

## **A Demoness 911**

### **Chapter 911: Repaying Favor With Backstabbing**

Jiang Hao was confused. He didn't know what he had achieved this time.

He had taken care not to do anything big during this mission. He had only performed the duties assigned to him and nothing else.

How could he have achieved something big?

Seeing Jiang Hao bewildered, Liu Xingchen smiled. "Junior Brother Jiang, did you meet a lantern-carrying person on your mission?"

"Lantern-carrying person?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Yes." Liu Xingchen nodded. "Do you know that he was captured?"

"Yes." Jiang Hao nodded. He had met him while patrolling.

"He said you led him to the trap that led to his capture. His capture is credited to you," said Liu Xingchen.

Jiang Hao was at a loss for words.

He was perplexed. The direction he had pointed at shouldn't have led him to a trap.

How did the lantern-carrying disciple end up there?

Were the traps both inside and outside the sect?

He remembered the lantern-carrying disciple mentioning that he would leave him a gift. Was this the gift?

Jiang Hao sighed. He had genuinely tried to guide the lantern-carrying disciple to the exit. Why would he stab him in the back in exchange?

High merits were not necessarily a good thing. He could easily be taken off the suspect list because of this.

"Is it possible that he walked into the trap by himself and said it was because of me just to save some embarrassment?" Jiang Hao asked.

"We haven't considered that possibility," Liu Xingchen said in surprise. "Regardless, credit must be given where it's due. It is indeed strange for such a powerful individual to mention you. So, you need to come with us and answer some questions. If there are no issues, you will gain the merits. Otherwise, it might create some trouble for you."

Jiang Hao was puzzled. What trouble would it all lead to?

"You'll either receive merits with suspicion, or your movements will be restricted. Of course, you'd be free to move about in the sect," said Liu Xingchen.

Jiang Hao understood.

It was better to accept the merits with some suspicion than to be subjected to a deeper investigation.

"Shall we go then?" Liu Xingchen asked.

Upon reaching the Law Enforcement Hall, Jiang Hao faced two middle-aged men.

One was in the late stage of the Soul Ascension Realm, and the other was at the peak of the Soul Ascension Realm. They were powerful cultivators.

It was rare to see Return to Void Realm cultivators for such a task. Besides, the sect didn't have manpower to spare.

The presence of Soul Ascension Realm cultivators was huge.

"Just some minor questions, Junior Brother," said the middle-aged man with a smile and sat down. "It's about the lantern-carrying disciple. How many times have you met him?"

Jiang Hao didn't hide anything. He recounted everything truthfully. He mentioned the first time he had seen the lantern-carrying man and had reported it to a senior. The others had been asleep when he met the same person a second time.

After questioning for a while, the two men drank some tea. "Alright."

"Junior Brother, you can leave now. There are no issues for now, but we might call you again to ask more about the situation. We hope you won't leave the sect without reason. Of course, if the Task Hall guarantees your journey, you do not have to worry."

Jiang Hao was speechless.

He wondered if this person was sent by the Task Hall to speak for him.

"Can I leave now?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Of course. Junior Brother Jiang, we're sorry for the inconvenience of having to call you here multiple times. You're free to leave. However, you can always visit for some tea," said the middle-aged man and smiled.

Jiang Hao was about to leave when a young man said, "Wait, Junior Brother Jiang."

“Is there anything else?” Jiang Hao turned around.

He had already handed them the spirit stones from his last failure. There shouldn't be any problem.

After exchanging a few polite words, Jiang Hao left. He didn't see Liu Xingchen this time. He probably was too busy.

Sighing, Jiang Hao walked back.

He had been fooled by the lantern-carrying disciple.

On the bright side, he had someone who wanted him to plant high-quality spirit herbs.

He was unsure what effect this would have on the suspect list. As his cultivation progressed, the list might no longer accommodate him.

By the time he arrived at the Spirit Herb Garden, it was already late in the afternoon.

Everyone was busy, and he didn't want to disturb them.

He decided to calm himself first and then contact Shangguan Qingsu.

Along the way, he also needed to make a trip to the Lawless Tower to meet King Hai Luo and find out more about the Shangguan family.

However, before he could rest, a message arrived.

It instructed him to head to the Lawless Tower as soon as possible.

In the southern region, Xu Bai moved through the air at an incredible speed.

After nearly two years, he had finally approached the Blackheaven Sect.

This journey had not been easy.

Along the way, he saw people fighting below.

It was one person against a group, and he seemed to be losing.

“That person is somewhat strange...”

Xu Bai observed closely. The young man was clearly heavily injured, yet his strong will kept him fighting.

He was good with a blade, and his technique was decent.

“After descending the mountain, all my actions have been driven by my own conscience. Regardless of right or wrong, you have no right to judge me. I am worthy of heaven and earth. Since you want to kill me, I will kill all of you in return.”

There was a roar and a burst of formidable power.

The blade swept across.

Even in death, he refused to go down without a fight.

Boom!

The power erupted. Eventually, everyone fell to the ground.

Xu Bai was astonished.

“That person’s talent is decent... he doesn’t seem ordinary. His blade skills are just okay, but his state of mind is strong. He looks familiar...”

Chapter 912 Old Man Corpse Sea Heading to the Heavenly Note Sect

Xu Bai descended and looked at the young man lying in the pool of blood.

He waved his hand, and the young man began to heal. His breath became steady.

The blood vanished from his face.

"Chu Chuan?"

Xu Bai recognized him. He was connected to Chu Jie, after all. He had left quite an impression on him too.

The young man's lips moved. "Lord Beast... Lord Beast..."

"Lord Beast?" Xu Bai was confused.

'He isn't simple at all. Martial Uncle was mistaken back then...'

Xu Bai waved his hands again, and spiritual energy entered Chu Chuan's body and healed him.

'I can't help him too much... just enough...'

Xu Bai smiled and looked around. He cleared some demonic beasts nearby and stepped back.

He was heading to the Blackheaven Sect on a mission.

His mission wasn't easy, and it would take a lot of time.

'I might not even return this way...' Xu Bai sighed and shook his head.

He was out of the sect, so he wasn't in a hurry to return soon. He needed to prepare properly.

Before he headed overseas, he was planning to stay in the South and examine certain matters.

He also needed to wait for someone.

That person should be arriving soon. He would be coming from the West.

After Xu Bai left, Chu Chuan woke up. He looked around in disbelief.

His injuries had miraculously healed.

"Lord Beast... Lord Beast must have helped me!"

Chu Chuan was confident that the spirit beast had helped him.

Before he lost consciousness, he remembered shouting for Lord Beast.

Lord Beast's friends on the path must have helped him!

"With Lord Beast around, I can definitely overcome any danger."

Chu Chuan felt hopeful.

After collecting everyone's storage treasures, he continued forward.

He needed to find a safe place to recover from his injuries.

Someday, he would reach the East.

...

At the Heavenly Gate Sect, some corpses stood around. An oldish man stood at the forefront.

"The Heavenly Gate Sect is strong."

It was Old Man Corpse Sea.

When he arrived, he was quite polite. But the people of the Heavenly Gate Sect hadn't taken him seriously.

So, he opened the Corpse Sea and summoned some corpses.

The battle erupted quickly and ended even faster.

There was no apparent victory or defeat.

It was just a misunderstanding.

Since it was just a misunderstanding, Old Man of the Corpse Sea had no intention of dragging it out.

In front of him was a middle-aged man.



He was refined and polite.

"Fellow disciple, where did you come from?" Zhong Zhiyuan asked.

He didn't expect someone strange to appear from the southern region suddenly.

Moreover, this person was targeting their sect.

The sect wasn't afraid, but they also didn't want unnecessary conflicts.

They wanted to first find out who this person was.

"The West," Old Man Corpse Sea said.

"What brings you here?" Zhong Zhiyuan asked again.

"I just want to ask some questions."

"Please go on."

"Are there any special places in the southern region?"

"Special in what way?"

"If you, as a major sect, cannot understand it, then it might be special." Any such places like that?"

"There are quite a few."

"Can you name the most bizarre, unique, and intriguing place you can think of?"

