

A Demoness 531

Chapter 532 - 532: Caught Lusting After A Fellow Disciple

Jiang Hao sat attentively in the courtyard.

Luo Zhi smiled.

She wore a sheer dress, with an enticing bosom that peeked through it. Her slender waist gently swayed.

She did this deliberately to capture her target in one move.

There was no time to waste. Tonight, the results had to be achieved.

This was her best chance, otherwise, she wouldn't be able to escape the scrutiny of the Law Enforcement Hall.

Up till now, she had been cautious in her actions. There might not be any evidence against her yet. But continuing like this would be dangerous. "Why did you suddenly decide to guard the mountain gate?" Luo Zhi looked at

Jiang Hao.

"Because it's an easy job," Jiang Hao said and lowered his head.

He acted like he was afraid to meet her gaze.

He thought the conversation would quickly get away from them.

However, they talked a lot and still, the conversation wasn't heading to where Jiang Hao intended. He didn't know why she was still on her guard.

'Isn't she too talkative? Is it because my acting didn't meet her expectations?'

Jiang Hao couldn't sense her enchantment, so he found it a bit troublesome to cooperate.

It wasn't easy to act.

Jiang Hao pretended that he couldn't pay attention to her words.

She wasn't that interesting. Her words weren't even comparable to the sound of Hong Yuye's breathing.

"Junior Brother Jiang, do you still remember Yan Hua?"

"I do." Jiang Hao nodded.

"Did she tell you anything, or give you something?" Luo Zhi asked. "No. Yan Hua seems to have been killed," Jiang Hao said. He couldn't say yes, but saying nothing wasn't an option either. Luo Zhi was surprised. "Killed? By whom?"

"I don't know. I didn't dare to get close." Jiang Hao shook his head.

After that, Luo Zhi asked for more details, and Jiang Hao only mentioned what he could.

After a while, a dagger appeared in front of Jiang Hao.

"Junior Brother Jiang, take this," Luo Zhi said gently.

Jiang Hao knew that she was about to do something and didn't refuse.

As he grabbed the dagger, she told him to stand up. Then, the dagger plunged into her belly.

Blood dripped from the wound.

Jiang Hao was astonished. She was indeed ruthless.

Boom!

Jiang Hao was sent flying, and the entire courtyard exploded.

Luo Zhi began to retreat. Her gaze was firm, and her voice was low. "Junior Brother Jiang, I never expected you to be a spy from the heavenly Saint Sect!"

Jiang Hao stood up and looked at her in confusion.

Of course, it was all an act.

Now, he didn't have to worry about being taken off the list. However, he didn't know how much of an impact this would have.

If Luo Zhi hadn't done this, he would have been left with no choice. Now, he had to make her suffer.

The loud noise drew people from the surroundings, and the Law Enforcement Hall arrived promptly.

If it were a conflict within their respective sects, they wouldn't interfere.

However, when it came to spies and traitors, it was their duty to intervene.

Both Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian had rushed over. They were surprised. They looked at Jiang Hao and Luo Zhi being taken away.

“Spy? Junior Brother Jiang? How is that possible?” Miao Tinglian couldn’t believe it.

She felt that Luo Zhi was the undercover agent.

“You used to be from the Heavenly Saint Sect too. Do you think it’s Luo Zhi?” Mu Qi asked.

“It’s hard to say. But since she is already here, she would have prepared for it.”

Miao Tinglian shook her head. “Will this incident implicate you?”

“It shouldn’t, but Junior Brother Jiang might be stuck in the suspect list even if he isn’t a spy,” said Mu Qi.

“Does the Master think highly of Junior Brother Jiang?” Miao Tinglian was curious.

“Not exactly, but he thinks he has talent. Recently, Junior Brother Jiang has made significant contributions in the Sea Fog Cave, and Master told me to pay more attention to the Law Enforcement Hall’s list. He wanted to promote him to the status of a True Disciple soon. It’s a pity...”

Miao Tinglian sighed. She felt a bit sorry for Jiang Hao. When she saw that Mu

Qi looked conflicted, she asked, “What’s wrong?”

Mu Qi shook his head. “I don’t know if it’s just a coincidence, but every time Junior Brother Jiang has the chance to make it out of the suspect list, he gets involved with spies and traitors.”

“Will he be okay?”

“Probably. His merits are still there. Unless there is irrefutable evidence, he can’t be punished.”

At midnight, Jiang Hao was locked in the same small, dark room as before.

The only thing visible was a small window at the top.

He still remembered the first time he was here. Hong Yuye had visited him.

She had sat at a table and not uttered a word.

It seemed like she was waiting for him to ask for help, but unfortunately, the beast had offered it earlier.

He had placed all his hopes on the spirit beast. That was the only way he had been able to escape safely.

Now, he didn’t feel the same restlessness he had felt before.

He wanted to leave this place, and it wasn’t difficult.

He had come here voluntarily this time.

The following morning, Jiang Hao was summoned for interrogation. It was a woman in charge.

After some questioning, he was escorted out.

Looking at the sunshine, Jiang Hao was bewildered.

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It was beyond his expectations. He thought he'd be detained for at least three days.

"Good morning, Junior Brother Jiang." Liu Xingchen greeted him with a smile. "Are you surprised that they let you out so soon?"

"It is a bit surprising." Jiang Hao nodded.

He was concerned that there might not be any charges against him.

"You were released quickly because there's no evidence against you," Liu Xingchen said.

"Without evidence, the Law Enforcement Hall wouldn't dare to detain a person with the highest merits. However, no evidence doesn't mean you're off the hook. You're still a person under investigation. You can't leave the sect temporarily. I believe you are familiar with the rules by now. As for taking your name off the suspect list, it will depend on the outcome of the investigation." Liu Xingchen looked curious. Jiang Hao knew he would keep an eye on him.

Out of curiosity, he appraised Liu Xingchen.

The three remnant souls seemed somewhat apprehensive, but they were still plotting and planning against Liu Xingchen.

Moreover, they planned to continue recruiting other soul remnants. There was strength in numbers, after all.

Apart from this, Jiang Hao noticed Liu Xingchen's growing interest in him.

He had completely forgotten about the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

"Oh, by the way, I need to remind you. The mission of guarding the mountain has been transferred to you," Liu Xingchen said. "Because the matter is still under investigation, Luo Zhi can't leave the sect

temporarily. Her original intention was to give over the task to you, so the mission is yours.” Jiang Hao wasn’t surprised by this. It was just guarding the mountain gate. He could accept it.

He still had some free time, and it wouldn’t interfere with his task of taking care of the divine flower.

After bidding farewell to Liu Xingchen, Jiang Hao returned to the courtyard.

Just as he stepped through the door, he saw a red figure inside. She looked up at him with a smile.

“Xiao Li told me you were caught lusting after a fellow disciple.”

Jiang Hao felt anxious.

However, what surprised him more was that Xiao Li had met Hong Yuye.

As for the thing about lusting after someone, he simply explained the situation.

“Senior, besides you, I don’t find anyone beautiful..”

Chapter 533 - 533: Are You Trying to Deceive Me?

Jiang Hao wasn’t lying.

He was afflicted with the Heaven Extinction Gu Poison. He only felt desire toward the person with the other part of the same poison.

This particular person happened to be Hong Yuye.

Any other woman, besides her, just seemed like a skull with makeup on.

Hong Yuye understood this.

He explained everything.

However, she kept her head down and remained silent. Jiang Hao was unable to understand what she was feeling-

Jiang Hao worried about Xiao Li. "Senior, Xiao Li didn't say anything offensive to you, did she?"

