

## **Fortune 621**

Chapter 621: Overcoming the Calamity, Gaining Another Fourth-Grade Opportunity

At the same time, many Tier Four Celestial Roc Race Demon Cultivators were fleeing rapidly.

There were a total of five Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

They were extremely panicked, completely unprepared for provoking so many terrifying Desolate Beasts.

However, as members of the Celestial Roc Race, their speed was extremely fast.

Ordinary Desolate Beasts could not catch up to them.

This made them temporarily safe, not yet trapped in a siege.

"Damn, why are there so many Desolate Beasts in the Kunpeng Secret Realm?"

"There's no way around it, this Kunpeng Secret Realm has appeared for the first time, and who knows how many years the Desolate Beasts have been breeding here, so it's natural that there are so many."

"Having large numbers is one thing, but their power is so strong. Obviously, we've reached the Tier Four level, yet we are not their match. It's really terrifying."

"These beasts from the Ancient Era have formidable physiques, and ordinary attacks can't break their defenses. Moreover, there are so many of them. If we confronted them head-on, we would definitely not be their opponents."

Many Tier Four Celestial Roc Race Demon Cultivators looked extremely grim.

They traveled together, planning to explore the Kunpeng Secret Realm in search of opportunities in this Secret Realm World.

Just when they discovered a Tier Five Spirit Medicine, they were overjoyed, thinking opportunity had arrived.

Who would have thought that the Tier Five Spirit Medicine would be guarded by numerous powerful Desolate Beasts?

Their actions thoroughly enraged these Desolate Beasts, resulting in a terrifying pursuit.

"Continuing to flee like this is not a solution, the Demonic Power within us will sooner or later be exhausted."

"Right, is there any way to divert disaster, leading them to other Demon Cultivators?"

"Stop dreaming, other race cultivators are far from us. Even if you want to find a scapegoat, there's no way."

"Indeed it's like that, the Kunpeng Secret Realm is too large, and our four great races are scattered all over to avoid conflicts with each other. Now, even if we want to find help, it's impossible."

This group of Celestial Roc Race cultivators felt quite helpless.

Now they called the heavens, but the heavens did not respond; they called the earth, but the earth was unfeeling.

In the Kunpeng Secret Realm, they could not ask the Tier Five Ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race for help.

Currently, they could only rely on their own abilities to escape alive.

Moreover, other race cultivators were not in this area, because to avoid other races from seizing the Celestial Roc Race's opportunities, regions were demarcated long ago, and no one was allowed to enter each other's territories.

Who could have imagined that they would encounter a massive pursuit by Desolate Beasts?

Now they had nowhere to run, no way to escape.

"It's over, a Tier Five Desolate Beast, it's a Tier Five Desolate Beast!"

Suddenly, a Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator's expression changed drastically upon seeing a Desolate Beast the size of a mountain, like a giant formed of mountains, exuding a primitive aura.

The opponent looked down from above, and the terrifying aura instantly locked onto them.

If it were a Tier Four Desolate Beast, they might still be able to escape its tracking, but faced with a Tier Five Desolate Beast, it was fundamentally different, equivalent to a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

This wasn't a question of whether they could escape, but whether they could survive.

Boom!!

In the next second, it slapped down, enveloping the group of Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

Before they could react, they were hit by this slap, and a huge, clearly visible terrifying palm print appeared on the ground, covering an area of hundreds of kilometers.

No matter how these Tier Four Celestial Roc Race Demon Cultivators struggled, it was all to no avail.

Immediately, their bodies were slammed into the ground, their internal organs severely damaged.

Thick smoke rolled around, releasing terrifying energy fluctuations.

This was a Divinity Transformation strike, capable of destroying heaven and earth.

"Are they dead?"

At this moment, within the Exquisite Tower, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace saw this scene reflected by the Great Sun Buddha Mirror. It didn't expect the Desolate Beasts to be so terrifying, with even a Tier Five Desolate Beast appearing.

It was just a single strike, yet the Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators were left uncertain whether alive or dead.

It was the first time it had seen a Tier Five existence take action.

Because on the Southern Continent, there were no Divinity Transformation Cultivators, so it didn't know the extent of their power, how many times stronger they were than Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Now that it saw even the tip of the iceberg, it felt as if facing a god.

It was so many times stronger than a Nascent Soul Cultivator, truly beyond imagination.

"They probably aren't dead yet."

"This group of Celestial Roc Race cultivators has numerous means, probably not so easy to die."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin and continued to watch the scene in the Great Sun Buddha Mirror.

Anyway, this matter had little to do with him, so he might as well sit back and watch the tigers fight.

Furthermore, the Celestial Roc Race had committed many atrocities, slaughtering countless humans.

The more of them that died, the better for the Human Race.

"Roar!"

The Tier Five Desolate Beast seemed to sense something, letting out a roar, sweeping across thousands of kilometers, shaking the earth and causing mountains to collapse in an attempt to find the group of Tier Four Celestial Roc Race Demon Cultivators.

Unfortunately, it could never find the traces of this group of Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

It seemed they had vanished into thin air from this area.

Numerous Desolate Beasts wandered in this area for several hours.

In the end, they chose to give up and quickly left this place.

After all, this wasn't their territory, and the food wasn't abundant either.

The Desolate Beasts didn't want to stay in such a food-scarce place.

Soon, the Tier Five Desolate Beast, along with a large group of Desolate Beasts, quickly left, ending this conflict.

Chapter 622: Overcoming the Calamity, Gaining Another Fourth-Grade Opportunity\_2

Not long after, silhouettes appeared in a certain mountain.

They were precisely the five Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

But now they looked extremely miserable, with blood flowing profusely from their bodies.

Even their souls had been severely damaged, on the verge of death.

"That Tier Five Desolate Beast is truly terrifying, probably even our ancestor's full-force attack would only be comparable."

"Yeah, fortunately, we have a Tier Five Defense Talisman bestowed by our ancestor, which can block a Tier Five attack. Otherwise, no matter how powerful we are, we would have likely faced certain death."

"Indeed, entering the True Spirit Secret Realm well-prepared was the right decision. Otherwise, we'd have faced countless deaths."

"No wonder these ancient era Desolate Beasts were rampant. Although their intelligence is lacking, their battle instincts alone are remarkable."

"Thankfully, they only live inside the Secret Realm World and not outside; otherwise, where would be our path to survival?"

Many Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators were relieved.

They paid a huge price to stay alive, using up their only Tier Five Defense Talisman.

Only then did they luckily survive the attack from the Tier Five Desolate Beast.

Even so, they felt it was worth it.

After all, compared to their lives, mere treasures mean nothing.

If they truly died at the hands of these Desolate Beasts, it would be a huge loss.

No matter how great the treasures they possessed, they would be meaningless.

Effectively making it bed clothes for others.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a silhouette suddenly appeared above this group of Celestial Roc Race cultivators, startling them.

"Who is hiding in the shadows, come out immediately."

This group of Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators roared fiercely.

They were in a dire situation now, with their strength barely intact.

If they encountered a formidable enemy, they would hardly stand a chance.

Like birds startled by the mere rustle of twigs.

"Unexpectedly, you all managed to survive."

