

## **A Demoness 691**

### Chapter 691 - 691: Jing Quietly Reveals The Answer

“Greetings, Senior Dan Yuan.”

Jiang Hao and the others respectfully greeted him.

After several months, they had finally gathered here once again.

Dan Yuan inquired about their cultivation progress.

Everyone hadn’t cultivated any new techniques, so there were no major issues.

“So, do we have any news about the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl?” Jiang Hao asked.

“The End of All Things has stopped for now. They’re probably waiting for the people from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect. However, they are still preparing, and so far, they don’t know the specific location. If they find out, there will likely be a major battle,” Gui said.

“It’s alright if we find it at the same time they do. At that time, we can inform the immortal sects, and their people will naturally take action. Any sect in the South will have to cooperate,” Liu said.

“Just be careful we aren’t too late in finding it out. Someone is definitely keeping an eye on the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl, and they’ve probably considered everything. Even though they are extremists, they are not fools,” Xing said.

Jiang Hao felt that now was the right time. “It’s in Devil’s Den in the Heavenly

Note Sect.”

Gui, who had initially intended to discuss the matter, suddenly paused. She looked at Jing in disbelief. "What did Jing just say?" she asked the other two beside her.

Xing and Liu glanced at her but did not speak.

They were also shocked. The Earth Extreme Silent Pearl had not only been found but its exact location had been revealed.

"Are you sure, Friend Jing?" Dan Yuan asked.

"I've seen it," Jiang Hao said calmly.

Gui felt a cold shiver run down her spine. Jing was indeed fated to encounter such things.

The Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, the Nine Nether, the Earth Extreme Heart Devouring Pearl, and now, the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl were somehow connected to him.

Dan Yuan nodded. "If the information is accurate, then it's enough. What would you like, Friend Jing? Have you thought about taking the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl?"

Jiang Hao shook his head. Having too many powerful items was dangerous. It was better to send it to the eastern region.

"Is the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl under the control of the Heavenly Note Sect?" Xing asked.

If that was the case, who would dare to approach that area?

"It shouldn't be," Gui said. "I remember that the Heavenly Fate Misfortune

Pearl is also in that area. Perhaps they were all sealed in the same place.”

“In that case, I think we should deal with The End of All Things rather than breaking the seal,” Liu said.

That would indeed be the best course of action. The Earth Extreme Silent Pearl had remained stable for many years. It was better to leave it that way.

“The End of All Things is not easy to deal with,” Gui said.

“We can pass the news about The End of All Things to the immortal sects in the south. Even if we don’t take action, we can still keep everyone informed and ready,” Dan Yuan said with a smile.

Jiang Hao nodded. This plan seemed to be the best.

The immortal sects would send people to investigate, and they would know the exact situation since they had information about the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl.

They didn’t need to worry about alerting the enemy.

However, he hadn’t yet thought about what reward he should ask for. He might

need Gui’s help, and if there was no other option, he could use it for an exchange.

After Dan Yuan finished speaking, it was time for trade.

Gui immediately took the lead. “I want to mention it again. Yin Zichen’s task is still valid and ongoing. Help me find him. If you can find his whereabouts, that’ll count too.”

“I thought you already found him?” Liu asked curiously.

“Yes, but someone took him away. So far, even the Mountain Sea Sword Sect doesn’t know about his location,” Gui said in annoyance. “I also inquired about Wu Yang. There was such a person who came to the South. He seemed to have conflicts with someone. After that, he disappeared.”

Liu nodded. “I heard about it too. It’s said that the person who acted had very concealed methods. They left no traces. In the South, there aren’t too many forces with such strength.”

“Yin Zichen said the same thing. I suspect that the person who acted might actually be a group of people. I’m just a bit puzzled about why they would abduct these two individuals,” Gui said in confusion.

Liu thought for a moment. “There is another possibility. I recently looked into

Yin Zichen and found that he had contact with the people of the Heavenly

Tower. He may have known Wu Yang before everything happened.”

Gui suddenly said, “So... you mean these two individuals might have met, and when one of them was targeted, they were both abducted together?”

“That’s a possibility.” Liu nodded.

Jiang Hao was surprised. He knew that a member of the Heavenly Tower was held captive in the Lawless Tower. That person was most likely Wu Yang.

As for Yin Zichen, it was unclear if he was in the Lawless Tower. If their assumptions were correct, Yin Zichen would also be in the Lawless Tower.

Jiang Hao needed to go there and confirm whether this was true.

If he found information on Yin Zichen, Gui could help him deliver a message to the Sunset Immortal Sect. Dan Yuan’s reward could also be saved for future use.

As for Xing, he had no tasks. Jiang Hao, as always, remained silent.

“I need a cultivation technique from the Heavenly Spirit Tribe,” said Gui.

“The Heavenly Spirit Tribe’s techniques include the Heaven Bestowing Technique, Six Earth Attribute Techniques, and Nine Sages Techniques,” Xing said to Gui. ‘Which one would you want?’

“The Heaven Bestowing Technique will do,” Gui said.

“Alright. I’ll give it to you next time,” Xing said.

Jiang Hao couldn’t help but admire Xing. He was truly a gifted disciple of an immortal sect.

He had made the Clear Sky School’s Freedom Technique readily available to them. Now, he was willing to get the Heavenly Spirit Tribe’s Heaven bestowing Technique. Jiang Hao doubted even Liu from the heavenly Tower could get them so easily.

Most of the techniques requested in the gathering were fulfilled by Xing.

He had provided them with Shifting Stars, Star-Moon Refinement Technique, Myriad Body Technique, Freedom Technique, and also the Freeform Technique.

“What do I have to give in return?” Gui asked.

“It would be great if you could go to the Blackheaven Sect and witness the Xuanyuan Sword. If possible, please use a magic treasure to imprint it with the sword intent of the Xuanyuan Sword,” said Xing.

Gui felt reluctant. “That is a bit troublesome. I don’t know where the Xuanyuan Sword is.”

“It’s at the Blackheaven Sect, on the Sun Moon Peak,” Xing said.

Gui nodded.

‘Sun Moon Peak?’ Jiang Hao was surprised. ‘Isn’t that where I have been mining?’

Had he unknowingly come across the sword?

“If the Xuanyuan Sword successfully manifests in the treasure, I will help you. But if it doesn’t, then I am powerless to do anything,” Gui said.

“Alright. You’ll need to go somewhere to get the magic treasure,” Xing said.

“The manifestation of the Xuanyuan Sword’s intent requires the core of the Burning Immortal Formation,” Jiang Hao said.

The others were surprised.

Xing breathed a sigh of relief. “I have it.”

He revealed the core of the Burning Immortal Formation.

This didn’t require any compensation because it was meant for everyone. This way, under the right conditions, the people at the gathering would be able to use it.

“I happen to be at the Blackheaven Sect right now. I can try to go and look around the Sun Moon Peak,” Gui said.

Jiang Hao was speechless..

Chapter 692 - 692: Senior Brother, Watch Me Show Off

Gui would head to the Sun Moon Peak. Jiang Hao was at the foot of that peak.

‘The presence of rare ores there had a reason. It seems I have to finish mining as soon as possible and get out of there.’

Jiang Hao had never expected that the one who would drive him back to the sect wouldn’t be an enemy but an acquaintance from the gathering.

However, there was still some time left. Gui would have to get the magic treasure first, then figure out a way to break the enchantments around the place, and only then would he be able to enter.

He needed to be ready to leave at any moment.

After the exchange, they talked casually.

Gui shared information about the Blackheaven Sect and told them that many sects had headed that way, including the Mountain Sea Sword Sect.

However, because they all had tasks related to The End of All Things, they probably wouldn’t linger there for long.

There wasn’t much news about the Saint Bandits, and the Fallen Immortal Clan were the most likely culprits.

Xing also mentioned that the Fallen Immortal Clan had grievances with the Grand Earth Emperor, but that probably wouldn’t affect the emperor’s appearance.

“Why is that?” Gui asked.

“It might be related to the Xuanyuan Sword. The sword has been dormant for a long time. It is probably sealing something related to the Fallen Immortal

Clan,” Xing said.

His theory was the most likely true.

A divine weapon like the Xuanyuan Sword wouldn’t stay inert for so long. Something must have held it back.

Now that the Xuanyuan clan was beginning to rise, various seals, including those related to the Xuanyuan Sword, were starting to break.

Gui instinctively looked at Jiang Hao and wondered if it had something to do with him.

‘Why are you looking at me? That has nothing to do with me!’

Jiang Hao felt that these people were very deeply involved. They seemed to be keeping a close eye on him as if ready to pounce at the slightest provocation.

Liu discussed overseas affairs. He mentioned that the Astronomical Academy had discovered something and was tracing the whereabouts of a senior.

The senior was most likely overseas, but it was just a guess, and no one paid it much attention.

Jiang Hao was interested in Shang An, but no one mentioned him.

