

## **A Demoness 461**

### Chapter 461: Impersonating Someone (2)

Chi Tian went overseas to collect information for Jiang Hao.

It was so far away that Jiang Hao couldn't contact him.

If he made the other party send messages frequently, it would be too risky.

So, he couldn't let Chi Tian contact him.

He needed to make Chi Tian wait for him to make contact. And the method of contact couldn't be him going there personally.

The best method was to have Liu find Chi Tian when the time came and send the message.

With Liu's abilities, finding Chi Tian shouldn't be difficult.

This would also let Chi Tian know that no matter where he went, he was still under someone else's control. That way, he could be of better use.

But for now, Liu had no favors he needed, so the only thing Jiang Hao could do was wait.

There was no need to rush. It would take several years for Chi Tian to integrate into The End of All Things with his cultivation realm.

"Regarding The End of All Things, do you want to know about the eastern or southern part?" Xing asked.

“The southern part,” Jiang Hao said.

“In the southern part, I have an identity that you can use. Everyone assumes they belong to The End of All Things. You can use that identity. The person never appears, so impersonating them wouldn’t be a problem. You can rest assured of that. Does this work as compensation for the previous deal?” Xing asked.

He was referring to the reward for helping him find Gu Qing. At the time, Jiang Hao had mentioned The End of All Things, but there had been no information until now. Xing had given him a whole identity to use.

“Sure.” Jiang Hao nodded.

Soon, the identity was delivered through Senior Dan Yuan’s stone tablet.

It was the identity of San Sheng.

Following that, a pile of information was provided, and Jiang Hao had to try to remember it and write it down later. It seemed easier to remember things on the stone tablet compared to outside. Perhaps it was because his consciousness had entered the tablet.

“Gui, did you receive the items?” Xing looked at Gui.

“Yes.” Gui nodded.

With that, all the tasks related to the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment were fulfilled.

Gui fell silent for a moment. “Will the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl really work?”

‘Could she not come to the sect?’ Jiang Hao felt somewhat helpless but maintained an indifferent attitude. “Under the seal, it can be used to suppress curses.”

“Is it... safe?” Gui asked curiously.

Jiang Hao remained silent for a moment. “It should be safe unless something unexpected happens.”

Gui nodded. She understood what he meant.

But there was still a major issue. “Can I borrow it?”

The Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl was no ordinary item. People at the gathering would need to ask Jing for permission if they wanted to borrow it. It wasn't as simple as finding the person only.

“Sure.” Jiang Hao sighed. He didn't want to agree at first.

Getting in touch with Gui would bring trouble.

As soon as she got close, she would discover the presence of the heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower in his possession. That would lead to more complications, so he preferred to find a way to avoid it.

“I plan to use the Star-Shifting Teleportation Technique soon. Do you have any good defensive techniques?” Liu asked.

Jiang Hao didn't say anything, but he was unaware of such methods.

“I have a set of defensive techniques related to the Star-Shifting Teleportation Technique, but it will take some time.”

“How long will it approximately take?” Liu asked. “It will take around two months,” Xing said.

“Alright.” Liu wasn't in a hurry.

Jiang Hao would have to wait until they had no transactions between them.

“Have you all noticed that there has been an abundant harvest, and the spiritual energy is rising everywhere lately? Is this all due to the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment?” asked Gui.

Liu agreed. “The same is happening overseas. It’s incredible!”

“Because of the help of the purple energy, the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment has almost reached the level of great luck. If she does something in the future, she can become a person who embodies great luck. The impact it brings is immense,” Dan Yuan said.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. The Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment was indeed extraordinary.

However, he didn’t envy it because the responsibilities borne by the one practicing it was not simple.

After learning about the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment, they discussed other matters in the surrounding area.

“I mentioned earlier that there was a situation at the bottom of the sea. They are still investigating it, and something strange happened recently,” Liu said as he looked at everyone. “It seems that a group of people appeared at the bottom of the sea, but they disappeared quickly. Out of curiosity, I went to take a look and found the same phenomenon. People appeared and then vanished. It felt strange as if they weren’t really there... as if it was just their shadows. However, I saw their attire and had it checked by someone. It turns out that these people might be from...”

Liu looked at Jiang Hao. “They might be from the South... from the Heavenly

Note Sect.”

Jiang Hao’s heart skipped a beat, but he didn’t show it. ‘People from the

Heavenly Note Sect? Why would they be at the bottom of the sea?’

'Why would people from the Heavenly Note Sect be at the bottom of the sea? Gui asked.

That was what Jiang Hao had wanted to ask. He felt that the gathering couldn't do without Gui around.

"I don't know, but that place is strange. At first, I thought something was about to emerge from there, but I couldn't find anything. After investigating further, there was nothing special. It wasn't until those people appeared that it felt strange," Liu said.

If his assumption was true, the likelihood of Senior Sister Yinsha and her group appearing at the seabed was quite high. He had to keep an eye on the situation.

But Liu might not mention it next time. After some hesitation, Jiang Hao said in a low voice, "It may be related to the Saint Bandits."

Jiang Hao wasn't just making things up. It was indeed a possibility.

The Saint Bandits belonged to the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, and the writings in the Sea Fog Cave were also in the Heavenly Spirit Tribe's language.

The fact that members of the Heavenly Note Sect appeared at the bottom of the sea could mean that they reached there from the Sea Fog Cave. Although it was all speculation, everything seemed to fit.

However, what was strange was that if the Sea Fog Cave was the passage to the bottom of the sea, the Saint Bandits should have appeared from the Heavenly Note Sect as well. But that wasn't the case. There was likely another passage somewhere else.

"Saint Bandits?" The others were surprised.

Dan Yuan seemed to be deep in thought. "Indeed, there's a possibility. Liu, you can pay attention to that area, and you can ask one question as a reward." "Alright." Liu nodded.

“If you find something more, Jing, you can also ask one question as a reward,” Dan Yuan said with a smile.

Jiang Hao nodded and thanked him.

This unexpected gain meant that Dan Yuan’s answer would be valuable.

However, he didn’t know what to ask for.

Fortunately, he was not in a rush. He would need to find some clues before he could ask a question. Otherwise, asking a question without any clues would mean paying another price..

Chapter 462: The Ring Was Still On The Demoness’ Wrist

“That’s possible,” Jiang Hao said after thinking for a long time.

“Based on the information from the gathering, the Saint Bandits are likely to contact individuals who are willing to use any means to enhance their cultivation, especially those with low innate talent who practice unique techniques, like the Blood Wish Path.”

After gathering various pieces of information, Jiang Hao began to understand.

The recent proliferation of the Blood Wish Path was likely the work of the Saint Bandits.

However, there had been no reports of anyone having their talents stripped away. This seemed to go against the Saint Bandits’ ideology.

It was possible that they were biding their time and waiting for the right moment. Some of the geniuses within the sects were likely being targeted, and all it would take was one opportunity for the Saint Bandits to strike.

But this would almost certainly result in their deaths as the Heavenly Note Sect would never allow such individuals to leave alive.

“Are you planning to go after them?” Hong Yuye asked after swallowing a piece of fruit.

“Senior, you must be joking. As a mere Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator, I won’t be venturing into that kind of danger,” Jiang Hao said.

Going after the Saint Bandits was akin to seeking death, especially after witnessing the overwhelming strength of the Saint Bandits back when he was in the Bright Moon Sect.

Even if the Sea Fog Cave was inhabited by some unknown creatures, it was not a place he could approach.

In the eyes of powerful cultivators, whether he was at the Foundation Establishment Realm or the Primordial Spirit Realm, it didn’t make much of a difference.

“Foundation Establishment Realm? Haven’t you reached the Golden Core Realm yet?” Hong Yuye chuckled.

Jiang Hao bowed his head and didn’t reply.

In fact, he should have advanced to the Golden Core Realm by now, but he was waiting for Junior Brother Han to return.

The chaos caused by the Blood Wish Path outside required his help. However, advancing at this time would put him in a precarious position. It would be best to quell the rumors before advancing.

But he needed to think about how to do that.

“In a few days, do you plan to contact your undercover agent through the gathering?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Yes, even though the other party may not be obedient, as long as he goes overseas and enters the core of The End of All Things, that will be enough. When they find him there, he won’t have a choice but to provide information,” Jiang Hao said.

The strength of Liu was enough to make Chi Tian understand how insignificant he was if he was unwilling to cooperate.

Unless he decided to die, he would have to give some information.

If it weren’t for the fact that Liu didn’t need anything at the moment, Jiang Hao would have asked Liu to send a message to Chi Tian.

“Senior, can Gui borrow the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl?” Jiang Hao asked. This was something he needed to ask about.