"If it weren't for me, perhaps you wouldn't die."

"Unfortunately, your time has come."

The voice of the silhouette came out, shrouded in sinister killing intent.

Clang~~ Clang~~~~ Clang~~

In the next second, a giant bell floated in mid-air, its surface covered with dense ancient runes, forming a massive barrier filled with sacred, ancient, and demon-vanquishing aura.

Like a great entity unknown for how long it has existed.

Soon after, it released waves of demon-vanquishing sound, terrifying sound waves sweeping through the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, causing the surrounding space to ripple.

"It's over."

The faces of this group of Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators changed dramatically, showing despair.

They barely escaped the pursuit of the terrifying Desolate Beast, thinking they would survive.

Who would have guessed that an enemy had long been watching from the shadows?

The aim was to deliver a fatal blow while they were weakest.

Knowing they were cultivators from the Celestial Roc Race, who dared to attack them?

Boom~~

Before they could react, a terrible demon-vanquishing power swept over them, striking their bodies, attacking their souls, and piercing their sturdy physiques.

In an instant, their souls were destroyed by this power.

One by one, their eyes widened, lifeless.

In their pupils, shock, terror, and disbelief flowed, evidently dying with regret.

As Nascent Soul level beings, they have long lifespans, holding positions of elders within their tribe, high in authority, unmatched under one, above millions. Who would harm them?

Yet, even in such positions, they met misfortune and died tragically here.

"Haha, a bunch of unlucky guys."

"You didn't expect to fall into the master's hands."

"Like a mantis stalking a cicada, unaware of the oriole behind."

The sound of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace resounded triumphantly.

The perpetrator was naturally Jiang Fan, who earlier monitored the area using the Great Sun Buddha Mirror, knowing that this group of Celestial Roc Race cultivators didn't die, but survived due to their resources.

Yet Jiang Fan wouldn't let the chance to hit a drowning enemy go to waste.

So he decisively chose to attack, ambushing this group of Nascent Soul Demon cultivators.

The result, with calculated intent, was the Celestial Roc Race cultivators having no resistance, instantly eliminated.

This moved the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace greatly.

Because recently, too many Nascent Soul Demon cultivators had perished at the master's hands.

Who could think that their master was merely a Golden Core cultivator, few would believe such a thing?

Conclusively, this group of Celestial Roc Race cultivators were truly unlucky, offending the master, sealing their fate.

"At this rate, will the master's continued killing eradicate the Celestial Roc Race's Nascent Soul ones?"

Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunder Pearl found it really absurd, not knowing how many Celestial Roc Race's Nascent Soul cultivators were stealthily eliminated by its master.

And the Celestial Roc Race is oblivious to what's happening, unaware of the enemy's identity.

Even as a Divinity Transformation Race with numerous Nascent Soul cultivators, they can't withstand such losses.

"It's not that simple."

"It was merely getting rid of some Nascent Soul Demon cultivators."

"As a Divinity Transformation Race, the truly important ones are the Divinity Transformation Ancestors."

"As long as the Divinity Transformation Ancestors haven't fallen, the Celestial Roc Race's status remains unshaken."

Primordial Talisman Pen said solemnly.

It wasn't optimistic. Even with so many Nascent Soul deaths, the Celestial Roc Race hadn't suffered critical damage, merely bearing minor injuries.

Thinking this would destabilize the Celestial Roc Race's position was naïve.

However, if weakened continuously, the Celestial Roc Race might eventually collapse.

Like ants slowly eroding a dam, sooner or later, the dam will be shattered by floods.

Because the Celestial Roc Race's enemies include not only the Human Race but other Demon races have deep-seated hatred for them.

"Indeed, Divinity Transformation cultivators are key."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell also recognized this point.

So currently, confrontation with the Celestial Roc Race must be gradual.

Occasional benefits from the Celestial Roc Race are quite favorable.

Right now, the Human Race on the Western Continent is just starting to develop, absolutely shouldn't be prematurely exposed.

Otherwise, they will surely face sieges by many Demon races, leading to swift demise.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message instantly penetrated deep into Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "You killed this group of Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators, prematurely eliminating a calamity, avoiding a life-and-death disaster. You gained a Fourth-Grade Opportunity and fifty thousand Luck Points."

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He felt this time's harvest was enormous, receiving fifty thousand Luck Points at once, truly a windfall.

This was his greatest acquisition of Luck Points ever.

A closer look justified the outcome.

After all, he eliminated five Tier Four Demon cultivators, capturing their Luck.

Ordinarily, without his intervention, this group of Celestial Roc Race cultivators likely wouldn't die.

Even heavily wounded, they could have survived.

But their luck was utterly poor, encountering him.

Before they could react, they were annihilated, their path ended.

Even their Luck was seized by him.

Thus, he naturally obtained formidable luck, gained enormous rewards.

"The Fourth-Grade Opportunity is within these Celestial Roc Race cultivators."

Jiang Fan concentrated his thoughts and immediately collected the Storage Bags of these Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

Moreover, he didn't let their corpses go.

As Tier Four Demon cultivators, every part of their bodies was precious material.

At the very least, it could serve as fertilizer within the Exquisite Tower's internal world.

Hence, these corpses are treasure troves he wouldn't easily discard.

Whoosh!

After finishing all this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and quickly left the place.

He was worried about being hunted by other Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

Escaping the dangerous area was the priority.

He now eagerly anticipated the Fourth-Grade Opportunity, as it was a Divinity Transformation level chance.

This opportunity was bound to bring enormous benefits.

But he wondered what kind of treasure was on these Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

Chapter 623: Great Harvest, Obtaining Qiongqi Essence Blood

At the same time, Celestial Roc Race's residence.

With the fall of five Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators, their soul lamps extinguished within the clan, so their deaths were immediately known to many cultivators of Celestial Roc Race, causing great shock.

For the Celestial Roc Race, losing five Tier Four cultivators at once is indeed a rare and significant loss.

This will certainly be a source of long-lasting anguish for them.

Thus disturbing the elders.

"Peng Hui and the others are dead, fallen in the Kunpeng Secret Realm."

An elder of the Celestial Roc Race wore a grim expression, staring at the extinguished soul lamps.

It completely didn't expect that given the strength of Peng Hui and those elders, they would actually fall in the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

One must know these elders all had great potential, given time, might have been able to advance to Tier Five in the future.

Unfortunately, now they've all fallen, making all that potential worthless.

"Who exactly killed Peng Hui and the others? We must seek revenge."

Another elder of the Celestial Roc Race gritted its teeth, filled with hatred.

Because it was close friends with Peng Hui and the others.

Now that these elders are dead, naturally it feels heartbroken.

It simply wishes to find the murderer immediately and tear them to shreds.

"Alas, the murderer is untraceable, the bloodline curse has failed."

"The murderer is truly too cunning, probably long having anticipated this."

"It has long been said the Kunpeng Secret Realm is perilous, warning them not to let their guard down, yet it seems they were still careless."

Many elders of the Celestial Roc Race are quite helpless.

If possible, they certainly wish to take revenge, letting the hidden assailants know the might of the Celestial Roc Race.

They could even mobilize the entire race, avenging the hatred.