So far, Gui hadn’t encountered anyone from the Clear Sky Sect. However, it was certain that they were somewhere in the southern region.

Overseas individuals had initially intended to teach King Hai Luo a lesson he would never forget, but because of the Ancestral Dragon’s Heart, they had been distracted.



“By the way, there’s one more thing.” Liu looked at Jiang Hao. “According to the information I received, Chi Tian has gone to serve under Heavenly King

Taomu. Due to his background, he has been promoted and can even meet King

Taomu if needed. However, I can still deliver a message to him if you want.”

Jiang Hao was surprised by Chi Tian’s progress. He had no intention of meeting Chi Tian at the moment.

He preferred to let him be for now. As for the message, he didn’t need to tell Chi Tian anything right now. He would consider it if Chi Tian tried to double-cross him again.

He didn’t need Chi Tian’s loyalty. It would be enough if he just gave him some information. That would be his buffer if Hong Yuye asked about Jiang Hao’s progress.

The gathering concluded. When Jiang Hao opened his eyes again, he immediately took out his notebook and began recording everything that had happened at the gathering:

The information about the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl had been shared with Dan Yuan and others at the gathering. They needed to be vigilant for any approaching powerful individuals. He also had a pending reward for providing the information.

Yin Zichen might be in the Lawless Tower.

The Xuanyuan Sword was at the Sun Moon Peak, and Gui might be visiting soon.

The other information was about Chi Tian getting promoted and working under Heavenly King Taomu. Some people were planning a retaliation against Heavenly King Hai Luo, and about the Astronomical Academy searching for their senior. There was no information on Shang An.

This information wasn’t very important, so Jiang Hao didn’t note it down.

He took note of the three techniques of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe: the Heaven Bestowing Technique, Six Earth Attribute Techniques, and Nine Sages Techniques. This was important information.

After putting away his notebook, Jiang Hao looked at the mine.

Finally, he reached the solid ore he had found earlier.

He didn't have much time left, so he decided to attempt digging this rare ore. There was a possibility that he might find something special, so he needed to be prepared.

In the early morning, on the Sun Moon Peak. Xuanyuan Tai sat cross-legged and practiced his breathing technique on the highest point of the peak.

It seemed as if he could merge with the mountain and become one with it.

Despite still being at the early stage of the Soul Ascension Realm, his aura was extraordinary. It felt as though his aura concealed unfathomable power.

In front of him was a golden flower that seemed to resonate with him as if they shared a deep connection.

After some time, Xuanyuan Tai opened his eyes and looked at the flower. He let out a sigh.

"Senior Brother, do you know the whereabouts of the Human Emperor's Sword?" Xuanyuan He asked. She had been waiting beside him.

"Yes, I do." Xuanyuan Tai nodded.

xuanyuan He asked eagerly, "where is it?" Xuanyuan Tai looked down at the ground. "Right here."  
"Here?" Xuanyuan He was astonished.

"It's beneath the Sun Moon Peak," Xuanyuan Tai said.

"So close? Then, why haven't any of the seniors discovered it yet?" Xuanyuan He was surprised.

"Because the Xuanyuan Sword suppresses the Fallen Immortal Clan's most important treasure. This sword cannot be allowed to emerge, even if the Emperor has been gone for a long time. His sword still guards this land." Xuanyuan Tai sighed.

"Can't it emerge if you become the Grand Earth Emperor?" Xuanyuan He asked.

Xuanyuan Tai chuckled. "You may have misunderstood, Junior Sister. The

Human Emperor is the Human Emperor, and the Grand Earth Emperor is the Grand Earth Emperor. They are two different things. The Grand Earth Emperor is a title bestowed by the Mountain and the Sea, while the Human Emperor is a unique designation. To become the Human Emperor, one doesn't need to be blessed by the Mountain and the Sea, but they would need to be revered by all clans in the world."

Xuanyuan He was surprised. "Does that mean the Xuanyuan Sword can't ever be released?" she asked in disappointment.

"Not exactly..." Xuanyuan Tai shook his head.

As Xuanyuan He was about to ask further, a young woman came flying toward them on a sword.

"Senior Brother Xuanyuan, Senior Sister Xuanyuan, it's been a long time," said Bi Zhu. She smiled and landed in front of them.

"Junior Sister Bi Zhu, what are you doing here?" Xuanyuan He was surprised.

"I've returned from a long trip. What are you two talking about?" Bi Zhu asked.

“We were discussing the Xuanyuan Sword,” Xuanyuan He said.

“Oh? I came here for that. I know the location of the Xuanyuan Sword,” Bi Zhu said mysteriously. “Can you guess where it is?”

“Where is it?” Xuanyuan He was surprised.

Bi Zhu pointed to the ground. “Right beneath our feet, under the Sun Moon

Both Xuanyuan He and Xuanyuan Tai were taken aback.

They had just learned about it, but it seemed Bi Zhu had already found out.

“I know how to make the Xuanyuan Sword emerge. Do you want to hear about it?” asked Bi Zhu in delight.

“Junior Sister Bi Zhu, since you know so much, you must also know that the Xuanyuan Sword is suppressing something below. It won’t emerge until we deal with those issues,” Xuanyuan Tai said.

“Oh? Is that so?” Bi Zhu raised her eyebrows and smiled. “What if I tell you that I have the core of the Burning Immortal Formation?”

Xuanyuan Tai narrowed his eyes..

Chapter 693 - 693: The Xuanyuan Sword

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

He was now well-prepared, with hidden purple energy around him. If any issues arose, this purple energy would defend him.

This would buy him time to escape.

“Senior.”

Feng Wei walked over to him.

Jiang Hao thought for a moment. “Stay here. Don’t move around.”

Perhaps he might still need Feng Wei’s help.

Although Feng Wei didn’t quite understand, he nodded.

Jiang Hao approached the hard ore and swung his pickaxe.

In just a few days, Gui would arrive.

He needed to quickly dig out something rare from this place.

With enough harvest, he could advance faster.

He thought that it was even possible for him to reach the late stage of the Return to Void Realm in this

Clang!

Clang!

Jiang Hao continued to dig, but he only found white bubbles.

There were very few blue bubbles at that.

After a while, he couldn't dig with the pickaxe.

He had to take out the Primordial Heavenly Sword as a substitute.

Clang!

The Heavenly Sword was indeed exceptional. It instantly cut through the ore.

However, what surprised Jiang Hao was that the sword's strike had created a hole as if it had cut through the wall entirely. "Did we dig through?" Feng Wei asked.

Jiang Hao frowned.

If they had indeed dug through, it would be a massive loss on his part.

There was no choice but to go inside and take a look.

There didn't seem to be any dangers here for the time being.

A human-sized entrance was quickly carved out by the Heavenly Sword.

Everything appeared pitch black, even when Jiang Hao tossed a fireball inside.

This wasn't an ordinary place.

"Senior, would you like me to explore ahead?" Feng Wei asked.

Jiang Hao gave him a brief glance and shook his head. "No need."

There was no need to let Feng Wei take the lead and get himself into danger.

He had to do it himself.

After entering, he sensed three different auras: one was of despair, another one was majestic, and the last one was filled with a dragon's might.

Soon, the dark space began to light up.

The surroundings gradually became visible as flames rose from below and illuminated everything.

This was a large underground cave.

Lava covered the floor. There was a circular platform in the center, which was surrounded by three small, circular platforms.

There were numerous formation runes on them.

Aside from these, the most eye-catching thing was at the center of the middle platform.

There was a sword buried in the ground. Its blade was shrouded in dark mist. Within this mist, a dragon's shadow was seen battling with it.

Jiang Hao wasted no time and activated the Daily Appraisal.

[Xuanyuan Sword: The Human Emperor's sword is tainted by the Immortal Clan. It suppressed the Immortal Seed. The sword's body is indestructible, and it is protected by a True Dragon's soul. By carving the core pattern of the Burning Immortal Formation, it can be used to resonate with the power of the

Xuanyuan Sword to destroy the Immortal Seed. This way, the Human Emperor's sword can reappear in the mortal realm. Those with great luck or a purple aura can suppress the sword's taint.]

'The Human Emperor's sword... the Xuanyuan Sword!'

Jiang Hao looked at the sword shrouded in black mist in shock.

He had been avoiding it for a long time, but in the end, he had arrived here. 'Now that I'm here, I should do something.'

He looked around to see where he could carve the Burning Immortal Formation.

Quickly, he noticed some gaps in the circular formations. They required certain runes, but also some other materials.

'What materials are needed to activate the Burning Immortal Formation?' Jiang Hao took out a spirit stone.

When he put it in the formation, there was no response.

'Do I need to wait and appraise it tomorrow?'

He then remembered the ore he had dug up and placed it in the formation.

Instantly, the ore was absorbed.

'It seems I need these ores...'



Without hesitation, he placed all the ores into the formation and realized that he was still short of a few of them.

