

## **A Demoness 901**

### Chapter 901: Senior Brother Jiang Has Prepared Everything

Powerful fluctuations erupted everywhere in the Heavenly Note Sect.

Jiang Hao's cultivation was not low, but he was still shocked.

Some fluctuations were so powerful that even he had to take a step back.

Lin Mo and Zhao Qingxue had already entered, but it seemed they hadn't gone too far when many demonic beasts surrounded them.

In the midst of all that chaos, the Saint Bandits emerged.

The Saint Bandits were the most dangerous.

Jiang Hao sighed.

For the past twenty years, the sect has almost never stopped fighting.

They only got a few months of recovery, and the battle started again.

They suffered a few times, but they also won a few battles.

Overall, it had been beneficial for the sect.

It was just uncertain what the main goal of the sect was this time.

Was it the Heavenly Saint Sect or the Great Thousand God Sect who had attacked the Cliff of Broken Hearts? Who had attacked the mines? Was it the Heavenly Gate Sect or the Fallen Immortal Clan... or was it the Saint Bandits? They were everywhere.

Jiang Hao suspected that the Saint Bandits were a compromise that the sect had to make.

Suddenly, a roar made Jiang Hao turn his head.

A group of powerful demonic beasts appeared.

They were rushing to where Lin Mo and the others had headed.

Lin Zhi looked at Jiang Hao pleadingly.

The latter sighed.

They were members of his team, and they cared for the sect. Such people shouldn't fall here today.

He didn't want to put himself in danger for the sect, but he would do his best to help these kids.

He just hoped the Saint Bandits would target him.

Jiang Hao was most worried about the Saint Bandits.

The others didn't know him, so it was challenging for them to find him.

Even if the Fallen Immortal Clan and the Heavenly Saint Sect went after him, he didn't care.

They wouldn't come after a Golden Core Realm cultivator, after all.

But the Saint Bandits were different.

The one who was at the top would recognize him.

At that moment, Lin Mo and Zhao Qingxue are surrounded by demonic beasts.

They were trying to avoid the beasts but had fallen into their trap.

"Lin Zhi didn't follow you?" Lin Mo asked.

"No." Zhao Qingxue leaned against Lin Mo. "I ran fast to shake him off."

"It seems that this place is stranger than expected. I'll help clear a path. You go first. I'll be behind you," Lin Mo said.

At that moment, his aura was released.

His strength surpassed Zhao Qingxue's, so he wanted to give her a head start.

After hesitating for a while, Zhao Qingxue nodded.

They had worked together in dangerous situations before. This wasn't a time to argue.

Lin Mo didn't hesitate. He attacked the beasts.

Without any reservation, he blasted through the group of demonic beasts.

Zhao Qingxue rushed ahead at an incredible speed. Only then did Lin Mo breathe a sigh of relief.

He realized that he had been reckless once again. He should have waited with Senior Brother Jiang Hao and acted together.

This was beyond what he could handle. But he felt relieved that he wouldn't be dragging others down with him, at least.

"Come on!"

He thrust a longsword toward the demonic beasts.

The sword light swept across and cut the beasts off.

These demonic beasts are nothing special. He wouldn't fall here if he could help it.

Just when he thought he could handle it, a huge demonic beast appeared from somewhere.

It bounded over to him.

It was too late to avoid it.

Boom!

A powerful impact shook him. He was forced back.

The beasts kept appearing.

He felt insignificant and powerless.

He thought he was very strong, but he wanted to turn and run at that moment.

However, there was no way back.

He felt despair.

A roar sounded right at that moment.

“You have courage and talent. You have determination, and your heart is in the right place. Alas, you don’t understand when and how to act. You have to think before you rush into things,” said a voice.

A figure landed in front of the demonic beasts.

Clang!

Boom!

Powerful blade light swept in all directions.

The demonic beasts fell under the blade, one after another.

Jiang Hao landed on the ground and looked at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo’s eyes were filled with horror. He saw numerous beasts rushing like a tide toward Jiang Hao.

He wanted to warn Jiang Hao. He expected him to be terrified too.

But Jiang Hao just reached out and pushed him gently. Lin Mo flew backward with the impact. He flew away from the surge of the demonic beasts.

Someone caught Lin Mo.

“Let’s go.”

Zheng Shijiu led the way for a quick retreat.

“Senior Brother Zheng, Senior Brother Jiang is...” Lin Zhi stammered.

“It’s fine. Senior Brother Jiang told me to lead you all away. He’ll be fine. Come on,” said Zheng Shijiu confidently.

Sure enough, a roar sounded from behind.

Boom!

A figure stood among the demonic beasts. His blade rose up and fell.

His steps were light. He walked through the tide of demonic beasts as if it didn’t matter.

He was calm and unhurried.

He was like a giant standing between heaven and earth.

Lin Mo was in a daze.

The gap between himself and Jiang Hao was like heaven and earth.

Zhao Qingxue was also shocked. Could a Golden Core Realm cultivator be so powerful?

Zheng Shijiu didn't let them linger long and walked in the direction of more demonic beasts.

"Senior Brother Zheng, isn't this the wrong way?" Zhao Qingxue asked.

Obviously, there were many demonic beasts here.

"Senior Brother Jiang asked us to go this way. If he said it, it wouldn't be wrong," Zheng Shijiu said seriously.

Zhao Qingxue didn't understand why Jiang Hao couldn't be wrong about it. He was a person, after all.

Soon, the demonic beasts caught up to them.

Zheng Shijiu led them to the original path, and the demonic beasts chased after them.

In an instant, runes appeared around them.

Hundred Thousand Divine Sword Talisman and Earth-Shattering Talisman began to activate all around them.

It gave Zheng Shijiu and the others time to escape.

They found a forest of formations on that path.

The demonic beasts' attacks wouldn't even touch them here.

It was the safest route.

Lin Mo and the others were astonished. Senior Brother Jiang Hao had actually prepared all this...

...

Jiang Hao stood amid the demonic beasts and watched Zheng Shijiu and the others escape. He breathed a sigh of relief.

“It’s much safer once they enter the road.”

The path had many terrains, so hiding and defending themselves would be easier.

As for him, he hadn’t wanted to get involved.

However, the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl reacted a bit.

Someone was going for the Blood Pool. It forced him to act.

The changes in the Blood Pool made the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl react.

If the Blood Pool erupted, he would be the first one to perish.

He needed to strengthen the seal so that the changes in the Blood Pool wouldn’t affect him.

With a sigh, Jiang Hao avoided the sea fog and headed toward Devil’s Den.

It wouldn’t be difficult to find who had tampered with the Blood Pool. Gu Jin would tell him.



He still couldn't get involved in the sect's conflict directly.

He could only wait for everything to resolve itself. He just didn't know who would win in the end.

Chapter 902: How Long Has It Been Since We First Met?

After leaving the forest, Jiang Hao transformed into the appearance of a scholar.

He had turned into Smiling San Sheng.

He held the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan in his hand.

The fan opened. "A Thousand Faces" was written on one side, while the other side read: "Unparalleled in the world."

Jiang Hao smiled and headed to Devil's Den.

Along the way, he saw many people engaged in a fight.

Mostly, it was the Heavenly Note Sect fighting against the Heavenly Saint Sect and the Great Thousand God Sect.

Since the fight was in the sect, it gave the Heavenly Note Sect an advantage.

Boom!

At that moment, a person was sent flying.

He just happened to fall in front of Jiang Hao.

It was a woman from the Law Enforcement Hall.

Jiang Hao thought he had seen her before.

“Are you okay?” Jiang Hao asked with a smile.

When she saw him, her eyes narrowed. ‘Smiling San Sheng?!’

There was no record of this person in the planned backup.

How did he appear?

At that moment, a distant rumbling sounded.

“Oh no!” The woman from the Law Enforcement Hall was shocked. She hadn’t followed the plan, and the other party was about to break free.

At that moment, a middle-aged man broke through the encirclement and came straight toward the woman. If he killed her, he could break free.

It was too late.

A blade flashed as she thought about how to get out of this situation.