Borrowing something like this was dangerous, and he had to ask.

What if something went wrong? It would be hard to imagine the consequences.

“Her friend seems to be cultivating the Thousand Curses Body. While being eroded by curses is a part of it, as long as it can be suppressed, the final step can be completed. The Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl can help her, but it’s best to not suppress it. Instead, you should transfer it,” Hong Yuye said while eating a peach.

“Transfer it?” Jiang Hao was puzzled, especially regarding the Thousand Curses Body. He had never heard of it before.

“Suppression is just making the body adapt, while transfer is a rebirth,” Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He still couldn’t fully understand it, but he made a mental note of it.



If Gui could understand it, he would be able to avoid danger.

He just hoped that Hong Yuye wouldn't be too profound.

'It should be fine. With Dan Yuan present at the gathering, he should be able to understand it. Senior Dan Yuan's knowledge and power are unquestionable.

Even if others don't understand, he can. Having him around allows me to talk about things I don't understand myself, as someone will help explain them to me. After all, he has experience.' Jiang Hao thought to himself.

After that, Hong Yuye remained silent and quietly ate the peach.

In the evening, Jiang Hao began to set up an array for the Immortal Peach Tree.

Hong Yuye sat nearby and watched the peach tree.

Once everything was ready, Jiang Hao sat in his chair and looked at the peach tree. During this time, he brewed a pot of tea.

As Hong Yuye drank her tea, the red and white sleeves fell down.

Jiang Hao noticed that his ring was still on her wrist.

This made him a little concerned, as he had been thinking about whether to speak up and ask for it back.

However, in the end, he decided against it.

If she didn't return it willingly, it would only lead to trouble if he asked for it.

Losing one ring wouldn't make much of a difference, and he could always ask for the one the spirit beast had.

"What kind of tea is this?" Hong Yuye asked as he looked at him.

"It's Thousand Snow," Jiang Hao said and lowered his head.

"It was Ancient Spirit Tea not too long ago, and now, it's Thousand Snow? Are you planning to switch to Red Sleeve Fragrance next time?" Hong Yuye said teasingly.

"Senior, you jest. It's just that it's been difficult to buy good tea lately," Jiang Hao said.

The Ancient Spirit Tea cost five hundred spirit stones, the Thousand Snow cost around two hundred, and Red Sleeve Fragrance cost one hundred.

He didn't need to reduce his standards to this extent. However, it seemed that Hong Yuye wasn't interested in hearing this. A powerful aura surged like a tidal wave.

At midnight, the Immortal Peach Tree began to emit a faint light and spiritual energy was rapidly being absorbed.

Veins appeared in the branches, and all the spiritual energy was converging toward the final fruit.

It lasted for most of the night.

Early the next morning, the entire tree turned into ashes and fell to the ground.

The fruit had also been absorbed.

A ray of sunlight shone from the sky and fell upon the red and white figure in the courtyard.

She slowly approached the ashes and squatted down. She eventually found a seed in the ashes.

After examining it for a moment, she stood up and handed the seed to Jiang Hao.

“Do you need to go through the incarnations four more times?” she asked.

“Yes, four more times,” Jiang Hao said as he took the seed.

“What happens after four times?” Hong Yuye asked.

“It might take thousands of years for it to mature,” Jiang Hao said.

After nine incarnations, it would turn into a divine tree. After that, it might not mature in just a year.

Hong Yuye didn't speak further. She watered the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower and disappeared.

“Next time, remember to prepare some new tea.” Hong Yuye's voice reached Jiang Hao's ears.

Finally, everything completely dissipated.

Jiang Hao let out a sigh of relief and knew that he would have to buy tea again.

He wondered what kind of tea costs 250 spirit stones for such a small portion. Thankfully, it wasn't consumed too quickly, and he couldn't finish too many pots in one night.

The most important thing was that Hong Yuye only visited once every few months.

After appraising the Immortal Peach Tree Seed, Jiang Hao planted it. In four days, it would take root and sprout.

In the Spirit Herb Garden, Cheng Chou greeted him as soon as he arrived.

“Senior Brother Jiang, I found out some information.”

“What is it?” Jiang Hao asked.

“The commotion caused by the Blood Wish Path was huge, and I also heard your name mentioned,” Cheng Chou said in surprise. “While I was on my way out, I saw someone being chased on the road, and their silhouette resembled yours a bit. I thought you had come out of the sect. Later, I found out it was someone being chased for absorbing the Blood Vow. He called himself Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts. He had a mask on. His appearance is somewhat similar to yours.”

Jiang Hao frowned. It seemed that these people were really using him as a scapegoat.

He knew someone was behind this.

Especially since so many of them were practicing the Blood Vow Dao, there had to be something fishy going on.

Senior Brother Qian Chen had always kept his practice of the Blood Wish Path hidden, so it was unlikely that it was him, unless he was using this as an opportunity to achieve his own goals.

If that were the case, then Yin Wei might also be his associate.

However, he had a feeling that there was another person involved who was adding fuel to the fire.

He needed to find out who they were and put an end to it..

Chapter 463: I Suspect He’s Waiting for an Opportunity to Advance

Listening to Cheng Chou, Jiang Hao felt that this matter was becoming more and more troublesome.

Simple rumors wouldn't affect him, but so many impostors had appeared, and it wasn't just one or two of them. Senior Sister Qin had seen it, and now, Cheng Chou too.

He was curious if it would end if someone was caught. Probably not, as they would need to catch the real culprits.

"Senior Brother Jiang, the situation isn't looking good," Cheng Chou said.

"Yes, I understand." Jiang Hao nodded and instructed Cheng Chou to focus on his tasks and not worry too much about this matter.

Cheng Chou couldn't say much more about it. He knew that Jiang Hao's abilities and methods far exceeded his own understanding, so he just followed his orders.

After taking care of the Spirit Herb Garden for a while, Jiang Hao got up.

He looked around the entire garden but didn't see anyone suspicious.

In his opinion, this situation was likely orchestrated by someone, and they might still be watching the area. That person was the key to resolving the issue.

Waiting for the other party to show up wasn't impossible, but it would be hard to control the situation.

At night, within the disciples' quarters of the Flowing Waterfall, two men in their mid-twenties with late Foundation Establishment Realm sat facing each other in the hall.

They looked delighted as if they had finally found hope in their cultivation paths.

“Who would have thought that the Blood Wish Path could help us advance so quickly,” said the man with a scar at the corner of his eye. He sounded excited as if it was the first time he had advanced in his cultivation realm in a long time.

“Yes. The Blood Wish Path allows for such rapid progress, but I feel like more and more people are taking action now. Too many people are dying,” said the frail-looking man in concern.

“Don’t worry. It’s all thanks to the senior from the Cliff of Broken Hearts, anyway. He’s a senior in the Blood Wish Path. Don’t be fooled by his late Foundation Establishment Realm cultivation. He might just be hiding his true strength. There’s a good chance he’s already in the Golden Core Realm. We’re advancing so quickly, so he shouldn’t be slow either,” the scarred man said.

“What if he finds out we’re impersonating him?” asked the frail man.

“There are so many impersonators out there. Some willingly give us their names. So, if they’re looking for someone, they’ll probably go for others first. Besides, within the sect, he wouldn’t dare to mess with us,” the scarred man said.

He understood the rules of the sect. If you played your cards right, it could be your protective umbrella.

“That’s true. Once we reach the late stage of the Foundation Establishment

Realm, we can exchange information on how to enter the Golden Core Realm. After that, we just need to consult some seniors,” the frail man said in agreement.

“Indeed, once we enter the Golden Core Realm, we won’t have to worry about anything anymore. Speaking of which, why do I feel like the sky is darker today than before?” the frail man said.

“Is it?” The scarred man was puzzled.

Without thinking too much, they continued discussing their future plans.

In a corner of the hall, a figure gradually appeared.

It seemed like he had just arrived, but it also felt like he had been there all along.

When the two men left, he walked out of the corner, exited the hall, and left the courtyard.

Under the moonlight, his figure became clearer.

It was Jiang Hao. He had been investigating the situation.

The commotion caused by the Blood Wish Path was becoming significant, and he couldn't ignore it anymore.

While he wasn't concerned about simple rumors, the appearance of impostors raised serious issues.

The person targeting him hadn't shown themselves yet, so he needed to find them and resolve the situation.

He had been watching two individuals, Huo Lai and Bao Cheng.

Cheng Chou had found out that they both cultivated the Blood Wish Path willingly.

So, he had come here to investigate.

His original intention was to ask them in person, so he pulled them into the Heavenly Cauldron.

But he found out that they were going to visit their seniors and decided not to show themselves.

He appraised one of them.