‘There aren’t many ores left outside. Does that mean I need all the ores to activate the Burning Immortal Formation?’

Jiang Hao wasn’t entirely sure, but it seemed that was likely.

He had wanted to sell the ores for more spirit stones, but that seemed impossible now. However, it wasn’t a total loss. Mining here had given him many blue bubbles.

Now, he had the core for the formation but lacked the core runes.

Jiang Hao called Feng Wei into the cave.

Feng Wei had waited outside because he was afraid that there might be some rare treasure inside, and it would corrupt the senior with him. He thought that this strange senior might kill him to keep him quiet.

Now that the senior had asked for his help first, he didn’t need to worry.

“Senior, what is it in here?” Feng Wei asked cautiously as he poked his head inside.

“Come over here,” Jiang Hao said softly.

When Feng Wei approached, Jiang Hao pointed at the formation runes on the ground. “Do you understand this formation?”

Feng Wei carefully observed it for a moment. “I can understand it to some extent. This formation seems incomplete.”

“If I provide you with the core runes, can you complete it?” Jiang Hao asked.

Since he wasn’t an expert in this field, he didn’t want to do it himself. If he did something wrong, it would be quite troublesome.

It was better to let someone skilled handle it.

“I need to study it first. This formation is quite profound, and I can’t guarantee anything,” said Feng Wei humbly.

Jiang Hao nodded and handed a book to Feng Wei.

The book contained the core formation patterns he had obtained from Xing.

When Feng Wei took the book and looked at it, his eyes lit up.

He couldn’t fully understand the principles of this level of formation, but he could still sketch it step by step.

Furthermore, he might learn something from it.

“Thank you so much, Senior,” Feng Wei said in excitement.

Jiang Hao nodded.

After exchanging a few words, he left.

He needed to continue mining to activate the formation here completely.

If he didn’t mine, someone else would.

As for Feng Wei, he had made it very clear that he should not enter the central platform.

It wasn't a place that Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators could safely enter. The black mist alone could be fatal.

After that, Jiang Hao went outside to continue mining.

He obtained more bubbles.

His cultivation points were gradually accumulating.

[Cultivation +1]

[Spirit +1]

Outside, Xuanyuan Tai and Xuanyuan He were looking for an entrance.

"Junior Sister Bi Zhu seems very well-informed," Xuanyuan He said.

"That's to be expected. She was extraordinary from the very beginning. When the Elder brought her here, he explicitly said she was talented. It did surprise me. Her information is more accurate than mine, and she even obtained the most crucial core formation patterns." Xuanyuan Tai sighed.

"Speaking of which, Junior Sister Bi Zhu went out again. She even asked for our permission to explore the Sun Moon Peak. I wonder what she's up to." Xuanyuan He hesitated. "Could it be that she also wants to obtain the

Xuanyuan Sword?"

At that, Xuanyuan Tai laughed. "The Xuanyuan Sword is not something that anyone can grab. If she manages to grab it, then I should just give it to her."

"Senior Brother, you are very magnanimous." Xuanyuan He shook her head.

"It's not about being magnanimous. That sword doesn't belong to me. It's the Human Emperor's sword," Xuanyuan Tai said. "But the Human Emperor's surname was Xuanyuan." "That's why we can't bring shame to our name.."

Chapter 694 - 694: Conversation with the True Dragon

Outside the Blackheaven Sect, a group of people in black robes stood in a forest. They gazed at the distant mountain peak. They were lost in thought. "Will the Grand Earth Emperor appear soon? Shouldn't we try to stop it?" asked a young woman.

"Our orders from above are to wait, set up formations, and resonate with our bloodlines," said a middle-aged man.

"Why is that?" someone asked curiously.

"Since we can't prevent the Grand Earth Emperor from appearing, we should try to gain some benefits from it. What we might obtain remains uncertain. In any case, the clan has instructed us not to take rash actions, so we must wait quietly said an elderly man.

"The disciples of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect and the Clear Sky School are very active in this area. It's risky to act recklessly here," said someone else.

The previous incident with the Bright Moon Sect had made them lose too much. Moreover, they couldn't prevent the Grand Earth Emperor from appearing, which was frustrating.

The Grand Earth Emperor was a mortal enemy, especially since they might be likely from the Xuanyuan Clan.

"If we can't make a move in the Blackheaven Sect, why don't we just go to the Heavenly Note Sect? They are currently engaged in a battle. It's a rare opportunity. We can rescue Mi Qian and also capture that person named Jiang Hao. Isn't the clan quite curious about him?" said a young man.

"I know a bit about people related to this Jiang Hao. It's said that he has a junior sister he values greatly. She is at the Blackheaven Sect right now. Maybe we can start by approaching her first."

The man in the lead fell silent for a moment. "Send three people to handle this matter. Whether we succeed or fail, do not regroup. Just send a message."

Shortly after, three individuals left the group and went in a different direction.

Half a month later, in the middle of September, Jiang Hao noticed that the number of ores he dug up was gradually decreasing.

The number of bubbles was also dropping rapidly, and the formation was about to be filled. This indicated that the ore outside was meant to activate the formation inside.

If he had taken the ores with him, the Burning Immortal Formation might not have been activated at all.

'I'm still not selfish enough...' Jiang Hao sarcastically remarked to himself.

The Xuanyuan Sword was the Human Emperor's sword. Even though the Human Emperor was long gone, the sword continued to suppress something in there.

However, with the passage of time, the Xuanyuan Sword might be entirely corroded by the Immortal Seed and eventually be destroyed.

If there were substitutes for the ore, it would be fine. If not, he couldn't just take them away.

Clang!

A piece of ore fell, and Jiang Hao picked it up before heading into the cave.

He hadn't expected to be able to mine for another half a month.

It seemed that finding this place from the outside was not so easy.

Even Gui would need to spend a lot of time and effort to find this place.

Besides, she would need the Blackheaven Sect's approval to explore this mine. Otherwise, entering carelessly would cause a lot of trouble for her. These people acted with discretion and wouldn't easily oppose other sects.

"How is it going, Friend?" Jiang Hao asked as he entered the cave.

Feng Wei had been meticulously sketching the formation. He focused deeply on his work. His talent was indeed commendable, and Jiang Hao couldn't help but feel inferior in his knowledge about formation compared to this junior.

"Only a little more to go. It should take another day or two," Feng Wei said.

'Two more days, huh?' Jiang Hao thought that the final moments were often the most susceptible to disasters.

However, there was no need to rush. If someone arrived here, there was nothing he could do. He had mined most of the ore and fed it to the formation. He had done all he could. There was no need for him to stay.

Before he left, there was one more thing he had to do.

He looked at the Xuanyuan Sword. The black mist was affecting the sword and needed to be removed.

“Actually, I can do it faster if you want, Senior,” said Feng Wei. “No need. Take it slow, and don’t make any mistakes,” Jiang Hao said.

Feng Wei nodded.

He hesitated for a long time as if he wanted to say something. In the end, he gave up.

“Do you want to ask about this sword?” Jiang Hao asked him.

“No... I’m of a lower cultivation realm and don’t have the right to know most things.” Feng Wei quickly shook his head.

“This sword is the Xuanyuan Sword,” Jiang Hao said. “It’s the Human Emperor’s sword.”

“The Human Emperor’s sword?” Feng Wei was taken aback.

The Human Emperor’s name only existed in legends for him. Moreover, it wasn’t even confirmed whether the Human Emperor was actually real. Now, he was being told that he was preparing a formation for the Human Emperor’s sword all along...

It all seemed like an illusion.

“Senior, are you planning to take the Xuanyuan Sword?” he asked.

Jiang Hao looked at him and smiled. “Do you think I’m qualified to do that?”

“Yes,” Feng Wei said confidently.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

After that, he put all the ores into the formation. He left a few to be added later.

When the runes were completely charged and the Burning Immortal Formation took shape, there would be a suppression effect.

At that time, he could approach the center and take a closer look at the Xuanyuan Sword.

He didn't know how mighty the Human Emperor had been back in the day. He could only find that out by examining the sword.

Two days later, Jiang Hao found that there were no more ores to mine, but his harvest this time was substantial.

Finally, Feng Wei had completed the engraving on his side.

Jiang Hao appraised it and saw no problems with it.

As long as the Xuanyuan Sword resonated with a person, the formation would activate.

When the Immortal Seed was destroyed, the Xuanyuan Sword would reappear in the world.

"Senior, should I go outside?" Feng Wei asked cautiously as Jiang Hao prepared to go to the central platform.

"No need. You can stay here and watch. Perhaps we can catch a glimpse of the true form of the Human Emperor's sword, after all," Jiang Hao said.

If anyone else had said this, Feng Wei's first thought would be that the person intended to kill him in that instant. However, the person in front of him was different, and he felt safe with him.



That was why Feng Wei had answered without hesitation when Jiang Hao asked if he was qualified to take the sword.