It was the fifth form of the Heavenly Blade, Dao Inquiry.

The middle-aged man faced the blade head-on and then fell to the ground, unconscious.

The woman was shocked.

She looked at Smile San Sheng.

He was slowly putting away his fan. He walked to the middle-aged man with a smile and took his storage treasure. "Can I have this?"

Everyone there was stunned.

Then, Jiang Hao disappeared on the spot.

The woman got up. "That was Smiling San Sheng. We don't know whether he is an enemy or a friend."

Meanwhile, Jiang Hao headed to Devil's Den.

He walked in.

The deeper he went, the more he felt the tremble of the Blood Pool.

When he walked inside Devil's Den, he realized that this place was unexpectedly calm, unlike the raging fight outside.

After a while, Jiang Hao reached the blood-red path.

He held the fan up and walked along the surface of the Blood Pool.

He stopped when he saw a familiar figure.

At that moment, Gu Jin also sensed Jiang Hao's arrival. He opened his eyes and smiled. "We meet again."

He looked at Jiang Hao. "How long has it been since we first met?"

"Senior, are you confused?" Jiang Hao asked back.

"How long has it been since we first met?" Gu Jin asked again.

"Five or six years?" Jiang Hao said after a thought.

He remembered that when he first came here, he was at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. At that time, he was thirty-three or thirty-four.

"Five or six years ago..." Gu Jin found it unbelievable. "So... you're only about forty now?"

Jiang Hao smiled but didn't say anything.

"Hahaha!" Gu Jin suddenly burst into laughter.

He laughed so hard that he slumped over.

"Senior, why are you laughing?" Jiang Hao asked.

Gu Jin held his stomach and took a deep breath. "Have you been to the West? Did you meet the Astronomical Academy?"

"I did. Senior, your name caused me some trouble," Jiang Hao said.

"Tell me what happened. Maybe I can help you solve your confusion," Gu Jin said.

“I have something to do first.” Jiang Hao had no intention of chatting.

Gu Jin snapped his fingers.

Many mirror images appeared around him.

There are two groups of people trying to do something.

“The Saint Bandits and the Fallen Immortal Clan are trying to activate the Blood Pool. Did you come for this? Don’t worry. They can’t do anything. Tell me what happened, and I’ll open a path for you to them.”

“They can’t activate it?” Jiang Hao asked calmly.

“Do you really think the Blood Pool is so easy to control?” Gu Jin laughed. “I’m still here. Can they really do as they please with me here? They can’t do anything unless the Fallen Immortal Clan, the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, The Heavenly Saint Sect, and the Saint Bandits unite.”

Jiang Hao made a mental note that this senior liked to talk big.

In the future, when he took Gu Jin’s form, he would act the part. It would make his disguise more convincing.

At least, it won’t make people feel that Gu Jin was similar to Smiling San Sheng.

But no matter how similar they were, they were miles away from Jiang Hao.

If they were, in any way, similar to Jiang Hao, it would be risky for him.

Looking at the Fallen Immortal Clan, it was evident that they were spread out everywhere.

As for the Saint Bandits, it seemed like they could strike at any moment.

“Do the people of the Fallen Immortal Clan still lack something?” Jiang Hao felt that they were preparing for something big.

“Yes. They need precious blood, which can resonate with the Blood Pool and then trigger the power of the Earth. It seems that the immortal seed is about to bloom.” Gu Jin said.

Jiang Hao looked at Gu Jin and couldn't help but admire him.

He knew a lot.

After that, he talked about the West and what had happened there.

He mentioned Liu Ying.

“Senior, do you know her?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Not really.” Gu Jin shook his head.

Jiang Hao sighed. He then mentioned the Jade Pendant of Fortune.

“Four pendants?” Gu Jin was puzzled. “You have one... Lou Mantian has one... Who else?”

“The one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment has one,” said Jiang Hao. “And I'm not sure who else...”

He thought of Gui. But it was unlikely Gui had such an ability. There must be someone behind her.

“Any clues?” Gu Jin asked.

“It’s related to the curse...” Jiang Hao said.

“The Longevity Cursed Tree... Gu Changsheng.” Gu Jin sighed. “So, he has appeared. It’s not very likely...”

Jiang Hao was surprised. He had seen the Longevity Cursed Tree before.

“He probably didn’t come out by himself. Someone must have pried into it...” Gu Jin said. “But that’s so difficult. It must be related to his origin... probably a curse. The one who got the last jade pendant... are they proficient in curses? Have they ever peered into the Hundred Nights Curse?”

Jiang Hao was surprised.

The curse of the Shangguan family was the Hundred Nights Curse.

And Gui peeped into it. She had said she almost got discovered last time.

She might have been discovered and targeted.

Jiang Hao was shocked. He didn’t think just a peek into a curse could attract such a terrifying fate.

He needed to be careful.

He looked at Gu Jin and suddenly realized that he had done the same. That was why there had been too many troubles in the West.

“Who won in the end? Lou Mantian?” Gu Jin asked with curiosity.

“He lost,” Jiang Hao said.

“He lost? Then, was it the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment?”

“She also lost.”

“Was it you then?”

“I didn’t get involved.”

“Gu Changsheng’s spokesperson cannot win either. So, who won?”

Chapter 903: The Person Leading the Twelve Heavenly Kings to Open the Immortal Path

Jiang Hao looked at the person in front of him.

Gu Jin looked very confused.

Jiang Hao thought for a moment. “I guess none of the people who had the four jade pendants won.”

“None of them?” Gu Jin looked at Jiang Hao in disbelief. “What did you do?”

“You should know, Senior, that I’m in no way that strong,” Jiang Hao said calmly.

“So... what did you do?” Gu Jin asked.

Jiang Hao looked at him. “I just used a simple method to prevent everyone from taking action.”

“Hmm?” Gu Jin looked at Jiang Hao. “I don’t quite understand what you’re saying.”



“The vortex was dispelled,” Jiang Hao said.

Gu Jin nodded and smiled. “So, you mean... your strength was not enough to confront Lou Mantian, so you used a ‘simple method’ to break the vortex?”

Jiang Hao nodded. “You’re correct, Senior. I could never be a match for Lou Mantian.”

Gu Jin looked at Jiang Hao.

He was something else. He flipped the table itself because he didn’t want to fight. It was a simple and straightforward solution to a big problem.

“Can you tell me what your ‘simple method’ was?” Gu Jin asked.

Jiang Hao did not answer his question.

The two pearls on his body should be kept secret even from Gu Jin.

Otherwise, who knows what he would think?

If he happened to be with The End of All Things, then he could just use the Blood Pool to make the pearls erupt. That would be the end for all.

He didn’t want to die.

Some people would keep their distance because they were scared of the two devastating pearls, but some others would chase after him relentlessly.

Gu Jin was extraordinary, so it was necessary to be on guard.

Gu Jin didn't think much about it.

Instead, he asked, "I assume you met people from the academy. How are they?"

Jiang Hao recalled Jing Dajiang. He just nodded.

Then, he talked about the matter of the Dragon's Nest. He wanted to see how much Gu Jin knew about it.

"Dragon's Nest?" Gu Jin was surprised. "It's accessible now? It seems something must have happened there. Did the Sage's Pages appear there?"

Jiang Hao was surprised. He hadn't mentioned the matter yet.

In the end, he nodded.

"The Dragon's Nest is normally inaccessible. But... the Sage's Pages aren't ordinary. They like to appear in the most difficult of all places," said Gu Jin with a sigh. "I've been to Dragon's Nest once before, and it didn't welcome me. I took something, and they held a grudge against me. I don't understand what's the use of guarding it. It's a waste not to share."

Jiang Hao was speechless.

Indeed, that was the reason. The Dragon Clan wasn't extinct. They would be unwilling to share the things that their clan might need.

"Dragon's Nest is just the former dwelling of the dragons, and the things there are very limited. There are not many records of it either." Gu Jin thought for a moment. "The final resting place of the Dragon Clan should be overseas."

"The Abyssal Sea?" Jiang Hao asked.

