

A Demoness 801

Chapter 801 - 801: Dole Has No Choice

At the Cliff of Broken Hearts, Jiang Hao walked out from the Corpse Realm Flower.

Four people had entered from the sect, but only three emerged. They were Jiang Hao, Xiao Li, and Zhuge Zheng.

Yin Xueni from the Heavenly Gate Sect hadn't come out.

Jiang Hao knew why. How would Smiling San Sheng's killing spree connect to him anyway?

After that, he visited his Master along with Xiao Li.

His own situation wasn't much of his Master's concern, but Xiao Li's circumstances would certainly be a point of interest.

Jiang Hao stood by quietly with his head bowed. In the courtyard, Ku Wu Chang glared at Xiao Li.

"You didn't cultivate inside?" he asked.

"I was hungry," Xiao Li muttered and bowed her head.

Ku Wu Chang stared at her. "Were you sleeping all the time inside as well?"

"I was too hungry to sleep," Xiao Li said.

Ku Wu Chang fell silent for a long time.

Xiao Li, with her head still down, seemed to realize she was in trouble.

Jiang Hao glanced at her and stood quietly.

The Cliff Master wouldn't ask him much, which was a good thing.

After all, it was not easy to explain.

After a long time, Ku Wu Chang waved his hand. He gestured for Xiao Li to leave because he didn't want to see her anymore.

Jiang Hao also wanted to leave, but the Cliff Master stopped him.

"Do you have any orders for me, Master?"

"Was Xiao Li in danger inside?" Ku Wu Chang asked.

"Junior Sister Xiao Li has exceptional talent and innate divine power, so..." Jiang Hao didn't continue.

He wanted to say she swept away everything that stood in her way.

No one was her match. She naturally didn't need to cultivate.

Ku Wu Chang was only concerned because he knew Xiao Li had exceptional talent. Otherwise, he wouldn't be worried.

He sighed wearily.

Jiang Hao also left.

After spending so much time in the Corpse Realm, he needed to check his house. He wanted to see if Gui would arrive soon.

He also needed to be careful of Feng Hua.

He finally found the black-robed woman he encountered inside.

She tried desperately to find a way out but couldn't do it.

Jiang Hao had appraised her.

Indeed, she was Feng Hua's avatar. She had been trying to shock him and Xiao Li by appearing inside.

However, she ultimately failed.

She wasn't afraid of death at first, but she was terrified now when she realized she couldn't get out of the realm.

She wanted to spread the information she had found.

Unfortunately, everything was in vain.

Jiang Hao talked with her curiously for a while but gained nothing in the end.

It seemed the avatar's knowledge was limited.

Thus, she died just like that.

Her storage treasure was also empty.

Everyone from the Fallen Immortal Clan had nothing. They were quite poor.

Jiang Hao didn't rush to leave.

He observed the peach tree. The fruits were ripe by now.

He wondered who had eaten the fruits.

He would have to wait until October of this year for the incarnation.

He had sufficient spirit stones, so there was nothing to worry about.

After that, he sat on the floor of his room and calmed his state of mind.

He also waited for Guan Zhongfei's message.

It shouldn't take long for him to make a choice.

The next day, Jiang Hao finally sensed the ring.

It seemed Guan Zhongfei had made his decision.

With that, he relaxed a bit and waited.

Starting today, he would consolidate his mental state and attend to the Spirit Herb Garden peacefully.

Apart from these tasks, he also needed to check how long it would take for the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower to give some more bubbles.

If there was nothing unexpected, it should take eleven days.

By that account, it would take three years for him to accumulate two hundred bubbles.

“It’s going to take quite some time, but it’ll pass quickly. Planting more spirit herbs will take less time...”
He sighed and got up to head to the Spirit Herb Garden.

His daily, peaceful routine began yet again.

Dole hesitated when he found out that he could leave.

Someone had informed him that the powerful individual who had rescued him had killed many people.

No one could find that person, so everyone would blame him for everything.

Many of the individuals who were killed were talented disciples from Western sects. It was evident that they would find someone to blame.

Dole knew that the person who had warned him of this had good intentions. He had even told him not to leave the Corpse Realm.

Leaving would mean death.

However, staying here would also mean death.

Although he appeared to have a choice on the surface, he actually didn’t have one.

If it weren't for that senior, perhaps he would have died long ago.

He was alive just by chance, so he still wanted to return and live his life.

Even if he faced death, he could do it with certainty.

What saddened him was that he had plenty of spirit stones from selling the ores, but he hadn't been able to split them with his two team members.

He wanted to leave everything to them before his death.

However, he found the mine deserted.

The spirit herbs were still there.

It seemed someone had left the place for a while but hadn't returned.

Or perhaps they had met some danger...

Dole didn't know what happened to Smiling San Sheng. He waited there for a long time, but no one came.

That was disappointing.

Guan Zhongfei might also face a grim future because of the incident related to him.

Until the end, he waited at the entrance of the mine.

He waited for one more day before packing up the spiritual herbs and leaving.

If possible, he wanted to leave some of it for them.

He feared he wouldn't get the chance in the future.

He needed to figure out what to do with so many spirit stones.

When he emerged, his fellow sect members looked over at him and stepped back.

They kept their distance.

Some looked puzzled.

Dole kept his head down. He didn't dare look them in the eye.

He exchanged greetings with some seniors and left quickly.

He knew that soon everyone would know about the incident in the Corpse Realm. He might be left out or even observed carefully.

His sect couldn't afford to offend powerful people.

Sure enough, the next day, a Senior Brother found him. He told Dole not to leave the sect for a while.

He also told Dole that it was inevitable that other sects would be here to meet him.

Many sects had already sent requests for a visit.

Dole understood that, despite his disappointment and fear, he could only face his fate calmly.

He had no choice.

Despite achieving the Golden Core Realm, he didn't have a high status within the sect.

Nobody paid much attention to him.

He had helped a senior and earned a slot in exchange. That was why he was in the Corpse Realm.

But that was it.

He could only wait for the other sects to visit and declare his fate.

It would be better if they could do it early. At least, he wouldn't suffer too much.

But...

Who would choose to die when they had a reason to live?

Dole had intended to go out of his house and help the juniors, but he dared not step out.

He thought that if he associated with them, then they would get hurt too.

One day, a Senior Sister found him.

She was among the top ten disciples in the sect.

Her visit surprised Dole, but it also made him curious.

A woman in a purple dress stood before Dole's house. "You're the same Dole that everyone has been talking about?"

"Yes. Greetings, Senior Sister Lin," said Dole respectfully.

"Many powerful individuals have arrived in the sect. Aren't you planning to escape?" Senior Sister Lin asked.

"One should take responsibility for their actions. If I leave, it will only cause trouble for the sect."

"Hahaha... You can't escape even if you want to, can you? If you could, I don't think you'd be here acting all noble." Senior Sister Lin chuckled.

Dole remained silent. It was true. He couldn't escape.

He had to accept it. He was trying to act honorable to console himself.

He didn't know if this was a tragedy..

Chapter 802 - 802: It Was Dole Today. Tomorrow, It Could Be
Them

Dole listened quietly with a bitter smile. "Senior Sister Lin, please spare me." fr(e)

He still hoped to survive.

But everyone knew that no one would give him that chance.

Since that was the case, why bother begging for something impossible?

At least for now, it seemed a bit like not causing trouble for his sect.

It was a bit of a contribution.

“I’ve understood the whole situation. It isn’t your fault, and the sect shouldn’t restrict your freedom. But the sect is small, and there’s no way around it. So, I wanted to ask you, is there anything you want to do but can’t?” Senior Sister Lin kindly asked.