Jiang Hao walked to the center, where black mist enveloped the area.

The Burning Immortal Formation did have a suppressing effect on it, but it couldn't remove the mist from the Xuanyuan Sword. Even the True Dragon's illusion could only contend with it.

"Forgive me." Jiang Hao respectfully bowed to the sword.

Then, the Mountain Sea Seal appeared, and his fingers spread open.

He activated the Universe in A Palm Technique. The purple energy surged and covered the entire sword.

Soon, the black mist was removed completely.

In the next moment, the purple energy returned to Jiang Hao's hand and condensed into a purple bead.

He had successfully sealed the black mist.

'Luckily, the mist didn't put up much resistance...' Jiang Hao sighed in relief.

If it was something like the Nine Nether, it would have been immensely difficult to seal it.

He had managed to seal the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl and the Nine Nether because they were already in a sealed state from before. If they were in their original form, even a hundred people couldn't seal them.

After the black mist was sealed, the Xuanyuan Sword was revealed.

Jiang Hao was somewhat surprised. He saw that the sword's body was covered in rust, like that of a decrepit old man. The True Dragon's illusion on it also seemed dim and lifeless now.

"So, this is the Human Emperor's sword?" Jiang Hao mused.

It didn't look imposing at all, yet it had commanded respect from numerous clans.

"Are you still alive?" Jiang Hao watched the image of the True Dragon. This was a remnant soul of a True Dragon.

At that moment, the True Dragon's eyes flickered slightly as it looked at Jiang

Hao.

"Are you human?"

"Yes."

"Is that so?"

"Yes."

"The last one to come here was actually a human... not a dragon..."

"I'm sorry to have disappointed you, Senior.."

Chapter 695 - 695: I Want to Clean the Xuanyuan Sword a Bit

At the Blackheaven Sect, Xuanyuan Tai sighed.

“We still haven’t found it.”

They had been searching on the Sun Moon Peak for half a month but hadn’t found the location of the Xuanyuan Sword.

“Does it mean we won’t be able to find it?” Xuanyuan He asked.

“No. When I become the Grand Earth Emperor, it will resonate with me. But without finding it, the Xuanyuan Sword can’t emerge in this world,” Xuanyuan Tai said.

“Should we let some of our seniors continue searching?” Xuanyuan He asked.

“What about Junior Sister Bi Zhu?”

“She’s been back for a while and frequently visits the Sun Moon Peak,” Xuanyuan He said.

“She seems to be more dedicated than us.” Xuanyuan Tai thought for a moment. “Let some of the senior disciples search for it. I don’t have time. Of course, don’t hinder Junior Sister Bi Zhu. She’s more likely to find it.”

Xuanyuan He nodded. Their fellow sect member had come prepared with information and was eager to help. It wouldn’t be wise to hinder her way.

A moment later, a young girl in a pink dress leaped toward them from a distance.

“Have you found it, Junior Sister Bi Zhu?” Xuanyuan He asked.

“Not yet, but you seem to be running out of time, Senior Brother,” said Bi Zhu.

“Yes. It’s about to begin,” Xuanyuan Tai said as he looked toward the sky.

It was a great event, and he was on the verge of becoming the Grand Earth Emperor.

“Can’t you delay it for a while, Senior Brother?” Bi Zhu cautiously asked.

“Delay it?” Xuanyuan Tai was surprised.

Xuanyuan He also appeared puzzled.

“The Xuanyuan Sword is most likely to manifest when the Grand Earth Emperor appears. I need to find it as soon as possible,” Bi Zhu said.

“Junior Sister Bi Zhu, you seem very eager to bring the Xuanyuan Sword into this world,” Xuanyuan Tai said.

“Yes... It’s part of a trade I made with a friend. He wants me to imprint the Xuanyuan Sword’s intent on something. The reward I get in exchange is extremely important to me,” Bi Zhu said pleadingly and held onto Xuanyuan He’s arm.

Both siblings were somewhat helpless.

However, it was certain that Bi Zhu’s “friend” wouldn’t be an ordinary person.

“I’ll do my best,” Xuanyuan Tai said.

“Then, I’ll go look for the Xuanyuan Sword. I think I’ll find it,” said Bi Zhu excitedly.

As they watched her depart, Xuanyuan Tai suddenly asked, “How old is Junior Sister Bi Zhu?”

"I heard she's several hundred years old," Xuanyuan He said.

"She still seems so young," said Xuanyuan Tai.

Xuanyuan He couldn't help but laugh out loud. "If someone overhears that,

Elder Zhi will probably come looking for us one day."

Xuanyuan Tai walked toward the highest peak of the Blackheaven Sect. "Let's go. The time has come."

He couldn't afford to make any mistakes.

Xuanyuan Tai began preparing for his ascension to the position of the Grand Earth Emperor, and the disciples of the Blackheaven Sect had waited for several months for this.

The disciples of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect were also in the area. Many people gathered.

At that moment, a senior disciple was walking along the competition platforms and wanted to see if there was anyone powerful in the south.

"Are there any particularly outstanding individuals here?" asked a young woman.

"It's hard to say," said the senior disciple and shook his head. Beside him was a young man at the Golden Core Realm.

"Senior Brother Zhuge, who are you looking for?" asked the young woman. "An old friend from several years ago," Zhuge Zheng said truthfully.

"Why are you looking for him?" she asked.

The young woman was Fu Dongxue, who was very powerful and held significant status in their sect.

"I owe him some spirit stones," Zhuge Zheng said.

Fu Dongxue was taken aback. She then laughed.

At that moment, a young man walked past them.

Zhuge Jin, who was in the lead, stopped and turned around.

"Radiant aura but without any sword intent, yet there's a strange sense of swordsmanship. He appears to be a swordsman but also not good at it at the same time." Fu Dongxue turned around for a brief glance. She appraised him and then shook her head. "His talent for sword cultivation isn't that great."

Zhuge Jin smiled and shook his head. "Junior Sister, you're too one-sided in evaluating people. Even if his talent for sword cultivation is lacking, he will surely be extraordinary in other things. I wonder which sect he is from."

"He is from the Heavenly Note Sect. His attire seems to be from there," said Zhuge Zheng.

"Oh?" Fu Dongxue's eyes lit up. "Isn't the person you are looking for also from the Heavenly Note Sect? Is it a woman?" "No." Zhuge Zheng shook his head.

Fu Dongxue lost interest in the conversation.

"The Heavenly Note Sect..." Zhuge Zheng shook his head and sighed. "This might be troublesome."

That sect couldn't be provoked. That sect was related to a very important senior from their sect. They were under direct orders to avoid them. "The Heavenly Note Sect doesn't have any powerful sword cultivators." He sighed again and stopped thinking about it.

“Senior Brother, are we going to visit the Heavenly Note Sect?” Zhuge Zheng asked.

“We’ll go once the Grand Earth Emperor appears, and we finish observing the Xuanyuan Sword,” Zhuge Jin said in response.

Zhuge Zheng nodded. He intended to pay the spirit stones to this so-called friend.

“Do you think the Grand Earth Emperor will appear without any problems, Senior Brother?” Fu Dongxue asked.

“It’s hard to say. In fact, there’s still one critical thing missing,” Zhuge Jin said.

“What?” Zhuge Zheng asked curiously.

“The Dragon Clan,” Zhuge Jin said solemnly. “When the Human Emperor appeared, he had the full support of the Dragon Clan. But now that the Dragon Clan has disappeared, the Grand Earth Emperor is left to fend for himself. Even if there was one member from the Dragon Clan, his path would be much smoother. Right now, it’s extraordinarily difficult.”

Zhuge Zheng and Fu Dongxue understood this, but there was nothing they could do. They had no knowledge of the Dragon Clan’s location, let alone the ability to bring them here.

At the foot of the Sun Moon Peak, Jiang Hao stood in front of the sword in reverence.

The True Dragon phantom gazed at him as if trying to fully understand the person before it.

“Do you have a dragon by your side?” the True Dragon asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“That’s more like it.” The True Dragon no longer dwelled on this issue. “Are you here to take the Human Emperor’s sword? If you want the sword, you must pass the test.”

“No. I am not here to take the sword. I just want to do... something,” Jiang Hao said.

“What is it?” The True Dragon was quite curious.

It was puzzled. His human had come all this way, activated the Burning Immortal Formation, and banished the black mist when he didn’t even want the sword for himself.

Jiang Hao looked at the Xuanyuan Sword. “This sword is about to emerge into the world. It shouldn’t be covered in rust. Even if the Human Emperor is no longer here, it should still shine brightly.”

“What do you mean?” The True Dragon was puzzled.

“I just want to clean it a bit,” Jiang Hao said.

The True Dragon appeared shocked. Many emotions flashed through its face.

“Clean it?” it asked. “After all you have done to reach here, you just want to clean it? Just that?”

“Yes. Just that.” Jiang Hao nodded.