“I have actually been down to the Abyssal Sea. That is not a place where people can go whenever they want. There are many strange things inside. I didn’t investigate much because I didn’t have time. It’s not entirely unlikely that the Dragon Clan might be down there,” said Gu Jin.

Jiang Hao thought of the recent events of the Dragon Clan and the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.

He looked at Gu Jin and suddenly realized something.

He also attracted such terrifying existences, so there were many troubles in the West.

“Can the flowering of the immortal seed be stopped?” Jiang Hao asked.

“It can be stopped temporarily,” Gu Jin said. “Back in the old days, the Human Emperor led people to defeat the Immortal Clan and left behind an artifact that could suppress the clan. That artifact might be failing. We can try to activate the artifact to temporarily suppress the flowering of the immortal seed. I remember the thing being in the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.”

“Heavenly Spirit Tribe?” Jiang Hao suddenly remembered that during the gathering, Gui and Xing were asking for information regarding the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.

Gui probably wouldn’t care, but Xing was likely trying to prevent it.

Liu, who was looking for people from the Great Thousand God Sect, seemed to be doing it for that reason too. He wasn’t sure about it.

But he could ask where the artifact was and how to activate it.

After all, the Fallen Immortal Clan would target him and Xiao Xi, so a little action wouldn’t hurt. It would be good if it could be suppressed for a few more years.

After that, Gu Jin thought about it and finally concluded that the divine object might be somewhere very difficult to reach.

The Saint Bandits might know the details. As for the method of activation, the Heavenly Spirit Tribe and the Xuanyuan Clan might know about it. The Dragon Clan would also know about it.

“Don’t you know about it, Senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I don’t.” Gu Jin shrugged. “The era of the Human Emperor has passed, and the era of the Immortal Clan has also passed. During that time, I gave them time, but they could only live in my shadow. While I was alive, I didn’t have a need to stop them.”

‘You are still alive, but it doesn’t seem to matter to you.’ Jiang Hao thought.

“Has this divine object been inactive for many years?” he asked.

“Yes.” Gu Jin nodded.

“Will it be very dirty?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Huh?” Gu Jin was puzzled. “Probably...”

Jiang Hao made a mental note of it.

“By the way, Senior, do you know why the Abyssal Sea flows backward?”

“It’s a sign of the Twelve Heavenly Kings becoming immortals, but they can’t stop it. The entire sea is helping them, but to seize this opportunity, they need a great opportunity. Most likely, they need an outstanding person to lead all twelve of them to the immortal path. This also requires their luck to break through. The fact is, they probably only know that the opportunity is here, but they don’t know they need to find someone yet, and they need all the Heavenly Kings. The Abyssal Sea’s backward flow is the

symbol of broken luck, and the sea can sense the changes in the sea area. That's why it's flowing backward."

"Can they succeed?"

"So far, no Heavenly King has succeeded. In this world, where can you find someone who can lead all the Twelve Heavenly Kings on the immortal path? It's like turning the entire sea into an immortal domain. Even in the Great Era War, their hopes were extremely slim."

Chapter 904: Xiao Li: Sister-In-Law!

Becoming an immortal for the Twelve Heavenly Kings was indeed challenging.

Hong Yuye had mentioned it before. It requires all twelve kings to tread that path together.

Moreover, they couldn't be obstructed by the Heavenly King's Fortune. Achieving immortality was even more challenging for them than reaching the heavens.

However, this matter had nothing to do with Jiang Hao. He was only interested in the Abyssal Sea. If it wasn't related to the Dragon Clan, he wouldn't bother.

People from overseas could do whatever they wanted. It wouldn't affect him.

After much thought, Jiang Hao wanted to take out the ancient pages and let Gu Jin take a look at them. However, he gave up.

The ancient pages were related to the era. If it was used by Gu Jin, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Although the other party didn't seem like a bad person, appearances could be deceiving.

Even if the results turned out okay, who knew what might happen after?

He himself was held back by his own evil. Who's to say that evil won't eventually take control?

It was better to be cautious.

"Is there anything else, Senior?" Jiang Hao asked.

If there were no more questions, he would go find the Fallen Immortal Clan.

It was crucial to stop the Fallen Immortal Clan. Otherwise, keeping Xiao Li safe would be quite troublesome.

Moreover, there would always be people eyeing him. If they started probing further, the consequences would be unpredictable.

It was good to give them some trouble to deal with.

The fluctuations in the Blood Pool made him worried. Even though it couldn't be activated, the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl might get triggered in other ways.

Gu Jin wasn't aware of his concerns.

"We talked a lot today," Gu Jin said. "Be cautious about Gu Changsheng. He has found a spokesperson, and it may not take long for him to come out. He is highly dangerous, so it's best to find a way to restrain him."

"Restrain him?" Jiang Hao was puzzled. "Is this danger directed at me or his spokesperson?"

“His spokesperson’s fate depends on their luck. If they aren’t careful, it could be dangerous for them. If handled properly, there will be many benefits for them. First, they need to break free from the opponent’s absolute advantage. They might need a strong person to help them,” Gu Jin said. “The most direct way is to try to find out the opponent’s existence and communicate with them. If they can achieve this, Gu Changsheng will have to reconsider his actions. In simple terms, he doesn’t want anything to happen. As for you, he will also target you because you have my identity.”

“If you won the fight for the fortune, he will definitely target you,” said Gu Jin helplessly. “When I defeated him back then, he turned the Longevity Cursed Tree to endure my torment. Now that you have become Gu Jin, he will certainly come looking for you.”

“But you are still alive and here?” Jiang Hao said.

“But he will find you first,” Gu Jin said.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

“Do you know about the Longevity Clan?” Gu Jin asked.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

“Do you know about the Hundred Nights Curse?” Gu Jin asked again.

Jiang Hao knew about that.

“Find a way to suppress it. Suppressing Gu Changsheng’s connection with this world will make it much more difficult for him to come back,” Gu Jin said.

“How dangerous is Gu Changsheng?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Very dangerous. I can’t tell you all the details yet,” said Gu Jin. “He has been exiled for countless years. It’s uncertain if his thoughts are still his own. He is like me. Although I can communicate normally with

you, I might not be me once I leave this place anymore. Gu Changsheng is the same. The place he was exiled to is not a normal place, and perhaps he's not himself anymore."

'So, evil has taken over everything?' Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. These powerful individuals weren't normal, after all.

After that, Jiang Hao talked with Gu Jin for a while.

There wasn't anything important to discuss, so he headed toward the Fallen Immortal Clan.

This time, he gained a lot of information. He realized that he could always ask Gu Jin if he had questions in the future.

The other party was truly a powerful individual with extensive knowledge.

He had told Jiang Hao that the Shangguan family was a branch of the Longevity Clan, and their torment was due to Gu Changsheng.

Gu Changsheng was also behind Gui. To suppress Gu Changsheng, he needed to contact the Shangguan family, and Gui also needed to understand who was pulling the strings behind her.

Jiang Hao's task didn't have to be too difficult. He just needed to stall for time.

By then, he will have enough strength to evade powerful individuals.

Even in the Great Era War, he could hide in an ordinary place and continue cultivating spirit herbs.

He didn't have big aspirations. He just wanted to live life peacefully.

So, the struggles of those talented powerhouses had nothing to do with him.



He was in no rush. He needed to deal with immediate matters first.

Gu Jin breathed a sigh of relief as he watched Jiang Hao.

“In the middle stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform at the age of forty? Is there such a person in this world? But it doesn’t matter now. He is already considered a member of the academy. When he becomes famous, he could even surpass the Clear Sky School.”

Back then, Gu Jin had wanted to lead the academy to glory by surpassing the Clear Sky School. Unfortunately, he hadn’t been able to.

Although he was strong, when he arrived in the South, the academy had to fend for themselves.

“This time, we can be successful.”

“No matter how I look at him, he’s extraordinary. I have never heard of anyone being able to break the fortune vortex...”

Gu Jin closed his eyes and fell silent. It was as though he had never woken up.

