

## A Demoness 671

Chapter 671 - 671: Maybe Feng Hua Won't Find It Bitter

Nangong Yue thought that after mentioning the Blood Pool, Jiang Hao would at least pause and ask her about it. However, he didn't stop at all. He simply left.

He turned a deaf ear to her words. This surprised and frustrated her and left her at a loss for words. Jiang Hao had already disappeared from her sight. Moreover, within this tower that suppressed almost everything, sounds couldn't travel too far.

"Why didn't he stop and ask me about it?" Nangong Yue asked.

"Why would he stop?" asked Hai Luo.

"Isn't he curious?" Nangong Yue asked.

"I told you. A secret is only useful when revealed. If you don't hint at it, he won't be interested. You should've spoken up earlier. Now, you'll have to wait for a few months till he visits again." The Heavenly King laughed. "If your luck is bad, you might have to wait for years." Nangong Yue was speechless.

How could this be?

Saying a secret out loud would make oneself worthless?

According to the Heavenly King, if she didn't speak up soon, she might not even have the chance to speak again.

After leaving the Lawless Tower, Jiang Hao sighed.

'Blood Pool?'

He had no idea what that was. It did remind him of someone, though. It reminded him of the blood demon in Liu Xingchen's body.

However, the Blood Pool was probably related to the Blood Wish Path and nothing else. After all, Nangong Yue had just mentioned it a moment before. 'Knowing more just complicates everything.'

For now, he couldn't do much. Whether it was Qian Chen or the Blood Pool, he couldn't easily confront them.

Who could he even turn to for advice?

Liu Xingchen had changed due to possession. With his current state and the sudden appearance of the Blood Pool, Jiang Hao felt he was going to face some trouble in the future.

When he returned to his courtyard, he saw the spirit beast hanging from the peach tree. It was bruised and swollen. Xiao Li was asleep at the table.

He also noticed a young woman in a red and white gown sitting across from her. She was sipping tea and gazing at Xiao Li. Jiang Hao didn't know what was going through her mind.

He sighed. He hadn't expected Xiao Li to meet Hong Yuye.

He couldn't help but worry that she might have said something inappropriate again. He was anxious but didn't know if he should say anything.

"Did you give the pearl to Xiao Li?" Hong Yuye asked as she turned to look at him.

"It seemed to suit Xiao Li quite well, so I gave it to her... temporarily," Jiang Hao said.

The truth was that the pearl belonged to Xiao Li.

Hong Yuye chuckled. "Have you contacted Feng Hua?"

"Not yet. My cultivation realm is still low, and... I need your help," Jiang Hao said honestly.

"What's your current cultivation realm?"

"Middle stage of the Golden Core Realm," Jiang Hao said. "I see you're going to advance soon," Hong Yuye said.

"I was just lucky," Jiang Hao said.

"Hahaha..." Hong Yuye glanced at the man in front of her. "Let's get started then."

Jiang Hao didn't hesitate and set up the formation. He then brought a chair and assumed the appearance of a scholarly young man.

Hong Yuye laughed. "It seems you do care about your appearance."

"It's just to put up a convincing performance as Smiling San Sheng," said Jiang Hao sheepishly.

"Do you have a strong desire for revenge?" Hong Yuye asked.

Jiang Hao hesitated for a moment and then shook his head. "My strength and power are too low, so I don't really care for revenge."

Hong Yuye gazed at the man in front of her but remained silent.

Jiang Hao had everything ready and activated the formation. Soon, a black figure appeared. It was shrouded in a black robe and was relatively short in stature.

As soon as the figure appeared, Jiang Hao smiled. “Feng Hua, it’s been too long..”

“What do you mean?” Feng Hua asked. Her voice sounded like a man’s.

“Nothing.” Jiang Hao chuckled. “Did you go overseas?” Feng Hua asked.

“Yes,” Jiang Hao said.

“Have you found out anything?” Feng Hua asked.

“Naturally. Do you know the most important thing that I discovered?” Jiang Hao smiled.

“Without a doubt, you found what you wanted,” Feng Hua said with a smile.

“That’s right. I must thank you for this. If you hadn’t provided me with this information, I wouldn’t have gained much on this journey.” Jiang Hao opened his fan and gently fanned himself.

“It’s nothing. I’m happy to assist a fellow disciple,” Feng Hua said politely.

“By the way, I’ve acquired something remarkable on this trip that I’d like to share with you.” Jiang Hao said as he took out a fruit.

It was the fruit from the Tranquil Fruit Tree.

“It’s said to be an extremely expensive fruit, and I had to go to great lengths to obtain it. In the end, I managed to bring the whole tree back,” said Jiang Hao as he took a bite.

However, before Feng Hua could respond, Jiang Hao put the fruit in his mouth.

“By the way, did I mention it to you last time? I thought I had eaten them all, but when I checked, there were actually three left. Unfortunately, my friend didn’t eat them, so I had to eat them myself. It might not be too bitter for you, Ms. Feng Hua.”

Feng Hua smiled. “My friend, you got it wrong.”

“Oh, right, thanks for the reminder,” Jiang Hao said.

After finishing one, he asked Feng Hua, “Do you want one? Oh, wait, you can’t have one.”

Jiang Hao continued to eat the second one.

“This is the last one. I’m going to eat it.” Jiang Hao looked at the other person in front of him and lifted the fruit to his mouth. However, he took it out again.

“Maybe I should just keep it,” Jiang Hao said.

But before the other person could respond, he hurriedly put it in his mouth.

“Ugh...” He spit it out in disgust. “These taste terrible. Thankfully, it’s all gone now.”

Feng Hua watched him. “Do you have any more questions, disciple? If not, I wish us another pleasant cooperation as we did last time.”

“I don’t have any.” Jiang Hao smiled. “Our cooperation has been pleasant. By the way, I have one more thing to say to you.”

“What is it?” Feng Hua curiously asked.

“This counts as the second gift. Look forward to the third one. It will definitely be your favorite,” Jiang Hao said with a smile as he closed his fan.

Then, he deactivated the formation.

At the Sunset Immortal Sect, on a mountain peak surrounded by spiritual energy, a woman in a rainbow-colored dress sat at the edge of the mountain. She gazed at the rugged mountains ahead with a thoughtful expression.

She seemed lost in thought.

“Senior Sister Yan.” A young woman landed next to her and greeted her respectfully.

The woman snapped out of her reverie and looked at her junior with a smile. “Why did you come here, Junior Sister Lui?”

“I received a message that said you might be heading to the Blackheaven Sect soon, and I thought of accompanying you. They say there might be a significant opportunity at the Blackheaven Sect, and the elders don’t want you to miss it,” Junior Sister Lui said.

“The Blackheaven Sect? That’s fine. Many people are going there, right?” Yan Shang asked.

“Yes. Almost all the major sects are sending their representatives. Even the demonic sects are participating.”

“Demonic sects?”

“The Heavenly Note Sect. We have quite a bit of history with them. There might be some discussions.”

“In that case, let’s go and see,” Yan Shang said..

Chapter 672 - 672: Don’t You Want This Era to Belong to You?

Near the Blackheaven Sect, Princess Bi Zhu, accompanied by Qiao Yi, continued their journey toward the Blackheaven Sect.

“Princess, how can you be sure that person is in the Blackheaven Sect?” Qiao Yi asked.

“I’m not certain but exploring it might be a good idea. I heard there are opportunities there, and you might benefit from it as well. As for the people from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect, there’s no need for us to search for them. They’ll come to the Blackheaven Sect themselves,” Bi Zhu said with a smile.

Qiao Yi didn’t question her words. So far, the princess hadn’t shown her true power, but the information she received was always accurate.

However, she still wanted to see for herself what it was like when the princess was in action.

Before they could discuss further, Qiao Yi brought up another matter. “Prince Bi You was asking when you would be returning to the palace...” “Why is my second brother suddenly looking for me?” Bi Zhu was puzzled.

“He probably thinks Imperial City is safer now, especially after the purges that took place recently,” Qiao Yi said.

During those events, there were traitors, and many people were implicated. Numerous individuals were thrown into jail, and most of them had their cultivation stripped off and were exiled.

With the sudden reduction in the number of people, various regions became chaotic. Some were even trying to create conflict.

The princess staying out of the city was somewhat dangerous, especially considering that she was an ordinary person.

Bi Zhu was a typical example of such a person. She was older and couldn’t even find a husband.

“It’s because of the recent great purge that I don’t want to go back. The stench of blood is too heavy there.” Bi Zhu shook her head. “You can tell him that we’re on a sightseeing trip and will return in some time. Don’t let him worry too much.”

Qiao Yi could only nod her head. She couldn’t do much when it came to the princess.

Fortunately, this time, she was accompanying the princess. In the past, she wandered around on her own.

