

A Demoness 631

Chapter 631: Making Nine Nether A Servant

Heavenly King Taomu's past was not without adversity.

Becoming a member of The End of All Things was not unexpected, but what was surprising was that even after becoming a Heavenly King, his thoughts hadn't changed.

This was somewhat unusual because, at the Heavenly King level, one usually focused more on profit.

As long as the interests aligned, many things could be done.

In theory, they would prefer the stability of the cultivation world, which would conflict with The End of All Things' goals. However, Heavenly King Taomu seemed different.

It was unlikely that anyone could coerce him, given his formidable strength as a Heavenly King. Even the entire Heavenly Note Sect couldn't take him down.

The Heavenly Note Sect had managed to imprison someone at that level: King

Hai Luo.

Sometimes, Jiang Hao felt sorry for Heavenly King Hai Luo. It was said that he had been brutally attacked when he was weak.

Nowadays, any Branch Master could easily defeat him.

“Recently, Heavenly King Taomu took charge of matters related to the Heavenly Note Sect. Do you know about this?” Jiang Hao asked.

Madam Gong shook her head. “I’ve been here for nearly a hundred years, and my knowledge of recent events is limited. But the fact that Heavenly King Taomu has taken charge is no small matter. Perhaps he has prepared for it. I’m not sure if there’s anything related to this. Maybe I can find out something.” “Stone tablet,” said Jiang Hao calmly.

“Stone tablet?” Madam Gong was perplexed. “A mission in the south for that?” “Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“In that case, the one who took charge must be from the Great Thousand God Sect, probably Feng Hua. He is highly attentive to matters in the south,” Madam Gong said.

Jiang Hao was surprised. “Go on.”

“The stone tablet is a mysterious artifact. While many people know about it, very few have actually seen one. No matter how much you look for it, you can’t obtain one,” Madam Gong said.

“Once The End of All Things finds a special opportunity, they release the stone tablets. We don’t know the specific reasons, but it can be confirmed that when The End of All Things releases a stone tablet, it’s usually because of a significant mission. This mission can strengthen them and bring them closer to their ultimate goal. Such missions usually involve collaboration with the Great Thousand God Sect. Among the three thousand members in the southern region, Feng Hua is the most outstanding one. It seems they have a special mission related to the stone tablets, and they will definitely fulfill that mission.”

“Is the stone tablet from The End of All Things?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I’m not sure, but they do possess some of them,” Madam Gong said.

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. It seemed that he would have to deal with the higher-ups of The End of All Things.

At present, Heavenly King Taomu was the most noticeable figure. He couldn't talk with them on equal footing. It would be very difficult to get information from them. It seemed he needed to plant a spy there.

Fortunately, he could ask Chi Tian.

"How much do you know about Feng Hua?" Jiang Hao asked.

Meeting Heavenly King Taomu was impossible, but Feng Hua was still within reach. Right now, the plan was to provoke him and try to communicate as equally powerful individuals.

Madam Gong, unlike Tian Chen, had extensive knowledge of numerous people, including Feng Hua

"Feng Hua... Their real name is Ming Tian Xue. Their cultivation realm is unclear, and they have concealed their true strength deeply. They have never used her full power, so it's difficult to predict how strong they really are. Due to their high talent, they have mastered the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique. They have many avatars. Finding their main body is almost impossible, but you can try an ambush."

"An ambush?" Jiang Hao was quite curious.

"Yes." Madam Gong nodded. "When Feng Hua was young, they were cursed with a peculiar curse that takes away their beauty every twenty years. They need to consume a special fruit from a particular tree. Although there are substitutes, they are difficult to find. It consumes a lot of their time."

"Their beauty?" Jiang Hao narrowed his eyes.

'Feng Hua is a woman?!'

"Feng Hua is most likely a woman," Madam Gong said. "I'm about 80% sure of it."

Jiang Hao didn't care about Feng Hua's gender. It didn't change anything. "What about the tree?"

He was worried he couldn't find Feng Hua's weakness, but now he had stumbled upon it.

Madam Gong was truly exceptional. She knew many things.

"This tree just so happens to be my property. If you want it, I'm willing to give it to you, Senior," Madam Gong said respectfully.

Jiang Hao looked at her carefully. "What do you want in exchange?"

She clearly wanted to make a deal.

"I want to be useful so that I can help you, Senior."

Jiang Hao was speechless. "Is she worried I'll make a move?"

She's too strong. He had no plans to engage further. Hong Yuye wouldn't always be around. There was no need to take risks. The more they interacted, the more problems would arise.

Furthermore, he didn't intend to kill her. After all, he couldn't. He was thinking of planting a spy here.

Madam Gong quickly said, "Nine Nether can be tamed. With your strength, you can do it. It won't harm you in the least."

"Nine Nether?" Jiang Hao didn't know what she was talking about but quickly figured it out. He took out the sealed creature from his pocket. "You mean this?"

"Y-Yes," Madam Gong said.

"Tell me about its origin," Jiang Hao said.

He had never heard of Nine Nether before. At first, he had no plans to take it with him, but now, it seemed that Madam Gong wanted to use it as a bargaining chip.

To obtain Feng Hua's weakness, he had to take Nine Nether with him.

If Nine Nether was left behind, Madam Gong would surely die.

She might also not be willing to let him take away the object that was Feng Hua's weakness.

Jiang Hao wondered if he had made it too obvious that information about Feng Hua was too important to him.

He wasn't sure what to do, but he wanted to start by understanding Nine Nether's origin.

With the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl with him, he might actually be able to take it away.

"Nine Nether is a powerful ghost created by many powerful races in ancient times. It feeds on the spirit and can possess all living creatures. It's difficult to remove and is lethal. It can strike unexpectedly. It could become a rare type of servant or underling if used well," said Madam Gong.

"How strong is it?" Jiang Hao asked.

Something that can detect the Heavenly Fate Misfortune pearl was definitely not weak.

"It is strong enough to wipe out a whole clan in one night," said Madam Gong.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

'Wipe out a whole clan in one night?'

He couldn't control something like that.

How could Madam Gong withstand something like that for such a long time? Had the creature become weaker?

He thought about Madam Gong's sudden arrival in this place.

"You were unable to control it, so you came here to seek the help of the True Dragon?"

There was a True Dragon here, and if the Seven-Day Village had the power to suppress it, it must have been because of that dragon.

Rumors had it that nothing was hidden from Madam Gong. She knew everything. So, knowing about the presence of a True Dragon in Chaos Stone Island was not impossible for her..

Chapter 632: Leaving Together With The Demoness

Madam Gong was surprised that Jiang Hao knew about the True Dragon.

But soon, she understood.

It was only natural for him to know about it. She recalled the immense aura from earlier.

A display of such an aura was unnecessary to intimidate her. It was meant to intimidate the dragon.

The entire Seven-Day Village had trembled. It was to show the True Dragon that these humans weren't someone simple.

The more Madam Gong thought about it, the more careful she was not to offend the person before her.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s possible that the True Dragon is the guardian of the Nine

Nether Realm. The closer I get, the more I can feel the suppression. The Nine Nether Seal is surprisingly close to this place. Even the Seven-Day Village can suppress the Nine Nether Realm very effectively. I think that the Seven-Day Village might be a special barrier drawn from the Nine Nether Seal, combined with the power of the True Dragon.”

“Where did you learn about the Nine Nether?” Jiang Hao asked.

“From a relic of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe,” Madam Gong quickly said. “The Nine Nether should be related to the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.”

Jiang Hao sighed and thought that the Heavenly Spirit Tribe had done many things. They had a significant influence on everything. He wondered if the Nine Nether was their creation.

Compared to the Heaven Lock Technique, the Nine Nether was somewhat lacking. The former had the power of creation, while the latter only had the power of destruction. It wasn’t impossible for the Heavenly Spirit Tribe that created Heaven Lock Technique to also have created the Nine Nether.

“This is undoubtedly a dangerous entity.” Jiang Hao sighed as he looked at the Nine Nether. Should he take it with him?

He looked at Hong Yuye, but she completely ignored him. It seemed that he had to bear all these decisions on his own.

“Tell me more about Feng Hua,” he said calmly.

Madam Gong was delighted. She believed that someone of his strength wouldn’t play tricks on her, and she didn’t dare to haggle further.

She promptly took out an old token. "This is the residence of Feng Hua on the Ancient Spirit Island. The fruit tree they need is inside. Senior, if you take away the fruit tree, the sea area will no longer have this fruit."

