

A Demoness 711

Chapter 711 - 711: I'm Worth So Much

In his thirties and with a scar on his face, he looked menacing.

Jiang Hao glanced at him briefly and then stopped paying attention to the person. He had no idea who this person was, but being stared at so intently was probably not a good sign.

This place was spacious, and there didn't seem to be any specific rules here. Maybe it was possible for things to get physical.

Liu Xingchen hadn't warned him about fighting with fellow sect members here.

If it wasn't prohibited, there would surely be trouble.

In the sect, there were people who didn't like him, especially because of his accomplishments.

If it was in the Cliff of Broken Hearts, no one would dare act.

Now, as fellow prisoners, there wasn't anything keeping them back.

There were the people from the Heavenly Joy Pavilion. While the Pavilion Master had made it clear that he meant Jiang Hao no harm, others who wanted to avenge Yun Ruo might be here.

Over a decade had passed, but if someone still held a grudge, they might make a move.

Fortunately, the person just continued to watch him and showed no intention to make a move. It appeared that no one knew what was going on, and they were just observing each other.

In the corner, Jiang Hao sat cross-legged and used what he had learned from the nameless manual to observe the auras of everyone around him.

He wanted to see if there were any threats.

For a moment, he sensed countless auras. Some of them were paying attention to him. However, there was no hostility. It seemed they were just observing him as the newcomer.

After a while, Jiang Hao sensed the strongest aura, which was possibly at the late stage of the Return to Void Realm. 'Someone this powerful was also captured?'

The person didn't seem to pay attention to anyone else and was seemingly meditating. She was positioned in the innermost part of the room.

There were two others at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. These two were different. They seemed to blend in with the crowd.

'Return to Void Realm cultivators are unlikely to be mingling with the crowd.'

He opened his eyes and scanned the surroundings again. It was only then that he discovered that these two people had concealed their cultivation realms. One of them was pretending to be at the Foundation Establishment Realm, while the other pretended to be at the Golden Core Realm.

'Undercover agents?' Jiang Hao couldn't be sure.

It didn't matter as long as they weren't paying attention to him.

He had already arranged for the Spirit Herb Garden to be handled by Cheng Chou.

The pressure from the sect had lessened, so the garden shouldn't face any problems.

As for appeasing the people who suffered losses due to the destroyed spirit herbs, Cheng Chou would have to handle that himself.

If he couldn't do it, he could always ask Senior Sister Miao Tinglian for help.

Senior Sister Miao Tinglian was a decent person who was willing to help the Spirit Herb Garden.

Everything was going well.

The only issue was that he had to abandon the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower again right after he had returned to the sect.

The more he got involved in other things, the more complicated it became.

He had only met Senior Brother Qian Chen once, and he had ended up here. Everything had happened because of the Blood Wish Path.

He thought that the matter would end with Senior Brother Qian Chen's death, but he never expected there would be even more to deal with.

He sneakily glanced at Qi Yang. It seemed that he wasn't paying attention to Jiang Hao either.

That was good. He was already drawing too much attention.

Qi Yang probably didn't dare to approach him before, and now, it was even more difficult for him.

The night passed without any incident.

Everyone waited.

Three more days passed, but no one came to check on them.

The people in the room felt the pressure. The longer they stayed here, the heavier it became.

In the three days, Jiang Hao had appraised three people. The information he received was interesting:

[Li Shan: At the middle stage of the Golden Core Realm. An inner sect disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect's Flowing Waterfall Branch, who received five thousand spirit stones from Qiu Luo before entering the dungeon. He has been ordered to keep an eye on you and is ready to act when there's an opportunity. He will get paid ten thousand spirit stones for crippling your limbs, fifty thousand spirit stones for crippling your cultivation, and a hundred thousand if he can kill you.]

[Ke Jian: At the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. An inner sect disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect's Law Enforcement Hall. He is here to observe the people here and obtain information from those who know something. He is also here to ensure that Leng Wushuang can leave at any time. He is curious about you because Liu Xingchen pays too much attention to you.]

[Zhong Huaxuan: At the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. An inner sect disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect's Law Enforcement Hall. He is here to observe the people around him and obtain information from those who know something. He is also here to ensure that Leng Wushuang can leave at any time.]

The first person, Li Shan, was the one Jiang Hao had sensed.

After appraising them, Jiang Hao understood that he had no personal grudges with Li Shan, but there were some conflicts of interest. As for this Qiu Luo, he had never heard of that name.

'Isn't he too generous?' Jiang Hao couldn't help but think. 'Five thousand spirit stones? How long would it take to earn that amount?'

It would require running into Senior Brother Duan Guan and Senior Sister Leng Tian within a few months. Otherwise, it could take several months.

However, the two people behind him turned out to be disciples from the Law Enforcement Hall of the Heavenly Note Sect, and their primary goal seemed to ensure someone named Leng Wushuang was safe.

Perhaps she was the one sitting in a corner in the late stage of the Return to Void Realm.

‘What does it mean that this person can go out at any time? She was captured with everyone else. Or... is it that she can decide whether she wants to stay or leave?’ Jiang Hao thought.

She was likely the sect’s top disciple. But why would a person like her be associated with Senior Brother Qian Chen ?

Jiang Hao didn’t believe Senior Brother Qian Chen would involve someone of such a high status in the Blood Wish Path as that would interfere with his plans.

Becoming a top disciple wasn’t an ordinary feat.

For example, Manlong was one such figure. He intentionally allowed the tenth spot to be taken away.

If it weren’t for the fact that Bai Ye ultimately failed, he wouldn’t have been punished.

However, the duration of that punishment was ending soon. In a few years, he would likely regain his position as the tenth top disciple. All these years, the tenth spot had remained empty.

Liu Xingchen was qualified for the position, but he seemed unlikely to vie for it.

Three days passed, and still, no one from the Enforcement Hall came for them. No one interrogated them.

More days went by, and the pressure increased. Many people couldn’t take it anymore.

“What do they want to know? Why are they tormenting us like this?” “We have no relationship with Qian Chen. I only met him once!”

“I’d rather be in the Lawless Tower. What kind of place is this?”

Jiang Hao couldn’t help but chuckle. He couldn’t believe some people would actually choose the Lawless Tower.

Didn’t they know what kind of place it was? Even formidable figures like Zhuang Yuzhen and Heavenly King Hai Luo had no way of escaping.

They could only try to maintain their cultivation realm. If they couldn’t do that, they would end up in the mines. For the prisoners, there was no way to escape.

Amid the discontented murmurs, a sudden vibration filled the air.

Following that, the door to the room opened. However, no one stepped inside.

“Can we leave?” someone asked.

“It should be possible.”

“Would it count as desertion?”

“Clearly not. The Law Enforcement Hall has a purpose, and we just need to cooperate. The sooner it’s over, the sooner we can get out.”

Jiang Hao thought the same. What the Law Enforcement Hall intended to do to identify those related to Senior Brother Qian Chen remained unclear. Soon, most of the people started heading outside. Jiang Hao was left behind.

He figured he just needed to wait.

However, when most of the people were gone, the Return to Void Realm cultivator finally moved. An elegant lady in a white dress swished past them. Her long, back hair swayed down her back.

‘Leng Wushuang?

Some people seemed to have only noticed her now.

“Senior Sister Leng?!” someone exclaimed..

Chapter 712 - 712: The First-Ranked Top Disciple

“Senior Sister Leng?”

Jiang Hao turned to look at the person who had exclaimed It was an early-stage Foundation Establishment Realm disciple.

When Senior Sister Leng left, many people followed her outside.

After hesitating for a moment, Jiang Hao followed suit.

He blended in with the crowd and went with the flow.

Before long, he appeared next to the man who had spoken earlier.

He whispered, “Junior Brother.”

“Senior Brother, is there something you need?” asked the man politely when he realized Jiang Hao was at the Golden Core Realm.

"I just returned to the sect. Who is that Senior Sister?" Jiang Hao asked in a hushed voice.

"You don't know?" the man said in astonishment.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

"That's Senior Sister Leng. She is ranked first among the top disciples,"

man.

Jiang Hao was astonished.

It was actually the first top disciple, Leng Wushuang! She was from the White Moon Lake.

Jiang Hao could clearly sense her cultivation realm. She was at the end of the late stage and would soon advance to the peak of the Return to Void Realm. 'She is so powerful that her aura carries a chill.'

If Bai Ye had fought her in that contest, he wouldn't just have failed, he would have died.