Suddenly, Bi Zhu stopped and looked to the side. Qiao Yi was about to speak, but they saw several flying swords appear.

Each sword emitted a chilling aura that sent shivers down one’s spine.

“Mountain Sea Sword Sect.” Bi Zhu was surprised.

She hadn’t seen members of this sect so far. The north and south were very far apart, and with her cultivation realm, she couldn’t travel far.

“All these people are extraordinary.” Qiao Yi could sense their power.

“Let’s follow them and find out what’s going on with Yin Zichen,” Bi Zhu said with interest.

Finally, she could find out more about the situation.

“Are you going to ask them?” Qiao Yi was a little puzzled.

“Of course not. Let’s see where they’re headed. We’ll follow them and then make contact with one or two of them to ask about it. It’s easier for them to answer with fewer people around,” Bi Zhu said with a smile.



Qiao Yi nodded.

After talking with Feng Hua, Jiang Hao tidied up his surroundings.

He collected the chair and the formation, and he transformed back into his normal appearance. He stored the fan in his storage treasure.

“Sister-in-law...

As Jiang Hao was about to explain everything to Hong Yuye, Xiao Li suddenly woke up. She was groggy.

This surprised Jiang Hao, and he was taken aback.

“Xiao Li had a brother and sister-in-law at her parent’s place,” said Jiang Hao hurriedly.

Hong Yuye raised an eyebrow. Her gaze shifted from Xiao Li to Jiang Hao.

“What is her brother called? Does her sister-in-law treat her well?”

“Well, I don’t know much about that,” Jiang Hao said in a hushed tone. “Xiao Li’s family matters are private, and don’t get involved too much.”

Hong Yuye was calm. Jiang Hao didn’t know what she might be thinking. “The Grand Earth Emperor is about to appear,” she suddenly said.

“In the Blackheaven Sect?” Jiang Hao asked.

He had only speculated before, but now that Hong Yuye had spoken, it meant that the Grand Earth Emperor was undoubtedly going to make an appearance.

“Aren’t you going to check it out?” Hong Yuye asked.

“It’s too dangerous.” Jiang Hao shook his head.

“Where on earth is safe for you?” Hong Yuye asked while rising from her seat and heading to the corner.

She pulled out the cracked Half-Moon Blade he had impaled there in the corner.

The question had been on Jiang Hao’s mind for a long time. Where on earth was safe for him?

It seemed that there was no safe place for him. The four regions and the overseas regions each had their own challenges.

He had been to the East, traveled overseas, and finally felt that the Heavenly Note Sect was where he most wanted to stay. Although there were dangers here, he had the strength to defend himself.

He thought about it for a long time. “The Heavenly Note Sect is much safer.”

“Are you planning to hide here your whole life?” Hong Yuye put away the sword.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. “I still have a very low cultivation realm. I haven’t thought that far ahead.”

He had been on the path to become stronger, avoid danger, and solve crises. He hadn’t thought much about the future because the present was what mattered most.

After a long silence, Hong Yuye asked Jiang Hao to carry Xiao Li away on his back.

Jiang Hao carried Xiao Li and walked to her house. Hong Yuye walked alongside him.

“Senior, what will happen when the Grand Earth Emperor appears? How would that compare to the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment?” Jiang Hao asked on the way.

“There’s no comparison. The current Grand Earth Emperor will be different from the previous ones.” Hong Yuye shook her head.

Jiang Hao understood that the commotion caused by the Grand Earth Emperor might not be as loud as the Heavenly Dao Foundation Establishment, but the event would be less susceptible to attacks.

“But the Grand Earth Emperor is associated with something,” Hong Yuye said.

“The Human Emperor Sword?” Jiang Hao asked.

The Xuanyuan Sword was the weapon of the previous Human Emperor.

The Nine Nether of the Fallen Immortal Clan and the Saint Bandits of the Heavenly Spirit Tribe had both lost to the Human Emperor.

“You don’t use a sword?” Hong Yuye asked.

“Only occasionally,” Jiang Hao said.

He had the Primordial Heavenly Blade, so he didn’t really need to be interested in any other sword. Besides, he couldn’t control high-level swords.

Hong Yuye walked alongside him. They continued down the path by the river.

“Hold onto the Xuanyuan Sword, and you might leave a mark on this era.” Hong Yuye turned to the person beside her.

Jiang Hao shook his head. He walked lightly so as not to wake Xiao Li on his back. "I don't need to leave a mark on this era."

"The Human Emperor represents that era; it's his time," Hong Yuye said seriously. "Don't you want this time to remember you?"

"I have no such ambitions," Jiang Hao said without hesitation.

Hong Yuye smiled. "When I was your age, my ambitions almost reached the heavens."

"You had extraordinary talent, while I'm just an ordinary inner disciple of the sect. I can't compare to you," Jiang Hao said respectfully.

"Is that so?" Hong Yuye said plainly.

The two fell silent and continued on their journey. They moved away from the river.

Xiao Li's house was still some distance away from their current location.

"Aren't you worried about being seen?" Jiang Hao asked.

Hong Yuye looked at him but didn't say anything. She appeared skeptical of the question.

"How old is Xiao Li?" Hong Yuye suddenly asked.

"Twenty-three," Jiang Hao said. "If you go by her parents' words and consider her age in human years, she's around twenty-three."

"In all these years, she hasn't grown at all," Hong Yuye said as she gazed at Xiao Li on Jiang Hao's back.

“That’s true. Her weight, height, and mental state haven’t changed.” Jiang Hao nodded. He occasionally checked on her and had also asked the spirit beast about it.

Over a decade spent with Xiao Li seemed like the blink of an eye. Xiao Li was truly a member of the Dragon Clan.

At the Lawless Tower, Yinsha looked at the two prisoners in front of her in confusion.

One appeared to be elderly and was clearly a formidable figure from the Heavenly Tower. The other, in his thirties, was not found in their records.

“Who is this person?” Yinsha asked.

“I don’t know,” said a fellow sect member beside her. “According to the information, it seems his surname is Yin, but for more details, we’d need you to investigate, Senior Sister Yinsha.”

Yinsha inspected them for a moment. She then frowned. “He’s not... human.

Like Nangong Yue, he belongs to the Heavenly Spirit Tribe..”

Chapter 675: The Birthplace Of The Heavenly Fate

Misfortune Pearl

There was only one day left before the Devil’s Den mission.

Jiang Hao sat cross-legged in his room and thought about it.

He wondered if he should accept the mission this time.

In theory, he didn't need to explicitly accept the mission, but if he entered the place without informing anyone, it might turn out to be dangerous.

However, he indeed hadn't left the sect, and he didn't know how the Law Enforcement Hall would react if they discovered his absence.

Jiang Hao wanted to ask, but he didn't know who to ask because Lui Xingchen had long since disappeared.

Sometimes, an undercover agent was indeed important. He had relied on several undercover agents and spies in dangerous situations.

Senior Sister Ming Yi and Liu Xingchen had frequently given him useful information.

They had helped him numerous times.

Now that there were fewer undercover agents in the sect, it was almost inconvenient.

After much hesitation, Jiang Hao decided to enter Devil's Den secretly.

He didn't accept the mission. It was unlikely that this trip would take too long. If he sensed that it was taking too long, he could come out and accept another mission.

The round trip wouldn't take much time.

On the day of the mission, he continued to manage the Spirit Herb Garden as usual, and he also listened to Cheng Chou's report on recent events.

There were some situations in the Outer Sect's Spirit Herb Garden but nothing that required his immediate attention.

So, he didn't need to worry too much.

At noon, Jiang Hao left the Spirit Herb Garden.

At the Lawless Tower, Nangong Yue questioned Hai Luo.

"I've revealed the secret. Why haven't I received what I wanted yet?" Nangong Yue asked.

Heavenly King Hai Luo gave her a sidelong glance. "Wait a bit longer, and you'll appreciate my guidance."

Nangong Yue chuckled. "You're just trying to stall for time, aren't you?"

Heavenly King Hai Luo remained indifferent. "Who do you think you are? A cultivator at the early stage of the Primordial Spirit Realm! Bah! You think I need to stall for time to deal with someone like you? I could defeat you with one hand. Even if you joined forces with Old Tattered Hair here, I would defeat you with my pinky."

"You little scum..." Zhuang Yuzhen said lazily.

He didn't wait for Heavenly King Hai Luo to respond. "Is the Blood Pool you talked about the same one as the one I'm thinking about?" "You know about it?" Nangong Yue was surprised.

"Is it really that Blood Pool?" Zhuang Yuzhen asked in disbelief.

"I'm not certain, but there's a good chance it's the same Blood Pool. Otherwise, why would it be so difficult to find?" Nangong Yue said.

