

A Demoness 621

Chapter 621: Because We Are All Bad People

On top of a hill, there was a valley with a small opening. It was dimly illuminated. It was narrow enough to let only one person pass through at a time.

After walking for dozens of steps, suddenly everything opened up.

The land was flat with houses, farmlands, beautiful ponds, mulberry trees, and bamboo groves.

“This is an otherworldly place.” A young maid behind Mi Lingyue gasped.

Jiang Hao was also surprised.

This was an ordinary village and was inhabited by common folk engaged in farming. Despite sweating from their labor, they wore smiles on their faces as though they awaited the harvest season.

However, for some unknown reason, Jiang Hao felt something was off. No matter how he observed the surroundings, he couldn't find anything strange. These people were ordinary, and the surroundings appeared normal.

Jiang Hao turned to look at the woman beside him.

She furrowed her brows slightly.

Jiang Hao wondered what she was frowning at.

“An otherworldly place?” said the old woman leading the way. “Well, this place is well hidden. Only a few outsiders like us have come here in decades.”

“You seem to know a lot about this place,” Mi Lingyue said.

“Not a lot, but I can grasp your purpose for coming here to some extent.” The old woman looked at Mi Lingyue and Jiang Hao. “You’re here to find Madam Gong, aren’t you?”

‘Madam Gong?’ Jiang Hao frowned, but he remained composed.

He wanted to know who Madam Gong was and why Mi Lingyue was here to find her.

“Are you here for Madam Gong as well, Senior?” Mi Lingyue asked.

‘Who doesn’t desire the information and knowledge from Madam Gong?’ said the old woman and chuckled. “But not everyone can meet her. Do you have something exceptional you can offer? Outstanding talent or extraordinary background, perhaps?”

“What about you, Senior?” Mi Lingyue asked calmly.

She didn’t need to rely on others. She had sufficient status overseas. The hands that could forge were enough to open many doors for her.

“I usually prefer to exchange information for information,” the old woman said with a smile.

Her meaning was clear. She had the information that Madam Gong wanted.

Mi Lingyue nodded.

After a while, Jiang Hao said, “I heard the family of the members of The End of All Things are here. Where are they?”

“Family? Whose descendants are you looking for?” Mi Lingyue asked.

Jiang Hao smiled but did not mention Tian Chen.

“You should ask in the village, though they probably won’t tell you,” Mi Lingyue said.

She naturally had no intention of prying.

“If you want to use the family of The End of All Things as leverage, I advise you to give up. It’s futile,” the old woman said.

“How are you so sure, Senior?” Jiang Hao was curious. “You’ll know if you try,” the old woman said mysteriously.

Jiang Hao fell silent.

“Are you here for Madam Gong’s secrets or for her inheritance?” asked the

“Neither.” Mi Lingyue shook her head. “I just want to ask her some questions.” “What about you, fellow disciple?” the young woman asked Jiang Hao.

“Who is Madam Gong?” Jiang Hao asked with a smile.

The question left everyone stunned, especially the old woman. She looked embarrassed. She thought this young man was mocking her.

“Madam Gong was once one of the Third Master of the Heavenly Tower. She had remarkable strength and grace. She even contended for the position of one of the Twelve Heavenly Kings back in the day. She failed, though. However, her failure was not due to lack of strength, but rather the sea realm did not choose her. Later, it’s said that she delved into the secrets deep within the sea realm and obtained a treasure. After that, she disappeared completely,” Jing Fengyun said.

He thought Jiang Hao really didn't know who Madam Gong was.

Jiang Hao nodded. 'The secrets of the depths of the sea and a treasure.' It wasn't worth his time to investigate further.

After that, he asked Jing Fengyun to lead him to the village chief.

When Jiang Hao left, the old woman furrowed her brows. "This young man is quite impolite."

"Don't be upset, Senior. It's normal for young people to be spirited," the young woman said with a smile.

The old woman snorted. "I hope he can walk out of the Seven-Day Village after finding the member's family here. He's really brash."

Mi Lingyue frowned. She had some knowledge about the Seven-Day Village but clearly not as much as the person in front of her.

She asked a few questions but didn't get any answers.

"Since you also want to meet Madam Gong, let's go and see her," the old woman said.

Shortly after, they arrived at a courtyard. Peach blossoms were in full bloom, and a seemingly ordinary woman was seated there. She looked like she was waiting for someone.

The old woman furrowed her brows. "Senior, what's wrong?" Mi Lingyue asked.

"Something's off." "What?" "People."

“People?”

“Yes, usually Madam Gong stays in her room, and seeing visitors is entirely based on her mood. But today, she’s in the courtyard. It means she wants to see someone.”

“Is it one of the newcomers?” Mi Lingyue asked.

“Hard to say... Maybe she’s thinking of something and hoping that person will come.” The old woman shook her head.

Although unexpected, the situation might be better than what she had expected.

It all depended on how the interaction went.

“Are you looking for someone?”

In the center of the village, an elderly man looked warily at Jiang Hao and the others.

“Yes, we are distant relatives of Disciple Tian Chen. We heard that he has a child here and wanted to ask where the child is right now,” Jiang Hao said with a smile.

However, the man was cautious. He refused to reveal anything. He even wanted to drive them away.

Jiang Hao had no choice but to use spiritual power to confuse the old man. He would then make the person utter the answers he wanted to hear when he was distracted.

It wasn’t a bad approach.

Otherwise, if the man annoyed Hong Yuye, it could lead to a life-threatening situation.

Jiang Hao walked to the east of the village when he learned the information he wanted.

As expected, he saw a young boy in a humble courtyard.

He seemed to be about eight or nine years old. He was much younger than Xiao Li.

He was struggling with firewood and muttering something to himself.

“It’s the third day.”

‘The third day?’ Jiang Hao was puzzled.

“Little guy, where are your parents?” he asked.

At this moment, the young boy turned to look at Jiang Hao. He was a bit shy.

He then put down the firewood and ran back into the house.

With a bang, he closed the door.

“My father will be back soon.”

“How soon?” Jiang Hao asked as he approached the door.

“It’s the third day. My father will be back on the seventh day,” said a voice from inside the house.

Jiang Hao furrowed his brow. “Did your father leave three days ago?”

“I won’t talk to you. My father says strangers are bad people,” said the stubborn voice of the child.

“I’ll help you chop firewood. If you’re scared, you can hide in the house. But the few of us have nowhere to stay. Can we stay in your courtyard for now?” Jiang

Hao asked. “We can also cook. Do you want to eat something?”

“I don’t want to eat, and you can’t stay here!” the young boy shouted.

“Unfortunately, if we are all bad people, your objection would be invalid,” said Jiang Hao with a chuckle..

Chapter 622: The Demoness: You Can Cook?

In the courtyard, Jiang Hao sat in front of the firewood. He looked calm. He reached out and picked up the ax and started chopping the firewood.

He used an ordinary person’s strength.

Snap!

The firewood was split with a single strike, but he was calm and composed.

He recalled the first time he had learned to chop firewood as his stepmother watched him.

He didn’t know why she was watching him.

He had a massive number of tasks that he needed to fulfill, and she used to intentionally make things difficult for him.

Snap!

Another firewood split in half.

Although he didn't like his stepmother, she did raise him well until he was five.

Snap!

The firewood fell to the ground. Jiang Hao was calm as ever. He felt a peace of mind from deep within.

For a moment _ it was as if he had returned in the time when he was four year

old. He had been restless, impatient, and full of resentment toward his stepmother. He had felt contempt toward his father for his negligence. He also remembered the bowl of rice with meat and how he had loved meat at that time.

Countless emotions intertwined, but his mind remained calm.

He felt a sense of acceptance with a bit of nostalgia.

The Mountain Sea Seal appeared in his hand as if it had become vast due to its owner's state of mind.

A sense of peace extended in the surroundings.

The firewood fell.

Jing Fengyun suddenly froze. He felt that the surroundings had become too quiet.

He even felt a sense of peace.

Then, he recalled the past. For some reason, this time, he viewed it without prejudice and without anger.

It was as if he was calmly observing from the perspective of a bystander.

He watched himself being mistreated and bullied.

