

## **A Demoness 551**

Chapter 551 - 551: Are You Trying to Use Me?

Xia Cun smiled. "Junior Brother Jiang, no need to be so polite. Is there any difficulty you are experiencing?"

They naturally had to be careful in their responses when they received sudden gifts. If the other person wanted an unachievable favor in return, they would certainly have to decline politely.

Jiang Hao mentioned that he had some issues with his spirit pet and needed to go back to help take care of it. He needed to leave for three days and hoped that his seniors would understand.

The three of them accepted the masks with smiles.

They said it was a small favor and that he need not be so polite.

Jiang Hao felt reassured.

The next day, he bid farewell and left.

He had to go back and advance to the peak of Soul Ascension Realm.

If he delayed, it would be a loss.

The blue bubbles would disappear as soon as they were picked up.

He went to the Spirit Herb Garden. Several months had passed, and the people here had almost forgotten about him.

After a brief look, he noticed a few new faces.

When he was about to leave, he saw Lian Qin.

“Junior Brother Jiang, it’s been a long time since you came here,” she said with a smile.

“I’ve been busy with sect tasks,” Jiang Hao said.

Then, he noticed that they were replacing the spiritual herbs.

“Junior Brother Jiang, did you see? We are nurturing new spirit herbs. Since you just came back, do you have time to see if they are okay? If there’s any problem, we’ll change it immediately,” Lian Qin said with a smile.

Jiang Hao nodded and took a brief look. There were no issues.

As he was about to leave after escorting Senior Sister Lian away, he thought of Bai Ye.

‘I wonder how Senior Brother Bai Ye is doing. I’ll go see him after advancing.’

Bai Ye was too dangerous. His cultivation realm and talent were one thing, but the main concern was that he could fall into his traps without knowing.

Now they only had a gap of one major realm, and there was still a possibility of falling into the opponent’s schemes.

Jiang Hao had to be cautious.

Leaving the Spirit Herb Garden, Jiang Hao noticed some seniors flying on

sworus cne SKY.

It was a sight rarely seen.

'Is there something urgent happening?'

Although curious, he couldn't stop and ask people.

First priority was advancement.

Jiang Hao saw that something was guiding the spiritual energy around him when he arrived in the courtyard.

It was like the convergence of a galaxy. It caused the spiritual energy to gather and not disperse.

"Is this Bai Ye's method?"

Jiang Hao wasn't sure if he could see it due to further progress in having mastered the Heaven Lock Technique. However, he could tell that this method was profound and extremely subtle.

'Bai Ye is indeed formidable.'

He never underestimated Bai Ye and had learned to acknowledge the strength of his enemies.

Blind self-confidence would lead to fatal disasters.

Jiang Hao was taken aback when he entered his courtyard.

Under the peach tree, a woman in a red and white gown was sitting at the table holding a brush. She was focused on making talismans.

It was Hong Yuye.

Jiang Hao didn't expect her to be here at this time.

Although he wanted to test his mental state, he was about to advance, and he didn't want to invite trouble.

But even if he was unwilling, he couldn't drive her away.

He could only quietly approach and watch her create talismans.

Soon, he noticed that he had seen this talisman before. It was the talisman he had used to merge with the stone tablet.

After the talismans were completed, Jiang Hao's stone tablet was taken away.

Seeing the clean tablet, Hong Yuye seemed surprised.

Then, she raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

"Have you learned the Heaven Lock Technique?" Hong Yuye suddenly asked. Jiang Hao remained calm and composed. "Senior, you must be joking."

"Is that so?" Hong Yuye smiled. "In the Heavenly Note Sect, how many people are at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm at the age of thirty-two?"

He was thirty-three now.

It was a new year, so he was indeed thirty-three.

Jiang Hao didn't say anything.

Hong Yuye wiped the stone tablet. "You aren't young anymore."

"Yes, I'm no longer a young man in his twenties." Jiang Hao nodded.

At thirty-three, he felt that he was no longer young.

It was only natural to feel that way.

"You don't look that old," said Hong Yuye. "What I meant was you didn't have that youthful recklessness even when you were young. But there was still hope.

Now... that's unlikely."

Jiang Hao lowered his head.

He didn't need the "youthful recklessness" in the first place, but when Hong Yuye mentioned it, he reflected on it.

'Cautious old man... That's what I am...

Reckless and arrogant, full of vigor, full of passion, traversing mountains, rivers, and the earth, and renowned throughout the Nine Provinces...

Without recklessness, life was bland.

However, it was not in line with his personality.

Moreover, in the Lawless Tower, he had solidified his mental state and was even less inclined to be reckless.

Hong Yuye handed the stone tablet to Jiang Hao. "What have you found recently?"

"I've gained quite a bit." Jiang Hao calmed his thoughts and immediately took out the Heaven Lock Stone. "I hope you can take care of this, Senior." "From the Saint Bandits?" Hong Yuye took the stone.

"Yes." Jiang Hao nodded and then repeated what he had heard from Senior Sister Yinsha.

This way, he could shift the problem to her.

Hong Yuye sneered. "Do you intend to use me to deal with the Saint Bandits?"

"Senior, you have misunderstood," Jiang Hao said hurriedly. "I only thought that getting involved with the Saint Bandits would affect my time in taking care of your flower."

Hong Yuye smiled coldly. She didn't say anything. "Are you sure you don't want this?" she asked after a while.

"I don't," Jiang Hao said decisively.

"Do you know what this thing can bring you?" Hong Yuye asked again.

"I don't know, and I don't want to know," Jiang Hao said.

"Alright then. I'll help you this time, but I'll need to take something from you,"

Hong Yuye said.

There was an explosion.

The Heaven Lock Stone shattered.

In an instant, Jiang Hao felt something dissipating in the heavens and the earth. It was difficult to catch, and the feeling was indescribable.

At the same time, in the depths of the Sea Fog Cave, countless tentacles surged. Each tentacle was covered in scriptures.

But suddenly, all the tentacles stopped.

Then, a phantom figure appeared above them.

He seemed somewhat surprised. "Shattered?"

After a moment, the phantom figure laughed heartily. "This is crazy! Hahaha..."

"Does he despise Heaven Lock, or does he want to comprehend it himself?"

Regardless, he is audacious. Someday, we'll meet."

At that moment, countless tentacles surged in anticipation.

In the Imperial City, Bi Zhu visited the princesses.

"Sister, I have nothing in common with you. You're already three hundred years old, and I'm just in my thirties!" The princess pushed Bi Zhu out.

"I just came to see you and talk for a little bit," Bi Zhu said.

“I don’t want to. The other sisters don’t like me. You are even less liked than me. If they see you with me, they will like me even less than before.” “I just wanted to take a short stroll with you,” said Bi Zhu.

This was the last princess. Bi Zhu had visited everyone and endured their insults and their glares. Ji Xueji was even more unforgivable than the others.

She had to find her today..

Chapter 552 - 552: Senior, I Found You

“What are you up to, Sister?” A young girl followed behind Bi Zhu helplessly.

In her thirties, she was quite young among the princesses.

Because she had no elder brothers and her mother wasn’t favored much, she was in a weaker spot.

Although Bi Zhu wasn’t well-liked, she still had two older brothers.

While they might distance themselves from her, they wouldn’t actually harm her.

Since Bi Zhu often went out, she didn’t need to worry about conflicts with anyone.

She, however, couldn’t do that. Being younger, she was restricted in many ways. Now that Bi Zhu was trying to cozy up to her, she would definitely be ridiculed.

“Just checking if there are any suspicious individuals here. The cultivation realms of the people here are relatively average. A master like me can help you look around and be sure,” Bi Zhu said as she looked around. She briefly stopped in front of each person and then moved on.



Some people lowered their heads in worry.

If they were branded suspicious, they would suffer greatly.

“Sister, maybe you should check the people around you. There are no wrongdoers here,” the young girl complained.

“I’ll take another look,” Bi Zhu said when she saw the last person.

Then, she furrowed her brows slightly.

“Are there others?” she asked.

“There’s one more who went to buy things for me,” the young princess said instinctively.

But soon, she saw Bi Zhu sitting down. “Then, I’ll wait for her.”

The young princess was stunned.

After waiting for a while, someone finally entered.

Bi Zhu immediately turned and used a secret technique.

It was the last one, and there was no reason for it not to be her.

Soon, a woman in her thirties appeared in her sight.

She was holding pastries and standing at the door.

Seeing the other princess, she seemed a little startled.

Then, she greeted them respectfully.

Bi Zhu looked at her.

Even the younger princess was getting worried, unsure of what Bi Zhu was going to do.