"The Heavenly Note Sect in the South..."

Old Man Corpse Sea looked at the man and smiled. "The Heavenly Note Sect?"

"Yes, the Heavenly Note Sect." Zhong Zhiyuan nodded.

"I've never heard of it. What kind of sect is it?" Old Man Corpse Sea found it strange.

He felt like the person before him was playing him.

"We hadn't heard of it before either. But a hundred years ago, the sect suddenly emerged from nowhere and began to rise. Before that, it was an ordinary sect that went unnoticed. However, in just a few decades, they have risen to become one of the top sects."

"Is that what makes them special?" Old Man Corpse Sea chuckled. "What's so special about them?"

"Rumors say there are traces of great fortune, appearances of divine objects, manifestations of ominous creatures, and a myriad of secrets hidden in their mines. Not only that, but they also have an extremely mysterious tower that defies common sense. In addition, they can enter the Corpse Realm and capture formidable enemies from various regions. Of course, there are also opportunities. A sage opened the path to immortality there. It was very rare and unheard of, a rarity in ancient and modern times," Zhong Zhiyuan said.

"Yet, no one has brought them down?" Old Man Corpse Sea asked.

"Before, no one knew about them. When they were discovered, they had already become a force to be reckoned with. It is dangerous to take action against them. Every sect has its own concerns. It's unlikely they will risk everything just to deal with an unknown sect," Zhong Zhiyuan said.

"As a major sect, don't you want to take the risk?" Old Man Corpse Sea asked.

Zhong Zhiyuan did not respond.

Old Man Corpse Sea understood. They must have tried but failed.

After asking for the location of the Heavenly Note Sect, he headed in that direction.

Since it was special, he decided to see just how special this sect really was.

...

Jiang Hao arrived at the Lawless Tower. It was already dark.

Although the message didn't specify when they needed him to be there, he didn't want to delay. He had planned to visit the tower anyway.

His punctuality would also leave a good impression on the seniors in the tower.

He met Senior Sister Yinsha as soon as he arrived.

"Junior Brother Jiang, you came early," said Yinsha. She hadn't expected him to visit so early.

Disciples in the sect were usually very busy with tasks or cultivation matters.

So, they didn't expect Jiang Hao to come immediately.

A delay of a month or two was acceptable.

"I just happened to have some free time," Jiang Hao said politely.

"Let's talk while walking," Yinsha said.

Jiang Hao nodded and followed along.

"I wanted you to help inquire about the Fallen Immortal Clan, but the plans have changed. We don't want to deal with the members of the Fallen Immortal Clan right now, so we are keeping them in isolation. We're hoping that a cold-shoulder treatment will soften them a little," said Yinsha with a smile. "This time, we called you mainly for the others we captured. It's quite important, especially since they are from the Great Thousand God Sect. We need your help to make them speak. There will be others from the Heavenly Saint Sect later, and they are quite stubborn."

Jiang Hao wasn't surprised. It seemed that the sect was targeting the Great Thousand God Sect and the Heavenly Saint Sect. The losses of the mines were not small. The area was abandoned because the sect was short of manpower for defense.

"There are three individuals, and I have no choice but to trouble you."

When they reached the fifth floor, Yinsha didn't enter it with him. Instead, she handed him a book.

"These are their basic profiles. All members of the Great Thousand God Sect are listed here. We don't know much about them, except that they were here for the divine soul of the Holy Master. In any case, I leave it to you, Junior Brother. Information about the divine soul of the Holy Master is also in the book."

Jiang Hao took the book. "Thank you. I'll do my best."

Indeed, he was doing his best. Not everyone could uncover secrets like him.

Moreover, with three individuals, he would need at least three days to find out all about them.

Chapter 913: Heavenly King Hai Luo: What Grade Is He?

On the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao knew all the people inside. He was quite familiar with the place.

Occasionally, there would be some new people he did not know. But most of these people had communicated in one way or another with him.

However, some people had never talked with him. They usually left after a while.

Not everyone needed his... expertise. It wasn't like Lawless Tower was useless.

The people of the Lawless Tower were very efficient. No one was as busy as them in the sect, except for the Law Enforcement Hall.

They were either arresting or interrogating people or on the way to do just that.

When he entered, he heard someone talk. It was King Hai Luo.

"I am a Heavenly King, so I can do whatever I want. What can you do to me? No one could control me overseas. It's the same here."

Jiang Hao felt that King Hai Luo was very tough indeed until he met Miao Anxian. He seemed to soften up whenever he thought about her.

If it concerned her, Hai Luo would compromise.

'How good is that woman?' Jiang Hao couldn't understand.

As a Heavenly King, he was already half a step into the realm of immortals. Why was he swayed by love so much?

In his realm, he might have reached a very firm state of mind. Why did he care about one person so much?

Besides, Miao Anxian had betrayed him once before.

'I still don't understand... Perhaps I will never understand...'

Jiang Hao sighed.

He did not understand, nor did he want to understand.

When he walked in, he saw Heavenly King Mu Longyu standing in front of King Hai Luo's cell. He was trying to talk some sense into him.

Nangong Yue in the third cell had disappeared. She was replaced by Mi Lingyue.

The fourth cell had a white-haired woman. She looked quiet and destitute, as though there was no hope left in her life.

The fifth cell had a middle-aged man who glared at everyone around.

The sixth cell...

Jiang Hao looked at him in surprise. It was the blindfolded man carrying a lantern.

He sat in his cell and appeared oblivious to his surroundings. He might have been blindfolded before, but he seemed to be really blind.

It was hard to sense anything inside the Lawless Tower.

Jiang Hao sighed again.

So far, the Law Enforcement Hall had not responded to the matter of his achievements.

He wondered if he would be taken off the suspect list.

Nangong Yue was missing.

He often saw the same four people whenever he visited the fifth floor. He was surprised by her absence.

After greeting Heavenly King Mu Longyu politely, he asked about Nangong Yue.

“She traded some secret with the people of the Lawless Tower to get out,” said Mi Lingyue.

‘A secret?’ Jiang Hao was surprised.

The Saint Bandits were becoming more active lately. It was natural for her to want to get out.

As for the secret that she had traded, Jiang Hao was unsure of it.

He wasn’t worried about her leaving. But he hoped they wouldn’t be enemies if they met in the future.

Zhuang Yuzhen, Heavenly King Hai Luo, Nangong Yue, and Mi Lingyue didn’t feel any hostility toward him.

There was no hatred or resentment in their eyes.

Then, he turned his gaze to the other three.

All three of them were from the Great Thousand God Sect.

He looked at the books. The first one was called Bing Qing from the Ice Spirit Clan. She was cold-blooded.

The second one was called Man Gu. He was one of the top three thousand members of the Great Thousand God Sect. He was arrogant and fearless.

The third lantern-carrying man was the most mysterious of them all.

He might not be the strongest, but he was the most difficult to deal with. Ordinary interrogation was useless to him. He didn't care about his cultivation or his life.

Jiang Hao flipped through the pages and then closed the book.

"Fellow disciple, are you here for them?" Mu Longyu walked to Jiang Hao's side.

Jiang Hao nodded. "I'm sorry if I have interrupted anything," he said apologetically.

If he hadn't come in, Mu Longyu would still be talking with Hai Luo.

After he appeared, Hai Luo simply shut up.

Jiang Hao's arrival made Zhuang Yuzhen and the others look forward to what he would do with the three new people.

"Junior Brother Jiang?" The lantern-carrying disciple got up.

The others looked over in surprise.



He hadn't said a word since he arrived until he saw Jiang Hao.

Moreover, he greeted Jiang Hao first.

Mi Lingyue and the others looked at Jiang Hao. They didn't know what was going on.

After all, the lantern-carrying disciple's strength was not very high, but his appearance attracted the attention of people overseas.

This was especially true for people from the Great Thousand God Sect.

Many people wanted to know what had happened to the lantern bearer.

"We meet again, Senior," Jiang Hao said politely.

If the lantern bearer was willing to call him a junior, he had no trouble addressing him as a senior.