Dole breathed a sigh of relief. He had something he needed to do.

“Yes.”

“What is it?” Senior Sister Lin asked curiously.

“I met two people in the Corpse Realm. We were mining together to earn some spirit stones, but they disappeared in the last few months. I couldn’t deliver their share of spirit stones to them.”

“How many spirit stones?”

“Seventy thousand. If you are willing to help me, I can give you twenty thousand spirit stones. Please find a way to deliver the rest to them. There are also some ores left.”

“Seventy thousand?”

Senior Sister Lin was surprised. Seventy thousand was not a small amount.

A Golden Core Realm cultivator with so many spirit stones was still willingly offering them to someone else...

Was he truly this selfless?

“Sure.” Senior Sister Lin nodded with a smile.

Dole hesitated but eventually agreed.

He might lose the chance, so even if she took the spirit stones for herself, he had no choice but to agree.

Once he was taken away, his possessions would be confiscated anyway.

In the end, Dole gave her seventy thousand spirit stones and some ores.

After receiving them, she left.

Dole was left standing alone.

He didn't know if he had been played.

He could only quietly wait for people from other sects to arrive.

Seven days later, people from a major sect came to visit.

Many people knew the reason. The visit had to do with Dole.

“Dole was so powerful in the realm, but now... it's all so tragic.”

“Yeah. Although I didn't enter, I know that for someone at the Golden Core Realm to act so arrogantly in front of a Primordial Spirit Realm wouldn't be taken lightly. It's beyond his capabilities. His downfall is unavoidable.”

“In truth, Dole is innocent. He has no choice.”

“Don’t say such things.. What can our sect do anyway?”

“Shh... How can you say that?”

The people of the Mountain River Valley Sect were ready to do what needed to be done.

When they were about to hand over Dole, another sect arrived.

At that moment, they started discussing.

Dole thought he would face his death today.

But he didn’t expect them to discuss his fate for seven consecutive days.

People from nearby sects also arrived.

Dole’s fate became even more difficult to decide with more people present.

They planned to conduct an interrogation outside the Mountain River Valley Sect.

When Dole was taken away by two Senior Brothers, he felt despair.

He had prepared himself to be taken away, but he wasn’t prepared for an interrogation.

Many people in the sect knew him. Some juniors looked up to him.

He had always been reliable. He now felt ashamed.

This was a fatal blow to him.

At that moment, he even thought of harming himself just to avoid this.

At least, he wouldn't have to endure such humiliation.

However, it was too late.

His power was suppressed, and all he could do was stand there.

Outside the valley, on a high platform, Dole stood in the middle. He was surrounded by seven powerful people.

Among them was a middle-aged man with some white hair who glared at Dole.

"Did you cause the death of my disciple?" the man asked. Dole lowered his head and didn't dare speak,

"Who murdered them?" the middle-aged man asked again.

Still, Dole remained silent.

The man raised a whip, charged with thunder, and lashed out.

It tore Dole's flesh. Dole was in excruciating pain.

"Speak! Perhaps we can spare your life," said an icy voice of a woman.

Seeing that Dole remained unyielding, she attacked and left several bloody holes in Dole's thighs.

At that moment, attacks and spells hurt Dole from all sides.

His agonizing screams rang out.

He couldn't take it anymore. He muttered something about Smiling San Sheng, but it was only related to mining and nothing else. It wasn't what they wanted to hear.

The techniques surged again. It was going to shatter Dole's soul.

People from the Mountain River Valley Sect felt regretful.

Senior Sister Lin looked at the platform and shook her head sadly.

Their sect was truly incompetent. They allowed these people to treat Dole in such a way at their own doorstep.

What could a disciple like her do?

Far away, Guan Zhongfei observed everything in hiding. He didn't dare approach Dole.

He could only watch silently.

As he had expected, Dole couldn't escape danger.

Even if he wanted to give him his share of spirit stones, it was too late.

The screams resonated everywhere. The people of the Mountain River Valley Sect were silent.

At first, they were watching the spectacle, but soon, they felt as if they were watching themselves being flogged.

They realized that the sect wouldn't stand up for any of them.

It was Dole today. Tomorrow, it could be them.

His wretched screams struck their hearts.

It made them feel sad and frustrated.

However, no matter how much he screamed, the people of the Mountain River

Valley Sect didn't act. It disturbed Yan Yuezhi, who awoke from her meditation.

She immediately stood up.

"Oh no! It's time!"

She had been waiting. Then, she had become so engrossed in her meditation that she was late.

The screams rang in her ears once again.

She turned to see a man chained on a platform. He was injured and bleeding. His soul was almost at its brink.

"Dole, I'll ask you once again! What information do you have about that person?!" shouted an angry voice.

'Dole?'

Yan Yuezhi was shocked.

At that moment, the whip of thunder was about to fall again. "Dole, you asked for this. Your death is your own doing!"

In an instant, the onlookers knew Dole was doomed.

With that strike, he wouldn't live for much longer.

Guan Zhongfei sighed.

The people of the Mountain River Valley Sect also couldn't bear it.

Dole's vision was blurry. He knew he couldn't hold on for much longer.

However, just when everyone thought the whip of thunder was about to strike, slender hands grabbed it and stopped it.

The sudden turn of events surprised everyone.

It made the middle-aged man even angrier. "How dare you meddle in affairs you know nothing about?"

Yan Yuezhi's anger flared as she looked at Dole who was fatally injured.

She had almost failed in her task.

These people had almost ruined her chance of getting that book! A coldness emerged. She turned to look at the middle-aged man.

Then, she vanished.

Under everyone's gaze, she reappeared in front of the middle-aged man.

Ink appeared out of thin air and covered the middle-aged man.

With a bang, he was reduced to ashes.

Those who had wanted to act watched in astonishment.

This technique was of the Astronomical Academy.

But why would someone from the Astronomical Academy appear here?

"Immortal, this is our personal matter. No matter how influential the academy is, they cannot interfere in this," said the woman from before.

At that moment, an elder said, "The Astronomical Academy is outstanding, but they can't harass others like this!"

Guan Zhongfei was astonished.

Why would someone from the Astronomical Academy come here?

It was impossible..

Chapter 803 - 803: I Came for the Benefits

Yan Yuezhi felt so irritated and angry that she had the urge to end these people.

She was getting angrier by the second.

When she heard the woman speak, she almost lashed out.

She was almost about to use her ultimate move to exterminate them.

At the peak of her fury, she restrained herself.

She didn't feel any better as she looked at the people gathered there.

Instead, she felt even worse.

She glanced at the heavily wounded Dole and the astonished crowd behind him.

She looked furious. Anyone could push her off the edge with a simple word.

It was quite unusual.

After a while, she sensed something as if witnessing a transformation from the depths of her soul.

She saw a scene of bloodshed.

It was the arrogance of youth and a question posed to the heavens.

The book in her hand began to emit a faint light. The contents flashed through her mind like a whispered song.

It was as though the words were paving her path toward her cultivation.

Yan Yuezhi felt surprised and sighed a little.

The opportunity she had sought for a long time had been impossible to find. Yet, in the midst of her fury, she saw it.

It was a revelation that set her on her path.

What she thought she needed from the Ancient And Modern Book was no longer necessary.

She sighed heavily under the questioning gaze of the crowd, but she didn't speak.

At that moment, several powerful auras surged from the side.

They were grandmasters. They were stronger than her.

