

Fortune 598

Chapter 598: Overcoming the Calamity, Obtaining a Fourth-Grade Opportunity

However, unfortunately, despite Jiang Fan's spiritual scanning, he couldn't detect anything special around him.

The surroundings were nothing more than ordinary mountain peaks and hills, with no treasure to be found here at all.

But he felt it wasn't the right time yet.

Sometimes the birth of an opportunity doesn't just depend on the place, but also on the time, and the right timing.

Boom~~

At this moment, a massive vibration came from afar, buzzing loudly, seemingly affecting hundreds of kilometers around, causing intense earth tremors.

Terrifying cracks appeared on the ground, stretching over a hundred kilometers, causing the mountains to collapse.

"There are Nascent Soul cultivators fighting."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He immediately burrowed deep into the earth, concealing his own aura to avoid detection by unfamiliar Nascent Soul cultivators.

If discovered, it would lead to great trouble.

But he wasn't too worried.

Because of the powerful concealment force of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, he could entirely hide his aura and presence.

Even Nascent Soul cultivators couldn't detect his existence.

Thud thud thud!!

At this very moment, two Tier Four Great Demons appeared in the sky, their bodies emanating terrifying demon qi, as their two Nascent Soul Domains collided, practically overturning heavens and earth.

Each collision caused terrifying destruction, shattering mountains, turning the surrounding landscape into flat ground.

"Xiong Jiu, hand over the treasure you obtained from the Qiongqi Secret Realm immediately."

"Such a treasure is not something your small Red Bear Race can possess."

The speaker was Peng Wufeng, a Tier Four Great Demon from the Celestial Roc Race, with eyes showing greed and ferocity, a massive body, emitting terrifying Geng Metal Qi, as if it could shred any material into pieces.

It looked at the opponent as if viewing its prey, with a very arrogant expression.

"Peng Wufeng, you're too overbearing, the treasure belongs to the first taker."

"This treasure was obtained through life and death in the Qiongqi Secret Realm, how could you expect me to hand it over with a single word."

Tier Four Great Demon Xiong Jiu was furious.

It felt the opponent was too overbearing, just because they were from the Celestial Roc Race, they claimed all treasures belonged to them, and other races obtaining treasures was a capital offense.

If one dared defy the orders of the Celestial Roc Race, it was a disaster for their entire race.

Many weaker races in the territory of the Celestial Roc Race were oppressed in this manner.

But they dared not speak up.

If it were an ordinary treasure, facing the other's coercion for the sake of its race, it might have handed it over.

But this particular treasure was too important for it, concerning its own path.

If it backed down here, it would be utterly ruined.

Therefore, no matter what, it could not be handed over.

"Shut up, you're nothing."

"The reason you could enter the Qiongqi Secret Realm was only due to the mercy of my Celestial Roc Race."

"Without my Celestial Roc Race's permission, how could you ever have the qualification to enter the Qiongqi Secret Realm."

"As a vassal race of my Celestial Roc Race, you're merely our servant."

"A mere servant dares to covet the master's treasure, it's simply deserving of death."

"If you hand it over now, you might still live, otherwise not just you, your entire Red Bear Race will turn to ashes."

Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng sneered, murderous intent rampant.

It did not take the opponent seriously at all.

After all, the small Red Bear Race was just a servant to the Celestial Roc Race.

They could only live in this area due to their mercy.

If it angered them, they'd disappear from this world by tomorrow.

Anyway, the extinction of races on the Western Continent was too numerous, one more Red Bear Race wouldn't make a difference.

"Peng Wufeng, don't think your Celestial Roc Race can stay above forever."

"Sooner or later, other races will pull you down from the altar."

"When that time comes, I'll be sure to let your Celestial Roc Race taste the feeling of enslavement."

Tier Four Great Demon Xiong Jiu was incensed.

"Heh, merely the cries of the weak."

"What could you possibly do."

"Over countless years, how many races have challenged the status of our Celestial Roc Race."

"But without exception, they died and their races were exterminated, no one succeeded."

"You think your Red Bear Race is an exception? How laughable."

Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng spoke disdainfully, completely unfazed by the opponent's words.

Such cries from weaklings, it had heard countless times.

The reason the Celestial Roc Race became a Tier Five race on this continent wasn't by idle talk.

It was by absolute strength.

All forces and races daring to challenge them turned to ashes, no one could survive.

This was the absolute confidence accumulated over countless years by the Celestial Roc Race, this was absolute supremacy.

Rumble~~~

In an instant, both sides erupted into battle again, as words were futile now, only skills would reveal the truth.

Undoubtedly, they were all Tier Four Great Demons.

Though merely at the early stage of Tier Four, their battle prowess was extremely terrifying.

Each possessed power that could destroy heaven and earth, akin to a natural disaster.

They could effortlessly control immense Heaven and Earth Spiritual Power, now they seemed to embody heaven and earth, embodiment of nature.

This was the reason Nascent Soul cultivators were so formidable.

They were beyond comparison to low-tier cultivators.

Fighting Nascent Soul cultivators was akin to battling nature itself.