

Fortune 611

Chapter 611: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Kunpeng Secret Realm Appears

The trace of resentment vanished instantly.

No help for it, given this man's grand gesture, even if she wanted to be angry, she simply couldn't.

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After settling things with Lu Youyou, Jiang Fan naturally went to find Su Weiwei.

At the same time, he also gave Su Weiwei three Heavenly Flowers, which were enough to elevate Su Weiwei's Spirit Root to the Celestial Spirit Root level, significantly enhancing her aptitude.

The Core Formation would undoubtedly be achievable, and it would even pave the way for the Nascent Soul Formation.

Of course, doing so exhausted the Immortal Dew he had accumulated over several years.

But this was of no consequence at all.

Currently, he possessed a Lifespan spanning ten thousand years, and he was not yet a hundred years old.

It could be said that Immortal Dew was inexhaustible.

As long as he waited for some time, a large amount of Immortal Dew would naturally accumulate; it was merely a matter of time.

This certainly made Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou both very happy.

Allowing Jiang Fan to enjoy a period of bliss.

Being served by two peerless beauties made him somewhat reluctant to leave.

Of course, he also noticed that the Skill Level of the Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman was rapidly improving.

This was at an unprecedented speed.

He had a premonition that if it further improved, this Life Talisman would undergo a tremendous change.

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A few days passed.

Jiang Fan was originally in seclusion cultivating when, suddenly, a sense of insight struck him, as if he had perceived something, taking out the Gate of the Void and placing it in front of him.

"So, it turns out, have I waited for the time to open the Gate of the Void again?"

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, full of anticipation.

To be honest, the random teleportation of the Gate of the Void was a great opportunity for him.

Each random teleportation could take him to a Land of Blessings.

But most of the time, it could transport him to an extremely dangerous place where he might meet his end.

However, Jiang Fan had mastered the ability to seek fortune and avoid evil, with immense Destiny protecting him, so every time he activated the random teleportation of the Gate of the Void, he could foresee the outcomes.

In the vast majority of cases, he sensed that the random teleportation of opening the Gate of the Void was ominous.

In a few cases, it was neutral.

Only in very rare cases was it extremely auspicious.

No doubt, this moment was one of extreme auspiciousness.

If he missed this opportunity, who knew when the next chance would come.

After all, opportunities were always fleeting.

"Since it's an auspicious sign, let's take a look."

Jiang Fan did not hesitate, immediately opening the Gate of the Void.

Meanwhile, the Spirit Stones on his body were being voraciously devoured by the Gate of the Void, with massive amounts of Spirit Stone energy absorbed into it.

One million Spirit Stones, two million Spirit Stones, five million Spirit Stones...

In the end, a full twenty million Spirit Stones were consumed before the Gate of the Void stopped.

This surprised him greatly; he never expected this random teleportation to consume twenty million Spirit Stones, which was truly outrageous, as no previous random teleportation had ever required such an expenditure.

Clearly, the destination of this random teleportation was anything but ordinary.

Otherwise, the Gate of the Void would not consume so many Spirit Stones.

Fortunately, he had gained a huge harvest earlier, with a full forty million Spirit Stones on his person, or he wouldn't have been able to support such an intense consumption.

Nevertheless, he was full of anticipation, hoping that using so many Spirit Stones this time would be worth it.

BOOM~~

The next second, Jiang Fan's figure flashed, immediately stepping into the Gate of the Void, and then he found himself in another place, surrounded by a dense forest with towering trees, as if he had entered the Barbaric Forest.

The area was suffused with rich Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, at least belonging to a Tier Five Spirit Vein area.

It could even rival the spiritual qi concentration within the Exquisite Tower.

DONG!

At this moment, a voice suddenly appeared in the depths of his consciousness sea: "Welcome to the Kunpeng Secret Realm. You may stay in the Kunpeng Secret Realm for one year and use your blood and battle to entertain the Kunpeng."

What?!

Upon perceiving this information, a glimmer of light appeared in Jiang Fan's eyes, and he knew where he had been teleported to—it turned out to be a Secret Realm World, and a True Spirit Secret Realm at that.

No wonder the Gate of the Void required a full twenty million Spirit Stones this time.

Because the Secret Realm World had strong Array defenses and void barriers, if the Gate of the Void wanted to breach it, massive amounts of Spirit Stones would inevitably be consumed.

Moreover, only the Gate of the Void could achieve this.

If it were other cultivators, it would be impossible to do so, no matter how much they wanted.

After all, the defenses of the True Spirit Secret Realm were far stronger than ordinary Secret Realms.

Perhaps the previous Secret Realm Worlds he visited couldn't compare to the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

"Kunpeng Secret Realm?"

"The True Spirit Kunpeng in the Ancient Era was an extremely powerful True Spirit."

"Ranked in the top ten in existence."

"And the Kunpeng Secret Realm is also renowned, being the lair of the True Spirit Kunpeng, containing endless treasures."

"I never expected you to have the chance to enter such a Secret Realm World."

The Primordial Talisman Pen quickly knew about this Secret Realm World's information from Jiang Fan, and it was utterly astonished.

Because even in the Ancient Era, no one in the Primordial Talisman Sect could enter the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

After all, only those recognized by the True Spirit Kunpeng would be allowed in.

Unfortunately, no such figure appeared in the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Therefore, the Kunpeng Secret Realm remained a profoundly mysterious place for the Primordial Talisman Pen.

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But it had heard of this place, which contains countless treasures collected by the True Spirit Kunpeng.

Honestly, there doesn't need to be too much; even a tiny bit is enough for them to become immensely wealthy.

"Master, I can sense that the history of this secret realm is incredibly ancient."

"It seems there is no presence from the outside world."

"Perhaps it's been a long time since any external creatures have entered this secret realm world."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell spoke up.

"If that's the case, then this secret realm world is an undiscovered treasure land, isn't it?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said excitedly.

After all, a secret realm world that no one has ever entered represents unlimited opportunity.

Not to mention, this is indeed the True Spirit Secret Realm.

Even in the ancient era, it was a famous place.

