

Fortune 631

Chapter 631: 20,000 Years of Lifespan, Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again

Other cultivators also find it difficult to perceive.

...

Time flies, and it is now evening.

Jiang Fan finally arrived at Celestial Cloud Mountain, a towering peak cloaked in mist, seemingly touching the heavens, lofty and majestic, undoubtedly one of the highest peaks in the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

There are also many desolate beasts residing around.

But under the protection of the Secret Treasure Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, he concealed his aura, moving like an invisible person.

Thus, the surrounding desolate beasts could not detect his presence, allowing him to arrive at Celestial Cloud Mountain silently.

He was very curious about what exactly the Second-Grade Opportunity was.

Boom~~~

At this moment, a beam of light suddenly flew from a distance, tearing through the void, moving at incredible speed, like a meteor, crashing heavily onto the summit of Celestial Cloud Mountain.

Instantly, a huge crater appeared at the summit, with smoke billowing around and debris flying everywhere.

At the same time, a faint golden light glowed.

"What is this?"

Jiang Fan's figure flashed as he also arrived at the summit of Celestial Cloud Mountain. When the smoke cleared, he saw a huge stone, about the height of a person, on the summit.

He could feel the terrifying energy fluctuations contained deep within the stone, as if there was a strange treasure sealed inside it.

"A Life Source Stone, and such a large piece of it."

"What treasure is sealed inside?"

Seeing this scene, the Primordial Talisman Pen couldn't help but exclaim.

Such a large Life Source Stone is rare; even in the Ancient Era, it was extremely precious.

Therefore, the treasure sealed within must be extraordinary.

Otherwise, who would be willing to use so much Life Source Stone?

"So, this is the Second-Grade Opportunity?"

Jiang Fan blinked his eyes.

He had been wondering how he could obtain the Second-Grade Opportunity, and who would have thought that it would just fall from the sky, landing right in front of him.

No, it can't be said to have fallen from the sky.

If he hadn't come to Celestial Cloud Mountain, there would likely be no chance of encountering this opportunity.

After all, without the Fortune-Telling Talisman's guidance, he wouldn't have known that there would be a treasure appearing here.

Undoubtedly, this large Life Source Stone must be sealing a treasure from the Ancient Era.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be treated with such reverence.

Whiz, whiz, whiz!!!

Just as Jiang Fan was about to explore the huge Life Source Stone thoroughly, three figures flew over from a distance, like beams of light, moving at an astonishing speed.

They turned out to be Tier Four Early Stage cultivators from the Celestial Roc Race, Ice Soul Race, and Jiao Dragon Race.

In an instant, these three Tier Four Demon Cultivators arrived in mid-air above Celestial Cloud Mountain, looking down at the large stone atop the summit as well as Jiang Fan, the human cultivator.

"How could there be a human cultivator here? Moreover, a Golden Core cultivator?!"

Upon seeing Jiang Fan, the Celestial Roc Race cultivator's pupils contracted in shock. It never expected to see a human cultivator in the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

This was akin to humans seeing an elephant casually strolling down an urban street.

Normally, humans should be confined somewhere as food, so how could they appear in the Secret Realm World?

What's more, humans are restricted from cultivating, making it impossible for them to reach the Golden Core Level.

"Does it need explaining? It must be the remnant left by Daoist Xuan Cheng."

The Jiao Dragon Race cultivator's eyes flashed with a cold glint.

It vividly remembered the time when the Human Race once caused quite a stir on the Western Continent, led by Daoist Xuan Cheng, a Divinity Transformation Cultivator of the Human Race who tried to establish a foothold on the Western Continent.

However, this incensed the various races of the Demon Race.

Especially the four Tier Five Races, whose many Tier Five Ancestors personally took action, besieging Daoist Xuan Cheng, and thoroughly crushing the power of the Human Race on the Western Continent stage; thereafter, they were reduced to being food.

Despite this, some human cultivators who inherited Daoist Xuan Cheng's teachings still remained.

Even though these kinds of human cultivators have become extinct after being continuously hunted by the Demon Race over the years.

That doesn't mean they've disappeared entirely.

After all, the Western Continent is vast, and they could hide anywhere, making it difficult to find them.

They couldn't possibly waste so much time just to hunt some weak human cultivators.

Yet, it never expected the human cultivators, who seemed like gutter rats, to dare appear in the Kunpeng Secret Realm. It was simply inconceivable.

Could it be that the Human Race has signs of stirring up trouble again?!

"Hehe, just a mere Golden Core Cultivator from the Human Race, what of it."

"Just kill this guy with a flick of the hand."

The Ice Soul Race cultivator sneered coldly.

The three of them came tracking the treasure, which is why they were at Celestial Cloud Mountain.