At the Spirit Herb Garden of the Cliff of Broken Hearts, powerful forces clashed.

Boom!

Xiao Li, Cheng Chou, and others were hiding under a hut.

Xiao Li covered her head. She was afraid something might fall from above.

“What should we do now, Lord Beast?” Cheng Chou was worried.

“My friends on the path will protect us. They won’t come after us. Don’t worry,” said the spirit beast.

Cheng Chou felt relieved. At that moment, two people walked over to them from a distance.

The spirit beast quickly turned to look.

“Those aren’t my friends.”

Xiao Li saw a man and a woman approaching her.

They exuded a powerful aura. Cheng Chou and the others fainted.

Only the spirit beast and Xiao Li remained conscious.

“This beast seems extraordinary,” the woman said.

“Forget about it. Let’s take these people over there. Everything is almost ready.”

“Unfortunately, Jiang Hao isn’t here. Otherwise, we could have taken him along too,” said the man.

Xiao Li pouted. “You’re all bad people! You even beat up Senior Brother Cheng!”

The two didn’t pay attention to her. Instead, their aura burst forth and surpassed even the Return to Void Realm.

This time, they would be successful.

Xiao Li swung her fist, but the Dragon Pearl on her chest dimmed significantly.

She rushed forward.

Just as she was about to hit them, a sudden red light appeared.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Li fell to the ground.

Xiao Li rolled on the ground. “How dare you bully me! You dodged it!”

“Who dodged?” A red figure landed beside Xiao Li.

Xiao Li looked up at the person in joy. “Sister-in-law!”

Chapter 905: The Invincible Smiling San Sheng

Hong Yuye stood by Xiao Li and reached out to help her up.

“What are you doing?” Hong Yuye asked.

“I wanted to beat up these two bad people!”

“Can you beat them?”

“Huh?”

Xiao Li looked puzzled as if she couldn't believe there were any bad guys she couldn't beat. However, she quickly put aside these thoughts and took out two peaches from her pocket.

“I saved these.”

She handed them over.

“Are they sweet?” Hong Yuye took one of the peaches.

“They’re very sweet.” Xiao Li nodded confidently.

Hong Yuye took a bite. “Where did you go with the fruits?”

“Huh?” Xiao Li was puzzled. “Nowhere.”

“Let me see your storage treasure,” Hong Yuye said.

Xiao Li obediently took it out.

Hong Yuye glanced at it. “Keep one for your Senior Brother.”

“Oh...”

Hong Yuye ate the peach. They sat under the house and watched the place getting bombed constantly.

“Are you afraid?” Hong Yuye asked.

Xiao Li nodded.

“What are you afraid of?”

“I’m worried that the house will be bombed and will fall on my head.”

“Anything else?”

“I’m also worried my food will be gone, and there will be nothing to eat.”

Hong Yuye smiled, “Apart from that, what else are you afraid of?”

“I’m... scared that Senior Brother Jiang will be angry at me. I was constantly afraid that my parents wouldn’t want me anymore, or they might starve or be cold...”

Xiao Li’s eyes turned red.

“Senior Brother Jiang is very good. He always lets me go home. Senior brother Cheng Chou is also very good. He always went with me and helped prepare food for my parents. I thought they would always be with me. I thought they would watch me grow up.”

Suddenly, Xiao Li looked at Hong Yuye, “You and Senior Brother Jiang won’t abandon me, right?”

Hong Yuye was silent for a long time.

“Senior Sister?” Xiao Li gently pushed Hong Yuye’s arm as tears streamed down her face.

“We can live for a very, very long time,” Hong Yuye said softly.

“You won’t suddenly fall asleep and never wake up, right?” Xiao Li asked.

Hong Yuye nodded.

Xiao Li looked glad. She looked around. “Where’s the beast?”

“Maybe it went swimming,” Hong Yuye said.

Xiao Li nodded. She didn’t find that strange at all.

The two fell silent for a while.

“Do you remember anything from before?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Before? The days when I lived with my parents?” Xiao Li asked.

Hong Yuye was silent.” Before you met your parents.”

“I don’t remember.” Xiao Li scratched her head. “Occasionally, I see some figures on Senior Brother. I see them on the beast too.”

“Figures?” Hong Yuye was curious.

“Yes.” Xiao Li looked up at the sky as if afraid something would fall from it. “Yeah. They look very stern.”

Hong Yuye lowered her head in thought. “Why do you think of Senior Brother Jiang as your elder brother?”

“My mother... She asked me to follow him no matter what. She said he was like my older brother.”

“Is that so?”

On the edge of the Blood Pool, there were many formations.

Many people stood in the formations. They intended to drive the formations with their own strength.

By placing people as the foundation, the formation could turn out to be most powerful.

At that moment, the middle-aged man in the center frowned. "It's been so long. Why haven't they brought the person?"

"Maybe people from the Heavenly Saint Sect and the Great Thousand God Sect are fighting, so it's taking a bit longer," someone said.

The middle-aged man nodded. Indeed, that could be the case.

There was still no sign of their return after a while.

"Try and contact them," the middle-aged man said.

After some time, he asked, "How is it? What did they say?"

"They said they would be back soon, and the plan is progressing smoothly."

At that moment, a figure arrived next to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man's eyes narrowed as he sensed someone beside him. A powerful force erupted. Their protective treasures activated.

The sound of a blade being drawn echoed everywhere.

Soon, the impact turned into a crushing force.

The blade clashed against the defensive treasure.

In the blink of an eye, it broke through the defense, met the attacking treasure head-on, and then the treasure was cut off by a single slash.

The middle-aged man was shocked. He tried to escape.

However, the blade slashed across his waist.

At that moment, his vision blurred. He could see the blade touching his defensive robe. The robe shattered.

The blade swept to his skin.

A scholarly man swung his blade and sliced the middle-aged man at the waist.

The upper half of the middle-aged man's body fell to the ground. His eyes filled with horror. "Who are you?"

The scholarly man stood upright in the formation. The long blade in his hand turned into a folding fan.

The fan unfolded. "Who do you think I am?"

"Smiling San Sheng?" The middle-aged man was shocked. "Sir, you have no grievances with our Immortal Clan. Why did you attack us?"

Smiling San Sheng placed his foot on the man's head and smiled.

"You are amusing. Do I need to hold some grudge if I want to make a move? Can't I just do what I want without reason? Well... now we have some beef, don't we?"

Jiang Hao's blade was already in motion.



Even before the opponent could understand what was happening, the blade had already swept across his neck.

Boom!

The corpse shattered.

Smiling San Sheng nodded and smiled. "My, my... Now we have bad blood. If you want revenge, I can humor you and kill you all to survive. Fair game, am I right?"

The members of the Fallen Immortal Clan looked at Smiling San Sheng with furrowed brows. They neither fled nor attacked.

"Do you intend to be an enemy of our clan, Senior? You should know that our clan is about to return to its peak, and those who want to be enemies will end up dead," said an old man icily.

Jiang Hao nodded. "I see. It seems that you are indeed very dangerous. But you may not be aware of one thing..."

"What thing?" the old man asked.

"You should know that I am about to become invincible too. Anyone, including every clan, will end up dead if they go against me. Now that you have bad blood with me, you'll end up the same, too."

"Everyone says that Smiling San Sheng is arrogant and ignorant and acts recklessly. It seems you also have a habit of wishful thinking." The old man chuckled.

At that moment, they secretly activated the formation. Since Jiang Xiao Li hadn't arrived yet, they would use this person's blood. This person wasn't an ordinary person, after all.

Their plan might still work.

However, the moment he activated it, he felt a presence behind him.

A blade pierced through him.

When did that happen?

It was impossible. He stared at the opponent. Even a cultivator at the early stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform couldn't escape his shell-lock.

"I do have a habit of wishful thinking. I was wishfully thinking of cutting you down with a single slash. It seems it came true!" Smiling San Sheng laughed heartily.

The blade swung.

He used the first form of the Heavenly Blade, Moon-Slaying.

With a single slash, the man's body was torn open.

