

## **A Demoness 571**

### Chapter 571 - 571: A Roundabout Way

“Are you referring to the person from a while ago?” Auntie Qiao asked curiously.

“Not him, but he’s related to that other person. Anyway, we shouldn’t provoke the person at the entrance. Absolutely do not provoke him. He might even be more dangerous than the mysterious person lurking in the shadows,” Bi Zhu said.

“Why?” Auntie Qiao was quite puzzled. “Is he an extraordinary genius?”

Although the princess displayed extraordinary knowledge and knew a lot of information, and she claimed to be the number one genius of the royal family, she had not seen the princess take action so far.

Auntie Qiao couldn’t speculate on what kind of person the number one genius of the royal family was.

But given her confidence, why would she be wary of a Golden Core Realm cultivator?

“Even an extraordinary genius wouldn’t dare to press too hard on him. Otherwise...” Bi Zhu sighed.

If the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl erupted, being a genius would be of no use, especially since the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment wasn’t ready yet.

To suppress the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment cultivator would have to become one with great luck.

Those from the Blackheaven Sect were really ignorant.

“Is it really that great?” Auntie Qiao asked.

Bi Zhu looked relaxed as she walked along the road.

“Yes. If he were to fall into despair, he might just drag the entire southern region down with him. Whether one is a cultivator or not, they would all perish,” Bi Zhu said while rolling her eyes.

Auntie Qiao was somewhat helpless.

She felt that the princess was joking.

But that didn’t matter. At least, the princess had allowed her to follow her this time.

In the future, things would become clearer.

“Speaking of which, the Blackheaven Sect and Heavenly Note Sect seem to be cooperating closely. It seems they’ve reached a consensus,” Bi Zhu said in surprise.

“What kind of consensus?” Auntie Qiao asked.

“Did I not mention it?” Bi Zhu asked. “I forgot! It’s very simple. The Xuanyuan

Clan may be about to produce a Grand Earth Sovereign.”

“A Grand Earth Sovereign?!” Auntie Qiao exclaimed. “Is the princess here to sabotage them?”

Bi Zhu rolled her eyes. “Although I am the number one genius of the royal family, I don’t dare to be so reckless in someone else’s territory. The Heavenly Note Sect has been on the rise, even if it doesn’t look very powerful. But everyone who has come here hasn’t gained any benefits. Even the Divine Corpse Sect had its teeth broken and had to swallow them. This indicates that the Heavenly Sect’s Demoness, who has been secretly in seclusion, is definitely still alive and well. How can I contend with that?”

Then, Bi Zhu looked towards the place where the Blackheaven Sect resided.

“Come, let’s go greet the elder. After completing the mission, we’ll leave as soon as possible.”

Outside the Heavenly Note Sect, some people were standing there and looking silently at the location of the grand formation.

“Where’s Mi Qian?” said a middle-aged man with a solemn expression.

“He was captured,” said a woman beside him. “It seems that the Blackheaven

Sect’s people discovered him while he was teaching, and he was captured. The Xuanyuan Clan knows a lot about us. No one expected the cooperation between the two sects to be so close. I thought their relationship was quite tense.”

The Blackheaven Sect and the Heavenly Note Sect had fought openly and secretly many times. The Heavenly Note Sect had killed many members of the Blackheaven Sect, and the Blackheaven Sect had ambushed the Heavenly Note Sect several times.

Although it wasn’t to the point of relentless enmity, such a close cooperation shouldn’t have been possible.

“There isn’t a big grudge between sects,” the middle-aged man said coldly. “If the benefits are sufficient, they can band together.”

“Elder, what do we do now?” another young man asked.

“The rain has fallen, and our people are on the way. The Xuanyuan Clan wants to use the luck of mountains and rivers, and we’ll help them change their fate. They will come out to deal with us,” Gu Yun said coldly. “We just need to sabotage the Xuanyuan Clan’s plans. We can’t let the Grand Earth Sovereign appear. We’ll at least wait until our celestial spirits reassemble. During this time, find a way to infiltrate that place. Don’t let the Xuanyuan Clan discover them.”

The others nodded.

“By the way, Mi Qian mentioned that Jiang Hao is apparently guarding the mountain gate. He is the person Gu Qing mentioned. Almost everyone who tried to test him was killed. This person must have secrets,” Mi Yue said seriously.

“Find a way to capture him and interrogate him,” Gu Yun said.

Mi Yue nodded.

The others didn’t care too much.

He was just a Golden Core Realm cultivator, and the weakest among them was in the Primordial Spirit Realm.

There was no need to worry too much.

They just needed to stay vigilant. A Golden Core Realm cultivator couldn’t stir up much trouble.

At the Heavenly Note Sect, where the people of the Blackheaven Sect resided, three people were in the living room.

The leader was a middle-aged man, Nangong Wenwu.

On his left was a beautiful woman, Duanmu Xiang, an elder of the Blackheaven Sect.

On the right was a man with graying hair. He was also an elder of the Blackheaven Sect, Xuanyuan Hu.

“The Fallen Immortal Clan will definitely come, and they will send people in soon. Although the Heavenly Note Sect will help with the screening, there will definitely be some fish that slip through the net. We also need to figure out a way to find these people,” Nangong Wenwu said.

Everyone agreed on this, but Duanmu Xiang felt a bit emotional.

“We still have other troubles here. If we had known that it would go so smoothly here, we wouldn’t have made trouble in the first place.”

“That’s true. I thought we could use Smiling San Sheng to divert the Heavenly Note Sect’s attention, but I didn’t expect to shoot ourselves in the foot.” Xuanyuan Hu shook his head helplessly.

“Let’s see how it goes.” Nangong Wenwu was resolute. “If that person really appears, pretend to struggle and let them take away the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan. It was important before, but it’s not as important now. Focus on the Grand Earth Sovereign. There’s no need to take everything. We just need to know what’s most important.”

“I’ll hand over the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan to Duanmu,” Xuanyuan Hu said.

He hoped that this time there would be no mishaps.

After all, once the Grand Earth Sovereign appeared, it wouldn’t be long before the Xuanyuan Clan would be the center of attention once again.

The Blackheaven Sect would swiftly become a major force in the southern region.

If the Xuanyuan Clan chose not to leave, then the Blackheaven Sect might become a major immortal sect in the southern region.

In the eastern region, there were the Clear Sky School and the Bright Moon Sect. In the western region, there was the Astronomical Academy. In the northern region, there was the Mountain Sea Sword Sect. Only the southern region lacked an important immortal sect.

"I can't give it to him." Nangong Wenwu shook his head. "If Smiling San Sheng finds out that it's really in Junior Xuanyuan's hands, wouldn't he have made a trip in vain?"

"But what if he doesn't find out?" Xuanyuan Hu thought for a moment. "Our plan is to hide the item on me, so he can't find it immediately. But if he knows it's in Duanmu's hands, it's very easy for him to ask about it. He will definitely go and look for it."

"But if it's so easily obtained, he might intentionally cause trouble," Nangong Wenwu said.

"If he comes looking, I just have to say, 'How did you know the item is really with me?'" That would be enough," Duanmu Xiang said with a smile. "If he really finds it, it won't matter to Senior Xuanyuan. He will find it amusing.

After getting it, he'll be satisfied and leave."

On the following night, Bi Zhu walked through the forest and headed toward Xuanyuan Huts residence.

'I finally found it! I'll complete the mission today and leave tomorrow..'

Chapter 572 - 572: Gui Is So Bold

"How dare you, demon?!"

A deep voice echoed in the courtyard.

Immediately, a burst of power erupted.

All the people around were startled, and no one dared to hesitate for a moment. However, by the time Nangong Wenwu and the others arrived, everything was already over.

