

## **A Demoness 721**

Chapter 721 - 721: Your Master

“What happened?” Jiang Hao asked.

He would do his best as promised, but he needed to know what was actually going on first.

“Do you know about the recent attack by the Sunset Immortal Sect?” Yinsha asked.

“I do.” Jiang Hao nodded.

He was sent out by the sect during that time, so he knew about it.

It had been dangerous, but the Pavilion Master had arrived in the nick of time and helped them out. The sect had managed to push the enemies back.

But what was the connection between that and why they needed him here?

“We caught a person. Usually, we wouldn’t need to pay much attention to someone like him, but we found something... This person is very stubborn, so we weren’t able to get him to talk,” said Yinsha.

“Are you running out of time?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes. The person might escape at any time, so we need information from him as soon as possible,” Yinsha said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

He didn’t say anything much. Everything would become clear when he met the person.

It was almost time, and the Daily Appraisal ability would be available soon.

He could then get the general information about the prisoner.

On the fifth floor, Yinsha didn't follow Jiang Hao in.

Jiang Hao walked alone and headed toward the cell.

Seeing this place made him a bit emotional. In the past, there was only Zhuang Yuzhen here. He used to be so unruly.

More than ten years have passed since then. Now, there were more people

mere.

The others who used to be unruly were now better.

Zhuang Yuzhen's temperament had also changed greatly.

Jiang Hao felt as if he had traveled back in time.

Sometimes time passed unknowingly, but when he thought back, everything felt like it had happened just yesterday.

This time, everything was silent. Even Heavenly King Hai Luo was unusually quiet.

It was really strange.

After a while, Jiang Hao saw the people locked up in the cells.

There were the usual Zhuang Yuzhen, Heavenly King Hai Luo, Nangong Yue, Wu Yang, and Yin Zichen. There was another newcomer, Zhang Yang.

“Friend, nice to meet you again. Have you considered my offer?” Wu Yang asked with a smile.

“Bow down to me as your master, and I can teach you anything you want to learn,” Yin Zichen said.

“Evil demon!” Zhang Yang sneered.

Zhuang Yuzhen and Heavenly King Hai Luo didn’t speak.

Nangong Yue was very curious about what Heavenly King Hai Luo would do this time.

Before, Jiang Hao always visited willingly, but this time, they knew he was here for Zhang Yang.

Zhuang Yuzhen and Heavenly King Hai Luo were waiting for Jiang Hao to make a move.

Jiang Hao just bowed to them and then walked to the front of Zhang Yang’s cell.

“What are you looking for?” Zhang Yang asked.

Jiang Hao looked at him and felt that this person was full of righteousness. There was no hypocrisy in his words.

This was a good person. He was at least better than most people.

“Senior, in the sect, you probably aren’t very likable, are you?”

People who were too good weren't very popular.

He didn't want to be such a good person, because it was not easy to survive.

He had some principles, but that was all.

"I'm an old man who has lived with honesty and integrity. What do you mean by 'likable'? You think flowery words of a demonic sect can deceive me?" said Zhang Yang in an icy voice.

Jiang Hao felt that this senior was very stubborn. He sensed that his divine ability was back.

He appraised the old man.

[Zhang Yang: Elder of the Sunset Immortal Sect. His cultivation has been absorbed and disintegrated by the Lawless Tower. He is left at only the middle stage of the Primordial Spirit realm. He is straightforward and uncompromising, with a deep hatred of evil. He regards eliminating demons and evil spirits as his mission, and wherever there is evil, he will not hesitate to sacrifice himself to save people. He has conducted himself with integrity and righteousness throughout his life. Only when he was young did he like to read secret books in the room. This is something he is reluctant to mention for the rest of his life. Now that those books have been sealed and locked in a room, he is unwilling to let anyone know about them or himself. He attacked the Heavenly Note Sect because he received a secret letter from Feng Hua.]

The information surprised Jiang Hao.

He was a righteous and honest person but had a small secret.

The person who had made him attack the Heavenly Note Sect was Feng Hua!

'What is her purpose? Did she send him here to test the limits of the Heavenly Note Sect? It's not the first time, either. Dan Qingzi was here last time for the same thing too. Does the Lawless Tower want me to investigate Feng Hua?'

Jiang Hao did not think about it anymore.

He didn't know anything for sure right now.

Moreover, with the Heavenly Note Sect investigating the matter, Feng Hua wouldn't dare to be so bold.

"What are you looking at?" Zhang Yang asked.

Jiang Hao looked at him. "Senior, you seem to be very easy to talk to."

"Do you think you can trick me into saying something useful by pretending to be nice? I have acted with honesty in my life, and I will never do anything that goes against my heart," Zhang Yang said.

"I heard that the person you're protecting is a notorious villain, a ruthless murderer, and a heartless manipulator," Jiang Hao said seriously.

"Do you think I'll believe what you say? Do you think I'm a three-year-old?" Zhang Yang said righteously.

The others also looked at Jiang Hao. They felt that this old man wasn't anything special, after all.

Jiang Hao didn't mind them and looked at Zhang Yang. He raised his hand and beckoned gently.

"Although you may not trust me now, Senior, you might be willing to believe me after I say a few words."

As soon as they saw the beckoning, King Hai Luo and Zhuang Yuzhen sat up straight.

It was finally happening.

Nangong Yue also paid attention. Jiang Hao had made the gesture.

Whenever he beckoned to the prisoners like that, they submitted to him.

Wu Yang and Yin Zichen were puzzled, but they realized that something had changed.

King Hai Luo and Zhuang Yuzhen watched with an unwavering gaze in fear that they might miss it.

Yin Zichen and Wu Yang, who didn't know what was happening, looked at each other and felt that the crucial moment had arrived.

Zhang Yang snorted but didn't move.

Jiang Hao didn't care. He just smiled. Then, a voice reached Zhang Yang's ears. Only he could hear them.

Jiang Hao said only four words.

The disdain on the old man's face disappeared. It was replaced with shock and horror.

"Senior, do you believe me now?" asked Jiang Hao.

"It's impossible!" Zhang Yang glared at Jiang Hao. "It's impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

Jiang Hao took a step back. "It seems that you are still unwilling to trust me. In that case, I'll take my leave."

With that, Jiang Hao turned and left.

Yin Zichen shook his head and sighed. He had thought he was going to see something extraordinary, but it turned out to be nothing.

However, shortly after, Zhang Yang slapped the cell door and shouted, "No! I haven't finished speaking yet. Come back! Come back!"

But Jiang Hao showed no intention of turning back. He walked out of there.

"I believe you. I said I believe you!" Zhang Yang shouted hysterically as he watched Jiang Hao leave. "Stop him! Quick! Someone, stop him!"

Seeing the sudden turn of events, Wu Yang and Yin Zichen looked at each other in surprise.

They were very curious about what Jiang Hao had said to make the old man lose his composure.

"Now, he's your master too," said Nangong Yue as she looked at Zhang Yang..

Chapter 722 - 722: Bai Ye I s Goodwill

"I said I believe you! Come back! I have something to say..."

The shouts continued, but Jiang Hao had no intention of staying.

Since his task was complete, there was no need for him to stay back.

Moreover, if he stayed, wouldn't it give them a chance to go back on their word?

It was better to keep his attitude and thoughts unknown so that he could leave them with doubts.

The next time he visited, the person would be more careful and forthcoming.

Otherwise, the old man might assume that there was no problem as long as he said something, even if it was a lie.

The matter with Zhang Yang was urgent. Senior Sister Yinsha and the others would soon talk with him and calm him down.

Such a person probably wouldn't stay here for too long.

However, it remained uncertain whether he would survive after returning to his sect.

Previously, he was respected because of his strong cultivation realm, and no one dared to provoke him.

But now, with only the Primordial Spirit Realm, it was uncertain whether he could survive.

That was how the cultivation world worked. A person might be reaching the heavens one day, but the next, they might be falling into the pits.

After leaving the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao went straight back to his residence.

By now, things should be fine. He wanted to cultivate peacefully, tend to spirit herbs and go back to his usual routine.

It would be great if he could live peacefully for a few more years.

Xiao Li had already returned to her house.

The spirit beast lay sleeping at the edge of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower and drooling.

Occasionally, the sounds of insects and birds could be heard around.



Jiang Hao felt content.

