

## **A Demoness 381**

### Chapter 381: Going Undercover

Regardless of the situation, Jiang Hao could ascertain one thing: Xuanyuan Tai still needed him.

Previously, it was a one-sided thing, but now, Jiang Hao also needed something from Xuanyuan Tai.

Having established this, things would become much easier from now on.

He just needed to let the other person approach him without leaving any traces. This way, he would have some leverage. And others wouldn't suspect anything.

After all, they were insisting on teaching him, not the other way around. There was a fundamental difference.

For now, he would focus on helping out here in the library. He would also try to find out about the seniors that those people were concerned about.

Were they elders of the sect, or someone else?

Apart from that, he could also read some books.

"Time?" Hua Le thought for a moment. "Morning, afternoon, evening. You can choose. As for compensation, if you do well, it will be calculated based on the spirit stones from your sect's resources. For those at the peak of Foundation Establishment Realm, it's fifty spirit stones per month. For those at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, it's twenty spirit stones."

Mian Lian pouted. She would earn much less because of her cultivation realm.

However, she didn't come here for the spirit stones.

Anyway, as long as she could join, it was enough. Twenty spirit stones were better than nothing.

Where would she find so many spirit stones for such a simple mission?

"This is under the assumption that you do well." Hua Le Fairy looked back at the two. "If you don't do well, you get nothing."

Jiang Hao nodded.

He should be able to do well. After all, they were worried he wouldn't come at all.

They continued forward and entered various formations. Finally, they arrived at a huge library. There were many books there.

Not just paper ones, but also some stone tablets and white jades.

Jiang Hao saw many people copying notes from the books, while others were arranging them.

"You're new here. The task you need to do is simple: arrange the books over there by category. When arranging them, you'll need to activate an array with spiritual energy. Once you're done, you can leave or stay back. Every month, we use a rotation system for the work. There are a dozen or so people here, so you might get a turn."

After that, Hua Le left on her own.

Jiang Hao and Mian Lian approached the bookshelves. There were many books here, each with related titles on the shelves.

"It doesn't seem like much," Mian Lian said. Then, she looked at Jiang Hao.

“Senior Brother Jiang, you are from the Cliff of Broken Hearts?”

“Yeah.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“I’m from the Ice Moon Valley. I just joined the inner sect. Have you heard of any senior here, Senior Brother Jiang?” Mian Lian asked.

Jiang Hao shook his head. “I’m not very familiar with this place.”

He found that the merit requirement wasn’t very effective. This junior didn’t seem to have any merits at all.

“There seem to be quite a few people here. I think we should give something to the people here on another day, so they can help us find our way,” Mian Lian said.

Jiang Hao placed a book on the shelf and activated the array with spiritual energy. He realized that there was a rather high requirement for controlling spiritual energy here.

“Are you here to find a certain senior, Junior Sister?” He picked up another book.

“Yeah.” Mian Lian nodded. She also picked up a book and tried to place it on the shelf. “I heard that this senior can see through others’ flaws at a single glance. If you get his guidance, you can avoid wandering off the right path.”

She started to activate the array with spiritual energy but found that she couldn’t activate it at all.

Seeing how easy Jiang Hao had made it look, she assumed that it would be quite simple.

At that moment, she finally understood why those at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm received so many spirit stones. Jiang Hao had placed three books, while she hadn’t managed to place even one properly.

If she didn't work hard, she might have to leave next month.

Jiang Hao didn't have any other thoughts. He was content with just doing his tasks every day.

After that, he read some books. He found some books very complex.

He waited for others to arrive. Maybe he can ask about it. Even if Hua Le didn't come here herself, other seniors might.

Sects weren't very strict when recruiting people. It wasn't difficult for some to infiltrate the Heavenly Note Sect. That was the case with every sect.

Even if one couldn't successfully infiltrate the sects, they would always go for a visit.

As long as the sects weren't mortal enemies, they could find common ground.

So, for the sake of benefits, the Blackheaven Sect might actually visit the Heavenly Note Sect again.

But recently, the Heavenly Note Sect had been causing trouble everywhere. That would certainly make other sects cautious. It might lead to distrust among other sects when it came to the Heavenly Note Sect.

"Senior Brother Jiang, how is it so easy for you to activate the arrays?" Mian Lian asked.

"It's because of a slightly higher cultivation realm, I guess," Jiang Hao said.

Having a higher cultivation realm wasn't enough. One also needed to be able to control the spiritual energy.

There was no need to hide it. He was only using the power of the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm, so it wasn't something extraordinary.

In the evening, he had organized all the remaining books.

Mian Lian had already collapsed on the ground.

Jiang Hao picked up some books nearby and began to read.

They were all easy to understand. They were mostly biographies.

It was a good way to broaden his horizons.

When he finished reading a book, it was already late. So, he left.

He needed to go back and make talismans to earn more spirit stones.

The next day, in the Blackheaven Sect, Xuan Yuan Tai received a message.

He smiled. Finally, they succeeded!

After so many years of waiting, he finally managed to make contact with Jiang Hao.

"I still don't know what he wants. Spirit stones? Pills? Techniques? Treasures?" He wasn't entirely sure.

First, he didn't know whether Heavenly Note Demoness knew the secret of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower's seeds.

If she did, she knew Jiang Hao's value. He probably didn't lack anything.

“But based on the message Hua Le had sent, it seems that the Heavenly Note Sect didn’t value him so much. It’s as if they don’t know his worth. Is it really that they don’t know, or are they stopping Jiang Hao from finding out his own worth?”

If it was the latter, it was beneficial for him because it would be easier to persuade Jiang Hao.

“He might not really want ordinary things. What could I give him that interests him and yet will be unnoticeable?”

Looking at the message sent by Hua Le, he knew that Jiang Hao had been reading books in the library.

And in that library, there were books from various regions with significantly different languages.

“Find a book that compiles various languages, preferably one that holds a secret, and make him notice it. As long as you pique his interest, it’ll be easier. By then, if we offer some spirit stones, treasures, or techniques, he won’t refuse to help us. I just need to use an alias to enter the Heavenly Note Sect. I’ll say I just need help with planting a seed.”

The more Xuanuan Tai thought about it, the more possible it seemed.

It was just a matter of the books and how to let him discover the secret.

As long as he succeeded in it, it would become easier to intervene.

“Now, we’re just missing one person.”

At this moment, Xuanyuan He rushed over.

“Senior Brother, I found a method in one of the books. It says that by using a growth array and adding spiritual blood, it’s possible to encourage the growth of seeds that are difficult to sprout.”

“I already tried it. It didn’t work.” Xuanyuan Tai looked at her. “Junior Sister, I found a method, but now I need your help..”

Chapter 382: They Dashed Your Hope Of Advancing To The Golden Core Realm

At noon, Cheng Chou delivered 1,800 spirit stones to Jiang Hao.

“This is the compensation paid by Senior Sister Yi Lian.”

These compensations were meant for the damaged spirit herbs.

“What about the list of spirit herbs?” Jiang Hao asked.

After getting the list, Jiang Hao realized that he had lost seven hundred spirit stones this time.

He put away seven hundred, then proceeded to replenish the spirit herbs.

He used the name of the Spiritual Herb Garden to repurchase the items on the list.

Finally, he added herbs from his own stock of spirit herbs, making sure to add whatever he could purchase.

He ended up with a total of 1,100 spirit stones.

The matter with the spirit herbs was delayed by a few days, but the task was still completed.

The only trouble was Yi Lian. He didn’t know if someone else would stand up for her and go against him.

Apart from that, he still needed to go to the library to continue organizing and reading the books, especially those he couldn’t understand.

If the other party noticed that he was interested in books about languages, they might surely find a way to contact him. He just needed to be patient.

So far, there were two events where he could determine whether Xuanyuan Tai was planning to visit the Heavenly Note Sect.

One was during the recruitment process, and the other was when the Blackheaven Sect willingly visited the Heavenly Note Sect.

The recruitment process was still a few more months away.

However, he wasn't in a hurry.

What needed a bit more urgency was making talismans. He needed to learn enough from Mi Lingyue before she left.

He needed to brush up on the basics and gain some experience. Other things would come with practice.

In the days that followed, he practiced his brushwork and talisman-making technique. He learned a lot about talisman-making experiences.

Many talismans required special timing, and sometimes positioning was crucial.

When making talismans, one couldn't be too hasty. It required a patient approach.

The infusion of spiritual energy needed to correspond with the brush's strokes.

The higher the quality of the talisman, the more complete the brushwork needed to be.



During the learning process, he frequently visited the library.

Junior Sister Mian Lian did indeed give small gifts to the others in the library, and she even managed to find the location of the senior she was looking for.

When she shared the information with him, Jiang Hao gave her two spirit stones as a token of gratitude.

He didn't know the exact identity of that senior, only that he often read books on the outskirts.

Jiang Hao didn't approach him for now.