"It seems that wishful thinking does come true! Hahaha..."

Chapter 906: I Just Kill Them Along the Way

On the other side, around the Blood Pool, the Saint Bandits were waiting. They hoped for the Fallen Immortal Clan's success.

Then, they would steal the fruits of the other party's efforts.

They did not want the immortal seed to bloom.

If the immortal seed bloomed, the Immortal Clan would return, and both the Heavenly Saint Clan and the Heavenly Spirit Tribe would be favored by heaven and earth.

Their strength would increase at an unimaginable speed.

They would also break through difficult realms.

They could achieve in moments what the human race would strive for a lifetime.

But...

Although the Saint Bandits belonged to the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, they were not favored by heaven and earth.

Even if the Heavenly Spirit Tribe regained their favor, they would still be outcasts.

That wouldn't be a good thing.

"Don't worry too much. Everything will be alright," said a man as he looked into the distance.

"What we need to do now is to make ourselves as strong as possible. Without enough strength, we won't be able to complete the final task."

The others nodded.

They had their own things to do. As long as they could do them, the process would be smooth.

Achieving their goals unscathed was impossible. The more they hesitated, the further they would be from their goal.

They had to do their part.

“The Fallen Immortal Clan is a bit slow,” Yin Tian said.

They had been waiting there for a long time. It shouldn't have taken this long.

“Should we go and check?” a woman asked.

“Two people can come with me to take a look,” Yin Tian said.

A man and a woman followed him.

The Fallen Immortal Clan was supposed to be near the Blood Pool.

If they didn't come, it would be troublesome.

Most of their plans relied on them. If there was a slight change, it would mean failure.

They intentionally leaked the information about the Blood Pool so that they could completely take away the Immortal Clan's achievements. They had helped them a lot in the beginning.

“Do they know about us?” a woman asked.

“It shouldn't be. We've made a lot of preparations.” Yin Tian shook his head.

“Could it be people from the Heavenly Note Sect? If they found out about this, they would definitely try to stop it,” said the young man with them.

“No. It shouldn't be. According to my speculation, the Heavenly Note Sect is busy dealing with the problems outside. They need all their manpower for that. We deliberately made it so that the Fallen

Immortal Clan would not bring along powerful people to the Blood Pool. The formidable members of the Fallen Immortal Clan are all outside fighting the Heavenly Note Sect. So, the Heavenly Note Sect is occupied. They cannot be here..." Yin Tian said. "Maybe something unexpected has happened. Let's go and check. If you can help, take action. They cannot fail. The revival of that person depends on the Fallen Immortal Clan's success."

They knew some things that others did not. But to succeed, timing was key.

They couldn't succeed under just any circumstances. They had planned this elaborately and roped the Fallen Immortal Clan in.

After a while, they finally arrived at the location where the Fallen Immortal Clan was supposed to be.

They had chosen this location, so they knew the safe areas around.

At that moment, they sensed the pulse of the earth and a powerful force.

But it was not complete.

The three of them looked over, and their eyes narrowed.

They saw a scholar in white clothes wielding a long blade. He was moving through the crowd of the Fallen Immortal Clan members.

His figure disappeared and reappeared, and his long knife swept like flowing light.

The blade rose and fell, and the earth was scattered with corpses.

Few could confront him head-on.

After a short time, only one person remained within the formation.

A folding fan appeared in his hand.

The three were somewhat surprised, but they quickly hid.

They looked at each other in surprise.

“Smiling San Sheng?” Yin Tian was quite curious. “Why is he killing the Fallen Immortal Clan?”

“Because he happened to come across them,” someone said.

“What kind of reason is that?” Yin Tian said instinctively.

The next moment, he felt a chill behind him.

Boom!

Power erupted, and Yin Tian retreated with his two companions.

When he turned around, he saw a scholar standing in the position where Smiling San Sheng had just been.

“I was just curious about what you guys were talking about, so I came over to listen.” Smiling San Sheng shrugged.

They were the Saint Bandits.

There was no need for Jiang Hao to make an enemy of them.

These people had a peculiar ability. Only the Heaven Lock Technique could deal with them.

“Is there anything you want from us, fellow disciple?” Yin Tian beat a hasty retreat.

The other party had approached them silently. Although his cultivation seemed to be similar to his, every move and gesture was beyond his reach.

This person was very powerful.

He had heard that Smiling San Sheng was in the Return to Void Realm, but it seemed that the previous information had been inaccurate.

“Can I ask you a few questions?” Jiang Hao smiled and asked.

“Of course.” Yin Tian nodded.

“Do you know if the Heavenly Spirit Tribe has an artifact that can suppress the immortal seed?” Jiang Hao asked.

He had been thinking about who would be suitable to ask for that information. Unexpectedly, these people had found their way to him.

They were few, and he could deal with them easily.

“Are you trying to stop the immortal seed from blooming?” Yin Tian asked.

“I killed many of them, and I’m afraid they will seek revenge,” Jiang Hao said casually, but Yin Tian and the others didn’t believe it at all.

“The thing does exist, but we cannot give you an accurate location because it keeps moving. Only those who have researched it know the location.”

“Do you know how to activate that artifact?” Jiang Hao asked again.

“Of course.” Yin Tian nodded. He tossed him a jade slip. “The answer is inside this.”

Jiang Hao was surprised and quickly checked the jade slip.

He found that it was indeed a method to activate the artifact.

The artifact was called the Connate Stone.

He had obtained it so easily that it made Jiang Hao suspicious of its authenticity.

He then appraised it.

It was real!

It had been too easy.

“Do you know where the Dragon Clan went?” asked Jiang Hao.

“I don’t know. They were sealed a long time ago,” Yin Tian said.

Jiang Hao nodded and didn’t press further.

Instead, he disappeared on the spot.

With the Fallen Immortal Clan dealt with, the Blood Pool became stable.



The remaining task was to find Shangguan Qingsu.

It was necessary to prevent the return of Gu Changsheng.

But he didn't know how long the fight would last.

Outside the Heavenly Note Sect, Mu Longyu wanted to visit the Heavenly Note Sect to ask about Hai Luo.

But he was surprised to find that a big battle had broken out in the sect.

Powerful forces swept in all directions.

It was like a large-scale battle.

Mu Longyu sighed and entered the Heavenly Note Sect. He might as well get involved, even just to build a good relationship with the sect.

Chapter 907: The Ones Who Were Harmed The Most Were Ordinary Disciples

Stepping out of the Blood Pool, Jiang Hao felt a sense of calmness in the surroundings.

The Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl showed no reaction, and the Blood Pool also became stable.

He could now focus on finding Shangguan Qingsu.

If he couldn't find her, he would go and meet Senior Brother Zheng and wait for this matter to end.

He wondered what the final outcome would be.

In theory, the Heavenly Note Sect should win. After all, they dared to let these people in, so they might already have the manpower to deal with them.

Jiang Hao glanced at the core of Devil's Den, where the stars were flowing backward. He had no idea what lay beneath.

Regardless of his cultivation realm, he had no intention of going inside.

Sometimes it was better to stay away from such places.

A slight carelessness could bring catastrophic consequences.

When he left Devils' Den, Jiang Hao found that the battle was in full swing.

Before, it was difficult to determine who had the upper hand. It seemed Heavenly Note Sect had a slight advantage.

However, the situation was still dangerous around the mines.

The enemies targeted the mines.

They were probably from the Heavenly Gate Sect.

The sea fog of the Saint Bandits was dissipating. It meant they didn't want to continue engaging in the conflict.

After waiting for three days near the mines without finding Shangguan Qingsu, Jiang Hao decided to leave and join Senior Brother Zheng.

In the outer sect area, powerful fluctuations of energy forced Zheng Shijiu and others to retreat.

They encountered many dangers on the way. If it weren't for occasional runes and formations, they wouldn't have been able to pass safely.

Lin Mo was injured. Some injuries were old, and some were fresh.

He had realized that his strength and power were insignificant in the face of such an event.

Jiang Hao, who had foreseen the danger, had prepared for retreat. He had instructed them in detail before he left.