It had indeed been a very tiring few months. First, there was Senior Qian Chen and the Blood Pool, then the mining due to the attack, and the encounter with the Xuanyuan Sword.

He was captured upon his return, forced to participate in Senior Sister's hunt, and further compelled to confront Yin Wei.

In just a few months, he had encountered numerous incidents and formidable enemies.

Now, he finally felt peace when he sat on a chair under the tree.

Jiang Hao walked into his room and decided to sleep.

He slept till dawn.

When he woke up, the distant chirping of birds and sunlight streaming in from the window greeted him.  
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Jiang Hao stood on the balcony and breathed in the fresh morning air.

"There's much less spiritual energy here today."

He felt nostalgic.

The spirit herbs from Bai Ye had dispersed and led to a decrease in the spiritual energy here.

The great battle of the sect had completely ended and left behind a mess to deal with.

Every branch had its own issues, including the Spirit Herb Garden, for which Jiang Hao was responsible.

Cheng Chou couldn't handle everything, and now, it was his turn to take over.

However, such matters did offer a sense of relief.

Constant fighting and killing were not what he wanted to do.

Jiang Hao leaped down and headed toward the courtyard.

He watered the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower and other spirit herbs. He then lifted the spirit beast by the collar.

He carried the drowsy beast and walked to the garden.

On the way, the spirit beast didn't wake up. Jiang Hao threw it into the river. The beast was startled awake. It thought it was drowning.

Jiang Hao remained silent and continued walking forward.

The spirit beast asked, "Master, did someone drag me into the water?"

Jiang Hao glanced at it but didn't say anything. Instead, he asked, "Middle stage of the Golden Core Realm?"

The spirit beast had advanced swiftly. Its speed of progress was not further behind Jiang Hao's own.

Who knew what realm it would ultimately reach?

“Friends in the cultivation world are aware of my esteemed identity as Lord Beast, so my cultivation doesn’t stop. When it’s time to advance, you can also mention my name, master. My friends in the cultivation world won’t trouble you.”

Jiang Hao chuckled.

He felt that Cheng Chou might actually take the spirit beast’s name during his advancement.

It couldn’t hurt to try. What if it really worked?

At the Spirit Herb Garden, Jiang Hao found Cheng Chou and began asking about the situation.

The Spirit Herb Garden was gradually returning to normal. Many people had gone to rest, and soon they could resume their usual activities.

However, the issues were not entirely resolved. Many questions still needed to be addressed.

Jiang Hao looked at the list and found over fifty individuals, all of whom he needed to visit personally.

“Alright.” Jiang Hao took the list and intended to visit them when he was free.

Among the people, some were in the Foundation Establishment Realm, others were in the Golden Core Realm, and some Primordial Spirit Realm.

There were hardly any above the Primordial Spirit Realm.

It was very rare to find someone beyond the Primordial Spirit Realm. They usually assigned the task of the garden to juniors at the Golden Core Realm.

After handling the spirit herbs, Jiang Hao visited some disciples.

The Foundation Establishment Realm disciples were very easy to talk to. As long as the follow-up compensation was in place, they were willing to let things go. They understood that what had happened was entirely unavoidable and didn't want Jiang Hao to worry about it.

By afternoon, the matter was settled with all five Foundation Establishment Realm disciples.

Jiang Hao didn't visit them empty-handed. He gave each of them a Ten Thousand Swords Talisman.

It wasn't that he couldn't resolve things without such gifts, but as a gesture of goodwill, especially considering his higher cultivation realm, it served as a means to appease them.

The next day, Jiang Hao visited seven Golden Core Realm disciples.

Two of them hadn't returned.

The remaining five had a cultivation realm lower than his and were also quite easy to talk to. He also presented them with talismans.

On the third day, he visited ten Golden Core Realm disciples.

Three were on missions, and three had been missing for a long time.

Jiang Hao was quite moved. The Spirit Herb Garden had been concerned that these individuals might cause trouble, yet, in the end, many of them didn't cause any issues at all.

This was the way of the cultivation world. Nobody knew when someone close to them might disappear.

Getting involved with Primordial Spirit Realm disciples was troublesome for Jiang Hao.

Previously, Cheng Chou had been preoccupied because many of those people hadn't returned. Now, most of them had come back.

He would have to face these seniors one way or another.

He had a lot on his plate, with no suitable seniors to help him out.

Just as he was about to go, Senior Sister Lian Qin came looking for him.

She said that some of the Primordial Spirit Realm seniors had gone to their side to discuss the matter of the spirit herbs.

They believed they could handle it, so Jiang Hao didn't need to make the trip.

The unexpected help was surprising.

'It seems that Bai Ye is really making a gesture of goodwill.'

Soon, Jiang Hao was even more surprised to learn that even Senior Sister Lian Qin wanted to make up for the missing spirit herbs.

This meant that Bai Ye's technique would come into effect again.

This made Jiang Hao quite curious.

What was Bai Ye up to?

But there didn't seem to be any harm in it. He could only wait and watch.

The matters with the Spirit Herb Garden were done. After that, days passed nicely.

Half a year passed by swiftly.

The next year, around early April, Jiang Hao visited the Lawless Tower again since he didn't have any other issues that needed his attention.

He didn't have any gatherings to attend either.

Over the course of six months, Jiang Hao grew increasingly calm.

The restlessness brought about by reaching the late stage of the Return to Void Realm was gradually subsiding. If he didn't stabilize his progress after such a rapid improvement in his cultivation, it might lead to trouble. So, he rarely ventured outside and seldom earned spirit stones.

He simply engaged in routine activities.

Over these six months, the things he saw remained unchanged. The only difference was that the natural beauty of the mountains had become more alluring.

This brought joy to Jiang Hao.

However, on this day, the spirit beast ran to him and informed him that a group of people wielding swords had arrived in the sect.

Cheng Chou also told him that the investigation of the ordinary non-cultivators had yielded results..

Chapter 723 - 723: Shang An Arrives

The arrival of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect had no impact on Jiang Hao.

Being the disciples of an immortal sect, they wouldn't suddenly cause trouble unless they had knowledge of the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl's activity.

As Jiang Hao hadn't detected any activity from the pearl, it was unlikely that they had either.

The Earth Extreme Heart Devouring Pearl granted an advantage. Since there was no change in that pearl, it was improbable for the people of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect to visit the sect.

As for the matter Cheng Chou was investigating, it had happened a long time ago and involved an ordinary non-cultivator. He and his family had self-destructed.

"What was the situation in that person's family?" Jiang Hao asked.

"It was a family of sixteen, with only two children left alive. The rest were all killed," Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao's face remained unchanged, and he calmly asked, "How were they killed?"

"It happened a few days before the incident in the Spirit Herb Garden. Some people openly killed and mutilated them," Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao frowned.

After a long silence, he finally asked, "What about the two children?"

"When I found them, one had a broken leg, and the other had a broken arm. The injury was likely inflicted by the assailants. They seemed to want the children to barely survive," Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao crouched down to tend to the spirit herbs. "I see. What happened after that?"

"I took them to a place affiliated with the Heavenly Note Sect, where they should be able to live as ordinary people," Cheng Chou said.

“Who was responsible for the attack?”

“We still don’t know.”

“I remember that before he died, he wanted to go home?” Jiang Hao said. “Yes, he wanted to go home. I was planning to ask the seniors to help him once they returned, but the opportunity never came.” Cheng Chou sighed.

“Has the person been allowed to go now?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Not yet. Considering the damage to the Spirit Herb Garden...” Cheng Chou hesitated.

“Only their clothes remain, right?” Jiang Hao asked calmly.

“Yes.” Cheng Chou nodded.

“Send them back,” Jiang Hao said. He could make this decision, and no one would trouble him for it.

As someone who wasn’t even an outer sect disciple, nobody would want to offend a Golden Core Realm.

Cheng Chou nodded and went to handle it.

Jiang Hao felt quite emotional. It wasn’t just him. Others were trying to make a simple living in this terrible world.

They had concerns and things they cared about. They could do a lot for a meal. However, being in the demonic sect, no matter how much they tried to avoid danger, they couldn’t entirely evade it. They were at the mercy of fate and were unable to control anything that happened in their life.



Jiang Hao couldn't do much in the face of these realities.

Jiang Hao continued tending to the spirit herbs. Keeping a stable state of mind was essential for advancement.

