

## **A Demoness 641**

### **Chapter 641 - 641: Do You Not Recognize Me?**

'Someone came to visit?' Chi Tian frowned.

He wasn't particularly well-known, so it was unusual for someone to ask for him.

"Yes. It's a senior with quite a high cultivation realm," the woman said.

Chi Tian's heart sank. "A senior with a high cultivation realm? What does he look like?" he asked.

"He's a middle-aged man carrying a sword," said the woman.

'Middle-aged?' Chi Tian sighed in relief.

At least it wasn't the same person who delivered the letter last time.

"Let him in," he said.

"Of course. Please wait a moment."

Chi Tian sat in his chair and examined a pill. Even though someone had come to visit, he continued to do his work.

After some time, there was a knock.

"Senior Huo Lu, the guest is here."

With his head down, Chi Tian said, "Let him in."

The door was opened, and the woman escorted the guest inside.

Chi Tian glanced at the middle-aged swordsman. He didn't seem familiar, which put his mind at ease.

"Please make yourself comfortable. I need to finish up some work," Chi Tian said as he picked up a pill to examine.

Although someone had come to visit, he didn't want to neglect his duties. The woman gestured for the guest to take a seat. He then poured him a cup of tea. After that, she left the room.

Jiang Hao found it amusing as he sipped his tea.

However, he thought that the tea was quite ordinary and not even as good as the low-quality tea he had given to Hong Yuye.

As for tea like the September Spring, only important people could afford it.

He had consumed quite a bit of it the previous night, but it was used for his artwork, and it hadn't improved the Mountain Sea Seal.

Nowadays, he often encountered dangerous creatures, so it was important to strengthen the Mountain Sea Seal.

He knew he would need to invest more time in it. The Universe in A Palm Technique grew with his cultivation realm, but the Mountain Sea Seal strengthened with his mental state.

He could rely only on the Mountain Sea Seal to seal important and powerful things.

"Fellow Disciple Huo, are you busy every day like this?" Jiang Hao asked.

“Not every day. These few days, I’ve had a lot of people here,” said Chi Tian.

“Did you recently advance to the Primordial Spirit Realm?” Jiang Hao curiously asked.

The first time he met Chi Tian, he was at the Golden Core Realm, and now, he had reached the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm. It was quite an achievement.

“I’ve recently refined my cultivation.,” Chi Tian said casually.

Jiang Hao wasn’t bothered by it. “Is the Sun Moon Pavilion treating you well?” Chi Tian was puzzled. “What do you mean?”

“I’m not implying anything.” Jiang Hao smiled gently. “I’m just curious if you’ve ever thought about going somewhere else. Perhaps a place that might suit you better.”

This time, Chi Tian didn’t ignore Jiang Hao but set down the pill he was examining and turned to him. “Aren’t you here today to test the pills?” “Maybe...” Jiang Hao leaned back. “Would you like to hear me out?” “Please go on.” Chi Tian wanted to know who this person was.

“Although this place is nice, it’s rather small.” Jiang Hao sipped his tea. “The Sun Moon Pavilion may seem good, but in the context of Ancient Spirit Island, it’s still a small place. Ancient Spirit Island is nice, but within the vast Heavenly Rive Sea region, it’s still relatively small. Being small means that information doesn’t flow well and there’s limited room for development. I think someone as capable as you shouldn’t be confined here.”

Chi Tian said, “You’ve only seen the surface. You don’t understand the true scale of this region.”

Jiang Hao was unfazed. “No need to overthink, Senior Huo. I’m just wondering if you’ve ever considered going somewhere else. Maybe a place more fitting for your talents.”

Chi Tian said, “You... Why are you asking me this?”

"Aren't you going to ask me where I want you to be instead?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Where?" Chi Tian asked.

"Judgment Heavenly King's domain... to serve under King Taomu," Jiang Hao said as he put down his teacup.

"I must decline," Chi Tian said without hesitation.

"Decline?" Jiang Hao feigned ignorance. "Why wouldn't you want to go?"

Chi Tian was surprised by Jiang Hao's words.

He didn't know how Jiang Hao had learned that he was a part of The End of All Things, or that this place was a small business of The End of All Things.

"Who are you?" Chi Tian asked cautiously.

"Hmm?" Jiang Hao feigned puzzlement. "Don't you remember me? I had someone come to greet you not so long ago. You don't remember?"

Jiang Hao stood up and exuded a heavy aura. It resembled boundless mountains and seas. This was the influence of the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield.

"We haven't seen each other for so long, Chi Tian. How have you been?" Clang!

Chi Tian was so shocked and scared that he stumbled back in panic and knocked something from the table.

However, Jiang Hao remained composed. He simply stared at the man, who was now retreating.

“Why are you so afraid of me?” Jiang Hao asked softly.

Chi Tian didn’t know why he was so frightened. He only knew that he had used the power of The End of All Things and thought he had successfully hidden from this person.

However, he realized it was all in vain. To this person, everything was like an illusion.

Jiang Hao shook his head and sat back down. He didn’t say anything more. He slowly sipped his tea.

When he finished drinking the tea, he asked, “Did you find anything about The End of All Things?”

Chi Tian nodded. At that moment, he had lost his previous arrogance.

He quickly shared all the information he knew, including the fundamental operations of The End of All Things and some of the things he had witnessed.

Jiang Hao listened attentively.

From the conversation, it became apparent that The End of All Things occasionally hired ordinary cultivators to assist them, such as in the Sun Moon Pavilion. There weren’t many members here.

Even the person in charge didn’t know the real force behind them.

Likewise, they were given various tasks, such as spreading rumors, all for the sake of facilitating The End of All Things’ subsequent actions. Such people couldn’t easily interact with the core members, and even exploring missions required immense luck.

“It seems that staying here won’t provide any useful information,” Jiang Hao remarked as he gazed at Chi Tian. “Have you thought about going to King

Taomu?”

“How will I go there?” Chi Tian asked with his head down.

“It’s up to you.” Jiang Hao thought for a moment before saying, “I’m in no hurry. You can take your time.”

This wasn’t something that could be rushed, and he didn’t want Chi Tian to progress too quickly. After all, he had no chance of winning against King Tao Mu and needed plenty of time.

Of course, with Chi Tian’s level of strength, his progress wouldn’t be swift. As long as Chi Tian was around, Jiang Hao would keep receiving an update.

“Have you been well?” Jiang Hao asked again.

Chi Tian looked at the man in front of him with a bitter smile. “Yes. Very well.” “That’s good.” Jiang Hao nodded.

The present Chi Tian was no longer the same as the Chi Tian from before, who sought revenge and was willing to sacrifice anything... even his life.

again.

This was what a normal person would feel..

Chapter 642 - 642: A Bit Far From The Mines

When a person has nothing to lose, they dare to go all out, even at the cost of their life.

But when a person has settled old scores and is living a comfortable and wealthy life, they start to fear losing things.

They are more worried about their life.

Hunger makes you crave food, and being full makes you desire warmth. That was human nature.

“I’m leaving. Is there anything you want to say to me?” Jiang Hao asked.

Chi Tian stood up respectfully. “When will you visit again, Senior? I would like to welcome you properly.”

Hearing this, Jiang Hao chuckled softly. He then opened the door and left.

“When it’s time, someone will naturally come to find you,” he said as he left.

Even though he wouldn’t be visiting the area, it didn’t mean he couldn’t send others.

Liu was not an ordinary person.

Once Jiang Hao left, Chi Tian sat down in his chair.

Even though the other party hadn’t threatened him, he felt afraid.

No matter how he struggled, he always felt like he was within the other person’s grasp.

He just couldn’t understand why such a significant figure would target someone as insignificant as him.

After dealing with Chi Tian, Jiang Hao arranged his future plans and intended to find Hong Yuye.

They would depart for the Abyssal Sea tomorrow.

As for Heavenly King Taomu, he could only leave it to fate.

His target was Feng Hua, and he needed to find a way to obtain some useful information to ensure the success of his plan.

'I looked for people from the Heavenly Tower or those related to The End of All Things. I wonder if I can find someone from the Great Thousand God Sect.'

The Great Thousand God Sect reportedly had over three thousand members, and Feng Hua was one of them. So, finding someone from that sect would be a good starting point.

He just didn't know who was more familiar with Feng Hua or who might have a

personal vendetta against him.

