

A Demoness 881

Chapter 881: Price of the Sword Embryo

Han Ming opened his eyes after a while.

He didn't sense anything.

After some thought, he changed his spot.

As he walked away from the garden, he felt the restlessness again as if it was tearing away from him.

When he returned to the place, it disappeared. "What could it be?"

No matter how he looked, he couldn't find anything. "Could it be inside the courtyard?"

He glanced inside. The courtyard was covered by an array.

There was mist in there.

He didn't enter the courtyard.

He simply walked around it to see if he could find anything.

Apart from a peach tree and a grove of bamboo, he didn't see anything striking.

"Where could it be?"

Han Ming frowned.

As it began to darken, he decided to leave. He saw Jiang Hao returning home from the garden.

In his haste, he stumbled over something.

He saw a sword embedded in the soil. It looked ordinary.

But the moment he saw it, he felt delighted. This was it!

He couldn't look away. It was as though he was destined to be here.

Han Ming found it unbelievable. He squatted down to grasp the seemingly ordinary sword.

In an instant, his mind became clear, and the surrounding aura flowed in him.

A strange feeling arose in his heart. It felt as though he was one with this blade.

He finally felt calm. Even his cultivation improved.

"What is this?"

He pulled out the sword.

Although he didn't know what it was, it was undoubtedly something extraordinary.

He looked around. There was no one around.

But he walked to the front of the courtyard and waited.

He didn't feel restless now. His mind was calm and clear.

From a distance, Jiang Hao watched Han Ming.

'I never thought the destined person would be Han Ming... But why didn't he take it and leave?'

Jiang Hao had returned home early.

The spirit beast had noticed Han Ming wandering around the courtyard.

From noon until evening, Han Ming had been walking around the courtyard like a madman until he came upon the Sword Embryo.

Jiang Hao thought Han Ming would take the sword and leave since no one had seen him take it.

Unexpectedly, he seemed to be waiting for him to arrive.

Jiang Hao stopped hiding and headed to his house.

Han Ming saw Jiang Hao. "Senior Brother Jiang..."

"Junior Brother Han, were you looking for me?" Jiang Hao asked.

"I was just walking by when I found a sword at your place that was right for me. I was wondering if you would be willing to sell it," said Han Ming as he brought out the Sword Embryo.

"I don't really need that sword. Do you want it?" asked Jiang Hao.

‘Yes.’

“Then, take it as a gift from me, Junior Brother Han.”

“No. I’d rather buy it from you. Please tell me how much you would want for it.” Jiang Hao was amused. He had bought this sword for fifty thousand.

Junior Brother Han wouldn’t be able to afford that even if he added all his life’s savings and sold all his treasures.

He was a True Disciple, but he didn’t get paid much.

“Well then...” Jiang Hao held up five fingers. “How about fifty spirit stones?”

“Fifty?” Han Ming frowned.

“Is it too much?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I can offer five thousand.” Han Ming handed him four thousand spirit stones. “I’m short by a thousand right now. I can pay you next month.”

So, he didn’t even have five thousand. Jiang Hao was amused.

As for the loss on his part, Jiang Hao didn’t really care. It might not matter to others, but he felt grateful to Han Ming. He had used Han Min’s progress to hide his own for years. So, he felt that he owed him at least this much.

Moreover, the Sword Embryo was of no use to him. Han Ming was the perfect match for it.

If Han Ming progressed fast, it would ensure his safety too.

“I will come and find you to pay the remaining one thousand,” said Han Ming. He took the sword, bowed, and left.

Jiang Hao didn't mind. Five thousand spirit stones was not a small amount.

He wondered what legacy that sword would create. After all, the one who wielded it wasn't an ordinary person.

After Han Ming left, Jiang Hao headed toward the Lawless Tower.

It had been a long time since he had visited that place. He wanted to see what was going on there.

If there were new captives, it was worth a visit. Sometimes, people at the gathering wanted the people in the Lawless Tower. Jiang Hao wouldn't even know until someone mentioned someone else who was important. Besides, he hadn't offered wine and meat to Zhuang Yuzhen in a long time.

He also wanted to check on Mi Lingyue and Hai Luo.

If possible, he wanted to ask Mi Lingyue to forge him a good pickaxe for mining. She was a forging master, after all.

At the entrance of the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao saw two unfamiliar seniors, who were newly assigned to stand guard.

When they saw Jiang Hao, they were surprised. They blocked his way.

“Junior Brother, this is the Lawless Tower. You can't enter it just like that,” said a Senior Sister at the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Jiang Hao bowed. “I want to see someone inside.”

“It’s not that we want to stop you, but the place might be dangerous for you. If you want to go in anyway, that’s alright. We’re just trying to warn you,” said the senior and made way for him.

Jiang Hao thanked them politely and walked in.

The two guards looked at him curiously.

Not long after, Yinsha walked out. She looked like she was getting a headache.

The Senior Sister hesitantly said, “Senior Sister Yinsha, there’s something..

“Just now, a junior went in. We advised him that it might be dangerous for him, but he went in anyway.”

Yinsha was surprised. “Who was it?”

“A junior at the late stage of the Golden Core Realm. I’m not sure which branch he is from.”

“Golden Core Realm?” Yinsha seemed to understand. “I see... Don’t worry about him. If he visits again, just let him in.”

The two guards looked at each other.

They didn’t understand. Was that junior special?

From Yinsha’s tone, it seemed that he visited often.

On the fifth floor, when Jiang Hao arrived, it was quiet. That was strange.

Usually, Hai Luo would be loud and boastful.

When he saw the cells, he noticed that everyone was sitting against it dejectedly. It seemed like no one wanted to talk. Zhuang Yuzhen looked glad to see Jiang Hao.

“What’s going on?” Jiang Hao asked.

Nangong Yue and others finally noticed him.

They looked at Jiang Hao in delight.

“Finally! Where were you? Aren’t you going to interrogate us!”

Jiang Hao was surprised..

Chapter 882: Truly the King of the Fifth Floor

Jiang Hao looked at the prison cells.

In cell number one was Zhuang Yuzhen. Hai Luo was in Cell Two. Nangong Yue was in Cell Three and Mi Lingyue in Four.

They were the only old captives. The others were all new.

In cell number five, there was a man with disheveled hair. He was kneeling on the floor in a daze.

He looked calm.

“Seems like it’s been long since anyone visited...” Jiang Hao walked to Nangong

Yue.

She had mentioned as much.

Although he hadn’t visited for long, it had only been a year or two. For these people, several years without meeting anyone wouldn’t make a difference.

It wasn’t solitary confinement anyway.

“Why is it a problem?” Jiang Hao asked.

No one could stir up trouble in the Lawless Tower.

“It’s a problem! It’s too painful. He is next to me!” said Mi Lingyue.

If she could, she would have left as soon as possible.

“What’s wrong with him?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Always picking on me!” scoffed Hai Luo. “Why would I bother with you all? Do you really think I’m the same as you?”

“Hahaha!” A sharp laughter rang out.

Jiang Hao turned toward the direction of the laughter. It was the man who had been kneeling on the floor with his head bowed. He was suddenly laughing maniacally.

The sound was grating.

It took Jiang Hao by surprise. 'What is he up to?'

The man was young. He was pale but had some red marks on his face. They were probably birthmarks.

"That's it! He does that!" said Nangong Yue. "We have been hearing that laughter for half a year now. It happens day and night, and no one has a way to deal with it."

Jiang Hao remained calm, but even he felt like the laughter was jarring and uncomfortable.

"He just keeps laughing. Only ever shuts up during teatime," said Mi Lingyue.

"Can no one make him stop?" Jiang Hao asked.

Zhuang Yuzhen shook his head. "Everyone has tried everything. Threats, bribes, rewards... nothing works."