The problem is the fallen location is the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

Such an Ancient Secret Realm is truly too perilous.

If slightly careless, even Tier Five ancestors will perish.

In facing such dangers, they naturally dare not act recklessly, otherwise, it would be a calamity for the race.

Countless races wish to see the Celestial Roc Race weaken, gnashing at their flesh.

So, no matter what, they can't act rashly.

"Don't you find it strange? During this period, far too many elders of our Celestial Roc Race have died and been injured, what exactly is happening?"

Yet another elder of the Celestial Roc Race spoke in a deep voice.

It always felt that the number of fallen elders of the Celestial Roc Race during this time was somewhat excessive.

Normally, the loss of the Celestial Roc Race would not be this large.

But during this period, elders kept falling one after another.

It seems some concealed force is targeting the Celestial Roc Race.

"Indeed, the casualty rate is unimaginable; even during past wars, so many elders didn't die."

"I always feel a force in the dark is hunting our Celestial Roc Race cultivators, otherwise, our Celestial Roc Race couldn't lose so many elders in a short time."

"Which force is targeting our Celestial Roc Race?"

"To be honest, any race is possible, the Immortal Fox Race, Jiao Dragon Race, Ice Soul Race, and those vassal races, all wish to drag us Celestial Roc Race down from our position as overlords."

"Be extra cautious during this period, everyone."

Many elders of the Celestial Roc Race discussed, their faces extremely ugly.

Though they knew this exploration of the Kunpeng Secret Realm would certainly have a significant casualty rate, they didn't expect so many elders would die all at once.

Even though the Celestial Roc Race belongs to the Divinity Transformation Race, Tier Four level elders are still few.

And each Tier Four elder cultivated requires an enormous amount of time and resources.

It's not something that can be cultivated just because they want to.

For a moment, there is an atmosphere of panic in the Celestial Roc Race.

They feel a terrifying force is targeting the Celestial Roc Race.

No matter how they search, they find no trace of the enemy, inexpressibly mysterious.

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Kunpeng Secret Realm, another ancient ruin.

All around, towering ancient palaces were built, seemingly existing for countless years.

But this area is shrouded by many grand arrays.

From the depths of the void emerged array patterns, seemingly containing terrifying runes.

If slightly triggered, it will cause Tier Five ancestors to fall.

Swish, swish, swish!!!

At this time, cultivators from various races of the Western Continent also arrived at this location.

With great experience in exploring the True Spirit Secret Realm, they easily found places of great value.

"No way, this place contains many powerful restriction arrays, it might be the ancient True Spirit palace."

"If it truly is the True Spirit palace, then surely there's a large number of treasures hidden within."

An elder of the Jiao Dragon Race showed a greedy expression in its eyes.

It wished to enter this palace group immediately and scour the treasures within clean.

After all, these came from the True Spirit palace.

Even if these treasures come from the Ancient Era and are ordinary, they are enough to fill their bowls to the brim.

"It's better to be cautious."

"After all, this is the palace of Kunpeng; the restriction array within is extremely formidable."

"If slightly triggered, even Tier Five ancestors will be obliterated."

"Treasures are good, but only if one has the life to take them."

An elder of the Ice Soul Race said solemnly.

It remained very cautious; such places contain great chances but also great risks.

If slightly careless, they will all die tragically here.

Tier Four elders amount to nothing, merely ants.

"If this was the Kunpeng Secret Realm during its prime, then we truly wouldn't dare act recklessly."

Chapter 624: Great Harvest, Obtaining Qiongqi Essence Blood\_2

"It's even impossible to approach the Kunpeng Secret Realm."

"However, after countless years, the Kunpeng Secret Realm has long declined, turning into ruins."

"The beings that once controlled the Kunpeng Secret Realm have already perished."

"The arrays here have also shown flaws."

"If we are careful, we can definitely break the arrays here and obtain the treasures within."

The elder of the Immortal Fox Race's eyes flickered, seemingly observing the restriction arrays here to pinpoint their flaws.

It is very familiar with various restriction arrays.

Although this is a restriction from the Ancient Era, after countless years, many restraining spells have long shattered, creating flaws all around, giving them an opportunity to break through.

If it were still in its prime, they wouldn't dare to approach, let alone attempt to break it.

"Very good, our four major Tier Five races are interconnected, let's not start infighting at this moment, lest we give advantage to other races."

"If there truly are any treasures, it's not too late to distribute them once we obtain them."

The elder of the Celestial Roc Race suggested.

It doesn't wish for the four major races to engage in infighting at this time.

Such a situation would be disadvantageous for any Tier Five race.

If genuine infighting occurs, it would only benefit other weaker races.

"Haha, that's only natural."

"Our four major races have cooperated for so long, how could the Kunpeng Secret Realm destroy our friendship?"

"Let's focus on breaking the arrays here first; there might not even be any treasures inside."

Many elders discussed, displaying a friendly demeanor.

Before they break through the restriction arrays, they naturally wouldn't infight.

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Kunpeng Secret Realm, an unknown hidden cave.

At this moment, Jiang Fan was staying in the space within the Exquisite Tower, inventorying his gains from this excursion.

He naturally would not know the tumult brewing inside the Kunpeng Secret Realm, with countless races gathering together to seize the great opportunity within.

Even if he knew, he wouldn't be able to join in the commotion.

Currently, his cultivation as a cultivator is insufficient to compete with these Nascent Soul-level demon cultivators.

Being able to enjoy some scraps, he was already very satisfied.

Regardless, food must be eaten one mouthful at a time; one cannot become enormously fat with a single bite.

"Tsk tsk, this time I've truly profited."

"I've obtained five Tier Four Demon Pills, these are priceless treasures."

"If this were in the Southern Continent, one could create five Fake Infant Cultivators."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace remarked.

It felt that these few Tier Four Demon Pills were incredibly precious.

If the Nascent Soul Sects of the Southern Continent found out, they would likely pay any price to obtain Tier Four Demon Pills.

The so-called Fake Infant Cultivator is a realm between Golden Core Perfection and Nascent Soul Cultivators.

The strength of such cultivators surpasses that of Golden Core Cultivators, and they possess the millennium lifespan of Nascent Soul Cultivators.

However, they are no match for true Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Yet, even so, it is entirely sufficient.

For Golden Core Cultivators who cannot break through, becoming a Fake Infant Cultivator is their highest aspiration.

The problem is that obtaining a Tier Four Demon Pill isn't easy.

One needs to kill a Tier Four Demon Cultivator to possibly obtain it.

Where on the Southern Continent are so many Tier Four Demon Cultivators found? Even if found, one might not be able to defeat them.

This emphasizes the extremely high value of Tier Four Demon Pills; they are worth a fortune.

In some sense, they might be even more precious than Nascent Soul Pills.

After all, taking a Nascent Soul Pill doesn't guarantee becoming a Nascent Soul, but refining a Tier Four Demon Pill ensures becoming a Fake Infant Cultivator. For Golden Core Cultivators of ordinary talent, they'd prefer Tier Four Demon Pills over Nascent Soul Pills.

"Truly a colossal fortune."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He naturally wouldn't consume these Tier Four Demon Pills.

