

Fortune 574

Chapter 574: Once Again Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, Eliminating Calamity_2

If our clan leader completely refines this drop of True Spirit Essence Blood, then we won't need to worry about anything anymore.

The problem is that True Spirit Essence Blood is not easy to refine.

It contains immense energy.

If not handled with extreme care and recklessly devoured and refined, the result is only one: death by body explosion.

There have been similar incidents before.

Some little demons thought they were lucky to get True Spirit Essence Blood, believing it was a great opportunity, and chose to consume it.

The result was predictable, they immediately vanished without a trace.

Although treasures are good, if you cannot refine them, they are just a source of calamity.

"Clan Leader, we can't defeat the Thunder Tiger Race in battle."

"Their combat power is inherently stronger than ours."

"If a battle truly occurs, we are almost certainly doomed to die."

"So the current plan is for the Clan Leader to take this drop of True Spirit Essence Blood and leave."

"After thoroughly refining the True Spirit Essence Blood and ascending to Tier Four, come back."

"Then avenge us and annihilate the Thunder Tiger Race."

Another Tier Three Demon Cultivator said with a murderous intent.

Clearly, the strength gap between the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race and the Thunder Tiger Race is just too vast.

Even being at the same tier, they are still no match for the Thunder Tiger Race.

But if the Clan Leader rises to Tier Four, the result would be entirely different.

The gap between Tier Three and Tier Four is indeed immense.

"It's already too late."

"According to the information I received, the Thunder Tiger Race has already come near our Iron-Winged Sparrow Race."

"Even if we want to run away now, I fear it's too late."

"The only way left is a decisive battle to the death with the Thunder Tiger Race."

Clan Leader Que Sanqi said helplessly. If running away were truly an option, it would have done so long ago, not staying here to share life and death with the other tribe members.

Unfortunately, the Thunder Tiger Race has already laid down a net from which there is no escape, not allowing them to leave.

"Alas, if only our Iron-Winged Sparrow Race had the protection of an array."

"Unfortunately, the four Tier Five Races simply do not allow us to set up arrays."

"Daring to secretly set one up would mean a certain death sentence, ensuring the death of us and extermination of our tribe."

A Tier Three Demon Cultivator said through gritted teeth, feeling very unwilling.

The entire Western Continent has four Tier Five Races. They all have Tier Five Demon Cultivators, their strength overwhelming countless races across the continent, occupying different regions.

It is exactly because they personally issue orders prohibiting other races from setting up arrays.

Thus, the dwellings of many weak races do not have the protection of arrays.

If other races come to attack, they can invade easily.

Undoubtedly, these rules exist to ensure the long-term domination of the four Tier Five Races.

As a weak race, they have no power to dare defy this rule.

"Hmph, it doesn't matter if we don't have a Tier Three Array."

"Even if the Thunder Tiger Race wants to destroy our Iron-Winged Sparrow Race, they'll have to see if they have what it takes."

"Be ready to break through."

"Even if the Thunder Tiger Race is stronger than us, I will make them pay a heavy price."

Que Sanqi said through clenched teeth, filled with murderous intent.

Its intestines are turning green with regret now.

If it had known obtaining the True Spirit Essence Blood would invite disaster upon its tribe, it would never have wanted this opportunity.

Unfortunately, it's now too late to say anything, time cannot be turned back.

But honestly, even if given another choice, it would not give up this drop of True Spirit Essence Blood.

After all, this is the opportunity to ascend to a Tier Four Demon Cultivator. No Tier Three Demon Cultivator would ever give it up.

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The next day at dusk.

Jiang Fan quietly arrived at the headquarters of the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race. He had previously acquired a lot of intelligence through Soul Search, naturally knowing the location of the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race's headquarters.

He activated the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, concealing himself completely, leaving no trace.

Even if a Nascent Soul Cultivator were here, they would not perceive his presence.

Relying on the power of this Secret Treasure, he could come and go freely.

"Is this the base of the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race in front?"

Jiang Fan looked ahead; there were continuous mountain peaks in front, each mountain peak had caves.

And those Iron-Winged Sparrows lived inside these caves.

Clearly, unlike humans, they still preferred living in caves over houses.

