

A Demoness 611

Chapter 611: The People Around Smiling San Sheng

Heavenly River Island was an extremely prosperous island in the Milky Way

Sea.

On the eastern side of this island stood a tall building.

It was called the Heavenly Tower.

Many messages from the sea could be transmitted from here.

At that moment, a young man walked into the backyard. He had a restrained aura, and his cultivation realm was not apparent, but his eyes were full of vitality.

After a while, he arrived in front of a room.

He bowed respectfully and said, "Mr. Tao, I pay my respects."

Creak!

The door automatically opened.

Inside the room, a middle-aged man sat cross-legged, with a rather robust physique.

He didn't look like a scholar at all.

"Zhu Shen, it's been a long time." Mr. Tao's voice was deep and warm.

"Mr. Tao, you've been in seclusion for quite some time, and I didn't dare to disturb you," Zhu Shen said with a respectful bow.

"Is there any news?" Mr. Tao got up and walked to the table to pour some tea.

"I received information about a person from the ship, and it felt rather unusual," Zhu Shen said.

"Who is it?" Mr. Tao gestured for the person in front of him to sit down.

Zhu Shen sat down. "Smiling San Sheng."

"Smiling San Sheng?" Mr. Tao paused. "When did he appear?"

"Earlier this month... on the coast," Zhu Shen said.

It was now approaching the end of the month, which meant that he had been in the region for about half a month.

Mr. Tao didn't seem too concerned about this but asked more about Smiling San Sheng.

Zhu Shen explained everything. "At first, the informant investigated as soon as he received the information. They bought their tickets from the Blood Dragon Sect, and they managed to get the tickets after some confrontation. Afterward, he appeared on the ship and acted very arrogant. Not long ago, he used a single move to kill eight people from the Great Thousand God Sect.

were also two others in the Soul Ascension Realm. He used a sword technique that could only be described as all-encompassing. All of this is relatively normal. Except for his exceptionally powerful combat ability, nothing else is particularly outstanding. The issue is that everyone believed he was severely wounded and close to death, yet seven days later, he has already recovered to his peak."

“Perhaps he had some sort of healing divine medicine?” Mr. Tao asked.

“There is indeed such a possibility, but the informant still finds it strange. He intentionally attracted everyone’s attention in the beginning as if knew he was extraordinary from the very beginning,” said Zhu Shen.

“What did the informant sense that was so strange?” Mr. Tao asked.

“It seems Smiling San Sheng seems to like helping the weak, or he may feel some goodwill toward struggling people. But his personality is... strange. It might be necessary to try to make contact with him. Furthermore, when getting close to him, one will have an inexplicable palpitation without any apparent reason,” Zhu Shen said.

Mr. Tao lowered his head and remained silent for a while. “Is Smiling San

Sheng traveling alone?”

“That is strange as well,” Zhu Shen said. “The informant mentioned that Smiling San Sheng is traveling with another person, and it was specifically stated that there are two people. However, he doesn’t mention the other person at all as if he’s forgotten all about them. Maybe he didn’t even realize it.”

Mr. Tao sipped his tea in silence.

“What is Smiling San Sheng’s purpose for this trip?” he asked.

“I don’t know.” Zhu Shen shook his head and thought for a moment. “Most of the people on the ship are heading to Chaos Stone Island for the True Dragon’s blood. At least, the forces behind them are.”

Mr. Tao smiled. “Where has Tian Chen been lately?”

"He's been on a mission outside, but he should be heading to Chaos Stone Island in a few days," Zhu Shen said.

But he couldn't understand the connection between the two.

Mr. Tao chuckled. "Tell those who are observing not to offend Smiling San

Sheng. Don't stop him no matter what he does. Something might happen on

Chaos Stone Island, so let him protect himself as much as possible."

"Understood." Zhu Shen didn't know what Mr. Tao meant, but he didn't ask any further questions.

"Is it still impossible to summon the Ancestral Dragon's Heart?" Mr. Tao asked.

"Someone has invoked the Ancestral Dragon's Heart, but it still cannot be truly summoned. They're all waiting for the trade on Chaos Stone Island," Zhu Shen said.

"Whether the Dragon Blood is genuine is still debatable, and others won't just wait for the answer on Chaos Stone Island. They'll come up with other methods. They might even search for the ruins of the True Dragon Clan. That involves too many complications. We can just observe from afar," Mr. Tao said.

Zhu Shen nodded and hesitated for a moment. "Mr. Tao, be careful. Other gentlemen in the building have realized that you have chosen the wrong path, and they are looking for opportunities to target you. Once the situation becomes clear, you might face many problems. If you can't overpower those who provoke you, it will greatly affect you. Do you need to secretly collect information in this regard?"

Mr. Tao looked at Zhu Shen with a meaningful smile. "Yes. Let's start collecting

that."

There was a small island where the surroundings were quite ordinary, but the place carried a unique charm.

Jiang Hao followed Hong Yuye and walked along the path.

“Senior, how do you find the scenery here?” Jiang Hao asked softly.

There weren’t many people here. Although cultivators gathered here, they only stayed briefly. Occasionally, some news would leak out, but it took time to ask about it.

On the way, people mentioned dragon blood.

He surmised that many people on the ship had come for the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart.

At the very least, the forces behind them had.

As for Mi Lingyue, she was not like them. She had come to report and find a way to escape from the Great Thousand God Sect. Is it so difficult to leave the sect as an undercover agent?’

He couldn’t say for sure.

Jiang Hao didn’t dare to think too much about it during the gathering. However, now that he was following Hong Yuye, he had to be cautious. If he got distracted and was discovered, it could easily lead to disaster.

“This is a cage,” Hong Yuye suddenly said.

“Cage?” Jiang Hao was surprised.

“Underneath... There should be something imprisoned here,” Hong Yuye said and lowered her head.

Jiang Hao was astonished. He tried to find some clues in the surroundings.

But he found nothing.

Was it because he hadn't studied the nameless manual enough?

At that moment, Hong Yuye spoke.

"Sometimes, you don't necessarily have to look down. You need to learn to look up."

"Look up?" Jiang Hao looked up.

The bright sky showed no signs of change.

The blue sky and white clouds were no different from the usual

But after watching for a long time, the white clouds seemed to change subtly as if other auras were gathering and dispersing there.

However, this gathering and dispersing were common when spiritual energy was condensed. It was not strange.

"What could be imprisoned here?" he asked instinctively.

"Overseas is vast, and the ocean floor is beyond the sight of the cultivation world," Hong Yuye said.

She didn't say much, but Jiang Hao remembered this place. It was Nine Falling Island.

The two walked along the path and admired the scenery.

“Xiao Li hasn’t gone out of the sect for a long time,” said Hong Yuye suddenly.

Jiang Hao felt nervous. He was unsure of Hong Yuye’s intentions.

“Occasionally, I ask Cheng Chou to take her out to pay respects to her parents,” said Jiang Hao.

Hong Yuye stopped and looked at the person beside her. “Don’t you take her out of the sect sometimes?”

“I’ve attracted a lot of attention, and it’s dangerous for Xiao Li to follow me,” Jiang Hao said.

“You’re Smiling San Sheng, aren’t you? Do you need to be so cautious?” Hong Yuye smiled.

Jiang Hao was stunned. “That’s only a disguise for outsiders.”

Hong Yuye looked at him calmly. In the end, she didn’t say anything more. She continued walking forward.

Jiang Hao followed but planted a ring in a hidden place.

They would soon enter Chaos Stone Island, and he needed to be prepared.

In the afternoon, Jiang Hao and Hong Yuye returned to the large ship.

Before long, the ship set sail again.

This time, when they docked, there were more people on the ship, but their mood was low.

After all, they had witnessed Smiling San Sheng murdering someone as soon as he came out of his room. No one was happy about that..

Chapter 612: Everyone Has the Right to Choose

After retrieving the storage treasure from Ran Hui, Jiang Hao returned to his room.

He looked around to make sure everything was fine before taking out the storage treasure.

He wanted to check how many spirit stones were inside.

Previously, he hadn't taken it out because he thought Hong Yuye would say something, and he would have had to discard the storage treasure.

So, he left it with Ran Hui to clean the storage treasure and safeguard it for him.

"He wasn't very rich, but there are quite a few books."

There were only 7,636 spirit stones.

There was only one type of pill, and it was one he hadn't seen before. There was a good amount of it, though.

'It's not a healing pill, nor a cultivation-enhancing one, so it shouldn't be worth much. The books seem unusual.'

Jiang Hao took out one of the books, which read: "The Eight Wonders of Floral

Formations.”