Bi Zhu sighed and stood up. The young woman before her showed no issues.

“Sister, I’m leaving,” she said to the young girl beside her.

The young princess was in her thirties, yet she was so small.

The younger princess let out a sigh of relief. Bi Zhu was finally going to leave.

Outside, Bi Zhu met up with Qiao Yi looking dispirited. “Princess, did you find anything?” Qiao Yi asked.

“The two of them walked on the road.

Today, the sunshine was bright, and there was a subtle fragrance in the air.

Bi Zhu looked up at the sky helplessly.

“Auntie Qiao, do you think there are other princesses I haven’t met yet.” “None. You have met them all,” said Qiao Yi. “What is it that you’re looking for?”

“What am I looking for?” Princess Bi Zhu thought about it and said, “Looking for luck.”

“Luck?” Auntie Qiao was puzzled.

“If I find it, I’ll be lucky. If not...” Bi Zhu sighed. Finding the person would bring many benefits.

But for now, it seemed fruitless.

As she looked at Auntie Qiao, she suddenly froze in place.

Her gaze had been on Auntie Qiao. She wasn’t conscious that she was using the secret technique.

However, in an instant, Bi Zhu’s eyes narrowed. “What’s wrong, Princess?” Auntie Qiao asked curiously. “Nothing... nothing.” Bi Zhu walked ahead absentmindedly.

Auntie Qiao was not surprised by this.

They returned to their residence along the way.

By the garden pool, Bi Zhu sat by the stone table and rested her chin on her hands. She was lost in thought as she gazed at the water.

“Who do you plan to visit next, Princess?” Auntie Qiao asked.

After some thought, Bi Zhu said, “Why did you choose to stay by my side,

Auntie Qiao? I’m over three hundred years old and have no future.” “Huh?” Auntie Qiao was puzzled. “What are you talking about?”

Bi Zhu turned to look at the person beside her. “I just want to know why.”

“Maybe it’s because I watched you being born.” Auntie Qiao thought for a moment and said, “Back then, I followed your mother, and since your birth, she couldn’t bear to part with you and asked me to take care of you.” “Then, where do you plan to go after I die?” Bi Zhu asked again.

“Why are you suddenly asking this?” Auntie Qiao felt it was a bit strange, but she still answered, “I don’t know... I might leave.”

Bi Zhu hesitated for a moment before turning away. “Auntie Qiao, what if I tell you that I am the first genius of the royal family in history? What would you think of me then?”

Auntie Qiao smiled. “Don’t you always say that, Princess?”

“Well, let me phrase it differently.” Bi Zhu stood up and looked at Auntie Qiao.

“Senior Ji Xueji, I’ve discovered you.”

Jiang Hao looked at the shattered Heaven Lock Stone on the ground and breathed a sigh of relief.

Although this thing was beneficial to his Heaven Lock Technique, accepting gifts from unknown people could sometimes entangle him in unexpected things.

Because of Hong Yuye, he was already involved in too many matters. He didn’t want to be caught up in even more perilous whirlwinds just because of a piece of stone.

The situation might be a bit troublesome now, but he could still handle it and figure something out.

He couldn’t overestimate himself. Otherwise, he’d suffer later.

Hong Yuye sat down and gestured for Jiang Hao to make tea.

“Other than these, there are some discoveries from the recent gathering,” Jiang Hao said after making the tea.

In addition to the information, he also had two notebooks to show her.

One was about everything he had found out about Feng Hua. The other one was a record of the gathering.

Though she looked through them, Jiang Hao still recounted everything from start to finish, from Heaven Lock to the discussion about the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart.

“The Ancestral Dragon’s Heart?” Hong Yuye closed the book with some interest.

“Has the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart really appeared overseas?”

“It’s hard to say. Rumors suggest that the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart could be a sealed item of the Sacred Bandits.” Jiang Hao hesitated for a moment. “But by a

stroke of luck, I learned a piece of information that might be related to the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart. The person mentioned that to the east of the

Heavenly River, there’s the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl.”

“The Dragon Pearl?” Hong Yuye seemed even more interested. Even though she looked indifferent, Jiang Hao could sense her curiosity.

He then said \_ “Vps \_ hilt all of this is rumors ”

“Even if you know where the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart might be, it’s useless.

There's only one way to find it: go to the Abyssal Sea and summon it with the Dragon Clan's aura," Hong Yuye said.

"Is the Abyssal Sea to the east of the Heavenly River?" Jiang Hao asked.

Hong Yuye gave him a glance but didn't say anything.

For a moment, Jiang Hao couldn't quite understand that look.

Luckily, there didn't seem to be any danger.

"Can you get in touch with the person who mentioned the Dragon Pearl?" Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

"I should be able to," Jiang Hao said.

He didn't know if that fish was still around.

"Ask for more details," Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

Wasn't the Ancestral Dragon's Heart different from the Dragon Clan?

He asked her, but he didn't get a response. This only added to his confusion.

However, regarding the Abyssal Sea, he could go and ask the Heavenly King.

The challenge would be how to make him cooperate. He needed to identify his weaknesses from the appraisal.

As for whether it would be effective or not, that was uncertain.

“Which one do you want to choose?” Hong Yuye asked as she gestured to the notebook with Feng Hua’s information.

There were three choices of communication listed there, so he had to pick one..

Chapter 553 - 553: Is There A Heavenly King Who Would Kneel And Beg For Mercy?

“I plan to choose the third option,” Jiang Hao said without hesitation. The third option was the most challenging and yet the safest.

Plus, it offered the benefit of stalling for time.

If he couldn’t obtain the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan, he could use this as an excuse to delay the inevitable.

He was aware of Feng Hua’s clone, but even that was at the Return to Void Realm. He wouldn’t be able to do anything even if he had ideas.

If Hong Yuye wanted to push him to make progress in the future, then he would have to reveal this.

If he could point her to his clone, he could continue to postpone things.

“Smiling San Sheng is a member of The End of All Things?” Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

However, he was a bit puzzled. Hong Yuye knew about Smiling San Sheng, but she hadn't asked much about it in the past.

Why was she suddenly asking now?

However, Hong Yuye didn't say anything more.

This left Jiang Hao with doubts, but he decided to see how things would unfold.

After finishing the tea, Jiang Hao thought that Hong Yuye was going to do something.

However, she just sat there and drank more tea in silence.

In the afternoon, Jiang Hao sensed a pressure.

He was paying close attention to every move Hong Yuye made because he couldn't fathom her thoughts. This made him quite worried.

Hong Yuye finally looked over to him.

A cold smile played on her lips.

"You better not be patronizing me," she said.

Hong Yuye's figure began to fade.

Jiang Hao lowered his head and respectfully said, "Don't worry, Senior." Watching Hong Yuye leave, Jiang Hao felt quite helpless.

For now, he would put this matter aside and see how things progressed.



If he was urged again, he would bring out the information about Hai Ming.

If he followed him to find out more about The End of All Things, he might learn who was behind the stone tablet.

Hong Yuye's ultimate goal was to collect all the stone tablets and find out the true owner behind them.

The real mastermind.

This person was perceiving treasures all over the world through the cryptic messages on the stone tablet.

After some brief thought, Jiang Hao observed the courtyard.

Now that the array had been upgraded, ordinary people would find it difficult to enter. This gave him some peace of mind.

After confirming the array was fine, he went to the cultivation room and began to advance.

This time, he achieved the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm within a year.

It was much faster than he had anticipated.

Now, if he wanted to advance again, he would have to wait for about two more years.

This was with the help of Holy Medicine. Otherwise, it could take even longer.

The next day, at noon, Jiang Hao walked out of the hall.

Now, his aura was hidden, and there was no trace of magical radiance from his spells.

However, there was a faint purple spiritual energy coming from him.

Even the Heaven Lock Technique had received some improvement during his advancement.

Although it could interfere with others' talents, whether it could be used in actual combat remained to be seen.

However, it allowed him to better understand other techniques and magical arts, which was an unexpected gain.

Now that he had consolidated his cultivation, he could clearly feel that he could start learning the second technique of the Hong Meng Heart Sutra.

Sitting in the courtyard, he first checked his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 33]

[Cultivation: Peak 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] [Lifeblood: 2/100 (cannot be cultivated)] [Cultivation: 0/100 (cannot be cultivated)]

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

'Thirty-three years old at the peak of Soul Ascension Realm...'

If all went smoothly, he could enter the Return to Void Realm by the age of thirty-five.

Among the young disciples he knew, it seemed that none had achieved Returning to Void Realm yet.

'I wonder where I would rank among the top disciples with my Peak of the Soul Ascension Realm.'