He remembered that Xiao Li had called her "sister-in-law" last time. He hoped Hong Yuye didn't still remember that. If she did, it would be lethal for him.

"Do you think she did?" Hong Yuye asked calmly.

"Xiao Li is obedient and sensible, but occasionally, she is a bit impulsive because of her young age," said Jiang Hao.

"Oh?" Hong Yuye's brows twitched slightly. "If she did offend me, how do you think I should handle it?"

"Senior, I can't obviously tell you what to do and what not to do," said Jiang

Hao.

He didn't dare to offend her.

Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao.

It was torment for him to be stared at by someone this powerful. He felt that he would be reduced to ashes very soon.

“How long has Xiao Li been with you?” Hong Yuye asked.

“It’s been ten years, I suppose,” Jiang Hao said.

Xiao Li might be twenty-one this year, but her appearance hadn’t changed at all. She still looked the same as before.

“Ten years,” said Hong Yuye with some emotion.

Jiang Hao didn’t understand why she felt emotional about it.

He was thirty-two years old. It would be logical for him to feel emotional about his lost years.

But why would Hong Yuye feel emotional?

Judging by her cultivation realm, it was possible she might have lived countless years.

“It seems that Xiao Li is indeed a good child,” Hong Yuye said with a smile.

“She is a good child,” Jiang Hao said firmly.

Although he didn’t understand why Hong Yuye suddenly said that, it was still a compliment.

After that, he went to the wooden table and started making tea.

“How much do you know about the Saint Bandits?” Hong Yuye asked while drinking tea.

“They are from the Heavenly Spirit Tribe who were cast aside by the world,” said Jiang Hao.

“What else?” Hong Yuye asked.

Jiang Hao remained silent for a moment. He had already mentioned everything before, except for one thing. The discovery he had made at the Sea Fog Cave.

‘Should I mention it?’

“There is a technique related to becoming a Saint Bandit from the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.”

Hong Yuye looked at him.

“It’s called Haven Lock,” said Jiang Hao. He poured himself a cup of tea and briefly explained the Heaven Lock Technique.

The technique was bizarre, and he had studied it for a long time but still couldn’t master it.

There was a vague possibility of success, but he always fell short.

He wasn’t sure what he was lacking.

Hong Yuye took a sip of her tea. “What else?”

“Besides Heaven Lock, there are some theories. These theories are shocking, and a person possesses extraordinary talent.” Jiang Hao sighed and then shared the theories he had seen.

He hadn’t fully understood these theories, and he couldn’t comprehend most of them, but he got the general idea.

“The total amount of racial talent remains unchanged?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

This was a profound matter, so he didn’t delve too deep into it.

It was far beyond what he could comprehend right now.

Even if he understood it, he couldn’t do anything to prove it.

Hong Yuye just drank her tea and remained silent.

Later, Jiang Hao informed her about the gathering.

This gathering wasn’t considered an important matter. The only thing worth mentioning was that someone had already set their sights on Heaven Lock.

As for Feng Hua, it wasn’t very important right now.

He only emphasized it because Hong Yuye urged him to.

Throughout the entire conversation, Hong Yuye remained silent and just enjoyed her tea.

Jiang Hao had no choice but to drink his tea in silence.

It wasn’t until the moonlight shone brightly in the area that Hong Yuye snapped out of her thoughts.

She glanced at the person in front of her and smiled. "What kind of tea is this?" Jiang Hao was momentarily stunned. It wasn't Red Azure tea, for sure.

"You seem to be deceiving me lately," said Hong Yuye with a smile.

Jiang Hao broke into a cold sweat.

He stood up in fear. "Senior, I absolutely have no such intention."

Hong Yuye just smiled and stared at him unwaveringly.

When she saw that Jiang Hao was sweating profusely, she got up and walked inside. "Go prepare the bath."

Jiang Hao let out a sigh of relief. Hong Yuye's unwavering stare was terrifying.

Although no aura appeared, it was still frightening.

This time, Jiang Hao stood with his back to the folding screen and listened to the water splash in the tub.

It was torment for him, especially after what he had seen last time. He kept hoping she would fall asleep, so he could check on her.

He immediately shook his head to dispel these thoughts.

As time passed, Hong Yuye's influence on him grew even more significant.

It was not so easy to elevate one's state of mind.

He had reached a state where he was thinking of peeping. If he lost his composure, he might do something untoward.

Could he still survive if he did that?

He needed to reflect on himself.

“What are you thinking about?” Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

While Jiang Hao thought about how to respond, the voice sounded again. “You aren’t thinking about peeping, are you?”

“No, Senior. You’re overthinking.” Jiang Hao’s heart skipped a beat.

The sound of water suddenly stopped.

After a while, it continued again.

“What is your cultivation realm now?”

“Early stage of the Golden Core Realm,” said Jiang Hao.

“Alright,” said Hong Yuye. There were no more sounds.

To keep his mind stable, he planned to cultivate.

He couldn’t meditate for too long. He heard the water splashing once again.

Following that, a woman in a simple gown with damp hair passed by him and headed straight to the second floor.

“I’m going to rest. Bring my clothes up for me.”

Jiang Hao was surprised. Hong Yuye hadn’t finished her bath this early in the past.

He picked up the red and white gown and followed her upstairs.

Jiang Hao placed her clothes aside. “Senior, your hair isn’t dry yet,” he said.

There was no response.

“Senior?” Jiang Hao called out again.

Still, there was no response.

At this point, Hong Yuye was lying under the blanket and facing away from him.

He couldn’t see her face.

He called out to her a few more times. There was no response at all, and he hesitated.

Should he help dry her hair?

In the end, he gave up. What if she wanted to rest just like that?

If he was reckless, he would get in trouble.

Jiang Hao sighed helplessly.

He would have to change the bedding again tomorrow..

Chapter 534 - 534: The One Who Can't Be Restrained by the Law Enforcement Hall

Hong Yuye was resting, and Jiang Hao didn't dare to go too far.

He could only come to the balcony and continue to keep watch.

Now and then, he glanced inside. Her damp hair made him think about drying it.

If it were Xiao Li, he would have offered to help dry it.

But Hong Yuye needed to be treated carefully.

Jiang Hao sighed.

Then, he began to consider tomorrow's matters. If nothing unexpected happened, he would need to visit the mountain gate tomorrow afternoon.

If it weren't for the significant achievements in the Sea Fog Cave, he wouldn't have thought of this method and burdened himself with trouble.

'I need to buy a blade and sell the ores from Sea Fog Cave. The formation also needs an upgrade. It feels like there's a lot to do. I wonder if half a day will be enough tomorrow.'

Jiang Hao took out a book and started reading. It was the nameless manual.

His experience in the Sea Fog Cave made him understand the importance of the nameless manual.

It not only could be used to conceal cultivation but also to control power and drastically increase the strength of techniques.

Furthermore, it was excellent for perceiving the surroundings. It was like the foundation of everything.

The techniques of the Heavenly Blade and the use of body techniques were all closely related to it.

Hong Yuye was also an extraordinary talent.

In this world, there were countless extraordinary individuals, and many people's achievements were beyond Jiang Hao's reach.

But he didn't mind. The extraordinary talents didn't conflict with him.

What he wanted was to live well and have the ability to protect himself.

Time passed quickly, and Jiang Hao felt like he hadn't been reading for long when the day broke.

At this moment, a sound came from inside.

Hong Yuye sat up.

Her clothes were not disheveled.

She looked at Jiang Hao who had turned around and then checked her hair.

