

A Demoness 821

Chapter 821 - 821: Going Back Home If Nothing Happens

“Greetings, Senior.”

In the public area of the gathering, Jiang Hao sat cross-legged on the floor.

At that moment, Zhang’s condition had worsened.

She had almost lost her entire consciousness. She was silent.

Jiang Hao had a feeling that once she was completely taken over by her inner demon, she would be unable to enter the gathering.

It wasn’t just Zhang. Something was strange with Gui too.

However, Zhang and Gui were the opposite.

Xing and Liu were also surprised.

Lately, everyone seemed less hopeful about their situation.

Dan Yuan looked at everyone and smiled. “It seems everyone has been living quite an interesting life. Are there any issues in your cultivation?”

Zhang seemed unable to speak, but Gui and the others had no problem.

Everyone had reached a new realm, sorted out their own situations, and only lacked an opportunity to go beyond.

Jiang Hao had a feeling that everyone had something going on in their lives.

Liu had successfully advanced, Xing was one step away from an opportunity, and Gui was only a bit slow.

As for himself, he dared not show any signs of improvement and could only let them continue to guess.

Senior Dan Yuan had no clue either.

“Then, let me explain the Dao Intent to Zhang once again,” Dan Yuan said.

After that, he began to explain it to Zhang. Jiang Hao was eager to listen, but he couldn’t understand it properly.

Xing nodded occasionally, while Liu was deep in thought.

Gui lagged behind a bit.

It showed the differences in their comprehension of Dao Intent.

But it didn’t mean one was stronger or weaker than the other.

It was the strength of one’s mind that couldn’t be measured by just one thing.

He remained quiet so as to not reveal his abilities.

He rather preferred to keep them guessing about him. After a long time, Zhang gradually woke up from her daze.

"Thank you, Senior," Zhang said gratefully.

"No need to thank me. Zhang, you have an extraordinary temperament and should be able to overcome this trial. It's just that you've encountered some trouble right now," Dan Yuan said.

"It's The End of All Things trying to distract me," said Zhang.

"Have they already started?" Bi Zhu asked in surprise. She was in the West, so she couldn't get all the information.

Thankfully, there weren't any big issues.

Who would have thought that everything would start with Zhang?

"If The End of All Things is getting involved, they might have planned it a long time ago," said Xing. He turned to Gui. "Be careful. The person that gives you information might also be involved with them."

"That's right. The best way to communicate with these people is to take the identity of someone from The End of All Things, said Liu.

Gui nodded. She was unfamiliar with the western region.

She had been confident before. But now, she doubted herself.

"The End of All Things not only wants to destroy the world but also covets all powerful things. They won't give up on things that can make history," said Dan Yuan. "There may be Sage's Page in the West, which The End of All Things will try to obtain."

Jiang Hao understood. The ancient pages might have information on how to destroy the world or save it. Regardless, The End of All Things needed them desperately.

They could destroy the world themselves. If there was a way to save it, they would nip it in the bud.

“Do you have more information about the pages?” Dan Yuan asked.

“According to Shang An, the ancient pages should be in the west. He felt something and looked toward the west, where there was a light.” Xing thought for a moment. “Shang An also mentioned a place called Jianxin Cliff. I checked the maps, but I couldn’t find this place.”

“I haven’t heard of it either,” Gui said. “I’ve been to many places in the West, but I haven’t heard of this place.”

Dan Yuan turned to Zhang. “Zhang, have you heard of it?”

Everyone looked at her. After a moment of silence, she said, “Jianxin Cliff? I was born there, but it was just an ordinary cliff. Perhaps it has collapsed by now.”

She then gave them an approximate location.

Dan Yuan nodded. He could try to verify it.

Naturally, rewards were due.

“Who knows the whereabouts of Old Man Corpse Sea?” Dan Yuan asked. The question was for Liu because he had mentioned Old Man Corpse Sea before.

“He left... For now, no one knows where he went,” Liu said.

“The awakening of the corpse is connected to him, right? He must be in the West as well,” said Gui.

She felt numb.

Wherever she went, there were problems.

The threats never seemed to end.

She had thought that the southern region was naturally unlucky. She now realized that luck had nothing to do with the South.

Perhaps she was the problem.

Dan Yuan looked at Jiang Hao. "Friend Jing, do you know where the corpse will wake up?"

"Sea Sky Forest," Jiang Hao said in a low voice.

"Alright." Dan Yuan nodded. Then he asked, "Is there anything you need?" Jiang Hao's information was usually accurate, so he didn't need to verify it.

After confirming it, rewards could be offered.

Sometimes, information from the others varied in accuracy. But it was impolite to imply that in front of everyone.

"I need information on the Holy Master of the Heavenly Saint Sect and his avatar," said Jiang Hao.

He was still thinking about how to bring it up when Senior Dan Yuan asked him if he wanted anything.

"Alright." Dan Yuan nodded.

Jiang Hao didn't say anything more.

Senior Dan Yuan didn't have any more tasks to assign.

At that point, Gui and the others also received the news that Sea Sky Forest was the target of The End of All Things.

There would be problems there.

Moreover, it seemed that the Heavenly Saint Sect was about to take action, or else Jing wouldn't suddenly pay attention to the Holy Master.

Gui keenly felt that just by listening to the people in the gathering, she could learn a lot of things.

Then came the trading session.

This time, no one had much to trade. So, they talked about recent developments.

"What if a person's luck suddenly changes?" Gui asked.

"Gui's luck is like a blazing fire, but it has been suppressed. There is no problem for now, but the origin needs to be found soon," Dan Yuan said.

Gui was surprised.

It seemed those three people had actually helped her.

"A senior said it might be related to the Ancient and Modern Book," Gui said. Dan Yuan shook his head. "Without seeing that book, I can't be sure. However, that might be just one reason. More importantly, you must have encountered something on the way..."

"Encountered something?" Gui was puzzled. "I haven't come across anything recently."

She paused for a while. "What do you mean, Senior?"

This involved a transaction, and something was to be offered in exchange.

"Gui, are you in the West right now?" Dan Yuan asked.

"Yes." Gui nodded.

"Near the academy, there is an ancient city. In the city, on one of the streets, there is a noodle shop. Look for the owner. He might be able to help you," Dan Yuan said.

Gui was overjoyed. There was a way to know more about her present situation, after all.

These days, she lived in constant fear.

It seemed safer in the southern region. She decided not to wander away from home anymore.

If everything turned out fine this time, she would go and meet her two

brothers..

Chapter 822 - 822: Searching for the Traces of Dragons

Gui felt more at ease after she decided on a purpose.

"What do you need me to do, Senior?"

"Just take a look at the current situation in Sea Sky Forest," Dan Yuan said softly.

Although Gui was reluctant to go, she couldn't ignore the matter. She had to complete this request.

"I will inform the Astronomical Academy. I'm unsure whether they'll believe it, ' said Gui.

It was difficult even to inform them, let alone expect them to act on it.

"The Bright Moon Sect has also been paying attention to the West. It is assumed that the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment is still wandering in the West. They might pay attention to the West. If the information is correct, the Bright Moon Sect might act immediately," said Xing.

The one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment was still weak.

Small issues might not matter, but major problems couldn't be ignored.

"Those overseas are also paying attention to the West, and many are preparing for the ancient pages of sages. However, the Twelve Heavenly Kings have been quiet lately. They are focusing on the Abyssal Sea. I also heard that Heavenly King Mu Longyu is trying to collaborate with the other Heavenly Kings to advance further," said Liu.

Jiang Hao was surprised. It wasn't easy for the Twelve Heavenly Kings to band together.

It was extremely difficult to get them to cooperate, let alone expect them to advance together in cultivation realms.

Heavenly King Hai Luo was the most difficult among them. It seemed impossible for them to succeed.

Hong Yuye had mentioned a method, but it was quite challenging to find it.

They needed to pay attention to the light in the Abyssal Sea too.

After all, the Dragon Pearl had come from there. The Ancestral Dragon's Heart was there as well.

It felt that dragons might appear one day for real.

The matter was also related to Xiao Li.

Jiang Hao had been listening to their discussions.

Gui talked about the situation in the West, while Zhang listened vacantly and mentioned The End of All Things.

A lot had happened overseas, but there wasn't much news from the East.

Everyone's attention was focused on the West.

It seemed like no one cared about the South for now.

That was a good thing.

After that, they returned to the old topics and discussed matters relating to Mi Lingyue, the Twelve Heavenly Kings, and the one with the Heavenly Dao Foundation establishment.

In the East, the only matter was the Clear Sky School. It seemed many people from there were venturing out lately.