The people from the Lawless Tower wouldn't care, and the sect didn't care either.

The lantern bearer knowing Jiang Hao's name wasn't a great mystery either. The Law Enforcement Hall might have mentioned it when they questioned him.

"This place isn't ordinary. It's a little unexpected you could enter this place, Junior Brother. It's too dark, so I couldn't see you properly. I hope you don't mind."

"Senior, you must be joking. It's my fault. I should have greeted you immediately," said Jiang Hao.

"Junior Brother, are you here to interrogate me?"

"I have been assigned with that task," he said.

“You? A cultivator at the Golden Core Realm?” Man Gu laughed. “You’re nothing! Even lapdogs are more valuable than you. Just kill us, useless Golden Core! How dare your sect imprison us like this?”

Man Gu turned to look at Mi Lingyue. “And you! So, you were hiding here... I wondered why Heavenly King Mu Longyu was here. So, you two have planned this together!”

Mu Longyu turned to look at Man Gu.

Man Gu glared back. “What’s wrong? Want to silence me? Have the Heavenly Note Sect do your dirty work like a coward, then!”

“Heavenly King Hai Luo, he dares to be more arrogant than you,” said Mi Lingyue.

“Bah! What realm is he? Can he even compare to me?” King Hai Luo turned to Man Gu. “You’re just a middle-stage Primordial Spirit Realm cultivator!”

“That’s right! Heavenly King Hai Luo is at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm. He is the king of the fifth floor,” said Mi Lingyue.

“You’re just playing his pawn,” said Zhuang Yuzhen.

“You both are trash!” Hai Luo laughed.

Mu Longyu was puzzled.

Mi Lingyue smiled. “Don’t worry... just watch.”

“I have never seen anyone as arrogant as Hai Luo on the fifth floor. No one is better than King Hai Luo!”

Mu Longyu didn't really understand what they were trying to do. He knew that Jiang Hao's status on the fifth floor was very high.

It was even higher than the others in the Lawless Tower.

The people here, whether guards or captives, respected Jiang Hao the most.

No one dared to act recklessly against him.

Chapter 914: Unparalleled Appearance

Jiang Hao felt that he often met people who looked down on him on this floor.

When he was in the Foundation Establishment Realm, Zhuang Yuzhen and Hai Luo had looked down on him.

Mi Lingyue wasn't that arrogant, so she talked with him decently.

Later, when he reached the Golden Core Realm, Zhuang Yuzhen and the others began to respect him. However, the new people who came here still looked down on him.

He didn't care.

After all, a Golden Core Realm cultivator was nothing in front of them.

Even if their cultivation realm fell, they were still in the Primordial Spirit Realm.

What was the Golden Core Realm in front of the Primordial Spirit Realm?

They all had their pride. It was only natural that they felt dissatisfied with being interrogated by a Golden Core Realm cultivator.

Man Gu looked at Jiang Hao. "How do you plan to interrogate me? Torture? What else can you do? Are you going to deliberately let us out just to hunt us down? Don't worry. I'll kill myself the moment I get out of here."

Jiang Hao sighed with emotion. This person was completely fearless.

This kind of person was the most troublesome to deal with.

"Senior, are you here for the divine soul of the Holy Master?" Jiang Hao asked.

"Do you really think I'll answer you?" Man Gu glared at Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao sighed.

Then, he activated his Daily Appraisal ability.

[Man Gu: Originally known as Disciple Feng Qing. He was a disciple of the Divine Rotation Sect in the West. He betrayed his sect and fled. From then on, he called himself Man Gu and worked wholeheartedly for Feng Hua. However, Feng Hua was ruthless. She found out that he had a wife and children in the Divine Rotation Sect and used that to blackmail him. However, he still had a line of defense to protect his wife and children. Only by obtaining the Nine Rain Tea Leaves of the Divine Rotation Sect would he truly understand that his wife and children had been discovered. Right now, he doesn't want to betray Feng Hua, and he wants to die. He feels that with his death, everything will be resolved. Furthermore, he has already discovered some secrets of the Great Thousand God Sect, so he is already doomed. If those people can't find him, they'll turn their attention to his wife and children.]

Jiang Hao frowned. 'Divine Rotation Sect... Isn't Guan Zhongfei from there? Is the Nine Rain Tea Leaves very difficult to obtain?'

He was quite surprised that this person was working for Feng Hua.

He had to get more information from him.

He didn't want to rush. So, he let it be for now.

"I won't disturb you anymore, Senior," said Jiang Hao. He walked to Bing Qing.

She looked at Jiang Hao with eyes filled with despair.

Jiang Hao didn't say anything. He walked up to the lantern bearer.

"What do you want to ask me, Junior Brother Jiang?"

"Senior, are you here for the Holy Master's divine soul?" Jiang Hao asked.

"That's right. Everyone is here for the Holy Master's divine soul. However, I'm not too sure what use the divine soul has. Of course, we all have our own goals. Many people in the Great Thousand God Sect are actually very reserved." He looked around. "They all have a certain power."

"Do you also have that, Senior?" Jiang Hao was curious.

"I do too."

Jiang Hao didn't ask any more questions. The Lawless Tower didn't tell him to ask about Feng Hua anyway.

This person didn't know where the divine soul was. It would be rude to keep pressing him. Jiang Hao decided to wait and see how the Lawless Tower wanted him to proceed.

After that, he turned to leave.

"You're leaving just like that?" Man Gu sneered and looked at Mi Lingyue and the others. "Who was the one who said this was going to be good?"

Mi Lingyue rolled her eyes. "Just you wait. You'll eat your words soon."

"At least I can still laugh about it for a few days. What about you?" Man Gu sneered. "What do you think will happen once your secret is exposed?"

"You don't have to worry about that," said Mu Longyu coldly.

"That's true. You're the Heavenly King, and you're not afraid of the Great Thousand God Sect. But what about your wife?" Man Gu sat back down.

"I want to go out," Bing Qing said softly.

However, no one could help her get out.

After leaving the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao returned to his house.

If he wanted to make Man Gu speak, he would have to find out more about the Nine Rain Tea Leaves.

The tea leaves were in the West.

If he wanted to get it, he would have to go there himself or ask Zhang for help.

"I need to wait for the gathering to meet Zhang. I don't know how long I'll have to wait."

They met once every three months. But sometimes, they went without a gathering for over half a year.

In short, it was unpredictable.

It was hard to say how long it would take for the next gathering to happen.

“I can’t wait that long.” Jiang Hao shook his head and sighed.

After that, he went in to take a rest.

He still needed to raise his cultivation as soon as possible.

Early the next morning, it was a little chilly. February wasn’t very cold, but it began to turn a bit chilly.

After watering the Heavenly Fragrance Dao Flower, he planned to head to the Spirit Herb Garden.

However, a small head peered in from the courtyard.

“Senior Brother Jiang?”

“Come in,” Jiang Hao said.

It was Xiao Li.

She hopped into the courtyard and gave him a peach.

Jiang Hao frowned.

The season for peaches had passed. How were the peaches still on the tree?

“It was from before. I gave it to Senior Sister, but she told me to save one for you,” said Xiao Li.

Jiang Hao frowned. He knew who Xiao Li was talking about.

He took a bite and frowned. It tasted bad.

Had it gone bad?

"Is it sweet?" Xiao Li looked at him.

"Why do you think it's sweet?" Jiang Hao asked.

"If it's not sweet, Senior Sister wouldn't have told me to save it for you," said Xiao Li sheepishly.

Jiang Hao finished eating the peach.

He wanted to give it back to Xiao Li, but he didn't want her to wonder why the peach tasted bad.

"Oh right... Senior Sister also said that this isn't very bright anymore." Xiao Li handed the Dragon Pearl to Jiang Hao. "Senior Sister told me to give it to you so you can think of a way."

Jiang Hao took the Dragon Pearl. It didn't have much power left.

But what could he do?

He could only try to find out more about the Dragon Clan's power and then replenish the Dragon Pearl.

After that, he took the spirit beast along to the Spiritual Herb Garden.



In the afternoon, a light soared into the sky. The mountains and rivers shook, and spiritual energy gathered.

