

Fortune 534

Chapter 534: Great Harvest, Acquiring the Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure_2

If it were known by those Divinity Transformation Cultivators on the Eastern Continent, they would definitely come to seize it.

"Then let's try if it can be refined."

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and immediately spent a large number of Luck Points.

Thirty thousand Luck Points, fifty thousand Luck Points, seventy thousand Luck Points; in the end, it reached as much as one hundred thousand Luck Points.

These Luck Points transformed into a mysterious energy and merged into the Taiyi Five Smoke Net.

Originally, it was a Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure tainted by Demonic Qi, but under the expulsion of the Luck Energy, the black markings on it quickly vanished.

Boom!!

The next second, Jiang Fan sensed his soul merging with the Taiyi Five Smoke Net, perceiving the core spirituality of this Low-grade Celestial Spiritual Treasure, uniting as one.

He knew he had effortlessly refined this Low-grade Celestial Spiritual Treasure.

"Where is this place?"

"Haven't I already died?"

"Wait, why have I suddenly been refined, who exactly refined me?"

At this time, the Artifact Spirit of Taiyi Five Smoke Net gradually awoke, looking around in confusion, finding the environment unfamiliar.

Yet it quickly discovered itself had been refined by an unknown cultivator, who effortlessly managed its core restrictions without seeking consent, which was downright arrogant and despicable.

"What's wrong with refining you? Being refined by the master is an honor for you."

"Without the master, you'd already be dead, and you're still yelling here with energy."

"Hurry up and pay respects to the master."

At this point, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace jumped out, showing off an older brother stance.

But there was no other choice; since it was the first Magical Treasure refined by the master, it naturally claimed the position of leader. As for the old Primordial Talisman Pen, it simply couldn't compare being too old, nowhere close to its youthful vigor and potential.

"What? An insignificant Pill Furnace dares speak to me this way?"

Upon hearing these words, Taiyi Five Smoke Net was furious. A Pill Furnace from who knows where dared presume leading it, which was utterly abominable.

It instantly flew up, its body rapidly swelling, transforming into a five-colored cloud, floating mid-air.

Immediately wishing to confront the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace.

"Alright, we're all companions, there's no need to argue here."

At this time, the Primordial Talisman Pen stepped out to mediate.

"Hold on, Elder Fu, aren't you Elder Fu? How are you here?"

Taiyi Five Smoke Net saw the emergence of the Primordial Talisman Pen, and was filled with joy, not expecting to meet an old acquaintance.

"Ah, it's a long story."

The Primordial Talisman Pen briefly narrated its origins.

"This..."

Taiyi Five Smoke Net fell silent, not expecting to have slept so long, spanning countless millennia.

Even the once Primordial Talisman Sect had faded into history.

Numerous sects have vanished throughout the river of history, which was utterly incomprehensible.

Just like a twelve-year-old child awakening from a coma only to find themselves a hundred years old, with everyone around gone, not a single familiar face.

"Taiyi Five Smoke Net, you've just awoken; your spirituality is unstable. It's better to rest a bit."

At this time, Jiang Fan perceived the unstable emotions of the Artifact Spirit within Taiyi Five Smoke Net, continuing would risk the erasure of its spirituality.

Thus, he prompted the Taiyi Five Smoke Net with a thought, causing it to fall into slumber.

Instantly, the Magical Treasure transformed into a colorful cloud, blending into the skin of his hand, becoming a cloud-shaped pattern, while the Artifact Spirit entered a dormant state.

After all, this Low-grade Celestial Spiritual Treasure had just recovered and wasn't fit for excessive use.

"Master, it seems this Primordial Ruins still contains many treasures unclaimed."

"Unexpectedly, just entering this Secret Realm World, we obtained a Low-grade Celestial Spiritual Treasure."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell remarked with amazement.

Even in Ancient Times, Celestial Spiritual Treasures weren't just casually attainable Magical Treasures.