Though countless years have passed and it has completely declined, it must still be a supreme treasure place.

"It's not that simple."

"This secret realm world is filled with the aura of numerous powerful demon beasts."

"Even if no outsiders have entered for a long time, the beasts of the secret realm are still dangerous."

The Exquisite Tower said solemnly.

Undoubtedly, this True Spirit Secret Realm indeed contains opportunities, but it also harbors enormous dangers.

The two are complementary to each other.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within his elixir field and sea of qi start to vibrate, as a massive message instantly submerged into the depths of his sea of consciousness.

"Kunpeng Secret Realm, demon beasts dance wildly, dangers abound, blessings and curses interlinked."

"Head north, travel three thousand miles to Yunxiao Valley, do not act rashly, wait for the right moment, safe and sound, gain a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, no worries, greatly auspicious."

"Head south, travel one thousand three hundred miles near Cangling River, gain a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, but face perilous disaster, nine lives to survive, greatly inauspicious."

"Head east, fly eight hundred and thirty miles, arrive at Black Snake Mountain, gain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity, but end up doing the wedding dress for others, face bloody disaster, greatly inauspicious."

"Head west, traverse two thousand five hundred miles underground, gain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity, but fall into a perilous land, nine lives to survive, greatly inauspicious."

Sensing these messages, Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Without a doubt, the information provided by the Fortune-Telling Talisman this time is extremely important.

This also signifies that the Kunpeng Secret Realm is indeed very dangerous.

If you choose the wrong direction, you might fall into huge calamity.

Moreover, these opportunities aren't concluded upon acquisition.

Even if obtained, these opportunities could still bring great hidden dangers, causing oneself to fall into a death tribulation.

Among the four directions—east, south, west, and north—going north is the only auspicious sign.

Otherwise, even staying put might encounter great risks.

"The Kunpeng Secret Realm, as the True Spirit Secret Realm, must be full of opportunities."

"This time entering the Kunpeng Secret Realm, I cannot return empty-handed."

"Besides, I can stay here for a year, so I will surely have chances to obtain more opportunities."

"First, go to Yunxiao Valley to obtain that Fifth-Grade Opportunity."

Jiang Fan's eyes glistened.

He was very curious about this Fifth-Grade Opportunity, as it could be considered a Nascent Soul level opportunity.

For any Golden Core Cultivator, it is an incredible harvest.

Although he indeed has many treasures right now, who would mind having fewer treasures?

Swish!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and immediately flew toward the northern direction.

Chapter 613: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Gaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity

Just before Jiang Fan entered the Kunpeng Secret Realm, the appearance of the Kunpeng Secret Realm also shocked the entire Western Continent.

Many Demon Race Cultivators were the first to know about this matter.

"No way, isn't the Secret Realm World that appeared recently actually the Kunpeng Secret Realm? It is said that even in the Ancient Era, the Kunpeng was powerful enough to rank in the top ten of True Spirits."

"Indeed it is so, therefore the Kunpeng Secret Realm must have buried countless treasures and opportunities, perhaps inside there are opportunities that can help us step into the Tier Five."

"Recently, the True Spirit Secret Realm has appeared frequently, could it be that heaven and earth are undergoing a major change, it is really unusual, now even the Kunpeng Secret Realm has appeared."

"Not sure, but for us, isn't this a good thing? Without the opportunities in these True Spirit Secret Realms, we would only remain at Tier Four in this life, completely impossible to step into Tier Five."

"For us, indeed it is a great opportunity, many True Spirit Secret Realms have long been controlled by the four major Tier Five races, the opportunities inside are where ordinary races have no chance to obtain, but the Kunpeng Secret Realm is different, this is a newly appeared Secret Realm World, even the four major races cannot easily control it, this is our chance."

Many Tier Four Demon Cultivators discussed fervently.

Each one was extremely excited.

After all, for them, the appearance of the True Spirit Secret Realm also represents a huge opportunity.

It might only appear once every few hundred or even a thousand years.

If they miss this opportunity, no one knows how long they will have to wait.

So no matter what, they absolutely cannot miss it.

"Right, where exactly is the Kunpeng Secret Realm located? Will it be too far away from us?"

"It's said to be within the territory controlled by the Celestial Roc Race, for us, it is not too far."

"But if an ancestor at Tier Five personally intervenes, I'm afraid we have no chance at all."

"This point does not worry us because the Kunpeng Secret Realm restricts Tier Five levels from entering inside, meaning that when we Tier Four existences enter, we are the strongest."

"Haha, in that case, it's really great, without Tier Five existences competing with us, this counts as the best opportunity, if we can find a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, that's even better."

"So we absolutely cannot miss this chance, and it's best to cooperate with each other, otherwise the opportunities in the Kunpeng Secret Realm will most likely be seized by the four major races."

"Haha, whoever dares to seize my opportunity will die, no matter what their identity is."

Many Tier Four Demon Cultivators were murderous.

Previously, the emergence of the Qiongqi Secret Realm attracted a large number of Tier Four Demon Cultivators.

Unfortunately, many opportunities inside were seized by the four major races of the Western Continent.

Weak races gained very few opportunities.

Even if they did manage to gain something, once they left the Qiongqi Secret Realm, it would be taken and plundered by those big races.

But the Kunpeng Secret Realm is completely different.

This is a newly appeared Secret Realm World, and the four major races cannot yet control it.

For them, it is the best opportunity.

If they can obtain some Fifth-Grade Opportunity from inside, helping them step into the Tier Five level, then it would be even better.

In no time, the entire Western Continent was stirred up.

Many Tier Four Demon Cultivators rushed from various places, trying to enter the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

This also swept through the entire Western Continent, bound to cause great unrest.

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On the other hand, the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

Jiang Fan did not know that the emergence of the Kunpeng Secret Realm had brought great upheaval to the Western Continent.

It could even possibly incite war among the major races in the future.

Now he followed the information from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, flying silently all the way, finally arriving at the Yunxiao Valley.

This is a secret valley shrouded in white mist.

If not for the hints from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he probably would not have found this place.

"This place must have treasures."