“Is this about formations?” Jiang Hao felt a bit disappointed. He didn’t study formations.

However, he could take a look at it anyway. If it was highly advanced, he might be able to sell it for a good price.

As he flipped it open, Jiang Hao’s brows furrowed.

A few pages later, his pupils dilated in astonishment.

He closed the book and looked around.

Once he saw that no one was nearby, he breathed a sigh of relief.

However, he didn’t dare to read any further. He was afraid that Hong Yuye would suddenly appear behind him.

He had a subconscious feeling that it might be much safer to read it after he activated the Heavenly Cauldron.

He then looked at the other books: “The Classic of the Pure Woman,” “Scenes of Love and Lust,” “The Union of Yin and Yang in Six Volumes,” and so on.

Jiang Hao set all the books aside and fell into deep thought.

He didn’t know how to handle them for a moment.

Should he burn them?

It would be a pity to do so.

Should he sell them?

How would he even go about selling them?

Should he keep them?

He was afraid of being discovered.

After much hesitation, Jiang Hao made a decision.

‘I’ll seal them.’

He used the Universe in a Palm Technique and sealed the books in a purple sphere in his hand.

He decided to find a suitable place to exchange the books for spirit stones later.

After that, Jiang Hao turned his attention to the pills.

He appraised them.

Soon, he received feedback from his divine ability.

It was a pill meant to be used in conjunction with the content of the books. Its effects were quite wild.

For a moment, he couldn’t help but wonder if this pill would be effective for him.

Finally, he sealed the pills too. He planned to sell them later.

Only one question remained. What identity should he use to sell them?

Smiling San Sheng was not this kind of person.

Should he sell it as himself?

That didn't seem like a good idea.

The fan could change into different forms, so there was a chance he could use another disguise.

Finally, he focused on the gains from the spirit stones.

Adding to what he already had, there were 38,000 spirit stones.

He still had some items on him that hadn't been sold yet. Once they were sold, he would have around 80,000.

"I'm getting rich."

Jiang Hao stored everything and began to study the fourth form of the

Heavenly Blade: "No regrets."

The more he studied it, the deeper his understanding of the Seven Forms of Heavenly Blade became. The blade intent in his eyes also grew stronger. When he unleashed his blade again, its power would reach new heights.

Five days later, the ship docked again.

This time, Jiang Hao and Hong Yuye stood on the deck and enjoyed the scenery.

Nobody paid attention to Ran Hui anymore.

That day, the ship set sail again.

After that, they crossed the endless sea fog. It wasn't clear which direction they were headed. They couldn't even see the sea ahead.

There was thunder in the sky.

If not for the large ship, few people could traverse this area. The whole experience was disorienting.

Three days later, the large ship passed through the sea fog and arrived in a calm sea with clear skies.

"We've finally arrived. A few days later than expected..."

On the deck, someone sighed.

"It's probably because of Smiling San Sheng. He disrupted the plans of many people."

"Let's not mention him. Just talking about him makes me afraid that he'll kill another."

Others nodded.

Despite Smiling San Sheng's gentle front, he could kill someone in the next second. He was truly unpredictable.

To say that his temperament was strange would not be an understatement.

Standing on the deck, Mi Lingyue also sighed.

In the end, she didn't approach Smiling San Sheng because she couldn't understand his intentions.

The danger was too high, and she didn't dare take the risk.

"Madam, these people are all here for Dragon's Blood. Should we get involved?" asked a maid.

"No, that is not our purpose. There's no need to take risks." Mi Lingyue shook her head.

The ship docked.

"Let's go."

Mi Lingyue took flight on her sword.

Upon reaching the shore, many people flew toward the central part of the island. That was the destination of their journey.

Because of Smiling San Sheng, they had to get there ahead of time. Otherwise, it might cause trouble.

At this moment, Jiang Hao arrived at the deck.

He turned to Ran Hui and his wife and whispered, "Shall we go together?"

Ran Hui, who had been waiting to disembark, was stunned. He quickly helped his wife up and nodded in response.

Hong Yuye walked alongside Jiang Hao and didn't say anything. It seemed that she never interfered with Jiang Hao's actions or decisions.

"Thank you, Immortal Elder," Ran Hui said gratefully.

He knew that without the person in front of him, he and his wife would have died long ago.

"Did you come here to escape or cure your wife?" asked Jiang Hao.

"Cure her?" Ran Hui was surprised.

His wife seemed anxious.

"Even changing her appearance won't help," said a faint voice.

At that moment, Hong Yuye suddenly reached out and pulled down the woman's robe.

The woman was frightened.

She held onto Ran Hui tightly and bowed her head to try to avoid being seen.

However, Jiang Hao still saw her.

Her face was full of scars. There was even a burn mark on the cheek.

"It seems you've indeed tried many methods," Jiang Hao said.

He remained calm.

He wasn't affected because of the poison. His state of mind helped a great deal too.

"But it's useless," Ran Hui said helplessly.

"I might have a way, but I don't know if it'll work. If it fails, there's a possibility you might end up dead," Jiang Hao said solemnly. "You can consider it. Before I leave, I will contact you again. The choice is up to you."

Jiang Hao didn't linger.

He indeed had a way, but there were things he couldn't foresee.

As for whether they were willing, that depended on the two people.

If they were willing, it was a small effort on his part.

If they weren't, he wouldn't bother with it.

Everyone had the right to choose, but everyone also had to bear the consequences of their choices.

On the ship, Li watched Smiling San Sheng leave with a slight frown.

The arrival of the person could easily affect his position on the island.

"Will Smiling San Sheng's audacity affect this trade?" a middle-aged man behind him asked.

"This is Chaos Stone Island. Once there's trouble, someone will handle it naturally. But take a few people and inform them that this is our place for external trade. Advise him to be less aggressive. Taking a loss isn't a big deal. The overall situation is what matters," Li said.

“The big picture is important. No matter who it is, we have to be patient. We can indeed suppress him.”
The middle-aged man nodded. “For safety’s sake, take the Island Master’s token with you,” Li said.

The middle-aged man was delighted..

Chapter 613: Smiling San Sheng is Actually a Woman

Jiang Hao left.

Ran Hui and his wife were also working hard for their future.

Jiang Hao didn’t know their decision because he wasn’t sure what mattered to Ran Hui more: a future with her or her charm physique.

Even if she was disfigured, her gift still exuded unparalleled allure.

Ordinary people couldn’t resist it.

Could Ran Hui resist it, or was he captivated by the allure?

Ordinary people didn’t possess strong mental fortitude to remain unaffected by the charm.

So, it was unclear whether Ran Hui only loved his wife because of the influence of the charm or if he really loved her.

If it was the former, that was to be expected. Many went crazy over someone with a charm physique. If it was the latter, it was an extremely rare case. He left the choice to them.

“Senior, what do you think they will choose?” Jiang Hao asked curiously on the way.

Perhaps Hong Yuye could understand something he did not.

“Who can say for sure when it comes to the affairs of the heart?” said Hong Yuye as she walked ahead.
“Didn’t you mention someone who loved someone with a charm physique before?”

“Shang An?” Jiang Hao said.

“Right. Did he love the person or her charm?” Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He was unwilling to admit it. “I think he liked her irrespective of the charm.”

He still remembered that the Charm Goddess had instructed Shang An to attack him, but Shang An had refused.

It meant Shang An was unaffected by her charm, and he truly saw her for herself.

He had his own values, morals, and worldview.

“Hm... Why can’t it be possible that this person is the same? Maybe his decision is his own,” said Hong Yuye.

Jiang Hao remained silent for a moment. Was it because the other person wasn’t special enough? Or was Shang An too unique?

He couldn’t find an answer.

From what he knew, it seemed that Ran Hui’s mind hadn’t been influenced. There were occasional passersby on the road. Unlike other islands, this island had ordinary people. There were quite a few of them.

Jiang Hao looked at them but didn't think much about them.

"When I left just now, they had no answer. I don't know if they are afraid of dying or something else," Jiang Hao said softly.

"How confident are you?" Hong Yuye asked.

"Seventy percent. But even if I was ninety-nine percent sure, I would still say the same thing. No one knows what might happen at the last minute," said Jiang Hao truthfully.

He helped them out of kindness. It was a small effort.

After all, he used the identity of Smiling San Sheng. He had nothing to lose.

"Do you hope for a good ending for them, Senior?" Jiang Hao asked.

Hong Yuye just glanced at him but didn't answer.

The two hurried toward the center of the island. They wanted to ask about the location of the Seven-Day Village.

Tian Chen's child was there, and finding him meant finding Tian Chen himself.

Then, they would know whether the stone tablet came from him.