"Do you know about it, Heavenly King Hai Luo?" Zhuang Yuzhen asked.

Hai Luo chuckled but didn't answer him.

Nangong Yue said, "If it's indeed that Blood Pool, it will have a significant impact here, especially on the Blood Wish Path. Once the fusion is successful, no one knows what will happen."

While they were talking, Yinsha arrived with several black-robed people. All of them were members of the Lawless Tower. They were escorting two pale-faced men.

Heavenly King Hai Luo looked at the newcomers in surprise. "Isn't that the teaching master from the Heavenly Tower? What is he doing here?"

At that point, an elderly man looked toward the second prison cell in astonishment. "Heavenly King Hai Luo?!"

"Yes. It is I." Heavenly King Hai Luo nodded.

"Is this really the Heavenly Note Sect?"

"It seems you don't even know who captured you." Nangong Yue chuckled.

"It's complicated." The old man sighed. "They ambushed us, and later, they tortured and interrogated us about some overseas matters. They didn't leave us with a choice. I thought I would die if I had no value."

"Is that so?" Zhuang Yuzhen asked. "We've been here for over a decade, and it's been quite decent."

As long as that person didn't beckon them closer, everything would be fine.

At that moment, Nangong Yue stared at the man on the other side very carefully. "Heavenly Spirit Tribe?"

"Who are you?" the man asked.



“Stop catching up. Walk ahead. You’ll have plenty of time to catch up later,” said Yinsha.

“You can try anything you like, but I’m not going to tell you anything,” said the man in disdain.

The man beside him sneered. “I’ve lost my cultivation realm already. What do I have to fear?”

Yinsha and the others didn’t say much but looked at them rather strangely.

Heavenly King Hai Luo looked at them as though he was reminiscing about his past. This left the two men puzzled.

Once Yinsha and the others left, the old man asked, “Why were the three of you looking at us like that?”

“The fifth floor is different from the others,” Zhuang Yuzhen said.

“Indeed, it’s different. Here, you have Heavenly King Hai Luo,” Nangong Yue said.

She hadn’t gained anything and was half-dead anyway. To this day, she hadn’t ever seen Hai Luo’s power that he claimed was so great.

“Heavenly King Hai Luo?!” The old man was astonished.

“Hehe... Who is more qualified than me here?” Heavenly King Hai Luo sneered.

The old man nodded.

But he was still puzzled. “Is the fifth floor really that exceptional?”

They noticed that the captives here were well taken care of. Compared to the ones on the lower floors, they looked like they lived a decent life.

Zhuang Yuzhen didn't say much and turned to Nangong Yue. "If someone were to control that Blood Pool, would it have that much of an impact?"

"I don't know. We have people responsible for the Blood Wish Path. They have more information. I'm not responsible for that," Nangong Yue said.

"Which Blood Pool are you talking about?" the man from the Heavenly Tower asked.

"What do you think?" Nangong Yue asked.

"Could it be that 'Blood Pool'?" The man from the Heavenly Tower looked shocked.

"You know about it?" Nangong Yue was even more surprised.

"How would you know that Blood Pool? Overseas people have been searching for it for a long time with no results," said the man from the Heavenly Tower.

"Which Blood Pool are you talking about?" asked the young man. Then, he introduced himself. "I am Yin Zichen, a disciple of the Mountain Sea Sword Sect."

'Mountain and Sea Sword Sect?'

Zhuang Yuzhen and the others turned to look at him. It was even more difficult for them to escape from here now. The Heavenly Note Sect had managed to capture someone from the Mountain Sea Sword Sect.

So, everyone should stay put and face their deaths together.

“He betrayed the Mountain Sea Sword Sect,” said the old man in explanation.

He then introduced himself. “I am Wu Yang, gatekeeper of the Heavenly Tower.

The Heavenly Kings know about me.”

“So, which Blood Pool is it?” Yin Zichen asked.

“I think it’s better if the Heavenly King could provide an answer,” Nangong Yue said.

Heavenly King Hai Luo glared at her. “Who do you think you are? I don’t need to listen to you or answer your questions.”

“If I’m not mistaken, this Blood Pool contains blood from numerous powerful individuals from ancient times. The most frightening thing is that this pool is very likely the birthplace of the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl,” Wu Yang said..

Chapter 676: Meeting Liu Xingchen Again

At Devil’s Den, Jiang Hao stood deep in the forest and watched a senior in the distance, who was splitting up with the others as they entered. He found that strange.

‘They split up as soon as they came in?’

This area wasn’t too deep inside, so there shouldn’t be a need to separate.

He had wanted to see if he could locate Senior Brother Qian Chen and then make his move. This way, he could finish it all at once.

When he had just entered, he noticed that the array here had a certain chance of detecting him.

It was different from ordinary arrays. It was an array of Devil's Den, after all.

The people inside might know that an uninvited guest had arrived, but whether they would inform the others was unknown.

Regardless, he didn't have much time to spare.

He needed to either find Senior Qian Chen as quickly as possible or find the Blood Pool.

It was difficult to find people, but he could find the Blood Pool more accurately.

The Blood Pool didn't seem to be in a fixed location. Instead, it required the establishment of an array to resonate with it and create a pathway to reach it. One needed to be close to the Blood Pool for this to be effective.

Finding the Blood Pool involved three steps: firstly, using an array to detect the aura of the Blood Pool. Secondly, using fresh blood to dye the array red and create resonance. Finally, using a special method to establish a pathway. After that, it depended on the person's abilities.

If he couldn't enter the Blood Pool, Jiang Hao would have to search for Senior Brother Qian Chen.

He had made other preparations, so no matter what the outcome was, he would be able to escape safely.

After a short while, the array appeared on the ground. After activation, it indeed had the aura of the Blood Pool.

'It seems I can start here without going deeper.'

Jiang Hao didn't know what was in the depths of Devil's Den. Hong Yuye hadn't made that clear.

But as soon as he looked ahead, he saw the stars flowing backward and falling, and because of this, he dared not approach.

Once he made sure that he could proceed, he used his blade to cut himself, and then the blood dripped onto the array.

At that moment, the array seemed to come to life. It guided the flow of blood and resonated with something deep within the earth.

When the blood covered the entire array, Jiang Hao began to establish a pathway.

A red light exploded, and a blood mist enveloped the surroundings. However, after a while, a crimson path appeared.

Jiang Hao took a step forward and walked in.

At the same time, the power he had left outside also exploded.

It erased his traces.

His blood was incinerated by the purple flames.

Jiang Hao continued forward.

Nangong Yue didn't know the way to the Blood Pool, but she knew it was extremely difficult to get inside.

People from the Saint Bandits had mentioned it, so it was likely to be true. As he walked further and further, the blood mist got thicker.

Fortunately, the mist dissipated on its own and created a path for him. However, he didn't know what would appear on this path or whom he might encounter.

The deeper he went, the denser the mist became. Jiang Hao saw some bones on the path, along with damaged magical treasures.

The bloodstains on the ground became more pronounced and turned moist.

It felt like he might enter the Blood Pool if he kept moving forward.

Sure enough, blood began to flow on the path. Although it was only on the sides, it gave him the feeling that he was about to walk into a sea of blood.

The endless blood mist felt like a black cloud pressing down on him. It was ready to envelop him at any point.

He felt as though he would soon become a part of the Blood Pool.

Jiang Hao took a step and felt that he was stepping on something gelatinous. He lowered his head and saw blood.

The path was about to be covered entirely by blood.

Jiang Hao stood still and hesitated. He wondered if he had taken the wrong path, or if the only way to reach the Blood Pool was to enter it.

After some hesitation, he continued walking forward.

Slowly, the path beneath his feet completely turned into blood. He could feel that the deeper he walked, the denser the blood became.

The blood mist continued to disperse, and after a long while, a human figure appeared in the blood mist.

Jiang Hao was startled when he saw the figure. The mist was now thin enough that he saw the person's face clearly.

It was a man with a stubble. He was standing on the surface of a pool made out of blood. His aura was vast and indestructible. It was hard for Jiang Hao to clearly sense anything.

He used the Daily Appraisal ability without hesitation.

[Gu Jin: A scholar from the Astronomical Academy. He was imprisoned here for prying into the origins of the Blood Pool and fell into eternal suffering. He is unable to freely leave this place.]

'Astronomical Academy?' Jiang Hao was surprised. How could someone like that be here? It appeared that he was still alive.

However, one thing was certain: this place was likely the Blood Pool. Jiang Hao was walking above the Blood Pool.

His plan had failed.

The Blood Pool wasn't at all like what he had thought. It wasn't a pool of water where he could lie in wait. At this point, he couldn't wait for Senior Brother

Qian Chen.

Suddenly, the man opened his eyes. He looked at Jiang Hao.