"Senior Sister Leg's presence here is unreasonable. We should just follow her. The people from the Law Enforcement Hall wouldn't dare to do anything to her," said the man politely.

Jiang Hao nodded.

It was indeed unreasonable.

Leng Wushuang could leave at any time. There was no way anyone could stop her.

Being the first top disciple, they couldn't just imprison her without any evidence.

She needed to be willing for that to happen.

This was one of the benefits of being a top disciple.

Jiang Hao also wanted to become a top disciple, but he had to wait for Junior Brother Han Ming to succeed first.

Right now, the lowest ranked top disciple was at the late or peak of Soul Ascension Realm.

At that time, his opponent would likely be Manlong.

As for Junior Brother Han Ming, he had to defeat the current ninth-ranked top disciple.

Then, he would become the ninth, and the previous ninth would become the tenth.

Jiang Hao hoped that Junior Brother Han Ming would have more adventures and rise quickly.

He followed Leng Wushuang outside and once again felt that this place was like an underground city.

The paths branched out in all directions and were extremely wide.

The people who had come out earlier were nowhere to be seen.

Gradually, a mist began to rise around them.

Jiang Hao didn't think too much of it and just followed Leng Wushuang.

If he followed her, he wouldn't get into major trouble.

Jiang Hao frowned because he noticed that the people around him were gradually diminishing.

They were getting lost in the mist. Only five people were still following Leng

Wushuang.

What was strange was that two were at the Foundation Establishment Realm, two were at the Golden Core Realm, and one was at the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Among the people from earlier, they were definitely not the strongest.

Could they sense something stronger?

Or did they just sense people in the same cultivation realm?

There was no way they could keep up.

Jiang Hao was already prepared to follow those who had fallen behind, but before he could take action, Leng Wushuang stopped. As she turned around, the surrounding mist disappeared.

"Five is enough," she said in a chilly voice.

She didn't say what her intention was.

At that moment, Jiang Hao and the other four looked at their senior sister with some confusion.

Leng Wushuang turned to the disciple at the Primordial Spirit Realm. "What is your relationship with Qian Chen?"

“Senior Brother Qian Chen gave me guidance once... just once. After that, I left the sect. I just returned...” The Primordial Spirit Realm disciple was a woman in a blue robe. She looked nervous.

Then, Leng Wushuang turned to Jiang Hao. “And you?”

“Senior Brother Qian Chen contacted me once. He asked about the Blood Wish Path and also some information on spirit herbs. After that, I didn’t see him and only just found out that he got into some trouble,” said Jiang Hao.

That was the only connection they shared. Next was the Golden Core Realm disciple.

“And you?”

“I only asked him some questions about alchemy once. Everyone told me that

Senior Brother Qian Chen helped with issues, so I went and asked him about it.”

Leng Wushuang looked at the two Foundation Establishment Realm disciples. “What about you too?”

“I happened to meet him when I was on a mission to take care of the spirit herbs.”

“Me too.”

Leng Wushuang nodded.

She fell silent for a moment. “I need your help with something. If you complete this task, you will be able to leave this place as soon as possible. However, if you have any problems of your own, don’t even think about escaping from here. Qian Chen’s situation is more serious than you think.”

“What’s the task, Senior?” the Primordial Spirit Realm disciple quickly asked.

She was the only woman among the five people. Others were all men.

She didn’t mind because the combined strength of the other four was not a match for her.

“Help me find someone. Later, when the mist reappears, you will need to use the magical tool I give you to find them. The key is not to get lost. However, you don’t need to worry about whether the other party is dangerous. Once you find them, I will come to you immediately. Rest assured. These dungeons have realm suppression ability, and the highest level is in my realm. Among the same realm, no one can be my match,” Leng Wushuang said calmly.

Jiang Hao was a bit surprised. He realized that the first top disciple was indeed different.

Just to be safe, Jiang Hao appraised her.

Within a breath, the feedback appeared.

[Leng Wushuang: Body of the Martial God. The top-ranked disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect. A True Disciple of the White Moon Lake. She is at the late stage of the Return to Void Realm. She came to the Law Enforcement Hall because of the commotion.

She needs a few individuals with keen perception to move in all directions.]

Jiang Hao was surprised.

‘Body of the Martial God?’

He wondered who had tried to harm Senior Sister Zhou Chan.

Leng Wushuang couldn't find the person outside, which indicated that the person had significant power and strength.

So, using this opportunity, she planned to capture the suspicious individual, and then use her cultivation to capture them.

'Senior Sister Leng is quite concerned about Senior Sister Zhou Chan.' Jiang Hao was surprised.

In the Heavenly Note Sect, there weren't many who would go to such great lengths to help a fellow disciple.

This was the case in most normal immortal sects as well.

"But didn't we all just come from the same room just now?" asked one of the Foundation Establishment Realm disciples.

"No. There are ten such rooms, and I can't get close to the others. Whenever I get close, I lose track of the person. If someone weak goes to find them, they'll be less vigilant," Leng Wushuang said.

Jiang Hao nodded.

It made sense, but not everyone relaxed in front of weaker foes.

However, if someone was truly concealing their cultivation, he would be able to find them.

Senior Sister Zhou Chan was probably the best and the kindest person in the sect. If he could help her, he would. If it was beyond his ability, then he would step aside.

Soon, Jiang Hao received a compass. All five of them received a compass each.

“There are two points in the compass: one is for you to contact me, and the other is for probing into an individual’s cultivation. If the latter fails, and you find the person suspicious, you can contact me,” Leng Wushuang said. “What would make someone appear suspicious in this case?” someone asked.

“That’s for you to judge for yourselves,” Leng Wushuang said.

Jiang Hao accepted the magical tool and was given a map with a planned route..

Chapter 713 - 713: Someone Wants To Fight To The Death

Looking at the map, Jiang Hao noticed that they needed six people for this task, but they only had five.

“It seems we need six people,” said the woman at the Primordial Spirit Realm.

“Yes, but only the five of you are here. I’ll go on the sixth path myself to check it out,” Leng Wushuang said.

The other team members had no issues.

Jiang Hao looked at the map quietly. He realized that the map was very detailed. It even marked the exits and entrances.

If someone with evil intentions got their hands on the map, it would be hard to prevent them from escaping.

Jiang Hao suddenly thought of something.

Perhaps the map was meant for potential traitors. The exits were most likely traps. He couldn’t believe that the first top disciple would be naive enough to label the entrances and exits on the map.

“Let’s go. There will be fog on the way. Your job is not to get lost, and if you have the ability, try to observe your surroundings,” Leng Wushuang said.

Jiang Hao and the others nodded, and each chose a different path to start searching. They all knew that this was not just about finding a person but also a test for them.

The map marked all the exits, which might make them think about how to escape or find allies to escape with.

Jiang Hao wasn’t sure if the others had any hidden motives or if they had allies among them. At this point, he walked along the path to see if he could find anyone.

At his current realm, he should be able to handle it. He could escape if necessary.

However, he looked up at the sky above the city and had a feeling that there was something up there that was monitoring what was happening below.

He would only act if he could avoid this surveillance. Hasty actions would only lead to capture, so he needed to act within his current abilities and avoid causing trouble.

As they walked, the fog became denser.

The naked eye and ordinary perception were useless. In the end, Jiang Hao closed his eyes and used the nameless manual to sense the changes in his surroundings.

Occasionally, he encountered people on the road, but he didn’t pay much attention to them. He just walked within their blind spots to ensure that he passed without being noticed.

“What kind of place is this? What is the Law Enforcement Hall trying to do?”

“Who knows? Let’s find a place to hide. I heard that some fellow disciples are getting injured. Maybe people can’t kill here, but they can still injure us severely. A slight misstep could ruin our future.”

Jiang Hao listened to their conversation and found the latter's point quite sensible.

In this place, they should be cautious. Otherwise, their cultivation path would come to a sudden halt, and the risks would outweigh the benefits.

Jiang Hao walked quickly. Halfway through his journey, he didn't find anyone suspicious.

The compass in his hand didn't change. 'I guess it's not easy to find them. I wonder if these people will head toward crowded areas or hide in corners. If it were me, I'd probably follow some strong people. If the situation doesn't look right, I'd hide.'

Jiang Hao decided that if he couldn't find anyone after finishing this part of the task, he would look around on his own.

People moved from one place to another. It was possible that he would miss them on the path.

In a corner of the underground tunnels, two young men stood against a wall. One of the younger men sighed. "We've been captured."

The man with a bit of stubble on his face frowned. "They must be after me."

"White Moon Lake?" asked the younger man.