Immense power would make one arrogant. Living life calmly and rationally was the best approach. The future still held promise.

In the southern region, in the Hidden Cloud Prefecture,

A man in a black robe was walking briskly.

He only walked through less populated paths and avoided crowded areas.

He stopped under the shade of a tree and looked ahead toward the distant mountains. At that moment, his ugly face was visible under the black robe.

"We're almost there."

Shang An, who had come from the east, was following his heart's desire. He wanted to find a person and ask something.

His master had once advised him to let go, cultivate the Heartless Dao, and break through the Immortal Ascension Platform.

However, a woman had found him later. "What you love is crucial to you, so why should that become a burden? Shouldn't that be the driving force behind your ascension? Why not let it help you break through the Immortal Ascension Platform?"

She also said, "Don't cultivate the Heartless Dao. Don't cultivate the Compassionate Dao. Cultivate your inner path. Act according to your heart's desires. The Heavenly Dao is right under your feet. Just take one step, and your path to immortality will be clear."

He understood this and had come here. He pledged to take this step before returning.

“The Heavenly Note Sect.”

Shang An muttered to himself.

He had encountered many things on this journey and helped others as much as he could.

The journey hadn't been easy, but he had finally arrived. He would be meeting more people later, so he put on a mask to avoid reacting emotionally due to others' slander or criticism.

He had experienced defamation and understood how it felt. Once acted upon, it was bound to lead to regret later.

He glanced back as he walked. Someone had been looking for him, or perhaps someone was following him.

Among them, there was a senior with a very strong ability. Despite having noticed his trail several times, the person didn't approach.

However, they were leisurely following him from behind. Shang An was grateful for this.

He let out a sigh and continued to walk forward but hesitated about what identity to use when visiting the Heavenly Note Sect.

Logically, since they were a demonic sect, he should use a demonic identity.

However, he was concerned that this might lead to unnecessary complications.

Should he go with the identity of a disciple of the Clear Sky School instead?

After walking for a while, Shang An let out a faint sigh.

In the end, he decided to use the identity of a disciple of the Clear Sky School. While the name of an immortal sect might command reverence, it was less likely to lead to unnecessary troubles.

As he crossed over a mountain, he encountered two individuals, a man and a woman. The two of them appeared to be quite intimate and were probably a couple.

One of them had a cultivation realm similar to his and exuded a stable aura.

The other one was only in the middle of Soul Ascension Realm, but she seemed strange. It was as if that realm wasn't her limit. It was possibly due to cultivation-related injuries. Since she didn't deliberately conceal her cultivation, they noticed him as well.

After a short while, the two people approached him from a distance.

The man said, "I am Mu Longyu, and this is my wife, Mi Lingyue. We were traveling together and didn't expect to encounter a fellow cultivator here." Mi Lingyue greeted him too.

None of them expected that they would meet such a powerful individual while traveling.

"I'm Shang An from the Clear Sky School," Shang An said truthfully.

Since he intended to visit using this identity, he didn't hide it.

"Clear Sky School?" Mi Lingyue was astonished as she looked at Shang An.

It was none other than the extraordinary genius who had been causing a commotion recently.

Mu Longyu found it hard to believe as well. They had randomly encountered a person who had such a background.

“Fellow cultivator, where are you headed?” Mu Longyu asked.

“The Heavenly Note Sect,” Shang An said truthfully.

“My wife and I are also headed that way. It just happens to be along the same route,” Mu Longyu said with a smile.

During their journey, Mu Longyu asked Shang An why he was going to the Heavenly Note Sect.

“I’m going to meet a friend,” Shang An said politely.

“We are also going to meet a friend and ask him about some matters,” Mu Longyu said with a smile. “It seems we were fated to meet.”

They were going to find Heavenly King Hai Luo, whom they had saved before, only for him to get imprisoned in the Lawless Tower again. It infuriated other Heavenly Kings.

Mi Lingyue nodded in agreement. Indeed, King Hai Luo needed to be taught a lesson..

Chapter 724 - 724: The Demonic Sect Is Quite Straightforward

Jiang Hao missed the peaceful life he had lived in these past few months.

He never expected that the arrival of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect would affect him this much.

Today, he received an order from his master to go meet someone.

At first, the instruction didn't seem that important, but he later found out that someone from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect was looking for him. This took him by surprise.

Shortly after, Jiang Hao arrived at his master's courtyard. There were only a few people present, including his master, Ku Wu Chang, and three others.

One of them looked somewhat familiar, while the other two were entirely unknown to Jiang Hao, but they seemed quite powerful.

"Master." Jiang Hao bowed.

"Middle stage of the Golden Core Realm?" Zhuge Zheng was astonished and found it somewhat unbelievable.

He had just recently advanced to the Golden Core Realm himself, thanks to the fortuitous encounter with the Xuanyuan Sword.

Otherwise, he would still be at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm.

Jiang Hao looked at him and remembered something. This man owed him some spirit stones.

"Friend Zhuge?" Jiang Hao said.

"When did you reach the middle stage of the Golden Core Realm?" Zhuge Zheng asked.

"A while ago. I was lucky," Jiang Hao said awkwardly. He hadn't expected that Zhuge Zheng would focus on his cultivation progress. It was something he preferred not to talk about.

"But..." Zhuge Zheng hesitated but didn't say anything more.

Being lucky didn't always result in such rapid advancement, but everyone had their own unique opportunities.

This kind of rapid progress was indeed quite remarkable and not as apparent at first glance.

"These are the spirit stones I owe you, including the interest. It totals up to three thousand." Zhuge Zheng handed over the spirit stones.

Jiang Hao felt delighted. "Thank you," he said and returned the item Zhuge Zheng had left as collateral.

He thought it would take much longer for him to retrieve his spirit stones.

First, he had to be strong enough even to visit the Mountain Sea Sword Sect.

However, to his surprise, Zhuge Zheng paid him the spirit stones after just over a decade, which was a stroke of good fortune right now.

The Mountain Sea Sword Sect was located in the northern region, and the Divine Corpse Sect was also in the north. While the Heavenly Note Sect had a cooperative relationship with the Divine Corpse Sect, there was still a grudge between the two. The northern region had already become a dangerous place, and there was no reason to go there.

Jiang Hao thought that he would have to wait until he was strong enough to visit the Mountain Sea Sword Sect and retrieve the spirit stones. Little did he expect that Zhuge Zheng would visit him and return it.

"Then, can you show us around?" Zhuge Zheng asked.

The four of them walked along the riverside in the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

"What's your name? Jiang Hao?" Fu Dongxue asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“You don’t need to be so formal with us,” Fu Dongxue said.

Although he agreed, he continued to show the same level of respect as before. He didn’t dare to be arrogant in front of a senior like her, especially when she was someone from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect.

“Do you have any Corpse Realm Flowers here?” Zhuge Zheng asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“Can we take a look?” Fu Dongxue asked.

“Sure.” Jiang Hao nodded.

He took them to Mu Qi’s house. The flowers were planted there. The flowers had shoots and leaves for now, but no flowers bloomed yet. They didn’t know when they would bloom.

“It is indeed the Corpse Realm Flower!” Fu Dongxue examined the flowers and frowned slightly.

“What’s wrong?” Jiang Hao asked. “It’s about to bloom,” Fu Dongxue said.

“About to bloom?” Jiang Hao was surprised.

“You went inside the Corpse Realm with someone before, right? Who was it?” asked Zhuge Zheng.

“The Divine Corpse Sect,” Jiang Hao said truthfully.

“In that case, the people from the Divine Corpse Sect will be here soon.” Zhuge Zheng smiled.

Jiang Hao thanked him.

He hadn't expected the Corpse Realm Flower to bloom again.

In that case, he might also try to see if he could enter once again.

There was a subsidiary realm inside the flower with a Sub-Realm seal. However, this time, the blooming of the Corpse Realm Flower might stir up some waves.

The arrival of the Divine Corpse Sect had caused quite a commotion before.

Then, Jiang Hao remembered the conversation he had overheard in the Corpse Realm, which he still didn't fully understand, even though he had learned the language of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.

'Maybe I can try asking Nangong Yue or Gui later...'

Nangong Yue was a member of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, and Gui had someone with her who knew a lot about the Heavenly Spirit Tribe's history. "Do you know about the Lawless Tower?" Zhuge Zheng suddenly asked.

"I know a bit." Jiang Hao nodded.