He genuinely had no other requests. To be able to clean such a divine item would already be more than enough for him.

“Some people get injured when they touch this sword,” said the True Dragon.

“I only want to wipe it a bit, so I hope you can help suppress its power, Senior,” Jiang Hao said with a bow.



The True Dragon hesitated but eventually nodded. "Alright. I can suppress the Xuanyuan Sword's intent within the seal. But if the sword rejects you, there's little I can do about it."

"Thank you very much, Senior." Jiang Hao was delighted.

It worked!

Chapter 696 - 696: Do You Really Not Want The Inheritance?

At the Sun Moon Peak, Bi Zhu carefully searched the area but found nothing.

She began to doubt whether the Xuanyuan Sword was actually here.

"Both Xing and Xuanyuan Tai said it's here. They can't both be wrong. So, why can't I find it?" Bi Zhu frowned.

If it was just a regular hiding place, she and the Blackheaven Sect would have discovered it long ago.

Xuanyuan Tai would have found it too because he was about to become the Grand Earth Emperor. The fact that Xuanyuan Tai hadn't found it meant that the location of the Xuanyuan Sword was far from simple.

"Where could it be?" Bi Zhu couldn't sense anything.

Time was running out, and she had no other options. She reluctantly took out the stone tablet and entered it. She called for Xing and Liu.

After a while, a figure appeared in the public area. It was Xing.

“Gui, have you run into any difficulties?” asked Xing with a smile.

“The Grand Earth Emperor is about to appear, but there’s an issue. To make the Xuanyuan Sword emerge, I need to set up the Burning Immortal Formation,” Gui said.

“So...what’s the problem?” Xing asked in confusion.

“The problem is that I can’t find the Xuanyuan Sword,” Gui said.

“I see.” Xing nodded. “It’s challenging to find the Xuanyuan Sword. The fact that the Xuanyuan Clan couldn’t find it for so long means that conventional methods won’t work. So, we can use the Burning Immortal Formation. Since that requires the core of the Burning Immortal Formation, it means that the formation is part of the location. You can use the method of tracing the Burning Immortal Formation to determine the exact location.”

“How will I do that?” Gui asked.

“I will find a way to help you locate the pattern of the Burning Immortal Formation,” Xing said.

A little while later, Bi Zhu once again started her task in the Sun Moon Peak. With another formation in her palm, she searched for the pattern of the Burning Immortal Formation.

It eventually showed her that the formation was the mountain’s base.

“It was hidden all this time. It is no wonder we couldn’t find it anywhere!”

As she approached the base, she realized that the magic on it was incomprehensible.

“How will I get in now?” Bi Zhu was cautious and patient.

On top of the Sun Moon Peak, she sensed the flow of great fortune, which meant that the Grand Earth Emperor was about to accept the blessing of the Mountain and Sea.

"I hope I can make it in time."

Seeing that the True Dragon had agreed, Jiang Hao felt relieved.

This was the Xuanyuan Sword, and it deserved respect. If he wasn't allowed to clean it, he wouldn't dare to approach it.

"My apologies," Jiang Hao said and cautiously approached the Xuanyuan Sword. He gently gripped the hilt of the sword.

Then, he exerted a little force.

Clang!

The sword hummed slightly as he drew it out.

'Huh?'

The True Dragon stood still and wondered if its memory was working right. It forgot that it had just suppressed the power of the sword, and that was why the human could draw it from the floor.

Although the Xuanyuan Sword showed no aura of power, it was still very formidable. This human shouldn't have been able to draw it so easily.

The True Dragon silently observed Jiang Hao.

At that moment, Jiang Hao sat cross-legged and placed the sword on his lap. He then took out a delicate cloth that he often used to clean his Primordial Heavenly Blade.

It seemed he knew how to clean the Xuanyuan Sword.

Taking a deep breath, Jiang Hao gently wiped the sword.

As he continued to wipe, blue bubbles fell and were absorbed in his body.

[Cultivation +1]

Jiang Hao smiled and continued to clean.

Blue bubbles kept appearing.

[Cultivation +1] [Lifeblood +1]

[Lifeblood +1]

As he continued wiping it, the rusty sword began to shine.

The True Dragon watched as the person before him cleaned the sword in joy. As the sword became radiant, the person seemed a bit reluctant.

Throughout history, the True Dragon had never seen anyone look with such emotions at the Xuanyuan Sword.

As the Xuanyuan Sword became clean, it vibrated as though it had been reborn from decay.

Jiang Hao smiled, but he couldn't help feeling a bit melancholic.

He got up and returned the sword to its original position. Now, the Xuanyuan Sword was gleaming in grandeur.

“You really don’t plan to take the sword?” asked the True Dragon. “Of course not,” said Jiang Hao. “I don’t think I’m capable.”

It wasn’t a matter of strength or good and evil intentions. It was about ambition.

“Is that so? You’re the first one to come here and claim to not want anything. You truly don’t want anything?” asked the True Dragon.

Jiang Hao thought for a moment and smiled. “I entered this place accidentally, and I’ve never thought of taking the sword for myself. I already have what I wanted the most.”

“What about an inheritance? You don’t want the Human Emperor’s inheritance, but maybe you could have mine,” said the True Dragon.

Jiang Hao shook his head. “I have enough. Even if I get your inheritance, I

might not be able to live up to its name.”

“Do you really have no desires?” asked the True Dragon in disbelief.

“I do, but my aspirations lie elsewhere,” Jiang Hao said truthfully.

“I used to dislike humans, and now I dislike them even more. In the past, humans would beg me for my inheritance, but now, they don’t want it even when I offer it for free,” said the True Dragon in disdain.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. “I’m sorry to disappoint you, Senior.”

He then took two steps back. The formation had suddenly lit up. It meant someone was approaching.

“The Xuanyuan Sword is about to emerge. What are you going to do, Senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

There wasn’t much time left before someone found their way inside.

“I will enter the Xuanyuan Sword and sleep. Maybe someone will awaken me again. Perhaps we might meet again then,” said the True Dragon.

“I understand.” Jiang Hao nodded.

The Grand Earth Emperor was Xuanyuan Tai, so they would indeed meet again unless Xuanyuan Tail s attempt to become the Grand Earth Emperor failed.

“Do you really not want my inheritance?” asked the True Dragon once more.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

“Indeed, I can’t help but dislike humans,” said the True Dragon. It then entered the sword and fell into a deep slumber.

Jiang Hao watched for a while and then placed the purple bead on the ground. After hesitating for a moment, he used the Seven-Star Seal to seal it.

If the person, who was approaching, was Gui, she would know that this was a temporary seal and could remove it.

The bead was contaminated, and Jiang Hao lacked the ability to cleanse it, so he had to leave it to someone else.

Gui was highly capable and should be able to handle it. After that, he left.

“Senior,” said Feng Wei respectfully. He had heard everything inside, and he felt a deep respect for Jiang Hao, even more than before.

“I’m leaving,” Jiang Hao said.

Feng Wei looked regretful for a moment but quickly regained his composure. “There’s... something I’d like to ask you, Senior.”

“Go ahead,” Jiang Hao said.

“I used to be from the Heavenly Note Sect. I had a difficult time there and was desperate. At that time, a junior extended a helping hand and gave me the courage to continue. This junior seemed to have good talent and should have successfully built his foundation by now. However, his personality didn’t fit in well with the sect. He might have been... killed,” Feng Wei said.

He took out a dagger and cut open a slit in his waist. A bottle of pills covered in various formations appeared.

Feng Wei reluctantly took the bottle out and cleaned it before handing it to

Jiang Hao. “This is the Heaven Rejuvenating Pill that I had saved for myself. Since I have no hope, I want to request you, Senior, to make a trip to the

Heavenly Note Sect on my behalf. If that junior is still alive, please give it to him. If he’s... dead, you can keep it for yourself, Senior.”

Jiang Hao took the bottle, opened it, and looked inside. It was indeed a Heaven

Rejuvenating Pill.

“Who is that person?” Jiang Hao asked.

“His name is Jiang Hao. He is from the Cliff of Broken Hearts,” said Feng Wei.

Jiang Hao looked at the pill and sighed. “I’ll do it.”

“Thank you..”

Chapter 697 - 697: Is Jing One Step Ahead Of Me?

Jiang Hao looked up at the person in front of him and asked softly, “If you could be free, would you return to the Heavenly Note Sect?”

“Not for the time being.” Feng Wei shook his head. “I decided that I needed to be strong enough before going back. I at least want the people who harassed me to see me surpassing them. My ambitions are great, but my life is fragile.”

Regret was evident in his words.

Jiang Hao nodded.

Indeed, in the world of cultivation, there were many people with great ambitions, but those who survived were few.

Jiang Hao pointed a finger at Feng Wei.

In an instant, all the restrictions on him were shattered.

Then, he fainted.

With Feng Wei in tow, Jiang Hao led him to the formation. As soon as they



In the blink of an eye, the two of them disappeared from their original spot.