"We need an answer from you, Immortal! We know the Astronomical Academy is extraordinary, but we are also not to be trifled with," said the middle-aged man.

His imposing aura spread wide.

The tremendous pressure shook Yan Yuezhi's mind.

For a mere Golden Core Realm cultivator, they had amassed such powers.

What kind of hostility required such drastic actions?

However, it did nothing for how angry she felt. Her rage was like a deluge that had burst the dam in her heart.

Her aura soared, and an immortal intent was revealed deep within her. However, with that intent, her anger surged. It was like a roaring fire.

“Inner demons,” Yan Yuezhi murmured softly.

There wasn't much resistance to her power. After all, whatever she did came from her heart. Her inner and outer demons were the same.

“Do you really want an answer? Fine! Tell me what explanation you want to hear. Do you want me to explain why I killed someone just now, or are you looking for something else?” she asked softly.

Her aura changed again. It transformed from white to black.

Everything merged into one. Dark and light. Saving someone or killing them. Her demons merged. There was no good or evil.

“Dole killed disciples of our sect. We want to question him in peace. Why did you stop us for no reason?”

“Why did you attack our people?”

“Does the Astronomical Academy want to be enemies with all our sects?”

“Did you really think we wouldn't dare to lay hands on you to defend ourselves?”

Many voiced out their questions in contempt.

These words rang in Yan Yuezhi's mind and ignited her fury further.

The inner demon began to spread around her as if it wanted to drag her into itself.

Her fury led to evil thoughts in her mind. She wanted to annihilate everything.

Yan Yuezhi didn't act. She looked at the people in front of her.

After a while, she took out an ancient scroll. There were two words on it:

“Astronomical Scroll.”

“Please give us a straightforward response,” an elder asked.

“Okay.” Yan Yuezhi nodded and looked at the puzzled elder. “The Astronomical Academy agrees to be an enemy with your sects. We will annihilate you. So, please inform your respective sects about this. In a month, the Astronomical Academy will come for you and destroy you.”

At that moment, Yan Yuezhi threw the scroll into the air, and an ancient aura swept through the surroundings.

Yan Yuezhi, who was already enveloped by her inner demon, looked at everyone around her and declared, “Dole is under the protection of the Astronomical Academy. If you touch him, the Astronomical Academy will be your enemy. Now, state your names and your sects. The Astronomical Academy gives you a month's time to prepare for the inevitable.” The elder who spoke earlier was incredulous. He looked fearful.

The Astronomical Scroll...

Everyone knew what it was.

It represented the entire Astronomical Academy.

How was it possible that such a powerful sect was taking action to protect someone like Dole at all costs?

Who actually was Dole?

Guan Zhongfei looked from afar. His heart raced.

He had no idea what was happening.

Someone from the Astronomical Academy not only had appeared out of thin air, but she also had brought along the one thing that represented her entire sect.

She had asked for everyone's names and sects while threatening to annihilate them all.

It felt surreal.

Dole looked at the people before him in astonishment.

He didn't understand what was happening.

"Senior, we were just passing by and gathered here when we saw a crowd. We were here by mistake. Please forgive us. We'll step back," said someone.

Some of the people from the crown retreated.

They didn't dare to say anything further.

The Astronomical Scroll had appeared. Even if their sect's disciples had died in the Corpse Realm, a war with one of the major sects was dangerous.

Who would dare to fight a major sect just for the sake of a few disciples?

The elder also smiled weakly and admitted that it had been a mistake, and that they had got the wrong person. He apologized profusely.

Yan Yuezhi didn't pay attention to these people.

She knew their current retreat was only temporary.

But as long as she held her ground, many would retreat.

Nearly overwhelmed by evil thoughts, she composed herself and sensed that there was an old woman who absolutely wanted to kill Dole.

If given a chance, she would act.

She would have acted already if the situation allowed it.

Time was running out.

Yan Yuezhi looked at Dole. "I'll give you two choices."

"Please go on, senior," Dole said.

Yan Yuezhi looked at Dole calmly, but her eyes were blood-red.

"After I give in to my enlightenment, my inner demon will be unleashed. Once that happens, I won't be able to spare you. The first choice is to immerse you within my inner demon. If I succeed in overcoming the demon, you'll gain immense benefits. You'll share my success in the cultivation path. However, if I fail, I'll perish, and so will you. The second choice is that I can exclude you from this and leave you be. However, there are so many people here who will risk offending the Astronomical Academy just to kill

you. I will seek help from the academy and provide you with a treasure for protection. But that'll be uncertain. The academy might not arrive in time to help you. Both these choices have their own gains and losses. It's up to you. Will you choose to face life and death with me, or will you choose to face it alone?"

"If I choose to face it alone, will they refrain from attacking you, Senior?" Dole asked.

Yan Yuezhi was stunned. Her rage seemed to dissipate a bit.

She looked wise and ancient.

She shook her head. "Don't worry about me. I came here for the benefits anyway.."

Chapter 804 - 804: Hoping to Meet the Senior

At the Astronomical Academy, Jing Dajiang sat under a tree and enjoyed the cool breeze while sipping his coffee.

Next to him were two elderly men.

"That young girl is quite dangerous," said the one with a white beard.

"I asked around about her. It seems she has been in the academy since very young, but she is a bit distant from others," said Jing Dajiang and chuckled while eating some peanuts.

"But it's alright for now. She won't be a problem. She still lacks opportunities, which aren't easy to find. It might take ten or even a hundred years to take another step forward. When she gets there, I'll lend her a hand."

"You gave her the Astronomical Scroll... What if it creates conflict with other sects?" asked the beardless old man.

“Conflict with other sects?” Jing Dajiang laughed. “Do we look like pushovers? Do they look that tough? If they dare to engage in a fight with us, why would we back down? As long as that young girl remains tough, even major sects like the Clear Sky School or the Bright Moon Sect would have to think seriously about starting a war, let alone small Western sects. The seniors from the major sects will have to step in to defuse the situation. Don’t worry. Nobody dares to fight us... except maybe the Mountain Sea Sword Sect.” The two elders nodded. That did make sense.

After a while, a disciple entered their space.

The disciple was dressed in blue and white academy robes. He looked scholarly and held a fan in his hand.

“Good morning, Elders, ” he said in greeting.

“What’s the matter?” Jing Dajiang asked.

“Senior Sister Yan has fallen into the inner demon,” said the young disciple.

Jing Dajiang and the other two were surprised.

“So soon? Where did she find the opportunity?” asked the bearded elder. “It seems she lost herself in anger, and then her immortal intent manifested.”

“Her immortal intent appeared?” Jing Dajiang frowned slightly. “What does she plan to do?”

“She intends to ascend to the Immortal Ascension Platform within her inner demon.”

“Nonsense!”

“In fact, there’s a possibility of success.”

“Do you think you know this better than me?”

The newcomer bowed. “Senior Sister Yan did something extraordinary. She took a Golden Core Realm cultivator into her inner demon. This person might aid her in her success. Although Senior Sister Yan only wanted to protect him, she unknowingly laid a possibility for her path to immortality. This’ll also benefit the Golden Core Realm cultivator.”

“She took someone into her inner demon? That is... quite bold!” Jing Dajiang chuckled.

“His name is Dole. He is of average talent and is good at formations. He sometimes thinks he is inferior to others but has a defining quality that most people lack: pure kindness. Senior Sister Yan took the Astronomical Scroll to protect him. This is an opportunity for both her and the Golden Core Realm cultivator,” said the newcomer.

“Is the situation dangerous?”