Originally, cultivators from the four major races were searching for treasure outside an ancient palace in the Kungeng Secret Realm.

After spending half a year, they finally found a flaw and planned to attack this ancient palace.

Who could have thought, they didn't know what restriction they triggered, which unexpectedly caused an incredible change in the palace.

One by one, treasures flew out from the depths of this palace, scattering everywhere.

Because of this, they pursued without hesitation, trying to obtain the treasures that flew out from the palace.

The three of them were eyeing one of these treasures, which is why they came to Celestial Cloud Mountain.

As for the other cultivators, they went to other places to track the treasures, not following the same path as them.

"Let me eat him first."

"Golden Core Realm human cultivators, who knows what they taste like."

The Jiao Dragon Race cultivator's face contorted.

It extended a Flood Dragon claw towards Jiang Fan.

Suddenly, an endless amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Power converged into its dragon claw, as if extracting all the Spiritual Qi from this area, enveloping the surroundings in a terrifying Jiao Dragon Realm.

This was a Tier Four level Flood Dragon; even if it was only early stage, it was not something ordinary cultivators could compare to.

Often such a claw strike could smash a city to pieces.

The entire mountain peak trembled, buzzing, and cracks appeared everywhere.

Ordinary Golden Core cultivators couldn't withstand it at all; they would be snatched away in an instant and eaten like a snack.

"Is that all the strength you have? It's really too weak."

With a swoosh, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, using his innate divine technique — Shrinking Earth into Inches.

In the blink of an eye, he crossed through the void, reaching above the Flood Dragon with a light punch.

Boom~~

An overpowering force erupted suddenly, like a landslide and tsunami. At the same time, countless Soaring Serpent Runes appeared on his body, as if an Ancient Divine Beast was residing within him, exuding unmatched divine might.

This was the divine power from the Soaring Snake, containing attributes of immense strength, piercing, and destruction.

Thud!

This punch just hit the Flood Dragon's head. Its once strong physique and hard scales couldn't resist at all. The divine power penetrated through its body, striking every corner of its being.

With just one strike, the Flood Dragon's head exploded instantly, like a watermelon, shattering into pieces.

The massive Flood Dragon body was forcefully smashed from the sky to the ground, creating a huge pit, and rubble scattered everywhere.

Blood flowed profusely all around, and smoke billowed.

"How is this possible?!"

"How could a mere human cultivator be so mighty?"

"He's not a Golden Core cultivator, but a Nascent Soul cultivator, and a Tier Four Body Cultivator at that."

Seeing this scene, the Celestial Roc Race cultivator and Ice Soul Race cultivator were stupefied, dumbstruck.

They initially thought the Flood Dragon was sneaky, taking the initiative for itself.

But who could have imagined, this human was so fierce and powerful.

With just one punch, he killed this Tier Four early-stage Flood Dragon.

The Flood Dragon, famed for its physique, couldn't even withstand a single exchange.

Even if this story were told, few would probably believe it, it was too absurd.

"Indeed, still too weak."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

He was very satisfied with his strength.

Ever since the Soaring Snake Technique stepped into Tier Four, he felt overwhelming power filling his body. Undoubtedly, his combat strength had qualitatively improved compared to before.

Even when meeting these three demon race Tier Four cultivators, he didn't panic at all; instead, he felt very calm inside.

Because he didn't sense any threat from them at all.

The powerful bloodline within him simmered, eager to fight them.

That's why from the beginning, he used the Tier Four Flood Dragon as a test, with just one punch, he completely obliterated it.

Chapter 632: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining a Second-Grade Opportunity

"Die, Ice Soul Divine Light."

The cultivator of the Ice Soul Race had a ferocious expression.

It sensed the threat from this human cultivator; the opponent was no longer an insignificant ant without any threat, but a terrifying enemy capable of slaying a Tier Four Flood Dragon.

If it were slightly careless, it would end up like the Tier Four Flood Dragon, beaten to death alive.

At this moment, it detected the terrifying aura contained within this human cultivator, as if it were a supreme bloodline.

Just a slight perception of this aura made it feel somewhat submissive.

Undoubtedly, this human cultivator was an unprecedented strong enemy.

Because of this, it unhesitatingly employed the Ice Soul Divine Power unique to the Ice Soul Race—the Ice Soul Divine Light.

Rumble~~~

The next second, a terrifying Nascent Soul Domain spread from its body, enveloping an area of several hundred kilometers with a horrifying Ice Power, instantly covering mountain peaks with snow and ice.

The surrounding temperature immediately dropped by dozens of degrees, bone-chilling to the point of constant shivering.

One after another, streams of terrifying white divine light were unleashed, attempting to lock onto Jiang Fan's aura.