The resentment he had held before slowly resurfaced, but this time, it seemed like he understood more.

A profound change occurred deep within his heart.

Wind and Cloud Nine Transformations activated instinctively.

The obstructing aura was crushed into fragments.

He broke through the restraints and advanced to a new cultivation realm.

When he came back to his senses, he was in disbelief.

At that moment, there was nothing he could hear except the sound of firewood being chopped.

“What’s going on?” A storm surged in his heart. Hong Yuye was looking at Jiang Hao.

No one knew what she was thinking.

When he finished chopping the firewood, Jiang Hao let out a sigh.

He looked at the Mountain Sea Seal that had condensed in his hand and felt that it had some power.

He could naturally feel the change that had just occurred.

He just hadn't expected that recalling the past would bring up so many emotions within him.

Perhaps it was because he could never go back to how he was.

Now, he was thirty-three. He was no longer young. For an ordinary person, just a few decades would pass quickly enough. Going back would take him ten years.

Ten years...

How many decades does an ordinary person have?

Jiang Hao put away the Mountain Sea Seal, got up, and prepared to light a fire.

He wanted to cook.

Since the firewood was chopped, the next step was to make some food. "Young friend, come help me light the fire," Jiang Hao said calmly.

"Huh?" Jing Fengyun woke up from a daze and nodded.

He found that his problems had been solved unknowingly.

At that moment, he not only felt grateful to Jiang Hao but also deeply in awe of him.

This senior was mysterious and unfathomable.

Soon, the aroma of the meal began to waft about the surroundings.

Hong Yuye walked over to him. "You can cook?"

"Did you cook before?" Hong Yuye looked at the green vegetables on the plate.

"I've only made simple meals," Jiang Hao said.

"And how does it taste?" Hong Yuye asked.

"Senior, you can try it" Jiang Hao pushed the dish over to her.

However, Hong Yuye did not move. She looked at the plate of green vegetables with disdain.

Jiang Hao felt puzzled. Did she dislike it even before tasting it?

He shook his head. He wanted to know what she thought about his culinary skills.

As soon as he picked up the chopsticks, Hong Yuye stared at him.

In the end, he could only put down the chopsticks in his hand.

It seemed that he couldn't eat it either.

"Give this to the little kid," Jiang Hao said to Jing Fengyun.

"I won't eat it. It's useless," the kid shouted from inside.

"If you don't eat, you'll starve before the seventh day arrives," Jiang Hao said.

"I don't care," said the kid but a little less sternly.

Jiang Hao didn't insist. He simply made tea in the courtyard and read a book.

The tea was for Hong Yuye.

The next day, Jiang Hao prepared food for the child as usual. Most of it remained untouched, but a few pieces of meat were missing.

"Are you trying to catch me to threaten my dad? You can dream on," the kid said defiantly from inside the house.

"In that case, you better hide. If you come out, I'll catch you," Jiang Hao said with a smile.

He didn't argue with the child. If he talked with them, that was okay. If not, they could just continue to wait here.

They would wait for Tian Chen here.

If Tian Chen saw them here, he would be much more willing to talk with them.

Jiang Hao didn't expect it to be easy, but he had to try.

"This is the fourth day. Is your father coming back soon?" Jing Fengyun asked.

"Of course! When my father arrives, you bad guys are done for," the kid said proudly.

"The fourth day?" The old woman frowned as she looked at the woman in the courtyard.

"How could it be the fourth day so soon?"

“It is indeed the fourth day. Many villagers have said the same,” the young woman said.

“It seems that Madam Gong really wants to see someone,” the old woman said as she knocked on the door.

Nothing had worked. They had to take another approach if they wanted to succeed.

“Senior, who do you want to see? Perhaps we can help you find them,” the old woman said softly.

Creak!

The courtyard gate opened.

Mi Lingyue was surprised. Previously, no matter how they tried, it never worked. Now, with just a mention of someone, the gate opened.

She immediately stepped inside.

Madame Gong didn't appear as stunning as she was rumored to be. She looked just like an ordinary woman.

However, she didn't seem to be in a good state. There was no sparkle in her eyes.

She seemed lifeless.

“Senior, may I ask whom you wish to see?” the old woman asked.

At that moment, she expanded her mental power to try to pry.

"I can sense its fear. A person with great luck has appeared nearby. I want to see him." Madame Gong looked vacantly at the old woman and the others.

"A person with great luck?" Mi Lingyue asked.

She understood what Madam Gong meant, but there was no one with great luck in the whole world at present.

Why did Madame Gong feel that there was such a person here?

"Senior, there has been no one with great luck in the whole world," said the old woman.

As a person from the Heavenly Tower, she had a wealth of knowledge.

Furthermore, such a person would cause quite a commotion. Their identity couldn't stay hidden for long.

Currently, there were signs that a disciple of the Bright Moon Sect might become a person of great luck, but she wouldn't come here.

"He is nearby. The fear... is real. He wants to escape urgently from here. I want to see him," said Madam Gong as she looked at Mi Lingyue and the others.

Her vacant gaze sent a shiver down their spine.

They had no idea who or what she was talking about.

Who was afraid?

Who was this person of great luck?

Chapter 623: Let Me Give You A Word Of Advice, Don't Provoke Him

In the land surrounded by the sun, moon, and stars, Xu Bai stood in front of the Burning Immortal Formation. He didn't leave the place and didn't allow anyone to enter.

Some disciples found it strange.

They didn't know what Senior Brother Xu Bai was looking at, and they didn't even pay attention to the discoveries of the Yin and Yang Formation.

"Senior Brother Xu Bai, we've made a major discovery."

A young man came running over.

"A major discovery?" Xu Bai asked calmly. "Junior Brother MO, you said the same thing last time."

"Haha." MO Chuan scratched his head awkwardly. "This time, it's really a major discovery. We've discovered the grudge between the Human Emperor and the Fallen Immortal Clan."

"There are many documents inside, and a few seniors compiled them to form a rough idea of what they all mean. The Human Emperor didn't end the Fallen Immortal Clan deliberately. It was done out of necessity."

"Necessity?" Xu Bai was surprised.

"Yes. According to the records, at that time, the Human Emperor faced many difficulties, and the land was in turmoil. It almost entered a dark age. How could the Human Emperor provoke the Fallen Immortal Clan?" MO Chuan presented the documents and said, "Senior Brother Xu Bai, take a look at these. All the documents record the Human Emperor's exhaustion. He was almost unable to continue

fighting. The reason he had to take action was that the Fallen Immortal Clan had created some forbidden item.”

“Forbidden item?” Xu Bai was intrigued.

It was difficult to detect and impossible to resist. On the day this entity took form, it consumed countless spiritual lives and shook all races. The immortals named the demon Nine Nether,” said MO Chuan with a shudder.

“What happened next?” Xu Bai asked.

“The appearance of Nine Nether disrupted all plans. The balance that the Human Emperor tried hard to maintain was shaken once again. It caused turmoil,” said MO Chuan as he flipped through the book and furrowed his brow. “During the process, it’s unclear what the Human Emperor did, but he united many races. He even roped in the Xuanyuan Clan and attacked the Fallen

Immortal Clan. In the end, they destroyed the essence of the Immortal Clan. That’s how the Fallen Immortal Clan fell.”

“What about Nine Nether?” Xu Bai asked.

“Nine Nether?” MO Chuan flipped through the books. “Let me find it. It should be here... Found it! After the turmoil subsided, the Heavenly Spirit Tribe took Nine Nether away and sealed it in the endless deep sea to never see the light of the day again. The Dragon Clan sent True Dragons to guard it.” “Overseas? Guarded by True Dragons?” Xu Bai was astonished.

He had never heard of True Dragons being present overseas.

“It’s been so long... I don’t know if Nine Nether has been completely eradicated,” MO Chuan said.

Xu Bai thought for a long time. “Is there more information?”

“Nothing more. The rest is still being compiled. We don’t know what abilities Nine Nether still possesses, and we don’t know its weaknesses. But something like this needs to be reported to the sect. It’s best to send someone to confirm the situation. It would be a big problem if it were to come out,” MO Chuan said nervously.