Jiang Hao remained vigilant. He was unsure of their intentions.

"Is it possible to get people out who have been captured?" Zhuge Zheng asked. "Yes." Jiang Hao nodded.

"Really?" Zhuge Zheng and the others were somewhat surprised.



They were just asking casually and intended to consult with other people as well. After all, they would be staying here for quite some time.

“Could you explain the process in more detail?” Fu Dongxue asked. “We can also help with any cultivation difficulties.”

After some thought, Jiang Hao began explaining the difficulties he was facing in cultivation, which were related to Cheng Chou.

Although he knew the answers to the questions, he wanted to see if there were more advanced insights.

“Is this a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator advancing toward the Golden Core Realm?” Fu Dongxue asked.

“Someone with those questions usually lacks natural talent. However, it’s not necessarily a bad thing. They’re following a path of solidifying their foundation. While it’s not bad, it’s also not ideal. To advance to the Golden Core Realm, there’s another crucial element—spiritual agility, also known as mental energy. I can teach you a breathing technique called ‘Sword Intent Breathing Method.’ It’s an energy cultivation method that stimulates the body but can cause pain for those at the Foundation Establishment Realm. These pains can be challenging to alleviate. Still, it can revitalize one’s foundation and increase the chances of advancing to the Golden Core Realm.”

She took out a book titled “Sword Intent Breathing Method.”

Jiang Hao was surprised. He thought this would be a simple exchange, but she gave him something valuable and provided insights on how to improve his chances of reaching the Golden Core Realm.

“Actually, entering the Lawless Tower isn’t a big deal. It is not life-threatening. Rescuing someone from there is quite easy,” Jiang Hao said.

“It’s easy?” This surprised the three of them.

They had learned that Yin Zichen was here and had entered the Lawless Tower. It was said to be a place for detaining serious offenders. They hadn't expected that it would be so easy to rescue someone from there.

"Yes. It's easy, especially if the person isn't a target. As long as you have enough spirit stones, the Lawless Tower is more than willing to release them," Jiang Hao said seriously.

"Just spirit stones are enough?" Zhuge Zheng asked. "Yes." Jiang Hao nodded.

"Who should we contact?" Zhuge Zheng asked. "Elder Baizhi of the White Moon Lake," Jiang Hao said.

"Is it possible to meet her directly?" Zhuge Zheng asked.

"Yes."

"What do you call the process here?" Zhuge Zheng asked.

"Redemption."

The three of them were quite surprised. 'Redemption?'

The demonic sect was indeed very straightforward. This was beneficial to them. It meant that they could simply conduct a transaction. For example, if they couldn't obtain information themselves, they could entrust the demonic sect to inquire on their behalf in exchange for spirit stones.

After that, the three of them bid farewell to Jiang Hao and began to plan their own affairs.

Jiang Hao felt relieved. It seemed that they wouldn't keep an eye on him. He had also received the "Sword Intent Breathing Method," which he could give to Cheng Chou. The Golden Core Realm was within his reach, after all.

Back at his residence, he took out the Leaf of Concealment. It might come in handy during his trip to the Corpse Realm..

Chapter 725 - 725: Looks Like There Is A Need For Another Interrogation

'The Corpse Realm Flower is about to bloom, and Shang An is coming. I wonder if it's just a coincidence.'  
Jiang Hao mused.

With Shang An's imminent arrival and the sudden blooming of the Corpse Realm Flower, Jiang Hao couldn't help but wonder about it. However, predicting the flower's blooming cycle was difficult, and Shang An had set out several years ago.

Jiang Hao sighed and decided not to think about it for now. There were no answers yet, and no one, not even Xing knew Shang An's purpose. Nonetheless, he knew he wouldn't be able to enter the Corpse Realm casually this time. To enter, he would need to shield and hide. The Leaf of Concealment was the best choice.

He had appraised it a long time ago.

[Leaf of Concealment: Temporarily shields the user and prevents people from spying within a fixed range. Once withdrawn, it cannot be used for three days and will automatically deactivate when the spiritual energy is exhausted. It cannot move beyond its range.]

The main limitation was the fixed location, but for Jiang Hao, this wasn't a significant issue since he possessed the Heaven Secrets Hidden Talisman. As long as he was in a fixed location, he could use the leaf.

If he had enough spiritual energy, he could keep the leaf active, and the range was sufficient for him to hide.

However, the leaf was ineffective against the Hong Yuye. She was exceptionally powerful and hard to predict.

The Heavenly Essence Soul Modeling Mirror could detect anything.

But apart from these two exceptions, it should protect most other forms of detection.

Half a year had passed, and there was no news from Feng Hua or Yan Shang. It was uncertain what they were thinking.

Hai Ming was still in the sect, and they still had occasional interactions. It seemed that Hai Ming had lost interest in him, perhaps because the matter of the Ancestral Dragon's Heart was no longer disputed.

As for the fish, it hadn't returned since the last time it left. Jiang Hao couldn't do much about it.

Regarding Feng Hua, it wasn't going to be pleasant. Before, she was the one acting from the shadows, but now, he was in control.

Unless she gave up her avatar, her mood wouldn't improve.

That should be enough for now. Playing with the emotions of others came with consequences.

However, getting her to reveal everything she knew was impossible. She might even launch a counterattack.

But what Feng Hua did had nothing to do with him, so there was no need to worry about any kind of retaliation.

At the White Moon Lake, Baizhi sat in the Rain Pavilion.

"Friend, you've come unexpectedly. Is there something you need?" Baizhi asked as she looked at the three visitors.

Zhuge Jin was also seated, and he felt somewhat awkward. ‘We don’t have to address each other as peers. Only some seniors address each other as peers in our sect. You are a senior. We would not dare to be insolent.’

Baizhi understood who he was referring to, but that senior insisted on lowering their status themselves.

Now that this visitor was suggesting the same, she couldn’t agree, nor could

she disagree.

“Then let’s not concern ourselves with titles. What brings you here, Friend?” Baizhi asked.

“We’re here for someone in the Lawless Tower, a former junior disciple,” Zhuge Jin said.

Baizhi breathed a sigh of relief. They weren’t here to cause trouble, after all. Previously, the Divine Corpse Sect had tried to create conflicts, but fighting an immortal sect was a different matter entirely.

An immortal sect was in a league of its own, even if there was a great distance between them. If an immortal sect decided to act, it would be catastrophic.

“The person is indeed in the Lawless Towers,” Baizhi said.

“We don’t intend to rescue him, nor do we wish to interfere,” Zhuge Jin said hurriedly. “We’re looking to obtain some information from him.”

“So, all you need is information?” Baizhi asked.

“Yes, that’s correct,” Zhuge Jin said. They didn’t plan to rescue the person, and whether he lived or died wouldn’t affect their plans.

Their main objective was to retrieve something important.

“We’ll pay for the information, and if he can’t provide the answers, we hope to meet with him,” Zhuge Jin said.

“Very well.” Baizhi agreed.

This matter didn’t pose any major issues. Getting the person to speak was the real challenge, especially considering that whatever the Mountain Sea Sword Sect wanted would be far from ordinary. Yin Zichen’s betrayal was likely related to this.

After seeing off the Mountain Sea Sword Sect members, Baizhi left the Rain Pavilion and headed to the highest point of the Heavenly Note Sect.

At the Hundred Flowers Lake, she saw a woman in a red and white dress standing by the edge of the lake.

She didn’t want to interrupt, so she quietly waited behind.

Time passed slowly, and Baizhi remained patiently silent.

It was only when the bright moon hung high in the sky that a calm voice finally said, “Do you have something important to discuss?”

Hong Yuye walked back to the pavilion, where a steaming cup of tea awaited her on the table. She picked up the teacup and took a sip.

“I received information from Zhang Yang of the Sunset Immortal Sect that suggests Feng Hua’s true self may be in the vicinity of their sect. We’ve already initiated an investigation, but it’s progressing too smoothly, so we’re concerned it might be a decoy. In addition to that, we’ve found signs of the person’s recent activities. It indicates that their mental state has been affected. It appears that someone else is targeting this person,” Baizhi respectfully said.

“What have they been up to lately?” Hong Yuye asked.

“They have been operating within some smaller sects. They seem to be searching for something. It’s somewhat peculiar because, despite appearing discreet, it feels like they’re intentionally drawing attention. There’s a good chance it’s to try to lure someone out,” Baizhi said.