He had surpassed Senior Brother Bai Yi. He had probably surpassed Senior Sister Ye Yaqing too.

'I should be in the top five among the top disciples now.'

After roughly speculating about his own strength, Jiang Hao stopped overthinking and began changing his supernatural abilities and techniques.

The Reappearance of the Hidden Spirit needed to be recharged. He also needed to restore the fight techniques in his wrist guards.

After a while, Jiang Hao had restored himself to his peak condition. This level of strength gave him a sense of security.

In the past, when he met traitors and twisted fellow disciples, he retreated. He worried at night that they might break into his residence.

Now, he would still retreat, but he had the strength to counterattack.

'I should visit the Lawless Tower and meet King Hai Luo.'

Senior Sister Yinshe had mentioned it earlier, and he also wanted to ask about the Abyssal Sea.

On the way, he saw some disciples who seemed very busy.

He had seen them yesterday, but he hadn't had the chance to ask them.

"I'll go to the Spirit Herb Garden and ask later."

Jiang Hao arrived at the Lawless Tower.

On the fifth floor, King Hai Luo seemed to be mocking Senior Sister Nangong

Yue.

Jiang Hao's arrival did not catch his attention.

Perhaps he had gotten used to it after a long time, and he assumed that the person in front of him was no longer a threat.

Jiang Hao could understand.

He was not sure if he could threaten the Heavenly King, after all.

He could only try.

Jiang Hao went straight to the second cell. At this moment, King Hai Luo looked at him.

“Heavenly King, I hope you’ve been well,” Jiang Hao said politely.

“A mere Golden Core Realm cultivator! I have seen many come and go. Each one of them wanted something from me. A Golden Core Realm cultivator is just a Golden Core Realm cultivator, after all. I won’t give or say anything!” King Hai Luo pointed to the shackles on the ground. “Do you see these things? These can’t contain me! Not my limbs and not my pride, either.”

King Hai Luo laughed heartily.

Jiang Hao sighed and raised his hand. “I want to discuss something with you.”

In an instant, the atmosphere on the fifth floor changed.

Zhuang Yuzhen looked over seriously.

Even King Hai Luo involuntarily stepped back, though he quickly realized what he was doing and held his ground.

He raised his head slightly to show Jiang Hao that he wasn’t afraid of him. However, Jiang Hao saw the worry in Nangong Yue’s eyes.

It was as if this simple gesture was terrifying to them.

Nangong Yue was puzzled. What was going on?

Clearly, nothing was happening. Why did she feel that he was dangerous?

King Hai Luo laughed. “Speak up, then.”

Jiang Hao sighed. He could only speak softly. "The Heavenly King's fate, Miao

Anxian."

The reason Hai Luo was here was because of Miao Anxian. It would be easy to take him out of the Lawless Tower and ruin his plans.

He didn't know what would happen after that.

King Hai Luo was momentarily stunned at Jiang Hao's words.

Then, he burst into laughter. "Are you joking with me? Is this enough? I've never seen anyone use such words to make someone submit. Do you think so little of me? I'm the Heavenly King! Is there a Heavenly King in this world who will kneel and beg for mercy with these words?"

King Hai Luo picked up the chain of shackles and sat on the ground. "You ask, I'll answer," he said softly..

Chapter 554 - 554: Preaching and Teaching

At first, King Hai Luo was full of spirit. Although Nangong Yue despised him, she also felt that this person was a tough man.

But when she saw him sit down and agree to Jiang Hao, she was stunned.

When he said he'd answer any question Jiang Hao had, she was even more stunned.

It was completely different from what she had imagined.

Zhuang Yuzhen looked unsurprised.

But after a moment, he looked conflicted. He didn't know whether to feel the legend was still powerful, or to feel dejected that Jiang Hao was still as powerful as before.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

Later, he would inquire about what the Heavenly King's fortune was. It might be similar to the favor of the earth of the royal family.

Jiang Hao stood in place and hesitated whether to inquire about the secrets of the Heavenly River.

After hesitating for a moment, he gave up.

At least, he shouldn't ask it right now.

If he asked now, he would have to inform Senior Sister Yinsha and the others.

The more he knew, the more he would be restricted from coming here.

He would wait until later when it would be much safer.

As for now, he would ask about the Heavenly River.

"The eastern part of the Heavenly River?" Hai Luo thought for a while. "Of course, it's the location of the Abyssal Sea. It's deep, and it's hard to come back once you go down."

Jiang Hao nodded. He didn't ask anything else.

It was enough to understand what the east of the Heavenly River was.

It was just that the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl and the Ancestral Dragon's Heart couldn't be asked about.

He stayed a bit longer and then planned to leave. The few people there were all stunned.

"Wait!" Nangong Yue suddenly shouted.

Jiang Hao turned around and looked at her in puzzlement.

"I heard the woman before saying that someone from the Sea Fog Cave left you a message. What was it?" Nangong Yue finally asked.

She didn't think it would be "that" person, but Jiang Hao's behavior today made her feel a bit strange. So, she had to ask.

Jiang Hao wasn't surprised. "Why should I tell you?"

"I'll teach you about cultivation realms, and I'm very good at teaching," Nangong Yue said.

"Are you saying that I can't teach?" Hai Luo asked.

Jiang Hao smiled. Hai Luo made a good point.

With Hong Yuye still by his side, what could Nangong Yue teach him that he didn't already know?

Jiang Hao turned and left. "You can ask Senior Sister Yinsha if you want to know."

After leaving the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao found that he still had plenty of time.

He could deal with some other things.



As for Hai Luo and Nangong Yue, he didn't care.

Heavenly King Hai Luo would cooperate in the follow-up and more or less would reveal some information.

Nangong Yue was interested in the person from the Sea Fog Cave, so she might say something as well.

Whether what they said was true or false would depend on the listener.

At the Spiritual Herb Garden, as soon as Jiang Hao arrived, he heard the beast telling Xiao Li about eating people.

But it quickly changed the conversation to carrots when it sensed Jiang Hao.

The spirit beast's perception was sharp.

"Master, when did you come back?" The beast stood on Cheng Chou's shoulder excitedly.

Xiao Li also ran over to him. She then looked around. "Senior Sister didn't come with you?"

Jiang Hao remembered what Hong Yuye had said before.

Xiao Li told her that Jiang Hao was caught lusting after a disciple in the sect.

Thump!

He flicked her on her forehead. "Don't talk nonsense."

Xiao Li rubbed her forehead. "Oh..."

Jiang Hao didn't say much.

There were some things that couldn't be explained in detail.

After telling the beast to take Xiao Li to find the fish, Jiang Hao asked Cheng Chou about his cultivation.

It had been almost ten years.

Cheng Chou was finally about to advance to the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

"There is some progress," Cheng Chou said excitedly.

He also felt that he had a chance to attempt advancement.

These years, he didn't dare to slack off, and he had Senior Brother Jiang to personally guide him.

The progress was not fast, but stability was the key.

Other juniors might have already reached the Golden Core Realm at the age of forty, while he was still trying to advance to the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Although the gap was huge, he was content. He was even excited.

"I still have some time. I'll tell you about some cultivation methods and things to pay attention to when advancing." Jiang Hao sat down.

He explained everything in great detail.

Cheng Chou listened with enthusiasm.

Even some passing Foundation Establishment Realm disciples couldn't help but stop and listen.

It was rare to hear a senior in the Golden Core Realm teaching a junior.

It wasn't until it got dark that Jiang Hao finished his explanation.

Cheng Chou couldn't absorb all of it, but he remembered it.

After that, Jiang Hao took out some pills.

These were things he hadn't used.

It was useless to keep them, so he might as well give them away.

During the time he was doing missions, Cheng Chou took care of Xiao Li and the others. These were nothing compared to what he had done for them.

Seeing that there were still people around, Cheng Chou only realized now that Jiang Hao was already at the Golden Core Realm.

There weren't many within the Cliff of Broken Hearts who could explain and teach like this.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Jiang," Cheng Chou said gratefully.

At this time, some disciples around also respectfully greeted him and then left.

When there was no one around, Jiang Hao asked about any recent happenings in the sect.

Although he could see people coming and going during his guard duty, he didn't necessarily know the internal situation of the sect.

"The Blackheaven Sect is coming," Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao was surprised. "Why is the Blackheaven Sect coming?"

The Blackheaven Sect was an immortal sect, and the Heavenly Note Sect was a demonic sect.

The two sides had clashed several times. Each had suffered grave losses.

Now that they were coming, it felt like something bad was going to happen.