Xu Bai just nodded and then asked him to continue investigating the matter.

If there was any news, he would come back to report.

At the Chaos Stone Island, the courtyard gate closed, and the old woman and her companions were forcefully pushed out.

The old woman looked displeased. She hadn’t expected this to happen.

This was completely different from what she had anticipated.

“Did someone enter the village early? Why is it the third day?” The old woman was puzzled at first, but now, she seemed to understand something. Someone or something had come to the Seven-Day Village ahead of time.

Otherwise, it wouldn’t be like this.

However, when they entered, it was indeed the first time the Seven-Day Village had opened.

So, someone else might have triggered the opening of the Seven-Day Village.

“A person of great luck...” Mi Lingyue knew little about it, but she understood that there was a special individual here.

“It’s impossible for someone to have great luck,” said the young woman.

“Regardless of whether there’s someone like that or not, Madame Gong believes it. Even if this person isn’t someone with great luck, he must still be someone special. We must find this person.” Mi Lingyue looked at the others.

Her tone of voice invited no question. She was a powerful individual, after all.

The young woman was puzzled. The old woman also felt something was strange with the person in front of her.

“There’s no way to determine who this person is,” said the old woman. “Three days ago, the Seven-Day Village started its activity, and at that time, no one entered. This means that everyone on the island is suspicious.”

“No. Not all,” Mi Lingyue said seriously. “Three days ago was the day we arrived. At that time, we were still on the road, but it was enough to make something here sense our presence. So, this person must have been on the ship.”

“Even if that’s the case, there’s no way to determine who it is. We need to

search the entire island. we don’t have that much time,” said the young woman.

“Weren’t you on the ship?” Mi Lingyue asked.

“We weren’t,” the old woman said truthfully.

“If you were, you wouldn’t say that,” said Mi Lingyue.

“Why?” the young girl asked.

“We must first find the unique and outstanding person that was on the ship.” Mi Lingyue smiled.

“There must have been too many people. How can we be sure who it was? Even if we are sure, how do we get them to come here?” asked the young woman.

Mi Lingyue smiled, and then, she walked outside.

“He’s already here.”

At that moment, Mi Lingyue realized something. The Heavenly Tower was not united. The information was not shared with everyone.

There must have been people from the Heavenly Tower on that ship, but these two women were clueless about someone as powerful as Smiling San Sheng.

They knew nothing about him.

It’s obvious that the information wasn’t shared.’

“Have they arrived?” The old woman thought of Jiang Hao and his two companions.

However, no matter how she thought about it, she didn’t see anything special about them.

Moreover, they weren’t the only ones being observed.

The attention didn’t linger too long on those three.

“Senior, are those three people really special?” the young woman asked.

“You’ll know if you invite them over. I can’t really explain it to you. The biggest impression he left behind was of his unrestrained and unpredictable nature,” Mi Lingyue said.

She felt that Smiling San Sheng was terrifying, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what the problem was.

In any case, one must never provoke this person. That was certain.

"Let me give you a word of advice. Don't provoke him."

Mi Lingyue's words stunned the old and the young woman, but they didn't say anything.

Everyone came with a purpose in this place.

As long as they could complete their mission, everything else could be put aside for now.

At that moment, Jiang Hao was sitting at the table and reading a book. Jing Fengyun was busy cleaning the courtyard.

Sometimes, he stood watching the firewood and thought about how he could learn to be like Jiang Hao.

He was amazed the first time he saw Jiang Hao chopping the firewood.

"Someone is here, young friend. Please make some tea," said Jiang Hao.

Hong Yuye raised her eyebrows and looked at Jiang Hao.

She was intrigued..

Chapter 624: The Demoness: You Are Unlucky

Jing Fengyun set the teacups on the table and poured fresh tea.

He didn't even want to think too much about Jiang Hao's instructions

He even chopped firewood with such purpose that everything else was redundant.

Sure enough, five people approached from outside.

It was Mi Lingyue and her group.

They were surprised to see Jing Fengyun preparing tea. The host was indeed hospitable.

But why were they lingering in this courtyard?

Moreover, they sensed the aroma of food.

They were puzzled about the purpose of the person in front of them.

"Would you like some tea?" Jiang Hao made a welcoming gesture. These people had considerable strength and needed to be treated properly.

"Friend Smiling San Sheng, you seem to be in a good mood." Mi Lingyue sat down. "We came here mainly to seek your help."

"My help?" Jiang Hao shook his head. "I don't think there's anything that I can help with."

He was not joking. These people were already at the top of the entire island in terms of strength and background.

What he could do, they could do better.

If there was something they couldn't do, Jiang Hao didn't think he would be of any use in that aspect.

"Friend San Sheng, please listen to us once. Perhaps you'll be interested too," said Mi Lingyue.

The old woman sat down. She was stunned. 'Smiling San Sheng?'

Was the person in front of them really Smiling San Sheng?

She was sure they were deceived.

However, Mi Lingyue seemed to admire this person. So, Smiling San Sheng must have done something remarkable on the ship.

She hadn't received any information regarding this. That meant that the information had been withheld from her deliberately.

The fact that the people of Heavenly Tower did that meant that this person was indeed extraordinary.

At that moment, she secretly communicated something as though she wanted someone to pry into this conversation.

"Please go on." Jiang Hao was also interested.

"Our intention was to find Madam Gong. She has something we want. In the past, it was difficult to meet her, but if we somehow met her, our goals might be closer. However, this time is different. Madam Gong seems to be waiting for someone," Mi Lingyue said.

"Waiting for someone?" Jiang Hao asked. "Who is she waiting for?" "She said it's a person with great luck," Mi Lingyue said.

Jiang Hao frowned and shook his head. "Is there such a person here?"

In his understanding, Chu Jie was most likely to become a person with great luck. However, she was still young and had a long way to go to achieve that.

‘Madam Gong believes it.’ Mi Lingyue nodded. ‘However, we think there might be a misunderstanding. Perhaps someone has an extraordinary background instead of great luck itself...’

‘And then?’ Jiang Hao put down the teacup. ‘Why did you come to me?’

‘Because we came in here together. Madam Gong thinks that the special person is not from among us... there’s a possibility that she might be referring to you, Friend San Sheng,’ said Mi Lingyue.

She was lying. She didn’t tell him the whole truth, but that was fine for now.

It was easy to arouse his interest.

Jiang Hao was puzzled. Had Madam Gong really discovered him or Hong Yuye?

Hong Yuye wasn’t a person of great luck, but she was immensely powerful. There was the Primordial Heavenly Blade, the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl,

‘Is there any benefit in meeting her?’ Jiang Hao asked.

He was somewhat interested but didn’t want to cause any trouble.

Being able to detect a special aura meant that the person was quite formidable.

‘Madam Gong is different from others. She was once one of the Third Master of the Heavenly Tower and possesses an extremely strong cultivation realm. Besides her treasure and inheritance, she knows far more than others. If she wants to meet you, it’s impossible for us to know what that might entail,’ said the old woman.

Jiang Hao turned to look at the old woman. Under the intertwining of her and the young woman's spirits, a strange spiritual eye appeared. It was staring at him.

"Truly devious."

His words made the old woman and the others puzzled.

'Devious?'

They were quite polite. They hadn't tried to offend him in any way.

Just as Mi Lingyue was about to speak, she suddenly felt a sense of divine pressure.

"Divine Might!"

For a moment, the spiritual fire raged like a sea of fire.

Mi Lingyue was shocked, and her two maids rushed to the front.

However, the spiritual fire did not burn them. Instead, it went straight toward the old and the young woman.

The two were astonished, but the attack was too sudden. They had no time to react.

The flames began to burn, and the painful screams came from the void.

In a breath, the spiritual fire dissipated.

The old woman and the young woman looked at Jiang Hao with pale faces.

How did he find out?

When everything calmed down, Jiang Hao stood up. "It's much better like this."

Mi Lingyue was shocked. She had unknowingly brought along the troublemakers, despite being cautious.

"Madam Gong..." Jiang Hao didn't actually want to meet her.

There were many reasons, but the most important one was that she seemed very strong.

He turned to look at Hong Yuye. She looked indifferent.