He had all the preparations in place for a thousand miles.

For a moment, Lin Mo truly experienced that he was nothing in front of Jiang Hao.

The pride and confidence he had before were gone.

"We should keep hiding. The sect's conflict is too great for someone as ordinary as us to do something about it," said Zheng Shijiu seriously.

He was afraid that these people would be reckless. Junior Brother Jiang had handed them over to him, and he didn't want to lose anyone.

They nodded and didn't dare to disagree.

Zhao Qingxue was frightened. She had never seen such a big battle before. It was beyond her abilities.

The seniors in the sect had no time or the energy to care about her as they had always done.

Roar!

There was another commotion from the demonic beasts.

The group quickly got up. They didn't dare to rest here. They would be food for the beasts if they lingered.

At that moment, they felt fidgety and on edge. Every sound startled them.

But soon, the commotion died down, and a figure walked over to them from a distance.

Zheng Shijiu hefted his longsword.

"Senior Brother Zheng, it's alright. It's just me," Jiang Hao said.

Then, he appeared in front of everyone.

Jiang Hao remained calm and composed as if there was nothing that could move him in this world.

When the four people saw him, they sighed in relief. They already felt safe.

"Thank you for working so hard, Senior Brother Zheng," Jiang Hao said politely.

"Not at all," Zheng Shijiu shook his head. "I'm glad that you are back safe."

"In a few days, the battle might be over," Jiang Hao said calmly.

The others nodded.

With Jiang Hao there, dealing with the demonic beasts became much easier.

The battle within the sect became more intense.

Seven days later, everything calmed down.

The number of demonic beasts also decreased.

Around early November, the battle came to an end.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. Although he didn't know what had happened, he believed the sect had won.

Three days later, the people from the Law Enforcement Hall checked the surroundings. They found Jiang Hao and his group.

From them, Jiang Hao learned that the sect had deterred a strong enemy. Patrol duties could be resumed.

The patrol duties would be much more difficult because of the recent developments. They needed to be vigilant.

Jiang Hao knew that they couldn't be careless after this.

Usually after a great battle, there would be some people hiding around.

Their injuries were not that serious, so they could continue with their mission.

They were told to be vigilant and patrol the areas around them but to turn a blind eye if they found someone formidable.

After that, Jiang Hao and the others began to patrol. This time, they patrolled around various mines.

The area was very wide, and they kept patrolling it without rest.

The outer sect also suffered a lot of damage. Before the outbreak of the battle, some sect disciples had already dispersed.

Everyone was recuperating.

“This time, the injuries are more severe than before,” Jiang Hao murmured.

He also saw some corpses as they passed along some places.

Even though casualties were few, they were still present.

Being weak was dangerous.

The high and the mighty wouldn't bother with the others. They wouldn't care about the weak.

The only way was to get stronger to stay safe. Only then could they survive.

Jiang Hao continued to patrol. When he found injured people, he helped them get to the safe area.

From there, the sect took over.

The inner sect was better off, and each cave provided shelter. The outer sect bore the brunt of it all.

All Jiang Hao could do was to use some healing techniques on the injured. He could only do as much as he was able.

If the people were injured fatally, he was helpless to do anything.

He wasn't worried about attracting attention because everyone assumed he followed the Blood Wish Path.

Lin Mo and the others felt the same way.

Zheng Shijiu kept his head down and didn't think much about it.

He never believed that Jiang Hao practiced the Blood Wish Path.

It was precisely because of that belief that he trusted this person unwaveringly.

Jiang Hao would never harm others without reason. He clearly had principles.

If one didn't plot against him or try to cause him harm, Jiang Hao never really made the first move to harm others.

Jiang Hao patrolled the area and felt that the battle had hurt those with lower cultivation realms the most.

Three days later, Jiang Hao patrolled near the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

He saw several outer sect disciples talking to each other. They seemed frazzled by the recent battle.

Among them, a woman nodded and listened attentively. She looked surprised.

She was a good listener.

When Jiang Hao passed by, he talked to these people.

When he talked with the woman, he activated his Daily Appraisal ability.

After a moment, Jiang Hao turned around and left.

She was Shangguan Qingsu.

'She actually stayed within the sect... Quite bold on her part. But it makes sense. She can blend in amid the chaos instead of finding a new way to enter the sect later...'

Jiang Hao admired her grit.

From the feedback he got, it was evident that she was here for Smiling San Sheng. Her goal was none other than to deal with the Hundred Nights Curse.

'I've finally found her. Now, I need to see how to deal with her...'

It was easy to suppress the curse temporarily, but doing it every three months was difficult.

It was too complicated.

It is equivalent to maintaining contact with an entire clan. He needed to consider how to proceed.

Chapter 908: Demoness: You're Becoming More Like A Sect Master

The sect was recuperating, but the end of the recent battle did nothing to bring peace of mind to the disciples of the sect.



On the contrary, they worried even more.

Prices of goods soared for a while, and the cost of talismans doubled.

Unfortunately, Jiang Hao had to patrol and couldn't craft talismans for sale.

He felt like he lost a chance to earn spirit stones.

Every time he passed by the market, he could only shake his head and sigh.

The patrol tasks were precisely the reason there was no one like him selling talismans.

The battle had been between the powerful cultivators, so the Spirit Herb Gardens didn't suffer much damage.

The powerful cultivators had no interest in the gardens because it didn't benefit them.

It was a contest of strength among the elites. The fate of the sect was in the hands of a few.

During the patrol, they encountered many people. They learned quite a lot from them.

It was said that the Masters of each branch were severely injured. Elder Baizhi's condition wasn't good either.

If someone hadn't intervened midway, the conflict might not have ended so easily.

"Someone intervened?" Jiang Hao was surprised to hear this.

He couldn't understand who had helped the Heavenly Note Sect.

However, it was just a rumor as no one was able to tell him who it was.

Liu Xingchen was also busy and didn't come to meet him.

In one of his patrols, Jiang Hao saw six undercover agents. He captured two of them, and let Zheng Shijiu capture the other two.

The rest were too powerful for them to deal with.

It wasn't until early January that the patrol duties decreased, and everyone had some time to rest.

When they sat down to rest, Zheng Shijiu sighed. "It seems that the Law Enforcement Hall is busier than expected."

They were doing tasks under the Law Enforcement Hall, so they could feel how busy they were.

However, it also had many benefits for their cultivation.

During this time, their spirits were highly concentrated, and their power was constantly in operation. After patrolling for several months, everyone's strength had improved.

They also gained a better understanding of how to handle things.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief and stood under a tree.

During the patrol, they hadn't gained anything much.

There were no mines or areas with spirit herbs.

In the five months of patrol duties, apart from gaining more information on the matter, they didn't find any other benefits.

Fortunately, the patrol mission was coming to an end, and he could go back to manage the Spirit Herb Garden.

After a moment, he looked at his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 40]

[Cultivation Realm: Middle Stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform]

[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]

[Cultivation: 27/100 (can be cultivated)]

[Lifeblood: 25/100 (can be cultivated)]

[Divine Abilities: 2/3 (cannot be obtained)]

'Forty years old...'

Jiang Hao felt sentimental. He had aged so soon.

There was still quite a long way to go to reach the late stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform. It would be challenging for him to survive with even this cultivation realm.

It would be better to become stronger as soon as possible.

“Now that the big battle is over, the Candlelight Pill Pavilion is probably eager to plant top-grade spirit herbs again.”

With sufficient spirit stones, he could cultivate a large quantity of top-grade spirit herbs.

He had 180,000 spirit stones left.

After killing the Fallen Immortal Clan members, he had gotten a lot of spirit stones.

He couldn't find some of their storage treasures, but the ones he did find had many spirit stones.

It was almost impossible to have so many spirit stones.

He obtained 260,000 spirit stones and numerous elixirs, but there were almost no magic treasures.

For some reason, it seemed that the Fallen Immortal Clan's members only had defensive treasures and not many offensive treasures.

Perhaps, they weren't that wealthy.

He had 440,000 spirit stones.

