

## Fortune 445

### Chapter 445: Ominous Sign, Golden Core Human Tribulation\_2

Clearly, this Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator is none other than the traitor Cen Bai Rui from the Great Sun Sword Sect.

"Lord Kong Bin, I haven't lied to you."

"My master indeed has a Golden Core Cave Mansion nearby."

"If my master has truly fled, he will certainly go to this Golden Core Cave Mansion to heal."

"But because this Golden Core Cave Mansion is protected by a Tier Three Array, I also don't know its exact location."

"Give me just another day or two, and I will definitely find this Golden Core Cave Mansion."

The Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator Cen Bai Rui tremblingly said, showing a look of fear for his life on his face.

He felt that he was truly unlucky to the extreme.

A year ago, he had stolen the Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill and escaped from the sect, evading the pursuit of sect cultivators from other sects, fleeing all the way to the core region of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, finally escaping with his life.

Originally, he thought he would smoothly find a suitable place, take the elixir, and successfully form his core.

Once he became a Core Formation Zhenren, he could immediately return to the Great Sun Sword Sect in all glory, controlling this Golden Core Sect.

After all, this world has always been about the victor being the king and the loser being the bandit.

As long as he possessed absolute strength, then everything would be others' fault.

Past sins could be written off, and no one could judge him.

But who could have thought that just as he finally found a suitable place and intended to form his core, this Golden Core Demon Cultivator from the Six Desires Sect suddenly found him.

A moment later, he was captured and even forced to find his master Teng Hao.

It was only then he learned that the Great Sun Sword Sect had been destroyed.

Even his master Teng Hao had been severely injured, fleeing in panic and disappearing without a trace.

To save his life, he could only comply with this Golden Core Demon Cultivator, obeying his orders.

"Is that so? How come it feels like you're going around in circles?"

"Do you intend to delay time to allow your master to recover from his injuries?"

Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin squinted his eyes, releasing a terrifying murderous aura, as if any answer from the other party that dissatisfied him would immediately cause this brat to be torn to pieces, even worse than death.

He truly had the power to do such things.

The cultivators he had previously tortured and killed were simply innumerable.

"Lord Kong Bin, I absolutely don't have such intentions."

"That old bastard is extremely biased."

"He always treats Senior Brother Fei Haisheng as his own, giving all benefits to Senior Brother."

"People like us can only eat some scraps."

"Even the last Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill, if I hadn't suddenly stepped in, this elixir would definitely not have fallen into my hands but would have gone to Senior Brother."

"I truly resent that old bastard, and it's absolutely impossible for me to want him to live."

Cen Bai Rui said through gritted teeth.

Although his achievements today were entirely dependent on the Great Sun Sword Sect and the Sect Leader's careful guidance.

But this world suffers not from scarcity, but from inequality.

It was the Sect Leader's unfair treatment that made him indignant.

He wanted to prove to the old man that he was the most outstanding disciple of the Great Sun Sword Sect.

What nonsense about Senior Brother Fei Haisheng, how could he compare to himself?

"Haha, you're quite good, kid."

"This ungrateful and selfish nature, it has a touch of our demon cultivators' character."

"You should have joined the wrong sect, you should come to my Six Desires Sect."

"In that case, with your talent, a mere Golden Core is nothing."

"It wouldn't even be a problem to become a Nascent Soul Cultivator."

Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin laughed heartily.

He was the inheritor of the Eye Peak of the Six Desires Sect, naturally able to distinguish whether the other was lying or telling the truth at a glance.

Without doubt, the kid's hatred towards his master was genuine.

Even though his master nurtured him with all his heart, despite some favoritism, it shouldn't lead to such deep-seated hatred.

Yet this kid forgot all the good things done for him.

Whenever something bad happened, he remembered it all clearly.

This was a born white-eyed wolf, a renegade.

Indeed, an excellent seed of their demon dao, born to be a demon cultivator.

"Yes, yes, yes."

Cen Bai Rui said fawningly, not daring to refute one bit.

But inwardly, he disagreed.

After all, not cultivating the authentic techniques of the Xuan Sect but instead cultivating some Demon Technique?

Isn't that picking sesame seeds and losing the watermelon?

Furthermore, once the Demon Technique is cultivated, one can never break free and will become a complete demon.

Even if he were a fool, he knew how to choose.