Hong Yuye frowned at the rising steam from the teacup. “And then?”

“We are still observing the situation and are not taking action until we are sure. They seem to be aware of it. If we can capture the main body, we may learn many things,” Baizhi said.

“Other than that?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Azure Mountain is also regaining its strength, and it appears that a new power is being infused, likely from overseas sources. From some traces, it may be the work of one of the overseas Heavenly Kings.” Baizhi hesitated. “Due to the recent matters within the sect, we haven’t fully investigated this yet.” Hong Yuye remained silent and gestured for Baizhi to continue.

“Jiang Hao has disappeared again, and I suspect he may be on the verge of advancement once again. It probably includes a particular opportunity,” Baizhi said.

Hong Yuye glanced at Baizhi. “It seems he has good talent.”

Baizhi lowered her head. She still didn’t understand what the Sect Master wanted with Jiang Hao.

‘Would she pay attention to him if he had poor talent?’

Chapter 726 - 726: There May Be Someone Behind Xiao Li

Baizhi lowered her head and was momentarily unsure how to respond.

She had never personally confirmed Jiang Hao’s talent, but based on various factors, it seemed he was undoubtedly extraordinary, at the very least not as ordinary as mentioned in the sect’s records.

Even if his innate talent was truly average, there had to be something exceptional about him, considering the individual who highly valued him. However, since the Sect Master asked, she naturally had to answer.

“If we only consider the innate talent as recorded by the sect, Jiang Hao can be classified as above average. However, given his speed of advancement, he falls somewhat short of being at the top. Moreover, he must have had his own opportunities, and his methods are unconventional. His master recognized his abilities, but their relationship was strained because he was on the suspect list, which prevented him from receiving genuine teachings. The person behind him is paving the way for him, so this might not be his limit. It’s just that we have been unable to find any relevant evidence,” Baizhi said.

Hong Yuye listened quietly. She casually picked up her teacup and took a sip of tea. After Baizhi’s explanation, she said, “What about the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower?”

“We are currently keeping an eye on everyone who came here for the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, but they haven’t made a move lately. They seem to have lost interest as if they have nothing more to worry about. Nonetheless, Zhuang Yuzhen still appears to be concerned and has requested to meet and see the flower to help with teaching some individuals,” Baizhi said.

It was only right to let the Lawless Tower use whatever means they had to get information. But the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower belonged to the Sect master, and only she had the authority to decide who got to see it.

“Go and ask the person who planted the flower.”

“Yes.” Baizhi nodded.

This outcome was expected, as both Zhuang Yuzhen and the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower were connected to Jiang Hao. If he agreed, there wouldn’t be any issues. It would also make clear if Jiang Hao had any ulterior motives.

“I just heard from the people of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect that the Corpse Realm Flowers are about to bloom. The people from the Divine Corpse Sect will definitely visit again. Should we continue to cooperate?”



Hong Yuye glanced at Baizhi. "Do as you see fit."

Baizhi nodded. It seemed that the Sect Master did not want to concern herself with these matters.

She went on to report Yin Zichen's situation, and once again, the Sect Master let her handle it as she saw fit.

"News has arrived from overseas that The End of All Things seems to be doing something in the southern region. We have already begun to arrest them. If we capture someone useful, we can send our spies. This way, we can find out who is behind Azure Mountain and what their objective is. Recently, the Great Thousand God Sect has also shown interest. Since it's challenging to locate Feng Hua's true self, maybe we can start from that sect," Baizhi said.

After that, she noticed a transparent object falling in front of her. It was a belt. Baizhi understood that it was meant to be delivered to someone.

"Continue the investigation," Hong Yuye said calmly.

Baizhi hesitated for a moment. "Jiang Hao has a junior sister named Xiao Li. I have mentioned her before, and I have noticed that her strength is surprisingly high. She refers to Jiang Hao as her elder brother. Should we investigate her to find out who might be behind Jiang Hao?"

"Is there any suspicion of her as an undercover agent?" Hong Yuye asked.

"No." Baizhi shook her head.

"In that case, there's no need to be concerned with her," Hong Yuye said.

Baizhi nodded. She realized that the Sect Master was mainly concerned with Jiang Hao, and there was no need to investigate those around him.

In the Sky Cloud Island in the overseas region, Shangguan Qingsu walked through the mansion. She headed toward a quaint palace in the front.

She entered the palace, where three elderly figures with exhausted faces were waiting for her.

“Did you say there’s a way to suppress the curse?” the leading elder asked.

He had aged considerably, and his cultivation had gradually dwindled. It was all due to the curse. The higher one advanced, the more dreadful the curse became.

After all, it took decades for a single session of seclusion, so who could complete it within three months?

When they heard there might be a way to suppress the curse, they instinctively doubted it but still had to inquire about the situation.

Shangguan Qingsu planned to return much earlier, but she was delayed by matters within the sect. Now, she needed someone to assist her because she couldn’t influence the person in question on her own. However, the influence of a family was different.

“Yes. I’ve seen it personally,” Shangguan Qingsu said earnestly. “What is the method?” the lead elder, Shangguan Qicheng, asked.

“The method lies within a person.”

“Which person?”

Shangguan Qingsu fell silent. She stared at the three people. They understood her intentions. “What do you want?”

“I have only one condition: if there are spots available, I must have one,” said Shangguan Qingsu.

“No problem.” Shangguan Qicheng nodded without hesitation.

The other two elders also had no objections. “Now, tell us who this person is,” they said.

“Smiling San Sheng.”

“Smiling San Sheng? I’ve heard his name before. Does he possess such an ability?”

“In any case, he told me he’s Smiling San Sheng and claims to have this ability.”

“Where is he?”

“He should be in the south.”

The three elders fell silent. The south was very far away. It would be incredibly challenging to locate this person. It would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

“Do you have more information?” another elder asked.

Shangguan Qingsu shook her head.

“Finding him in the south is harder than searching for a needle in the sea. However, if you want to secure a spot, you have to do something more. So, go look for him,” Shangguan Qicheng said.

“Alright.” Shangguan Qingsu nodded.

She turned back at the door. “If I find him and also find out what can convince him, do you think I’ll come back to tell you?”

Shangguan Qicheng didn’t respond, and Shangguan Qingsu left.

Shangguan Qingsu wanted to use them, and they could do the same in return. In the face of interests, there were no grudges.

Shangguan Qingsu couldn't be certain that she would return, but they could catch up to her if they were just a step behind. It was about who would have the upper hand.

However, could Smiling San Sheng truly suppress their curse? This was still uncertain, but they were willing to take the gamble.

Shang An, along with Mu Longyu and Mi Lingyue, arrived at the Heavenly Note

Sect.

"We're here. Do you want to go in together?" Mu Longyu asked.

"Sure." Shang An didn't refuse.

"By the way, who are you here to see?" Mi Lingyue asked.

"A friend named Jiang Hao. I have some questions and want to get answers from him," Shang An said truthfully.

Both Mu Longyu and Mi Lingyue were taken aback.

Jiang Hao?

Mu Longyu didn't know much about him, but Mi Lingyue was well aware of Jiang Hao's formidable reputation.

He was a dominating figure on the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower, but she had never expected that Jiang Hao would know a legendary disciple from the Clear

Chapter 727 - 727: Quite a Grand Display

For a moment, Mi Lingyue felt tongue-tied.

Jiang Hao seemed to know so many people.

Logically, a Golden Core Realm cultivator shouldn't be acquainted with so many powerful individuals.

Now, there were two Heavenly Kings who recognized him, and they didn't dare to underestimate him.

Even the extraordinary genius from the Clear Sky School knew him. With just that, he had already surpassed countless other Golden Core Realm cultivators.

Moreover, the fact that he could navigate the fifth floor so easily indicated his uniqueness.

He must have a formidable figure behind him. There must be someone behind him who must have passed him the information that she and Mu Longyu had a child together.

Heavenly King Hai Luo, Zhuang Yuzhen, and the others in the Lawless Tower couldn't escape his control.

"Do you also know him?" Shang An asked her.

"Yes, we do." Milingyue nodded. "We've had a few encounters with him in the past."

Shang An nodded. "Who are you here to see?"

"An old friend. One of the Heavenly Kings," said Mu Longyu.

He didn't hide it. Being forthright and honest was the best approach.