As he approached the valley, Jiang Fan sensed the valley depths suffused with rich medicinal aroma and Spiritual Qi; undoubtedly, the valley contains rare Spirit Medicine.

Boom~~

His Spiritual Sense spread out, covering all directions, easily permeating the Yunxiao Valley.

Immediately, he discovered that in the valley, there grew a Spirit Plant, on which three Spirit Fruits thrived, each Spirit Fruit suffused with rich energy.

Sunflower Water Spirit Fruit!

Within Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness, knowledge about Spirit Medicine emerged, given that he inherited from the Primordial Talisman Sect, he had learned quite a lot over the years, naturally knowing some information about Spirit Medicine.

This is a Spirit Fruit belonging to the Tier Four Spirit Medicine level.

Each Spirit Fruit contains immense medicinal power.

Only the Sunflower Water Spirit Tree can nurture them, and it needs a thousand years of growth.

A Sunflower Water Spirit Fruit has considerable effects even for Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Let alone Golden Core Cultivators.

"I see, this is the Fifth-Grade Opportunity?"

Jiang Fan immediately realized that the Sunflower Water Spirit Tree within the valley was his Fifth-Grade Opportunity, if he could obtain these three Sunflower Water Spirit Fruits, it would certainly accelerate his cultivation speed.

Bear in mind, the energy needed for his Primordial Golden Core is dozens of times larger than Gold Core Cultivators of the same tier.

Moreover, he has the Second Golden Core.

The energy required has also expanded more than twice.

Sometimes, having a deeper foundation is not always better.

Especially now when Spiritual Qi is continuously scarce and resources are diminishing.

Chapter 614: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity_2

If the foundation is too deep, it will lead to extreme difficulty in making breakthroughs.

At the same time, it also requires a large amount of time to be consumed.

Without opportunities, even if one practices hard for hundreds of years, one might not touch the level of a Nascent Soul before the end of their lifespan.

But Jiang Fan is different; with his destiny-defying fortune, he can obtain numerous opportunities.

Therefore, he has abundant resources and naturally is not afraid of these.

Whish!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flashed and he immediately flew towards Yunxiao Valley.

Upon entering the valley, he felt the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth here was rich to the extreme.

No wonder there is a Tier Four Spirit Plant here.

If he could transplant this Sunflower Water Spirit Tree into the internal world of the Exquisite Tower, he would have a continuous source of Sunflower Water Spirit Fruit in the future, which would be the greatest opportunity.

After all, his demand for resources is enormous.

Naturally, the more Spirit Medicine and Spirit Plants he can get, the better. His appetite can be described as unlimited.

Boom~~

At this moment, three figures flew over from the distance, emanating a fierce aura, as if they had slaughtered countless creatures, moving at an unbelievable speed.

They were cultivators from the Celestial Roc Race, one at the Tier Four Early Stage, and two at the Tier Three Late Stage.

The three cultivators from the Celestial Roc Race also noticed Yunxiao Valley and descended to this place one after another.

"Is this what they call a narrow escape? This is too startling,"

Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

He had long known that his actions this time would definitely stir waves, otherwise, the Fortune-Telling Talisman would not have indicated a narrow escape.

Moreover, this Fifth-Grade Opportunity was something he was snatching from others, so there was bound to be conflict.

But he never expected to encounter a Tier Four demon cultivator from the Celestial Roc Race. Even if it's at the Tier Four Early Stage, it's equivalent to a Nascent Soul Level cultivator.

"According to the Fortune-Telling Talisman's information, this is a sign of great fortune."

"Even if there are waves in this action, the result will still be favorable."

"The problem is encountering a Tier Four Early Stage demon cultivator."

"Does the Fortune-Telling Talisman think I can easily deal with this Tier Four Early Stage cultivator from the Celestial Roc Race?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed, and he quickly calmed down.

To be honest, although he had killed a Tier Four demon cultivator before, it was only through a sneak attack.

Moreover, the opponent was already seriously injured.

So this cannot prove he has the ability to fight against a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But now he is already an Eighth-Layer Golden Core cultivator, and also a Tier Three Late Stage Body Cultivator, even possessing a second Golden Core, his strength is long unmatched by cultivators of the same Golden Core stage.

If he takes into account his many secret treasures, fighting against a Nascent Soul is not impossible.

If even he cannot challenge across stages, then no Golden Core cultivator could cross-stage challengers exist in the world.

Perhaps this is also a great opportunity to verify his strength.

Whish whish whish!!!

In an instant, the three cultivators from the Celestial Roc Race landed, immediately locking onto the aura on Jiang Fan. They couldn't believe another cultivator was present in the valley.

But they also noticed the Sunflower Water Spirit Fruit in the valley, and their eyes showed a greedy look.

"Oh, this sort of aura, are you a human? Since when could humans practice, and even reach the Tier Three level? Are you a remnant of those humans?"

The Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator squinted its eyes, exuding a chilling murderous intent.

It felt extremely shocked because the Human Race had basically become the food of the Demon Race of the Western Continent, with essentially no hope of rising, and no humans could embark on the path of cultivation, let alone becoming a Tier Three existence.

But now, it discovered a Tier Three human cultivator in the Kunpeng Secret Realm, which is beyond belief.

It recalled the troubles humans had once caused on the Western Continent.

Despite repeated suppression, the Human Race continued to rise.

Any slight relaxation, and the power of the Human Race would resurrect.

This race is really too terrifying.

Absolutely cannot give them any opportunity to rise, or it will bring tremendous trouble to the Demon Race.

"You talk too much nonsense,"

Jiang Fan looked at the three Celestial Roc Race cultivators indifferently.

Now he also knew where he was, still on the Western Continent.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have encountered a cultivator from the Celestial Roc Race.

One can only say the Western Continent truly has many opportunities, with so many True Spirit Secret Realms.

If he hadn't come here, he probably wouldn't have gained so many opportunities.

"Hmph, just a puny human, so arrogant."

"When this old man catches you and performs a Soul Search, your background will be clear."

The Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator was filled with murderous intent.

It felt an indescribable anger.