Was it normal for someone at the Immortal Ascension Platform to have that many spirit stones? He had never met someone with that many spirit stones.

Jiang Hao didn't think too much about it and took a break for a while.

When the patrol missions were over, he planned to visit the Lawless Tower and ask about the Shangguan family.

When a gathering happened next, he would inform Gui about who was targeting her, and then they could confront Gu Changsheng together.

He just needed to stall for time.

He suddenly heard footsteps approaching.

Others couldn't hear them.

It meant a power cultivator was coming that way.

At the Lawless Tower, there were four people. They were Zhuang Yuzhen, King Hai Luo, Nangong Yue, and Mi Lingyue.

"Have you noticed it? The number of people visiting has decreased lately. It seems like they're too busy," Nangong Yue said.

"Unfortunately, we can't find out what has happened," Mi Lingyue said.

"We should wait for someone to visit. Then. We can find out," King Hai Luo said.

"When do you plan to leave, Heavenly King?" Mi Lingyue asked curiously.

“No one can force me to do anything here. Besides, everyone will do everything to protect me here,” said Hai Luo. “Why do you want to leave?”

“I heard that the Twelve Heavenly Kings are preparing to ascend to immortality. Aren’t you planning to do that as well?” Mi Lingyue asked.

“How can he ascend when he isn’t even at the peak of the Immortal Ascension Platform?” Zhuang Yuzhen asked.

“You old bastard! You’re one to talk! You’re only at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm.” King Hai Luo sneered.

Zhuang Yuzhen chuckled. “I already ascended.”

King Hai Luo snorted. “Well, my cultivation realm is still higher than yours here. Even ten of you can’t defeat me. Haven’t you figured it out yet? I’m different from all of you here.”

“King Hai Luo has another name overseas. Do you know what it is?” Mi Lingyue asked Zhuang Yuzhen.

Zhuang Yuzhen said, “Little bastard?”

The group started arguing again.

Nangong Yue sat in her cell and felt that these people were alright.

She had been here for so long that she didn’t even think of escaping anymore.

But she had to leave one day.

Her fellow members were all achieving extraordinary things. She couldn’t stay here indefinitely.

She was waiting for someone to arrive.

She hoped to exchange some secret information for freedom.

...

At the Hundred Flowers Lake, Hong Yuye sat at the stone table and gently lifted the teapot to pour herself some tea.

The tea was reddish. Spiritual energy flowed inside.

At that moment, a white figure descended.

“Sect Master,” said Baizhi respectfully.

“Is it over?” Hong Yuye put down the teapot.

Baizhi nodded. “It’s all thanks to you, Sect Master.”

Hong Yuye turned to look at the white figure outside the pavilion. “You’re becoming more like a Sect Master.”

Baizhi looked astonished. She knelt in respect.

Hong Yuye looked at her. “Don’t overthink.”

Baizhi nodded but still felt uneasy.

“Tell me about what we have gained this time,” Hong Yuye calmly said.

“The sect suffered damage and needs a long time to recover. The mines were blasted open, and something inside was taken away. It’s presumably the work of the Heavenly Gate Sect,” Baizhi said. “The important members of the Heavenly Saint Sect and the Great Thousand God Sect tried to abduct Miao Tinglian and Mu Qi from the Cliff of Broken Hearts. However, they failed. They have been captured. We also captured a few members of the Great Thousand God Sect, but a certain disciple carrying a lantern is unaccounted for. We are still investigating.”

Chapter 909: Demoness: What Has He Done?

As the sky gradually darkened, Jiang Hao sat under a tree and closed his eyes to rest.

He sensed someone approaching.

The person’s cultivation was extremely high and peculiar.

It was there and not there at the same time.

If it weren’t for a trip to the West and his skills from the nameless manual, he wouldn’t have been able to sense them.

Footsteps approached from afar steadily.

What surprised him was that the person didn’t intend to leave.

Usually, such a powerful person would have no reason to interact with them.

Jiang Hao felt the person approaching him.

At that moment, his power began to surge silently.



“Junior, are you awake?” asked a voice.

Jiang Hao opened his eyes.

He saw a man with a blindfold holding a lantern as he looked to the side.

It was the lantern-carrying disciple.

Jiang Hao pretended to be surprised. He then got up. “Senior, is there something you need?”

He noticed that everyone else had fallen asleep.

The other person waved his hand, and everyone fell asleep.

The lantern-carrying disciple stood still.

Those who were with him were nowhere to be seen.

“I have some questions for you, Junior,” said the person.

“Senior, please feel free to ask anything,” Jiang Hao said.

“Is it difficult to leave the sect?” asked the person.

“It’s difficult,” Jiang Hao said. “Nowadays, every part of the sect is patrolled by disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall. The situation outside is the same. It’s even more strict. To leave, even with a teleportation treasure, is quite challenging.”

“Who is the strongest in the sect?”

“That would be the Sect Master,” Jiang Hao said.

“Baizhi?”

“Yes. Elder Baizhi is the acting Sect Master.”

“Aren’t you afraid of me?”

“Senior, why would I be? We are all fellow disciples.”

“Fellow disciples?” The lantern-carrying disciple looked at Jiang Hao. “Which way is it to leave the sect?”

Jiang Hao pointed in a direction. “That way.”

The lantern-carrying disciple glanced in the direction he pointed. “So, that is the direction to leave the sect. But I’m not sure I can leave.”

Finally, he turned to Jiang Hao. “What’s your name, Junior?”

Jiang Hao immediately said, “Qiu Luo.”

Jiang Hao had seen that name before when he had appraised someone who targeted him before. Since he had not encountered them yet, he didn’t know the details. But he used that name to be safe.

The lantern-carrying disciple chuckled. “Take this as a gift.”

He handed Jiang Hao a small lantern.

It looked somewhat similar to the one he held.

Jiang Hao thanked him. "Thank you, Senior."

"I'm leaving now," said the lantern-carrying disciple as he turned and looked in the direction Jiang Hao had pointed earlier. "I just don't know if I can get out."

"Why are you in such a hurry, Senior?" Jiang Hao was quite curious.

"It's something I have to face sooner or later." The lantern-carrying disciple looked in the distance. "I came with a purpose, and I will naturally bear the consequences when I leave. Even if the consequences are severe, what can I do? The wind starts from the end of the green duckweed, the waves form between the ripples. Even if hope is faint and the road ahead is dark, I must carry my lantern and move forward."

With that, the lantern-carrying disciple tightened his grip on the lantern and walked away.

At that moment, the abyss faintly appeared beneath him, and a pitch-black path extended in front of him.

The lantern-carrying disciple walked in the darkness, carried a lantern, and was ready to be swallowed by the darkness at any moment.

"Perhaps we will never meet again. But I know you are different from others. I like you." The lantern-carrying disciple disappeared. His voice was clear in Jiang Hao's ears. "If possible, I will give you a gift. You are my favorite person I've encountered in many years."

Jiang Hao watched him leave. He shook his head and sighed.

The lantern-carrying disciple was a good person, but unfortunately, it was difficult to escape from the Heavenly Note Sect.

Sure enough, not long after, a great fight raged.

It was quickly suppressed.

Whether the lantern-carrying disciple died or was captured, Jiang Hao didn't know.

In any case, he had no more connection with him.

After that, Jiang Hao did not encounter any more powerful individuals. But he dared not be careless.

At the Hundred Flowers Lake, Baizhi knelt on the ground and reported her findings.

At the same time, she mentioned the gains and losses.

The losses were immense, but they had gained information about Feng Hua.

At the same time, they found out more about the person from Azure Mountain.

Perhaps they could learn more. They could find out why the Heavenly Note Sect was targeted.

"Is there news from Feng Hua?" asked Hong Yuye.

"Yes." Baizhi nodded. "He has many avatars. It is said that an important avatar is in the Sunset Immortal Sect. The identity is still unknown, but we have found traces of her main body. Recently, she seems to be urgently searching for a kind of medicine. This urgency may reveal something, not ruling out intentionally exposing himself. But it is also the closest time to her main body. Perhaps there will be news sometime later."