Sometimes, it was better to find an enemy because only enemies truly understood you.

'Abyssal Sea has gathered many forces... I should be able to find someone from the Great Thousand God Sect.'

With that, Jiang Hao stopped dwelling on it.

He would depart tomorrow.

Several days later, Jiang Hao stood in Hong Yuye's room and couldn't help but sigh.

So many days had passed, and Hong Yuye still hadn't woken up, which was quite frustrating.



During that time, he had appraised Madam Gong's token. As he suspected, there was a problem. He couldn't give it away. Madam Gong was still the rightful owner of the place, and only she could give the token away.

It wasn't impossible to destroy it, but he couldn't bring himself to do it.

Jiang Hao couldn't help but sigh. Powerful people weren't ever honest. They always had something hidden.

He also checked the Tranquil Fruit Tree. There didn't seem to be any obvious issues. He just couldn't determine if it could be used to threaten Feng Hua.

To be on the safe side, he needed a backup plan.

Of course, if Madam Gong had deceived him, he would know about it from Dan

Yuan.

Even if he couldn't kill Madam Gong, he would make her understand the meaning of pain.

This was the problem with dealing with strong individuals. If they cheated you, you had no way to retaliate.

With the formidable presence of Hong Yuye, the fact that the other party still had ulterior motives was truly remarkable.

He also appraised Nine Nether. It was quite lively and wouldn't take long to break free from the seal. This was because of his lack of strength.

'I should go mining.'

Jiang Hao had inquired about it, but unfortunately, there were no mines nearby. The nearest mine was a day's journey away, so he couldn't leave without preparation.

"It's been many days... I wonder how many more days we have to stay here."

If he had known it would take so long, he would have gone to the mines earlier. However, many people had come to Ancient Spirit Island. They were looking for Smiling San Sheng. He needed to be cautious.

Around mid-October, Jiang Hao woke up from his meditation and found that his body was exuding the aura of a sword and the essence of the mountains and seas.

This aura was not something he could normally possess at the Return to Void Realm.

He extended his hand, and the Mountain Sea Seal appeared.

It wasn't incredibly strong, but the aura was remarkable.

'I made some progress, but it's still not enough to confront my enemies. It can, however, be used to suppress some evil spirits.'

He used it to seal Nine Nether and then walked to the next room.

Jiang Hao found that she was still lying on her bed and resting. She was soundly asleep.

"Senior?"

He called her several times, but there was no response. Jiang Hao hesitated. Then, he appraised her.

[Hong Yuye: Deep asleep. Once your aura disappears, she will wake up...]

‘Deep asleep?’ Jiang Hao felt helpless. He didn’t know how long she would be asleep.

If she continued to sleep, they would miss the events at the Abyssal Sea.

Three days later, Jiang Hao put away Nine Nether. Over the past few days, he had been attempting to communicate with it. Unfortunately, three days seemed insufficient, and there had been no changes.

On that day, he entered Hong Yuye’s room and found her sitting on the bed. Her eyes were slightly closed.

Jiang Hao stood still. He had never seen her like this.

Then, everything went black, and he almost passed out.

At noon, the two of them left the Ancient Spirit Island and headed to the Abyssal Sea. Jiang Hao left behind a golden ring in case it was needed later.

In the sea not far from the Abyssal Sea, there was an island that remained uninhabited throughout the year.

Even though there was a city, only a few dozen people were guarding it.

Anybody who stayed was undoubtedly there to explore the Abyssal Sea.

However, every year, the number of people here would decrease. But the sea area was never lacking in adventurous cultivators.

So, the numbers kept filling up.

The appearance of the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart suddenly brought many people to this island, and now, it was bustling.

However, everyone knew that once the Ancestral Dragon's Heart was obtained, this place would return to its original state.

"This place has changed a lot."

Mr. Tao couldn't help but marvel at the city.

He was dressed in an ordinary outfit and carried a longsword.

It suited him well.

"Mr. Tao, do you really need to dress like that?" said a young woman helplessly.

She was of average height and had a knife strapped to her back.

"It's fine. This is how I used to dress. Zhu Shen is used to it," Mr. Tao said with a smile.

"But I'm not Senior Brother Zhu." The young woman sighed.

Mr. Tao chuckled. "Then, get used to it."

"Why did you come here, Mr. Tao? It's easy for someone to recognize you, and then they might suspect that the Heavenly Tower is also involved," the woman asked in confusion.

"If they want to suspect, let them suspect," Mr. Tao said nonchalantly.

"But..." the girl whispered, "There are people in the tower who know that you are on the wrong track. If you cause trouble for the tower here, it could become a problem for you, Mr. Tao."

Mr. Tao smiled mysteriously.

“It’s alright. Let’s first gather some information about this place.”

“What information do you want to gather, Mr. Tao?” “Do you think Smiling San Sheng is worth investigating?”

“Not really. Is he?”

“Let’s ask around.”

Chapter 643: Something Different from the Ancestral Dragon ‘s Heart

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Boom!

Jiang Hao’s blade struck the water.

In that split second, he felt that something was about to surface from the seabed.

It was probably a demonic beast.

However, there was no trace of the creature.

“It’s strange. I felt it making a move, but in an instant, it disappeared.”

Using the nameless manual, he could vaguely sense the escape route of the creature.

He had no intention of pursuing it.

“Senior, we can continue on. We’re almost there,” Jiang Hao said to Hong Yuye. It had been several days since they left Ancient Spirit Island, and the Abyssal Sea was farther than expected.

They reached their present location quickly thanks to Hong Yuye. Otherwise, it might have taken much longer.

There was a teleportation array to the Abyssal Sea, but... it was too expensive.

He didn’t tell Hong Yuye about it.

Two days later, Jiang Hao and Hong Yuye stood on the sea’s surface and gazed at the distant island.

“We’ve arrived.”

After many days of traveling, they had finally reached an island near the Abyssal Sea.

It wouldn’t be long before Jiang Hao had to return to his sect.

Now, it was early November, and they had just half a month left before their return to the sect.

Overseas travels took time, and they had been relatively quick, thanks to Hong

Yuye.

“Senior, let’s first gather information on the island,” Jiang Hao said.

Hong Yuye glanced at him. Her eyes were calm. It was hard to guess what she was thinking.

After a while, the two of them landed on the shore, where many people were fishing.

Jiang Hao felt that there was a type of elusive demonic beast in the surrounding waters. It was similar to what he had encountered before.

‘Are these people here to fish for that thing?’ Jiang Hao wondered but didn’t ask aloud.

First, he needed to settle in and then inquire about the members of the Great Thousand God Sect. He wanted to see if he could make contact with them. If they were too strong, he might have to take Hong Yuye along with him.

There was no need for a queue to enter or exit the area, and Jiang Hao took some time to find an inn.

It was rather simple, but not run-down, which was a relief. However, when he entered the inn, he couldn’t shake the feeling that someone was watching him. He saw a young woman.

She had a restrained aura, but her presence extended far, and her spiritual energy was vast. This was another powerful individual.

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. There were quite a few strong individuals overseas.

“Do you recognize me, Disciple?” he asked.

The woman seemed somewhat surprised but said, “I do.”

“I have one question...” The woman nodded. “I’m Tang Ya, a guard on the sixth floor of the Heavenly Tower.”

“The Heavenly Tower?” Jiang Hao was surprised, but it made sense that they had found him so quickly.

“Yes, if you answer my question, I’ll answer one of yours,” Tang Ya said seriously.

"Please ask." Jiang Hao smiled.

Since someone from the Heavenly Tower had come to him, it was an opportunity he couldn't pass up.

"I remember you went to Chaos Stone Island before. How did you leave before the ships came out?" Tang Ya asked.

Jiang Hao smiled and said, "Why take a ship to leave?"

"But for someone at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm, there is no other way to leave than the ship," said Tang Ya.

Jiang Hao smiled but didn't say anything.

His companion was not in the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. Of course, it would be impossible to possess a magical treasure without sufficient cultivation, right?

These matters could only be speculated.

"Alright, I'm not a fan of playing guessing games, but if you want to play, I can't help it. People I know like to play guessing games, so they're called 'Seniors' or 'Juniors,' while I'm just a guard."

Tang Ya seemed very disdainful. "What do you want to ask? I'll see if I feel like answering."