While reading, he found a strange biography, which contained a method that greatly enhanced one's strength.

Unfortunately, it was just an abstract. The actual technique wasn't recorded.

It mentioned that the technique was incredibly beneficial, but it had long been lost.

Originally, the technique was recorded in a book called "Notes of Mountains and Seas," which had been missing for many years.

Jiang Hao felt regretful. If he could use this method, it would be much safer for him.

Even if it brought harm to his body, it would be fine since he had the Revival of Withered Wood ability. He would recover eventually.

However, many such records couldn't be found at all.

Then, on the seventh day, he found the "Notes of Mountains and Seas."

'Is this a coincidence?'

He opened the book suspiciously. Then, he smiled.

It was bait, and he was hooked.

It wasn't exactly what he had expected. It seemed like Xuanyuan Tai knew that he was interested in languages.

That was good. He could have control over their transaction.

Overall, the outcome was good.

The book contained various languages that he couldn't understand. But he had seen them all in the compendium of languages. It was just that nobody had taught him, so it was more difficult to learn.

Whenever he had spare time, he looked up some information and started studying the "Notes of Mountains and Seas."

He knew that he couldn't rush it. He needed to be patient and give the other person some time to make contact.

They were spies, after all. They would likely only act during the recruitment process.

For a month, Tianc Hao shuttled between the Spiritual Herb Garden, the

library, and the Lawless Tower.

There weren't any further developments on Mian Lian's side.

He didn't know what had happened.

He had obtained some information about the senior. He was from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, and for now, Jiang Hao only knew that he had a high cultivation realm.

He often guided people in their cultivation. The specific details about him and his relationship with Mian Lian remained unknown.

It was early November.

Jiang Hao looked at the peach tree and saw that there weren't many fruits left on it.

In a few days, it would be time for it to undergo incarnation.

If he got a purple bubble, it would likely give him another divine ability.

If he got a golden bubble, there was a high probability that it might grant him a treasure.

Whatever it was, it would be a huge gain for him.

In the Ice Moon Valley, Yi Lian was complaining to her senior.

"I've investigated it. That person doesn't really have a great background. At most, he has a decent relationship with a Gold Core cultivator from his own branch. We can still do something about this. Junior Sister Yi Lian, can you swallow your pride and let it slide?" A Senior Sister looked at Yi Lian.

"Why don't we just forget about the whole thing?" Yi Lian said with a frown.

She had seen Jiang Hao before, and his ruthlessness made her fearful. At that time, if she hadn't avoided his attack, she might have died.

“Are you willing to accept the loss of 1,800 spirit stones? You were clearly counting on these spirit stones to advance to the Gold Core Realm, and now your hopes have been dashed. How long did it take you to save that much? Why should they shift all the blame to you?” said the senior at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm. “Let’s forget about the spirit herbs for now. They still made you pay everything and took away all your spirit stones.”

“But...” Yi Lian recalled Jiang Hao’s blade and was fearful.

His eyes had been cold and indifferent when he attacked her. It was as though he didn’t have any remorse for his ruthlessness.

“You’re not alone. Leave it to us. You’re still in a weaker cultivation realm right now. As your seniors, it’s only natural for us to stand up for you. If I’m not enough, then there’s also Senior Brother Qian Chen. Let’s go find Senior

Brother Qian Chen first. Let’s hear his opinion on this.”

She pulled Yi Lian along with her, and they left Ice Moon Valley.

A group of people suddenly appeared at a mountain cliff in the Hidden Cloud Prefecture. They were dressed in black.

When they appeared, two of the men took out treasures to examine their surroundings.

The middle-aged man who led them asked, “How is it?”

“The trace seems to have vanished. It looks like the information was accurate. The people from the Bright Moon Sect have taken Gu Qing away,” said the person next to him.

“It seems like the Sky-Piercing Shuttle has been taken by the Bright Moon Sect as well. They really don’t intend to get along with us,” said the middle-aged man coldly.

“What should we do now?” someone asked.

“Investigate this matter, find out who made Gu Qing give in so easily, and see if she left any messages,” the middle-aged man said.

Others nodded.

“How do we get inside?”

Normal visits definitely wouldn't work, and sneaking in secretly was out of the question. It would startle people and would make it harder to get more clues.

The people from the Bright Moon Sect had just left, and they didn't want to alert them. They knew the Bright Moon Sect was visiting various sects in the southern region.

If they were discovered, the Bright Moon Sect would definitely turn back.

There were more risks than benefits.

“Go check when the Heavenly Note Sect will recruit disciples and send someone clever to infiltrate the sect at that time,” said the middle-aged man.

They needed to send someone who wasn't very strong, but not very weak either.

The recruitment process was the best time to blend in..

Chapter 383: Heavenly Cauldron

It was mid-November when Jiang Hao noticed that there were only three peaches left on the peach tree.

He picked two of them and left the last one on the tree.

Then, he began arranging a Spirit Gathering Array. He incorporated all 19,999 spirit stones around the array.

After completing that, he waited.

Tomorrow morning, he would obtain a seed.

After that, he would appraise the seed and see how many days it would take for it to germinate.

The next day, Jiang Hao found a seed among the withered branches on the ground.

He used his Daily Appraisal ability.

[Peach Blossom Tree Seed: Related to the ancient divine tree, the Immortal Peach Tree. It possesses a trace of the divine. After rooting, germinating, flowering, fruiting, and then experiencing five cycles of incarnation, it will become a divine Immortal Peach Tree. Water daily. It can root and germinate after five days.]

'Five days?' Jiang Hao looked at the seed. He then buried the seed in the dirt and watered it.

"Master, the tree is gone again," said the beast sadly.

It used to jump up on the branch of the tree a lot. But now, it couldn't. Jiang Hao glanced at it and pointed to the bamboo nearby. "You can play there." "Bamboo isn't strong. It'll break under my weight," said the beast. With a peak Foundation Establishment Realm cultivation, it was formidable.

Perhaps it would ascend to the Gold Core Realm soon.

Ordinary bamboo could easily be damaged.

The Immortal Peach Tree was different. After all, it was a divine tree. Even if it possessed only a trace of divinity, it was still extraordinary.

Jiang Hao absorbed the bubbles from the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

[Cultivation +1]

[Lifeblood +1]

After watering it, he headed to the Spirit Herb Garden.

“Master, these past few days, someone was asking about you,” said the beast.

“Asking about me? What for?” Jiang Hao asked calmly.

It wasn’t uncommon for people to ask for him. It was most likely related to Tunior Sister Yi Lian-

Maybe Jiang Hao should find Qian Chen and solve the problem at the root.

“Is someone trying to provoke you, Master?” asked the spirit beast. “Who dares to not show respect to you?”

“There are so many people in the sect. Most of them don’t even know me, let alone respect me.”

“Master, you need to put in some effort. It’s been so many years, and I haven’t seen any progress. Is it because you lack a mistress? As long as there’s a mistress, you’ll be more driven to become stronger.”

“What kind of mistress would you like?” “One that respects me,” said the spirit beast.

Jiang Hao chuckled.

‘You can find several mistresses, but only choose the one who shows me respect,’ said the spirit beast. “Maybe start with three or four people in the beginning.”

Jiang Hao scowled. ‘Three or four?’

“Have you been paying attention to Xiao Li?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes, but she hasn’t met that person again. Xiao Li didn’t tell me much either. She only said that the Senior Sister she met treated her very well, except when she refused to eat the jujube Xiao Li picked from the ground. She plans to pick more jujube and keep them so that she can offer it to the Senior Sister when she visits her again.”

“Did she mention who the person is?” Jiang Hao asked.

“She said something about a red gown... and she was apparently very beautiful..

‘Red gown? Very beautiful?’ Jiang Hao thought of someone. ‘But how is that possible?’

After all, there were many beautiful women in the sect, and many of them wore red clothes.

He didn’t think much about it. He could ask Xiao Li the next time he met her.

Jiang Hao arrived at the Spirit Herb Garden and tended to the spirit herbs. Then he headed to the library.

Five days later, Jiang Hao saw the Immortal Peach Tree germinating in his courtyard.



A purple aura bubble merged into his body.

[Divine Ability Fragment +1]

'Purple is good too. Let's see which ability I'll get this time.'

[Divine Ability: 3/3 (can be obtained)]

Jiang Hao chose to acquire the ability without hesitation. Soon, the number dropped to zero.

Immediately after, Jiang Hao felt a change in his body. It was as if darkness and daylight shifted and sealed everything. Soon, everything disappeared.

Jiang Hao returned to normal.

'There are no changes in the body, so the divine ability this time isn't a part of the body...'

