

## **A Demoness 591**

Chapter 591: How Did The Cliff Of Broken Hearts Do It?

Jiang Hao was surrounded by numerous bubbles as he entered the Spirit Herb

Garden.

[Cultivation +1] [Lifeblood +1]

[Spirit Spear +1]

[Strength +1]

As the bubbles merged, he also witnessed changes in his cultivation values. Starting from 82, they continuously increased to 85, 89, 93...

Finally, it stopped at 99.

Jiang Hao finally breathed a sigh of relief.

This time, he gained a total of thirty-eight blue bubbles again.

He had gotten over a hundred bubbles in total.

It was more than he had expected.

However, this also indicated that the benefits brought by the high-grade spirit herbs after achieving the Return to Void Realm would be significantly reduced.

The next day, Jiang Hao obtained two blue bubbles from his courtyard. He then looked at his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 33]

[Cultivation: Peak of the Soul Ascension Realm]

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

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

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

‘Six months are finally up.’

This time, he would be advancing to a new realm in less than seven months. It took him half the time than usual.

After Kendo left, he had been waiting for Elder Baizhi to reclaim the Heaven Lock technique, or for her to at least ask him about it.

However, there was nothing. This continued for two months.

It seemed like no one was paying any attention to him for now. This worked in his favor.

Finally, his task of guarding the mountain gate was also completed. A few days ago, he even turned in the task and received more than a thousand spirit stones as a reward.

It was a pleasant surprise.

Now, he had 1,300 spirit stones left.

To avoid any unexpected visits from Cheng Chou, Jiang Hao instructed the spirit beast to stand guard. He told Cheng Chou and the others to handle anything that came up in the garden for that day.

The beast and Cheng Chou would manage things themselves.

In his absence, this was how they had always operated.

So, there was no need for him to worry.

Later, Jiang Hao returned to his room and waited for nighttime.

Advancing during the daytime always seemed troublesome. It was better at night because people rarely visited at night.

At night, Jiang Hao prepared everything he needed and began to extract his cultivation and lifeblood.

In an instant, he felt an overwhelming influx of spiritual energy and lifeblood into his body.

The Hong Meng Heart Sutra circulated madly, and his body was filled with spiritual energy.

Jiang Hao could still guide the power and, once everything went smoothly, he could advance to the Return to Void Realm.

The cultivation method and the steps for advancement were all clear to him.

The only thing to be concerned about was unforeseen circumstances. He didn't have books in this regard, so he needed to be flexible.

Unknowingly, a purple mist covered Jiang Hao, and the purple cocoon appeared once again.

The next day, at the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, Qing Yu was reporting the recent developments to Bu Ye.

"People are all laughing at us. I heard that their spirit herbs may take root and sprout a month earlier. It's said that they have mastered a new method of growing them. Theirs is in the Spirit Herb Garden of the Law Enforcement Hall. It should have been us. Now, it's almost impossible to cooperate with them even if we spend more spirit stones. We ignored them before, and now we can't reach their level. Those people outside are saying that you missed a golden opportunity because of your stubbornness and chose the muddy heap to grow the spirit herbs in. I can't refute them. I can only avoid them."

Qing Yu sounded a bit sour. Clearly, this opportunity should have been theirs, and now it belonged to someone else.

"A month earlier?" Bu Ye was surprised. "Won't that affect the quality?"

"It shouldn't. Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to spread the news. Some spirit liquid can help with that," said Qing Yu.

Bu Ye lowered his head. He looked regretful. This was a long-term partnership. If they had chosen the other Spirit Herb Garden, they could have benefited a lot.

"Senior Brother, do you regret it?" Qing Yu asked softly.

Bu Ye sighed inwardly. But what could he do?

He silently accepted it. His only choice was to recoup the loss. As long as he advanced to the Primordial Spirit Realm, it was good enough for him.

So, there was still a chance.

“Senior Brother, something serious has happened!” said an urgent voice.

Both Bu Ye and Qing Yu were puzzled. They turned to see a Foundation Establishment Realm disciple rushing in.

“What’s going on? Why are you in such a hurry?” Bu Ye asked.

“It’s the Cliff of Broken Hearts,” said the disciple.

“Is there a problem with the spirit herbs at the Cliff of Broken Hearts?” Qing Yu asked immediately.

Had she been negligent in her duties? “No, it’s not.” The newcomer shook his head.

“Explain,” Bu Ye said.

“The C-Cliff of Broken Hearts, they... they’ve asked us to inspect the spirit herbs. They have completed their task of growing them,” stammered the junior.

Bu Ye and Qing Yu were both shocked.

“Y-You... are you serious?” Qing Yu found it hard to believe.

How could this be possible? It only took them three months?

Even if they didn't care about the quality, it shouldn't be this fast. These spirit herbs were not like other ordinary ones.

"They... they said so," the person said earnestly.

"Let's go. Let's see for ourselves." Bu Ye didn't hesitate.

A short while later, Bu Ye and the others flew to the Cliff of Broken Hearts. Many people noticed them on the way.

Some whispered sarcastic remarks behind their backs, while others said it to their faces.

The former group had lower cultivation realms, while the latter were quite powerful.

However, Bu Ye paid no attention to them. These people probably didn't know what had happened.

If the news was true, then...

He would be making a huge profit.

No spirit herb garden had ever grown three types of high-grade spirit herbs in just three months.

Lian Daozhi, who happened to see Bu Ye leave in a hurry, said, "Is he going to the Cliff of Broken Hearts? What happened?"

After investigating the matter, Lian Daozhi found out that Bu Ye's spirit herbs were ready at the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

He was in disbelief. He followed them to the Cliff of Broken Hearts to confirm.

“It’s impossible! How could this be? I’ve never heard of such a thing happening before,” Qing Yu said as she looked at the spirit herbs.

“These are of such high quality, and they didn’t even take so much time! How is this possible? If the Cliff of Broken Hearts was this capable, they would have been famous in the sect by now!” Qing Yu just couldn’t believe it.

“Some of the spirit herbs bloomed half a month ago, and there are no signs of damage. Who planted them?” Bu Ye asked Cheng Chou.

“It was Senior Brother Jiang who planted and took care of them,” Cheng Chou said.

He had no idea this would be such a shock to so many people.

Qing Yu didn’t know what to say.

Such high-quality spirit herbs...

Qing Yu didn’t think even the Law Enforcement Hall could pull something like this off in such a short time.

She had ignored their offer back then. Now, it seemed like it was the right choice.

They were now at the lead. Even if the Cliff of Broken Hearts increased the price for their service in the future, it would be worth it.

Bu Ye stood there. He couldn’t help but smile to himself.

However, he didn't want to be showy. He took out some small items as a gift and gave them to the people in the garden.

He wanted them to think that he was a decent senior. That would make things easier in the future..

Chapter 592: Demoness: Have You Forgotten?

Outside the Spirit Herb Garden of the Cliff of Broken Hearts, Lian Daozhi pounded his fist on a tree trunk.

Some of the leaves fell.

At this moment, he was filled with regret.

He could have had this kind of gain. He was the first to contact Jiang Hao and cooperate with him.

The opportunity to do so again had been right in front of him, and he had ignored it.

He had considered it a few times before but had always hesitated. In the end, he had given up on the idea.

This was the stupidest thing he had done in his life.

'I should have tried... If I had just made an attempt, it wouldn't have come to this!'

With a heavy sigh, he calmed himself.

There was always next time.



His relationship with Jiang Hao was good. He would have other opportunities in the future to cooperate with him.

‘It’s better to be kind to such people as much as possible. If I had gotten angry at his spirit pet, things would have been different.’

After learning that Jiang Hao was not around, he turned and left.

He would visit again tomorrow. This was not the time to be concerned about appearances.

For the alchemists of the Candlelight Pill Pavilion, being humble was important. Otherwise, they would miss out on many things.

Meanwhile, Qing Yu was still in a daze as she collected the spirit herbs.

She walked to the place where the disciples from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion were gathered.

She found the person who had mocked her before and looked at her smugly. She didn’t say anything because she didn’t have to.

The news about the spirit herbs might have reached them already.

However, they still had to negotiate further with Senior Brother Jiang Hao.

Fortunately, they had already agreed to a long-term cooperation before, and everything had gone smoothly.

She couldn’t help but admire Senior Brother Bu Ye’s foresight.

Some people were puzzled by Qing Yu’s behavior, others looked displeased.

Perhaps there were still some people who didn't know that the Cliff of Broken Hearts had already grown their spirit herbs.

The next day, Jiang Hao came out of his room.