“Yes. Our people haven’t acted yet. This is an opportunity for everyone. Intervening might mean that they can help the two survive, but it might also increase the chance of failure for what Senior Sister Yan intends to do.”

Jing Dajiang fell silent for a moment.

Then, he asked about the ancient pages.

“It seems it’s in the West. According to some seniors, the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment might have attracted the pages to her.”

“The Bright Moon Sect has the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment. The Clear Sky School has a Sage. What does our sect have?” The newcomer lowered his head and fell silent.

Jing Dajiang didn’t ask further. He had retired, and these matters were of no concern to him. The only thing he cared about was meeting that senior again. Unfortunately, apart from the book title, there was no further news about him.

After the newcomer left, the three enjoyed the peanuts for a while.

Feeling increasingly bored as they ate, Jing Dajiang finally stood up. "It has been a long time since I went out, hasn't it?"

"Why? Do you want to go out?" the bearded elder asked. "I'm going to go out for a stroll." Jing Dajiang got up.

It was too boring to stay here day after day.

In the southern region, Bi Zhu led Qiao Yi to the Heavenly Note Sect.

"Princess, you come here quite often," said Qiao Yi.

"No, I don't!" said Bi Zhu hurriedly. "Please, Aunt Qiao, don't say such unlucky things. This'll be our last visit."

Qiao Yi was puzzled. "Why are you so afraid of this place yet insist on coming here every time?"

"Because this is the South. I plan to go west. I want to meet the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment. Maybe I'll find her there." Bi Zhu smiled warily.

"Are you happy, Princess?"

"Of course. Leaving the southern region will make me even happier. If we can get used to the West, we won't even come back here."

"What if your brothers want to see you?"

“Let them come to the West to visit me then. Besides, my life is almost over. In a hundred years or so, I’ll die. They don’t need to worry about me anymore.” Death meant the end of worries.

Qiao Yi didn’t know what to say for a moment. It probably wouldn’t really end. The princess was not an ordinary person.

Although she hadn’t seen the princess in action, she seemed quite extraordinary.

As for her claim of being the first genius of the royal family, that remained to be seen.

Bi Zhu spoke to the guards as they neared the entrance of the Heavenly Note Sect.

“I am Bi Zhu of the Blackheaven Sect. I’m here to meet liang Hao of the Cliff of

Broken Hearts. Here is my letter for your reference.”

The letter was provided by the Blackheaven Sect, which allowed her to visit the Heavenly Note Sect as a guest.

Bi Zhu also handed over a few spirit stones to them for everything to go smoothly. She didn’t have much else, but she had plenty of spirit stones.

If she offered them a few, it would definitely make her visit much easier.

“Of course. Please follow me,” said the guard after accepting the spirit stones.

She was taken to the guest reception area. The guard then asked someone to fetch Jiang Hao.

With spirit stones to pave the way, everyone was happy.

At the Cliff of Broken Hearts, Jiang Hao had waited for Gui to arrive for nearly a month.

After handing over the items to her, he could go about his own affairs.

As for Dole's situation, it all depended on luck.

He had offended too many people this time. Even if Zhang was outstanding, she was just one person. She might not be able to protect Dole alone.

Even if Xing had gotten involved, it would have been the same.

No matter what he had to offer, he couldn't amass the power of the entire Astronomical Academy or the Bright Moon sect.

That would require immense leverage, which Jiang Hao didn't have.

Even a top-ranking disciple couldn't manage something like that.

It was almost impossible for Dole to live a peaceful life.

It would be difficult to survive for him.

With a sigh, Jiang Hao stopped overthinking.

After that, he arrived at the guest reception area. This was the second time he had directly traded with the other party. He didn't know if it would have any impact on him.

Fortunately, it won't be as frequent.

"It's been too long since I saw you last, Friend Jiang," said Bi Zhu with a smile.

Jiang Hao politely said, "Indeed."

Jiang Hao handed over the box containing the Ancient and Modern Book.

"Friend Jiang, aren't you going to the West?" Bi Zhu suddenly asked.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

"That's a pity," Bi Zhu said with a regretful smile..

Chapter 806: The Journey Will Benefit You Unimaginably

Looking at the feedback of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, Jiang 1-1ao was surprised.

He didn't expect that it would still need the guidance of the Hong Meng purple energy. He coincidentally possessed it, but it was rare.

'Shall I do it?'

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Hao decided to do it. This had no downside for him, perhaps he could even gain something from it. Moreover, he could find out if he would get more bubbles from it.

The purple energy emerged from his hands and gradually entered the flower. At that moment, the flower revealed many meridians, and the purple energy flowed like running water into them.

After a while, a fragrance wafted out of the flower. It was refreshing and invigorating. It began to spread spiritual energy around.

The spirit beast excitedly said, "Master, this is great! I am satisfied!"

Jiang Hao got up and watered the plant. He went about his daily routine. There was no news of any gathering, so it was enough to just take care of the present things.

He checked on Chu Chuan and the others.

Since the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment was in the West. Chu Chuan must have headed there.

He had already grasped the basics of the Heavenly Blade. The fifth form could also be integrated into the previous sword techniques, which would benefit someone like Chu Chuan. He was someone who never accepted defeat. He was a determined person. Such sword techniques were fitting for him.

As for Lin Zhi, he needed something else.

At the Spiritual Herb Garden, Jiang Hao saw Cheng Chou.

His cultivation progress wasn't fast. Even after several years, there were no signs of a breakthrough.

Chu Chuan had already reached the late stage and was working toward the peak stage. He was curious about how Han Ming was doing.

Jiang Hao cared about Han Ming. After cultivating for several years and encountering several opportunities, he should be showing signs of advancing to a new realm.

Xiao Li had given up on herself, and her Master let her do as she pleased. But Han Ming was different. He had good innate talent, worked hard, and had good opportunities. He had become one of the most promising people among his peers.

Han Ming was the only hope for the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

“Senior Brother Han went to perform the sect’s tasks,” Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao nodded and then asked Cheng Chou if he had any difficulties with his cultivation.

He tried to explain the problems in as much detail as possible in the Spirit Herb Garden, so anyone who was coming in could listen in.

For a while, some Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators hesitated but eventually came over to listen to the discussion.

Some would ask one or two questions, and Jiang Hao answered all questions in detail.

This was why they wanted to come to the garden. However, they also hesitated because of the Blood Vow Path.

It was widely known that Jiang Hao cultivated the Blood Vow Path. His kindness was not without reason. If they listened, they would have to pay a price. But they didn’t know when that day would come.

The benefits were genuine. Some were willing to pay the price, while others wanted to receive the benefits before deciding.

Jiang Hao didn’t care about that. He was simply helping out and mostly wanted Cheng Chou to succeed. This was to prepare him to reach the Golden Core Realm.

Cheng Chou lacked sufficient innate talent, and the difficulty of the Golden Core Realm was extremely high. If he understood enough and his cultivation was solid enough, then the difficulty would be greatly reduced.

As for the final result, it all depended on one’s luck.

After that, Jiang Hao’s days passed quietly. The sect hadn’t had any conflicts with anyone lately, and the people in the Lawless Tower were busy with their own affairs.

Managing the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower with the purple energy didn't bring about more bubbles. Chu Chuan had already received the complete instruction in sword techniques.

Six months later, around early September, Chu Chuan found him.

"Senior Brother Jiang, I want to leave the mountain," Chu Chuan said.

Jiang Hao felt quite sentimental. He hadn't expected Chu Chuan to bring this up willingly.

"Why the hurry?" he asked.

He had intended for Chu Chuan to stay until he reached the Golden Core Realm, at least.