In a yard, Xuanyuan Hu was kneeling. His breath fluctuated, and his skin was covered by a deep black color.

He looked to be in pain.

“A curse?”

Nangong Wenwu was surprised and immediately went to help suppress it.

“What happened?” Duanmu Xiang was worried.

“He... he’s here... so strong, I...” Xuanyuan Hu struggled to speak. “I couldn’t even react, and I was defeated.”

“Smiling San Sheng?” Nangong Wenwu was quite surprised. “Did he come to take the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan?”

“Yes, but he didn’t find it, and he seemed... a bit angry,” Xuanyuan Hu said.

The three people were speechless.

This was troublesome. If they hadn’t switched locations, the other party would have already taken the item.

“This doesn’t make sense.” Duanmu Xiang was puzzled. “Is Smiling San Sheng really that strong?”

“It must have made a breakthrough after cultivating for so long.”

Nangong Wenwu thought for a moment. "Junior Sister Duanmu, you should be careful. He might come after you."

Bi Zhu looked puzzled.

'It's not with Senior Xuanyuan? What's going on?'

'Did I get the wrong information? Or did they anticipate that someone would inquire about Senior Xuanyuan and plan accordingly?'

Bi Zhu felt it was unlikely. Her source was reliable. She didn't want to believe the information might have been false.

'Could they be deceiving even their own people?'

Bi Zhu felt somewhat troubled. She thought that she would obtain the item tonight and be able to leave tomorrow.

Now, it seemed she had to continue investigating.

Her cover was already blown, and she couldn't drag this on. Otherwise, it would be a big problem.

'I didn't expect a simple task to become so complicated.' Bi Zhu disappeared into the darkness.

She could only investigate tomorrow and act at night.

The only trouble was that the people from the Blackheaven Sect would

definitely make the Heavenly Note Sect search for her.



She needed to leave as soon as possible.

The next day, Bi Zhu targeted Duanmu Xiang. However, what surprised her was that it seemed that the people from the Blackheaven Sect did not ask the Heavenly Note Sect to arrest anyone.

‘Are they aware of their guilt and are hesitant to ask?’

Smiling San Sheng was brought in by the Blackheaven Sect themselves, it indeed seemed unwise to ask the Heavenly Note Sect for help.

‘But something doesn’t feel right. Could it be a trap to lure me in?’

‘Senior Duanmu’s place is alright. There’s no need to worry too much about traps. I’m just afraid the item might not be here.’

If it wasn’t here, then it might be with Nangong Wenwu.

‘It will be difficult if it’s with him. Even if I win, it will take a long time, unless I spend a couple of months preparing in advance.’

Thinking about spending a couple of months here made her a bit helpless.

The Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl was one thing, but Jing might be nearby.

However, Jing seemed to be held back by something right now.

He might not really care about missing one of the major sect events. He even was able to see the Heaven Lock Technique.

Soon, she arrived at a courtyard. At this moment, she didn’t dare to think too much and began to focus on her surroundings.

After a quick check, everything seemed fine.

Creak!

The door opened, and a beautiful woman walked out.

Bi Zhu became more alert.

It was Senior Duanmu. She sat by the stone table and took out a pitch-black fan to examine it closely.  
“What use does this fan have?”

Bi Zhu’s eyes lit up.

But she was also a bit worried. She felt like she was being lured in.

This task really made her feel exhausted.

She felt that these people were much more cunning and sly. For a moment, she couldn’t see through them.

After waiting for some time and confirming that there was indeed no problem, she walked out.

“So, the fan is with you?”

In an instant, she appeared right in front of Duanmu Xiang and took the fan.

Then, she backed away a bit.

“Smiling San Sheng?” Duanmu Xiang was surprised. Bi Zhu checked the fan in her hand and was astonished. “It’s real.” Then, she looked at the person in front of her in confusion.

“How did you know it was with me?” Duanmu Xiang asked.

Bi Zhu became more certain of her guess. ‘These people...’

They deliberately wanted to give away the fan.

It wasn’t because it wasn’t in Senior Xuanyuan’s hands, but rather to make it convenient for Smiling San Sheng to take it.

The cooperation with the Heavenly Note Sect went surprisingly smoothly. It was troublesome to carry the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan around.

Duanmu Xiang didn’t know what to say.

“Never mind about that... I won’t fight with you.” Bi Zhu put away the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan, shook her head, and turned to leave.

‘Is that it?’ Duanmu Xiang felt baffled.

She thought they were going to have a big fight, and she had already asked for help.

But the matter with Smiling San Sheng was resolved. She could now focus on the sect’s matters.

Since the arrival of Gui, Jiang Hao had been waiting.

He was waiting for her to deliver the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

He didn't know how the other party would send it over. Maybe she would bring it here.

Jiang Hao worried that the other party might find an excuse to enter his courtyard. She might find out about the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. However, Gui had various sources of information. Perhaps, she already knew about that.

Regardless, he had to be cautious.

In these past few days, he had heard that something big had happened in the Blackheaven Sect and speculated that Gui was involved.

But the Heavenly Note Sect hadn't intervened, and he didn't know why.

He figured it wouldn't be long before the fan was delivered.

While he was thinking about it, two people walked out from inside.

The newcomers were none other than the young Bi Zhu and the other woman beside her from before.

She was holding a box and looking at it curiously.

Jiang Hao quickly noticed them.

"Hello, Senior Brother Jiang," Bi Zhu smiled sweetly.

She looked like a harmless, young girl.

"Junior Sister, are you heading out?" Jiang Hao asked reluctantly.

It felt strange to call her "Junior Sister."

“More or less, but... there’s something else.” Bi Zhu handed over the box. “This is for you, Senior Brother.”

“For me?” Jiang Hao looked puzzled.

“A senior asked me to give it to you. He said it’s a gift for you.” Bi Zhu smiled.

When Jiang Hao received the item, she leaned over and whispered, “Senior brother Jiang, open it and take a look.”

‘She really plays the part well.’

However, Jiang Hao didn’t dare to open and check, just in case it was the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan. That would be disastrous.

But he never expected that Gui would be so bold as to deliver the item directly into his hands.

Wasn’t she worried that something unexpected might happen?

“You’re too cautious.” Bi Zhu chuckled. Then, she walked out of the gate.

“Goodbye, Senior Brother Jiang..”

Chapter 573 - 573: The Challenge Hasn’t Started, but the Outcome is Set

Gui left and took her entourage with her. Their whereabouts were unknown.

Jiang Hao never opened the box, and fortunately, his seniors didn’t ask him about it.

They knew he had a good relationship with Xuanyuan Tai.

Jiang Hao himself was on the suspect list, so this wasn't anything out of the ordinary.

Suspicious were a daily occurrence.

At night, Jiang Hao returned to his house.

As soon as he sat down, the beast hopped over.

It held a golden ring and earnestly said, "Master, I have made an astonishing discovery."

"An astonishing discovery?" Jiang Hao was surprised.

He couldn't fathom what this astonishing discovery might be. "I found a woman asking about you in secret," the beast said. "A woman?" Jiang Hao was curious. "Is she powerful?" The beast said seriously, "Don't belittle the Lord Beast."

"She didn't discover you?" Jiang Hao asked again.

"My power of perception helped me," the beast said proudly as it twirled its collar.

Jiang Hao lowered his head.

The beast had supernatural abilities to deceive perception, and it managed to evade many senses.

It couldn't be bound by formations, but with sufficiently high cultivation, one could still detect it.

A Golden Core demon wasn't invincible, and they wouldn't even be able to penetrate the Heavenly Note Sect.

The person inquiring about him probably had a cultivation realm not exceeding Golden Core. Maybe they were in the late or peak stage.