He then opened his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 27]

[Cultivation: Peak Stage of Primordial Spirit Realm]

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

[Divine Ability: Nine Revolutions Death Substitution (unique), Daily Appraisal,

Clear and Pure Heart, Reappearance of Hidden Spirit, Divine Might, Revival of Withered Tree, Heavenly Cauldron.] [Vitality: 53/100 (Cultivable)] [Cultivation: 50/100 (Cultivable)]

[Divine Abilities: 0/3 (Unobtainable)] [Golden Legend: 1/2 (Unobtainable)]

“Heavenly Cauldron?”

Jiang Hao used it and found that he could isolate the surroundings. Then, he activated the divine ability and enveloped the still-sleeping spirit beast. In an instant, the surrounding plunged into darkness and was sealed off.

Jiang Hao snapped his fingers and woke the beast up.

Seeing that it was still dark outside, the beast was bewildered. But it felt reassured with its master around.

“Try and see if you can run out of the courtyard,” Jiang Hao said.

The beast was puzzled but ran outside the courtyard.

It suddenly found itself back inside the courtyard when it reached the gate.

“What’s going on?” The beast was astonished.

It tried a few more times and finally realized that it couldn’t run out of the courtyard. “Master, something is wrong with this courtyard.”

Jiang Hao smiled and withdrew the ability.

This divine ability could be used to trap people, but he wondered how it looked from the outside.

Later, he experimented using the beast.

He used the divine ability to cover the beast.

Jiang Hao noticed that the surroundings remained unchanged, but the beast disappeared.

In other words, whoever it was directed at would enter the divine ability.

“Although the divine ability is invisible, it’s easy to sense. It’s also possible to breach it and enter.”

As he observed the divine ability, Jiang Hao began thinking about something.

This divine ability could be activated when attacking people. He didn’t have to worry about making too much noise or being detected.

Entering the range of the divine ability would also obscure the opponent’s perception to some extent.

It would provide Jiang Hao with a significant advantage.

Indeed, divine abilities were powerful assets.

Unfortunately, he had to wait a long time to get the next divine ability.

He looked forward to obtaining a Golden Legend.

At noon, Jiang Hao went to the library.

Mian Lian rushed over. "Senior Brother Jiang, I heard that someone has been replaced. Two new disciples should be coming today." "Have they been chosen already?" Jiang Hao asked.

More new disciples were arriving.

He remembered that they had recently recruited disciples.

"They'll choose today. They might arrive in the afternoon," Mian Lian said earnestly. "If we establish a good relationship with them, could we also earn spirit stones from them?"

"Probably," Jiang Hao said.

"Then, I'll go talk with them. When the time comes, Senior Brother, you take seven, and I'll take three," Mian Lian said.

Jiang Hao understood that Mian Lian wanted leverage by using his status as a disciple at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

However, he also needed Mian Lian to facilitate his contact with Xuanyuan Tai.

So, he agreed.

Now, it all depended on whether the new arrivals were the people he was

waiting for..

Chapter 384: Spirit Beast With A Bruised Face

After waiting for some time, Jiang Hao finally met the newcomers.

Hua Le entered with two people.

An early-stage Foundation Establishment Realm woman and a young man at the ninth stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

Jiang Hao and Mian Lian watched the two pass by them.

“Only an early Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator and ninth stage Lifeblood Refinement cultivator?” She was a bit disappointed.

Someone in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm wouldn’t have many spirit stones. Being at the early stage of Foundation Establishment Realm was comparatively better.

There wasn’t much difference, but it still mattered.

At the ninth stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm, one could only earn five spirit stones in a month, or ten, if they managed to enter the inner sect.

On the other hand, someone at the early stage of the Foundation

Establishment Realm would earn twenty spirit stones.

This was not a trivial difference.

However, after reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm, cultivation also consumed a lot of spirit stones. At the end of the month, they wouldn’t have a single penny left. They might even end up spending more than they earned.

That was common for every cultivator.

Very few people could accumulate spirit stones unless they were about to advance to a higher realm and needed to save them.

“That’s still enough for us,” Jiang Hao said calmly.

One or two spirit stones were sufficient to gather the information he wanted. It was harder to earn more in a higher cultivation realm. Besides, he was more interested in the young man at the Lifeblood Refinement Realm than the spirit

stones.

If he wasn’t mistaken, that young man might be at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm. Same as him.

Even if the young man was suppressing his cultivation realm and hiding his strength, Jiang Hao could still sense it clearly.

As for the one at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, that wasn’t a lie. She was really in that realm.

‘At least one person has arrived.’

As for the young man in the ninth stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm, nobody would pay attention to him. Some people getting accepted for tasks without having fulfilled all the requirements was not uncommon.

For example, Mian Lian didn’t fit all the mission requirements, either.

However, Hua Le always recruited people based on her preferences.

The cultivation realm and background were things she seemed not to care about.

Maybe that's what she wanted now.

Finally, the two people stopped at a shelf a little far away.

Jiang Hao appraised the young man.

[Xuanyuan Tai: He is using the identity of Bei Shan as an alias. At the peak of Primordial Spirit Realm. True Disciple of Blackheaven Sect. Blessed by the mountains and seas. Possesses a special spatial constitution. When prepared, he can use the Heaven and Earth Dislocation divine ability. Infiltrated the outer sect of the Heavenly Note Sect as a disciple at the ninth stage of the Lifeblood

Refinement Realm to get close to you. He wants your help to grow his ancestral divine flower.]

“So, it is Xuanyuan Tai, but...”

Jiang Hao continued to arrange the books.

The one he was looking for was Xuanyuan He, not Xuanyuan Tai.

When he saw the “Notes of Mountains and Seas,” he had thought Xuanyuan He would approach him. It seemed he had been wrong.

But he couldn't be hasty. He could still slowly lure Xuanyuan He out.

Xuanyuan Tai's arrival meant he was one step closer to success.

As long as he refused to help Xuanyuan Tai plant the ancestral divine flower, he would still have some leverage.

He was just curious about what kind of bubbles Xuanyuan Tai's flower would spawn.

Perhaps it could give him some gold bubbles.

Jiang Hao thought that achieving a purple-gold bubble would be somewhat difficult.

“I’ll go talk to them when I have the time,” Mian Lian said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

If they gained two spirit stones, they would each get one.

“By the way, Senior Brother Jiang, aren’t you going to talk with that senior?” Mian Lian suddenly asked.

“Have you talked with him yet, Junior Sister?” Jiang Hao asked.

Mian Lian nodded. “Yes, I was facing some obstacles in my cultivation. After receiving guidance from that senior, I am on the right track now. Senior Brother Jiang, if you go and help him tidy his desk or brew tea for him, he will let you circulate your cultivation and help you.”

Jiang Hao nodded and thanked her for the information. However, he cultivated the Hong Meng Heart Sutra. Even if he transformed it into the Hundred Revolutions of the Heavenly Note, it shouldn’t have many flaws. And he had a pretty good understanding of the Hundred Revolutions of the Heavenly Note.

He had learned it to be able to guide Chu Chuan, Cheng Chou, and Lin Zhi. He also had a fair bit of understanding of the Sun and Moon Refinement Technique.

The next day, Mian Lian brought back three spirit stones.

She gave two to Jiang Hao.



“They were quite easy to talk to,” Mian Lian said with a smile.

She had gained a lot from being here.

Over the next few days, Xuanyuan Tai didn’t do much.

Jiang Hao was the same. He organized the books and read the “Note of Mountains and Seas” when he was free.

In the evening, Jiang Hao arrived at the Lawless Tower.

As usual, he was here to learn about talisman-making.

Although he had learned quite a bit, he was always excited for more knowledge.

He heard from the seniors working there that Mi Lingyue was about to leave. Jiang Hao pretended to be surprised as though he hadn’t prepared for the news already.

He knew that Mu Longyue would send people to rescue her.

Upon reaching the fifth floor, Jiang Hao saw them making a commotion.

“King Hai Luo, I’m about to leave. How about you?” Mi Lingyue sneered.

“Me? I’m enjoying myself here. Why should I leave? Only a fool would think that I can’t get out of here. Are you a fool? You look like it.”

“Then prove it by leaving.”

“Why would I want to leave and miss out on all the fun? Here, I can have whatever I want. Who can stop me? I can shout as loudly as I want and curse whoever I want. Even if you go back, you won’t be able to reach the state that I’m in. You’ll be in a constant state of anxiety.”

“At least I don’t have to endure constant whipping.”

“Ridiculous! Utterly ridiculous! Do you really think I, the Heavenly King, would endure whipping? Didn’t you see that little b\*tch working so hard just to please me?”

“Your master is here,” whispered Mi Lingyue.

“My master? What a joke! I am a king. Why would I have a... Oh, right! My throat is a little sore. I shouldn’t strain it by speaking too loud,” said Hai Luo when he saw Jiang Hao approach.

Jiang Hao paid them no attention and continued learning lessons from Mi Lingyue.

He hadn’t brought up the topic of her leaving throughout their lessons. After they finished, Mi Lingyue grew uneasy. “I...”