Jiang Hao was curious.

He appraised the person.

[Wen Zhu: One of the top three thousand members of the Great Thousand God Sect, whose cultivation was absorbed and disintegrated by the Lawless Tower.

He is not only at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. He knew that Mi Lingyue had been caught and held in the Lawless Tower. He was afraid that she might break away from the sect's control, so he came to investigate. He wanted to send a message through his laughter. However, it seemed the message didn't go through, and he became somewhat manic. He tried to use the mania to his advantage to transmit the message. The more time passed, the more anxious he became. The True Face Pill he desired was about to be ready, and he was going to go out and use it to heal the scars on his face. He is afraid that the poison of the bitter tea will deepen his scars and make it impossible for the True Face Pill to heal them.]

Jiang Hao was surprised. He hadn't expected this person to care so much for his appearance.

He was similar to Feng Hua.

But it was a little different. His scars could still be healed if he didn't drink the bitter tea.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Hao walked over to him.

"Senior, can we talk?" Jiang Hao asked.

However, the person continued to laugh maniacally and ignored Jiang Hao.

"Senior, can you please be quiet for a moment?" Jiang Hao asked again.

Zhuang Yuzhen and the others stared at Jiang Hao.

What they awaited would happen once again.

They hoped Jiang Hao could do it. They couldn't stand the laughter.

Jiang Hao looked at Wen Zhu. He completely ignored him as though he wasn't worth paying attention to.

His laughter was like a mockery to outsiders.

Jiang Hao remained calm. He extended his hand and beckoned to the person.

"Senior, can you come over here?"

“Hahaha!” The laughter continued.

Jiang Hao sighed. “Look, what I am going to say isn’t funny. After I say it, you won’t feel like laughing, either.”

The person continued to laugh. Jiang Hao said, “Poison of the bitter tea.” The laughter abruptly stopped.

Mi Lingyue and the others were shocked.

This legend of a person never changed.

At that moment, Wen Zhu looked at Jiang Hao resentfully. “It seems you don’t find that funny too, Senior,” said Jiang Hao.

“What do you want?” Wen Zhu asked.

“Nothing... I just feel like your is other people’s peace,” said Jiang Hao.

He also realized that this person might know something about Feng Hua. He wanted to use this person to find out Feng Hua’s true identity.

Feng Hua was vindictive. So, it was better to find a way to make her let go of her hatred.

Otherwise, Jiang Hao couldn’t be at peace anywhere.

Feng Hua was capable of anything.

Wen Zhu was silent. She looked skeptical.

“Hahaha... Laugh. Continue your laughter. I haven’t had enough of it yet,” said Hai Luo smugly.

“Yeah, keep laughing in the face of this arrogant Heavenly King,” said Mi Lingyue.

Nangong Yue looked at Jiang Hao.

She hadn’t gone through the process where Jiang Hao would beckon to her and reveal her secrets. She had been curious for a while but realized it was better to not question things like that.

Yinsha had just come up to the fifth floor to find Jiang Hao to ask him for help.

However, when she arrived, the fifth floor was very quiet.

Usually, it would be very noisy.

She was frustrated with the laughing man, but they had to keep him alive to see if he was still useful.

The fifth floor had become a place they didn’t like to visit.

With time, Elder Bai Zhi focused less and less on Zhuang Yuzhen and others.

Why was the laughter gone?

Yinsha saw Wen Zhu staring at Jiang Hao.

She understood what was going on.

Mi Lingyue and the others had mentioned that something like this always happened with Jiang Hao, but she hadn’t seen it.

Those who were often on the fifth floor knew about this.

Such information couldn't be spread publicly. If news got out, it would affect Jiang Hao.

He always kept a low profile because he didn't want to attract unwanted attention.

If there was an issue because of this, Jiang Hao might not want to come to the tower anymore.

It would be troublesome to seek help from him.

They needed to ask Elder Baizhi for permission.

If there were no problems, they could ask him for help in the future.

"Junior Brother Jiang, there's something I'd like your help with," Yinsha said.

In the city near the Heavenly Note Sect, Shangguan Qingsu sat in an inn and looked into the distance.

"There is no news about Smiling San Sheng at all. Where on earth is he?"

"Do I have to go to the Heavenly Note Sect? The Heavenly Note Sect has captured people from the Great Thousand God Sect lately. Who are they looking for?"

"Overseas people have suffered at the hands of the Heavenly Note Sect. We can't underestimate them. I need an excuse to infiltrate the sect."

"There's a big problem... If Smiling San Sheng can't help with the curse, what

will I do?"

Chapter 883: The Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit

At the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao was puzzled. There shouldn't be anything else on the fifth floor. He had already made Wen Zhu cooperate. What else was he needed for?

"It's someone from the upper floor. They are very stubborn, and I want you to take a look," said Yinsha.

"Who is it?" Jiang Hao asked curiously.

He couldn't handle some people like Nangong Yue because she had no weakness he could use as leverage.

She had only yielded because Yinsha had met one of the Saint Bandits, and she wanted to know what message he had left.

"It's someone from the Fallen Immortal Clan," said Yinsha.

"The Fallen Immortal Clan?" Jiang Hao was confused.

He wasn't really connected to the Fallen Immortal Clan in any way. Besides Gu Qing, he hadn't met anyone from that clan.

The Xuanyuan Clan should be Targeting the Fallen Immortal Clan. They had a feud between them for a long time.

That clan had fallen because of the Human Emperor. The Human Emperor had been from the Xuanyuan Clan.

Although the Human Emperor represented the human race, who would really treat the entire human race as an enemy?

They would fault the Xuanyuan Clan.

Jiang Hao could understand if the Xuanyuan Clan was after the Fallen Immortal Clan, but he didn't understand why the Heavenly Note Sect was getting involved.

But he would help as much as he could because he knew that the Fallen Immortal Clan was keeping an eye on Xiao Li.

"Yes. We recently caught some members of the Fallen Immortal Clan. There are quite a few of them. We have kept them here for questioning," said Yinsha.

'Caught them for questioning?' Jiang Hao found it hard to believe.

It would provoke the Fallen Immortal Clan. The Heavenly Note Sect was newly established.

Offending the Fallen Immortal Clan would be dangerous.

He didn't ask much. He only told her that he would observe the situation. Senior Sister Yinsha nodded. She told him she would make the arrangements in two days.

Jiang Hao had only been to the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower. He hadn't been to other floors.

It was best to observe the person on the fifth floor.

After that, Senior Sister Yinsha left.

The others were a bit nervous. They didn't know why Jiang Hao was suddenly here.

"I brought you some wine and meat," said Jiang Hao as he offered them to Zhuang Yuzhen.

"It seems that the Lawless Tower has caught many people," Zhuang Yuzhen said.

Jiang Hao nodded. He had also heard about it. Suddenly, he remembered something. "Didn't you say you agreed to help teach disciples in exchange for leniency?"

"We did, but the Heavenly Note Sect seems to have a lot of things on their plate. The follow-up has been delayed," said Nangong Yue.

"Do you know much about the Fallen Immortal Clan?" Jiang Hao asked.

They had also heard Senior Sister Yinsha's words.

"The Fallen Immortal Clan?" Zhuang Yuzhen thought for a moment. "The most

important thing for them is the Immortal Seed. It doesn't matter now the world changes, the immortal seed will bloom and bear fruit. It is a symbol of the return of the Immortal Clan. It's the Fallen Immortal Clan's most important treasure."

'Immortal seed?' Jiang Hao didn't know much about it.

"The Fallen Immortal Clan is known for being stubborn, and it's basically impossible to get information from them," Nangong Yue said. "We have observed the Fallen Immortal Clan for a long time. They believe in their past glory and have no other goal. That's their limitation." Everyone was surprised.