"Let's go and find out why she wants to meet me."

He was Smiling San Sheng now, and the problems that arose had to be dealt with eventually.

Otherwise, it could lead to trouble.

Leaving Jing Fengyun here, Jiang Hao let Mi Lingyue lead the way.

As for the other two women, he didn't care about them.

Any reasonable person wouldn't engage in a fight at this moment.

Everyone had a purpose, and achieving that purpose was the top priority. Jing Fengyun watched everyone leave and sat somewhat nervously in front of the firewood.

He wanted to try chopping wood. He might not be as skilled as the senior, but he just wanted to try.

A while later, Jiang Hao appeared in front of Madam Gong's courtyard.

He frowned when he saw her.

Madam Gong seemed somewhat ordinary, but also a bit strange.

There was almost no aura on her, and her spiritual essence was completely silent.

Jiang Hao would never believe that she was a living, breathing human being if he hadn't seen her.

However, she wasn't dead either. He could sense her emotions.

He looked at the woman beside him.

Hong Yuye frowned slightly and met his gaze. "You're quite unlucky."

Jiang Hao was puzzled.

Thump! Thump!

Mi Lingyue knocked. "Senior..."

She had intended to say that they brought the person she wanted. However, even before she could utter a word, the door opened by itself.

Creak!

“Please, come in.’

The sudden change surprised the old woman, Mi Lingyue, and the others.

The door opened on its own, and the voice was respectful.

They looked at Smiling San Sheng in disbelief.

‘Don’t look at me. It’s the person next to me you should be looking at.’ Jiang Hao knew that this was all because of her.

The presence of Hong Yuye was definitely extraordinary. If something strange happened, it was probably related to her.

Outside the Chaos Stone Island, a middle-aged man with a scar on his face stood at the entrance of the valley. His face darkened.

The Island Master was also beside him.

“According to my observation, it’s already the fourth day. You can only enter on the seventh day.”

“I know.”

Tian Chen looked at the entrance in anticipation and despair..

Chapter 625: Let Me Show You Something

Jiang Hao entered the courtyard gate first.

This person must have sensed something. Jiang Hao didn't know what she had sensed.

If he entered and found that her target was Hong Yuye, Smiling San Sheng would be embarrassed.

He didn't know if it would affect their mission.

Once a legend is no longer a legend, fear disappears. Then, everyone would begin to think they could defeat him easily.

A light breeze gently caressed the surroundings and caused Jiang Hao's clothes to sway.

He stood confidently with his hands behind his back.

After entering the courtyard, his divine senses activated instinctively. Something was peculiar in the surroundings.

The Hong Meng Heart Sutra followed suit.

The Mountain Sea Seal appeared on the back of his hand.

The sudden change left him shocked.

What was it that could make his divine sense react so strongly?

Since there was no obvious attack, he calmly walked into the courtyard and stared at Madam Gong.

Madam Gong was dressed in splendid attire. She sat at the table with a look of pain on her face.

Behind her, there was a pair of faint blood-red eyes which looked terrified. It emitted a chilling warning.

In an instant, it disappeared, and the courtyard only had an ordinary woman seated at the table.

Her vacant eyes gradually regained their liveliness.

'What was it?' Jiang Hao looked at Hong Yuye in surprise.

"Don't look at me. It just feels like bad luck." Hong Yuye adjusted her hair.

"Bad luck?" Jiang Hao recalled and realized that it was indeed not a very friendly gaze.

"What do you think is the unluckiest thing in the world?" Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

"The unluckiest thing?" Jiang Hao thought for a moment. "The Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl?"

He had never seen anything unluckier and more dangerous than that. It was truly a harbinger of death, and no living or non-living thing could escape its curse.

"So, you can take it out and show it to them," Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao was surprised.

What if this person shattered the seal? Wouldn't they both die together?

But he was sure that this person was likely to fear the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

Even dangerous and unluckiest things were afraid of the misfortune pearl. In this regard, the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl was unmatched.

“Great... great luck?” Madam Gong looked at Jiang Hao in respect.

Mi Lingyue and the others were shaken.

Did they find the right person after all?

But was the person in front of them really the one with great luck? It didn't seem possible.

Even though Mi Lingyue was wary of San Sheng, she thought he was a far cry from being a person with great luck.

When they heard Jiang Hao's response, they couldn't help but feel disappointed.

“Senior, you've got the wrong person.”

Jiang Hao didn't think of himself as someone with great luck. The title of great luck bearer was bestowed upon a recognized individual, and he was not recognized for anything.

It attracted too much attention and brought too many troubles.

However, Madam Gong didn't mind and stared at Jiang Hao with vacant eyes.

“It... it fears you.”

“It?” Jiang Hao was puzzled.

Although he knew there was something unlucky here, he didn't know what it was specifically.

“Yes. It was on me, and I found out about its existence. I tried to find it, but I didn't expect it to hide inside me. It is trying to use me to escape.” Madam Gong's vacant eyes gradually returned to normal.

Her exhaustion was evident. "I can't suppress it anymore. Please, save me."

"What is it?" Jiang Hao asked.

"It is..." Madam Gong looked at Jiang Hao. Her voice was very soft.

"I'll come closer to listen." Jiang Hao stepped forward.

As he got closer, Madam Gong's voice got clearer. "It is... It is..."

At that moment, Madam Gong's eyes became vacant, and something sinister appeared.

Suddenly, Jiang Hao interrupted her. "Wait!"

Madam Gong instinctively paused.

Jiang Hao smiled softly. "Let me show you something first."

As he spoke, he took out a purple pearl.

His fingers slowly unfolded.

Madam Gong, who was puzzled, was stunned when she saw the pearl. Then, she grimaced.

A piercing cry of fear resounded.

Madam Gong tried to distance herself and attempted to escape from this place.

However, she couldn't escape from the courtyard.

Jiang Hao held the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl and looked at the panicked Madam Gong. He understood that she was no longer Madam Gong at this moment.

She had become the creature.

He restrained himself from appraising her because Hong Yuye was present.

After a bit of panic, the thing seemed to calm down.

The old woman and the others had no idea what had just happened.

All they felt was that Jiang Hao had taken something out, and then Madam Gong started to flee.

At that moment, Jiang Hao felt strange as he looked at Madam Gong.

He was sure that something had possessed Madam Gong's body, but he didn't know how to ease her state.

However, the ominous thing seemed to resonate with the divine sense.

In order to ensure a smooth meeting with Tian Chen in the future, he needed to do something.

After thinking for a moment, he approached Madam Gong.

The Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl had been in his hand all along, and it seemed to be effectively suppressing the other party.

He immediately extended his hand and activated the Universe in A Palm Technique.

He wanted to try and seal the opponent's soul.

The next moment, purple energy spread and invaded Madam Gong's body.

"It's working."

Soon, Jiang Hao felt the creature struggle, and the Mountain Sea Seal appeared.

This time, the other party became much more obedient.

In a few breaths, the purple energy started to return to his palm.

Initially, Jiang Hao thought he would see Madam Gong's soul, but when he looked closely, it turned out to be a distorted figure.

It kept banging against the seal.

Jiang Hao placed the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl beside it. "You're so lively. Here, meet your playmate."

The other party calmed down as soon as the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl appeared.

Jiang Hao was surprised.

What on earth was this?

He looked at Hong Yuye.

“You can ask the person involved,” Hong Yuye said.

‘The person involved?’ Jiang Hao looked at Madam Gong, who was now completely lifeless.

Jiang Hao looked back at Hong Yuye, but she just gave him a mocking look.

Jiang Hao’s knowledge was quite limited on this.

He turned to Mi Lingyue and her others.

“Seems like Madam Gong is dead,” he said.

Mi Lingyue was speechless.

What exactly had happened just now?

For some reason, when San Sheng showed something to the other party, she had a strange sense of déjà vu.

‘The Old woman just watched Madam Gong. She was silent.

Seeing that they had nothing more to say, Jiang Hao turned and left.

Although he found the situation strange, he had to leave it at that.

Fortunately, it didn’t affect his original plan.

Once Jiang Hao left, Mi Lingyue looked at the old woman. “Why aren’t you leaving, Senior?”