Jiang Hao looked at her. “Once you’re out of the Lawless Tower, you’re no longer my concern. What I know will remain only with me.” Mi Lingyue was overjoyed. This meant she could finally be at ease.

“Sometimes, people need to be silenced,” Zhuang Yuzhen suddenly said.

He was hinting at something.

Jiang Hao was only at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, and even the most insignificant of Wood Dragon Heavenly King’s people could kill him with a snap of their fingers.

“Nonsense!” Mi Lingyue grew anxious. “I, Mi Lingyue, swear that I will never harm Jiang Hao. Otherwise, I’ll suffer mental and physical collapse.”

Jiang Hao didn't really care, Many people wanted to kill him, and adding one more wouldn't make much difference.

Besides, they thought he was at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. So, the assassins they sent might not be in a very high realm. They wouldn't pose much danger. "Regarding my situation..."

"I won't reveal a single thing to anyone."

This felt familiar. Under different circumstances, Jiang Hao had said the same thing to Hong Yuye.

After that, he turned and left.

He had learned the basics of inscriptions and had improved a lot compared to before.

He had more understanding of the Heavenly Secrets Hidden Talisman and the Breath Concealment Talisman.

He didn't dare make the Thousand Miles Teleportation Talisman as it might hamper his ability further.

After he reached the Soul Ascension Realm, it might be easier. Reaching that realm was something he had never even entertained in the past. And now it was within his reach.

Back at his house, Jiang Hao saw the spirit beast unconscious with a bruised face.

He knew someone had come.

He saw a figure dressed in red and white sitting on the ground and looking at the peach tree.

It was Hong Yuye.

He recalled the description of the person Xiao Li had met. He thought this might be the right time to ask. But he had to do it cautiously..

Chapter 385: The Demoness Is Back Again

Jiang Hao ignored the pitiful state of the beast and stepped in. "Greetings,

Senior."

Hong Yuye stood up and turned around.

"Where are the fruits from my peach tree?" she asked with a smile.

Jiang Hao was taken aback. He hadn't paid attention to her words. Instead, he was captivated by her smile.

'A smile to captivate all beings.' His usually calm heart was filled with ripples.

However, he quickly suppressed these feelings. Then, he lowered his head. "I'm sorry. My junior must have stolen everything."

He placed the two peaches he had picked earlier on the table.

It seemed like she had foreseen this.

Hong Yuye sat down and picked up one of the peaches. She wiped it gently. "Is it sweet or sour this time?"

“Sweet,” Jiang Hao said.

There probably weren’t any sour ones left by now.

“How many more times do you need to make the tree undergo incarnations?” Hong Yuye took a bite of the peach.

“Five times,” Jiang Hao said.

Hong Yuye didn’t say anything but continued to eat the peaches.

Jiang Hao had eaten one before, and it was indeed delicious. However, most of them ended up in Xiao Li’s tummy. Only she could eat so much. Anyone else would have grown tired of them long ago.

After hesitating for a moment, he asked, “Senior, did you visit Xiao Li?”

Hong Yuye glanced at Jiang Hao. Her smile seemed to mock him. “Do you wish I didn’t?”

“Of course not. I hope you visit her again,” Jiang Hao said.

‘Why?’ Hong Yuye chuckled.

“Senior, you possess great wisdom and virtue. It’s Xiao Li’s good fortune to receive guidance from you,” Jiang Hao said respectfully. With a peach in her mouth, Hong Yuye turned to face Jiang Hao.

“You’re just like your beast.”

Jiang Hao was speechless.

Hong Yuye continued to eat the peaches. She finished eating and then turned to him.

“I went to find that dragon.”

As expected, it was Hong Yuye.

‘But why?’ Jiang Hao was surprised, but he couldn’t figure out why she had gone to visit Xiao Li.

Xiao Li wasn’t worth Hong Yuye’s attention for now.

“Even if she doesn’t remember it, she’s still a dragon,” said Hong Yuye.

Jiang Hao had the same feeling. Despite her loss of memories, she hadn’t changed much. But she was also just a teenage girl.

“She doesn’t even know she’s a dragon, but she seems particularly fond of you.” Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao nodded. “She feels grateful because I was the one who recruited her to join the sect.”

He was quite curious about Hong Yuye’s intentions with Xiao Li. ‘What is her motive?’

Xiao Li was just a simple child who didn’t know much of anything. Why would Hong Yuye be interested in her?

Hong Yuye finished the peach in her hand and stood up. “Go and prepare. I want to take a bath.”

Jiang Hao nodded.

He went to prepare hot water.

First, he cleaned the bathroom and the tub. Soon, the water was ready.

He used his technique to heat it.

He added some Silver Moon Petals as well. He wasn't sure if they could cover the entire surface this time.

Using too much was too extravagant, and he wasn't willing to experiment right now.

After making sure everything was satisfactory, he called Hong Yuye in.

Hong Yuye stood beside the tub and reached out to stir the water with her slender finger.

After making sure it was up to her satisfaction, she set up the folding screen.

"Turn around, and don't look here."

Jiang Hao was taken aback. "Senior, I'll go outside and wait."

"And then come barging in last time?" Hong Yuye retorted.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

In the end, he could only close the door and stand with his back to the folding screen.

At this point, he felt that the effect of the Heaven's Extinction Gu Poison would not only be ineffective, but it might also backfire.

He heard the rustle of clothes. Then, he heard her entering the tub as the water splashed.

Jiang Hao took a deep breath and began to recite a calming mantra.

“How far have you reached with the Seven Forms of Heavenly Blade?” she asked.

“The third form,” Jiang Hao said.

The faint fragrance wafted over, and he did his best not to think too much about it.

He concentrated on the mantra. It helped him a bit.

“Is there any useful information?” Hong Yuye asked.

“I’m investigating. There should be results soon,” Jiang Hao said.

“Full of lies.”

“I always remind myself of your instructions, Senior.”

“Really? Tell me, what have you done so far?”

The sound of water splashing was clear, but Jiang Hao didn’t have the mind to listen. He indeed hadn’t done anything.

Because of the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl fiasco, many things had been delayed.

He had entrusted Xing to keep an eye on things during the gathering, but there hadn’t been any progress.



He needed to arrange some transactions and ask for their help in gathering more information. Or perhaps he could somehow get them to find more stone tablets.

If the nine stone tablets were combined, perhaps he could be the next Dan

Yuan.

When he didn't respond, Hong Yuye also fell silent.

Jiang Hao waited for a long time. He thought she was about to be done. However, he didn't sense any movements.

"Senior?"

There was no response. There was no sound of water splashing about.

Judging from the fluctuations of spiritual energy around him, he could sense that she was still here.

"Senior?" Jiang Hao raised his voice a bit.

There was still no response.

Helpless, he turned around to check.

Through the folding screen, he could vaguely see that Hong Yuye was still in the tub, but she wasn't moving at all.

He called out a couple more times, but there was still no response.

In the end, he walked to the other side of the folding screen and found that Hong Yuye was lying by the edge of the tub with her eyes closed.

It seemed that she had fallen asleep.

This time, he didn't rush over to her. He simply observed to make sure she was alright.

What he was certain of was that the entire water surface wasn't covered by the Silver Moon Petals.

He could see her back.

She was really asleep.

Having learned from his previous mistake, he didn't approach her recklessly.

After a while, he backed away and waited.

As before, he used his technique to heat the water.

A sleepless night passed in that way.

Jiang Hao had been carefully making sure the water remained hot when he finally heard the water splash in the tub again.

Then, Hong Yuye's voice followed. "Did you cross the folding screen?"

"I wouldn't dare," Jiang Hao said.

Hong Yuye laughed.

After that, she emerged from the bath. She was dressed in an orange and white gown. She left the bathroom.

Jiang Hao followed her to the courtyard. There was still one peach left on the table.

After watering the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, Hong Yuye picked up the peach.

Her figure was beginning to blur.

“I won’t use your place for free. That is yours.” She left a box on the table. Then, she disappeared.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

Immediately afterward, the spirit beast wailed.

“My face!

Ignoring the beast, Jiang Hao approached the table and picked up the box.

He opened it. There was a blue and white pill inside. He used the daily Appraisal on it.

“Appraisal. ”

[Sea God Pill: A holy medicine for healing injuries. It contains a vast life force. It dispels evil, breaks curses, and eradicates inner demons. It can mend flesh and bones and nourish the soul. When in an environment or the guidance of aura related to dragons, the maximum effect of the pill can be achieved..]

Chapter 386: Heading Two Ways

'Another divine pill?'

Last time it was the Scarlet Feather Divine Pill, and this time it's the Sea God Pill.

When he recalled using the Scarlet Feather Divine Pill, he felt a bit regretful. It had no effect on him at that time.

He wondered if the Sea God Pill would be the same.

However, while the previous one was ineffective against dragons, this one boosted with dragon aura.