"Senior, please wait," said a voice suddenly.

Jiang Hao looked over and saw a young cultivator.

He had a good cultivation base and was at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

He looked about twenty-eight or twenty-nine, but his actual age was unclear.

He might not be that young.

“Young friend, you called me?” Jiang Hao asked. He imitated Dan Yuan.

However, Hong Yuye seemed to give him a peculiar look.

“Is this the first time you have come to Chaos Stone Island, Senior?” The young cultivator was dressed somewhat messily and tidied up as he came over.

“I’m Jing Fengyun. Greetings to both of you, Seniors.”

“How did you know it’s our first time here?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Because those who come to Chaos Stone Island are here for trade or have their own purposes. And they head to the center of the island. However, the location there is first-come, first-served. The better trades will be taken by the earliest arrivals. Seniors, you arrived late. It implied that it was your first time here.”

Jiang Hao nodded and was about to say something, but the young man continued.

“By the way, I just heard that Smiling San Sheng is here this time. The rumors aren’t good, and the best trades this time might be taken by him. But I think he’s an impostor.”

Jiang Hao was surprised. “Why do you say that?”

“I’ve seen Smiling San Sheng,” Jing Fengyun said confidently. “She is actually a woman. I saw it with my own eyes.”

Jiang Hao found it amusing. "Are you familiar with her?"

"I can definitely talk to her. You can rest assured, Senior. So, should I lead the way for you?" Jing Fengyun asked.

"Your cultivation isn't bad. Do you lack spirit stones?" Jiang Hao was curious.

There was no law against having a guide, but it seemed strange to him.

This wasn't an immortal sect, after all. Nobody was required to give a tour.

"I want to ask you a question relating to my cultivation realm. I find it difficult to advance. I don't know where the problem lies," Jing Fengyun said respectfully.

Jiang Hao intended to use his appraisal on this person, but Hong Yuye was present, so he was hesitant to do it.

Hong Yuye was unaware of the function of this ability. He didn't want to expose himself.

"Well, it depends on how much effort you put in while showing us the way," Jiang Hao said.

"I will do my best to guide you wherever you want to go," Jing Fengyun said earnestly. Then, he asked for Jiang Hao's name.

"You mentioned someone impersonating Smiling San Sheng, right? Just assume I'm one of them. Call me San Sheng," said Jiang Hao.

Jing Fengyun didn't know what to think of this person, but he agreed.

"So, Senior San Sheng, what do you intend to learn about first?" Jing Fengyun asked.

“There seem to be quite a few ordinary people here,” Jiang Hao said.

Although he wasn’t concerned, he wanted to ask about it.

Would The End of All Things allow these ordinary people to live here?

Logically, they wouldn’t.

“They need some tasks to be done, so ordinary people are allowed to live here,” said Jing Fengyun. “The people gathered here join The End of All Things because of their hatred and helplessness. That’s not all. After joining, they earn spirit stones. Once life is easier, they change. Once they change, they strive for something better. However, these people can never become the higher-ups of The End of All Things. It is said that those who can rise to the top not only have exceptional talent but also steadfast willpower.”

Jiang Hao understood that people changed. “Are there many villages in Chaos

Stone Island?”

“There aren’t any villages here. This isn’t a place for ordinary people to live comfortably. Naturally, there are no villages here,” Jing Fengyun said.

“No villages?” Jiang Hao looked at the young man and whispered, “Have you heard of the Seven-Day Village?”

“The Seven-Day Village?” Jing Fengyun was surprised. “I’ve heard of it or, to be precise, I’ve heard of it several times, but I don’t know the specific location of the village. It’s said that only members of The End of All Things can enter that village. That village is... strange. According to some, there is nothing valuable in that village. But no one wants to pry..”

Chapter 614: There Is No One On This Island That I, Smiling San Sheng, Fear

Jiang Hao walked on the mountain road ahead.

Hong Yuye was by his side. She went unnoticed.

Even Jing Fengyun paid her little attention.

Jiang Hao was not surprised by this. After all, he was the one taking action.

Hong Yuye was just accompanying him, even though she was the mastermind behind the scenes.

However, she had never insisted on coming out to the forefront.

On the way, Jiang Hao was thinking about the Seven-Day Village.

Tian Chen's child was inside that village. Did that mean it was a safe place?

Did it also indicate that it was a gathering place for members of The End of All Things?

It seemed likely.

But...

The purpose of The End of All Things was to destroy everything. Would such a force really establish a refuge village?

Jiang Hao couldn't be sure.

He had to find a way to enter the village.

“How can one prove that they are a member of The End of All Things?” Jiang Hao asked.

From what he knew, The End of All Things did not have any identification method.

Everyone knew that Smiling San Sheng was a member of The End of All Things.

But he didn’t have any credentials. Was there a secret code?

The codes changed frequently.

Jing Fengyun thought about it. “It seems like there isn’t a specific way to prove it. On Chaos Stone Island, there is a method. If you are a member of The End of All Things, you can get it from the Island Master’s subordinates at the center of the island.”

“Do they have a token or something like that?” Jiang Hao asked.

“They usually have a secret code,” Jing Fengyun said. “The secret code is necessary for The End of All Things. It’s a way for them to designate tasks.

Jiang Hao asked, “What cultivation realm is the Island Master?”

“The Island Master?” Jing Fengyun fell into deep thought. “According to rumors, the Island Master is not a high-ranking member of The End of All Things, but his cultivation realm is definitely not weak. He is not considered an important figure in The End of All Things. That’s why the cultivation realms of people entering the island are restricted to below the Immortal Ascension Platform. The Island Master is probably a cultivator of this realm, so he can control the overall situation.”

‘Immortal Ascension Platform?’

Jiang Hao felt that this was a bit troublesome. His cultivation was too low.

It seemed like he needed to avoid conflict with the Island Master at any cost.

But...

Would Smiling San Sheng be afraid?

He would probably avoid it but not out of fear. He would have other cards up his sleeve.

He had the Immortal Mountain and Sea Shield. As long as he held out a bit longer, he could use the Thousand Miles Teleportation Talisman to escape.

Once he escaped, he would have some time to communicate with the ring he left on the small island.

He could always return using the ring and attack again. The other person might surrender after a few back- and-forths.

Jiang Hao smiled.

When Jing Fengyun saw this, he was surprised.

He felt that this senior's smile was somewhat... unsettling.

"Senior, aren't you going to the central area for trade? It's said that this time they have Dragon's Blood."

"Dragon's Blood?"

"Yes. It's said that Dragon's Blood is an unexpected gain for The End of All

Things. Consuming it can temper the body and condense a strand of True Dragon's aura. It has many benefits for cultivation. It can resonate with things related to the Dragon Clan. It's a rare treasure. Even if you don't use it, the selling price outside is extremely high."

"Really?" Jiang Hao was quite surprised.

"Yes. There are quite a few people outside begging for Dragon's Blood." Jing Fengyun nodded.

Jiang Hao thought of Xiao Li. 'Extremely high price...'

Xiao Li rarely encountered mishaps, and she seldom suffered losses.

The worst-case scenario for her would be embarrassment.

He sighed inwardly and didn't think about it any further.

People from overseas all coveted Dragon's Blood because it could summon the Ancestral Dragon's Heart.

Otherwise, it wouldn't have caused such a stir.

But he had no interest in it.

Apart from Xiao Li, Liu Xingchen had the remnant soul of a True Dragon in him. Heavenly King Hai Luo had also told him that there might be real dragons beneath Chaos Stone Island.

So, instead of Dragon's Blood, it would be better to look for real dragons.

"So many people are vying for it, but we don't need it for now," Jiang Hao said with a smile. "Let's go to the Island Master's subordinates to get an identity token for The End of All Things, and then, we visit the Seven-Day Village." Jiang Hao strode forward.

“Eh?” Jing Fengyun was puzzled. “But you have to be a member of The End of All Things to get one.”

“I told you I am Smiling San Sheng. Isn’t he a member of The End of All

Things?” Jiang Hao looked back at the young man behind him and smiled.

“What’s there to fear? You’re familiar with Smiling San Sheng, so just help me build up a convincing excuse.” Jiang Hao said easily.

Jing Fengyun felt a bit helpless and hesitated.

Jiang Hao stopped and looked at him. He used what he had learned from the nameless manual.

Although he couldn’t find out everything, his observational skills were not bad.

Even if he didn’t understand this person’s cultivation technique, he could tell whether the circulation of spiritual energy was smooth.

At this moment, the young man in front of him had at least three places where spiritual energy was stagnant. These three places hindered the gathering of strength.

Jiang Hao opened his fan and a gentle force hit the young man’s shoulder.