If hit, the power of the Ice Soul Divine Light would completely freeze this person before its eyes into an ice sculpture, and the terrifying chill would also plunder the opponent's life force.

This was the formidable combat strength of the Ice Soul Race, one of the four great Tier Five races of the Western Continent. Often, enemies who fought against the Ice Soul Race would be frozen into ice sculptures, and the endless land would become a vast expanse of white, as if a snow-covered earth devoid of all things.

Bang!

In an instant, Jiang Fan employed Shrinking Earth into Inches, effortlessly dodging the Ice Soul Divine Light.

However, this Ice Soul Divine Light struck a mountain behind him, and that mountain was instantly frozen by a force of Ice Power, transforming into a massive ice mountain, emitting a dreadful cold air.

The desolate beasts around the mountain were also frozen by this Ice Power, instantly turning into ice sculptures.

It was as if all things were silent.

"So powerful, this guy isn't an ordinary Tier Four Demon Cultivator."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was dumbfounded.

During its time on the Southern Continent, it had never seen such a formidable demon cultivator. After all, even Nascent Soul Cultivators were rare on the Southern Continent, let alone finding many demon cultivators.

But this place was different; it was a paradise for the Demon Race, teeming with innumerable demon cultivators.

And the Ice Soul Race stood above many Demon Races.

The reason for their formidable power naturally lay in their powerful Bloodline Divine Techniques.

Even cultivators of the same tier were not their match in a single encounter.

"Actually dodged the Ice Soul Divine Light?"

"But how long can you keep dodging?"

"As long as you're hit once, you're dead for sure."

The Ice Soul Race cultivator was quite surprised, as very few cultivators on the Western Continent could dodge their Bloodline Divine Techniques; most could only withstand them, proving this human cultivator's strangeness.

But it still brimmed with confidence.

Because the advantage was its.

Once hit by its Ice Soul Divine Light, this human was dead for sure.

As time passed, the surrounding land would be continually covered by Ice Power, eventually becoming an ice domain.

This human's advantage would diminish, eventually meeting an inevitable death.

"Soul Devourer!"

Jiang Fan looked calmly at this Ice Soul Race cultivator, instantly deploying his Bloodline Divine Technique—Soul Devourer.

Although it was a Divine Power he had just recently nurtured, it was already one of his strongest attack Divine Powers.

Moreover, it was an attack from the soul, formless and bodyless, soundless and colorless, capable of effortlessly piercing through the enemy's cold defense, directly attacking the opponent's soul depths.

Boom~~

A terrifying soul fluctuation erupted, as if an Ancient Soaring Snake was roaring, even twisting the surrounding void, and ripples of void appeared in bursts.

In an instant, a Soaring Snake formed from the soul traversed the void, emanating a dreadful divine might, arriving by the side of this Ice Soul Race cultivator in a blink, and devoured its soul in one bite.

Yes, devoured it in one bite.

Like a whale, continuously engulfing and consuming everything within sight.

"Not good."

The face of the Ice Soul Race cultivator changed drastically, not knowing when the human cultivator launched the attack, as the opponent's attack speed was incredibly fast.

It only felt the opponent unleash a terrifying soul fluctuation, and in the next second, it felt intense pain, as if its head was about to split open.

Also as if its body was being bitten by thousands of ants.

It didn't even know how to fend off the enemy's attack; it was simply an overwhelming strike.

Crack~~ Crack~~

Vaguely, it seemed to hear an ancient Divine Beast devouring its soul, even sensing the opponent's sharp fangs, but it was powerless.

In just a breath, its soul was entirely devoured, entering the opponent's stomach.

Bang!

The corpse of this Ice Soul Race cultivator fell from mid-air, crashing hard onto the ground, creating a huge pit, with ice shards scattering around.

Its eyes were wide open, simply dying with an unsatisfied expression, seemingly not knowing how it had been killed.

"The Divine Power Soul Devourer is indeed very powerful."

"If facing an enemy with a weaker soul, it can be devoured in one bite."

"It's simply a dimensional strike, and it also ignores the enemy's defense."

"The only drawback is insufficient digestive ability, unable to devour too many souls."

At this time, after Jiang Fan devoured the soul of this Tier Four cultivator of the Ice Soul Race, he actually felt a sense of fullness, as if he had overeaten.

Chapter 633: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining a Second-Grade Opportunity_2

Even though he could still unleash this bloodline divine technique again, he couldn't digest more soul energy.

Clearly, the soul energy of this Tier Four Ice Soul Race cultivator was immense, enough for him to consume for a period of time.

However, despite this shortcoming, it remained an exceedingly formidable soul divine technique, already one of his trump cards.

"A monster, he killed a Tier Four early-stage demon cultivator in one strike."