"I want to go out to see and experience the hardships of the cultivation world. Only then can I grow faster. I feel like my growth is stunted here. So, I want to go out," Chu Chuan said.

Jiang Hao understood that his last trip outside had made him yearn for the outside world even more.

After hesitating for a while, Jiang Hao said, "Where do you want to go?"

"I haven't thought about it. I'll decide along the way," Chu Chuan said.

Jiang Hao looked at him. "Then, head East first."

"Huh?" Chu Chuan was confused.

Wasn't that too far away?

With his cultivation, it would take hundreds of years even if he managed to reach there.

When they went there before, it had been a matter of months because the sect had spent many resources to get them there.

Chu Chuan, at the Foundation Establishment Realm, had neither special treasures nor strength to reach there in a very short time. If he could reach there in a hundred years, that would be considered quite fast.

“Just set your sights to the east. The journey will be slow, but it’ll be better. This journey will be enough for your advancement. When you reach the east and look back, you’ll find the return journey to be much easier,” Jiang Hao said.

Chu Chuan looked eager. “East?”

Chu Jie was still in the eastern region. It had been a long time since he had seen her.

He hesitated. “But... Can I really do it?”

Jiang Hao looked at Chu Chuan. “Young people should be more eager. Don’t worry about the distance or the time it’ll take. Just take the path with your sword. Just ride your sword against the waves and compete with all living beings. Each step you take will be boundless if you set your sights on the goal.

This journey will give you unbelievable benefits.”

Chu Chuan was stunned. He looked at the person before him with emotion.

It seemed his Senior Brother was indeed exceptional.

This was something Chu Chuan had never considered before.

In front of Lord Beast and Senior Sister Xiao Li, he seemed too ordinary.

“I won’t let you down, Senior Brother Jiang,” Chu Chuan said firmly. Jiang Hao nodded and then asked Chu Chuan to get ready. Seven days later, Chu Chuan found Jiang Hao again.

“Are you leaving the mountain?”

“Yes.”

“Take these with you.”

Jiang Hao handed over a storage treasure.

Inside were a Primordial Spirit sword, a Primordial Spirit protective artifact, ten thousand spirit stones, various pills, five Concealment Talismans, five Hidden Heaven Secrets Hidden Talismans, and two Thousand Miles Teleportation Talismans.

The teleportation artifact he had received from Junior Sister Ning Shuang was also inside.

Chu Chuan was incredulous. He didn’t know the grades of these items, but he was aware that they were far from ordinary.

“Senior Brother Jiang, this...”

“The journey won’t be easy. Just take it.”

Chu Chuan accepted the things humbly.

When he left, it was Xiao Li and the spirit beast who saw him off.

He stepped out of the sect's main gate.

He looked back and saw Xiao Li waving to him, while Lord Beast reminded him to remember its name. It would make his journey easier. Chu Chuan looked at them. He didn't know when he would return.

The days at the sect had been his happiest.

But eventually, one had to grow up.

"Wait for me. I will definitely come back better than this."

Chapter 807: Gui: I'm About to Reach the West

Chu Chuan left.

He embarked on his quest.

Jiang Hao stood on the mountaintop and watched him leave.

Maybe they would never meet again.

In the future, he might also leave this place.

Xiao Li and the spirit beast would leave at some point too. The four regions were so vast that they might not meet each other again.

Even if they were determined to search for one another, it would be almost impossible to find their location.

As time passed, the matters of the Heavenly Note Sect would also fade away.

Perhaps one day, they would look back and think of them as childhood friends.

But maybe they might not remember their faces or even their names.

The time they spent might be forgotten.

Even if they had the ability to return, they might choose not to.

However, it was different for Chu Jie.

Chu Chuan's destination on this trip was the Bright Moon Sect. He would never forget Chu Jie.

Whether Chu Jie would remember him or not... that was an entirely different matter.

In any case, these were the things that Chu Chuan needed to face, and his future would depend on his own fate.

"It's a long journey to the East. In many places, insufficient cultivation makes it impossible to cross. If he really reaches the east one day, I wonder what level of cultivation he will have." Jiang Hao sighed and turned back.

In mid-September, the peach tree had already borne fruit. After a while, it would be ready for another incarnation.

During this incarnation, he would be able to obtain another purple bubble.

Unfortunately, he had obtained only one purple bubble so far.

Getting another one wouldn't grant any divine abilities.

However, he was close.

After another three years, he would be able to obtain another divine ability.

That wasn't too long.

Before, he couldn't get a single divine ability for over a decade, but now, he was getting several in a dozen years.

He had to learn to be content with it.

For over half a year, he had been waiting for another gathering.

He didn't know when it would start.

Many things hadn't been discussed yet, so he was quite concerned.

During that period, The End of All Things had planned a lot.

He didn't know what the Old Man Corpse Sea would do when he emerged.

He also didn't know how the Fallen Immortal Clan was doing, but they might be making some progress.

Jiang Hao felt the need to improve faster.

While others were making progress, he couldn't afford to sit and do nothing.

His talisman-making job had been delayed for a long time. He couldn't make better talismans. It hindered his progress.

So, he spent more time on spells and divine abilities.

He couldn't calm his mental state as he wanted.

If his state of mind improved too quickly, he might lose sight of what was important and make some dangerous decisions.

During that period, Hai Ming didn't come by. He also didn't know if Feng Hua was still planning something.

But he was okay with it.

He only worried when he was close to his goals. That was when the enemy would strike.

He had to find someone to delay the others.

When he returned home, Xiao Li and the spirit beast looked defeated.

Chu Chuan's departure had made them feel sad.

They were fine a few days ago because they were always together. They had suddenly lost a member of their group. They had never expected Chu Chuan to leave.

However, this feeling only lasted for half a day.

When it was time for a meal, Xiao Li took the spirit beast and ran to the cafeteria.

Half a month later, they were wondering if Chu Chuan would bring gifts when he returned.

Around early October, Jiang Hao finally received the news of the upcoming gathering.

“I wonder how things are going with Zhang.”

In half a year, Dole’s affairs should have been handled.

He felt that Dole had more bad luck than good on this path as he was being eyed by various major sects.

Besides, Dole was only at the Golden Core Realm. A situation such as this was difficult even for someone like Jiang Hao.

He lived carefully and cautiously to avoid such a life.

He constantly grew stronger so that he could deal with such situations. By being stronger than them, he wouldn’t have to bow to them and accept his fate.

Jiang Hao waited for midnight.

When it was time, Jiang Hao entered the hall and noticed that Zhang looked a little odd. Two conflicting auras were emanating from her.

One was extremely chaotic, while the other was transcendently detached.

She was in a poor state.

The others, including Xing, were also surprised by Zhang’s condition.

They thought of a possibility.

Zhang might have been preparing to ascend to the Immortal Ascension Platform but was invaded by her inner demon.

“It seems Friend Zhang has many cultivation problems today.” Dan Yuan smiled.

Jiang Hao and the others looked at Zhang and waited for her to speak.

At that moment, Zhang seemed to be in a daze as she looked up at Senior Dan

Yuan. “How can I overcome the inner demon?”

Dan Yuan nodded slightly and smiled. “The inner demon is the flip side of your state of mind. It’s another you. The best way to suppress it is to face it, understand it, and finally, conquer it. The method is profound and incomprehensible. However, there is a simpler method—the immortal will. You have to reach for that and expand it to suppress your demon. The method requires you to confront the demon directly.”

Jiang Hao was amazed. Normally, once someone entered seclusion, communication would be impossible.