The sudden change shocked many people.

Jiang Hao also turned to look. The moment he sensed the sword's intent, he smiled.

"Junior Brother Han is truly impressive. With such sword intent and power, he might be able to enter the late stage of the Golden Core Realm very soon."

If he was correct, the sword's intent came from Han Ming.

Jiang Hao remembered that Han Ming owed him a thousand spirit stones.

It seemed like he was going to return it soon.

He did not know if he should go and visit him or wait for Han Ming to come and challenge him.

At that moment, the seniors quickly headed in the direction of the light to figure out what was happening.

The next day, Han Ming became famous in the Heavenly Note Sect.

He was unparalleled in fame and power.

Chapter 915: Key Figure for Rapid Cultivation

Han Ming experienced a significant increase in strength, and his sword's intent pierced through mountains and rivers.

He was a type of genius that the Cliff of Broken Hearts had not encountered for many years.

Everyone was surprised.

In the Cliff of Broken Hearts Branch, Han Ming's cultivation realm was not at the top, but his talent far surpassed many.

He was invincible among his peers of the same level.

His sword's intent had become stronger.

He was a promising sword cultivator.

However, Ku Wu Chang felt somewhat helpless because he didn't have much knowledge about swords and couldn't provide the best guidance to Han Ming.

On the second day of Han Ming's fame, Jiang Hao received news that the master had gone out, and Senior Brother Bai Yi would be managing the branch temporarily.

'Senior Brother Bai Yi again?'

Jiang Hao recalled the evaluations of the senior brother by the Law Enforcement Hall and couldn't help but feel a bit helpless.

Perhaps before long, Senior Brother Bai Yi would be taken to the Law Enforcement Hall again.

But no one knew what the Cliff Master was up to. It might be related to Junior Brother Han.

Two more days passed.

Most disciples of the Cliff of Broken Hearts were talking about Han Ming. Even Xiao Li had heard about it. Occasionally, she would ask if Senior Brother Han had become powerful and if she should send him gifts.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

Xiao Li knew Han Ming.

They were both True Disciples.

One day, while Jiang Hao was tending to the Spirit Herb Garden, Junior Brother Han suddenly appeared.

Jiang Hao was curious whether he had come to challenge or repay a debt.

If it was a challenge, it would be a bit troublesome.

It might be problematic to defeat him when he was this famous. If the news spread that someone had defeated him, the attention would turn to him.

So, if Junior Brother Han wanted to challenge him today, Jiang Hao would be in a dilemma.

As Junior Brother Han approached, he looked a little smug as if the promising future made him more confident.

“Junior Brother Han, you are truly extraordinary. I heard that you are destined to become a top disciple in the future. You have so much potential,” said Jiang Hao with a smile.

“Senior Brother Jiang, you have been staying in the Spirit Herb Garden without much practice. In the future, I will catch up to you. Even if you occasionally go out, it won’t be enough. The gap between us will become smaller, and in the end, you will be defeated,” Han Ming said seriously.

"It's inevitable for you to surpass me someday. Whether I go out or not won't change that fact," Jiang Hao said softly.

Han Ming didn't say much and took out the spirit stones. "These are two thousand spirit stones, with an extra one thousand as interest."

Jiang Hao accepted them. "Thank you, Junior Brother Han."

Han Ming nodded and turned to leave.

"Senior Brother Han." Xiao Li ran over to him. "I heard you've become powerful."

"Yeah." Han Ming nodded.

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Han. Did you bring me a gift?" Xiao Li asked.

Han Ming stared at Xiao Li. He took out a spirit fruit from his storage treasure. "Here."

"Thank you, Senior Brother Han," Xiao Li said excitedly.

"Cultivate well," said Han Ming and left.

Xiao Li thanked him.

Jiang Hao smiled. It seemed that Han Ming was not that rich, but he knew how Xiao Li was. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought her a gift.

After that, Jiang Hao continued his work.

Fortunately, Junior Brother Han did not challenge him. He was relieved.

Otherwise, he would have to find a way to prolong the match to make it seem evenly matched.

The next they fought would be when Junior Brother Han reached the late stage of the Golden Core Realm. That time, he would pretend to reach the peak of the Golden Core Realm.

“I just saw the surging aura of Junior Brother Han. It shouldn’t be long before he reaches the late stage. But if I directly reach the peak, wouldn’t that be strange?”

He always went out before advancing. But if Ham Ming challenged him, he would have to pretend to advance without going out.

He might appear suspicious.

“I can only rely on the illusion of the Blood Wish Path.”

Perhaps he could frequently explain the cultivation process to Cheng Chou and appear as knowledgeable and famous as Senior Brother Qian Chen.

That way, people would think it was the effect brought by Blood Wish Path.

Jiang Hao continued to tend to the Spirit Herb Garden.

The sect became lively again. He didn’t mind. As long as he maintained his peace, everything would be okay.

Around mid-February, Jiang Hao welcomed a senior sister from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion.

She was at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm and had short hair.

“Can you really cultivate high-quality spirit herbs, Junior Brother?” she asked. “Please don’t misunderstand. I’m not questioning your ability. I’m just curious. I don’t pay much attention to sect matters, so I’m not aware of your capabilities.”

“I am okay at it,” Jiang Hao said modestly.

The senior had a gentle voice.

“Just okay at it?” She nodded. “That’s fine. By the way, I’m Duanmu Yan. Is your name Jiang Hao, Junior Brother?”

“Yes,” Jiang Hao said politely.

“I have many high-quality spirit herb seeds, but they are important to me. Because it’s our first collaboration, I hope you understand that I’m a bit doubtful. I’ll start by giving you two hundred seeds in the beginning. I hope you don’t mind,” Duanmu Yan said.

Jiang Hao was surprised. This senior was quite straightforward.

Was such a person safe in a demonic sect?

She was already at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm, just a few paces away from the Return to Void Realm.

“I need to examine the seeds first,” Jiang Hao said. “There are some seeds that I’m not good at raising.”

Duanmu Yan agreed.

After the appraisal, Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief.

The seeds normally took nine months to germinate. He could make them sprout in as little as four months, but it required a significant amount of concealment. He planned to take half a year to let the seeds germinate.

With no tasks at hand, he didn't have to worry too much.

Duanmu Yan followed the normal procedure and handed the seeds to him.

She also provided enough spirit stones for cultivation.

She gave Jiang Hao an additional fifty spirit stones.

It was quite a lot.

In the late stage of the Golden Core Realm, he could only receive a bit over a hundred spirit stones from the sect.

Unfortunately, he needed tens of thousands of spirit stones to accelerate his progress.

After seeing off Senior Sister Duanmu, Jiang Hao started planting spirit herbs.

This was the first batch. Once this was successful, the next batch would be easy.

Whether he could progress in his cultivation would depend on his success and the senior giving him more herbs.

In the southern region, in the Hidden Cloud Prefecture, Bi Zhu appeared on the mountain peak and took a deep breath. "Finally, back here... I didn't expect to be this lucky. I can still find teleportation arrays."

Qiao Yi's strength had improved a lot recently, and she couldn't help but sigh as she looked at the mountains and rivers around her.

The difference between the southern and western regions didn't seem very vast.

In the past few years, they had traveled from the southern to the western regions and then back from the west.

They had gone through many things. It felt like a dream.

"Is life so exciting outside, Princess?" Qiao Yi asked.

"No." Bi Zhu shook her head. "Only these few years have been somewhat exciting. There have been so many events. I feel like I have been constantly trying to push things ahead and trying to make things happen. I feel like the person we are looking for is near the Heavenly Note Sect."

"So, you didn't really want to come here, Princess?" Qiao Yi asked.

Bi Zhu nodded. "Anyway, it's better not to come here if possible. But we have to visit for the sake of your cultivation."

Qiao Yi was puzzled. She already had a cultivation technique.

At that moment, Bi Zhu suddenly paused. "Let's rest here for tonight, and we'll set off tomorrow."

Chapter 916: Master Interested in Xiao Li's Senior Sister?