When they reappeared, they were back in the previous mine.

Jiang Hao walked toward the exit. Not long after, he heard the sounds of a battle.

Soon after, a woman staggered in.

She seemed to be fleeing.

She had been attacked by various spells, and she breathed weakly.

Her time was running out.

Jiang Hao looked at her and felt that she was very familiar. She was one of the miners from before.

"I remember you. You are the one who called me the light of righteousness," he said.

The woman looked up and saw Jiang Hao. She froze, and then she sat against the wall.

"So... you're here," she said with a bitter smile.

"What happened?" Jiang Hao asked as he approached.

"We need to escape," the woman said.

"Why didn't you run before?" Jiang Hao asked.

The woman looked at Jiang Hao. "Because we didn't know there were good people left in this world. You made us feel different, so we wanted to help." "Is that it?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Yes." The woman leaned back. "But we failed. Sometimes, I feel like... if you were truly our leader, I feel I could have worked here for a lifetime."

"I'm sorry," Jiang Hao said.

"Do you think it's because of your arrival that we're in this situation?" asked the woman with emotion. "Don't worry about it. We may seem pitiful, but we are wicked. At least, we used to be. We deserve to die a thousand deaths. It's just..." Jiang Hao didn't interrupt her. He listened attentively.

"It's just that I'm a woman, after all, and sometimes I think that if a man were by my side to protect me from the wind and the rain when I was in despair, maybe I wouldn't have become a despicable woman deserving of a thousand deaths." The woman looked at Jiang Hao. "Or if I had met you earlier, I might have done better."

Jiang Hao looked at the woman but didn't say anything.

By the time she finished speaking, her breath had weakened. She fell silent.

Jiang Hao looked at her and then took her away with him.

It's hard to say how long it took.

Feng Wei woke up from his slumber.

When he opened his eyes, he felt that the sunlight was blinding.

He shielded his eyes with his hand.

After a while, his eyes adapted to the light.

He looked around and saw that he was on a mountain peak. It was surrounded by nothing but wilderness.

“Where is this place?” Feng Wei was puzzled.

At that moment, he noticed something in his other hand.

He saw the Heaven Rejuvenating Pill.

“My pill?” Feng Wei was shocked and immediately started looking for Jiang Hao, but there was no sign of him.

“I’m out?” He found it hard to believe.

However, all signs indicated that he was free.

It seemed unbelievable, but deep down, he had hoped for it.

Feng Wei sighed. He still didn’t know who that person was.

That person must be a formidable senior from some sect who only wanted to see the Xuanyuan Sword.

After hesitating for a while, he decided to go near the Blackheaven Sect.

The Xuanyuan Sword was about to appear, and he wanted to see it.

Gui spent more than a day and finally found the entrance.

She wiped the sweat from her forehead and took a deep breath.

“I’m so tired. I’ve worked so hard for Qiao Yi’s cultivation technique.”

Qiao Yi was not a member of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, but she had a natural affinity with them.

She could practice their techniques.

So, Gui found the best technique to accelerate Qiao Yi’s cultivation speed.

With her resources, Qiao Yi’s advancement would be extremely fast.

Boom!

When the stone wall was finally broken through, a fiery light burst forth.

She had expected it to be hot and sudden, but it was unexpectedly soothing.

Considering that it had been sealed for so many years, it should have been scorching.

“It truly is where the Xuanyuan Sword is. This is extraordinary!”

Bi Zhu couldn’t help but exclaim, then she took a step inside.

As soon as she entered, she saw the bright sword at the center. Its aura was restrained, but it shone with a grandeur. “The Xuanyuan Sword?”

Seeing the divine artifact up close was strange.

In an instant, she snapped back to reality.

Now was not the time to admire the sword. She needed to set up the core of the Burning Immortal Formation.

She had a doubt the Xuanyuan Sword might have been contaminated. But it didn't seem to be.

Soon, she reached the edge of the formation. When she glanced at it, she frowned in confusion.

"What's going on? Is the formation complete? Could it be that there's very little left to be replenished?"

She looked around. The more she looked, the more alarmed she became.

She found that not only had the formation been completed, but its power had also been fully restored.

The Burning Immortal Formation could be activated at any time.

"Did someone get here ahead of me? Maybe Xuanyuan Tai? That's impossible!

Then, who else could it be from the Blackheaven Sect?"

Bi Zhu approached the central platform doubtfully to see if there were any other changes.

When she got there, she was stunned.

"Seven-Star Seal?"

The Seven-Star Seal was a seal Senior Dan Yuan had taught them. Only five people from the gathering knew about it. They were Senior Dan Yuan, Xing, Liu, Jing, and herself.

“It’s certainly not Senior Dan Yuan. Xing is in the eastern region. Liu is overseas, so...”

Bi Zhu unlocked the Seven-Star Seal and found a purple-colored bead inside.

It had black mist trapped inside, which she guessed was the mist that had tainted the sword.

“It’s Jing!”

Bi Zhu was moved. She had come all this way, while Jing had silently taken care of everything.

Why did he leave behind this mist for her?

‘Is he planning to exchange it with me for something else?’

After collecting the item, she carefully inspected the Burning Immortal Formation and was shocked to discover that the things required to give the formation sufficient power were exceptionally unique.

She wouldn’t have time to find them and complete the formation.

“It is no wonder Jing seemed so busy. He was either dealing with monsters or divine artifacts.”

It would be strange if he wasn’t constantly busy.

After making sure everything was in order, Bi Zhu approached the Xuanyuan Sword.

“I wonder what it feels like to touch such a divine artifact.”

She was naturally curious about the Human Emperor's sword.

Even though she couldn't possess it, could she at least touch it? "Forgive me, but I have a small wish. I just want to touch it.."

Chapter 698 - 698: Shang An's Intervention

Bi Zhu stood before the Xuanyuan Sword and saw that the sword did not refuse her approach. She cautiously moved closer.

Due to the sword's formidable reputation, she was very cautious.

'Just a touch should be fine, right?'

Bi Zhu reassured herself.

With such a divine artifact before her, it would be a shame not to have at least touched it.

Taking a deep breath, Bi Zhu crossed the distance and touched the sword's hilt.

Instantly, the sword vibrated.

A surge of sword intent poured out like a tidal wave.

Boom!

Bi Zhu was startled. She tried to let go, but it was already too late.

Boom!

The sword's intent broke free and hit her. It sent her flying backward.

Then, the sword's intent gathered into a majestic figure before Bi Zhu's astonished eyes.

At that moment, the figure turned to look at her.

A single glance from this figure felt like everything pressed down on her. Bi Zhu was awestruck.

She felt insignificant.

Bi Zhu was flung back, and she crashed into the wall. She didn't hesitate.

"Senior, please spare me."

The pressure instantly disappeared.

When she looked up again, there was nothing in front of her but the Xuanyuan Sword.

Everything that had just happened felt like an illusion. Bi Zhu was scared and remained seated where she was.

"It truly is the Human Emperor's sword."

Her cultivation realm was already quite high, but in front of the Human Emperor, she was like a child.

If someone had approached the sword with evil intentions, they would have been killed by the Xuanyuan Sword just now.



She was curious whether Jing had touched the Human Emperor's sword.

He probably was curious too.

"I can ask him the next time we meet."

She was also curious about how he had arrived here.

After exploring the area, she found that there were mineral veins outside. She also discovered the formation.

After a brief examination of the place, she was shocked to find that Jing had been here for a very, very long time.

As for the formation, she just took one look and knew it was a teleportation formation.

She had no intention of using it to go somewhere else. Meeting Jing unexpectedly would not be safe.

She left by following the same path she had come from.

The Xuanyuan Sword's emergence was proceeding smoothly, and now they were waiting for the arrival of the Grand Earth Emperor, who would resonate with the Xuanyuan Sword.

That would be the best time for the Xuanyuan Sword to emerge. 'I wonder if Senior Brother Xuanyuan Tai is making progress.'

When Bi Zhu left, the True Dragon emerged from the Xuanyuan Sword.

It glanced at the sword and then said, "I thought you were broken when that person pulled you out so casually earlier. It seems that you're not. That means that person was exceptional. I can't see what makes him so special, though. Is it temperament? Personality? Talent?"

This question had no answer, as nobody could provide it.

The inheritor of the Xuanyuan Sword embodied the will of the Human Emperor. Their ability to wield the sword signified the Human Emperor's approval.

At the Blackheaven Sect, the forces of the mountain and sea converged in the sky.

In the midst of this great force, Xuanyuan Tail's figure seemed like a lone boat adrift.

At that point, he could only stabilize the great force, but he couldn't integrate it into his body.

Even with strong individuals assisting him, it wasn't as easy as he had thought to achieve success.

At that time, various sects were making preparations.

Outside the sect, there were signs of the Fallen Immortal Clan, the Saint Bandits, The End of All Things, and even a spiritual aura.