The blood water surged, but it only churned for a moment before settling

down.

“How did you get here?” the man asked in a hoarse voice.

Jiang Hao frowned. “I used a passage to come here.”

He didn’t lie to this person because he didn’t sense any danger from him.

Furthermore, he could activate the golden ring and leave. It was his escape route.

Gu Jin looked at the man in front of him and chuckled. “You seem quite young, but you’re very confident. ‘

“I don’t understand what you mean, Senior,” said Jiang Hao.

Gu Jin didn’t dwell on it much either. He stretched his muscles and looked down at the blood water. He looked melancholic. “I haven’t seen a living person in many years, especially a young one.”

“Why are you here, senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Why are you here?” Gu Jin asked in return.

“I’m here to see the Blood Pool.”

“I came to see it too. I was arrogant and thought I could find out about the origins of the Blood Pool’s formation, but I overestimated myself. All disasters and hardships are here. I came too early.” Gu Jin shook his head with regret.

Jiang Hao frowned. He didn’t understand what this person was getting at. Still, he made a mental note not to explore the origins of the Blood Pool.



“Which sect or school do you belong to?” Gu Jin asked.

“I’m just a wandering cultivator,” Jiang Hao said.

Nowadays, he had assumed the identity of Smiling San Sheng, so he naturally wouldn’t reveal his affiliation with the Heavenly Note Sect.

“A wandering cultivator? I can see that you don’t want to tell me the truth.” Gu Jin smiled. “Let’s play a game then. If you win, I’ll give you something. If you lose, you’ll stay here with me.”

“Thank you for the offer, Senior, but I’m not very much into games.” Jiang Hao declined his offer with a shake of his head. “In that case, answer two questions for me.”

“I don’t have much knowledge to do that, either.”

“How about I teach you a technique that can suppress all things?” “I don’t think I’m the right person to receive something like that.”

“You’re quite stubborn. Do you know who I am? Do you know what I can give you?”

“I don’t know, but I didn’t come here looking for opportunities. I came here to look for someone.”  
Where Stories Blossom: N∞velBjn.

Gu Jin looked at the man in front of him in amusement. “I can sense that two people have approached the Blood Pool through unconventional means, but they are only getting close and cannot enter the true Blood Pool. Is one of them the person you’re looking for?”

As he spoke, images appeared on both sides of the Blood Pool.

On the left was Qian Chen, who was walking around the Blood Pool but hadn’t reached the edge yet.

On the right was a man standing in a shallow part of the Blood Pool. His whole body was covered in blood. He was absorbing fresh blood from the pool.

This person was none other than Liu Xingchen, who had gone missing.

“I’ve observed both of these individuals for a while. They are somewhat interesting, but they are too far away, and I can’t communicate with them, so I’m not very interested. Besides, I don’t think they’ll be able to reach this place even in a hundred years, which makes it even less amusing to me,” Gu Jin said

with a smile..

Chapter 673 - 673: The Blood Wish Alchemical Path

When they reached the jujube tree, Jiang Hao tried one. It was sweet, which meant that it had been well taken care of.

The jujube tree belonged to Xiao Li’s family, and Cheng Chou had brought it back for her.

It had been well cared for, and Xiao Li, who was a glutton, never ate them all at once.

“You haven’t eaten these before?” Hong Yuye asked.

After placing Xiao Li back in her room, they sat under the tree.

“No.” Jiang Hao shook his head. He rarely visited Xiao Li, and it was usually the spirit beast who kept her company.

“Which form of the Heavenly Blade are you at?” Hong Yuye stood beneath the tree and looked up at the moon.

“The fourth form,” Jiang Hao said.

The fifth form was still elusive. It was difficult to learn and required further study.

After mastering the No Regrets Technique, he would need to move on to the fifth form.

“Xuanyuan Sword is about to appear. What do you think will happen if someone else obtains it?” Jiang Hao asked.

Such extraordinary items could be powerful when used wisely but devastating if misused. The sword contained the sword intent of the Human Emperor, and its power was unimaginable.

“It won’t matter.” Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao. “The Human Emperor was recognized by the heavens, the human race, and many other races, even his enemies respected him. His sword can’t be used by others. Even if someone tries to use it, they won’t be able to do it at all. Those who can use that sword are recognized by the sword itself.”

Suddenly, Hong Yuye’s face turned serious. “If you were the Grand Earth Emperor, would you use the sword of the Human Emperor?”

“Maybe,” Jiang Hao said.

“Do you think you’d be matching the sword, or the sword matching you?” Hong Yuye asked. “The sword only became the sword of the Human Emperor because of that person, not because anyone could use it.”

For Jiang Hao, none of that really mattered. He shook his head. “I’ve never thought about these things, but it’s better to use the sword. Since it is powerful, it would be a pity not to use it.”

“Then, what about the thing you said before? ‘To wear the crown, one must bear the weight’?” Hong Yuye asked.

It was clear she wanted to know why Jiang Hao was concerned about the sword's power even though he had the strength to use it.

Jiang Hao lowered his head. "There are some things I absolutely don't want to do."

He didn't want to neglect his responsibilities in exchange for power. That was a line he didn't want to cross.

Many things needed to be done, and Jiang Hao knew that he couldn't do them.

It wasn't an easy path, but he respected people who could achieve difficult things.

He didn't want to be a hindrance to them. If it was possible, he would try to help them instead. So, even if the Xuanyuan Sword was placed before him, he wouldn't try to use it.

Hong Yuye looked at Jiang Hao. Finally, she took a bite of a white jujube. "It's not as sweet as the peaches."

Jiang Hao, on the other hand, felt that they were similar in taste.

Hong Yuye glanced at Jiang Hao, and her figure began to fade. "The Xuanyuan

Sword is about to appear and needs the core array of the Burning Immortal Formation."

As her words faded away, Hong Yuye completely disappeared.

Jiang Hao breathed a sigh of relief. As for his fourth Half-Moon Blade, he no longer cared.

Every time he changed blades, he had to deal with them disappearing with

Hong Yuye.

He glanced back at Xiao Li's residence and left.

On the way, he thought about Hong Yuye's words.

It seemed that the Xuanyuan Sword wasn't as easy to obtain as he thought. It required the core formation runes of the Burning Immortal Formation.

Only one person had come across such a formation. That was Xing from the gathering.

'Xing received information about the Human Emperor's Sword at the secret location and also encountered that formation. It seems that the two are indeed closely related. I wonder if the secret location has any connection to the Fallen Immortal Clan.'

'Xing has never talked about the origins of the secret location, but from his words, it seems that the Bright Moon Sect may not be aware of it anyway.' Jiang Hao doesn't know how the Burning Immortal Formation could be connected to the Xuanyuan Sword.

While he was still thinking, he sensed a wave of blood-red aura.

'A Blood Wish Path aura?'

In an instant, he sensed the direction it was coming from.

'They're not hiding. They're coming straight toward me. There's no murderous intent, so it doesn't seem like they want to harm me.'

Finally, a young man approached him with a friendly smile.

Jiang Hao didn't hesitate and used the Daily Appraisal ability. Those who used the Blood Wish Path were often dangerous and shouldn't be underestimated.

[Qian Chen: Inner sect disciple of the Candlelight Pill Pavilion branch of the Heavenly Note Sect. He is at the early stage of the Return to Void Realm. He practices the Blood Wish Path. He's looking for you to confirm whether you are truly following the Blood Wish Path or just pretending. If you are, he will make you a core member of his group of followers who follow the Blood Wish Path. If not, he will use you to nourish his Blood Pool. He doesn't have much time left, and after he enters Devil's Den, he will find the Blood Pool and establish a connection with it. His strength will greatly increase, and upon returning, he will sacrifice all those close to him into the Blood Pool. He has genuine feelings for those he cares about and will completely fuse the Blood Wish Path with the Blood Pool in extreme pain. This will create a new alchemical path, the Blood Wish Alchemical Path. It will also take him into a completely new realm.]

After reading the feedback, Jiang Hao was surprised.

It was really Senior Brother Qian Chen!

Whether he practiced the Blood Wish Path or not, he would become a part of Qian Chen's breakthrough. Moreover, Qian Chen wanted to create the Blood Wish Alchemical Path, and it would involve sacrificing all those he cared about.

Many thoughts raced through Jiang Hao's mind. By this time, Qian Chen had already reached in front of him.

"Junior Brother," Qian Chen said with a smile.

Jiang Hao pretended to be puzzled. "I don't think I know you, Senior Brother."

This person posed a threat, but he was unsure of how to resolve it at the moment.

He couldn't make a move here. He would have to do that in Devil's Den.

Before Qian Chen found the Blood Pool, he needed to get there first.