"Yes, it's said that disciples of the Blackheaven Sect are coming to exchange with disciples of the Heavenly Note Sect," Cheng Chou said. "It should happen sometime soon."

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He felt that this exchange wouldn't be a good thing.

Perhaps the Blackheaven Sect wanted to test the Heavenly Note Sect's strength. If they performed poorly, they might take the opportunity to swallow them in one fell swoop.

And the Sect Master who was in seclusion would also be exposed as having already passed away.

Jiang Hao sighed.

Hopefully, it wouldn't be like that. So far, the Heavenly Note Sect had shown great strength.

After that, Jiang Hao headed to the river.

He needed to see if the beast and Xiao Li had found the green fish.

He wanted to inquire about the matters regarding the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl.

The beast was swimming in the river, and Xiao Li was running on the shore.

It looked strange to Jiang Hao.

The dragon was running, and the beast was swimming.

“Beast, over there! There’s a big fish there! Is that your friend? If it is, we shouldn’t eat it,” said Xiao Li.

The beast said something. Jiang Hao couldn’t hear it clearly.

These two seemed to have come to catch some fish, so they could eat them.

At the riverbank, he saw a green fish swimming in the water and looking at him.

“Do you understand me?” Jiang Hao asked.

The green fish nodded.

“Help me find out more about the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl. If you need any reward, feel free to ask for it,” Jiang Hao said.

The green fish looked at Jiang Hao in confusion.

In the end, it dived into the water and disappeared..

## Chapter 555 - 555: Reaching Foundation Establishment Realm in One Night

Watching the green fish leave, Jiang Hao had some doubts. Did it really understand him?

It looked like it understood him. It didn't seem like a normal fish.

At this point, there was nothing to worry about.

If he was wrong, he could always ask again next time.

There was no rush.

"Master."

As Jiang Hao was about to leave, the beast leaped to his side.

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

At this moment, Xiao Li caught a fish in the water.

He didn't know how the beast persuaded her.

"Lin Zhi has some news," the beast said as it shook off the water.

"About Zhao Qingxue?" Jiang Hao asked.

It was almost a year, and finally, there was news about that.

“Yes, they said a lot happened in the tomb. Lin Zhi’s other friend went in halfway through. He finally found Zhao Qingxue. And then, the two of them encountered the guardian and, by a twist of fate, obtained some inheritances. The White Moon Lake finally has control over the tomb,” said the beast.

Jiang Hao was quite moved. Their luck was not bad. It was just that Lin Zhi seemed to be excluded.

He was only a burden to them.

Sighing, he asked, “Has he returned?” “He has returned.” The spirit beast nodded.

“Does Lin Zhi know?”

“He knows.”

“Did he go too?” “He did but didn’t meet her.”

Jiang Hao nodded.

That was to be expected. It was not easy for an outer sect disciple to enter the White Moon Lake.

Sometimes, it took great courage just to just attempt to go there.

With Lin Zhi, it would be like a poor boy visiting a rich manor.

Everything seemed out of place.

“How is Lin Zhi?”

“Not in a good state.”

Jiang Hao nodded. He could go and check in on him.

Jiang Hao reached the outskirts of the sect, where the outer sect was located. Then, he walked straight into the woods.

Lin Zhi was in there.

On a grassy area in the woods, moonlight blanketed everything.

At the edge, Lin Zhi was sitting against a big tree. He was lost in thought as he gazed at the sky. ‘He has indeed grown up.’

Jiang Hao walked to him.

When he first met Lin Zhi, he was just a little, frail boy. Now, he was much stronger in his twenties.

Jiang Hao was used to seeing Xiao Li, and he thought Lin Zhi and the others hadn’t changed much from before.

Lin Zhi was startled. He stood up and saw Jiang Hao. Then, he greeted him.

“Greetings, Senior.”

“What are you thinking about?” Jiang Hao asked.

“About my cultivation realm, ” Lin Zhi said.



Jiang Hao looked and confirmed that Lin Zhi was still in the first stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm. "Have you been slacking off?" "I dare not slack off."

Lin Zhi looked sad.

"Feeling confused about the future?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Yes," Lin Zhi said with a bitter face. "They say the heavens reward the diligent and that every effort yields a harvest. But I can't even protect the people around me. Everyone is moving forward, but I'm mired in a quagmire and can't free myself. My mother died after I left, and the old lady died in front of me. She believed I was an immortal disciple right till the end. I was powerless to do anything, but I thought that even if I couldn't save the people around me, at least I wouldn't bring trouble to them. Because of me... Senior Sister Zhao..." Jiang Hao listened quietly.

Lin Zhi had been in the sect for ten years, and he had been stuck in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm forever.

Being able to persist until now was already very remarkable. He had faced ridicule and insult and powered through it anyway.

Yet, in the eyes of everyone, he was an irredeemable waste. Ten years at the same stage. It was unbelievable.

"Senior brother, what should I do?" Lin Zhi looked down at the dirt.

He was nothing, and he could do nothing.

Jiang Hao looked at him. "You must learn to calm your state of mind even if you are despised or humiliated by others. Though the road is long, you will eventually arrive. Though the task is difficult, you will achieve it by doing it consistently. That is who you are today."

Jiang Hao turned and left, but halfway through, he turned back and said,

“Remember, you are different from before.”

Lin Zhi looked at Jiang Hao in confusion. ‘Different? How was that possible?’

But he didn’t think about it further. Instead, he thought about what Jiang Hao had said earlier.

‘You must learn to calm your state of mind even if you are despised or humiliated by others.’

Lin Zhi gradually calmed his breathing, and under the moonlight, he felt refreshed.

Then, he started the Star-Moon Lifeblood Refinement Technique.

Though the road was long, he would eventually arrive.

Though the task was difficult, he would have to keep trying.

His steps moved with the stars, and his movements swayed with the wind.

The light of the stars surrounded him.

Unconsciously, the pure moonlight shone on his brow.

The brilliance of the stars and moon illuminated everything.

In a moment, the moonlight moved with Lin Zhi’s steps, and the breeze blew with his hands.

The spirit beast and Xiao Li, who were hiding in the shadows, were astonished.

“Spirit beast, what happened to Junior Brother Lin Zhi? Why do I feel that he’s different from before?”  
Xiao Li asked softly as she held the spirit beast close.

“His cultivation realm is changing.” The spirit beast observed carefully.

With the appearance of moonlight, Lin Zhi’s cultivation started loosening from the first stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

Next came the second stage and then the third. He was now at the fourth stage.

Xiao Li also noticed this. She covered her mouth in astonishment.

Fifth stage.

Sixth stage.

Seventh stage.

Eighth stage.

Ninth stage.

At this moment, moonlight covered the surroundings, and then began pouring into Lin Zhi’s body.

By early morning, all the moonlight entered Lin Zhi’s body.

And at this moment, his cultivation underwent a change.

He was now at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

He was at the first stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm for ten years. Then, he advanced to the Foundation Establishment Realm in one night.

By now, Xiao Li was already lying on the ground, asleep. The spirit beast struggled out of her hands and then floated to Lin Zhi's side.

As the process ended, Lin Zhi, who had opened his eyes, was surprised to see the majestic aura of the spirit beast.

"Do you still remember what I said back then?" the spirit beast said. "Before you is the future Demon Overlord. You, who are destined to travel with the Demon

Overlord, are destined for greatness."

"Lord Beast, I..." Lin Zhi lowered his head.

The spirit beast had said it many times, but he had felt very ordinary.

"You must learn to face yourself. Come, follow me, and sense your own realm." The spirit beast's voice carried some mystery.

In an instant, Lin Zhi felt as if he were covered by a mysterious force.

At the same time, he began to sense his own realm. However, he stood still. He was in disbelief. He felt that everything was just an illusion.

"Don't doubt yourself. Don't deny yourself. This is the real you. Those who can travel with me, the spirit beast, are the destined ones," the spirit beast declared with a majestic aura.

Lin Zhi looked at the spirit beast before him and knelt on the ground.

Tears dropped from his eyes.

The spirit beast looked at him. "Follow me, and you will not disappoint your loved ones. Perhaps you can't imagine what kind of existence is standing in front of you. But one day, you will surely know."

In the distance, Jiang Hao watched them and finally turned away.

He deactivated the Heavenly Cauldron.

Lin Zhi's journey had just begun. Whether he could walk on it depended on his fortitude.

Jiang Hao couldn't help with that. It was his own path..

Chapter 556 - 556: Unity of Heaven and Earth

In the Imperial City, a princess and her maid sat by the pool near the palace.

The princess, Bi Zhu, was playfully splashing water with her bare feet. She felt relaxed and content.