Just a small Tier Three human cultivator dared to not put him in his eyes, truly outrageous.

Even Tier Four human cultivators couldn't be his match, let alone this guy.

Later, it was determined to capture this guy, making him unable to live or die.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan took action, sparing no more words.

Four Symbols Spirit Talisman!

At this point, he activated the four talismans on himself: Cyan Dragon Wooden Armor Talisman, Vermilion Bird Heaven-Burning Talisman, White Tiger Geng Gold Talisman, and finally, the Black Tortoise Water Abyss Talisman.

These four talismans merged into one, forming the Four Symbols Realm.

Chapter 615: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining the Fifth-Grade Opportunity_3

Centered around his body, an immense power of the magical domain descended, covering an area of over a thousand kilometers.

Surrounding him emerged the divine beast phantoms of the Cyan Dragon, Vermilion Bird, White Tiger, and Black Tortoise.

At the same time, the powers of the four symbols—wood, fire, gold, and water—exploded out.

It was as if the four divine beasts had descended into the human realm, an unparalleled pressure crushed from all directions.

A giant hand descended from the sky, as if it was the Four Symbols Palm, shattering everything.

"So that's how it is."

In an instant, Jiang Fan suddenly understood the abilities he had mastered.

Although he was currently only at the Eighth-Layer Golden Core, due to possessing a Second Golden Core, the amount of spiritual power he possessed was no less than that of an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivator.

Coupled with the power of the Four Symbols Spirit Talisman, he had prematurely mastered the Nascent Soul Domain.

This also made his combat power already on par with Nascent Soul cultivators.

Therefore, the Fortune-Telling Talisman believed that his arrival at Yunxiao Valley would be with little danger.

Boom!

With just a light strike, the terrifying Four Symbols Realm crushed down, and the two Tier Three Celestial Roc Race cultivators couldn't withstand even a single breath before being shook to death.

Their entire bodies and souls were torn into pieces, killed on the spot.

At the same time, the Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator also suffered severe injury, feeling as if the power of the four divine beasts was pounding on its body without any resistance.

The body was also crushed by terrifying Heaven and Earth Spiritual Power, riddled with cracks.

"This human isn't Tier Three, but Tier Four, pretending to be weak to catch us off guard?!"

"Damn it, could it be that the calamity of the Human Race is coming again?"

"When did humans start producing Tier Four beings?"

"This guy must be killed; we absolutely cannot allow humans to rise again."

The Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator was furious, trembling uncontrollably.

Clearly, the Demon Race had been suppressing the Human Race drastically, leaving no room for their rise.

Yet even so, a Tier Four human was born.

If the Human Race hadn't been suppressed, how far would they have grown?

Could they eventually enslave even the Celestial Roc Race?!

It frantically activated the vast demonic power within it, attempting to counterattack.

"Die."

Jiang Fan wouldn't give this Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator any chance, activating the Low-grade Celestial Spiritual Treasure on him—the Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunder Pearl.

Instantly, the bead floated in mid-air.

One after another, purple Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunders descended from the sky, locking onto the opponent's aura and striking down fiercely.

Boom boom boom!!!

The Celestial Roc Race cultivator couldn't react; the Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunder fell too quickly, striking its head instantly, unleashing terrifying destructive power.

With a boom, the Tier Four demon cultivator's entire body turned charred, its soul instantly obliterated, leaving a massive crater on the ground, with its aura completely dissipated.

"Did I take them out?"

Witnessing this scene, Jiang Fan sensed that most of the Primordial Spiritual Power in his body had been consumed.

Because both activating the Four Symbols Spirit Talisman and the Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunder Pearl required a vast amount of Primordial Spiritual Power.

Fortunately, he had two Golden Cores; otherwise, he couldn't have sustained such an astonishing consumption.

Boom~~

A message suddenly penetrated into the depths of his sea of consciousness: "After a deadly battle, you have slain three Celestial Roc Race cultivators, narrowly escaping a life-and-death tribulation, and you gain three hundred thousand Luck Points and a Fifth-Grade Opportunity."

Chapter 616: Great Harvest, Nascent Soul Pill from Ancient Times

"Indeed, they are dead."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan was instantly very satisfied.

Without a doubt, it was only now that he felt he had truly survived this calamity, having killed three Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

One of them was even a Tier Four Early Stage demon cultivator.

Even if this were to be told to others, probably only a few would believe it.

Because such an achievement is truly astonishing.

Slaying a Nascent Soul with just a Golden Core body, even in the Ancient Era, such a feat was extremely rare, almost unheard of.

Boom~~

At this moment, with the death of the three Celestial Roc Race cultivators, their bloodline curses turned into bloody light trying to invade Jiang Fan's body, but were effortlessly blocked by the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

Clearly, these bloodline curses were of no use to him at all.

"Now my combat power can indeed rival that of a Tier Four Early Stage cultivator."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

Previously, he was somewhat unclear about his own combat power, thinking that even if he was invincible among Golden Cores, he might not be a match for cultivators who had just entered the Nascent Soul stage.

However, after this battle, he understood that with his mastery of the Four Symbols Spirit Talisman, he had already grasped the power of the Nascent Soul level.

No wonder the Primordial Talisman Pen urged him to engrave the Four Symbols Spirit Talisman.

Undoubtedly, it is an extremely special talisman that, once mastered, grants the ability to challenge opponents beyond one's level.

At the same time, he also controlled numerous Ancient Treasures, so naturally, he could contend with those ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators.

"Coming to Yunxiao Valley is a great luck, but going to other places is a great misfortune."

"Could it be that other places of opportunity have multiple Nascent Souls?"

"If so, other places might be even more perilous."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He realized that the Kunpeng Secret Realm contained immense danger, and perhaps many Demon Race cultivators from the Western Continent had also entered it, including some Tier Four beings.

If there were only one or two Nascent Souls, perhaps he could still handle it.

But facing three or more Nascent Soul demon cultivators, he certainly wouldn't stand a chance.

Even if he could indeed defeat them, there was simply no need for such a battle.

Any action should be well-thought-out in advance, overpowering the few with the many, the weak with the strong, is what he should do.