It was the Great Thousand God Sect.

These people hadn't made a move, but their pressure was attempting to subvert the great force of the mountain and sea.

Inside the Blackheaven Sect, members of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect stood together.

They assisted, but the effect was not as great as they had hoped.

There were only a few people who had come to contribute, and they couldn't form a complete spiritual aura.

"The Blackheaven Sect is still too weak. If it were one of the major sects in the southern region, it would be much easier to deal with." Zhuge Jin sighed. "These forces have no intention of making a move, they just want to gain some benefit from the success or failure of this event. But even so, the Blackheaven Sect is unable to suppress them. We can only rely on Xuanyuan Tai."

"If it were someone else, they would have already failed by now," Zhuge Jin said. "This person is indeed extraordinary."

"Do you think he will fail?" Fu Dongxue asked.

"It's hard to say. This is not a test of strength but a contest of the surrounding spiritual aura. It is to see how many people support him," Zhuge Jin said.

In any case, it seems the situation doesn't look good for the Grand Earth Emperor," Zhuge Jin said solemnly.

At the same time, members of the Fallen Immortal Clan stood outside and absorbed the spiritual aura.

They had sensed something and found a similar aura underground.

They could only absorb a tiny amount at a time.

"It seems that our clan has learned something about this place," someone said.

"We mustn't make a mistake now. For now, let's focus on absorbing what we can. By the way, what about the three who left?" asked the man in the lead.

“One of them rescued Mi Qian, and the other two went to find Jiang Hao’s junior sister. There should be good news soon,” said a woman.

“Very well. Let them act on their own. There’s no need for us to contact them too much,” said the man in the lead.

As the group was still planning to absorb the ancestral aura, they suddenly felt another presence.

This aura was bright, like a beam of light shining upon them. It affected their progress.

Shortly after, the light shone on the Blackheaven Sect and helped to stabilize the great force of the mountain and sea.

“Who is that?”

They looked into the distance and saw a figure approaching.

This figure was radiating a bright light. It was difficult to make out their appearance.

“It’s the Sage’s light,” said the man in the lead. “Shang An from the Clear Sky School. How did he end up in the southern region?”

Shang An was incredibly powerful, but for the immortal sects, he was a saintly person who hadn’t fully matured yet.

It was surprising that he was allowed to go outside.

“Don’t confront him. There may be people from Clear Sky School around, or he might be carrying a valuable treasure.”

“Understood.”

As the Saint's light got closer, the spiritual auras in the vicinity avoided its sharpness.

The reputation of the Clear Sky School's Sages had spread far and wide throughout the four regions. No one was willing to oppose them at this time.

Zhuge Jin also sensed the arrival of that light and found it somewhat unbelievable.

"I've only heard of this person, and now, I see that his reputation is well-deserved."

That beam of light acted like a giant hand that protected the great force of the mountain and sea. It made things easier for Xuanyuan Tai.

"Who is that person?" Zhuge Zheng asked curiously.

"The recent prodigy that the Clear Sky School recruited. His arrival likely represents Clear Sky School. That's why no one dares to confront him. This also gives Xuanyuan Tai a better chance. However, he alone is enough to exude such a strong aura. He should be able to ascend to the Immortal Ascension Platform at any time. Furthermore, he must have a valuable treasure with him," Zhuge Jin said.

"So, does that mean the Grand Earth Emperor will be able to appear finally?" Fu Dongxue asked.

Zhuge Jin looked up and whispered, "The great force of the mountain and sea has stabilized, but absorbing it is still extremely difficult. There aren't enough people who can do it without the Dragon Clan. We'll have to see what the

Blackheaven Sect has prepared."

The people of the Blackheaven Sect were overjoyed.

The appearance of that light gave them confidence.

At that moment, an elderly man took out a dragon pearl. This was something he had acquired at an unimaginable cost and brought back from overseas.

“Senior, it’s up to you now.”

“I’m just a shadow using the dragon pearl. It’s not certain whether this will succeed. It’s a pity that my true self can’t leave Chaos Stone Island. Otherwise, I could contribute much more.”

“Senior, don’t worry about it. Just do your best, and let fate decide the rest..”

Chapter 699 - 699: The True Body Of The True Dragon Is Needed

Outside the Blackheaven Sect, Feng Wei watched from afar.

He dared not get too close because there were too many different auras around, and he feared for his life. However, a scene like this was something that happened once in a lifetime.

Although he had reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, he was ultimately an insignificant figure in the entire cultivation world. He toiled day by day for a meager amount of spirit stones.

Dissatisfaction burned within him. He was unwilling to fade away.

However, wanting to become stronger based solely on momentum was useless. He needed to put in the effort, and with his shallow foundation, he was walking on thin ice. One misstep and he would meet his end with no one left to even collect his corpse.

“There’s someone here,” said a voice behind him.

Feng Wei was startled. He hadn’t noticed anyone approaching. He wondered if he should flee.

In the blink of an eye, a figure appeared before him. It was a young man who looked playful.

"Your clothes seem a bit tattered," he said with a smile.

"I... Greeting, Senior," said Feng Wei in fear.

"Oh, don't be like that. I'm just passing by and was curious about you, so I asked. I don't know what you've done or plan to do, but I don't intend to pry," the man said.

"Senior, you're too carefree. That's why we've been searching for Junior Brother Shang An and Senior Brother Liu Yun for so long," said a graceful woman in annoyance.

"Yes. You said he would help us find them! It seems you just led us here aimlessly," said another young man.

"Shang An is here, isn't he? Besides, do you really have to call him 'Junior Brother'? Who among you is stronger than he?" said the man in front of Feng Wei lazily.

"I am Xie Dongnan from the Clear Sky School. What's your name?" Xie Dongnan looked at the person in front of him.

"I... I'm Feng Wei from the Heavenly Note Sect," Feng Wei said with a bow.

The Clear Sky School was the strongest immortal sect. How could someone from there appear here?

"We came here because we saw Senior Brother Shang An's light," said a young woman.

The four of them had secretly left their sect to come and see Shang An. Since they couldn't see him within the sect, they had come out to take a look.

Now that they saw the Sage's light, they were deeply moved.

Truly, it was clear that the disciple recruited by the elders from across the two regions had extraordinary talent. Countless elders wept in secret for not getting to recruit him first.

“We can’t approach now, so we can only watch from here. But for the Grand Earth Emperor, we still need to contribute. If we don’t see him, it’s fine. But if we do and refuse to contribute, that would be unacceptable,” Xie Dongnan said.

“How can we help?” someone asked.

“Bring out your treasures, and I’ll do it.” Xie Dongnan was excited. “There’s even the aura of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect here. How pathetic that an immortal sect like us has to remain hidden here. If they see the grandeur of the most powerful immortal sect, they’ll grind their teeth in fear.” “Aren’t you usually very carefree? Why do you suddenly want to compete, Senior?” said a white-robed woman.

“Carefree? Senior brother is very competitive,” said the other young man.

“He actually is.” The young woman nodded.

Feng Wei watched them as they summoned their magical treasures, and then, the one in front of him emitted an overwhelming aura. This immense aura echoed and protected the great force of the mountain and sea. The sudden involvement of Clear Sky School left the Blackheaven Sect overjoyed.

The members of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect were also astonished. The Clear Sky School’s disciples had come to join in the fun as well.

Other forces had no choice but to withdraw once more. It seemed that no one wanted to fight at this moment. They just wanted the benefits. At that moment, an elderly person in the Blackheaven Sect looked at the dragon pearl he was holding.

“Senior, it’s up to you now.”

“Very well,” said the True Dragon.



Then a phantom soared into the sky. The might of a True Dragon helped Xuanyuan Tai to accommodate the great force.

A dragon's roar shook the heavens. At last, the great force of the mountain and sea began to be absorbed.

Everyone looked up at the sky and awaited the final result.

Beneath them, Yan Shang felt quite emotional. "The Grand Earth Emperor is truly formidable. "

"Senior Sister, you aren't bad either. If it weren't for the Xuanyuan bloodline's advantage, they wouldn't be as good as you," said a young woman next to Yan Shang.

Yan Shang chuckled. "Don't make wild claims. That person is still young. When he reaches my age, he might become stronger than me."

"In my view, you are the strongest," said the young woman. "You have sparred with so many powerful people and defeated each one."

"I wonder if he will succeed," said Yan Shang.

"I feel like many powerful individuals are watching from outside. I wonder if they will take action," said the young woman.

"They won't. These people all have their own purpose, and whether the Grand Earth Emperor succeeds or not doesn't affect them," Yan Shang said.

"The Grand Earth Emperor indeed has a great reputation, but you aren't bad either. Many people recognize and respect your talent, Senior Sister." Yan Shang smiled.

At that moment, the great force of the mountain and sea was shrinking.

Fu Dongxue was surprised. "That is a True Dragon! Although it's not the main body, will it still be enough?"