It was highly possible it was someone from the Blackheaven Sect.

After instructing the beast to continue investigating, Jiang Hao asked about Lin Zhi and the others.

Lin Zhi was still at the mine. Though life was tough, he was being harassed less because not many people knew him.

As for his two friends, they hadn't met yet.

Zhao Qingxue was fine. The spirit beast informed Lin Zhi about it.

This allowed him to concentrate on his training inside.

Chu Chuan was different. He was still challenging people everywhere. He kept losing. He occasionally challenged Xiao Li too.

Every time, he ended up searching the ground for his teeth.

Xiao Li was too heavy-handed.

Cheng Chou had successfully entered the middle stage of the Foundation

Establishment Realm. After Xiao Li knew about it, she advanced in one night.

Jiang Hao thought he could try splitting the fourth form of the Heavenly Blade.

After learning the Heaven Lock Technique, he had a better understanding of many other things. Perhaps in another two years, he could fully break down the fourth form of the Heavenly Blade.

After sending the beast away, Jiang Hao appraised the box and made sure there were no issues before slowly opening it.

She found a black folding fan. It was most likely the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

The Thousand Faces Treasure Fan was a type of transformation treasure. It could not only change its form but also alter the appearance of its owner.

The effect was exceptional. It could transform into various offensive treasures without losing its power.

Otherwise, why would the Blackheaven Sect value it so much?

After midnight, Jiang Hao appraised the treasure once more.

If he understood the method of refining, it could become a personal treasure.

Because time was short, he could only wait for another day to refine it.

Guarding the mountain gate really gave him no freedom.

The next day, at night, Jiang Hao began refining the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

When it was completely white, Jiang Hao established a connection with the fan. With a casual move, the fan fell into his hands.



Then, he slowly unfolded it.

Countless figures and numerous treasures appeared on top and quickly dissipated. In the end, some words were revealed: "All Things Return to One." Closing the fan, Jiang Hao thought of the spirit sword and then applied it to the fan.

In an instant, the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan transformed into a spirit sword.

The spirit sword transformed into a half-moon.

He swung it, and it felt quite smooth. It was indeed not bad.

Finally, he thought about the Heavenly Blade. It was the most comfortable sword he had ever used.

However, the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan flickered and reverted to its fan appearance.

"You can't even imitate the appearance of the Heavenly Blade?" Jiang Hao was surprised.

It seemed that the Heaven Blade's appearance and patterns were truly extraordinary.

He tried the appearance-changing ability again and found the effect was indeed good. He couldn't tell it was fake.

However, he could tell it was disguised.

That was sufficient. He had studied the nameless manual and the Heaven Lock Technique. He saw much more than an average person.

After putting away the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan, Jiang Hao felt that he was the “real” Smiling San Sheng now.

In the future, when going overseas, this identity would be quite convenient and would make it easier to interact with all things.

After completing all that, Jiang Hao went to the mountain gate.

As he passed by, he glanced at the Spirit Herb Garden and made sure everything was fine before flying away.

The following days were relatively calm.

However, there were too many people from the Blackheaven Sect. It made it easy to get in conflict with them.

Fortunately, there were no unreasonable people at the mountain gate.

Time passed and it was already mid-March.

The sect released a message, and the four individuals also received the details.

Jiang Hao initially thought this exchange had nothing to do with him, but after recalling several events involving him, he fell silent.

Five people from the Blackheaven Sect wanted to spar with him.

This was no time for subtlety. They had to be direct.

Moreover, they didn’t need his agreement. The sect had already accepted the challenge.

These few matches were unavoidable.

Fortunately, they were all at the early Golden Core Realm, so it wasn't too dangerous.

'They need to vent, and I can't appear weak.'

After some hesitation, he decided to quickly win the first match and make the second one more challenging. He could scrape by in the third, tie in the fourth, and narrowly lose in the fifth.

This way, they would let go of their grudge, and they would also understand that he wasn't easy to deal with.

All would be well.

"I also have one," Nan Yushu said helplessly.

"I don't." Xia Cun sighed.

"Neltner do I," Kong Hu said quite regrettully.

Then, the three of them looked at Jiang Hao, who had to participate in five matches. That was quite a lot.

"Junior Brother, you won't be able to come here at the beginning of next month," Nan Yushu said.

"Once again, I end up causing trouble for you, Seniors," Jiang Hao said apologetically.

"Haha, it's nothing. Just remember to defeat them all. The Blackheaven Sect doesn't take us seriously." Xia Cun laughed.

He wasn't joking.

Jiang Hao could really win five consecutive matches.

Before, he had faced seven people alone, which was extremely impressive.

"Senior Brother, you're being too kind. Last time was just a fluke," Jiang Hao said modestly.

The others didn't say much. They just smiled.

Half a month later, in early April, Jiang Hao left the mountain gate and went to his master's residence.

In the next few days, he needed to focus on accepting challenges.

After it was over, he would have to return to guard the mountain gate.

This period was very peaceful. Apart from the Blackheaven Sect coming to challenge people, no one disturbed him.

Hai Ming hadn't visited for a long time, and Jiang Hao didn't know what he was thinking.

It seemed like he had given up on advancing their relationship.

Gui hadn't appeared either.

But compared to him, the situation was more complex within the sect.

While guarding the mountain gate, he saw many people sneaking in.

Some were following people from the Blackheaven Sect, and some were pretending to be the Heavenly Note Sect disciples.

The Fallen Immortal Clan was probably involved, and there would likely be conflicts in the future.

Jiang Hao saw Junior Brother Han Ming. When he arrived at his master's house.

He now exuded a restrained aura and had deep, profound eyes.

"Junior Brother Han, you've grown fast," Jiang Hao said in praise. Han Ming smiled. "Unlike you, Senior Brother, I don't stay in one place."

Jiang Hao smiled slightly and nodded in agreement.

They were soon called inside..

Chapter 574 - 574: Chant Lord Beast's Name And Defeat Your Opponent

Jiang Hao saw Xiao Li inside. She seemed drowsy. She turned to look when she heard footsteps and became more alert upon seeing familiar faces.

"Senior Brother... "

She jumped to Jiang Hao's side and complained that today the beast didn't take her to eat with it, so she had eaten very little. She grumbled that the beast didn't let her use its influence.

Jiang Hao listened without saying anything. The relationship between Xiao Li and the beast was quite complex. One dared to speak, and the other believed everything. He didn't know what they had been up to recently.

However, it was evident that their master was somewhat helpless when it came to Xiao Li.

At the same time, it was clear that their master didn't want to give up on Xiao Li. He was still attempting to teach her.

After comforting Xiao Li, Jiang Hao and Han Ming approached their master and paid their respects.

Apart from the three of them, there were no others present. Master Ku Wu Chang didn't seem to mind Xiao Li's behavior and instead focused on the three of them.

"Starting tomorrow, the Grand Competition begins. It's mostly proposed by the

Blackheaven Sect, and we can't refuse to participate. For the Foundation

Establishment and Golden Core Realms, you three will represent the Cliff of

Broken Hearts."

Jiang Hao was somewhat surprised that it was just the three of them. However, when he thought about it, it made sense. Not everyone could participate in the Grand Competition, as the branches didn't have many disciples. But there was one thing he didn't understand: Han Ming's challenges were reasonable due to his reputation, and he had been challenged because of certain grudges. However, why Xiao Li?

"Master, why has Xiao Li been challenged?" Han Ming curiously asked. Xiao Li was less likely to go outside, and she rarely caused trouble.

"Exactly." Xiao Li herself was puzzled. Why would someone want to pick on her when she had done nothing wrong?