To obtain information about the Blood Pool, he needed to go to the Lawless Tower once again. Nangong Yue had mentioned it before.

This reminded him of Yin Wei, and he was unsure whether Qian Chen was connected to Yin Wei in some way. If that was true, the trouble would be even greater than he had anticipated.

The Blood Wish Path had been convenient for Jiang Hao till now, but he hadn't expected to attract such trouble so quickly.

The root cause of everything was probably the Blood Pool, but he didn't know what kind of Blood Pool had given Qian Chen the confidence to act so boldly and decide to massacre people within the sect.

Qian Chen smiled. "I am Qian Chen from the Candlelight Pill Pavilion." Jiang Hao bowed. "Greetings, Senior Brother Qian Chen."

"Would you be willing to take a walk with me, Junior brother? I have some questions about certain spirit herbs that I'd like to ask you," Qian Chen said.

"Of course." Jiang Hao nodded. He couldn't refuse because he didn't want to raise suspicions.

Whether he practiced the Blood Wish Path or not, it didn't matter.

Either way, he wouldn't be let off the hook. What he needed now was to ensure that his cultivation realm was enough to not be questioned about it..

Chapter 676 - 676: Meeting Liu Xingchen Again

At Devil's Den, Jiang Hao stood deep in the forest and watched a senior in the distance, who was splitting up with the others as they entered. He found that strange.

'They split up as soon as they came in?'

This area wasn't too deep inside, so there shouldn't be a need to separate.

He had wanted to see if he could locate Senior Brother Qian Chen and then make his move. This way, he could finish it all at once.

When he had just entered, he noticed that the array here had a certain chance of detecting him.

It was different from ordinary arrays. It was an array of Devil's Den, after all.

The people inside might know that an uninvited guest had arrived, but whether they would inform the others was unknown.

Regardless, he didn't have much time to spare.

He needed to either find Senior Qian Chen as quickly as possible or find the Blood Pool.

It was difficult to find people, but he could find the Blood Pool more accurately.

The Blood Pool didn't seem to be in a fixed location. Instead, it required the establishment of an array to resonate with it and create a pathway to reach it. One needed to be close to the Blood Pool for this to be effective.

Finding the Blood Pool involved three steps: firstly, using an array to detect the aura of the Blood Pool. Secondly, using fresh blood to dye the array red and create resonance. Finally, using a special method to establish a pathway. After that, it depended on the person's abilities.

If he couldn't enter the Blood Pool, Jiang Hao would have to search for Senior Brother Qian Chen.

He had made other preparations, so no matter what the outcome was, he would be able to escape safely.



After a short while, the array appeared on the ground. After activation, it indeed had the aura of the Blood Pool.

'It seems I can start here without going deeper.'

Jiang Hao didn't know what was in the depths of Devil's Den. Hong Yuye hadn't made that clear.

But as soon as he looked ahead, he saw the stars flowing backward and falling, and because of this, he dared not approach.

Once he made sure that he could proceed, he used his blade to cut himself, and then the blood dripped onto the array.

At that moment, the array seemed to come to life. It guided the flow of blood and resonated with something deep within the earth.

When the blood covered the entire array, Jiang Hao began to establish a pathway.

A red light exploded, and a blood mist enveloped the surroundings. However, after a while, a crimson path appeared.

Jiang Hao took a step forward and walked in.

At the same time, the power he had left outside also exploded.

It erased his traces.

His blood was incinerated by the purple flames.

Jiang Hao continued forward.

Nangong Yue didn't know the way to the Blood Pool, but she knew it was extremely difficult to get inside.

People from the Saint Bandits had mentioned it, so it was likely to be true. As he walked further and further, the blood mist got thicker.

Fortunately, the mist dissipated on its own and created a path for him. However, he didn't know what would appear on this path or whom he might encounter.

The deeper he went, the denser the mist became. Jiang Hao saw some bones on the path, along with damaged magical treasures.

The bloodstains on the ground became more pronounced and turned moist.

It felt like he might enter the Blood Pool if he kept moving forward.

Sure enough, blood began to flow on the path. Although it was only on the sides, it gave him the feeling that he was about to walk into a sea of blood.

The endless blood mist felt like a black cloud pressing down on him. It was ready to envelop him at any point.

He felt as though he would soon become a part of the Blood Pool.

Jiang Hao took a step and felt that he was stepping on something gelatinous. He lowered his head and saw blood.

The path was about to be covered entirely by blood.

Jiang Hao stood still and hesitated. He wondered if he had taken the wrong path, or if the only way to reach the Blood Pool was to enter it.

After some hesitation, he continued walking forward.

Slowly, the path beneath his feet completely turned into blood. He could feel that the deeper he walked, the denser the blood became.

The blood mist continued to disperse, and after a long while, a human figure appeared in the blood mist.

Jiang Hao was startled when he saw the figure. The mist was now thin enough that he saw the person's face clearly.

It was a man with a stubble. He was standing on the surface of a pool made out of blood. His aura was vast and indestructible. It was hard for Jiang Hao to clearly sense anything.

He used the Daily Appraisal ability without hesitation.

[Gu Jin: A scholar from the Astronomical Academy. He was imprisoned here for prying into the origins of the Blood Pool and fell into eternal suffering. He is unable to freely leave this place.]

'Astronomical Academy?' Jiang Hao was surprised. How could someone like that be here? It appeared that he was still alive.

However, one thing was certain: this place was likely the Blood Pool. Jiang Hao was walking above the Blood Pool.

His plan had failed.

The Blood Pool wasn't at all like what he had thought. It wasn't a pool of water where he could lie in wait. At this point, he couldn't wait for Senior Brother

Qian Chen.

Suddenly, the man opened his eyes. He looked at Jiang Hao.

The blood water surged, but it only churned for a moment before settling down.

“How did you get here?” the man asked in a hoarse voice.

Jiang Hao frowned. “I used a passage to come here.”

He didn’t lie to this person because he didn’t sense any danger from him.

Furthermore, he could activate the golden ring and leave. It was his escape route.

Gu Jin looked at the man in front of him and chuckled. “You seem quite young, but you’re very confident.”

“I don’t understand what you mean, Senior,” said Jiang Hao.

Gu Jin didn’t dwell on it much either. He stretched his muscles and looked down at the blood water. He looked melancholic. “I haven’t seen a living person in many years, especially a young one.”

“Why are you here, senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Why are you here?” Gu Jin asked in return.

“I’m here to see the Blood Pool.”

“I came to see it too. I was arrogant and thought I could find out about the origins of the Blood Pool’s formation, but I overestimated myself. All disasters and hardships are here. I came too early.” Gu Jin shook his head with regret.

Jiang Hao frowned. He didn’t understand what this person was getting at. Still, he made a mental note not to explore the origins of the Blood Pool.

“Which sect or school do you belong to?” Gu Jin asked.

“I’m just a wandering cultivator,” Jiang Hao said.

Nowadays, he had assumed the identity of Smiling San Sheng, so he naturally wouldn’t reveal his affiliation with the Heavenly Note Sect.

“A wandering cultivator? I can see that you don’t want to tell me the truth.” Gu Jin smiled. “Let’s play a game then. If you win, I’ll give you something. If you lose, you’ll stay here with me.”

“Thank you for the offer, Senior, but I’m not very much into games.” Jiang Hao declined his offer with a shake of his head. “In that case, answer two questions for me.”

“I don’t have much knowledge to do that, either.”

“How about I teach you a technique that can suppress all things?” “I don’t think I’m the right person to receive something like that.”

“You’re quite stubborn. Do you know who I am? Do you know what I can give you?”

“I don’t know, but I didn’t come here looking for opportunities. I came here to look for someone.”

Gu Jin looked at the man in front of him in amusement. "I can sense that two people have approached the Blood Pool through unconventional means, but they are only getting close and cannot enter the true Blood Pool. Is one of them the person you're looking for?"

As he spoke, images appeared on both sides of the Blood Pool.

On the left was Qian Chen, who was walking around the Blood Pool but hadn't reached the edge yet.

On the right was a man standing in a shallow part of the Blood Pool. His whole body was covered in blood. He was absorbing fresh blood from the pool.

This person was none other than Liu Xingchen, who had gone missing.

"I've observed both of these individuals for a while. They are somewhat interesting, but they are too far away, and I can't communicate with them, so I'm not very interested. Besides, I don't think they'll be able to reach this place even in a hundred years, which makes it even less amusing to me," Gu Jin said

with a smile..

Chapter 677 - 677: Starting Today, You Are Gu Jin

Jiang Hao had expected Senior Brother Qian Chen's arrival, but he was surprised that Liu Xingchen was here.

Upon closer inspection, it was clear that this wasn't the real Liu Xingchen. His aura was blood-red, and he seemed to be using the Blood Pool's blood water to enhance his cultivation. This was most likely the Blood Demon's ability.