"It's too exaggerated, actually killing a Nascent Soul head-on."

"Is this even a human?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was utterly shocked by the scene before it, simply dumbfounded.

It had seen many cultivators, including quite a few prodigies.

But someone like its master, it had never encountered before.

Moreover, this was not a sneak attack, nor taking advantage of a weak moment, but a direct confrontation, outright slaying a Tier Four demon cultivator.

This represents that its master truly possessed the combat strength to contend with a Nascent Soul, which was indeed overly exaggerated.

"This isn't exaggerated; it's merely a natural outcome."

"In the Ancient Times, there were similar prodigies that emerged."

The Primordial Talisman Pen sighed with emotion.

It hadn't expected such a prodigy could appear in the current era.

In the Ancient Era, similar prodigies appeared naturally, but that era was abundant with rare spirit medicines and treasures, unlike what the current era could compare to.

In the Ancient Era, there were many monsters containing True Spirit Bloodlines, a time of flourishing geniuses.

Nowhere like the present, where even Spirit Bodies have become much rarer.

So Jiang Fan achieving this indeed defies imagination.

Originally, it just wanted to recruit an Earth Spirit Root Cultivator and would have been satisfied, but who could have thought its luck was so good.

"Indeed, considering the master's abilities, this isn't anything extraordinary."

The Exquisite Tower couldn't help but agree.

Boom~~

Jiang Fan didn't bother acknowledging their praise. With a wave of his hand, he immediately relocated this Sunflower Water Spirit Tree into the Exquisite Tower's Spatial World, along with the three Celestial Roc cultivators' corpses.

They had three Storage Bags on them as well, the treasures inside naturally becoming his.

Swish!

After accomplishing all this, Jiang Fan left swiftly.

After all, he had slain three Celestial Roc Race cultivators, who knows if they had any comrades coming for revenge?

Leaving first was probably for the best.

In the blink of an eye, he vanished without a trace, as if he had never appeared in this place.

...

Shortly after Jiang Fan departed, numerous Celestial Roc Race cultivators indeed arrived at the scene.

They had a special bloodline connection among each other.

If one of their tribe members died, they would know immediately and pursue the enemy.

Each of these Celestial Roc Race cultivators exuded a powerful aura, reaching Tier Four level.

They could be considered the elite among elites, each of them a pillar of the Celestial Roc Race.

"Peng Zhan and the others are already dead, killed instantly by an enemy."

"Damn it, who dares to attack our Celestial Roc Race?!"

"Not clear, but it seems the bloodline curse had no effect on the enemy, and there's no sign of the curse around."

"It appears the enemy must be very familiar with our Celestial Roc Race, otherwise they couldn't have avoided the curse."

Numerous Celestial Roc Race cultivators looked very displeased.

They inspected the surrounding environment, trying to find some clues.

Unfortunately, after a long investigation, they found no clues at all.

It was as if the perpetrator vanished into thin air.

If Peng Zhan and the others' corpses had been left behind, perhaps they could have found some traces.

But the enemy was too cunning, not even leaving the corpses.

This left them helpless.

"Alas, let's go. This is the Kunpeng Secret Realm, not the territory of our Celestial Roc Race. Staying here too long isn't good for us either."

Chapter 617: Great Harvest, Nascent Soul Pill of Ancient Times_2

"Indeed, so it is. Life and death are fated, wealth is in the hands of destiny. Peng Zhan dying here is his fate. After all, this is the Kunpeng Secret Realm, where anything can happen."

"Not only we from the Celestial Roc Race have entered this secret realm; the Immortal Fox Race, Flood Dragon Race, and Ice Soul Race have also come in. If we encounter them, they surely won't be courteous to us."

"That's right, don't think you can avoid death just because you belong to the Celestial Roc Race. In a true life-or-death battle, the enemy doesn't care about your identity."

"From now on, we should avoid splitting up randomly, lest the enemy defeats us one by one."

Numerous Celestial Roc Race cultivators felt quite helpless.

They wanted to continue investigating the murderer, but unfortunately, this is the Kunpeng Secret Realm, and manpower is not very sufficient.

Moreover, the Kunpeng Secret Realm is only open for one year.

If they waste time, it would be tantamount to wasting their own life and missing opportunities.

Once the Kunpeng Secret Realm closes, no one knows when it will open again.

Thus, they cannot continue staying here, wasting time.

Although the death of Peng Zhan and others is indeed a significant loss for the Celestial Roc Race, there's nothing they can do; they cannot abandon opportunities solely to hunt down the murderer.

At present, it is best to thoroughly set aside this matter temporarily.

Another day passed.

Kunpeng Secret Realm, a hidden cave.

After eliminating three Celestial Roc Race cultivators, Jiang Fan fled all the way and followed his instincts to find a hidden cave to temporarily conceal himself.

The entire Kunpeng Secret Realm is vast, and even Celestial Roc Race cultivators cannot possibly find him.

If they really intend to search, it would be like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Additionally, he is hiding within the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.

This makes it even less likely for the Celestial Roc Race cultivators to find him.

At this moment, Jiang Fan was counting his gains from this time.

Not only did he obtain the Sunflower Water Spirit Tree, but also the storage bags of three Celestial Roc Race cultivators, one at the Nascent Soul level, two at the Golden Core level.

So, as one can imagine, the harvest was exceedingly large this time.

"Tsk tsk, as expected of a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, having such wealth."

Jiang Fan looked at the three storage bags, discovering that they contained a large quantity of spirit stones, various spirit medicines, and precious materials. These treasures totaled up to be worth at least ten million spirit stones.

Compared to his wealth, naturally, it's nothing.

But for a common Golden Core cultivator, it would be an overnight fortune.

He remembers well that opening the Gate of the Void cost him twenty million spirit stones.

Obtaining so much now helps recoup half of the cost.

"Wait, is that a Life Source Stone?"

Jiang Fan's heart stirred as he immediately noticed inside the storage bag an unusual treasure: surprisingly, it was a life source stone, roughly the size of a fist, sealing a bottle inside.

Undoubtedly, anything sealed by a life source stone must be a treasure.