"Is there a Great Thousand God Sect with over three thousand members here?" Jiang Hao asked.

That was what he wanted to know.

"Yes." Tang Ya nodded.



“Do you know who they are and where they are?” Jiang Hao asked. “That is another question. There’s a fee.” Tang Ya held out her hand.

Jiang Hao was speechless.

He had a feeling that he was back in the Task Hall of the sect.

In the end, he paid a thousand spirit stones.

“Don’t complain about the price later. You get what you pay for. While you might find out this information through investigation, it would take a lot of time, and there’s no guarantee of accuracy. Moreover, investigating the members of the Great Thousand God Sect carries a significant risk of discovery. I’m taking care of all that now,” Tang Ya said. She made it clear that his spirit stones were well spent.

Jiang Hao didn’t say anything. A thousand spirit stones for information was either a good deal or a rip-off.

Either way, a thousand spirit stones was quite a sum.

“Is there anything you want to know? I have a lot of contacts here, and I can help you,” Tang Ya said.

“About the southern region,” Jiang Hao said. “The southern region? Feng Hua?” Tang Ya asked.

“Why is Feng Hua so famous?” Jiang Hao was curious.

‘Why does everyone keep mentioning him?’ Jiang Hao thought. ‘Oh... her.’ “She’s quite famous in the southern region. I checked,” Tang Ya said.

“Is there anything special about her?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Nothing special, and she’s not here. I can recommend someone who knows a lot about that,” Tang Ya said as she looked outside.

After a quick scan, she pointed in the direction of the coastline. “She should be over there. One of the Great Thousand God Sect’s top three thousand members. A covert elder who roams the northern regions. She appears to have a contentious relationship with Feng Hua, but in reality, they get along quite

thousand spirit stones, she should be able to tell you something useful. Of course, if you’re not looking for Feng Hua, it’s better not to ask her. You can inquire with someone else who has better knowledge of the southern region.”

Tang Ya then pointed to someone on the street. “This person is the elder responsible for liaising with the southern region and is well-informed about many tasks. This individual is tough, so you need to find a good approach, preferably by identifying their weaknesses. It’s quite challenging, so I recommend starting with the first option. Feng Hua has made quite a few enemies. Having some information on her can be used as a bargaining chip.” “In that case, I’ll go with the first option,” Jiang Hao said.

“Alright, here you go.” Tang Ya tossed a jade slip to him and handed over a bell. “Remember to take care of me the next time you have business. This can be used as long as you’re in the sea. My people will find you as soon as possible. It won’t work once you leave the sea area.”

After speaking, Tang Ya turned to leave.

Jiang Hao looked bewildered. Were people from overseas usually this accommodating?

However, he remembered that the senior at the Task Hall was quite accommodating as long as he had enough spirit stones.

“Oh, by the way,” Tang Ya suddenly said, “I’ll tell you one more thing. It’s said that there’s been a new change in the Abyssal Sea. It seems like there’s a different energy from the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart. If you have time, you might want to check it out.”

'Why is she telling me this?' Jiang Hao was puzzled.

"It's a freebie. I hope you'll be respectful to me the next time I find you," Tang Ya said.

Jiang Hao was perplexed.

But it didn't matter. For now, he was Smiling San Sheng. When he returned, Smiling San Sheng would have nothing to do with him..

Chapter 644: Needs To Raise The Price

"Shangguan Qingsu, Immortal Ascension Platform?"

As Jiang Hao read the contents of the jade slip, he sighed. The deeper he went for the tasks set by Hong Yuye, the more he felt that his cultivation realm wasn't enough.

He was quite confident, but now, things were different.

He could confront people here directly.

Even exerting his full power would be difficult, unless he had Hong Yuye with him.

However, with Hong Yuye, his abilities would be suppressed.

So, he headed toward the coast alone.

He already knew Shangguan Qingsu's appearance, so finding her shouldn't be too difficult.

As for the bell, he sealed it without inspecting it till he had the chance to check if there was an issue.

At the coastline, the main road of the city extended all the way to this place, with numerous pavilions built along the coast.

Many people in these pavilions were fishing, just like the people on the shore. They were all trying to catch something special.

Even he had trouble detecting the creature now with the nameless manual and Hong Meng Heart Sutra.

They were difficult to detect. It indicated that these creatures were extraordinary.

After some time, Jiang Hao saw a woman sitting in one of the pavilions. There were three people in total in her pavilion, including her and two other men. Both men emitted an aura not weaker than the woman's.

'Three people... This might be tricky.'

Jiang Hao hesitated for a moment and then appraised the woman.

[Shangguan Qingsu: An Elder of the Great Thousand God Sect in the early stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform. She's afflicted by the Curse of a Hundred Nights, and when she exerts her full power, the curse will spread throughout her entire body within five breaths. It is enough to take her life. Under ordinary circumstances, she'll be tormented every three months with excruciating pain. It's difficult to suppress, and the next torment is in three days. She fishes for the Nether Fish to accumulate spirit stones in search of a way to break the curse. For one thousand spirit stones, she can do something for you. For fifty thousand spirit stones, she can tell you anything. For a hundred thousand spirit stones, as long as it's not life-threatening, she will agree to whatever you want. To save her life, she's willing to do anything and sell out anyone.]

'Afflicted by a curse and unable to use her full power while enduring agonizing pain? Curse of a Hundred Nights? What kind of grievance led to such a curse?' Jiang Hao was uncertain, and he didn't know when she was afflicted with it. Apart from this, there was something else that caught his attention.

‘Nether Fish? Can I earn spirit stones from it?’

It was likely that it could fetch a lot of spirit stones, or why else would so many people be fishing for it?

As for the people around Shangguan Qingsu...

Jiang Hao closed his eyes and activated the nameless manual. When he felt he had accumulated enough energy, he opened his eyes again.

This time, he gazed at Shangguan Qingsu and noticed various fluctuations in her aura. Among these, there was a faint dark aura, which was likely the curse.

What surprised him was that all three people in her group had the same black aura. It indicated that they were all afflicted by the curse.

However, he didn’t detect this in anyone else nearby.

It seemed that the three of them shared a similar experience.

Jiang Hao quickly thought about it. Then, he headed toward the pavilion.

When he approached, the three people inside turned to look at him. They were all holding fishing rods and waiting for the fish to bite the bait.

However, they were curious about the person who had entered their space. No one had dared to enter the pavilion before.

“I, Smiling San Sheng, offer my respects to you, Seniors,” he said.

“Young friend, you want to fish here?” Shangguan Qingsu asked.

She wore a green robe and had her hair in a simple bun. She was slightly pale. To her left was a middle-aged man with a stubble. He appeared quite rugged.

To her right was a young man with an exceptionally pale complexion. He looked weak and feeble.

“You can sit here and fish. Just don’t disturb us, and pay one thousand spirit stones,” said Shangguan Qingsu.

After that, she moved to the left to make room. The place was quite spacious, and it could accommodate four more without a problem.

Jiang Hao smiled and handed over one thousand spirit stones. Then, he took a seat.

“Do you have any fishing rods?” he asked.

“One thousand spirit stones for a day,” Shangguan Qingsu said. She took out a

fishing rod. It was a pretty decent magical treasure.

Jiang Hao took the fishing rod. “Thank you, Senior.”

He immediately gave her one thousand spirit stones. He had never expected that he could sit here and fish.

“Do you need bait?” Shangguan Qingsu asked.

Jiang Hao smiled and shook his head. “No. I’m sure I’ll catch what I’m looking for without bait.”

Shangguan Qingsu raised an eyebrow at that, but she didn't say much. The other two men were also silent.

Jiang Hao felt the aura around him. After confirming that their dark auras were similar, he asked, "Senior, are you from the Great Thousand God Sect?"

"It seems you have done your homework on us," Shangguan Qingsu said nonchalantly.

"Yes. I have some questions I'd like to ask you." Jiang Hao nodded.

Since he was confident, there was no need to hide anything.

Although he wasn't sure if he would succeed, he had to give it a try.

Shangguan Qingsu gazed at the sea. "You can ask, but you'll have to pay the price with spirit stones. The more you pay, the more I'll answer."

"I don't intend to pay spirit stones, Senior." Jiang Hao smiled.

After he said it, there was a pause, and a pair of cold, disdainful eyes glanced at him.

