

Fortune 578

Chapter 578: Refining Kui Ox Essence Blood, Spiritual Sense of Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul_2

"The question is, who is the third-party force that exterminated the Thunder Tiger Race? Why is there no news at all?"

"Yeah, if it was a territorial dispute, but now there's no trace of any third-party force."

Many Demon Cultivators were extremely puzzled.

They were very curious about the origins of the third-party force and wondered what level of power they possessed.

As for the deaths of the Thunder Tiger Race and Iron-winged Sparrow Race, they didn't care.

After all, such things were too common across the entire Western Continent.

It's not unusual for some races to be wiped out suddenly.

Only the strong can survive on the Western Continent, and it's perfectly normal for the weak to be eliminated.

"Honestly, it could have been done by a passing Tier Four Demon Cultivator."

"Because there were no signs of battle at the scene. In just a moment, those Demon Cultivators of the Thunder Tiger Race were dead."

"Also, because of this, there were no corpses of Demon Cultivators at the scene. They were probably all eaten by that Tier Four Demon Cultivator."

"That's very possible because the human food livestock raised by the Iron-winged Sparrow Race is also gone, most likely swallowed whole by that Tier Four Demon Cultivator. Otherwise, how could they disappear so completely?"

"Thinking about it, the Thunder Tiger Race was indeed too unlucky."

"Hehe, what does that have to do with us? Now that they've been wiped out, we can occupy their territory. This is a huge boon for us."

Numerous Demon Cultivators said excitedly.

Clearly, the extermination of the Iron-winged Sparrow Race and the Thunder Tiger Race did not stir any waves.

They didn't even suspect that it was human cultivators.

This is because humans have been weakened for too long.

No demon believes that humans possess such power.

So they naturally ruled out the human possibility.

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Meanwhile, on the Western Continent, within the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, Peach Blossom Valley.

This is a secluded valley filled with a large number of peach blossoms.

This place was discovered by Blood Saber Daoist, and a Tier Three Upper Grade Spirit Vein lay hidden nearby.

It's an excellent place for cultivation.

Thus, Blood Saber Daoist immediately set up an array in this place, completely concealing it, then moved those mortals into Peach Blossom Valley to live.

This will also be the starting point for humans on the Western Continent.

Inside the valley, wooden houses have been built, and these houses are home to human families.

These humans were jubilant, thrilled.

Being confined in Peace Valley, their lives were constantly at threat.

Where could they possibly enjoy houses and fields of their own like now?

They were also no longer at risk of being eaten by demons, making this place seem like paradise.

At this moment, Blood Saber Daoist, Yuan Hongming, and fourteen other Golden Core Cultivators saw this scene with calm expressions.

"I didn't expect that we had left the East Continent and arrived on the Western Continent. Before, I had only read about other continents in ancient texts. Who knew we would actually come to this legendary continent."

"But the Western Continent is a domain ruled by the Demon Race. Humans here are like pigs and dogs, slaughtered at will. These Demon Race Cultivators deserve nothing but death."

"Heh, it's just a case of no tigers in the mountain, so the monkeys advertise their status as kings. If they were on our Eastern Continent, how could these demon cultivators dare be so rampant?"

"Anyhow, the master plans to rebuild the Primordial Talisman Sect on the Western Continent, to revive human influence. You and I will be the founders and even contributors to the rise of the Primordial Talisman Sect. This is an enormous opportunity for us."

"Indeed, that's true. There are no other human sects on the Western Continent, only some Demon Race forces. Plus, the area is rich in rare Spirit Medicines and minerals, making it like a paradise."

"But the number of mortals is still too few. Perhaps we need to go to other human farms to rescue more mortals back, only then can the strength of the Primordial Talisman Sect grow quickly."

"Let's be a bit cautious, and make sure not to get discovered by those Demon Race forces."

"Don't worry, they certainly can't detect our presence."

Blood Saber Daoist and others discussed animatedly.

They were also looking forward to their future cultivation in the Western Continent.

If the Primordial Talisman Sect could rise here, they would all be heroes in the future.

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At this moment, within the internal space of the Exquisite Tower, in a quiet room,

Jiang Fan was sitting cross-legged on the ground, refining the True Spirit Essence Blood he had obtained this time.

Bang~~

As the Life Source Stone cracked open, this drop of True Spirit Essence Blood immediately appeared, resembling a radiant sun, releasing terrifying heat that evaporated the surrounding water vapor instantly.

Faintly, the shadow of a True Spirit emerged from the depths of this drop of Essence Blood.

It appeared like a calf, with one foot, no horns on its head, entirely cyan in color, its surface covered in densely packed innate patterns, surrounded by boundless wind and rain.

A roar, sounding like thunder, contained terrifying power, seemingly capable of tearing through space.

It was also enveloped in endless violet lightning, as if bathing in a Sea of Thunder, like a Thunder Divine Beast.

Kui Ox!

This is the True Spirit Kui Ox!

In an instant, Jiang Fan sensed a momentous energy surging from this drop of Essence Blood, seeping into the depths of his sea of consciousness.

Clearly, this was the Essence Blood from the Kui Ox.

Even after countless ages, this drop of Essence Blood still contained tremendous energy.

It even held traces of the True Spirit's pressure.