"That was what our Senior said anyway," Nangong Yue said.

The one she referred to was the founder of the Saint Bandits.

“How can we make them speak?” Mi Lingyue asked.

“It’s simple. Talk to them about their past glory and compare it to today’s Fallen Immortal Clan. In their resentment and anticipation, they might reveal something. We... tried it,” said Nangong Yue. “However, that method only worked with some of the fanatics.”

Jiang Hao remembered these.

“King Hai Luo, this is the time to show off,” said Mi Lingyue. “Or is it that you know nothing?”

King Hai Luo looked at Mi Lingyue coldly.

“Do you want me to tell you about the Great Thousand God Sect? For example, the Great Thousand God Sect is preparing a group of undercover agents, and these undercover agents are all controlled by the Great Thousand Spirit... I know how to break free from that control.”

“I don’t believe it,” Mi Lingyue said confidently.

Wen Zhu looked at King Hai Luo in surprise.

“Do you not believe me?” King Hai Luo chuckled. “Then, I won’t say anything more. Let’s talk about how to distinguish members of the Great Thousand God

Sect.”

“How do you distinguish them?” Nangong Yue asked curiously.

It was quite difficult to detect them.

King Hai Luo smiled mysteriously. "The foundation of the Great Thousand God

Sect is their spiritual technique. Although some people don't cultivate the Great

Thousand Spiritual Technique, they still need to practice the methods of the Great Thousand God. As long as their foundation is based on that, their spirit will be unique. For example, that person who laughs maniacally is a member of the Great Thousand God Sect. He is one of the top three thousand members."

Mi Lingyue looked at Wen Zhu. He looked shocked.

She realized that King Hai Luo was speaking the truth.

"Do you really think I'm like you? Some come here because they're caught, and others come here because they have no other choice. I am here willingly," said King Hai Luo. "In this world, there is nothing greater than me."

Mi Lingyue looked at Jiang Hao. "King Hai Luo, your master is watching you."

King Hai Luo looked so smug that it surprised Mi Lingyue. Then, he sat in a corner silently.

Jiang Hao was a bit surprised. Could Hai Luo really tell who was from the Great Thousand God Sect?

This was quite impressive.

His perception had increased, but he still couldn't tell them apart.

"Impossible..." Wen Zhu said coldly. "The Great Thousand Spiritual Technique doesn't have any pattern. How could you distinguish it? It's not strange that you know who I am. It might just be a lucky guess."

“Lucky guess? Since you are one of the top three thousand members, you’d know about that island, right? I entered that island and saw the three thousand spiritual techniques floating there. Although it was just a glance, I wrote down the reversal spell for the Great Thousand Spirit Technique.”

Hai Luo took out a tattered book from his pocket. “This method of reversal is especially targeted at the Greater World Mental Energy technique. The Great Thousand God Sect can never go into hiding because of this.”

After saying that, he handed the book to Jiang Hao..

Chapter 884: Object That Would Bring The Sect Doom

Hai Luo handed the book to Jiang Hao with a wry smile. Jiang Hao was surprised.

King Hai Luo really knew how to use his surroundings to his advantage.

“Are you giving this to me, Senior?” Jiang Hao took the book.

He was curious about what it might have. ‘Can it really reverse the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique?’

Hai Luo winked. Jiang Hao was even more confused.

Jiang Hao had no leverage against Hai Luo anymore. Miao Anxian probably was dead by now.

King Hai Luo could leave if he wanted to. He could ask someone to pay spirit stones and release him from here.

“This book must be fake. There’s no way something like that exists in this world.” Wen Zhu didn’t believe it.

He had never heard of such a thing.

Mi Lingyue also didn't believe it.

How could the Great Thousand God Sect allow such a lapse in judgment?

But Hai Luo had said it with such confidence that it worried everyone.

Jiang Hao looked at the book. The words on it were barely legible as though someone had written it hastily.

Perhaps it was written inside the Lawless Tower.

The captives were searched when they were brought to the tower.

He looked at the book briefly. It explained the origin of the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique.

Three thousand Dao methods, three thousand wondrous techniques, and three thousand spell techniques were condensed into the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique.

The spiritual avatar could be divided into Dao Avatars, Mystic Avatars, and Spell Avatars.

Each was different.

If one understood the techniques, it was possible to perceive these avatars.

This was just the beginning.

Jiang Hao felt the power of the words.

He also tried to use it.

Mi Lingyue, who had been waiting for Jiang Hao to finish, suddenly noticed a change in his breath.

It was elusive and mysterious.

The breath and spirit seemed to overlap.

After a long time, Mi Lingyue saw Jiang Hao close the book. His condition returned to normal.

She unexpectedly felt that the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique had been targeted.

It was fleeting.

For a moment, she felt that the person in front of her was dangerous.

They saw Jiang Hao turn and leave.

When everyone left, they all breathed a sigh of relief.

For some reason, they felt an inexplicable pressure.

“What did King Hai Luo give that book to him? Why do I feel uneasy?” Mi Lingyue asked as Jiang Hao left.

“It seems like he read it on the spot. Is it that easy?” Nangong Yue asked.

King Hai Luo snorted but didn't say anything.

Wen Zhu looked to be in a daze. He had also felt it.

It was truly aimed at the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique.

At that moment, he was thinking of ways to communicate with the members of his sect. If what King Hai Luo said was true, then this could overturn their Great Thousand God Sect entirely.

They must take away the book and then kill the person who knew about it.

Even if it was the Heavenly King, they had to find a way to deal with him.

If they couldn't kill him, they would make sure he could never spread the information.

Jiang Hao walked out of the fifth floor and stopped at the stairs.

King Hai Luo had not lied to him. He could indeed sense the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique.

It was truly extraordinary.

When he looked at the book, the Heaven Lock Technique and the nameless manual both instantly reacted.

Because of that, he quickly learned the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit.

He wanted to find Feng Hua. It was easier to find her with this knowledge.

He hesitated and wondered whether he should hand over the book to Senior Sister Yinsha.

This thing was too huge. He was worried.

Once the news leaked, the Heavenly Note Sect would be in trouble.

But if he didn't hand it over, Wen Zhu would target him for it.

It would affect the foundation of the Great Thousand God Sect, and he would definitely face a catastrophe.

Even the Heavenly Note Sect wouldn't be able to protect him.

It was better to give the notebook to the Heavenly Note Sect and let them find a solution.

Jiang Hao couldn't help worrying. This really could annihilate the entire sect.

The Heavenly Note Sect was not strong enough to face the entire Great Thousand God Sect.

Late that night, at the White Moon Lake, Baizhi was refining her cultivation. After advancing to another realm, she stabilized her cultivation.

She was different from before and wanted to make her cultivation more stable.

She couldn't be impatient.

However, at that moment, Yinsha suddenly wanted to see her.

Baizhi disappeared from the courtyard and appeared at the lakeside.

It didn't take long for Yinsha to fly over.

"Master..." Yinsha greeted her.

She looked flustered.

"What is it?" Baizhi asked softly.

Yinsha saw that there was something different about Elder Baizhi. The imposing aura made her feel her own insignificance. No one in the entire sect could go against Elder Baizhi.

She was a worthy Sect Master.

"Today, I obtained something from the Lawless Tower. But... this might prove very risky for the sect," said Yinsha.

She never dreamed that she would get her hands on something like this.

"What is it?" Baizhi was surprised.

It hadn't been this dangerous when they obtained the Heaven Lock Technique.

"It's this." Yinsha handed over the tattered book. Baizhi took it. She looked at it briefly and frowned.

"Where did this come from?" She asked.

This book could bring about a disaster.