“Why don’t you leave first, little girl?” the old woman said.

“Senior seems to be injured, so it’s only right for me to stay and help take care of things.”

“Heh!”

The old woman didn’t say anything more.

Mi Lingyue didn’t know exactly what the old woman was planning, but her intuition told her that there might be more changes in the future. And these changes were likely to come on the seventh day..

Chapter 626: The Seventh Day

Back in the courtyard, Jiang Hao took out two pearls to examine them.

He was eager to appraise them.

Unfortunately, Hong Yuye had been with him. He needed to figure out a way to go outside to determine the level of danger this thing posed.

If it was too dangerous, it should stay here.

He already had a Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, and adding another unidentified dangerous item would cause too many problems, especially since the other party didn’t seem very honest and showed signs of breaking the seal at any moment.

He condensed the Mountain Sea Seal and reinforced the seal with Universe in A Palm.

At that point, Jing Fengyun had already sent food to the little boy, who stubbornly refused to eat.

In the evening, he changed his mind.

“Just because I eat your food, don’t assume I’ll open this door for you or let you threaten my father.”

“Remember not to sleep too soundly tonight,” Jiang Hao said.

“Why?” The little boy was nervous.

“Because I’m going to sleep, and if you sleep too soundly, you might have a thief at your house,” Jiang Hao said casually.

The kid seemed both angry and relieved.

Jiang Hao smiled and walked over to pour a cup of tea for Hong Yuye. He intended to show her what he had found out today.

However, she rejected them as soon as he took them out.

Jiang Hao also asked Jing Fengyun about Madam Gong’s situation, but Jing Fengyun knew very little about it.

As for the situation in the Seven-Day Village, there was almost no information.

Now, they could only wait for Tian Chen to arrive and learn more from him.

On the fifth day, the weather was clear.

Jiang Hao went to the door and knocked lightly.

“What is it?” The voice from behind the door sounded a bit nervous.

“It’s time for breakfast,” Jiang Hao said.

Creak...

The door was opened, and the little boy was about to come out.

However, as soon as he saw Jiang Hao, he froze.

Their eyes met, and they stared at each other in shock.

Then, there was a scream. Bang!

The door banged shut.

“What kind of sorcery did you use?” asked the little boy from inside.

“A very frightening one,” Jiang Hao said.

After a brief chat with the little boy, he asked Jing Fengyun to prepare a meal for him.

In the past few days, Jiang Hao had not eaten a single bite, not because he didn’t want to, but mainly because Hong Yuye didn’t allow it.

“My father will be back soon, and you’ll be in big trouble if you don’t leave,” the little boy said loudly.

Jiang Hao had gone out for a walk that day.

He noticed that many people were talking about the fifth day.

In other words, everyone was waiting for the seventh day to arrive. Jiang Hao found it strange, but when he asked Hong Yuye, she didn't have an

answer.

On the sixth day, it was partly cloudy.

In the early morning, Jiang Hao sat at the door and knocked twice.

"What is it?" said the sleepy voice of a child.

"Your father is coming back tomorrow?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Of course, and when he comes back, you bad people will be in big trouble," the little boy said proudly.

"How old are you this year?" Jiang Hao asked.

"I'm nine years old," the little boy said.

"Where's your mother?" Jiang Hao asked.

"She went out, but my father will come back soon. My mother will return the day after," the little boy said with confidence.

Jiang Hao remained silent for a moment. "Wouldn't you like to come out for some fresh air? Tomorrow, we're going to get a scolding from your father.

Won't you want to watch?"

“That’s your own fault. You should have run away,” the little boy said.

Jiang Hao smiled and didn’t say anything.

At mealtime, he would exchange a few words with the little boy.

“Uncle, why do you want to be a bad person this badly?” the little boy asked.

“Why?” The child’s question stumped Jiang Hao.

“Yeah, why become a bad person? Isn’t it better to be a good person?” the little boy asked.

‘You get bullied when you’re good.’ Jiang Hao didn’t say it aloud. There was no place for good people in the Heavenly Note Sect.

He could only struggle to survive.

It wasn’t that he wanted to be a member of a demonic sect. It was just that he couldn’t adapt to life in another way.

“I want to be a good person too,” Jiang Hao said with a smile.

“Why don’t you become one, then? Why do you have to do bad things?” the little boy asked.

Jiang Hao’s eyes flickered, and he smiled. “What about you? Do you want to be a good person?”

“I don’t want to,” said the little boy. “I want to become a benevolent person.” “A benevolent person?” Jiang Hao was surprised.

“Yes. When I grow up, I want to be a benevolent person who is celebrated by the world,” the little boy said in excitement.

Jiang Hao burst into laughter. “Well then, benevolent person. It’s time to rest.

Your father will be here tomorrow.”

This time, there was no sound from inside.

Jiang Hao sat by the door and gazed at the night sky.

The moon was exceptionally bright tonight, and its silvery light was scattered like white frost.

The village was calm and peaceful, with the sounds of insects in the fields.

A gentle breeze accompanied the sounds of insects.

Time passed slowly.

Midnight marked the arrival of the seventh day.

Suddenly, the moonlight was obscured by dark clouds.

The weather grew gloomy, and rain seemed imminent.

“It seems it’s going to rain on the seventh day,” Jiang Hao said as he looked at the sky.

Jing Fengyun felt that the weather was getting worse with each passing day.

Hong Yuye sipped her tea and remained silent.

In the morning, rain began to fall. However, what surprised Jiang Hao was that the rain didn't seem to affect the villagers at all. They were already up and working in the fields.

Smoke rose from the chimneys of their homes as they prepared breakfast. Others went to their fields to do their work.

Although everything seemed the same as before, Jiang Hao sensed a change in the atmosphere.

Out of curiosity, he knocked on the little boy's door.

However, the boy seemed disinterested.

At noon, heavy rain began to pour from the sky. Such rain was not suitable for farming, but no one in the village returned to their homes.

"Senior, look over there." Jing Fengyun suddenly pointed to a distant mountain peak.

Jiang Hao had noticed it.

There was an aura gathering on that mountain. If he wasn't mistaken, it was the aura of a True Dragon.

Soon, the aura descended to the base of the mountain and turned into a group of bandits.

They cheered and galloped in the rain. They brandished large knives and left a trail of desolation and devastation in their wake. Trees withered behind them, and animals decayed.

All life met an end.

In just a short time, they reached the fields.

The villagers, however, stood calmly in the rain. They showed no signs of panic and didn't attempt to hide.

This continued until the bandits reached the first villager.

A large knife struck the villager and blood spurted out.

Laughter and cheers rang out among the bandits.

In the Chaos Stone Island, outside the valley, when the aura of the True Dragon emerged, the Island Master turned to the scarred man beside him. "The time has come. You can enter now."

Tian Chen nodded.

As he stepped forward, the Island Master said, "I advise you to come out before the end of the first day. Otherwise, you know the consequences."

Tian Chen lowered his head and nodded briskly.

As he walked down the passage, he trembled. It seemed like he was about to witness the most painful experience of his life..

Chapter 627: Leave My Corpse Intact

In the rain, Jiang Hao watched the oncoming thugs with a frown.

They left a trail of death in their wake. They didn't just kill the villagers, but all life seemed to wither away. Flowers, plants, trees, birds, and animals...

Everything died. Even the cured meat hanging in the courtyard decayed.

The villagers met even more gruesome fates. They were either dismembered by horses or had their heads severed from their bodies.

It wasn't that he didn't want to intervene, but he had tried to act discreetly from the beginning, and it had no effect. All his powers were ineffective against the thugs.

The villagers were still killed regardless of someone blocking the blades. The bandits raising their knives were just a gesture. All life ended regardless.

On the seventh day, the village was about to be destroyed.

"So, this is what it means when they say Seven-Day Village."

He now understood what the old woman from the Heavenly Tower meant when she said he couldn't use people here to threaten the members of The End of All Things.

Creak...

The courtyard gate opened.

The little boy walked out into the rain. He saw the thugs brutally slaying the villagers.

As a nine-year-old child, he was scared.