Jiang Hao looked at the pill. He was lost in thought.

As he put away the Sea God Pill, he recalled how he had crossed the folding screen last night. That made him feel strange.

The Heaven's Extinction Gu Poison always affected him, so why didn't it work that time?

He could only attribute it to the impact that last night had on him, much like seeing a woman for the first time in many years, especially a woman he had a relationship with. This triggered various emotions.

Fortunately, his mental fortitude had improved significantly.

The wailing spirit beast crawled to the courtyard.

Its face was quite severely bruised.

Jiang Hao headed to the bathroom to clean up.

The Silver Moon Petals were insufficient to cover everything, but Hong Yuye had never said anything. So, he didn't think of adding more.

It had saved him quite a bit of spirit stones.

There was now a folding screen in the room. It was left behind by Hong Yuye. On it was a simple landscape painting.

Jiang Hao didn't move it. He just left it there.

After completing all his tasks, he headed to the Spirit Herb Garden.

At noon, he learned that Mi Lingyue had been taken away by someone.

He felt a bit emotional. She was really knowledgeable when it came to talisman-making.

He might not ever encounter someone as gifted as her. Even if he did, they might not be willing to teach him anything.

Fortunately, what he had learned was enough for him to use for a long time.

He needed to practice it daily if he wanted to improve. That was enough for now.

It was already early December.

Nothing eventful happened at the Spirit Herb Garden, and those who were ill had recovered.

The beast hadn't spotted anyone problematic around either.

The individuals he had inquired about were also nowhere to be found.

Jiang Hao knew that either this matter had passed, or it was about to bring some unknown trouble.

He felt the latter was more likely.

Just as he had expected, Xuanyuan Tai finally began to approach him.

They would talk occasionally.

Xuanyuan Tai even claimed to have considerable knowledge of ancient texts and helped wealthy families in the past.

Jiang Hao understood that he was trying to draw him in, but he wasn't interested in Xuanyuan Tai. He was after Xuanyuan He.

Unfortunately, half a month had passed without any word from Xuanyuan He.

He had been here for two months. Staying here for too long would be problematic.

Jiang Hao felt quite helpless.

'Should I really settle for less?'

Continuing to drag this out might cause him to miss this opportunity.

He didn't know when Senior Qian Chen would cause trouble.

He needed to take action or become stronger.

If the other party appeared at a crucial moment, it would affect his plans. It would make future contact more difficult.

'This standoff isn't a solution. He doesn't know I'm interested in Xuanyuan He. It looks like I'll have to respond first and then ask for a more powerful language expert.'

With his decision made, Jiang Hao continued to read his book.

Tomorrow, when Xuanyuan Tai came to the library, he would talk with him.

On the other hand, Xuanyuan Tai was getting more anxious. He tried several times to steer the conversation towards discussing texts, but Jiang Hao paid no attention to it.

It seemed as though he was unwilling to get involved. He was too cautious for his own good.

This left him feeling quite helpless.

Continuing to wait wasn't a viable option.

If Jiang Hao lost interest in the "Notes of the Mountains and Seas," he would lose his chance.

Xuanyuan Tao didn't know when he would get a chance like this.

He decided to be more straightforward tomorrow.

If he approached him first, it would mean Jiang Hao had leverage over him. He didn't care.

Once the seeds were planted, he could take them back. He just wanted to succeed in growing it.

The next day, when Jiang Hao arrived at the library, Mian Lian was sorting books. She had grown increasingly proficient in controlling spiritual energy by now.

Her talent was extraordinary.

“Senior Brother Jiang, when I’m controlling spiritual energy, I sometimes experience interruptions. Why is that?” Mian Lian asked.

Jiang Hao had given her a few pointers before. He had told her that she could always ask him if she had any doubts.

He had said it as a polite gesture. But she had taken it seriously.

“Once fixed spiritual energy encounters fluctuations, it can lead to disruptions. At such times, there needs to be a continuous flow of spiritual energy, like one layer on top of another. Have you seen waves?” Jiang Hao asked.

Mian Lian’s eyes lit up.

“I understand now!” Mian Lian exclaimed excitedly.

Jiang Hao knew she had high intellect, which didn’t surprise him.

After that, he looked at the tasks that needed to be done.

He planned to complete them before talking with Xuanyuan Tai. He needed to plan his words carefully.

They each had their own desires. If they could talk it out and come to an agreement, both would benefit.

Soon, he met Xuanyuan Tai.



“Senior Brother Jiang, hello,” said Xuanyuan Tai in greeting. “Hello to you too, Junior Brother Bei Shan.” Jiang Hao smiled.

They proceeded to work.

After completing the task, Jiang Hao took advantage of the free time to read ancient texts. He pretended to look up some difficult characters in the glossary.

“Senior Brother Jiang, you seem to really like these characters,” Xuanyuan Tai said.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded. “It’s just that they’re a bit difficult to understand.”

“Is that so? I actually understand some of them. As I mentioned before, I’ve helped wealthy families in the past. But it’s just surface knowledge. Recently, I got to meet a junior sister who seems to be extremely proficient in these characters,” Xuanyuan Tai said with a smile.

“Which junior sister is skilled in these characters?” Jiang Hao looked up and pretended to be surprised.

“A junior sister with a peculiar personality. She always asks for some help in exchange before she helps people. Senior Brother Jiang, do you want to give it a try?” Xuanyuan Tai asked curiously.

“Does she really understand these characters? I’ve come across quite a few in the books I’ve read.” Jiang Hao felt excited.

“We’ll have to ask her in person.” Xuanyuan Tai was also excited.

Almost there!

“Alright then.” Jiang Hao nodded.

They agreed to go and meet the junior later.

For a moment, both of them felt strange. Things were finally going smoothly. Even more smoothly than they had anticipated.

In the afternoon, Jiang Hao followed Xuanyuan Tai to the outer gates of the sect.

As the sun was about to set, they arrived at a courtyard.

“This is where I met that junior sister. We talked about the collection of texts in the library at length, and that’s how I found out she’s well-versed in different languages and characters,” Xuanyuan Tai said.

Jiang Hao saw a young girl when he entered the courtyard.

She seemed to be at the eighth stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm. However, in reality, Jiang Hao could sense that she was at the late stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Jiang Hao felt that he should be polite even when encountering Lifeblood Refinement Realm cultivators because you never know how powerful they might actually be..

Chapter 387: Shocked

Jiang Hao was surprised. It seemed that Xuanyuan Tai wasn’t alone, after all.

Unfortunately, he couldn’t use the Daily Appraisal. He wanted to save it to appraise Xuanyuan Tao’s ancient flower seeds later.

Since they had reached this stage, the next step should come easier.

Once everything was settled, it would be time for him to bring out the seeds. The important thing to verify was the seeds. Only by doing so could they proceed further with this unlikely transaction.

If he couldn't plant them, he wouldn't bother with them any longer. He would just retreat.

As for language learning, he could only consider other options if that happened.

Otherwise, he might become entangled in various other issues.

"Senior Brother Bei, who is this?" the young girl asked in confusion.

"This is Senior Brother Jiang Hao," said Xuanyuan Tai. "He is an inner sect disciple.

Xuanyuan Tai turned to Jiang Hao. "This is Junior Sister Fang Xue."

Jiang Hao greeted her politely.

Xuanyuan Tai got straight to the point. "Actually, Senior Brother Jiang has recently developed an interest in other languages and characters. Since you are very proficient in that, I brought him here for some guidance."

Fang Xue frowned. "I'm sorry. I can't help you," she said. "It's not that I don't want to, but I have been too caught up in my own matters lately. I don't think I can spare the time."

"What's been keeping you so busy, Junior Sister Fang?" Jiang Hao asked.

Now was the time to cooperate. After all, it seemed he had come for the secrets in the "Notes of the Mountains and Seas."

"Yes, tell us. Senior Brother Jiang is an inner sect disciple. Maybe he can help,"

Xuanyuan Tai said.

After hesitating for a moment, Fang Xue whispered, "Please follow me."

In the backyard, there was a spirit field filled with spirit herbs. They were the ordinary kind of herbs that helped with concentration. They didn't look very valuable.

However, among these spirit herbs, there was a small area enclosed by stones.

In the center of this area lay a small golden stone.

'Is that a seed?'

Jiang Hao was surprised.

"This..." Fang Xue looked at the golden seed. "I've been trying to figure out how to grow it, but I've failed repeatedly. Senior Brother Jiang, if you can help me,

I'd have the time to teach you."

"May I take a look?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Of course." Fang Xue nodded.

Jiang Hao approached the spirit field and picked up the seed.

He observed it carefully. It just looked like a stone. How could it be a seed?

'Xuanyuan Tai shouldn't have tried to test me with a stone. Did he just choose something that looked very much like a stone? Or was he deceived by his ancestors?'

Jiang Hao used the Daily Appraisal on the seed. He wanted to understand what it was first. If it turned out to be a stone, he would leave.