Jiang Hao received the token. It had the word "Gong" written on it.

Ancient Spirit Island? Wasn't that the island where Chi Tian was located? This was simply perfect.

"Have you communicated with the True Dragon?" Jiang Hao asked.

"When I entered the Seven-Day Village, it wasn't at its peak, and I couldn't accurately perceive the presence of the True Dragon. I could only use the Nine Nether to sense its presence. The fact that you arrived is also because of the Nine Nether," Madam Gong said truthfully.

"Is there anything else you would like to tell us?" Jiang Hao asked.

He needed to investigate more about the Nine Nether. He had only just received Feng Hua's weakness. He needed to find out more and plan.

Heavenly Tower. Each Master has a token, and it's extremely difficult to become a Master without one. It seems that someone within the Heavenly Tower has an unstable position and wants to use my token to become a new Master," Madam Gong said without hesitation. "I agreed, so there should be some commotion in the Heavenly Tower soon. The other person might be an undercover agent from the Great Thousand God Sect. She seems to want to break free from the control of the Great Thousand God Sect. I provided her with a way, but it's too cruel, so she probably won't do it. Actually, it's almost impossible to break free from the control of the divine item of the Great Thousand God Sect. Even if she somehow achieves it, it will only be a short-term liberation."

So, Mi Lingyue was under the control of a divine item from the Great Thousand God Sect, which explained why she couldn't betray them, even with the protection of a Heavenly King.

He didn't need this information, but it was always good to remember them. He could bring up the matter of the Heavenly Tower in the next gathering. It wouldn't hurt to speak up occasionally.

He also needed to ask about the Nine Nether. He knew the general situation of Feng Hua and Heavenly King Taomu. He hadn't expected to find out so much about Feng Hua.

He had also gained some knowledge about the stone tablets. It was related to the higher-ups of The End of All Things.

"Is there anything else?" Jiang Hao asked once again.

The question made Madam Gong feel stressed. She knew that what she had said so far wasn't enough to satisfy him.

"I will stay here for a while. If you have anything you want to know, you can ask me anytime. When I'm free from this predicament, I will definitely visit you to help with any troubles you may have," said Madam Gong.

"No need for that." Jiang Hao shook his head.

She was too powerful, and he didn't want to create any trouble for himself.

Madam Gong was nervous. Was he planning to kill her?

In her moment of panic, Jiang Hao stood up. "I'm leaving. Please accompany

Yang Chu when you have time. He's a good kid."

Yang Chu had no future, and Tian Chen wouldn't be able to visit him all the time.

If Madam Gong spent some time with him, that would be good. After all, she wouldn't pose a threat to him.

Madam Gong was somewhat puzzled, but she was sure that Jiang Hao didn't plan to kill her.

As for Yang Chu, she would ask about him later.

“May I ask for your name, Senior?” Madam Gong asked cautiously. Jiang Hao opened his folding fan. “Smiling San Sheng.”

Jiang Hao turned and left. Madam Gong probably knew quite a bit about Smiling San Sheng, but it didn’t matter.

He had used the imposing aura of Hong Yuye, and even if Madam Gong learned more about him as Smiling San Sheng, she wouldn’t dare to do much.

Hong Yuye didn’t even look at Madam Gong and followed Jiang Hao.

As they walked out, Jiang Hao took out the Nine Nether and asked, “Senior, what is the Nine Nether?”

“The one in your hand,” Hong Yuye said.

“Is it dangerous for me to have this considering my current strength?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Is the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl dangerous for you?” Hong Yuye asked.

Jiang Hao shook his head. It wasn’t dangerous, but the Nine Nether was more active than the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

In the end, he decided to take it with him. If he released this thing, he would likely face death.

“Aren’t you planning to tame it, Senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

He hadn't thought about it, but he understood the implications. Would he dare to use the Nine Nether as a servant?

Hong Yuye said, "It's bad luck."

Before leaving, he glanced at the Seven-Day Village. If he wanted to meet the True Dragon, this place was probably the most suitable one, but the opponent was too powerful, so it was better not to meet it right now.

Knowing about its existence was sufficient.

"Senior, if the True Dragon leaves, will the Seven-Day Village still exist?" Jiang

Hao asked.

"It will," Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. This way, he could sell the information about the True Dragon and exchange it for more information during the gathering.

"Shall we head directly to Ancient Spirit Island?" Jiang Hao asked.

Hong Yuye just looked at him and remained silent.

The answer was clear. She left the decision to Jiang Hao.

"In that case, let's go." Jiang Hao extended his hand.

They didn't need a ship to leave this place, but if he wanted to leave with the woman in front of him, he had to take her hand.

She placed her hand in his outstretched palm.

As he felt the slightly cold touch of her hand, Jiang Hao established a connection with the golden ring he had planted in the Nine Falling Island.

By the time they walked out of the Seven-Day Village, the connection had been established. The two of them, amidst the gaze of onlookers, joined hands and disappeared at the exit of the valley..

Chapter 633: Smiling San Sheng Is Out?

Something strange happened in the Seven-Day Village.

The Island Master and others waited outside. Though they were somewhat worried, it was their duty, and they couldn't move from their post.

Jing Fengyun, Mi Lingyue, and three others were all there.

They all watched the exit to see if Smiling San Sheng would come out of the village.

They all kept a distance from each other and silently waited.

Two figures emerged from the exit. They were walking side by side. This surprised everyone.

It was Smiling San Sheng.

He appeared scholarly. He was fanning himself. The words, "Unrivaled in the World" flashed on his fan.

At first, they thought of going up to greet him, but without any warning, he and the woman with him disappeared.

He had nodded briskly before he vanished. It was a farewell.

“How did he disappear?” the young woman asked.

Everyone had the same question in their mind.

It was at that moment that Li realized Smiling San Sheng was not someone he could afford to offend.

At Nine Falling Island, two figures appeared among the mountains.

One looked like a scholar, and the other was a woman in a red and white gown.

As soon as they appeared, Jiang Hao let go of her hand.

At that moment, the golden ring flew to his wrist.

He planned to go to Ancient Spirit Island first and then return to Chaos Stone Island.

After all, he still needed to find Ran Hui and ask him if he and his wife had made their choice.

With a golden ring buried on the island, it would be convenient.

He would retrieve it before returning. The ring was imbued with Hong Yuye’s power, so he didn’t have to worry about being discovered.

There was no need to rush.

However, he didn't know if Ran Hui could wait for him. Perhaps they would. The commotion on the ship was so great that no one would dare to harm them.

Moreover, the person who had provided them with the ship tickets surely had made arrangements for them.

They must have settled down somewhere on the island.

At the harbor town, Jiang Hao found the person with the highest cultivation realm in charge. She was a woman with a divine cultivation realm.

"Senior," said the woman politely.

"Is Ancient Spirit Island far from here?" Jiang Hao asked.

When he arrived, he paid attention to the Nine Nether, and with the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, there hadn't been any trouble.

As soon as he left the Chaos Stone Island, it became more active.

It seemed that the seal needed to be made stronger.

"It's some distance away," said the woman as she handed over a map. Jiang Hao wasn't a stingy person, so he let the woman name her price.

She kindly offered it for ten spirit stones.

"Your price is quite fair, young friend," said Jiang Hao as he accepted it. However, he didn't take the man with him. He needed to check its contents

first. With his current wealth of 130,000 spirit stones, ten more wouldn't hurt.

"By the way, do you have September Spring Tea here?" Jiang Hao asked.

The woman broke into a cold sweat. "I'm sorry to disappoint you, but we don't have such expensive tea here."

Jiang Hao nodded and left.

Seven days later, Jiang Hao stood on the sea and looked at the massive island shrouded in mist. He let out a sigh of relief.

They had finally arrived.

The journey had been quite troublesome.

He had used the Light and Dust Technique to the extreme. His figure could often be seen on the sea surface.

The path shown on the map was considered safe. "This island is larger than Chaos Stone Island."

They arrived at the shore and stood in front of a city.

"Ancient Wind City... Madam Gong's mansion is here," Jiang Hao said. Hong Yuye wasn't in a hurry. "She gave you her entire mansion?"

"More or less." Jiang Hao nodded.

"Let's go in and take a look," Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao began queuing up to enter the city.

Unlike other places, the security here seemed particularly strict.

“Mr. Zhu, why are you queuing up?”

Outside Ancient Wind City, Zhu Shen walked calmly along the road.

He was accompanied by a young man dressed in luxurious attire. It indicated a good social status.