Zhang was facing her inner demon, yet she was able to communicate through the stone tablet.

Moreover, they had Senior Dan Yuan here. With his help, maybe her process would be easier.

They were unsure what the price for this information would be. Such help was invaluable.

Zhang wanted to speak, but Dan Yuan said, “This is also a problem with your cultivation. I can help you with more explanation, young friend.”

‘Free of charge?’ Jiang Hao was shocked.

This was an incredible opportunity.

At that moment, Dan Yuan slowly began explaining the immortal will.

Although Jiang Hao listened intently, he couldn't understand it entirely.

This was not something a cultivator like him could understand.

Even Xing and the others only grasped a fraction of it.

Only Zhang gained many insights into it.

After a long while, Dan Yuan stopped speaking. "This can help you resist the inner demon better. Whether you can bloom within the inner demon ultimately depends on yourself."

Zhang thanked him.

Dan Yuan looked at the others.

No one spoke.

"Do we have any news about the Sage's Page?" Dan Yuan asked.

"I received some information. It seems to be in the west, but I don't know about the exact location. There is a good chance it might be near wherever the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment is," said Xing.

"It might indeed be in the west. I heard that the Master of the Heavenly Tower is also headed that way," said Liu.

Jiang Hao suddenly remembered what Gu Jin had mentioned.

Some individuals from the Astronomical Academy also went to find the ancient pages to establish their own sect.

The Master of the Heavenly Tower might have had a similar idea.

All these reasons made them feel like the ancient pages were probably in the West.

Dan Yuan nodded. "Did you find any more information?" They shook their heads.

Dan Yuan told them that he would confirm it soon enough.

With no further questions, they began their transactions.

"I've obtained the Ancient and Modern Book, and I'm about to reach the West. It's quite far from the academy's location. I also met Wu Yang and discussed matters with him. He wanted to leave, so I helped him," said Gui.

She felt like she had gained a lot from this trip..

Chapter 808: Gui: Danger Should Be In The South, Right?

Gui completed her task and waited for her reward.

"What do you need?" Liu asked.

The task hadn't been something big, so the reward wouldn't be great either. As for releasing someone from the Lawless Tower, Gui did it willingly. Her deal with Wu Yang wasn't part of this transaction.

"I want news about the Heavenly Spirit Tribe." Gui looked at Zhang.

Jiang Hao was surprised. Why did Gui suddenly want information about the Heavenly Spirit Tribe?

It wasn't so surprising when he thought about it carefully.

Last time, she had asked for the Heaven Bestowed Cultivation Technique. So, her asking for the Heavenly Spirit Tribe this time was reasonable.

Both Zhang and Liu also felt the same.

Zhang told her that if she succeeded in her ordeal, she would help Gui find some information about the tribe.

Then, Zhang looked at Jing awkwardly. "Your person is still alive."

Jiang Hao nodded. It was lucky that Dole was still alive.

Zhang should focus on her advancement.

A failed transaction was just that. It was no big deal. But a failed advancement could mean certain death.

Everyone here did what they felt was right after weighing the gains and losses.

There were no more transactions after that.

Everyone began discussing the events happening around them.

“I met Shang An, and I could feel a kind of ethereal energy around him. He is truly amazing. It was the first time I saw an immortal like him. In the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, I gained many insights,” said Xing.

Gui looked at him worriedly. “Friend Xing, is it your turn soon?”

Xing shook his head and sighed. “That kind of opportunity might take ten or a hundred years. It’s impossible to explain.”

Jiang Hao lowered his head and wondered whether he should wait for an opportunity too.

“I asked the questions you wanted,” said Xing. He looked at Gui. “Shang An said that if someone encountered the opportunity he created but failed to ascend, then there is no need to worry. There will definitely be another chance. It is up to fate.”

Gui was quite pleased.

Xing then looked at Liu. “To your question, Shang An said, ‘The world in my eyes is the same as the world in your eyes. We are all the same, and if we feel differently, it’s probably because of how we had to live our lives.’”

Liu nodded. He was lost in thought.

Xing then looked at Zhang. “I asked him what you wanted. He said, ‘If someone wanted to kill me, I wouldn’t forgive them. Similarly, if I killed someone, I wouldn’t seek their forgiveness.’”

Zhang fell into deep thought.

Jiang Hao looked at Zhang and felt odd. Was she thinking of what was good and evil for herself?

Did she want an answer from the wise? While waiting, she had fallen into her inner demon.

“Nothing much happened in the South, but I saw many people from the overseas Shangguan family. They seem to be looking for someone important. Some people from the Great Thousand God Sect are still present,” said Gui. “I asked some members from the Great Thousand God Sect... They said they aren’t planning to enter the southern region for a while. Apart from the incidents in the South, I feel like they’re up to something big. They’re still in conflict with the Shangguan family. I’m not sure why. Also, the Great Thousand God Sect is also fighting within itself. It seems it’s a clash between different authority figures.”

The Great Thousand God Sect wasn’t united. Just like the twelve branches of the Heavenly Note Sect, it was entirely normal for them to fight each other.

If different sectors within the Law Enforcement Hall could fight among themselves, it was entirely possible for a sect to be divided.

Jiang Hao could fully understand this.

Although these things happened in the South, they had nothing to do with him. It couldn’t affect him.

Liu thought for a moment. “Lately, there has been something strange in the

Abyssal Sea. It seems some kind of light appeared there, but I’m not sure why. Some say that something is about to emerge from there, but it’s still uncertain what it could be.”

“Light?” Gui asked. “The Xuanyuan Sword has been shining lately. I don’t know why. It’s been shining since I left, and I heard it’s still shining. They think that the Grand Earth Emperor might be coming out of seclusion.”

“The immortal seed of the Fallen Immortal Clan is about to bloom,” said Jiang Hao in a low voice.

Everyone was stunned.

“Immortal seed is about to bloom?!” Gui asked in disbelief.

Jiang Hao nodded.

“The Fallen Immortal Clan is formidable. They created the Nine Nether. If they are doing something, it’s not surprising that the Xuanyuan Sword is reacting to it,” Liu said. “Are they planning to become immortals again?”

It was very likely.

Apart from Xing, it seemed that no one present had issues with the Fallen Immortal Clan.

Regardless, they needed to pay attention to such matters.

“Is the Fallen Immortal Clan overseas or in the West? Lately, a Dead Sea has appeared overseas and is affecting everything. That must be the Fallen Immortal Clan’s doing,” said Liu.

“It must be the Old Man Corpse Sea,” Jiang Hao said. “Old Man Corpse Sea made a deal with The End of All Things. They would help him leave the Corpse Realm in exchange for awakening a corpse.”

Everyone felt alarmed.

When did all this happen? They had no knowledge of this whatsoever. And who was this Old Man Corpse Sea?

“Is he from the Divine Corpse Sect?” Dan Yuan asked with a smile.

Jiang Hao nodded. “You are correct as always, Senior.” Everyone was puzzled.

“What’s the deal with awakening a corpse?” asked Gui.

Everyone knew about The End of All Things. They wanted the world and all the living beings destroyed.

Awakening a corpse would be extremely dangerous.

“It’s a corpse that seeks resurrection. Once awakened, it will consume the vitality of living beings in its quest for revival and bring calamity to all living creatures on Earth,” Jiang Hao said.

He wanted to inform these people. He hoped Gui would continue asking more questions.

Sure enough, she did.

“So, this corpse must be in the South, right?”

Everyone knew by now that all dangerous entities resided in the South.

However, Jing shook his head.