It seemed as though they might kick him out at any moment.

Jiang Hao didn't pay any attention to her, and he continued to look at the sea. "Senior, if you want spirit stones to make your life easier, why bother seeking help from afar?"

Shangguan Qingsu raised an eyebrow. "What do you mean?"

"I suddenly thought of a question," Jiang Hao turned to look at Shangguan Qingsu beside him.

Confronted with such cold gazes, he remained unfazed.

“What do you want to ask?” Shangguan Qingsu said.

“In three days, if I can help you go through the day safely without feeling any pain, I wonder how many spirit stones that’s worth. Would it be enough to ask questions that I want to ask?” Jiang Hao said calmly.

In an instant, the individuals froze.

Then, they looked at Jiang Hao in amazement.

Moreover, they even sealed the surrounding area. It wasn’t clear whether it was to guard against others or to capture the person in front of them.

Jiang Hao smiled but didn’t say anything. He was also feeling anxious.

With his current connection to the golden ring, he should have enough time to escape if something happened.

As long as the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield could withstand one strike, he could leave safely.

Soon, Shangguan Qingsu dissipated her aura. She gazed at Jiang Hao. “How did you know about that?”

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. He just continued with his fishing.

“Senior, why bother asking? If it’s hidden, I wouldn’t have known. If it isn’t hidden, then why wouldn’t I find out about it?” he said. “Do you really have a way?” Shangguan Qingsu asked.

The other two were also staring at Jiang Hao.



“Yes, but it’s limited to getting through the pain in three days from now,” Jiang Hao said.

“What do you want to ask?” Shangguan Qingsu asked.

Jiang Hao looked at the sea and was silent for a while. “Feng Hua’s weakness.”

“Feng Hua?” Shangguan Qingsu frowned. “We are good friends, and she has helped me several times before. She even risked her life to save me once.”

“So?” Jiang Hao was intrigued.

“I have to raise the price,” Shangguan Qingsu said seriously..

Chapter 645 - 645: Taking Along The Three People To Meet The Demoness

‘Raise the price?’ Jiang Hao looked at the person in front of him and frowned.

That hadn’t crossed his mind, but after a brief moment of hesitation, he slowly said, “Add one more person.”

He didn’t want to give extra spirit stones, and twice the relief wasn’t possible.

The former was because he was short of spirit stones, and the latter was because it was impossible.

So, he could only make a concession in terms of the number of people. Shangguan Qingsu extended two fingers. “Two, and I’ll answer your questions.”

Jiang Hao lowered his head. He didn’t immediately respond. Instead, he focused on fishing quietly.

“Hmm?” The man beside them seemed somewhat dissatisfied. His aura surged.

However, Jiang Hao was unfazed and sat still on the fishing platform.

He had offered relief to two people. However, that offer was useless because all three of them had the same goal.

Jiang Hao paused. ‘Three people with the same goal?’

The most significant aspect of the Great Thousand God Sect that piqued his interest was the Great Thousand Spiritual Avatar.

Could the other two people be avatars of Shangguan Qingsu?

The primary body had achieved the Immortal Ascension Platform. Had the avatars done the same?

Jiang Hao thought that it was impossible.

Regardless, he had to act like he was in a difficult position to make them feel like they had the upper hand.

With that, she might answer him truthfully. Otherwise, she would hide things from him while answering his questions.

“Do you agree or not?” Shangguan Qingsu’s voice was cold. Jiang Hao turned to look at her. “I have two conditions.”

“Go on,” Shangguan Qingsu immediately said.

“One, I have to see if the information you provide is worth my help. If the information isn’t worth my assistance, it would put me in a difficult position,” Jiang Hao said.

Shangguan Qingsu was silent for a moment. After a short while, she said,

“What’s the second condition?”

“Secondly...” Jiang Hao shook the fishing rod in his hand. “Senior, can I have this fishing rod?”

“Just that?” Shangguan Qingsu seemed incredulous.

She thought the second request would be very demanding. She didn’t expect it to be so simple.

“Yeah. Just that.” Jiang Hao nodded with a smile.

“Alright,” Shangguan Qingsu said. “The fishing rod is yours.”

‘But you owe me 1,100 spirit stones.’ However, the fishing rod was also a decent magical treasure and of good quality. It was worth around one thousand to two thousand spirit stones.

The only issue was that fishing rods were quite uncommon and not easy to sell.

“What would you like to know?” Shangguan Qingsu asked.

“What is Feng Hua’s weakness?” Jiang Hao got straight to the point. “Weakness?” Shangguan Qingsu frowned. “Her appearance...”

“Besides her appearance?” Jiang Hao asked.

Shangguan Qingsu raised an eyebrow. “You knew about that?”

Jiang Hao smiled but didn't say anything.

The woman in front of him was surprised. She didn't hide her emotions.

"It seems you're not as simple as I thought. There aren't many people who know this, and each of the ones who do are quite powerful. It's not something you can find out while just being in the Return to Void Realm," she said.

"Senior, please continue," Jiang Hao said.

"Besides her looks, she's also very concerned about a particular avatar located in the Sunset Immortal Sect. This avatar has a perfect appearance, at least in her eyes, and is incomparable. She visited all four regions... East, West, South, and North. But she only stopped for that avatar. She stayed in the southern region from then on. She has other motives for staying in the South as well. Nevertheless, it's this avatar that makes her unwilling to leave the South. She said that this avatar lives as she most desires and has invested most of her emotions into her."

'So, there is such an avatar.' Jiang Hao was amazed. 'What kind of avatar would make her feel that way?'

There were countless avatars. People couldn't find her main body. It was almost impossible, but she was willing to stay in one place just because of an avatar.

"Indeed, Feng Hua is quite extraordinary," Jiang Hao said with a soft laugh. "For both her appearance and her obsession with that particular avatar, she's truly an emotional individual."

He couldn't help but wonder whether these emotions might be a bit twisted.

"Indeed, she's quite unique," Shangguan Qingsu said. "Her recent behavior in the last few decades has been especially strange. It seems she has been in contact with someone remarkable."

'Someone remarkable?' Jiang Hao made a mental note of it.

“Who is the avatar?” Jiang Hao asked.

Shangguan Qingsu didn’t hesitate to answer. “She’s a young lady, Yan Shang, the daughter of an Elder in the Sunset Immortal Sect.”

Jiang Hao was somewhat frustrated because he didn’t have anyone that he knew in the Sunset Immortal Sect. In fact, he had enemies there, which would make it challenging to gather information from there.

Nevertheless, having some information was still better than having none.

“Is there anything else?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Nothing.” Shangguan Qingsu shook her head. “How many weaknesses do you want? A couple isn’t enough?”

Jiang Hao nodded.

He wasn’t greedy. One more weakness would do.

After he finished eating the fruits from the Tranquil Fruit Tree, he would pay a visit and greet the young lady.

That way, Feng Hua would know not to mess with him.

Of course, he would do it as Smiling San Sheng.

After completing that, he would need to return as his old self and wait patiently.

He had to become stronger. Only then would he have a safer future.

As time went on, it became increasingly difficult for him to communicate on an equal footing with others, let alone with Heavenly King Taomu.

Even though he could have a good conversation with Shangguan Qingsu now, he was still limited in his actions.

If she made a move against him, he didn't know if he could even escape safely. "Is there anything else you want to ask?" Shangguan Qingsu asked.

"Are you looking for a reward, Senior?" Jiang Hao asked with a smile.

"If you can't do what you promised, I will kill you," Shangguan Qingsu said bluntly.

"Then, let's go. I'll take you to a place where you can wait for my arrangements," Jiang Hao said.

The three of them looked at each other and agreed with Jiang Hao.

Their plan was simple. They would capture this person if he really had the ability to help them. If they could seize what they wanted, they would. If not, they would imprison him for life.

Jiang Hao put away his fishing rod. Although he didn't know what these people were thinking, greed was basic human nature, especially when powerful people were concerned.

Plundering someone's belongings was merely because they had caught their eye, and it wasn't their concern if the owner couldn't defend them.

Jiang Hao just assumed that people would act that way.

So, he would take them to the inn and ask for Hong Yuye's help.

As for suppressing their pain...

This was even easier. Even the most formidable curse would be negated by the mere presence of the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

“After we’re done, what are your plans, Seniors?” Jiang Hao asked as they walked. “Many people are fishing here. Is the catch decent?”