"Some people from the Clear Sky School don't know what they've discovered. Many of them have gone out to search for dragon traces and legends about dragons. Some speculate that dragons might be about to appear," Xing said.

The meeting concluded after that, and Jiang Hao left.

When he snapped out of it, he noted down everything they had discussed.

The ancient pages would appear soon. After Hong Yuye visited, he might have to head west.

The West was the center of activity right now, and there would certainly be many problems there.

If Gui met with trouble, she might not be spared.

It would be better not to head West unless entirely necessary.

After writing everything down, Jiang Hao began to read the nameless manual. He needed to prepare.

Apart from that, he only had to wait for information about the Holy Master.

He would wait and see if the Holy Master arrived anytime soon.

He needed to have some plans to avoid being caught off guard.

As for the West, it wasn't urgent.

Hong Yuye might not visit him anytime soon. Maybe she might take a few more months.

As for the Sage's Pages, it wouldn't appear so soon. The corpse also wouldn't be awakened this quickly.

The Astronomical Academy would need time to intervene, as would The End of All Things.

As for Old Man Corpse Sea, no one knew where he was. Everything would depend on his mood.

Jiang Hao stopped thinking too much. He activated the Clear and Pure Heart ability and read the nameless manual.

In the West, Bi Zhu opened her eyes.

She rubbed her forehead, got up, and walked outside.

Qiao Yi was still on guard.

“Why are you up, Princess?” “I found a solution.”

“Can it treat your... condition?”

“It may not necessarily be a cure, but it can help understand what exactly is the matter.”

For now, she only knew that her condition was related to the Ancient and Modern Book. Beyond that, she knew nothing.

This kind of blazing luck would burn out fast and would be a danger to her.

Ever since that senior had cautioned her that it was dangerous if her forehead got hot, she always felt like it was heating up.

“I am still so young... Why do I have to face such problems?” Bi Zhu sighed.

Qiao Yi didn't know what to say.

Regardless of her age, the hardships the princess faced were greater than those of others.

It wasn't that the princess had less experience, but rather, she had a remarkable ability to smooth out problems.

Others didn't have that ability.

"Is there an ancient city nearby?" Bi Zhu sat down in one of the chairs.

"Yes. I heard of it before. It's not very far," said Qiao Yi.

"Then, let's go. We can walk around and see the city," said Bi Zhu as she got up.

She didn't want to delay for even a moment.

Although the luck was suppressed, she wanted to know what was going on.

"Huh?" Qiao Yi was puzzled.

But she didn't say anything.

The princess had been worried about the blazing luck all this time. If there was a way to understand it, she would naturally want to go and visit the place as soon as possible.

This way, she could put her mind at ease.

She had no idea what was going on.

The three Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators they had met earlier had confidently declared that they could sense it because they were in that realm

She didn't believe them. She was in the same realm, and she sensed nothing.

The sky wasn't bright yet.

Bi Zhu and Qiao Yi arrived at an ancient city. The streets were filled with people.

"It isn't bright yet. Why are there so many people here?" Qiao Yi asked. Bi Zhu didn't know, but there were indeed many ordinary non-cultivators there.

They asked around and found out that many people had come here on a pilgrimage to pay homage to the Sages of the past.

This sage might be from the Astronomical Academy.

Bi Zhu thought of the Holy Master Jing had mentioned in the gathering.

She asked Qiao Yi about him.

"Holy Master?" Qiao Yi thought for a moment. "The Heavenly Spirit Tribe seems to have some records. It's said that they were sealed by someone from that clan. It might be because of disagreements among members." "What exactly were the disagreements about?" Bi Zhu asked.

"The Heavenly Spirit Tribe Clan didn't record the details, but the Saint Bandits might know about it," Qiao Yi said.

Bi Zhu nodded. She didn't think too much about it and walked toward the city.

She needed to find the noodle shop.

"Princess, which one are you looking for?"

Qiao Yi found that there were quite a few noodle shops in the area.

There were three or four shops right in front of them.

There were more than a dozen shops down the street.

Bi Zhu hadn't expected it. She could only visit each one and ask around. Maybe that way she would be able to find the one she was looking for..

Chapter 823 - 823: Should I Find A Sister-In-Law For You?

Bi Zhu chose a noodle shop randomly.

It was the most dilapidated one. The business didn't seem to be going well.

"Why did you choose this one?" Qiao Yi asked.

"I don't know. It looks like this shop would be the wrong one. That might mean my luck isn't working. If we keep finding the wrong shop, it'll mean I'm back to normal," said Bi Zhu.

Qiao Yi was speechless.

The princess seemed to have gone crazy.

They walked in.

Although it looked quite rundown, the shop was very clean.

Behind the counter was a middle-aged man. A young girl was welcoming customers.

“What kind of noodles would you like?” the girl asked.

She wore a simple hat and plain clothes.

Her skin was tanned as though she spent most of her time outside in the sun.

“We don’t want to eat noodles,” Bi Zhu said.

“Don’t want noodles?” The girl looked puzzled.

“Yes, we don’t want noodles. But we’ll eat whatever you order for us. It’ll mean that it is the most delicious thinz in the world, said Bi Zhu with a smile.

The girl chuckled. “I’ll order something for you then.”

“Then, I’ll eat whatever you give me,” said Bi Zhu.

Qiao Yi was speechless.

“Alright. How about plain noodles?” the girl asked.

“Okay.” Bi Zhu nodded.

The girl ordered two bowls of plain noodles.

Bi Zhu wanted to talk with her more and subtly bring up the matter of her condition.

However, three more customers walked in. “Three bowls of beef noodles,” they said. “No noodles. Just beef.”

Bi Zhu turned to look. ‘Aren’t those the Primordial Spirit Realm experts from before?’

Today, they were in the Golden Core Realm.

“Hi! Aren’t you the kind young woman from before?” exclaimed the man with a long beard.

Bi Zhu was speechless.

Had she come to the right place after all?

She felt a bit lost. She had found the place she wanted, but she felt no joy.

Qiao Yi felt like she would be humiliated again. These people weren’t in the Primordial Spirit Realm anymore.

Everything seemed strange here.

After the gathering, Jiang Hao continued with his usual daily routines.

He tended to the spirit herbs in the Spirit Herb Garden and studied the nameless manual.

He also learned more about the Mountain Sea Seal.

After he made some progress, he would replace the seals.

This would increase his chances of encountering the Holy Master in the future.

Even if he wasn't an enemy, he might gain some benefits if he found the divine soul.

The divine soul could nourish the Mountain Sea Seal, after all.

He just didn't understand why the divine soul had such a miraculous effect.

One day, Miao Tinglian visited the Spirit Herb Garden to get some spirit herbs.

"Junior Brother Jiang, please pack these spirit herbs for me." She handed the list to Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao looked up and saw that her face was pale, and there were fluctuations in her aura.

"Senior Sister, you don't look well."

"Yeah."

Miao Tinglian sat down shakily. "I don't know what's going on. I just feel mentally drained... like I've been cursed. But it's not a curse. I haven't figured out the reason yet. I asked the Master, but he didn't see anything wrong. He just said my aura and spirit is a bit strange. He told me to be careful and inform him immediately if there's any problem."

Jiang Hao nodded.

The Holy Master wasn't someone simple. Even the Cliff Master couldn't see through that power. So, he couldn't help her.

Jiang Hao looked at the list of spirit herbs and found that they were all herbs to replenish spiritual energy.

But these were of no use.

“Senior Sister, eat this.” Xiao Li ran over to them.

She handed the pastries she had made in the morning to Miao Tinglian.

“Oh?” Miao Tinglian looked pleasantly surprised. ‘What’s wrong with our little

Xiao Li today?’”

“It’s nothing. Maybe you have a little flu. You’ll recover soon. I used to be sick too, but I recovered quickly,” said Xiao Li.

She could see that Miao Tinglian looked very pale.

She instinctively thought of her old parents, who had passed away too soon.

Miao Tinglian often came to the Spirit Herb Garden, and she always gave Xiao Li things to eat. They knew each other quite well.

Xiao Li was afraid for her. She didn’t want her Senior Sister to end up like her old parents.

“Xiao Li, aren’t you hungry?” Miao Tinglian asked.

“I’m not hungry. I’m fine,” Xiao Li said.

Miao Tinglian smiled. “Have these,” she said and handed Xiao Li some beef jerky. “I made it for you.”

Xiao Li looked at it hesitantly. She wanted to eat it but felt like she shouldn’t.

"Go ahead," Jiang Hao said.