On the other hand, her maid, Qiao Yi, was filled with worries.

They had been sitting here like this for a long time in silence. Each waited for the other to speak.

Qiao Yi looked at the princess beside her, who seemed carefree and sighed heavily. "Princess, what would you like to ask?"

Bi Zhu was surprised. "Don't you want to know how I found out about you?" Qiao Yi shook her head. "If you want to tell me, you will."

"A senior told me. I always thought the person was somewhere else, but it turns out she's right here beside me," Bi Zhu said.

She didn't feel anything else except surprise.

This revelation didn't affect her opinion of Qiao Yi, who was still an important person to her.

"You seem to know quite a few people, Princess," Qiao Yi said with a wry smile.

"That's because I'm the number one genius in the Imperial City," Bi Zhu said with a smile.

"Why aren't you saying you are a genius unmatched in the entire world?" Qiao Yi asked curiously.

"Last time, I saw someone reach the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment, so..." Bi Zhu sighed. "I still have a long way to go."

"Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment?" Qiao Yi was quite surprised. She was very unfamiliar with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment and didn't expect the princess to casually mention it.

"Yes, but the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment is a long story. Let's not talk about it," Bi Zhu said seriously. "Let's discuss the matter of the Saint Bandits. I heard that you know a lot about it?"

"I don't know much." Qiao Yi shook her head. "I grew up in the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, so I know some secrets."

"Did the Ancestral Dragon's Heart seal the Saint Bandits?" Bi Zhu got straight to the point.

“Yes.” Qiao Yi nodded. “If he doesn’t die, the Saint Bandits won’t stop. For the sake of their ideals, the Saint Bandits interfered with all the races in the world. Later, the Xuanyuan Clan sealed them with the heart of the Ancestral Dragon, and as long as the Xuanyuan Clan doesn’t wake up, the Saint Bandits will remain sealed forever. Now that there are signs of the Xuanyuan Clan’s awakening, that’s why the heart of the Ancestral Dragon is sealed.”

“The Xuanyuan Clan declined because of this?” Bi Zhu was surprised.

Qiao Yi shook her head. “It shouldn’t be just that. Maybe they saw their own fate. ”

Bi Zhu sat still. She hadn’t expected Qiao Yi to know so much.

“What was the real reason for sealing the Saint Bandits?” Bi Zhu asked.

Qiao Yi remained silent for a moment before answering, “Because of their ideals.”

“What ideals?” Bi Zhu asked.

Qiao Yi hesitated for a moment. “Unity of Heaven and Earth.”

“Unity of Heaven and Earth?” Bi Zhu was puzzled.

“I don’t know what it means. Anyway, they were despised by the world.” Qiao Yi shook her head.

Bi Zhu didn’t ask further and instead inquired about the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon.

“The Heart of the Ancestral Dragon is breaking its seal slowly. It should be in the Abyssal Sea area, and it can be summoned by a similar aura,” Qiao Yi said.

Bi Zhu fell silent for a moment. "What is the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon? What is its purpose?"

Qiao Yi said, "I don't know. You'll have to ask the Xuanyuan Clan."

Jiang Hao returned to the sect early.

His seniors politely inquired about the status of his spirit pet, and he could only respond that it was unharmed.

Indeed, the spirit beast had no issues.

He had made progress with the nameless manual, mastered the Heaven Lock Technique, and successfully reached the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm. He had even improved his Light and Dust technique.

His current strength was far beyond what it used to be, and sometimes, he felt the urge to spar with someone.

Fortunately, he managed to suppress these impulses.

Before returning, he had checked on Bai Ye. Despite his injuries, Bai Ye's cultivation realm was still at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

"Recently, there have been many people coming and going in the sect. I think they are preparing for the exchange meeting," said Kong Hu.

"I asked about it last night," Nan Yushu said with surprise. "They said that young disciples from the Blackheaven Sect are coming for the exchange. It's said that many of our sect's elite disciples will be participating. It seems like they're coming with great enthusiasm."



Xia Cun nodded. "Yes, after depletion of our sect's resources, we've finally started to recover. Now the Blackheaven Sect is coming. They must be trying to take advantage of our weakened state."

Jiang Hao also thought that was the case. The exchange with the Blackheaven

Sect was like offering an olive branch before taking military action. If the Heavenly Note Sect appeared weaker or had internal issues, the Blackheaven Sect might launch a full-scale attack.

However, Jiang Hao was not sure about the real intentions of the Blackheaven Sect.

Were they interested in the mine or something else?

"Actually, there's another theory." Nan Yushu hesitated. "I heard some seniors say that the main reason the Blackheaven Sect is coming is because of the

Xuanyuan Clan."

"The Xuanyuan Clan?" Kong Hu and Jiang Hao were both surprised. He knew that Xuanyuan Tai and Xuanyuan He were both members of the Xuanyuan Clan.

However, there was a difference between the two. One had the blessing of the Mountain and Sea and the other did not.

But it wasn't clear what these differences meant.

Jiang Hao realized that he still couldn't decipher the words he had heard in the Corpse Realm.

He had already learned a lot, but he still couldn't understand them.

He couldn't find the correct translation.

Perhaps he needed to learn more in the future.

For now, he had to see what the Xuanyuan Clan was planning.

“That’s right.” Nan Yushu nodded. “I heard that the Xuanyuan Clan has recovered their ancestors’ legacy and is now on the rise. They are participating in the exchange with our sect to further their progress.”

“But the Blackheaven Sect has more than just the Xuanyuan Clan. Why would they help with this?” Xia Cun asked.

Nan Yushu shrugged. “That’s just one theory. In reality, many people are just curious about how the Xuanyuan Clan managed to recover their ancestor’s legacy.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He probably had helped them with that.

He didn’t interrupt their discussion.

After the talk ended, he focused on the second spell technique of the Hong Meng Heart Sutra. It was the Mountain and Sea Seal.

At Flowing Waterfall, Wan Yanfeng walked along the road, his brows slightly furrowed.

“Are you sure this is the meeting place?” he asked.

Yu Wenjing was also puzzled. “Yes, this is the place, but I don’t understand why it’s chosen.”

They had come to meet the person who had initially pointed out to Yu Wenjing that the fish person held a secret.

Now, they had no communication but still wanted to meet with that person.

A short while later, they arrived at the agreed-upon location. But there was no sign of anyone.

“Are you two looking for me?” A middle-aged man walked out.

He was dressed in Daoist robes and had an extraordinary demeanor. He was Hai Ming, who had just become an outer sect elder.

Upon seeing the man, Yu Wenjing bowed in respect. “Greetings, Senior.” Wan Yanfeng also nodded in greeting.

He was somewhat surprised by the identity of the person before him. Initially, it wasn’t mentioned that this person was from the sect.

“Is this the true disciple of Thunder Fire Peak?” Hai Ming smiled. “You don’t need to doubt my identity. I recently joined the sect. I didn’t use any tricks..”

Chapter 557 - 557: Lin Zhi’s Choice

“Why did you suddenly join our Heavenly Note Sect, Senior?” Wan Yanfeng asked curiously.

“I find it interesting,” Hai Ming said simply. “Have you found the fish person?” “No.” Wan Yanfeng shook his head, and then roughly explained the situation.

“In fact, we suspect that it was Jiang Hao who let them go. It’s too late to pursue them further,” Yu Wenjing said.

Hai Ming nodded. “That’s not without gains. If it was indeed the person you mentioned who let them go. The fish person will repay the favor. You can learn the fish person’s secrets through him. I will make

contact later, and if I gain something, I will give you enough reward. Of course, this information also comes with a reward.”

Two expensive treasures fell into the hands of the two.

In addition to these, there was also a book of techniques.

Wan Yanfeng didn't care much about the treasures, but when he saw the book of techniques, he was tempted.

“Senior, you're too kind,” Yu Wenjing said happily.

“It's a trade, and a trade naturally needs to be mutually beneficial,” Hai Ming said gently.

“Senior, remember that within the sect, we cannot kill fellow disciples,” Wan Yanfeng reminded.

“I've heard that Heavenly Note Sect is indeed quite strict in this regard, but I'm curious. Do the people of the Law Enforcement Hall really dare to kill an elder for the sake of a Golden Core Realm disciple?” Hai Ming chuckled.

He was quite confident in himself.

Jiang Hao did not go to the Lawless Tower again, nor did he pay attention to other matters.

Most of the time, he comprehended the Mountain and Sea Seal.

The Mountain and Sea Seal was a type of palm technique that could condense the great power of the mountains and seas and suppress all things.

It also had extremely powerful destructive power.