“I just happen to be free, Young Master Chen.” Zhu Shen smiled.

“Haha, I’ve embarrassed myself. My father told me to learn from you,” the young man said sincerely.

Zhu Shen shook his head. “The son of the Blood Dragon Sect’s Sect Master is of an unattainable status. I can’t possibly teach him anything important.”

Chen Zhanzhi shook his head. “Mr. Zhu, you must be joking. Who here doesn’t know that you are the favorite disciple of the Sixth Master and also in charge of the Sixth Hall? If such a person can’t teach me, then who possibly can?” “Hmm?” Zhu Shen walked to the back of the line and frowned slightly. He saw the back of the man in front of him. He seemed familiar.

“Do you know him, Mr. Zhu?” Chen Zhanzhi was puzzled.

“I advise you not to say or do anything offensive,” Zhu Shen said.

However, he felt that he might have been mistaken. He hesitated. “Has the ship from Chaos Stone Island arrived?”

“No,” said Chen Zhanzhi confidently. “It will take some time. Probably about half a month.”

“Then, I must be mistaken,” Zhu Shen said softly.

However, as he got closer, he felt more and more like it wasn’t a mistake.

After learning about Smiling San Sheng, he put in a lot of effort to investigate the person. He had already learned about the person’s appearance.

In terms of appearance and posture, the person in front was a perfect match.

After hesitating a while longer, he took a step forward. “Apologies for bothering you, fellow disciple.”

Jiang Hao was observing the figure in front of him. She looked elegant and classy.

However, every time he thought about her, the image of her taking a bath would flash in his mind.

He brushed the thoughts off. If he was discovered, it would be a disaster.

Suddenly, he heard someone call him from behind.

He turned around to see a young man behind him. He had a restrained aura and a brilliance in his eyes.

He was very powerful.

However, the cultivation realm he displayed was only at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm.

“Did you call me, fellow disciple?” Jiang Hao was calm.

"I am Zhu Shen. I thought I knew you from somewhere, so I came to introduce myself," said Zhu Shen politely.

"People call me Smiling San Sheng," Jiang Hao said calmly as he opened his fan.

"Smiling San Sheng?" Chen Zhanzhi was surprised. He had heard of this name from the ship.

But it didn't make sense. The ship hadn't left the island yet, so how could Smiling San Sheng be here?

'Is he an imposter?'

"What brings you here, fellow disciple? I know this place fairly well," said Zhu

Shen.

"I'm looking for Madam Gong's mansion." Jiang Hao fanned himself.

"Madam Gong's mansion?" Chen Zhanzhi was surprised.

"That place is not easy to enter. Even though Madam Gong is no longer the Third Master of the Heavenly Tower, she is still a very powerful person. Her mansion is rumored to hide many treasures. Even though no one guards it, no one has dared to enter it," he said.

"We're next," said a voice from the front.

Jiang Hao nodded and asked Zhu Shen. "Do you know where it is?"

"Naturally, I do." Zhu Shen nodded with a smile. "I will lead the way for you.."

Chapter 634: Do You Still Find Smiling San Sheng Strange?

“Here we are,” Zhu Shen said.

The mansion, which was nestled between the mountains and water, was shrouded in a vast array.

Here, spiritual energy was abundant, and various formations left their traces.

The mountains, rivers, and streams had all been meticulously imbued with immense power.

This place was truly remarkable.

Zhu Shen looked at Smiling San Sheng. “What do you plan to do here, fellow disciple?”

“What kind of person is Madam Gong?” Jiang Hao suddenly asked.

“She is highly skilled, knowledgeable about many secrets, and well-versed in ancient and modern matters,” Chen Zhanzhi said.

“Fellow disciple, I know you have quite the reputation, but when it comes to Madam Gong, be cautious,” said Chen Zhanzhi as a warning. “She has a way of finding people. Offending her is not in your best interest. Furthermore, many people in the Heavenly River Sea area seek her help, and the Heavenly Tower will always stand by her side. Picking a fight with her is akin to provoking half of the Heavenly River Sea region.”

“Madam Gong indeed wields significant influence,” Zhu Shen said.

Jiang Hao smiled softly. “You make it sound like I’m someone who loves causing trouble.”

“Fellow disciple, you jest,” Zhu Shen said calmly.

Chen Zhanzhi wanted to say that if he was here to enter the mansion, he was trying to cause trouble. However, a glance from Zhu Shen stopped him from saying so.

“Are you busy, fellow disciples?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Not particularly.” Zhu Shen shook his head.

“Would you like to come inside with me, then?” Jiang Hao pointed to the mansion.

Zhu Shen was surprised, and Chen Zhanzhi couldn't believe it.

“Fellow disciple, this mansion is very special. It was constructed by Madam Gong to protect something inside. There is only one way to enter, and that is to have the key,” said Chen Zhanzhi. “However, the key is in Madam Gong's hands, and no one can take it unless she willingly gives it up.”

Jiang Hao ignored them and walked toward the mansion. He took out a token.

The gates opened.

“Are you coming in?” he asked.

Chen Zhanzhi froze where he stood. His face burned in embarrassment. He wished he could disappear.

Zhu Shen was also surprised. He knew a lot about this place, and there was no way Madam Gong would give up ownership of this place. What was happening?

He subtly asked about it. The answer he received was that Madam Gong had given away her residence to this person because he needed it. The whole exchange had been casual and without any trouble.

After spending some time inside, he left with Chen Zhanzhi.

“Mr. Zhu, what’s going on?” Chen Zhanzhi was shocked. He had looked down on the person, but now he was immensely respectful.

He knew very well what kind of person Madam Gong was. She had handed over her residence so easily. What did it all mean? Was Smiling San Sheng truly that formidable?

Moreover, was this person truly Smiling San Sheng?

“I don’t know, but I have some urgent matters to attend to. Excuse me,” Zhu Shen said before disappearing on the spot.

In the Heavenly Tower, Zhu Shen walked in quickly. He knocked lightly on the door.

Thump! Thump!

He knocked twice.

Creak...

The door opened. Mr. Tao was sitting cross-legged. He was holding a book in his hands.

“Why are you back so soon?” Mr. Tao asked curiously.

“I’ve made a discovery,” Zhu Shen said respectfully. “I apologize for disturbing you.”

Mr. Tao put down the book and stood up. “What kind of discovery?”

He was sturdy in build, and it appeared that he was only pretending to read the book.

“Smiling San Sheng has appeared,” Zhu Shen said. “Did the ship leave the island already?” Mr. Tao asked.

“No.” Zhu Shen shook his head.

Mr. Tao smiled and sat down at a table. “Take a seat and tell me slowly.”

Zhu Shen cautiously took a seat. “Today, when I went to Ancient Spirit Island, I encountered someone who had the same appearance as Smiling San Sheng. Out of curiosity, I approached him and asked. He said he was Smiling San Sheng.

He is at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. He has the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan. However, I wasn’t sure until we reached Madam Gong’s mansion.”

“He displayed Madam Gong’s token?” Mr. Tao asked.

“Yes.” Zhu Shen nodded.

“Not strange at all. Madam Gong is on Chaos Stone Island, and it’s reasonable for Smiling San Sheng to come to Ancient Spirit Island using her token.” Mr.

Tao poured some tea.

“Not strange?” Zhu Shen was surprised. “Isn’t it strange that she gave up her token so easily? Even if we put aside the reasons behind it, it’s not easy to get off Chaos Stone Island. If it were that simple, why open the path only once a year? Why would others need to buy tickets?”

Mr. Tao raised his teacup to his lips. “Was Smiling San Sheng alone?”

At this, Zhu Shen’s eyes narrowed. He remembered clearly that there were two of them traveling together, but who was the other person?

“You don’t remember?” Mr. Tao took a sip of tea. “Do you still find it strange?” Zhu Shen remained silent.

Mr. Tao pointed to the other teacup. “Let’s talk about something else.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly paused. He seemed to have sensed something.

Jiang Hao enjoyed the brief visit to the mansion, made some tea for Hong Yuye, and then left. He needed to buy some September Spring.

Madam Gong’s mansion wasn’t very large, but it encompassed the surrounding mountains and rivers.

He also saw a pale tree with blood-red fruit. As he left the mansion, he felt the stone tablet vibrating. That meant that a gathering would be happening soon.

“So early?” Jiang Hao was surprised. Nonetheless, it worked out perfectly.

He could inquire about Nine Nether’s situation, see how far the conquest for the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart had progressed, and address the issue of Smiling San Sheng.