Only then did Xiao Li take the beef jerky. She handed some back to Miao Tinglian. "You have some too, Senior Sister."

Miao Tinglian was amused.

She looked at Xiao Li. "Junior Sister, you're different from what I imagined."

"I know how to take care of people." Xiao Li said while eating the dried meat.

"I can see that. I never thought that you would be so good at taking care of other people," Miao Tinglian said as she propped her chin on her hand and looked at the young girl.

Before, she used to tease Xiao Li because it was fun. But she felt touched that Xiao Li had brought her favorite pastries just for her.

Xiao Li never shared her pastries with anyone else. But she was giving it all to Miao Tinglian because she was ill.

Xiao Li looked worried as though she was afraid that something might happen to Miao Tinglian.

"Junior Sister, you shouldn't stay in a demonic sect," said Miao Tinglian before she could stop herself.

"I'm very happy here," Xiao Li said.

Miao Tinglian nodded.

Xiao Li was well-protected. The most important creature that protected her was the spirit beast.

With the beast around, nobody could harm Xiao Li.

Moreover, Xiao Li was a True Disciple, so no one dared to offend her.

“Junior Sister, do you think I should find you a sister-in-law?” asked Miao Tinglian teasingly.

“No. Senior Brother Jiang already has someone in his life. He shouldn’t find someone else,” said Xiao Li.

“What?” asked Miao Tinglian curiously. “Who is it?”

“It’s... ” Xiao Li thought for a moment. “It’s a Senior Sister that I like very much.”

Miao Tinglian was speechless. ‘Which Senior Sister is this child talking about?’

Jiang Hao didn’t pay attention to them. He was busy preparing the spirit herbs.

Judging from Senior Sister Miao’s condition, the Holy Master might appear soon.

He needed to find a way to suppress him a bit.

While he picked the spirit herbs, he added a bit of the Mountain Sea Seal to it.

He left it on each plant. After refining it, the seal would dissipate a lot.

The seal would react but won’t be discovered.

That way, he could buy some time.

As soon as Senior Dan Yuan found some information on how to handle the Holy Master, he could proceed with his plan.

He would then decide if he should face the Holy Master alone or seek help.

Senior Sister Miao always treated him well. so he would trv his best to held her.

It would benefit him as well.

After some time, Miao Tinglian returned home with the spirit herbs.

Not long after, Mu Qi returned home.

"Master asked me to find the Elder from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion. I didn't see him today, but I've delivered the things he wanted me to." Mu Qi sat down.

"It seems that the Master has some disagreement with the person. He can't even show his face. Did you say anything?" asked Miao Tinglian as he handed a cup of tea to Mu Qi.

"No." Mu Qi took the teacup and shook his head.

"Will he be willing to help me with my illness?" asked Miao Tinglian as she propped her chin up on her hand.

"We shouldn't let the Master find out about it," said Mu Qi. He glanced at the spirit herbs. "What kind of herbs are these?"

"I prepared them myself. I don't know if they'll work. I'll give it a try anyway. If it works, you won't need to bow and ask for help from them," she said. Mu Qi didn't say anything for a while. "Let me help you make the medicine." It was the least he could do.

As for the spirit herbs, they felt that they were of little use.. If their Master couldn't find a solution, how could they?

Chapter 824 - 824: The Person Backing Jiang Hao

Mu Qi was brewing the herbs in a pot, while Miao Tinglian sat by his side and instructed him what to add.

The two occasionally talked about the spirit herbs and their benefits.

They didn't rush. They simply sat beside each other to try and make things better.

"This spirit herb is something I discovered while reading ancient texts. I think it might be useful," Miao Tinglian said with a smile. "Yeah. That might be useful," said Mu Qi.

As time passed, it drizzled lightly.

"It's raining," Miao Tinglian said as she looked outside.

"Yes. It's raining." Mu Qi also glanced outside. Before long, the rain pattered on the roof heavily.

Water flowed down from the roof. "It's pouring now," Miao Tinglian said.

"Yeah." Mu Qi nodded.

They stared outside quietly and listened to the sound of the rain.

It felt peaceful.

After a while, the spirit herbs finally finished brewing. Mu Qi carefully poured it into a bowl and placed it in front of Miao Tinglian.

She leaned in to smell it. "It's a bit bitter."

She took a sip. "It's sweet once it goes down."

"Sweet?" Mu Qi was in disbelief. "That shouldn't be the case." "It is..." Miao Tinglian smiled. "You brewed it after all." Mu Qi fell silent. He let her drink the medicine.

Soon, she finished everything.

They wanted to see if it would work.

After some time, Miao Tinglian felt her condition a bit.

It seemed like her aura calmed.

Mu Qi also noticed it because he had spent a considerable amount of spirit stones to buy a magical tool to check the state of her aura.

Her aura seemed much more stable.

"Did it really work?" He was surprised. "It seems to..." Miao Tinglian was also surprised.

'How was this possible?'

Even if there were spirit herbs mentioned in the ancient texts, she had chosen one at random. How had it worked?

But the result was right in front of them.

“Let’s try again tomorrow. I’ll go to the Candlelight Pill Pavilion to see that senior, and then I’ll go to the Spirit Herb Garden to collect more herbs. I’ll come back and brew it for you,” Mu Qi said.

He sounded a bit more hopeful than before.

“Okay.” Miao Tinglian nodded.

The next day, Mu Qi left early in the morning.

Miao Tinglian stayed at home. She checked her condition and found that it had indeed improved.

But her situation was still grave.

If the spirit herbs worked, it would be much better.

At dusk, Mu Qi returned.

He brought back the spirit herbs.

There was still no information from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion.

He brewed the medicine and had Miao Tinglian drink it.

However, unlike yesterday, there was no change after Miao Tinglian drank the medicinal brew.

The spirit herbs were ineffective.

But why?

“Maybe it only works the first time? Maybe my body has developed tolerance to it?” Miao Tinglian said.

Mu Qi thought that that was unlikely.

The effect of the herbs had been so significant the first time. Now, there was no change.

After some thought, he asked, “Did you gather the herbs yourself before?”

“No...” Miao Tinglian shook her head. “I asked Junior Brother Jiang to pack them for me...”

She suddenly realized something. “Is it possible that he...”

“Hush!” Mu Qi pressed his finger on Miao Tinglian’s lips. “Don’t say it out loud.

I’ll ask Junior Brother Jiang for help in gathering some spirit herbs tomorrow.

Let’s see if it works.”

Miao Tinglian nodded.

Another day passed.

Mu Qi returned in the afternoon.

He had asked Jiang Hao for help in gathering the spirit herbs.

They brewed the herbs just like yesterday.

After it was done, Miao Tinglian drank it.

They waited.

Like yesterday, the medicinal brew made Miao Tinglian feel better.

She looked at Mu Qi in disbelief.

“Some people have powerful individuals at their back. Don’t make wild claims,” Mu Qi said in warning.

Miao Tinglian nodded.

Jiang Hao had seemed extraordinary for a long time.

People who offended him usually met with a bad end. Mu Qi guessed that someone else might be helping him.

Jiang Hao’s rapid progress in cultivation also implied that he did have the backing of someone powerful.

Who this person was, Mu Qi’s master probably didn’t know, and the sect was investigating.

That was why Jiang Hao’s name was always on the suspect list of the Law Enforcement Hall.

It seemed Jiang Hao might have sought support from the unknown power to help Miao Tinglian.

Although it was just a simple suppression for a while, it was still remarkable.

They hadn’t asked for help. Yet, Jiang Hao had offered it all the same.

It was best to pretend to not know anything and let things be.

Being deliberately oblivious would work in both their favor.

As for how Jiang Hao did it, they had no way of knowing.

Jiang Hao didn't know if he would be discovered. He thought Senior Brother Mu Qi would guess it was him, at most.

He could just explain that the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower had some benefits.

There was nothing to be concerned about.

At that moment, the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower already had some buds on it.

If he didn't help Senior Sister Miao suppress her condition, the consequences would be dire.

He was reading when the spirit beast suddenly jumped up.

"Master, there's someone outside."

Jiang Hao put down the book and walked outside.

It turned out to be Hai Ming.

"Senior Brother Hai Ming..." He greeted him with a bow.

Hai Ming was still in the Return to Void Realm.

The first time he had met him, Jiang Hao had felt like he was a threat.

There was a significant difference in their cultivation realms.

Now, the other party was still in the Return to Void Realm, while he had already reached the Immortal Ascension Platform.

This person was no threat to him anymore.

Killing him in the sect would lead to trouble. There was no need for unnecessary trouble.

If he kept him alive, he could get more information on Feng Hua.