Unlike ordinary techniques, the range of the Mountain and Sea seals was extremely large. It far exceeded any known techniques.

However, it was also limited by cultivation realm.

He might need a lot of time to learn it.

Around mid-January, Jiang Hao gave up on comprehending the Mountain and Sea Seal.

He found that the ability of the Mountain and Sea Seal was not only a palm technique but also a seal.

It was like the Universe in a Palm Technique.

What made him more helpless was that he couldn't use this palm technique to refine his core at all.

Sealing marks were temporarily useless.

So, he gave up on comprehending it and decided to learn to make new talismans.

The Immortal Peach Tree would soon undergo incarnation, so he needed to save enough spirit stones.

In the past half month, what surprised Jiang Hao the most was Lin Zhi.

When he returned to the spirit beast at night, he woke it up and asked about Lin Zhi.

Lin Zhi, at the Foundation Establishment Realm, was not particularly strong, but he already had the qualifications to become an inner sect disciple.

However, his current situation was not much different from the Lifeblood Refinement Realm.

He would likely stay in the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm for a long time.

But he finally saw hope.

As for whether he would undergo a drastic change in personality later, it would depend on the individual.

However, the spirit beast told him that Lin Zhi cried on the ground for a day and then fell silent for three days.

In the end, he asked the spirit beast to use its divine abilities to help him hide his cultivation realm.

Jiang Hao was surprised but also relieved.

Knowing how to hide one's abilities was a good thing. He was afraid Lin Zhi would boast about it and inform his two friends.

That might have been a disaster.

Lin Zhi knew that he had progressed too fast. No one would accept it. Even he found it unbelievable.

He wanted to accept it little by little like an ordinary disciple.

Jiang Hao had no intention of interfering with this.

For him, it was actually a good thing.

If Lin Zhi remained unchanged, there would be no need for him to leave the mountain.

But at the Foundation Establishment Realm, even if he endured the beating of those in the Lifeblood Refinement Realm, he would have no effect.

How to proceed would depend on the spirit beast.

In fact, the one who truly accompanied and taught Lin Zhi and Chu Chuan was the spirit beast.

Cheng Chou occasionally helped as well.

As for Xiao Li, she just went over to help occasionally.

They were familiar with each other, and their relationship was decent.

For Jiang Hao, this was fine. Even if he left, it wouldn't have any impact.

Lin Zhi's situation was good for now, and Chu Chuan's was doing well too.

Nowadays, Chu Chuan was indeed well known. He challenged people everywhere and failed constantly.

But his strength was constantly improving. At the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, he was almost invincible among his peers.

He had some of Han Ming's personality.

Except for Xiao Li, no one's path was as steady and fast as Han Ming's.

Even those with outstanding aptitude couldn't compare to Han Ming.

His comprehension was high. He was diligent, hardworking, and experienced life-and-death situations.

He was also favored by nature's blessings.

Others might only use cultivation realm to improve their strength, but Han Ming used his own blood and the corpses of his enemies to enhance his strength.

His refinement of spirit, vitality, and energy couldn't be compared to ordinary geniuses.

His spiritual awareness was something ordinary geniuses could not match.

He was quite childish and always hoped for an opportunity to show off.

The easy way to handle him was to compliment him.

Today, while guarding the gate, Jiang Hao suddenly noticed a group of people coming towards the gate.

"The people from the Blackheaven Sect are here," Nan Yushu said.

"So soon?" Xia Cun exclaimed in surprise.

Jiang Hao was also somewhat surprised. It was still a long time before the exchange, so why did they suddenly arrive so soon?

"We haven't received any news, but usually, if they can come here, there shouldn't be any problems," Kong Hu said.

The four of them didn't dare to be negligent.



This time, it was the Blackheaven Sect coming, and no matter how they got there, they had to check carefully.

If there were any problems, it would be considered as being negligent in their duties, and the consequences could be serious.

Soon, a group from the Blackheaven Sect, led by a late-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator, arrived at the mountain gate.

The four of them felt relieved because the group's strength wasn't that great.

Jiang Hao saw the leader and was somewhat surprised.

It was Situ Jian.

Situ Jian also saw him and smiled.

"Do you have any tokens, fellow disciples?" Nan Yushu asked.

"We do." Situ Jian took out an envelope.

The four of them took turns to examine it and confirmed that there were no problems.

It was an envelope from the Ice Moon Valley, and these people were going to the Ice Moon Valley in the sect.

"Please wait a moment," Xia Cun said. He sent a message to the Ice Moon Valley.

A moment later, someone from Ice Moon Valley arrived and escorted them inside.

Jiang Hao watched them.

He recognized a woman in their group besides Situ Jian.

The one he had slashed in the mines.

A while later, after the Blackheaven Sect group entered the gate, some disciples were dissatisfied. "Did you guys notice that the people guarding the mountain gate seemed a bit arrogant?"

"What do you think, Senior Sister Ren?" a woman in the group asked. "Huh?" Ren Shuang was in a daze. "It's fine."

She had seen Jiang Hao, and he was already at the Golden Core Realm. Ten years ago, he was just at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. How did he reach the Golden Core Realm in just ten years?

"But they are just the mountain guards at the gate. I heard the demonic sect

has a strict hierarchy, and the weaker ones are usually at guard duty..." But before she could finish her sentence, a cold voice came from ahead.

"If you want to go back, I can send you away from the Heavenly Note Sect right now. Inside someone else's sect, refrain from speaking inappropriately."

It was Situ Jian who had spoken.

He didn't want to deal with these idiots.

However, seeing Jiang Hao was indeed surprising, and he was already at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm.

When he was at the Foundation Establishment Realm, Situ Jian didn't dare to underestimate him, let alone now that he had achieved the Golden Core Realm. Moreover, there was no enmity between them, at least not on the surface.

So, they could still get along.

The rebuked woman lowered her head and decided to discuss it later with other seniors..

Chapter 558 - 558: How Dare You Stop Me?

Watching the Blackheaven Sect disciples leave, Jiang Hao and the others sighed, then returned to their respective positions.

A while ago, they were at odds with each other, and today they came for a friendly exchange.

The Blackheaven Sect truly deserved to be the strongest sect.

They had a lot of courage.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. If he could easily enter the Blackheaven Sect, then he would have the opportunity to inquire about the whereabouts of the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

Perhaps there was even a chance to obtain it.

Unfortunately, he didn't want to go to that place, even if he was invited.

He didn't know how dangerous it was.

The Heavenly Saint Sect, the Fallen Immortal Clan, the Heavenly Joy Pavilion, and the Saint Bandits might all have their eyes on him.

If there was a formidable enemy sent after him that he couldn't fight, it would be fatal.

However, the Heavenly Saint Sect should be the safest option.

As time passed, the people they sent out became less threatening.

At most, they sent a Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator.

Perhaps in the near future, the threat from the Heavenly Saint Sect would disappear completely.

The Sunset Immortal Sect was there too. They had been watching him before for Senior Sister Yun Ruo.

Over a dozen years had passed, and they had also come to their senses.

It was not worth making such a big fuss over a deceased woman.

Even if they truly liked Yun Ruo, it had been more than a dozen years. They gradually forgot about Yun Ruo, and soon, they would forget about revenge.

Jiang Hao didn't mind.

At night, the stars were bright, and the moon was high in the sky.

Jiang Hao returned to rest.

Even though the stars were bright on the way, darkness still dominated.

A while later, a figure appeared under the starlight.

Jiang Hao was quite surprised. As he approached, he realized it was a middle-aged man.

He politely greeted him and continued on his way.

'It seems like he's deliberately waiting for me. But why?'

That person was Hai Ming, the spiritual avatar of Feng Hua.

Hai Ming, who had been watching Jiang Hao, stopped him. "Young friend, wait."

Jiang Hao was quite interested.

If it was someone who had been in the sect for a long time, he would feel more at ease.

He knew about the Heavenly Sound Sect's iron-fisted approach to someone harming a disciple, but Hai Ming had just joined the sect recently. He might think that he could kill a disciple without consequence.

In fact, the Law Enforcement Hall was not to be trifled with.

But the most troublesome thing was that Hai Ming might not know that the Law Enforcement Hall was not to be trifled with.

"Elder, did you call for me?" Jiang Hao stopped and turned around.

"Do you know me?" Hai Ming looked surprised.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded. “I saw you enter while guarding the mountain gate, Elder. Because of your extraordinary temperament, it left a lasting impression.”

Hai Ming laughed. “You really know how to speak, but I also know you. Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts, right?”

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

He was just a little surprised. Why was this person focusing on him?