Yesterday, at noon, he had successfully advanced.

But to ensure he was in peak condition, he had spent most of the day inside.

Fortunately, no one had disturbed him during this time.

He used some of his power in the courtyard.

The surrounding space became heavy and felt like it was boundless.

The Return to Void Realm was indeed powerful. It had the power to destroy life.

'So powerful..

The Return to Void Realm was the highest cultivation realm he knew about.

He had always thought that it would take a very long time to reach it, but now he was only thirty-three years old.

In just fourteen years, he had completed a journey of several hundred years.

Even a Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment cultivator would take around twenty to thirty years.

'I don't even know what rank I'd be if I was a top disciple.'

Senior Sister Ye Yaqing, who ranked fifth, was in the late stage of the Soul

Ascension Realm. The one ranked fourth was at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm, and the one ranked third was in the early stage of the Return to Void Realm.

'I might be around the top three.'

'Liu Xingchen is also about to reach the Soul Ascension Realm. Fortunately, I'm a step ahead of him.'

Among the spies he knew, no one's cultivation realm surpassed his.

He was on par with Hai Ming now. However, he couldn't provoke him.

He had to go overseas first to find Tian Chen, and then see if he could look for Feng Hua.

Since he hadn't been able to contact other spies, Hai Ming was the most important for now.

He also had to be cautious of the other spies.

Liu Xingchen was fine. He just wanted to sit back and watch the show.

It had been a long time since he had seen Senior Sister Ming Yi. He wondered what she was up to.

Senior Sister Hua Le wasn't there to keep an eye on him, so they rarely interacted.

He watered the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower with a bowl of water.

He wanted to determine how many days it would take for the bubbles to appear this time.

Jiang Hao intended to wait for a few days.

He found out that whenever he went to the Spirit Herb Garden, he saw people visiting the place frequently these days.

Senior Brother Bu Ye proposed that if Jiang Hao ever could take another batch of high-grade spirit herbs, he could contact him at the Candlelight Pill Pavilion.

Senior Brother Lian Daozhi also offered the same thing and even told him not to worry about spirit stones.

When the season came, they would immediately send him some seeds. It was not just them. Even other people from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion said the same.

Jiang Hao was at a loss. Later, he learned that the spirit herbs had grown too fast this time.

‘It wasn’t like this before.’

The previously planted spirit herbs were known to many people, and they knew how to grow them quickly. However, these herbs were complicated.

So, it caused quite a stir.

Fortunately, not many people pestered him.

At most, they would show their faces and tell him that they looked forward to working with him next time.

Jiang Hao couldn't agree easily because it consumed too many spirit stones unless these people were willing to foot the bill for those spirit stones.

"According to what Senior Brother Lian Daozhi said, it seems he would be okay with paying the whole amount. So, I'll need to think about it," said Jiang Hao politely as he bowed to them.

Nine days later, the commotion seemed to subside.

In the courtyard, Jiang Hao received two blue bubbles.

[Cultivation +1]

[Lifeblood +1]

'From seven days to nine days... The Holy Medicine still hasn't given any bubbles. Perhaps it'll take close to a month.'

Jiang Hao did a quick calculation. He might be able to collect seven bubbles in a month.

To advance, he would need to wait for about two and a half years.

For a Return to Void Realm cultivator, this speed was quite extraordinary.

In the evening, Jiang Hao had just entered the courtyard when he saw a woman inside.

"Are you ready?" she asked.

Jiang Hao was stunned. He couldn't understand what he was supposed to be ready for.

She frowned. "Have you forgotten?"

“No! I wouldn’t dare forget. It’s just that I might need a little time to make some preparations,” said Jiang Hao hurriedly.

A gentle breeze blew, and Jiang Hao suddenly realized that she was in front of him.

Then, a finger pointed at his forehead.

There was a strange sensation.

A powerful force surged, and Jiang Hao’s clothes tugged against his body.

Then, the breeze disappeared, and his clothes stopped fluttering.

Although nothing had happened, Jiang Hao was quite frightened.

She retracted her finger. “I will come to find you again at this time tomorrow. If you are not ready to go with me overseas...”

Hong Yuye didn’t complete her words and gradually faded.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out they were going overseas for real.

One day was enough time to make his preparations.

He could go to the Law Enforcement Hall to receive a mission.

Then, he would give instructions to Cheng Chou to manage the Spirit Herb Garden in his absence.

It was a bit regrettable that the green fish hadn't appeared for a long time, and he couldn't get any news.

The next day, Jiang Hao arrived at the Task Hall in the Law Enforcement Peak.

"Junior Brother, it's been so long since I last saw you. Are you going out?" said the senior who was at the reception. "Come, let me introduce you to the recent high-quality missions. The longest one allows a stay outside for six months. I especially kept this for you. Since the duration is long, the fee for failure is quite heavy."

The senior smiled at him.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

"How much is it for failure?"

"The ordinary one is 2,500 spirit stones if you fail. The mission with a longer deadline is six thousand. But if it is for an extended period of time, you wouldn't have to worry about getting back here and going out again." In the end, Jiang Hao chose the ordinary one.

He didn't have to worry about the hassle of going back and forth..

Chapter 593: No, Senior Brother Can 't Find Another Woman

When Jiang Hao left the Task Hall, he met Liu Xingchen, who looked a bit tired.

"Junior Brother Jiang, it's been a while." Lin Xingchen managed a smile despite his fatigue.

"Senior Brother, have you been busy lately?" Jiang Hao asked.

Given Lin Xingchen's strength and capabilities, there were only a few things to trouble him to this extent.

There was also something off about his aura. A strange malevolence seemed to be lurking around him.

His lifeblood was restless, his spiritual aura was unstable, and it seemed like something was corroding his body.

'Could it be that the three of the remnants launched a fatal attack?'

Jiang Hao felt that it was unlikely. He knew that Liu Xingchen manipulated the remnants to do whatever he wanted.

However, his current state was indeed somewhat strange.

It seemed like his body, soul, blood, and even his will could be controlled at any moment.

Out of curiosity, Jiang Hao decided to appraise him.

[Liu Xingchen: True Disciple of the Heavenly Faction. Born with the aura of a dragon. An undercover agent of the Law Enforcement Hall of the Heavenly Note Sect. A few days ago, he had accidentally obtained a seed of evil intent. Because he was too bored, he planned to eat it and try it. Unexpectedly, his body was weakened. He also coincidentally awakened the three remnant souls and obtained strength from them. Now, the three of them were bent on launching a great counterattack to try to take over his body equally.]

'Another major counterattack?'

Jiang Hao noticed that there was less information this time. Lin Xingchen might not have thought about the remnant souls' counterattack plans.

Or perhaps he had not noticed it.



The former was more likely. It had been like this for years.

With Lin Xingchen's strength, it was impossible not to notice.

Will I miss it again?'

Liu Xingchen definitely couldn't maintain this state for long.

Jiang Hao was going out, so he would miss the great fight for possession yet again.

"Lately, there have been quite a number of new missions. The Task Hall was asking about you constantly, Junior Brother Jiang," said Liu Xingchen.

Jiang Hao gave him an awkward smile. He didn't say much.

After talking with him for a while, Jiang Hao bid him farewell and left.

He headed to the Spirit Herb Garden.

Jiang Hao gave some instructions and then asked about Chu Chuan and Lin Zhi.

Both of them didn't need him to do anything for them for now.

One progressed extremely quickly in strength, while the other remained stable as always.

The two were following completely different paths.

However, they both face different kinds of pressure.

Chu Chuan faced the pressure of matching up to the Bright Moon Sect, where Chu Jie was.

She might be advancing to the Primordial Spirit Realm by now, while Chu Chuan remained at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Fortunately, the bright Moon Sect was far away, and Chu Chuan didn't know Chu Jie's strength, so things were okay for now.

Lin Zhi's pressure came from his fellow disciples and his two good friends.

Even now, despite having reached Foundation Establishment Realm, he couldn't catch up to his two friends.

However, unlike before, he was hopeful.

Having experienced the hardships of life and the rules of the sect, he might finally be able to plan things well.

Someday, he would become the version of immortal he had in mind and retrieve his safety talisman from the spirit beast.

"Senior Brother Jiang, are you going out again?" Xiao Li asked while hugging the beast. She followed behind Jiang Hao.

They walked by the stream, where there was no one around.

"Yeah." Jiang Hao nodded.

"Will Senior Sister go with you too?" Xiao Li asked.

“Master, are you going out to find a lady for yourself? Remember to mention my name as the great Lord Beast. You’ll definitely find a lady to suit your taste,” said the spirit beast.