The man with stubble nodded. "Probably."

"This isn't good. I just heard that Leng Wushuang is here. It seems they are indeed after you," Yin Wei said seriously.

"Yeah, and the boundary suppression is here too. It's centered around her. She's determined to succeed," Nangong Huo said in a deep voice.

Yin Wei smiled slightly. "The plan has changed. Luckily, we still have a chance to turn the tables."

"A chance to turn the tables?" Nangong Huo was momentarily stunned. "The person you're after... Is he here too?"

"Yes. If he's willing to offer his blood, we won't lose," Yin Wei said with a smile.

"We're almost ready. We just need a special Blood Wish to connect with the

Blood Pool and make it our own. Once that person wakes up, having enough Blood Wishes will break through the total talent cap."

"But there's a big problem." Nangong Huo pointed to his head.

"Yeah, that is a big problem. Besides, we also need to deal with the top disciple to break through the cultivation suppression, escape from the underground city, and return to the Sea Fog Cave as quickly as possible. That way, we'll be safer. After that, we'll have to find a way to enter the Blood Pool while avoiding the Heavenly Note Sect. The most difficult part is the first one. When these people return, we'll be hunted down. But if we want to break the boundary suppression, we have to kill the top disciple. She's ruthless to the point where she treats herself as the core of everything. If she doesn't die, no one can surpass the late stage of the Return to Void Realm," Yin Wei said.

"Leave that to me. No matter how strong she is, she can't win against me. If nothing else, I can take her down with me. At that time, everything else will be up to you," Nangong Huo said.

"That would be a loss." Yin Wei frowned. "Ending it here is too hasty."

"Yes." Nangong Huo sighed. "But there's nothing we can do for now. Who would have thought the Heavenly Note Sect would be this ruthless? I only contacted her just once, and Leng Wushuang is already after me. She's indeed extraordinary."

“The Heavenly Note Sect isn’t that strong, but the people here are not to be trifled with. There are so many treasures here. What first-rate sect has so many treasures? That’s so unlikely for a sect that’s only about a hundred years old.”

“Let’s not dwell on that. We can’t delay any longer. The more we delay, the worse it’ll be for us. Do you have a way to break the surveillance from the Law Enforcement Hall?” Nangong Huo asked.

“I brought this.” Yin Wei took out a leaf and smiled. “With this, the Law Enforcement Hall won’t be able to detect us here for a while. We have plenty of time.”

“A leaf that deceives the eye?” Nangong Huo was surprised. “You actually brought this thing with you?”

Yin Wei waved the leaf. After a moment, the sky seemed to be covered by something.

“Let’s go,” Yin Wei whispered. They were ready to make a move.

At the same time, Jiang Hao suddenly paused.

From the beginning, he could sense that there were treasures in the sky above that were monitoring the situation below. It was the sole reason he didn’t dare to make any sudden movements.

But in an instant, that sensation disappeared.

He raised his head and looked at the pitch-black sky in confusion.

‘Is the surveillance hidden? Or... did someone block this place from surveillance?’

Jiang Hao thought it was the latter.

Without hesitation, he concealed his presence and hid in the shadows. ‘If it’s the latter, it means someone here is ready to fight to the death..’

Chapter 714 - 714: The Best Way to be Safe Is To Advance Further

Jiang Hao stopped moving.

Although he still held the compass in his hand, it didn't emit any noticeable aura. He decided to pay close attention to it.

'It must be the people that Senior Sister Leng is looking for. I just don't know why they suddenly took action. Did they discover something or realize they have no way out?'

If it was the former, that would still be manageable. If it was the latter, they would resort to desperate measures.

It was most likely the latter, based on the sudden disappearance of surveillance.

'It doesn't matter if Senior Sister Leng doesn't find them, because they will try to find her. I'll just stay here and watch.'

However, his insufficient cultivation realm made him somewhat uneasy.

Senior Sister Leng was in the late stage of the Return to Void Realm, and the people she was looking for should also be in the same realm because of the suppression effect.

'Late stage of the Return to Void Realm...' Jiang Hao looked at his interface.

[Name: Jiang Hao]

[Age: 34]

[Cultivation: Middle Stage of the Return to Void Realm]

[Cultivation Method: Heavenly Sound Hundred Revolutions, Hong Meng Heart Sutra]

[Divine Ability: Nine Revolutions Death Substitution (unique), Daily Appraisal,

Clear and Pure Heart, Reappearance of Hidden Spirit, Divine Might, Revival of Withered Tree, Heavenly Cauldron, Indestructible Vajra]

[Lifeblood: 100/100 (Can be cultivated)] [Cultivation: 98/100 (Can be cultivated)] [Divine Abilities: 1/3 (Cannot be obtained)] [Golden Legend: 1/2 (Cannot be obtained)] free.c om

‘Just two blue bubbles away...’

He was so close. He wondered how he could find two bubbles to bridge the gap and advance.

Without any ores, herbs, or spirit beasts here, how could he find bubbles?

Should he rely on luck?

That was unlikely. Even if he found one bubble because of luck, he would still need another.

Jiang Hao looked up at the sky.

‘Even though there are no ores or herbs, there are treasures here. But I wonder if this treasure has been cleaned in a long while.’

He also had to consider whether he would be discovered. He would be in deep trouble if that happened.

It was a risky move.

After some hesitation, Jiang Hao took out the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

He transformed into a scholarly-looking young man.

Purple energy enveloped him at this moment.

He used the Breath Concealment Talisman and the Heavenly Secrets Hidden Talisman.

Once he was done doing that, Jiang Hao placed the compass in a concealed location.

If the person he wanted to find passed by, it would be easier to locate them at this spot.

Then, it would depend on whether Senior Sister Leng could arrive in time.

He believed that she would agree with his thoughts.

After that, Jiang Hao disappeared from his original spot.

He headed for the sky.

It was now close to midnight, and his divine ability would be available soon.

If everything worked out, he could appraise the treasure.

With the concealment talismans that he had used, there should be no one in the area who could see through him.

Upon reaching high up, Jiang Hao slowed further down.

He still didn't sense any magical treasure, nor did he feel like he was being spied upon.

When he looked down from that vantage, he saw a fist-sized iron ball.

It had spiritual energy fluctuations on it.

On top of the iron ball, there was a leaf that seemed to conceal its power.

Jiang Hao waited till it was after midnight for his ability to regenerate. He then used it.

[Heavenly Essence True Eye: A complementary treasure to the Heavenly Essence Soul Modeling Mirror. It can see through disguises and peer into the secrets of the heavens. In a non-activated state, it can sense changes in spiritual energy and general movement in the surroundings. Currently, it's covered by a leaf that deceives the eye and cannot sense the surroundings. It can still detect something if spiritual energy touches it.]

'Heavenly Essence True Eye?'

If it was related to the Heavenly Essence Soul Modeling Mirror, then it wasn't a fake.

Jiang Hao was surprised, but he felt that this was a good thing.

If it were a fake, it would be hard to obtain a blue bubble.

Furthermore, the fact that it was in a non-activated state provided him with an opportunity.

'I wonder if it has ever been cleaned.'

Jiang Hao walked over and touched it with his hand. There was no dust covering it. However, it felt like it hadn't been touched in many years.

'I'll give it a try.'

Because he had suppressed his spiritual energy, he wouldn't be detected when touching it.

He took out a cloth that had been used to wipe the Heavenly Blade and Xuanyuan Sword and began to wipe the Heavenly Essence Eye gently. He was careful not to accidentally touch the leaf.

Otherwise, he would be detected in an instant. After wiping it halfway, a bubble popped up.

[Cultivation +1]

'There's one...

Jiang Hao continued to wipe. Soon, another bubble fell from it. [Strength +1]

'It's just a white one. What a pity!'

Jiang Hao continued wiping the treasure.

Soon, he was almost done, but no extra bubbles popped up.

Jiang Hao was a little worried. What if no more bubbles appeared? The moment he finished wiping, another blue bubble spawned.

[Cultivation +1]

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

Without hesitation, he packed up his belongings and returned to the underground tunnels.

He took out his Heavenly Blade and dug a hole in a spot. Then, he hid inside.

He also took out the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield and placed it around him.

This was to prevent anyone from approaching and to guard against sudden attacks.

There were no strong individuals in this place who had surpassed the Return to

Void Realm. It would take a long time for an attacker to break through the defenses of the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield.

Jiang Hao extracted all of his cultivation and lifeblood.

His body was filled with immense spiritual energy and lifeblood, and the Hong

Meng Sutra began to circulate.