For a moment, he even thought of Dan Qingzi’s death. Maybe this person was here to investigate that.

“I heard that you are not well-treated in the sect?” Hai Ming asked.

“Senior, you must be joking,” Jiang Hao said. “I haven’t been treated any differently than the others.”

Hai Ming smiled slightly. “You seem to lack magical treasures and techniques.” “My Master has provided and taught me well,” Jiang Hao said.

“Is that so?” Hai Ming took out a book. “I like to make deals with people... fair deals. If you can tell me just one thing, this book, “Four Extreme Autumn Kill,” will be yours. This is a blade technique, and I heard you use a blade.”

Jiang Hao felt strange.

Could the “Four Extreme Autumn Kill” be more powerful than any move from the “Seven Forms of Heavenly Blade”?

However, he still pretended to be interested and said, “Senior, what do you want to ask?”

“I want to ask, young friend, if you have ever seen a fish person,” Hai Ming said softly.

'So, that was it...

Jiang Hao said, "No."

He couldn't hesitate about this matter. If discovered, it would cause big trouble.

"In that case, let's change the question," Hai Ming said. "I heard that the fish people are grateful people. If you help them, you will receive their gratitude later. Young friend, what do you think this token of gratitude might be?" Jiang Hao's heart sank, but he kept a calm face. "I don't know."

"Is that so?" Hai Ming narrowed his eyes. "Well, if one day you find out, you can come and find me. Feel free to ask for anything."

Jiang Hao thanked him and then bid farewell and left.

He maintained a steady speed on his flying sword and moved away from the other party.

However, he felt Hai Ming's gaze from behind.

'It seems he suspects I know the secret of the fish people. How did he find out?' Besides the fish people and Wu Yong, no one should be aware of this.

'Maybe it's just a guess. Maybe he only suspects me. I can't have conflicts with him now. Maybe I can hold off for a few more years.'

Jiang Hao felt it was unlikely. He could only wait to see what the other party would do next.

In the following days, he didn't see Hai Ming again.

Instead, he saw many people from the Blackheaven Sect.

They could only enter if they had a token. Otherwise, they would be intercepted.

It wasn't the time for the meeting yet, so they couldn't just let the Blackheaven Sect's people in without restrictions.

Who knew what they were up to? If they had a token, once something happened, it wouldn't be their responsibility.

They followed the procedure.

It had become routine for Blackheaven Sect members to come, so Jiang Hao and the others decided to have one person on duty each day.

In early February, it was Jiang Hao's turn to guard.

There were no problems in the morning. At noon, the other three were immersed in their cultivation.

Jiang Hao didn't pay much attention and continued to observe his surroundings.

After a while, a group of people arrived.

They were from the Blackheaven Sect.

Following the usual practice, Jiang Hao checked their tokens and then called for someone to escort them away.

There was no issue. However, after these people had left for a long time, suddenly one person rushed over. He was about to enter the mountain gate.



Jiang Hao stopped him.

“Friend, please wait.”

He appeared in front of the person.

“Get out of the way,” said the man angrily.

Jiang Hao wasn’t surprised, but he looked at him carefully.

The man was wearing the Blackheaven Sect attire. He looked like twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old and at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm.

His belt was a pretty good magical treasure.

Judging by his appearance and attire, his status seemed quite decent.

He must have been blinded by his status, otherwise, he wouldn’t ignore the rules of the Heavenly Note Sect.

Seeing that the man was determined to barge in, Jiang Hao expanded his aura and said, “Friend, this is the Heavenly Note Sect.”

“What’s the matter with the Heavenly Note Sect?” The man who was stopped didn’t look pleased.

“For other sects to enter, they need a token,” Jiang Hao politely said.

“What? Do you have the authority to check me?” The man sneered. “I was invited by one of your Branch Masters.. Do you, a gatekeeper, dare to stop me?”

## Chapter 559 - 559: Unexpectedly Killed

Jiang Hao looked at the person in front of him. He was unsure of what to say.

He truly was just a gatekeeper.

His status and position were not that high.

Some of the invited guests could cause significant trouble if offended.

But if he let someone in like this and something went wrong, it would be his responsibility.

However, if the person really had a formidable background, it would be equally troublesome to stop them.

“Friend, which branch invited you?” Jiang Hao asked politely. “I can deliver a message to them and have them come to receive you.”

“What? Don’t you believe me?” The man looked at him disdainfully. “I made it this far. Doesn’t that prove everything?”

“But a token is required to enter this gate,” Jiang Hao said.

He didn’t want to be involved, but fate had decided it would be him today.

These people were the most difficult. Couldn’t they just show their tokens?

If they didn't want that, the least they could do was wait till he called the branch disciple who invited him.

But this man didn't budge.

He just asked whether Jiang Hao believed him or not.

"Does everyone need a token to enter?" Murong Jing asked. "If your elders' partners are from other sects, would you still stop them because they don't have a token? You could just nod and allow them to enter."

Jiang Hao looked at the man in confusion.

Was he here to demonstrate his superiority in the Heavenly Note Sect?

An elder's partner would likely be at least at the Return to Void or higher realms. Who would dare to stop them?

If the person in front of them was an Immortal Ascension Realm expert, Jiang Hao would have to ask relevant questions. He was helpless.

Even if he was only at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm, he couldn't back down.

"Perhaps, friend, you can try contacting someone inside the gate. If it's not convenient, you can give me a name, and I'll help you get in touch," Jiang Hao said politely.

"Do you have authority here?" Murong Jing sneered.

Jiang Hao remained silent.

"Are you adamant about not letting me in?" Murong Jing asked again.

Jiang Hao was just doing his duty. But after a short while, two people flew from a distance.

One was wearing the Blackheaven Sect attire, and the other was wearing the Heavenly Note Sect attire.

Both of them were young and very powerful. They were both at the Soul Ascension Realm.

“Junior Brother Murong, why are you still outside?” the Blackheaven Sect expert asked.

“I wanted to go in, but unfortunately, someone doesn’t intend to let me in.” Murong Jing pointed at Jiang Hao.

The others looked at him.

In response, Jiang Hao could only explain that he was only asking for a token.

“I’ll take him in,” the Heavenly Note Sect expert said.

Jiang Hao had no choice but to step aside.

“Why aren’t you demanding tokens now?” Murong Jing asked. “If you don’t want it, I’ll just go in.”

Jiang Hao remained silent.

He could only watch as they left.

Later, he returned to his position and continued to wait for the next group of

people.

Nan Yushu and others nearby were done with their cultivation, but they didn't dare speak up in front of such powerful experts.

They could only watch Jiang Hao being ridiculed.

At night, some of the Blackheaven Sect members gathered together.

They seemed dissatisfied with the gatekeepers of the Heavenly Note Sect.

"The gatekeepers of the Heavenly Note Sect seem to have quite an attitude."

"Yeah, they wouldn't let me in earlier. Is this how they treat guests?" Murong Jing spoke up.

"Do the gatekeepers of the Heavenly Note Sect have a big reputation? I didn't see them speaking up in front of Senior Brother Luo."

"Which one are you talking about?" a woman asked.

"The one in the early stage of the Golden Core Realm. I don't know his name," Murong Jing said.

"His name is Jiang Hao. I know him, and I also know where he lives. Do you want to go and teach him a lesson?" said a woman with a mole on her eye.

"How do you know where he lives?" another woman asked.

"Forget about that. Should we go or not? Let's go out tomorrow and go in again to see if he still dares to be arrogant," said the woman with the mole.

“Just teaching him a lesson? Too polite. This is a demonic sect. It’s okay to be a little dramatic. Later, I will go and crush his mouth and severely damage his cultivation. Let’s see if he dares to be arrogant then,” Murong Jing said. “In the demonic path, anyone who offends is punished,” said the woman with the mole.

Some others were a bit worried.

“Is this really appropriate?”

However, their voices were drowned out.

“Then, let’s set off now. Junior Sister, lead the way,” Murong Jing said with a playful smile.

A group of people was about to set off to cleanse evil and uphold righteousness.

But before they could move, a figure suddenly descended.

He stood in front of Murong Jing and, with lightning-fast speed, swung a blade.

He used the Demonic Sound Slash.

Boom!

Murong Jing hadn’t even reacted yet and was already killed by a single strike.

Blood splattered.

Everyone else was stunned in place.

When they finally reacted, the person had already taken away Murong Jing's storage magic treasure and other treasures from his body.

Only then did everyone realize what had happened.

They started to flee. Most of them rushed toward their senior's residence. The woman with the mole was a little surprised and was about to follow everyone.