However, it wouldn't hinder him from selling them or leaving them to the Primordial Talisman Sect as its foundation.

He carefully inventoried the storage bags of the five Tier Four Demon Cultivators, which stored a large amount of rare spirit medicines, materials, ores, and numerous spirit stones.

Adding everything up, the total reached at least twenty million spirit stones.

It's safe to say that he immediately recouped his previous losses and profited significantly.

However, he hadn't expected that after entering the Kunpeng Secret Realm for half a year, he hadn't obtained many treasures from Kunpeng Secret Realm, but rather amassed many treasures from the Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

These Celestial Roc Race cultivators were just like Wealth-Bringing Boys, gifting him numerous valuables.

It seems they were indeed destined with him.

The power of destiny frequently led him to encounters with Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

"Wait, there are actually Life Source Stones?"

"Could these be treasures they obtained from the Qiongqi Secret Realm?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan noticed the most precious treasure in the storage bag, which was several Life Source Stones, within which some secret treasures were sealed.

He took a closer look, and it was indeed a drop of True Spirit Essence Blood.

Despite being sealed within the Life Source Stone, he could still sense the massive energy contained within the drop of Essence Blood.

As if the Essence Blood was alive, pulsating like a heart.

Faintly, a shadow of Qiongqi lurked within, imprinted in the depths of the Endless Void.

"True Spirit Essence Blood."

"Master, this must be True Spirit Essence Blood."

"And it seems to be Qiongqi Essence Blood."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell immediately commented.

It once remembered the form of Qiongqi Essence Blood, having fought with True Spirit Qiongqi before, so it instantly recognized the aura and appearance of Qiongqi Essence Blood.

After all, True Spirits are not friendly beings.

They are fierce, bloodthirsty, belligerent, often waging wars in the Ancient Era.

Even True Spirits often slaughter each other.

So, many races would occasionally go to war with True Spirits.

And Qiongqi is precisely such a belligerent True Spirit, having caused numerous disasters and deaths.

Yet this doesn't deny the strength of Qiongqi, befitting the title of True Spirit.

"There are actually ten drops of Qiongqi Essence Blood."

"These Celestial Roc Race cultivators seemed to have had huge gains in the Qiongqi Secret Realm."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was delightfully surprised.

It clearly remembered the benefits of True Spirit Essence Blood.

Previously, Jiang Fan only got a drop of Kui Ox Essence Blood, which led to a breakthrough in the Soaring Snake Technique, effortlessly advancing his cultivation to the Tier Three Late Stage Realm.

It was a substantial breakthrough.

Now having obtained ten drops of Qiongqi Essence Blood, it might allow the Soaring Snake Technique to elevate to the Tier Four Early Stage Realm.

If this were true, then Jiang Fan's body cultivation realm might advance to the Nascent Soul level earlier than expected.

"No wonder these few fellows entered the Kunpeng Secret Realm again."

"Perhaps the gains from the Qiongqi Secret Realm clouded their judgment."

"Thinking the Kunpeng Secret Realm is of no big deal, they grew complacent."

"Ultimately encountering a great calamity, meeting their demise."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace sneered.

It saw many similar cultivators.

Often one exploration yields significant gains, elevating them to new heights.

They believe every exploration would yield similar results, preserving their lives.

The results, however, are that their next exploration brings massive disaster, leading to their death.

Such cultivators are akin to gamblers.

Even if they win dozens of times, losing once can lead to complete ruin.

"Great treasure."

Jiang Fan gazed at the ten drops of Qiongqi Essence Blood in his hand, his heart filled with joy.

He didn't care what the Celestial Roc Race cultivators thought; these treasures were already in his hands.

He previously experienced the immense benefits of True Spirit Essence Blood.

Obtaining so much True Spirit Essence Blood will surely advance the Soaring Snake Technique to a new realm.

Advancing to the Tier Four Realm might not be impossible.

"Let's try the Qiongqi Essence Blood first."

Contemplating this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate, shattering one Source Stone, extracting a drop of Qiongqi Essence Blood, and directly swallowing it.

Boom~~

Instantly, the Qiongqi Essence Blood entered his body, exploding like a sun, releasing infinite heat, enveloping every corner of his body.

If he were an ordinary Golden Core cultivator, he couldn't withstand such terrifying heat, which would instantly burn him to ashes.

Fortunately, he cultivated the Soaring Snake Technique and now is a Tier Three Late Stage Body Cultivator, possessing a very strong physique.

Therefore, a single drop of Qiongqi Essence Blood couldn't harm him; he could fully absorb the energy of this drop of Essence Blood.

Chapter 625: Breakthrough of the Soaring Snake Technique, Tier Four Physique

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed a shadow of Qiongqi emerging deep within his sea of consciousness. It had a massive body resembling a fierce tiger, wings on its back, and porcupine-like quills covering it, exuding a terrifying aura.

It let out a roar, shaking the heavens and earth, causing his soul to tremble uncontrollably.

Undoubtedly, this drop of Qiongqi Essence Blood contained threads of true spirit's pressure.

To completely refine this drop of True Spirit Essence Blood, he needed to shatter these threads of soul pressure.

Otherwise, it would be impossible to refine.

"Die."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a cold glint. He had experience in refining True Spirit Essence Blood before, since he had previously refined Kui Ox Essence Blood, now it was only Qiongqi Essence Blood.

In the next second, a shadow of a Soaring Snake appeared in his sea of consciousness, formed by the condensation of his soul.

This Soaring Snake rode the clouds and mist, traversing the void, seemingly untouched by any cause and effect.

Boom~~

In this vast sea of consciousness, a great battle ensued between the Soaring Snake and Qiongqi, resembling battles of true spirits in the ancient era, each clash unleashing terrifying waves, as if threatening to destroy worlds and overturn seas.

With each collision, the shadow of Qiongqi dimmed further.

But the Soaring Snake grew increasingly solid.

Luckily his spiritual power had already reached the ninth-layer Nascent Soul realm, just a step away from the Divinity Transformation level.

Otherwise, shattering Qiongqi's mental imprint would be nearly impossible.

Obviously, True Spirit Essence Blood is not a treasure low-tier cultivators can easily refine.

It took a full three days and nights.

When the Soaring Snake launched its final strike, the Qiongqi shadow shattered in response, breaking apart, turning into threads of soul energy, blending into the sea of consciousness.

This greatly enhanced Jiang Fan's soul power.

Yet even so, his soul power did not undergo a qualitative transformation, still at the ninth-layer Nascent Soul.

"It seems advancing spiritual power to the Divinity Transformation level remains quite challenging."

"But I still have nine more drops of True Spirit Essence Blood."

"If I can thoroughly refine these True Spirit Essence Blood, perhaps it can further elevate soul power."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

He believed True Spirit Essence Blood not only promoted his physique's transformation but also his soul's metamorphosis, considered a supreme treasure, no wonder so many demon cultivators covet it.

Even obtaining just one drop could yield endless benefits.

Boom~~

After shattering Qiongqi's mental imprint, Jiang Fan could effortlessly refine the vast energy contained within the drop of True Spirit Essence Blood, with immense energy rapidly infiltrating his body, seemingly bathing it in pure energy akin to immersion in spiritual liquid.