“Because Xiao Li defeated many people from the Bright Moon Sect in the past, and the Blackheaven Sect wanted to give it a try. They probably want to see how talented someone who managed to defeat the Bright Moon Sect disciples must be.”

Jiang Hao now understood. Xiao Li had fought against and defeated many people from the Bright Moon Sect in the past. She had won a lot of spirit stones. It had indeed been quite enviable.

‘When the time comes, just do your best. There’s no need to burden yourself over it. This time, it’s mainly for exchange purposes, so don’t go too hard,’ said Master Ku Wu Chang and looked at Xiao Li.

Xiao Li blinked in confusion. Master Ku Wu Chang looked at Jiang Hao.

“I will explain it to Xiao Li,” Jiang Hao said.

After a few more instructions, Jiang Hao left with Xiao Li, while Han Ming seemed to have something to consult with their master.

“Lunchtime is almost here,” Jiang Hao said once they were outside.

Xiao Li became fully alert, and her stomach growled.

“When you’re fighting people tomorrow, it’s best to do it on an empty stomach,” Jiang Hao said.

Xiao Li nodded quickly. Jiang Hao wasn’t sure if she understood what he meant. However, as mealtime approached, she was likely to be even more distracted.

“I’ll go find the beast first.”

After Jiang Hao let Xiao Li go, she quickly ran to the Spirit Herb Garden. The reason she wanted to find the beast was just so that she could get a bigger portion in the cafeteria.

The cafeteria staff did indeed give a small extra portion to the Golden Core demon.

The next day, the competition began in the square.

Numerous arenas were already set up there.

The disciples of the Blackheaven Sect were no less than those of the Heavenly Note Sect.

Seeing so many people, Jiang Hao felt it was dangerous. Once a fight started, the Heavenly Note Sect would be at a disadvantage.

“Senior brother, my arena is over there.” Xiao Li munched on a steamed bun and pointed at a distance.

Cheng Chou and the beast also followed her. “Later, if you chant my name, others will fall quickly.”

As they left, the beast “guided” Xiao Li.

The latter nodded.

In fact, most of the time, Xiao Li was very obedient. Sometimes she could be a bit rebellious, especially if someone touched her things and if someone messed with her food.

She wouldn’t say much if it was a friend causing a little trouble.

Jiang Hao arrived at his arena.

He had quite a few people here, mostly disciples of the Blackheaven Sect.

Two matches today, two matches tomorrow, and one the day after. This was his schedule.



At this moment, a woman was standing on the platform. She exuded a majestic aura, and her white dress fluttered in the wind.

Despite being in the early stage of the Golden Core Realm, she had a presence that made others seem insignificant.

Jiang Hao leaped onto the platform.

“Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts?” The woman in white looked at Jiang Hao.

“Disciple Luo from the Bamboo Jade Peak?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes.” She nodded.

The referee was a late-stage Golden Core cultivator. He looked at the two people. “You may begin.”

Whether others had started their fight was not important. They could begin anytime.

“Senior Sister, beat him up!” said a woman from the audience.

“Yeah, show this ignorant guy how powerful our Blackheaven Sect is!” another male disciple shouted.

“Junior Brother Jiang, defeat her! She’s just an early-stage Golden Core Realm cultivator,” said someone from the audience.

Jiang Hao turned and saw that it was Senior Sister Miao and Senior Brother Mu. Senior Brother Mu looked somewhat embarrassed. He pulled Miao Tinglian away.

Jiang Hao was somewhat helpless. Senior Sister Miao really wasn’t well-behaved in public.

Senior Brother Mu was in a difficult position. Disciple Luo snorted and held her sword. "Let's begin."

"Sorry for this."

Jiang Hao unsheathed the Half-Moon Blade.

Clang!

The sound of the sword echoed throughout.

He used Demonic Sound Thousand Miles with the first form of the Heavenly Blade, Moon-Slaying.

Facing such an attack, Disciple Luo was not one to back down. Her sword moved and froze everything around.

Others became excited. That was the woman's most formidable move. She intended to defeat her opponent in just one strike.

However, as moonlight flashed and the ice shattered, Jiang Hao's figure flitted between light and darkness.

The blade's intent swept across everything.

Boom!

The power was shattered by the blade's light.

It was just a moment, and Disciple Luo saw a huge blade shadow descending from the sky.

Boom!

She felt like she would be heavily injured, but nothing changed.

Upon closer inspection, she realized the blade was poised near her neck.

And immediately after...

Crack!

Clang!

Her sword was severed into two sections. They fell to the ground.

Some strands of her hair were also severed, and they fluttered away in the wind.

She had lost!

She felt upset.

Then, she put down her sword. "I lost."

"It was a good fight. Thank you." He sheathed his blade and left.

Disciple Luo felt disappointed. If she had held on just a bit longer, her loss wouldn't have looked so embarrassing.

However, when she turned to leave, she froze.

Behind her, the arena had been split in half by a single slash at some point. The deep cracks were too noticeable.

“This...”

Looking at Jiang Hao’s departing figure, she suddenly understood why the seven people had lost to him before..

Chapter 575 - 575: The Demoness Laughs

“Junior Brother Jiang, you’re truly amazing!” said Miao Tinglian as soon as he walked down from the arena.

“It’s indeed true,” Mu Qi chimed in.

Jiang Hao wanted to say they were just exaggerating, but before he could, Miao Tinglian interrupted him.

“What do you mean it’s indeed true? Didn’t you believe my previous compliments?” “Not entirely.”

“Not entirely?”

Jiang Hao looked at the two of them and thought it might be better not to stay here and be a bother.

Silently, he retreated.

He also saw Han Ming and Xiao Li in the distance.

Han Ming won easily, and Xiao Li won her fight even faster.

The opponent fell with just a glance, and she gave the credit to Lord Beast.

In the afternoon, Jiang Hao had one more match. This time, there were fewer spectators on the opposite side.

“It won’t be like this morning, will it?”

“Yeah, I can’t bear to stay here. Think about Senior Sister Luo. She was defeated with just one move.”

Disciple Luo looked anxious.

It was shameful for her to watch these Blackheaven Sect disciples and the Heavenly Note Sect disciples.

What was even more hateful was that their displayed cultivation realms were higher than hers. It made her grit her teeth in frustration.

Jiang Hao stood on the platform and looked calmly at the people below.

He looked about twenty-five or twenty-six, but his actual age was hard to determine.

His aura was much stronger than Disciple Luo’s.

“Are you ready?” his opponent asked softly.

Jiang Hao nodded. “I’m ready.” “Then, I won’t hold back.” “Same here.”

The two of them disappeared.

Then, there was a loud bang.

There was a clash between sword and blade.

The shadow of the blade spread, and the sword's momentum was fierce.

Boom!

Their figures suddenly appeared and disappeared. The surrounding platforms were struck by the force.

This momentum was much fiercer than in the morning, and many people began to have hope.

However, just when they thought there was hope of winning, suddenly, the person fell from midair.

He fell to the ground with a thud.

A long knife was placed at his throat.

"This was a good fight. Thank you," Jiang Hao politely said.

Winning this time made him feel a bit strange.

As he left the platform, he looked up and felt an inexplicable force gathering around him. It seemed that the more he won, the more this force would accumulate.

When it reached its peak, there would be an unexpected effect.

Vaguely, he sensed that this force was being tampered with. It was vague, but it was there.

'Fallen Immortal Clan?'

So far, it was most likely the Fallen Immortal Clan taking action.

They had offended the Bright Moon Sect and were still recovering.

The Saint Bandits had just been defeated, but the Fallen Immortal Clan had more people.

Although they had also appeared in the bright Moon Sect, the vast majority had long since gone into hiding.