Shang An nodded. He seldom left the sect and had very limited knowledge of the outside world. Most of what he knew was about the northern regions, where he had grown up.

In the past few years, he had traveled more than he had in the previous two hundred years.

Soon, they arrived at the large formation.

A middle-aged man landed in front of the formation. "Greetings to the three esteemed guests. May I ask why you've come here?"

The auras emanating from the three of them were far beyond what he could face. So, he had to show proper respect.

"I am Shang An of the Clear Sky School. I wish to meet someone here," Shang An said courteously.

Mu Longyu remained silent and waited.

Upon hearing this, the man guarding the formation was taken aback. "Please... please wait here," the middle-aged man said hastily and hurried away.

After a short wait, an elderly man followed him. When he saw Shang An and Mu Longyu, he broke into a cold sweat and immediately ordered someone to notify the Branch Master.

"Esteemed guests, please follow me. The Branch Leader is on his way. In the meantime, is there anything I can assist you with?" the old man said hastily.

He sensed immense pressure. Although he didn't know who the masked person was, he knew they were anything but ordinary, especially when Mu Longyu stood beside him. This meant that the masked person possessed incredible power.

“You don’t need to inform the Branch Leader. We only wish to meet someone,” Shang An said politely.

Jiang Hao, as usual, was watering the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. He watered all the other spirit herbs as well.

The spiritual energy had returned to its past glory, and perhaps even exceeded it. This was likely due to Bai Ye’s cultivation technique showing progress.

Recently, he had visited the valley outside the Hundred Bones Forest, and the other party’s cultivation hadn’t changed.

He was still at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. However, Jiang Hao had already advanced to the late stage of the Return to Void Realm.

Now, he didn’t need to keep such a close eye on him and could afford to check in once every year or two.

There were two individuals practicing the Blood Wish Path, and Jiang Hao had glanced at them a few times.

So far, they were still working on the introductory part of the technique. One of them was on the verge of crossing the threshold, while the other hadn’t yet begun, and Jiang Hao wasn’t sure when they would start. It was uncertain which of the two would advance further in the end.

So, he continued to observe them.

After watering the plants, Jiang Hao woke up the spirit beast and headed toward the Spirit Herb Garden.

While the members of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect had contacted him, it didn’t affect his daily life.

He could continue with his normal activities as if nothing had changed.

It had been a long time since their last gathering, which struck Jiang Hao as unusual.

However, when he listened to the conversation between Gui and the others, it seemed they weren't worried about it.

After all, there had been periods lasting half a year or longer when they hadn't gotten in touch with each other before.

Occasionally, they would chat there, but they didn't discuss anything particularly important. They mainly talked about what they'd seen and heard.

Shaking his head, Jiang Hao stopped thinking about it.

"Master, look, there is a fish here. My friend said it's good to eat fish in the afternoon," said the spirit beast.

The spirit beast dove into the river and managed to catch the fish.

Jiang Hao thought it was about time to reward the beast. In the past, he used to have treats to keep it happy, but now, it doesn't need so much. The spirit beast had to be rewarded properly, though.

However, as he approached the garden, he suddenly sensed a change in the atmosphere.

There were many more powerful individuals present, with members of the Law Enforcement Hall standing nearby. Even Liu Xingchen was there, but he didn't come over to chat with Jiang Hao. He was just observing the situation.

"What's going on?" Jiang Hao's heart raced.

Everything seemed strange.



The spirit beast also sensed it. "Master, I feel that the spiritual energy around here is not giving me any respect, and these people are not showing me any respect either. Is it because you're not working hard enough?" Jiang Hao paid no attention to the beast and walked inside.

Since the people didn't stop him, it meant he could go in.

'What kind of person would warrant such a grand display?' Jiang Hao was puzzled.

He hadn't received any information, which was unusual. It was unexpected.

The people from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect who came to see him didn't act this dramatically.

Who could be so influential?

Jiang Hao approached cautiously. At that moment, Liu Xingchen walked over to him.

"Senior Brother," Jiang Hao whispered, "What's going on?"

"Junior Brother Jiang, you..." Liu Xingchen hesitated.

Jiang Hao could see from his reaction that this was somehow related to him.

"Have I done something wrong?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Not really, but someone asked to see you, and their aura is incredibly powerful, so we have to take it seriously."

"Who is it?"

Jiang Hao was genuinely surprised. So many people had come. It was no longer just about cultivation realms.

The members of the Divine Corpse Sect and the Mountain Sea Sword Sect hadn't received this kind of attention.

"That's a question for you to answer, Junior Brother," Liu Xingchen said.

After that, he stepped aside to let Jiang Hao enter.

The situation drew attention from everyone, which was something that Jiang Hao strongly resented.

However, he had to brace himself to go in. It didn't feel right to turn back.

As he entered, Jiang Hao saw his Master in conversation with a black-robed man, who was explaining the details of the garden.

The Peak Master of the Law Enforcement Peak, Chengliu, was also present. What was most surprising was the man in the black robe. His presence emitted a kind of light that made people feel calm.

It was impressive.

Jiang Hao finally recognized him. It was Shang An!

At that moment, the man seemed to sense something and turned to look. He smiled warmly. "Friend Jiang, it's been too long."

In an instant, Jiang Hao felt like he was bathed in the radiance of a sage. It covered his entire being. It was a profound sensation as if the thoughts of an immortal were descending upon him.

Shang An was about to break through to the Immortal Ascension Platform..

## Chapter 728 - 728: Conversation with Shang An

Jiang Hao stood still as everyone looked at him.

He felt as though there was a knife at his back.

Shang An was practically pushing him into a fire pit.

But since things had come to this point, he could only do his best to respond. In the face of such a formidable figure, he needed to show respect.

“Greetings, Senior.”

He bowed in greeting and dared not speak further.

Instead, he waited.

As an inner sect disciple, he didn’t have the qualifications to voice his opinions.

Shang An gazed at the person in front of him. He seemed to have a lot to say.

But he knew it wasn’t the right time to ask questions. He politely asked Ku Wu Chang if he could go out for a stroll.

No one objected.

Ku Wu Chang told Jiang Hao to show Shang An around the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Jiang Hao nodded in response.

His master's instructions were symbolic, but everyone knew that Shang An didn't come here to look around the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

After that, Jiang Hao asked Shang An if he would want to go out for a walk.

Shang An didn't refuse.

It was only when the two of them disappeared from sight that Ku Wu Chang and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

This person was truly extraordinary.

They had heard of Shang An's reputation. He possessed the Sage's Heart and was a prodigy of the Clear Sky School. He was often compared in status and power to the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment.

His importance was self-evident.

As members of the demonic sect, they couldn't help but worry about someone like him.

Jiang Hao walked along the riverside and occasionally provided information about the surroundings.

He had been prepared for Shang An's arrival many years ago, but he still didn't know how to face it.

Shang An's power far exceeded his expectations.

It hadn't been like this before.

“Is there no one here?” Shang An suddenly asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded. “There are few people in that direction toward the mountain peaks ahead.”

This was a secluded path. Occasionally, people walked through this path. But most of the time, it was deserted because the spiritual energy here was very light. Only people who wanted some privacy came here.

Shang An’s aura of sainthood had already shone through, and he was doing it intentionally. Even if it was from far away, someone would definitely notice.

They would leave as soon as possible.

Shang An felt relieved. “Have you seen me before?”

“I have.” Jiang Hao nodded.

He had seen the real Shang An and understood his capabilities. It was remarkable that someone like him had not turned out evil.

It was truly impressive. If it were him, he might not be as calm and generous as Shang An was at present.

“In that case, I’ll take off my mask.” Shang An placed his hand on the mask.

Jiang Hao gazed at him and soon saw the grotesque face appear beneath the mask. For him, who was accustomed to fellow cultivators, it was quite shocking.

Although he wouldn’t show it, others might not react the same way.

There would undoubtedly be murmurs and whispers in private.

If one felt inferior and resentful, it would be the beginning of an irreversible disaster.

When they came to their senses, they would realize that they had killed many people around them.

It would be a path of no return.

But Shang An didn't choose that path.

Jiang Hao understood why Shang An liked the Charm Goddess. It was not because of her allure. That had no effect on him. It was because she never reacted to his face. She even liked how he looked.

For Shang An, that was freeing.

No wonder he had gone looking for her.