But as she tried to leave, she suddenly felt the surroundings go quiet.

She was the only one in the entire forest. She knew she was being targeted.

"Who's there? Show yourself."

The surroundings fell silent.

"Who do you think you are? I'm a disciple of the Blackheaven Sect. Killing me will definitely cause a conflict between the two sects. You..." Before she could finish her words, a long blade swept across her neck.

In the end, she didn't know how or why she died.

Jiang Hao frowned.

This person was an undercover agent from the Heavenly Saint Sect. Originally, she was in the Blackheaven Sect but unexpectedly came to the Heavenly Sound Sect.

So, he was trying to incite some people to kill him to explore the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

'It seems like there aren't many undercover agents from the Heavenly Saint Sect left in the Heavenly Note Sect.'

In order to ensure peace in the future, he could only make the other person give up this idea.

After taking away the Heavenly Cauldron, Jiang Hao looked at Murong Jing's body in a daze.

He wasn't the one who killed this person.

By the time he arrived, it was already too late.

He didn't even get to see the person who had acted.

He had arrived to teach these people a lesson to show them that this was a demonic sect, not an immortal sect like theirs.

But it seemed like someone didn't think so. The unknown person had used the Demonic Sound Slash to frame him.

'I didn't expect a simple matter to become so complicated.'

Jiang Hao sighed and turned to leave.

Later, he heard a roar.

The aura expanded. It indicated a Soul Ascension Realm cultivation.

Jiang Hao felt helpless.

He didn't actually kill the person, and he had no idea who was so brazen.



But this other person certainly didn't act on his behalf. If that were the case, why use the Demonic Sound Slash?

He didn't know how things would unfold tomorrow.

Back in the courtyard, Jiang Hao sighed.

The traitor's storage treasure was virtually empty. There were only about a hundred spirit stones.

If he hadn't noticed the suspicious expression of the other party, he would have missed it.

It seemed that there were quite a few undercover agents from the Blackheaven Sect, and it was possible they were deliberately sent to the Heavenly Note Sect.

"Master, the fish is looking for you again." The spirit beast ran in holding the green fish.

It seemed like it wanted to say something. Its mouth was opening and closing..

Chapter 560 - 560: Drawing the Sword

A spirit beast holding a fish made Jiang Hao feel strange.

However, considering this spirit beast was a Primordial Spirit Realm demon, it seemed normal upon reflection.

Looking at the open-mouthed green fish, Jiang Hao fell silent for a moment.

He wanted to appraise the fish.

He didn't know what the green fish wanted to say, so he would have to wait.

After hesitating for a moment, Jiang Hao said to the green fish, "Do you have something to say?"

They stared at each other for a while.

"Master, what are you doing?" asked the spirit beast.

Jiang Hao remained silent for a moment, then walked toward the riverbank.

"Come here. Put the fish back in the water." Perhaps it could speak in the water.

Splash!

The green fish was thrown back into the river.

Now, it was happily swimming and started to blow bubbles.

These bubbles were arranged in a pattern. But they were quickly dispersed by the flowing water.

The once cheerful green fish looked anxious.

Jiang Hao gently waved his hand, and the river water around the green fish stopped flowing.

It seemed to stand alone from the river.

The green fish began happily blowing bubbles again.

Soon, these bubbles formed a sentence.

“Benefactor, what do you want?”

Jiang Hao narrowed his eyes and fell into deep thought.

Why did it seem like the fish thought he was asking for a reward?

He didn't have to ask about the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl, the fish already knew it.

So, why did the fish ask what he wanted?

Jiang Hao couldn't help but marvel at the fish's somewhat limited intelligence.

He sighed and conveyed his message: he didn't want any reward.

For now, he would stick to just that. Otherwise, it could easily lead to misunderstandings.

After restoring the river water, Jiang Hao let the green fish leave. The spirit beast was silent for a moment. “Master, it can read!”

“Don't you know how to read?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Everybody knows about me. I don't have to bother,” said the spirit beast.

Jiang Hao glanced at it and didn't say much.

This was a Primordial Spirit Realm demon, and there was no reason for it to learn to read.

After drawing some talismans in the courtyard, Jiang Hao left for the mountain gate.

However, before leaving, he asked about Lin Zhi's situation. "I had him go mining," said the spirit beast indifferently.

"Mining?" Jiang Hao was surprised.

"Yeah, to the mining cave. There are more people to beat him there, which can improve his ability to withstand beatings," the spirit beast said.

Jiang Hao fell silent for a moment.

In the end, he didn't ask how it sent him there.

It would only spout some nonsense about being a great demon.

Jiang Hao wished he could go to the mines too. But he would only be able to go if his master or a senior assigned him.

However, if he went there, he might attract the attention of Hong Yuye.

The next day, Jiang Hao was waiting for news.

The Blackheaven Sect would definitely not let this matter slide.

Having lost an important person, they would definitely find a scapegoat.

The people from the Law Enforcement Hall would have to give an explanation.

Otherwise, things might break down and could easily lead to a direct war. The Heavenly Note Sect was unwilling to engage in major conflicts.

However, just as dawn was breaking, Jiang Hao didn't wait for the people from the Law Enforcement Hall. Instead, he encountered people from the Blackheaven Sect.

A sword descended from the sky. An angry man flew down on it. "You monster, prepare to die!"

Light blossomed, and the momentum surged as it targeted Jiang Hao.

Facing this sudden attack, Nan Yushu and the others were quite surprised.

They had no idea why this person was attacking them.

Jiang Hao understood, but he pretended to be confused.

Yet even if he was confused, he couldn't just let himself be slaughtered.

Clang!

The Half-Moon Blade came out of its sheath.

He used Demonic Sound Slash.

Boom!

The light sword attacked, and the two forces nullified each other.

The tremendous impact made him retreat a bit.

At this point, he finally got a clear look at the assailant.

It was a young man. He was standing in midair, with various spiritual lights around him. His aura was immense.

His eyes were filled with anger and unwillingness as he held his sword ready.

Jiang Hao knew that this was an impulsive disciple, but no one stopped him, which was surprising.

“Demonic Sound Slash? It was indeed you,” said the person confidently.

“Friend, is there a misunderstanding between us?” Jiang Hao said politely.

“Misunderstanding? You monster of the demonic path! Today, I will avenge Junior Brother Murong,” the person said.

He looked at the people behind him.

“Fellow juniors, follow me to subdue this monster.”

There were a total of six people.

The weakest was at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm. They all responded with an affirmative and came to stand behind their senior.

They all unsheathed their long swords, and for a moment, the seven swords united to form an attack formation.

A powerful aura erupted. They pointed their swords at Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao furrowed his brow.

It was unbelievable. They were so impulsive that they would attempt to kill him based solely on a Demon Sound Slash Technique that might have been used by anyone.

They really didn't regard themselves as outsiders.

However, such an attack couldn't be brushed under the rug.

The flash of swords came towards him, and Jiang Hao frowned.

The Demonic Sound Slash operated at full speed.

The Half-Moon Blade swung and attacked.

He was constantly forced back, but they didn't deal any substantial damage.

He could only counterattack during brief pauses.

The seven sword strikes were indeed formidable and almost flawless. They hardly left him with any opening.

Sword light and sword shadows collided and burst with power in midair.

The people below were somewhat surprised.

Nan Yushu and the others didn't rush to make a move. They wanted to see how this would unfold.

More importantly, they didn't know what had happened, and intervening rashly could easily cause trouble.

It seems that Jiang Hao was about to be defeated.

"He's very strong. Even if he is defeated, it would be justified," said Kong Hu.

Four were at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm.

So many people had joined to defeat one person. It was admirable on Jiang Hao's part.

"I've always heard that the Blood Wish Path can help with a rapid breakthrough in cultivation but has an unstable foundation. Now it seems that was a bit inaccurate," Xia Cun said.

Clang!

There was a collision of swords and a blade in the air. At that moment, Jiang Hao finally saw the opponent's weakness.

Instead of retreating, he moved forward, evaded the opponent's attack, and arrived next to the opponent. He then swung his blade.

The Half-Moon Blade descended, swiftly and decisively. It severed the hand of the man holding the sword.

The sudden change left the opponent astonished. They were unable to understand what had happened.

However, anger filled his eyes. When he was about to counter with his techniques, moonlight emerged.

A cut shattered his neck, and blood gushed out.



Immediately, a figure appeared above him, and a foot stepped on his head.

Bam!

The man lost his balance and fell to the ground heavily.

Weakness and intense pain turned into fear and spread throughout his body.

It seemed that everything was happening beyond his expectations.

Blood began to spread. He felt death approaching..