Given his high-profile presence, anyone who paid attention to him would certainly take note of Smiling San Sheng.

Liu must have already found out.

So, he needed to manage Smiling San Sheng’s identity. This shouldn’t be difficult.

As long as Hong Yuye was with him, it wouldn’t affect his image among the others. He could use it to his advantage.

Once outside, Jiang Hao took out the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, Nine Nether, and Madam Gong's token.

He only had to assess the pearl, but he didn't know if the Nine Nether had some traps in place.

At that moment, Nine Nether seemed more dangerous.

He appraised it.

[Nine Nether: A ghostly creature. In ancient times, people gathered spirits from all directions in the extreme yin territory and fused them using extreme yin bodies. It feeds on spirits, has no intelligence, and its actions are unpredictable. Under this seal, you can attempt to communicate with it, enhance its intelligence, and potentially tame it. It fears True Dragons.]

'Were people in ancient times so free to have done so much?' Jiang Hao sighed.

These people were either focused on the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl or the Nine Nether.

Couldn't they focus on something useful and less dangerous?

'There's no information about its power. It seems I'll have to investigate for myself.'

Back when he used the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, there was no information about its power either.

At that time, he never expected that releasing the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl would destroy the world. The entire southern region would just serve as an appetizer.

Fortunately, Nine Nether didn't possess such destructive power. At least, it feared the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

'Communicating with it can increase its intelligence and potentially an opportunity to tame it?'

This was worth trying, as it would at least reduce the threat. But...

Which was more terrifying: a vicious creature with intelligence or without it?

Chapter 635: The Demoness Leaning On The Tub

"Twenty thousand?!"

Jiang Hao frowned. He was no match for this old vendor.

The old man was in the middle stage of the Return to Void Realm. The people here were quite powerful. It was unexpected.

After several rounds of bargaining, Jiang Hao bought some September Spring Tea for twenty thousand spirit stones.

He still had 110,000 spirit stones left.

Besides the spirit stones, there were also some extra items like simple magic treasures and pills that he could sell.

He knew people at the Foundation establishment and Golden Core Realm in the Heavenly Note Sect, so he kept some for them.

"Do you accept talismans in exchange?" Jiang Hao asked.

"It depends on the quality," the old man said politely.

Seeing that the person in front of him had a high cultivation realm and was generous, he seemed like a good business partner.

Jiang Hao thought for a moment. "They might be quite valuable."

"Valuable?" The old man chuckled. "If you ask about who has the most guts on the Ancient Spirit Island, it would be our Thousand Moon Pavilion. We accept things that others don't, and we can afford what others can't. Friend, you can rest assured. We have won the market with our integrity, so you don't need to worry."

"Do you accept this?" Jiang Hao placed Madam Gong's token on the table. The old man hesitated for a moment. This seemed impossible. "What is this?"

"It's Madam Gong's estate token. This represents ownership of her estate. I heard from my friend, Zhu Shen, that there's only one key. I believe I understood him correctly," Jiang Hao said.

Because the area was quite large and well-established, he was a bit worried. After all, it wasn't his, so he felt uneasy. But since he wouldn't be coming back here anytime soon, he didn't really care, at least not for the time being.

The old man was stunned. "Is it really Madam Gong's estate... the one by the mountains?"

"That's right."

The old man chuckled. But soon, his smile faded, and he looked serious.

He straightened his clothes and pushed the storage treasure toward Jiang Hao which contained the spirit stones for purchasing the September Spring.

Then, he stood up and bowed respectfully. "I've made a mistake. I've been impolite to you. Just consider this September Spring as an apology. Please forgive me. Let's not discuss buying Madam Gong's estate anymore. Our Thousand Moon Pavilion is small in scale, and we can't handle something like that."

Jiang Hao was speechless.

He had been serious about selling it.

He was planning to stay here for a few days, but after leaving, this place would be of no use to him.

If he could exchange it for some spirit stones, that would be best. It was a pity that it was more difficult than he had expected.

“Don’t you want to consider it?”

The old man bowed even lower.

Jiang Hao sighed and got up to leave.

As for the spirit stones, he didn’t take them with him. He didn’t want to make things difficult for the old vendor.

After that, he visited several other people and asked about Madam Gong’s estate.

Whenever he brought it up, people knelt and begged. It was clear that Madam Gong was a formidable person in this region.

At Madam Gong’s estate, Jiang Hao approached the Tranquil Fruit tree. He had decided to take this tree with him.

The seven fruits on it had already been unsealed, and he planned to eat them all in front of Feng Hua to tease them.

Such an action would provoke a response, and Jiang Hao was prepared for the consequences.

After ensuring that there were no issues, he used the Universe in A Palm Technique to transform the fruit tree into a purple bead that fit into his hand.

Since he had learned how to use the technique, he had sealed many things, including Nine Nether, the Corpse Heart, a fragment of the Earth Extreme Heart devouring Pearl, and more.

If one day these seals were broken, it would likely lead to his death.

'I wonder what cultivation realm is required to resist the dangers these things bring.'

He shook his head and went to find Hong Yuye.

He told her about the gathering that night.

She didn't seem to care. Instead, she asked him to prepare a bath for her.

At night, with complete darkness outside, Jiang Hao sat behind the screen and reviewed recent events. He needed to think about everything that had happened and be prepared for the gathering tonight.

This time, he had more things to discuss and more questions to ask. He needed to be more cautious.

Also, the most important thing was that he had to maintain the pretense of being Smiling San Sheng, so he had to be careful not to talk too much.

He heard splashes of water from behind and sighed. Not only did he prepare a bath, but he also brewed the September Spring for Hong Yuye, who was now in the bath.

He didn't drink any of it.

If he drank more, his Mountain Sea Seal would likely make further progress, but now wasn't a suitable time.

He hoped that Hong Yuye would finish her bath soon.

Unfortunately, she took a very long time.

Occasionally, she would even chat with him. It was quite torturous for Jiang Hao.

Eventually, he was glad he didn't need to endure this for long.

He informed her that it was time for the gathering and entered the stone tablet.

Behind the screen, Hong Yuye played with the flower petals on the water's surface. Her long hair hung in front of her chest and swayed in the water.

She turned slightly and looked at the blurry figure on the other side of the screen. Her eyes were calm.

She stared at him for a while, then turned and leaned on the edge of the bath. She slowly closed her eyes.

She seemed a little tired.

But as soon as she closed her eyes, she immediately opened them.

Then, she shifted her gaze to the tea not on the side, and her delicate finger

pointed toward it.

She stabilized the spiritual energy of the tea.

Then, she withdrew her hand and continued to lean over the tub.

Her eyes closed again, but this time she didn't wake up. Instead, a force began to spread once she lowered her eyelids.

This force repelled all breaths, and anyone who got close would be met with a storm.

However, when the force spread to Jiang Hao, it accommodated him.

"Is there any issue with your cultivation?" asked Dan Yuan in the common area.

It had only been a short time since the last gathering, so naturally, no one had any cultivation issues.

Jiang Hao had never spoken during this part of the gathering. If he did one day, he wasn't sure if it would affect the image he had created.

Fortunately, he could ask Hong Yuye about cultivation problems.

"Do you have any information about the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl or the True Dragon?" Dan Yuan asked.

"I investigated in the southern region," said Gui. "Many people of The End of All Things have appeared in the south. There are many strong individuals. So far, they don't seem to have a goal, but they are heading southward. If the Earth

Extreme Silent Pearl were to appear, what would happen?"

Jiang Hao and the others were quite curious. Having Gui present was indeed beneficial because she was always so forward with her questions.

The gathering would be incomplete without Gui.

“The Earth Extreme Silent Pearl primarily targets flesh and blood. Once it appears, it becomes a forbidden zone of life. Unlike the Heavenly Fate

Misfortune Pearl, which ignores distance and defense, the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl has the possibility of evasion and defense. If it’s allowed to spread, an entire region will fall into silence. All living beings will be exterminated.” “It doesn’t particularly seem dangerous,” Gui said.

Senior Dan Yuan smiled. “If it isn’t suppressed, it’ll only take seven days to end everything in the entire southern region.”

Gui was speechless.

In other words, once it erupts, she would only have seven days to escape. No matter how fast she is, she can’t cross the southern region in seven days.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He was hesitant about whether to bury a ring outside the southern region.

He couldn’t escape from the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, but he had a chance to escape from the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl as long as he wasn’t in the line of fire..