Sometimes, Jiang Hao wondered what Shang An would have done if Jiang Hao had been strong enough to kill the Charm Goddess.

When he was mining, he had banished her countless times but never managed to truly kill her. She was powerful, and someone had prepared a backup for her, which made it impossible to kill her.

There was another question.

If Shang An had rescued Charm Goddess, would he still provoke him? Would he kill her or not? If he did, would it make him an enemy of Shang An?

Jiang Hao came to a conclusion.

He just wanted to live a peaceful life.

“Did I scare you?” Shang An asked apologetically.

Jiang Hao was momentarily stunned. This person made him feel that Charm Goddess really didn't deserve a man like Shang An.

“No, Senior.”

He had been surprised, but he hadn't been scared.

“I was supposed to die.” Shang An put his hand down from the mask. “Back then, did I see you?”

Jiang Hao remained silent and didn't want to answer that question. “I remember it was you,” Shang An said. “I begged you to save her.”

Jiang Hao still didn't speak.

It was true that he had been begged, and Jiang Hao had agreed. But he only agreed to reassure Shang An. He had then sealed her away.

There was no way he would actually save her.

Shang An didn't speak but continued walking forward.

Jiang Hao followed him.

They climbed the mountain and finally sat on a large rock at the edge of the cliff.

“Thank you,” Shang An suddenly said.

Jiang Hao looked over with some surprise. "You seem quite surprised," ShangAn said.

"Yes, a bit." Jiang Hao nodded.

"Why did you save me?" Shang An asked earnestly.

"Because I wanted to," Jiang Hao said.

"Is there no other reason?" Shang An asked.

"I just wanted you to live," Jiang Hao said calmly.

Shang An was a good person, and what he had done had touched him. It was as simple as that.

Shang An didn't press further on the matter and simply gazed ahead.

"Do you know why I wanted to thank you?" he asked.

"I don't know." Jiang Hao shook his head.

He hadn't thought about it.

"Shouldn't I be thanking the one who saved my life? It's been many years since then. I have been very ungrateful," said Shang An with a smile.

"You want to thank me because I saved your life?" Jiang Hao looked at him in surprise.

"Actually, it's more than that. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been taken away by my master, wouldn't have had my epiphany, and wouldn't be in my current realm," Shang An said seriously. "I was unwilling to take that step. I hadn't seen you yet."



“Me?” Jiang Hao was puzzled.

Wasn't it because of the Charm Goddess?

In his understanding, Shang An couldn't take that step because he was unwilling to let go of the Charm Goddess. But now, it seemed different.

“Yes. The reason I could join the Clear Sky School was because of you. So, I wanted to ask you why you did it and express my gratitude,” Shang An said.

“I see.” Jiang Hao nodded slightly.

After a pause, Shang An said, “I know you don't like Little Mei.” “Then, why did you want me to save her?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I didn't have any grievances against you. You seemed like a very reliable person,” Shang An said. “You're not someone who could be easily influenced by outsiders.”

“Don't you feel resentment toward me?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I did.” Shang An nodded. “I blamed you. But what right do I have to blame you? Without you, I would have died. It's just that sometimes I can't help but think, what if you had saved Little Mei instead..”

Chapter 729 - 729: Breaking through to the Immortal Ascension Platform

Shang An was still obsessed with the Charm Goddess.

Jiang Hao wasn't surprised, but Shang An didn't blame others for his own obsession.

He did what he believed was right and allowed others to do the same.

“Is it really worth using your life in exchange for her freedom?” Jiang Hao asked.

Shang An had almost lost his life in exchange for the Charm Goddess’ freedom.

Shang An looked up at the sky and smiled. “Of course, it’s worth it.”

“Really?” Jiang Hao still didn’t understand. He didn’t share Shang An’s thoughts and feelings.

In his view, it wasn’t worth it.

“Are you going to try to save her again?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I can’t get in anymore.” Shang An shook his head and sighed. “I can’t enter the Corpse Realm anymore. The last time was my final chance. So, even if I had to risk my life, I wanted to save Little Mei, but in the end, I failed.”

He couldn’t enter anymore?

Jiang Hao was surprised. Was it due to his cultivation or his condition?

It seemed to be an issue of his current state.

Now, he was overflowing with momentum and on the brink of breaking through the Immortal Ascension Platform.

The light of a sage illuminated all around him, and it couldn’t be suppressed anymore. His only choice was to move upward. He couldn’t go back down.

“Have you given up?” Jiang Hao asked curiously.

“I haven’t,” Shang An said while looking up. His voice was calm. “I won’t give up.”

“I kicked her back into the cave, and that mountain disappeared,” Jiang Hao said.

Shang An hadn’t seen what had happened after, but he should have been informed.

“I know.” Shang An nodded. “I always knew. You’ve already been very kind. I also know you might have thought of giving her a chance. Little Mei loves causing trouble. I know you have been conflicted about everything until now. In the future, if you decide to take her life, I’ll understand that there must be a reason. I’ll understand.”

Jiang Hao looked at him and had a question he wanted to ask. If the Charm Goddess was somehow free, but she kept provoking other powerful individuals, what would Shang An do?

Although he was curious, he didn’t ask. Such things might not happen at all. There was no need to trouble Shang An with these thoughts or force him to provide answers.

“Feelings are truly complicated,” Jiang Hao murmured.

“Yes, very complicated. But I truly like her,” Shang An said.

After a moment of hesitation, he asked, “Do you have someone you like?”

“No.” Jiang Hao shook his head.

“What about someone you’re close to?” Shang An asked again.

“Close to?” Jiang Hao turned to look at him. “What defines being close?”

“Spending time together, experiencing various feelings when you are with her, going out together, and noticing the changes in that person. Most importantly, being with her, even in silence, doesn’t make you uncomfortable,” Shang An said seriously.

He spoke with a smile in his voice as if he recalled something joyful.

Jiang Hao frowned as he could only think of one such person: a woman in a red and white dress.

But he didn’t think too much about it. *freewe&novel.com*

He just lowered his head and remained silent.

Shang An glanced at him but didn’t bring up the topic again.

The wind blew past.

There was no sense of urgency. They both sat there and enjoyed the serenity.

The wind ruffled Shang An’s black robe, and his calm voice was carried by the breeze.

“I may have made you uncomfortable just now.”

“Just now?” Jiang Hao asked.

“When I came to see you. It seemed like you don’t like to draw attention,” Shang An said apologetically.

“That’s true. It made me feel a bit uneasy.” Jiang Hao nodded.

If he attracted a lot of attention because of that, it would be troublesome.

No one had paid attention to him before, but now they might.

Although he could resolve it, it was still an unnecessary disaster.

“I didn’t know. I thought it might make things easier for you later on,” Shang An said.

That was indeed true. Attention from a powerful figure could resolve many issues.

However, there was still the risk of some ignorant ones trying to be reckless and trying something offensive.

That would be unnecessary trouble.

“At first, I wanted to give you a gift, but now, it seems I can’t give it to you directly.” Shang An looked at Jiang Hao. “If you’re willing, I can still give it to you privately. It’s a kind of powerful opportunity. It will attract quite some attention. You’ll also be seen by many people.”

“If I don’t accept it, what will you do with it?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I’ll give it to the Heavenly Note Sect to use as they see fit. The amount one can comprehend will depend on individual aptitude, but it won’t be as good as receiving it individually,” Shang An said.

He then waited for Jiang Hao’s decision.

In truth, Jiang Hao didn’t need the opportunity, but since Shang An wanted to give it to him, he couldn’t refuse.

Sometimes, gifts had to be accepted.

“Alright.” Jiang Hao nodded. “I’ll choose the latter option.” “Don’t you find it to be a waste?” Shang An seemed surprised.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

It wasn’t a waste. It was the best option. If Han Ming could gain some understanding and get closer to being the top disciple, it would be even better.

“You are truly generous.” Shang An stood up and looked at the sky. “I’m going now. ”

“Back to the Clear Sky School?” Jiang Hao stood up.

“Yes. I’m going back to cultivate and reach a realm where I can forcefully enter the Corpse Realm to save Little Mei as soon as possible.” Shang An’s eyes were filled with determination.

Jiang Hao sighed in his heart. Shang An was still trying to find a way to save the Charm Goddess. Perhaps it wasn’t that she was special, but rather, she had entered Shang An’s life when he was at his most vulnerable.