She found it slightly damp.

In an instant, a formidable aura emerged.

Bam!

Jiang Hao was sent flying.

Bam!

He fell to the ground in the courtyard and felt pain in his neck.

It seemed like she wasn't that angry.

It was much better than having his bones broken.

But...

'Why?'

He thought of a possibility. Did she want him to help dry her hair?

A gentle breeze blew, and a figure in red and white descended from above and stood beside him.

It was Hong Yuye, who had changed into her gown.

The long skirt reached her ankles. A red belt cinched her waist. Her long hair was tied up.

She looked down at Jiang Hao. "You, in the early stage of the Golden Core

Realm, seem to be not very competent."

Jiang Hao stood up. "I have disappointed you, Senior."

With a cold snort, Hong Yuye walked to the wooden table, placed a box, and then faded. "I'm not staying for free in your place."

When Hong Yuye disappeared completely, Jiang Hao walked to the table and opened the box.

Inside, he found a familiar pill. The Sea God Pill!

Jiang Hao was surprised.

After using the last one, he realized that the value of this pill was immeasurable. He just didn't know who to sell it to.

Among the people he knew, few could afford the price. It would probably be possible to exchange it for something.

He put the pill away carefully. Jiang Hao planned to go and buy a magic treasure.

Just as he was about to leave, Xiao Li rushed over.

"Senior Brother Jiang." She looked around. "Where's Senior Sister?"

As long as it wasn't "sister-in-law," Jiang Hao was relieved. "Looking for the beast?"

"Yeah." Xiao Li nodded and didn't ask about Hong Yuye's whereabouts again.

Jiang Hao pointed to the river nearby. "Follow this river down. You should find it there."

Xiao Li waved goodbye to him and ran away.

Jiang Hao would never lie to her, after all.

Such a character would suffer in a demonic sect, but Xiao Li was different.

With the protection of the big Golden Core demon, there were few who could threaten her.

Moreover, Xiao Li was a True Disciple with a high status, and she was fearless.

Back then, when facing a Flood Dragon, she had been confident.

At that time, she was only in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

Xiao Li didn't take her opponents seriously, and she thought of herself as a human. A very ordinary human.

Jiang Hao didn't intend to tell her. Just letting her grow up was enough.

When the time came, she would be released together with the beast.

Jiang Hao intended to buy a magic treasure first, but suddenly, he looked back at a corner of the courtyard.

His Half-Moon Blade was gone.

"What's wrong with her?"

"Five thousand?" Jiang Hao was surprised.

A somewhat decent Golden Core magic treasure cost him five thousand spirit stones.

After some bargaining, he finally settled at a price of four thousand six hundred.

This time, it was a pure black long saber. It was not very sharp but was heavy.

It was originally named Heavy Edge, but he decided to call it Half-Moon Blade Number Four.

After that, he spent half a day selling the ores.

He got more than he expected for it. The amount totaled 7,650 spirit stones.

Combined with what he already had, it came up to 31,763 spirit stones.

And the materials for the formation cost him twelve thousand spirit stones.

This was a discount. It seemed that due to his achievements, he got discounts when buying things at the Star Tower.

He had a total of 19,763 spirit stones left.

“Fortunately, the Immortal Peach Tree doesn’t need incarnation this year, or else I would have to sell some Heaven Rejuvenating Pills.”

In the afternoon, he went to the mountain gate.

At the mountain gate, the original group of four people had reduced to three.

At this moment, none of them were cultivating. They sat cross-legged in their respective seats.

One of the men said, "I really didn't expect Junior Sister Luo to be caught and suspected of being a traitor. It doesn't seem like her."

"Senior Brother Xia, you seem to be quite close to Junior Sister Luo. We need to be careful," said the woman beside him with a smile.

"Junior Sister Nan, you're joking. I don't have anything special with Junior Sister Luo. Everyone understands that. Right, Senior Brother Kong?" Xia Cun looked at the muscular man opposite him.

Kong Hu remained silent for a moment. "Junior Sister Nan, you are from the

Law Enforcement Hall, right? Do you know the details?"

"I know some, but it's a bit different from what you all think. Junior Sister Luo claimed that someone undercover had seriously injured her. Now, they're both under investigation," Nan Yushu said.

"You all know this, but a problem has emerged. From what I know, the person branded as the spy is Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts. And he has already come out of the Law Enforcement Hall. He is about to take over Junior Sister Luo's position and guard the mountain gate."

"He's out?" Xia Cun was shocked. "How did he get out? Wasn't he suspected of being a spy?"

"It shouldn't be," said Kong Hu. "I heard that this matter hasn't been settled yet."

"Right, but the Law Enforcement Hall can't restrain Jiang Hao. Do you know about the sect's achievement ranking? This time, the achievements mainly come from the Sea Fog Cave. Jiang Hao is currently ranked first on the list. Without evidence, the Law Enforcement Hall doesn't dare to touch him. The Merit Hall wouldn't agree," Nan Yushu said.

"What's his cultivation realm?" Kong Hu asked.

“Early stage of the Golden Core Realm,” Nan Yushu said.

“It seems we need to be careful and avoid too much contact with him. Otherwise, the Law Enforcement Hall might target us,” Xia Cun said.

The others nodded.

They didn’t want to cause trouble..

Chapter 535 - 535: Starting to Guard the Mountain Gate from Today

When Jiang Hao arrived at the mountain gate, he saw three people sitting quietly in meditation. Even when someone entered the mountain gate, they didn’t pay any attention.

They understood that it was only someone from the sect.

They seemed to treat him like an ordinary disciple.

“I’m Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts. Greetings, Seniors,” said Jiang Hao. “Due to the exchange of the mission with Senior Sister Luo Zhi, I will be taking over guarding the mountain gate from now on. I apologize for the trouble.”

The three finally looked at Jiang Hao.

The muscular man spoke first. “I’m Kong Hu from the Hundred Bones Forest.”

The scholarly-looking man was next. “Xia Cun from Ice Moon Valley.”

The woman smiled. "Nan Yushu from the Law Enforcement Hall." After the introductions, they didn't say anything further.

They had no questions. It saved Jiang Hao from explaining himself.

After that, he sat cross-legged like the others.

He slowly closed his eyes. He wasn't cultivating. He was observing his surroundings.

He used the special perception learned from the nameless manual.

Through the fluctuations of spiritual energy and the extension of auras around, he could observe the extension of people's auras and the flow of their lifeblood.

The four of them sat like that. No one spoke.

When it got dark, Nan Yushu, who was sitting opposite Jiang Hao, stood up.

"We leave at different times. Junior Brother Jiang, your shift is usually over around midnight. If there's an emergency, make sure to inform us," Nan Yushu said as she opened her eyes.

Jiang Hao was about to thank her, but she had already left.

He didn't say anything further and continued to close his eyes to sense the surroundings.

It was like practicing the knowledge from the nameless manual.

He had a feeling that this kind of practice had many benefits for him.

Not long after, Senior Sister Nan Yushu returned, and Jiang Hao left in the middle of the night.

He returned to the courtyard. At this time, the beast was lying on the edge of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower and drooling.

Jiang Hao fetched a bowl of water.

He sat down and thought about the Heaven Lock Technique for a while before leaving.

He returned to the mountain gate.

After him, Xia Cun left, and lastly, Kong Hu.

By the time dawn arrived, everyone was already in their positions.

They didn't speak. Two of them cultivated while the other two kept watch. Jiang Hao slowly familiarized himself with the task of guarding the mountain

gate.

Soon, a month passed. It was now early August.