He confirmed that they were practicing the Blood Wish Path. It was similar to what he had discovered about Pei Yuan.

It appeared that they were also getting help from Yin Wei. Finding Yin Wei would likely yield valuable information.

As for Qian Chen, he couldn't investigate that yet.

The undercover agents hadn't sent him any information. He was only aware of three undercover agents who were also his acquaintances: Liu Xingchen, Senior Sister Ming Yi, and Senior Sister Hua Le.

Liu Xingchen was currently away and would take some time to return. Hua Le rarely had contact with him, and Senior Sister Ming Yi should have been sending him information, but he didn't know what she was doing now.

Jiang Hao returned to his house and began to study the fourth form of the Heavenly Blade.

He had to completely comprehend it before Chu Chuan's return and make modifications to adapt it to the Foundation Establishment Realm. If he couldn't modify it, Chu Chuan wouldn't be able to learn it.

Every time Baizhi came to the Hundred Flowers Lake, she felt scared.

She couldn't even breathe freely.

And in the entire sect, apart from her, no one else was qualified to approach this place.

The Sect Master hadn't left here since emerging from seclusion.

She no longer concerned herself with sect matters. She was investigating something else.



It seemed that someone was targeting the Heavenly Note Sect, and there was a certain possibility that they might be from The End of All Things.

The Sect Master's plans surpassed her expectations.

Baizhi took a deep breath and approached the pavilion.

She saw the Sect Master sitting there, like a peerless beauty. She looked detached from worldly affairs.

She was afraid to stare at the Sect Master too closely.

He bowed respectfully. "Sect Master..." After a short wait, Baizhi heard her speak.

"Speak," said the Sect Master.

"Lately, it seems that various major sects want to use the Blood Wish Path as a pretext to target us. There should be other motives behind it."

Hong Yuye looked at the teacup on the table. "What motives?"

"There's a good chance it's related to the mines. They brought back some items before, and although they weren't extraordinary treasures, they might be convinced that there are valuable treasures in the mine. However, considering the short time gap, they shouldn't have had a reason to act so soon. There might be other instigators," Baizhi said.

She didn't mention Jiang Hao being in the thick of it all because it wasn't a significant matter.

As long as he remained in the sect, regardless of what those other sects wanted, the Heavenly Note Sect wouldn't hand him over to them.

Last time, they nearly made a big mistake.

Now that they understood Jiang Hao's value, those people wouldn't be able to take him unless they were willing to provoke the entire Heavenly Note Sect. They probably hoped for a conflict to achieve their goals.

"Is there anything else?" Hong Yuye asked. She seemed uninterested in these matters.

"Jiang Hao has returned from outside, and so far, there's nothing particularly unusual about him. His cultivation realm is still at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. According to my speculation, he might be waiting for a good opportunity to advance to make it seem less conspicuous," Baizhi said carefully. "This time, he should have received guidance from someone behind the scenes. However, he hasn't advanced yet, which suggests that the timing isn't right. He is still on the suspect list, but there's been no evidence of any betrayal toward the sect. The person behind him is extremely cautious, and we haven't gained any information so far."

"Continue the investigation," Hong Yuye said calmly.. "What about the Sea Fog

Cave?"

Chapter 464: Who Would Impersonate Their Master?

"The poison fog in the Misty Fog Cave suddenly retreated, and there are unknown dangers inside. Our people have disappeared after entering that cave. However, there's one piece of information from overseas that is worth noting," said Baizhi and paused."

"The original message stated that in a special place beneath the sea, there appeared the shadows of the Heavenly Note Sect disciples. We suspect it's related to the Sea Fog Cave. We've sent people to investigate overseas, and we've also started paying attention to the Sea Fog Cave. No one has entered it again for the time being."

"As for the news from The End of All Things organization, they seem to be searching for the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl and have made some progress. Although they were stopped by those overseas, it's

already too late. They are planning to send people out for exploration soon. We haven't found Azure Mountain's contact yet, so it's going to take some time," said Baizhi.

"Continue the investigation," Hong Yuye said.

Baizhi nodded in agreement.

"The Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment is a success. Seize this opportunity, and you might make further progress," said Hong Yuye.

Baizhi was momentarily stunned, but she lowered her head and expressed her gratitude. "Thank you, Sect Master."

"After you find out more, come back and find me. You may leave now," Hong Yuye said.

Baizhi left. Although she didn't understand the extent of the impact of the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment, if the Sect Master said there was hope, then there might be hope, after all.

However, the most urgent matter at hand was to manage all the affairs properly, both regarding the Sea Fog Cave and the surrounding sects.

Half a month later, in early December, Jiang Hao was still working in the Spirit Herb Garden.

Lately, things had been relatively calm within the sect, but there was significant commotion outside.

It was rumored that many members of various sects were planning to hunt him down. Most of them were Foundation Establishment Realm and Golden Core Realm cultivators.

Even some seniors from other sects seemed to be involved. They were challenging the Heavenly Note Sect.

“Why would they mobilize such a force just to deal with someone in the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm?” That was Jiang Hao’s first reaction.

It was impossible to find him unless they knew there was a treasure on him.

Otherwise, the cultivators from other sects weren’t fools. While it was acceptable for Golden Core Realm and Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators to take action, it didn’t make sense for seniors to get involved,

These powerful cultivators had ulterior motives, and Jiang Hao felt that someone behind the scenes was orchestrating everything.

The other sects were undoubtedly aware of this, but they would act if it aligned with their interests. They certainly wouldn’t miss the opportunity, especially because many members of the Heavenly Note Sect had gone to the Bright Moon Sect, and they had recently clashed with overseas powers and the Heavenly Saint Sect.

In just ten years, the Heavenly Note Sect had clashed with Azure Mountain, the Heavenly Saint Sect, the overseas powers, and the Devil’s Den. Then, a group of people went to the Bright Moon Sect. Currently, the Heavenly Note Sect was short of time.

In the evening, Jiang Hao left the Spirit Herb Garden and visited the Task Hall of the Law Enforcement Hall.

“Junior Brother, you’re here again?” The senior at the counter sounded surprised to see him.

“Are there any missions available?” Jiang Hao asked.

In the end, he accepted a mission to find a fellow sect disciple, which would cost him 1,500 spirit stones if he failed.

For him, that was quite a lot. After the incarnation of the Immortal Peach Tree, he had less than a thousand spirit stones left.

Before leaving, he used the Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman to conceal himself. The effect would last for three days.

After three days, he had to return. This time, he followed the two fellow disciples who were going to find Yin Wei.

He wasn't sure about Yin Wei's strength, so he could only observe them. If Yin Wei was too powerful, he would retreat immediately and wait for the sect's response.

This time, he left a ring outside as a precaution. If there was not much commotion, he would retrieve the ring afterward to prevent it from being discovered by others.

"Let's go. We don't have much time left. I didn't expect the sect's mission to delay us," said Bao Cheng impatiently.

"We should have enough time. Just move quickly," said Huo Lai earnestly.

The two of them departed from the sect's residence and flew on their swords. They headed away from the sect. However, neither of them noticed that a figure was following them all the way.

They traveled for an entire night before finally arriving at a stronghold in the early hours of the morning

This stronghold had recently been established and was guarded by many people. The weakest of them was at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Before entering, Bao Cheng and Huo Lai put on their masks that could block prying eyes.

Once they passed the guards, they headed straight for the central location. Jiang Hao sneaked in from the side and went unnoticed.

'There's a formation, but it's not strong.' Although Jiang Hao didn't know much about the formations, he could sense their power.

Inside, he found several people. Each of them was wearing masks. Occasionally, he could overhear their conversations.

"I went to a relatively remote city earlier. I went there to absorb all the fresh blood to help me advance to the Golden Core Realm. Unfortunately, I encountered people from the Blackheaven Sect on the way. I nearly got caught. Before leaving, I taunted them. I told them that they should go to the Heavenly Note Sect to find me if they had the guts. I told them that I'm Jiang Hao, and I

won't change my name or hide my identity."

"They were furious. They said, "I'll kill you one day, Jiang Hao!" By the way, who is this Jiang Hao? Is he famous in the Heavenly Note Sect?" said a middle-aged man as he laughed heartily. "I killed an entire family in front of a child in the village. Then, I told him that I was Jiang Hao from the Cliff of

Broken Hearts. Now, whenever that child hears the name, he screams in terror."

The two men laughed.

However, they didn't notice that the Heavenly Cauldron enveloped them in a

split second.

Suddenly, a blade pierced through the young man's chest, and blood dripped from the tip of the blade.

Immediately afterward, a cold voice followed. "Is it still funny?"

The young man was shocked, and he released his inner power in an attempt to counterattack.