At least a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, or even beyond, was needed to qualify obtaining one.

Yet as for their master, upon entering Secret Realm No. 5, acquired such a defensive Celestial Spiritual Treasure, truly a grand destiny, proving the Primordial Ruins indeed held infinite opportunities.

"This is quite normal."

"Although countless ages have passed since the destruction of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"But this area remains protected by a Tier Eight Array, safeguarding most areas."

"Many places are inaccessible even to Divinity Transformation Cultivators, let alone other cultivators."

"Therefore, if luck suffices, indeed there's a chance to pick up some leftover treasures from Ancient Times."

The Primordial Talisman Pen spoke proudly, so-called nobility never loses its prestige, even if the Primordial Talisman Sect's countless eras have seen its destruction, its remnants still hold astounding power.

Without its agreement, other cultivators attempting to seize the treasures left by the Primordial Talisman Sect was an utterly delusional desire.

"If it's like this, then is there a suitable place for cultivation in this Secret Realm World?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

After all, the Secret Realm World was tainted by Demonic forces, with abundant Demonic Qi pervasive all around.

Inhaling the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi here would contaminate his Spiritual Power.

Clearing these impurities later may become a major issue.

For ordinary cultivators, the Secret Realm World of Primordial Ruins isn't suitable for lengthy stays.

One must exit periodically, otherwise risk corrosion by Demonic Qi.

"I'm not very clear on this."

"It's been so long, the whole world has changed profoundly, I'm not very familiar with this place anymore."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said helplessly.

In Ancient Times, it would naturally be familiar with this area.

The problem was, considering the immense changes over time to this land, the specifics of where was suitable for cultivation was unclear.

"Master, I know of a nearby place suitable for cultivation."

Right then, Yuan Hongming suddenly spoke: "It's a unique cave, seemingly enveloped by an invisible barrier that purifies and isolates Demonic Qi, containing only pure Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi inside."

In fact, similar places are quite numerous within the Secret Realm World, known as Safe Points, which hold utmost secrecy among cultivators, ensuring none other knows.

For owning a Safe Point means staying longer within the Secret Realm World, naturally providing more advantages over other cultivators."

"So, you've discovered a Safe Point?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow, surprised Yuan Hongming was useful, proving not entirely pointless.

"Indeed, and this is due to my luck."

Previously, while entering Secret Realm No. 5, I was pursued by a Demon Cultivator."

"In panic, I stumbled upon the cave and discovered a Safe Point."

Without hesitation, Yuan Hongming disclosed his knowledge, for to him, Jiang Fan was supreme, his entirety belonging to the master.

Thus, this revelation was insignificant.

"Then let's go and have a look."

Jiang Fan said immediately.

"Yes, master."

Yuan Hongming nodded.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

Under Yuan Hongming's guidance, they swiftly traversed numerous mountain peaks, flying over hundreds of kilometers.

Finally arriving near a secluded and remote mountain peak.

After multiple twists and turns, they reached the Safe Point Yuan Hongming mentioned, a hidden cave.

"This..."

Upon entering the cave, Jiang Fan instantly felt rich Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, entirely devoid of any impurities.

While outside earlier, he dared not activate his Cultivation Technique to inhale Spiritual Qi.

The feeling starkly contrasted from a polluted place to one with fresh, clean air.

The differences were immense.

The cave seemed to possess an invisible force forming a unique barrier that filtered the air's Demonic Qi.

"Wait, this spirit vein seemingly possesses spirituality."

"Could it be a remnant Dragon Vein from ancient days?"

Instantly, Jiang Fan instinctively sensed the cave wasn't ordinary, containing a small Spirit Vein within.

His Spiritual Sense immediately permeated within.

Boom~~~

The next second, he discerned the Spirit Vein seemingly transforming into a True Dragon, lying dormant on the earth.

Simultaneously, scars densely covered the True Dragon, fragmented and shattered.