Chapter 636: Nine Nether In My Possession

There was a problem with planning the rings in places. He didn’t have enough rings.

The spirit beast and Xiao Li each had one. One was in the Corpse Realm. Another one was in his courtyard, and one was with Hong Yuye.

Now, there were only three left, and if he used one more, it would limit his movement.

Maybe he should consider asking for the rings back from Xiao Li and the spirit beast.

“As for The End of All Things’ activities overseas, it seems they’ve already finished what they needed to do. There’s no progress on the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart at the moment, but many people are gathering in the Abyssal Sea. Something might happen soon,” Liu said.

Dan Yuan nodded. “Is there anything else?” he asked.

Seeing no one else speak up, Jiang Hao said, “There’s a True Dragon on Chaos Stone Island.”

That surprised everyone.

He had found a True Dragon already?

“Are you sure, Friend Jing?” Dan Yuan was surprised.

Jiang Hao nodded.

“I received information as well. There is a True Dragon overseas, but we didn’t expect it to be on Chaos Stone Island,” said Xing.

He wanted to say more, but he stopped himself.

“Maybe you can think about the reward you’d like, and we should have results next time,” Dan Yuan said with a smile.

Jiang Hao hadn’t thought about what he wanted yet. He needed to think it over carefully. The matter with Nine Nether and others wasn’t something he wanted to ask Dan Yuan about.

He wanted to save them for more important situations. Once Dan Yuan was done, their transaction was next.

Xing was the first to speak up. "Friend Jing, you were right. It was a Yin and Yang Formation. Then, shall I entrust the reward to Friend Liu?"

Jiang Hao nodded. That had been agreed upon previously.

Liu didn't need anything specific at the moment, so he set that aside for now.

"Do you have any leads on the Burning Immortal?" Xing asked.

Liu thought about it. "I found some information. All I know is that it's used against a group of immortals. Other details are unclear."

Xing looked at Gui.

She shrugged.

Then, she turned to Jing.

"If you don't want to die, don't get too close, and certainly don't activate the Burning Immortal Formation," Jiang Hao casually said.

"Could you explain a bit more, Friend Jing?" Xing asked.

Jiang Hao remained silent. It wasn't that he didn't want to, but it was Hong Yuye who had shared this information.

“So, do you have any leads on the person I’m looking for?” Gui asked.

“Yin Zichen?” Liu thought for a moment. “I heard some news. It’s said that he entered the Mountain Sea Sword Sect.”

“Mountain Sea Sword Sect?” Gui was somewhat incredulous. “Is he really that talented?”

The Mountain Sea Sword Sect was an immortal sect with strict disciple recruitment standards. Only those with extraordinary qualifications could enter.

“I’m not sure about that,” Liu said. “But there is also news that he left the Mountain Sea Sword Sect and has fled to the southern region. Gui, you can try to find people from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect in the south. Maybe you can get some information.”

“Alright.” Gui nodded. ‘What else can I offer?’ “Just give me some cursed books,” Liu said.

Gui readily agreed.

The trading session concluded, and the next part was for casual conversation.

Jiang Hao had been waiting for a long time. It was the first time he had something to say, and he was quite eager.

He also wanted to mention Nine Nether and see if he could get some information for free.

If it didn’t work, he’d figure somethinz else out.

It was dangerous for him. If necessary, Dan Yuan would provide answers.

“I haven’t found anything other than The End of All Things’ activities in my area. The Blackheaven Sect is also very quiet these days. It’s probably because the Grand Earth Sovereign is about to appear,” Gui said.

“I have made quite a few discoveries too,” Xing said. “When the Bright Moon Sect was exploring the secret palace, they found a relic inside and learned about the origin of the Fallen Immortal Clan. It is said that they created a ghostly creature, which affected the balance of all races. This caused the

Human Emperor and other powerful figures to destroy the then Immortal Clan.”

“What kind of entity triggered such a large-scale battle?” Gui asked.

Jiang Hao praised her for the excellent question, but he didn’t want to ask himself.

“Nine Nether,” Xing said. “It is said that Nine Nether was sealed overseas and guarded by a True Dragon.”

He looked at Jiang Hao.

The others also glanced at him because Jiang Hao had just discovered a True Dragon overseas.

Perhaps it was just a coincidence, but it made people wonder.

Even Dan Yuan was looking at Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao felt a bit helpless. He had wanted to get information on Nine Nether but had ended up unknowingly exposing himself.

“I took Nine Nether with me.”

It was unfortunate, but Madam Gong was on Chaos Stone Island, and the person Dan Yuan was dealing with would inevitably ask for details. Since everyone at the gathering knew that Smiling San Sheng was related to him...

It might just be best to be honest.

Xing was speechless.

Dan Yuan smiled. "Young friend, it seems you have a connection to such things."

Gui thought the same, considering that the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl was in his possession, and he also knew about the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl. Now, there was Nine Nether, too.

An entity that could cause a massive war among the races must be a formidable threat.

She looked at Dan Yuan. "How dangerous is Nine Nether?"

Jiang Hao had been waiting for the question, as he hadn't been able to figure out Nine Nether's true strength.

He wondered if Dan Yuan could provide an answer.

The others also looked at him.

After a moment of silence, Dan Yuan said, "I know very little about Nine Nether. However, there are some records that might be useful."

Jiang Hao and the others listened attentively.

“The anger of the Fallen Immortal Clan spread across the entire province, and a blood-red shadow appeared in the night sky. It caused fear but no apparent harm came to the living beings day after day. Nine days later, the Light of Salvation was gone,” Dan Yuan softly said.

“By the tenth day, someone had passed by and saw a million corpses, with no one left alive. This included many powerful sects. All of them died. It’s probably the work of Nine Nether.”

Jiang Hao was speechless.

‘After nine days, the Light of Salvation was gone? After nine days, the inhabitants of an entire domain could no longer see the sunrise. For nine days, anyone within the area would die unknowingly... Feeding on spirits and attacking them while making it difficult to detect?’

It was no wonder they needed to go after it. If this continued, the Fallen Immortal Clan would eliminate anyone they wanted.

Feeling the dread of Nine Nether, Gui looked at Jing again. For a moment, she

felt that it was too dangerous to stay in the southern region. Now that she was here, why let Jing appear?

“How do you plan to deal with Nine Nether, friend Jing?” Dan Yuan asked.

Nine Nether was too terrifying, and they were all rightfully concerned about it. So, how should he answer?

Jiang Hao thought about it. “I put it together with the Heavenly Fate

Misfortune Pearl.”

Everyone wondered if that meant he would put it in the Heavenly Note Sect together with the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl with that Golden Core Realm cultivator, Jiang Hao.

Gui was curious. Did that Jiang Hao person know what he had received? Although the others were puzzled, they didn't say much.

Now that the person already had the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, having one more thing like Nine Nether didn't matter.

After all, Nine Nether couldn't compare to the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

But they should still avoid the Heavenly Note Sect in the future..

Chapter 637: The Demoness: How Long Have You Been Here?

Xing was surprised, and he understood that Nine Nether had been sealed.

Everyone knew the state of the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl. Putting them together meant that they were in the same state.

After some hesitation, he went on to explain the details.

Jiang Hao only realized the origins of Nine Nether after hearing the story.

The Fallen Immortal Clan gathered, the Human Emperor took action, the Heavenly Spirit Tribe was suppressed, and the True Dragon guarded the Nine Nether.

Madam Gong was indeed lucky. Maybe she was right. Someone might have weakened its seal.

After Xing finished speaking, Jiang Hao said in a low voice, "Someone in the overseas region has taken Madam Gong's token. The Heavenly Tower may be facing a crisis."

“The overseas Heavenly Tower?” Gui was surprised. “The tower has a significant influence. It is said to be related to a reclusive senior from the Astronomical Academy.”

“The Heavenly Tower’s Great Master is indeed a reclusive senior from the Astronomical Academy, but no one knows exactly who that is. It is said that he left the Astronomical Academy due to differences in opinion,” Liu said.

“When I was in the Bright Moon Sect, the Astronomical Academy said they had a great senior there and had been searching for him for a long time. I wonder if it’s the same person,” Gui said.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He felt that Gui’s speculation was a bit far-fetched. However, the Heavenly Tower was indeed remarkable.

“By the way, Madam Gong knows a lot about many things. She might have more information on Feng Hua and The End of All Things,” Liu suddenly said.

Jiang Hao understood that Liu was speaking to him.