[Xuanyuan Flower Seed: The inheritance flower accumulated by the Xuanyuan Clan before they got exterminated. It was passed down to their descendants. Dilute a drop of blood from the members of the Xuanyuan Clan in a bowl of water and water the seed at dawn. Use this as a catalyst to trigger the inheritance. It needs a divine item to resonate with the blood. The seed will sprout after a month. The one whose blood it is gains the right to the inheritance and has a higher chance of obtaining Xuanyuan Clan's divine treasure.]

'It is actually a flower seed!' Jiang Hao was surprised.

This was the Xuanyuan Clan's inheritance, and only a member of the Xuanyuan Clan could obtain it.

Although he could grow it, it would make Xuanyuan Tai incredibly strong.

Was it worth it?

Jiang Hao thought about it for a while.

He had no grievances or enmity with Xuanyuan Tai and the Xuanyuan Clan. Him growing stronger wouldn't really affect him.

However, he would only gain some information about language in exchange for helping grow the seed, which wouldn't make him strong either.

However, when the flower bloomed, he might be able to obtain a golden bubble.

With a golden bubble, he could obtain a treasure. It wasn't a loss for him either way.

Having made his decision, he didn't think much further.

Xuanyuan Tai was somewhat worried when he saw Jiang Hao looking at the seed so intently.

Fang Xue, or rather Xuanyuan He, also felt that Jiang Hao wasn't very trustworthy.

A cultivator at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm couldn't possibly grow such an important flower.

However, she was also curious to see how Jiang Hao would respond.

There was a high probability that he would just come up with some made-up thing so that he could get the information he needed.

When her Senior Brother told her that he had found a way to grow the flower, she thought they were going to meet an elder in the Heavenly Note Sect. She didn't expect it to be a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

She also needed to guide him in learning languages. At least she could trap him that way.

Senior Brother Xuanyuan Tai had made her promise to stand down, so she had no choice.

However, she felt a bit disappointed. She could sense that Jiang Hao lacked knowledge and strength.

A moment later, Jiang Hao set down the seed on the ground.

"Is it possible to grow it?" asked Xuanyuan Tai.

Jiang Hao was calm. "Yes. However, does this Junior Sister really know enough about languages?"

“Of course I do,” Xuanyuan He said.

“It’ll take a month. If you follow my instructions, the flower will sprout in a month,” said Jiang Hao truthfully.

“A month?” Xuanyuan He was stunned. She wondered how Jiang Hao could be so sure about it.

However, she had no choice but to play along.

“Well then... Senior Brother Jiang, you can use the month to learn whatever you want about languages while helping Junior Sister grow the flower,” said Xuanyuan Tai with a smile. There was hope!

Although Xuanyuan He didn’t know if the information was trustworthy, she knew that this person was the only one who had been able to grow the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. Maybe it was worth believing in.

“How do we plant it?” Xuanyuan He asked.

“Is this an ancestral seed of yours?” Jiang Hao asked.

Xuanyuan He was shocked. ‘How did he know?’

Many people had seen this seed, but no one had figured out that it was an ancestral seed.

“Yes.” Xuanyuan He nodded.

Jiang Hao nodded. “At dawn, take a drop of your blood and dilute it in a bowl of water. Then, water the seed with it.” “Is that all?” Xuanyuan He asked.

They had tried it but not at dawn.

“No.” Jiang Hao shook his head. “There’s another crucial step, but I can’t tell you that until you teach me what I need to know. I’ll come once a day, and in about a month, you’ll see the results.”

“Alright. When you come to check on the seed, I can teach you about the language you want to know. As long as the flower blooms, I am willing to teach you everything I know.”

Jiang Hao nodded.

Afterward, he bid them farewell and left.

The only troublesome thing was finding a divine item. He had quite a few divine items but...

He couldn’t use his Primordial Heavenly Blade or the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. He could only rely on the golden rings.

It remained to be seen whether it would actually work. He would try it tomorrow.

Watching Jiang Hao leave, Xuanyuan Tai let out a sigh of relief. “A month!”

Xuanyuan He was curious. “Senior Brother, did you mention to him that it was an ancestral seed?”

“Of course not,” Xuanyuan Tai said.

“Then... What if it really blooms?” Xuanyuan He was curious.

“We are far from stingy. We’ll find a way to compensate him. Right now, we are posing as outer sect disciples. If we promise a lot of spirit stones in exchange, it might make him suspicious,” said Xuanyuan Tai.



“A month... I don’t know. I feel like it’s unlikely that the seed will grow,” said Xuanyuan He.

For so many years, they hadn’t succeeded in growing the seed. Jiang Hao had just glanced at the seed and told them it would take a month.

It felt unreal.

The next day, Jiang Hao followed Xuanyuan Tai back to their residence in the afternoon.

They had already watered the seed with diluted blood at dawn. Jiang Hao touched the seed with the golden ring to trigger the divine inheritance, but he couldn’t sense any changes. He didn’t know if it had worked.

It was only the first day. He would appraise it tomorrow to see if it worked.

This time he appraised Fang Xue. Her real name was indeed Xuanyuan He.

Finally, Jiang Hao was at ease.

A month of learning languages. After that, he might even get a golden bubble..

Chapter 388: Found It!

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation    Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

It had been about half a month since he began learning languages.

Every day for the past few weeks, he had gone to the outer sect with the golden rings to help trigger the Xuanyuan inheritance and to learn about languages.

However, there had been no changes for half a month, which made Xuanyuan Tai and Xuanyuan He quite anxious.

Fortunately, it hadn't affected his progress in learning languages.

The two people didn't seem to think he was lying.

Having someone teach him at a pace different from his own learning was fine. He had read many books before and had a solid foundation. His progress was rapid.

However, the most important thing was to speak out.

He wanted to hear the language mentioned in the Corpse Realm from Xuanyuan He's mouth. That was the most crucial thing. Other matters didn't concern him much.

But he couldn't make it too obvious. So, he needed to keep learning.

Perhaps he would suddenly encounter the language he had heard in one of the books.

During this time, an ordinary non-cultivator in the Spirit Herb Garden fell ill once again.

Cheng Chou and the others were concerned.

Fortunately, they recovered within a few days. But once they recovered, another person fell ill.

So far, they hadn't discovered anything unusual.

However, the incident itself made Jiang Hao concerned, so he had Cheng Chou and the spirit beast keep an eye on things.

He was almost finished with the languages. It wasn't good to be distracted now.

From the spirit beast, he learned that someone was still asking about him.

That was strange.

'Could it be Qian Chen and the others?' He hadn't offended anyone else lately.

He couldn't be certain and could only wait.

Fortunately, there were no wars at the moment. Otherwise, he would have to pay attention to the Spirit Herb Garden. If he didn't fulfill his duties properly, it could have significant consequences.

Another seven days passed, and Jiang Hao followed Xuanyuan Tai back to his residence as usual.

He needed to continue learning.

"It's almost a month. Are you really sure it will bloom?" Xuanyuan He asked.

"You'll know when the time comes," Jiang Hao said.

"Alright... I'll teach you another language now. Listen to the pronunciation carefully," Xuanyuan He said.

Then she produced a sound that Jiang Hao couldn't understand at all, but it made him pause.

He felt delighted. It was very similar to what he had heard in the Corpse Realm. This should be it!

"What language is this?" Jiang Hao asked.

“The language of the Heavenly Spirit Clan, but it’s an ancient language,”

Xuanyuan He said.

“Where is the Heavenly Spirit Clan located?” Jiang Hao asked.

“They’re overseas, but their numbers are few. It’s said that their clan used to be quite numerous, and they mainly used the ancient language. But things are different now. No one uses the ancient language anymore,” Xuanyuan He said as she handed Jiang Hao a book. “This book is related to the language.”

Xuanyuan He taught him very meticulously, and she prepared relevant books for him each time.

Although he was only learning the basics, having these books allowed him to continue studying on his own.

‘Heavenly Spirit Clan’s ancient language...’

When he had the time, he could try to find out about the history of the Heavenly Spirit Clan.

For this, he would have to rely on the stone tablet. Perhaps Liu might know more about it. However, he couldn’t be too obvious about it.

‘For now, I won’t rush. I’ll learn first and then figure out what they were talking about.’

The two individuals had sounded surprised at first, but he didn’t know what they were discussing.

He had only been taught the Heavenly Spirit Clan’s language for a day. It was the last day. The flower would sprout tomorrow.

Jiang Hao went to touch the seed with the golden rings to help it resonate with the blood inheritance.

“The seed should sprout tomorrow.”

Xuanyuan Tai and Xuanyuan He were both stunned. There hadn't been any changes at all. How was Jiang Hao so sure about this?

However, Xuanyuan Tai had no other choice but to wait. “You are truly extraordinary, Senior Brother Jiang”

“By the way, Junior Sister and I have received a mission. We might have to go out to complete it tomorrow. Fortunately, it's happening after the seed sprouts.”