'So, the Blood Demon is here to restore itself?' Jiang Hao guessed.

Even from a distance, he could see that Liu Xingchen's cultivation realm was improving rapidly. To the three remnant souls, Liu Xingchen was too weak, and they were eager to boost their strength.

“He’s just one step away from Soul Ascension Realm.”

In a short time, Liu Xingchen had ascended from the Golden Core Realm to the Soul Ascension Realm.

“It should be because of the Blood Demon’s method. This man has been possessed by the Blood Demon,” Gu Jin said with a smile. “Both of these individuals are unique... particularly the Blood Demon. He has been here for quite a while and seems very eager to enhance his cultivation realm.”

“Do you think the Blood Demon’s possession has been successful?” Jiang Hao asked.

“This person’s situation is very complex.” Gu Jin thought for a moment. “Not only is he possessed by the Blood Demon, but he also has the dragon and the sorcerer within him. What surprises me is that these three beings coexist in the same body without competing with each other. It’s quite unusual.”

Jiang Hao was amazed by Gu Jin’s insights. “Do you think there’s a chance of survival for someone possessed by these three entities?”

“Why don’t you tell me? Do you want to play a game with me?” Gu Jin asked again.

Before Jiang Hao could refuse, Gu Jin said, “My presence here means that I’m blocking your way. If you want to proceed further, you’ll need to defeat me. We have the same cultivation realm, so we’ll fight on equal terms. If you win, you can continue forward and receive a gift from me. If you lose, you tell me how you came in. How about it?”

Jiang Hao looked at Gu Jin. He could assess Liu Xingchen’s condition on his own.

He needed to find Senior Brother Qian Chen as quickly as possible, and there was no need to waste time here unless Gu Jin could tell him how to reach Senior Brother Qian Chen.

“Is he the one you’re looking for?” Gu Jin asked as he looked toward Senior Brother Qian Chen.

“Is there any way, Senior, that I can get over there?” Jiang Hao asked.

“There’s no way.” Gu Jin shook his head. “At least not here. But if you go deeper, you might be able to use a secret technique to reach different places. Do you know this secret technique?”

“I’d like to learn it. Do I really have to fight with you, Senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

“Of course.” Gu Jin nodded.

“Why do you want to fight me, Senior?” Jiang Hao was curious.

At that moment, a blood-red light emanated from Liu Xingchen as he advanced. Moreover, the blood water in the Blood Pool continued to flow into him. It was uncertain what realm he would ascend to next.

On the other side, Senior Brother Qian Chen had finally arrived at the Blood Pool and was establishing a connection with it.

“Blood Wish Path? That’s quite rare. This is the first time I’ve seen someone using Blood Wish Path to come here. Once integrated, it should be quite remarkable,” Gu Jin said.

He shifted his gaze back to Jiang Hao. “It’s been many years since I’ve seen people, and I don’t think there are people who can enter and leave freely in this place. However, your condition is exceptionally strange, and I think you will be able to leave. So, I want to give you something, but I don’t want to give it to a weakling. So, I want to fight you to see if you’re capable.”

“Why don’t you leave, Senior?” Jiang Hao asked.

“I can’t.” Gu Jin lowered his head and sighed. “This place is a prison, and I am the warden guarding a prisoner.”

“A prisoner?” Jiang Hao was puzzled.



“Yes, my body is the prison. I am the guardian, and the prisoner is the evil within my heart,” Gu Jin said.

Jiang Hao looked at the man before him. “Is there a way you can leave this place?”

“Only if I understand the truth. I need to understand the truth of heaven and earth. What do you think the truth is?” Gu Jin stared at Jiang Hao.

Jiang Hao frowned. At that moment, blood-red light appeared again. It meant that Qian Chen was on the verge of success.

Jiang Hao had no intention of delaying any further. His folding fan transformed into a long knife.

“Senior, please forgive me.”

“Finally decided to make a move? Let me be clear. Although I’ve suppressed my cultivation realm, I’m not an ordinary person in the same realm as you. Don’t claim later that I took advantage of you,” Gu Jin said with a smile.

Jiang Hao lowered his head and swung his long knife.

Boom!

The Half-Moon Blade descended.

Ding!

A crisp sound rang out.

A single finger had blocked the long knife.

“The strike was impressive. I almost couldn’t block it,” Gu Jin said with a smile.

Rumble!N♡vεlBjn: Unleashing Imagination, One Read at a Time.

Power surged from that single finger and pushed Jiang Hao back.

However, he wasn’t discouraged.

He was shocked by the power contained within that single finger, as well as Gu Jin’s incomprehensible control over it. This meant that Gu Jin’s cultivation realm was astonishingly high.

Under normal circumstances, it would be impossible to defeat such an opponent.

Jiang Hao sheathed his Half-Moon Blade. The Primordial Heavenly Blade appeared in his hands.

He felt strangely excited. As Smiling San Sheng, it was always a treat to encounter a worthy opponent.

“Senior, get ready.”

He used the third form of the Heavenly Blade, Meteor.

Jiang Hao transformed into a blade of light and charged straight at Gu Jin.

This time, Gu Jin frowned.

If Jiang Hao was a fierce beast before, this time, he was an ancient, powerful creature. He was much stronger than Gu Jin had expected.

Boom!

A single blow sent Gu Jin reeling backward. However, he quickly began to counterattack, and Jiang Hao did the same.

Rumble!

For a moment, the two of them created a storm on the sea of blood. They would disappear and reappear in a blur.

Jiang Hao was surrounded by radiant blade intent, while golden characters revolved around Gu Jin.

The blade light collided with the golden light.

Boom!

The two of them were sent flying, and a purple aura rapidly covered Jiang Hao. He launched another attack.

The Heavenly Blade descended and forced Gu Jin back.

Jiang Hao used the Reappearance of the Hidden Spirit ability.

The majestic aura surged around Jiang Hao and shot forward like a giant wave crashing toward Gu Jin.

He then used the second form of the Heavenly Blade, Mountain Suppression.

The giant wave of energy seemed to contain the weight of ten thousand mountains. The Mountain Sea Seal appeared and blended with the force of ten thousand mountains.

At that moment, the vast force, which was like a tidal wave, swept through the blood mist and shook the surroundings.

The attack targeted Gu Jin.

Gu Jin, who had initially believed he had a chance to win, froze in disbelief.

Was this really someone in the middle stage of the Return to Void Realm?

Boom!

The blade came to a halt right above Gu Jin's head, and a giant wave surged behind him without end.

"Senior, you've lost," Jiang Hao said.

"I know. You don't need to remind me." Gu Jin felt uneasy.

He had originally thought that he could win as long as he put in enough effort.

But who would have thought that he would be defeated after just a few strikes?

"So, will you give me the secret technique now?" Jiang Hao extended his hand.

Gu Jin raised his hand. The words "Gu Jin" appeared in the palm of his hand. Following that, the words floated toward Jiang Hao's hand.

"I'm giving you this. As long as I remain here, no one will dare to question your identity as Gu Jin. In the Astronomical Academy, only a few people will be above you. Quite interesting, isn't it?"

Jiang Hao looked surprised.. "What do you mean?"

## Chapter 678 - 678: It's Too Late

"What do you mean, Senior?" Jiang Hao asked as he looked at the thing in his hand.

It must be some form of identity rune for the Astronomical Academy. Did that mean he had been recruited to the Astronomical Academy?

"Do you feel wronged for serving the Astronomical Academy?" Gu Jin asked with a smile.

"I'm not capable, Senior." Jiang Hao shook his head and sighed. "Your greatness is beyond my reach, and your knowledge is beyond comparison. Impersonating someone like that will surely bring disaster. Why make it difficult for me, Senior?"

Gu Jin burst into laughter. He was surprised by the words he heard.

"Don't worry, even if you don't say anything, they won't dare to test you. And they might even misinterpret your words and derive real wisdom from them. It might even lead to breakthroughs. So, don't pay too much attention to it. I gave this to you just to bring some new shade to the Astronomical Academy. They haven't seen any changes there for a long time. Without change, there is no growth."

Gu Jin sighed.

"The path of cultivation is about understanding certain principles. The more you know, the easier it is to progress. That's why I never understood what the absolute truth was."

Jiang Hao felt that there should be a way to remove Gu Jin's identity from his body, but for now, he didn't think too much about it. Instead, he asked for the secret technique.

"There is no secret technique. You'll understand as you go. Whether you can find the one you are looking for depends entirely on luck," Gu Jin said with a smile.

Jiang Hao lowered his head and didn't ask any further questions. Instead, he turned and walked further inside.