“Some are offering fifty thousand spirit stones for one Nether Fish,” said Shangguan Qingsu.

Jiang Hao was so stunned that he stopped in his tracks.

Should he go back to fishing?

Chapter 646 - 646: Why Does the Sea God Pill Seem Inexpensive?

“Why aren’t you walking?” Shangguan Qingsu asked. The other two men seemed curious too.

Jiang Hao walked ahead. “Nothing... I’m just curious as to what kind of fish would fetch such a high price.”

He wanted to go back to fishing, but a more pressing matter required his attention. No matter how many spirit stones they had, it wouldn’t matter if they didn’t have their lives.

“This place is close to the Abyssal Sea. The Nether Fish can enter and exit it safely. Some people who want to enter or exit the Abyssal Sea offer high prices to get the fish to study how it does it,” said Shangguan Qingsu.

“Is it for the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart?” Jiang Hao asked.

Shangguan Qingsu thought for a moment. “You’re quite well-informed. But some people seem to be after more than just the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart. There are rumors that the Abyssal Sea holds the secret to becoming a Heavenly King. Some say it houses the true rebirth of a dragon, while others claim

it's a sanctuary for the True Dragon Clan. Recently, rumors have been rampant. It's difficult to verify the truth. One thing is clear. There have been changes in the Abyssal Sea, which have led to various speculations. The Nether Fish is the key."

Jiang Hao nodded and recalled what the person before had said. There were changes related to the Ancestral Dragon's Heart.

Now, it seemed he had a vague answer, although it was still unclear whether this was the case or not. Nevertheless, it was better to know something than nothing.

"What kind of person can enter the Abyssal Sea and return alive?" Jiang Hao asked.

"You're not from the Heavenly River region, are you?" Shangguan Qingsu asked.

"I'm not familiar with this area." Jiang Hao smiled.

She didn't press him further. "No one who enters the Abyssal Sea comes back unscathed. Even the Heavenly Kings have a hard time returning. It's said that someone did enter and return, but it's unclear whether that story is true." "Who was that person?" Jiang Hao asked.

"The First master of the Heavenly Tower," Shangguan Qingsu said.

"Have others tried asking him about it?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Of course, but since that time, the First Master has isolated himself and hasn't seen anyone," Shangguan Qingsu said.

Jiang Hao nodded. The reputation of the First Master of the Heavenly Tower was well-deserved.

After a while, they reached the inn, and Jiang Hao asked them how many rooms they needed.



They took one room and asked when they could begin.

Jiang Hao gave them a rough answer and told them to prepare. He didn't want to hand over the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl to them. It was too dangerous. Instead, he planned to use formations to establish contact and attempt to suppress the curse on their bodies.

He didn't have to do this himself, though. He planned to consult Hong Yuye about it and also inform her that Shangguan Qingsu might try to take action against him in three days.

Now that he knew Feng Hua's weakness, he had made significant progress.

Hong Yuye didn't have to help him. If she chose not to, he would have to deal with these people alone.

"For the next three days, the three of you will stay here. I won't leave from here. Don't worry," he said and then left the room.

As they watched Jiang Hao leave, Shangguan Qingsu and the others sat down on the floor.

The middle-aged man said, "Is he trustworthy?"

"Regardless of whether we trust him or not, we need to try it," Shangguan Qingsu said. "Be prepared, and don't let him get away. If he really possesses this ability, he surely holds some valuable treasures or knows how to break the curse."

The other two nodded in agreement, and they focused their power on a corner of the inn. All of their power would be focused on Jiang Hao. There was no way they'd let him escape.

"You certainly know how to stir up trouble,"

When Jiang Hao entered Hong Yuye's room, he saw her eyeing him.

He sensed the actions of Shangguan Qingsu all too clearly. It was far too obvious. They weren't even trying to conceal anything.

He sighed inwardly and closed the door behind him.

"Senior, I was a bit reckless in my actions. I was eager to complete the task you gave me. Fortunately, I found out quite a bit today."

It was rash to provoke someone in the Immortal Ascension Platform, especially with Hong Yuye present. No matter how brave he was, he wouldn't willingly take on such a task.

"Tell me about it." Hong Yuye turned toward the window.

Jiang Hao walked over to take a look, but it was just a view of the street and buildings. He couldn't understand what was so interesting about it to her.

After brewing some fresh tea, Jiang Hao explained everything.

"An avatar in the Sunset immortal Sect?" Hong Yuye was also surprised. "Have you thought about how to deal with this avatar?"

"I haven't decided yet. I'm considering whether I should confront the avatar in person or use some other method," Jiang Hao said.

This matter was complicated, and he needed to be cautious. Since Feng Hua valued the avatar so dearly, she must have made thorough preparations.

"How are you so certain the curse will erupt three days from now?"

Her sudden, brilliant smile caught Jiang Hao off guard, but he quickly regained his composure. He just remained silent because he didn't know how to explain it.

Hong Yuye didn't seem to mind. "If you plan to use the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl to help them suppress it, aren't you worried they'll turn against you once it's done?"

"Yes." Jiang Hao nodded.

"Then, go and do it. If I have to step in later, remember that you'll have to pay the price," Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao hesitated for a moment. "I don't have any knowledge of formation." Hong Yuye cast him a disapproving glance.

"I've spent quite some time on cultivation, growing spirit herbs, tree planting, learning the forms of Heavenly Blade, body techniques, crafting talismans, and understanding them. I didn't have time to learn much about formations," he said.

Besides, he didn't have much talent when it came to formations.

Moreover, the cost of learning formation arrays was too high. Studying it himself wasn't an option.

Hong Yuye casually placed a piece of paper on the table and a small box.

"I won't let you go unrewarded," she said.

When he opened the box, he was stunned. It was a Sea God Pill.

This was truly a valuable item that had saved his life on two occasions. But why did he feel like this divine pill wasn't as rare as he'd thought?

Jiang Hao left the room.

Two days later, in the middle of the night, it was time for the curse to take effect.

Sitting cross-legged within the formation, Shangguan Qingsu and the other two were extremely anxious. They had prepared many things over the past few days, all in the hope of lessening the pain.

At this moment, they were apprehensive. They wanted to minimize their suffering.

They even thought of sparing this mysterious person if he could help them.

Soon, the curse marks started appearing on their foreheads.

All three of them were terrified.

‘Didn’t the curse diminish in the slightest?’

It was useless. It was no use believing in a Return to Void Realm cultivator, after all.

Now, they had no way to stop him if he decided to run..

Chapter 647 - 647: The Demoness In The Inn

Jiang Hao was in the room adjacent to Shangguan Qingsu and the others. He sat within a formation and was able to perceive the changes in their curses.

The formation given to him by Hong Yuye was indeed quite remarkable. Now, he could sense the condition of the three people and even feel the flow of their energy.

The curses seemed to originate from their primordial spirits and bloodline, gather on their foreheads, and then spread out. Their bodies were warped under the curse’s influence as if it were twisting their flesh and primordial spirits. It made them helpless.

He could hear a muffled sound. Maybe the three people were biting on something to endure the pain.

It wasn't that Jiang Hao couldn't stop it. He wanted these people to experience pain so that he could suppress their suffering completely.

This way, they wouldn't think that he was lying. It would save him a lot of trouble.

About a quarter of an hour passed, and Jiang Hao calmly took out the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl. He placed it within the formation.

He allowed the curse on the other side to sense the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

On the other side, Shangguan Qingsu and the two men remained seated cross-legged.

However, they grimaced in pain and struggled.

A muffled sound rang out. The pain was unbearable.

A dim red glow appeared on their foreheads, extended all over their bodies, and dimmed again with each breath. Every breath was agonizing. It seemed like a fate worse than death.

"Shameless liar!" Shangguan Qingsu gritted her teeth.

It was futile. They had been deceived by Smiling San Sheng. It was their own impatience that had led to this. They should have tried to find out more about the person.

"How can you say that, Senior? I'm sincere about this deal," said Jiang Hao from the other room. "The pain is only temporary. I'll make a move now."

Shangguan Qingsu and the two men no longer believed Jiang Hao. They believed the curse couldn't be stopped. They had consulted many people and couldn't suppress it even slightly. However, as doubt appeared in their minds, they suddenly went still.

