

Fortune 530

Chapter 530: Primordial Reincarnation Array, Gaining a Fourth-Grade Opportunity

Before long, under Yuan Hongming's guidance, Jiang Fan arrived at a nearby Golden Core Mansion.

This place was their team's gathering spot.

Upon entering the mansion, Jiang Fan immediately noticed three Golden Core cultivators inside, two of whom were at the sixth layer, and one at the fifth layer, all were considered middle-stage cultivators.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, these three are my close friends from Ten Thousand Talisman City."

"Their names are Ni Sihai, Tang Bingyi, and Teng Zongze."

At this time, Yuan Hongming introduced these Golden Core cultivators to Jiang Fan.

Although he was a Golden Core cultivator from elsewhere, after coming to Ten Thousand Talisman City, he met quite a few Golden Core cultivators; these three in front were friends he had known for over ten years.

Though the friendship hadn't reached life-and-death levels, they were at least trustworthy.

Moreover, in front of outsiders, he naturally wouldn't call Jiang Fan "master," usually addressing him as "Fellow Daoist."

"Greetings, Fellow Daoists."

Jiang Fan nodded.

"So it's Fellow Daoist Jiang; we've long heard of your great name."

"Indeed, we heard your name a year ago, intended to visit, but didn't expect you to be in seclusion. Today, we finally have the chance to meet."

"Haha, this Secret Realm No. 5 venture, with Fellow Daoist Jiang's help, is sure to be flawless."

Ni Sihai, Tang Bingyi, and Teng Zongze smiled faintly, showing friendliness towards Jiang Fan.

As Golden Core cultivators, each was shrewd; they wouldn't easily offend others.

In the Cultivation Realm, having one more friend means one less enemy; why create enemies upon first meeting?

Only those second-generation immortals or hotheaded individuals might indeed do such things.

"I heard that you have previously ventured into Secret Realm No. 5 and gained tremendous rewards?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

"Correct, we did enter Secret Realm No. 5."

"Although the realm is vast, we explored only a small portion."

"But, luck favored us; we discovered several concealed locations holding opportunities."

"This time, the location we're aiming for is a Nameless Valley."

"That valley might nurture many Tier Three Spirit Medicines; if we can get them, we'll all gain significant rewards."

"However, numerous demons reside near the valley; we'll need to act together to deal with them."

Golden Core cultivator Ni Sihai smiled slightly, straightforwardly revealing his plan.

After all, seeking treasures and opportunities in the Primordial Ruins was infeasible solo.

Collaboration among many cultivators, combining efforts, was necessary for success.

"I see."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered; he felt this fourth-grade opportunity might be in that Nameless Valley.

Without the others leading, he likely couldn't find that location.

Thus, the Fortune-Telling Talisman encouraging him to join this group of Golden Core Loose Cultivators might be due to this reason.

"We already understand the situation well."

"No need for more words; let's depart immediately."

Yuan Hongming waved his hand, speaking decisively.

"Fellow Daoist Yuan indeed speaks swiftly; for me, no more words needed; hoping we all gain great rewards this time."

Ni Sihai, Tang Bingyi, and Teng Zongze smiled.

Straightaway, the group of five promptly left Ten Thousand Talisman City.

The Primordial Ruins were not far from Ten Thousand Talisman City, merely several dozen kilometers away.

After a brief flight, Jiang Fan and the others arrived at the Primordial Ruins.

"This."

Upon reaching the Primordial Ruins, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted as he saw the ruin enveloped by an invisible void power, forming a separate time-space.

The sky appeared to fracture, revealing dozens of giant void rifts, seemingly eternal scars of this world.

Even after countless ages, these scars remained unhealed.

Approaching these rifts carelessly could lead to falling into boundless void fissures.

Even Divinity Transformation cultivators faced certain death, absolutely unable to survive.

Undoubtedly, these were the dreadful remnants of a battle from the ancient period.

This showed how terrifying the calamity was; even now, the scars remained unhealable.

Still affecting this era profoundly.

"Truly terrifying, what kind of power caused such a ruinous place?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was astonished upon seeing this scene.

Though it had seen ancient era records, it had never witnessed the vestiges of history firsthand, thus very surprised by the Primordial Ruins' state.

It couldn't imagine what kind of blow the Primordial Talisman Sect once endured, leading it to become such a ruin.

"Frankly, I don't remember either."

"Many memories of the ancient era are lost, almost entirely."

"It seems some force erased our memories."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said solemnly.

Neither does it recall what exactly happened back then.

In any case, that battle was extremely terrifying, even with the Primordial Talisman Sect exerting all its strength, there was no chance of victory.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Jiang Fan and others arrived at the entrance of the Primordial Ruins.

In front of everyone appeared a terrifying void fissure stretching to the horizon.

Many cultivators entered the Primordial Ruins through this fissure.

Yet, no faction controlled the Primordial Ruins due to its numerous entrances.