“No!” said Xiao Li immediately. “It’s all good. We already have a Senior Sister.” “But Master is so magnificent. It is only natural for him to have more than one lady,” said the beast.

“No. Absolutely not! Senior Sister will be unhappy,” Xiao Li said as she covered the beast’s mouth.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

These two didn’t even ask about what he wanted.

They were already planning his partners for him.

When they reached the courtyard, Xiao Li and the beast followed him in.

Jiang Hao, who had planned to go straight to his room, turned around to give them some instructions.

Just as he turned, he saw Xiao Li sneakily approaching the Immortal Peach Tree. Her hand reached out for the fruit.

The beast coughed and startled Xiao Li, who quickly retracted her hand and looked around.

She looked nervous when she met Jiang Hao’s eyes.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

He couldn’t understand why they had to act like thieves when plucking the fruits. He had never stopped them.

He turned and walked into his house.

Now that he was going overseas, he needed to consider the situation there.

The first thing he needed to do was to find Tian Chen's son on the Chaos Stone

Island. He would then use him to find out the whereabouts of Tian Chen

On the way, he also wanted to see if there was a True Dragon who was suppressed under the island.

After that, he would probably go to the Abyssal Sea.

The news about the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon had spread everywhere, and strong people overseas would likely be heading to the Abyssal Sea.

Liu already knew how to find the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon.

They were going to the Abyssal Sea this time, not for the heart of the Ancestral Dragon, but for the Dragon Pearl.

At least the way Hong Yuye acted showed that she was interested in the Abyssal Dragon Pearl, not the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon.

'If I have the chance, I can also go see Chi Tian. I don't know how he's doing. However, I need to ask Liu about this. I just don't know when we will meet again.'

It had been a long time since the last gathering. Logically, there should have been a gathering after Kendo left the Heavenly Note Sect.

'I didn't expect it to take this long.'

Most likely, Senior Dan Yuan had also gone overseas to find the Ancestral Dragon's Heart.

As for the others, Liu was probably still completing his final task.

Xing was probably still troubled about figuring out a way to disrupt the formation.

Gui had left the Heavenly Note Sect. Jiang Hao didn't know where she was.

After thinking over many things, Jiang Hao was certain of what he needed to do.

Now that everything was ready, he could depart at any time.

However, by evening, he still hadn't seen Hong Yuye.

Suddenly, he sensed something.

His golden ring began glowing. One of the rings was with Hong Yuye.

'Is she calling me over?' Jiang Hao wondered.

After hesitating for a moment, he chose to communicate through the golden ring and then disappeared from his original spot.

Jiang Hao appeared at the gate of Luo City in the Hidden Cloud Prefecture.

At the same time, a red figure also manifested beside him.

"It seems you're ready now."

“Yes,” Jiang Hao said hastily.

Indeed, he was ready. He had checked his treasures again.

The Primordial Heavenly Blade, the Golden Rings, the Nine Heavens Battle Armor, and the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield were all accounted for.

There was also a spirit tablet from the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. He wanted to see if it would be useful overseas.

Then, he took out two peaches. He gave one to Hong Yuye. “Senior, please try this. Xiao Li gave me some before I left.”

Hong Yuye was in a red dress that reached her ankles. A red sash cinched her waist. Her long hair was tied up with a hairpin. She looked casual and comfortable, yet very elegant.

“She stole my peaches again?” Hong Yuye asked softly as she accepted the peach.

Jiang Hao was unsure how to respond. Xiao Li ate them every year.

It was surprising that they were in Luo City.

Was she planning to stay here this time?

Jiang Hao looked toward the house that used to be his home in the past. He could see the courtyard, but there was no one inside..

Chapter 594 - 594: The Last Farewell

‘The two elderly people are gone too?’

Jiang Hao did not linger here.

Instead, he left Luo City with Hong Yuye and headed to Heavenly Earth City.

When they reached, Jiang Hao asked Hong Yuye where she wanted to go next, but she remained silent as ever.

That meant everything depended on him.

This made things a bit difficult because he didn't know which direction he needed to go to travel overseas.

He also didn't know how long it would take to go overseas.

The only thing worth celebrating was that he was now in the early stage of the Return to Void Realm, so he didn't need to follow Hong Yuye to Heavenly Earth City.

Instead, Hong Yuye followed him.

By using the One Heart Palm Technique, they could disappear from the spot and travel together.

After more than ten years, he had indeed changed a lot.

When he had traveled with Hong Yuye for the first time, he was only at the Golden Core Realm. Now, he was at the Return to Void Realm.

It was truly eye-opening.

At Heavenly Earth City, a middle-aged man sat on a chair and sternly reprimanded two young people in front of him.

“Your punches must be steady. How did you train your bodies? You’ve been learning basic boxing for so long, but you still can’t control it as you wish. Shameful! Truly shameful! If you leave, don’t tell anyone that you are my disciples.”

The two young people looked to be in their early twenties, and they were practicing boxing diligently. They wouldn’t slack off for even a bit.

“I think it’s alright,” said a sudden voice.

“Alright? This is considered alright? You’re too pathetic. When I advance beyond the Golden Core Realm, other seniors will know you are my disciples. If you do better than others, no one will laugh at you,” said the man.

He then froze.

He stood up and looked behind him.

A young man was standing there. He could see this young man, but his features were unclear.

That meant that the person’s strength was extraordinary.

How could such a powerful person be here?

“Friend Shi, do you remember me?” Jiang Hao asked.

There was a woman behind him.

“Disciple Jiang?” Shi Xin recalled something and exclaimed excitedly, “Friend Jiang? Is that you?”



“Yes,” Jiang Hao said gently. Then, he looked at the two young people next to him, who looked puzzled and worried. “It seems you kept your promise. You really took them in as your disciples. One is at the fourth stage of the Lifeblood Refinement Realm, and the other is at the fifth stage already. Not bad.”

Jiang Hao had met Shi Xin during his last trip. He had rescued two children on the way and handed them over to Shi Xin.

He had come to check on them.

He had thought, at the time, that he would come to see them if he reached the Primordial Spirit Realm or the Soul Ascension Realm.

Who would have thought he would see them after reaching Return to Void Realm?

At that moment, the two young people stood still. They looked a bit lost.

“Why are you still standing there? Don’t you talk about your savior every day? Now that he is here, why aren’t you paying your respects?” Shi Xin said.

The two people finally straightened up. They hurriedly bowed and exclaimed in gratitude.

Jiang Hao didn’t stop them. After this, they might never meet again.

After giving them some guidance and some things to help them on their path, Jiang Hao let them go.

Then, he looked at Shi Xin.

“There’s something I’d like to ask you, Friend Shi.”

“Friend Jiang, you’re being too polite. Please tell me what you need.”

Jiang Hao had come to inquire about the situation overseas. He wanted to know how to sail to the sea.

“The Heavenly River? It should be in the southeast, but it will take a very long time to reach the sea. Even if you use various teleportation devices, it will still take a considerable amount of time. And you will have to go through different territories,” Shi Xin said.

“Southeast?” Jiang Hao nodded.

It was too far. If Hong Yuye didn’t lend a hand, it would be a waste of time.

Jiang Hao carefully observed Shi Xin’s condition.

“Are you about to advance to the Golden Core Realm?” He was somewhat surprised.

In a little over ten years, he had advanced from the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm to the brink of the Golden Core Realm. That was fast, especially since Shi Xin had no background and lacked resources.

“Yes. I’m just missing an opportunity,” Shi Xin said somewhat awkwardly.

He hadn’t found that opportunity yet, so he didn’t dare to advance rashly.

“Let me share my understanding of the Golden Core Realm with you,” Jiang Hao said calmly.

Shi Xin was overjoyed.

Jiang Hao then began to explain the Golden Core Realm to him.

For his own advancement, Jiang Hao relied on his cultivation base and lifeblood.

Even after advancing, he continued to explore so that when teaching Cheng Chou and others, he would not make mistakes.

Moreover, the more he understood each realm, the less likely he would be to encounter accidents during his own advancement. This was something he never dared to neglect.

As he explained, Shi Xin's eyes lit up.

Then, instinctively, he took out a Heaven Rejuvenating Pill and began to advance.

Jiang Hao didn't say much. He left a defensive formation behind and turned to leave.

Outside the courtyard, Chen Baixiao, the head of a famous family in Heavenly Earth City, led his men to the courtyard.

"Are you sure that Shi Xin has a Heaven Rejuvenating Pill and can advance to the Golden Core Realm at any time?"

