

Fortune 582

Chapter 582: Gaining the Human Race's Destiny, Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again

"Master, it was all done by the Blood Saber Daoist and his group."

"Previously, during their travels, they discovered many humans being kept as livestock by the Demon Race."

"So they decisively took action, killing many Demon Race cultivators and rescuing these humans."

"Because of this, the population of Peach Blossom Valley has now exceeded one hundred thousand."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace explained.

Although the Human Race population on the Western Continent was sparse and had already become a high-grade food source for the Demon Race due to their tender flesh, making them an expensive delicacy.

So, in order to earn Spirit Stones, many from the Demon Race chose to keep humans as livestock.

This also prevented the total extinction of humans on the Western Continent.

Because of this, Blood Saber Daoist and others wiped out many Demon Cultivators and rescued these mortals.

"Will there be any problems?"

Jiang Fan furrowed his brows.

He was not blaming Blood Saber Daoist and the others for their actions; he was just concerned that such actions might attract the attention of nearby Demon Cultivators.

If a Tier Four Demon Race was alerted, it might bring about a great calamity.

For the current Peach Blossom Valley, this would not be good.

"Master, regarding this, you can rest assured."

"Blood Saber Daoist and the others are actually very cautious."

"They attack only at places occupied by weak Demon Races."

"Moreover, they disguised themselves as other powerful Demon Cultivators, not letting them discover the identity of the humans."

"So as of now, Peach Blossom Valley has not been exposed, nor have any other Demon Cultivators been tracking us."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said.

After all, the Blood Saber Daoist and others are cultivators from the Eastern Continent, known for its chaos, where battles occur everywhere.

Demon Cultivators, Demon Race, and Human Race all battle ceaselessly in the Eastern Continent.

Without strength and special means, they would've already perished at the hands of other cultivators.

So when Blood Saber Daoist and the others arrived on the Western Continent, it was like a lowering of the battlefield dimensions.

Many Tier Three Demon Cultivators were basically no match for them.

The only concern was encountering a Tier Four Demon Cultivator.

But this area is very remote, and Tier Four Demon Cultivators are virtually nonexistent, so their actions can still be carried out with confidence.

At least they won't bring a catastrophic disaster to Peach Blossom Valley.

"Destiny is increasing."

At this moment, Jiang Fan moved his mind and activated his Divine Power—Emperor's Gaze.

He saw above Peach Blossom Valley, a large amount of destiny converging, which came from the destiny of the Human Race on the Western Continent.

But the destiny was too little, just enough to form a young dragon.

Nevertheless, destiny is destiny, representing vigorous vitality.

Since more than a hundred thousand people have gathered, this has led to some of the Human Race's destiny from the Western Continent descending into Peach Blossom Valley.

At the same time, threads of destiny from these humans flowed into him, being devoured and absorbed by him.

"So this is the benefit of becoming the leader of a great power?"

"Although becoming the leader of a power means taking on many responsibilities and facing catastrophes."

"But it also brings the destiny of countless living beings, causing one's own destiny to soar."

"This is something solitary cultivators can never match."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

In fact, this is also why some cultivators with great destiny create forces.

No one can possess extremely strong destiny forever; there will always be a time when destiny declines.

If destiny declines and one is still alone, then they will face many calamities, misfortunes repeatedly, and may even perish, devoured by disasters.

However, if one creates a large power, even if their own destiny declines, the robust destiny of their created force can still protect them, using the destiny of others for protection.

This way, their destiny can still remain prosperous.

It's like modern society's celebrities, relying on luck to become famous overnight.

But flowers don't stay red for a hundred days, and people aren't always good for a thousand days.

That's why celebrities establish entertainment companies, recruiting employees to earn money for them.

This way, even if the celebrity is no longer popular, they can still hold an important position in the entertainment industry.

And this is the same principle in the Cultivation Realm.

"Boy, creating a Sect is not just about the destiny of the Sect being that simple."

"Do you know why so many great powers of the Human Race in the Ancient Era were keen on creating Sects?"

"Normally, those great powers of the Human Race were already invincible in the world, and no matter how powerful the Sect, it couldn't help them, yet they still did so."

At this moment, the Primordial Talisman Pen spoke.

"Why?"

Jiang Fan curiously asked, feeling that this must contain a significant secret.

"The reason is simple, it's because of cause and effect."

"Every great power of the Human Race is entangled with a lot of cause and effect."

"If they can't get rid of these lines of cause and effect, they won't be able to ascend to the Immortal Realm."

"So after much thought, they finally found a solution."

"That is to pass on their cause and effect to other cultivators to bear."

"This way, they can travel light, free themselves from all cause and effect, and ascend to the Immortal Realm."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained simply.

This is a secret known only to ancient sects.

"Is there really such a thing?"

"No wonder those great powers of the Human Race were so fond of recruiting disciples."

"It seems they not only wanted to pass on their teachings."

"They wanted their disciples to bear their cause and effect."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

No wonder so many teachings and sects emerged during the Ancient Era.