"And it was a frontal kill, not an ambush."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace didn't know what to say. Although its master was not yet a Nascent Soul Cultivator, only at the eighth layer of the Golden Core stage, he already possessed Nascent Soul-level combat power, and it was not ordinary Nascent Soul power.

Even now, without relying on any magical treasure's power, just his own divine power was enough to kill the opponent.

It felt that such combat power was truly exaggerated.

"This is indeed the True Spirit Technique, Soaring Snake Technique. Its reputation is well deserved."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was also full of admiration.

It could tell that Jiang Fan was using his bloodline divine techniques, transforming as if into a young True Spirit, defeating two Tier Four demon cultivators barehanded, overwhelmingly powerful.

Jiang Fan could be described as a Nascent Soul Cultivator now, without being an overstatement.

It had not expected Jiang Fan to become independent so quickly.

Such strength could make him a founding grandmaster wherever he was placed.

After all, the strongest in many human sects were only Nascent Soul Cultivators.

"Damn, this human monster."

The remaining Celestial Roc Race cultivator, witnessing this scene, was terrified.

It had never imagined this human cultivator would be so formidable, killing two Tier Four demon cultivators in succession in such a short time, simply terrifying beyond belief.

It should be noted the two Tier Four demon cultivators beside it were on par with it.

If even they were easily killed by this human cultivator, needless to say about itself.

Staying here would only lead to death.

Though it was quite arrogant, it wasn't foolish, knowing when to advance and retreat.

There was no way it could stay here and court death.

"Unexpectedly, after many years, another human prodigy has appeared."

"This matter must be reported back to the ancestor."

"Let the ancestor personally intervene to kill this human prodigy."

"Otherwise, a second disaster in the Human Race could be invited."

"Perhaps this person is another Daoist Xuan Cheng."

The Celestial Roc Race cultivator's heart was filled with terrifying killing intent, but it said nothing.

Whiz!

In an instant, this Celestial Roc Race cultivator turned into a golden escape light, fleeing from here at incredible speed.

It was confident.

If it were a direct confrontation, it wouldn't be a match for this human prodigy cultivator.

But if it just wanted to escape, no matter how powerful this human was, it couldn't catch up with it.

The Celestial Roc Race was the fastest race on the Western Continent, not just boasting, but a fact.

This was a reputation earned through countless years of battles, recognized by numerous races.

Boom~~

But the next second, a golden light arrived swiftly, tearing through the void at an unimaginable speed, reaching the Celestial Roc Race cultivator's side.

"How is it possible?"

"What kind of attack is this, that it's faster than me?"

The Celestial Roc Race cultivator was stunned, its heart filled with immense shock, discovering that the golden light contained terrifying piercing power and extreme killing intent.

Even as a Tier Four cultivator, it couldn't defend against it.

Thud!

In an instant, this force easily penetrated its skull, and despite employing various defensive means, it had no effect at all, utterly unable to resist.

Its soul was also destroyed by this force instantly, its head exploded.

Soon, it turned into a headless corpse, falling from the high sky, crashing hard on the ground.

A Tier Four demon cultivator thus met its end.

And the one who took action was Jiang Fan, wielding the Primordial Talisman Pen, this secret treasure emitting a faint golden light, as if the most terrifying killing weapon in this world.

Without a doubt, having reached the eighth layer of the Golden Core stage, he was able to unleash more power from the Primordial Talisman Pen.

This Celestial Roc Race cultivator thought its speed was fast, but it was not faster than the attack speed of the Primordial Talisman Pen.

Once locked by the talisman pen, it could slay the opponent from a distance.

Unless the enemy was over a thousand miles away, they were doomed.

Thus, the three Tier Four demon cultivators were slain by Jiang Fan one by one, none survived.

"Coming to Celestial Cloud Mountain was indeed without danger."

Jiang Fan squeezed his fist, feeling very satisfied.

Since the breakthrough of the Soaring Snake Technique, his combat power underwent a qualitative transformation, and early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators were no longer his match, greatly increasing his sense of security.

This battle was proof enough of that.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message penetrated into the depths of his consciousness sea: "You encountered three Tier Four demon cultivators, fought for your life, finally killed the three demon cultivators, narrowly survived, crossing a life and death calamity, congratulations on acquiring a Second-Grade Opportunity, and fifty thousand Luck Points."

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan smiled slightly, knowing he had weathered this catastrophe.

He didn't expect to gain as much as fifty thousand Luck Points, which was an unexpected bonus.

But now was not the time to tally his gains, as the Kunpeng Secret Realm was about to close.

Staying here might result in being transported out of the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

If transported near other demon cultivators, it could spell big trouble.

With this thought, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate, immediately moving to collect all three Tier Four demon cultivators' corpses, as they were treasures not to be wasted.

He also took their storage bags, making sure all treasures were cleaned out.