"King Hai Luo had it. He gave it to Jiang Hao when he visited the Lawless Tower. Jiang Hao gave it to me," said Yinsha.

“King Hai Luo?” Baizhi was surprised.

They thought that the captives were very unwilling to give out any information whatsoever.

“Who has seen it?” Baizhi asked.

“Except for Junior Brother Jiang, only my subordinates have seen it,” Yinsha said. “But I’m not sure if the content is accurate.”

Baizhi lowered her head in thought.

This thing was beneficial to them. They could find Feng Hua with this.

But there were dangers to it. They couldn’t leak this information anywhere.

Otherwise, the sect would be in trouble.

“Others on the fifth floor know about it?” Baizhi asked.

“Yes.” Yinsha nodded.

“Go and check. Don’t worry about those who cooperate. For those who don’t... wait for my message.”

Yinsha nodded.

The information was very dangerous and had to be kept confidential.

Once the captives from the fifth floor left, they might create problems. It would be crucial to make sure those who left the fifth floor didn't talk about it, or they needed to be silenced forever..

Chapter 885: Silence

After obtaining the book, Baizhi immediately sought an audience with the Sect Master.

This matter was not trivial, and although she could understand the content of the book, she felt that it wasn't so easy to decipher everything.

She felt that something was missing. So, she needed to see the Sect Master.

Baizhi stood quietly in front of the pavilion.

There was no figure in the pavilion at the moment.

After a while, a red figure appeared.

"We found a book at the Lawless Tower," said Baizhi and handed the book over. "Jiang Hao went to the fifth floor, and King Hai Luo gave it to him. It seems very important, so I had to come here and consult with you, Sect Master."

Hong Yuye did not speak but took the book and opened it.

She looked surprised.

"Has anyone read it?" she asked.

“Other than Jiang Hao, no one else. The people who have seen it so far couldn’t read it.” Baizhi hesitated. “Is there an issue with the content of the book?”

“There is no issue for now, but... the one who wrote this book is a Heavenly King from overseas. I can sense his aura. Just because he wrote it down doesn’t mean others can understand it,” said Hong Yuye as she closed the book.

“Is it very demanding to cultivate?” Baizhi asked.

She didn’t see any changes.

“You can modify it and try. To cultivate it accurately, you’ll need to find people who share the same aura,” said Hong Yuye.

She wrote something in the air. A new book floated in front of Baizhi.

“It’s a bit more complicated and the effect might be a bit weaker, but the ones from the Great Thousand God Sect cannot sense it.”

Baizhi accepted the book and looked at Hong Yuye in surprise. The Sect Master had modified it so easily.

Soon, the old book returned to Baizhi.

She wondered who in the sect had that kind of aura.

There should be someone, but they were not in the Lawless Tower.

Jiang Hao, on the other hand, could cultivate the technique.

After a moment of thought, she felt that he might have already cultivated it.

This matter needed further consideration.

“Are there any other clues?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Feng Hua is very difficult to find. Recently, members of the Great Thousand God Sect have been withdrawing from the southern region, so there is currently no new information. At present, the known avatars of Feng Hua are in our sect, as well as in the Blackheaven Sect. Other sects might also have them. We are still investigating it,” said Baizhi. “Recently, the Fallen Immortal

Clan has been active. We need to recuperate from the last attack, but the Heavenly Saint Sect and the Great Thousand God Sect are both watching us. We are trying to capture members of the Fallen Immortal Clan to see what they are up to so that we can prepare beforehand. Besides, there are overseas matters. There is news that The End of All Things is starting to gather core members because of their previous failures. We don’t know what they are planning.”

The End of All Things was on the rise. They could gain insight into their real plan only after becoming a core member.

Baizhi was quite emotional. The End of All Things’ ultimate goal was the end of the world. They were so fanatical that nothing in their life mattered to them.

Hong Yuye nodded and asked if there was anything else.

Baizhi talked about the matter with the Heavenly Saint Sect.

There were no major issues. Although Azure Mountain had support from overseas, it couldn’t pose a threat to them yet.

Many people from the Heavenly Gate Sect died in the Heavenly Note Sect last time. Some people from the Heavenly Gate Sect wanted to take action.

“What about the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower?” Hong Yuye asked.

“There are fewer people paying attention to the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. It seems that everyone is waiting for the flower to bloom. Jiang Hao went out and advanced again. It seems that the person behind him is helping him advance. All the accusations against him are baseless, and so far, there is no evidence proving that he betrayed the sect,” Baizhi said.

Hong Yuye didn't say much.

“It seems that the Blackheaven Sect is interested in establishing friendly relations with us. It might probably be to facilitate the growth of the Grand

Earth Emperor.” Baizhi wanted to see the Sect Master's reaction to the news.

“There's no need to be enemies with the Grand Earth Emperor. If he wants to become stronger, let him become stronger,” said Hong Yuye.

Baizhi was surprised. ‘What about the future...’

In the future, the Grand Earth Emperor might become their enemy.

“What about it?” Hong Yuye looked at Baizhi.

“I'm worried that the Grand Earth Emperor will attack us,” Baizhi said. Hong Yuye looked at the person in front of her. “No need to worry about that.”

Baizhi lowered her head and didn't say anything more.

Since the Sect Master said so, she wouldn't worry about it.

Things were clearer now. She was stronger because the Sect Master stood in support. The Sect Master's foresight was beyond her realm of understanding, after all.

On the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower, Yinsha walked in with two people holding a huge mirror.

Zhuang Yuzhen and others were resting in their cells. They opened their eyes when they saw the people walk in.

“What are you here for, little bitch?” King Hai Luo sneered.

Yinsha didn’t care about him. She looked at Zhuang Yuzhen.

The latter was surprised. He didn’t understand why Yinsha was looking at him.

“Today, our people found a book from here,” she said.

Zhuang Yuzhen was surprised. He finally understood.

“I swear on my immortal Dao that I won’t mention anything about what I have seen or heard today to anyone. Otherwise, my Dao will break, and my soul will shatter,” he said.

Yinsha turned to look at the people behind her. They nodded.

Then, she looked at Nangong Yue.

At that moment, Nangong Yue understood. The information Hai Luo had given was true. Otherwise, the Lawless Tower wouldn’t be taking such measures to keep them quiet.

She took the oath and promised not to tell anyone.

Mi Lingyue knew this would happen, so she obliged as well.

Finally, Yinsha approached Wen Zhu.

“I also swear by my Dao,” Wen Zhu said seriously. “I, Wen Zhu, swear by my immortal Dao not to mention anything about what I have seen or heard today.”

Yinsha looked at the two people behind her.

They frowned and shook their heads.

Yinsha nodded and left.

After a while, another group of people came in.

They took Wen Zhu away.

The only instruction they received was to kill this person.

Wen Zhu had no immortal Dao and had tried to lie his way out of the immortal oath..

Chapter 886: Lantern In Daylight

Jiang Hao returned to the courtyard and sat in his room.

The method to reverse the Great Thousand Spirit surprised him.

Learning it all at once made him somewhat worried. It could be troublesome to learn things like that.

If not used properly, it could work both ways. The Great Thousand God Sect might use it to trace him too.

Watching Mi Lingyue and Wen Zhu before, he felt like they were being spied on too.

If it weren't for the need to find Feng Hua, it would be better not to cultivate this technique.

Once discovered, it would undoubtedly lead to trouble.

Even if the technique was made public, there was no solution to it. The Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit only allowed one to sense if the other was from the Great Thousand God Sect.

Who would dare to stand against him?

Peeking into others' secrets sometimes resulted in self-destruction. He had to be careful.

The Great Thousand Divine Sect wouldn't kill everyone who knew about it. They would try to find the source.

Jiang Hao was a very careful person. He would never be reckless.

He liked stability.

The longer the time passed, the better.