He didn't like having such a strong cultivator out of his control, so he came to test him.

"That's right, but Shi Xin is friends with the powerful person from before. It might not be appropriate for us to intervene," Chen Quan said worriedly.

He still remembered when he was cut down by a single strike of the blade in the inn.

"That person doesn't matter. The Heavenly Earth City is still under our control. Shi Xin will understand," Chen Baixiao said sternly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a powerful aura soared into the sky.

It seemed like the power was changing.

“What is this...” Chen Baixiao was shocked. “Is Shi Xin advancing to the Golden Core Realm already?”

The aura wasn’t hidden. It was unleashed with full force.

He was truly bold.

Chen Baixiao walked in. He wanted to see where Shi Xin got his confidence to do something like this.

However, in the instant he stepped in, a figure walked past him.

The person glanced at him. It was just a casual glance, but it made him break out in a cold sweat.

He felt frightened and insignificant. This was probably a very powerful immortal.

But the person didn’t linger. He left.

This time, when Chen Baixiao looked at the courtyard again, he found Shi Xin and his two disciples meditating. One was advancing, and the other two were contemplating.

They all had a defensive formation on them.

He wouldn’t be able to break this defense even with the strength of a hundred men like him.

Chen Baixiao broke out in a cold sweat. He feared the immortal who had just left. What if he turned around at the last minute and struck him?

Chen Baixiao felt powerless.

He was scared.

Chen Quan, beside him, looked around. He had no idea what had just happened.

“Clan leader, what’s wrong?”

Jiang Hao glanced back and shook his head slightly.

There was no need for him to take action against these people.

However, this farewell would likely be the last..

Chapter 595 - 595: From Now On, I Will Be Unbridled, Arrogant, And Unrestrained

They had left the sect around mid-August. Now, it was already early September.

During this half month, Jiang Hao mostly followed Hong Yuye.

At first, they often appeared in some cities in the Hidden Cloud Prefecture.

After leaving that prefecture, their pace changed. They even crossed half a province in one go.

They arrived at a coastal city.

It was the Heavenly Sea Territory, from where they could set off.

They could also inquire about the general situation of the Heavenly Sea Territory here, and more importantly, understand the current situation.

It would be convenient for their future actions.

This was a coastal city where one could see the endless sea from within the city.

It seemed boundless, like a massive beast. It was mysterious and vast.

The sea was clear and blue.

Jiang Hao chuckled inwardly.

Then, he looked at the figure beside him. "Senior, do you plan to stay on the sea or on land tonight?"

He had asked around earlier. There were places to stay both on the sea and on land here.

This was a city mostly inhabited by cultivators, so it was understandable that the architecture was unique.

It just required spending more spirit stones.

Currently, he lacked spirit stones, but he wasn't worried.

He had plenty of things he could sell here.

After settling Hong Yuye in her room, he could look for suitable buyers.

“What do you think?” Hong Yuye turned toward Jiang Hao.

Her clear gaze made Jiang Hao feel like he had all her attention.

Finally, he rented a house on the shallow sea. It floated on the surface like a small island.

It was beautiful and peaceful, but expensive. It cost ten spirit stones a night.

Even with his current Golden Core Realm resources, he couldn’t afford to stay here for half a month.

The room was beautiful. One could see the sea and the sun as soon as one got up.

The scenery was beautiful, and there was a good amount of spiritual energy here too.

There was also a defense formation in place.

“Senior, please rest. I’ll inquire about how to get to Chaos Stone Island,” Jiang Hao said after preparing some tea.

They had consumed quite a bit of tea on this trip, so he needed to replenish it later.

Hong Yuye sat upright on the chair and looked at Jiang Hao. “What cultivation realm are you in now? Primordial Spirit Realm?”

“Senior, you must be joking. As I mentioned before, I am at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm,” Jiang Hao said.

“You’re quite strong for someone at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm,”

Realm cultivator is your match, right?”

“No matter how strong, it’s not as effortless as a wave of your hand, Senior” Jiang Hao said cautiously.

He had advanced too fast, and sometimes it was a dangerous thing.

“Now that we’ve arrived at the coast, what identity do you plan to use?” asked

Hong Yuye.

“The identity of Smiling San Sheng,” Jiang Hao said.

He had decided that from the beginning. Later, he would wear the “mask” and become San Sheng.

“For authenticity, I may offend you a bit. I hope you can understand, Senior” Jiang Hao said apologetically.

Smiling San Sheng was unpredictable and didn’t distinguish between good and evil.

To resemble him, Jiang Hao had to put up an act.

However, if Hong Yuye didn’t agree, there was nothing he could do.

After all, staying alive was more important.

But unexpectedly, Hong Yuye readily agreed. “Alright. But after that, you’re on your own.”

Jiang Hao was speechless.

It probably won’t be fatal.



As long as he didn't die, things would be much easier to handle.

After all, Hong Yuye still needed him to do things, so she probably wouldn't kill him.

At most, he would lose his freedom, suffer some injuries, or be restrained.

He could accept all of that.

"Do you want some pastries to go with the tea, Senior?" Jiang Hao asked. When she didn't reply, he got up and left. "Then, I won't disturb you, Senior."

The moment he walked out of the room, a fan appeared in his hand. She smiled sinisterly.

He then transformed into a scholar.

He smiled and flew away.

He didn't deliberately hide his cultivation at the Return to Void Realm and didn't flaunt it either.

He was fearless and indifferent.

In a short while, Jiang Hao landed in the marketplace.

He strolled casually on the street and stopped to inspect some things.

He would occasionally ask the vendors some questions and then move on.

When he saw a relatively large magic treasure shop, he didn't wander aimlessly anymore but went inside.

However, there were quite a few people here, and everyone was lining up.

Jiang Hao quietly waited in line.

Suddenly, a bald head almost bumped into him, but he managed to avoid it. The person rushed past him accompanied by two followers.

When the man passed by him, he spat and cursed. "Get lost, you scum."

Normally, Jiang Hao wouldn't pay attention and would let it slide, but right now, he was Smiling San Sheng.

So, he had to speak up. "Excuse me, sir with the bald head in front, please wait in line."

The others were all stunned.

Some were frightened.

At this moment, the bald man turned to look at Jiang Hao. "Are you calling

"Are there any other bald people in front of me?" Jiang Hao smiled gently.

The bald man sneered. "What do you want?"

"Please line up," Jiang Hao said.

The people around became even more anxious. They thought Jiang Hao was just a newcomer who didn't know how things ran here.

The bald man laughed. "Line up? Why would I line up?"

"Because we're all in line." Jiang Hao still maintained a warm smile.

The bald man frowned. "Go! Cripple his cultivation, cut off his limbs, and hang them outside to dry. Don't kill him easily. Let him know that without strength, he's not even a person in front of me."

In an instant, the people around Jiang Hao retreated a bit.

At the same time, the two followers quickly moved and attacked Jiang Hao with their powers.

They unleashed a strike.

However, before it could land, Jiang Hao's figure disappeared.

Someone screamed.

The two followers were astonished and looked behind them.

Their master had been stabbed in the stomach. And standing in front of the bald man was Jiang Hao.

"I kindly reminded you to line up, but you wanted violence." Jiang Hao smiled amiably.

The blade transformed back into a fan in his hands.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Even the steward who was about to greet the bald man stood frozen in place. “Not lining up still? Are you injured? I already reminded you,” said Jiang Hao.

The bald man clutched his stomach and glared at Jiang Hao.

However, something stabbed into his eye.

The bald man fell to the ground in agony.

“That kind of look can offend people easily. Let me help you get rid of it. Perhaps you’ll live a few more years.” Jiang Hao’s mouth curled up in a sinister smile.

The people around him instinctively retreated.

“No, no. Please stay in line,” said Jiang Hao.

The others queued up again in fear.

“Die!” shouted the bald man, and his red aura erupted. He wanted to crush Jiang Hao.

However, Jiang Hao moved the fan in his hand slightly, and the blade flashed again.

The bald man, who had just unleashed his power, was suspended in midair. Then, layer by layer, he fell apart.

He was dead.

“So noisy,” said Jiang Hao casually and lined up again.

At that moment, no one dared to act rashly.

Even the employees and staff of the shop were trembling in fear. They were afraid they might offend this individual who had popped up out of nowhere. Wasn't he afraid of attracting the wrong attention by acting so boldly?

#### Chapter 596 - 596: You Guys Are Really Wicked

While waiting in line, Jiang Hao noticed that people at the front and behind were looking around. They looked afraid of something.