Leng Wushuang stood in the mist and sensed everything around her.

‘It’s been so long. I’m starting to get anxious.’ She glared at the sky.

“Do you think it’s that easy to kill me? In my cultivation realm, even if you were once immortal, you’ll be defeated!”

She suddenly sensed something that surprised her.

'Is this a deliberate attempt to lure me over? Whose compass is this?'

She used her perception and found out that it was Jiang Hao's compass.

'He doesn't seem like someone stupid. With so many achievements, he definitely knows how to protect himself. Is that why he threw away the compass?' Leng Wushuang wondered.

She didn't care.

Sometimes, leaving something behind could have a better effect than carrying it around.

Moreover, she had also placed these things elsewhere.

The five people were just a part of the puzzle.

How could she place all her hopes on these five people?

Without thinking further, she took a step in the direction of the compass.

'Did he set up a trap to lure me there?'

Leng Wushuang smiled and quickly disappeared from her original spot.

On the other side of the tunnel, Nangong Huo looked at the compass. "She really doesn't take us seriously. She's coming over so confidently without any regard for the traps we've set up here."

"She's the top disciple. Of course, she is confident. Perhaps a little overconfident..." Yin Wei frowned. "I have to go find Jiang Hao. If he's here, it won't take long for me to find him."

"You better hurry. I'm not sure about the situation here," said Nangong Huo seriously.

Leng Wushuang's confidence made him uneasy. He didn't want to underestimate her.

The traps still needed to be set up. Winning safely was the best course of action for now..

Chapter 715 - 715: Bloom in Massacre

Leng Wushuang walked along the passage.

She walked fast. Whenever she passed, there was a feeling of lingering chill as if the mist was getting denser. That condensed fog had immense power.

After some time, she arrived near the compass.

When she stopped, she saw a compass in the middle of the path. It looked as though it was left carelessly.

There were various spiritual fluctuations around the compass.

'A remarkable method.'

These spiritual fluctuations seemed ordinary, but they gave a clear sense of threat.

Leng Wushuang approached the compass without any hesitation.

In the blink of an eye, she reached the edge of the compass. She immediately reached out and picked up the compass.

In an instant, the spiritual energy surged, and an enormous force swept in like a tide with every breath.

It could completely engulf her within a single breath.

Suddenly, the chilly breath spread, followed by a cracking sound. Everything froze.

In the blink of an eye, the surging power turned into ice.

Layer upon layer of cold waves crashed.

Leng Wushuang was like a leaf in the vast sea. She was about to be devoured.

At that moment, Nangong Huo appeared amidst the waves. "Leng Wushuang, you're overconfident for your own good. You knew it was a trap, and you knew where the trap was, yet you willingly walked into it. You are the most arrogant person I've ever met. You are arrogant to the point of foolishness."

Leng Wushuang smiled. "Am I really arrogant? If I weren't arrogant, how could you dare to come out? If I didn't enter the trap and put myself at a disadvantage, would you have shown yourself? By giving you hope, I was able to find you."

"In that case, you shall die!" Nangong Huo roared.

Leng Wushuang looked at everything without emotion, and her aura surged. At that moment, the coldness in her eyes intensified. "Why bother? In my realm, you are nothing but a mantis trying to stop a chariot." She raised her hand and pressed it toward the thousand waves.

Crack!

An extremely cold power burst forth and then spread madly. Waves that approached were frozen in an instant, and the freezing spread through the waves like an infection.

Nangong Huo was not surprised. He clenched his fists and struck the ground. "Break! "

Boom!

Countless earth spikes rose from the ground and broke the ice. They shattered the frozen extensions.

Powerful forces collided and caused tremors in the surrounding area.

Leng Wushuang frowned. "You're not alone. The power here exceeds your capability."

"Hahaha!" Nangong Huo laughed. "Can you guess how many of us are here? Ten? Eight? Can you guess if they are watching you secretly and ready to attack at any sign of weakness?"

"Trying to fluster me?" Leng Wushuang moved lightly forward, and her figure disappeared like a gust of cold wind. She reappeared in front of Nangong Huo. As the coldness emanated from her palm. "How is that working out for you?"

The sudden palm strike made Nangong Huo's vision blur. Then, he clenched his fists and covered his arms with flames.

Boom!

The two forces collided, and both of them retreated a bit. However, Leng Wushuang disappeared again and launched another attack.

Her figure kept appearing and disappearing and suddenly launched continuous attacks on Nangong Huo. He could only try to counterattack by using a thousand waves to defend himself.

However, the freezing power continued to suppress the waves.

Nangong Huo gritted his teeth, and flames erupted all over his body. He used his secret techniques and instantly caught up with her.

He also used his previous advantages to begin a counterattack.

His strength was formidable as though he had risen from the dead.

Leng Wushuang was astonished.

He was determined to win.

Under the waves, the two forces clashed continuously. One used fists to attack, while the other used palm strikes.

Fists and palms alternated, and their powers clashed. It caused deafening explosions.

The surrounding buildings collapsed as a result.

The pressure of the powerful forces exhausted Nangong Huo, but it also reignited his long-lost fighting spirit.

“Leng Wushuang, I have been through hundreds of battles and am still alive. You are destined to lose to me.”

Leng Wushuang took a step back and suddenly smiled. “You’ve gone through hundreds of battles? Is that something to be proud of? Just a hundred battles.

Do you know what I’ve been through?”

As she spoke, she attacked again, and the power in her hand became even more icy.

“I was born in a demonic sect and had to fight with others to become stronger.

One day, our sect faced a calamity, and someone came to exterminate the sect. Do you know how desperate I was? After being severely injured, I thought I was going to die, but then my master found me and took me with her. I thought I had joined a righteous sect, but it turned out to be another demonic sect. The battles didn't stop. They were even more terrifying than before."

Leng Wushuang's aura surged, and she rose into the air. "Back then, we fought almost every month. I was weak and forced to fight people stronger than me, but I survived every time. After that, I became stronger through every battle. I emerged from a pile of corpses, walked through a river of blood, and killed so many people that it exceeded the number of people in my previous sect. The Heavenly Note Sect has ten top disciples. Do you know how we became top disciples? It's because there were only a few of us, and over these decades of continuous warfare, we blossomed in the midst of slaughter."

Leng Wushuang looked down at Nangong Huo with an icy gaze. "I don't know how strong you were before, but sooner or later, I will surpass you. At your peak, you are not my equal. Similarly, at our level, you will be nothing more than my defeated subordinate."

Nangong Huo looked at the woman in midair and felt shocked. The coldness emanating from her was not from an ordinary sect disciple. It was the result of countless experiences of life and death.

In just a few hundred years, how many battles did the sect fight?

Suddenly, Nangong Huo remembered that the Heavenly Note Sect had either actively participated in conflicts or been besieged by others in recent years. They had indeed been in continuous warfare.

But the fact that others were strong did not mean he was weak.

Leng Wushuang still had to die.

In an instant, two immense forces erupted and shook the surroundings.

Time passed very fast.

Jiang Hao was unaware of how long it had been.

He felt the strength in his body gradually gathering.

A significantly increased spiritual energy circulated throughout his entire being.

This newfound power brought him great joy.

Before long, his breathing steadied.

Jiang Hao emerged from his meditation.

As he opened his eyes, he realized he had successfully advanced. Without hesitation, he swiftly refined the remaining cultivation to strengthen his powers.

Having just advanced, his strength was not yet sufficient. Fighting without refining the cultivation properly could prove fatal.

Rumble

Fortunately, it didn't have any impact on him.

After a while, he opened his eyes again.

'Luckily, my cultivation has stabilized.'

Jiang Hao was quite pleased, though he needed time to familiarize himself with this new stage of his cultivation realm.

Rumble!

Suddenly, a powerful aura flashed.

‘An icy, cold aura?’ Jiang Hao put away the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield.

He felt the chill in the air. It must be Senior Sister Leng.

‘She’s so powerful!’

He couldn’t help but be in awe as he looked into the distance.

The situation had escalated to a degree that might have attracted the attention of the Law Enforcement Hall.

After some hesitation, he removed all signs of his cultivation and reverted to his normal state.

His cultivation was now at the middle stage of the Golden Core Realm.

With the Law Enforcement Hall, there was no need to worry about the situation.

If someone caused trouble, his actual cultivation realm was enough to handle it.

The immediate priority was to find a place to hide.

Moments later, Jiang Hao arrived at a nearby building and planned to wait there for a while to assess the situation. He would then consider his next move.

