

Fortune 409

Chapter 409: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining Tier Three Spirit Medicine

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred, and he used his Spiritual Sense to transmit a message to the Golden Core Female Cultivator: "Who are you?"

"Ah!"

Upon receiving this message, the Golden Core Female Cultivator, Hua Xinling, was taken aback, never imagining there were other cultivators nearby. But with her exceptional intelligence, she immediately thought of the strangeness from before.

Undoubtedly, the Celestial Thunder earlier could not have appeared without reason; there must have been another cultivator assisting her.

Otherwise, how could the Celestial Thunder target this group of Golden Core Demon Cultivators?

At this moment, she also recalled various mysterious messages about the Celestial Thunder Valley, which was considered a forbidden zone. Hence, any occurrence here wouldn't be surprising.

"Senior, I am Hua Xinling, the Direct Disciple of Hundred Flowers Valley."

"This time, I entered the Spirit Moon Secret Realm and was pursued by this group of Golden Core Demon Cultivators."

"Now, with Senior's help in slaying these demon cultivators, I am incredibly grateful."

Hua Xinling was very nervous, feeling that perhaps she had been noticed by the mysterious old monster residing in the Celestial Thunder Valley. She feared that a single wrong word might result in her death here.

Senior?!

Hearing this, Jiang Fan blinked, clearly realizing that this Golden Core Female Cultivator had misunderstood something. However, he did not correct her and continued to ask, "Hundred Flowers Valley? Which sect is that?"

Hua Xinling's eyes flickered, and numerous thoughts surfaced in her mind. She believed this hidden cultivator must be an old monster, as he didn't even know about the Divinity Transformation Holy Land, Hundred Flowers Valley. How long had he been asleep?

This old monster must at least be above the Divinity Transformation level.

Thinking of this, her expression became even more respectful: "Senior, Hundred Flowers Valley is a Divinity Transformation Sect on the East Continent. We entered the Spirit Moon Secret Realm by chance, and apart from us, there are cultivators from three other Divinity Transformation Sects."

She did not hide anything, plainly explaining her background.

Regardless of whether this person was an old monster, given her current physical state, even a Foundation Establishment Cultivator would find it hard to kill her, so she dared not gamble on what this hidden cultivator was.

In any case, she just wanted to survive from this place.

"The East Continent? A Divinity Transformation Sect? Hundred Flowers Valley?"

Jiang Fan felt that saving this Golden Core Female Cultivator was the right decision; otherwise, how could he have obtained so much information? Instantly, he learned of his location.

Evidently, the Gate of the Void had not transported him to another world; he was still in the Void Realm.

However, even so, he had completely left the Southern Continent far behind and arrived on the East Continent, countless miles away.

It should be known that even Daoist Wan Hua in the past had no way to reach the East Continent.

After all, relying solely on the flight speed of a Nascent Soul Cultivator, they would age to death before crossing such a vast ocean to reach the East Continent.

Thus, for Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Southern Continent, this land was essentially the entire world.

Even if the sea between the two continents held no danger, the sheer distance alone was enough to make Nascent Soul Cultivators despair.

However, the Gate of the Void was different; it seemed capable of easily spanning countless kilometers, akin to a Mobile Teleportation Array, allowing him to teleport anywhere effortlessly.

To be honest, he was quite curious about the East Continent.

It was said to be the cultivation holy land of this world, even hosting Divinity Transformation Holy Lands.

One could imagine how advanced the cultivation civilization of the East Continent was, far beyond the comparison of the Southern Continent.

After all, throughout the Southern Continent, there wasn't a single Divinity Transformation Holy Land.

At most, there were only Nascent Soul Sects.

This highlighted the vast gap between the Southern Continent and the East Continent.

"Hmm, I understand now, you may leave."

At this point, Jiang Fan used his Spiritual Sense to transmit a message to the Golden Core Female Cultivator.

Hearing this, Hua Xinling was immediately overjoyed. She hadn't expected this mysterious old monster to intend her no harm; after questioning her, he simply let her leave.

This, to her, was undoubtedly a great fortune.

"You saved my life, Senior."

"I have no way to repay you."

"This is what I gained in the Ten Thousand Medicines Garden after entering the Spirit Moon Secret Realm."

"Please accept it as a token of gratitude, and I hope you won't refuse it, Senior."

Hua Xinling took a Storage Bag from herself and placed it on the ground.

Swish!

Her figure flashed, and she forced her injured body to quickly leave the area.

For her, uncovering the identity of the mysterious person in the dark was meaningless; survival was of utmost importance.

Thus, she had no curiosity whatsoever.

In the Cultivation Realm, too much curiosity often led to a swift death.

"This Golden Core Female Cultivator is quite perceptive."

Sensing the departure of the Golden Core Female Cultivator, Jiang Fan felt quite satisfied. Initially, he thought he would need to persuade her more, but unexpectedly, she was so sensible.

Regardless of whether she believed he was an old monster, she indeed survived.

Moreover, he had saved her life.

Reflecting on the message from the Fortune-Telling Talisman's enhancement, if he had saved those demon cultivators, it was highly likely they would have turned against him, which suggested they were basically all treacherous villains.

Even if he saved them, they would turn against him.

The two groups were drastically different.

Renowned and Righteous Sects, though sometimes quite tyrannical and arrogant, at least maintained a bottom line.