

## Fortune 586

### Chapter 586: Great Harvest, Advancement to Seventh-Layer Golden Core

At the same time, with the death of Zhu Wuba and other Tier Three demon cultivators, their deaths were instantly known by those Tier Three demon cultivators of the Nascent Soul Blood Spider Race, which also shocked the entire Blood Spider Clan.

"What happened? Weren't Zhu Wuba and the others investigating the human race's missing food cases? Why did they suddenly all die?" A Tier Three demon cultivator looked extremely grim.

Because the number of fallen elites this time was simply too many, even though their Blood Spider Clan was a Tier Four race with a deep heritage, they could not withstand the loss of so many Tier Three demon cultivators.

After all, they had quite a few enemies. If these enemies knew they had lost so many elite members, they would definitely have some ideas about them, which would undoubtedly lead to great disaster.

"Their soul lamps were extinguished in an instant, which means they were killed instantly. The only enemy capable of such is probably a Tier Four existence."

Another Tier Three demon cultivator said quietly.

They were very clear about the strength of Zhu Wuba and the others; they had reached Tier Three Perfection and were just a step away from breaking through to become Tier Four existences.

Such powerful Tier Three demon cultivators could not be easily slain by cultivators of the same level.

So the enemy must be a Nascent Soul level existence.

Otherwise, they couldn't have died in an instant without a chance to retaliate or send back a distress signal.

"Could this have been done by humans?"

"Impossible. Humans are such a weak race; how could they kill Zhu Wuba and the others?"

"That's indeed the case. Humans are under our strict guard, forbidden from cultivating any techniques, and they cannot possibly possess any Extraordinary Power. They can't possibly harm Zhu Wuba and the others with just ordinary mortals' strength."

"If that's the case, the perpetrator is likely an enemy Tier Four race or even a Tier Four demon cultivator personally stepping in, aiming to weaken our Blood Spider Race's strength."

"Who exactly has acted against our Blood Spider Race?"

Many cultivators of the Blood Spider Race were discussing this heatedly, their faces extremely grim.

They didn't suspect humans at all, considering humans to be mere food for the demon race, incapable of killing such powerful beings.

Just like how humans wouldn't suspect chickens or ducks they raise of committing murders.

Over thousands of years, they had developed a fixed perception of humans being nothing more than food on the table.

So they suspected it was the enemies of the Blood Spider Race.

Moreover, similar incidents were common. They too had assassinated enemy prodigies to weaken rival strengths.

"This matter is beyond what we can handle and must be reported to the Elders."

One cultivator immediately said, evidently realizing that such a Tier Four matter could not be resolved by mere Tier Three existences without meeting certain death.

"We probably can't contact the Elders in a short time; have you forgotten? The Elders have all entered the Ancient Secret Realm and cannot return for a while."

Another Blood Spider Cultivator said helplessly.

The occurrence was just too sudden; no one had expected such a major event to happen.

But thinking carefully, perhaps this was intentional by the enemy.

Specifically choosing this time.

Seizing the moment when the Elders of the Blood Spider Clan entered the Ancient Secret Realm, with no other Tier Four presence within the clan, the enemy suddenly acted, dealing with the likes of Zhu Wuba and other Tier Three demon cultivators.

This must have been an extremely meticulous plan, aiming to eliminate the prodigies of the Blood Spider Race.

"Then let's wait for the Elders to return before talking further."

Numerous Blood Spider Race cultivators immediately made their decision.

They dared not take action themselves, considering the enemy to be a Tier Four existence, possibly waiting to see them leave their clan's base to strike and eliminate their living forces.

If they dared to venture out, they would likely follow in the footsteps of Zhu Wuba and other cultivators.

So they dared not make reckless moves, preferring to wait for the Elders' return, as it was not too late.

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A few hours later.

As the thousand-year-old Spirit Medicine Seven-Colored Moonlight matured, Jiang Fan smoothly retrieved this thousand-year-old Spirit Medicine. Due to the protection of destiny, he encountered no calamities during this time, nor any accidents.

Thus, he easily took all the treasures and returned to the Peach Blossom Valley.

For him, this operation was indeed greatly beneficial.

Swish!

At this time, Jiang Fan entered the internal space of the Exquisite Tower to carefully review his gains from this operation.

He found that this group of Tier Three demon cultivators was indeed quite wealthy.

In terms of wealth, naturally, they couldn't compare to the Eastern Continent.

But compared to the cultivators of the Southern Continent and the Black Dragon Sea Region, they were far stronger.

Perhaps this was also due to the abundant resources of the Western Continent.

The sum of all treasures was at least worth ten million Spirit Stones.

For a Golden Core cultivator, this was practically an overnight fortune.

This was quite normal, considering an ordinary Golden Core cultivator could hardly slay a dozen Tier Three demon cultivators instantly; killing even one was considered quite an achievement.

So in some ways, it was only natural for his wealth to rival that of a Nascent Soul cultivator.

"The Fortune-Telling Talisman didn't issue any warnings."

"This means that taking out this group of Tier Three demon cultivators won't bring much disaster for now."

"But why is this? Could it be that this group of demon cultivators had no backing?"