His bones, skin, organs, and various parts underwent visible fortification.

"The Tier Three level of Soaring Snake Technique is the Bone Forging Chapter."

"It requires integrating 207 bones in the body with Soaring Serpent Runes."

"Only then is the Bone Forging Chapter cultivated to the tier three perfection level."

"Only by reaching the perfection level can the mortal bones in the body transform into divine bones."

"And then one can advance to the tier four level."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, carefully contemplating the Bone Forging Chapter of Soaring Snake Technique.

Every time he etched Soaring Serpent Runes onto his bones represented a destruction.

If not aided by spirit medicine, naturally healing the damaged bones could take an unknown amount of time.

But now having True Spirit Essence Blood to assist, even if the bones were damaged, they would instantly heal.

This saves a tremendous amount of arduous cultivation time.

Spirit medicine and various cultivation resources are crucial for body cultivators.

"No wonder so many demons love devouring human cultivators."

"Every accomplished human cultivator is essentially a massive treasure medicine."

"Once consumed, the benefits are naturally boundless."

"Of course, the same is true for demon cultivators; their bodies are treasures too."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a glint.

He immersed himself in the arduous cultivation of Soaring Snake Technique.

After all, possessing the immense energy of Qiongqi Essence Blood, he certainly doesn't want to waste time here.

...

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

During this time, Jiang Fan stayed in the Exquisite Tower for cultivation, ignoring the activities in the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

For him, cultivation is the utmost priority.

Though the Kunpeng Secret Realm indeed holds many opportunities, without the right timing, these opportunities don't belong to you.

Moreover, with so many powerful cultivators vying for them, seizing without an appropriate moment is difficult.

The crucial moment for cultivating Soaring Snake Technique is now, thus he cannot be distracted.

"Finally reached the tier three perfection of Soaring Snake Technique."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, his face showing a joyful expression.

After half a year of arduous cultivation, refining five drops of Qiongqi Essence Blood, his progress in the Soaring Snake Technique advanced rapidly.

As of today, all 207 bones in his body have integrated with Soaring Serpent Runes, causing every bone to undergo transformation, turning into divine bones.

Now each bone radiates a faint golden light, containing traces of divinity.

This greatly amplified the power within his body, more than doubling compared to before.

The reason for such swift cultivation progress is undoubtedly due to his luck points.

By consuming a large amount of destiny, he not only comprehended the Bone Forging Chapter of Soaring Snake Technique but also swiftly digested the abilities of Qiongqi Essence Blood, hence advancing rapidly.

Chapter 626: Breakthrough of the Soaring Snake Technique, Tier Four Physique\_2

"It's a pity that the Spiritual Sense has yet to break through and is still at the Nascent Soul Perfection level."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a glint of determination.

He refined five drops of Qiongqi Essence Blood and naturally also refined threads of Soul Power left behind by Qiongqi, thus allowing his Soul Energy to increase rapidly.

However, even so, he was still unable to elevate the Nascent Soul Spirit Sense in his body to the Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense.

This shows just how difficult this Realm is, like a natural moat stopping countless cultivators from advancing further.

Just like the many demon races on the Western Continent, there are many Tier Four Demon Cultivators, but Tier Five ancestors are few and far between.

Even though many resources are available to them, stepping into the Tier Five level is still extremely challenging.

It can be said that the transition from Nascent Soul to Divinity Transformation is more challenging than the transition from Golden Core to Nascent Soul.

"But this is only a step away."

"If my Soaring Snake Technique can break through to the Tier Four level."

"Then the Spiritual Sense will naturally break through to the Divinity Transformation level."

"This is an inevitable cultivation technique."

Jiang Fan actually sensed that the reason his Spiritual Sense could not break through to the Divinity Transformation level was because his Physique was too weak.

A mere Tier Three Physique cannot accommodate Tier Five Spirit Sense.

If he did break through, the Tier Three Physique could not carry a Divinity Transformation soul, leading to the Physique shattering.

But once he steps into the Tier Four level, that's a completely different story; accommodating the Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense would then be no problem.

It's like a small boat unable to carry a thousand tons of cargo.

But a large cargo ship is entirely different.

"The Nascent Soul Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique is actually the Refining Internal Organs Chapter."

"One needs to integrate six hundred and sixty-six Soaring Serpent Runes into the internal organs to reach the Perfection Level."

"Thus allowing the internal organs to transform into Divine Beast organs."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He had acquired the Nascent Soul Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique long ago but only began to comprehend it just now.

After all, his cultivation was insufficient before; even if he studied the Nascent Soul Chapter, it was meaningless.

But now is different. He has already cultivated the Soaring Serpent Golden Core Chapter to the Perfection Level, just a step away from advancing to Tier Four level.

Comprehending the Nascent Soul Chapter now is just a natural progression.

And indeed, that's how it is.

Just by glancing at the Nascent Soul Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique, he immediately understood the cultivation methods of the Chapter.

"Let's begin."

With this thought, Jiang Fan did not hesitate.

He sensed that now is his chance to break through to the Tier Four level; whether cultivating a technique or breaking through bottlenecks, it requires a relentless push.

If he missed this opportunity, he might have to wait for a long time.

Rumbling~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan activated the Soaring Snake Technique.

On his body, the skin, flesh, bones, and various parts began to glow with faint golden light, connected together and transforming into a majestic Bloodline Power.

Vaguely, countless Bloodline Powers merged into one, becoming the Soaring Snake.

This Soaring Snake roamed deep within his body, circulating through one major cycle after another.

With each cycle, the Bloodline Power inside his body grew stronger.

Centered around his body, Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged in, madly entering his body.

A massive phantom of the Soaring Snake appeared behind him, soaring in mid-air, riding clouds and fog, exuding an incomparable divine might.

It seemed as if the ancient True Spirit was reviving at this moment.

"So powerful, is this the True Spirit Technique, the Soaring Snake Technique?"

"Unexpectedly, even at the Tier Three level, it possesses such might."

"Are the Ancient Era techniques all so formidable?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was shocked at this sight.

It had previously witnessed the cultivation scenes of Nascent Soul cultivators, but none had such a presence.

Even the surrounding true spiritual aura made it feel a sense of trepidation, as if the True Spirit was awakening.

The surroundings were cloaked with terrifying pressure.

"Uh, I'm not really sure either."

"Although the Primordial Talisman Sect indeed acquired the Soaring Snake Technique."

"It only obtained the Introduction and Qi Cultivation Chapters."

"Even in the old days, few in the Primordial Talisman Sect could even reach beginner level."

"Let alone the Foundation Establishment and Golden Core Chapters, which he retrieved, that I've never seen."

"I can only say, as expected, the True Spirit Technique lives up to its name."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was also a bit embarrassed.

After all, this is not a Cultivation Technique from the Primordial Talisman Sect, it was merely found from elsewhere.

In fact, there were hardly any who could cultivate it to success in the past, so it also had no experience.

However, seeing the momentum of Jiang Fan's breakthrough now, it felt deeply astonished.

No wonder those True Spirit Families are so powerful, their influence and strength are not inferior to any Major Sect.

Just judging from the momentum of cultivation, it is enough to prove the strength of the True Spirit Techniques.