“It’s in the West.”

Gui was stunned.

‘The West? Why would it be in the West?’ She wondered if she was just unlucky.

Why did danger follow everywhere she went?

Zhang didn’t ask anything. She seemed to have no energy.

Both Liu and Xing were curious.

This information had significant implications.

“The West has immortal sects. Dangerous matters should be handled by the immortal sects,” Dan Yuan said with a smile.

Gui nodded. She decided to find a way to send a message to the Astronomical Academy. This way, if there were dangers, there would be others to deal with

them.

Jiang Hao remained silent. He had said what needed to be said. It was up to these people to handle the rest.

As for the West, he didn't want to go there. It was too risky.

Whether it was about the ancient pages or The End of All Things, everything seemed to be brewing in the West.

Since the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation establishment was in the West, The End of All Things must have been planning this all along..

Chapter 809: Cannot Shirk The Responsibility Of The Mines

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Jiang Hao said all he wanted to say.

Old Man Corpse Sea might have left the Corpse Realm. The End of All Things was waiting for the corpse to awaken. The immortal seed of the Fallen Immortal Clan was about to bloom.

The first issue wasn't too important, but the other two were likely to cause some commotion.

It was necessary to let everyone know and then let them handle the problems.

That would be beneficial for everyone.

After learning about the situation, Gui seemed rather numb.

She felt like she had even greater darkness awaiting her. Perhaps, it was a mistake to leave.

Some other matters were also discussed during the gathering.

Liu mentioned Chi Tian. He stated that he had been gaining favor from

Heavenly King Taomu. His influence was growing stronger.

His reputation was soaring.

With the help of the Heavenly King, his cultivation was advancing rapidly. Jiang Hao couldn't help but sigh at Chi Tian's opportunities.

While others faced the sect's opposition, they had long since withdrawn into a corner and faded away.

On the contrary, he not only avenged his family but also gained the recognition of an influential figure.

And now, his name resounded throughout the world.

Now, it was just a matter of breaking away from Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao didn't need to ask to know that Chi Tian would be making preparations to deal with him.

Liu also mentioned that Mi Lingyue and Mu Longyu had some disputes.

After the disagreement, Mi Lingyue disappeared overseas.

Gui was very interested in that. She mentioned something about someone in the Lawless Tower.

They were still speculating about what happened between the two people and why the Heavenly Note Sect had arrested someone again.

Jiang Hao listened intently.

After all, the reason Mi Lingyue entered the Lawless Tower was essentially because of him.

Mi Lingyue really wanted to break away from the Great Thousand God Sect. The Great Thousand God Sect had a remarkable means of control, but their true intentions weren't clear.

Heavenly King Hai Luo seemed to know something but wouldn't talk.

It had nothing to do with him anyway. It was better to avoid getting involved if possible.

As long as it didn't affect him, he was fine with it.

The gathering ended.

Jiang Hao returned to his house and took out a notebook to record everything.

The Sage's Pages were likely in the West since the Master of Heavenly Tower was also heading that way.

Zhang was about to advance, but for that, she needed to overcome her inner demon. Dole's condition was uncertain.

He had informed them that the Fallen Immortal Clan's immortal seed was about to bloom and that the corpse in the West was about to be awakened, but he hadn't told them that it could happen in Sea Sky Forest.

Jiang Hao didn't note down the matter of Chi Tian, Mi Lingyue, the Abyssal Sea, and the overseas Shangguan family.

These were all unimportant matters.

He didn't write down about Chi Tian especially because he wanted to be able to tell Hong Yuye in person. He didn't want it to seem like he hadn't done anything.

After putting away the book, Jiang Hao mediated.

Since he had reached the Immortal Ascension Platform, his understanding of realms had also increased.

He was flipping cultivation books.

Jiang Hao was willing to take out the Blood Vow Path book to review it. The more he understood about these things, the better prepared he would be when facing such formidable enemies.

If he was able to launch a surprise attack, he wouldn't have to worry about confronting his enemy head-on.

In the early morning, Jiang Hao walked into the courtyard and gazed at the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

"Beast, wake up!" said Xiao Li from the outside.

She peeked in from the doorway to check if Jiang Hao was around.

'Why are you being so loud and sneaky?' Jiang Hao sighed but didn't say it aloud.

"Senior Brother Jiang..." Xiao Li tiptoed in.

Then, she glanced at the peach tree.

"Go ahead and pick some," Jiang Hao said.

Xiao Li came early in the morning to pluck the peaches because they were ripening.

She also noticed the pleasant fragrance in the courtyard. She liked the fragrance when it lingered on her.

That way, she smelled good since she tended to wander around the sect and get her clothes stained, which smelled bad sometimes.

"Thank you, Senior Brother Jiang." Xiao Li came under the tree to start picking peaches.

She plucked the smallest one for Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao took a bite and then used his Half-Moon Blade to lift the spirit beast.

Xiao Li held the peaches in her hands. "Senior Brother Jiang, do you think the beast dreams of eating peaches?"

"Perhaps," Jiang Hao said indifferently.

"Then, would the beast leave a few for me?" Xiao Li asked again.

“Will you leave any for it?” Jiang Hao asked in return.

“I will. The beast likes eating carrots, and I always feed it carrots,” she said. “I am afraid it can’t handle meat, so I always help it to finish them.”

Jiang Hao was quite surprised but didn’t say anything.

Jiang Hao headed to the Spirit Herb Garden. He saw Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian

there.

He handed over the spirit beast to Xiao Li. He went over to greet them. “Senior Brother, Senior Sister, Greetings.”

Mu Qi nodded with a smile. “I came to talk to you about something, Junior Brother Jiang. I feel a bit embarrassed to bring it up.”

Jiang Hao felt puzzled and instinctively looked at Miao Tinglian in concern. Before, it was only her pestering him. Had Mu Qi joined her too?

“We’re not here to find you a partner,” Miao Tinglian said.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

Miao Tinglian said disapprovingly, “Junior Brother Jiang, I do still feel like you lack a partner. I found someone just right for you. Unfortunately, she was snatched away by another sect. A Golden Core Realm cultivator at such a young age should have a partner.”

Jiang Hao didn’t pay much attention to Miao Tinglian’s words but looked at Mu Qi and asked about the matter.

“The sect has assigned me a task. It isn’t a big deal, but Miao Tinglian has been a bit unwell lately. She might not be able to handle some things,” said Mu Qi, and hesitated. “So, I wanted to ask if you are free.”

Jiang Hao didn’t hesitate. “What task is it, Senior Brother Mu?”

“My task was to guard the outskirts of the mines before. But now, I’m being asked to investigate inside the mines. I could occasionally visit the mines and make sure it was alright before. But... to investigate the inside of the mines, I would have to stay there longer,” said Mu Qi.

“Senior Sister Miao Tinglian’s health requires your attention. That should be your priority. Leave the job to me, Senior Brother Mu. I won’t let you down,” said Jiang Hao firmly.

“Well... entering the mines has its own risks. My job as a team leader is quite a stressful one, so it will be the same for you,” said Mu Qi.

Jiang Hao just earnestly said, “I’ll do my best. Please don’t worry.”

“The ones accompanying me would have been in the early or middle stages of the Golden Core Realm. I think you can handle them. But, just to be safe, don’t venture in too deep. Even if the task fails, I’m willing to take the punishment. Don’t put yourself in danger,” said Mu Qi.

“We can also give you some good stuff so that you won’t feel like we are exploiting you,” Miao Tinglian said.

‘Please don’t find me a new partner...’ Jiang Hao didn’t say that out loud.