However, shortly after stopping, he noticed someone approaching.

Furthermore, he heard a voice. “Junior Brother Jiang, you are more difficult to find than I expected..”

Chapter 716 - 716: The Heaven Lock Technique

Jiang Hao frowned when he saw the person appear suddenly.

The other party's concealed aura was incredibly strong.

Among the many undercover agents, few could surpass this person.

Moreover, their strength seemed as bright as the sun in the darkness.

They were disguised as a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator.

"A Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator calls me Junior Brother?" Jiang Hao looked at the person.
"Do we know each other?"

It was not uncommon for a Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator to address him as Junior Brother, but this person must have known him from way before.

For instance, Senior Sister Xin Yuyue was still in the late stage or peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Even now, he addressed her as Senior Sister.

If they hadn't known each other before, Jiang Hao might have addressed her as Junior Sister instead.

He didn't recognize this person. He would surely remember if he had met someone this powerful before.

"Oh, I was hasty." Yin Wei then adjusted his cultivation to the late stage of the Golden Core Realm. "Is this acceptable if I want to call you Junior Brother?" Jiang Hao nodded.

He had intended to use his Daily Appraisal ability to identify the person. but he realized that his recent advancement had gone so smoothly that it was already late at night.

“Junior Brother, what trouble did you cause that made you hide so well?” Yin Wei asked curiously.

“Who are you, Senior Brother?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I’m Yin Wei,” Yin Wei said politely.

“Yin Wei?” Jiang Hao was surprised. “Why were you looking for me, Senior Brother?”

Rumble!

In the distance, there was a tremor of power.

Jiang Hao could sense that the two powers were clashing, and the cold dominated everything.

Yin Wei also noticed it.

He sighed. “The top disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect is indeed remarkable.” “Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded. “Senior Sister Leng’s strength is truly astonishing.”

The top ten disciples were all quite extraordinary, at least in terms of combat. Even someone as powerful as Senior Brother Bai Ye or Senior Brother Qian Chen would be inadequate when compared to the top ten disciples.

They weren’t weak themselves.

One was the peak master of alchemy, and the other had created a unique path of the Blood Wish Path.

Compared to them, his only advantages were faster cultivation and some decent combat ability.

“Do you know how strong she is?” Yin Wei asked curiously.

“I do.” Jiang Hao nodded.

Yin Wei had been observing him for some time, so there was no need to hide things from him.

Being the subject of someone’s attention was not a good thing and could easily lead to danger. Therefore, many times, he would eliminate potential threats in advance.

“I see,” Yin Wei said. “I don’t have much time left, so I want to take you out of here.”

“Take me out of here?” Jiang Hao asked. “But why?”

“Because of the Blood Wish Path. I need a special kind of blood,” said Yin Wei truthfully.

“A special kind of blood?” Jiang Hao thought for a moment. “But I don’t use the Blood Wish Path.”

“Perhaps you truly don’t know...” Yin Wei as he stared at Jiang Hao. “You are definitely suited for the Blood Wish Path. If you earn it, you definitely won’t be an ordinary cultivator in the Blood Wish Path.”

“Do I have a talent for it?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Yes. I’ve seen many practitioners of the Blood Wish Path, and none of them are like you,” Yin Wei said. “So, even if you’re not a Blood Wish Path practitioner, I still want to take you with me.”

Jiang Hao understood that whether he was a Blood Wish Path practitioner or not was now irrelevant. Yin Wei would take him along anyway. Moreover, it appeared that Senior Sister Leng was looking for Yin Wei’s group.

After thinking for a moment, he asked, "If I go with you, what will happen to me?"

"You will die," Yin Wei said truthfully.

With a sigh, Jiang Hao said, "In that case, I can't agree to the offer, Senior

Brother."

"I know. That's why I'll use force if you don't come with me willingly." Yin Wei took a step forward.

However, he suddenly stepped back.

Jiang Hao was startled. "Senior Brother, you are quite impressive."

"What just happened?" Yin Wei asked.

He had nearly been sealed away.

"It's my divine ability," said Jiang Hao.

Yin Wei was the first person to escape from his Heavenly Cauldron. He was far from ordinary.

"Divine ability? It's so powerful." Yin Wei seemed to have realized something. "You're not really in the Golden Core Realm, are you?" "I'm not." Jiang Hao shook his head. "You're in your thirties, right?" Yin Wei asked.

"Yes."

“You’re really not a practitioner of the Blood Wish Path?”

“Then, how did you advance so quickly?”

Jiang Hao lowered his head but didn’t answer the question. Instead, he looked at the other person.

At that moment, he had a blade in his hand. It was the Primordial Heavenly Blade.

“Do you know who I am?” Yin Wei asked curiously.

“You’re a member of the Saint Bandits from the Heavenly Spirit Tribe,” Jiang Hao said.

“Yes. Do you know what our goal is?”

“To break the limits of the races and achieve unity under the heavens.”

“You know that?”

Yin Wei was shocked, but the next moment, the other person vanished.

He quickly defended his vulnerable spots.

Sure enough, a blade swept near his neck, but he narrowly avoided it.

The attack was very powerful.

If he hadn’t dodged it, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

He was about to retreat, but Jiang Hao appeared once again. The blade swung.

There was a flash of moonlight.

Yin Wei frowned. "Junior Brother, you're getting too close. You're not taking me seriously."

Then, he formed two fingers into a sword and stabbed.

The knife was severed from his left hand, but his right hand had already touched Jiang Hao's body.

With a clank, both of them took a step back.

Yin Wei was astonished. 'What just happened? An impenetrable defense?'

However, the opponent's blade struck again. It descended like a hundred thousand mountains, and the terrifying power of it left him in awe.

Both were in the late stage of Return to Void Realm. The opponent's power was somewhat strange.

Not daring to hold back any longer, Yin Wei crushed his own heart and allowed the stolen power to flow throughout his body.

In an instant, his eyes turned bloodshot, and his arm became as strong as a pillar. It struck back against the terrifying blade.

Boom!

Both sides were forced to retreat a few steps, but Yin Wei knew the opponent would attack again and was prepared for it.

Suddenly, a surge of even greater power erupted.

A figure moved with incredible speed behind him.

A blade pierced through his body before he could react.

It was so fast that he hadn't even gotten the time to react.

What kind of Return to Void Realm practitioner was this?

Just when he was about to fight back, the figure appeared in front of him.

The sword pierced his body.

Then, more swords shot out from all directions. It pierced his limbs and ran through his body.

Finally, a long spear pinned him to the stone wall.

He was about to run out of time. He no longer hesitated and was ready to self-destruct to alert Nangong Huo. Hopefully, he would be able to escape.

This person was terrifying.

Fortunately, his self-destruction process wouldn't be interrupted. It was a talent given to him. If he decided to self-destruct, only he could stop the process and no one else.

In an instant, his talent ignited. A power erupted.

"You can't stop this. Run!" Yin Wei shouted.

His main goal was not to kill the opponent. He was self-destructing to give Nangong Huo a slim chance at survival.

His self-destruction would trigger a series of effects.

However, just as he thought his self-destruction ability was about to succeed, a hand pressed on his chest.

The previously raging power was suddenly quelled.

The explosion had been stopped. The person who had stopped it was none other than Jiang Hao.

“How is this possible?”

In his understanding, there was only one person capable of stopping the explosion of self-destructive talent: someone who had learned the Heaven Lock Technique.

At that moment, he looked at Jiang Hao again, and his mind was in turmoil..

Chapter 717 I'm In A Hurry, So I Won't Keep You Long

When Jiang Hao took out the Heavenly Blade, he was already thinking about how to kill his opponent.

Yin Wei was different from all the others he had fought. His perception was extraordinarily strong.

It was so strong that even the Heavenly Cauldron couldn't hold him. A person like him had to be treated with caution.

Therefore, he chose to attack when Yin Wei was in shock. However, even that approach had failed. It was nearly impossible to strike a fatal blow.

So, he decided to target Yin Wei's body, injure him, and severely weaken him before delivering the final blow.

He also needed to be prepared for his opponent's self-destruction ability. However, Yin Wei's self-destruction ability was unique and couldn't be stopped easily. But there was something familiar about it. It was related to Heaven Lock.

After realizing that, he understood that this self-destruction ability was unique to the Saint Bandits

For anyone else, this might not be a problem, but Yin Wei's self-destruction was exceptionally powerful and made him uneasy.

In the same realm, he had never encountered such a formidable individual before.