In an instant, the swirling aura was scattered.

The flow of aura was smooth for a moment, but it would gradually congest again.

This was due to the cultivation technique.

As Jing Fengyun hesitated, he felt the smooth flow even before he advanced.

This was an effect he hadn't achieved even after consulting many people.

He was astonished. He looked at the senior in front of him.

"Shall we proceed?" Jiang Hao asked with a smile.

This time, Jing Fengyun didn't hesitate at all. "Let's go." He walked at the forefront. "Is my condition serious, Senior?"

"Lead the way first," Jiang Hao said calmly with an air of mystery.

In reality, he didn't understand it. He could only ask Hong Yuye about it later.

Being able to identify a problem was completely different from actually solving it.

At the Chaos Stone Island, there was a large mansion now very far away from the center.

Inside, everything was orderly. The scenery was beautiful, and the architecture was grand. Everything indicated wealth and status.

Outside the main mansion was a smaller building with a long table inside.

Sitting on the inner side of the table was a middle-aged man who appeared somewhat impatient.

Across from him was a young man who looked frustrated.

"You clearly said you would give me the identity token today, so why are you saying there's no token left?" the young man asked.

"We showed the secret code to the Island Master, but it seems it needs further verification. You'll have to wait," the middle-aged man casually said.

Upon hearing this, the young man said indignantly, "How many times has this happened? Every time you say it needs verification, but each time during the secret code change, you claim it's incorrect. Yesterday, you assured me it would be fine today, and now, you're saying it's not?"

"If it's not fine, it's not fine. What's the use of arguing with me?" the middle-aged man said. "Then, who should I talk to?"

"That's beyond my capacity."

"Then, who's in charge?"

"It's Senior Tian Chen, but he's not available at the moment. So, for now, you'll have to continue waiting."

Then, the young man angrily walked away.

Once he left, a servant entered.

The middle-aged man handed over an identity token. "Deliver this to that distinguished guest and make sure they settle the remaining spirit stones."

"Yes." The servant took the token and hesitated. "Senior, if this is discovered, what will happen?"

"What will happen? Daring to cause trouble here is challenging the Island Master. The island Master rarely goes out, so there are guards to deal with troublemakers. Do these people still have the guts to cause trouble?" the middle-aged man said coldly.

Then, he asked, "How many more distinguished guests need identity tokens?" "There are three more," said the servant.

"Let them bid. Whoever offers the highest price will be given the next token," the middle-aged man said.

"Understood." The servant nodded in response..

Chapter 615 Are You Disappointed? Follow Me, I'll Overturn The World

In the center of the island, there was a bustling city.

"This place is really amazing."

Jiang Hao walked on the main road in awe.

The streets here were clean and smooth, with buildings standing side by side. They were similar in type but different in style.

It was refreshing.

There was no dirt or mess in the alleys. The entire city looked aesthetically pleasing.

"It seems they put a lot of effort into building this city," Jiang Hao said.

"Yes. The Island Master has invested a lot into this island." Jing Fengyun nodded.

"What kind of people live here?" Jiang Hao asked.

There were many ordinary people here, and cultivators were everywhere too.

Their cultivation realms were not weak.

"Some are ordinary people brought here by The End of All Things, some are members of The End of All Things who stay here, and some are like me, who came here and didn't leave immediately. There are also some who took refuge here," Jing Fengyun said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

Ordinary people had to come in by boat from outside, and only once a year.

Once they took refuge here, they would be much safer.

"Is there an inn?" Jiang Hao asked.

He had quite a few spirit stones and could afford to stay in any inn.

He could sell a lot of things, which would give him even more spirit stones.

"Inn?" Jing Fengyun looked a bit puzzled but still nodded. "Yes, but they are expensive. You can find a temporary residence among the residents in the city."

"No need. Just go and do your thing," Hong Yuye suddenly said.

Jiang Hao turned to look and found her smiling.

It seemed like she really wanted to see how he would handle things.

'What does she want to see?' Jiang Hao wondered.

In the past, Hong Yuye would rest at the inn while he dealt with some trivial matters.

This change made him quite curious.

Initially, his plan was to provoke the Island Master alone.

Then, he would leave Chaos Stone Island and come back at night.

He would then destroy the Island Master's residence the next day and leave when the Island Master appeared.

Again, he would return at night.

He would then proceed to destroy the trading center at dawn and leave again.

As long as he wasn't caught, he would keep causing havoc until the Island Master would take action.

Of course, there was a problem. He had to be strong enough to endure the power of the Immortal Ascension Platform. Otherwise, everything would be in vain.

Furthermore, the golden ring must not be discovered.

If that happened, he wouldn't be able to return. Hong Yuye didn't have the One Heart Palm anymore.

If she activated the ring on her hand, it could work.

But now that Hong Yuye was following him, it was difficult for him to handle everything.

Should he take her with him when he escaped?

It felt like putting the cart before the horse.

There was also a possibility that the other party would take action. After all, everything was for her purpose.

It was only natural to make a move when encountering a strong enemy.

Glancing again at the calm but suffocating face of the woman, Jiang Hao felt somewhat helpless.

Life and death were in her hands. He had to be careful.

She could afford to be laid back, but he couldn't be blindly confident.

After all, they had been on an unequal balance from the very beginning.

He looked at Jing Fengyun. "Let's not go to the inn. Let's go get the identity token and ask how to get to the Seven-Day Village."

"The Seven-Day Village is a bit unique, Senior. Let me handle it when the time comes," Jing Fengyun said.

Many seniors were too impulsive and easily caused trouble.

The members of The End of All Things weren't easy to deal with, especially on Chaos Stone Island.

They were the rulers here, and offending them meant not being able to buy a ticket to leave when the time came.

Jiang Hao smiled and remained silent.

Jing Fengyun didn't understand what kind of temperament the senior in front of him really had, so he could only lead the way for now.

After all, there was a reason to go to the Seven-Day Village if they could really obtain the identity token.

If they couldn't get it, there would be trouble.

On the way, Jiang Hao observed the surroundings.

In the end, he took a detour. When Jing Fengyun wasn't looking, he entered a house and planted a golden ring there.

The place wasn't particularly concealed, but it did look wealthy. The family must have a high status here.

There was a risk if there was a person with a very high cultivation realm in their family. They might sense the presence of the golden ring.

Therefore, when he came out, he looked at Hong Yuye and said, "I'll have to trouble you, Senior."

Hong Yuye's eyes flickered and she smiled. "What are you willing to offer in return?"

"I'll brew Red Azure Tea for you tonight, Senior," said Jiang Hao.

"Since when can Red Azure Tea be used as payment?" Hong Yuye smiled lightly and stared at him.

He felt uneasy.

A red light flashed in the house. It meant Hong Yuye had taken action.

"Change it to September Spring," Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao agreed reluctantly.

He still had some Red Azure Tea left, but he would have to buy the September Spring again.

It cost over thirty thousand spirit stones.

Although it was painful, he hoped he could still sell a lot of things later.

Losing two thousand wasn't a big deal if he could earn it easily.

As for the conversation between the two, Jing Fengyun seemed oblivious.

He just felt that this senior really had taste in things. He was wandering around everywhere.

He felt relieved.

Just at that moment, he heard angry voices ahead. "This is too much! Simply too much! They didn't even give me a token. They delayed it for so long. It's bad enough they delayed me, but they had the audacity to give the token to someone else! Outrageous!"

The voice piqued Jiang Hao's interest.

In the alley, Zhang Long felt that something was wrong.

He noticed a servant selling his token to a distinguished guest.

The guest's cultivation realm was too high, and he had no choice but to swallow his anger.

He was being mistreated and was desperate.

Therefore, he joined The End of All Things. He thought he would finally have his revenge even if he died.

But now, he was humiliated.

What was the point anyway?

What was the use of joining The End of All Things?

He pounded his fists against the wall a few times and dropped his hand weakly.

If he destroyed the walls here, he might attract the guards. Hen, trouble would ensue.

Zhang Long felt sad.

As a Golden Core Realm cultivator, what had he achieved when he didn't even dare to destroy a wall?

Why were other Golden Core Realm cultivators carefree and joyful, while he was bullied even for a token?

"Are you angry? Are you disappointed with this world? Do you want to follow me? See how I can subvert the disappointing world for you?" said a sudden voice.

Zhang Long felt surprised because he had heard similar words before. It was when The End of All Things was trying to recruit him.

He turned his head.

There were three people in total.

In the lead was a scholar with a folding fan in his hand. A woman stood beside him. It seemed she was his companion.

On the other side, a man seemed to be showing them around.