He couldn’t pass up such a good opportunity.

Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian were always very kind to him.

He was curious about Miao Tinglian's health.

Jiang Hao glanced over and didn't notice any signs of weakness. But she sensed something peculiar.

In an instant, he thought of the Heavenly Saint Sect.

Miao Tinglian was one of the Saintess candidates for the Heavenly Saint Sect. Because of such a status, the Heavenly Saint Sect wouldn't let her off easily.

After hesitating for a moment, he decided to appraise her.

If he couldn't sense what was wrong with her even with his current cultivation realm, it must be something extraordinary..

Chapter 810: The Person Most Likely To Become The Charm Goddess

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Miao Tinglian was a very eager person.

She was so eager and enthusiastic about everything that Jiang Hao sometimes wanted to avoid meeting her.

Over the years, she kept introducing potential partners to him. He always feared she would bring someone to meet him.

He didn't want that to happen.

However, she never meant him any harm. That put his mind at ease.

He activated his Daily Appraisal to see what was wrong.

[Miao Tinglian: One of the Saintess candidates of the Heavenly Saint Sect. At the late stage of the Golden Core Realm. She joined the Heavenly Note Sect and betrayed the Heavenly Saint Sect to become an inner sect disciple of the Cliff of Broken Hearts. The Holy Master of the Heavenly Saint Sect is showing signs of a revival. An avatar will appear soon and will need a Saintess to refine his divine soul. Being marked, she's being watched by the main avatar. There are signs of its approach. The divine soul can nourish the Mountain Sea Seal.] Most of the information wasn't surprising for Jiang Hao.

However, the last part was astonishing. 'Nourish the Mountain Sea Seal? The Mountain Sea Seal could be nourished?!' That was incredible.

Using the soul for nourishment was surprising.

If it could make the Mountain Sea Seal stronger, that would be great.

However, it was unclear how to catch this divine soul.

"The mission starts in about two months, so you don't need to rush, Junior Brother Jiang. Use the time to prepare well," Mu Qi said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

Actually, he was already prepared. He could even go now if needed.

The only thing that would delay him was the incarnation of the Immortal Peach Tree.

There was nothing comparable to mining.

The only thing he was concerned about was acting as the team leader.

After having achieved the Golden Core Realm, he always had to lead a group. Before, he would only follow instructions and do his part.

Jiang Hao glanced at Miao Tinglian and felt that the main body of the Holy Master was about to arrive.

‘Should I inform the Master?’

Senior Brother’s strength might not be enough to stop it.

However, the Cliff Master would have no problem dealing with the divine soul.

Although Jiang Hao’s strength was decent, it was still far inferior to the Cliff Master.

He didn’t know how to inform him, so he could only wait and see.

As for nourishing the Mountain Sea Seal...

Jiang Hao decided to leave the Mountain Sea Seal around the Spirit Herb Garden.

If he went to the mine, they would naturally have to take care of the garden.

So, leaving the seal here would at least alert him when the divine soul arrived.

If it didn’t work, he would find a way to inform the Cliff Master or Liu Xingchen.

He could also have the spirit beast on alert so that it could inform Xiao Li.

Xiao Li’s involvement would make the Cliff Master curious. After all, the most important thing for Xiao Li was to be healthy.

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Two months later, around early December, Jiang Hao stood in front of the Immortal Peach Tree.

These two months had been calm, but the Candlelight Pill Pavilion had given him a list of top-grade spirit herbs to plant. It was a total of a hundred herbs.

It was a considerable quantity, but he declined.

He was about to head to the mines, so he couldn't stay here and tend to the spirit herbs.

He explained everything truthfully so that the disciples wouldn't feel offended by his refusal.

As an apology, he gave them a few talismans.

He hadn't been selling talismans recently, but he still had quite a few left. He could give them away to avoid trouble.

It was strange when people did the same to him.

Indeed, he was different from before.

'In a few days, I'll be going to the mines.'

Jiang Hao sighed. He was going to leave just when the Immortal Peach Tree would be ready for an incarnation. After it succeeded, he could go.

The timing was just right.

He appraised the tree.

[Immortal Peach Tree: It is related to the ancient divine tree, the Immortal Peach Tree. It has a trace of the divine tree's traits, and the fruits it bears are sweet and fragrant. Leaving one fruit on the tree and setting up a Spirit Gathering Array with 49,000 spirit stones in the vicinity can activate a trace of the divine trait and trigger an incarnation. After three successful incarnations, it will become a divine tree. Placing it near divine items increases the possibility of a successful incarnation.]

"Less than fifty thousand..."

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

The amount of spirit stones had increased but not by much.

It was uncertain how much it would be the next time. It could be a lot more.

After all, it was the last three incarnations.

But for him, it was a minor issue now.

Before, he had 280,000 spirit stones. He had given ten thousand to Chu Chuan, so now, he was left with 270,000 spirit stones.

If he used up 50,000, he would be left with 220,000.

Even if he bought another pack of September Spring, he would still have 180,000.

He couldn't spend it all, no matter how he looked at it.

After dealing with the incarnation of the Immortal Peach Tree and the matters in the mines, he could return to the Spirit Herb Garden and plant the high-grade herbs.

He spent nearly fifty thousand spirit stones, and the incarnation was finally triggered.

The spirit beast watched it in astonishment. The fire on the peach tree burned all night.

It watched as the peach tree was reduced to ashes.

Early the next morning, Jiang Hao found a seed in the ashes. It was full of vitality.

He appraised it.

[Immortal Peach Tree Seed: It is a seed from the core of the divine tree. It possesses a trace of the divine trait. After it takes root and grows, it'll bear fruit. It will turn into a fully divine tree after two incarnations. Water it with fresh water every day, and it will sprout in two days.]

'It'll sprout in two days... and will turn into a divine tree after two incarnations...

I wonder what the divine tree will be like.'

Jiang Hao looked at the seed in anticipation.

In six years, he would have a divine tree in his courtyard!

At that time, it would surely give him more bubbles.

Six years wasn't too long.

The future was promising.

Two days later, Jiang Hao walked into the courtyard. He sighed in relief as he looked at the purple bubble.

[Divine Ability Fragment +1]

He only had to obtain one more.

Perhaps, in the next three years...

He was concerned. After the final incarnation, what kind of bubbles would he get?

For something like the Immortal Peach Tree, it was highly likely that he would get a golden bubble.

When he obtained a purple-gold bubble before, he had gotten the Hong Meng Heart Sutra. He didn't know what it would be this time.

Jiang Hao couldn't think of anything else that could compare to the Hong Meng Heart Sutra.

The next day, Jiang Hao headed to the Law Enforcement Hall after buying some tea. He was supposed to meet the others there for the task.

This time, he decided to suggest splitting into two groups. He could mine while the others explored.

They needed to choose another team leader.

He had thought of it. He only needed a little time to appoint someone capable.

Jiang Hao waited for the others.

There were five people in total including him.

Two were from the Heavenly Joy Pavilion, and two others were from the Ice Moon Valley.

Among those from the Heavenly Joy Pavilion, there was a man and a woman.

The man looked refined and composed. The woman was dressed in black. She had a red mark on her face that resembled a lotus.

Overall, she looked ordinary.

However, she made him feel strange. She looked sort of... bloated.

However, when he looked at her carefully, he realized that she was very beautiful.

Jiang Hao understood her issue. She had a charm body with impediments.

It was like a curse.

Her charm body was covered by hindrances.

Jiang Hao realized that this person had a high possibility of becoming a Charm

Goddess..