Luckily, he had learned the Heaven Lock Technique, which allowed him to stop the explosion in time.

It was in this instant that he deployed the Heavenly Cauldron once again. Otherwise, he might have drawn unwanted attention from others.

"How... did you learn Heaven Lock?" Yin Wei couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at the man before him.

From the beginning, this person had been unusually calm.

Yin Wei was startled. It seemed that nothing could faze Jiang Hao.

"I saw it, and then I learned it," Jiang Hao said calmly.

"Saw it? Heaven Lock? Did you find it somewhere? Did you learn it just by seeing it once?" Yin Wei was in disbelief.

Jiang Hao nodded slowly but didn't answer.

In an instant, Yin Wei felt despair.

What had he been thinking? He had been trying to kill someone who knew Heaven Lock!

The entire world was filled with practitioners of the Blood Wish Path, but when it came to Heaven Lock, there was only one.

No matter how talented or knowledgeable a person was, if they couldn't learn Heaven Lock, then they couldn't use it at all. There was no other way.

"Do you know why I wanted to learn the Blood Wish Path?" Yin Wei asked.

"Why?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Because of the Blood Pool. Do you know about the Blood Pool?" Yin Wei asked.

"The Blood Pool under the Devil's Den?" Jiang Hao asked.

"It seems you do. Yes, that's the Blood Pool. It nurtures the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl. Back in the day, countless powerhouses bled, and various races fought. The Blood Pool was used for it all. Nowadays, it's a gathering place for all races. If you can control the Blood Pool, you essentially gain the right to influence the talents of all races. But you need to be careful of the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl. If it's taken, the person who holds it will gain control over the Blood Pool," Yin Wei said. His voice got weaker.

Jiang Hao hesitated for a moment and realized that time was running out.

He appraised Yin Wei.

Yin Wei knew too much at this point. Jiang Hao needed to see if the opponent had any hidden cards. If so, he had to figure out how to deal with any potential threats.

If there were none, he could ensure that the opponent understood why he was going to die.

[Yin Wei: A member of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. He is also a Saint Bandit. He woke up from the deep sea. In the underground city, his cultivation realm was suppressed to the late stage of the Return to Void Realm. Right now, he is grateful that he'll die by your hands and not the other way around. Someone who knows the Heaven Lock Technique is a glimmer of hope for the Saint Bandits. No one among the Saint Bandits would willingly become your enemy. He shared the information about the Blood Pool and the Blood Wish Path because he wanted to plant a seed in your heart: a seed that could revolutionize the world of cultivation. You don't have to act on it, but you should be aware that you have the potential. Perhaps one day, you will take action. He is prepared to die here. Even though his plan has failed, he gained more knowledge and insight from this encounter.]

Jiang Hao was surprised by the high status of the Heaven Lock Technique among the Saint Bandits. Nonetheless, it was understandable considering its extraordinary nature.

He was also fortunate that Yin Wei had no avatars or hidden cards. This way, everything would end here, and no one would know any better. That was the most important thing.

Jiang Hao was also concerned about the Blood Pool. It was the place where the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl originated.

It was no wonder he could enter the pool without any difficulties. He had the heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl. That was why he had been able to control that place so effortlessly.

"If your people use the Blood Pool, will it affect the person who has the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl?" Jiang Hao asked.

"There's no need for us to do anything to them. People who possess the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, even if it is sealed, will be influenced by the pearl. They'll eventually perish," Yin Wei said weakly.

Jiang Hao sighed and then took out the pearl. "Can you just answer me?"

Upon seeing the pearl, Yin Wei first looked stunned and terrified. It didn't seem surprising to him, but he was still horrified to see the pearl so close.

What kind of monster was he after?

"Will the Blood Pool affect it?" Jiang Hao asked once more.

"No, because the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl is the core of everything. The Blood Pool is controlled by the pearl," Yin Wei said as he looked at Jiang Hao with fear.

With the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl in his possession, there was no need for the Blood Wish path.

This man... He was a natural Saint Bandit.

"Is there anything else you want to say?" Jiang Hao asked.

If the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl really wasn't affected by the Blood Pool, everything was fine. Otherwise, it could have been troublesome.

He felt like he had no control over his life and death.

After all, if the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl made too much commotion, he wouldn't be able to suppress it, which would lead to dire consequences.

So, avoiding contact with the Saint Bandits was of utmost importance.

He needed to quickly resolve the matters here and then hide.

Once Senior Sister Leng's task was completed, there was a chance that he could leave from here.

With the assurance of the top disciple regarding his contribution, the Law Enforcement Hall won't be able to hold him here for long.

"The person who's fighting the top disciple is also one of our people. Right now, he might be considering self-destruction. I hope you can go and see him." Yin Wei lowered his head to look at the bloodstains on his body. "I'm not asking you to save him, but I hope you can stop him from self-destructing. It won't benefit you if Leng Wushuang dies. If she dies, the sect will use the Heavenly Essence Soul Modeling Mirror to find out what happened."

Jiang Hao lowered his head. If he hadn't taken action, he wouldn't have to care about the divine mirror. However, now that he had fought, the mirror would give him away.

"It seems I don't have much time left," Jiang Hao said while looking at Yin Wei.

"Yes. You don't have much time left." Yin Wei nodded.

Then, his sword rose and fell.

"I'm in a hurry, so I won't keep you long."

The Heavenly Cauldron dissipated. A fan fell into Jiang Hao's hand, and he vanished from the spot.

On the other side, Leng Wushuang was covered in blood. Some of that blood was hers but most of it was of someone else's.

"You lost," she said icily as she stared at the man in front of her without emotion.

"I really didn't expect you to be this strong," said Nangong Huo. He was covered in injuries. "How did you even sense me?"

"My junior sister is unique. It wasn't me who found you. It was her," said Leng Wushuang calmly. "I merely noticed her unusual situation and, in passing, helped her resolve her troubles."

Chapter 718 - 718: I Am a Good Person

"She can sense me?"

Nangong Huo was a little surprised.

“Don’t be surprised. There are many things you don’t know, that’s why you’re here in this state,” said Leng Wushuang calmly.

“What about you?” Nangong Huo sneered. “Do you think you’ll die here?” “No, you will die here,” Leng Wushuang said confidently.

Nangong Huo burst into laughter. “You’re really confident. What now? How do you plan to deal with me?”

Nangong Huo first ignited his own cultivation and then ignited the talent bestowed upon him.

“Since I started following that person, I knew that I would end up here. I’m not afraid of death. I’m only afraid of dying in vain. Getting to kill a genius like you is good enough for me. I have no regrets.”

The flames burned, and a powerful force erupted.

If he succeeded, he would destroy everything around him.

Leng Wushuang would naturally not let him succeed.

In an instant, an icy aura spread and rushed toward Nangong Huo. It rapidly extinguished the flames on him.

“You think this is enough? You can’t stop me!” Nangong Huo shouted.

Then, the flames grew even hotter, and the fierce aura became even more intense than before.

“Is that so?”

Leng Wushuang’s voice was cold. With a wave of her hand, the surrounding mist moved with her.

‘Why do you think this mist exists? From the beginning, you’ve been in my domain. ’

Extreme chill began to gather from all directions.

Nangong Huo was enveloped by the cold air, and the mist emanated from him as if he had it in his body from the very beginning.

At that moment, Leng Wushuang’s eyes glowed faintly, and many runes appeared on her body.

Her power began to increase.

The Body of the Martial God appeared. Within her domain, no one could self-destruct.

Nangong Huo was stunned. He was frozen now, and his power couldn’t erupt.

It was a stalemate.

The only fortunate thing was that his self-destructive ability was accumulating and weakening the opponent’s power.

“It’s useless. You can’t stop me.”

His divine sense transmitted a voice.

Leng Wushuang walked over to him. She was covered in runes.

“This is not an ordinary self-destruction ability. Otherwise, it would have been extinguished by now.” She sighed.

At that moment, she could only suppress it for a while and couldn’t entirely stop it.

Once the power of the Body of the Martial God dissipated, this place would be blown apart by powerful force.

It was quite troublesome.

Nangong Huo also sighed inwardly. He thought he could take the person in front of him down with him, but he had underestimated her.

At that moment, there was no one to stop the person in front of him from leaving.

If she escaped far away from here, his self-destruction would be meaningless.

Now, he could only rely on Yin Wei.

“Are you thinking about Yin Wei?” asked a voice.

This sudden and clear voice made him pause. Even Leng Wushuang was surprised.

They looked toward the source of the voice. It was a scholarly-looking young man with a beautiful fan.