But it seemed like he knew what his fate would be. He didn't attempt to run away.

Jiang Hao frowned. He could see that the little boy before him was trembling and deeply afraid.

“It seems like something bad is happening on the seventh day,” Jiang Hao said as he shielded the boy from the pouring rain.

“Something good is happening today. My father will be coming back,” the little boy said and trembled. “But I won’t be able to see him.”

“Really? Do you miss him a lot?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes.” The little boy nodded. “I want to ask him if he’s doing well, and if I’ve caused him any trouble. I wanted to ask if he missed me.”

Jiang Hao fell silent for a moment. “I’ll ask him for you.” The little boy looked at Jiang Hao. “Uncle, can you do me a favor?”

“Sure,” Jiang Hao said without hesitation.

He had understood the fate of the Seven-Day Village. Although he didn’t know why, the village’s power was gradually erasing all life here. It wasn’t just that. Even the meat they had cooked over the past few days was starting to decay.

The boy asked, “Uncle, are you a bad person?”

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“Bad people kill others, right?”

“It depends on what kind of bad person they are. But I have killed too.”

“In that case...” The boy stared at Jiang Hao. “Uncle, can you kill me and leave my body intact? Otherwise, I’m afraid my father won’t be able to find me.”

Jiang Hao was stunned. He was shaken by the boy’s words.

He fell silent.

Just then, excited cheers came from a distance as many villagers were left dead and without complete corpses.

Seeing this, the boy grew even more frightened. He looked at Jiang Hao pleadingly. “Uncle...”

Jiang Hao gazed at the nine-year-old boy before him. He found it hard to remain composed. He could never do something like that if it were only him, but he was Smiling San Sheng here.

He smiled kindly. “Sure.”

However, his voice lacked the calmness it usually showed.

Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao.

Before the boy could thank Jiang Hao, he suddenly looked behind the boy in surprise. “Your father is here.”

The little boy turned around instinctively. In that instant, a blade flashed.

The strike had no intention to kill.

Tian Chen walked the narrow path. He was walking slowly in the beginning, but now he hastened his steps.

His formidable cultivation aura burst forth as he rushed toward the village like a madman.

If he was fast enough, he could avoid the tragedy.

However, no matter how many times he tried, he couldn't do it. He grimaced. The speed at which he walked left others dumbfounded.

"Wait for me! Wait for me!"

He went mad.

Soon, he arrived at his house. As soon as he arrived, he saw the blade flash over his son.

The boy, who was just an ordinary person, lost his life under that strike.

With a thud, his body fell to the ground.

Tian Chen lost his sanity.

"I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you!"

Tian Chen let out a howl and unleashed all his power. He wanted to end the person before him.

Jiang Hao laughed. "You're so slow. I only struck him gently, but he died." Tian Chen looked ferocious.

His power began to burn. He was going to die with the person before him, but suddenly he felt a gaze on him.

He looked down. It was his son's gaze.

In an instant, his power vanished, and he snapped back to reality.

Finally, he walked to his son's side, knelt, and wept.

Jiang Hao watched but didn't say anything.

He didn't know why he had said that to Tian Chen. He hated himself for it.

At that moment, the thugs on the horses passed them and collected the life energy of everything around them.

As outsiders, they didn't pose any problems.

Jing Fengyun was scared to death and thought he would have to face these mysterious thugs too. However, seeing that no one else was reacting and only he was getting nervous, he felt somewhat embarrassed. He lowered his head and dared not do anything.

"He had a few questions for you," Jiang Hao said to the man before him. His voice was calm yet piercing. "He wanted to know if you were doing well, and if he had ever caused you any trouble. He also wanted to ask you if you missed him."

Tian Chen held his child and wept.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He had heard Tian Chen's story. Even when Tian Chen was just an ordinary person, his family had experienced an undeserved tragedy.

Now that Tian Chen had achieved the peak of the Return to Void Realm, at least

a hundred years had passed since then.

A dead nine-year-old would still stay as a nine-year-old child in a hundred years. He should have understood it a long time ago.

The resurrection had just frozen the dead loved ones at a certain time.

The person he sought had appeared, but Jiang Hao had no intention of asking any questions. Instead, he watched the vanishing thugs and fell into deep thought.

By this time, the village had already lost all its vitality. It was in ruins and was engulfed in silence, like a burial ground.

“You should leave,” said Tian Chen after weeping for a long time. “The first day is about to arrive. Without special protection, if you stay here, your lifeforce will be sucked away little by little. It will affect you.”

Jiang Hao looked at Hong Yuye, who looked as indifferent as ever.

“Young friend Jing, please leave first.”

Hong Yuye could protect him, but there was no guarantee for Jing Fengyun.

Jing Fengyun dared not linger and quickly left. Mi Lingyue and the others left with him.

They exchanged glances and realized that Jing Fengyun was the weakest among them. However, they didn't dare to provoke him as they had seen Jiang Hao's extraordinary abilities.

He had single-handedly killed Madame Gong.

As time passed, moonlight appeared once again.

At midnight, Jiang Hao looked up and faintly saw the shadow of a dragon. Following that, a surge of life force began descending.

The grass, trees, and the land itself regained its vitality, and all living things were reborn. Death and life alternated like a continuous cycle.

With each breath, it repeated itself.

The first day was about to begin..

Chapter 628: I Didn 't Kill Him, She Did

Life and vitality descended upon the land.

The bloodstains that had once stained the village began to vanish, and even the corpses gradually turned into faint glimmers. The light flew toward the houses and reassembled into people.

The young boy in Tian Chen's arms also came alive. His body dissolved and reformed.

When he reappeared, he was still in Tian Chen's arms, but he had regained his breath. What was once dead was alive once again.

Jiang Hao couldn't help but sigh. Today wasn't the eighth day. It was the first day.

The meat in the courtyard had returned to freshness, and the vegetables planted in the ground were teeming with life.

'So, that's why she wouldn't let me eat it.' Everything here ultimately decayed.

Tian Chen carried the child back into the house. Jiang Hao didn't rush. He made tea for Hong Yuye instead.

During this time, he checked the seal and found that the distorted figure had not disappeared. It seemed to have separated into something else. He wasn't sure if this was good or bad.

After a while, Tian Chen came out of the house. "Smiling San Sheng?"

"You know me?" Jiang Hao said.

"The Island Master mentioned you. He said you killed the chief guard." Tian Chen stared at Jiang Hao.

"And... you think I didn't?" Jiang Hao asked with a smile. "It doesn't seem like it," Tian Chen said honestly.

"Indeed, I didn't." Jiang Hao shrugged.

"Then, who did it?"

"She did." Jiang Hao glanced at Hong Yuye. She looked at him mockingly.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

He performed his role too well, and he was getting carried away.

Tian Chen felt that this person was just playing with him. The woman in front of him was the least likely person to have killed the chief guard.

"What is your purpose for coming here?" he asked.

“To find your son and have a conversation with you through him,” Jiang Hao said honestly.

“And then?”

“Then... I was planning to do what you saw me do. Kill him.”

Tian Chen lowered his head. Finally, he sighed. ‘What do you want to know?’

He could understand some things better than the person in front of him, and he knew the meaning behind that single strike.

“Do you know about the stone tablets?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I do.” Tian Chen nodded. “The End of All Things once gave several of those to the Great Thousand God Sect. I’m not sure of their exact use.” “Wasn’t it you who provided them?” Jiang Hao asked.

“No. It wasn’t me,” Tian Chen shook his head. “It’s said that these things are extraordinary. Given my cultivation realm, just knowing about them is already good enough.”

“I thought it was you who handled them.” Jiang Hao chuckled.

“More or less. But I don’t know who created them,” Tian Chen said.

“I heard you were very interested in the southern region,” Jiang Hao said.

“The southern region?” Tian Chen shook his head. “I’m only interested in certain individuals in the southern region.”

“Certain individuals?” Jiang Hao was puzzled.

“Yes, some scums who call themselves the immortal sects,” Tian Chen said bitterly.

“The ones who killed your family?”

‘Yes.’”

“Are you interested in the Heavenly Note Sect?”

“The Heavenly Note Sect?”