Most importantly was the Second-Grade Opportunity, a life-size Life Source Stone.

He also collected this large Source Stone, placing it into the Exquisite Tower space.

After completing all this, Jiang Fan opened the Gate of the Void, quickly leaving the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

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Shortly after Jiang Fan left, the Kunpeng Secret Realm started to tremble, an invisible void power sweeping from all directions, wrapping around every cultivator inside.

The next second, the outside cultivators were all transported out, leaving only the local creatures.

However, the opening and closing of the Kunpeng Secret Realm this time also shook the entire Western Continent.

"Trouble, this is trouble. It's said that the Kunpeng Secret Realm contains numerous treasures, and some demon cultivators have acquired Tier Five Spirit Medicine, or even treasures from the ancient era, giving them hope of advancing to Tier Five. More importantly, many of these demon cultivators don't belong to the four major races but come from smaller races."

A Tier Four demon cultivator's face was grave, sensing that a tremendous upheaval was about to sweep across the Western Continent.

"It can't be. If some small races produce Tier Five Ancestors, wouldn't the Western Continent undergo a drastic change, what should we do then?"

"You're overthinking it, aren't you? The four Tier Five races have deep roots in the Western Continent, not something one or two Tier Five Ancestors can easily shake."

"Indeed, one or two Tier Five Ancestors can't shake them, but what if the numbers increase, say seven or eight, or even more than ten Tier Five Ancestors? If they form an alliance, could they shake the rule of the other four major races?"

"If so many Tier Five Ancestors are indeed born, there's a great possibility."

"I think the Celestial Roc Race probably doesn't want to see so many Tier Five Ancestors born. They will likely hunt down those demon cultivators who acquired treasures from the Kunpeng Secret Realm, cutting off the hope of weaker races stepping into Tier Five."

"That is also true, and if that's the case, the four major races might launch a massacre against ordinary races, any demon cultivator who acquired treasures could be hunted down."

"They're too ruthless, sparing no means to maintain their rule."

"Ha, is it the first time you recognized them?"

Various demon cultivators were talking about it.

Undoubtedly, the secret treasures and spirit medicines flowing out from the Kunpeng Secret Realm will thoroughly change the landscape of the Western Continent, and will also lead to a reshuffle among many races.

Chapter 634: Great Harvest, Acquiring a Young Kunpeng

At the same time, in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

At this moment, Jiang Fan had also returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm. He wasn't really sure about what had happened after the Kunpeng Secret Realm.

However, it was not much of his concern.

Now, he was carefully studying the Second-Grade Opportunity he had brought back, a Life Source Stone as tall as a person, in the internal world of the Exquisite Tower, which was extremely massive.

Thud!

Jiang Fan didn't hesitate at all. He immediately shattered this Life Source Stone. A large amount of source stone shattered, and the treasure inside revealed itself at once, seemingly bursting with blue light.

This blue energy swept across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, enveloping the entire internal world of the Exquisite Tower, as if it had transformed this world into a blue ocean.

The next second, a creature resembling a whale floated in the void, sleeping like a baby, exuding a terrible divine might, as if it were a newly born deity.

Countless ancient divine runes and lines appeared on its body, as if the Heaven and Earth Laws were inscribed within it, able to inhale and exhale large amounts of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi with each breath.

It seemed that with just one breath, it could devour all the spiritual qi here, turning it into a black hole.

"No way, is it real or not?!"

"True Spirit, this is an Infant True Spirit Kunpeng!"

Seeing this scene, the Primordial Talisman Pen couldn't help but cry out, its heart in turmoil.

Though it believed that this Life Source Stone must have sealed a secret treasure from the Ancient Era, it never imagined that it would seal an Infant True Spirit, which was truly astonishing.

The reason it could instantly recognize the Kunpeng was naturally because it had seen the True Spirit Kunpeng during the Ancient Era.

In the past, the Kunpeng's formidable presence shook the heavens, being one of the ten great True Spirits of the ancient times, sweeping across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

Even the Primordial Talisman Sect dared not provoke the Kunpeng easily.

Who could have imagined? After countless years, it could encounter an infant Kunpeng, which was truly incredible.

"Wasn't it said that True Spirits went extinct long ago? What's with this Infant Kunpeng?"

The Demon-Vibrating Bell was also quite shocked.

It originally thought True Spirits should have long disappeared from this world, no longer existing.

But now it saw an Infant True Spirit, causing it to doubt its own memory.

Could it be that True Spirits from the Ancient Era didn't go extinct?!

Or did this Infant True Spirit survive by chance, or was it an unexpected anomaly?!

"Hmm?!"

At this moment, Jiang Fan noticed strands of black aura flowing from this Infant Kunpeng, rapidly enveloping its entire body. This black aura was filled with death, venom, and curses, seemingly eroding the life force of the Infant Kunpeng.