"Who are you? Are you from The End of All Things? Do you use the same words to recruit people every time?" Zhang Long asked cautiously.

The person was Jiang Hao.

He squinted at the person in front of him. "Have you heard of it? So, the identity token you just mentioned is the one issued by The End of All Things?"

Chapter 616 Haven't You Heard Of A Saying?

From the anger and words of the other person, Jiang Hao knew this was someone with a story.

Most likely, they were members of The End of All Things.

If that was true, then The End of All Things on Chaos Stone Island was no longer what it used to be.

Normally, people from The End of All Things were quite fearsome because they would use any means necessary for their ultimate goal.

Dealing with such people was a headache for anyone, but once they started coveting wealth, they weren't as terrifying.

"The End of All Things?" Zhang Long laughed mockingly. "I'm not a member of The End of All Things. I can't get the identity token of The End of All Things because I don't have enough money. The End of All Things only accepts people with spirit stones."

"You are really pitiful." Jiang Hao smiled. "When did The End of All Things come up with so many rules? Have you never seen a true member of The End of All Things?"

"A true member?" Zhang Long sneered. "A true member of The End of All Things sits high and decides the life and death of those below with their words. Aren't they just oppressing us, pushing us down, and mistreating ordinary members?"

"No. That is not The End of All Things." Jiang Hao shook his head.

"Then, what is?" Zhang Long asked.

He was utterly disappointed.

Jiang Hao pointed to himself. "I am. If you haven't seen a true member of The End of All Things, then today is your lucky day."

"You? Who are you?" Zhang Long was puzzled.

At that point, Jing Fengyun understood. "Have you heard of Smiling San Sheng? What you're seeing in front of you is the same person."

"I haven't heard of them," Zhang Long said.

"It doesn't matter." Jiang Hao smiled. "So, do you feel disappointed? Do you want to follow me and see how I can overturn the world you know?"

Zhang Long looked at Jiang Hao in silence for a moment before nodding.

He couldn't read the person in front of him and didn't know if the person was telling the truth or just lying to him.

But he had no choice left.

He might as well take a chance.

Jiang Hao waved his fan and smiled. "Let's go. It just so happens that I need to get the identity token too and see how efficient they are at handling things."

"Senior, the Island Master's mansion has many powerful experts," Jing Fengyun said.

"If you're afraid, you can wait outside when the time comes," said Jiang Hao as he walked ahead.

Jing Fengyun hesitated. Going in was extremely risky.

At the same time, the rewards he would receive would also be a lot. Staying outside might be safer, but the senior might not be wholeheartedly willing when helping him with his cultivation problems later.

Was it worth the risk?

He needed to make a decision.

They arrived at a small building.

"Is this the place?" Jiang Hao looked at the imposing residence behind the small building and couldn't help but marvel at it. "The Island Master here really knows how to enjoy his life."

"The person in charge of the small building is not very strong, but once there's a conflict, the guards in the mansion will take action. Among them, the chief guard has an astonishing cultivation realm and is capable of suppressing both major fights," Jing Fengyun said.

He didn't wait outside but chose to go in together.

After all, he had been waiting for this opportunity for a long time. He might never have such an opportunity again.

"Yes. The guards are powerful, and the chief guard is intimidating," Zhang Long said.

Jiang Hao simply nodded and let Zhang Long lead the way.

Zhang Long saw the middle-aged man from before when he entered the small building with the group.

Jiang Hao saw the identity token on the table with the name "Tu Liang."

It was quite an unusual name.

"Why are you here again? I've made it clear that your application is under review. What's the point of coming here again? If you have any issues, go and talk to the Island Master. See if the Island Master will handle it for you," Tu Liang said impatiently.

"I've already seen everything. You sold my token!" Zhang Long shouted angrily.

Tu Liang sneered. "Yours? If you think I've done something wrong, you can report it to Senior Tian Chen or the Island Master, instead of shouting at me. If I really did something wrong, the Island Master or Senior Tian Chen would punish me. I don't need to care about your verdict."

Zhang Long was speechless.

He still couldn't see Senior Tian Chen or the Island Master anywhere. This was just a bureaucratic circle.

Jiang Hao patted Zhang Long on the shoulder. "Since your token is still under review. Let me take the lead for now."

Zhang Long was a bit puzzled but still stepped aside.

Jiang Hao sat down and looked at the middle-aged man in front of him. "I'm also a member of The End of All Things. Now, I want an identity token to work on this island."

Tu Liang looked at Jiang Hao. Although he couldn't gauge the other party's cultivation realm, he wasn't intimidated by him either.

"Just because you say you're a member of The End of All Things, that makes you one? This island is full of people claiming to be a member of The End of All Things," said Tu Liang.

"You're right. So, how should I prove it?" Jiang Hao nodded.

"You don't even know how to prove it yourself and claim to be a member of The End of All Things?" Tu Liang sneered.

Jiang Hao was surprised.

He thought the other party would ask him for a code, but it seemed that was not the case.

"You need the passcode," Zhang Long said.

"Oh!" Jiang Hao acknowledged it and then asked Zhang Long to share the passcode.

The reason he had brought Zhang Long over was for this.

He didn't have The End of All Things's passcode.

Zhang Long didn't hesitate even a bit and shared the passcode with him.

Jing Fengyun was stunned. Was it okay to reveal the passcode so openly?

Tu Liang looked at Jiang Hao and said nothing. He then picked up a pen and a piece of paper and asked, "Name?"

"Smiling San Sheng," Jiang Hao said.

"What is your mission on Chaos Stone Island?" Tu Liang asked.

"No mission. Just here to stroll around," Jiang Hao said.

Tu Liang raised an eyebrow at the person in front of him and then put down his pen. "Alright, I've noted it down. This will be under review. If there are no issues, an identity token will be issued."

"How long do I have to wait?" Jiang Hao asked.

"It depends on how long the review takes. Either you wait a few more days or come by daily to inquire," Tu Liang said.

"Isn't that a bit inconvenient?" Jiang Hao asked with a gentle smile.

"If it's inconvenient, report it to the Island Master," Tu Liang said coldly.

"Isn't there any way in which the process can be hastened?" asked Jiang Hao.

"I'm not in charge of this. If you want to improve efficiency, talk to Senior Tian Chen," Tu Liang said.

"Can you help me pass a message to him?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Sorry, I can't. If there's nothing else, you may leave." Tu Liang dismissed them.

"Well..." Jiang Hao's lips curved into a sinister smile. "What use do I have for you, then?"

The fan moved, and the blade appeared.

Boom!

Tu Liang was astonished. The blade cut into his skin.

He was flung against the wall.

His body bore multiple cuts.

Although not fatal, it left him in a sorry state.

Jiang Hao slowly stood up and looked at him. "It seems you all have forgotten what The End of All Things truly is."

"How dare you attack someone in charge of the Chaos Stone Island?" Tu Liang roared.

"Chaos Stone Island? Isn't this the territory of The End of All Things?" Jiang Hao asked.

Then, he shook his head and sighed. "It doesn't matter. Today, let me tell you what kind of person truly embodies the ideals of The End of All Things. Haven't you ever heard of the saying that The End of All Things has no future but only a lingering last wish?"

Chapter 617: The Truth Of The End of All Things

'Who do you think you are?' Tu Liang asked angrily. "This is Chaos Stone Island. This is a place with rules. Without rules, there is no order. These rules were set by the Island Master. Now, you have taken action on your own and challenged the authority of the Island Master in the process. If you were truly a member of The End of All Things, you wouldn't have acted against us in this way. Instead, you would

have respected the jurisdiction of the Island Master. Even if you don't like me, you should serve the Island Master and use your identity and logic to file a complaint against me instead of attacking me in this manner. Are you a match for the Island Master? Are you a match for the chief guard?"

"I am so disappointed." Jiang Hao looked at the middle-aged man in front of him. "Don't you know that with my cultivation realm, I could kill you effortlessly? Where do you get the courage to say such things?"

"What a joke! Then, why am I still alive? Isn't it because you don't dare to kill recklessly?" Tu Liang seemed to gain more courage. "Murdering someone is an entirely different thing. The fact remains that you attacked me and ignored the rules set by the Island Master. You will have to bear the consequences."

"You are truly beyond redemption." Jiang Hao shook his head. Then, he moved his fan.

The blade cut off the opponent's arm.

A painful muffled sound came from Tu Liang's mouth.

He held his severed arm and still firmly believed that he wouldn't die. Jiang Hao approached him. "Are you scared? I thought you weren't afraid?" "If you kill me, it'll only bring more trouble," said Tu Liang.

Jiang Hao picked up the fan and placed it on the only remaining arm of the opponent.