When Jiang Hao returned to his house, he calculated the cost of cultivating high-quality spirit herbs.

The spirit beast was by his side, boasting about its great demonic face.



Jiang Hao didn't pay much attention to it. After all, it was just some trivial matter.

If it were something important, the spirit beast wouldn't wait until that moment to mention it.

Occasionally, it would bring up Lin Zhi.

It mentioned that although Lin Zhi still got beaten up, he had started to make some friends

He had learned to adapt to his situation.

He was making an effort to survive.

He figured some things out on his own and learned others from the spirit beast.

Jiang Hao just listened to these things, then started thinking about the spirit herbs.

The herbs he was planting were special and more challenging. It also cost him more.

Previously, he spent over thirty thousand, but this time, even with delay, it might only require over thirty thousand.

He had 440,000 spirit stones left.

A mere thirty thousand spirit stones were nothing to worry about.

As his cultivation realm continued to rise, he accumulated more and more spirit stones. He couldn't spend them all. As he was thinking about how many batches of spirit herbs he could afford with 440,000 spirit stones, he suddenly felt the stone tablet vibrate.

It seemed like it was time for a gathering.

Jiang Hao sighed. Finally, it was here.

He had quite a few things he needed to be done through the gathering.

He could ask about the Shangguan family because of Mu Longyu.

He could only ask in the gathering.

“Master,” the spirit beast suddenly called out. “Did Xiao Li find a mistress for you?”

‘Huh?’ Jiang Hao was puzzled.

What was the spirit beast talking about?

“She mentioned a senior sister. Is this ‘senior sister’ the mistress she found for you? Have you taken a liking to her, Master?” the spirit beast asked.

‘Taken a liking to her?’ Jiang Hao suddenly thought of Hong Yuye, who was incomparably beautiful.

He wouldn’t have such feelings for her. That would be dangerous.

Jiang Hao shook his head.

“Not interested?” the spirit beast asked in surprise.

Jiang Hao shook his head again.

“Then, are you interested in her?” The spirit beast looked a bit puzzled. “Master, you’re indecisive. My friends usually have a lot of experience in this matter. If you’re not interested, then you must be interested.”

The spirit beast frowned. “Master, let me find someone for you.”

Jiang Hao was speechless.

“Master, having only one mistress is not enough. You’re mighty. You are an emperor among men. You should have many mates,” the spirit beast said earnestly.

Jiang Hao glanced at the spirit beast. He then walked to the courtyard. He needed to prepare and then attend the gathering.

There would probably be more things happening.

“Master, wait for me. My friends will help me. They know many suitable mistresses. I’ll find someone better than what Xiao Li found.”

They walked side by side as the sun cast shadows on the ground.

...

At midnight, Jiang Hao entered the stone tablet.

He prepared a bit and planned to share everything he could at this gathering.

There were five people in the public area.

After the exchange of greetings, Jiang Hao and the others sat down.

Dan Yuan looked at everyone. "Any issues with your cultivation?"

"Senior Dan Yuan, what will be the consequences if one simultaneously cultivates four techniques?" Gui asked.

"Some people have thought about it, and some have tried it." Dan Yuan smiled. "They failed. They exploded and died. Later, someone found a balance among them and created auxiliary techniques."

"Do you have them?" Gui asked.

"I don't." Dan Yuan shook his head. "If you want them, you can try asking the Saint Bandits. They might have it."

Gui nodded.

Dan Yuan then asked about Old Man Corpse Sea.

"In the southern region, on the way to Heavenly Note Sect. According to what I learned... he must be at the Hidden Cloud Prefecture right now."

Gui couldn't figure out whether her luck was good or bad.

How did she encounter such a person again?

"Heavenly Note Sect?" Dan Yuan was surprised.

"Yes. He went to the South and inquired about the special places in the South. The Heavenly Gate Sect directed him to the Heavenly Note Sect," said Xing.

Dan Yuan nodded. "Who among you is in the South?"

"I am," Xing said.

"Me too," Gui said.

"Me too," said Jiang Hao in a low voice.

Gui's scalp went numb.

When she was in the West, everyone was in the West. When she reached the South, everyone seemed to be there too.

She increasingly felt that wherever she went, major incidents followed.

"Who has the time to convey a message to him?" Dan Yuan asked. "His current strength should not be at the level of Immortal Ascension Platform, but it's dangerous if he releases the Corpse Sea."

"I'll go," Gui said.

Neither Xing nor Jing spoke up.

"What message should I convey?" Gui asked.

Conveying a message was not dangerous. She had plenty of ways to handle it.

"Tell him that, for now, he should stay away from the Heavenly Note Sect," Dan Yuan said.

That didn't surprise the others.

The Heavenly Note Sect had the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl and the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl.

The Saint Bandits were also sealed over there.

That place was mysterious and dangerous, so rushing in was perilous.

“What do you need, Xing?” Dan Yuan asked.

“I need to go overseas. If necessary, I would like help from someone below the immortal realm, preferably someone capable,” Xing said.

“Alright.” Dan Yuan nodded.

Then, he turned to Gui.

“Snow God Pills,” said Gui.

“Do you have any information about the Abyssal Sea flowing backward?” Dan Yuan asked.

Liu shook his head.

Seeing this, Jiang Hao slowly said, “It’s an omen of the Twelve Heavenly Kings ascending to immortality.”

“The Twelve Heavenly Kings are ascending to immortality?!” Gui was shocked. “How is that possible? Even the Heavenly Kings who opened the path to immortality failed.”

“The twelve of them plan to ascend together,” Jiang Hao said calmly.

“How is that possible?” Gui was even more shocked.

Xing, Jing, and Zhang were all grateful that Gui was present at the gathering.

“It’s an opportunity, but they can’t grasp it,” Jiang Hao said.

“So, it’s an omen of the Twelve Heavenly Kings ascending to immortality...” Dan Yuan nodded.

“According to records, the opportunity for the Twelve Heavenly Kings has appeared a few times, but no one has succeeded. I don’t know if they can succeed this time.”

Then, he looked at Jing. “Jing, what reward do you want?”

Jiang Hao wasn’t in a hurry to ask for a reward. He was waiting for the next phase.

Jiang Hao was going to trade with quite a few people here. It just so happened that many owed him a favor.

Whether he could find Feng Hua was also related to the gathering.

The reason he hadn’t gone to the Lawless Tower was that he was waiting.

He was waiting for that item to be found.

As for the other two in the tower, there was no rush.

“Do any of you have anything to trade?” Gui asked.

“I do,” Jiang Hao said.

This surprised Gui. Jing rarely traded.

It made her uneasy. Something big was going on.

Chapter 917: Luck Backfired

As the trading phase began, Jiang Hao was the first to speak. The others were perplexed.

It seemed that something was about to happen.

It was well-known that Jing paid attention mostly to major events. If it wasn't something major, he didn't really participate.

Jiang Hao looked at Zhang.

"Zhang, are you in the West?"

"Yes." Zhang nodded.

"I want to ask about the Nine Rain Tea Leaves of the Divine Rotation Sect and those related to it," Jiang Hao said.

"Do you want to take them away?" Zhang asked.

"Yes. It would be better for them to be taken away to the academy for safety. Then, prepare a box of tea and deliver it to Guan Zhongfei of the Divine Rotation Sect," Jiang Hao said.

Zhang thought for a moment and asked, "You need me to find people related to the 'tea'... How many specifically?"



“Probably two to three,” Jiang Hao said.

Those would likely be Man Gu’s wife and children. Jiang Hao didn’t know how many children Man Gu had.

“Alright. Find them, make sure they are protected, and then get a box of tea. That’s all?” Zhang asked to confirm.

Jiang Hao thought for a moment. “If the person related to the tea is a woman, ask her for an item that is related to her.”

He wanted to complete everything in one go.

Zhang nodded.

Jiang Hao asked, “Is there anything you need, Zhang?”

“If it’s not too difficult, I want the same reward as last time. If it’s too difficult, I’ll bring up the reward next time,” Zhang said calmly.

Jiang Hao nodded. That suited him as well.

At that moment, Liu said, “I’ve used your technique. It worked perfectly. What reward would you like in exchange, Jing?”