The pain seemed to disappear all of a sudden. Moreover, the red glow of the curses on their foreheads also dimmed, and the curses seemed to retract swiftly until only the imprints on their foreheads remained. Even the forehead marks disappeared after a while. It felt as though the curse was...

The curse was fleeing!

The sudden change left them in disbelief as if they had imagined it. They had used so many ways to try and find a cure. Was this real?

They couldn't understand how their curse had been dispelled. With the pain gone, they felt a need to possess whatever treasure had made this possible.

But soon, they suppressed this greed. Now wasn't the time. They would wait until tomorrow.

After a moment of calm, they realized the curse's effects had truly disappeared. Not only had the pain subsided, but they also felt they could use their full power. This was quite unbelievable.

For a moment, they suspected whether the curse had naturally dissipated, and Smiling San Sheng was just taking the credit for it to deceive them.

The three of them glanced at each other. Finally, the middle-aged man moved one step outside the formation.

In an instant, his forehead glowed with a dark red light, and the power of the curse spread throughout his body.

"Ahhhh!"

His face twisted in agony once again. He bent over in pain and fell to the ground. He couldn't even stand up.

Shangguan Qingsu and the other man turned pale. They were terrified when they saw the middle-aged man struggling to crawl back into the formation.

"Seniors, it seems you don't trust me," said Jiang Hao from next door.

Shangguan Qingsu dared not speak. When the middle-aged man crawled back into the formation, the curse was once again suppressed.

They confirmed that Jiang Hao indeed had the ability to nullify the curse. After

much hesitation, Shangguan Qingsu suddenly asked, "Fellow disciple, do you have a way to remove the curse from our bodies?"

"I don't." Jiang Hao shook his head.

He had asked Hong Yuye about it, but she hadn't responded, which meant it was impossible.

He could also ask Gui. But he was hesitant to ask her. What if she demanded a price that he couldn't pay?

"What about further suppression?" Shangguan Qingsu persisted.

"Naturally, there's no way to do it. I can only do this once," Jiang Hao said. Giving them hope would only make them cling to him.

Shangguan Qingsu looked at the middle-aged man writhing on the ground and fell silent. There was no further exchange between the two sides. This situation had to be maintained for a full day and night. They would have to wait here until the next night.

In the adjacent room, Jiang Hao sat cross-legged in silence.

He took out Nine Nether from his pocket. There would be problems if it was away from the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl for too long.

Jiang Hao waited for the right moment. He wanted to appraise Shangguan Qingsu and see if she had any intention of making a move against him.

If they decided to make a move, they would learn that there were always stronger individuals out there. Even within the inn, there was Hong Yuye.

The next morning, on the coast, Mr. Tao sat high on a fishing platform accompanied by a young woman, Tang Ya.

"Mr. Tao, what's the point of fishing? It's so boring."

"Fishing can help cultivate one's temperament." Mr. Tao smiled. "Zhu Shen would have been quieter than you if he was here."

"In that case, Mr. Tao, please don't bring me along next time. I didn't want to come out," Tang Ya said helplessly. "Your conversation is too hard to follow, and there's too much scheming and no fighting."

"Did you see Smiling San Sheng before?" Mr. Tao suddenly asked.

"Yes. I gave him a bell. I thought he was a good business partner," Tang Ya said. "Do you want to get to know him? He is only at the Return to Void Realm. We don't need to worry, right?"

"What do you think my cultivation realm is?" Mr. Tao asked.

"Return to Void Realm. You suppressed it as a part of your disguise," said Tang Ya without hesitation.



"In that case..." Mr. Tao smiled meaningfully.

"In that case, what?" Tang Ya asked curiously.

Mr. Tao didn't explain further. "Never mind."

"When is Senior Zhu coming? I want to switch with him," Tang Ya said. "It should be soon, but you can't do what he can. Bear with me for a while."

Mr. Tao laughed.

"Mr. Zhu, all the people have been brought aboard."

Zhu Shen stood on the deck and gazed into the distance through the fog.

At that moment, a large ship in front of him was forced to stop because people from other forces had also arrived. He had to get on the ship before the others.

Entering the fog was a bit risky, but it was worth it.

There were too many people outside.

He glanced at the people on the deck, and among them, the leading figures were an old and a young woman.

They looked at him in shock.

"Mr. Zhu, what do you mean by this?" the old woman asked warily.

“It seems you’ve met a formidable enemy. Your Surveillance Eye is gone. This saves me some trouble,” Zhu Shen said calmly.

After that, he took a step forward and headed toward the large ship.

“Everyone, gather on the deck. Or else, don’t blame me for being brutal.” Zhu Shen’s voice reverberated throughout the ship..

Chapter 648 - 648: The Demoness : Explain Then, I’m Listening

Zhu Shen descended from the sky and positioned himself at the highest point of the deck. He looked down at everyone below.

“Senior, may I ask what brings you here?” Li asked respectfully.

“It’s a minor matter. Don’t worry about it, my friend,” Zhu Shen said politely.

At that moment, he looked at everyone on the deck. Something seemed to activate in his hand as if he was searching for something.

Mi Lingyue was extremely surprised. “The first disciple of the Sixth Master of the Heavenly Tower... Why would someone this powerful come here?”

“Madam, be careful,” said her maid. They were worried. Such a person was beyond their ability to confront.

“Don’t worry. The others are fine. People from the Heavenly Tower, on the other hand, won’t dare to harm me,” Mi Lingyue said.

She couldn’t help but wonder. If it weren’t for something significant, Zhu Shen wouldn’t be here. He had even ventured into the fog and intercepted a large ship.

“Our people should have received the message, and they’ll be coming soon,” one of the maids said.

“There are more people who are afraid of us than we are of them, especially the people of Heavenly King Bu Dong. They even have the blood of True Dragon.” Mi Lingyue chuckled.

However, she also knew that everyone here had sent for reinforcements. The people should be waiting just outside the fog and would arrive soon. But to Mi Lingyue’s surprise, Zhu Shen walked straight up to Jing Fengyun.

Why was he doing this?

Even Jing Fengyun was bewildered. Why would such a distinguished senior approach him?

His cultivation problem had been resolved, and he had left Chaos Stone Island.

However, he hadn’t expected to encounter someone of this stature right after leaving.

“Young friend, are you free? Would you be willing to join me for a chat?” Zhu Shen asked politely.

Did Jing Fengyun dare to say no?

Jing Fengyun was led away by Zhu Shen.

“I apologize for any trouble we’ve caused. Please go about your business.” A loud voice resounded on the ship.

Then, the ship belonging to Zhu Shen retreated.

Others were somewhat surprised. They heaved a sigh of relief, especially those related to Heavenly King Bu Dong.

However, safety was only temporary, and danger could return at any time.

On Zhu Shen's ship, Jing Fengyun watched the people around him in a daze.

"S-senior, what do you want me to do?"

Before Zhu Shen could say anything, the old woman said, "Mr. Zhu, aren't you going too far?"

"Too far?" Zhu Shen chuckled. "It I've gone too far, someone will undoubtedly hold me accountable, but there's no need to worry about that now."

"Don't think you can do as you please just because Mr. Liu favors you. What you've done today will surely be punished by the Heavenly Tower," the old woman said loudly.

Zhu Shen ignored her and turned to Jing Fengyun. "Young friend, can I see your storage treasure?"

Jing Fengyun didn't dare to hesitate and immediately handed over his belongings.

"Don't give it to him! You have someone backing you. What are you afraid he will do? Put it away!" the old woman shouted.

Jing Fengyun was baffled. 'Someone backing me?'

This was Mr. Zhu, who could speak in front of the Heavenly Kings. He didn't even count. He had never even seen a Heavenly King's face before, much less speak to them.

Zhu Shen took the storage treasure and pulled out a jade scroll containing only three pieces of jade slips. Seeing this, the old woman was excited and terrified. Zhu Shen breathed a sigh of relief. He had finally intercepted Madam Gong's token.

Mr. Tao's prediction was right.

"Who do you work for?" he asked.

Jing Fengyun knew what Zhu Shen was looking for.

The jade scroll had been given to him by the old woman as a trade deal. She asked him to take it out of the island. He hadn't expected to run into someone of Zhu Shen's caliber immediately after leaving.

