

Fortune 569

Chapter 569: Overcoming the Calamity, Gaining Another Fifth-Grade Opportunity

"Tell you? Mere ingredients, what right do they have to question us."

"Kneel down and beg for mercy immediately."

A Tier Two Iron-Winged Sparrow said grimly, looking down at Jiang Fan.

It completely disregarded the human before it.

Because in its long years, humans were like ants, hunted casually by their Demon Race.

Now they were even being herded like livestock, barely different from domesticated animals.

So who would speak respectfully to livestock?

The other Iron-Winged Sparrows were curiously watching Jiang Fan. It seemed to be the first time they encountered such a peculiar human, as this human displayed no fear towards them.

Had it been other humans who saw them, they would surely be terrified, trembling, kneeling, and begging for mercy.

Yet this guy dared to come forward and ask directions, it was simply unbelievable.

"A bunch of feathered beasts daring to boss me around?"

"Such gall."

Jiang Fan cast a sidelong glance, reached out into the void, and a terrifying Golden Core Domain pressed down, effortlessly enveloping over a dozen Iron-Winged Sparrows, an immense force crashing upon them.

"Ah!"

In an instant, the group of Iron-Winged Sparrows emitted a mournful scream, plummeting from the sky, smashing heavily onto the ground, creating a giant crater, dirt flying.

Instantly, their innards were severely damaged, and even their bones were shattered.

"How is this possible? How can a human possess such power?"

The Iron-Winged Sparrows could hardly believe it, strong pain spreading rapidly throughout their bodies. It was the first time they experienced such a thing, the power of this human seemed comparable to their Clan Leader.

But that was too exaggerated, just a mere human, how could he possess the power of a Tier Three Demon Cultivator, what was the reason behind this?! Where did this guy come from?

An indescribable fear surged in their hearts.

"Don't kill them, search their souls first."

At this time, the voice of the Primordial Talisman Pen emerged.

In truth, if Jiang Fan wished to eliminate this group of demons, a single thought would suffice to turn them to dust.

The reason they remained merely heavily injured was because he temporarily didn't want them to die.

Because he had arrived at this unfamiliar place through the Gate of the Void, leaving him quite unaware of it.

The unknown was the greatest fear.

Hence, he needed local creatures to provide him with information about the area.

Boom~~

The next second, the Primordial Talisman Pen flew out, its tip gently flicked, a stream of golden light instantly penetrated deep into the souls of the demons, and their souls seemed to transform into a book.

Countless pieces of information were discerned by the Primordial Talisman Pen.

This was the unique ability of the Primordial Talisman Pen—Soul Searching.

More formidable than any other soul-searching technique, it could pry into the enemies' soul memory, acquiring abundant information.

"Jiang Fan, this is the Western Continent."

The Primordial Talisman Pen revealed an understanding expression, conveying the known information to Jiang Fan.

"Western Continent? Transferred to this place? No wonder it cost so many Spirit Stones."

"However, this continent is actually dominated by the Demon Race, making survival exceedingly difficult for humans."

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He immediately learned his location through the Iron-Winged Sparrow's soul memory.

At the same time, he also acquired some basic information about the Western Continent.

Although he had obtained some information about other continents from the Eastern Continent, Southern Continent, and elsewhere, the four continents of the Void Realm had been isolated for countless years.

Cultivators from one continent knew little about the others' detailed information.

After all, traversing two continents was exceedingly difficult.

Even a Divinity Transformation Cultivator would exhaust a lifetime attempting to cross endless seas.

Thus, after innumerable years, very few cultivators could reach another continent.

Even if some luck found the Ancient Teleportation Array, the numbers were too few to affect the overall situation.

"Human, you cannot kill us."

"We are the beings of the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race, the overlords of three thousand miles around."

"If you dare harm me, you will surely face the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race's relentless pursuit."

"No matter where you go, it will be a dead end."

The Tier Two Iron-Winged Sparrow said fearfully, trying to find a glimmer of hope.

"Very well, let the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race come and kill me."

"I will be right here waiting."

Jiang Fan said calmly, waving a large hand, an invisible force crushing down.

Boom~~

In an instant, over a dozen Iron-Winged Sparrows died instantly, bleeding from all orifices, completely losing the breath of life.

Their eyes widened immensely, dying with unresolved grievances.

For they never imagined they would perish at the hands of a human.

This had never happened for hundreds of years.

"Fools, daring to threaten the master, even nine lives wouldn't be enough."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace looked down disdainfully at the Iron-Winged Sparrows. Based on the recent memory information, the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race was merely of the Golden Core Race, with the strongest being the Clan Leader, whose cultivation was only at the Tier Three level.

The entire Iron-Winged Sparrow Race probably only had three Tier Three Demon Cultivators.

No threat whatsoever to its master.

Even if the other party had the protection of a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, the master could use the power of the Gate of the Void, fight if he wished, leave if he wished, firmly in an invincible position.

So clearly there was no reason to fear the other party's threats.