Jiang Hao walked back.

'The exchange has just begun, so it shouldn't suddenly erupt into a fight.

They'll probably wait...'

As for whether it was in the middle or at the end, it was unknown.

This time he didn't go to see Han Ming and Xiao Li but went straight back.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, he smelled a familiar fragrance.

Hong Yuye.

That was the first thing that came to mind.

Sure enough, a red figure appeared in his sight.

She stopped to examine the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower. She touched the leaves tenderly.

“Any progress?” Her voice was calm.

“The flower has been growing, but it hasn’t manifested yet,” Jiang Hao said hastily.

He checked on the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower occasionally, and so far, he was cultivating it in the best way possible.

It was growing slowly, and he couldn’t do anything about it.

This kind of divine item would be a problem if it grew too fast.

For example, the Immortal Peach Tree couldn’t bear fruit every year. That would be impossible.

So even after several incarnations, it was still just delicious flat peaches.

Hong Yuye stood up and walked to the base of the tree and sat on a wooden chair.

“What about the stone tablet?”

Jiang Hao realized he hadn’t thought much about it, but he still nodded. “Yes.

There’s been some progress.”

Indeed, there was progress. One was that Hai Ming was an avatar of Feng Hua.

The second was that he had obtained the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.



Jiang Hao chose the latter to disclose first.

Immediately, the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan appeared in his hand. He placed it on the table.

“I can now contact Feng Hua.”

Hong Yuye examined it for a moment. Then, she said, “Then, let’s prepare to make contact.” “What should I ask?” Jiang Hao asked.

Hong Yuye looked up at him but didn’t say anything.

It meant he had to figure that out himself.

Jiang Hao sighed. He actually didn’t plan to contact Feng Hua so early, but it was okay if Hong Yuye was with him.

Moreover, he could sense that Hong Yuye would really be going overseas for a while.

Knowing some information about Feng Hua would be enough.

If he went overseas, he would get involved in too many matters, which wasn’t good for him.

He was too weak.

He couldn’t even protect himself in the southern regions, let alone go elsewhere.

But all of this stemmed from him mentioning the Dragon Ball. In reality, knowing too much can lead to things spiraling out of control in a negative direction.

Thus, he was forced to accept it.

After a while, Jiang Hao set up an array in the courtyard and placed some concealment talismans to avoid being traced.

After doing all that, he picked up the fan, and his entire appearance changed.

He transformed into a handsome young man who appeared scholarly. He held a white paper fan.

“You really look the part,” said Hong Yuye as she sipped her tea.

“Senior, you flatter me,” Jiang Hao said awkwardly.

This appearance was actually an image from the fan.

Once everything was ready, Jiang Hao activated the array and began to contact the person on the other side.

The formation would be able to transmit images from the array. Otherwise, he wouldn’t need to change his appearance.

After activating the array, Jiang Hao’s aura also changed.

He smiled. He looked like a scholar who was calm and composed, yet unrestrained and defiant.

This was a simulated appearance of Smiling San Sheng.

The array emitted a light. Jiang Hao hadn’t made any changes. It was like the array was resonating with something else.

The core of this resonance was in the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

In a breath's time, a virtual figure appeared in the array.

The figure was wearing a black robe, and their face was not visible.

The figure was almost to Jiang Hao's height.

"Smile San Sheng, you finally contacted me?"

Jiang Hao wasn't worried. He had prepared for this.

He didn't say much and just replied with a half-smile.

"I heard that you got the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan, so I've been waiting for you," Feng Hua said slowly.

He wore a black robe as if hiding in the darkness.

Jiang Hao smiled coldly. "It seems you're very concerned about the Heavenly Note Sect. Are you here already?"

"I said I'm not. Don't you believe me?" Feng Hua asked.

Jiang Hao placed the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan behind him.

"I'm here now. How about a meeting?"

"Let's just talk about the transaction. I'm also worried about meeting you." Feng Hua rejected him outright.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.. “Have you taken on the mission from The End of All Things?”

## Chapter 576 - 576: The Demoness' Strange Stare

The person on the other side fell silent for a moment.

“Do you really want to know?”

Jiang Hao just smiled. “Don’t you find the Heavenly Note Sect interesting?” “What’s interesting about it?” Feng Hua asked.

Jiang Hao grinned wickedly. “For example, isn’t it interesting that you have an avatar here already?”

Feng Hua fell silent for a moment. Then, he chuckled.

“Do you think I care about an avatar?”

“You don’t care?” Jiang Hao looked surprised. “That’s good, that’s good. I thought our cooperation would end because of a lifeless avatar.” Feng Hua looked at the person in front of him.

Jiang Hao couldn’t see the person’s face, but he could sense his gaze.

What kind of person was Smiling San Sheng?

He was mad and never accepted threats from anyone because he threatened others instead.

He did whatever he pleased, regardless of the consequences.

So, Jiang Hao couldn't be as polite.

He needed to be radical. He needed to come off as insane.

All that remained in Smiling San Sheng was a wicked nature.

Under normal circumstances, he indeed couldn't be this unrestrained because there were too many things to consider.

If his strength was not enough, his location would be easily revealed.

But today, Hong Yuye was here, so he didn't need to worry too much. He just needed to give a convincing performance.

Feng Hua looked away. "Tian Chen is the one who is most concerned about the Heavenly Note Sect and also issues tasks most frequently. As you know, sometimes I only help with the communication of the specifics as the middleman, with the details being exchanged by the parties involved. I don't know much."

"Is that so?" Jiang Hao smiled. "Let me tell you something. In fact, I haven't been near the Heavenly Note Sect for a long time. Haha!"

Feng Hua was speechless.

"I know you're looking for a fish person. Would you like to hear the secrets I know?" Jiang Hao asked.

"I've given you something. You wouldn't tell me you don't know anything in return, right?" Feng Hua asked warily.

“Wouldn’t that be betraying your partner? Do I seem like that kind of person?” Jiang Hao asked.

Feng Hua chuckled. “What do you want?”

“All the information about Tian Chen,” Jiang Hao said.

For a moment, the figure fell into silence.

At that moment, Jiang Hao suddenly felt his body’s strength draining away. The Thousand Faces Treasure Fan needed power to sustain itself.

‘Is this person trying something?’

He found it strange. The figure seemed to be pausing frequently to test how long Jiang Hao could put this up.

Fortunately, he had the Reappearance of the Hidden Spirit ability and could endure it for quite some time.

But it was still affecting him.

This way of communication was consuming his strength.

Under the Immortal Peach Tree, Hong Yuye put down her teacup.

She then placed her fingers in Jiang Hao’s teacup and gently stirred it.

Immediately, a drop of water appeared.

In the blink of an eye, a drop of water landed on Jiang Hao's fan. The consumption stopped. He was as steady as Mount Tai.

"Take your time to consider. I'm in no hurry," Jiang Hao sensed the change and slapped the fan against his other hand.

Feng Hua was taken aback. "I won't reveal Tian Chen's information. You can find out for yourself. However, he has a fatal weakness. When he was young, his family was attacked by the residual impact of a cultivator. He witnessed his parents and siblings perish and saw his wife turn to nothing. Only the lifeless body of his son remained. He grew to hate cultivators and wanted to kill every powerful individual. Later, The End of All Things found him and helped revive his son. Now, his son is everything to him."

Jiang Hao was astonished. "Where is his son?"

"You're greedy," Feng Hua said in a low voice. "Now, it's your turn."

"East of the Heavenly River," Jiang Hao said promptly.

"East of the Heavenly River? Just that?" Feng Hua asked.

"Isn't that enough?" Jiang Hao smiled. "Do you need to think about what 'east of the Heavenly River' means?"

