

Fortune 512

Chapter 512: Resolve the Catastrophe, Gain Fifth-Grade Opportunity_2

This has led to demon cultivators in the Black Dragon Sea Region living in very difficult conditions, almost vanishing without a trace.

For example, the Blood Demon Sect was almost exterminated by the Zhao Family, with its legacy nearly cut off.

But even so, the Demon Dao is the Demon Dao, with life force too tenacious.

No matter if almost exterminated, as long as there is a slight relaxation, it will immediately revive.

"Isn't that so? Damn Zhao Family, they're almost exterminating us demon cultivators."

"Our Blood Demon Sect cultivation requires a large amount of living beings' blood as offerings to progress swiftly."

"Before, we only dared to secretly perform blood sacrifices on some cultivators, not daring to act on a large scale."

"This also made our cultivation progress very slow, an utter disgrace to demon cultivators."

"But now it's different, with internal conflict in the Zhao Family, they can't attend to other places for a short time, it's a great opportunity for us to perform blood sacrifices on other cultivators."

"As long as we devour enough blood from cultivators, our cultivation can advance rapidly, even reaching the Nascent Soul stage is not impossible, this is our great opportunity."

Another bald golden core demon cultivator clenched his fist, his tone very excited.

Clearly, they have been suppressed too severely by the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family, like rats crossing the street.

Now the Black Dragon Sea Region is in chaos.

The major Nascent Soul clans cannot attend to these remote islands.

So currently it is also a great opportunity for them to cause trouble.

If they can succeed once or twice, their cultivation can advance rapidly.

If they can become Nascent Soul demon cultivators, then the Blood Demon Sect will certainly rise to power again in the Black Dragon Sea Region.

"I've inquired about the situation in this sea region before."

"It's ruled by the Zhu Family, a Golden Core Clan."

"But this family only has one Golden Core cultivator, seems to be named Zhu Han."

"But the other party was recruited by the Zhao Family long ago, currently not in this sea region."

"That means, there are simply no cultivators here who are our opponents."

The red-haired golden core demon cultivator said in a deep voice.

Even though he indeed wants to perform blood sacrifices on a group of humans, their means are also very cautious.

After all, when looking for a soft target, it must be quite soft to squeeze.

If they encounter a hard nut, it would be very disadvantageous for them.

Because they only want to quickly enhance their cultivation, not intending to wage war with these Noble Families.

"A Golden Core Clan? Just a tiny millennial family, not worth mentioning at all."

"That Zhu Han is quite lucky, hiding in the Zhao Family, considered as having escaped a calamity."

"If still in this sea region, he would undoubtedly have become our sacrifice too."

The bald golden core demon cultivator said murderously.

For them, the qi and blood of ordinary humans aren't particularly beneficial, the higher the cultivator level, the greater the benefits contained in their qi and blood, equivalent to great medicine.

Therefore, these demon cultivators of the Blood Demon Sect are more eager to devour the blood of high-tier cultivators.

Of course, if really unavailable, devouring the blood of mortals can also serve as a snack, satisfying the appetite.

"Oh, it seems there is a Tier One Island ahead."

"At most, there are some Qi Cultivation Stage cultivators on it, not even a Foundation Establishment."

"Before going to Zhu Family Island, why don't we have some appetizers to replenish some qi and blood?"

The red-haired golden core demon cultivator's eyes revealed a hint of coldness, feeling that he couldn't suppress the demonic nature within him, which is a flaw of cultivating the Blood Demon Scripture, as it requires obtaining a large amount of fresh blood as food constantly.

If there is a time without devouring fresh blood, he will be completely devoured by demonic nature, losing humanity and turning into a blood demon.

He sensed the qi and blood of mortals on this island and couldn't suppress it anymore.

After all, to avoid being hunted by other family cultivators, they hid for a very long time.

"But won't this alert the Zhu Family cultivators if we act like this?"

The bald golden core cultivator worried about this.

"What are you afraid of, even if discovered, so what."

"There are no Golden Core cultivators in this sea region, how could they possibly be our match?"

The red-haired golden core demon cultivator said disdainfully.

"Indeed."

The bald golden core demon cultivator nodded, he also quite agreed with this point.

To be honest, he also couldn't control the demonic nature within him anymore.

Moreover, as a demon cultivator, one shouldn't suppress the demonic nature, but rather unleash it wantonly, to progress rapidly.

If one couldn't do as they please, then what's the point of being a demon cultivator.

Boom~~

Just at this moment, an invisible power of the magical domain suddenly descended, enveloping these two golden core demon cultivators, and instantly both felt as if two great mountains were crushing down, leaving them immobile.

It seemed as if even the air froze at this moment.

"What's happening?"

The two golden core demon cultivators were instantly dumbfounded, having no idea what happened, then they saw a figure appear before them in an instant, with a dark golden bell hovering above his head, its surface covered in dense mysterious ancient runes, as if it was an ancient magical treasure.

The person in front was naturally Jiang Fan.

When his spiritual sense spread around, he sensed these two golden core demon cultivators immediately.

There was no doubt, these two must be the source of the calamity.

So he didn't waste any time, immediately taking action, not concerning himself with what background the other side had, as long as they were demon cultivators, they were the enemies of normal cultivators, and they were destined to fight to the death.