“Because of the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart, there should be a lot of events happening in the overseas region, right?” Gui asked.

“There is indeed quite a lot happening right now.” Liu nodded.

After thinking for a moment, he said, “It seems that some people are willing to venture into the Abyssal Sea to try and summon the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart. They all want to obtain it but don’t know exactly what the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart is. There may be people from the Saint Bandits involved too. Recently, I found some of their tracks. Apart from that, the name of Smiling San Sheng has spread far and wide. It’s said that some people who are against him are waiting for him to come out of Chaos Stone Island. But I heard recently that he has already left Chaos Stone Island. It shouldn’t be long before people targeting him show up.”

Liu looked at Jing. He wasn’t the only one. Both Xing and Gui did the same. Everyone knew that Smiling San Sheng was related to Jing in some way.

Jiang Hao had anticipated this situation, but Liu's information was accurate.

Jiang Hao had barely left Chaos Stone Island, and he already knew about it.

This also showed that Liu had quite a lot of influence in the overseas region.

After a brief silence, Jiang Hao said, "I could be Smiling San Sheng."

What does that mean?

Everyone was puzzled.

Jiang Hao did not elaborate. He left them guessing. This way, it wouldn't raise too much suspicion.

He wasn't strong enough by himself. However, if he was with Hong Yuye, he wouldn't mind accepting his role as Smiling San Sheng.

This would make people less suspicious. Even if they did become suspicious, with Hong Yuye's help, his aura would be strong enough.

He had nothing to fear.

The concern was during the gathering and while in the sect, where he could only rely on himself.

"What do you plan to do, Friend Jing?" Gui asked.

Jiang Hao felt that Liu should be cheering in his heart.

After a moment of silence, he said, "I plan to go take a look at the Abyssal Sea."

"Are you interested in the Ancestral Dragon's Heart, Friend Jing?" Xing asked.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

The Ancestral Dragon's Heart had nothing to do with him or Hong Yuye. This time, they wanted the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl.

This time, his focus was on the Abyssal Dragon Pearl. It had been more than a hundred years since he had last seen it.

After that, the discussion continued for quite some time. It touched on various matters in the overseas region.

Liu also talked about the Heavenly King Hai Luo. He mentioned that many people were wondering what he was up to.

Some thought he had gone crazy, while others believed he was up to something big. Most importantly, some wanted to control him.

Xing mentioned that members of the Clear Sky School were in the southern region looking for Shang An.

Gui expressed that she had recently felt the presence of mysterious, powerful individuals and wasn't sure if they were from the Clear Sky School.

At Madam Gong's mansion, Jiang Hao slowly opened his eyes.

This gathering took quite some time, and they discussed various matters.

While they gained some valuable information, it seemed the most pertinent was about Nine Nether and the fact that someone might come after Smiling San Sheng.

Jiang Hao reached for a notebook to jot down the details of the meeting.

However, just as he was about to start, he suddenly remembered something.

He had entered the meeting while Hong Yuye was still bathing.

He looked behind to see if she was done.

The screen could block his line of sight, but he could still see some faint silhouette. He spotted a figure leaning by the edge of the tub.

“Has she not come out yet?”

Jiang Hao hesitated a moment. “Senior?”

There was no response.

After waiting for a while, he took a few steps toward the screen. “Senior?”

Still, there was no response.

“I’m coming in, Senior.”

With those words, he went around the screen.

She was as fair as snow, and her arm rested on the edge of the tub. Her profile faced him as she slept.

A few strands of hair had fallen outside the bath and swayed with her breathing.

'Is she asleep?'

This time, he could clearly see her breathing, so he wasn't worried about her. He had intended to leave, but then, he noticed a teapot.

He had forgotten to drink the September Spring earlier, so having a cup now shouldn't be a problem.

He hesitated a bit and then walked to the teapot.

His footsteps were incredibly light. He made no sound.

When Jiang Hao reached the teapot, he saw that the tea was in excellent condition, which pleased him greatly.

Just a few sips of this tea, and the Mountain Sea Seal would gather more power.

As he was about to pour the tea, he instinctively glanced at the woman who was asleep in the tub.

Since he had secretly entered, he was worried that she might wake up, or perhaps she was already awake and was watching him.

However, Hong Yuye still seemed to be sound asleep.

He heaved a sigh of relief and poured the tea.

However, on his way back, he suddenly saw her fair, jade-like back, which prompted him to look at her chest.

In a split second, he saw everything.

For a moment, Jiang Hao was taken aback.

At that moment, with her long hair floating in the water, something seemed faintly noticeable.

His gaze followed. Then, he snapped back to reality.

He closed his eyes and tried to calm himself.

‘This shouldn’t be happening. Is it because of the poison, or is it an illusion?’

Jiang Hao couldn’t figure out what was happening but decided to focus on what was necessary for now. His priority was to drink the September Spring.

At that point, the water stirred.

Jiang Hao was alarmed. He didn’t dare to move from where he stood. Fortunately, Hong Yuye only moved slightly and turned toward him.

She was still asleep.

Jiang Hao was dumbfounded.

The situation made him think of their first encounter.

After a few breaths, he realized he was under the influence of a powerful illusion.

However, not long after, he felt someone's gaze on him.

When he turned to look at her, he saw Hong Yuye's brilliant, sharp eyes looking at him.

This was bad...

If he died because of this, he couldn't accept it. He had made such a petty mistake.

Cold sweat soaked his back, and numerous thoughts flooded his mind. He quickly regained his composure. "I-I only came in to get some tea, Senior." Hong Yuye turned back to her original position and looked at Jiang Hao

calmly.. "How long have you been here?"

Chapter 638: The Silent Demoness

The water in the bath was still steaming. The temperature in the room wasn't particularly hot, but it wasn't chilly either.

However, Jiang Hao couldn't feel the warmth. Despite the comfortable surroundings, he was breaking into a cold sweat.

This situation was different from before. If she decided to hold him accountable, he might not survive.

Faced with Hong Yuye's question, he didn't dare hesitate to answer. "I just entered. I didn't intend to..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a vast aura erupted and overwhelmed him. It came crashing down upon him like a tidal wave.

In an instant, he felt enveloped by this immense pressure, and a sense of powerlessness overcame him.

With a loud crash, the folding screen was shattered, and he was sent hurtling into the wall.

When everything finally came to a stop, Jiang Hao felt like he had narrowly escaped a disaster.

He couldn't even tell where he had crashed. He was completely disoriented. He patted his body and found no visible injuries. He was just in a daze.

It was indeed a close call.

"Repair the folding screen," she said.

Her voice was calm and indifferent. Jiang Hao couldn't guess what she must be thinking.

He touched his face and realized that the change in his appearance was likely due to his transformation into Smiling San Sheng.

But now, he was back to his original self. He felt that continuing to pretend to be Smiling San Sheng might not be a good idea. Hong Yuye often looked at him coldly.

The folding screen was destroyed, and there was no way to repair it.

"Senior, I'll go buy a new one," Jiang Hao said.

Hong Yuye raised an eyebrow and looked at him. She didn't say anything. She left him to figure out a way on his own.

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly.

Even without instructions, he understood what she meant.

The wooden frame could be repaired, but the silk in the middle was another matter.

He thought for a moment and decided to use large sheets of paper to replace it. Perhaps he could use some spells to keep it secure.

Once the frame was restored, he faced the challenge of repairing the painting on it.

“Senior, is this okay?” Jiang Hao didn’t dare to turn around.

He felt her gaze on him and a soft chuckle. “If you think it’s acceptable, then it is.”

Jiang Hao was speechless.

Was that a yes or a no?

He had never really painted before, and it was impossible to say if he was good at it.

He could only give it a try. Since he was good at drawing runes, he might have some talent in this field as well.

After grinding the ink, Jiang Hao stepped forward and faced away from Hong Yuye. He was ready to begin his painting.

On the outside, he was facing the screen. If anything went wrong, he could immediately see it from the inside. It was another way to avoid disaster.

Before starting his artwork, Jiang Hao thought it best to take care of the actual matter first.

“Senior, can I have some tea?” he asked.

“You can have tea, but if I’m not satisfied afterward, you know the consequences, right?”

“I understand,” he said.

The consequences would be the terrifying aura, or perhaps she might make him give up something of his. Both choices were risky but not life-threatening.

Jiang Hao stepped forward and approached the tub to retrieve the teapot. He took a sip and returned to the folding screen.

He held the ink in his left hand and the brush in his right. After some thought, he began to paint. He started from the left and painted a landscape.