Feng Hua thought about it. "What is it?"

Jiang Hao shook his head slightly. "It's your turn."

"Chaos Stone Island, Seven-Day Village," Feng Hua said.

Jiang Hao said, "Dragon."

The two fell into silence.

Then, the contact began to disconnect.

“Until next time,” Feng Hua said.

The transaction was now over.

“Until next time,” Jiang Hao said.

When everything disappeared, he erased the array.

After restoring his appearance, he looked at Hong Yuye and thanked her.

“Thank you, Senior, for lending a hand.”

Without Hong Yuye, he wouldn’t have been so composed.

However, what surprised him was that this person had been staring at him,

and he didn’t know what she was looking at. After a little while, Hong Yuye picked up her teacup. “Tell me your thoughts.”

Jiang Hao walked to the table and. He drank his tea.

“The words of Feng Hua cannot be trusted in its entirety... Senior?” Jiang Hao was a bit puzzled. Hong Yuye was staring at him strangely.

“Is something wrong?” Jiang Hao asked. Hong Yuye hadn’t ever looked at him like that.



A hand suddenly reached out.

Delicate fingers pointed at his forehead, and then...

Bang!

Jiang Hao slammed into the wall.

It hurt a bit.

But why did she attack him this time?

Was it because he drank the tea? That was unlikely. He could drink tea if he wanted to.

There hadn't been any issues before.

Could it be because he drank the tea before he explained everything? That was also unlikely.

In the end, he decided it must be the unpredictability of a powerful individual.

Jiang Hao sighed and returned to his seat quietly.

"I think that Feng Hua's words should not be fully trusted," Jiang Hao said. "We can choose to believe in a portion of it, and the other party will also undoubtedly do the same. Even this Tian Chen might be a diversion created by him. But even if there's an element of deception, this information still holds value. Finding Tian Chen should provide us with more information. Perhaps we can understand more after finding Tian Chen."

Hong Yuye remained calm.

“But where is Tian Chen?” Jiang Hao hesitated for a moment and couldn’t come up with an answer.

Feng Hua hadn’t said anything about it, but there was information about his son.

“Perhaps we should start by visiting his son,” Jiang Hao said. He was supposed to be at Chaos Stone Island, Seven-Day Village..

Chapter 577 - 577: A Sudden Rise of Power

Knowing where the island was made everything easier.

Compared to Tian Chen, it was easier to get information about Chaos Stone Island.

The price for the information would be low too. In fact, there might not be any cost at all. He could ask King Hai Luo.

If the island wasn’t overseas, he could ask Zhuang Yuzhen.

“Find out where this place is, and then get ready to go with me,” Hong Yuye said.

“Alright.” Jiang Hao nodded in agreement.

After more than a decade, there was finally progress.

Ten years ago, when they went out to search for the stone tablets, they never found out who sent them.

They only knew that the Great Thousand God Sect had accepted a mission from The End of All Things.

But the person from the Great Thousand God Sect could never be traced.

It was not confirmed if it was Tian Chen, but it was a lead, nonetheless.

Perhaps through him, they could find out who was behind the stone tablet. “What do you think of the Grand Earth Sovereign?” Jiang Hao asked.

“What do I think?” Hong Yuye said casually.

After thinking for a moment, Jiang Hao expressed his doubts. “The Heavenly Note Sect has a special force, probably for the Grand Earth Sovereign. Under such power, is it possible for the Grand Earth Sovereign to appear?”

He had noticed the power when he had won two matches today. Although it didn’t benefit him much, it could be different for others.

If he won the other two matches tomorrow, he was sure the power would rise. However, if he lost the last round, the power would transfer to another.

If the competitors from the Xuanyuan Clan fully obtained this power later, they might have a chance to awaken the Grand Earth Sovereign.

“The Grand Earth Sovereign is similar to the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment, and succeeding is not as easy as you think. But this time, there is hope.” Hong Yuye looked up at the sky. “It depends on whether they can seize this opportunity.”

Jiang Hao looked at the sky too.

He didn’t see much, but he could sense a little with the spiritual energy in his body.

“Is the Fallen Immortal Clan trying to interfere with this too?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Being able to interfere means there is a similar level of power. As long as the Blackheaven Sect or the Heavenly Note Sect has the possibility of collaborating, it would be a great help,” Hong Yuye said.

“Do the Heavenly Note Sect and the Blackheaven Sect have this ability to do so?” Jiang Hao asked.

Hong Yuye glanced at him but didn’t say anything.

Didn’t she have any confidence in the Heavenly Note Sect and the Blackheaven Sect?

The Grand Earth Sovereign was not likely to awaken in the short term. It would take some time for that to happen.

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly, but he didn’t think it was a bad thing.

The Grand Earth Sovereign would also be watched closely. His appearance in the Heavenly Note Sect would surely attract widespread attention.

Troubles would arise in the future.

“Is there any news about the Abyssal Dragon Pearl?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Not yet,” Jiang Hao said.

Hong Yuye put down the teacup and began to disappear.

Before she disappeared completely, she suddenly remembered something and looked at Jiang Hao.  
“Does Feng Hua have an avatar in the Heavenly Note Sect?”

“It was a lie,” Jiang Hao said reluctantly.

To make Feng Hua answer honestly, he had to reveal this matter.

He thought Hong Yuye wouldn't ask further.

He heard a soft chuckle as she disappeared.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

The remaining task was to find time to ask King Hai Luo and the others, and once the location was confirmed, they would go out.

Most likely, they would head overseas soon.

The premise was to avoid the collision with the power.

If the Blackheaven Sect and the Heavenly Note Sect joined forces to resist the Fallen Immortal Clan, it would be a bloody battle again.

At night, Jiang Hao was meditating. He was trying to observe the power condensing around him.

Faintly, he felt that it wasn't quite compatible with his purple spiritual energy.

After several attempts, he found that this level of power really had no effect on him, and it might even affect the use of the purple spiritual energy.

"It seems that I mustn't lose in the fifth round."

If the great momentum had a significant effect, he would consider keeping it.

The next day was the third match.

Jiang Hao once again arrived at the arena, and there were more people from the Blackheaven Sect watching compared to yesterday.

“I’d like to see how our genius from the Blackheaven Sect loses this time.” “I bet he’ll lose within ten moves.”

“You think too highly of our genius, don’t you? I bet three moves. Didn’t you see

Disciple Luo surrendering her sword in just one move?” “Where are you guys from? You’re clearly not from our sect.”

Disciple Luo was getting annoyed listening to this. “Exactly! How could our sect have people like you?

Some disciples nearby rebuked.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked over from a distance and suppressed the three.

They couldn’t move and speak.

“How about this? If you can shut me up, go ahead,” one of them said disdainfully.

“Yeah! Come on! Shut me up,” someone said.

Boom!

“I’ve never heard such a request in my life.”

The middle-aged man was dressed in the clothing of the Blackheaven Sect. He smiled.

People around respectfully greeted him as an elder.

Among the three, the one who didn't speak felt wronged. He never made such a request.

Jiang Hao looked at these people and found it a bit amusing.

Actually, among the three, only one was from the Heavenly Note Sect.

The senior should have noticed it, so he just suppressed them temporarily.

The opponent for the third match was a woman holding a long spear with astonishing power.

This time, there was no introduction. They simply greeted each other, and then the battle began.

Radiant light erupted, and the forces clashed relentlessly.

At times, Jiang Hao was pressed and fought under the opponent's might.

The people below were screaming. They were feeling anxious for their senior sister.

But they felt like she had a good chance of winning today.

Half an hour later, Jiang Hao smashed the opponent to the ground and shattered her bones.

He himself had some wounds as well.