"The further you go, the more you'll endure, and what you see and hear will be mixed with the disasters of the era. A slight misstep can lead to being trapped in a cage. You should think carefully about it," Gu Jin said as a warning. "Thank you for the warning, Senior," Jiang Hao said without looking back.

Time was running out.

As Gu Jin watched Jiang Hao's receding back, he suddenly asked, "What is your truth?"

Jiang Hao paused for a moment.

"The truth is under the Heavenly Blade, and nothing more." Gu Jin was momentarily stunned. Then, he smiled.

Youth was a wonderful thing.

Watching the figure continue on its path, he asked, "How old are you?"

Jiang Hao didn't pause this time, and Gu Jin didn't mind. "I touched you during the exchange. So, I know your appearance is fake. I can vaguely guess your real age from your vitality. If my guess is correct, you are somewhere between thirty and forty years old. Is that correct?"

Jiang Hao stopped and turned to look at the man behind him with a smile. "Senior, aren't you going to ask for my name?"

"I won't ask." Gu Jin shook his head and smiled. "Because whatever I hear will be a lie."

Jiang Hao chuckled and shook his head. Then, he continued on his way.

Gu Jin watched Jiang Hao and his eyes lit up with enthusiasm.

‘A Return to Void Realm cultivator in his thirties, with an incredibly powerful strength. Even his mental state is extraordinary. Only a few have such talent. I’ve done my best to tie him to the academy. Whether the academy can hold onto him in the end will depend on their fate.’

From the moment he saw Jiang Hao, he had planned everything.

He was so young. The person might be extraordinary to be able to enter this place so easily.

His cultivation technique was indeed unusual.

Gu Jin slowly closed his eyes.

He had done everything he could for the academy.

Now, he could focus on the battle against the Blood Pool.

Jiang Hao walked on the surface of the Blood Pool. He remained vigilant about the changes in his surroundings.

As he went deeper, he could feel something affecting him. He even heard miserable cries and pleas for mercy.

After the voices appeared, some images began to emerge. Many people were being captured, and blood was converging from all directions.

This was the bloodshed caused by man-made conflicts.

Soon, he also heard curses, each one falling on his ears and manifesting upon him.

But in an instant, the curses formed and then began to disintegrate.

Jiang Hao was astonished. It was this powerful.

As the curses appeared, he took out the pearl.

Instantly, the curses disappeared, and the illusions and sounds vanished with them.

It was the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl capable of suppressing all curses.

When he took out the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, he felt that the entire Blood Pool seemed to react strangely.

It seemed to be keeping its distance from him.

“It seems that the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl has a restraining effect on the Blood Pool. So, where is Senior Qian Chen?” Jiang Hao looked to the left and the right.

Logically, Senior Qian Chen should be on the left, but his exact location was unclear.

For now, he could only head toward the center.

The further he went in, the thinner the fog became, and the more he could see and hear.

There was the sound of the wind.

Then, he heard a faint conversation.



“You can’t continue like this. This body is suitable, but introducing this blood will destroy its inherent value.” The voice was low but familiar.

Jiang Hao recognized it immediately.

It was Liu Xingchen.

‘Is he nearby?’ Jiang Hao looked to the right but saw no one.

“Don’t worry. The blood here contains the power of many strong cultivators, and I can filter out the harmful things. I can even advance two minor realms. There won’t be any issues.”

“If the filtering is good enough, I can use my True Dragon power to temper this body and raise it by two minor realms.”

“At that point, give me the blood, and I can use witchcraft to enter the Return to Void Realm. After that, I’ll go find the essence of plants and trees, and I can continue to improve.”

“Good. Let’s raise this body to a sufficiently high realm as soon as possible. It will help us deal with problems better.”

Jiang Hao was surprised. It was the same voice but with different tones.

It sounded like three people talking to each other with the same voice.

‘Is it the Blood Demon, the True Dragon, and the sorcerer?’ Jiang Hao immediately thought of the three remnant souls.

For now, their top priority was to raise Liu Xingchen’s cultivation realm.

According to what they said, they needed to ascend to the Return to Void Realm inside the Blood Pool before leaving.

After that, they would continue advancing elsewhere.

Following this path of advancement, Jiang Hao felt that he might be surpassed soon. But wouldn't such rapid advancement have any negative consequences?

It was too fast.

He could only observe and act accordingly the next time he encountered Liu Xingchen. [NovelBin: Unleashing Imagination, One Read at a Time.](#)

It made him feel anxious. He couldn't afford to be overtaken.

Lowering his gaze to the Blood Pool, Jiang Hao sighed.

Whether it was Senior Qian Chen or the Blood Demon, they were both using the Blood Pool to enhance their cultivation realms, and he seemed to have no idea how to utilize it.

Although he felt regretful, he didn't mind.

He already had enough opportunities. He didn't need these and wouldn't push for them.

At that moment, a voice sounded from the side.

It was Senior Qian Chen.

"I didn't expect the Blood Pool to exceed my expectations, but it's fortunate that I've established some connection. This should be enough. It's time to

leave.

“Success or failure hinges on this moment.”

Jiang Hao sighed inwardly. Time was running out.

At the same time, outside Devil’s Den, some people gathered together. They had captured many fellow disciples and were now entering Devil’s Den.

“We haven’t found Jiang Hao from the Cliff of Broken Hearts. It looks like Senior Qian Chen will have to take matters into his own hands.”

“Let’s put that aside for now. Our senior should have succeeded by now. This is the final step.”

“Let’s go. We have no way back now. We must assist Senior in successfully establishing the Blood Wish Alchemical Path before the sect reacts.”

“This time, we have to play our part..”

Chapter 679 - 679: Do You Regret It?

Jiang Hao stood on the Blood Pool and looked in the direction where he heard Qian Chen’s voice.

He couldn’t help but sigh.

The other person had completed the task, which meant his plan had failed. “It’s time to leave. It seems we can’t wait for the task to be completed.”

Under normal circumstances, these people would surely wait for the mission to be completed. However, these were not normal times.

Qian Chen had chosen a path that was in opposition to the Heavenly Note Sect, and the sooner he completed it, the better.

Jiang Hao looked at the Blood Pool and sighed.

He thought of going inside to see if there was a way to find Senior Qian Chen, as he seemed to have a certain connection with the Blood Pool.

As he walked further inside, Jiang Hao felt that the Blood Pool became clearer. The changes were suppressed by the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

After about an hour, Jiang Hao felt ripples in the blood beneath his feet, like a tide rising and falling. This change puzzled him because it had remained still before.

After making sure that his golden ring was activated, he walked toward the source of these ripples.

The deeper he went, the larger the ripples became. Jiang Hao looked deeper and felt something eerie.

Where he stood, the Blood Pool was covered in a blood-red hue, while the area beyond the ripples seemed to lack the crimson color. It appeared gray in an overcast sky. This meant that he was approaching the source.

Jiang Hao recognized the large green sphere in the sky. It was the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl that The End of All Things was after.

"I didn't expect it to be here, and it seems to be trying to absorb the Blood Pool," he muttered.

What puzzled him was why the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl couldn't absorb the Blood Sea. Logically, it should absorb flesh and blood. The fact that the Blood Pool remained relatively unaffected was strange.

Jiang Hao turned back. The Earth Extreme Silent Pearl was probably in a sealed state, but it would be best to keep a distance from it.

During his observation, he glanced down to the edge of the Blood Pool and saw that it extended down for hundreds of feet.

This was no longer a pool. It was a Blood Sea. [NovelBin: Your Escape into Infinite Tales](#).

'I found the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl, but...'

This was not good because once The End of All Things found it, the Heavenly Note Sect would become the center of a storm. He might be in danger.

'I need to find a way to contact someone from either Bright Moon Sect or Clear Sky School and urge them to take it away.'

These two sects were reliable. The only concern was whether they would destroy the Heavenly Note Sect to ensure the safety of the Earth Extreme Silent Pearl. The probability of that happening was quite high.

Jiang Hao sighed. If that were the case, going there would be akin to asking for disaster.

He needed to find a way to obtain the pearl before The End of All Things and give it to Xing for safekeeping.

However, obtaining it was not an easy task. The real entrance was definitely not here.

'I should ask Hong Yuye about it when I get back.'

Jiang Hao began searching the area to see if he could sense the connection between the Blood Pool and others.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks. He realized that he had been in the Blood Pool all along. It was difficult for him to sense connections with the Blood Pool. To do that, he needed to enter the Blood Pool.

Jiang Hao didn't hesitate. He held the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl and entered the Blood Pool.

As soon as he entered, he felt the blood water transmitting information and merging with him. This was due to the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl.

In just a few breaths, Jiang Hao sensed three connections related to the Blood Pool.

One was weak. It was likely Senior Qian Chen.

One had a strong presence. That must be Liu Xingchen who was controlled by the Blood Demon.