Then, he lightly swiped it.

Splat!

Blood sprayed out. A cry of agony followed.

Jiang Hao laughed. "I thought you could rely on your rules to protect yourself from harm."

Tu Liang leaned against the wall.

He looked at the person before him in horror. He realized his own insignificant nature.

Jiang Hao shook his head slightly and was about to finish him off.

It had been so long, and no one had come to look.

The guards here seemed incompetent.

However, just as he was about to take action, he suddenly felt a force from behind.

He turned around to avoid it.

Boom!

The force blasted open the building.

At that moment, Tu Liang ran outside.

Jiang Hao did not stop him because he wanted him to experience what it truly meant to face a member of The End of All Things.

As Smiling San Sheng, he understood The End of All Things quite thoroughly. He understood it more than these people.

“Smiling San Sheng, how dare you kill someone here?” The middle-aged man behind Elder Li walked to the front of the building.

He was accompanied by many people.

Tu Liang seemed to have found his savior and hid behind them. He taunted Jiang Hao. "You can't preach now."

Jing Fengyun and the others retreated to the side. They dared not get involved.

Zhang Long didn't expect things to escalate this quickly.

He thought it was a pity that Tu Liang wasn't dead, though.

Jiang Hao fanned himself and looked at the middle-aged man. "Do you have something to say?"

The middle-aged man presented the token in his hand. "This is the Island

Master's token. Seeing this token is like seeing the Island Master himself. Now,

I, in the role of the Island Master, order you to stand down. Today is Chaos

Stone Island's important day. It's trading day. Whatever you want, you must consider the situation before you act. Otherwise, you will be presumed to be against the entire Chaos Stone Island."

Jiang Hao couldn't help but laugh out loud. "The Island Master's token? Consider the overall situation?" He looked at the man in front of him. "Are you still a member of The End of All Things?"

"What do you mean?" The middle-aged man frowned.

"Do you know what kind of force The End of All Things is?" Jiang Hao walked step by step toward them.

"The End of All Things. The end of all life on earth. That's the purpose of this organization. That's why we gather here. Do you know what it means to end all life? It means everyone must die. Anyone standing in

the way will be eliminated, including the members themselves, if they stand in the way of the greater goal. Now, you are blocking my path. Isn't it just as logical for me to end you here?" Jiang Hao approached the middle-aged man.

Somehow, the fan had already touched the man's forehead.

In horror, the middle-aged man said, "Consider the greater good, Smiling San Sheng."

Splat!

The blade pierced through the middle-aged man's forehead. Jiang Hao smiled. "What is the greater good? The token in your hand? The Island Master you mentioned? Is he worth more than the goal of The End of All Things?"

"You..." The middle-aged man looked in horror at the man in front of him. For the first time, he realized what arrogance and madness looked like.

However, such answers made him pay with his life.

In an instant, he understood why others hated The End of All Things so much. Such people were unreasonable and utterly illogical.

A moonlight appeared.

His vision became distorted.

He had no power to resist the attack.

From the beginning, he had been suppressed by a divine aura of Smiling San Sheng.

It was too late to regret it.

Jiang Hao beheaded the man in front of him with a single stroke of his blade and then looked at the others. "Are you all in this together?" "Attack!" One of them roared and rushed forward.

Jiang Hao stepped forward and swung his blade.

When facing enemies, he never underestimated or hesitated because he knew that they were powerful.

If the opponent's cultivation realm was weak, it wasn't worth sparing them.

At that moment, everyone felt fear.

They saw the young, scholarly-looking man killing the people one by one.

Blood stained the ground.

The blades swung ruthlessly.

Regardless of the defenses the opponents used or the techniques they employed, he cut them down with a single stroke.

When the last person fell, Jiang Hao looked at Tu Liang and smiled. "Do you now understand what The End of All Things truly is? I am disappointed that you have survived here for so long and yet failed to grasp the essence of The

End of All Things."

"You... you..." Tu Liang was terrified and lost for words.

Jiang Hao turned to look at Zhang Long, who was hiding in the distance. "Do you want to kill him?"

Zhang Long was shaken. But he walked to Jiang Hao's side.

Jiang Hao handed the enemy's sword to him. "When you kill him, you need to understand one thing: the angrier a strong person gets, the more they strike at an even stronger opponent. The angrier a weak person gets, the more they strike at an even weaker opponent."

Zhang Long took the sword, and Jiang Hao walked away.

On the way, he picked up the Island Master's token, thus completing the purpose of this trip.

After that, he let Jing Fengyun pick up the storage treasure and clean it.

Then, he handed it over to Jiang Hao.

With this done, he walked away with Hong Yuye.

Jing Fengyun snapped back from his daze and caught up with them.

Not long after, they heard screams from behind.

It was Tu Liang begging for mercy..

Chapter 618: Blade at My Neck, And He Asks Me If It's Difficult

From the start to the end, there were no guards. No one came to suppress the imposters.

This was now normal.

The only explanation was that Hong Yuye might have intervened.

This is the only way they could proceed smoothly.

It could also be true that the guards were too incompetent.

On the way, Jiang Hao thanked Hong Yuye anyway.

It was always good to be respectful to Hong Yuye.

She just glanced at him without saying a word.

Sometimes, he could easily perceive the meaning in her eyes, and even deduce her thoughts from her actions.

However, Hong Yuye's emotions were too few, and her actions were limited.

"Senior, why did that person call you Smiling San Sheng just now?" Jing Fengyun asked.

"Because before meeting you, I met him first," Jiang Hao said.

Although Jing Fengyun was puzzled, he didn't ask further.

"Is this token enough?" Jiang Hao tossed the token to Jing Fengyun.

He also retrieved several storage treasures.

After settling down, he checked how many spirit stones were inside.

He also wanted to see if there was September Spring here.

In theory, there should be some.

It's unlikely to have a lot, but there might be a rare chance that he could get some.

Since the Chaos Stone Island gathered various forces, it wouldn't look good if they didn't have good tea for sale.

"With this token, many things can be done." Jing Fengyun was astonished.

Originally, he only went to get a normal identity token, but he unexpectedly got the Island Master's token.

"Senior, do you have something to do? If you use this token for trading, it will be much more convenient," Jing Fengyun said.

"I want to go to the Seven-Day Village," Jiang Hao said.

"Alright. I will inquire about it. We should do it as soon as possible," Jing Fengyun said. "The matter just now will be known soon. The longer it takes, the more unfavorable it will be for you, Senior."

"We find a place to stay first, and then we can handle it," Jiang Hao said.

It so happened that he had some matters to take care of.

A short while later, they settled in an inn and spent some spirit stones.

Although it was a bit pricey, they could afford it.

After that, Jiang Hao and Jing Fengyun left the inn.

Jing Fengyun wasn't surprised. After all, he had the token, and it would be strange if they asked him to go alone.

However, Jiang Hao was accompanying him to find out whether Jing Fengyun could fulfill what he promised.

He appraised him.

[Jing Fengyun: A disciple of the Rasheng Sect under Heavenly King Hai Luo of the Milky Way Sea Realm. He is at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. Due to practicing the wrong cultivation technique, his lifeblood is blocked. It gathers and doesn't dissipate. That causes his cultivation to be stagnant. He wholeheartedly helps you so that you might help him with his cultivation problem. Now, he has placed his hopes on you.]

A disciple of Heavenly King Hai Luo?

Jiang Hao was surprised. He didn't expect to encounter a disciple of Heavenly King Hai Luo during this trip.

Indeed, Heavenly King Hai Luo was formidable in the overseas regions and had various subordinates.

However, he had given up his position as the Heavenly King to become a prisoner at the Lawless Tower.

"What cultivation technique are you practicing?" Jiang Hao asked.

Jing Fengyun was momentarily stunned. He then immediately said, "The Nine

Transformations of Wind and Clouds Technique. It's currently in the Primordial Spirit Realm. The technique needs to be exchanged in our sect later."

“Let me take a look.” Jiang Hao extended his hand.

Smiling San Sheng wasn’t known for his tact.

Jing Fengyun hesitated for a moment and handed over the cultivation technique.

Jiang Hao took a look at it. With his experience, he should be able to identify some issues. After all, practicing the Hong Meng Heart Sutra and the nameless manual made him sensitive to the intricacies of cultivation techniques.

As expected, there weren’t many issues from Lifeblood Refinement to Foundation Establishment Realm, but there were some problems with the Primordial Spirit Realm in this cultivation technique.

He wasn’t certain how to modify it, though.

He could only take the cultivation technique and ask Hong Yuye later.

This left Jing Fengyun puzzled. Was Jiang Hao using the cultivation technique as collateral?