If there were problems, it was better for self-improvement.

Sensing the Reversal of the Great Spirit, Jiang Hao felt more and more that he should have known about it. But it was still hard to comprehend the whole method.

The integration of the nameless manual and the Heaven Lock Technique might give way to newer ways of perception.

He adjusted the skills that he had gained from the nameless manual. He lessened the consumption of energy and eliminated the possibility of detection.

As long as he wasn't noticed, he could try to find out how many people belonged to the Great Thousand God Sect.

He needed someone to confirm. Mi Lingyue and Wen Zhu were good candidates to start from.

He had to adjust his state and make more progress before heading to the Lawless Tower.

The next day, he received a message from Yinsha. She told him that he could cultivate the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit, but he wasn't allowed to leak the information.

That was an order from Elder Baizhi.

They weren't asking him. They were telling him.

Jiang Hao obviously had no objections. It seemed like the sect also knew this matter was tricky and didn't want problems with the Great Thousand God Sect.

Time passed quickly.

In nearly three months, Jiang Hao had cleared the payment to the Task Hall and sold many talismans. He had earned a lot of spirit stones.

His income was more than his expenses, so he felt a bit hopeful.

During that time, he studied the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit. Occasionally, he visited the Lawless Tower.

What surprised him was that Wen Zhu was missing. He was rumored to have been taken away from the Lawless Tower.

It was unknown whether he was alive or dead.

He might have been killed because of the matter with the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit.

In the three months, Mi Lingyue couldn't perceive him using the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit.

A few more days of study should be enough.

However, the Lawless Tower's seniors also seemed to have learned their lesson. They treated him differently from before.

He didn't ask much, nor did he let them know his progress.

After all, not everyone had the Heaven Lock Technique and the nameless manual.

The Hong Meng Heart Sutra also played a significant role.

In the courtyard, Jiang Hao woke up from his meditation. The first rays of the sun fell on him.

The warmth soothed him.

He stared at the sun for a long time and only looked away when it became too bright.

Cheng Chou and the spirit beast accompanied her.

It was likely she would get into trouble because of the Fallen Immortal Clan.

Xiao Li wouldn't be in danger. The problem was Cheng Chou.

People who came from the Fallen Immortal Clan were powerful. A middle-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator might end up dead while facing them.

With the spirit beast around, it was much safer.

"Master, we're leaving," said the beast.

Jiang Hao looked down. The lazy beast was awake.

Xiao Li was already there to take it along.

"Senior Brother Jiang, I'll bring you a gift when I come back," Xiao Li said seriously.

Jiang Hao smiled.

When Cheng Chou arrived, the three of them left together. "It wouldn't be bad to let them roam around..."

Jiang Hao headed to the Spirit Herb garden to keep himself busy.

Everything went smoothly, and occasional issues were easily resolved.

He then headed to the Lawless Tower and deliberately activated the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit in a corner where Mi Lingyue couldn't see.

There was no reaction from her. Jiang Hao practiced it for another month before he went to find Hai Ming.

This time, he used Smiling San Sheng's identity.

He found Hai Ming and activated the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit.

Sure enough, he could see that the other party was a member of the Great Thousand God Sect.

"Why do you think I came to find you?" Jiang Hao asked with a smile.

"Aren't you afraid of being discovered?" Hai Ming asked.

Jiang Hao thought for a moment. "I remember sending a message to your true self. I've already locked onto her. I'll go find her soon enough. Tell her to be careful. Hahaha!"

Jiang Hao laughed and then disappeared from the spot.

After returning to his dwelling, Jiang Hao thought about Hai Ming.

"I still can't tell if he is among the top three thousand members. It seems I still need to practice more."

On a road in the South, a man with a blindfold and a lantern walked under the clear sky.

His peculiar appearance attracted the glances of some of the people around.

He walked from a bustling area to a barren road.

Many people were curious, but as he reached the barren land, no one paid him any mind.

They lowered their heads and walked their own paths.

“Some walk the road for a stroll, while others exhaust their energy just to live,” said a man.

As he passed by these people, someone approached him. “Senior, we found the location of the Heavenly Note Sect. We can go now.”

“But I heard that there are rules to follow once inside,” the blindfolded man said.

“Yes, we can lure people out, or use special methods to get in,” the person said.

“Special methods to get in?” the blindfolded man asked.

“Yes. The Heavenly Note Sect has a forest where space distorts. If we find the right way, there’s a chance we can enter. Such methods are rare, and even the Heavenly Note Sect may not be aware. We pay attention to the smallest details,” said the person.

“Is that so? What do we do after we get in?” the blindfolded man asked.

“We’ll look for a Saintess called Miao Tinglian and her partner, Mu Qi. They will know where the divine soul is. The divine soul is extremely important to us, and we don’t want to miss out on it,” the person said.

“That’s the plan, but I’m not sure... Let’s give it a try!” the blindfolded man said.

He continued ahead.

“I heard that the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower is also there? Can I see it?” he asked.

“Senior, you must be joking. If you want to see it, you can. But we’ll need to find the exact location of it. We’ll send you a message if we find out.”

“That’s good,” said the blindfolded man..

Chapter 887: Demoness: Want to Know How You Look in My Eyes?

Around early February, it was exactly four months since Jiang Hao had returned from the West.

He had spent most of his time practicing the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit.

He could now detect the members of the Great Thousand God Sect without a problem.

It was effective, but he still couldn’t find Feng Hua’s true body.

Perhaps it wouldn’t take long to find her. Once Feng Hua was captured and put in the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao would be needed to interrogate her.

Sooner or later, he would make her speak.

Jiang Hao watered the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower and checked his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 39]

[Cultivation Method: Heavenly Sound Hundred Revolutions, Hong Meng Heart Sutra]

[Divine Ability: Nine Revolutions Death Substitution (unique), Daily Appraisal,

Clear and Pure Heart, Reappearance of Hidden Spirit, Divine Might, Revival of Withered Tree, Heavenly Cauldron, Indestructible Vajra]

[Lifblood: 95/100 (Can be cultivated)] [Cultivation: 93/100 (Can be cultivated)] [Divine Abilities: 2/3 (Cannot be obtained)]

'Thirty-nine...'

Jiang Hao couldn't help but feel emotional.

He still remembered when he first met Hong Yuye. He was nineteen.

Twenty years had passed in the blink of an eye.

He was considered middle-aged.

He went to the Spirit Herb Garden.

It had been a month. Cheng Chou and the others should be back by now.

He wondered if they would bring trouble back with them.

"Junior Brother Jiang..." A man walked over to him.

Jiang Hao knew this person.

It was Senior Brother Lian Daozhi.

He was at the peak of the Golden Core Realm. He was almost at the brink of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Jiang Hao knew him because of the incident with the bitter fruit.

The spirit beast had snatched away his fruits before.

“Senior Brother Lian, it’s been too long!” said Jiang Hao.

“Indeed.” Lian Daozhi smiled. “I wouldn’t visit without a reason. This time, I have some matters to discuss with you personally. It’s mainly a favor I need to ask from you. ”

“Of course, please speak freely,” said Jiang Hao.

“Do you still remember the bitter fruits?” Lian Daozhi asked.

“I do.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“The bitter fruits are ripe again. We’ve been guarding it for a long time.

However, like last time, someone must have taken it away.”

Jiang Hao was stunned. “Did the beast snatch away your bitter fruits again?”

“Haha... It’s not really ‘snatching it away,’ is it? It’s the survival of the fittest, after all. I was wondering if I could buy them back from you. I’ll be honest. I’m about to advance, and I need those fruits badly.”

Jiang Hao naturally agreed and told him he would personally deliver them in a few days.

Three days later, the spirit beast was back.

After he questioned them, Xiao Li handed over the bitter fruits.

