

## Fortune 523

Chapter 523: Escape from the Black Dragon Sea Region, A Major Catastrophe Arrives\_2

That's why he didn't die in the fierce war with the Demon Race.

One could say his luck has been fairly decent.

"Zhu Han, your aptitude and comprehension are both quite good."

"With the help of my Zhao family, your future as a Nascent Soul also holds great promise."

"Do well in serving me, and rewards will surely come your way."

The Zhao family Nascent Soul said casually, painting a rosy picture.

"Yes, sir, I, Zhu Han, and the entire Zhu Family will serve you."

"We will go to the ends of the earth, till death if necessary."

Zhu Han appeared with utmost loyalty.

He knew participating in the Zhao family's internal conflict was extremely dangerous.

One slight misstep could lead to his death and the annihilation of his clan.

But there was no other choice; the favor of important figures cannot be refused.

If refused, he would earn the enmity of a Nascent Soul; then, the Zhu family and himself would surely be doomed.

Agreeing might lead to death in the future, but refusing means death now.

So, he had no second choice.

Even knowing he shouldn't engage, he couldn't help but get involved.

Such is life in the world, beyond one's control.

"We're heading to Zhu Family Island for a while; some Nascent Souls will join us soon."

"Be sure to host them properly then."

The Zhao family Nascent Soul said to Zhu Han.

The choice to go to Zhu Family Island for a Nascent Soul secret meeting was just on a whim.

After all, picking a random location prevents detection by other cultivators.

"Yes, sir."

Upon hearing this, Zhu Han nodded.

He didn't understand why the Nascent Soul chose Zhu Family Island for a secret meeting, but he couldn't refuse; he just hoped it wouldn't bring trouble to the Zhu family.

Whoosh!

The Tier Four Spaceship accelerated and headed towards Zhu Family Island.

Soon, they would reach the region where the Zhu family resided.

...

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan crossed the Gate of the Void and arrived at another place.

"What is this place?"

Jiang Fan looked around and found himself in a desolate mountain wilderness. Surrounding him were barren mountains without any vegetation, filled with a dead silence.

The air was thick with death, desolation, and ancient atmospheres.

As if countless existences had fallen here.

The ground extended into an endless scorched earth, where no plants could survive.

What furrowed his brows even more was sensing thick demonic and evil qi.

Clearly, the place transported by the Gate of the Void was no good.

"Master, this place is not simple."

"Appears to be teeming with demons and Demon Cultivators."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said solemnly, able to sense the heavy demonic qi around them, making it seem like this place was part of a Demon Realm, undoubtedly filled with danger.

"Wait, why does this place seem so familiar? Could it be the Ancient Ruins?"

At this time, the Primordial Talisman Pen's voice came out in apparent shock.

"Ancient Ruins? What do you mean?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

"If I guessed correctly, this should be the Eastern Continent."

"And the Ancient Ruins, indeed, are the remnants formed in the Ancient Era."

"Due to a great battle during the Ancient Era, this region became a wasteland."

"Even though countless ages have passed, the marks here haven't been erased."

"Such ruins are not unique on the Eastern Continent; there are many."

"But I find this place particularly familiar because it was once the old site of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said wistfully.

"This is the old site of the Primordial Talisman Sect?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, Demon-Vibrating Bell, and Exquisite Tower felt surprised.

They thought it would take a long time to reach the Primordial Talisman Sect's old site, but due to the power of the Gate of the Void, they were directly transported here, which was truly unbelievable.

"My perception is not wrong."

"In fact, I can even sense a secret realm world deep within the ancient ruins."

"That secret realm world is the last inheritance land left by the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"I didn't expect that I would arrive at the East Continent so easily now."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said with deep emotion.

Originally, it planned to wait until Jiang Fan was promoted to Nascent Soul before returning to the East Continent, to the original location of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

After all, it had previously left a teleportation array on the Southern Continent, and with this teleportation array, one could traverse the two continents to be teleported to the East Continent.