As he painted, he felt that there should be another tree in the scenery. But what kind of tree would be suitable?

The one he knew best was the peach tree. So, he decided to paint a peach tree.

However, halfway through, he felt that there should be a person too. But what kind of person would be suitable?

He was lost in thought for a moment. His mind felt exceptionally clear as if he could see through the endless mist. His vision was vast, and his state of mind was sharp.

Drip! Drip!

It seemed that something was appearing in the landscape of mountains and rivers. It was just an ordinary courtyard with a peach tree swaying in the wind, and beneath the tree sat a woman in a red dress. Her hair swayed with the breeze.

In the next moment, he began to paint. This time, he painted quickly.

Hong Yuye watched from start to finish with disdain and mockery as if she were watching him make a fool of himself.

However, suddenly, she became interested. Jiang Hao seemed to be free of his constraints.

His brushwork became more unrestrained, and the landscape emerged on the paper.

The peach tree turned into peach blossoms and bloomed in the spring breeze. A figure gradually appeared beneath the tree. She was sitting on a wooden chair with a teacup on the table.

After completing all this, Jiang Hao picked up his brush and wrote something underneath: "Clouds wish for elegant attire, and flowers yearn for a beautiful countenance. With the spring breeze brushing the threshold, dewdrops glisten brightly. "

It was just one line.

After finishing, he nodded in satisfaction and discarded the ink palette and brush. With a flick of his hand, a teapot appeared in his hand.

He drank heartily and finished all the tea.

Then, he extended his index finger and made a gentle cut. A drop of blood oozed from his finger. It fell on the figure on the paper.

In an instant, her clothing was stained with blood.

Hong Yuye, who was watching from behind, looked at the woman under the tree in a red dress. She then looked at the words written beneath.

“It’s done.” Jiang Hao sighed in relief.

However, he quickly realized his error and instinctively turned around. At that moment, their eyes met.

With a loud crash, Jiang Hao was thrown against the wall, while Hong Yuye remained seated in the bathtub.

On the continent under the starry skies, Xu Bai stood before the Burning Immortal Formation. He was deep in thought.

He frowned.

If he entered the formation, its brilliance would cover the entire place. That would mean that the formation would be activated.

“Senior Brother, we’ve made a significant discovery!” MO Chuan rushed over once again.

This time, he was accompanied by two others. All of them radiated the power of the stars.

“What’s the new discovery, Junior Brother?” asked Xu Bai with a smile.

He paid closer attention this time as it was no longer just MO Chuan. There were three people this time.

“We’ve found information about the Burning Immortal Formation!” MO Chuan exclaimed. “We entered the second floor, and there was a room that contained records of the Burning Immortal Formation. It’s in a room in the secret chamber, so it’s unlikely to be fake.”

“Information about the Burning Immortal Formation?” Xu Bai was surprised.

“What does it say?”

“According to the records, whoever activates the Burning Immortal Formation can control the formation,” he said earnestly. “Moreover, the Burning Immortal Formation serves as an auxiliary formation to enter deeper into the secret palace. So, obtaining the control of the Burning Immortal Formation will enable us to explore more of the palace.”

“Activate the Burning Immortal Formation?” Xu Bai inquired. “What’s the plan,

Junior Brother?”

The other person said, ‘We’re planning to enter the formation and activate the

Burning Immortal Formation..”

Chapter 639: Is The Princess Truly The First Genius Of The Royal Family?

“Enter the Burning Immortal Formation?” Xu Bai looked at his fellow disciples.

“How is the information recorded?”

“I know you have doubts, so I brought all the information to check if there are any issues,” said a senior in a blue robe.

She took out some jade slips and bamboo scrolls.

Xu Bai received them one by one and inspected them. The more he read, the more his brows furrowed.

The records explained how to control the Burning Immortal Formation and how to mitigate the dangers that came with activating it. Everything involved risk, but if done properly, it would grant complete control of the formation.

Furthermore, some books contained detailed examples. Both successful and failed attempts. The records were exceptionally detailed and left no room for doubt.

Even he had to admit that he couldn't find any issues with the information.

"How about it, Senior Brother?" MO Chuan asked. "It's very detailed and objective," Xu Bai said. "Can we give it a try?" a senior asked.

"Logically, we can give it a try." Xu Bai nodded.

"Logically?" The senior in the blue robe was puzzled.

Xu Bai put away the materials and looked at them with a smile. "Don't rush it, Seniors. You can continue exploring that place for now. If there's nothing new to gain there, then we can try the Burning Immortal Formation."

"But once we master the Burning Immortal Formation, our progress will be much quicker," said the senior brother.

Xu Bai shook his head. "Let's explore that place first. We'll put the Burning Immortal Formation aside for now."

"But..." The blue-robed senior didn't understand why this junior was hesitant.

"Seniors, there's no need to rush. Sometimes, jumping to conclusions too quickly isn't safe. Continue to explore, and you will find out more. We can make a decision later," Xu Bai said.

"But what if we miss the opportunity? Wouldn't that be a shame?" said the senior brother.

Xu Bai pointed to the sky, where a figure sat cross-legged and resonated with the stars and the universe.

“As long as Junior Sister Chu doesn’t encounter any accidents, we will have made significant gains. Not to mention that after the Yin-Yang Formation is activated, there will be much more to explore. Let’s set the Burning Immortal Formation aside for now, alright?” Xu Bai looked at them with a smile.

After some hesitation, they all nodded.

If it were someone else, they might not have agreed, but this was Xu Bai.

He was young, yet he not only surpassed them in cultivation but also had a broader perspective. Since he suggested it, they would wait a little longer and collect more information.

In the south, in a city near the frontline, Princess Bi Zhu sat in front of an artificial mountain with her brows furrowed in concentration.

“What are you thinking about, Princess?” Qiao Yi walked in.

“Aren’t you going to rest, Auntie Qiao?” Bi Zhu asked with a smile.

Qiao Yi shook her head. “This isn’t a safe place. I must guard you against any potential threats.”

“Aren’t you supposed to be looking for Yin Zichen? We’ve got some information, but trouble has arrived too.” Bi Zhu sighed. “There’s news that he joined the Mountain Sea Sword Sect. It seems he has a remarkable talent.” “The Mountain Sea Sword Sect in the north?” Qiao Yi was surprised.

“Yes. That’s the one,” said Bi Zhu. “Auntie Qiao, please tell me the truth. Do you have any grudges against him? Why are you so insistent on finding him? If you want to kill him, it should be relatively easy. All you need is something he carries with him and some relevant information, and it won’t be long before he dies. If you had a drop of his blood, it would be even better.”

Qiao Yi looked incredulous. ‘Is the princess joking again?’

She had followed her all this way but had never seen her in action. She hadn't witnessed the brilliance of the one true genius of the royal family.

However, her information was usually accurate. She didn't know where Bi Zhu got her information.

She was worried that the princess was deceiving her, so she accompanied her to this dangerous place. She couldn't let her guard down.

"We aren't enemies. He helped me escape from the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. After that, I heard he fell out with the tribe as well. When you asked me if I had any unfinished business, he came to my mind."

Bi Zhu hesitated. "Are you saying we should save him?"

"Save him?" Qiao Yi was puzzled. "Didn't you say he joined the Mountain Sea Sword Sect?"

"Yes." Bi Zhu shrugged. "However, recently I heard he defected from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect and fled to the south. Do you wonder why he escaped to the south instead of somewhere else? I've been considering leaving the South lately."

"Defected?" Qiao Yi found it hard to believe. Why would he do something like that?

"Princess, why do you want to leave the southern region? You are part of the southern royal family, and there are people who can protect you here."

"You don't know how dangerous the South has become." Bi Zhu sighed.

Ever since Jing appeared, all sorts of dangers have arisen. I wonder who attracted whom. Did the dangers attract Jing, or did Jing bring the dangers?

"Forget it. Let's go and investigate the presence of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect. If someone has entered the South, we might find out. However, we need to find someone first." Bi Zhu got up.

Since she had promised to help Qiao Yi, she couldn't abandon the task halfway.

"Who do you want to find, Princess?" Qiao Yi asked.

"Someone who can see through the secrets of heaven. I haven't sought him out in a long time," said Bi Zhu with a smile.

Qiao Yi was speechless.

Overseas, in the Heavenly Tower, Mr. Tao arrived at a courtyard at sunrise.

Zhu Shen was the first to visit him.

"Mr. Tao, are you looking for me?" he asked.