"Thank you for the fight," Jiang Hao politely said.

The opponent was somewhat unwilling, but eventually acknowledged her defeat.

Having lost three consecutive matches, others were quite frustrated.

They wanted to find someone who could defeat Jiang Hao.

In the afternoon, Jiang Hao's opponent was a young man.

He was in the early stage of the Golden Core Realm.

Although he appeared young, he was definitely not young in terms of strength.

Boom!

A fierce battle broke out.

This time, the battle lasted for a full hour.

Everyone was astounded.

When strong individuals clashed, their auras were magnificent, and their weapons rang through the heavens and the earth. The sword and blade movements were astonishing.

The sky gradually darkened.

The movements of the two also slowed down gradually.

In the end, after the clash of the blade and sword, both were sent flying by the force due to exhaustion. They landed outside the arena.



Although both quickly returned to the arena, they were a bit late. Jiang Hao sheathed his blade and said courteously, "It seems to be a tie."

"No. I lost," the young man looked at Jiang Hao and said politely. "If not for your fight in the morning, only I would have been sent flying out of the arena. I acknowledge my defeat."

And just like that, Jiang Hao won four consecutive matches.

The young man had to leave.

However, he hadn't gone far when he found Zhou Chan in the arena.

There was a significant force gathering around her.

Jiang Hao recalled something from the past.

He remembered the first time he had appraised Senior Sister Zhou Chan.

At that time, Senior Sister Zhou had some special traits. Besides being able to sense malice, there was a sentence he remembered to this day. [Once the power rises, the fish will jump over the dragon gate..]

Chapter 578 - 578: Your Skills Are Superior, And I Have Lost (1)

Senior Sister Zhou Chan.

Jiang Hao had first met her when he was nineteen years old. It was for the mission of growing the divine flower.

She was in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm then. She had always been friendly.

At first, her friendliness made people suspicious. However, Jiang Hao realized later that that was her nature.

If people didn't have ill intentions toward her, she was willing to help anyone.

Now, fourteen years have passed, and this senior sister had already reached the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Although she still had a long way to go to reach the Golden Core Realm, her progression was quite commendable.

What was more eye-catching was the power she carried. 'I wonder if this power can help her rise.'

With the rise of power, she could leap over the dragon gate.

Senior Sister Zhou Chan's future was limitless.

It was just surprising that Senior Sister Zhou Chan was an easy-going and low-key person.

She rarely even left the White Moon Lake.

How could such a person be challenged by the people of the Blackheaven Sect?

"Senior Sister, come on!"

A crisp voice rang out.

Jiang Hao turned to look. He saw a young woman in a white dress. Beside her stood a remarkable young man.

'Lin MO and Zhao Qingxue?'

Jiang Hao thought of Lin Zhi in the mining area.

Even though Lin Zhi had reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, he still couldn't compare to these two for the time being.

At this point, they were surrounded by a special aura, and their bodies emitted a noticeable power.

With a stroke of luck, they had already reached the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Having experienced life and death, their future path could be more stable and far-reaching.

After watching for a while, Jiang Hao left.

Now that Senior Sister Zhou's cultivation had strengthened, it didn't seem like she was about to gain the power. 'Perhaps something is still missing.'

He saw Han Ming fighting hard.

The two were evenly matched, but Han Ming had an unusually concentrated power, and the surrounding mountains seemed to be actively helping him.

'Spirit of the mountains and rivers?'

Jiang Hao smiled.

'Junior Brother Han is not far from the Golden Core Realm.'

One had to admit that Junior Brother Han had good opportunities and worked diligently.

He was not comparable to people of the same age.

Xiao Li was not seen today.

He occasionally heard people talking about the terrifying competition that happened today.

“You guys haven’t seen it. She looks like she’s eleven or twelve years old, but when she fights, it’s like a demon. At first, the people from the Blackheaven Sect were excited and eager to try, but now, they’re scared and avoid her when they hear her name.”

“Really. I won’t dare to provoke such a person in the future. I haven’t seen her strike a second time.”

“I advise you, in the future, when you see a little girl with a beast, stay away.” Jiang Hao knew that Xiao Li’s performance was being overstated.

But Xiao Li, at the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, could contend with someone in the Golden Core Realm easily.

Indeed, she didn’t even need to strike twice.

Fortunately, she didn’t hit too hard. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

Back in his residence, Jiang Hao sat cross-legged.

Although he wasn’t injured, he needed to calm the spiritual energy in his body and return to normal.

At the same time, he could sense the condensing force.

With four consecutive victories, he could perceive more things.

The force gathered around the Heavenly Note Sect and was then applied to them.

Once a person's individual energy resonated with the Heavenly Note Sect's force, there was a chance to soar.

And the person who would succeed would likely be the Grand Earth Sovereign.

However, things didn't go smoothly.

The Heavenly Note Sect's force was tainted by something else, and there was a possibility that it might alter the collective energy.

The Fallen Immortal Clan's abilities were not to be underestimated. If they were successful, the Grand Earth Sovereign would be lucky to even survive.

'I wonder if the Blackheaven Sect and the Heavenly Note Sect have discovered it.'

Jiang Hao walked to the balcony and looked at the sky.

Based on his understanding, he thought it wouldn't be difficult for powerful individuals to notice something like this.

It was just a matter of how to counterattack.

He had the final battle tomorrow, so this dispute probably wouldn't affect him anyway.

He just needed to hold onto the mountain gate when the time came. In the southern part, in the Silent Cloud Mansion, a man in ordinary black clothes took off his hat and sighed.

'I finally arrived at the Silent Cloud Mansion. This journey was really hard.'

He looked only seventeen or eighteen years old.

At that moment, he held a longsword.

He looked to the south and frowned.

"A great force is gathering there. Is that the direction of the Heavenly Note

Sect? It seems extraordinary. I wonder if my wish will be fulfilled."

The young man put the sword behind him and walked into the bustling streets.

Before long, he stopped.

Then, he discovered something in the direction of the Heavenly Note Sect.

He was quite puzzled. "Members of the Fallen Immortal Clan? How did they end up there? What's going on?"

He didn't care anymore, and he was pleased that the two sides were having conflicts.

"It seems I need to slow down and see what the outcome is." Regardless of who wins or loses, he would benefit from it.

"I'll disguise myself and go in and see what the situation is." He started walking toward the direction of the Heavenly Note Sect.

He quickly disappeared at the end of the road.

The next day, Jiang Hao arrived at the arena. This was his final match.

From what he had seen earlier, this day's fight was intense.

"Master, I heard your opponent today is very strong. If you can't beat them, remember to chant my name, and I'll help you," said the spirit beast as it stood on Xiao Li's shoulder.

Xiao Li nodded earnestly. "The beast is quite useful.."

Chapter 579 - 579: Your Skills Are Superior, And I Have Lost (2)

Jiang Hao glanced at the spirit beast and chuckled. The match hadn't started yet, so he didn't leave immediately.

"Oh, it's my turn." Xiao Li heard someone calling her name.

Placing the spirit beast in Jiang Hao's arms, she ran straight up to the platform.

Jiang Hao lowered his head and locked eyes with the spirit beast.

"Master, isn't this spot for your lady?" the spirit beast asked nervously.

Jiang Hao didn't say anything. He just grabbed the spirit beast and tossed it aside.

Soon the spirit beast was airborne. It was standing on two golden rings.

They were its two old collars.

Now, the spirit beast wore one collar around its neck, a bracelet on its wrist, and had pristine white feathers on its head.

Overall, it looked quite impressive. It really looked like a Golden Core demon. “Master, did you find a lady?” the spirit beast asked curiously.

“Why would you ask that?” Jiang Hao looked at Xiao Li.

