

Fortune 599

Chapter 599: Crossing the Calamity, Gaining Fourth-Grade Opportunity_2

The gap between the two sides had grown unimaginably vast.

"Could it be that the various major races on the Western Continent are also riddled with contradictions?"

Hidden deep underground, Jiang Fan, through the Great Sun Buddha Mirror, also witnessed the battle between the two Tier Four Great Demons.

Through their conversation, he understood that the racial conflicts on the Western Continent were even more severe than he had imagined.

Particularly with Tier Five races acting tyrannical, ruthlessly exploiting their vassal races.

The conflict had reached an irreconcilable level.

It was like a powder keg, ready to explode at any moment.

The only reason it hadn't exploded was that no new Tier Five Great Demon had emerged.

If a high-end combat force capable of countering the Celestial Roc Race were to appear, war would likely break out immediately.

Naturally, this was indeed fortunate for the Human Race.

Because if these Demon Races didn't fight among themselves, the Human Race wouldn't have a chance to rise.

Bang, bang, bang!!!

Immediately, the battle between the two sides grew fiercer.

But there was no doubt, the Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng was indeed gaining the upper hand since its bloodline was considerably stronger than that of the Red Bear Race, and its combat strength was naturally formidable.

Every clash inflicted severe damage on Xiong Jiu.

However, the attack wasn't easy for the Tier Four Great Demon of the Celestial Roc Race either.

"Let's die together."

At this moment, the Tier Four Great Demon Xiong Jiu's face turned grim, seemingly having made up its mind, as a destructive surge exploded from its body, imbued with world-ending might, like a nuclear explosion.

"Are you crazy, you're going to self-destruct your Demon Core?!"

Upon sensing this aura, the Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng's face changed dramatically.

It immediately realized what the opponent was doing.

Unlike human cultivators, even when the Demon Race advances to the Tier Four level, they still nurture a Demon Core and do not produce a Nascent Soul, hence the term Tier Four Demon Core.

The problem is that the Tier Four Demon Core contains immense energy, and once it self-destructs, the produced power is simply catastrophic, nothing that Nascent Soul Cultivators can withstand.

This is also a method used by Nascent Soul Cultivators intending mutual destruction with the enemy.

If not forced to the extreme, no Nascent Soul Cultivator would be willing to use this method.

Undoubtedly, the Tier Four Great Demon Xiong Jiu knew that unless it fought desperately, it would sooner or later be killed by the opponent.

Rather than being killed and having all its treasures taken, it might as well take the opponent down with it.

This way, at least it wouldn't die alone.

Rumble~~~

But the Tier Four Great Demon Xiong Jiu spared no words, because, as a Tier Four Great Demon, its resolve was formidable, and having made a decision, it wouldn't give the opponent any chance to retaliate.

A terrifying destructive wave surged from within its body, sweeping in all directions.

It was akin to a nuclear explosion, striking the Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng.

Bang!

In the next second, the Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng found itself with no escape, unable to avoid the force entirely.

Hundreds of kilometers were flattened, with mountains collapsing in an instant.

This terrifying wave swept through the area.

Any living creature present was entirely wiped out, turning the region into a Life Forbidden Zone.

"It's actually a Nascent Soul self-destruction?!"

Witnessing this scene, Jiang Fan was taken aback, not at all expecting the Tier Four Great Demon to be so decisive, seemingly leaving no escape for the opponent.

Fortunately, he hid deep underground, avoiding the surge and emerging unscathed.

Otherwise, being too close to the enemy, he would likely have ended up dead.

"Master, we're in luck, we're really in luck this time."

"Two Tier Four Demon Cultivators perished together."

"How often do you encounter such good fortune?"

"We will definitely obtain the treasures they left behind."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace laughed heartily, feeling immense joy.

It had never imagined encountering such fortune in its life.

Two Nascent Souls perishing together, with it conveniently being nearby.

It was the luckiest incident it could think of.

After all, forcing a Nascent Soul Cultivator to self-destruct is a rare occurrence.

Even if it did happen, its luck wouldn't usually place it nearby.

So, it felt as though a pie had fallen from the sky.

"Yes."

Jiang Fan nodded, recalling the two pieces of information conveyed by the Fortune-Telling Talisman.

One piece of information directed him to Red Bear Ridge, suggesting that by coming to this place, he could obtain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity, and it would be without peril, presenting no hidden dangers.

The other piece of information directed him to Golden Sparrow Mountain, promising a Third-Grade Opportunity, but warning of catastrophe, certain death, suggesting that Golden Sparrow Mountain would surely involve a battle with Nascent Soul or even Divinity Transformation Cultivators.

But if he went to Golden Sparrow Mountain, he'd likely miss a situation where both sides are equally wounded.

So, even with a chance to obtain a Third-Grade Opportunity, losing his life would be meaningless.

It was better to come to Red Bear Ridge, able to acquire a Fourth-Grade Opportunity without any risk.

Honestly, this is true fortune.

The second piece of information was merely a death trap.

Sometimes, not all opportunities are worth seizing; even if successful, they could spell near certain death.

"But there's still no sign. Could it be they're not dead yet?"

Yet Jiang Fan remained cautious, not acting rashly.

He continued to watch the Great Sun Buddha Mirror in his hand, monitoring the place intently.

Sure enough, as the dust settled, a massive crater appeared on the ground.