Who would have thought that Jiang Fan would master the Gate of the Void and easily teleport to the East Continent, saving an unknown amount of time and effort.

It felt that this might be the arrangement of destiny.

Even the heavens wanted Jiang Fan to return here and obtain the last inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"But why do I feel that this place is very dangerous?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Although he also wanted the treasures and inheritance left by the Primordial Talisman Sect, he wouldn't risk his life.

After all, he was currently only a fourth-layer Golden Core Cultivator.

Even if he obtained the inheritance and foundation of the Primordial Talisman Sect, it wouldn't make him soar sky-high and rapidly become Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation.

Therefore, he preferred to proceed step by step.

After all, the treasures were there and wouldn't run away. It's okay to take them a little later.

"The ancient ruins are indeed very dangerous."

"During the Ancient Era, the Primordial Talisman Sect faced a catastrophe. The entire sect and even the surrounding territories were turned into ruins, all life around extinguished, leaving the land unable to grow any plants."

"Even more terrifying, the ancient ruins are roamed by countless demons and monsters, essentially a lair of demons and monsters."

"To reach the deepest part of the ancient ruins, one needs to eliminate these demons."

"That's why I said you at least need to be a Nascent Soul Cultivator to have the qualification to obtain the full inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Without strength, it's simply impossible to cross such a vast distance."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

Undoubtedly, obtaining the inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect is not an easy task.

The evolution over countless years has made this area more dangerous.

For Cultivators without sufficient strength, venturing deep into the ancient ruins is purely seeking death.

"It seems this place indeed holds great opportunities."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered. The Fortune-Telling Talisman hinted that there must be a reason for coming here, and indeed, this place contains many tribulations, but it also conceals immense opportunities.

If he could be a little more cautious, the opportunity he gains would be astonishing.

However, for now, it's necessary to remain cautious.

After all, he wasn't very familiar with this place and didn't know what the situation was. He needed to carefully survey the surrounding environment before making the next plan.

"By the way, there seems to be a Fifth-Grade Opportunity somewhere here. I wonder where this Fifth-Grade Opportunity is?"

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He hadn't forgotten about the Fifth-Grade Opportunity, as it equates to a Nascent Soul Level Opportunity.

Ordinary Cultivators wouldn't have the luck to obtain such an opportunity.

Boom~~~

At this moment, a distant desolate mountain suddenly emitted a gigantic noise, and a figure slammed hard onto the ground, instantly creating a huge crater, with dirt flying and dust billowing.

Meanwhile, a vast amount of demonic qi swept in all directions, like a demonic cloud covering the sky.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred and his spiritual sense instantly spread out, enveloping the surroundings.

He suddenly sensed a human Golden Core Cultivator in a very sorry state, attacked by an enemy and smashed into the ground, heavily wounded. If not for the defensive magical treasure on their body, they might have died already.

And the enemies were surprisingly three Golden Core Demon Cultivators.

These three Golden Core Demon Cultivators were enveloped in dense demonic qi, some with horns on their heads, some with black wings growing from their backs, and others with black scales on their skin.

It could be said that these were no longer purely human, more like demons.

As if they had half a foot into the abyss of demons.

"So that's it, the Fifth-Grade Opportunity is on these three Golden Core Demon Cultivators?"

Perceiving this scene, Jiang Fan instantly understood where his opportunity lay.

If he could slay these three Golden Core Demon Cultivators, he might be able to obtain the Fifth-Grade Opportunity.

"Master, these guys are Demon Cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect. You must kill them all."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell's tone was very solemn, permeating with a dreadful killing intent, such an intent was unprecedented.

"Primordial Demon Sect?"

Hearing this, Jiang Fan showed a glimmer in his eyes, sensing the Demon-Vibrating Bell's anger and killing intent.

Previously, the Demon-Vibrating Bell had encountered many Demon Cultivators, like those from the Blood Demon Sect and the Six Desires Sect, but never this angry. However, the Demon Cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect incited such wrath.

Undoubtedly, this Demon Sect is not simple.