“Information about the Shangguan family. Any news, their abilities, behavior, character... basically anything you can find,” said Jiang Hao.

“Do you need anything else?” Liu asked.

Jiang Hao shook his head. Information about the Shangguan family was enough.

"I'll try to collect detailed information," Liu said.

Jiang Hao didn't mind. He wanted to see what kind of people the Shangguan family were. If helping them put himself in danger, he wouldn't offer it.

Liu turned to Xing. "Xing, the information you wanted has been found. I can give it to you anytime."

Xing nodded. This made his tasks much easier.

Liu didn't mention any reward. He would wait for it.

"I'm heading to Heavenly Note Sect," Gui said.

Jiang Hao knew she was there for Sage's Pages. It was part of his deal with Xing, and Gui acted as the intermediary. With the deal completed, she could ask for her reward from Xing.

"You can look for him as usual," Jiang Hao said.

Gui nodded. She felt quite lucky.

Throughout this journey, she benefited a great deal, even with helping others. She didn't have anything she wanted Xing's help with.

"Do you have any more trades to do?" Gui asked.

Jiang Hao turned to Gui. "Are you curious about the person behind you?"

"Huh? Do you know who they are?" Gui was surprised.

Others were also quite curious because this unknown person had plunged Gui into the vortex in the West.

They knew that someone like that would definitely not be ordinary.

"I think I do," said Jiang Hao.

"Who is it?" Gui asked.

"Have you ever spied on the Hundred Night Curse before?" Jiang Hao asked.

"I have..." Gui said. "Is it because I spied on the Hundred Nights Curse that the person targets me?"

Dan Yuan had mentioned that the Hundred Nights Curse was connected to someone.

The chef at the noodle shop had also asked her if she had spied on something dangerous. At that time, she hadn't known about it.

"Yes. That person is named Gu Changsheng," Jiang Hao said.

Everyone was puzzled because no one knew who that was. There was no record of such a person anywhere.

Everyone looked at Dan Yuan.

"Gu Changsheng... a formidable power in the West. He was a Lord of the West a little earlier than Gu Jin. Later, he was defeated by Gu Jin and embarked on a bizarre path," Dan Yuan said.

"A bizarre path?" Gui was shocked. "What kind of path is that?"

“That... you have to ask Jing about it.” Dan Yuan smiled.

Jiang Hao said, “According to some records, he was cursed to fuse with the Longevity Tree and transformed into the Longevity Cursed becoming Tree. The Longevity Clan was overshadowed by this curse and lived in the shadows.”

“Could that curse be related to the Hundred Nights Curse?” Gui was shocked.

Jiang Hao didn’t answer. He wasn’t sure. If it was indeed related to the Hundred Nights Curse, then the Shangguan family might be connected to the Longevity Clan.

Gui was puzzled. “But why would he target me?”

“Perhaps it’s because no one has dared to spy on him before?” Zhang said.

Gui was speechless.

She never dreamed it would be like this, just because she spied on a curse...

But it all made sense.

She was adept at curses, and the other party seemed to be skilled in curses as well.

“What will happen to you?” Liu asked.

“If the other party has the upper hand, it’ll be dangerous. It’s important to find a common ground to communicate,” said Jiang Hao.

“How can we do that?” Gui asked.

“Now that we know of his existence, it’s possible to establish contact with him. But we need the help of a very powerful individual,” Jiang Hao said and looked at Senior Dan Yuan.

There was no one here stronger than Senior Dan Yuan.

Gui also looked at Senior Dan Yuan. “Can I exchange my previous reward for your help instead, Senior?”

“You can,” Senior Dan Yuan said bluntly, “but the success of such a move isn’t very high. We need an intermediary.”

Jiang Hao said, “Under the mines of the Heavenly Note Sect, there is a shadow of the Longevity Cursed Tree.”

“That will work.” Senior Dan Yuan nodded, then looked at Gui. “Is there anyone you have in mind to be an intermediary?”

Gui felt like her luck had started to backfire. She had to find a way to solve this problem.

It was dangerous to be targeted like this, but at least, she could try to contact the person and negotiate.

“This method will do.” Gui nodded, then turned to Jiang Hao. “Is there anything you need, Senior Jing?”

“Not right now,” Jiang Hao said.

The reward could also be put on hold for now. Perhaps her curses might prove useful in the future.

With that, the trading phase came to an end.

Jiang Hao had said almost everything he wanted to say. The rest would depend on how these people chose to act. All that was left was to wait.

As for Old Man Corpse Sea, he needed to be cautious. If he were to open the Corpse Sea to deal with the Heavenly Note Sect, he would be in big trouble.

#### Chapter 918: The Calm of the Strong

In the West, Yan Yuezhi walked out into a courtyard at the Astronomical Academy. She gazed at the sky.

Bright moonlight spilled over the academy.

After the trade phase, everyone briefly discussed the recent events.

There was nothing special in the West from last time, and there were no special messages from the East or North.

Many people overseas were restless due to the chaotic sea.

Many events occurred in the South. It was mostly related to the Heavenly Note Sect.

There were also the matters of Gu Changsheng, and the backward flow of the Abyssal Sea since the Twelve Heavenly Kings were ascending to immortality.

Unfortunately, it was almost impossible for the Twelve Heavenly Kings to become immortals.

Many things that ordinary people could never get answers to in their lifetime could be known just by sitting at the gathering.

The power of the stone tablet was evident.

Yan Yuezhi shook her head and walked outside.

Soon, she left the Astronomical Academy and headed toward the Dive Rotation Sect.

Ten days later, Yan Yuezhi stood in front of the Divine Rotation Sect.

She had someone announce her arrival.

Soon, an elder came out. When he saw Yan Yuezhi, his face turned pale.

The people from their sect had seen the incident at the Mountain River Valley Sect.

If she sought revenge, it would have a huge impact on their sect.

Normally, they wouldn't worry too much, but Yan Yuezhi had been frightening.

They were terrified of her.

Back then, she had said she would destroy every sect that interfered with what she had to do.

Although she came alone this time, they didn't want to take any chances.

"Miss Yan, please come in," Nangong Guangjiu warmly said.

Yan Yuezhi nodded politely. "Thank you, fellow disciple."

They went to the guest area, and Nangong Guangjiu brewed a pot of September Spring.

As September Spring tea had entered a ten-year hiatus, having a pot was extremely rare. It showed his sincerity when he offered it.

Yan Yuezhi looked at the sea without much thought. "Disciples Nangong, can you handle the matters of your sect?"

"Of course, the head should have come out to talk to you, but due to the previous attack from the undead, he is currently injured and indisposed," Nangong Guangjiu said apologetically.

He hoped that his sincerity would avoid any conflict.

After all, the Astronomical Academy was an immortal sect, and they couldn't afford to make things look bad.

Unless their sect wanted animosity with the Astronomical Academy, he had to be very careful.

"That's fine," Yan Yuezhi said seriously, "I'm here this time to talk with your esteemed sect. I remember there were people from the Divine Rotation Sect back in the Mountain River Valley Sect."

Nangong Guangjiu was surprised and worried. Still, he said, "Indeed, we had our people there, but that was an individual action, unrelated to our sect. They were sent to the Cliff of Reflection a while ago. I hope that is okay."

Yan Yuezhi nodded. "That's good to hear. I heard that you have Nine Rain Tea Leaves here. Is that true?"

"Well..." Nangong Guangjiu hesitated.

"It seems not. In that case, let's talk about the person who attacked me back then." Yan Yuezhi placed the teacup down on the table.

"Yes," Nangong Guangjiu quickly said, "We do have Nine Rain Tea Leaves here. I'll have someone fetch it."

"I'll go myself." Yan Yuezhi stood up.



“That is...”

“Inconvenient? If it’s inconvenient, let’s talk about the Cliff of Reflection.”

“No, it’s perfectly alright. Please follow me,” Nangong Guangjiu said. If she was here for the Nine Rain Tea Leaves, he would give it to her.

As long as they gave her what she wanted, there would be no problem.

