

Fortune 480

Chapter 480: Escape from Zhu Family Island, Great Calamity Erupts

"Not yet."

"Although my physical form has recovered, I still lack much spirituality."

"I still need to recuperate for a period of time to return to my peak state."

"However, compared to before, I've improved countless times over."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was overjoyed, looking gratefully at Jiang Fan. Without him, it didn't know how long it would take to fully recover.

Originally, it thought it was doomed, with virtually no hope of recovery. After all, Tier Five Material, Primordial Stone Essence, was not easy to find, even for the Primordial Talisman Sect at its peak, let alone now when the sect had declined to only one successor.

But heaven never bars one's way. It was astonishing to find a successor with such extraordinary destiny right before its demise.

Clearly, the Primordial Talisman Sect might have hope for revival.

"This issue isn't significant."

"For now, there's no need for Elder Fu to act."

"As long as Elder Fu can rest and recuperate peacefully, restoring health is completely sufficient."

Although Jiang Fan wanted to try the power of the Primordial Talisman Pen, he valued its current condition more. After all, using the Primordial Talisman Pen is possible any time, so there's no need to rush.

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, the Primordial Talisman Pen whooshed into Jiang Fan's body, falling into slumber.

After all, it had just recovered and needed to sleep for a while to continuously regain its spirituality.

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In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

During this time, the Black Dragon Sea Region remained chaotic, with the Human Race and the Demon Race locked in a stalemate.

Though the Demon Race was numerous, the Human Race was not to be underestimated.

With the power of the islands and arrays, they held the upper hand against the Demon Race.

They even managed to counter-kill many Demon Race cultivators, causing them to retreat steadily.

As the saying goes, strike while the iron is hot, but falter on the second and exhaust on the third.

Since the Demon Race didn't defeat the Human Race swiftly, their momentum gradually weakened.

The two sides fell into a protracted war, unable to determine a victor in the short term.

"Honestly, the real key to this war is Divinity Transformation Ancestor Zhao Xuan and the Five Poison Flood Dragon."

"Yeah, if the Divinity Transformation Ancestors could decide the outcome, the rest is actually irrelevant."

"The problem is that the battles of the Divinity Transformation Ancestors haven't concluded, and they've been fighting for over half a year. Surrounding cultivators don't dare approach and can't assist."

"Who would have thought that the Divinity Transformation Ancestors are so terrifying, fighting for such a long time without exhausting their spiritual power?"

"Unclear, such powerful beings are beyond our imagination as low-tier cultivators."

"Hope Divinity Transformation Ancestor Zhao Xuan wins, otherwise it will be a catastrophe for our Human Race."

"Sigh, such matters are beyond us small fry. We just need to manage our small territories well."

"Honestly, we're fortunate that our Zhu Family Ancestor is strong; otherwise, our sea region would be extremely miserable."

"Isn't that true? It's said other Tier Three islands suffered severe losses from demon beast attacks, even losing many Golden Core cultivators, with entire clans wiped out."

"Sigh, let alone Golden Core Clans, even Nascent Soul Clans getting wiped out is a common occurrence."

Many cultivators discussed.

They had also fought with Demon Race cultivators for over half a year, frequently facing attacks from numerous demon beasts.

Thus, they were eager for the war to end, but they also knew that for the war to conclude, it depended on the two Divinity Transformation cultivators' outcome; otherwise, the war would continue unabated.

Despite this, compared to other Golden Core clans, the Zhu Family's condition was already quite commendable.

This was all thanks to the Zhu Family's Golden Core Ancestor, Zhu Jun.

Evidently, after more than half a year, Golden Core Ancestor Zhu Jun's prestige had become even more established in this sea region.

He had reached the level of an unquestionable dictator.

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At this moment, in a quiet chamber.

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, the Primordial Golden Core within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi spinning continuously, vast amounts of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi flowing into his body, increasing his Primordial Spiritual Power.

Evidently, after half a year of hard cultivation, his cultivation had improved considerably.

He also spent a considerable amount of Luck Points, enhancing the skill level of his Life Talismans significantly.

Boom~~

With this thought, he opened the virtual panel on his body.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Survive great catastrophes, followed by good fortune]

[Lifespan: 6000]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 250,000]

[Wealth: 8,000,000 Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Golden Core Chapter (Tier Three Early Stage)]

[Cultivation Technique: Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, Third Layer]

[Innate Divine Techniques: Emperor's Gaze, Shrinking Earth into Inches, Palm Wind, Water Control]

[Life Talisman: Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman (Mastery), Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman (Mastery), Fortune-Telling Talisman (Great Success), Profound Turtle Talisman (Skilled), Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman (Mastery), Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman (Skilled), Cloud Dream Tracing Talisman (Mastery), Dragon Vein House Charm (Mastery)]

[Realm: Second-Layer Golden Core (30%)]

[Profession: Tier Three Low-Grade Talisman Master (40%)]

Compared to before, his Luck Points decreased to 250,000. This significant decrease was due to spending tens of thousands of Luck Points to help the Primordial Talisman Pen fully recover.