A lot had happened this month.

People kept entering the Sea Fog Cave for support, and powerful auras surged.

It erupted for three consecutive days before slowly calming down.

But not long after, it erupted again.

And a few days later, it calmed down once more.

Jiang Hao didn't know what was happening inside, but it seemed like the Heavenly Note Sect had the upper hand.

Otherwise, it would have affected the outside world by now.

Regarding the investigation of Luo Zhi's matter, the progress was slow.

Mainly because most of the people were in the Sea Fog Cave, and these less important matters were postponed.

Looking at the situation in the Sea Fog Cave, Jiang Hao felt relieved. It was good that he had come out in time. Otherwise, he might not have such peace. Guarding the mountain gate was indeed dull, but there was hardly anything to do.

When each person entered the sect, they had an identity token. They could sense if someone had it.

If not, they needed to ask about it.

The sect had a formation that screened everyone. Usually, those who made it to this point were safe.

But it wasn't as strict as he had expected.

As long as they had a token and knew the secret code and method to enter the sect, they would have a smooth passage.

For those who infiltrated the sect using such methods, the sect was helpless and unaware.

It was not only their sect. It was the same for other sects.

But compared to these methods, the best way to infiltrate the sect was to participate in the disciple recruitment process.

During this month, he didn't have time to take care of the spirit herbs, so he could only water the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower and the other herbs beside it. This way, he wouldn't fall behind in obtaining the blue bubbles.

The changes in the Sea Fog Cave had caught the attention of many. The guards at the mountain gate were also interested.

However, their time was limited.

After hesitating for a long time, Nan Yushu finally asked Jiang Hao, "Junior Brother, were you in the Sea Fog Cave before?" "Yes." Jiang Hao nodded.

They had hardly communicated in the past month.

For him, this was quite okay.

Everyone stayed out of each other's way.

"Do you know the situation in the Sea Fog Cave?" Nan Yushu asked again.

There had been frequent changes in the Sea Fog Cave lately, and she was quite curious.

However, information was scarce, and they couldn't leave this place for too long.

"I think there is a group of people deep inside the Sea Fog Cave, and there have been conflicts for that reason," Jiang Hao said.

“Who are they?” Nan Yushu asked impatiently. Then, she felt that her tone was inappropriate. “If you can’t talk about it, Junior Brother Jiang, you don’t have to feel pressured to tell me.”

As the top achiever, Jiang Hao definitely knew a bit more than others.

Just because he was the top achiever didn’t mean he could tell them everything.

“I’m not sure. I only received some important information at first, and after that, the elders started sending people inside. It seems they confirmed that there were people inside.” Jiang Hao didn’t mention the Life Core Bead.

Nan Yushu didn’t ask further. At least now she had a general understanding of the situation.

After that, they fell into silence again and continued to guard the mountain gate.

“Senior Sister Nan, is it your watch this time?” A man greeted her with a smile.

Then, he walked inside.

‘Fifteenth time this month.’ Jiang Hao noticed that this person entered and left frequently. He even brought spirit beasts sometimes. They were used to him.

It always felt a bit strange. But for him, it was not something to be concerned about.

In the evening, at the Hundred Flowers Lake, the weather was as pleasant as it was in spring even though it was already August.

Next to the Red Pavilion surrounded by flower clusters, a person impaled a blade into the soil.

A woman in red and white robes looked at the lake and was lost in thought.

As a gentle breeze swept by, a white figure landed in front of the pavilion.

She bowed respectfully. "Greetings, Sect Master."

Chapter 536 - 536: Why Can't I Call You Sister-In-Law?

"Why couldn't it be fully translated?"

Hong Yuye took the scroll and looked at it.

"I don't know why, but they can't see the content clearly. Even if they do, it...

changes. Maybe because of the limitation in their cultivation realm..."

After looking at the original Heaven Lock text for a while, Hong Yuye picked up the translation.

Finally, she closed the book. "It's completely wrong."

Baizhi was surprised.

She had also tried to translate it but found it challenging to understand.

It seemed like something was preventing her from viewing it.

She thought it was because of the Heavenly Script, but it appeared that wasn't the case.

Heaven Lock was far more special than she had imagined.

“Let someone else try it.” Hong Yuye gave it back to Baizhi.

Baizhi felt helpless. Who should she choose?

“Who discovered the Heaven Lock?” Hong Yuye asked softly.

“Jiang Hao,” Baizhi instinctively said, and then, she realized something.

Jiang Hao had discovered Heaven Lock and even saw it. He even understood some of the contents.

Perhaps he could truly translate the content of Heaven Lock fully.

“I understand.” Baizhi lowered her head.

She hesitated. “Jiang Hao’s discovery of Heaven Lock was probably not accidental. It might be guided by someone behind him. If we hand over Heaven Lock, will we be following that person’s intentions?”

Hong Yuye was calm. “As long as we make sure we receive a copy, that’s enough. Some things don’t need to be kept exclusive.” Baizhi understood.

With Heaven Lock, they could understand many things.

“The End of All Things has been acting secretly. They are probably looking for something. This is the second time, but it’s uncertain if it’s the same thing as last time. We have some clues on Feng Hua but finding the person is difficult,” said Baizhi.

Finally, the discussion came back to Jiang Hao.

“Jiang Hao has high merits but is embroiled in the traitor incident yet again. This time he’s been branded as a traitor, and the Law Enforcement Hall has started an investigation. However, there’s no evidence to suggest he betrayed the sect,” Baizhi said. “I’ve been paying attention to him. It seems like every time

his merits are enough to take him off the suspect list, something similar happens. There's a possibility that he wants to be trapped within the sect." Hong Yuye picked up her teacup. "Why is that?"

"Perhaps he thinks it's dangerous to go out, or it could be that the person behind him finds it inconvenient to act. After all, once he goes out, many people can easily target him," Baizhi said.

It was just a guess. It didn't matter whether it was correct or not.

Then, Baizhi left.

Hong Yuye looked up at the moonlight, and a gentle breeze swept past her.

The wind swayed her dress. Just as it settled, she had disappeared from the pavilion.

Both Baizhi and Hong Yuye were gone.

At the Cliff of Broken Hearts, a young girl stood under a tree and picked jujubes.

She appeared nostalgic. 'It's been so long since I last saw my parents...'

She missed the days at home.

Occasionally, she would hide some soft pastries to give to her old foster parents.

Their teeth weren't strong, so they could only eat the soft ones. 'No one is here to sing me a lullaby or tell me stories to help me sleep.' Xiao Li looked down at the white jujubes in her hand sadly.

Suddenly, a figure appeared, and a fragrance came with it.

Xiao Li felt delighted and looked to her side.

Sure enough, she saw a beautiful woman in red and white standing there.

“Sister-in-law! I mean... Senior Sister,” said Xiao Li.

“What are you doing?” Hong Yuye asked as she looked at the jujubes in the girl’s

hands.

“Eating jujubes. They’re very sweet.” Xiao Li wiped the jujubes clean and handed them to Hong Yuye.

Hong Yuye looked at them. Then, she accepted the jujubes.

Xiao Li smiled.

“They taste okay,” Hong Yuye said as she took a bite.

“Why not try this one? This one is very sweet.” Xiao Li handed over a jujube she had taken a bite out of.

Hong Yuye glanced at her and told her to eat it herself.

“Why can’t I call you sister-in-law?” asked Xiao Li.

Under the jujube tree, Hong Yuye looked at the night sky and sat down.

A wooden table and chairs appeared out of thin air.

Xiao Li sat down too and waited for Hong Yuye to answer her question.