But moonlight flashed in his eyes, and a long blade cut across his neck.

In a state of terror, the young man felt his vision blurring.

“Is it no longer funny?” asked the cold voice.

In his state of fear, the young man lost consciousness. He would never know who had killed him or how it had happened.

On the other side, the middle-aged man looked back and saw someone holding a long blade in the night. The figure resembled a ruthless butcher.

“Fellow Disciple...”

Suddenly, the aura of a Golden Core Realm emanated, followed by the aura of a Primordial Spirit Realm. “Friend?”

“Senior! Senior, I didn’t know that you were here. Please forgive me,” the middle-aged man said in fear. “I’m willing to serve you as a slave.”

“A slave?” said the cold, indifferent voice in amusement. “Which slave would dare to impersonate their master so casually?”

‘Impersonate their master?’ The middle-aged man realized something at that moment and was filled with shock and terror.

Moonlight appeared.

The figure had already appeared behind the middle-aged man.

In an instant, he felt his consciousness fading.

Finally, he collapsed..

Chapter 465: Sorry, I'm Not Someone Who Likes To Be Famous

Looking at the two corpses, Jiang Hao added two more strikes to make sure they were dead.

After that, he took their storage treasures and masks.

After trying one of the masks, he burned them.

Once they were reduced to ashes, he dispersed the Heavenly Cauldron illusion.

Observing the people coming and going, he realized that everyone here was pretending to be him, most likely at the instigation of someone inside.

'So poor.'

There were hardly any spirit stones in the storage treasures of the two people.

Those who had fallen so low as to come here to learn the Blood Wish Path were rarely highly talented individuals.

Although they advanced quickly, they didn't have many years left to live.

Those with sufficient talent wouldn't have ended up like this.

This also meant that those who came to learn the Blood Wish Path were usually ordinary members of their sects, and they indeed didn't have many spirit stones.



Even with their cultivation improving now, they couldn't earn much in just a few months.

Shaking his head, he headed toward the center.

As he approached, he saw many people waiting in line. It seemed that only one or two people were allowed in at a time.

Huo Lai and Bao Cheng were also waiting. So, Jiang Hao joined the line.

However, unlike the others, he wasn't just waiting. Instead, he used the knowledge from the nameless manual to sense the cultivation realms of the people inside.

It was a kind of perception that probed not the cultivation realms of others without attracting attraction. It was to avoid detection.

At one point, he sensed countless auras. These auras were intertwined and carried a sense of despair, misery, and sorrow.

Soon, he noticed an aura that didn't carry any of these emotions. It was coming from the central wooden hut.

Through the blend of all the spiritual energy and aura heading there, Jiang Hao could sense that whoever was in that hut was in the Soul Ascension Realm.

"Soul Ascension Realm?" Jiang Hao was surprised.

Then, he sighed.

"The people spreading the Blood Path Wish aren't practitioners of the Blood Path themselves. It seems they're only using it to achieve their goals."

In fact, he didn't need to care about such people.

But these people insisted on involving him.

All of them were struggling for survival in the cultivation world, so why make things difficult for each other?

While waiting in line, he overheard some people discussing something. "This time, I'm going upstream in the Eastern River, so you guys better not go there."

"I'm going downstream."

Suddenly, someone behind Jiang Hao said, "Since you've chosen these directions, I'll go to Fallen City."

"Fallen City is a bit close. It's said to be a place of the Heavenly Note Sect. Getting discovered there can be dangerous," someone said.

"What's there to be afraid of? Just take it one step at a time, and they won't pay attention to you. If worse comes to worst, can't I use Jiang Hao's name again?"

Isn't he also from the Heavenly Note Sect? This way, they might have some and it'll be near for them to find Tianan.

said.

"Haha, that's true. Speaking of that, this person's name is really useful. Everyone's using it. I wonder how he'd feel if he heard about it." Someone in front laughed.

"Why is it so useful?" Jiang Hao asked curiously.

“He’s famous and is in a demonic sect. He is probably a vain person. He’d love others to use his name. Otherwise, why hasn’t he refuted any of the claims for so long?” the person in front said.

“I see.” Jiang Hao nodded.

He understood one thing. Different actions brought out different consequences.

At first, he thought that ignoring everything would calm things down, and gradually, the rumors would fade away.

But not paying attention to them could also lead to many people using those rumors boldly to their advantage.

Rumors might not affect him, but the impersonation and doing things in his name would have a significant impact on him.

Speaking in his name and doing things in his name would inevitably draw the attention of those in the cultivation world. What he couldn’t understand was why they wanted to use his name.

There must be someone pushing from behind.

“Is Fallen City the closest city around here?” Jiang Hao suddenly asked.

“Yes, friend, are you also going there to look for Blood Vow? Don’t go too far. Kill half, at most. Try not to destroy the city. I’m doing it bit by bit. I also need them to reproduce, right? Otherwise, where would we get so much nourishment?” the man behind him said. Jiang Hao remained silent. Fallen City...

His family was over there.

After a brief wait, there were fewer people in front of him.

From them, Jiang Hao learned that tonight, everyone would stay and cultivate for a while and leave only tomorrow.

Jiang Hao was relieved by this news. As long as they stayed, that was good.

“Next.”

Jiang Hao walked in.

He could unleash his power at any moment.

When he entered the room, he saw a man sitting on a wooden chair.

He looked calm and was dressed in white. His hair was tied up with a bamboo stick. He looked like a scholar.

“Sir.” Jiang Hao greeted him respectfully.

He appraised the man.

[Feng Jing: Member of the Saint Bandits. At the early stage of the Soul Ascension Realm. He was sent here by Yin Wei to spread the Blood Wish Path and find someone with special talents. When tasked with spreading the Blood Wish Path, he mentioned your name to put you in the spotlight. He did this in order to find out if you really practiced the Blood Wish Path. Seeing your mask, he knew it was someone impersonating you and intended to activate a formation behind him, both for offense and defense.] “I advise you not to make a move,” Jiang Hao said. Feng Jing was somewhat surprised, but then, he smiled.

“Friend, are you here for the Blood Vow?”

“I came for Yin Wei, but unfortunately, you are not him,” Jiang Hao said calmly.

“Haha.” Feng Jing lifted a teacup and smiled.

“Friend, don’t be upset. Look, Yin Wei is right there.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Hao almost turned around to look.

It was at this moment that Feng Jing made his move.

With his early-stage Soul Ascension Realm aura erupting, a long sword appeared in his hand as he leaped toward Jiang Hao.

He aimed to kill with a single strike.

However, he found that the person hadn’t turned around. At some point, a silver-white long knife had appeared in his hand and struck against Feng Jing’s attack.

During this process, he even saw the opponent’s aura becoming thicker. It overwhelmed everything.

Feng Jing was shocked. The other party was attempting to ambush him. He had pretended to turn around, but in reality, he was accumulating power for an attack.

In the blink of an eye, the knife and sword clashed.

Boom!

A powerful force erupted.

The blade shattered the sword and cut across Feng Jing’s shoulder.

Clang!

The long sword broke and fell to the ground.

Feng Jing's shoulder was injured. Blood gushed out.

At this moment, he took a step back. "Friend, we can..."

Moonlight swept across. A single slash ended Feng Jing's lifeforce.

Then, the blade rose again, and the second form of the Heavenly Blade, Mountain Suppression, was activated.

"Friend..."

Boom!

With another slash, Feng Jing was dead.

Seeing this, Jiang Hao stepped forward and added two more strikes to make sure he was dead. He then picked up his storage treasure.

After that, he looked at the Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator nearby.

The person was cowering on the ground with a look of terror.

"Do you know Yin Wei?" Jiang Hao asked.

"No, I-I don't." The person frantically shook their head.

“Do you know Jiang Hao?”

“Uh... I don't know him either.”

“You have seen me now, so you know me. Sorry, I'm not someone who likes to be famous.”

The person looked at the figure in front of them in despair..

Chapter 466: Smiling San Sheng

In the hall, Jiang Hao lowered his head and thought about the next steps. Once he resolved matters here, the commotion would likely calm down to

some extent.

The reason he hadn't been deceived by Feng Jing earlier was that he had secretly activated the Heavenly Cauldron.

Under its illusion, how could Yin Wei have appeared?

So, when he sensed the opponent's sneak attack, he outwitted him.

Fortunately, nothing unexpected happened.

During the confrontation, he also activated the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield to increase his strength.

The opponent was quite skilled and managed to avoid a direct hit.

However, regarding Yin Wei, he needed to inquire with others to see if he could gather some more information.

Feng Jing was too powerful. If he started playing tricks, Jiang Hao might not be able to firmly suppress him.

Down the mountain, a group of people was rapidly approaching.