Furthermore, it is from the Ancient Era.

In the current Cultivation Realm, source stones are virtually impossible to find.

Thunk!

Thinking about this, Jiang Fan immediately broke the life source stone and took out the contents.

Then he opened the bottle, which instantly released a rich fragrance of medicine, while a faint golden glow emerged.

"Master, these are Nascent Soul Pills."

"And they are Nascent Soul Pills from the Ancient Times."

"A full ten of them, this is truly a fortune."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace exclaimed with excitement upon seeing this, completely unable to contain its joy.

It never expected to find so many Nascent Soul Pills, and this is undoubtedly a massive fortune.

Exceedingly beyond its imagination.

"Nascent Soul Pills from the Ancient Times!"

Jiang Fan was also very impressed, never expecting such a treasure on this Tier Four Demon Cultivator.

He clearly remembered that during his time at the Southern Continent's Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, just the emergence of a Nascent Soul Pill had sparked a war among two Nascent Soul sects and many forces.

Many cultivators fell in that battle.

So it is clear how crucial the Nascent Soul Pill is—it's akin to strategic resources.

One Nascent Soul Pill could establish a Nascent Soul cultivator.

Even in places like the Eastern Continent, Nascent Soul Pills are extremely valuable, beyond what spirit stones can buy.

But now, he received ten Nascent Soul Pills at once, which is truly remarkable.

Indeed, this is the Fifth-Grade Opportunity.

The previous Sunflower Water Spirit Tree was just an accessory; the Nascent Soul Pills are the main event.

"However, despite all this time passing, the medicinal power within the Nascent Soul Pills shows no signs of evaporation."

"Just like they were freshly refined, it is genuinely incredible."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace remarked emotionally.

Normally, a newly refined elixir will have its medicinal properties gradually evaporate over time if not treated.

For example, Nascent Soul Pills are the same; if not consumed, their medicinal power would evaporate completely over approximately twenty years, rendering the pills ineffective.

Of course, alchemists have techniques to seal pills, slowing their evaporation.

Ordinary sealing techniques can preserve them for ten or twenty years.

Some top sealing techniques can preserve them for hundreds or even thousands of years.

Inside the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace's internal space, they can be preserved for several thousand to tens of thousands of years without issue.

However, tens of thousands of years is the limit for the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace.

Yet these Nascent Soul Pills have unknown millennia of history, coming from the Ancient Era.

But now, none of their medicinal properties have evaporated; they remain perfectly intact.

"This is the characteristic of the Life Source Stone."

"It can seal not only cultivators easily."

"It can also seal spirit medicines and elixirs, preserving them indefinitely."

"These Nascent Soul Pills were probably discovered in the Qiongqi Secret Realm by this Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator."

"He just hadn't had a chance to open them, so they fell into our lap."

"It's our lucky break."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was at a loss for words, simply acknowledging Jiang Fan's luck as too extraordinary.

Originally, it thought Jiang Fan was about to undergo Nascent Soul Formation, and it was time to seek out some Nascent Soul formation elixirs and spiritual objects.

This was a precautionary measure.

Who could have predicted that, before even starting the search, Nascent Soul Pills would come to him?

Moreover, he received ten Nascent Soul Pills.

Doubtless, just these Nascent Soul Pills are enough to justify entering the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

Outside the realm, acquiring a Nascent Soul Pill is nearly impossible.

"So, does this mean there might be many Ancient Era treasures left in the Kunpeng Secret Realm?"

Jiang Fan mused, rubbing his chin.

Originally, he thought that these Ancient Era secret realms shouldn't retain any treasures considering how much time has passed. Even if some were left, they would likely be damaged from age.

Especially spirit medicines and elixirs, which would likely have turned to ash.

However, the presence of source stones may mean these treasures have a chance of being preserved.

"Indeed, that's highly likely."

"Otherwise, these Demon Race cultivators wouldn't be so eager for the True Spirit Secret Realm."

"The Western Continent's abundance of Tier Five Demon Cultivators is likely interconnected with these True Spirit Secret Realms."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said gravely.

Normally, the resources of the Western Continent can't compare to those of the Eastern Continent.

But this continent is unique in leaving numerous True Spirit Secret Realms behind.

And these Secret Realm Worlds hold many treasures from the Ancient Era.

Even if these demon cultivators obtain just a fragment, it would yield a lucrative return.

It increasingly felt founding the Primordial Talisman Sect in the Western Continent was the right choice.

Establishing a sect in this place would make it the sole human sect.

The abundant cultivation resources here, if harnessed by those capable, would ensure the rapid rise of the Primordial Talisman Sect; indeed, this is the chosen land for its ascent.

Frankly, it greatly admired Jiang Fan's foresight.

Chapter 618: Divinity Transformation Level Opportunity, Land of Blessings

"The resources from the Ancient Era were truly abundant."

"Even elixirs like the Nascent Soul Pill could be refined in such large quantities at will."

"And they could be easily preserved."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said with much emotion.

It clearly remembered how Daoist Wan Hua had suffered so much to refine the Nascent Soul Pill in the past.

Even possessing the capability of a Tier Four Alchemist, able to effortlessly refine Tier Four Elixirs.

But even the cleverest housewife cannot cook without rice.

If there were no corresponding spirit medicines, no matter how skilled an alchemist was, they couldn't refine elixirs.

Of course, this also had a great deal to do with the scarcity of resources on the Southern Continent, otherwise, so few Nascent Souls wouldn't have been born.

However, even on the Eastern Continent, the Nascent Soul Pill remained a strategic resource.

Those Divinity Transformation Sects would never circulate such elixirs outside.

Thus, the number of Nascent Soul cultivators became increasingly scarce.

But in the Ancient Era, the Nascent Soul Pill could be refined easily.

The comparison between the two is enough to illustrate the vast difference in resources.

"With these Nascent Soul Pills, your future Nascent Soul Formation is guaranteed."

The Primordial Talisman Pen expressed joy.

"Mm."

Jiang Fan nodded, feeling very satisfied with his harvest this time.