"The person behind him isn't someone you can provoke. Go and ask your people if Chaos Stone Island has encountered a force that made it tremble. Jing Fengyun was working for that person. If you ask your people, they will tell you everything," said the old woman.

Zhu Shen looked toward a man in the corner. He was the one who had given Jiang Hao two thousand spirit stones.

Jing Fengyun did tasks for Smiling San Sheng on Chaos Stone Island, and

Smiling San Sheng entered the Seven-Day Village. He met Madam Gong there.

We saw a terrifying force that shook the whole island. It might have been Smiling San Sheng trying to intimidate Madam Gong. Mr. Zhu, you should be careful in handling this," the man said truthfully.

Zhu Shen nodded. "In that case, I'll take him to Mr. Tao. Since I've crossed paths with Smiling San Sheng, I believe Mr. Tao has as well. This should help clarify the situation."

Then, Zhu Shen looked at the others. "The rest of you should return."

They nodded.

Zhu Shen disappeared into the sea with Jing Fengyun.

Jing Fengyun realized that nobody cared about his opinion. Not that he had any particular opinion to offer.

These people said whatever they wanted, and they knew best. After all, their status was much higher than his.

More importantly, he seemed to have unknowingly found a backer.

All of this was because he had done a job for Smiling San Sheng...

'Is he really Smiling San Sheng and not an imposter? What have I done...'

Jing Fengyun was filled with remorse. He had had a way out, but he had carelessly lost it.

Jiang Hao opened his eyes and touched the wall lightly.

At once, he saw the three people. Shangguan Qingsu and the two men.

They also noticed him.

He appraised her.

[Shangguan Qingsu: An Elder of the Great Thousand God Sect and at the early stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform. She's afflicted by the Curse of a

Hundred Nights, and when she exerts her full power, the curse will spread throughout her entire body within five breaths. It is enough to take her life. Under ordinary circumstances, she'll be tormented every three months with excruciating pain. It's difficult to suppress, and the next torment is in three months. Currently, the curse is suppressed by the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, and she's temporarily free from the curse's effects. At this moment, she's prepared to capture you and find the reason for

relief from the curse at any cost. Otherwise, she will transfer the curse to you and make you experience unbearable suffering.]

Jiang Hao sighed.

He planned to leave with the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl. “Senior, feel the pain a bit more. I’ll be waiting for you.”

Jiang Hao’s voice reached Shangguan Qingsu and the others, and he disappeared in an instant using the golden ring.

At this moment, agonizing howls filled the air.

Meanwhile, Jiang Hao stood in Hong Yuye’s room. He saw her drinking tea. He sat down as well.

“Is it over? Will they come up?” Hong Yuye asked.

Jiang Hao nodded. “Judging by their condition, they should.”

Hong Yuye lifted her teacup. “Have you thought about what price you’re willing to pay?”

He couldn’t afford another September Spring. He’d already spent his spirit stones on the beast and the Immortal Peach Tree. He only had a little over a hundred thousand spirit stones left.

“Still not sure?” Hong Yuye’s cold eyes flickered.

“I will brew you a pot of September Spring, Senior, ” Jiang Hao quickly said.

Hong Yuye smiled. “When there’s no urgency, you can’t afford it. When needed, you can buy it multiple times? It seems you’re becoming more and more bold around me.”

Jiang Hao was surprised. "Senior, please don't misunderstand. Please allow me to explain."

"Explain then. I'm listening," she said with a smile.

Jiang Hao was speechless..

Chapter 649 - 649: Seniors, Let Me See You Off

Seeing Hong Yuye's serious face, Jiang Hao felt somewhat worried.

Various things flashed through his mind, but he ultimately decided to stall for time.

"Senior, please allow me to explain," Jiang Hao said in a calm voice.

Hong Yuye looked amused. She remained silent.

"It's like this... I've been thinking about this matter for a long time," Jiang Hao said.

"How long?" Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

"Since I met you, Senior, I've never dared to be negligent," Jiang Hao said as he bowed his head. "Senior, your awe-inspiring presence, outstanding virtue, combat prowess, and exceptional fame have left a deep impression on me. I've always made buying good quality tea my priority..

Hong Yuye glanced at him and laughed. "Go on."

Jiang Hao lowered his head and glanced outside. Normally, by now, the second day would have arrived, so why hadn't Shangguang Qingsu and the others attacked?



“The matter with the tea encountered too many unexpected setbacks, which delayed it for quite some time. Otherwise, I would have prepared the best to satisfy you,” Jiang Hao said.

“Oh?” Hong Yuye showed a bit of interest. “What kind of unexpected setbacks? List them one by one.”

Jiang Hao lowered his head and fell silent. He couldn’t explain further, as that would only get him into trouble.

He had no choice but to maintain his silence.

Hong Yuye smiled. “It seems like someone is looking for you outside.”

Jiang Hao felt relieved. “I’ll go outside and check.”

When he opened the door, he saw three people kneeling at the entrance. Their limbs trembled, their faces were filled with fear, and their heads were pressed to the ground.

It was as though they had encountered the most terrifying thing in their lives.

“Seniors, why are you doing this?” Jiang Hao held the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan and fanned himself slowly.

“We didn’t know any better. Please, show us mercy, senior.” Shangguan Qingsu trembled.

Jiang Hao smiled. “Alright. Do you have any other matters to discuss, Seniors?”

If not, our deal has already concluded. You may leave.”

The three individuals raised their heads and exchanged glances.

“Would you like it if I saw you out?” asked Jiang Hao. “No! We dare not,” the three of them said in fear.

After that, they got up and retreated.

Jiang Hao was quite surprised by their behavior. What had these three encountered? However, he suddenly realized that he needed to leave as well.

“Seniors, please stay. Allow me to escort you out,” he said as he closed the door and followed them.

However, Shangguan Qingsu and the others were terrified.

Jiang Hao saw them off downstairs and they left. Only then did they snap back to reality.

“What do we do now?” asked the pale-faced man.

“Do you think he can use the ability from yesterday once again?” Shangguan Qingsu asked.

No one answered.

They didn’t know these things. When they went after him, they realized their insignificance.

There were such powerful individuals overseas, but they rarely ever saw them.

Even when they did, these powerful people might not be willing to help them.

“Smiling San Sheng...” Shangguan Qingsu frowned and sighed. “Let’s return to our clan and tell them of this.”

This was the first time they had felt the curse being successfully suppressed.

Jiang Hao watched them leave and breathed a sigh of relief. He was much safer now.

He hadn't earned many spirit stones from this interaction. He still needed to buy September Spring.

He was only fulfilling Hong Yuye's task. However, she acted like she wasn't involved in this, and he was just asking for favors from her.

It was difficult to predict the actions of the strong.

He had taken a stroll around but couldn't find any proper shops.

'What's going on?'

If he couldn't find big shops around, he wouldn't be able to buy September Spring.

He asked the shopkeeper who sold talismans why there weren't any shops nearby. This place used to be deserted, and the current crowd was only temporarily there. That was why there weren't many large shops here.

Jiang Hao tossed a spirit stone to the shopkeeper. "Do you know where I can buy September Spring Tea?"

"You can ask a powerful cultivator. Some high-level cultivators might have a reserve," the stall owner said with a smile.

Jiang Hao nodded. Given the proximity to the Abyssal Sea, there were plenty of powerful cultivators around. Some of them might offer September Spring if they wanted to form a connection.

He asked around but didn't find anyone selling September Spring. Although it was in high demand, it was uncommon in this area.

He thought he might as well go fishing. He had already completed half of his mission, and the rest depended on the changes in the Abyssal Sea.

However, that was not easy. The information about the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon had already been circulating for quite some time, yet there were no clear developments. He would have to wait for more information.

Jiang Hao's main goal wasn't the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon. It was the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl.

That object was even more obscure. There was also the possibility that he would have to venture into the Abyssal Sea for it.

He had heard that there were new changes there, which made him think of the Archean Abyss Dragon Pearl. However, the details remained vague, and it would likely cost him spirit stones to obtain more information.

'Maybe I should look for Tang Ya.'

Jiang Hao had already appraised Tang Ya. Unlike Madam Gong, she wasn't scheming against him.

"Hmm?"

At the waterfront, Jiang Hao happened to see Tang Ya.

She was leaning against a pavilion pillar. Her gaze was somewhat vacant.

Beside her was a burly man who sat by the fishing platform. He seemed steady and calm. He was incredibly powerful.