‘Leaving so soon?’ Jiang Hao was surprised.

“I've prepared the books for you. You've learned the basics already, and you'll be able to understand more even if you study on your own. I've included annotations on how to study and make progress effectively.” Xuanyuan He handed Jiang Hao several books.

There were dozens of them.

Jiang Hao didn't know how long he would need to study them all.

Fortunately, he had already identified the language he wanted to learn. As long as he studied it diligently, it would be enough.

He still had the comprehensive language manual given by Dan Yuan. He had enough resources for now.

“If you're leaving tomorrow, I can stay the night and make sure the seed sprouts before you leave,” said Jiang Hao.

Xuanyuan Tai felt at ease.

Xuanyuan He was surprised.

If the flower didn't bloom, they would have to leave.

If the flower did bloom, they would have to leave even more urgently.

That's why they had taken on the mission.

If they didn't return for a long time, their sect would think they were dead.

Nobody paid much attention to outer sect disciples in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm, so they decided to pose using those identities.

Entering the sect had been easy. Leaving it should be convenient too.

However, performing tasks was much more difficult than building a foundation.

Fortunately, everything went smoothly.

Jiang Hao wanted to stay because he wanted the golden bubble. He had contributed his time and effort in making the seed sprout, so he wanted that golden bubble.

If they took the flower with them, the bubble might disappear.

So, they had to wait for the germination of the seed.

Xuanyuan Tai had no objections.

The three of them waited from evening to late night, and then from late night to dawn.

It was precisely at this moment that the inert seed suddenly glowed with runes. Then these runes began to recede, and the flower seed broke forth from the dirt. A tender sprout emerged.

Xuanyuan Tai was excited.

Jiang Hao was also delighted.

He saw a golden bubble appear beside the seedling. Soon, it merged into his body.

[Golden Legend +1]

He could go back and obtain a treasure!

However, at this moment, someone attacked him from behind.

He fell unconscious to the ground.

Xuanyuan Tai whispered, "I'm sorry, friend. We need to make you sleep so that we can leave."

Xuanyuan Tai looked at his Junior Sister. "Get ready. We're leaving now."

"Alright." Xuanyuan He was excited too, but she was also puzzled.

How exactly did Jiang Hao do it?

Once everything was prepared, Xuanyuan Tai hesitated for a moment and left behind a Heaven Rejuvenating Pill.

“Other items are too conspicuous, so we can’t give them to you. However, since you’re already at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm, this pill should be useful for you.”

After that, Xuanyuan Tai activated Heaven and Earth Dislocation ability.

Before long, they disappeared one after another from the spot.

Only then did Jiang Hao open his eyes. He sat up and picked up the Heaven Rejuvenating Pill.

After carefully examining it, he confirmed that there were no problems with it. It would fetch him several thousand spirit stones.

Unfortunately, it would look quite suspicious if he sold it. Usually, someone at the peak of Foundation establishment Realm would be dying to use it.

‘Maybe I can wait till I can raise my cultivation to display it at Golden Core Realm. Then, I can sell it.’

Then, he returned to his courtyard. He wanted to see what divine treasure he might be able to obtain.

At the mine, a young man walked into the cave. He examined everything with exceptional care.

Looking at the labyrinthine passages, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“I’m finally in. After Gu Qing left the Spirit Herb Garden, she was at the Cliff of Broken Hearts. We couldn’t find anything there. I should first check if she left anything behind. I’m just not sure if she really came to the mines..”

Chapter 389: The Immortal Mountain and Sea Shield



Mi Qian, dispatched by the Fallen Immortal Clan, was here to search for information about Gu Qing.

Firstly, he wanted to find the person who had made Gu Qing admit defeat. Then, he wanted to see if Gu Qing had left anything behind.

He couldn't find any clues. Therefore, he could only go ahead with his second plan.

He spent a long time trying to figure out that the people captured by the Heavenly Note Sect would most likely be sent here.

When various attempts had yielded no results, he had no choice but to come here for investigation.

However, coming here wasn't easy at all. He had tried various methods just to get from the Outer Sect to this place.

His identity and status were not enough and made everything exceptionally difficult.

He couldn't get any information at all

Fortunately, looking for clues left by Gu Qing didn't require him to ask other people. Otherwise, he wouldn't have figured out anything at all.

'I just don't know if she was kept here.'

That was worrying. If it turned out that she hadn't visited the mines, then his efforts were all in vain.

He could only return empty-handed.

But after searching for a while, he finally saw some traces. They were special traces left by the Fallen Immortal Clan.

'Found it!'

Mi Qian was delighted and followed the traces all the way inside.

After a short while, he arrived in front of a sparsely populated cave. All the traces pointed to the edge.

Sure enough, he saw the Fallen Immortal Clan's secret language, which merged with the stone's traces. Ordinary people couldn't discern a thing. But he could.

Two parts in total.

The first part contained just two words.

"Jiang Hao?" Mi Qian was puzzled. "Isn't that the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator from Cliff of Broken Hearts? Why would Gu Qing specifically write his name here?"

"Moreover, it's in the first line. Could her capture be related to this person? But how is that possible? How could a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator make her give in?"

Gu Qing's strength was much greater than his. Even if her strength was somehow low, she was still formidable.

Also, she possessed the Sky-Piercing Shuttle.

So, a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator couldn't harm her.

"Why would she write this person's name? Could it be that this person has something special about him that's worth paying attention to?"

Mi Qian could only move on to the second part. Soon, he decoded the second message.

“Bright Moon Sect, Dao Conference, Foundation Establishment.”

“What does this mean?” Mi Qian was completely baffled.

After examining it closely and confirming there was nothing else, he wiped away the traces.

“The mission is complete, but this Jiang Hao is quite unusual. Should I make contact to find out?”

After thinking for a while, Mi Qian decided against it.

If he wasn't someone special, making contact would be meaningless. If he was someone special, contacting him might mean that he would end up the same as Gu Qing.

Gu Qing might have written his name here for two reasons: either hope or revenge.

Was there still hope for someone captured by the Bright Moon Sect? Her aim was most likely revenge.

It wasn't a good idea to make contact.

'I will find a way to head back and let the seniors decide.'

In the courtyard, Jiang Hao looked at his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 28]

[Cultivation: Peak Stage of Primordial Spirit Realm]

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

[Divine Ability: Nine Revolutions Death Substitution (unique), Daily Appraisal, Clear and Pure Heart, Reappearance of Hidden Spirit, Divine Might, Revival of Withered Tree, Heavenly Cauldron] [Lifeflood: 67/100 (Can be cultivated)] [Cultivation: 65/100 (Can be cultivated)] [Divine Ability: 0/3 (Cannot be acquired)]

[Golden Legend: 2/2 (Can be acquired)]

It was mid-January. He was already twenty-eight years old.

Time had passed too quickly.

However, he should be able to reach the Soul Ascension Realm this year.

'I wonder if Junior Brother Han will be able to reach the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm this year. It seems unlikely.'

Back then, both were in the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. It was around eight or nine years ago.

Junior Brother Han had been only eighteen that year.

Jiang Hao's main focus was on the last thing: the Golden Legend was full.

Without hesitation, he chose to acquire it.

In an instant, he felt changes around him.

The sun and moon hung high in the sky, and the mountains and rivers melded together.

At the center, there was a light. Its radiance encompassed the entire world.

Jiang Hao knew that this light was the treasure of this time.

He began to move in that direction.

After a short while, he saw a shield in the boundless sea.

The shield was about half a person tall, and it depicted mountains, rivers, the sun, and the moon on its surface.

'It's a shield.'

The shield didn't seem to have much use.

Jiang Hao approached the shield and gently picked it up.

In an instant, everything around him disappeared.

He found himself still in the courtyard, but he now held a heavy shield.

The shield appeared ancient. It was unclear what material it was made of. However, it definitely wasn't ordinary.

He appraised it.

[Immortal Mountain and Sea Shield: Condensed from the grand momentum of mountains and seas and tempered under the sun and moon. It was born amidst destruction. It can repair itself when shattered and possesses a suppressive force.]

Jiang Hao was surprised.

A shield that focused not on defense, but on offense.

However, just the name of the shield sounded powerful. Besides, it was born amidst destruction and could repair itself when shattered. It seemed that the shield could revert to its original state.

'I wonder what its defense is like.'

Jiang Hao couldn't test it, as the effect of the shield would vary from person to person.

At present, he was using the shield to its full extent, but he didn't know what level of attack it could withstand.

But before confirming that, he needed to refine it first.

In the evening, the shield was successfully refined.

As he incorporated it into his body, he felt a sense of weightiness enveloping him. Even his strength and defense seemed to instantly increase.

Jiang Hao tested it with his Half-Moon Blade. It felt different.