It seemed that the bald man from earlier had made these people afraid due to his background.

But how could Smiling San Sheng be afraid of something like this?

He continued to wait in line.

After some time, it was finally his turn.

"S-Senior, what can we help you with?" said the woman at the counter.

"Do you accept magic treasures here?" Jiang Hao smiled.

"W-we do." The woman nodded.

"How about this spirit sword?" Jiang Hao took out a regular spirit sword.

The woman looked at the sword with some difficulty. They didn't accept this kind of spirit sword usually. But she couldn't say that out of fear.

“This spirit sword costs four spirit stones each. We’ll accept whatever amount you have, friend,” said a sudden voice.

It was a middle-aged man who walked over. He had an extraordinary demeanor. His cultivation realm was at the late stage of the Soul Ascension Realm.

The man escorted Jiang Hao somewhere inside.

The people in the hall let out a sigh of relief.

Many decided that it was not wise to stay here longer than they needed to.

A man immediately pulled the woman beside him and left.

“Brother, why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

“Don’t you know? The Hundred Weapons Tower has a close relationship with the Blood Dragon Sect. The person who was just killed was the hall master of the Blood Dragon Sect. There will surely be retaliation. The man who took that person inside is one of the three powerful experts of the Hundred Weapons Tower. If he really wanted peace, he would have asked us to leave long ago. I think he just invited that person inside to stall for time till the Blood Dragon Sect arrives. This place will become a bloodbath. We need to go.”

“Isn’t that just a tad bit exaggerated? I feel that person acted so recklessly because he is someone important.”

“I haven’t seen him before. He is probably from outside. But even if he is powerful, he needs to be careful. Such arrogance will lead to disaster.”

The two of them talked as they left. They didn’t dare linger here.

Jiang Hao was taken to an elegant room with calligraphy and paintings around.

In the center, there was a simple tea table.

“Friend, please have a seat,” said the middle-aged man and smiled. “I am

Zheng Xuanzhen.”

“I am Smiling San Sheng,” Jiang Hao said with a friendly smile.

Zheng Xuanzhen felt like he had heard that name somewhere but couldn’t recall where.

“Friend, how many magic treasures do you want to sell? We’ll take them all.” Jiang Hao took out three thousand spirit swords.

Zheng Xuanzhen was surprised. It was much more than he had expected.

“Alright.” He nodded with a smile and then asked if there was anything else.

Jiang Hao looked at him and took out a halberd.

This was a spiritual treasure of the Primordial Spirit level of good quality.

He had estimated that its value exceeded ten thousand.

“A halberd?” Zheng Xuanzhen took the treasure and examined it with furrowed brows. “The quality of this magic treasure is good, and logically, the price will not be low. But the halberd is used by very few people, so it might not be easy to sell. So, we might not be able to give you much for it. If the price is too low, I’m sure you might not want to sell it, right, friend? How about this? I’ll go ask my senior upstairs whether he wants this. To reassure you, I’ll pay the full price for the spirit swords, and five thousand as deposit.”

Saying this, he called for someone to give Jiang Hao seventeen thousand spirit

Jiang Hao agreed to this.

Afterward, Zheng Xuanzhen took the halberd and left. Jiang Hao narrowed his eyes as he watched him leave.

Zheng Xuanzhen went to the upper floor.

He knocked on the door, and someone led him in.

Inside was an elderly man with white hair.

His cultivation was at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm.

“What’s the matter?” he asked Zheng Xuanzhen.

“That person wants to sell this. I pretended to come here to ask you about it and left him waiting downstairs.” Zheng Xuanzhen took out the halberd and placed it on the table. “He doesn’t seem to know how things work here. He is probably thinking well come downstairs and offer him more. He doesn’t understand that with strength and brute force, one also needs to use their brain.”

‘What if no one from the Blood Dragon Sect comes?’ asked the elderly man.

“In that case, I will go down and buy at the price originally agreed. I’ll inform him that the initial price was thirteen thousand, and I can buy it for fourteen thousand. If he’s not satisfied, I’ll add a thousand more. Then, I’ll hesitate for a while, nod in agreement, and he will feel like he got quite the bargain.”

“But if someone from the Blood Dragon Sect comes, that’s even better,” said Zheng Xuanzhen. “When Blood Dragon Sect arrives here, they will owe us a favor. Even if he escapes, we’ll be able to earn five thousand spirit stones for such an important treasure. He already has an extra five thousand in his



hands, so he might not take the risk of coming here if he escapes. I hope the Blood Dragon Sect kills him. That way, we'll benefit more."

The two exchanged a smile.

"You guys are really bad," said a voice.

The two instinctively wanted to explain. They wanted to survive, after all.

However, in just a moment, they sensed that something was wrong.

They were horrified. When did someone else enter the room?

Zheng Xuanzhen wanted to get up, but a fan was pressed against his neck.

"Friend Zheng, why the rush to get up?"

Jiang Hao's voice was friendly as if speaking to a long-lost friend.

"Friend, this is a misunderstanding." The moment Zheng Xuanzhen saw Jiang Hao, he broke out in a cold sweat.

He had no idea when Jiang Hao had reached here.

"Really? A misunderstanding? I don't think there is anything like that." Jiang Hao shook his head. "I'm actually too kind for my own good. That's why it hurts me to see how bad you all can be."

"Friend, I..." Zheng Xuanzhen wanted to explain.

However, the fan pierced his neck.

“I guess it’s better if bad people just die,” said Jiang Hao softly.

Zheng Xuanzhen covered his neck. He was filled with fear and despair. Instinctively, he wanted to use his cultivation to stop the bleeding and mend the wound.

But it was of no use. His power was disrupted and was unable to function.

His primordial spirit seemed to have ignited into a blaze and burned everything.

He fell to the ground and looked at Jiang Hao in pain. He hoped he would be spared.

He only saw that gentle and sinister smile on Jiang Hao’s face.

The smile made him feel queasy.

It was terrifying.

His consciousness began to fade.

Jiang Hao moved the fan and walked to the elderly man who was at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm. The man had wanted to leave but couldn’t move his body at all.

“Senior, I have a few questions I’d like to ask you. I wonder if it’s convenient for you?”

The man remained silent.

“Not convenient?”

The fan moved, and a severed arm flew into the air.

"It is c-convenient," said the old man in fear.

He was suppressed by the person in front of him. He could neither move nor speak properly.

He had merely complied with Zheng Xuanzhen's request. He hadn't done anything at all. Yet, he had to face such terrifying consequences.

"Then, I'll start with the questions," Jiang Hao said softly.

The elderly man broke out in a cold sweat. The more polite this person seemed, the more terrified he felt..

Chapter 597 - 597: Yeah, 1 1 m provoking you

The people from the Blood Dragon Sect had arrived.

Amidst the fearful gazes of those around, they stepped into the Hundred

Weapons Tower.

They headed straight to find Zheng Xuanzhen.

Bang!

The door banged open. The middle-aged man in the lead froze in place.

Zheng Xuanzhen lay on the ground. He was dead.

The elderly man was still alive, but both his hands were severed. He looked terrified.

The middle-aged man in the lead felt nervous seeing them like this.

“Where is the culprit?” he asked angrily.

But no one answered him.

“Spread out and check the room. Find out who did this,” he ordered.

Shortly after, a young man reported to him. “Vice Sect Master, I found a strange smiley face.”

“A smiley face?”

The man walked over and saw a smiley face on the table. It looked like it was smiling and crying at the same time.

He frowned. He had seen something like this before.

He then had someone tend to the elderly man’s injuries.

He wanted to know what had happened here.

In this city, it had been a long time since anyone dared to openly kill their people.

Jiang Hao had already left.

He now sat calmly in the inn. He drank his tea and took stock of his gains. Although Smiling San Sheng was arrogant, he wasn't a fool.

When besieged by too many opponents, leaving was the wisest choice.

He already had a lot of information and had also earned a lot of spirit stones.

He had seventeen thousand spirit stones now, along with the halberd and two storage treasures.

"The people in this city are quite wealthy."

In Zheng Xuanzhen's storage treasure, there weren't many treasures or spirit medicines, but there were thirty-eight thousand spirit stones.

This was the wealthiest Jiang Hao had seen so far.

'I wonder where he hid the treasures and spirit medicines.'

Other than the spirit stones, everything else in the storage treasure was quite ordinary. Talismans, techniques, arrays, and so on.

The person at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm was different.

He had two impressive treasures: a Three-Point Double-Edged Blade of Primordial Spirit level and a sledgehammer of Soul Ascension Realm level.

Both could be used.