He seemed frail, but his aura was exceptionally strong.

He was at the late stage of the Return to Void Realm.

At that moment, they didn't know whether the person in front of them was truly in the late stage of the Return to Void Realm, or if his aura had been suppressed to that realm.

"Who are you?" Leng Wushuang asked.

"I came here to find him." Jiang Hao pointed to the frozen Nangong Huo with his folded fan.

"Is he an accomplice?" Leng Wushuang asked.

"No. His accomplice did send me here, though," said Jiang Hao.

"Yin Wei?"

"Yes."

"Where is he?"

"Where's Yin Wei?" asked Nangong Huo.

Jiang Hao smiled. "I was short on time, so I didn't keep him hanging on for long."

"What do you mean?" Nangong Huo asked.

"He might be waiting for you," Jiang Hao said. "He asked me to tell you to give up your self-destruction. He is waiting for you to go with him."

"Impossible! You are no match for Yin Wei at all." Nangong Huo was in disbelief.

He knew Yin Wei's strength very well and was sure that he couldn't be killed so easily.

“Yes. He was just as confident as you at first, but he changed his mind later.” Jiang Hao approached Nangong Huo. He placed his hand on Nangong Huo’s chest.

Nangong Huo, who was about to respond sarcastically, suddenly froze.

Then, he stared at Jiang Hao. He looked scared.

Soon, the flames of his self-destructive ability began to dissipate little by little.

“You... you...” Nangong Huo wasn’t angry anymore.

He looked at Jiang Hao and said with a bitter smile, “Has Yin Wei already gone before me?”

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

At that point, his mission was complete.

The self-destruction had been prevented.

“I see... I see. It was kind of him to send you here. Thank you,” said Nangong Huo.

“He knew it before me.”

“We don’t have much time, and I won’t keep you either,” Jiang Hao said calmly.

“Yes, I need to go find Yin Wei as well,” Nangong Huo said.

Then, a blade swung down.

Jiang Hao turned and left, while Nangong Huo crumbled like shattered ice.

Leng Wushuang, who had been silent all along, remained so even after Nangong Huo's death.

It was only when she saw Jiang Hao was about to leave that she asked, "Who are you?"

Jiang Hao turned to look at his senior sister and smiled. "Me? I'm a good person. I was worried that Yin Wei wouldn't have any company, so I came here to make sure he had his friend with him in death."

Leng Wushuang furrowed her eyebrows slightly but didn't say anything.

The man in front of her left on his own.

In an instant, he disappeared.

There was no way to perceive his disappearance. There was no trace of him anywhere.

It was only at this moment that Leng Wushuang lowered her gaze to look at Nangong Huo. She then picked up his storage treasure.

"So powerful, yet not even a single spirit stone?"

In a corner of the underground city, Jiang Hao's figure slowly appeared.

Then, a ring flew up and landed on his wrist.

He had left it there earlier so that Senior Sister Leng wouldn't know where he escaped from.

This way, there wouldn't be any suspicions.

Of course, the most important thing was that Smiling San Sheng had left that way, not him.

If someone wanted to investigate the matter, they would only find Smiling San Sheng. That wouldn't have anything to do with Jiang Hao.

After making sure there were no issues in the surroundings, Jiang Hao looked up into the sky.

He activated a spell. He then reached into the sky.

Soon, a leaf fell from above and landed in his hand.

It was the leaf that could deceive the eye..

Chapter 719 - 719: Pressure from the Lawless Tower

'This simple leaf obscures everything...'

Though it was just a magical treasure, it had its own charm.

He already knew how to use it because Yin Wei had told him.

This magical treasure was impressive. It could conceal a certain area, and the effect was not bad.

The only thing he didn't know about was how long it lasted and the side effects of using it.

Even the most powerful magical treasures couldn't be used by everyone. If I was a treasure that everyone could use, there were always restrictions.

This one was user-friendly with minimal consumption. It has practically no restrictions.

As far as Jiang Hao knew, only the Daily Appraisal ability consumed very little spiritual energy while being used.

Other abilities were either slow or consumed a lot of energy.

The Indestructible Vajra consumed lifeblood but not very excessively.

That ability was very useful. He had used it against Yin Wei.

When the Indestructible Vajra was used with the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield, it was even more powerful.

The shield was powerful from before, but now, it was astonishing.

If he restricted everything else and fully activated the Indestructible Vajra, it might yield even more surprising results.

After sealing the Leaf of Concealment with purple energy, Jiang Hao put it away.

He needed to appraise it tomorrow to ensure it was safe to use.

It seemed the Saint Bandits were not particularly wealthy.

Now that the mist had dispersed, he hesitated for a moment before retrieving his compass. He needed to report to Senior Sister Leng.

However, when he went there, he found the compass near the spot where Senior Sister Leng had been fighting.

As soon as he arrived, he saw Senior Sister Leng there. She was trying to calm her breathing.

She immediately noticed his presence.

“Senior Sister Leng,” Jiang Hao said respectfully.

Leng Wushuang looked at him. “The mist has cleared. Do you feel like you completed your task? Are you here for the compass?”

Jiang Hao didn’t answer. He waited for her to continue.

“Do you still have the map?” Leng Wushuang asked.

“Yes.” Jiang Hao nodded.

“In that case, leave through the exit. If you follow my instructions, they will let you pass,” Leng Wushuang said.

Jiang Hao took out the map and looked at it in disbelief. ‘Is the marked exit real?’

“Thank you, Senior Sister.” Jiang Hao didn’t hesitate. He would follow her instructions.

Even if he couldn’t leave, they wouldn’t be able to keep him here for long. If they didn’t use the Heavenly Essence Soul Modeling Mirror, it would be challenging to track him.

After bidding farewell to her, he left.

Leng Wushuang didn't say much.

A little while later, Jiang Hao arrived at the exit.

It seemed like a fight had broken out here. Blood stained the ground.

When he appeared, a Return to Void Realm cultivator blocked his way.

"Are you leaving, Junior Brother?" asked a scary-looking middle-aged man.

"Senior Sister Leng asked me to go through here," Jiang Hao said and handed over the map.

"Which branch are you from?" The man who received the map had a deep voice.

"I'm Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts," Jiang Hao said truthfully.

"Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts?" The middle-aged man was taken aback. He then sighed in frustration.

"Come with me," he said. "I'll see you out."

As they walked, Jiang Hao couldn't help but ask, "Senior Brother, you seem troubled. Is everything okay?"

"It's because of you, Junior Brother. Your matter has caused quite a controversy. The Lawless Tower is demanding your release, and both the Task Hall and the Merit Hall have started making things difficult for us. They say your contributions are outstanding, and even if they aren't very apparent this time, it's not something our Law Enforcement Hall can easily meddle with," said the middle-aged man with a sigh.

“Now, we’re under a lot of pressure, especially since we haven’t closed this place yet, and Senior Sister Leng hasn’t come out. We can’t afford to take risks. So, Junior Brother, your voluntary exit is really a great relief, and it’s all thanks to Senior Sister Leng for allowing you to leave.”

“Do you know many people from the Lawless Tower, Junior Brother?” asked the man curiously.

“I used to work in the mines, so I got to know some seniors from there. In the Sea Fog Cave, I met them again and formed a bond,” Jiang Hao said vaguely.

The middle-aged man understood. “I see, that’s why your contributions at the

Sea Fog Cave were considered outstanding, and you’ve helped the Lawless Tower quite a bit.”

Jiang Hao smiled in response.

When he saw the sunlight outside, it seemed like an entirely different world.

He hadn’t spent much time down there, but quite a few things had happened.

Yin Wei’s matter had come to an end. Hopefully, the Blood Wish Path wouldn’t cause him more trouble.

However, many people still believed he practiced the Blood Wish Path. Some of them would surely seek him out to ask about cultivation problems.

While it might be troublesome, these issues weren’t very big.

The benefits of that assumption were also quite evident. It allowed him to advance without encountering opportunities outside.

By following Han Ming’s lead, he wouldn’t draw too much attention and wouldn’t be met with hostility.

Han Ming's success would distract others from him. That way, he could tend to the spirit herbs in the Spirit herb garden in peace.

Perhaps the Cliff Master would even let him be in the Spirit Herb Garden forever.

After bidding farewell to the senior, Jiang Hao left.

By early October, the peach tree had borne fruits.

Xiao Li hadn't returned to the sect yet, so he needed to pick the fruits and give them away.

Luckily, it hadn't been long since he left. Otherwise, if Hong Yuye found out he had neglected the flower again, the consequences would be dire.

