

## **Fortune 591**

Chapter 591: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Gaining Third-Grade Opportunity\_2

It seems their wings are the sharpest swords.

Every feather is comparable to a flying sword.

Often when the enemy meets them, they are pierced by their aura, or even torn into pieces.

"They came to kill me? That's courting death."

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He didn't expect that this group of demon race cultivators wouldn't waste words with him and attacked directly.

Moreover, their strength is indeed formidable, reaching the Tier Three Late Stage realm.

If they were facing ordinary human Golden Core cultivators, they might have been eliminated long ago.

Unfortunately for them, they encountered him.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Jiang Fan took out the Primordial Talisman Pen from his body, infusing it with his massive Primordial Spiritual Power.

Immediately, mysterious talismans appeared densely on the Primordial Talisman Pen, radiating golden light, extremely dazzling, with every hair on the tip emitting golden glow.

He held the Primordial Talisman Pen and gently slashed towards the group of demon race cultivators.

Boom boom boom!!

In the next second, terrifying golden lights blasted out, as if slicing open this part of the void, the sharpness contained was unmatched even by the mightiest sword cultivators.

Immediately, these golden lights struck the Tier Three demon cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race.

"How is this possible?!"

The Celestial Roc cultivators were bewildered; they felt a lethal threat, realizing this human cultivator's strength was beyond their imagination.

They now understood they've kicked an iron plate.

Unfortunately, it was too late to escape, as these golden lights were too fast, like the strike of a peerless sword immortal.

The next second, these golden lights lightly swept across.

Immediately, the vast bodies of the Tier Three demon cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were cleaved in half.

Even their souls were severed, intense pain swiftly spreading through their bodies.

"Just a mere human, how can he be so powerful?"

"Is this a joke? How could I be killed by a human cultivator? Why is this happening?"

"What is with this human, is he really human?"

Before dying, the Celestial Roc cultivators displayed expressions of shock, fear, and disbelief.

They never expected this human cultivator to truly kill them.

After all, as members of the Celestial Roc Race, they ruled over the Western Continent for countless years.

All major demon race creatures were their prey, and humans were merely their dessert.

But now, facing a mere human, they found themselves entirely defenseless.

Just a single encounter, and they met a tragic fate, how could they be reconciled?

However, no matter how unwilling they were, it was all in vain.

Boom~~

In an instant, the Celestial Roc cultivators fell from mid-air, crashing heavily onto the ground, creating a huge crater, with rocks flying and dust swirling.

Their bodies were also split in two.

Even more terrifying, after the Primordial Talisman Pen's golden light cut their bodies, its power didn't diminish at all, continuing to slice towards the mountains behind.

Mountains were split in two instantly.

Even the earth bore a terrifying crack, stretching for hundreds of kilometers.

The crack was filled with intense murderous intent and sharpness.

Ordinary cultivators near this crack would be affected and harmed.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

However, after the Celestial Roc cultivators perished, blood-colored lights emerged from their bodies.

These blood-colored lights seemed to lock onto Jiang Fan's aura, intending to enter his body.

But it was of no use, as the Demon-Vibrating Bell's light appeared, instantly blocking these blood-colored lights.

"Oh, it's a blood lineage curse?"

"The Celestial Roc Race seems to be quite extraordinary."

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He recalled when he previously killed some members of the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family in the Black Dragon Sea Region, they also had bloodline curses, and so did these Celestial Roc cultivators.

However, his Demon-Vibrating Bell could easily block these curse powers, unable to harm or track him.

"Heh, the so-called Celestial Roc Race."

"Just a bunch of mixed-blood birds with thin bloodlines."

"If it were in the Ancient Era, they would all be considered unworthy defective products."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said faintly.

If it were the Ancient Era, the Celestial Roc Race would basically all be pureblood Celestial Rocs, their strength incredibly formidable, enough to rival those ancient Daoist Sects.