There were also some pills and other miscellaneous items, but their value wasn't that high.

As for the spirit stones, there were just over nine thousand.

Compared to Zheng Xuanzhen, it was quite less, but overall, the value of the treasures should exceed Zheng Xuanzhen 's.

'It's done.'

Jiang Hao couldn't help but sigh.

He now had 65,365 spirit stones.

'This trip was truly worthwhile.'

Unfortunately, he didn't see a storage treasure on the bald man that he had killed.

Otherwise, it could have surpassed seventy thousand.

It seemed like a lot of spirit stones, but it still wasn't enough.

He had asked the elderly man and found out that a ticket to the Chaos Stone Island cost around fifty thousand spirit stones.

If he went to buy from some second-hand resale channels, it would cost at least eighty thousand per ticket.

He couldn't understand these people. 'How can a ticket be so expensive?' What kind of person could afford it?

He had a way to buy the ticket now, and he had already found out where to board.

It wasn't here but on a remote island. The ticket was the entry permit to the island.

Jiang Hao saw many people flying in the air outside. They seemed to be looking for something.

'Blood Dragon Sect?'

He had a rough understanding of the bald man's background now.

The Blood Dragon Sect was not a sect located in the city. They only had a branch here.

The strength of the branch's Vice Sect Master was at the middle stage of the Return to Void Realm.

Jiang Hao was somewhat surprised that in such a large city, the strongest was only at the Return to Void Realm. This was just the outskirts of the overseas region.

Strong cultivators would probably be gathered in the central sea area.

'But I can't entirely believe this. If the strongest is only at the Return to Void Realm, wouldn't an individual in Immortal Ascension Platform take away all their resources?'

Jiang Hao shook his head and brushed off these thoughts.

'The easiest way to obtain a ticket is through the Blood Dragon Sect, but I don't have enough money now. I have to go sell some things and then make the trip.' He planned to buy the ticket today.

In the afternoon, he continued selling things he had. He planned to visit the Blood Dragon Sect tonight to buy the tickets.

As for the matter of the Ancestral Dragon's Heart, the senior had no knowledge of it.

He felt a bit disappointed.

But it was not a big deal. There were many people he could ask later.

At night, in the Blood Dragon Sect's main hall, several people were seated.

"You still haven't found him?" asked a man in a dark red robe.

The high-ranking members of the Blood Dragon Sect were openly killed, and they still hadn't found the culprit.

For them, it was a thing of great shame.

It affected their control in the city.

"Not yet, but it is rumored that he is Smiling San Sheng," said the burly man who had gone to the Hundred Weapons Tower before.

"Smiling San Sheng? Who's that?" Many people had never heard this name. "Me?" Just as the burly man was about to explain, the door slowly opened.

A man in white robes, who was holding a fan, stepped in.

Someone had approached silently and listened to all their conversation without them knowing. It startled everyone.

At this moment, everyone except the leader remained seated. The others stood up and were on their guard.

Jiang Hao looked at the seven or eight people in front of him. He was unfazed.



He looked directly at the man in the center.

He wore a blood-red robe, and his body was as robust as a wild animal.

“Elder Xue Hu?”

“Smiling San Sheng?”

“You know of me?” said Jiang Hao. “Sorry. I’m very forgetful. I don’t know your names, Elders.”

“That’s alright. We haven’t met. Just heard about you from somewhere. Are you here to annihilate our entire sect?”

Xue Hu looked at the man in front of him.

The Heavenly Sea region was vast. It is divided into twelve heavenly domains.

Very few people knew about Smiling San Sheng.

The reason Xue Hu knew about him was because he had visited the southern region and had heard his name.

As far as he knew, this person was mad. He couldn’t be understood by common sense. He did what he pleased.

This person addressed him as “Elder.” He was indeed bold.

The others were apprehensive.

However, they saw that Smiling San Sheng was only at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. They thought the Sect Master was mocking Smiling San Sheng by asking whether he was here to annihilate their sect.

“Smiling San Sheng, you killed our hall master in public. Are you provoking us?” a woman asked.

“Yeah. Do you have any objections to that?” Jiang Hao smiled with narrowed eyes.

“You...”

This answer left everyone at a loss for words.

“Our Hall Master Chen was just passing by, and you struck him mercilessly. Isn’t that a bit overdone?” asked another person.

“He didn’t line up. Isn’t that rude?” Jiang Hao said.

“Why should he line up?”

“Because everyone was lining up.”

“Even if he was wrong in what he did, he should have been handed over to our Blood Dragon Sect for judgment. What authority does an outsider like you have to pass such a judgment?” asked a young man angrily.

Jiang Hao used the fan to prop his chin up. He looked like he was actually reflecting on his past actions.

Then, he moved the fan a bit. There was a flash of the hidden blade.

The young man was startled. He tried to defend with all his might. However, his defensive treasure shattered before the blade, and his technique disintegrated.

Someone tried to help, but they couldn't stop the blade from slashing through his neck.

In an instant, the head was severed from the body.

After that, Jiang Hao unfolded the fan and gently waved it twice. "I would much prefer it if children didn't interrupt when two adults are speaking.."

Chapter 598 - 598: Unrivaled in the World

"Smiling San Sheng!"

They watched their fellow sect members die before their eyes and were furious.

They did not retreat. At this moment, everyone knew that most of them were not a match for Smiling San Sheng.

No one knew who would be next. If they didn't unite against him and show some strength, they would be picked off one by one.

They couldn't retreat.

"Smiling San Sheng, did you come here just to kill people?" Xue Hu asked.

He glared at the scholarly-looking young man fiercely. However, he couldn't guess what the person was thinking.

Jiang Hao smiled and shook his head. "Of course not. I came here to make a deal."

"What kind of..."

Jiang Hao's gaze silenced the one who was asking.

The person thought carefully. Was he also a "child" in front of Smiling San Sheng?

He decided to consider himself as one.

So, he lowered his head and remained silent.

"What kind of deal?" Xue Hu asked and looked at Jiang Hao.

"I want to buy two tickets from the Sect Master," Jiang Hao said.

"Tickets?" "Tickets to go to Chaos Stone Island."

Xue Hu fell silent.

Jiang Hao fanned himself. The words, "Smiling San Sheng" were visible on the fan.

"Seventy thousand," Xue Hu said.

"Seventy thousand?" Jiang Hao shook his head. "I'm afraid that won't do."

"How much do you want it for?" Xue Hu asked coldly.

"Eighty thousand." Jiang Hao stopped fanning himself.

In an instant, the entire hall seemed to fall silent. No one understood what kind of bargain this was.

Jiang Hao closed his fan. "For two tickets."

Boom!

The entire hall erupted with an overwhelmingly powerful force.

After a while, Jiang Hao walked out of the hall with two tickets in perfect condition.

He lightly waved his fan and swept away the surrounding dust.

At that moment, his fan displayed the words, "All Things Return to One."

However, Jiang Hao didn't feel quite right about it. Soon, the words "All Things Return to One" disappeared and were replaced by another four words:

"Unrivaled in the World."

Smiling San Sheng laughed as he left the Blood Dragoon Sect.

Inside the hall, someone said in dissatisfaction, "Are we just letting him go like this?"

"Then, what should we do?" Xue Hu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

The mere thought of the opponent's calm demeanor and smile made him feel uneasy.

Smiling San Sheng, a person with no apparent weaknesses, acted unpredictably. Such a person was too dangerous to provoke.

It was best to avoid too many interactions with such a person.

Jiang Hao returned to the inn and reverted to his original appearance.

He finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Today had been too dangerous. He had killed many people in the day and infiltrated the Blood Dragon Sect at night.

Fortunately, he had made his preparations. When Xue Hu made his move, the power of the middle stage of the Return to Void Realm made Jiang Hao feel uneasy.

Fortunately, the Reappearance of the Hidden Spirit was ready. It had allowed him to act accordingly.

Xue Hu only made one move.

‘He knew about Smiling San Sheng, so this identity is indeed useful.’

As for the tickets, he bought them with spirit stones. He paid eighty thousand spirit stones for two tickets.

It wasn’t practical to snatch them because when he entered the Blood Dragon Sect, he had sensed a powerful force lurking there. It was beyond his capabilities.

There was no need to provoke such creatures. Smiling San Sheng was arrogant, but he wasn’t a fool.

In the afternoon, he sold many things, including the Heaven Splitting Halberd and the Soul Ascension Spirit Sword.

He made four thousand spirit stones from the sales, along with some pills and other items.

He had fifty thousand spirit stones in total.