The leader was a late Gold Core Realm man.

He looked composed, but he felt slightly uneasy.

After a while, they stopped in a hidden area, and some people followed suit.

“What’s wrong, Senior Brother?” Ren Shuang asked.

They were disciples of the Blackheaven Sect and were sent on a mission to investigate the commotion regarding the Blood Wish Path.

The people practicing it were acting recklessly and cruelly. The sect couldn’t afford to stand by, even though the distance was quite far.

“This mountain is close to the Heavenly Note Sect. Although it’s not that near, it’s still within their range. We should be cautious,” Situ Jian said.

“Senior Brother, do you think that the one behind this attack might really be Jiang Hao? Or did he order someone to do this?” Ren Shuang asked curiously.

By now, she had recovered to the middle stage of the Gold Core Realm. Soon, she would advance to the late stage. Whenever Jiang Hao was mentioned, she instinctively touched her neck.



She still remembered what happened back then when he slashed at her neck. His gaze had been cold and calculative as if he could kill her at any moment.

Even though her cultivation had caught up with those from that time, that feeling of trepidation had never left her.

“It’s not him. He’s not the kind of person who gets involved in such matters. Clearly, someone wants to push him into the spotlight,” Situ Jian said.

“If the immortal sects target him, would the demonic sect send someone too?” Ren Shuang asked.

“No,” Situ Jian said firmly. “Last time, they didn’t send anyone, and they’re even less likely to do so this time. If such a person appears, we either make friends with them or avoid them. Junior Sister, you must think it over carefully. Don’t act impulsively. If you’re on my team, it’s best to remain silent. If you say the wrong thing at the wrong time, don’t blame me for the consequences.” Ren Shuang lowered her head and didn’t respond.

After waiting for a while, Situ Jian and the others continued forward.

A short while later, the outline of a mountain village came into view.

“It seems the information was correct. There really is a gathering of Blood Wish Path practitioners here,” Situ Jian said. He sent someone to contact the seniors in the vicinity.

There was definitely an expert behind the proliferation of the Blood Wish Path.

Although he was in the late Gold Core Realm, the Blood Wish Path had lots of Gold Core Realm cultivators and even powerful backers.

There might even be Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators among them. In any case, it was safer to call a Soul Ascension Realm senior for backup.

After notifying the others, they waited.

However, the village was unusually quiet.

Situ Jian tried to project his senses and found that there seemed to be no signs of life inside.

'So unusual!'

"Let's go around the side and take a look," he said.

After a while, they arrived at a guarded area.

Surprisingly, the guards seemed to be looking inside.

Something must have happened inside the stronghold.

Moments later, cries of alarm rang out, and the two guards fled on their flying swords.

"Wait... If no one chases us, we'll intercept them." Situ Jian didn't hesitate to make a decision.

Soon, they captured the two guards.

"What did you see?" Situ Jian asked.

"They're dead! All of them!" one of the guards said. He was trembling in fear.

"They're all dead?" Situ Jian was surprised.

"Yes!" the guard said.

“You two, come with me. The rest of you... stay here and wait for reinforcements,” said Situ Jian to his group.

Finally, he took Ren Shuang and a junior in the early stage of the Golden Core

Realm and headed in.

At first, they were cautious, but after entering the main gate, they were shocked by the scene before them.

There were many people here, but all of them were lying on the ground. Their bodies were broken, and their vitality extinguished.

The methods used were extremely cruel.

“Separate and investigate carefully,” Situ Jian instructed.

Ren Shuang and the others didn’t hesitate and began to examine the area.

After some time, the junior in the early stage of the Golden Core Realm returned.

“Junior Brother, what did you find?” Situ Jian asked.

“All their storage treasures are gone, and there are no survivors. Furthermore, everyone here is a Blood Wish Path cultivator. They range from Foundation Establishment Realm to the Golden Core Realm,” the junior said.

Situ Jian wasn’t surprised. He had seen it as well.

Moreover, after circling the area, he found that there was no sign of struggle. This indicated that the killer was stronger than all the people here.

“Senior Brother, come over here and look!” Ren Shuang shouted.

Situ Jian didn’t hesitate and hurried over to her.

It was a square, with massive wooden pillars erected. Ren Shuang was in front of one of the pillars.

“What’s wrong?” Situ Jian asked.

There were bodies here, but nothing seemed unusual.

“There.” Ren Shuang pointed at the wooden pillar.

The two of them looked over and saw a carved smiley face on it.

It was a grotesque, malevolent smile.

Situ Jian was taken aback. He had seen a similar smiley face in a book before.

“Smiling San Sheng?”

The Blackheaven Sect knew about this person because his magic treasure was

still in their possession.

“Is he telling us that he’s here and can come to our sect at any time to take back what belongs to him?” Ren Shuang asked.

Situ Jian couldn't say for sure. It wasn't something he could consider. He would leave it to the seniors to decide.

"Let's figure out what happened here first and then wait for the seniors to arrive."

The Blood Wish Path practitioners should quiet down for a while after this.

'Most of them are here.'

This was their mission.

Although they didn't know what had happened exactly, their mission was accomplished.

Any other unexpected discoveries would be left to the sect to figure out.

At this moment, from a hidden spot in the sky, Jiang Hao watched Situ Jian and the others.

'It seems like I've seen them somewhere before.'

After some thought, he finally remembered.

'Situ Jian...'

A disciple of the Blackheaven Sect whom he had met at the mines. He was indeed quite skilled. Now he had reached the late stage of the Gold Core Realm.

Then, he turned and left.

In fact, he wanted to stay for a while to see if someone was pretending to be dead or if any of the Saint Bandits were aware of the situation here.

He hadn't expected that he would find the disciples of the Blackheaven Sect, who had arrived just in time to clean up.

Jiang Hao disappeared from the spot.

He returned to his residence in the Heavenly Note Sect.

He went inside and sat down. This time, he had retrieved quite a few storage treasures.

It was a good opportunity to see how many spirit stones he had collected.

He took out the nearly shattered storage treasure, which belonged to Feng Jing.

As a Soul Ascension Realm cultivator, he shouldn't be too poor.

However, if he were the same as Jiang Hao, he might have only a few hundred spirit stones.

Fortunately, Feng Jing was different from him.

After a quick check, Jiang Hao found 9,679 spirit stones.

Considering his cultivation realm, this was still somewhat lacking.

But luckily, there were other things inside..

Chapter 467: The World is Unpredictable, Yet He Heads Toward Danger

This time, his trip had yielded quite a bit.

There were many masks, but the quality varied. Some were just ordinary masks.

Not everyone could afford to spend thousands on a good mask.

But these masks weren't easy to sell, so they had to be put aside for now. They could be sold later when the opportunity arose.

There weren't many things in Feng Jing's storage treasure, but at least they were easy to identify.

First, there was a pill that was crimson. It contained a significant amount of blood energy.

It seemed to be meant for Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators.

Feng Jing was in the Soul Ascension Realm, so he could indeed use it.

However, the specific properties of the pill needed to be appraised.

The knowledge regarding pills was vast, and he didn't have time to study it right now.

His cultivation had just been raised, and it would take a lot of time to increase his knowledge.

This was an inevitable part of his journey.

The world of cultivation had accumulated knowledge for countless years, and there was a wealth of information on various subjects. A small cultivator like him couldn't comprehend it all.

In addition to the pill, there was also information on the Blood Wish Path techniques, which were more comprehensive than what Pei Yuan had.

There were also some spirit herbs. He also found a treasure called the Heavenly Halberd, which was of high quality and was suitable for the Primordial Spirit Realm.

It was quite expensive.

Apart from these, there were various miscellaneous items. There were some ordinary pills and other pretty useful items.

It was difficult to estimate the value of the pills, but there were definitely several thousand spirit stones' worth in that storage treasure.

The Heavenly Halberd was the same.

Jiang Hao had made a profit of over twenty thousand spirit stones.

“Not bad.”

After collecting the items, Jiang Hao began inspecting the storage treasures of the other people.

At this point, he realized just how difficult it was for ordinary cultivators to survive.

Twenty spirit stones, thirty spirit stones, fifteen spirit stones, sixty spirit stones, ninety-five spirit stones...

Aside from these, everything else was ordinary treasures and pills.

There wasn't a single useful item in their storage treasure.



In contrast, he had the Primordial Heavenly Blade and the Immortal Mountain and Sea Shield.

He wore the Nine Heavens Battle Armor and also had the nine golden rings.

He practiced the Hong Meng Heart Sutra, wielded the Seven Forms of the Heavenly Blade, and possessed a nameless manual that helped him immensely.

He was much luckier than them, so he had to be extra careful and understand the consequences of his actions.