Without even sensing his aura, Jiang Hao could guess that the man was exceptional.

It seemed that the Abyssal Sea was indeed no ordinary place. The fact that people gathered here indicated that they were all powerful cultivators, or perhaps they had powerful backers. Only strong individuals had the qualifications to compete for the Heart of the Ancestral Dragon. “Smiling San Sheng?” Tang Ya’s eyes lit up when she saw Jiang Hao.

“Miss Tang Ya,” Jiang Hao said politely.

He had intended to leave because he didn’t want to interact with someone so powerful.

Mr. Tao also looked over in surprise. “Friend, do you want to do some fishing?” He appeared calm and friendly.

‘Middle stage of the Return to Void Realm?’ Jiang Hao was a bit surprised that this man had suppressed his cultivation to such a low level.

From various signs, it was evident that this individual was extraordinary. He was possibly the most powerful person he had encountered during his time overseas.

“Thank you, but I have some urgent matters to attend to, so I can’t stay,” Jiang Hao said politely.

“Are you really not going to stay?” Tang Ya asked. “Mr. Tao knows a lot of things. You can ask anything. It’ll be much more efficient and informative than asking around. Besides, if you ask him about Feng Hua, he won’t demand spirit stones from you, unlike Shangguan Qingsu.”

Jiang Hao and Mr. Tao both were at a loss for words.

Jiang Hao felt embarrassed to just leave, while Mr. Tao forced a smile and hoped this person would insist on leaving..

Chapter 650 - 650: The Fish Takes The Bait

Jiang Hao wanted to leave but realized that what Tang Ya said made sense.

Moreover, individuals of the caliber like Mr. Tao were unlikely to act recklessly.

Furthermore, the way Tang Ya addressed this man piqued his interest.

In the Heavenly Tower, very few were addressed as “Mr.” If someone as formidable as Tang Ya was addressing him with respect, he must be someone powerful.

Jiang Hao glanced at the robust man who was fishing.

He felt that the person might be from the Heavenly Tower, like Madam Gong. However, he didn’t know who he was exactly.

“Well, then... It’d be impolite of me to refuse,” said Jiang Hao.

If this person were truly a “Mr.” of the Heavenly Tower, he could provide valuable information.

After taking a seat nearby, Jiang Hao took out a fishing rod and began fishing.

“Aren’t you going to use bait?” Tang Ya asked curiously.

“Anything willing will bite,” Jiang Hao said mysteriously.

It wasn’t that he lacked bait, but he could sense that the fish here weren’t interested in it. He didn’t know what they liked to eat.

“Anything willing will bite?” Tang Ya frowned. “You’re as boring as Mr. Tao.”

Jiang Hao smiled and remained silent.

“Did you come here alone, Disciple San Sheng?” Mr. Tao asked.

“Do you know me?” Jiang Hao asked. He knew that this man was well-informed, but he needed to continue the conversation somehow.

If he just answered this person’s questions, he might be led in a certain direction and wouldn’t get to ask what he wanted.

“I have heard of you from many people,” Mr. Tao said with a smile. “Everyone calls me Mr. Tao. You can call me that too if you don’t mind.”

Jiang Hao nodded politely. He now had a rough idea of who his person was, but he needed more information.

“Did you come here for the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart?” Mr. Tao asked.

Jiang Hao shook his head. “I don’t have the ability to compete for the Ancestral

Dragon’s Heart.”

“Is it because of the new aura that has appeared? It seems to be emanating from beneath the Abyssal Sea. It has grown more active in the past few days as if something is calling it or resonating with it,” Mr. Tao said.

Jiang Hao was surprised. “Are you saying something has emerged from the Abyssal Sea?”

“It’s possible, but no one has ventured in to confirm. It’s too dangerous to enter, and those who do never return with news,” Mr. Tao said.

“Could it be that someone from inside is trying to get out?” Jiang Hao asked.

He remembered that Heavenly King Hai Luo's lover was in that sea, and Hai Luo was doing everything in his power to help her. Perhaps that had some effect.

"Nobody knows for sure, as no one has seen it themselves. Some people plan to go in with the nether Fish. If they find anything, they will communicate the message through the Nether Fish," Mr. Tao said.

Jiang Hao nodded. Those who entered probably wouldn't be able to leave again.

"Something else has happened," Mr. Tao said as he looked out at the sea. "The Ancestral Dragon's Heart also seems to have become more active. Many people have sensed it, and it seems to be related to the sudden changes in the area. If it is related to a person, that's fine, but many are concerned that a True Dragon

might appear."

"A True Dragon?" Jiang Hao looked toward the Abyssal Sea.

It wasn't impossible. It was normal for the Dragon Clan to be there.

He had only met a young dragon named Xiao Li. If he could peacefully communicate with a True Dragon, he might be able to ask about Xiao Li.

"It's just speculation, though. They say that the blood of a True Dragon has been sent out from Chaos Stone Island and will arrive in a few days. That is expected to create quite a stir," Mr. Tao said.

Jiang Hao nodded and remained silent. He could sense the presence of a Nether Fish nearby.

He saw one of the fish hovering near Mr. Tao's bait.

'Can he not see it?' Jiang Hao was surprised. He had discovered traces of the fish by extending his senses, but he wasn't sure if Mr. Tao could sense it.



“By the way,” Mr. Tao suddenly said, “Do you know Jing Fengyun?” “Jing Fengyun?” Jiang Hao was surprised. “Do you also know him, Mr. Tao?”

“They say he works for you?” Mr. Tao looked at Jiang Hao.

“Sort of.” Jiang Hao nodded.

Jing Fengyun was a decent person who had helped him a lot.

“Then, in the next few days, if you come here again, my people will bring him here,” Mr. Tao said.

Jiang Hao was puzzled, but he didn’t ask more questions.

After a while, Jiang Hao put away his fishing rod and prepared to leave.

“You’re leaving?” Tang Ya, who had been leaning against the pillar, asked. “How about staying for a while? When you’re not talking with Mr. Tao, you almost seem like a normal person.”

Jiang Hao smiled and shook his head. “The fish is taking the bait, and it’s time for me to leave.”

“Huh?” Tang Ya was puzzled.

She particularly disliked people who talked in vague, cryptic ways instead of having conversations like a normal person.

Jiang Hao appraised Mr. Tao before he left.

He was relieved that he hadn’t been discovered.

Then, he turned and left.

“Mr. Tao, what did Smiling San Sheng mean when he said the fish has taken the bait?” asked Tang Ya curiously.

Mr. Tao shook his head. “I don’t know. By the way, next time, don’t be so direct with him.”

“You know either, Mr. Tao? You guys are so complicated” Tang Ya was surprised.

Mr. Tao looked down at the fishing rod and sighed. “It seems it’s time to leave.” “Huh?” Tang Ya was confused.

In the next moment, Mr. Tao raised his fishing rod. In an instant, a pitch-black fish burst out of the water.

“You caught it?” Tang Ya was astonished.

So, Smiling San Shen was talking about this...

He remembered that the Nether Fish couldn’t be detected. Normal cultivators couldn’t see them, so how did he sense it?

“Don’t think too much about it. You won’t understand it anyway. Let’s go and sell the fish.” Mr. Tao put the fishing rod away. Tang Ya, as his guard, was naturally the one who handled such matters.

On the road, Jiang Hao stood by the grass with his hands behind his back.

He appeared to be admiring the scenery, but his mind was in turmoil.

Before appraising Mr. Tao, he had maintained his composure.

But after the appraisal, it was different. The information had shaken him.

[Tao Yuan: The 6th Mr. of the Heavenly Tower. The trace of the Shifting Star Technique is about to dissipate. In three days, his strength will return to its peak. His purpose for coming to the Abyssal Sea is twofold: first, to make certain individuals in the tower lower their guard and to give them time to prepare. Second, he's here to meet Smiling San Sheng. Originally, he had no intention of talking with you, but he accidentally happened to encounter you. He wants to know your purpose of being here. He doesn't intend to interfere.]

'Shifting Star Technique?' Jiang Hao sighed. 'Mr. Tao holds a high position and possesses astonishing power. He even has the Shifting Star Technique within him. He came here specifically to meet Smiling San'

This undoubtedly hinted at one thing: this person might be Liu.

'I wonder if there were any signs of error just now..'