But in the eyes of such a powerful person, his cultivation technique should be quite ordinary.

Unfortunately, before he could ask, Jiang Hao disappeared from the spot. So, for now, he could only get to work.

A little while later, they found a large shop and inquired about the September Spring Tea.

“Esteemed guest, we don’t have much September Spring Tea here, and the ones we do have already been booked by other guests. It’s difficult for us to sell it at this point,” a woman said hesitantly.

Jiang Hao's fan transformed into a long knife. He placed it against her neck. "Is it difficult now?" he asked politely.

When the knife appeared, the sword's intent surged.

The woman knew that if she said something offensive, she would end up dead.

She smiled. "Esteemed guest, you must be joking. Whether it's difficult or not depends on whether we do our best. It's our duty to serve the guests. I don't think it's difficult."

In the end, Jiang Hao bought some September Spring Tea for nineteen thousand spirit stones.

He still had another nineteen thousand spirit stones left.

After that, he took out the Blood-Burning Pill and other magical treasures.

The other party purchased them for sixty thousand spirit stones.

In this way, most of the items were sold.

Although the price was higher than expected, there were two decent magical treasures among them.

He didn't know if he had been swindled.

Fortunately, he could accept sixty thousand.

He now had a total of 79,000 spirit stones.

It was then that he remembered he still had some storage treasures.

He began to open them right there.

The spirit stones in these storage treasures weren't much. It totaled up to only 22,000 spirit stones.

There were also some ordinary magical treasures and pills.

Jiang Hao handed them all to the woman in front of him.

This bewildered her. It was the first time she had seen someone act so recklessly, and these storage treasures seemed to belong to the Island Master.

What had this person done?

At the same time, she knew that if she displeased him in any way, she would end up dead.

Helplessly, she looked through the storage treasures.

In the end, she offered thirty thousand for them.

Jiang Hao was not disappointed. He left happily with the money.

Seventy-nine thousand plus twenty-two thousand plus thirty thousand.

Now he had 1,31,000 spirit stones.

He was rich!

He was truly rich. He had never seen so many spirit stones before.

'Now, I can afford a good blade for myself.'

After leaving the place, Jiang Hao took a deep breath.

How many years would it take to accumulate this many spirit stones if he only sold talismans?

Shaking his head, Jiang Hao returned to the inn.

As agreed, he brewed September Spring for Hong Yuye.

At the same time, outside the Island Master's residence, a man in armor stood before a pile of corpses.

"Smiling San Sheng? He's only at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm, and yet, he dares to be so arrogant?" The chief guard looked at old man Li beside him.

"Chief guard, you underestimate this cultivator." Li felt uneasy. "He killed Bai

Ying and several other cultivators at the middle stage of the Return to Void

Realm with a single stroke."

"I didn't notice when he made his move. He probably blocked my perception," said the chief guard with a frown.

That person had the ability to deceive him. That wasn't good.

"It seems we'll have to wait for Senior Tian Chen to come back. Is the Island Master still in seclusion?" Li asked.

“No need to wait. I will personally go and meet him. I’ll see if he still has the strength to kill me with a single stroke,” said the chief guard coldly..

Chapter 619: A Corpse by the River

The next day, by the riverside of Chaos Stone Island, Li arrived with the others.

At that moment, there were many people gathered by the river.

When Li arrived, they all made way for him.

Li witnessed a terrifying scene. He trembled.

Lying by the river was a man dressed in armor. He looked serene and peaceful, with no injuries on his body. However, there was no sign of life.

He was dead.

“Chief... Chief guard!” Li was agitated.

He felt a mix of fear and rage. He was so flustered that he couldn’t even stand on his own and needed help from others to stay upright. However, his shock counted as a warning for others.

“Smiling San Sheng!”

Li gritted his teeth. He was filled with contempt.

All those who had dared to go against Smiling San Sheng had ended up dead.

Even the chief guard was dead. That showed how terrifying Smiling San Sheng actually was.

Finally, Li decided not to investigate the matter involving Smiling San Sheng any further.

This incident had completely exceeded his expectations.

The death of the chief guard was a sign that Smiling San Sheng was an enemy of Chaos Stone Island. It was also a warning.

“The End of All Things...”

At that moment, Li finally understood why some people said they weren’t really true members of The End of All Things.

Smiling San Sheng was what The End of All Things represented.

A person who was reckless and didn’t care whether they lived or died. Someone who didn’t care about the influence of sects and other forces.

Who would dare to provoke such a person?

Li was afraid.

“Report to the Island Master and let him decide.”

In the end, Li could only entrust the matter to someone more capable.

As for himself, he was no longer willing to go against Smiling San Sheng.

The person lying by the river today was the chief guard. Tomorrow, it could be him.

Jiang Hao woke up in his room.

After drinking tea last night, he felt refreshed and began practicing the Mountain Sea Seal.

This time was different as he finally started to grasp the basics.

When he extended his hand, the Mountain Sea Seal condensed in his hand.

But it was still in its infancy. To achieve sufficient power, he needed to continue to study it.

Perhaps he needed to keep drinking September Spring Tea.

This type of tea truly yielded benefits with every sip.

Unfortunately, he couldn't afford it.

He could only wait until next time.

Last night, he had felt a strong individual approaching him, but they disappeared in an instant.

It must have been Hong Yuye's doing.

After that, he took out the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl and sealed it with the Mountain Sea Seal. Everything was enveloped in purple energy.

The seal became much more solid for a moment.

'It's useful for reinforcing the existing seal on something. Unfortunately, it doesn't have offensive capabilities for now. I can only rely on further understanding later.'

However, the Mountain Sea Seal still had a formidable aura. It was just not very noticeable.

Shaking his head, Jiang Hao went to Hong Yuye's room.

He lightly knocked on the door and opened it when he received no response.

He found Hong Yuye sitting by the window. She was lost in thought.

She wasn't looking at the sunrise. She stared in the direction of the sea. However, the sea wasn't visible from where they were.

semor, wnat are you 100K1ng at"" Jiang Hao asked.

"What can you see?" Hong Yuye asked in return.

"The building and the streets," Jiang Hao said.

"Then, why do you ask?" Hong Yuye turned and looked at Jiang Hao.

He lowered his head.

"Do you have news?" Hong Yuye stood up and asked.

"Yes." Jiang Hao nodded. "Jing Fengyun is waiting below. He has already asked about the entrance to the Seven-Day Village. We need to enter the village to investigate the place."

After that, Jiang Hao recounted what happened last night.

However, he didn't get an answer.

Jiang Hao felt puzzled. He could perceive it. That meant that Hong Yuye had allowed him to perceive it.

Then, why didn't she tell him anything today?

He didn't think too much about it. He was busy with the matter of the Seven-Day Village today. As long as he found Tian Chen's child, he would have the leverage to ask him if he had placed the stone tablets in the southern region.

If the other person knew about the stone tablets, he could find more information.

As for the mastermind behind the stone tablets, Jiang Hao felt that it was still very complicated.

It might not be easy to discover the truth.

Mi Lingyue stood in front of a woman and shared some information about Mu Longyu as well as the preparations that were made.

The woman nodded. She then stood in front of Mi Lingyue.

The Great Thousand Spiritual Technique began to resonate with Mi Lingyue.

"This can deepen your spiritual strength and make it less likely for problems to arise when undercover. Now that you have gained the trust of the other party, you must be even more careful. This time, you will receive more benefits."

The Great Thousand Spiritual Technique was applied to Mi Lingyue. It allowed her spirit to have a stronger connection with the artifacts of the great Thousand God Sect.

If she were to defect, she would face a catastrophe.

This was the Great Thousand God Sect's method for controlling their undercover agents.

It also allowed them to roughly understand the undercover agent's state of mind.

Mi Lingyue worried immensely whenever this happened.

If she was discovered, she would die right here.

After a long time, the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique dissipated.

The woman wearily let her leave.

"Wait for the next debriefing. It probably won't be at Chaos Stone Island."

"Not Chaos Stone Island? Then where?"

"Your status is already quite high. The next time, there's a high probability you'll go to the Heavenly Tower." "The Heavenly Tower?"

Mi Lingyue felt a sense of danger.

She knew that there were people from the Great Thousand God Sect at the Heavenly Tower.

She also knew that the person at the tower was difficult to deal with. He was extremely powerful, especially with a high level of mastery in the Great Thousand Spiritual Technique.

She might not be able to pass.

It seemed that she didn't have much time left.

Mi Lingyue saw her two maids as she left the courtyard.

"Madam."

The two of them respectfully greeted her.

"How did the investigation go?" Mi Lingyue asked as she put on a black robe.