"Junior Brother Jiang, you're out?" Liu Xingchen walked over to him in surprise.

Jiang Hao greeted him.

At that moment, Liu Xingchen seemed more stable than before, and his aura had also calmed down a little.

It would take a long time to get rid of the taint on his soul completely.

'It's a pity that I can't appraise him. I can't figure out what happened.' Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. He was curious about what Liu Xingchen had been up to.

Where have those three remnants gone now? Were they consumed completely?

Upon closer inspection, Jiang Hao noticed another aura on Liu Xingchen.

It carried a hint of malice but was exceptionally faint.

“Do you know what happened while you were away, Junior Brother?” Liu Xingchen smiled.

“Was the sect attacked again?” Jiang Hao asked.

He looked around. It didn’t seem like there had been a fight.

“It’s not an attack. Just a few days after you were detained, representatives from the Lawless Tower visited the Law Enforcement Hall and inquired about your situation. They asked if there was any evidence against you, and since there wasn’t any, they demanded your immediate release,” Liu Xingchen said excitedly.

“Then, something happened that hasn’t happened in a long time. The Law Enforcement Hall was split two ways. The Task Hall and Merit Hall, usually very inactive in the matters of the sect, banded together and demanded the Law Enforcement Hall to release you immediately.”

Jiang Hao looked at the person in front of him. Liu Xingchen looked very excited as though he had witnessed a great spectacle.

However, Jiang Hao was puzzled. Why would the Lawless Tower suddenly make such demands?

“Why would the Lawless Tower suddenly do that?” he asked.

Liu Xingchen narrowed his eyes at Jiang Hao. “Shouldn’t I be the one asking you that, Junior Brother?”

Jiang Hao felt this person before him becoming more and more interested in the matter concerning him.

In truth, Jiang Hao really didn’t know why the Lawless Tower was putting pressure on the Law Enforcement Hall unless there was something urgent that they required his help with..

Chapter 720 - 720: A Life Of Honesty And integrity without A Blemish

On the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower, there was a commotion.

“Hmph! You demon cultists! Do you think you can get information from me?”

“I have never bowed to the demonic sect in my entire life. Even if you kill me today, I won’t talk.”

“If you want to torture me, bring it on. Whatever inhumane torture you have in mind, it will only strengthen my resolve. I would rather die than yield, and I will never bow to the darkness.”

Yinsha stared at the middle-aged man with a white beard. “Senior, why bother?”

We haven’t forced you to go against your righteous beliefs. We just want to

know who provided you with information.”

“Ridiculous! You are a mere demonic sect. You think I will tell you about the information I received? Wouldn’t that harm the one who gave me the information?”

“But they might not be a good person. They could also be a villain with blood on their hands. We just want their information,” Yinsha said seriously.

“Hmph! Are you trying to say you’re good? Impossible! This is a demonic sect! The Heavenly Note Sect is wicked through and through, and everyone here should just die. I abhor evil, and I will never assist the wicked,” the middle-aged man said. “I’m unmarried and have never taken a disciple under my wing. I have no one you can threaten me with. I don’t have any weaknesses for you to exploit. My life has been one of honesty and integrity. Demons have no power over me.”

“Are you saying that your entire life has been without a blemish?” Yinsha asked.

“Yes, my whole life has been one of honesty and integrity without any stains. If it wasn’t the case, would you be asking me this now?” the middle-aged man asked.

Yinsha frowned. She then turned and left.

Once Yinsha left, the man looked at the other five people and clasped his hands in greeting. “I am Zhang Yang from the Sunset Immortal Sect. I came to attack the Heavenly Note Sect, but it seems that you are all experts here.”

“I’m Zhuang Yuzhen from the Divine Corpse Gd Sect.” “Heavenly King Hai Luo from the Heavenly River region.”

“I’m Nangong Yue, a Saint Bandit.” “I’m Master Wu Yang of the Heavenly Tower.”

“I’m Yin Zichen of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect.”

Zhang Yang was astonished. The backgrounds of each of these people were quite extraordinary. Even someone from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect had been imprisoned!

“Is your life truly that immaculate?” Nangong Yue asked.

“Of course! There’s nothing that can threaten me. I’ve long set aside matters of life and death. With the cruelty of the Heavenly Note Sect, how could I yield?” Zhang Yang said.

“Are you going to say something, Heavenly King Hai Luo?” asked Yin Zichen.

Zhuang Yuzhen and Hai Luo hadn’t spoken yet.

They were curious as well, but they remained silent.

There were many people pulled down from their mighty status here. It always made them sigh.

Jiang Hao returned to the courtyard and heard voices inside.

“Beast, I don’t see anyone picking the peaches. Is Senior Brother Jiang planning to leave them here for Senior Sister?”

“Don’t worry. Take them. Even that Senior Sister will have to respect me.”

“Really?”

“I never lie. I’m a beast of integrity.”

Jiang Hao walked into the courtyard and saw Xiao Li holding peaches in her hands.

With a mouthful, she said, “Senior Brother?!”

She dropped the peach in her hand.

In her panic to catch it, the other peaches in her hand tumbled down too.

Xiao Li was at a loss. She stood there and looked at Jiang Hao.

“You’re back?” Jiang Hao asked as he picked up the peaches that had rolled toward his feet.

“I... I brought you a gift, Senior Brother.” Xiao Li suddenly remembered the gift and took out a box of pastries.

“I brought something for you too, Master,” said the spirit beast.

The spirit beast took out some meat jerky. "It's human jerky. It's incredibly delicious because the meat in it used to be a rich family."

Jiang Hao accepted the gifts gratefully.

Xiao Li's gift seemed quite ordinary. It wasn't poisoned this time.

That was... unusual.

After taking a bite, he found it to be decent.

It would have been more interesting with a touch of poison, like Xiao Li's usual souvenirs.

After eating a piece, he gave the rest to Xiao Li.

Judging by how she stared at it, she seemed eager to try them.

"Thank you, Senior Brother," Xiao Li said excitedly as she accepted the pastries. Jiang Hao then turned his attention to the jerky. "Is this really human jerky?"

"Yes, from a rich family," the spirit beast said. "When I appeared in front of those people, they cut a piece of themselves and handed it to me in respect." "Can you speak in human language?" Jiang Hao sighed.

"On our way back, we encountered some bandits," said the spirit beast. "It seemed they were trying to steal from a rich family. After I arrived, both the bandits and the family were quite polite to me. I just asked for a portion of the beef jerky they had. They said the beef jerky is from cows they reared themselves. It's quite delicious."

Jiang Hao took a bite. It was indeed delicious. He then handed the rest to Xiao

Li, who jumped in joy. "Thank you, Senior Brother!"

Jiang Hao sat down on a chair and asked them to clean up the fallen peaches first.

"Did you encounter anything on your way?" he asked.

"Yes, I encountered thieves. They stole the gift I had prepared for you and disappeared. Later, Senior Sister bought me a replacement," Xiao Li said.

Jiang Hao was surprised and asked for more details.

After hearing the whole story, Jiang Hao requested to see the dragon pearl.

He noticed that some of its power had been depleted, and it didn't seem as vibrant as before.

Suddenly, he remembered Gui's words.

Someone had provoked Xiao Li at that time, and she might not have been a match for them. The dragon pearl had protected its master, and it had instantly incinerated those two people. Xiao Li assumed they just ran away. Jiang Hao chose not to say anything but asked Xiao Li to keep the dragon pearl safe.

He also asked about Hong Yuye. He didn't want to know if Xiao Li had said something to offend her.

After that, he decided to prepare himself to reach his peak condition.

There were still many things he needed to get ready for.

However, before he could return to his preparations, someone sent a

communication talisman and asked him to come to the Lawless Tower.

He sighed. 'As expected, they are looking for me for something. I just don't know what it is this time.'

With a sigh, Jiang Hao decided to go to the Lawless Tower in the middle of the night because he didn't have his appraisal ability yet.

Later, at nightfall, Jiang Hao left the courtyard and headed straight to the Lawless Tower.

This time, Yinsha had specifically come down from the higher floor to find him.

"It seems we have to rely on you again, Junior Brother," she said.

Jiang Hao was right in thinking that it was something urgent.

Without Senior Sister Yinsha's involvement, he wouldn't have been able to leave the dungeon.

It seemed that everyone at the Lawless Tower had been eager to have him released.

Although he wanted to help, he couldn't make any promises. "Senior Sister, you know that my abilities are limited, so I can only do my best.."