"Yes. There's something I want to remind you of," Mr. Tao said as he sat on a pavilion.

"Please, go ahead," Zhu Shen said attentively.

"Is there anyone from the Heavenly Tower on Chaos Stone Island?" Mr. Tao asked.

"Yes." Zhu Shen nodded.

"Do you know who they belong to?" Mr. Tao asked.

"They come from various places, but their identities can be investigated," Zhu Shen said.

"Good. I want you to go there. The moment the ship arrives, gather all the people from the Heavenly Tower and take them to a safe place. Also, take this with you." Mr. Tao placed a palm-sized jade scroll on the table. "Find someone who can resonate with this and take them to safety."

Zhu Shen looked at the scroll in shock. It was Mr. Tao's token. The only people who could resonate with it were those who held Mr. Tao's trust. Zhu Shen knew that this mission was a very important one, so he didn't hesitate.

"Mr. Tao, wait for good news," he said as he took the token and bowed respectfully.

"No need to worry too much. If you can't obtain it, it won't be an issue." Mr. Tao smiled.

Zhu Shen didn't respond, but he was determined to give it his all.

Mr. Tao also understood his thoughts. With the token in hand, he wasn't worried about anything.

"By the way, how's the situation at the Abyssal Sea?" Mr. Tao asked.

"All the major forces are converging there. Some people have descended into the Abyssal Sea, but none have returned yet. The resonance with the Ancestral Dragon's Heart is also much more apparent than before," Zhu Shen said.

"Is that so?" Mr. Tao stood up. "The place there is nice. I plan to go and take a look."

"Mr. Tao, are you going to compete for Ancestral Dragon's Heart?" Zhu Shen was surprised.

"You're thinking too much," Mr. Tao said. "I just want to go and see. Staying in the room for too long makes you forget what it's like outside.."

Chapter 640: The Demoness Enjoys Discussing Matters of the Heart

"Have you finished your tea?" Hong Yuye sat in her chair.

At that moment, she was dressed in a red gown. Her long black hair flowed down her back.

Jiang Hao stood nearby. He felt sore all over. The gathering was over, and he needed to inform Hong Yuye of the content of that gathering.

The work here was almost done, and they would be able to leave tomorrow. He had to decide whether he would go to Abyssal Sea or Chaos Stone Island.

“I’ll prepare another pot of tea for you, Senior,” Jiang Hao said respectfully and picked up the teapot.

However, this time it was not the September Spring but just ordinary tea leaves.

It had only cost him 250 spirit stones.

Compared to the September Spring Tea, it was indeed very ordinary. He collected the soaked tea leaves and planned to take them back for the spirit beast to eat. There was no need to waste them.

After the tea was brewed, Hong Yuye took a sip and looked at the man in front of her coldly.

“It seems you’ve grown accustomed to being evasive.”

Jiang Hao was taken aback and said respectfully, “Senior, you must be joking.

It’s just that I haven’t found suitable tea leaves for now.”

“You’re full of lies.” Hong Yuye held her teacup. “Tell me about the gathering.”

Jiang Hao sat down, took out a book, and planned to record the content while talking.

Last night, he had wanted to write everything down, but he spent the whole night working on the screen. Fortunately, after experiencing Hong Yuye's wrath, he felt much calmer.

He started from the beginning. First, it was the news about the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl. Hong Yuye didn't show any emotions about the pearl's presence in the southern region.

Next was the information about the True Dragon. She didn't care about that either because she was well aware of it.

He briefly mentioned the mission of Xing and Gui.

Finally, he went over the casual discussions they had had.

He gave a detailed account of Nine Nether's origins. Hong Yuye showed a slight interest in that.

Then, he spoke about the things concerning him. He told her that Liu knew about them.

"The information from the Heavenly Tower is very accurate. Maybe Liu is a member of the Heavenly Tower. I wouldn't rule out the possibility that his people are here," Jiang Hao said.

Since Chi Tian was here, it made sense that Liu's people were keeping an eye here.

"Is someone targeting Smiling San Sheng?" Hong Yuye asked.

"Yes." Jiang Hao nodded. "It might be related to some past issues."

Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao and smiled. "I didn't see anyone targeting you on Chaos Stone Island. It seems the real Smiling San Sheng isn't as bold as you."

"You are right, Senior. I have been too reckless in impersonating him," Jiang Hao said humbly.

Hong Yuye chuckled and gestured for him to continue.

There wasn't anything particularly important after that, but Jiang Hao still told her everything sincerely.

to be interested in some things.

"Heavenly King Hai Luo? The one who is willing to give up his position for his beloved?"

"Yes. He is now in the Lawless Tower."

"Do you think he has other intentions?"

"Other intentions?"

"Such as abandoning his status as a Heavenly King to gain insight into the heavenly path."

'Huh?'

Jiang Hao was stunned. Was there such a possibility?

However, he felt that was unlikely. When he had appraised King Hai Luo, there was no mention of something like that. It was true that the appraisal only showed him immediate information.

What if the Heavenly King was actually heading toward that path? Wouldn't that mean his troubles were over?

He thought he should go to the Lawless Tower to check. If there was a real breakthrough, it would be difficult to make him obey afterward.

After talking about Heavenly King Hai Luo, Hong Yuye brought up Shang An.

“Did he go after the Charm Goddess?”

“It’s hard to say. Logically, he would have gone west if he wanted the Charm Goddess.’

Jiang Hao didn’t understand Shang An’s plans.

The Corpse Realm was likely to open in the west or north. Since Shang An came from the western region, he would be familiar with the place.

There was no need to head to the unfamiliar South. Therefore, it was highly likely that he had come to demand answers.

“Do you think it’s worth it?” Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

“What do you mean, Senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Doing so much for that Charm Goddess.”

“I don’t think it’s worth it, but ShangAn believes it is.”

“Why do you think it’s not worth it?” Hong Yuye raised an eyebrow at Jiang Hao.

“Because... I’m not Shang An. I don’t have as many emotions as him. Other people’s disgust or disdain toward me doesn’t affect me. I’m not as gullible as Shang An for a Charm Goddess to take advantage. I’m just... me.”

He was different from Shang An. He had matured greatly. Even at the age of five, he had a place to live in. He might not be as strong as Shang An, but he had ended up luckier than him.

Moreover, the Charm Goddess could have countless others like Shang An, but Shang An had only that one Charm Goddess to rely on. It made Jiang Hao feel frustrated.

Such unfairness made him feel that it wasn't worth it.

"What kind of person do you think is worth it?" Hong Yuye asked.

Jiang Hao remained silent for a long time. He then shook his head. He didn't know because he had never thought about it. As for now, he was just focused on surviving.

As the sky grew brighter, Hong Yuye got up.

Jiang Hao packed up his belongings and left the mansion. He would have to take the screen back to his house in the sect.

'Chi Tian is at the Sun Moon Pavilion. He is also a member of The End of All Things.'

After leaving, Jiang Hao began to think about how he should meet with Chi Tian.

Should he use the appearance of Smiling San Sheng, or should he use another disguise?

In fact, there wasn't much difference, but Smiling San Sheng had certain restrictions.

A person who pays attention to details will never fear the unknown.

So, he decided to change his appearance.

Walking through the crowd, Jiang Hao transformed from a scholar into a swordsman.

The Thousand Faces Treasure Fan became a longsword.

'Not bad.'

With a slight smile, he headed towards the Sun Moon Pavilion.

He had saved his Daily Appraisal to prevent being caught by surprise. Otherwise, he would have appraised Madam Gong's token already to see if she held any bad intentions toward him. 'Finally... It looks quite impressive.'

Jiang Hao gazed at the magnificent tower. Upon entering, a woman approached him.

"What can I help you with, sir?"

"I heard that there's a skilled alchemist here, and I've come to pay a visit."

"Do you know the name of the person you're looking for?" asked the woman.

"His name is Huo Lu. People call him Master Huo." Jiang Hao smiled politely.

Sensing the terrifying aura Jiang Hao exuded, the woman forced out a fearful smile. "Senior Huo? I will introduce you to him."

Jiang Hao nodded.

In the room, Chi Tian sat in a chair.

In front of him were various medicinal pills, which had been his recent work.

As time passed, the fear he initially felt from the person who had visited him gradually diminished.

Now, he intended to gather his strength, so he could withstand whatever came with time.

By the time the other person discovered him, it might already be too late.

Knock! Knock!

“Senior Huo Lu, someone has specifically asked for you..”