

Fortune 573

Chapter 573: Once Again Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, Eliminating Calamity

"When the snipe and the clam grapple, the fisherman reaps the benefit; he who does not seize the opportunity will suffer the consequences."

"Head to Peace Valley by noon tomorrow to rescue the humans, and you may gain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity, but there are hidden dangers afterward, a minor misfortune."

"Remain in your current location to continue cultivation, neither gaining nor losing, peace."

"Head to Iron Wing Peak at the Iron Wing Race's Que settlement by tomorrow evening, hit them when they're down, capture them all in one fell swoop, and you may gain a Fifth-Grade Opportunity with no hidden dangers or risks, great fortune."

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed with a spark of excitement.

He had suspected that the Iron-winged Sparrow Race would face a great calamity soon, so he had been patiently awaiting the opportunity.

It now seemed that such an opportunity had indeed arrived.

According to the Fortune-Telling Talisman's information, the Iron-winged Sparrow Race was destined to encounter an unprecedented disaster, perhaps even facing annihilation.

If he ventured forth now, he could strike while they were down and seize a share of the spoils.

Of course, the enemies of the Iron-winged Sparrow Race would not fare well either, as they would surely suffer a counterattack.

Both sides would likely be seriously weakened.

At that moment, if he struck, he might be able to capture the entire group of enemies in one swoop and gain the opportunity fully.

Such an opportunity might only come once.

If he missed it, such a chance might never present itself again in the future.

"Going to save mortals would, instead, bring danger? Leave hidden dangers?"

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

Without a doubt, if he truly wanted to save the humans of the Western Continent, his priority should be eliminating those demons.

As long as those demons were dead, the humans would naturally be out of danger.

Currently, humans posed no threat to the Iron-winged Sparrow Race.

They were even considered an important asset by the race.

Thus, without a necessary reason, the race naturally wouldn't choose to harm humans.

"How are Blood Saber Daoist and the others now?"

At this point, Jiang Fan inquired.

During his seclusion cultivation, he had released Blood Saber Daoist and the other Golden Core Cultivators from the Exquisite Tower to explore the surrounding geography and gather intel.

After all, he wasn't very familiar with the local area yet.

If these Golden Core Cultivators helped, he could integrate into the Western Continent more swiftly.

Also, given their strength, they likely wouldn't face any issues in this area.

"Master, Blood Saber Daoist is still exploring nearby."

"But I must say, the cultivation resources here are indeed quite abundant."

"In just three months, they've already discovered many rare spirit medicines."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace remarked with emotion.

No wonder some Tier Five Demon Cultivators emerged on the Western Continent; the cultivation resources here are indeed more plentiful than on the Southern Continent.

Furthermore, demons are neither adept at alchemy nor artifact refining, leaving behind numerous resources in these mountains.

If this area was occupied by human forces, not a single spirit grass would remain.

Not like now, where a large quantity of wild spirit medicines can still be found.

Thus, if there is enough strength, occupying a place in the Western Continent could yield unimaginable resources, Blood Saber Daoist and others felt this place was very suitable for their cultivation.

"That's good."

Jiang Fan nodded.

With the assistance of Blood Saber Daoist and others, they might be able to help him find a suitable base for human habitation.

Swoosh!

With this in mind, his figure flickered, and he immediately left the Exquisite Tower, flying towards the Iron-winged Sparrow Race's settlement.

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Meanwhile, at the Iron-winged Sparrow Race's settlement.

Including the clan leader, there were a total of five Golden Core Level Demon Cultivators.

But now, they wore grave expressions as if facing a significant disaster, filled with a deadly atmosphere.

"This is bad, the news about us obtaining a drop of True Spirit Essence Blood has been exposed."

"And it's already known to the Thunder Tiger Race."

"It won't be long before the Thunder Tiger Race will personally come knocking."

The Iron-winged Sparrow Race clan leader, Que Sanqi, said with a heavy heart.

He earlier obtained a rare treasure by chance while traveling outside—a drop of True Spirit Essence Blood.

Although the essence blood had lost much of its vitality over time, it still had immense benefits for their Tier Three Demon Cultivators.

If fully refined, it could even help him advance to Tier Four.

By then, he would become a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, elevating the Iron-winged Sparrow Race to a Tier Four Demon Race.

Thus becoming the dominant race within tens of thousands of miles.

Who would have thought, that a traitor in the clan would leak the information about acquiring the True Spirit Essence Blood.

This also incited the malice of the Thunder Tiger Race.

If Que Sanqi truly advanced to Tier Four, it would be a huge threat to other Tier Three Demon Races.

Subsequently, these Tier Three races might only survive under the shadow of the Iron-winged Sparrow Race.

In more severe cases, if they displeased the other party, there could be a risk of annihilation.

In fact, many tribes and races on the Western Continent face extermination every year.

The internal laws of the Demon Race adhere to the principle of survival of the fittest.

For this reason, the Thunder Tiger Race intends to give everything they've got for a life-and-death battle with the Iron-winged Sparrow Race.

No matter what, Que Sanqi must not refine the True Spirit Essence Blood.

"Clan leader, what should we do now?"

"The Thunder Tiger Race is more powerful than us, with at least ten Tier Three Demon Cultivators."

"If they go all out, we are certainly no match for the Thunder Tiger Race."

A Tier Three Demon Cultivator looked extremely troubled.