The last one felt vast and close. It was likely Gu Jin.

With that confirmed, Jiang Hao left the Blood Pool and quickly headed toward Senior Qian Chen's location.

Entering the Blood Pool had changed his perception of the surroundings, and he could even influence the Blood Pool's changes.

It seemed that he was gradually gaining control over the Blood Pool.

In Devil's Den, a group of people in black robes had captured many disciples, and these captives were looking at the black-robed individuals in surprise.

“Are you all insane?” a disciple at the Late stage of Foundation Establishment Realm shouted angrily.

“Senior Brother Xu Feng, there’s no need to struggle. We brought you here, and we’ve thought about the consequences,” said a black-robed woman calmly.

They were currently standing in front of a forest and waiting for someone to come out.

“Senior Sister Liang Yue, are you trying to destroy everything, including yourselves?” Qi Yang asked. He was unwilling to accept what was happening.

They had never expected that their senior sister, who had always been close to them, would actually turn against them. She even claimed she needed them for a sacrifice.

“Junior Brother Qi Yang, given the current situation, there’s no need for more words. You don’t understand us,” Liang Yue said.

“Do you remember Jiang Hao? Your friend from the outer sect.”

“I remember,” Qi Yang said.

“We intended to capture him this time. He is truly exceptional and ranks at the top with remarkable achievements, and his rapid cultivation progress is astonishing. At such a young age, he has already reached the middle stage of the Golden Core Realm, and we need such a genius,” Liang Yue said with a sigh.

Both Xu Feng and Qi Yang were taken aback. They remained silent.

Naturally, they had been keeping an eye on Jiang Hao’s progress, even though they didn’t discuss it openly.

“It seems like you do regret it. Who would have thought that the person everyone tried to ignore like the plague back then would now be on an important journey? We can only look up to him,” Liang Yue

said with a wry smile. "Fortunately, I met Senior Brother Qian Chen. Otherwise, I might have just died somewhere."

At that moment, a streak of blood-red light appeared, and Liang Yue breathed a sigh of relief.

"Senior Brother Qian Chen is here.."

Chapter 680 - 680: Sworn to Protect Senior Qan Chen

Once Jiang Hao sensed the presence of Senior Brother Qian Chen, he quickly chased after him.

Unlike others, he was not affected by the Blood Pool. He moved faster than usual.

The Blood Pool actively cooperated with him.

This made Jiang Hao suspect a connection between the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl and the Blood Pool. It was not merely one-sided like he expected.

He couldn't find an exact answer to this mystery, and he didn't have time to think about it right now.

After some time, he finally caught up with Senior Brother Qian Chen. He had left the Blood Pool, and it appeared that he was returning to Devil's Den.

When he looked back, all he saw was endless blood mist, as if it was a seal covering the Blood Pool from below.

As for why the Blood Pool had a connection to the Heavenly Fate Misfortune Pearl, he couldn't come to any conclusions. Maybe even someone like Gu Jin didn't know.

Next time, he might have a chance to ask him. If he could fully control the Blood Pool, it might be possible to let Senior Brother Qian Chen go, but he didn't dare to attempt something like that.



People changed. Even if he didn't mean any harm right now, he might not be so forthcoming next time.

When Chi Tian was in despair, he genuinely wanted to sacrifice his life. He was willing to risk it all.

However, after Jiang Hao fulfilled his revenge, he was not willing to cooperate at all.

Chi Tian was weak, so Jiang Hao didn't need to worry about him. But Gu Jin was different. He was very powerful. He couldn't be reckless.

After some thought, Jiang Hao noticed that the blood mist was beginning to dissipate. He found himself standing in a forest surrounded by blood-red clouds.

Boom!

A deafening explosion rang out, and a mist of blood filled the air.

"You won't get away with killing your fellow disciples like this!" said Qi Yang furiously.

"I know you've been wronged, but the path I need to take requires me to do this," Qian Chen said with regret. "I didn't want to lay a hand on you, but forging a new path always demands sacrifice. It's human nature. You and I are just a part of the big picture. I can't stop now. We've worked hard for so many years and hidden for so long. It was all for today, and no one can stop us from succeeding."

"No one can stop us!" said a group of black-robed individuals loudly.

"You're insane! All of you are insane! This is the Blood Wish path! Senior Sister Liang Yue, you've fallen into a trap!" Qi Yang roared.

"I know. I've always known that this is the Blood Wish Path, and I willingly embraced it. Senior Brother Qian Chen never forced me," Liang Yue said seriously.

“You’ve been corrupted,” Qi Yang said insistently.

“Enough! She won’t listen to us,” Xu Feng said.

From a distance, Jiang Hao watched this unfold. His gaze was fixed on Qi Yang.

“It’s been so many years,” he murmured silently.

Qi Yang had been his friend in the outer sect, but they had grown distant over the years. They hadn’t seen each other in over a decade.

He hadn’t avoided him, nor had he made any special efforts to find him. The sect was vast, and they didn’t run into each other.

Meanwhile, outside in the forest, Qian Chen sat cross-legged and meditated. He was surrounded by blood. A few blood gourds beside him oozed blood.

The blood encircled him and gradually merged with one another. Jiang Hao knew that Qian Chen had begun the process, and he intended to complete it.

“Qi Yang, it’s your turn.” Liang Yue brought Qi Yang closer to Qian Chen.

“Senior Sister, you won’t get away with this!” Qi Yang roared.

“You don’t need to worry about that,” she said and struck out with her palm.

Bam!

As her palm descended, a blade of light swept through and severed Liang Yue’s arm.

Blood gushed out.

Everyone was shocked.

A mocking laughter echoed all around. "I've seen something quite interesting here."

"Who is it?" Liang Yue and the others looked around warily.

"Who is this?" The laughter sounded from all directions. "Lift your heads and look up at the sky. I'm right here."

They looked up and saw a figure standing in midair. He was holding a long blade in the dazzling sunlight. The blade light whizzed down.

Boom!

The group was pushed back, but no one was harmed. A figure with a large shield blocked the attack.

"Oh?" Jiang Hao was surprised.

There were indeed powerful individuals here.

A man in the early stage of the Return to Void Realm stood before the group. "Fellow disciple, please don't meddle in our affairs."

He wore a black robe, and his aura was restrained. His Return to Void Realm's aura gradually manifested.

Jiang Hao found it hard to believe that such a powerful individual was influenced by Qian Chen.

“Don’t let him get close! Don’t let him disrupt Senior Qian Chen’s plan,” said the Return to Void Realm cultivator.

At this moment, formations appeared around them, and storms formed. It provided both defense and offense.

Dozens of powerful individuals around them jointly maintained the formation.

“Fellow disciple, we have a formation, and our cultivation realm isn’t weak. Why do you want to challenge us? What do you want? Can’t you just go your

ways” one man asked.

Jiang Hao pointed at Qian Chen. “Can I have him?”

“No!” said all the black-robed individuals. Their auras surged.

“In that case, I won’t hold back,” Jiang Hao said. He didn’t intend to waste words with these people.

He moved through the air. His blade’s killing intent spread.

Boom!

The blade intent collided with the formation.

Crack!

The formation shattered.

With the long blade in hand, he continued forward.

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

The individuals maintaining the formation were pushed back, and Jiang Hao went straight for the large shield.

Boom!

The moonlight penetrated the shield, which broke with a crack.

The defense artifact was obliterated.

The man was also sent flying.

At that moment, Qian Chen stood before them. The Moon-Slaying Technique continued to descend on them.

Just as it was about to strike Qian Chen, Senior Sister Liang Yue shielded him by throwing herself in front of him. She took the full force of the attack. Jiang Hao looked at her in surprise. "Why are you doing this?"

"Don't... don't you dare disturb Senior Brother Qian Chen," Liang Yue said as she spit out blood.

Jiang Hao looked at her. "Do you know that he intends to sacrifice you too?"

After he is done with others, it'll be your turn."

"I... know. I don't care!" Liang Yue roared and struck out with her palm.

Boom!

Jiang Hao retreated.

At the moment he retreated, everyone shielded Qian Chen, and they confronted Jiang Hao.

“We pledge to protect Senior Brother Qian Chen with our lives!” the Return to Void Realm cultivator shouted.

“You’ll have to kill us first if you want to harm him,” someone else said.

Jiang Hao looked at them and laughed.

Then, he waved his hand and sent the remaining disciples flying backward. They all fainted with the impact.

Qi Yang was among them.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll do you a favor and let you die at the hands of your Senior Brother Qian Chen,” Jiang Hao said with a smile.

Just as they felt relieved, Jiang Hao said, “And then I will kill your Senior Brother Qian Chen to avenge you.. How about that? Aren’t I being good to you?”

Hahaha...