

## Fortune 585

### Chapter 585: Overcoming Tribulation and Gaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity\_2

In the short term, there's no immediate risk of Peach Blossom Valley being exposed.

However, as time passes, the likelihood of exposure grows.

Especially now, with a thousand-year-old spirit medicine nearing maturity, attracting so many demon cultivators to the vicinity of Peach Blossom Valley, this clearly represents a calamity for the Human Race.

No wonder the Fortune-Telling Talisman advised me to eliminate these demon cultivators.

Even if one manages to escape, it could bring about a great disaster.

It might even provoke a Tier Four Demon Cultivator to personally intervene, which would spell an apocalyptic disaster for the Human Race.

"In that case, they all need to be eradicated."

A cold glint flashed in Jiang Fan's eyes.

Anyway, coexistence was never an option; it's either you die or I live.

Boom~~

In an instant, with a mere thought, he activated the Primordial Golden Core within himself.

A massive power of the Nascent Soul Domain enveloped and covered the area.

Instantly, all the demon race cultivators in the region felt a dreadful pressure, as if gravity had increased by dozens of times, completely binding their bodies so they couldn't move.

Clearly, after his spiritual sense reached the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul Realm, his Golden Core Domain transformed into a Nascent Soul Domain, which is a complete dimensional crushing for Golden Core Cultivators, effortlessly grasped.

They couldn't possibly be his opponents; the gap between them was simply too vast.

"What's happening? This force seems like the power of a Tier Four Demon Cultivator's Domain. Is some senior targeting us?" Zhu Wuba was guarding the thousand-year-old spirit medicine, preventing other demon cultivators from seizing it.

Who could have predicted this? Suddenly, an oppressive force from the Nascent Soul Domain crushed down, making his body feel like it was bearing the weight of a mountain, immobilizing him.

Even the circulation of the demonic power within his body became extremely difficult.

He was utterly terrified, convinced that the enemy was undoubtedly a Tier Four Demon Cultivator.

Because no one but a Tier Four Demon Cultivator could wield such a degree of domain power.

Now he regretted deeply, wondering why he was so unlucky to encounter a Tier Four Demon Cultivator here?!

He knew that the entire Western Continent was a place where the strong prey on the weak. Encountering a Tier Four Demon Cultivator meant he wouldn't have the power to resist if they wanted to kill him.

There's nowhere to reason with.

Weakness is the greatest original sin among the demon race.

"Senior, spare us, please spare us."

"We dare not covet this thousand-year-old spirit medicine at all, spare our lives."

"If you let us go, we're willing to hand over all our treasures."

The Tier Three demon cultivators were scared out of their wits.

Facing the power of the Nascent Soul Domain, they had no thought of resistance.

Because the gap between Tier Three and Tier Four was simply too vast.

So vast that even if they fought to the death, they'd have no chance of winning.

Rebelling would be like an ant trying to shake a tree.

Only by pleading could they grasp a sliver of survival.

"No need, just die for me."

Jiang Fan's voice came out, calm yet filled with overwhelming killing intent.

If he truly were a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, he might have spared their lives, but unfortunately, he was a human cultivator, with an irreconcilable blood feud against this group of demon cultivators.

If he truly spared their lives, they would quickly inform a Tier Four Demon Cultivator of their race, and the demon race army might pour out in full force.

Under no circumstances could he allow these demon cultivators to leave alive.

Life Talisman—White Tiger Geng Gold Talisman!

It's one of the Four Symbols Spirit Talismans, and he had cultivated this talisman to a proficient level.

Compared to before, its power had more than doubled.

Boom~~

In an instant, the heavens and earth changed, boundless spiritual qi surged in, forming the phantom of the Divine Beast White Tiger, as if the infinite killing intent of the world gathered on the White Tiger.

The next second, terrifying golden rays shot out, locking onto the aura of every demon cultivator on-site. They blasted towards these demon cultivators at an unbelievable speed.