After that, she had comforted him, and now, he couldn’t let go of her. It was even more tragic that the Charm Goddess was sealed away, and the two were separated.

“Are you leaving now?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes, right now. I’ve met the people I wanted to see and asked the questions I needed to. I am now done. It’s time to go. I can’t stay in one place anymore,” Shang An said with a smile.

At that moment, the radiance emanating from him was exceptionally prominent.

Jiang Hao had a strange feeling. Shang An was like a dazzling sun.

“Do you know that I’m about to break through the Immortal Ascension Platform? Do you know what that means?” Shang An looked at Jiang Hao.

He shook his head.

“Then do you know what’s in front of the Immortal Road?” Shang An’s tone remained as calm as ever.

“The Immortal Ascension Stairway?” Jiang Hao hesitated.

“Yes. The Immortal Ascension Stairway.” Shang An took a step into the air.

With a single step, the Immortal Ascension Stairway appeared beneath his feet.

“The Immortal Ascension Realm has a total of nine levels. The first eight are ordinary,” Shang An said and took another few steps. He was now at the final level.

Jiang Hao watched him in awe.

At that moment, he felt as though Shang An was about to break through the Immortal Ascension Platform right in front of him..

Chapter 730 - 730: Opening the Immortal Road and Establishing Immortal Fate

At that moment, Shang An was radiating a brilliant light. Jiang Hao watched in awe.

“The ninth level of the Immortal Ascension Stairway has its own name. It’s called the Immortal Ascension Platform,” Shang An said as he took a step onto the Immortal Ascension Platform.

He stood there steadily.

“I’ve spent over two hundred years here, nearly three hundred years. Now, I’m over three hundred years old, and my Master tells me that I should have taken this step before I turned three hundred. It would have been better for me. He says I missed an opportunity.” Shang An looked towards the sky.

“But for me, it doesn’t make much of a difference. Maybe now is the most suitable time,” he said.

Jiang Hao watched as Shang An became even more radiant.

After a while, Shang An took a slow step forward. Although it was a gentle step, when it landed, it shook the heavens and the earth. It was deafening. It was as if a hammer from the heavens had fallen onto the mountain.

Crack!

A crisp sound rang out as Shang An’s Immortal Ascension Platform began to crack.

The cracks spread across the staircase, and then, with a loud crash, it shattered completely.

The dust surged like it had encountered a fierce wind and then merged into Shang An’s body.

A scorching aura radiated from him, and a blazing white light shot up into the sky.

Boom!

The light pierced the heavens and made waves throughout the entire Heavenly

Note Sect. The world’s colors changed as rainbow clouds responded to the light.



In an instant, the explosion of radiance swept across the surrounding mountains and rivers. Most of the people in the Heavenly Note Sect were unaware of what was happening.

Jiang Hao was the one who felt and saw the most.

He saw a path extending from beneath Shang An's feet. Immortal energy spread throughout.

"This is called breaking through the Immortal Ascension Platform and using its power to reshape it into an Immortal Road," Shang An said to Jiang Hao.

Then, he walked toward the sky without looking back.

The path extended, and a powerful force met the sky. It seemed as though it was opening up and revealing the Immortal Road.

Jiang Hao suddenly felt that he could become immortal as long as he followed Shang An right now. He had an inexplicable understanding of the Immortal Road at that moment.

The light began to shine and extended further and further as if to encompass the entire land.

At the same time, Baizhi in White Moon Lake also noticed the Immortal Road. She understood what was happening.

"The opportunity has come. Whether you can succeed or not depends entirely on you," said an ethereal voice in Baizhi's ear.

It was the Sect Master's voice.

"I've been waiting for so many years!" Baizhi was excited.

She had been in this realm for a very long time.

When the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment cultivator had emerged, she had felt hope, but she had lacked an opportunity.

Now, that opportunity had arrived.

In an instant, a burst of light exploded from Baizhi, and she soared into the sky.

The Pavilion Master of the Heavenly Joy Pavilion looked up at the sky. This was an opportunity, but it wasn't the right time for him.

If a death hadn't happened ten years ago...

He clenched his fists as he thought about that and let it go again.

Even if nothing had happened then, he wouldn't have caught up. This opportunity meant nothing to him.

Outside the Heavenly Note Sect, Bi Zhu walked with Qiao Yi.

She had her hands behind her back and took large strides. Her main purpose for coming to the Heavenly Note Sect was to find Yin Zichen. She had really put a lot of effort into finding him.

First, she informed the Mountain Sea Sword Sect about the information, and then she guessed that they might only want information and not him. After all, there was a peculiar relationship between the Mountain Sea Sword Sect and the Heavenly Note Sect.

She wasn't entirely certain about this relationship, but she knew it existed.

This way, there was a high probability that the Mountain Sea Sword Sect would choose to take only the information to avoid straining their relations. This provided her with the opportunity to redeem Yin Zichen.

She had plenty of spirit stones, and if the Heavenly Note Sect wanted them, she would give them without hesitation.

The Heavenly Note Sect had a good reputation in this regard, and so far, there were no reports of anyone being deceived.

However, she needed to be prepared for an accident. She had to be prepared if the Mountain Sea Sword Sect wanted Yin Zichen.

In that case, there was nothing she could do.

Although she could try to compete with them, it would be too dangerous.

Offending the Mountain Sea Sword Sect was not a wise choice. It was better to find another solution.

“Is he really here?” Qiao Yi asked.

“Of course!” said Bi Zhu. “You received the cultivation technique, didn’t you?”

“Would I ever lie to you, Auntie Qiao?”

Qiao Yi nodded. The cultivation technique was indeed real, but she still couldn’t fathom how the princess had obtained it.

Ordinary people wouldn’t have access to such things. Even the Heavenly Spirit Tribe members couldn’t obtain it so easily.

Boom!

Suddenly, a beam of light shot into the sky.

Intense radiance illuminated them.

The light wasn't scorching. It was soothing.

"What's happening? Do we have an opportunity?" exclaimed Bi Zhu.

Feeling that it was beneficial to her cultivation, she became excited.

Soon, the beam of light opened up into a path. Immortal energy followed suit.

Qiao Yi was astonished. She was unable to understand what was happening.

She originally wanted to ask the princess but saw the young girl, who was once smiling, slowly become serious. Her excitement was replaced by shock.

The shock was followed by regret.

"What's wrong, Princess?" Qiao Yi asked with concern.

Bi Zhu stared at the path. Her face filled with disbelief. "Auntie Qiao, we might have encountered a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity."

Qiao Yi looked toward the distant path. She didn't understand what it was. She was more concerned about the princess in front of her- "Isn't that a good thing?"

"What does it mean, Princess?"

Bi Zhu was anxious. She grasped Qiao Yi's hand and stomped her foot.

“I can’t hold onto it. Auntie Qiao, I’ve come across a once-in-a-millennium opportunity, but I can’t grasp it. I’m still out of reach. Just give me another hundred years or even just eighty years, and I can seize this opportunity. It’s an immortal chance that may not come for another thousands of years. It’s slipping away just like that.”

Xie Dongnan was also nearby. He looked at the sky, where colorful clouds gathered.

The Immortal Road was opening up.

He couldn’t help but laugh. “If the elders of the sect see this scene, they’ll cry.

They never dreamed that Junior Brother Shang An could open the Immortal Road and bestow Immortal Fate. As long as you have a sufficient realm and enough reserves, you can ascend to immortality with him.”

He then looked at the others. “Have any of you spent many years on the Immortal Ascension Stairway without making any progress? Immortal Fate has come.”

The others looked at each other in confusion.

Who could possibly spend years on the Immortal Ascension Stairway?

“If you miss this opportunity, you’ll be missing a once-in-a-millennium Immortal Fate. You may never encounter it again in your lifetime. You might not feel it now, but once you step onto the Immortal Ascension Stairway, you’ll realize what you’ve missed today. The ones who would suffer the most are those who have just entered the Immortal Ascension Stairway. They have to watch the opportunity slip away before their eyes.” Xie Dongnan laughed heartily and then walked toward the Immortal Road.

A young woman felt uneasy as she watched Xie Dongnan leave. “What if Senior Brother ascends to immortality and abandons us?”

The others were speechless.

Among them, Feng Wei looked in the direction of the Immortal Road, where the Heavenly Note Sect was located.

When had his sect become so extraordinary?