A full ten Nascent Soul Pills, the benefits were indeed immense.

Even if he might not need to consume Nascent Soul Pills during his Nascent Soul Formation, his two Dao Companions, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou, would definitely need them for their formations.

Moreover, in the future, when other cultivators appear in the Primordial Talisman Sect, they can also consume Nascent Soul Pills.

This will lay a prosperous foundation for the Primordial Talisman Sect in the future.

Furthermore, the treasures of the Kunpeng Secret Realm are not limited to this.

There must be more opportunities that he hasn't obtained yet.

"Let's stay in the Kunpeng Secret Realm for now, maybe more treasures can be acquired."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He decided to remain in the Kunpeng Secret Realm for cultivation for a while, as he could stay here for a year anyway.

.....

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

Jiang Fan had stayed in the Kunpeng Secret Realm for half a year.

Of course, most of his time was spent cultivating in the inner world of the Exquisite Tower.

Especially after obtaining three Sunflower Water Spirit Fruits, he was not lacking in cultivation resources for a short period.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan consumed a large amount of azure blue medicinal liquid, naturally refined from the Sunflower Water Spirit Fruits by the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, each drop containing vast energy.

For ordinary Golden Core cultivators, even a single drop of such medicinal liquid would take a long time to digest.

But for Jiang Fan, it's just ordinary resources.

Now he is almost like the legendary Taotie, devouring many Treasures of Heaven and Earth.

Rumble~~~

He sat cross-legged, operating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

The two Golden Cores within him continuously rotated, forming a massive spiritual energy vortex.

The surrounding spiritual energy all entered his body, swallowed and absorbed by the Primordial Golden Core.

This resulted in substantial progress in his cultivation.

Dong!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's heart moved, and he immediately opened his virtual panel.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: After surviving great disaster, there will surely be future fortune]

[Lifespan: 10,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 900,000]

[Wealth: 30 million Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Golden Core Chapter (Tier Three Late Stage)]

[Cultivation Technique: Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, Third Layer]

[Innate Divine Techniques: Emperor's Gaze, Shrinking Earth into Inches, Palm Wind, Water Control]

[Life Talisman: Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman (Great Success), Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman (Mastery), Fortune-Telling Talisman (Great Success), Profound Turtle Talisman (Mastery), Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman (Great Success), Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman (Skilled), Primordial Clone Talisman (Skilled)]

[Realm: Eighth-Layer Golden Core (70%)]

[Profession: Tier Three Upper Grade Talisman Master (80%)]

Without a doubt, compared to before, the data on his panel had improved a lot.

The greatest progress was naturally in cultivation, having reached 70% of the eighth-layer Golden Core.

Frankly speaking, generally speaking, the further the cultivation goes, the slower the cultivation speed.

Because the demand for energy grows increasingly large.

But since he obtained the Sunflower Water Spirit Tree, a Tier Four Spirit Plant, which takes a thousand years to produce Spirit Fruits.

So it's imaginable how huge the energy contained in each thousand-year Spirit Fruit is.

In general, these are Spirit Fruits that Nascent Soul cultivators can refine.

Ordinary Golden Core cultivators find it very difficult to refine, because the energy inside is immense, and a slight carelessness can harm the body with medicinal power, which is the so-called overfeeding.

But Jiang Fan has no such concerns.

Because he cultivated the Soaring Snake Technique and reached the Tier Three Late Stage.

This made his physique extremely strong, comparable to a Divine Beast cub.

Therefore, although the Tier Four Spirit Fruit contains tremendous energy, it still cannot harm his body.

He can easily accommodate and absorb this vast medicinal power.

Because of this, within half a year, he made lightning-fast progress.

Estimating continued cultivation like this would quickly promote him to the ninth-layer Golden Core.

Honestly, he felt that since arriving on the Western Continent, his destiny had become increasingly grand.

And the opportunities he harvested became more numerous and precious.

Perhaps this is truly the land where he will rise.

Chapter 619: Divinity Transformation Level Opportunity, Land of Blessings_2

"The Primordial Clone Talisman has also reached the Proficient Level."

"Now I can condense four avatars."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Obviously, besides the progress in cultivation, the skill level of various Life Talismans on him didn't fall behind.

Especially the recently engraved Primordial Clone Talisman, he cultivated it to the Proficient Level.

With a mere thought, he can condense four avatars.

This way, he can use the power of the avatars to gather a lot of information even if he doesn't leave his house.

And this also helps him avoid many dangers.

One could say the power of avatars is extremely mysterious.

Rumble~~~

At this moment, the entire earth began to shake, buzzing with sound, as terrifying vibrations came from all directions, as if a magnitude nine earthquake had occurred.

Even though Jiang Fan was inside the Exquisite Tower, he could clearly sense the external vibrations.

"What's going on?"

Originally, Jiang Fan wanted to continue studying various Life Talismans on him, but he also sensed that something incredible must have happened in the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

With a thought, he immediately took out the Great Sun Buddha Mirror from himself.

Boom~~

The next second, a mysterious energy wave spread out from the Great Sun Buddha Mirror, effortlessly covering an area of tens of thousands of kilometers, and the scene of this area was reflected immediately.

There is no doubt, as Jiang Fan's cultivation advanced to the Eighth-Layer Golden Core realm, the reflection range of the Great Sun Buddha Mirror became vast beyond comparison, and even Nascent Soul Cultivators couldn't detect the mirror's observation, which was profoundly mysterious.

Immediately, Jiang Fan saw powerful beasts emerging from the surrounding mountains.

Each beast was at least several tens of meters, even over hundreds of meters tall, like small mountains, emitting a desolate aura, seemingly very ancient.

Moreover, they were covered in scales, as if engraved with countless mysterious runes.

Their strength was extraordinary, their vitality like dragons, forming a massive beast tide, chasing down various Tier Four Demon Cultivators.

Originally, these demon cultivators had reached Tier Four and were quite powerful.

But faced with these beasts, they were utterly no match.

Once caught in the beast tide, they would undoubtedly be torn apart.

"These ancient times' Desolate Beasts."

The Primordial Talisman Pen saw the scene above and immediately shouted, evidently recognizing the origin of these creatures.