He had originally accumulated over eleven thousand spirit stones. That was considered wealthy.

Unfortunately, buying the tickets cost him eighty thousand and left him with just over thirty thousand.

He had also spent some on buying tea leaves. It further reduced his resources.

But he still had about thirty thousand spirit stones left. He knocked on Hong Yuye's door but found that it wasn't locked.

"I'm coming in," he said as he pushed the door open and entered.

At that moment, Hong Yuye was sitting by the water and gazing at the distant stars. She was lost in thought.

"Did you find anything?" she asked.

Jiang Hao nodded and then placed some pastries on the table. "I gained something. I got the tickets to Chaos Stone Island. We can board the ship tomorrow, and it will set sail in about three days. We're quite lucky, in that sense."

If they missed this three-day window, they could still get on board because the large ship would follow a certain route. As long as they knew the route, they would have a chance to board it.

However, the final battle would take place in half a month. Missing it would make things much more difficult.

After that, Hong Yuye asked Jiang Hao to make tea.

Early the next morning, they waited for the sun to rise. Then, they left the place.

On a remote island, some people gathered on the shore. Among them, a woman in a black robe stood in a corner. She was accompanied by two followers.

“Madam, the ship is coming soon. The situation overseas has changed drastically, and we need to be very careful when going to Chaos Stone Island,” said one of the female attendants.

“People who are too strong won’t be allowed on Chaos Stone Island. With you by my side, I won’t be in any danger,” said the woman in the black robe confidently. “Moreover, my cultivation realm is not what it used to be, but my talismans and formations are still strong. I can defend myself.”

The black hood covered a beautiful face. If Jiang Hao had been there, he would have recognized her as Mi Lingyue. She was known for her forging skills.

Her purpose in this trip was to report to Chaos Stone Island. As an undercover agent, she had to report her findings periodically unless she was trapped somewhere, like the Lawless Tower.

If she didn’t have the duty to report her findings, she would have gone to the Heavenly Note Sect once again.

She wanted to give Hai Luo a piece of her mind.

The other Heavenly Kings were not happy with Hai Luo. He acted as he pleased and made them waste so many resources.

He even made the other Heavenly Kings suspect that he was colluding with the Heavenly Note Sect to deceive them.

‘That damn Hai Luo! He deserves to live in the shadow.’

Whoosh!



Someone was flying through the air.

Mi Lingyue looked over with curiosity.

She saw a scholar and a young lady in a red dress.

The scholar wore white. He looked frail and was fanning himself with a white paper fan.

The young lady looked calm and indifferent. She was very beautiful but lacked a powerful presence.

Mi Lingyue looked at the scholar.

“Do not provoke that person at any costs,” said Mi Lingyue to her attendants.

“Why?” The two attendants were puzzled.

Mi Lingyue shook her head.

She didn’t know why, but her intuition told her so.

This person should not be provoked.

“It’s getting foggy.”

“Madam, the ship is coming. The members of The End of All Things will find various excuses to target you. If it’s not serious, you need to endure it. If there’s a conflict, it’ll cause us a lot of trouble on the way. Members of The End of All Things can be quite unreasonable at times,” said one of the attendants.

“I know. I have traveled there many times. Those outlaws will seize any opportunity to cause trouble,” said Mi Lingyue.

At that moment, a large ship approached, and two attendants walked to the gate.

“For those boarding the ship, there is a food fee of five hundred, a management fee of five hundred, a protection fee of five hundred, an inquiry fee of five hundred, a maintenance fee of five hundred, a medical fee of five hundred, a sightseeing fee of five hundred, and a communication fee of five hundred.

That’ll be a total of four thousand spirit stones. The attendants must also pay The crowd was shocked. There were still so many extra charges.

“Anyone with objections can leave on their own.”

“What about refunds?”

“For that, you deal with whoever you bought the tickets from. It has nothing to do with us.”

Jiang Hao looked at the person who had spoken. He was only at the Golden

Core Realm.

He smiled and revealed his white teeth.

Eight thousand spirit stones for two people...

Did they think they could take that amount of money easily from him? If he let that happen, could he be called Smiling San Sheng?

Chapter 599 A Beautiful, Unforgettable Woman

Faced with the unreasonable fees imposed by The End of All Things, many people had no choice but to pay.

If they decided to leave, there was no way to get a refund for their tickets.

Moreover, many of them were representing their respective territories on their way to the Chaos Stone Island for trade.

They had their own goals and also had the backing of their respective factions, so paying a bit extra in spirit stones was not a big concern.

It was precisely because of this that the members of The End of All Things felt that they had the upper hand.

Jiang Hao stood in line and observed as people ahead paid spirit stones. He didn't pay too much attention to it.

Most of these people were carrying simple storage treasures. After some inspection, they were allowed to board the ship.

Jiang Hao saw a figure in a black robe. He felt that the woman in the robe looked familiar. From the familiar aura, he guessed it must be Mi Lingyue.

'Why would someone like her go to Chaos Stone Island?' Jiang Hao couldn't help but wonder. However, he didn't think too much of it. Meeting her was actually a good thing since he had a question that he wanted to ask. But it wasn't urgent at the moment.

He turned his attention to the two attendants collecting money. Their auras didn't seem particularly powerful. They were only at the Golden Core Realm.

In the eyes of these people, Golden Core Realm cultivators might not be considered strong, but they had the power to control everyone because they were members of The End of All Things.

That meant that The End of All Things wasn't easy to deal with. At least, this ship proved that.

This ship represented that organization's trade vessel, and it was reasonable for them to be cautious.

Furthermore, most people had their own motives for going to Chaos Stone Island and didn't want any unnecessary complications.

Soon, it was Jiang Hao's turn. The man in front of him seemed to be in a difficult situation.

"Um, I only have 3,800 spirit stones. Can you make an exception, fellow disciple?" the man asked in a low voice.

"Not enough spirit stones? Why are you boarding the ship then?" said the sharp-nosed attendant coldly.

"I'm just short by two hundred."

"Two hundred? Does being short by two hundred mean you want us to let you in for free? Where do you get the nerve to ask us that?" the sharp-nosed attendant said.

"No. I didn't mean that."

"If you didn't mean that, then pay the complete amount or get off the ship."

"I..."

"I'll cover for him," Jiang Hao said suddenly. He handed over two hundred spirit stones. "We're in a hurry. We don't want just two hundred spirit stones delaying us further."

"Thank you very much, fellow disciple," the middle-aged man said in gratitude.

With the issue resolved, the man boarded the ship, and it was Jiang Hao's turn to come forward.

The two attendants collecting the fees didn't see any problem. They instinctively reached out their hands to collect the spirit stones.

However, instead of handing over the spirit stones, Jiang Hao snatched two bags of spirit stones from their hands. He kept one bag for himself and handed the other to Hong Yuye.

Then, he walked inside with his group.

The two attendants were astonished and quickly confronted Jiang Hao.

"Stop! What are you doing?" the sharp-nosed attendant asked angrily.

"Accepting your fees. I know that you two are going to suffer a bloody disaster. I'm accepting eight thousand spirit stones in exchange for saving your lives," said Jiang Hao calmly.

Hong Yuye counted the spirit stones in her hand.

"Are you playing a joke on us?" the sharp-nosed attendant asked in a low voice.

Others looked over and found that someone was asking for money in return from these attendants.

Even if they did give the money, they would still have to disembark.

It wasn't worth it.

"Do you think I took your spirit stones for nothing?" Jiang Hao smiled. "Don't worry. It's a fair exchange. I took the spirit stones, and I will naturally do my part."

"This ship is ours. Here, we are the ones collecting money. Who gave you the authority to collect money from us? Who even are you?" the sharp-nosed attendant asked.

"Return the spirit stones, or you'll have to kneel and apologize. Otherwise, we won't let this slide," he said threateningly.

Jiang Hao returned the spirit stones.

Just as the attendant took the pouches back, a blade flashed and struck the attendant.

This startled everyone, except Jiang Hao, who just shrugged. "I told you I was protecting you from a disaster."

The crowd was speechless.

Suddenly, Jiang Hao turned to the other attendant.

"Would you also like my protection?"

The attendant was dumbfounded. He knew these people were not weak, but no one dared to act so brazenly here. Didn't he want to go to Chaos Stone Island?

The incident quickly caught the attention of the ones inside the ship, and an elderly man appeared before Jiang Hao.

"Sir, you're quite bold," the elderly man said. *novelhulk.com*

"Not as bold as you," Jiang Hao said.

"I wonder which faction you belong to?" the old man asked.