Someday, this person would reveal everything anyway. "Young friend, how have you been lately?" Hai Ming asked.

"I'm okay," Jiang Hao said with a nod.

"This is for you, young friend." Hai Ming handed him a piece of paper.

"What is this?"

"Perhaps a surprise?"

Hai Ming left with a smile.

Jiang Hao watched him as he left and frowned.

Hai Ming seemed to be enjoying himself.

He opened the note and read it. There was only one line on it.

“I have an avatar that has entered the Heavenly Note Sect. Guess what would happen if it kills someone? Will the Heavenly Note Sect be able to find my main body?”

Jiang Hao lowered his head.

This was a threat.

Indeed, Feng Hua was dangerous.

He needed to find her and convince her to let go of her grudge against him.

He also needed her to reveal the information about the stone tablet.

He also wanted to ask her why she was so focused on the Heavenly Note Sect. He felt that there was some secret hidden here that no one knew about.

Hong Yuye wanted to know about the mastermind behind the stone tablets. Jiang Hao didn't know who it was and why she wanted to find them.

After a few days, Jiang Hao felt the stone tablet vibrate.

He knew that he would finally get some information on the Heavenly Saint Sect.

He hoped the information would explain the issue of the Holy Master.

His next step would depend on that. If the Holy Master was too strong, he would let Liu Xingchen handle it..

Chapter 825 - 825: Hm... Bury Him

Back in his courtyard, Jiang Hao took out the stone tablet.

He chose to ignore the threat from Feng Hua for the moment.

The more he cared about it, the happier she would be.

She was probably trying to find his weakness by targeting Xiao Li.

She had gained nothing in the end.

Instead, she had lost three of her avatars. She didn't even know how they died.

Jiang Hao assumed Feng Hua felt angry right now.

The threatening note she had sent was probably just a bluff to make him flustered. If he paid attention to it, he would be playing right into her hands.

Ignoring her was the best option.

Since he would soon gain more information on the Holy Master, it was better to think about his next step.

He checked the stone tablet. It was indeed information he had asked about the Holy Master. The information was sent by Senior Dan Yuan.

“The Heavenly Saint Sect firmly believes that the Holy Master is their hope. Their entire core revolves around the Holy Master. The sealed Holy Master can hear their voices and occasionally send some divine thoughts and blessings.

As a result, the sect has developed rapidly. Many join the Heavenly Saint Sect for small favors. The majority, however, join because they don't know who else to turn to, and the Heavenly Saint Sect's preaching includes the promise of fulfilling their wishes.”

‘Perhaps the Holy Master is the most important...’

Jiang Hao continued to read. This was not what he was looking for.

“The predecessor of the Heavenly Saint Sect was the Heavenly Spirit Tribe. Once, the Heavenly Saint Sect was similar to the Heavenly Spirit Tribe, but the two clans had different ideologies. The Heavenly Spirit Tribe looked down on all beings but did not seek to enslave them. They already considered themselves superior. On the other hand, the Heavenly Saint Sect despised all living beings and sought to subjugate them. With different ideologies, the conflict began.

The Heavenly Saint Sect was defeated, but it managed to survive and recover. The Holy Master rose from the ruins with a divine soul and vowed to reclaim the glory of their clan. They engaged in another war against the Heavenly Spirit Tribe.

At that time, someone from the Heavenly Spirit Tribe emerged and sealed the HOLY master. HIS Identity was untraceable at the time, but now it seems he was a Saint Bandit.”

Jiang Hao recalled what he saw in the Heaven Lock Technique.

There might have been a great war between the Heavenly Spirit Tribe and the Heavenly Saint Sect. Later, the Saint Bandits rose and began their own plan.

The Heavenly Saint Sect wanted to enslave everyone, and the person who sealed the Holy Master wouldn't allow it.

However, was it during the era of the Human Emperor...

Where did the Heavenly Saint Sect get the courage? Did the Heavenly Spirit Tribe suffer a major defeat, and was it possibly connected to the Human Emperor?

Jiang Hao couldn't know for sure.

Still, he hadn't found what he was looking for.

He continued to read further. He found some information on the Holy Master.

"The Holy Master, even if killed or sealed, cannot be completely annihilated. His true self is challenging to break free from the seal, but over countless years, there have always been incarnations of the Holy Master.

Without exception, they use women as vessels, specifically the ones appointed as Saintesses of the Heavenly Saint Sect. It's said that a true Saintess can bear most of the Holy Master's soul, while a Saintess candidate can only bear a small portion.

When the Holy Master descends, he will infiltrate various sects and lurk within. Perhaps there are even fragments of the Holy Master's soul in some sects right at this moment.

The Great Thousand God Sect seems to be collecting the Holy Master's divine souls and hunting them down. Some people in the Great Thousand God Sect assume that the Holy Master has descended seven times till now.

Among them, three were at the peak of the Return to Void Realm, three at the Immortal Ascension Platform, and one beyond the Immortal Ascension Platform. The stronger the vessel, the stronger the power would be.

The Saintess candidates at the Primordial Spirit Realm or Soul Ascension

Realm are most likely to hold an Immortal Ascension Platform divine soul.

After the Holy Master's descent, he will destroy the original soul of the vessel, devour it, and take on the body of the original host."

There were some additional details, but Jiang Hao didn't find them particularly interesting.

At that moment, the most important thing was the gap in strength.

'A Primordial Spirit or Soul Ascension Realm cultivator was likely to produce a divine soul beyond the Immortal Ascension Platform. That would mean that Miao Tinglian, who is at the Golden Core Realm, might produce a divine soul at the Immortal Ascension Platform...

Jiang Hao thought about it. If the divine soul was at the Immortal Ascension Platform, he couldn't be certain of his victory.

If he could catch the opponent off guard, he might have a chance.

His primordial spirit was quite powerful, especially after so many years of cultivation.

With additional divine abilities and the Immortal Mountain Sea Shield, he might have a chance against someone at the middle stage of the Immortal Ascension Realm.

It was also unlikely that the opponent would be at their peak when they were just born, so that could work in his favor too.

He needed to keep some hidden cards in hand.

For urgent backup, he would need the Cliff Master. Lui Xingchen might not be enough.

He might need the spirit beast to take Xiao Li over to the Cliff Master to protect her.

If he couldn't win, he would leave a spell on the beast so it could find the Cliff Master.

He had to prepare for every possibility.

The Heavenly Cauldron probably couldn't stop the Holy Master's divine soul. The Yin-Yang Bracelet could, but Miao Tinglian would need to be within the bracelet's range for it to succeed.

He could try to trap the opponent in the Heavenly Cauldron until he could use the Yin-Yang Bracelet on Miao Tinglian. He could then leave only one way open.

That way, he could fully engage with the opponent.

But there was a small problem.

When the Yin-Yang Bracelet was activated, could he get out from the inside? Could he use the golden ring inside it to escape?

It was hard to say.

After hesitating, he went to the courtyard to test it out.

He found that he could do it, but the two powers clashed.

He didn't know what would happen at that moment.

Jiang Hao shook his head in confusion and went to Senior Brother Mu Qi's house that night.

When he arrived, he sensed someone nearby.

Just as he was about to examine further, the other party disappeared.

Jiang Hao frowned. He guessed that it might be someone from the Heavenly Saint Sect.

‘It seems they have decent strength. I wonder whose identity they used to enter the sect...

If they pretended to be disciples of the sect, it would be troublesome.

He had to find Lui Xingchen.

Jiang Hao went to the Spirit Herb Garden the next day.

A few ordinary non-cultivators were in the garden. Even when they didn’t have a lack of people at work, these people still came here asking for work. “Senior Brother, this time there are five people,” said Cheng Chou.

“How old are they?” Jiang Hao asked.

“One is twenty years old, and the rest are around fifteen or sixteen years of age,” Cheng Chou said.

Jiang Hao looked at the five people. The first four were ordinary non-cultivators. They looked frail and were dark-skinned.

It was obvious that they were malnourished and were clothed in rags. They probably were destitute.

They were eager to come here and work. Even if they ended up dead, they hoped for at least a few good meals.

However, some people were worried about their families and would rather starve and send money back home.

Jiang Hao didn't ask about their situation. Once they were here, there was no way back.

He couldn't do much for them, except give them a decent wage and help them survive for a while longer.

It didn't matter whether they resented or respected him. It didn't matter to him either way.

The last person surprised him. He was a Soul Ascension Realm cultivator.

It was a bold move on the part of the Heavenly Saint Sect to send a Soul Ascension Realm cultivator to spy on Miao Tinglian. He was a fanatic follower of the Holy Master and was here to make way for the Holy Master's divine soul to manifest.