But if they failed to make her happy, it would be disastrous.

When he thought of the people who had rushed to attack her that time, he felt a bit angry. Why risk it with the Astronomical Academy?

Wouldn’t it be better to retreat? Why would they force this person to take out the Astronomical Scroll?

Yan Yuezhi walked to the back led by Nangong Guangjiu.

The further back they went, the more she frowned.

The spiritual energy gradually diminished, and the place became increasingly harsh.

Was this place suitable for cultivation?

Maintaining one’s cultivation in a place like this was admirable.

“The environment here may be poor, but it is very suitable for tempering the mind,” Nangong Guangjiu said.

Yan Yuezhi nodded.

She didn't say anything. She just wanted to find the tea and the people associated with it.

After a while, they arrived at the front of a small hill.

There was a thatched cottage there, and in front of the cottage was a small tea tree with a hint of spiritual energy.

"This is the Nine Rain Tea," Nangong Guangjiu said as he landed in front of the tea tree.

But as soon as they landed, a person rushed out and stood in front of the tea leaves.

It was a little boy.

Yan Yuezhi glanced at him.

The boy looked to be only about ten years old. But that was only on the surface. He must be much older.

It was apparent that there was some problem with him.

What was even more surprising was that the boy's hands and feet were chained. It almost blended into his flesh.

He might have been wearing them since he was a child.

Not long after, a middle-aged woman came out of the house.

Her hair was neatly tied up, and her complexion was pale.

Her hands and feet were also bound with iron chains.

“Elder Nangong, you cannot touch this tea tree,” she said.

“In the past, I couldn’t touch it because the head ordered so. Now, you have no choice but to give it to me,” Nangong Guangjiu said coldly. Then, he looked at Yan Yuezhi and smiled. “Miss Yan can have as much as she wants.”

“Is this tea very special?” Yan Yuezhi asked.

“It wasn’t special before, but the tea is irrigated with her own cultivation now. Plucking a leaf would take away a portion of her power. Of course, if she refuses, the tea cannot be preserved.” Nangong Guangjiu turned and looked at the little boy.

The boy glared at him.

Then...

Boom!

The little boy was sent flying, and immediately, a force enveloped him.

It seemed like it would be the end for him.

“Will you give the tea or not?” Nangong Guangjiu asked the woman.

His eyes showed murderous intent.

If she said no, he would strike.

The woman was shocked. The head had promised not to target them.

“Mama!” The painful cry of the little boy echoed.

The woman seemed to wake up from her shock. She looked conflicted.

Under Nangong Guangjiu’s threat, she yielded. “I’ll give it to you. Please...”

“Start with a box,” Yan Yuezhi said calmly.

In a short while, a box of tea was handed over to Yan Yuezhi. At that moment, the woman’s face became even paler.

Nangong Guangjiu no longer paid attention to the woman but asked Yan Yuezhi if she needed anything else.

“There is indeed one more thing,” Yan Yuezhi looked at the woman and the little boy. “Her and him, and... that. I want to take them away.”

That’s what she wanted.

“That is...” Nangong Guangjiu hesitated.

Yan Yuezhi took out the Astronomical Scroll. “Is it difficult for you to decide, Elder Nangong?”

Nangong Guangjiu smiled bitterly when he saw the scroll. “Not difficult at all. Take them away, and about what happened before...”

“Before?” Yan Yuezhi was puzzled. “Did we have any conflicts before?”

“No... none at all,” Nangong Guangjiu smiled and said, “Miss, you must be mistaken. Our sect has never caused trouble for you, nor will we interfere with your affairs. It’s getting late now. It’s better to take them and leave soon.”

In a short while, Yan Yuezhi left with the people and the tree.

Nangong Guangjiu watched them leave.

At that moment, a middle-aged man appeared beside Nangong Guangjiu and sighed. “Who could it be to involve the Astronomical Academy in this way? Are they doing this for someone else? Is that person really worth so much?”

“Let’s just leave it at that.” Nangong Guangjiu also sighed. “It is said that Yan Yuezhi has a very high status in the Astronomical Academy. After she became an immortal, the people in the academy valued her greatly. If she wants someone, we have no choice.”

The two did not speak further and turned to leave.

Chapter 919: Being Treated Kindly

Yan Yuezhi was not an ordinary cultivator. She was an immortal.

She had reached a realm that even ordinary cultivators cannot aspire to.

Her life had been full of hardships.

There was no hurdle in her life that she couldn’t overcome.

As she traveled through the sky, she was graceful and elegant.

“Senior...” the woman hesitated to speak.

She carried a child in her arms and followed fearfully.

“Feel free to ask any questions,” Yan Yuezhi said.

“Where are you taking us?” the woman asked.

“To the Astronomical Academy,” Yan Yuezhi said.

“The Astronomical Academy?” The woman was perplexed. “The immortal sect? Is it because your people wanted the tea leaves?”

“No.” Yan Yuezhi shook her head.

She did not explain further.

“Then, who wants it?” the woman asked.

Yan Yuezhi looked at her and said kindly, “Don’t ask about it, please. You can ask about what will happen to you if you want.”

I won’t harm you, at least not for now. Once you enter the Astronomical Academy, you will be protected,” said Yan Yuezhi. “But you won’t be allowed to leave the academy. Also...”

Yan Yuezhi reached out and grabbed the iron chain on the hands of the little boy. With a gentle tug, the chain broke.

The iron chains on his feet also shattered.

The woman's hands and feet were also freed.

When the chains broke, the woman felt a little dizzy.

They were no longer bound by their sect.

It felt like she had returned to the past for a moment. She was herself again.

Her eyes turned red with emotion.

She lowered her head and said, "Thank you, Senior."

She didn't know what the person in front of her wanted them for, but from the moment she saw the chains being removed, she knew that this person was different from those in the Divine Rotation Sect.

Yan Yuezhi left with them and headed toward the Astronomical Academy.

In the ancient city, Yan Yuezhi brought the people to an inn and knocked on the door.

The person inside had a bad temper and was about to get angry when he opened the door.

But when he saw Yan Yuezhi, Guan Zhongfei turned pale and trembled. "S-Senior."

"Keep this box of tea leaves on you for now, and also..." Yan Yuezhi looked at the woman. "Is there anything that you can give me to prove that you are now safe?"

The woman, holding the little boy, hesitated.

She nodded. "Yes."

She then used her hair to weave something and handed it to Yan Yuezhi.

Yan Yuezhi put that in a box and handed it to Guan Zhongfei. "Keep it safe. Someone will come to collect it."

"I won't fail you, Senior," said Guan Zhongfei.

This person was an immortal. He had never seen an immortal before.

Yan Yuezhi nodded and then left with the woman and the child.

Before setting out, she had already instructed someone to find Guan Zhongfei.

Having seen him once before, it was convenient for her to find him again.

Yan Yuezhi did not attract much attention at the academy.

She left the people to be inhabited and then departed.

The woman's name was Sang Xiu, and she was somewhat famous in the Divine Rotation Sect.

However, within the immortal sect, she seemed quite ordinary.

At that moment, she looked around anxiously at the people nearby.

She noticed that even the small task workers had quite strong cultivation realms.



"Newcomer?" an old woman looked at Sang Xiu and asked. "Go get a token, and then find a place to stay. After that, come report to me for work."

Sang Xiu nodded nervously.

Later, she found a place where she could collect her things.

The receptionist was a middle-aged man.

"Greetings, Senior," Sang Xiu said cautiously.

"Here to collect your things?" The man looked up at Sang Xiu, then his gaze lingered on the child.

The child hid behind Sang Xiu. He was somewhat frightened.

"S-Senior?" Sang Xiu said nervously. She was afraid that the man disliked her son.

"He is injured all over," said the man. "Go to the pharmacy and have them treat the child. The child cannot stay here for work."

Sang Xiu was shocked. She couldn't abandon her child.

Before she could speak, the man said, "The child should go to school. Even if he's too young for that, he should be learning something. After you find a place to stay and heal from your injuries, take the token to the school for registration. They will arrange it for you. They will start with basic classes."