Jiang Hao opened his fan and revealed the words there: "Smiling San Sheng."

"Smiling San Sheng?" The old man was surprised, but his face darkened. "If I'm not mistaken, you're acting recklessly even as a member of The End of All Things."

"What?" Jiang Hao was puzzled. "Since when did The End of All Things unite? We only share a common goal. We don't have to chummy up with each other."

"Even so, you killed someone under our jurisdiction. Don't you think you need to explain?" the old man said coldly.

"Do I need to?" Jiang Hao retorted with a smile.

The old man frowned. He was considering whether to take action.

Eventually, he chose not to. "I can overlook it because you are a member of The End of All Things. However, this woman must pay the required amount of spirit stones. I hope you won't make things difficult.""

Jiang Hao stood there and looked like he was deep in thought. "It's not impossible, but I've recently suffered an illness."

"What does your illness have to do with me?" the old man asked.

"My illness is related to this woman. After I saw her once, I was unable to forget her. If I don't see her even for a day, I go mad," Jiang Hao said and smiled at the old man.

"If my sickness surfaces, how many spirit stones would you offer in compensation?"

The old man met his gaze.

Jiang Hao smiled as though he was highly amused.

The surrounding crowd was wary. They felt that these two people might end up fighting.

In the end, the old man gave in. He snorted and turned away. "Arrange accommodation for them. I hope you won't cause any trouble during this period. Otherwise, even if you're capable, you'll end up dead by my hands."

Jiang Hao smiled. However, he quickly noticed the sidelong glances of others.

For a moment, his heart sank.

He had lost himself a bit in the previous encounter.

Now that they had successfully boarded the ship, all that was left was to wait quietly for the journey to Chaos Stone Island.

He wondered if they would encounter trouble along the way.

After all, there were many strong individuals here, and even with his current abilities, he couldn't handle them all.

Fortunately, Hong Yuye was with him. In case of a major mishap, she would also take action.

He needed to talk with Mi Lingyue.

He wanted to ask about something Xing had told him before.



By doing so, he might exchange the information he might get from her with Chi Tian's whereabouts from Liu.

If he had some time to himself later, he would pay her a visit.

Chapter 600 - 600: Just A Performance To Reach His Goal

Inside the room, Jiang Hao bowed apologetically in front of Hong Yuye. "I had no intention of deliberately offending you, Senior."

Hong Yuye sat on the chair and chuckled, but she didn't say anything.

Jiang Hao dared not say much.

He broke into a cold sweat. However, there was still no response.

"Senior..."

There was still no reply.

He looked up to see that Hong Yuye had fallen asleep with a hand propping up

her face.

Jiang Hao glanced at the large bed beside him. She didn't understand why she didn't just use the bed.

But he didn't dare to disturb her and could only sit quietly. He waited for her to wake up.

Jiang Hao thought about the incident from before.

There were more formidable individuals on this ship than he had anticipated, and the reputation of Smiling San Sheng was more apparent among The End of All Things.

At least that old man didn't dare to act recklessly.

'No matter how extravagant it gets, I can't stop this ship from heading to Chaotic Stone Island. Otherwise, I'll become an enemy of everyone, and the formidable individuals of The End of All Things will come after me. My own goals will be affected.'

Jiang Hao understood that even if Smiling San Sheng was arrogant, he shouldn't be reckless just for the sake of it. It was all a performance.

Everything was just a performance to reach his goal.

In the future, he would strengthen Smiling San Sheng's identity to make everyone fear him. That way, he would be able to extract information from everyone.

He would then find the main target.

Apart from these, he also needed to pay attention to the other people on the ship.

They were not only capable but also had influential forces backing them.

If he used them well, he might gain something.

Unfortunately, he was not familiar with them.

Currently, the only person he knew on this ship was Mi Lingyue.

However, he didn't know why she was going to Chaos Stone Island.

As the wife of one of the Twelve Heavenly Kings, she held a high position overseas. So, why would she risk her life and head to somewhere as dangerous as Chaos Stone Island?

After waiting for three days in Hong Yuye's room, the ship began to sail. She still wasn't awake.

Jiang Hao left slowly. He wanted to check the situation outside.

At first, he walked away softly so that she wouldn't be disturbed.

After making sure she was fine, he then walked at a normal pace and left the corridor.

The ship was massive and extremely fast. The sea was a beautiful azure blue. It was peaceful.

"Friend," said a voice.

It was a middle-aged man.

Jiang Hao looked at him with some surprise. He didn't know this person.

"I am Liao Shan. Thank you for sparing the two hundred spirit stones. I came to pay you back. Here are two thousand spirit stones for you." Jiang Hao was surprised. He had earned two thousand so easily?

He accepted the spirit stones and smiled.

Liao Shan subconsciously felt a tightness in his chest. He hastily took his leave.

Jiang Hao didn't mind that. He walked to the deck while holding his fan. There were quite a few people on the top, and most of them didn't know who he was.

No one had been on the deck during the earlier altercation.

Soon, he saw a person in a familiar black robe.

It was Mi Lingyue.

Jiang Hao appraised her. He wanted to see what she was up to before interacting with her.

[Mi Lingyue: A disciple of the Great Thousand God Sect. She was undercover

along with Mu Longyu and unexpectedly became his partner. She gave birth to Mu Longyu's child, Mu Yin, and hoped the child would break free from their influence and grow up happy and safe. She is going to Chaos Stone Island to report on her findings and prove her loyalty. Apart from that, she also wants to meet someone. She wants to use that person to leave the Great Thousand God Sect completely.]

'It seems that Mi Lingyue has been suspected for a long time. Now she is eager to break free from the Great Thousand God Sect. The question is, how?'

In Jiang Hao's opinion, it wasn't that difficult.

Mu Longyu would protect her. If they ignored the Great Thousand God Sect and went their own way, they would be fine.

'Why make it so complicated?'

Moreover, who could help her break free from the Great Thousand God Sect entirely?

Jiang Hao couldn't understand and didn't think much about it. He approached her. "Madam, may I ask you a question?"

His sudden voice surprised Mi Lingyue and the others.

Her two maids stood ready, and Mi Lingyue felt puzzled. Why would this person suddenly start a conversation with her?

‘Smiling San Sheng.’

The name was unfamiliar to them, but the person’s behavior from the past few days made them realize that this man was not easy to deal with.

Moreover, Mi Lingyue was wary. She knew that she shouldn’t offend this person no matter what.

She had intended to avoid him, but unexpectedly, he approached her to start a conversation.

“Friend, what do you want to ask?” Mi Lingyue asked.

In theory, this person’s strength was not enough to threaten her. But she felt that this was out of her control.

No one knew what this person might do.

“It’s about a formation. I’d like to ask for your opinion. As for compensation, I can help you in the future if you need me.” Jiang Hao smiled. Right now, he didn’t have anything that could help her.

If she didn’t need it, there was nothing he could do.

“Formation?” Mi Lingyue realized that he already knew her identity. After hesitating for a moment, she said, “What kind of formation is it?”

Jiang Hao didn’t hide anything and spoke about the formation that Xing had mentioned. “How about it?”

“Huh?” Mi Lingyue was puzzled. “Is that it?” Jiang Hao nodded.

“It’s the Yin-Yang Formation,” said Mi Lingyue.

“This is clearly a Yin-Yang Formation. The part of the formation he saw was a Yang formation, while the invisible part was a Yin formation. The most ingenious aspect of this formation is making it impossible for people to locate the Yin Formation. In fact, it’s not that difficult. Usually, if you interfere with the same formation within the main four areas of the formation, you can find some traces.”

‘Just like that?’ Jiang Hao felt incredulous.

“If that doesn’t work, you’ll have to destroy the surrounding buildings, go underground, or climb a high mountain. If that’s still not effective, you may have to attempt to distort the space. Some might be hidden within the space,” Mi Lingyue said.

“Thank you for the information,” said Jiang Hao.

He still didn’t understand the formation and didn’t want to embarrass himself by asking further.

He asked her if there was anything he could help with. Mi Lingyue shook her head and said there was nothing for now.

He didn’t expect this formation to be broken so quickly and easily.

He wasn’t sure if the information he received was true or not. He could try informing Xing about it later and see if anyone had informed him about it already.

After all, Gui and Liu were not ordinary people. With a few more formation masters, they could figure it out.

After waiting for seven days, Jiang Hao noticed that there were more and more people on the ship.

There were all kinds of people.

He saw two ordinary non-cultivators.

They were wrapped up tightly, and he didn't know why.

At this moment, his stone tablet vibrated. There was a gathering tonight..