The life aura of the Infant Kunpeng was continuously weakening.

If this continued, the Infant Kunpeng might quickly die.

"Oh no, this is bad."

"The reason this Infant Kunpeng was sealed in the source stone might be because it suffered mysterious harm."

"Perhaps its parents sealed it within the source stone to preserve its life."

"After all, being sealed in the source stone is akin to time standing still."

"This way, no matter what injuries it suffers, it won't die immediately, which is also a means of survival."

The Exquisite Tower spoke.

It could see that the Infant Kunpeng was in great trouble, on the brink of death.

Perhaps it was gravely injured in the Ancient Era, subjected to unknown attacks.

So its parents sealed it within the source stone.

But now the master had opened the Life Source Stone, causing the injuries to explode instantly.

This, instead, endangered its life.

"I understand now, this Infant Kunpeng should have been sealed in the source stone by its parents."

"The purpose was to keep it alive."

"The thing is, the power of an adult Kunpeng is immense. Didn't they have time to save it?"

"Or was the situation too dangerous, with no time to save their own child?"

"Or perhaps not only was there no time, but also no ability to save, having to wait for future generations to rescue?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace marveled.

It could imagine the great calamity that once occurred in the Ancient Era, where even True Spirits struggled to protect themselves.

Their own offspring could only be sealed in the source stone, waiting for rescue by future generations.

Unfortunately, no one knew what happened to the adult Kunpeng, and even now, there were no signs of a return.

Perhaps it wasn't that they never returned, but they perished long ago.

Thus, this Infant Kunpeng remained undiscovered by other beings until now.

It felt that the matters of the Ancient Era were enshrouded in immense mystery.

Even ancient treasures like the Primordial Talisman Pen had many forgotten matters.

As if they were untouchable secrets.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan vaguely sensed that he might be able to save this Infant Kunpeng; it was an instinctual feeling. He gently reached out and placed his hand on the Infant Kunpeng.

The next second, he noticed that his Luck Points were rapidly depleting.

One hundred thousand Luck Points, two hundred thousand Luck Points, three hundred thousand Luck Points, five hundred thousand Luck Points...

In the end, a full one million Luck Points were consumed.

This was also the most consumption of Luck Points he had ever experienced.

Hum hum~~

A mysterious energy instantly surged from his body, pouring into the Infant Kunpeng.

The dark energy that had been corroding the Infant Kunpeng's life energy and soul melted away when it encountered this mysterious energy, like meeting a natural enemy, dissolving with a sizzling sound, emitting a large amount of white smoke.

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In just the span of a single breath, the evil energy was completely dispelled.

At the same time, the mysterious energy effortlessly penetrated the young Kunpeng's body, even into its soul.

Boom~~

Jiang Fan felt his body and soul tremble as if he saw a great soul, a boundless ocean, and touched the soul of the Kunpeng.

At this moment, his soul and the soul of the Kunpeng seemed to connect, forming a Supreme Dao Contract that shone with a faint golden light, incredibly sacred and unbreakable.

"Being able to sign a contract directly with a True Spirit?!"

"And it's even a Spirit Pet Contract."

"I didn't expect Luck Points could achieve such a feat."

Jiang Fan was utterly amazed.

He instantly understood what he had just done.

He had spent a large amount of Luck Points to save the young Kunpeng True Spirit.

And thus, he gained the recognition of the Kunpeng, and a contract was signed between them.

He had never heard of any human cultivator who could sign a contract with a True Spirit, who could take a True Spirit as a pet.

This was unheard of even in the Void Realm.

The reason it had never happened was that True Spirits were immensely powerful from birth, their strength surpassing Divinity Transformation.

This naturally made it impossible for anyone to forcibly sign a contract with a True Spirit.

But this young Kunpeng was different.

It had suffered severe injuries, losing more than half of its Origin Energy, and was on the brink of death.

This caused its power to continuously weaken, even declining steadily.

If it continued like this, it would inevitably lead to death.

However, this weakness of the young Kunpeng provided Jiang Fan with a great opportunity to contract it.

After all, if the young Kunpeng hadn't lost more than half of its Origin Energy, he wouldn't have been able to successfully contract it.

It could be said that this was an astonishing opportunity that could only occur once in countless years, after facing numerous tribulations.

It could be described as a miraculous opportunity.

"No wonder it's a Second-Grade Opportunity."

Jiang Fan suddenly understood.

Previously, he was speculating about what kind of opportunity could reach a Second-Grade level.

This was already an opportunity close to immortality.

After all, how many treasures like the Gate of the Void could there be?

It was undoubtedly one of the top opportunities in the Mortal World.