"Foolish, it seems you still don't understand the true essence of cultivation."

"Still clinging to the so-called identity of a human."

"Once you step on the path of cultivation, do you think we are still normal people?"

"Whether it is humans, the Demon Race, or demons."

"We are just members of the countless living beings."

"Without mastering power, without obtaining immortality, after hundreds or thousands of years, we are just a cup of yellow earth."

"Even if one falls into the Demon Dao and becomes a demon, so what?"

"As long as one can obtain the supreme power and achieve immortality, who would still care for the identity of a human?"

The Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin sneered coldly.

He had arduously cultivated for two or three hundred years, immersed in demon techniques for a long time, and had long realized this point.

As long as he could achieve immortality, transforming into a demon was irrelevant.

Whether demon or human, aren't they all just members of the countless living beings?

Is there truly anyone more noble than another?

In this world, only the weak are the most pitiful, trampled by anyone, unable to control their destiny.

"This."

Upon hearing these words, Cen Bai Rui fell silent.

He had to admit, this Golden Core Demon Cultivator indeed had some skill, his words shook his own dao heart.

Just a few words had shaken the world view he had held for many years.

Perhaps when he was in his prime, he wouldn't care, believing his future was boundless and he could still break through.

But once his lifespan was nearing its end, failing to break through, he would become afraid of death.

He felt that perhaps it was because of this that so many elderly cultivators fell into the Demon Dao, embracing demon techniques.

"Maybe you are still not clear about the strength of our Six Desires Sect."

"Our Six Desires Sect has a total of six peaks."

"Namely, Eye Peak, Ear Peak, Nasal Ridge, Tongue Peak, Body Peak, and Yi Peak."

"These six peaks represent the six desires of the mortal world."

"I am the Golden Core Elder of Eye Peak."

"Cultivating the demonic techniques of Eye Peak will make you covet beauty and treasures. Once you see beautiful people, whether man or woman, you will desire possession. When you see treasures, regardless of what they are, you will want to claim them as your own, even if it means exhausting all your strength and killing an entire family."

"If you succeed, satisfying your desires, your power will increase tremendously."

"There is fundamentally no bottleneck to speak of."

"This is the power of demon techniques."

"Even if you have low-grade Spiritual Root Talent, you can still continuously break through, even reaching Divinity Transformation."

The Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin said calmly, introducing the benefits of cultivating demon techniques, which included ignoring talent, ignoring bottlenecks, and rapid progress.

Of course, there were also some drawbacks, such as the easy risk of falling into demonhood, losing one's mind, and becoming a demon.

"I see."

"No wonder you want to obtain our Great Sun Sword Sect's sect treasure - the Great Sun Buddha Mirror."

"If you acquire this treasure, you will likely progress rapidly."

Cen Bai Rui suddenly understood.

He now realized why the other party craved the Great Sun Sword Sect's sect treasure so much.

It's because it was a requirement for the other party's demon cultivation techniques, desiring to plunder treasures worldwide to satisfy their desire.

This way, the demon techniques would naturally progress rapidly.

"Exactly."

"If I acquire the Great Sun Buddha Mirror, my cultivation will surely progress rapidly."

"Perhaps, in a short time, I could break through to Golden Core Perfection, or even reach Nascent Soul."

"Therefore, I am determined to obtain this treasure."

"Anyone who dares to obstruct me must die."

The Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin said murderously.

Due to the unique nature of the Six Desires Sect's demon techniques, their need for resources was not particularly strong.

They were more eager to satisfy their desires.

Once satisfied, the demon techniques would advance rapidly.

"The Six Desires Sect, huh?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan, hiding nearby, heard these words clearly, feeling deeply shocked by the unexpected revelations about the Demon Sect.

It was evident that the destruction of the Great Sun Sword Sect was inextricably linked with the Six Desires Sect.

It seemed that the Golden Core Cultivators of the Six Desires Sect pushed forward the plan to annihilate the Great Sun Sword Sect for their cultivation.

Meanwhile, he also understood why these two individuals were his Golden Core Human Tribulation.

If he hadn't come here, in one or two days, under the leadership of Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator Cen Bai Rui, they would have found him along with this Golden Core Demon Cultivator.

By then, as he was undergoing Core Formation, facing such enemies, how could he possibly withstand it?

No wonder it was considered a great ominous sign.