

Fortune 584

Chapter 584: Overcoming the Calamity and Obtaining the Fifth-Grade Opportunity

Meanwhile, in a certain valley.

The thousand-year-old spirit medicine, the Seven-Colored Moon Orchid, is rapidly maturing. The entire valley has become a whirlpool of spiritual qi, and the Seven-Colored Moon Orchid devours the soaring spiritual qi, with seven-colored lights flickering across the sky, presenting an astonishing spectacle.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

One by one, Tier Three demon cultivators sensed this aura and flocked to the valley.

They greedily gazed at the Seven-Colored Moon Orchid, eager to snatch it immediately.

However, they knew it wasn't the right time to pick it yet, so they waited patiently.

Leading them was a demon cultivator at the perfection level of Tier Three, Zhu Wuba from the Blood Spider Race, known for its Nascent Soul Demon Race, with exceedingly formidable strength.

The reputation of the Blood Spider Race makes many demons tremble with fear, for their methods are brutal, and those who fall into their hands suffer fates worse than death.

"Haha, my luck is good today."

"Originally, I came to the Celestial Pine Mountain Range to investigate the recent high-grade human food cases."

"Unexpectedly, I encountered the maturity of a thousand-year-old spirit medicine, truly heaven's gift!"

Zhu Wuba laughed heartily, feeling very pleased.

If it obtained this thousand-year-old spirit medicine, its chances of advancing to Tier Four would significantly increase.

Thus, for Zhu Wuba, this presented a great opportunity that must not be missed.

It seems the heavens wish for him to step into Tier Four.

Once he becomes a Tier Four demon cultivator, he will be akin to the patriarch of the Blood Spider Race.

Being someone who could sit at the table on the Western Continent.

Below Tier Four demon cultivators are merely food, not worth mentioning.

"Honestly, isn't the clan overreacting a bit? It's merely some missing human food; why dispatch so many Tier Three demon cultivators? It's making a mountain out of a molehill."

A Tier Three demon cultivator expressed confusion over this.

It's just like losing some grains; it doesn't require so many Tier Three demon cultivators to handle.

They need to cultivate daily; where is the time to deal with such matters?

"Hehe, losing some human food is insignificant, but the elders fear the resurgence of the human threat."

"Don't forget the calamity humans brought last time, the enormous trauma caused to the Western Continent's demon race."

Another Tier Three demon cultivator sneered coldly.

It always remains wary of the humans' potential, vigilant against the possibility of their rise again.

"Indeed, humans may seem weak and mostly ordinary."

"But occasionally, some geniuses emerge."

"These human geniuses cultivate at an astonishing rate, reaching high realms in a short time."

"Their combat abilities often exceed their peers."

"Just a few human geniuses can bring great devastation to the races."

The various Tier Three demon cultivators discussed fervently.

They've lived long enough to know the demon race reigns supreme on the Western Continent, but elsewhere in the Void Realm, the human force is terrifying.

Thus, the threat of humans is real, and they must never rise on the Western Continent.

Else, it would be a catastrophe for them.

"If they fear humans so much, why not wipe them out entirely?"

"Those ordinary ones don't resist; why not eradicate them completely?"

A Tier Three demon cultivator questioned in confusion.

"Logically, that's true."

"But humans as high-grade food offer immense benefits to our demon race."

"Especially those who have practiced, akin to individual spirit medicines."

"So for the sake of the demon race's cultivation, the elders tacitly approve of rearing humans."

"However, the scale must be controlled, or they will be penalized."

Zhu Wuba spoke indifferently.

It understands the minds of the demon race elders. They recognize the immense threat humans pose yet covet the benefits they provide, so long as they keep it within a manageable threat level, there won't be major issues.

The Western Continent has persisted this way over the years.

Of course, over time, most demon race cultivators have forgotten the threat humans pose.

Even if ancient books say humans were once powerful, young demons have never witnessed it, so naturally, they don't concern themselves.

"Hehe, the upper crust is a bunch of hypocrites."

"If it were up to me, I'd wipe out humans, once and for all."

"Why continue nurturing these threats?"

"If they want to elevate their cultivation, why not plant spirit medicines instead of devouring humans?"

A Tier Three demon cultivator snorted coldly.

Yet it could do nothing about the elders' decisions.

More importantly, it also saw humans as minimal threats to demon races.

Even if they dare to resist, they'd likely be annihilated instantly.

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As these demon cultivators casually chatted, Jiang Fan silently approached the valley.

Utilizing the Secret Treasure Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf's power, he completely concealed his aura and sound; even when approaching the valley, no demon cultivator noticed his presence, like he was an invisible man.

He heard the voices of the demon cultivators chatting.

"They came to track the missing humans?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan frowned.

Although Blood Saber Daoist and others rescued a large number of ordinary humans without leaving any clues, the demon races wouldn't give up and continue dispatching personnel to conduct a thorough search.