Jiang Hao sighed.

He asked Cheng Chou what had happened.

The spirit beast and Xiao Li suddenly felt that the fruits were good, so they went to take them.

The spirit beast was too powerful, so the others didn't even bother stopping it.

If it weren't for the beast declaring its name, they might have never found out who did it.

Jiang Hao felt helpless.

It wasn't good that the spirit beast gave its name every time it did something because it would be associated with Jiang Hao eventually.

After obtaining the bitter fruits, Jiang Hao went to the Candlelight Pill Pavilion to personally give them to Lian Daozhi.

This time, Lian Daozhi didn't offer him spirit stones but handed over two hundred top-grade spirit herb seeds.

He said that these were top-grade spirit herbs from their place and told Jiang Hao to try planting them.

He emphasized that this was just an experiment, and Jiang Hao didn't have to worry if it didn't turn out well.

“Thank you, Senior Brother,” Jiang Hao said gratefully.

This was much better than spirit stones.

“I should thank you. If someone else had obtained the bitter fruit, it would be troublesome for me,” said Lian Daozhi.

Both sides were pleased.

Jiang Hao brought back two hundred high-grade seeds with him.

He didn’t know how many blue bubbles they would produce. It probably wouldn’t be much.

After spending two days appraising them, he found out that they would take around six months to take root and sprout.

Moreover, it would require quite a few spirit stones.

If no spirit stones were used, it would take almost a year.

Jiang Hao calculated that it would cost him about thirty thousand spirit stones.

He wasn’t in a rush, but he was afraid that the sect would issue a task. If that happened, he might have to leave midway. That would be a wasted effort. Two months later, around early April, Jiang Hao saw some blue bubbles.

[Cultivation +1]

[Lifeblood +1]

He looked at his interface.

[Lifeflood: 100/100 (Can be cultivated)]

[Cultivation: 100/100 (Can be cultivated)]

After that, he went to the Spirit Herb Garden with the spirit beast to take care of the spirit herbs.

In the evening, Jiang Hao returned.

After checking the surroundings and making sure everything was safe, he began to cultivate.

He closed his eyes and meditated.

The next day, at noon, purple energy circulated around Jiang Hao. At that moment, his strength was at its peak.

Every part of his body was filled with power.

Jiang Hao sighed in relief. 'Middle stage of the Immortal Ascension Realm...'

"I feel a significant change in my body, and my power is so much more robust now. If I encounter the Holy Master again, I'll be more confident..." The previous fight with the Holy Master had not been easy.

"It's better to improve one's cultivation as much as possible before fighting an enemy. It's the safest..."

With that in mind, Jiang Hao walked to the courtyard to water the divine flower.

He needed to do that task every day. If he missed even one day, all his efforts would be in vain.

Getting the bubbles wasn't as easy as he thought. It had become more important since he got very few bubbles after advancing to higher realms. Just as he entered the courtyard, he could smell a faint fragrance.

A figure in red appeared in front of him.

It was Hong Yuye. She was sitting under a tree and drinking tea.

"Greeting, Senior." Jiang Hao bowed to her.

"Have you advanced?" Hong Yuye turned and looked at Jiang Hao.

"Yes." Jiang Hao nodded. "I've advanced to the late stage of the Golden Core Realm."

Hong Yuye chuckled. "How old are you?"

"Thirty-nine."

"Late stage of the Golden Core Realm at thirty-nine?"

"At the very least, I won't let you down, Senior," said Jiang Hao.

Reaching the late stage of the Golden Core Realm at thirty-nine was quite a feat.

It was only slightly slower than the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment.

“What new cultivation techniques have you practiced?” Hong Yuye asked. Jiang Hao was taken aback.

“It seems you’re only focused on cultivation and have no idea what kind of person you are.” Hong Yuye chuckled.

Jiang Hao was even more puzzled.

There was nothing special about himself that he had noticed.

“Do you want to know what you look like in my eyes?” Hong Yuye stared at

Jiang Hao..

Chapter 888: Demoness: If I Want to Borrow Your Gaze, Will You Allow It?

‘How do I look in her eyes?’

Jiang Hao’s heart raced, but he quickly realized that he had misunderstood her.

It wasn’t about what kind of person he was in the other person’s eyes, but rather how Hong Yuye felt about what he had cultivated. In her eyes, his current state was different from usual.

After hesitating for a moment, he asked, “Is there something different about

He had only been cultivating the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit lately. Was there an issue with that?

“Let’s start with what you’ve been cultivating.” Hong Yuye gestured for Jiang Hao to sit across from her.

He sat down. From the fragrance, he could tell that it was Red Azure tea.

“I’ve been cultivating the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit,” said Jiang Hao truthfully and handed her the book he had gotten from Hai Luo.

Hong Yuye flipped through it and asked, “How much time did you spend cultivating this?”

“It took quite some time,” Jiang Hao said.

Hong Yuye raised her eyebrows and looked at him.

After a while, Hong Yuye placed the book on the table. “Indeed, this can allow one to see the spiritual traces of the Great Thousand God Sect. But have you ever thought that you will leave some traces as well?” Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao. “The Heavenly King has no fear because his cultivation realm is sufficient, and his spirit is refined. He also has the Heavenly King’s Fortune. But you are only at the Golden Core Realm. You might leave quite a bit of traces behind.”

“But I haven’t noticed anything,” Jiang Hao said.

“Do you feel that you’re in danger?” Hong Yuye asked.

“The sect is quite safe, but it’s always good to be cautious,” Jiang Hao said truthfully.

Hong Yuye nodded. “You never let down your vigilance, which has made you fall into a blind spot.”

Seeing Jiang Hao’s confusion, Hong Yuye said, “Let go of everything and let yourself completely calm down. In so many years, have you truly found peace?” “Peace?” Jiang Hao was surprised.

He thought he had lived peacefully. However, what exactly was true peace?

The world was inherently dangerous. Was peace a place with few dangers, or was it letting go of all defenses?

If it was the former, he had experienced peace, but if it was the latter...

Completely letting go of all defenses was something he could never achieve. He was always on guard.

Hong Yuye was challenging him to let go of all defenses. He would never be able to completely relax.

“Without complete peace, you won’t see your true self,” she said. “Are you afraid of me?”

“I... No,” said Jiang Hao. “I respect you, Senior.” “What’s your cultivation realm?” she asked. “Late stage of the Golden Core Realm.” “What do you think my cultivation realm is?”

“Maybe beyond the Immortal Ascension Platform...”

“Would it be possible for someone in my realm to kill someone at the Golden
Core Realm?”

“It would be as easy as a flick of a finger.”

“Then, if I really wanted to kill you, would I go through all the trouble of making you lower your guard?”

Jiang Hao lowered his head.

That was true. If she wanted to kill him, she wouldn’t bother making him lower his defenses. However, it was natural for him to be wary. He couldn’t just lower all his defenses. He wanted to do as best as he could to survive.

Even if she wasn’t present, he wouldn’t be able to let his guard down.

After a moment of silence, Hong Yuye smiled. "So? Do you want to see yourself through my eyes?"

Jiang Hao hesitated and then nodded.

Hong Yuye reached out and Jiang Hao placed his hands in hers.

"Close your eyes and resonate your energy to the palm imprint on your chest," said Hong Yuye.

Jiang Hao nodded and then activated his spiritual energy.

His eyes were tightly closed. He appeared calm, but some spiritual fluctuations occurred around him. It was not as calm as it appeared. His spirit was striking as if it expanded outward for some unknown reason.

Although restrained, it was not as smooth as it should be. There were crinkles in the corner of his aura that couldn't blend in completely.

It seemed to be caused by improper use of the spiritual aspects.

At that moment, the warmth in his chest disappeared, and the image vanished.