He was ready to kill everyone here for the Holy Master.

Jiang Hao could understand the risk he was taking. He was a fanatic, after all. The next day, Cheng Chou found him again.

"Senior Brother Jiang, the twenty-year-old young man was found dead yesterday."

"Hm... bury him," Jiang Hao said calmly..

Chapter 826 - 826: I'm The One Who 'll Kill You

Since they weren't disciples of the sect, their death wouldn't matter.

The people of the Law Enforcement Hall didn't bother with ordinary non-cultivators.

So, just burying them was enough.

It wouldn't cause any commotion.

Jiang Hao didn't know how many people had come from the Heavenly Saint Sect.

But it was definitely more than just this one person. He just had to wait for the arrival of the Holy Master.

Jiang Hao had been waiting from May until June.

During this time, he encountered three strong individuals from the Heavenly Saint Sect. If they were disciples, he wouldn't lay a hand on them, but if they entered as ordinary people, he would kill them all, especially at the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

The only regret was that their storage treasures seemed to lack spirit stones.

The absence of spirit stones was surprising. It seemed even the Heavenly Saint Sect was broke.

However, he found some cultivation techniques.

He could collect them for the future to see if they would be useful.

One day, Jiang Hao felt a reaction from the Mountain Sea Seal. It meant that the Holy Master was about to arrive.

Jiang Hao muttered a spell in the beast's ear in the courtyard.

The spell would help the spirit beast take Xiao Li to inform the Cliff Master to alert Mu Qi.

“The Holy Master is about to arrive, and there might be people from the Heavenly Saint Sect nearby... not just inside, but also outside.”

Jiang Hao lowered his head in thought.

The Holy Master was everything to the Heavenly Saint Sect. When his avatar arrived, the Heavenly Saint Sect would undoubtedly make a big move.

If anyone affected the Holy Master’s appearance, the Heavenly Saint Sect would go mad.

They were waiting and biding their time for an attack.

However, as soon as he arrived at Senior Mu Qi’s house, he frowned.

There was a faint and elusive aura in the surroundings.

It was concealed exceptionally well. Without the nameless manual, Jiang Hao wouldn’t have sensed it.

However, he didn’t dare to probe it further.

From the surrounding fluctuations in spiritual energy, he could tell that it was the presence of an Immortal Ascension Platform expert.

‘Why are they so well-hidden?’

Jiang Hao was surprised.

This person’s methods were much stronger than the previous members of the Heavenly Saint Sect.

Such people were dangerous. Since he had detected them early, he couldn’t act recklessly.

He waited.

Under the moonlight, Jiang Hao stood under a tree and used the nameless manual to sense the surroundings.

After some time, he sensed more Immortal Ascension Platform experts appearing.

But these were not as formidable as the previous experts.

Their concealment techniques were quite crude.

They were all from the Heavenly Saint Sect.

‘It seems there are many people arriving...’

Jiang Hao was surprised.

While Jiang Hao thought about what to do, a burst of light flickered outside the sect.

Boom!

A deafening sound reverberated.

A powerful attack struck the mountain formation of the Heavenly Note Sect.

Jiang Hao saw people flying toward the sect’s perimeter.

Many people also left the Cliff of Broken Hearts.

Senior Mu Qi's house was sealed off by a barrier, so they remained unaware.

Jiang Hao knew why these people had taken action.

Many people who entered had already died, and they feared their plan had been discovered.

They were drawing the attention of the Heavenly Note Sect away from their target.

"It seems I was too hasty."

Jiang Hao couldn't help but sigh.

He had killed them to reduce the risks, but he had ended up hurrying the inevitable.

"But it's just right."

The chaos outside allowed him to act with peace of mind.

He could blame all issues on the Heavenly Saint Sect.

However, he still couldn't understand who was hiding so well in the shadows.

Feeling the changes in the Mountain Sea Seal, Jiang Hao took out the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

The one who intervened would naturally be Smiling San Sheng, not Jiang Hao.

When he transformed into Smiling San Sheng, he suddenly realized who the person in the shadows was.

The other party seemed to be here to collect the Holy Master's divine soul as well.

Meanwhile, three people watched Mu Qi's courtyard. They needed to verify that Miao Tinglian was actually there.

"Everything seems to be going smoothly," said the only woman among the three.

"At present, it seems fine. I don't know how the ones who came in earlier died."

To be safe, we have our people in other places. If someone takes action, we can spread the news and then verify the situation," the middle-aged man said. "People outside have launched an attack. They will buy us some time."

There are no powerful experts here right now. It's just a matter of time," said a young man. "Let's use the altar. Let the Holy Master descend."

After confirming the situation, they planned to set up the altar to attract the Holy Master's divine soul.

The Heavenly Note Sect was in chaos right now, so they had an opportunity to act. Otherwise, it would have been dangerous.

The sudden attack left the Heavenly Note Sect bewildered.

By the time they reacted, it was already too late.

"Do we need to catch Jiang Hao?" asked the woman.

"No need to create unnecessary trouble. Let the Holy Master descend first. Everything else can wait," said the middle-aged man.

The others nodded. The Holy Master was the priority.

After that, they prepared the altar to help the Holy Master descend quickly.

Inside the house, Mu Qi frowned. He sensed danger.

He had obtained an ancient inheritance in the mine, so he could naturally perceive many things.

He looked at Miao Tinglian beside him in worry.

At that moment, Miao Tinglian was at the table. She was carefully sorting out the spirit herbs.

“Why are you looking at me like that?” she asked when she saw him staring.

“Don’t you feel something?” Mu Qi asked.

He felt that Miao Tinglian was quieter today than before.

“No... I was just thinking of you,” Miao Tinglian said.

“Let’s leave first.” Mu Qi stood up and pulled Miao Tinglian along.

It was definitely not safe here.

However, when they walked out, they found that there were explosions outside the sect. They had heard nothing from inside.

It meant there was a barrier enclosing this place.

“Someone is targeting us,” Mu Qi said.

“Not us... Me,” said Miao Tinglian. She let go of his hand so that he could leave safely.

But Mu Qi took her hand firmly in his.

Mu Qi turned to look at her. His look of determination made her feel like laughing and crying at the same time.

At that moment, a faint light descended from a distance, and Miao Tinglian swayed as if she was about to faint.

“We need to leave this place first.” Mu Qi tried to leave with Miao Tinglian.

However, a sword struck them.

Boom!

It was a simple attack. They managed to dodge it.

Three people walked out of the woods.

They were all middle-aged men.

They stared at Mu Qi with contempt. “Kill him. This person is a real pain.”

“I’ll do it.”

A Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator swung his blade at Mu Qi.

Boom!

As the attack struck Mu Qi, a shadow appeared on his body. It looked like a mythical hybrid of a fish and a monster.

Boom!

The shadow blocked the attack and sent the enemy flying.

He spat out blood and stood up shakily.

“Not bad. Can you withstand a few more attacks?” The middle-aged man took a step forward.

Miao Tinglian felt anxious. She wanted to do something to protect Mu Qi.

However, at that moment, flames appeared everywhere.

Boom!

The flame shot out from a distance and hit the middle-aged man.

It forced him to retreat.

“Not bad... How many times will you be able to block me?” said a playful voice.

“Who are you?” The middle-aged man was shocked.

However, what frightened him more was that he felt someone standing behind him but hadn’t sensed when they had approached.

He heard laughter. "I'm the one who will kill you. Isn't it obvious? I haven't

killed you yet. Just wait for it..."

A flash of the blade, and the man was beheaded.

The middle-aged man watched his companion's head separate from his body.

He didn't even know what had happened.

He heard another laugh.. "Do you know who I am?"

Chapter 827 - 827: The Divine Soul Of The Holy Master

As the people dispersed, Jiang Hao looked at Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian with a smile.

At that moment, he had a long blade in his hands. "Didn't scare you, did I?" This sudden greeting sent shivers down their spine.

The person could appear behind them at any moment and behead them.

Jiang Hao hadn't expected to make a move so soon.

If Senior Brother Mu Qi could withstand the attacks, he wouldn't have tried to attack.

Minor injuries didn't matter to him.

As long as Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian could survive, he didn't need to act. There were still people hiding in the dark. He wanted to wait for the hidden people to make a move first.

Unfortunately, the people from the Heavenly Saint Sect were too strong. It was impressive that Mu Qi had been able to withstand the attacks as long as he had.

If he continued to fight, he would really die.

If there were more Primordial Spirit Realm experts, Mu Qi might have been able to hold on a little longer.