“Why do you want to call me sister-in-law?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Because Senior Brother Jiang’s scent is on you, and a bit of your scent is on Senior Brother Jiang,” said Xiao Li.

“Scent?” Hong Yuye frowned. “What kind of scent is that?”

“It’s...” Xiao Li scratched her head in conflict. She didn’t know how to explain it. “It’s just like how a bit of Senior Sister Miao’s scent is on Senior Brother Mu Qi, and a bit of his scent is on her.”

Hong Yuye was silent for a while. “Is that an innate talent that you have?” Xiao Li didn’t understand.

But she didn’t mind and just told her that she had been playing with the beast lately. She even told her how important the spirit beast was to her. Because of the spirit beast, she had gotten to eat so many delicious things.

“Do you often stay with the beast?” Hong Yuye was surprised.

“Yes. After I joined the sect, I frequently followed the beast around. He has important friends, so I always get to eat a lot of good stuff.” Hong Yuye didn’t say anything.

Xiao Li finally fell asleep on the table in the morning.

The red and white figure had disappeared at some point, but a red light covered Xiao Li.

Occasionally, Xiao Li would move and murmur in her sleep. “It’s mine. I left it for Senior Brother and Senior Sister. You can’t have it, beast!”

Early the next morning, two people walked side by side on a narrow path on the outskirts of the sect.

They looked toward the direction of the Sea Fog Cave.

“Their plan failed. They should be preparing to retreat.”

“Indeed, the losses were severe. Tong Tian is dead, and MO Nian from the Imperial City is also dead. Many others as well.”

“A lot of people don’t like the idea of us making a comeback.”

“What else can we do?”

“With Heaven Lock, who knows how much impact it will bring. Unfortunately, not just anyone can comprehend Heaven Lock.”

“It’s no longer our concern. Let’s continue to find suitable individuals.”

“By the way, it seems one of our people has been imprisoned in the Lawless Tower.”

“No worries. They know what to do, and even if they don’t, it won’t affect too many people.”

Bam!

As they spoke, a person stumbled and fell.

“Are you okay? Did you just slip?”

The man got up from the ground and sighed. “That person in the Imperial City has become stronger. It seems I need to recover as soon as possible, or I’ll die

at her hands. I sense a change in the curse, probably from the Thousand Curs Body. Human talent is truly remarkable.”

“Then, you’re in trouble. Aren’t you going to contact the person you’ve been keeping an eye on?”

“I’m considering it. He’s the top achiever. What could have happened in the Sea

Fog Cave to make him the top achiever?”

“Heaven Lock?”

“So, if I go to contact him now, it’ll be like seeking death willingly. The people from the Heavenly Note Sect are definitely watching him. I’ll hold off for now, and I’ll recover my cultivation realm a bit. Even if he reaches the early stage of the Golden Core Realm or truly advances in the Blood Wish Path, it won’t happen too quickly. It won’t affect our plans..”

Chapter 537 - 537: The Lowest Rung of the Sect

Under the clear sky, Jiang Hao sat cross-legged on the ground.

He used what he had learned from the nameless manual quietly and observed those who entered and exited the sect.

Guarding the mountain gate was a monotonous task, but it was also the one that involved the most encounters with others.

Occasionally, he could see a few cultivators with hidden realms.

However, there weren’t many of them.

Such individuals were extremely rare.

Those who liked to hide were generally those who specialized in alchemy, talisman crafting, or forging.

They could earn spirit stones, and the resources brought by cultivation weren't that important to them.

As for those who had crossed to major realms, he hadn't encountered any so far.

For those with higher cultivation than him, he could sense something unusual, but he couldn't determine the details.

Half a month passed, and Jiang Hao practiced the nameless manual all along.

Progress was not fast, but there were subtle changes every day.

Sometimes he could perceive deeper things from the fluctuations of spiritual energy, such as the patterns of power circulation, the intensity of spiritual energy, changes in the body, and so on.

He even felt that by opening his eyes and looking at the person opposite him, he could see through everything.

The more he felt this way, the more terrifying he found Hong Yuye to be.

Being with her required even more caution.

"Make sure he hasn't left the sect." A voice rang in Jiang Hao's ears. He turned to look and found a group of people searching for something at the mountain gate.

"Members of the Thunder Fire Peak?" Xia Cun was curious.

"What are they doing?" Nan Yushu asked.

“I don’t know. It seems like they’re here to help guard the mountain gate,” Kong Hu said.

A short while later, the group arrived at Jiang Hao’s location.

“They don’t seem like disciples of the sect.”

Their strength was decent, with several at the Foundation Establishment

Realm and the rest at the Lifeblood Refinement Realm

At that moment, a middle-aged Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator arrived at the mountain gate. “Have you four seen a humanoid spirit beast leaving from here? If you have any information, our young master will generously reward you. If you know something but don’t report it, our young master will remember.”

“Oh?” Nan Yushu and the others were surprised.

Xia Cun smiled. “Who is your young master? Does he have the authority to question us?”

“The son of the Southern Peak King. Is he qualified enough to question you?” the middle-aged man said proudly.

“Definitely.” Nan Yushu nodded. “So, you’re not disciples of the sect?”

“Of course not. I am one of the ten first-class guards of the young master. I only follow the young master’s orders,” the middle-aged man said briefly.

“Have you seen a humanoid spirit beast?”

“What kind of spirit beast is a humanoid one?” Kong Hu asked.

The middle-aged man frowned. “Answer what you’re asked, and don’t ask what you shouldn’t.”

“Well, we didn’t see anything like that,” Kong Hu said.

“Then, keep watch. If you see anything, report it immediately. You’re just the lowest rung of the sect who guard the gate. Understand who you can offend and who you can’t. Hope we’re clear on that.” The middle-aged man warned and left with his group.

Once they were gone, Jiang Hao saw three senior brothers and sisters chatting without paying any attention to the recent events.

He didn’t pay it much mind either and continued to rest with his eyes closed.

The next day, in the Thunder Fire Peak, a man in his thirties frowned.

Standing next to him was a man with graying hair.

“Many days have passed. Why is there still no news?” Yu Wenjing said coldly.

“We can’t investigate many places in the Heavenly Note Sect, so the progress is slow. If we can invite someone with a high enough status, it should speed things up,” the man with graying hair said respectfully.

“But that’s not easy. The price to pay is not small. Unfortunately, I’m just an ordinary inner disciple. Otherwise, it wouldn’t come to this.” Yu Wenjing sighed.

In particular, in his family’s territory, he could be said to have had great influence.

However, at the Heavenly Note Sect, nothing mattered.

Even if Lord Nanyue was here himself, it wouldn't matter. He was only his son, after all.

"Where are the people? Is there no one to report today?" he shouted angrily.

A flustered servant rushed in.

"Young... Young Master, something terrible has happened." Yu Wenjing felt a shiver down his spine.
"Speak."

"Outside... outside..."

Seeing that the person was having trouble speaking, Yu Wenjing quickly walked outside with large strides.

But as soon as he stepped outside, he froze.

Outside the courtyard, the heads of his subordinates and guards were arranged in a neat line.

Each one had a look of horror.

This shocking scene made him step back in fear.

At this moment, he deeply understood the demonic sect.

His subordinates had offended someone, and those people hadn't gone easy on them.

If he weren't a disciple of the sect, he might very well be one of those heads.

A sense of powerlessness and fear spread throughout his body.

“Young Master, we need to seek help from someone with a high status. We must pay whatever price is necessary. The clues we’ve obtained are precious, and delaying any further could prove to be too late,” the man with graying hair said as he approached.