He went to the riverside and swung his saber. He used the Demonic Sound Slash Technique. Boom!

The technique cleaved out a massive trench.

It was still within the Foundation Establishment Realm, yet completely different.

'It feels like it contains the entire mountain and sea. Even my sword technique has become much more profound. This shield is incredible!'

Jiang Hao had thought this shield could only be used for defense, but he hadn't expected this.

It was truly mind-boggling.

Furthermore, the sense of suppression was also embedded in each of his moves.

He really liked this shield.

However, its aura was somewhat conspicuous and required him to stabilize it and gradually conceal it.

That way, it wouldn't stand out too much.

Fortunately, he had the nameless manual. It shouldn't be difficult.

The challenge was whether he could conceal it from Hong Yuye's eyes.

If he could, that would be good.

He needed to keep some aces up his sleeve.

Back in the courtyard, Jiang Hao recalled something.

He now had the Immortal Mountain and Sea Shield and the Heavenly Blade.

'Between the two, which is stronger?'

Although he was curious, he couldn't test them.

After that, he devoted his attention to learning the language of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. He hoped to understand the conversation between those two people back in the Corpse Realm.

Three days later, Jiang Hao noticed that the stone tablet was vibrating. It was a call for another gathering!

It was at midnight.

'I wonder if there will be any new developments.'

With Gu Qing taken away by the Bright Moon Sect and Mi Lingyue gone, perhaps it was worth seeing their reactions.

Both those individuals knew him, so he had to speculate what impact the news would have.

It shouldn't cause too much trouble.

He could rest assured about Mi Lingyue, but Gu Qing was harder to predict.

She surely had a plan for revenge.

Fortunately, he had obtained the Immortal Mountain and Sea Shield.

The collaboration with Xuanyuan Tai had proven very profitable..



## Chapter 390: Captured The Attention of the Gathering

At midnight, Jiang Hao took out the stone tablet and entered it.

The four individuals had already gathered.

Every time, Dan Yuan arrived earlier than all others. It was as though he never left the gathering.

“Is there any issue with your cultivation?” Dan Yuan asked.

“I’ve been feeling a bit strange lately. It seems like my cultivation progress has been slow, and I can’t find the reason,” said Liu.

“All things in the early stages can affect one’s core, and they will exert influence through some unknown path that is hard to perceive. After all, you’re cultivating a technique that is not from the Bright Moon Sect, so it’s hard to avoid it. Go and find a treasure related to the stars, and it will effectively resolve the disruption to your cultivation,” Dan Yuan said.

“I see.” Liu nodded and thanked him.

He had suspected it might be related to his foundation, but he couldn’t find a way to address it.

After that, no one spoke.

Dan Yuan looked at Gui. “The traces of great luck have been confirmed. Friend, you can consider your reward. Be bold.”

Gui had found traces of great luck, so she had completed the last task.

Naturally, compensation needed to be provided.

Jiang Hao felt that Gui's rate of completion of tasks was faster than the others. She had completed several tasks by now.

"I still need the Snow God Pill." "Alright." Dan Yuan nodded.

'Two pills...'

Jiang Hao felt that if this continued, all the Snow God Pills would end up in Gui's pocket.

One Snow God Pill was equivalent to a divine ability. Indeed, this thing was highly coveted.

"This time's task is to investigate a newly emerging force, which is spreading in the eastern region." Dan Yuan looked at the group. "They are known as the Saint Bandits."

"Saint Bandits?" Gui was somewhat puzzled. "What have they done?"

"I think I've heard about them. It is said that they steal the talents of genius disciples," said Xing.

"How do they steal?" Gui was skeptical.

"They claim to have been blessed by the heavens and the earth, so they can steal everything," Dan Yuan said.

"I'll go take a look. It just so happens that I need to head to the east. Now, I feel the south is too dangerous if the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl erupts. I'll hide for a while. Only when the immortal sect finds the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, will it be safe," said Gui.

“I can’t go, but there might be information overseas. I’ll find out,” said Liu.

Jiang Hao remained silent.

He wasn’t going anywhere. No matter where he went, it wouldn’t matter.

After thinking for a moment, he realized that going to an immortal sect had its advantage. If the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl were to erupt, he could go there.

If they didn’t suppress it, everyone would die. He believed they would do their best.

Unfortunately, the most likely outcome was that he would be suppressed along with it.

With no further tasks, the gathering entered the next phase.

“I’ve already paid the reward to Gui,” said Xing.

Gui nodded.

It was the reward for finding the traces of great luck.

Then Xing turned to Jiang Hao. “There’s currently no news of the End of All Things, but I’ll let you know as soon as I find any clue.”

Jiang Hao nodded.

The End of All Things was a large organization, and there were many other matters to handle.

Xing was in the east, and what he found would likely be of little use to him.

With no task demands, the group began to discuss local news and other matters.

Jiang Hao knew that if recent events were causing any tremors, he would hear about them here.

It's just that he hadn't expected it to be related to him.

"Do you know Jiang Hao from the Heavenly Note Sect?" Xing suddenly asked.

"What's special about this person?" Liu asked curiously.

"I know him," Gui suddenly said. "His current cultivation should be at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm. He's a very cautious person. I shared some spirit stones with him, and he said it was too much for him. But it seems he knows Shang An. He said he mined for Shang An before. Speaking of which, I don't know what's up with him. He's always mining."

"What kind of person is he?" Liu was puzzled.

Jiang Hao didn't know why they were discussing him. He never bothered anyone and did his own thing.

"Clearly, he was the type who wouldn't trouble himself as long as you didn't provoke him. Even if you did provoke him, he might back down and let things

"I met him once too," Jiang Hao said calmly.

"Have you met him? Is he really only at the Foundation Establishment Realm?" Xing asked.

"I tested him in various ways and used Gu Poison to sense his cultivation. He is indeed only at the Foundation Establishment Realm," said Gui.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

“Maybe his inherent talent is good. It’s said that many people have fallen because of him,” said Xing.

Jiang Hao hesitated. “I’ll see if I can make contact with him.”

There was no other way. He had to take the initiative to make contact to prevent the Gui from doing so.

Even if there were problems later on, he could easily find excuses.

Gu Qing would probably be the first to expose him.

After all, without him, Gu Qing wouldn’t have been deprived of her treasure or thrown into the mine.

Fortunately, all these matters were within his expectations.

The more they interacted with the prisoners in the Lawless Tower, the more likely he would be discovered.

Fortunately, the impact wouldn’t be too significant. At most, people might think he could see through their intentions or that someone was manipulating him.

However, being at the Foundation Establishment Realm meant he was only suitable to be a jailer.

“Friend Jing, you should be careful. His observational abilities might be quite remarkable,” said Xing.

Jiang Hao nodded.

“In that case, I won’t rush back to the Heavenly Note Sect,” said Gui. “I’ve heard about some interesting news recently. They say that the Xuanyuan Clan wants to restore their glory. I don’t know where they got the confidence from.”

‘That’s because the ancient flower has bloomed.’ Jiang Hao couldn’t say it aloud. He was also quite puzzled. The flower had only just bloomed. Why was the Xuanyuan Clan being so pompous?

“Was the Xuanyuan Clan really formidable in the past?” Liu was quite curious. “I’ve read many books, but the Xuanyuan Clan’s history has never been mentioned. ”

Xing also didn’t know much about it.

The group looked at Dan Yuan.

“They were indeed formidable, but they were wiped out a long time ago,” Dan Yuan said calmly.

The group was surprised. However, they didn’t ask further.

“The people searching for the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl overseas seem to have suffered quite a lot. It’s said that some have returned.” He suddenly looked at Gui. “I heard that Mi Lingyue has been rescued. When the time comes, you can ask for your reward, Gui.”

“Would the Heavenly Note Sect really release someone like her?” Gui was astonished.

“They did indeed release her. It’s said that a significant sum was paid,” Liu said.

“The Heavenly Note Sect is quite surprising. I thought they would keep Mi Lingyue imprisoned until she was willing to sacrifice herself. I didn’t expect them to release her so soon. Are they short on spirit stones?” asked Gui.

Jiang Hao felt that the Heavenly Note Sect wasn’t short on spirit stones, but they were trying to alleviate bad blood with others.

They had provoked nearly every surrounding sect and even overseas. If all of those people united against the Heavenly Note Sect, they would undoubtedly suffer major losses.

They had to try to make things right.

Furthermore, Mi Lingyue didn't have much value because she was unwilling to work with the sect. So, it was only useful to give her away. Letting her go for a ransom was good. The sect wasn't losing anything by doing so.

"Something strange happened on a small island overseas. A group of people suddenly appeared, and no one knows what they are planning. I've asked around, but nobody knows where they came from." Liu was puzzled.

Jiang Hao listened attentively. He had already offered to keep an eye on "Jiang Hao." There wasn't much he could do.

There was no need to chime in again..