Tian Chen looked puzzled. Jiang Hao furrowed his brows. After all, Feng Hua had said that Tian Chen was particularly interested in the Heavenly Note Sect.

Moreover, many of their tasks were related to the Heavenly Note Sect.

“Yes. It’s a remote sect in the southern region.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“Indeed, the End of All Things did have some interest in this sect. However, it’s not really us, The End of All Things, who are particularly interested in that sect. It’s the Great Thousand God Sect,” said Tian Chen. “The person who brought me into The End of All Things mentioned that the Great Thousand God Sect is not as simple as it appears to be. They must be planning something big.”

“The Great Thousand God Sect is interested in the Heavenly Note Sect?” Jiang Hao felt like he was being played.

He had gone from the Great Thousand God Sect to The End of All Things, and now, he was circling back to the Great Thousand God Sect once again.

“Yes. There’s someone who’s particularly interested in that sect.”

“Who?”

“The Great Thousand God Sect’s Feng Hua.”

Jiang Hao was at a loss.

“If I’m not mistaken, the task of taking up the stone tablets by The End of All Things was assigned by Feng Hua.”

Jiang Hao remained silent for a long time. “Are they targeting particular objects or regions or something?”

“I don’t know,” Tian Chen shook his head.

“Do you know who was in contact with Feng Hua?” Jiang Hao asked. Tian Chen didn’t hesitate. “One of the Twelve Heaven Kings. King Taomu Xiu.” “Taomu Xiu?” Jiang Hao frowned. Then, he took out a book.

As expected, he found the information there. “One of the Twelve Heaven Kings,

Taomu Xiu, is most likely one of the core members of The End of All Things.”

This information was quite accurate. It was provided by Senior Dan Yuan, and Jiang Hao had jotted it down.

He continued reading the next sentence. “It is rumored that a core member of The End of All Things entered the depths of the sea fog and has not returned. Is that true?”

“I’m not sure about that, but it is true that The End of All Things is without a leader right now. This information was given to me by the one who brought me into The End of All Things,” Tian Chen said.

Jiang Hao nodded and put the book away. “What kind of person is Feng Hua?”

Tian Chen thought for a long time. "He has countless avatars. It's difficult to find his true body. He is very adept at manipulating people."

"Oh?" Jiang Hao was quite surprised. "What's his cultivation realm?"

Tian Chen furrowed his brows. "All sources indicate that Feng Hua isn't very powerful. At most, he might be in the early stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform. So, it's certain that he's adept at hiding himself. However, he must be a dangerous person. Anyone who can directly meet the Heaven King indicates that they're not that simple."

Jiang Hao nodded and found that Tian Chen was very cooperative and easy to talk to, which was different from what he had expected. He thought it would be difficult to obtain information from him.

But he was answering every question without hesitation. He was even more cooperative than King Hai Luo.

It made Jiang Hao wonder whether Tian Chen was lying to him or had some kind of hidden agenda. Unfortunately, he couldn't appraise him here.

"Do you want to know anything else?" Tian Chen asked.

Jiang Hao was speechless. The person was willing to answer even more questions.

"Tell me about the Seven-Day Village." Jiang Hao raised his head. "Do you know what just caused this place to recover?"

"I don't know." Tian Chen shook his head. "Someone told me that this place is beyond my comprehension and there's no need to try to understand it."

'It seems that he doesn't know that a real dragon is present here.' Jiang Hao had sensed the aura of a real dragon and even vaguely saw its form.

“Have you ever considered... letting it go?” Jiang Hao suddenly asked.

Tian Chen looked sorrowful for a moment. Then, he shook his head. He didn’t give a reason or elaborate on it.

“Is there any other hope?” Jiang Hao asked.

Tian Chen fell silent. “Perhaps when I become stronger, there might be.”

Tian Chen was consoling himself. Jiang Hao understood what he meant by those words..

Chapter 629: Uncle, Aren’t You Married Yet?

Time passed quickly, and Jiang Hao seemed a bit dazed. The sky was already starting to brighten.

“When did the Seven-Day Village appear?” He looked at Tian Chen.

At that moment, Tian Chen was making a fire and cooking. He was waiting for his son to wake up.

“It was a very long time ago. The villagers here are mostly families of the members of The End of All Things. We can only enter on the seventh day. We can never truly meet. It doesn’t matter how fast we are or how hard we try. The only thing we can do is stay until the first day starts again,” Tian Chen said absentmindedly while tending to the fire.

“Isn’t that cruel?” Jiang Hao asked.

“That’s why others don’t come here anymore, but they all care about the Chaos Stone Island, and there are some powerful figures among them. So, the Island Master allows them to visit,” Tian Chen said.

“What if I were to kill the Island Master and the others?” Jiang Hao asked calmly.

“If you kill them, others will come and take their place. There’s no shortage of people like them.”

Jiang Hao didn’t pay much attention to it. “Have you ever thought about starting over?”

Tian Chen’s hand paused. He then shook his head and smiled. “We can’t go back.”

“Are you really interested in The End of All Things?” Jiang Hao asked.

He never really got to talk with someone from The End of All Things. He had so many questions.

“I’m not really interested,” Tian Chen said honestly. “I just want to kill the people that I want dead. I’m not interested in anything else. But I will also do things for The End of All Things anyway. In the world of cultivation, there’s no such thing as innocent or guilty.”

“What about ordinary people?” Jiang Hao asked.

“If a lot of people die as a casualty, I wouldn’t care,” Tian Chen said solemnly. “I have become the person I hate the most in this journey. I understand why those people don’t care about the life and death of my entire family. Nobody cares. The only ones who care are the ones suffering.”

Jiang Hao fell silent.

After some time, he asked more about The End of All Things, but he didn’t receive any concrete information, only some vague details.

However, he obtained a way to access The End of All Things’ secret code. It was regularly updated.

The advantage was that he could truly become a member of The End of All Things in the future. The disadvantage was that by using this identity, he might be noticed by Tian Chen if he came into contact with him.

Tian Chen didn't have much information, but he knew that Feng Hua had taken over the stone tablet and that King Taomu Xiu was involved. Both of them seemed powerful, and Jiang Hao wasn't sure if he could postpone the mission. However, there was one thing he couldn't ignore.

Feng Hua had played him.

As Smiling San Sheng, he couldn't let this slide.

The first thing he had to do when he got back was to kill Hai Ming as a warning. It would be even better if he could somehow hurt Feng Hua. Only then could they communicate on equal terms.

Now, it was a matter of whether he could make new discoveries as there wasn't much information at the gathering. It seemed he would have to find unconventional methods.

Jiang Hao thought of leaving, but at that moment, the door suddenly opened, and the young boy walked out.

He was dressed in ordinary clothes and looked like he had just woken up. His hair was messy, and his aura hadn't changed at all.

Even the surprise and worry in his eyes when he saw Jiang Hao were the same as when they first met.

The boy was about to warn his father when Tian Chen said, "Don't worry about it. It's alright."

The young boy brightened up and ran over. "Where's my mother?"

The boy glanced at Jiang Hao occasionally. However, he didn't seem as scared as before.

“She’ll be back soon, ” Tian Chen said with a smile. “Let’s have breakfast first.” Jiang Hao watched the young boy eat.

After a while, Tian Chen cleaned the dishes and went to wash them. Jiang Hao didn’t understand why he was so calm.

“Uncle, are you very close to my dad?” the young boy asked.

“Not really,” Jiang Hao said.

“Do you know my mother?” the young boy asked in a hushed voice.

Jiang Hao shook his head. “I don’t know her.”

“I thought so. My mother said my dad cares about her a lot. He treats her like a precious treasure. I just don’t know why he’s letting her go out alone now,” the young boy said.

“Really? Maybe she’s visiting relatives, so he’s at ease,” Jiang Hao said with a

smile.

“Do you like Auntie too?” the young boy suddenly asked.

“Huh?” Jiang Hao was a bit puzzled.

“That Auntie?” The young boy looked at Hong Yuye.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

“Children say the most ridiculous things,” he said hurriedly.

Hong Yuye had been drinking tea. She set her teacup down.