Jiang Hao obtained 3,645 spirit stones from the storage treasures.

When combined with what he already had and the ones he got from Feng Jing, it totaled up to 14,026.

“Quite unexpected.” Jiang Hao couldn’t help but feel moved.

His original intention was to resolve the problem, not to earn spirit stones.

Besides spirit stones, the most valuable things they had were probably the masks.

Unfortunately, they weren’t easy to sell.

Ordinary items could be sold within the sect.

As for the Heavenly Halberd and that pill, he would have to wait for the right opportunity.

The masks were the same. There were too many of them, and they could easily be recognized.

As for the Heavenly Halberd, there was nothing to worry about. Being a Primordial Spirit Realm treasure, the price range wasn't too wide.

As for the pills, he would have to appraise them later. But there was no rush.

After collecting all the items, Jiang Hao destroyed some of the useless ones to save space.

It was still daytime, and he planned to visit the Spirit Herb Garden and take care of some matters.

He wanted to continue collecting bubbles. On the way, he glanced at his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 30]

[Cultivation: Early Stage of the Soul Ascension 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] [Lifblood: 28/100 (can be cultivated)] [Cultivation: 30/100 (can be cultivated)]

[Divine Abilities: 2/3 (cannot be obtained)]

There was still a long way to go for the lifeblood and cultivation.

But he was only one Divine Ability Fragment away, which was worth celebrating.

One was provided by the Sweet Leaf Cold Grass, and the other was provided by the incarnation of the Immortal Peach Tree.

If everything went smoothly, he would be able to acquire another Divine Ability during the next incarnation.

The next day, Jiang Hao appraised the pill.

[Burning Blood Pill: When consumed, it ignites the blood energy within the body and grants an explosive surge of strength. However, using it will leave the body weakened, and it may even cause a regression in the cultivation realm. It will weaken the effects above the Primordial Spirit Realm.]

‘Mostly effective for those at the Primordial Spirit Realm or below...’

Jiang Hao understood the pill’s properties after reading the feedback.

This pill was similar to the Blood Burning Secret Technique he had learned before and the fourth form of the Heavenly Blade.

They were all desperate techniques with consequences.

“Unfortunately, it’s not very useful for me.”

With its function clarified, Jiang Hao decided to sell it when the opportunity arose.

At noon, Cheng Chou brought some news.

He said that the Blackheaven Sect had killed a group of Blood Wish Path cultivators.

“They said the strongest was at the Soul Ascension Realm, and the weakest was at the Foundation Establishment Realm. After this news came out, there didn’t seem to be any more Blood Wish Path cultivators in the vicinity. Most people believe that only you are left,” Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

As long as there were no impostors pretending to be him, everything was fine.

“By the way, there’s another news. It’s said that a person named Smiling San Sheng has appeared.” Cheng Chou frowned.

“They say this person is capricious, behaves strangely, and doesn’t care about either the immortal or demonic sects.”

Jiang Hao tended to the spirit herbs and remained silent. Smiling San Sheng was an alias he had used.

They needed to have a target, so he gave them one.

It just happened to match up.

“I heard that the Blackheaven Sect’s people are on guard. It seems that the mysterious person is most likely targeting their sect this time,” Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao was surprised, as he hadn’t considered that.

But it didn’t matter. It wouldn’t bring any trouble to him personally.

In the eastern part of Heavenly Victory Prefecture, Bi Zhu sat cross-legged in her room. A faint black mist enveloped her body and distorted the surroundings.

Soon, the black mist dissipated and was concealed by a powerful force.

“It’s difficult to suppress it. Although some treasures can temporarily suppress it, they are not enough to achieve the best results.”

She hesitated.

“Do I really have to go to the Heavenly Note Sect? It’s just too dangerous...”

While that method might be very effective, the level of danger was incredibly high. A slight mistake could lead to her demise. Even the slightest leak of the aura would be enough to get her killed.

After hesitating for a moment, she looked at the black mist in her hands again.

In the end, she made up her mind.

She would go and take a look. And then make a decision.

She needed to return there.

“Something is strange. Jing was previously in the Heavenly Note Sect, so why didn’t he receive any news about the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower? Was it not discovered, or is there some other reason?”

While the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower was not easy to find, with Jing’s strength, there was no way he couldn’t have found it if he wanted to.

Bi Zhu shook her head and brushed aside the thought.

Instead, she began to pack her things and prepared to leave the eastern region.

Previously, she had to leave the southern region because of the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl. She never expected that she would now be rushing back to the South for the same reason..

Chapter 468 The Heavenly Note Sect Is Under Attack

In the eastern region, near the sea, Chi Tian followed behind a man.

The man looked to be in his thirties, and his aura was not weak.

"Junior brother, you already have your revenge. Do you still want to join The End of All Things?" asked the man as he turned around.

"It's not enough," Chi Tian said.

"Alright then, otherwise it would be difficult to enter The End of All Things, even with me leading the way," the man said.

Chi Tian nodded.

He understood.

This time he truly wanted to become stronger and then return to the Blood Shadow Sect.

As for the person who had asked him to gather information, he was somewhat wary.

That person might have no way to contact him overseas.

He didn't need to send a message, so it was like going off the grid. He didn't need to worry too much.

Even if that person came here one day, he would have to find him first.

After hesitating for a moment, he suddenly said, "Senior brother, I want to change my identity. At least change my name."

"No problem," said the man.

"I didn't inform you earlier, but I'll tell you now." The man looked at Chi Tian. "On the way, you can think about your last wishes. If you die midway through the mission and your strength allows, there is a chance that your teammates may help fulfill your last wishes. At the very least, they'll help you die in peace."

Chi Tian was surprised, but he remained silent.

...

At the Heavenly Note Sect, Jiang Hao waited for several days.

Finally, he heard the good news. The matter with the Blood Wish Path seemed to be settling down.

Even if someone occasionally appeared from somewhere, the immortal sects swiftly dealt with them.

However, these were not people from the Heavenly Note Sect, so it didn't create conflict between the sects.

But the previous conflicts were still there and ready to be ignited at any moment.

After all, Jiang Hao's name still carried weight.

And that was enough for him.

No one impersonated him, and his reputation stood as it was.

As for whether the other sects would use him as an excuse to target the Heavenly Note Sect, it depended on what the other sects thought.

Yin Wei might appear some other time. Until then, Jiang Hao hoped for some peace.

However, the sect issued an order to be on high alert.

It seemed like they were going to engage in a conflict with someone.

This surprised Jiang Hao. He was tending to the spirit herbs in the Spirit Herb Garden. Even the others appeared a little fearful.

They knew that they would have to continuously process the herbs and provide them to the sect.

In the afternoon, Miao Tinglian came to the Spirit Herb Garden.

"Junior Brother Jiang, prepare for many orders of spirit herbs. I heard that Azure Mountain is fighting back, and many other immortal sects are in support of them this time. Using the Blood Wish Path as an excuse, they might start a war in a few days."

This time the enemy was primarily Azure Mountain, and they may reach the sect soon.

"The situation is not good," Miao Tinglian said. "The sect is still recuperating from the last fight, and our master has also gone out."



"Are we weak right now?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Yes... It's just that I didn't expect them to act right now. Before, they struck without warning, and now the Blood Wish Path has stirred up so much trouble. They are using it as an excuse to attack. I think even without the matter with the Blood Wish Path, they would have still attacked, especially with Azure Mountain taking the lead. They have to bear the brunt of this attack. The other immortal sects will reap the benefits. I wonder if Azure Mountain has gone crazy since they chose to attack the Heavenly Note Sect when they are so weak right now."

Jiang Hao was also surprised. It seemed that Azure Mountain was eager to defeat the Heavenly Note Sect.

But wouldn't this put them at a disadvantage?

Did they think that the Heavenly Note Sect would just decline to fight, and their sect would rise as a result?

Did other sects give them such confidence?

"Other sects were involved earlier, but only on a small scale. Now, it's likely to be a full-blown fight," Jiang Hao said.

Miao Tinglian left after that. She seemed very busy.

After she left, Bai Yi arrived.

He looked calm as he explained that the sect might soon go to war. the s0urce of n0velfullbo0k.com Then, he said, "I heard some things about you, Junior Brother, and I know about your attention to detail while solving problems arising here in the garden. So, I'll leave the maintenance of the Spirit Herb Garden to you. I'll have some others stay on guard as well. If you face any problems, you can directly notify me or have those juniors convey the message to me."

"Understood." Jiang Hao nodded.

It was his duty, and he would do his best.

It didn't need to be perfect, so long he didn't make any major mistakes.

Seven days later, the war broke out.

The sound of bombardment and blasts echoed continuously in front of the sect.