When he opened his eyes, he realized that was how she saw him.

However, something seemed strange. It appeared that the vision was not complete. He could only see the spiritual part. Hong Yuye withdrew her hand. "Did you see it?"

"Yes. Thank you, senior." Jiang Hao nodded.

In the past, he had no idea that there were spiritual traces in his body.

He realized that cultivating the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit was not as easy as he had imagined. There were drawbacks to it.

If he encountered a powerful practitioner from the Great Thousand God Sect, they would easily notice him. However, he wasn't sure how to find a solution to this.

Hong Yuye smiled. "How do you want to thank me for that?"

Jiang Hao was stunned.

"What do you want me to do for you, Senior?" Jiang Hao asked cautiously.

"Come here." Hong Yuye beckoned.

Jiang Hao got up and walked over to her in confusion.

Hong Yuye placed her hand on his chest and activated the palm imprint. A sharp pain surged through Jiang Hao's body. At the same time, he felt a vast power.

He was blasted away.

Thud!

Jiang Hao collided with the wall.

It hurt a bit.

Hong Yuye smiled. "Consider that as a thank-you gift."

Jiang Hao stood up and nodded.

He couldn't understand whether getting blasted away was the "thank-you gift" or the palm imprint.

However, it was the first time he had seen himself through someone else's vision.

"How much can your gaze see?" Hong Yuye asked while sipping tea.

"Not much," said Jiang Hao.

"Not even with the Heaven Lock Technique?" she asked.

"It reveals some of the hidden things, but I can't see much even with it," Jiang Hao said.

"If one day I want to borrow your Heaven Lock Technique to see something, will you agree to it?" Hong Yuye asked.

Jiang Hao was surprised. If he was right, one needed to have the palm imprint to borrow the other person's vision. That meant the person doing the borrowing must have the palm imprint on their body.

Jiang Hao tried not to think about what that might mean.

"What are you thinking about?" Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

"Nothing," Jiang Hao hurriedly said. "I was just thinking about what you asked.

I would definitely assist you as best as I can."

"Would you lend me all your strength?" Hong Yuye asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao closely. He didn't know what she might be thinking..

Chapter 889: Reporting to the Law Enforcement Hall

In the Mountain Village in the West, an elegant woman stood before the village. She was surrounded by a celestial aura and seemed detached from worldly affairs.

She gazed at the abandoned village in silence. Her eyes were calm but a bit nostalgic.

After a long while, she walked toward the village. Her celestial aura gradually diminished like she was finally descending on the mortal realm.

People on the road avoided her.

The woman observed them but said nothing.

Some people remained content where they were. They didn't want anything. Others always looked for an opportunity to be better.

The woman looked at a person and snapped her fingers.

She gave the person a chance.

Whether they accepted it or not depended on them.

Finally, the woman arrived in front of a collapsed house. She stood there silently.

As the sun set, she walked toward the slope behind the village.

She noticed a grave along the way.

The place was overgrown with weeds, but the grave was neat.

Her steps suddenly slowed. It was as though it took her immense effort to take another step toward it.

She stood in front of the grave. Her calm facade cracked as she looked at the tombstone.

She opened her mouth but didn't say a word.

Tears streamed down her face.

"Father, Mother... I'm here. Your daughter is now an immortal..."

Yan Yuezhi knelt in front of the tombstone and wept.

Long-buried memories resurfaced and made her nostalgic for her parents.

After a long time, Yan Yuezhi finally calmed down.

She examined the tombstone and was surprised to sense an extraordinary presence.

The graves exuded a hint of spiritual energy. The weeds that grew around were not ordinary.

"Who has been tending to this grave?"

She thought for a moment. She couldn't believe it. Did the grave change just because that person cleaned it?

Yan Yuezhi spent a few days at the graves and finally left.

She spoke a lot about her journey in those three days. She talked at length about her struggle and her efforts. She wished her parents were still around.

Her eyes turned red with emotion. She promised to live a good life and fulfill her parents' expectations.

After leaving the hill, she calmed down.

A while later, Yan Yuezhi appeared at the Jianxin Cliff.

She had always known that there was something below the cliff, but she had forgotten many things from the past.

She had been here before. Beyond that, she couldn't remember anything.

"I wonder what's below."

Yan Yuezhi had no intention of going down. She just stood there and observed.

Suddenly, a roar echoed.

A dragon's cry resonated in all directions.

Three figures swiftly flew up from below, with the illusions of real dragons chasing behind them.

Whoosh!

The three figures soared into the sky, followed closely by the dragon shadows. Yan Yuezhi was surprised. With a wave of her hand, a powerful force suppressed the dragon's roar.

Boom!

The dragon illusion was barred.

At that moment, the dragon's shadow turned to look at her.

Finally, it dissipated in the sky.

Yan Yuezhi was speechless.

It seemed like she had angered the Dragon Clan for no reason.

She saw a white light as she watched the three figures leave.

It was the Moon Wheel.

The one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment had the Moon Wheel!

After that, she turned and left.

At the Heavenly Note Sect, Jiang Hao returned to the Cliff of Broken Hearts' Spirit Herb Garden in the evening.

Hong Yuye's words worried him a bit.

His thoughts had run wild. Luckily, He had time to calm himself down after she left.

Whenever she was around, the Heaven Extinction Gu Poison had no effect. But after she left, the poison helped him calm his state of mind.

Before leaving, Hong Yuye had helped examine the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit.

In the end, she extracted a small technique from it.

With that technique, he could verify whether someone else was from the Great Thousand God Sect.

The likelihood of being discovered was high, but it was still useful.

Since he was going to try it, he should be prepared.

If he was discovered, he needed to be ready to defend himself.

Jiang Hao learned the small technique because he didn't want to rely on the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit entirely.

Fortunately, the spiritual remnant he had left behind had disappeared.

Although he couldn't bring himself to completely relax, his condition seemed to be fine.

Most likely, Hong Yuye's palm technique had taken care of it.

Jiang Hao, besides taking care of the Spirit Herb Garden, waited for news from the Lawless Tower.

However, before receiving any tasks from the Lawless Tower, he received the sect mission first.

This made him somewhat worried. The high-grade spirit herbs still required four more months to mature.

If he set out early, the spirit stones he had spent would go to waste. It wouldn't just be the loss of spirit stones. He wouldn't receive any bubbles either.

"Senior Brother Jiang, you have been assigned a mission." Cheng Chou informed him as Jiang Hao arrived at the Spirit Herb Garden.

"It's a patrol mission," Cheng Chou said.

"A patrol mission?" Jiang Hao was curious.

It was the first time he had heard of a patrol mission. Occasionally, he saw some sect members patrolling the area.

"Did they say where?" Jiang Hao asked.

"For the patrol mission, you have to report to the Law Enforcement Hall, and then assignments will be given," Cheng Chou said. "I've done this mission before, and there's no distinction in the cultivation realm. In a team, there might be people from the Lifeblood Refinement Realm, Foundation

Establishment Realm, and Golden Core Realm."

"What about Primordial Spirit Realm?" Jiang Hao asked.

"That..." Cheng Chou was a bit embarrassed. "I don't have a high enough cultivation realm to recognize them even if I met them."

Jiang Hao nodded.

It was unexpected that he had to report to the Law Enforcement Hall.

Usually, he was caught and escorted there. This time, he had to report for duty.

Life was truly unpredictable.

He asked for more details, and Cheng Chou explained as best as he could.

Patrols may not return daily. But there was no fixed time to report for duty.

As long as a person reported within six months, it was quite alright.

The patrol period lasted for half a year.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. He still had a chance to collect the bubbles.

He had spent thirty thousand spirit stones. If he couldn't collect the bubbles, the losses would have been big.