She and her opponent seem to be exchanging greetings and getting ready for a fight.

Xiao Li seemed eager to start but was stopped by the other person.

They just continued introducing themselves. They introduced their origin, name, and then their magical treasures.

Jiang Hao had no idea when they would start.

“I heard from the people at the Spirit Herb Garden that you should have children by the time you’re in your thirties. It’s normal for you to have a lady by now.” The spirit beast tugged at the collar on its neck. “When will you introduce me to her? I have a lot of potential. Your lady will surely like you more with a powerful spirit beast as a pet.”

Jiang Hao looked at the spirit beast.

He didn’t say anything about a lady.

The spirit beast nearly lost half its life because of her.

“If the lady is shy, will you consider getting another lady, Master?” asked the spirit beast. “I heard there’s a suitable one. Would you like to meet her? She holds me in high regard.”



Jiang Hao looked at the spirit beast in surprise. "Who told you this?"

"My friends. I know many things," said the spirit beast as it took out a carrot from somewhere.

"Just tell me," Jiang Hao said.

"Sister Miao thinks it's a good idea to start with pets," the spirit beast immediately said.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

Senior Sister Miao was relentless at this.

She was already in love. He didn't understand why she wanted to involve him in this.

He was devoted to his cultivation path. He didn't want to find a companion.

Moreover, it was impossible.

He was poisoned with the Gu Poison. Besides, there was Hong Yuye. Which partner would be pleased if Hong Yuye appeared suddenly?

"Xiao Li disagrees," the spirit beast said.

Jiang Hao was somewhat surprised. "Why does she disagree?"

"I don't know. She just disagrees. She says that others can't be her sister-in-law," said the beast.

The spirit beast pulled up its collars. It was happily suspended in the air.

Jiang Hao didn't pay much attention to the spirit beast. He was concerned about Xiao Li.

The reason she said that might be because she had seen Hong Yuye at his place.

He shook his head and looked at the platform.

At that point, they still weren't done with introducing themselves.

On the other side was a middle-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator. She looked very nervous.

"I cultivate the Heavenly Profound Technique. I tempered my body at three, refined lifeblood at eight, and established my foundation at sixteen. My foundation is solid, and few opponents at the same level can match me. So far, I have defeated nine opponents at the same level. How about you?"

"Ah?" Xiao Li thought for a moment. "I have been cultivating for ten years. My progress isn't as fast. I only established my foundation a few years ago. The spirit beast said my foundation isn't solid enough, and my cultivation isn't fast enough. However, I have defeated many opponents at the same level.

Probably..."

Xiao Li extended her fingers and counted. "Maybe more than ten? Oh right, do you know the spirit beast?"

Jiang Hao was speechless.

This young woman was quite interesting.

She was probably the wisest in the Blackheaven Sect.

Xiao Li was no match for her.

"Are there more matches for Xiao Li?" he asked.

"Yes. Two more," the spirit beast said.

"Stay with her, and don't wander off," Jiang Hao said. He then left.

He was going to the platform. It was almost time.

He had been waiting for the opponent to arrive.

This time, he would pretend to struggle a lot and then lose.

That way, the force would leave his body. He didn't want it to affect him. However, the person from the Blackheaven Sect didn't come to face him.

He asked the referee.

The referee shrugged. "I'll send someone to look for them." Soon, he received a reply.

The opponent wasn't feeling well, so the match had to be canceled.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

'Next time? Isn't that like giving up?'

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Jiang, on your five consecutive victories," the referee said with a smile.

He then took out a long spear.

“The Raging Flame Spear. This is a Golden Core-level magical treasure. It’s quite decent.”

“Thank you, senior brother.”

Jiang Hao took the magical treasure gratefully, but he didn’t use it.

“It seems you prefer using a knife?” The referee chuckled. “Oh, it seems you don’t know me. I’m an Immortal Soul Alchemist from the Candlelight Pill

Pavilion, Bu Ye.”

Jiang Hao glanced at the person.

A little while later, Jiang Hao received nine thousand spirit stones in exchange for the spear.

The Raging Flame Spear was worth more than this, but he gave the person a discount.

He wanted to build a good relationship. Besides, a Golden Core Realm cultivator wasn’t very wealthy..

Chapter 580 - 580: Your Skills Are Superior, And I Have Lost (3)

The most important thing was that an alchemist was quite powerful.

In the future, if Jiang Hao needed help with alchemy or pills, it would be easier to ask this person for his help.

Even though it was considered that he had won five consecutive matches in a row, the gathering force around him didn’t increase.

‘After just five matches, I have this many spirit stones. Should I refuse future major challenges?’

Boom!

Suddenly, a thunderous roar erupted.

A graceful figure appeared in midair.

It was Senior Sister Zhou Chan. She brandished her sword and the surrounding force moved to her.

Her opponent was no weakling either.

As they fought, Jiang Hao noticed that the force was struggling. For some reason, Senior Sister Zhou Chan seemed to be restrained.

After watching for a while, Jiang Hao realized that the opponent was losing.

‘I feel that she’s on the edge of a breakthrough, but others can’t trigger all of Senior Sister Zhou’s power.’

Sure enough, Senior Sister Zhou Chan quickly won with remarkable speed.

Zhao Qingxue and others were cheering, but Senior Sister Zhou Chan, standing on the platform, didn’t seem pleased.

She felt like she was about to miss something.

Jiang Hao wondered if he could help trigger it.

If he were to lose, could he transfer the force that was on his body?

After a moment, he realized that it would probably be difficult.

In the end, they were not evenly matched.

If suppressing the cultivation realm was enough, Elder Baizhi would have acted long ago.

“Senior Brother Jiang, I’d like to challenge you.” A sudden voice rang out from behind.

Jiang Hao turned around to see that it was Han Ming.

He was a little surprised.

At that moment, Han Ming had restrained his overall power. He was ready to unleash everything at any time.

The power of the mountains and rivers was aiding him.

That kind of power even surpassed Senior Sister Zhou Chan by a bit but not by much.

He also faced the same dilemma as Senior Sister Zhou Chan.

“It’s not suitable for you to challenge me here, Junior Brother. But I can see someone who is evenly matched with you,” said Jiang Hao.

“Who is it?” Han Ming asked.

“You’re at the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm, right?” Jiang Hao pointed to Zhou Chan.

“Senior Sister Zhou is also at the same stage. Perhaps it will benefit you both if you fight together.”

Han Ming just glanced at her, and the battle intent surged forth.

The sword was drawn, and the wind rose. A chilling presence moved with the wind.

The people who were about to leave suddenly noticed something unusual.

Zhou Chan was also somewhat surprised that someone suddenly took action against her.

She didn't dare to hesitate and immediately swung her sword to face the enemy.

Boom!

Han Ming stood on the platform. His power began to surge.

The sudden turn of events startled the people of White Moon Lake. "Han Ming of the Cliff of Broken Heart?" Someone recognized him.

However, Han Ming had already launched an attack.

The people below began to get angry.

"What's wrong with the people from the Cliff of Broken Hearts?"

There was even a Golden Core Realm cultivator ready to intervene and suppress Han Ming.

When Jiang Hao was about to intervene, someone placed a hand on his shoulder.

An icy aura spread out and made the onlookers shiver involuntarily.

“Senior Sister Leng.”

Jiang Hao lowered his head.

“No one should interfere,” Senior Sister Leng said softly.

Zhou Chan clearly felt that the thing she had previously suppressed was stirring once again.

Without hesitation, she went all out to face it.

She even immersed herself in that feeling.

At this moment, she felt an unprecedented clarity, as if she had divine aid. The surrounding force moved with her, and the power surged!