"It's hard to say. We have to see what happens next," Zhuge Jin said.

Everything was proceeding smoothly, especially after the Clear Sky School's involvement. It made people wary.

"I feel like the Clear Sky School has surpassed us," Zhuge Zheng said. In an instant, people around him all looked over in resentment.

Zhuge Zheng was speechless.

For his sect, they didn't want to compete with others. However, when it came

to the Clear Sky School, the Bright Moon Sect, and the Astronomical Academy, competition was unavoidable.

Bi Zhu walked out of the Sun Moon Peak.

She walked to Qiao Yi. "How is it going?"

"I think it's going well." Qiao Yi briefed her on everything that had happened.

"Sage's light? Shang An from the Clear Sky School is here?! He really is in the southern region," Bi Zhu said.

"Shang An?" Qiao Yi didn't recognize the name.

“Do you remember why I only called myself the number one genius of the royal family, instead of an unrivaled genius?” Bi Zhu asked.

“Because there was an unrivaled genius who achieved the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment?” Qiao Yi said in confusion.

“Yes. That is one of the unrivaled geniuses. The other one is that person right there. Shang An... the extraordinary genius,” said Bi Zhu.

Initially, she didn’t know how powerful Shang An was. Now, it seemed unbelievable. Even if they stood in the same realm, the difference was extraordinary.

“It’s incredible that a True Dragon is helping out, but...” Bi Zhu looked at the great force of the mountain and sea. She felt that this was somewhat different from when Chu Jie had been there.

It seemed to be... less smooth.

Even with Chu Jie here, there would be problems. The Grand Earth Emperor would face some issues anyway.

Not long after, the phantom of the True Dragon began to falter.

The great force of the mountain and sea became heavy as if it could suppress everything.

“No... The true body needs to be here,” said the True Dragon. The message resonated everywhere.

Everyone’s faces turned pale.

Xuanyuan Tai, at this moment, was in even worse shape.

If not for his strong willpower, he wouldn’t have been able to endure it this long.

“What should we do?” an elder from the Blackheaven Sect asked.

It seemed like nothing could solve the problem. They could only stall for time.

At the same time, Xiao Li followed a scent to the outside of the Blackheaven Sect.

She had lost the gift she bought for her senior brother and had run away on her own.

“Where is it?” Xiao Li pouted and looked around.

“Are you looking for this?”

Two people walked out of the woods. They surrounded Xiao Li.

One of them held a box of pastries.

“Thief!” Xiao Li was infuriated.

She had thought her gift had grown legs and ran away on its own, but it turned out that it had been stolen.. How infuriating!

Chapter 700 - 700: Is Jing Here To Help?

Xiao Li looked at the two people in front of her.

It was a middle-aged man and a relatively young woman. They both looked not very pleasing to the eye.

“That’s a gift for my senior brother!” Xiao Li said.

“So?” the middle-aged man asked with a smile.

“Give it back!” Xiao Li reached out her hand.

“You can have it back if you come with us,” said the middle-aged man.

“You want me to listen to thieves like you?” Xiao Li glared at them. “Give it back to me. If not, I’m going to get angry.”

Boom!

The woman flicked her finger and turned the pastries into powder. “Don’t waste your time with her,” she said.

Xiao Li stomped her foot in anger. “Those were my pastries! I’m furious now!”

“Angry? What use is it for you to get angry here?” The woman stepped closer to Xiao Li. “You are just at the Foundation Establishment Realm. Soon, you’ll realize how small you really are.”

The woman approached Xiao Li. She was ready to use her power to suppress her and take her away. However, as she got closer, a blue light suddenly flashed.

Boom!

A barrier of light blocked her hand. That surprised her.

In an instant, a fist struck her in the face.

She was sent flying.

She rolled several times on the ground and stood up. She hadn't expected to be humiliated like this.

"You're looking for trouble."

She charged again. This time, her aura erupted in a powerful force. This little girl had to pay for her humiliation.

"You thief! You want to fight me?" Xiao Li swung her fist without any reservation.

The dragon pearl on her neck kept releasing blue energy which covered her entire body. The attacks from the woman barely made an impact as they were all neutralized by the blue light.

Boom!

Xiao Li sent the woman flying again with a punch.

"This girl is... strange. Let's team up," said the middle-aged man.

"I'll kill you!" The woman was furious.

She was at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm but had been punched twice by this little girl who was only in the Foundation Establishment Realm.

"Don't you move!"

Before the middle-aged man could say anything, he was sent flying.

"I'll beat you both up!" Xiao Li said furiously.

The middle-aged man was also furious. How could a Foundation Establishment Realm kid be so strong?

A few rounds later, they found themselves beaten up. Xiao Li had suffered no injuries at all.

“Don’t hold back. Suppress her with full force even if she dies,” said the middle-aged man. They couldn’t delay.

Soon, both of them unleashed all their power and even used their magical treasures. This time, they didn’t hold back. They intended to overwhelm Xiao Li.

The power was incredibly intense, and Xiao Li instinctively shielded her eyes.

“Here’s our chance.”

The two leaped from the sky and descended with overwhelming force.

It seemed like their power could crush everything below.

At that moment, the dragon pearl emitted an unprecedented blue light that

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A dragon roar echoed. The giant dragon’s shadow pierced the heavens and stirred the winds and clouds.

Under the shadow of the dragon, the two formidable opponents turned to ashes. They never dreamed that they would die without even knowing how.

Inside the Blackheaven Sect, Zhuge Jin frowned. “It seems we can’t do it.”

The dragon phantom w in the sky had exhausted its strength, and Xuanyuan Tai was struggling.

“What if we endure it a bit longer?” Fu Dongxue asked.

“I don’t know. I’ve never seen this before. It’s... too hard to succeed.” Zhuge Jin sighed.

“Is there a True Dragon anywhere? There’s a phantom here, which means that the Blackheaven Sect is already very impressive,” Zhuge Zheng said.

The others didn’t argue.

Indeed, that was the case. freeweb(n)ovel

Even for their own sect, it might not be easy to find a phantom of a dragon, let alone a True Dragon.

There were no True Dragons in the world today. Even if there were, it was a well-kept secret.

They could only find some traces of dragons in certain ruins.

“Although the Grand Earth Emperor has appeared, it’s a pity it’s not easy to complete the process.” Fu Dongxue sighed.

Outside, Xie Dongnan also felt helpless. It all depended on luck now.

If luck wasn’t on their side, it would be too difficult for the Grand Earth Emperor to appear.

Even if luck was on their side, success wasn’t guaranteed.

They had come here unexpectedly and had tried their best.



“Princess, is this going to fail?” Qiao Yi asked. “Not yet. There should still be something...” Bi Zhu said.

“What?” Qiao Yi asked in confusion.

“A person,” Bi Zhu said.

“What kind of person?”

“Someone who made a move during the attainment of the Heavenly Dao

Foundation Establishment. He might help the Grand Earth Emperor as well.”

“Is this person very strong?” “At the very least, I haven’t found him to be weak.”

“When will he take action?”

“I don’t know, but... if a blue or purple energy appears, it’ll be him.”

“Purple or blue? But there’s no sign of...”

Before Qiao Yi finished her sentence, a blue beam of light suddenly shot up into the sky.

This sudden change caught everyone’s attention.

The dragon’s roar shook everything, and a giant dragon’s figure soared into the sky. It shook the heavens and earth.

The dragon’s might covered all directions. In an instant, it crushed and shattered all surrounding auras.

The True Dragon phantom halted in the sky.

With a single glance, it stabilized the great force of the mountain and sea, and Xuanyuan Tai's process of assimilating the force became smooth and swift.

The earlier True Dragon's phantom lowered its head in awe.

This sudden appearance of the dragon shocked not only the Blackheaven Sect but also the various other major powers in the vicinity.

'Smiling San Sheng?'

The people from the Great Thousand God Sect immediately thought of that name. In a split second, everyone from the Great Thousand God Sect began to retreat.

Bi Zhu was stunned. "It's a True Dragon."

She initially thought it might be purple energy, but now, it seemed that everything was under Jing's control.

The thing had been lured out by the rise of the Xuanyuan Clan, and it was here to repay the favor.

'How far can he see?' Bi Zhu wondered.

Qiao Yi was astounded. "It's really happening! It's blue..."

The princess knew far more than she had expected.

At the same time, in the woods, Xiao Li opened her eyes, and the beam of light disappeared. The True Dragon's phantom also vanished without a trace.

“Where are they?”

Xiao Li looked around but found no one. She stomped her foot in frustration. “Darn it, they stole my stuff and ran away.”

“Who stole what from you again?” A clear and melodious voice sounded from behind her.

Xiao Li was startled. She turned around to see a figure in a red and white dress standing behind her.

“Sister-in-law!”

Xiao Li ran toward her in joy.

“Why are you here? Where’s my senior brother?”

Hong Yuye was here..