Such things are basically the kind that can only be encountered and not sought, and this was likely the only time it would occur.

If missed, it could never appear again, so it was incredibly precious.

Boom~~

At this moment, the young Kunpeng slowly opened its eyes, though it was still very weak, it had already started to recover its self-awareness. It sensed the surrounding situation and immediately exclaimed, "What is going on? Why is the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi here so thin, have I come to a Land of No Spirits?"

It felt incredulous.

Because for it, the surrounding Spiritual Qi was too thin, not even enough for it to swallow in one gulp.

This feeling was akin to a True Dragon entering a small pond, feeling very uncomfortable, and completely out of place.

What?!

Hearing this, Jiang Fan was speechless, not knowing what to say.

The Spiritual Qi inside the Exquisite Tower was already very dense, reaching a Tier Five level.

Looking across the current Cultivation Realm, there probably weren't many places that could compare with the current Exquisite Tower.

Yet for this young Kunpeng, it was only a Land of No Spirits.

If that was the case, what kind of Spirit Vein did this young Kunpeng used to reside in?

"This is not a Land of No Spirits."

"For you, this should be the future Void Realm."

"Countless years have passed since the era you were from."

Jiang Fan explained.

He briefly explained the current situation of the Void Realm.

"The future Void Realm? So I've already been asleep for countless years?"

"Is the current Spirit Qi of the Void Realm so thin?"

"And the True Spirits have long been extinct?"

The young Kunpeng found it simply unbelievable.

Because in its memory, it was still in the era of the flourishing of True Spirits.

The entire Void Realm was dominated by various True Spirits, countless ancient beings contended, True Dragons, Qilins, Kunpengs, Qiongqi, Taotie, and other True Spirits fought incessantly, with Great Powers occasionally ascending to the Immortal Realm; it was an era of unprecedented prosperity.

Who would have thought that upon waking, so much time had passed.

The Spirit Qi of the entire Void Realm had become so thin, the original True Spirits had long vanished, countless ancient powers completely extinct, and familiar matters all disappeared.

It felt that the changes in this world were truly immense.

For a moment, it found it a bit hard to accept.

"What's your name?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

"My name is Ming."

The young Kunpeng replied, but quickly realized: "What's going on? Why do I feel compelled to answer whatever you ask, as if I cannot resist your commands."

"Wait, what exactly is this contract in my soul? When did I sign a contract with you, a mere human cultivator? What have you done to me?"

Just a moment ago, it was shocked that it had arrived in the future, but now it quickly noticed the peculiarity of its own body, realizing it had somehow already signed a contract with this human.

And this contract was extremely powerful, like a Heavenly Dao Contract.

Even a being of its stature couldn't break free from it.

Such a thing was simply unprecedented.

Since when did weak human cultivators have the qualifications to sign contracts with True Spirits, it was practically reversing the laws of nature.

"This."

...

Chapter 636: Great Harvest, Acquiring a Young Kunpeng_3

Hearing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, Demon-Vibrating Bell, Exquisite Tower, Taiyi Five Smoke Net, and Primordial Talisman Pen, all the magical treasures were dumbfounded. Their master had actually defied the heavens to such an extent. Not only could he effortlessly refine magical

treasures, but now he could even forcibly refine True Spirits? What kind of innate divine power was this?!

They felt it was utterly ridiculous.

But remembering all the things that happened in the past, they also felt similar events weren't new, and it seemed to be no big deal; they should have already been accustomed to it.

"Ahem, that's because I saved your life, so I was able to sign the contract."

"As for how it was done, you don't need to worry about it."

Jiang Fan coughed and then reached out to stroke the Little Kunpeng.

Now the Little Kunpeng was very small, only about one meter long, with a body like a whale, entirely blue, with very smooth skin, so touching it felt like stroking a small dolphin, with a very nice texture.

"You."

Little Kunpeng Ming was instantly infuriated. This insignificant human cultivator dared to touch it like this, truly treating it as a pet; it was simply outrageous.

After all, it was a dignified True Spirit, and this human dared to insult it so.

Did he even know what the anger of a True Spirit was?

But somehow, when this human's big hand touched its head, a peculiar aura seeped into its body, filling it with an unprecedented warmth, as if its parents were caressing it.

This left it unable to resist the feeling.

Instead, it felt very comfortable being stroked.

"Wait, saved my life?"

"The curse on me really seems to have disappeared."

Little Kunpeng Ming then realized that the curse on its body had vanished. Back in ancient times, this dark curse was so terrifying that even its parents were helpless against it.

To save its life, they sealed it within a Source Stone.

But now, this human had truly helped it dispel the curse, which was simply unbelievable.

How on earth did this human cultivator manage this?!

It instinctively felt this human cultivator was quite unusual; how could ordinary humans have such abilities?