As for Senior Sister Miao, she was only a Golden Core Realm cultivator and had no way to fight against the descent of the Holy Master.

This was an inescapable situation. Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian had never thought that those who would attack them would be the ones at Return to Void Realm or beyond.

There might be even higher-realm individuals hiding in the shadows.

However, they didn't reveal themselves.

If they did appear, Jiang Hao could only retreat and ask his Master for help. It was still manageable now, but it was a pity that he had to act so soon.

"T-Thank you, Senior," said Mu Qi in fear and respect.

Jiang Hao grinned. "Since I saved you... shouldn't you offer me some rewards?" Mu Qi didn't say a word. He took out his storage treasure. "There are fifty thousand spirit stones in here. You can have them, Senior."

Jiang Hao was speechless.

Senior Brother Mu Qi was indeed wealthy.

But he was still far behind. He still had more than a hundred and sixty thousand spirit stones.

It was more than enough.

Jiang Hao ignored the storage treasure and turned to the two Soul Ascension Realm cultivators. He smiled at them. "Do you guys know who I am now?" "Who are you?" asked the middle-aged man warily.

They had already informed the others. People began to surround them.

This stranger's cultivation realm was unclear, but he was definitely not weak.

However, they had no intention of fleeing. They felt honored to be able to contribute to the descent of the Holy Master.

"Do you think you can still be of use to the Holy Master if you end up dead here?" asked Jiang Hao with a smile. "Then... I won't kill you for now. Let's wait together for the descent of your Holy Master, shall we?"

The two were overjoyed. It was an honor to be able to watch the descent of the Holy Master with their own eyes.

Just as they were about to agree, a figure appeared behind them, and a glint of steel flashed past.

With a sweep of the blade, the two were turned to ashes.

"Just kidding! How could you believe such a simple lie?" He laughed.

Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian looked at each other in fear.

The person in front of them was unfathomable. He was unpredictable.

It seemed that he could do anything as long as it fit his whims.

Jiang Hao looked into the distance.

People were arriving. They were at the Return to Void Realm.

“There are really a lot of people in the Heavenly Saint Sect...”

Jiang Hao wasn't worried that these people might escape. He had already set up the Yin-Yang Bracelet before he took action.

Thankfully, it hadn't been discovered by anyone.

It seemed that the person in the Immortal Ascension Platform had weakened some other aspects of his power to conceal himself.

If his perception wasn't affected, he could detect the Yin-Yang Bracelet. It was also possible that he couldn't detect it at all.

As for the Heavenly Cauldron, he didn't dare make changes to it. He was afraid the person in hiding might discover it.

He didn't want to startle the snake in the bushes. He hoped that whoever was hiding wouldn't realize the effect of the Yin-Yang Bracelet. Otherwise, the person might escape while he tried to help Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian.

Jiang Hao pretended he couldn't sense the person hiding in the dark. The person didn't seem to want to start a conflict just yet.

The surrounding barrier had strengthened.

At that time, the aura of the Holy Master became even more intense.

It seemed that they were all waiting for the right moment.

Jiang Hao turned to look at Senior Sister Miao Tinglian. She looked very pale.

It seemed the Holy Master was very close.

Jiang Hao smirked. He leaped toward Miao Tinglian with his blade.

This sudden change shocked Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian.

Everyone was shaken.

Even the hidden person felt a fluctuation in his power.

Jiang Hao was excited.

He slashed down.

Immediately, a Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator jumped in front of her.

Jiang Hao used the second form of the Heavenly Blade, Mountain Suppression.

His blade rose and fell.

The Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator turned into ashes.

Jiang Hao charged toward Miao Tinglian again.

Many Heavenly Saint Sect members rushed over and tried to buy time for the person trying to activate the altar secretly.

If Miao Tinglian were injured, it would not only stop the descent of the Holy Master but also damage her soul severely. They couldn't afford that.

"There are so many of you."

Jiang Hao slashed and killed the members of the Heavenly Saint Sect one after another.

No one could withstand his blade.

They had never expected someone to target Miao Tinglian.

Clearly, they had the upper hand, but they suddenly found themselves at a disadvantage.

After killing enough people, Jiang Hao finally stopped.

At that point, Miao Tinglian looked even paler than before, and the Heavenly Saint Sect's people stood in front of her. They were afraid the person in front of them would hurt her.

"You don't need to be so nervous," Jiang Hao said. "I'm here to protect her. I'm just luring you out to kill you all. How about you step aside so I can really kill her this time?"

Jiang Hao's words puzzled the Heavenly Saint Sect's people.

They couldn't understand what the person in front of them was thinking.

At first, they thought the person wouldn't make a move, but his intimidating attitude scared them.

They didn't dare act recklessly.

"Who are you exactly? Just tell us what you want. We'll try our best to give you whatever it is that you want," said the middle-aged man.

"I want the Holy Master's divine soul. Will you give it to me?" Jiang Hao asked.

"You are impertinent! Do you think the Holy Master's divine soul is something you can touch?" asked the middle-aged man. Jiang Hao nodded. "What's your name?"

"Murong Yulei," the middle-aged man said.

"Hmm... you say the Holy Master's divine soul is untouchable, right?" asked Jiang Hao.

"Of course," Murong Yulei said proudly. "The Holy Master is omnipotent. How can the power of the heavens and earth allow you to desecrate him with your evil thoughts?"

Smiling San Sheng laughed. "Well... just to prove you wrong, I can kill your Holy Master in front of you and gnaw at his divine soul," he said. "No need to thank me. After all, I'm here to make you understand that the Holy Master is not as great as you think. Ignorant and arrogant as I am, I can still 'touch' the Holy Master's divine soul."

The Heavenly Saint Sect's people were infuriated. Someone charged at Jiang Hao for insulting the Holy Master.

Boom!

The person wanted to inflict serious damage.

Jiang Hao stood tall and unmoved.

He watched everyone.

His Indestructible Vajra ability allowed him to withstand attacks.

At that time, a ray of light flashed, and the Holy Master's divine soul reached the place.

The people from the Heavenly Saint Sect were overjoyed..

Chapter 828 - 828: First Comes the Holy Master, Then The
Heavens

The spirit beast and Xiao Li noticed the changes outside the sect.

The Spirit Herb Garden was busy again.

The spirit beast stood in the Spirit Herb Garden. "My friends might have spread the word about what a great demon I am. They won't dare come here."

For a moment, the people there felt safe.

Cheng Chou was the same.

However, the absence of Jiang Hao made him feel uneasy.

If Senior Brother Jiang had been here, they all would have felt much safer.

Xiao Li stood by the beast's side vigilantly. This was a place she often played in. This was the safest place.

Suddenly, there was a sound outside. The spirit beast and Xiao Li walked out.

When they walked a bit further, they were surrounded by people.

It was two young men.

Both were at the peak of the Golden Core Realm.

"I didn't expect you to come out so quickly," said the dark-skinned man with a smile.

Xiao Li looked puzzled. "Who are you?"

"Never mind who we are. Meeting us is your bad luck. We, from the Heavenly Saint Sect, have come to take you away. You should be grateful," said another young man with stubble.

"Beast, aren't they your friends?" Xiao Li asked the spirit beast.

"No, they're not." The spirit beast looked at the two men. "If they're not my friend, then they're nothing."

"Ridiculous! We are from the Heavenly Saint Sect, and we have a Holy Master," said the man with a stubble.

"Who is the Holy Master?" Xiao Li asked.

“The Holy Master is the highest existence in heaven and earth. The world is formed by his divine thoughts. First comes the Holy Master, then comes heaven,” said the man with a stubble.

“Do you know who the spirit beast is?” Xiao Li asked.

“Who?” The man with a stubble frowned.

The beast stood in the air proudly. “All friends know that I am the future great demon. If you say the Holy Master comes first, I might get angry.”

“You insolent beast!”

“Ridiculous!”

The two men were furious and attacked them.

Xiao Li clenched her fists angrily. “You are the ones talking nonsense!” After a while, Cheng Chou ran out of the garden.

Xiao Li looked confused. “Why did they run away as soon as I made a move?”

The beast said, “It’s because they fear my friends.”

“I just received news that people from the Heavenly Saint Sect have attacked,” Cheng Chou said.

“The Holy Master is not as good as the beast,” Xiao Li said seriously.

“The Holy Master is not as good as that beast?” A disciple of the Heavenly Note Sect passing by overheard them. He was a bit surprised. ‘Is that true? I’ll have to ask.’

Was the beast that influential?