“Someone with a high status...” Yu Wenjing forced a bitter smile.

In the cultivation world, strength represented status.

That afternoon, while the guards at the mountain gate were still talking, a middle-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator approached with a group of people.

“Senior Brother Kong, Senior Brother Xia, Senior Sister Nan, and Junior Brother Jiang, greetings,” he said.

The four were puzzled as they didn’t recognize this person.

“I’m Wan Yanfeng, a True Disciple of the Thunder Fire Peak. We just came by to pay respects to you,” Wan Yanfeng said with a smile after introducing himself.

They felt confused. Why would a True Disciple come here?

Jiang Hao guessed it must be because of what had happened yesterday.

He could be certain that those four must have made a move last night.

As for what exactly happened, it was hard to say.

However, causing trouble with a True Disciple was quite unbelievable.

Of course, it was unheard of to do so even with a top disciple, let alone a branch elder.

This is how the Heavenly Note Sect operates.

Unless the person taking action had the strength to challenge the branch elder, no one dared to take the risk of harming any disciple.

Moreover, the head of the branch could modify the sect's mission and have disciples killed outside. That was why Jiang Hao was always cautious.

"Junior Brother, you must be kidding. We're just idling here. Is there anything we can assist you with?" Kong Hu asked.

"There is indeed something. I hope you, seniors, can inquire more when encountering suspicious individuals. If you come across a female spirit beast with a fishtail on a human body, please intercept them. My Junior Brother's spiritual beast has been stolen. In return for this favor, I'll owe you a favor, and at that time, I'll give each of you a Heaven Rejuvenating Pill as a token of appreciation," Wan Yanfeng said with a smile.

Jiang Hao and the others were surprised. It seemed all this was related to yesterday's incident.

They could only agree.

The Heaven Rejuvenating Pill was of no use to them, but it could be sold for spirit stones.

A few hundred or even a few thousand was not a small amount..

Chapter 538 - 538: Heavenly King Hai Luo Is Locked in the Lawless Tower?

Jiang Hao felt somewhat strange as he watched Wan Yanfeng leave.

Yesterday, a group of insignificant disciples had come to ask questions. Today, it was a True Disciple.

This True Disciple was rather polite and addressed people with respect. In fact, if he hadn't greeted them first, they would have had to address him as "Senior Brother."

They wouldn't dare to call him "Junior Brother."

'A human-like spirit beast with a fishtail... Is such a beast worthy of attention from a True Disciple? There must be more to this.'

The others were curious too. Besides, the True Disciple had said that he would give them each a Heaven Rejuvenating Pill.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He would never fight the others for it.

There was no need to.

Even if it happened, he might not even ask for it. He didn't want conflicts.

It was good for everyone that way.

As for not being able to help, no one would say anything about that.

There was more than one place other than the mountain gate. They couldn't make conflicts and offend others.

However, they could vent everything on the weakest. Thankfully, Jiang Hao wasn't the weakest here.

Later, Jiang Hao didn't pay attention to the matters here and continued to cultivate with the knowledge from the nameless manual.

Time passed quickly.

Another half a month had passed. It was nearly September.

The people from the Thunder Fire Peak were still looking for that spirit beast, and it seemed they had found some clues.

Jiang Hao didn't pay much attention to it. He only occasionally heard about it from the people of Thunder Fire Peak, including a few seniors.

Now, what concerned him more was the Sea Fog Cave and Senior Sister Luo Zhi.

There had been no progress with Senior Sister Luo Zhi's matter. All manpower was drawn to the Sea Fog Cave.

Many matters were put on hold.

He had been out of the Sea Fog Cave for two months. It meant that the conflict there had gone on more the duration of that time.

'Shouldn't it be over by now?'

With the intervention of Gui and the entry of the Heavenly Note Sect, the Saint Bandits' plan should have failed.

Yet, they had managed to hold on for so long.

The next day, Jiang Hao received news that the people from the Sea Fog Cave were rapidly retreating.

They captured some people alive, and they even found Senior Sister Yinsha.

They also found precious minerals and many secret techniques.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. The Saint Bandits should have retreated. He was not in danger now.

But no one knew where they had retreated to.

Moreover, he still remembered that figure. Perhaps that was the most dangerous thing in the Sea Fog Cave.

However, the figure didn't seem to care about the gains and losses of the moment.

With the Sea Fog Cave's matter settled, it meant that the sect had some free hand on deck.

The Merit Hall would also recalculate the merits.

Three days later, the Merit Hall announced the new rankings, and Jiang Hao had dropped to third place.

'It's still quite high.'

But it was still fine, as long as he wasn't first.

Returning to the mountain gate again, he overheard the seniors discussing the matter of the human-like spirit beast.

He didn't participate in the discussion. Now that the conflict in the Sea Fog Cave had ended, there would likely be progress in Senior Sister Luo Zhi's matter.

The gathering might start as well.

It's just that some subsequent conversations caught his attention.

"This human-like spirit beast is being valued so much. Do you think it might break through the mountain gate to get out? It's easy if it's just us, but the formation over there is not that easy to break through." Nan Yushu said.

The four of them were in the Golden Core Realm, but they weren't that weak.

"Speaking of which, what happened to that Heavenly King from a couple of months ago? Didn't he fail to break through the mountain gate and was taken away?" Kong Hu asked.

'Heavenly King?'

Jiang Hao was puzzled. "Senior Brother, which Heavenly King is that?"

"One of the Twelve Heavenly Kings, Hai Luo," said Kong Hu.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

Jiang Hao recalled that King Hai Luo had disappeared suddenly. It was assumed that the Great Thousand God Sect and the End of All Things Sect might have caught him.

He thought Hai Luo might have gone to the Abyssal Sea, but he didn't expect him to come to the Heavenly Note Sect again.

'Why?'

If Mu Longyue found out about it, he didn't know how he would feel. Eleven Heavenly Kings had joined forces to rescue King Hai Luo, only to have him return to his prison again.

Perhaps they would take him away again.

“It seems like he was sent to the Lawless Tower. But is the Heavenly King so weak? I heard that an elder could easily suppress him.” Nan Yushu was puzzled. “I heard some senior brothers say that the Heavenly Kings weren’t any less strong than the Sect Master. They might even be stronger than the Sect Master.”

“Could he be a fake?” Xia Cun curiously asked.

Jiang Hao didn’t say anything.

Only he knew why King Hai Luo might have become weaker.

He had his cultivation realm absorbed by the Lawless Tower.

He was confused as to why Hai Luo would return to the Lawless Tower.

‘Or is it because of emotional distress that he wants to leave the position of Heavenly King?’

Jiang Hao knew that the person Hai Luo loved had betrayed him and disappeared. Her fate was still uncertain.

Perhaps he regretted it.

At noon, Jiang Hao, who was meditating, was suddenly startled.

He received a communication talisman.

Elder Baizhi asked him to come over.

At that point, others looked at him. They were unaware of the contents of the talisman.

“Seniors, I have to use up my rest time in advance,” Jiang Hao said apologetically.

“It’s okay. Urgent matters should be dealt with as soon as possible,” Nan Yushu said with a smile.

It was not a big deal anyway.

They knew that Jiang Hao was special, but it wasn’t clear whether he was really a spy.

If he was a spy, someone must be behind it.

“Thank you.”

After thanking them, Jiang Hao quickly left.

He only had an hour. Even if he could use up more of the time, it might not be seen favorably.

Although the seniors might not do anything bad to him, they would refuse to speak or interact with him in any way.