However, with the passage of time, there are no pureblood Celestial Rocs in the current Cultivation Realm.

They only possess a thin trace of Celestial Roc lineage.

But even so, their strength far exceeds ordinary Demon Race.

That's why they can become one of the Tier Five Races of the Western Continent, with formidable combat power.

Enough to make many Demon Races tremble in fear.

"Elder Fu, have you obtained their memories?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Rest assured, the moment I killed them, I devoured their soul memories."

"So I've acquired quite a bit of intelligence."

"They unexpectedly found this Secret Realm World, not intentionally came here."

"Therefore, no cultivators within the Celestial Roc Race know about this place."

"Even if we eliminate them, there won't be any hidden dangers for the time being."

The Primordial Talisman Pen chuckled.

It was apparent that these Celestial Roc Race cultivators were rather unlucky.

Their luck was good initially, but who could have expected to encounter Jiang Fan, resulting in losing their lives instead of gaining opportunities.

"That's good."

Jiang Fan felt quite satisfied.

He recalled the message from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, stating that entering the Secret Realm World would be surprisingly safe, and now it seemed to be true, even encountering the Tier Three Demon Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race posed no threat to him.

With just one encounter, he effortlessly slaughtered them, indeed a case of being surprisingly safe.

"According to their memories, the entire Western Continent is ruled by four major Tier Five Race clans."

"They are the Celestial Roc Race, Immortal Fox Race, Jiao Dragon Race, and Ice Soul Race."

"These four major Tier Five Races stand supreme, each dividing the four major regions."

"The Celestial Pine Mountain Range is precisely the territory ruled by the Celestial Roc Race, which is why they appear here."

The Primordial Talisman Pen spoke solemnly.

Undoubtedly, devouring the soul memories of this Celestial Roc Race group also made it more aware of the current situation of the Western Continent, aiding Jiang Fan in perceiving its future trends.

After all, if the Primordial Talisman Sect seeks to develop in the Western Continent in the future, it will inevitably confront these Tier Five Races.

Given the current situation, these demon races are quite apprehensive of the Human Race.

If they detect signs of the Human Race's rise, they will likely respond by suppressing zealously.

Thus, the news about the Primordial Talisman Sect must not be leaked.

Bang~~~

At that moment, Jiang Fan sensed a message instantly delving deep into his consciousness: "You encountered the Celestial Roc Race cultivators, faced a furious ambush, and luckily detected it in time, counterattacking this group of demon cultivators, narrowly avoiding a calamity, you gained a Third-Grade Opportunity, thirty hundred thousand Luck Points."

Feeling this message, he smiled slightly, internally very satisfied.

Undoubtedly, having killed this group of Celestial Roc Race cultivators, signifies he has completely overcome the tribulation.

Most likely, this Secret Realm World no longer has any tribulation able to continue threatening him.

However, he also didn't expect to gain thirty hundred thousand Luck Points this time, truly astonishing.

Perhaps because the opportunity he obtained this time is exceptionally significant.

If it weren't for him, this Secret Realm World would probably fall into the hands of the Celestial Roc Race.

This could further increase the Celestial Roc Race's foundation, making the survival of the Human Race even more challenging.

But now he has seized this Secret Realm World, successfully snatching food from the mouth of a tiger.

In this way, he not only increased the destiny of the Human Race simply, but also weakened the destiny of the Celestial Roc Race.

With the exchanges, the gap between them grows broader.

If this continues, the Celestial Roc Race's destiny will likely weaken more and more.

Then he wouldn't need to do anything, and the Celestial Roc Race would naturally be eliminated by the disaster.

"But where exactly is the Third-Grade Opportunity? Could it be within the ruins of this palace ahead?"

Jiang Fan's mind stirred.

With a wave of his hand, he immediately collected the corpses of the Celestial Roc Race cultivators, along with their Storage Bags.

Then he flew towards the distant ruins palace.

Now he's intensely curious about what kind of treasure this Third-Grade Opportunity is.