Jiang Hao stood still and waited patiently. He had made enough preparations. If he couldn't handle it, he would use the Yin-Yang Bracelet to trap them and take them away.

Then, he would alert his Master.

If he could handle it, then he would solve the problem as soon as possible.

There was also the person hiding.

The light became brighter, and Miao Tinglian shimmered.

There was a mark on her forehead.

That mark was imprinted in her soul. If the Holy Master descended, the consequences would be inevitable.

Mu Qi wanted to do something, but he found that it far exceeded his capabilities.

The only thing he could do was to seek help from his Master.

"Don't worry. I am protecting you, aren't I?" Jiang Hao chuckled softly.

But who would dare to believe that?

They couldn't understand this person at all.

Mu Qi bowed respectfully and hoped that this person could really save Miao Tinglian.

The light was golden.

But it wasn't easy to sense. They were close, so they could see it.

At that moment, Murong Yulei looked at her fanatically.

They could feel that the Holy Master was approaching.

Jiang Hao frowned. The golden light was powerful. It was extraordinary.

He felt that he might not be able to face it head-on.

He had to be prepared to escape.

"Hahaha... you ignorant madman! Now that the Holy Master is descending, you can't escape even if you want to." Murong Yulei laughed maniacally.

Jiang Hao turned and looked at him. "My name is Smiling San Sheng. You can call me that."

"Smiling San Sheng, you're dead!" said Murong Yulei.

At that moment, the light appeared closer, and they were too late to stop it.

Miao Tinglian fainted, and the mark resonated with the terrifying existence.

Then, with a bang, a golden light struck down.

"It's here!"

Jiang Hao felt both excited and worried.

Perhaps it was because he pretended to be Smiling San Sheng, he wanted to encounter a strong opponent and test out his new ability. He wanted to feel the power of the Immortal Ascension Platform.

The golden light rushed toward Miao Tinglian.

Boom!

When the golden light was about to reach her, a shield materialized and blocked it.

The golden light was repelled, and Jiang Hao appeared in front of Mu Qi with a smile. "I told you I came to protect them, didn't I?"

He looked at the golden light, took a step forward, and used the second form of the Heavenly Blade, Mountain Suppression.

There was an explosion.

Jiang Hao activated the Heavenly Cauldron.

Instantly, the divine ability surrounded the area.

Then, a palm struck toward Mu Qi and Miao Tinglian.

The Yin-Yang Bracelet was reversed.

The golden light tried to chase them as they left, but Jiang Hao set it in formation again.

There was no way out or in.

The golden light collided in the void and bounced back.

Jiang Hao sighed in relief.

Now, no one could leave.

He didn't know if the person in the dark sensed what had happened.

That didn't matter much. He didn't care.

Senior Brother Mu Qi and Senior Sister Miao might be targeted in the future.

However, he was doing all he could.

It was dangerous for them to be under the gaze of the Holy Master.

Jiang Hao sensed anger from the divine soul.

"Can't get out?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Why are you defying me?" asked a voice from the nothingness.

It was unclear whether it was a man's voice or a woman's.

At that point, the divine soul slowly transformed into a man with long hair.

He looked quite handsome, but he stared at Jiang Hao furiously.

“The Holy Master...” Murong Yulei and others were prostrated on the ground.

The Holy Master looked at Jiang Hao. “A mere Immortal Ascension Platform cultivator?”

Jiang Hao grinned. “At least I’m not sealed like a rabid animal. Also, my divine soul isn’t coveted like an object.”

“Insolent fool!” shouted the Holy Master.

The primordial spirit spread, and the long knife in Jiang Hao’s hand transformed into a Heavenly Blade.

He resisted it.

He had encountered such a strong opponent for the first time since his advancement.

Then, he vanished and merged with the light.

When he disappeared, the Holy Master looked to the side and struck out his palm.

Boom!

Jiang Hao’s blade collided with it.

Then, he disappeared again and swung the blade from another side. The Holy Master sneered. His powerful aura swept through.

“Is that all you got?” asked the Holy Master.

Jiang Hao stood firm. He was excited.

He activated the Reappearance of the Hidden Spirit..

Chapter 829 - 829: I, Smiling San Sheng, Am Invincible

Jiang Hao felt an unprecedented power when the ability took effect.

He took a step forward and swung the Heavenly Blade.

Moonlight flashed.

He used the first form of the Heavenly Blade, Moon Slaying.

Jiang Hao flashed past like a beam of moonlight.

The Holy Master sneered. His long hair swayed in the wind and a halberd appeared in his hand.

He swung the halberd. It shook the mountains and rivers.

Jiang Hao felt that the entire Heavenly Cauldron would be shattered.

But there was no escape.

Clang!

The blade and halberd clashed, and sparks flew.

Two figures moved at an impossible speed in the air. The blade swept at everything, and the halberd swung as though it would shatter everything in sight.

Cracks appeared in the Heavenly Cauldron, but it quickly recovered.

Golden light shone in all directions, and Jiang Hao's Heavenly Blade swept in a straight line.

Boom!

With a bang, the two retreated into the air.

Jiang Hao took a few steps back, and the Holy Master was also flung back a little.

Jiang Hao's clothes were torn at the front.

The halberd had struck him there, but the Indestructible Vajra had absorbed most of the impact.

Jiang Hao touched his torn clothes and smiled.

His aura surged, and he hefted the Heavenly Blade once again.

"It's no wonder you are so arrogant. It seems you have the means to be that way. Unfortunately, you've revealed too much already. What a pity! This was just getting interesting."

The Holy Master erupted with endless divine power. He wanted to crush Jiang Hao.

The divine soul pressed down like a towering mountain and hindered his steps.

"You've come a long way, but you're done for now. There's no need to struggle further. Just stay here and let go. Rest."

Jiang Hao felt the gentle and kind words at the core of his being. It was like gentle music surrounding him and putting him to sleep.

The only thing he had to do was let go and rest. He was tired. Everything would be taken care of.

There was a mark on Jiang Hao's eyebrows. It opened like a third eye.

His divine abilities protected him.

Jiang Hao stepped forward. His eyes shone brilliantly. He lifted the Heavenly Blade.

He overcame the fog in his mind.

"Overcoming mountains and crossing rivers... never changing... always move forward..."

The Heavenly Blade swung. "The road is high, the journey is far, but the scenery is striking."

At that moment, he stood high up and looked down at the Holy Master. The Heavenly Blade swung again.

The second form of the Heavenly Blade, Mountain Suppression, suppressed the divine soul's might.

The blade and halberd clashed, and the aftermath swept through the surroundings.

The Holy Master frowned. His appearance began to change.

He seemed to transform into a woman.

At that moment, a chilly power erupted from the core.

The divine soul surged and swept through the surroundings.

Boom!

The Heavenly Cauldron was blasted open, and Jiang Hao was knocked back by impact. He crashed into the wall created by the Yin-Yang Bracelet.

The impact injured him.

It had been a long time since he had been injured like this.

However, for some reason, he didn't feel any fear.

He gripped his blade. His aura burned.

At that moment, the Holy Master stood in midair. She was a formidable woman now. She looked at Jiang Hao with a frown.

The divine soul began to wreak havoc in the surroundings.

It wouldn't take long for everything to be destroyed.

"You've forced my hand. You must die!" said the Holy Master.

Jiang Hao wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He looked at the sky and grinned. "Are you sure you can kill alone?"

"You insolent brat!" The storm surged.

The divine soul crushed everything around.

Instead of retreating, Jiang Hao advanced forward. His spirit and energy rose.

Purple energy appeared around him, and his strength surged.

He rose into the air and charged toward the divine soul.

“You have a death wish! You dare to charge at me?!” said the Holy Master.

Smiling San Sheng laughed. He had no fear in his eyes.

“Even if there is a violent wind sweeping the earth, I will ride the wind and break through it. The fifth form of Heavenly Blade, Inquiry.” The Heavenly Blade resonated.

In an instant, the blade slashed at the surging storm of power.

The Holy Master laughed. “You think you can stop me with that? You arrogant brat! You have a death wish!”

Jiang Hao’s eyes were filled with madness. A wild smile played on his lips. “You are just the lingering twilight, while I am like the rising sun. I have no limits or restrictions like you. But I don’t believe I can just cut you down, of course.”

At that moment, the clash between the blade and the divine soul swept through everything.

Invisible forces shattered everything. If either the blade or the storm retreated, it would lead to irreversible consequences.

Jiang Hao's mind was covered with illusions. It affected everyone.

The future was promising, and he firmly believed he could reach his potential.

The blade was beginning to bombard his divine soul.

The Nine Heavens Battle Armor blocked the storm.