Bang, bang, bang!!!

Before these demon cultivators could react, the golden rays easily pierced their robust physiques.

No matter how tough their physiques were, in the face of the power of the White Tiger Geng Gold Talisman, they were still worth nothing, as it contained the power of sharpness that pierced through everything.

Immediately, blood holes appeared in their bodies, massive amounts of blood flowed out, and severe pain rapidly spread throughout their bodies, like the most brutal torture in the world.

"It's over."

Zhu Wuba and the other Tier Three demon cultivators widened their eyes; deep within their pupils was endless fear, unwillingness, and anger. They never expected this Tier Four Demon Cultivator to be so despicable and shameless, bullying the weak.

They didn't even hear any of their pleas or explanations, and just struck and killed them.

They tried to find the figure of that Tier Four Demon Cultivator, but unfortunately, Jiang Fan's figure was sheltered by the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, hiding his whole body in invisibility, so no matter how they searched, they couldn't find any trace of Jiang Fan.

Therefore, they had no idea who the murderer was, nor which Tier Four Demon Cultivator personally intervened.

Boom~~

The next second, these demon cultivators fell into pools of blood, devoid of any life signs.

They all died with grievances.

But unfortunately, no matter how furious or unwilling they were, they couldn't escape death.

"The power of the Nascent Soul Domain is indeed formidable."

"Mere Tier Three demon cultivators aren't opponents at all, slaughtered in an instant."

"With this power, I can easily suppress any Golden Core Cultivator."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

Clearly, the power of the Nascent Soul Domain combined with the White Tiger Geng Gold Talisman instantaneously wiped out this group of Tier Three demon cultivators.

But this was also very normal, because the Nascent Soul Domain is one of the unique powers possessed by Nascent Soul cultivators, and now it was controlled by a Golden Core cultivator, which in itself is incredible.

Often when the Nascent Soul Domain crushes down, many Golden Core cultivators become immobile, and then the power of the White Tiger Geng Gold Talisman reaps them, it's as precise as hitting a nail on the head, leaving those cultivators powerless to fight back.

Of course, this kind of domain has little effect on Nascent Soul cultivators.

But even so, it's entirely sufficient.

"To have mastered Nascent Soul-level spiritual sense at the Golden Core realm, it's incredibly terrifying."

The Primordial Talisman Pen sighed deeply.

During the Ancient Era, it had also seen geniuses with extremely high soul talent, but none whose spiritual power at the Golden Core Realm was stronger than someone at the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul.

Bear in mind, this isn't just the First-Layer Nascent Soul, but the Ninth-Layer, nearing the level of Nascent Soul Perfection, just one step away from reaching the Divinity Transformation stage; it's simply beyond imagination.

It didn't know what kind of special physique this kid possessed that his soul power was so formidable.

But this was also pretty good.

After all, being the Sect Leader of this generation of the Primordial Talisman Sect, the stronger he is, the better.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message instantly entered the depths of Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "You have killed this group of Tier Three demon cultivators, preemptively averting future life-and-death tribulations, obtaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, and 250,000 Luck Points."

"Finally passed the tribulation, huh?"

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

If this message hadn't appeared, he would have suspected there were still demon cultivators he hadn't killed completely.

But now, it seemed the demon cultivators present were indeed all wiped out by him with nothing left.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan waved his hand, gathering up all the dead Tier Three demon cultivators.

After all, these were the remains of Tier Three Demon Beasts; whether their flesh, bones, or demon cores, they were all extremely valuable materials.

Especially these Tier Three Demon Pills, which could help Foundation Establishment cultivators advance to Fake Pill cultivators.

If sold, who knows how many Foundation Establishment cultivators would willingly spend everything they have to obtain them.

Even though becoming a Fake Pill cultivator stopped the progress in cultivation, the increase in lifespan was real.

For those Foundation Establishment cultivators lacking aptitude, this was a great opportunity they wouldn't want to miss.

Therefore, these carcasses were extremely valuable.