"We have obtained a token to head to Seven-Day Village. It cost us quite a bit, but we should be able to enter smoothly," said the older maid.

"Why would she be in Seven-Day Village?" Mi Lingyue frowned.

"Is there something unusual about Seven-Day Village?" the younger maid asked.

They knew very little about Seven-Day Village. There was no information available.

"The Seven-Day Village is not a place where ordinary people can enter. It seems her condition is not good." Mi Lingyue sighed. "Let's go and take a look. Hopefully, she can help me."

"By the way, is there anyone else going in besides us?"

"It seems that people from the Heavenly Tower are going in. Some of Heavenly King Hai Luo's people are also asking around about it," said the older maid.

“King Hai Luo?” Mi Lingyue narrowed her eyes. She sounded disdainful. “Let’s see what’s going on later. If it’s just an ordinary person, make them pay a price. They should bear the price of the trouble King Hai Luo has caused. What about the True Dragon’s Blood? Who obtained it?”

“Heavenly King Bu Dong’s people have gotten it,” said the older maid.

“King Bu Dong?” Mi Lingyue was puzzled.

Heavenly King Bu Dong wouldn’t act on this usually. He had already obtained a lot of benefits from the Heavenly Note Sect.

The other Heavenly Kings definitely wouldn’t agree to this.

“Never mind. Leave the matter to the Heavenly Kings. Let’s go to the Seven-Day Village first.” Mi Lingyue didn’t think too much about it..

Chapter 620: Wherever Smiling San Sheng Appears, Everyone Must Retreat

When Jiang Hao saw Jing Fengyun, he inquired about the situation of the Seven – Day Village.

“The Seven-Day Village is not far from here. It’s beyond a mountain and can only be reached on foot.”

“What if we fly there?”

“We won’t be able to reach the intersection if we fly. There must be an array set up by seniors. It makes it impossible for normal cultivators to know about the Seven – Day Village. ”

Jiang Hao nodded.

After all, who would choose to walk when they could fly?

So, despite flying all over Chaos Stone Island, the entrance remained unseen. It meant that the person who had set up the array had a high cultivation realm.

“By the way, I heard that Smiling San Sheng has killed someone,” said Jing Fengyun on the way.

“Oh?” Jiang Hao was surprised.

Who did he kill now?

“I heard that Smiling San Sheng broke into the mansion last night and killed the chief guard. Now, the entire Chaos Stone Island is shrouded in the shadow of Smiling San Sheng. That’s also the reason why things went so smoothly for me this time. I used Smiling San Sheng’s reputation to my advantage,” said Jing Fengyun. “Senior, what if we are discovered impersonating him?”

“Didn’t you say that “he” is also an impersonator?” Jiang Hao asked with a smile.

Now, he knew who the powerful figure from last night was.

It was actually the chief guard.

He was indeed very powerful. He would probably not be an easy opponent to fight head-on unless he used the No Regrets Technique again.

But No Regrets wasn’t something that could be used at will. It required a calm state of mind and immense pressure.

“Is it possible that the person wants you to bear this grudge, Senior?” Jing Fengyun asked.

“Wouldn’t that be even better?” Jiang Hao opened his fan. “My reputation will grow.”

“But it feels like you’re being used,” said Jing Fengyun.

Jiang Hao smiled and remained silent.

Jing Fengyun stopped talking about this and instead talked about the Seven-Day Village.

“During the investigation, I found that besides us, there are others planning to enter the Seven-Day Village.”

“Who else?”

“At least two groups. One should be from the Heavenly Tower, and the other is probably from one of the Heavenly Kings. ”

“The Heavenly Tower?” This was the first time Jiang Hao had heard about it.

On the other hand, he had heard about the Twelve Heavenly Kings.

After all, he was somewhat familiar with one of the Heavenly Kings.

As for the Heavenly Tower, he knew nothing about it.

“Is this your first time overseas, Senior?” Jing Fengyun was stunned. “It shouldn’t be... Even if it’s your first time, you should have heard something about it.”

Jiang Hao did not answer but looked at him.

Jing Fengyun was puzzled but also knew better than to ask too much.

He just felt a bit puzzled about this Senior in front of him. He seemed to have appeared out of thin air.

“The Heavenly Tower controls the livelihood of most of the lower class overseas. They have the most information on overseas territories, and the majority of the secrets come from the Heavenly Tower. In the Heavenly Tower, there is a master on every level. They are powerful and hold many secrets. The highest-level Great Master has never appeared, and it is rumored that even the Twelve Heavenly Kings have to bow and greet him when they meet him.

Moreover, all the overseas forces, such as the Great Thousand God Sect, The End of All Things, the Blood Dragon Sect, the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, and the Four Seas Tantra Sect, all show respect to this Great Master. There are rumors that this Great Master emerged from the Astronomical Academy. Although the Heavenly Tower is not the strongest, it is indispensable to many people and not an easy organization to provoke,” Jing Fengyun said and then looked around.

“There are probably some spies from the Heavenly Tower around here.”

“Is it possible that our actions have already been noticed by the Heavenly Tower?” Jiang Hao asked.

Jing Fengyun thought for a moment. “It’s possible. Even if they don’t find out immediately, they would piece together the situation based on the circumstances. Of course, it’s not easy to transmit the information back to the Heavenly Tower, at least the information in Chaos Stone Island is not easy to send out.”

“Will they be entering the Seven-Day Village to obtain information?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Not exactly.” Jing Fengyun shook his head.

Jiang Hao nodded.

So, there were at least three groups of people. Although it was unknown if these people would cause trouble for him, it would be best to remain cautious.

If they did, he would have to bear with it.

For them, crossing a mountain was not difficult.

At noon, they crossed the mountain and arrived at a valley.

This was the entrance to the Seven-Day Village.

At the entrance, Mi Lingyue and others stared at the two people from the Heavenly Tower. They frowned.

One was an old woman, and the other was a young woman supporting the old one.

Both of them emitted an unusual aura and appeared to be in the Return to Void Realm, but their primordial spirits were quite powerful.

They were very dangerous individuals.

However, she had no intention of getting into any disputes with these people. This time, she was mainly targeting Heavenly King Hai Luo's people.

Soon, they sensed that someone had arrived.

Mi Lingyue looked at the two people from the Heavenly Tower with hostility.

But in an instant, her brows raised.

'Smiling San Shen?'

Then, she turned and glared at her maid.

The maid said, "That guide, Jing Fengyun, is under the Heavenly King." Mi Lingyue was speechless.

Jiang Hao, who had come over, was surprised to see Mi Lingyue here. However, it seemed that she had just been glaring at someone with hostility a moment ago.

But the hostility disappeared when he arrived.

He thought for a moment and looked at Jing Fengyun.

Then, he shifted his gaze to the old woman and the young woman.

From their spiritual extensions, both of these individuals were extraordinary.

Their aura intertwined into one.

They were indeed extraordinary.

'I don't know who is behind them.'

"The entrance of the Seven-Day Village is fixed, so we need to wait for some time," Jing Fengyun.

Jiang Hao nodded and waited quietly.

Mi Lingyue and others remained silent as well.

All eight people stood in their positions without interrupting each other.

Jiang Hao glanced at Hong Yuye, who stood there and stared at the spot ahead. She was lost in thought.

Shortly after, she furrowed her brows in disdain.

Jiang Hao looked over but saw nothing.

Before long, the stone wall turned into a narrow path.

This was the entrance to the Seven-Day Village.

"I remind you all, after entering, if you want to come out, you'll have to wait for seven days. Some people can't stay in there for seven days," said the old woman as she walked ahead.

Mi Lingyue didn't say anything and followed inside.

Naturally, Jiang Hao didn't care about this either. He was going in to find Tian Chen's child. He would then have a better chance of finding Tian Chen himself.

As for these people, as long as they didn't disrupt his plans, he didn't care.

After some hesitation, Jing Fengyun followed as well.

He had never been inside the Seven-Day Village before, so he was quite

curious.

At the Island Master's mansion, a white-haired man looked down at the body of the chief guard and frowned. "Smiling San Sheng has come here?" "Yes, Master."

"What cultivation realm is he in?"

“Early stage of the Return to Void Realm.”

“Early stage?” The Island Master chuckled. “And yet, he can cut the primordial spirit of the chief guard with one slash? Where is he now?”

“The Seven-Day Village,” Li said cautiously.

“The Seven-Day Village... He does know how to choose a place. Let him be for now.” The Island Master sighed.

“Send news to Tian Chen. He cares the most for that place. Also, inform everyone that whenever they see Smiling San Sheng, they should just retreat..”