"Desolate Beasts?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

Because it was the first time he saw such creatures, different from demon beasts.

But evidently stronger than ordinary desolate beasts.

And they seemed only instinctive, lacking much wisdom.

"Indeed, they were spread across the entire Void Realm during ancient times."

"They were the original rulers of the Void Realm."

"Born with great strength, reproductive capabilities extremely strong, their numbers are countless."

"In the past, they dominated vast regions of the Void Realm."

"Luckily, these Desolate Beasts weren't very intelligent, otherwise there would've been no space for other races to survive."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

During ancient times, these Desolate Beasts covered every corner of the Void Realm, akin to today's wild beasts in the Cultivation Realm.

But there is no doubt that Desolate Beasts are much stronger than wild beasts.

They were at least Tier Two and above.

A bit stronger ones were Tier Three, Four, or even above Tier Five.

Their reproductive capabilities were very strong.

If not hunted for a period, countless Desolate Beasts would be born.

However, due to the changing times.

These Desolate Beasts have basically vanished from the Cultivation Realm.

With the spiritual qi gradually thinning, the Cultivation Realm couldn't support the Desolate Beasts.

Leading them to die from lack of food, turning into heaps of bones.

The Primordial Talisman Pen didn't expect to see so many ancient times' Desolate Beasts in the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

"The outside should have no environment for Desolate Beasts to live."

"But these True Spirit Secret Realms still have an environment for them."

"So, to Desolate Beasts, True Spirit Secret Realms are their paradise."

"Especially the Kunpeng Secret Realm, the vast area inside, resources numerous."

"Supporting these Desolate Beasts isn't a big issue."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell spoke in a deep voice.

"How big is the Kunpeng Secret Realm exactly?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

To be honest, although he spent half a year in the Kunpeng Secret Realm, he only explored the area within ten thousand miles.

He had no idea how large this Secret Realm World truly was.

"Not sure, but the ancient times' Kunpeng Secret Realm was as vast as a small world inside."

"It's said to be not less than the area of a continent."

"Even though the Void Realm has declined, it's estimated that the area of the Kunpeng Secret Realm hasn't shrunk much."

The Primordial Talisman Pen provided its answer.

"This."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted; he didn't expect the Kunpeng Secret Realm to be so vast.

If its area is equivalent to the Western Continent, then isn't he just in a negligible spot within the Kunpeng Secret Realm?!

Even ordinary cultivators might not be able to explore much of the Kunpeng Secret Realm in their lifetime.

And as for other True Spirit Secret Realms, even if they're inferior to the Kunpeng Secret Realm, they won't be much less.

In a sense, entering the Kunpeng Secret Realm is like stepping into another world.

However, despite the Kunpeng Secret Realm being so large, the fact that the Gate of the Void brought him here proves many opportunities exist in this place.

Chapter 620: Divinity Transformation Level Opportunity, Land of Blessings_3

This is guidance from destiny.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, even if they entered the Kunpeng Secret Realm, they likely wouldn't gain much opportunity.

But he's different.

Under the protection of destiny, the place he arrives at is bound to have opportunities.

However, when he obtains those opportunities depends on the timing.

"Master, those demon cultivators seem to be chased by desolate beasts."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said gleefully.

It saw the Tier Four demon cultivators from the Western Continent looking pitiful, being chased by a large number of desolate beasts.

The attacks of these demon cultivators on the desolate beasts were barely felt.

Anyone who dared to lag behind by a step would be bitten to death by these desolate beasts, completely becoming their food.

Undoubtedly, the danger of the Kunpeng Secret Realm does not only come from demon cultivators but also from these powerful desolate beasts.

As for the Primordial Talisman Sect, their greatest enemies are naturally these demon cultivators from the Western Continent.

If more of them fall, it would be better for the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

So upon seeing these demon cultivators in misery, it would naturally feel delighted.

"Judging by the direction these desolate beasts are advancing, they wouldn't be heading towards our location, would they?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen spoke with a serious tone.

It clearly saw those demon cultivators running frantically, and a large number of desolate beasts heading towards the mountain where Jiang Fan was.

Unless there are accidents, they might get close here.

By then, they might be in danger.

This is simply an unexpected disaster.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi start to vibrate, and a vast message instantly submerged into the depths of his Sea of Consciousness.

"A beast tide is coming, calamity falls from the sky, regardless, opportunity arises."

"Hide in the Exquisite Tower, watch the situation quietly, observe the storm unfolding, and obtain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity, although with some waves, but with no danger, no repercussions, great fortune."

"Pass through the Gate of the Void, return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, escape catastrophe, gain nothing, peaceful."

"Take action to save the demon cultivators, obtain a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, but kindness is not rewarded, bring about great calamity, great misfortune."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He was immediately delighted within, realizing now was a great opportunity to sit back and watch the situation unfold.

He doesn't need to do anything, just hide inside the Exquisite Tower, and he can obtain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity.

This is a Divinity Transformation Level opportunity, truly worthy of being the Kunpeng Secret Realm, indeed a Land of Blessings.

The previous concerns of the Primordial Talisman Pen were actually unnecessary.

After all, the Exquisite Tower itself is a Spatial Treasure, possessing strong cloaking abilities.

As long as he hid in the internal world, it would be difficult for outside cultivators to detect his presence.

Even if these desolate beasts and demon cultivators fought outside, it wouldn't involve him.

So he doesn't need to do anything, he can watch these demon cultivators and desolate beasts severely wound each other.

Even to the extent of watching all these demon cultivators get wiped out.

By then he can calmly retrieve all the treasures.

"Intervening to save these demon cultivators would actually bring disaster."

"Seems like these demons are no good either."

Jiang Fan glanced at the third message, then sneered coldly.

Although he hadn't planned on intervening to save these Tier Four demon cultivators, upon seeing this message's consequences, it clearly showed the true nature of these demon cultivators, they are pretty much selfish beings.

Saving them would simply be like rescuing a poisonous snake.

Not only would it bring no benefits, but it would also bring about a devastating disaster upon himself.