At the White Moon Lake, Senior Sister Zhou Chan stood guard at the gate.

“Senior Sister Zhou,” Jiang Hao politely said.

Zhou Chan was at the peak of the Golden Core Realm.

The first time he saw her, she was in the middle stage of the Golden Core Realm.

Her progress was quite fast.

“Junior Brother Jiang, it’s been so long since I last saw you. I heard you’ve already reached the Golden Core Realm,” said Zhou Chan with a smile.

“I was lucky,” Jiang Hao said calmly.

“Junior Brother Jiang, are you here to see Elder Baizhi?” Jiang Hao nodded.

Then, Zhou Chan led him ahead. “Please follow me.”

“Okay.” Jiang Hao followed her.

He remembered that the first time he came here, Senior Sister Zhou had led the way. At that time, they had gone to see Elder Qian Xu.

That was thirteen years ago.

“By the way, is there any update about Junior Sister Zhao?” Jiang Hao asked.

The beast hadn’t mentioned anything lately, and he wasn’t sure about the situation.

“Not yet.” Zhou Chan sighed sadly. “That place is quite special. Master said that perhaps misfortune might turn into a blessing. But it depends on whether she’s fortunate enough.”

Jiang Hao nodded. It seemed that the place was indeed extraordinary.

Several months had passed, and there was still no news.

After they reached Elder Baizhi's pavilion, Senior Sister Zhou left the way they had come.

Elder Baizhi handed him a white scroll.

She asked him to open and read it..

Chapter 539 - 539: Kneel Down and Call Me Grandpa Heavenly King

Jiang Hao saw a golden light flash as soon as he opened the scroll.

Immediately after that, a tremendous pressure descended.

It was familiar.

In an instant, he closed the scroll. He was afraid to look at it.

In that split second, the Hong Meng Heart Sutra was almost set in motion.

He suspected that Elder Baizhi was intentionally testing him.

Fortunately, he had good control over his emotions and didn't panic too much.

"Elder Baizhi, what is this?"

"It's Heaven Lock," Baizhi said calmly. "Are you familiar with the language of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe?"

"I do know some of it." Jiang Hao nodded.

“Then, try to study that scroll and translate whatever is written.”

“I...” Jiang Hao hesitated. “The sect probably has many people who are quite knowledgeable about the language of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.” He wanted to decline. He understood the importance of Heaven Lock more than anyone.

If it became known that he had this thing, he would be in danger.

Even the immortal sects would try to target him.

It was even scarier than the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

They wouldn’t dare to mess with the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, or the immortal sect would step in. The misfortune was a natural disaster.

But Heaven Lock was a man-made catastrophe. Even if someone else understood the original text of the scroll, they wouldn’t spare him.

He would be like the living embodiment of Heaven Lock.

How could the cultivation world let him live if that happened?

He couldn’t accept this thing.

“I know that.” Baizhi nodded.

She knew that many people understood the language of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. But not all could comprehend what was in the scroll.

Others didn’t have what Jiang Hao had.

It wasn't about the cultivation realm or talent.

Jiang Hao had discovered the Heaven Lock technique, and he had comprehended some of it. He was exceptional.

"Why did you choose me for this, Elder Baizhi?" Jiang Hao asked cautiously.

"Do you have any problem with it?" Baizhi asked in return.

Jiang Hao lowered his head respectfully. "I'm afraid I may not be up to the task."

Baizhi frowned slightly. She was a bit surprised.

Logically, this should have been what Jiang Hao wanted. If the person behind him wanted the scroll, why wasn't Jiang Hao accepting it?

Could it be that the person behind him wasn't interested in Heaven Lock?

Regardless, she had to carry out the task that the Sect Master had assigned.

"Completing this task will only bring benefits to you," Baizhi said.

Jiang Hao felt that Elder Baizhi was trying to entice him with promises of benefits, but this was too dangerous for him.

If he didn't handle it properly, it could offend Elder Baizhi.

Either way, Heaven Lock was something he dared not translate.

Once it was revealed, the Heavenly Note Sect would be finished.

“But... I am even unable to see the contents. How will I translate it?”

“Go to the Lawless Tower. It can suppress the peculiarity of Heaven Lock, which will allow you to see the contents,” Baizhi said.

Jiang Hao fell silent.

He didn't know how to refuse her.

“Is there anything else?” Baizhi asked.

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly and shook his head.

He felt that Elder Baizhi was setting him up with this task. Most likely, she didn't know the content of the scroll.

If she knew, she would never allow another person to read it.

“There's another task I need you to do,” Baizhi said. “The Heavenly King is in the Lawless Tower, and he wants to see you. There is another person on the fifth floor. Go and get to know them. Perhaps in the future, the Lawless Tower might ask for your help.”

Jiang Hao walked out of the White Moon Lake, and he was still puzzled.

Who else had appeared in the Lawless Tower?

As for the suspected help from him, it was probably something to do with interrogation.

Every interrogation had brought nothing but trouble for him, especially with Gu Qing of the Fallen Immortal Clan.

The same was true for Dan Qingzi later, but he had put a stop to that.

Mi Lingyue and King Hai Luo hadn't caused him any trouble, but Hai Luo's sudden reappearance was troublesome.

Jiang Hao was also curious why Hai Luo had chosen to come back.

'Could it be that his cultivation isn't enough, and he can't continue to be the Heavenly King overseas? But if that's the case, how did he gain his people's respect?'

Jiang Hao shook his head in confusion.

After that, he headed to the Lawless Tower. There was still some time, so he needed to assess the situation and then return to guard the mountain gate.

Shortly after Jiang Hao left, Baizhi called for Yinsha.

"Elder Baizhi," said Yinsha respectfully.

At that moment, Yinsha was dressed in a black robe, and there were no visible injuries on her body.

Baizhi was observing her very carefully.

"You've been in the Sea Fog Cave for so long. Did you encounter anything?" Baizhi asked.

"Nothing in particular," Yinsha said. Baizhi looked at her. "Go to the Lawless Tower and stay there."

“Understood.” Yinsha nodded.

Baizhi frowned as she watched Yinsha leave.

“What is it that Yinsha can’t talk about?”

She could clearly sense that Yinsha knew something, but she couldn’t speak about it.

Yinsha’s method was impressive. She had let Baizhi know that there was something she knew but couldn’t talk about.

“What could it be? Is it the wrong time or the wrong way of asking?”

Even she couldn’t delve into the depths of the Sea Fog Cave. Now that the Saint Bandits had retreated, they didn’t intend to continue exploring.

It didn’t benefit the sect.

They could only wait for the sect to recuperate.

After numerous twists and turns, the sect was exhausted.

On the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower, King Hai Luo was as noisy as ever.

“It’s been two months, and he hasn’t come yet? It seems he’s afraid to come. But I’m generous. Go and call him in front of me...”

“You little bastard!” Zhuang Yuzhen sneered.

King Hai Luo hesitated for a moment, then chuckled. "Old scum, why aren't you kneeling in greeting? When that Foundation Establishment fellow arrives, he'll have to kneel and call me "Grandpa" in front of everyone."

"Your master is at Golden Core Realm now," said Zhuang Yuzhen.

"No, that's your master!" said Hai Luo. "I, the great king, used to think I could restrain myself to get along with you lot. But unfortunately, restraint only brought disdain. Now, I'm revealing everything. No one has the ability to make this great lord bow and speak."

"Idiot," said a disdainful voice from the side.

King Hai Luo turned and saw a woman in a silver-white dress. She looked cold and beautiful.