The Immortal Mountain Sea Shield protected the surroundings.

The awe-inspiring divine ability suppressed everything.

Purple energy circulated.

The Revival of Withered Tree started healing him.

Jiang Hao tightened his grip on the Heavenly Blade. He took a step forward.

The imprint of mountains and seas gathered and merged into the Heavenly Blade.

"How could I, Smiling San Sheng, possibly be defeated?"

Such arrogance made even the Holy Master feel shaken.

Who exactly was this person? How was he so confident? And why did he exude such a terrifying aura?

Jiang Hao slashed down.

The world changed color as if it was going to split heaven and earth.

The storm dissipated, and the Holy Master felt wary.

If only she had been able to take over a body, this person would be dead already.

At that moment, the storm disintegrated, and the Holy Master's divine soul was slashed into two.

Jiang Hao stood in midair. He felt weak. The sword's intent dissipated.

At that moment, he looked down. "At the high mountain's summit, one can see the great river surging. Above the group of mountains, one feels the vast and mighty long wind."

He slowly descended in front of Murong Yulei with a smile on his face. "What do you think? Did I keep my promise? I told you. The Holy Master is nothing special. As long as there's a blade, anyone can be killed."

Murong Yulei stared at Smiling San Sheng in shock and anger.

Smiling San Sheng had killed the Holy Master, and he was still being smug about it.

Everyone was rendered speechless.

"Seeing your faces... it seems you agree with me," said

The blade rose and fell.

Jiang Hao felt exhausted but still had some reserve of power for one last strike.

He was waiting for the hidden attacker to come out.

Unfortunately, the attacker never appeared.

If this continued, he wouldn't be able to endure it.

He could do what he could and escape.

Meanwhile, the black-robed man hiding in the dark sensed Smiling San

Sheng's weakness.

He wanted to launch a sneak attack.

However, he remained motionless.

A red figure appeared.

"Don't you find that strange? Is he pretending or is he truly like this?" asked a crisp voice..

Chapter 830 Gift From The Demoness

The person in the black robe was delighted when he saw Jiang Hao.

It felt like finding something after looking for it for a long time.

He had set up various traps. With such preparations, he felt it was likely for him to chase after the other person.

He was full of anticipation for the confrontation.

These people ending up dead was the best outcome he could hope for. But even if they were gravely injured, that was fine.

Both sides suffering because of the Holy Master would be even better.

However, after the Holy Master appeared, he was surprised.

It made him worried.

Smiling San Sheng hadn't disappeared, but he had helped the Saintess escape. Only then did he realize that it was impossible to escape this place.

When he tried to send a message to the two outside, he found out that communication with the outside world was abruptly cut off.

Nothing worked.

But he wasn't in a hurry. Instead, he continued to hide in the shadows.

If he wasn't discovered, there wouldn't be a problem.

Smiling San Sheng fought with the Holy Master and seemed to be at a disadvantage.

That was a good thing, and it was beneficial enough for him.

Soon, he found that Smiling San Sheng was a bit strange. He became more courageous in the fight, and his abilities were extraordinary.

His strength and spiritual energy were unimaginable, and he confronted the Holy Master's divine soul head-on.

In the end, he killed the opponent in a way that he couldn't understand.

However, after that blow, Smiling San Sheng was already at the end of the rope. If he made one move, it could kill him instantly.

Killing Smiling San Sheng would also mean obtaining the Holy Master's divine soul.

He was excited. That was what he wanted to see the most.

However, when he was about to take action, it seemed like something was pressing down on him. It was all around.

"How do you perceive the current Smiling San Sheng?" asked Hong Yuye.

The man in the black robe said in horror, "Senior, I can't fathom the nature of such a person. I was just passing by. I don't want to be trapped. Please, Senior, show mercy."

The man's leg shattered.

"I hate people who lie and evade my questions."

The man in the black robe screamed in pain. "Smiling San Sheng acts recklessly. He had madness in his eyes. He is unpredictable. A madman!"

"A madman?" Hong Yuye nodded. Then, a red force swept over the man.

In an instant, the man in the black robe turned to ashes.

At that moment, Hong Yuye saw Jiang Hao turning his head to look at them. A chilling intent swept over them. As soon as their eyes met, the intent disappeared.

Jiang Hao was waiting for the hidden person to show himself, but he had never expected Hong Yuye to appear. The intent dissipated, and the aura also disappeared.

"You seem to have become bolder." Hong Yuye wore a red and white dress. She walked to Jiang Hao.

"Senior, you must be joking. I didn't know you were here. Otherwise, I wouldn't have even dared to act recklessly." Jiang Hao bowed respectfully.

"Do you like pretending to be Smiling San Sheng?" Hong Yuye asked coldly.

Jiang Hao shook his head and quickly dispelled the effect of the Thousand Faces Treasure Fan.

He stood in place in exhaustion. He was injured, so he couldn't move properly.

He could lose control and end up unconscious if he wasn't careful. Update by (n^o^v^e^l^n^,e^.x^t^)

The Holy Master was indeed extraordinary. His own Dao was unable to sever the opponent's.

If it weren't for the numerous divine abilities and treasures on his body, he would have already died.

He couldn't pretend to be Smiling San Sheng anymore. It was dangerous.

He had been lucky this time, but it might not be the same next time.

"Don't you want the Holy Master's divine soul?" Hong Yuye sat down, and Jiang Hao made some tea.

Jiang Hao first made tea and then activated the Universe in a Palm in his palm.

For a moment, purple energy covered the surroundings, and the golden soul was enveloped in the purple energy.

Finally, it turned into a bead and fell into Jiang Hao's hand.

The golden light inside was the divine soul of the Holy Master.

However, the divine soul had no consciousness. It was just an object.

Just as he was about to examine it closely, the bead flew up and fell into Hong Yuye's hand.

Jiang Hao could only sit across from her and drink tea.

He had brewed September Spring.

After drinking, he immersed himself in cultivation.

His injuries were gradually healing.

The next day, when he woke up again, he saw Hong Yuye staring blankly at sunrise.

"Senior?" Jiang Hao called softly.

At that point, the sun had risen.

Hong Yuye turned to look at him. "Is your injury better?"

"Thanks to you, Senior. Otherwise, I would be dead by now," said Jiang Hao gratefully.

Hong Yuye chuckled. "If you want to express your gratitude, you should brew more September Spring."
"Yes, of course." Jiang Hao nodded.

He still had plenty of spirit stones. He could afford it.

Hong Yuye smiled. "I remember you have a technique called the Mountain Sea Seal, right?"

"I do have such a technique." Jiang Hao nodded. "But it's just an ordinary technique, nothing very special."

Hong Yuye didn't care whether Jiang Hao was telling the truth or not.

Instead, she looked at the Holy Mast's divine soul. "Using the soul to nourish your technique can lead to a significant gain. You've done a lot for me, and I won't let you go unrewarded."

She left a piece of paper on the table. "Here is a method of absorption. You can try to absorb it. Once the absorption is complete, your strength will improve."

"Thank you, Senior," said Jiang Hao gratefully.

He had wanted to find out how to absorb the divine soul, but now, he knew.

The absorption shouldn't be too difficult.

Hong Yuye chuckled.

Jiang Hao was puzzled. He got up and put away the Yin-Yang Bracelet.

"How is my flower?" Hong Yuye asked on the way.

"It's growing," Jiang Hao said.

"Have you taken good care of it?"

"I wouldn't dare to be negligent with your things, Senior!" "What about the thing I asked you to find out about?"

"I've got some clues. I just need to verify them."

"What are you looking for?" Hong Yuye asked.

"Sage's Pages," Jiang Hao said.

Hong Yuye chuckled. "So, what clues did you find?"

"Jianxin Cliff in the West," said Jiang Hao.

"Jianxin Cliff in the West?" Hong Yuye was surprised. "Are you sure?"

"I still need to verify it." Jiang Hao shook his head.

"Then, do it fast. In a few days, we'll need to go out," Hong Yuye said.

Jiang Hao was embarrassed but still nodded in agreement.

He had thought about it, so it wasn't a surprise.

However, he didn't know what the situation was in the West.

The corpse hadn't awakened yet. It made him feel wary.

Once it happened, someone would have to deal with it. He could then find out the location.

Now, he could only rely on luck and information to avoid it.

They returned to Jiang Hao's courtyard.

Hong Yuye said she wanted to take a bath, so Jiang Hao had to prepare bathwater and wait outside.

During that time, he looked at the absorption method. It stated that using spirit stones could shake the divine soul of the Holy Master and facilitate rapid absorption.

'Spirit stones?'