

Fortune 446

Chapter 446: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Gaining a Sixth-Grade Opportunity

"Master, this Six Desires Sect is not simple."

"During the Ancient Times, the Six Desires Sect once caused chaos all over the world."

At this moment, the Demon-Vibrating Bell suddenly spoke.

"Oh, you know a lot about the Six Desires Sect?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

"Indeed, I know a lot."

"The main Cultivation Technique of this Demonic Sect is the Six Desires Demon Scripture."

"It's divided into six peaks."

"The Golden Core Demon Cultivator present belongs to the Eye Peak."

"Besides that, there's also the Ear Peak. The Demon Cultivators of this peak cultivate the Desire of Hearing; they love to hear others' compliments, praises, flattery. The more people praise and flatter them, the stronger their power becomes."

"The Nasal Ridge Peak, they cultivate the Desire of Smell, loving various scents. To refine perfumes, they don't hesitate to slaughter all beings, using corpses as sources for the scents, and the number of people who have died at their hands is innumerable."

"The Tongue Peak, they cultivate the Desire of Eating, enjoying devouring various things, like the legendary Divine Beast Taotie, and they're never satiated. To satisfy their hunger, they often commit slaughter."

"The Body Peak, they cultivate the Desire of Touch, indulging in pleasures, seeking beauties, being complete sexual demons. Many men and women in the mortal realms have fallen victim to their hands."

"Finally, there is the Yi Peak, which has the fewest Demon Cultivators. They cultivate the Desire of Ambition, seeking fame and fortune and affection. The greater their fame, the stronger their power, so they often perform atrocities that shock the world, being pursued by all Righteous Sects."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said solemnly.

It was evident that it truly knew a lot about the Six Desires Sect, and the sect had rampaged through the beings of the Ancient Era.

However, it didn't expect this Demonic Sect to be still incredibly active today.

The vitality was remarkably resilient.

"So every Demon Cultivator from the Six Desires Sect is a reserve force for demons."

"They are no longer considered human."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell remarked.

"I understand."

"These two deserve to die."

Jiang Fan nodded.

It was evident that these two were formidable enemies. It was either his death or theirs.

There's practically no possibility of coexistence.

With this in mind, he did not hesitate, immediately taking out the Ancient Treasure—Great Sun Buddha Mirror from his body.

Although the opponent was a Golden Core Demon Cultivator, the power of the Great Sun Buddha Mirror was precisely able to restrain them.

If other powers were used, there might be a chance the opponent could escape.

But using the Great Sun Buddha Mirror, there was no possibility of escape for the opponent.

Rumble~~

At this time, a large amount of Primordial Spiritual Power from Jiang Fan's body poured in, causing the Great Sun Buddha Mirror to immediately shine, with the edges revealing densely packed Great Sun Buddha runes.

Amidst the faintness, it seemed to emit bursts of Brahma sound.

Boom~~

In the next second, the power of the Great Sun Buddha Mirror erupted suddenly, locking onto the aura of Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin, a terrifying True Sun Fire shot out, its speed reaching an unimaginable degree.

"What's going on?"

At this moment, Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin wanted to say something, but his instincts as a Demon Cultivator caused his hair to stand on end, sensing a mortal crisis as if some power in the void had locked onto him.

He immediately thought of fleeing.

Unfortunately, he realized it was already too late.

Moreover, the Great Sun Buddha Mirror has a locking power; once locked, there's no escape, no evasion.

Boom~~

A red beam came crashing down, easily piercing through Kong Bin's skull.

His eyes were wide open, seemingly unable to believe he died just like that.

Then, the power of the True Sun Fire erupted, enveloping his entire body.

Facing such Supreme Yang and Firm Flame Power, being a Demon Cultivator, Kong Bin was utterly powerless.

Just like ice and snow encountering the sun, melting away.

Kong Bin was like this.

The terrifying True Sun Fire did more than just burn his physique; it also burned his soul.

However, he didn't feel much pain.

In just a moment, he was reduced to ashes.

Golden Core Demon Cultivator Kong Bin, dead!

"This."

Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator Cen Bai Rui was completely stunned, having no idea what just happened.

A moment ago, this Golden Core Demon Cultivator was still exuding terror and supremacy, commanding the land with a demeanor as if destined to become a Demon Dao magnate, wreaking havoc across the world.

But in a blink of an eye, he was turned to ashes.

Wasn't this death too swift?

Wait, why is this firepower so familiar, why does it resemble the True Sun Fire?!

Could it be that the one who acted just now was his master, Teng Hao?

And using the power of the Great Sun Buddha Mirror?!

But he had seen his master use the Great Sun Buddha Mirror before, and it hadn't shown such terrifying power.

Or could it be that the hidden power of this Supreme Treasure was something he'd never seen before?

With this thought, Foundation Establishment Sword Cultivator Cen Bai Rui knelt with a thud, crying bitterly: "Master, please spare the life of this disciple. I didn't intentionally bring him here, just forced by this Golden Core Demon Cultivator, thinking of my own life, I had no choice but to do this. Now the Great Sun Sword Sect is in distress; I'm willing to atone for my sins, work tirelessly for the future of the Great Sun Sword Sect until my death."

Boom~~

Before he could finish speaking, another red beam came crashing down, hitting him precisely.

Within a single breath, he too was reduced to ashes.