"You b*tch!"

"Say that to me again."

"B*tch. Smelly b*tch! I said it twice. Do you know why? Because I listen to no one, including Jiang Hao."

At that moment, Jiang Hao entered the area and heard those words.

He was speechless.

The majestic King Luo was making a fool of himself.

When Jiang Hao's footsteps echoed on the floor, King Hai Luo retreated to his

Then, he looked at the newcomer.

Jiang Hao was speechless..

Chapter 540 - 540: The True Intentions of the Heavenly King

Jiang Hao looked at the Heavenly King in front of him and didn't know what to say for a moment.

His cultivation was still at the late stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. He didn't know if it had always been like this, or if he had fallen to this level during his two months here.

But he was being given preferential treatment. He could still remain stable at the late stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Zhuang Yuzhen had been struggling to maintain his cultivation at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. He had been putting in a lot of effort. The Lawless Tower had gone easy on him. Otherwise, he would be at the Lifeblood refinement Realm by now.

After greeting him, Jiang Hao turned to the third prison cell.

There was a woman in a silver-white dress. Her clothes were surprisingly clean, and her skin was as fair as snow.

'Is this the one Elder Baizhi asked me to meet? She doesn't seem that special, but her strength is higher than that of the Heavenly King.'

She was currently at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

However, it wouldn't be long before her cultivation realm fell. After some time, the Heavenly King would likely be the one with the highest cultivation realm here.

Jiang Hao whispered, "Heavenly King, It's been long."

"Heavenly King? Did you just call me Heavenly King?" King Hai Luo sneered. "Come here and pay your respects and call me "Grandpa Heavenly King."" Jiang Hao was at a loss for words.

He didn't know what to say. The Heavenly King feared neither life nor death and was unfazed by torture.

The people in the Lawless Tower had no way to deal with him, and he was still shouting arrogantly.

Zhuang Yuzhen had been like that in the past but not to this extent.

Jiang Hao decided to appraise King Hai Luo. He wanted to know what Hai Luo was actually planning.

Without Miao Anxian, there was no leverage against Hai Luo.

All he could do was endure his arrogance.

One thing was still puzzling. Why had Hai Luo returned to the Lawless Tower?

[Heavenly King Hai Luo: One of the Twelve Heavenly Kings of the Heavenly

River Sea. His cultivation was disintegrated and absorbed by the Lawless Tower. He is now left with the late stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. He escaped from the Heavenly River Sea to the Lawless Tower for two reasons. First, to let the Heavenly King's fortune separate from his body and go to where Miao Anxian is located so that he could try rescuing her. Secondly, to get back at you. He now feels that he has no weaknesses and is not restrained by anyone. He knows that you must be interested in the secrets of The End of All Things and the Grand Thousand God Sect, but he won't tell you just to infuriate you.]

Jiang Hao was dumbfounded.

The Heavenly King had returned just to get back at him...

'What's the Heavenly King's fortune? Could he really rescue Miao Anxian from the Abyssal Sea? Looks like he needs the help of the Lawless Tower.' In any case, the Heavenly King truly did love Miao Anxian. It was a pity she didn't appreciate that.

Jiang Hao found it amusing.

"What are you worried about?" he suddenly asked.

The Heavenly King laughed. "Me? Worried? Ridiculous! I'm trying to leave you with some dignity. I have nothing to lose. I can talk as loudly as I want!" Jiang Hao looked at him and didn't say anything.

Elder Baizhi had only asked him to meet the Heavenly King here, not to interrogate him.

If King Hai Luo wanted to be smug, then he would let him be smug.

It didn't affect him in any way.

After that, he turned his attention to the woman in the next cell. Her cultivation was slowly depleting.

Her control was no worse than Zhuang Yuzhen's. She must be an exceptional individual.

"A Golden Core cultivator?" The woman frowned. "How dare a Golden Core Realm cultivator act so arrogantly here?"

Jiang Hao looked at her. Something felt strange.

Although the Lawless Tower suppressed his perception, he was currently using his vision to observe everything.

He could sense some auras extending from her.

Her aura was somewhat strange. E had seen it somewhere before, but he couldn't recall it clearly.

The more he looked, the more puzzled he felt. It felt like he knew what it was but couldn't grasp it.

"This is ridiculous!"

A voice interrupted Jiang Hao's train of thought.

When he turned to look at the woman again, the strange feeling was gone.

'I missed it.' Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. If he had continued, he might have been able to understand it.

He still didn't have a clue about what exactly it was.

But he had a feeling that once he found it, it would bring tremendous change in his life.

"An insignificant Golden Core Realm cultivator dares to offend me?" the woman in the cell said coldly.
"The Heavenly Note Sect is truly shameless to insult me like this."

"This is a demonic sect," said Zhuang Yuzhen.

The woman looked baffled.

Jiang Hao didn't pay much attention to her. After making sure that he still had some time, he walked to Zhuang Yuzhen with a few bottles of wine.

"What would you like to learn?" Zhuang Yuzhen asked politely.

“I’m not here to learn anything today. I just wanted to ask when the Corpse Realm Flower will bloom.”

He still remembered that Shang An had left the Clear Sky School.

Now, it was uncertain where he had gone. Logically, he would either go to the west or the north, where the Corpse Realm Flowers were present.

Shang An could only enter the Corpse Realm via those two places.

Although the Heavenly Note Sect also had it, the sect was remote. It was difficult to make it here.

“The Corpse Realm Flower?” Zhuang Yuzhen shook his head. “It’s not time yet. Although several years have passed, the Corpse Realm Flower doesn’t bloom so early. Moreover, whether it’s about to bloom or not, you can tell by looking at the seeds. There’s a way to distinguish it.”

After it was over, Jiang Hao looked at the disheveled middle-aged man in front of him. “Is there anything you need, Senior?”

There was nothing to say about Qu Zhong’s whereabouts. There had been no progress for so many years, and Zhuang Yuzhen didn’t seem to care much anymore.

So, there was nothing much to say. He could only ask him if he needed something.

“Can you bring me some meat next time?” Zhuang Yuzhen asked while drinking the wine.

“Alright.” Jiang Hao nodded.

Then, he turned and left.

Watching Jiang Hao leave, Zhuang Yuzhen glanced at the Heavenly King.

“Aren’t you fearless? Why didn’t you provoke him just now?”

The Heavenly King raised his head disdainfully. “I felt that he lacked enthusiasm, so I let him off.”

“You saw calmness in his eyes, and you felt uneasy?” Zhuang Yuzhen asked.

Everything was just empty talk until Jiang Hao made a move.

Once he made a move, everyone felt frightened.

The Heavenly King laughed. “Of course, a game is interesting when played bit by bit. Even to disintegrate a legend, it must be done bit by bit to feel a sense of accomplishment. Do you think my state of mind is limited to this floor? No! Only the eighteenth floor of this tower can contain me.”

“You think you’re worthy of being there on the eighteenth floor?” said the woman.

The Heavenly King snorted. “Shut up, b*tch.”

Jiang Hao left the Lawless Tower. He met Senior Brother Zuo Cheng on the way.

He shared all the information about the Corpse Realm Flower.

This was important information. If Jiang Hao proved himself to be of value, it would be easier to build a rapport with the people of the Lawless Tower.

Zuo Cheng also informed him that Senior Sister Yinsha would be in charge of the Lawless Tower after a while.

Jiang Hao was happy to hear this.

He was familiar with Senior Sister Yinsha.

Next time, he would make time to visit and talk to her.

It would be great if he could ask her about the matters at the bottom of the sea..