Hong Yuye nodded.

Baizhi suddenly froze, and then a commotion outside caught her attention.

Baizhi immediately said, "The lantern-carrying disciple has been captured, but..."

"Speak." Hong Yuye sipped her tea calmly.

"According to the information, the lantern-carrying disciple said that he came here because there was already a trap in place. He wants to know who did it," she said. "That's what he said anyway..."

"Who is he referring to?" Hong Yuye asked.

Baizhi lowered her head. "The disciples from the Law Enforcement Hall went to investigate. They found out it was Jiang Hao. Jiang Hao did confirm meeting the lantern-bearing person."

"What do you think?" Hong Yuye asked with interest.

"It should be a coincidence, but... there is some suspicion. The disciples from the Law Enforcement Hall will likely ask, but regardless, capturing the lantern-carrying disciple was because of him. Among the people of the Great Thousand God Sect, the lantern-carrying disciple is the most powerful, so that would be a grand achievement," Baizhi said helplessly. "Jiang Hao seems to deliberately make contributions and intentionally establish relationships with these people every time. It makes others suspicious. But it's just that. Someone behind him is likely controlling him."

Baizhi sneakily raised her head and glanced at the Sect Master. "Sect Master, how do you think it should be handled?"

Hong Yuye sipped her tea. "That is up to you."

Baizhi nodded.

"Any discoveries on Jiang Hao's side?" Hong Yuye asked as she put down her teacup.

## Chapter 910: Demoneess: Why Do You Think He Doesn't Leave The Sect?

What about the discoveries on Jiang Hao's side?

Baizhi thought about it. "Apart from advancing to the late stage of the Golden Core Realm, there is currently nothing unusual. Although some aspects are outstanding, everything is within expectations. Besides, we also investigated the people accusing him, but unfortunately, they were all baseless. Jiang Hao seems highly suspicious, but he is actually very clean. The reason he has connections with various undercover agents might be intentional. He wants to stay on the list of the Law Enforcement Hall, so he won't be easily sent out of the sect."

"Why do you think he doesn't want to go out of the sect?" Hong Yuye looked at Baizhi.

"There is a possibility that he wants to stay in the sect to accomplish certain tasks. He must have his own purpose. Even if he doesn't, the person behind him surely does. Every time, he manages to stay in the sect. It means someone behind him helps him," said Baizhi.

"Do you think it's because he is afraid to go outside?" Hong Yuye asked.

"It's unlikely." Baizhi thought for a moment. "Take the lantern-carrying disciple as an example. Since even the lantern-carrying disciple can be manipulated, it's evident that the person behind him is powerful. Considering the people Jiang Hao has offended, there are probably few who can pose a danger to him. So, they must have some purpose in mind."

"What do you think the purpose is?" Hong Yuye asked.

"There is a high possibility that it is related to the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower," Baizhi said.

Hong Yuye nodded and said, "Continue the investigation."

“Yes.” Baizhi pondered for a moment and added, “Jiang Hao has a pet. It is quite extraordinary. Its origin might also be questionable. Do you want to investigate?”

“Is it suspicious?” Hong Yuye asked.

“A bit.”

“Then investigate,” Hong Yuye said calmly.

Baizhi nodded. “In addition, it seems like Smiling San Sheng has appeared in the sect. Originally, there were some anomalies in Devil’s Den, but after Smiling San Sheng entered, the anomalies disappeared. So far, his whereabouts are unknown. Perhaps he is still inside the sect.”

“That is something you need to be concerned about.” Hong Yuye sipped her tea.

“The Great Thousand God Sect and the Heavenly Saint Sect came for the Holy Master’s divine soul, but so far, we don’t know where the soul is. It has no use for us, so we haven’t investigated it,” Baizhi said.

Hong Yuye nodded.

Baizhi sighed with relief. They had a shortage of manpower for a thorough investigation. Fortunately, the Sect Master also didn’t care about this.

After that, she reported on other situations, including numerous discoveries in the mines.

When the report was over, she mentioned the progress of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. Since the flower’s growth was great, Baizhi received another transparent box.

There was a pair of pants inside. The moment she received it, she knew who it was for.

It was clear that the Sect Master also wanted to win over Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao was indeed outstanding, whether in cultivation progress, personal conduct, or his ability for interrogation in the Lawless Tower.

Almost no faults could be found. Such a person being valued by someone powerful was only natural.

The Sect Master's efforts to win him over were justified. She also didn't want him to leave.

Judging by his behavior, he could guard the Spirit Herb Garden pretty well.

If he betrayed the sect, it would be quite troublesome.

After Baizhi left, Hong Yuye sat in the pavilion drinking tea. She was looking into the distance and was deep in thought.

Around early February, Jiang Hao handed over his patrol mission report to the Law Enforcement Hall.

The patrol mission was over.

He sighed wearily.

Finally, it was completed, and there wouldn't be such tasks for the next few years.

He could peacefully improve his cultivation.

In a few more years, he would be able to advance to the late stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform. With the help of high-quality spirit herbs, he might be able to do just that.

After leaving the Law Enforcement Hall, Jiang Hao looked at Zheng Shijiu and others. "That's it. It's over."



Zheng Shijiu thanked him. "Junior Brother Jiang, you've worked very hard."

"Thank you, Senior Brother Jiang," said Lin Mo, Lin Zhi, and Zhao Qinxue gratefully.

Without Jiang Hao, Zheng Shijiu would not have broken through to the middle stage of the Golden Core Realm, let alone refine his cultivation.

Lin Mo and others were even more grateful. Without Jiang Hao, they might have been dead.

Lin Mo knew some people who didn't like Jiang Hao, but after meeting him, he was sure that those people were wrong about him.

Regardless of whether Senior Brother Jiang cultivated the Blood Wish Path or not, he is far from ordinary.

His abilities, strength, and personality were beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Jiang Hao returned the courtesy. "Thank you all and farewell."

Jiang Hao then left on his flying sword. Zheng Shijiu also departed.

Back then, they had recruited Lin Zhi and the others into the sect. This time, they had gone on a mission together.

Perhaps this was the end of it. They might never meet again.

They could only hope that they would do better and grow further.

Zheng Shijiu learned a lot from Jiang Hao. He was indifferent to many things and would not get triggered so easily anymore.

Having one less enemy was good survival.

At the Cliff of Broken Hearts, Jiang Hao returned to find that the place was being rebuilt.

The Cliff of Broken Hearts had taken most of the brunt of the battle and lost a lot.

Jiang Hao sighed and returned to his courtyard.

As soon as he stepped in, he frowned. 'Someone is here...'

Hong Yuye had given him the formation, and he had set it up. Only the spirit beast and Xiao Li were free to enter it. Others couldn't get in.

Hong Yuye could enter too, since the formation was hers.

There had been no other aura in the formation until...

Jiang Hao activated the formation and tried to condense the aura. Soon, a black shadow appeared in the courtyard.

The shadow stood in front of the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.

It didn't approach or touch it. It just looked at it like that.

The shadow disappeared after a short time.

"That aura..." Jiang Hao felt that the shadow was similar to the lantern-carrying disciple from before.

“He came here so openly?”

He knew he was being watched by Elder Baizhi’s people. He wondered if they saw the person observing the flower in his courtyard.

“So, he found me not to talk about things, but he knew I had the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower...”

He was sure that the aura in his courtyard belonged to that person.

“Fortunately, he didn’t make a move. He didn’t even touch the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower.”

If he had made a move, the commotion would have been huge.

But making a move on the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower...

Hong Yuye would have intervened even before the person could reach the flower.

Jiang Hao cleared the remnants of the aura. Right then, Liu Xingchen arrived.

This time, he brought two people with him.

Jiang Hao was puzzled. He didn’t think he had done anything.

“Junior Brother Jiang, you are indeed outstanding,” Liu Xingchen said in admiration. “I heard that the sect has been trying to find a powerful individual all this time, and you managed to find them. That’s quite an achievement.”

Jiang Hao was speechless.