Jiang Hao glanced in the direction of the sound and was shocked.

This was the clash between the power of formations and the attacks of strong individuals.

Even now, he could only keep a safe distance.

Of the twelve branches of Heavenly Note Sect, most of them participated in the battle, except for the three branches whose masters were not present.

Up to now, the teams primarily led by Azure Mountain did not have an advantage.

After all, the terrain favored Heavenly Note Sect, so causing substantial damage to the other side was not easy.

Except for occasional visits, Jiang Hao spent most of his time in the Spirit Herb Garden. He feared that something might go wrong.

He also had to consider how to escape if Heavenly Note Sect were to lose.

As long as he didn't take the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower with him, it wouldn't be too difficult to escape.

If he took it with him, he might attract everyone's attention.

Although this conflict was started by the Blood Wish Path, they had never mentioned him during it.

It seemed that one lesson was enough, and no one wanted to implicate him.

At night, when Jiang Hao returned to his residence, he had a feeling that someone was watching him.

But he couldn't quite pinpoint the direction.

When he reached the courtyard, the feeling disappeared.

'Is it a spy or Elder Baizhi's people?'

Someone would obviously come knocking on his door because of the flower.

It was normal to have someone keeping an eye on the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

But he still had to be careful, as he could only perceive some things. The other person's strength might turn out to be higher than the Soul Ascension Realm.

"I don't know what's happening outside right now." Jiang Hao stood on the balcony and looked out. He couldn't see much.

But there were some rumbling sounds and beams of power flashing at the outskirts of the sect. It went on incessantly.

If the Heavenly Note Sect was defeated, the entire sect would undergo a purge.

At that time, he would have to escape with the things in the courtyard.

If there was a teleportation array outside, it would be much more convenient.

Unfortunately, he couldn't find a safe place to put it for now. So far, he could only use the Thousand Miles Teleportation Talisman to leave.

He had already demarcated the soil in the courtyard and sealed the spirit herbs within the Universe in a Palm ability. Once the Heavenly Note Sect's large defensive array broke, he would activate the Thousand Miles Teleportation Talisman and flee.

That wouldn't work without taking the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower with him because Hong Yuye would be watching him.

Moreover, if he was found by the members of the Heavenly Note Sect, it would be better to escape soon with the divine item to be safe.

A few more days passed, and it was already late December.

The casualties in Heavenly Note Sect were increasing, and the losses were not small.

Jiang Hao felt that it wouldn't take even a month for the large array to be broken.

The situation in the Spirit Herb Garden was getting worse, and many ordinary people in other Spirit Herb Gardens had already collapsed from exhaustion.

According to Senior Sister Miao Tinglian, the greatest pressure fell on the mines. It was almost about to be breached.

Once breached, the fate of the mines was unknown.

But one thing was certain. The treasure there would be looted.

Jiang Hao felt helpless. He knew that if the mines were breached, someone would definitely come to the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Many immortal sects knew about the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

The treasure of the mine was still unknown, but the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower was real.

Chapter 469 The Heavenly Note Sect Falls

At the Hundred Flowers Lake, there were faint ripples on the surface of the lake.

They were caused by raindrops falling.

It was drizzling.

Baizhi stood in front of the pavilion. "Sect Master."

At this moment, Hong Yuye, who was in the pavilion, was sipping tea and staring in the direction of the lake. She was lost in thought.

After a short while, she put down her teacup and asked, "Is the sect under attack?"

"Yes." Baizhi nodded. "They used the Blood Wish Path as an excuse. So far, Azure Mountain has mobilized its entire sect. The Blackheaven Sect, the Sunset Immortal Sect, the Wind Lightning Sect, and other immortal sects are also participating in this war. The number far exceeds that of the previous Azure Mountain's Dao Conference. It seems that their goal is to win this time."

"What's your plan?" Hong Yuye poured herself some tea.

It seemed like a casual question.

Baizhi had prepared herself for this and carefully chose her words. "Azure Mountain's actions this time are a bit unusual. After investigating it, I found that someone had incited them. They resolved disputes and placed Azure Mountain at the forefront. According to his words, as long as the Heavenly Note Sect falls, they can absorb resources and recover to their peak, or even surpass it."

"And then?" Hong Yuye took a sip of her tea.

"I suspect this person has ulterior motives because he has no reason to go to such lengths. Either he is being compelled by someone or he has ulterior motives. Azure Mountain is related to someone in the overseas regions. Although we have some clues, we have not been able to catch the mastermind. This person is very likely the one we are looking for. Therefore, in the subsequent battle, our main goal is to capture him," Baizhi said.

"What about the other sects?" Hong Yuye looked at her.

"Our sect is in a weakened state, so it is obviously not the best choice to confront all the immortal sects. Their main goal is the mine, so we'll let them go at it. It's also an opportunity for us to explore that place. If we don't suffer a little, or if they don't gain something, it will be difficult to quell this situation. Therefore, I believe that as long as we achieve our goal, some necessary losses can be accepted. This way, we can also buy time to recover and avoid such incidents in the future," Baizhi said.

Hong Yuye quietly sipped her tea.

Baizhi was worried.

She didn't know if the Sect Master was satisfied with her plan.

But in her opinion, it was the best strategy.

There was actually another option, which was to ask the Sect Master to take action, but that would lead to hostility from other sects.

Things could easily get out of hand, and she naturally wanted to avoid such a situation. She dared not offer any opinion on whether the Sect Master should or shouldn't intervene.

The teacup made a noise as it was placed on the table. Baizhi lowered her head.

"The management of the sect can be continued according to your own ideas," Hong Yuye said.

Baizhi breathed a sigh of relief.

The situations of the sect could indeed be handled according to her own ideas.

If the Sect Master didn't agree, she would take action that very day.

Back then, Jiang Hao had been like that, and it was only then that she realized that she might have been wrong from the beginning.

Now, she understood even more why the Sect Master valued Jiang Hao.

This time, it didn't involve anyone else, so she didn't need to worry too much.

The most troublesome thing was actually the mines. It was hard to determine what would happen there. But these costs had to be paid.

If the mine was temporarily lost, other important places would be left alone.

Many people knew about the existence of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. If these people targeted the flower, it would be troublesome.

...

Every time Jiang Hao returned home, he could feel the hidden gaze.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, the gaze would disappear.

He tried several times to find the location of the spy, but he couldn't find any traces.

He didn't know if their cultivation realm was too high or if they had a special treasure.

'It's possible that their cultivation realm is high. They might not have concealed their gaze because they were certain I might not detect it. Everyone please go to our official website [novelfullbook.com](http://novelfullbook.com) If that's the case, someone is secretly trying to protect the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower!

Now, with many sects besieging the Heavenly Note Sect, continuing the battle would undoubtedly lead to the Heavenly Note Sect's defeat.

Moreover, during the attack, someone might sneak into the sect. Once they came for the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, the divine item would be in danger. Therefore, it was natural for someone to try to protect it secretly.

Not long after returning to his residence, Jiang Hao headed to the Spirit Herb Garden.

Now, that place needed to be closely watched. The other Spirit Herb Gardens were not as secure as his, so those who needed spirit herbs would prefer to come here.

However, they didn't have all kinds of spirit herbs.

When Jiang Hao left, two shadows breathed a sigh of relief.



At this time, a man who had been watching the surroundings of the house said, "What are we watching this place for?"

"I don't know. Senior Sister Yinsha was in charge of this job, but she disappeared recently. So, we have to take her place," said the woman whose eyes were closed.

"Jiang Hao... I've never heard of this name before. He might not even know that there are two people secretly guarding his house." The man smiled.

"He is in the Foundation Establishment Realm. I heard that he cultivates very fast and relies on opportunities to advance. But some people say it's because of the Blood Wish Path," said the woman with her eyes closed.

"The Blood Wish Path?" The man was quite surprised.

"Yes. I inquired about it. He treats ordinary non-cultivators very well, and his actions are not like those of someone from a demonic sect. He wins people's hearts and makes many people willingly offer themselves to him. The possibility of the Blood Wish Path is not low," said the woman.

"I look down on the Blood Wish Path. After hearing what you just said, I find that this junior brother is a bit unpleasant," said the man with a smile.

"His actions have nothing to do with us. Whatever path he chooses is his decision," said the woman with her eyes still closed. "And try not to stare at him too much. What if he notices?"

"It's unlikely, right? Even if he is in the Foundation Establishment Realm and is sensitive, he can't possibly notice us," said the man. "It's better to be careful. After all, we're on a mission," said the woman.

"Okay, there's really nothing worth paying attention to. Before I knew about the Blood Wish Path, I was a little curious. Now that you've mentioned his possible connection to the Blood Wish Path, I don't want to pay attention anymore. It's not that interesting," said the man disdainfully.