If one cultivates it to a profound level, perhaps it might really be possible to transform into a True Spirit and wield great power akin to one.

"It's not that every cultivator who practices the True Spirit Technique is so powerful, it still depends on the individual."

"There were many who cultivated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture in the past, but how many could be as formidable as the master."

"A Cultivation Technique is just a foundation; how it is utilized still depends on the cultivator's insight and ability."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell spoke lightly.

It did not believe that the Soaring Snake Technique was truly that formidable; this was assuredly the master's imposing aura.

Based on the master's talent, cultivating any True Spirit Technique would be just as powerful.

"Indeed."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace agreed, feeling that the Demon-Vibrating Bell made a lot of sense.

"This."

The Primordial Talisman Pen fell silent, unable to refute.

Because it had also seen many extraordinary talents who cultivated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, but someone like this lad Jiang Fan was indeed unprecedented, comparable even to founding Sect Leaders.

Rumble~~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan operated the Soaring Snake Technique, and the Bloodline Power within him grew increasingly strong.

The Power of the Soaring Serpent circulated within his body.

Over and over again.

The power of the Bloodline had nearly reached its peak, crashing towards the Tier Four level.

Faintly, a shadow of the Soaring Serpent appeared behind him, engraved on his body were countless runes, as if communicating with the infinite powers of the heavens and earth, connecting with the Power of the Nine Netherworld, profound and unfathomable.

"Not enough, if I want to break through, this amount of energy is still insufficient."

"More energy is needed."

Jiang Fan perceived that the Bloodline Power within him was still not enough. To break through and advance to Tier Four, more Bloodline Power was needed to shatter the Tier Three bottleneck and enter Tier Four.

Boom~~

At this moment, he suddenly discovered that his Luck Points were continuously decreasing, then transformed into a massive Mysterious Energy, immediately immersing deep into his bloodline.

Immediately, his Soaring Snake Bloodline surged dramatically, more than doubling compared to before.

The previously intangible Soaring Serpent now became fully solidified.

As if it transformed into a tangible Soaring Serpent, radiating unparalleled divine might.

Undoubtedly, with the assistance of enormous destiny energy, it helped him achieve a crucial breakthrough.

Thud!

The next second, this vast Bloodline Power rushed towards the threshold of Tier Four, like a monstrous sea of blood.

With just a gentle crash, this immense Bloodline Power effortlessly shattered the bottleneck.

Tier Four Early Stage!

Jiang Fan detected a monumental change in the Bloodline Power within him, which had increased several times over, and his Soaring Snake Bloodline was incredibly dense.

Simultaneously, this Bloodline Power began to permeate his organs, causing an unbelievable transformation in his internal organs.

One by one, Soaring Serpent Runes began to manifest within his organs.

"Finally, a breakthrough."

A joyful smile couldn't help but appear on Jiang Fan's face.

After advancing to the early stage of Tier Four, he found that his muscles, bones, skin, and every cell in his body had undergone an incredible enhancement.

It almost felt like a qualitative transformation.

Every time he breathed, it seemed like he could absorb strands of mysterious substances from the depths of the void.

These mysterious substances entered his body, thereby causing his Lifespan to increase exponentially.

He believed these mysterious substances might very well be the legendary materials of longevity.

The reason cultivators could gain extraordinarily long lifespans is that they obtained these longevity materials.

"It's truly too powerful; is this the Tier Four Physique?"

"Comparable to a Nascent Soul Tier Four Body Cultivator?!"

Jiang Fan clenched his fist, feeling the overwhelming physique and strength on his body. It seemed that with a gentle punch, he could turn this area into a vacuum zone.

Even a mountain would collapse under his punch.

Simultaneously, the density of his body increased astonishingly, akin to a low-grade Spiritual Treasure.

Chapter 627: Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense, New Bloodline Divine Techniques

"A physique comparable to a low-grade spiritual treasure."

"Is this the physique of a divine beast?"

"No wonder divine beasts don't need any magical treasures; their bodies are the strongest treasures."

Jiang Fan marveled endlessly.

He carefully sensed his current physique, and compared to before, it was overwhelmingly stronger.

With a slight activation of the bloodline power within him, myriad Soaring Serpent Runes emerged on his skin and deep within his flesh.

These ancient runes gathered together to form an incredible bloodline barrier, resembling a barrier itself.

If an enemy's attack landed on this body, it would be like attacking a low-grade defensive spiritual treasure.

It wouldn't cause any harm.

Now, he is incredibly tough, akin to a piece of divine iron.

"Spiritual power has also broken through."

"Elevated to the first layer of Divinity Transformation."

Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed with excitement.

After advancing to the Tier Four level, he noticed his consciousness sea finally broadened, breaking through the Nascent Soul bottleneck and reaching the Divinity Transformation level, granting him Divinity Transformation level spirit sense.

Boom~~

At this moment, his spiritual sense spread out, expanding, expanding, and expanding further.

Ultimately, it covered tens of thousands of kilometers.

Compared to before, the range of his spiritual sense had increased tenfold.

After all, previously his spiritual sense could only cover one thousand kilometers, and now it reached ten thousand kilometers.

The difference between Nascent Soul Spirit Sense and Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense is truly immense.

"It's not just the expanded range of spiritual sense."

"More importantly, Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense can easily shatter matter."

"The attack power has increased by at least ten times."

Jiang Fan felt a stir in his heart.

An awe-inspiring mental storm erupted from him, crushing toward the distance.

Suddenly, a giant fake mountain was shattered by this invisible force, turning into countless fragments.

Terrible cracks appeared on the ground, stretching for more than ten kilometers.

Normally, ordinary spiritual power cannot affect matter; it is a form of invisible force.

But as soul power continues to grow, quantity changes into quality.

This also allows this power to begin affecting matter, even twisting it, a qualitative enhancement.

If such power were to attack other cultivators, just a thought could destroy the enemy's soul, and even the corpse could be twisted into shattering.

"No wonder Divinity Transformation cultivators are the true rulers and emperors of the Cultivation Realm."

"Such beings are truly terrifying."

"Nascent Soul cultivators cannot compare, resembling deities."

Jiang Fan marveled endlessly.

He had only just begun to grasp Divinity Transformation spirit sense and could feel a glimpse of the power of Divinity Transformation cultivators.

Such beings act with the force of heaven.

If Nascent Soul cultivators can control the power of nature, Divinity Transformation cultivators can perfectly control nature's forces; the difference between the two is vast.

At this time, the Primordial Talisman Pen, Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, Exquisite Tower, Demon-Vibrating Bell, Taiyi Five Smoke Net, Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunder Pearl, and other magical treasures were all awestruck upon witnessing this.

"Master is truly abnormal; merely at the eighth layer of Golden Core, he already possesses the physique of a Tier Four Body Cultivator."

"Just the physical strength alone is enough to rival ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators."

Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was dumbfounded.

For ordinary cultivators, even for Body Cultivators, reaching Tier Four is extremely difficult.

Many remain stuck at this bottleneck for countless years.

But their master easily surpassed this bottleneck.

It's truly unbelievable.

"Indeed, it's immensely abnormal."

"Just the physique's ascension to Tier Four is remarkable."