She glanced at the young boy and then back at Jiang Hao. A faint undercurrent seemed to be lurking in the gentle breeze. It was ready to surge at any moment. The young boy looked at Jiang Hao with wide eyes. He was confused.

“Aren’t you two married yet?” asked the boy.

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. This child wasn’t as well-behaved as Xiao Li. He had to change the topic of this conversation. “Do you have dreams for the future?”

“Dreams?” The young boy glanced at his busy father and nodded. “Yes.” “What do you dream of?” Jiang Hao asked.

The young boy smiled warmly and said, “When I grow up, I want to be a great and kind person. I want to be someone whom others look up to.”

Jiang Hao was stunned. After hesitating for a while, he asked a question he had never asked before, “What’s your name?”

“Yang Chu. My mother named me. She’s very knowledgeable, and she said I’d bring hope like the morning sun in the future,” the young boy said.

“Indeed.” Jiang Hao nodded and smiled.

Some people get to live their lives, no matter how bitter or melancholic they may be. Others don’t even get to start, despite having bright dreams for the future.

“I have to go now,” Jiang Hao said as he got up to leave. “Uncle,” the young boy said. “You are a good person, right?”

Jiang Hao laughed. He bid the child goodbye and left.

He had asked all he wanted to ask Tian Chen. Now, he had some questions for Madam Gong.

In theory, she should be able to survive and possibly gain her freedom.

Tian Chen also knew very little about her. He only knew that she suddenly arrived one day and decided to stay.

Since she hadn't caused any trouble, no one questioned her presence.

As for Madam Gong's condition, Tian Chen knew nothing about it, so he couldn't inquire about the twisted figure.

On his way, Jiang Hao had wanted to ask the young boy about his future, but when he met Hong Yuye's gaze, he didn't bring it up.

It was a strange look. It was like a warning that advised him to not ask something like that..

Chapter 630: Requesting The Demoness To Take Action

In Madam Gong's courtyard, Jiang Hao didn't see Mi Lingyue and the old woman. They might have left already.

The woman had changed. She was elegantly dressed and looked very beautiful.

When she saw him approaching, her demeanor was different from before.

She didn't show the same respect. She looked confused.

“It seems like you don’t recognize me anymore.” Jiang Hao pushed the door open and smiled.

In reality, her strength far exceeded his, and he should not be so disrespectful. However, the events from earlier had taught him not to appear weak, as it might affect their conversation.

Madam Gong sat in a chair. Her brows were furrowed. She genuinely couldn’t recognize the person in front of her.

“May I ask who you are?” she asked softly.

Jiang Hao sighed. “I’ll show you something. Perhaps it will help you remember.”

With that, he tossed a purple bead to her. “I’m returning this to its rightful owner.”

Madam Gong instinctively caught the object. Upon closer inspection, she saw the twisted figure within.

In that instant, she recalled the fear that had dominated her for centuries.

Her hands instinctively recoiled from the object, and she instinctively stepped back.

The dignified and elegant Madam Gong appeared disoriented.

“Oh? Don’t you want it back?” Jiang Hao smirked.

At that moment, Madam Gong finally realized who the person before her was. She stood up. “Senior, I have not given you a proper welcome. Please forgive me.”

“Please, don’t address me as a senior. I’m not that high in my cultivation realm,” Jiang Hao said.

He caught the pearl and asked, "If I were to unseal it, would the thing return to your body?"

Madam Gong's face turned pale, and she trembled in fear. "Please forgive me, Senior."

Jiang Hao decided to leave it at that, as the figure within the pearl started to struggle. It seemed to be yearning for its companion.

He put away the pearl and sat down with Hong Yuye. As for Madam Gong, he left her standing.

"I have a few questions to ask you," Jiang Hao said.

"Please, Senior, go ahead," Madam Gong said politely. She felt somewhat bitter

at this point because almost everyone who came to see her had questions.

It always depended on her mood to answer them. But today, she was the one standing and urging the other person to ask away.

The person appeared to be in Return to Void Realm. The thought of whether she could kill them crossed her mind.

Maybe it didn't take a strong person to seal the thing that was inside her. Or...

the person might be lying that he did it.

Jiang Hao, though not a master of reading people's minds, understood the frustration that strong individuals felt when they were being questioned by someone weaker than them. This could impact their interaction.

He turned to Hong Yuye. Before he could speak, she said, "September Spring."

“Of course,” Jiang Hao said quickly.

If she was willing to help him, everything would be much easier.

He was clearly here to fulfill her mission, but it still seemed like he was asking for a favor.

Strong individuals truly didn't follow logic.

Madam Gong was thinking about what to do when the next question caught her off guard.

“Madam Gong, have you ever considered how insignificant you are?” asked Jiang Hao calmly.

‘Insignificant?’

The question was quite odd, and she wasn't sure how to answer it. She had faced challenges along her path, and even in the most desperate situations, she had always tried to save herself.

She didn't really feel insignificant.

“Look to the sky.” A sudden voice resonated in her mind.

Instinctively, she raised her head to look at the sky.

At that moment, a tremendous presence gathered in the heavens.

The sun and the moon trembled. The stars shattered.

This vast and boundless aura brimmed with the power of destruction. It descended upon her.

Fear consumed her as her own strength felt as insignificant as dust in the face of this overwhelming power.

She heard a deafening roar!

The entire Seven-Day Village shook.

Mi Lingyue and the old woman, who had been about to leave, turned back instinctively.

In the sky above the Seven-Day Village, stars appeared, and all things converged as if the entire village was on the brink of destruction.

Even though they didn't know why, the two dared not linger and hastened their steps.

Outside, the Island Master waited in anticipation. He felt an unparalleled power enveloping the entire Chaos Stone Island. The terrifying feeling made him shiver.

Next to him, Jing Fengyun trembled in fear.

Further away, the sea surged, and a storm approached.

Everyone looked around with a sense of dread.

The man who had given Jiang Hao two thousand spirit stones watched all of this unfold. He thought of Smiling San Sheng.

Inside the Seven-Day Village, Madam Gong experienced the most profound thing of all. Even before the aura reached her, she couldn't endure it any longer.

She fell to the ground. She was overwhelmed by the powerful force.

“Please... Please forgive me,” she pleaded in a trembling voice.

Fear, dread, despair, and regret...

All sorts of emotions overwhelmed her.

“May I ask you a few questions now?” Jiang Hao asked politely. He was respectful toward her.

“I will tell you everything I know, Senior,” said Madam Gong in fear.

In the next moment, the aura vanished.

Madam Gong kept her head bowed and dared not raise it. This time, she finally understood the power it took to take the creature away from her.

Jiang Hao looked at Hong Yuye. He had just witnessed her aura that had almost destroyed the entire Seven-Day Village.

Was the commotion a bit too loud?

“Pour the tea,” Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao didn't hesitate. He couldn't help but wonder if such a massive aura was needed to intimidate Madam Gong.

He brushed the thoughts aside and asked his questions.

“How much do you know about Heavenly King Taomu Xiu as a member of The End of All Things?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Heavenly King Taomu?” Madam Gong was surprised by this question. She thought he would ask about some major secrets.

“Taomu Xiu became a Heavenly King after joining The End of All Things. Although he’s one of the members, he has his own ideals and doesn’t care about whether his actions align with the organization’s interests.”

“The reason he joined The End of All Things was that he was harassed by fellow villagers when he was an ordinary person. His wife and children died as a result. After he joined a sect, he was harassed by his fellow disciples, and his partner also died because of him.”

“When he joined overseas forces, he faced harassment again, and his beloved died for him. After that, his feelings changed dramatically, and he began to kill on a grand scale. He joined The End of All Things, and countless people died at his hands. He wanted to judge all the evil he suffered, and his verdict was just one thing: death.”

“Later, he successfully competed for the position of Heavenly King, and his killings continued. The sea domain under his jurisdiction turned red overnight, and he killed many members of The End of All Things as well. Heavenly King

Taomu is also known as the Judgment Heavenly King.”

“He cannot tolerate harassment and is a very radical person. However, he holds a significant position within The End of All Things and knows its secrets.” Jiang Hao sighed. He didn’t think he would have been able to withstand such tragedy either..