...

A few days later, Jiang Hao saw several Branch Masters taking action.

He even saw Elder Baizhi, which meant the current situation wasn't very optimistic.

He also heard that the mines were about to fall, and they might start withdrawing from the mines.

All these changes seem to indicate that the Heavenly Note Sect couldn't hold on for much longer.

In the past few days, he hadn't sensed that gaze again. He didn't know if the people had left or stopped spying on him.

Anyway, he needed to be prepared.

If someone broke in, he would have to leave.

With his cultivation realm, he couldn't do much. He might not even be able to protect himself, much less fight seniors.

The timing had to be right, too.

He needed to escape after the hidden people were defeated.

Otherwise, he might easily be held responsible for deserting.

"I wonder if the Sect Master will take action."

Jiang Hao was curious.

The Sect Master should have even greater strength, and if they intervened, they might have a chance to resolve this crisis.

But...

How could a normal person stay in seclusion for so long?

Perhaps the current Sect Master was already at the end of their strength.

If they took action, it might be easy for other sects to see their true nature and make it even more dangerous for them.

Boom!

A loud noise came from the direction of the mines. Even though he didn't see it, Jiang Hao knew that it had been breached.

For a moment, he tensed up.

Chapter 470: I Can Relax Here For A Few Years, But What About Them?

A tremendous roar echoed. It far surpassed the first attack on the mine. In the Spirit Herb Garden, many people looked over. Their faces showed fear.

"Continue working. Don't pay attention to it," Jiang Hao said.

His voice held enough authority that it made the others snap out of their panicked state.

They didn't dare to look or ask too much and buried themselves in their work.

Jiang Hao lowered his head.

He was actually very worried. Once they broke in, he would be in danger the most because many people were watching him.

Whether it was the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower or the previous grudges others had against him, they could easily get him into trouble.

Without the Heavenly Note Sect as a protective umbrella, the impact on him would be considerable.  
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But he didn't show any emotions. He just continued to do his job.

It wasn't time yet. He had to endure and avoid doing anything unnecessary.

When the time came, he would act.

In his presence, the ordinary people gained a bit more confidence in collecting the herbs.

It would be convenient for someone to come and collect them.

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a burst of power from the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Jiang Hao turned to look. The sound was coming from the direction of his house.

It seemed someone was indeed making a move on the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

“It seems the person who was watching me before was sent by Elder Baizhi.” Knowing this, he breathed a sigh of relief. They weren’t enemies.

As for now, he couldn’t go back.

There was a person guarding the divine flower for the Heavenly Note Sect, and there was also a powerful individual like Hong Yuye. The flower belonged to her. If others tried to touch it, they would be seeking death.

So, for now, he continued to wait.

The conflict at the Cliff of Broken Hearts naturally attracted the attention of the senior disciples.

Some powerful ones had already rushed over. They were people Jiang Hao had never seen before.

The booming sounds echoed several times and gradually subsided at last.

It seemed the intruders there had been suppressed.

Jiang Hao looked around. He was a little worried that someone would risk it and come in here to kill him.

The disciples of the Sunset Immortal Sect might still hold a grudge against him.

It would be a great opportunity for them to come and kill him right now.

Fortunately, among all the people in the garden, there was not one hiding their cultivation realm, nor was there anyone with an exceptionally high cultivation realm.

Before long, he saw someone being taken away.

It must be the person who went to his residence.

However, even though things had calmed down here, the rumbling outside the sect never ceased. There were towering pillars of light from the mine, followed by a pitch-black and dead atmosphere.

Jiang Hao looked at all this and frowned. He had no idea about the situation in those two places, so all he could do was continue to wait.

This situation lasted for three days.

It was then that things began to calm down. First, the front lines calmed down, and then, the mine.

Another three days passed.

The great battle had finally subsided.

Some disciples from the Cliff of Broken Hearts also returned. Each of them had suffered serious injuries.

Bai Yi also showed up once and was heavily injured.

He appeared to inform everyone that everything should continue as usual, and they couldn't let their guard down for the time being.

The implications behind his words were that the sect had won, but they must still be prepared for the counterattack from other sects.

Jiang Hao found it unbelievable. How did the sect manage to do it?

It seemed impossible to win, no matter how he looked at it.

Unfortunately, Liu Xingchen was not present, so there was no one to tell him the details.

He instructed Cheng Chou to watch over the Spirit Herb Garden and went to the Lawless Tower for a visit.

On his way, he found that this place was busier than before.

And some seniors who were on guard duty had more or less suffered injuries.

Soon, he found a senior with some free time on his hands and asked about the situation.

It was only then that he realized they had deliberately let the intruders into the mine.

The main target of those sects was the mines, and the people left behind could support the front lines.

It took some time, but Azure Mountain and some other sects were defeated by them.

However, the mine had suffered some serious losses.

There was a dangerous aura emanating from inside, and it might make it much more difficult to mine it in the future.

Afterwards, there were negotiations.

There shouldn't be any more fighting.

Taking advantage of the situation, he approached Zhuang Yuzhen.

“I heard that a person was surrounded and escorted to a higher floor by a group of people. The level of security wasn’t any less than when I was sent up back then. It seems your sect has captured another important person. We might be getting more reinforcements in a few days,” Zhuang Yuzhen said.

“I asked as well, and it seems that people from Azure Mountain have finally acted,” Hai Luo said.

“When I came, I noticed there were some people in other parts of the fifth floor,” Jiang Hao said.

There were quite a few people on this floor.

“These bunch of useless losers don’t even have a separate cell. Do they deserve to be this close to us?” Hai Luo sneered. “I can relax here for a few years, but what about them? They’ll go down in a few days. To have such trash on the same floor as a king is a disgrace and a great insult.”

Jiang Hao didn’t pay much attention to his words. It had been a long time since he heard any news about the Heavenly King’s lover.

He should inquire next time.

In case the other person asks, at least he would have something to say.

Zhuang Yuzhen hadn’t asked about Qu Zhong lately either.

After Qu Zhong escaped last time, there had been no news at all. He didn’t know if he had returned to the northern region.

And that Corpse Heart was still with him.

“Have you been under attack?” Zhuang Yuzhen suddenly asked.



“You know about it, Senior?” Jiang Hao was surprised.

“A lot of people came here, so I know some things. Is everything fine now?” Zhuang Yuzhen smiled. “It seems that your Acting Sect Master also has her own agenda. She seems to want to capture people from Azure Mountain. She even offered a lot of benefits to other sects, which is why this matter was resolved so quickly.”

Jiang Hao nodded.

The appearance of the Blood Wish Path wasn't closely related to the Heavenly Note Sect, but these people used it as an excuse to gain some benefits from this situation.

They had previously come to the mine once and wanted to obtain some treasures.

So, they used this opportunity to launch an attack.

And as for Azure Mountain...

Jiang Hao couldn't quite understand it. Wasn't this just inviting trouble upon oneself?

Another three days passed.

The Heavenly Note Sect negotiated with various sects, and it was clear who was stronger and who was weaker this time.

After the Heavenly Note Sect handed over some resources, the matter came to an end.

No matter how you looked at it, the Heavenly Note Sect was the one that suffered the most in this situation.

Fortunately, they were able to settle everything, and Jiang Hao felt relieved.

Forcing a direct confrontation was not beneficial to anyone, and the Heavenly Note Sect could wait and bide their time.

They only lacked foundation.

After the Heavenly Note Sect handed over the resources, the immortal sects retreated.

Azure Mountain also gained something, but their numbers had diminished significantly.

Jiang Hao didn't know whether they had lost or won. Perhaps they thought they had won.

With the matter settled, Jiang Hao gave the Spirit Herb Garden a three-day break. During this time, only some disciples from the outer sect were tending to it.

These days, almost everyone was sleepless and exhausted. If they continued like this, some people wouldn't be able to hold out longer.

However, these people seemed to still remember the Blood Wish Path.

"I heard that the immortal disciple needs some fresh blood for cultivation, and willingly giving our blood is the best."

"Do we also need to give blood?"

"The immortal disciple hasn't asked me. If he did, I would definitely be willing. You haven't been to other Spirit Herb Gardens. You don't understand how lucky we are to be here."

"Is it really that great?"

“I really envy you. You haven’t experienced the terrible days, by the looks of it.”

Jiang Hao didn’t pay attention to them. He didn’t need the blood of these people, and he didn’t care whether they considered him good or evil. However, after this ordeal, the Heavenly Note Sect could finally relax. ‘I wonder when the next gathering will be.’

Several months had passed, and he needed to prevent Gui from coming to the Heavenly Note Sect.

Otherwise, it would invite trouble..