"But now even spiritual power has advanced to the Divinity Transformation level."

"This is unprecedented."

Taiyi Five Smoke Net was awestruck.

No wonder the master can easily refine them; such a human anomaly possessing some unique techniques is normal.

Moreover, following such a master is their fortune.

If someday the master ascends to the Immortal Realm, they could bask in the glory.

Perhaps they could ascend together to the Immortal Realm.

Then it would be akin to "one person attains the Dao, and even the chickens and dogs ascend."

"Such soul talent is indeed unheard of."

"Even the legendary Taiyi Soul Body is likely not as remarkable."

Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunder Pearl agreed.

It had seen some special spirit bodies of human cultivators, but none surpassed its imagination.

But now, their master's breakthrough indeed exceeded imagination.

"This is the True Spirit Technique Soaring Snake Technique."

"Once cultivation succeeds, the physique can transform into a True Spirit."

"You should imagine him as a juvenile True Spirit; then it becomes easier to understand."

Primordial Talisman Pen was also dumbfounded.

Yet it found an excuse, attributing the phenomenon to the True Spirit Technique.

Otherwise, it couldn't reach such abnormality.

"Um, True Spirits are powerful beings nurtured by heaven and earth."

"When did humans become comparable to True Spirits?!"

Demon-Vibrating Bell said speechlessly.

But it knew Primordial Talisman Pen was right; their master might indeed be like a juvenile True Spirit.

"It's not just about the increase in strength and speed; even the bloodline power has significantly grown."

Chapter 628: Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense, New Bloodline Divine Techniques\_2

"This also causes the power of the bloodline divine techniques within to increase by multiple times."

Jiang Fan, however, paid no attention to the magical treasures on his body at this moment.

He was still carefully sensing the changes in his own body, after all, he had just entered Tier Four, and there were many things he didn't understand yet. Now he felt the vast bloodline within himself.

Because the transformation of the bloodline is the greatest, and most essential change.

Everything else is just inconsequential details.

Originally, he had mastered two bloodline divine techniques: Palm Wind and Water Control.

These two divine techniques made him incredibly familiar with the power of wind and water, as if he were a Child of Wind and Child of Water.

But after advancing to Tier Four, he was astonished to find that his understanding of these two bloodline divine techniques had climbed to a new level.

Now he could merge these two powers.

It could be said this is a qualitative improvement and change.

"If these two techniques are merged together, it will become the unique divine power of the Soaring Snake—Cloud Riding."

A gleam appeared in Jiang Fan's eyes.

Boom~~

In an instant, with a thought, he activated the bloodline divine techniques within, and a force of cloud and mist enveloped him, causing him to slowly float upwards, rising into mid-air.

Whizz!

The next second, his whole body was propelled by a force of wind and cloud, with a speed already surpassing ten times the speed of sound, reaching an unbelievable level, yet without any sonic boom.

For he had already merged with the air currents surrounding him, leaving no air resistance.

This is the wonder of Cloud Riding.

Once this bloodline divine technique is cast, it can easily manipulate the airflow and the power of mist, integrating oneself with the air, making it seem like being in a vacuum, with incredibly fast speed.

Even more importantly, when activating this bloodline divine technique, it doesn't require much spiritual power, and can fully support long-distance flight, as if piloting a spaceship.

"Far stronger than the Light Body Talisman."

"And it also doesn't require too much spiritual power."

Jiang Fan was overjoyed.

Previously, he always used the Light Body Talisman to travel, but even if this talisman is cultivated to the Perfection Level, it won't have much speed, just like a bicycle, no matter how fast it is, it can't compare to a plane.

Compared to Cloud Riding, the Light Body Talisman is like comparing a bicycle to an airplane.

They are fundamentally on different levels.

Moreover, because it's a bloodline divine technique, he can easily manipulate the power of mist and airflow, with the expenditure of spiritual power being negligible.

For future long-distance travel, using the bloodline divine technique Cloud Riding would be sufficient.

He felt mastering this bloodline divine technique truly made him like an immortal being.

"Even during flight, this divine technique can conceal the aura and merge with the sky."

"In this way, there's no need to worry about being discovered by other cultivators."

Jiang Fan soon discovered another benefit of the divine technique Cloud Riding: concealing his figure during flight, which was very advantageous for him.

Because once flying quickly, it's easy to be noticed by other cultivators.

If encountering some bad guys, there might be unnecessary accidents and calamities.

But after casting the divine technique Cloud Riding, he could hide his aura and figure.

Other cultivators couldn't perceive him flying in mid-air, as if he were invisible.

This greatly enhanced his travel capability.

"It's not just that the previous bloodline divine techniques have evolved."

"Now a new bloodline divine technique is already nurtured."

Jiang Fan soon landed on the ground, after comprehending the divine technique Cloud Riding, he then sensed a new divine power seed spawned deep within his bloodline.

Undoubtedly, this must be a new bloodline divine technique.

Soul Devourer!

In an instant, Jiang Fan intuitively knew the name of this divine technique from the bloodline information.

It belongs to a soul-type bloodline divine technique and is also an offensive divine technique.

Once activated, the soul power can transform into a Soaring Snake, devouring the enemy's soul.

The enemy is nearly defenseless.

If the enemy lacks soul-type defensive magical treasures, or a powerful soul, it's almost certain death.

Even after devouring the enemy's soul, it can also enhance one's own soul power.

It is truly a win-win situation.

Whizz!

At this moment, Jiang Fan's figure flickered and he immediately exited the Exquisite Tower space, coming to the outside world.

The surroundings were vast, boundless mountain ranges, inhabited by countless powerful Desolate Beasts.

"Roar!"

Numerous Desolate Beasts immediately saw the suddenly appeared Jiang Fan, as if they had seen the most delicious prey, and launched attacks one after another, attempting to tear Jiang Fan into countless pieces.

"Die!"

Seeing this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and activated the bloodline divine technique—Soul Devourer.

Boom~~

A massive wave of soul energy blasted forth, transforming into numerous ethereal Soaring Snakes, permeating terrifying divine might, and launched an attack towards the group of Desolate Beasts.

In the next moment, they instantly hit these Desolate Beasts, ignoring their defenses, directly attacking their souls, and their souls were devoured by the Soaring Snakes in one bite.

It was almost effortless.

Almost instantly, hundreds of Desolate Beasts collapsed and died, their eyes vacant and losing self-awareness, characteristic of losing their soul, but externally they had no scars at all.

## Chapter 629: Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense, New Bloodline Divine Techniques\_3

This is the terrifying aspect of soul attacks.

The remaining desolate beasts witnessed this scene and were scared out of their wits.

Although they lack human intelligence, they possess simple instincts, knowing which foes can be provoked and which can't; each one of them ran away quickly, not daring to linger.

However, Jiang Fan did not continue to chase down the remaining desolate beasts, after all, he was just testing the power of this bloodline divine technique. Having tested it now, it indeed proved that the power of this divine technique is immense, beyond imagination.

"Such a powerful soul divine technique."

Jiang Fan marveled internally.

Just from the information about this divine technique alone, it's enough to understand the formidable nature of this bloodline divine technique.