The man handed everything to Sang Xiu. Everything had already been arranged. She just needed to find her way there.

Sang Xiu stood still. She was at a loss.

All these years, she was treated worse than the animals at the Divine Rotation Sect. She had never imagined that she would be treated kindly anywhere.

...

It had been more than twenty days since the last gathering.

Jiang Hao was living his normal life.

He had arranged everything and was now waiting for a response.

Twenty days weren't very long, and the people from the Lawless Tower had not rushed him.

So, he could calmly cultivate high-quality spiritual herbs. The first batch of herbs had taken root and sprouted.

Perhaps it won't take too long for him to reach the late stage of the Immortal Ascension Platform.

Junior Brother Han seemed to have gone out for training again after his last visit.

When he came back, he might be in the late stage of the Golden Core Realm already.

Hao could then advance to the peak of the Golden Core Realm.

It was a bit surprising that Gui hadn't arrived yet.

In theory, it shouldn't take too long for her to reach the Hidden Cloud Prefecture.

'She is probably held back by Old Man Corpse Sea...' Jiang Hao thought to himself.

In addition to that, there was also Gu Changsheng.

Gui was also preparing for that.

The spirit beast had been quite busy lately. He was trying to find a mistress for him.

Senior Sister Miao and the spirit beast were so similar.

The two seem to be very interested in matters like that.

Xiao Li, in contrast, was displeased.

She threatened to complain to the Senior Sister.

Jiang Hao felt that these people were just worrying about nothing in particular.

They were so jobless that they wanted to get involved in things like these.

A couple of days ago, Liu Xingchen had visited him and told him that there would be visitors in the sect. They were from the Heavenly Saint Sect.

They had fought against them, and they were here for a visit. Jiang Hao was in awe.

It seemed that they didn't take the previous conflicts seriously. As long as the benefits were sufficient, they didn't want to make enemies of each other.

As for when these people would arrive, Jiang Hao had no way of knowing.

The Holy Master's divine soul was well hidden. So, he didn't need to worry.

At night, Jiang Hao took out the stone tablet and checked if there were any new messages.

He didn't know if they were chatting inside.

Sure enough, he saw Zhang had left a message saying the deed was done, and the things had been handed over to Guan Zhongfei.

Gui was still looking for Old Man Corpse Sea.

"Ancient city?"

Jiang Hao thought for a moment. The golden ring was not too far from the ancient city.

Then, he disappeared on the spot. He would go and get it himself.

Chapter 920: Deserving Of The Title Of Master

The next day, on the fifth floor of the Lawless Tower, Mu Longyu sat in front of King Hai Luo and said earnestly, "Hai Luo, this opportunity is rare. You can still come back!"

"What's there to go back to?" King Hai Luo sneered. "Whether I want to become an immortal or not depends on my own will. If I don't want to become an immortal, can you force me?"

"His Primordial Spirit Realm is not at its peak, so he can't become an immortal. He's afraid of embarrassment," said Mi Lingyue. "If he doesn't try, he will never fail, and he can always deny everything."

“Do you think you can get me to do it by provoking me?” Hai Luo leaned back mockingly.

“Hai Luo, what if I ask your... Master for help? Will you agree then?” Mu Longyu asked.

King Hai Luo snorted. “Are you trying to threaten me? You think he can control me? He’s just a Golden Core...”

Suddenly, footsteps echoed.

King Hai Luo instantly fell silent.

“Hahaha!!!” Man Gu laughed heartily as he looked at Hai Luo. “You are a Heavenly King?! Is this how the Heavenly Kings overseas are? You are actually afraid of a Golden Core Realm cultivator! That’s so funny!”

Mi Lingyue turned to Man Gu. “You should keep a low profile. Otherwise, King Hai Luo will teach you how to behave.”

“Don’t joke with me.” Man Gu sneered. “Do you really think he can threaten me? A Golden Core Realm cultivator? He cannot threaten me even after a hundred years.”

At that moment, footsteps approached again.

A woman in a black robe entered and glanced around before finally arriving at the fifth cell. “Man Gu?”

“What? Did they send someone else to interrogate me? This time, the cultivation realm is acceptable... a thousand times stronger than the previous Golden Core Realm cultivator.”

“I despise those weaker than me,” Man Gu said coldly.

"I'm not here to interrogate you." The woman in the black robe took out a small box and placed it in front of the prison cell. "The Junior at the Golden Core Realm that you despise told me to give this to you. He said that if you don't like him, he won't come. Hope you can appreciate him a little after seeing this."

After placing the item down, the woman in the black robe left.

"Hahaha..." Man Gu sneered. "He is quite sensible. Unfortunately, he is still at the Golden Core Realm. No matter how much effort he puts in, he is useless."

However, Zhuang Yuzhen, King Hai Luo, and Mi Lingyue all felt a strange sense of familiarity.

It was going to happen soon!

King Hai Luo's Master had taken action already. But they weren't sure.

Zhuang Yuzhen and the others noticed the change in King Hai Luo's attitude. Bing Qing also noticed it.

She looked a bit curious.

Then, she looked at Man Gu.

Mu Longyu also turned to look. He wanted to see what Jiang Hao had done.

Man Gu took the box. "I want to see what he has sent me. Is he trying to win me over? How naive!"

"Open it and take a look," Mi Lingyue said.

She was expectant.

Man Gu snorted disdainfully and opened the box.

He didn't care because he knew that nothing could faze him. What could someone bring within just twenty days?

It was just a show to win the favor of the crowd.

However, the moment he opened the box, his eyes narrowed.

There were neatly arranged tea leaves in the box.

There was spiritual energy circulating around it.

"This is..." Man Gu shook his head. "This is impossible! How could this be?! Absolutely impossible!!!"

Man Gu roared. "Impossible!!! Don't try to deceive me! I won't be fooled! This is fake!"

"Come here and face me!" Man Gu yelled. "How can you threaten me with such a thing? This is ridiculous! What have you done? Why? Why? I want to talk to you! Where is that Golden Core Realm cultivator? Call him here!!!"

"You're shameless!!! I want to see him! Please! Call him. You can ask me anything. I want the Golden Core Realm cultivator!!!"

Mi Lingyue was shocked. "King Hai Luo, your Master works differently now. Before, he only used words, but now... I got used to him beckoning his victims."

"Well..." King Hai Luo was numb. "I still think his previous method was better."

Zhuang Yuzhen nodded.

Before, they had a chance to make up their minds when he beckoned them. However, this method left no space for doubt.

“It’s better not to be too confident, especially in this place.” Mi Lingyue said with emotion. “No one here is just ‘ordinary.’”

No matter how extraordinary the captives were outside, it was better to keep a low profile here, especially when facing Jiang Hao.

The lantern bearer was somewhat surprised. Man Gu had been untouchable.

However, he was begging for Jiang Hao to come and talk to him.

The reason for all the commotion was that Jiang Hao had sent him something. It shook Man Gu very badly.

“It is no wonder he is the only one who can grow the divine flower... Perhaps there is something for me to gain here.”

The lantern bearer felt strange.

Life was sometimes unexpected.

Outside, Yinsha knew what was happening on the fifth floor.

“Senior Sister, what exactly is the thing that can make Man Gu act like this? We should interrogate him now. Why stall?” asked another black-robed woman.

“There is no rush. Junior Brother Jiang will come soon. Let’s delay it for a while,” Yinsha said. “Don’t think too much about Junior Brother Jiang’s methods. Just enjoy this while it lasts.”



The black-robed woman nodded.

“Senior Sister, why do the captives on the fifth floor call Junior Brother Jiang their ‘Master’?” the black-robed woman asked.

She had just returned to the sect from outside where she had been looking for a traitor who had slaughtered some disciples of the sect thirty years ago.

She had killed the traitor and returned to the sect, so she didn’t understand much.

“Before, the fifth floor was just an ordinary floor with cells until we called Junior Brother Jiang for help. Since then, there hasn’t been anyone on the fifth floor that Junior Brother Jiang couldn’t interrogate. Don’t be fooled by the tough talk of the people there. It’s not time yet. They will surrender eventually,” said Yinsha confidently.