In the South, Old Man Corpse Sea walked through the mountains and forests and gazed into the distance.

"I'll go to Heavenly Gate Sect first. The South might provide many gains. There might be some special places that I can find."

With his cultivation, he naturally couldn't rely on the goodwill of the Heavenly Gate Sect to provide information.

But he could open the gates of the Corpse Sea and let some corpses out.

He had nothing to fear..

Chapter 890: The Circle of Time

As the sun rose in the morning, Jiang Hao left the courtyard with the spirit beast and headed to the Spirit Herb Garden. He returned to the courtyard at sunset.

He repeated this daily.

Time passed quickly, and Jiang Hao continued to spend spirit stones while also working hard to earn them.

However, what he earned was far from enough to cover his expenses.

Four months later, around early August, Jiang Hao's spirit stones decreased by twenty-five thousand.

He was only left with one hundred and eighty thousand.

He considered spending ten thousand spirit stones on the divine soul of the Holy Master.

He still had much to absorb. He decided to do it little by little. He headed to the Spirit Herb Garden early that day.

He headed to the Spirit Herb Garden early that day.

"Why are you up so early today, Master?" The spirit beast yawned.

The peach tree was ripening, and Xiao Li occasionally ate the fruits before dinner.

“Master, I feel someone approaching us. But when they hear my voice, they retreat,” said the spirit beast.

Jiang Hao didn't pay much attention.

There had been people from the Heavenly Saint Sect who approached him during this time, but they weren't afraid of the spirit Beast. They were just observing him.

Soon, someone would take action.

Whether they were here for Miao Tinglian or Mu Qi remained to be seen.

Apart from the Heavenly Saint Sect, there were also people from the Great Thousand God Sect.

However, they weren't very strong.

Regarding the sect mission, the people from the Law Enforcement Hall had urged him to join three times already.

With only two months remaining, he had to go.

There was still no news from the Lawless Tower. Perhaps they were taking things slow because of the Reversal of the Great Thousand Spirit Technique.

The Fallen Immortal Clan hadn't made a move yet, so the Great Thousand God Sect was waiting.

Before, it was difficult to find them, but now it was much easier.

At the Spirit Herb Garden, Jiang Hao saw many bubbles as he entered.

There were all sorts of bubbles: blue, green, white...

He sighed in relief.

“Junior Brother Jiang,” Miao Tinglian called for him.

He pretended not to have heard and walked toward the bubbles instead.

He collected the bubbles.

Soon after, numerous bubbles merged into his body.

[Strength +1]

[Spirit Sword +1] [Cultivation +1] [Lifeblood +1]

[Cultivation +1]

Dozens of bubbles flowed into his body, and he could feel the changes.

Miao Tinglian walked over to him.

“Junior Brother Jiang, what are you doing?”

“Senior Sister Miao, what brings you here?” Jiang Hao felt helpless.

Miao Tinglian’s cultivation realm had indeed improved. If her talent wasn’t properly utilized, it would be such a waste.

“Let me tell you something,” she said, “When you go for your patrolling mission, as for Senior Sister Lu from the Law Enforcement Hall.”

Jiang Hao looked puzzled.

“She is at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. She appears cold and distant but is actually very soft at heart. She might not be stunning at a glance but is very pleasing to the eye. She is also looking for a partner.”

“Junior Brother Jiang, where are you going?!” Miao Tinglian shouted.

“I have to go prepare,” Jiang Hao said and hurried away.

He thought Miao Tinglian was there to pass him an important message, but she was there to play matchmaking yet again.

He checked his interface.

He found that he had gotten a total of twenty-six bubbles.

‘Twenty-six... It’s more than I expected.’

He thought that the probability of finding bubbles would decrease drastically after reaching the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Unexpectedly, he had obtained quite a few.

In other words, with enough high-grade spirit herbs, combined with the spirit stones, he could advance completely to the late stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform.

He had the spirit stones. He just needed the high-grade spirit herbs.

Jiang Hao let out a sigh and tended to the Spirit Herb Garden for a while.

After that, he made some arrangements for the Spirit Herb Garden.

He had to go and complete the sect mission.

With Cheng Chou handling ordinary matters of the garden and the spirit beast on stand-by, it was enough.

Jiang Hao felt quite sentimental. It seemed that he might not be needed at the Spirit Herb Garden, after all.

It was hard to say if he would continue to stay in the garden in the future.

One day, he might become one of the top disciples. Would he still be guarding the Spirit Herb Garden at that time?

He didn't know for sure.

He was still far from competing for the position of a top disciple.

Junior Brother Han might be refining the Sword Embryo right about now.

He hadn't yet paid the thousand spirit stones.

Jiang Hao headed to the Law Enforcement Hall.

There were still some seniors handling logistics.

Jiang Hao asked about the patrol mission.

“Patrol mission?” The Senior Sister at the counter asked as she looked up at Jiang Hao.

“Junior Brother Jiang from the Cliff of Broken Hearts?”

Jiang Hao nodded. “Yes.”

“It’s delayed by four months. It’s quite unusual,” she said. “Patrolling missions are also done in teams. For this mission, there will be two Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators and one Lifeblood Refinement Realm cultivator.”

“Which branch does the Lifeblood Refinement Realm disciple belong to?” Jiang Hao asked.

Lifeblood Refinement Realm cultivators usually didn’t go on sect missions.

“The Cliff of Broken Hearts.”

Surprisingly, it was from his own branch.

Jiang Hao thought about it. Could it be a new disciple?

“If you have confirmed your timing, you can go and find Senior Sister Lu. She’ll assign you your patrol route.”

Jiang Hao nodded and thanked her.

The sooner he went on the mission, the better.

He found the Senior Sister. She looked cold and distant. She was also very pale in complexion.

Was this who Miao Tinglian was referring to?

She seemed to be in the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

He wondered how Miao Tinglian knew her.

Jiang Hao explained why he was there.

“For now, you can start from the outer sect. If you achieve something, you can choose your preferred route. Of course, you can also follow the sect’s arrangements and patrol the entire sect,” Senior Sister Lu said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

He didn’t expect to be able to choose his own route.

But it was only possible if he had achievements.

It was safer to start with the outer sect.

With a Lifeblood Refinement Realm cultivator and two Foundation establishment Realm cultivators, safety was a priority.

The next day, Jiang Hao received the list of names.

There were a total of five people on the team including him.

The four others were Zheng Shijiu from the Ice Moon Valley, Lin MO from the Law Enforcement Peak, Zhao Qingxue from the White Moon Lake, and Lin Zhi from the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Jiang Hao was stunned. Who had chosen Lin Zhi?

Somebody must have helped him. Without someone's influence, he wouldn't be chosen for a sect mission.

Patrol missions were usually not dangerous. Did the person want Lin Zhi to get some reward?

He looked at Lin MO and Zhao Qinxue's names, and something dawned on him.

Perhaps it was because of them.

There was also Senior Brother Zheng.

He didn't expect to meet him again.

The mission was to begin three days later. They would meet and set off.

Jiang Hao was supposed to lead the group.

Three days later, Jiang Hao arrived at the foot of the Law Enforcement Peak and waited quietly.

Zheng Shijiu was the first to arrive. He smiled when he saw Jiang Hao.

"Junior Brother Jiang, we meet again!"

"Senior Brother Zheng, how have you been?" Jiang Hao said politely.

“All good! Once again, we’ll have to rely on your strength, Junior Brother Jiang.” “I still hope I can rely on your help, Senior Brother Zheng.”

Whenever he was busy, Senior Brother Zheng always handled the matters.

Jiang Hao liked working with him.

The three others were recruited into the sect when they had been all together. If Senior Sister Yue and Senior Sister Xin were here, it would be a reunion.

It was as though time had made a full circle..