Its power is more powerful and profound than the previous two bloodline divine techniques.

Undoubtedly, mastering this bloodline divine technique is akin to possessing a powerful trump card.

Of course, the formidable nature of this divine technique is also greatly related to his powerful soul.

He is merely at the eighth layer of the Golden Core realm, yet he possesses the spirit sense power of the first-layer Divinity Transformation.

Therefore, when he executes this divine technique, it naturally has infinite power, allowing him to challenge across realms.

Not to mention Golden Core Cultivators, even cultivators who have just entered the Nascent Soul stage are no match for him.

This divine technique can fully wield his soul's advantages.

"Moreover, devouring their souls can enhance my soul energy."

"Is this the bloodline divine technique of the Soaring Snake?"

"It even has barely any side effects; it's truly astonishing."

Jiang Fan sensed the infinite mysteries of this divine technique.

Unlike the previous two bloodline divine techniques, this technique not only has formidable destructive and offensive powers, but it also can assist one's cultivation, enhancing one's strength.

However, the soul energy of desolate beasts is ultimately incomparable to that of intelligent creatures, so even after eliminating so many desolate beasts, it only slightly increased his own soul energy.

Nonetheless, compared to his arduous cultivation, it is still faster by an uncountable number of times.

In a way, this is actually a method of soul cultivation.

More importantly, devouring the souls of other creatures doesn't generate any side effects.

Generally, with soul-devouring techniques, devouring another's soul may get polluted by the memories or negative emotions of other beings. If too many souls are devoured, the pollution intensifies.

In the long run, this may lead to becoming a fallen demon or mental collapse.

But the soul-devouring divine power of the Soaring Snake is entirely different; it completely devours.

It's like putting the soul into a meat grinder, thoroughly mixing it and turning it into powder.

Whether it's memories or negative emotions and other negative energy, they are all completely rejected, leaving only the most pure soul substance and soul energy.

Thus, it doesn't produce any negative effects.

This is similar to a cultivator devouring the energy from spirit stones; it's also the unique soul divine technique of the Soaring Snake.

Even after executing this divine technique, it can condense the enemy's soul into a soul crystal.

In this case, even other cultivators can consume the soul crystal to enhance their soul's power.

"If that's the case, then Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou may also be able to enhance their soul power."

Jiang Fan mused, stroking his chin.

After all, regardless of who one is, the power of the soul has a limit and cannot grow indefinitely.

When he refines other creatures' souls to obtain soul crystals, there will always be a time of overflow.

Therefore, he naturally does not want the soul crystals to go to waste, and this can also help the people around him.

It seems that this bloodline divine technique can indeed benefit oneself and others.

Chapter 630: 20,000 Years of Lifespan, Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again

"My lifespan should have increased too."

At this moment, Jiang Fan carefully felt the power within his body.

He discovered a more immense life energy enveloping him, releasing the aura of ancient creatures.

This was a unique presence only the Longevity Species could contain.

It seemed to have witnessed countless ages but remained incorruptible.

Now, he resembled mythical beings more than ever, seemingly untouched by the passage of time.

In this instant, Jiang Fan felt a movement in his heart and immediately opened his virtual panel.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Great calamities that do not kill bring future fortune]

[Lifespan: 20,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 1,000,000]

[Wealth: 50 million Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Nascent Soul Chapter (Tier Four Early Stage)]

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

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

[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 (72%)]

[Profession: Tier Three High-grade Rune Master (82%)]

Without a doubt, compared to before, all his abilities had become significantly more powerful.

"Has my lifespan indeed reached twenty thousand years?"

"Compared to before, it has increased by a whole ten thousand years."

Jiang Fan glanced at his current lifespan, feeling quite amazed internally.

Although he was aware that his physique had elevated to Tier Four Early Stage, he was still surprised at his lifespan doubling to twenty thousand years, which was quite an exaggeration.

To be honest, this was equivalent to six or seven times the lifespan of a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

No wonder the True Spirit Technique was truly profound beyond measure.

This also granted him a lifespan akin to that of a True Spirit.

Should his cultivation further advance, his lifespan might continue to increase.

"The Soaring Snake Technique truly is formidable."

"If possible, I still need to collect more Chapters."

Jiang Fan greatly longed for the Soaring Snake Technique. Currently, he had only acquired the Nascent Soul Chapter, and as for the Divinity Transformation Chapter or higher realm Chapters, he still had no clues.

However, he was not overly worried.

Given his current destiny, there was a great likelihood of finding the remaining Chapters.

The Nascent Soul Chapter alone would suffice for a long period of cultivation, so there was no need to rush.

However, over the past half year, his cultivation hadn't progressed much, which was natural since he concentrated on breakthroughs in the Soaring Snake Technique, neglecting other aspects.

But he felt that breaking through to the Eighth-Layer Golden Core was just a matter of time.

"Master, the Kunpeng Secret Realm seems to be closing soon."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace reminded him.

Since Jiang Fan had been in the Kunpeng Secret Realm for about a year, the time for the Secret Realm World to close was approaching.

Regrettably, they had hardly explored the Kunpeng Secret Realm so far.

They hadn't acquired many treasures from the Secret Realm World.

"No matter, we have already gained considerable rewards."

"As for the Kunpeng Secret Realm, there will be a next time."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, showing no regret, as his aim for entering the Kunpeng Secret Realm was to attain opportunity, and his acquired fortune was already ample.

Even if he did not obtain the Kunpeng Secret Realm's fortunes, it was inconsequential. Everything depended on fate.

When fate fails to align, further insistence is futile.

Boom~~~

Just at this moment, he sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi begin to tremble, with a massive piece of information pouring into the depths of his consciousness.

"With the closure of Kunpeng Secret Realm, great opportunities arise."

"Return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm immediately, nothing gained, nothing received, peace."

"At dusk, arrive three thousand miles east at Celestial Cloud Mountain for a chance at a Second-Grade Opportunity, with minor turbulence but no danger, and no subsequent hidden dangers, highly auspicious."

"At midnight, reach five thousand kilometers west at Qingwo River for a chance at a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, which might lead into a whirlpool of tribulations, beset on all sides, extremely perilous. Choose wisely, ominous."

Second-Grade Opportunity?!

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted. He never anticipated that as the Kunpeng Secret Realm was about to close, he would have the chance to obtain a Second-Grade Opportunity, truly astonishing.

To be honest, throughout his time in the Cultivation Realm, he hadn't encountered many Second-Grade Opportunities.

Each Second-Grade Opportunity was akin to a chance for immortality.

For instance, the Gate of the Void was such an opportunity.

He couldn't even fathom the nature of the Kunpeng Secret Realm's Second-Grade Opportunity.

Now his heart was pounding with excitement.

Opportunities like this were rare, and under no circumstances would he miss it.

"With the impending closure of the Kunpeng Secret Realm, the competition for opportunities will likely intensify."

"Extra caution will be needed from now on."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Whiz!

His figure moved swiftly, immediately employing Cloud Riding, enshrouded by mist, his body transformed into a mist form, quickly flying towards Celestial Cloud Mountain.

Without a doubt, compared to before his breakthrough, his flying speed was exponentially faster.

Even while flying, he revealed neither aura nor sound.