Their living habits were very much like those of birds.

However, at this time, it was evident that a great calamity had struck this place.

One mountain peak after another had collapsed, turning into ruins.

There were huge pits in the ground, smoke and fire rising everywhere.

Numerous corpses of Iron-Winged Sparrows lay on the ground, covered in blood, a tragic and unbearable sight.

Undoubtedly, they were attacked by enemies, suffering countless casualties.

"As expected, they faced a catastrophe."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He remembered the guidance message from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, directing him to come at dusk the next day.

Clearly, this timing was crucial.

If he had arrived earlier, he would have encountered the enemies of the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race before the fight began.

But by arriving at dusk, the battle had just concluded, the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race was annihilated, but the enemy hadn't yet had time to leave, making this the perfect opportunity.

Boom~~

At this moment, his Nascent Soul Spirit Sense spread outward, covering all directions, and the scene ahead immediately came into view.

He sensed the presence of six Tier Three Demon Cultivators in the mid-air, resembling fierce tigers, with bodies exuding an electric aura, large in size, emanating terrifying Evil Qi.

Undoubtedly, these Tier Three Demon Cultivators must be from the Thunder Tiger Race.

According to the memories he had previously obtained, the relationship between the Thunder Tiger Race and the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race was poor, and they frequently clashed.

Apparently, this disaster for the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race was caused by the Thunder Tiger Race.

It's unclear why the Thunder Tiger Race suddenly made a move against the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race.

"Haha, we finally won, thoroughly eradicating the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race."

"Indeed, our Thunder Tiger Race has always been the overlord of this region, the little Iron-Winged Sparrow Race is nothing.

"But admittedly, they did have some skill, managing to take down four of our comrades with their dying counterattack, we indeed underestimated them a bit."

"That's unavoidable, after all, they are Tier Three Demon Cultivators, who knows how many hidden cards they had, so the price of losing Xie Xue is worthwhile."

"Indeed, with the treasures from the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race, our Thunder Tiger Race will likely have a chance to ascend to Tier Four Demon Race, allowing our power to expand further."

The numerous Tier Three Demon Cultivators of the Thunder Tiger Race laughed heartily, feeling immensely joyful.

They went all out, attacking the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race.

A great battle occurred between both sides, lasting almost a whole day.

Although they suffered heavy casualties this time, ultimately they emerged victorious, exterminating the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race.

Even if there were some survivors, they posed no threat at all.

More importantly, they obtained the True Spirit Essence Blood possessed by Que Sanqi.

If one of them were to consume the True Spirit Essence Blood, it would certainly enhance their bloodline, rapidly advancing their cultivation, possibly even reaching Tier Four.

Precisely because of this, they felt the operation was a huge success.

After all, if a Tier Four Demon Cultivator were to emerge in the Thunder Tiger Race, their power would increase tenfold or more.

Then, they would undeniably become the true overlords of this area.

All Tier Three Demon Races would have to submit to their Thunder Tiger Race.

"Clan Leader, it's said that the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race kept over ten thousand human captives as food."

"Since we won this war, we can use these human captives for a celebration feast."

"I'm sure everyone would be thrilled."

A Tier Three Demon Cultivator of the Thunder Tiger Race spoke, already thinking of hosting a victory feast.

After all, exterminating the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race was an unprecedented event, a celebration feast was certainly necessary.

"Oh, the Iron-Winged Sparrow Race actually kept this many human captives as food? They are quite skilled."

"It's said that humans are nearly extinct on the Western Continent, yet they managed to catch so many."

"And each living human can be sold for ten Spirit Stones, which is a significant fortune."

"But achieving a great victory indeed calls for a celebration."

"Then let's butcher a thousand humans as food for the feast."

The Clan Leader of the Thunder Tiger Race's eyes exhibited a greedy look.

"Indeed, non-my people are inherently of different minds."

At this moment, hearing these words, Jiang Fan emitted a trace of killing intent.

He bore no personal grudge against these Demon Cultivators.

But the conflict between the Human Race and the Demon Race is a racial struggle, a fight for survival, either you die or I live.

Given the chance, he would naturally deliver a lethal blow.