"Hehe, human, I will not acknowledge you."

"I am a mighty Kunpeng; how could I become a human's spirit pet?"

Little Kunpeng Ming felt a bit embarrassed and angry.

With a swoosh, its entire body is virtualized, instantly merging into the void. In the next second, it left the Exquisite Tower space and arrived in the outside area.

"Incredible, is this the Kunpeng? It could so effortlessly escape my internal space?"

The Exquisite Tower was quite astonished.

It had lived for such a long time, and this was the first time it saw a creature so easily escape its spatial constraints. This Kunpeng was simply the child of space.

No, it should be the master of the void.

For True Spirits like the Kunpeng, they could easily enter and merge with the void.

Nothing could bind them.

Even if Little Kunpeng Ming had lost more than half of its origin energy, it was still a Kunpeng; this was an innate divine ability akin to instinct, containing endless mysteries.

"Master, are you just going to let it leave?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace looked at Jiang Fan.

"Let it go; it won't be long before it comes back."

Jiang Fan smiled faintly, not worried at all.

After all, they had signed a contract; no matter what, it couldn't escape.

As time passes, this Little Kunpeng would sooner or later yield to him; it's just a matter of time.

He had a feeling that this Little Kunpeng would definitely bring him great benefits in the future.

Chapter 637: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm One Year Later, The Flourishing Development of the Primordial Talisman Sect

Time flies, and another year has passed in the blink of an eye.

The development of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm also changes rapidly, and the population has exceeded two million.

The reason for such an increase in population is naturally due to the chaotic wars among various races on the Western Continent. Blood Saber Daoist and others took the opportunity to rescue a large number of humans, as for those demons, humans were nothing more than food.

Just like pigs, dogs, cows, and sheep; even if a batch disappears, it only means a partial loss of property.

Even though there might be some heartbreak, it's not severe enough to trigger a huge conflict.

Especially in the current chaotic war backdrop, even fewer members of the Demon Race pay attention to such small matters, since they themselves are struggling to survive, how could they find the time to mind human affairs.

Therefore, the actions of Blood Saber Daoist and others did not attract the attention of the Demon Race.

To some extent, this is also the protection of destiny, allowing the Human Race to turn misfortune into fortune.

"Another batch of humans has been returned? Our population now exceeds two million, right?"

"During this time, the Elders have indeed worked hard. If it weren't for their strength, how could they have saved so many humans."

"Exactly, without the Primordial Talisman Sect, we would have become food for those demons long ago."

"Hateful Demon Race, one day we will counterattack the Western Continent."

Many humans discussed eagerly.

They were very relieved and excited to see the growing population.

This is a life and scene they couldn't have imagined in the past.

If it weren't for the Primordial Talisman Sect, they would have been long consumed by demons and wouldn't have lived until now.

Initially, they were absolutely without the courage to resist the Demon Race.

But as they lived longer in the domain of the Primordial Talisman Sect, and as ordinary people mastered Martial Arts Techniques, their physiques became strong, giving them a sliver of courage to resist.

Strength is always the source of courage for living beings.

No matter how timid a True Dragon, it couldn't possibly fear an ant.

If they mastered the power to slay demons at will, why would they fear them?

At this moment, a group of ordinary people who had just been rescued arrived at the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

One by one, they were dressed in tattered clothes, with gaunt bodies, showing cautious and concerned expressions.

After all, coming to a strange place without mastering any power naturally makes them fearful and uneasy.

These people didn't feel any sense of security.

"Is this the territory of the human race?"

"Unexpectedly, humans can also have a foothold in this demon-filled place."

At this time, a sixteen-year-old boy named Luo Wu also arrived at the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, he was one of the rescued.

Originally, he was in a demon breeding area, where his parents and siblings were destined to become food for demons, once they reached a certain age, they would be served on the demons' dining table.

Just when the demons acted to capture his siblings, he activated a Flying Sword he picked up somewhere named Celestial Dragon Demon-Slaying Sword, seemingly a dreadful sword from the Ancient Era, housing an Ancient Artifact Spirit.

Relying on the power of this Flying Sword, he slain many demons.

Regrettably, two fists cannot defeat four hands, there were simply too many demons, fortunately at this moment Blood Saber Daoist and other Golden Core Cultivators descended, killing all demons present.

As a result, all humans in this Demon Race breeding area were saved, including Luo Wu.

Therefore, he feels very grateful to the Primordial Talisman Sect.

If it weren't for this human sect, not only would he himself perish, but also his parents, siblings, and many neighbors would fall prey to demons.

"Yes, this is indeed the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Once you arrive here, you won't need to worry about being eaten by demons, you're completely safe."

A man in black smiled slightly and said.

He also understood everyone's feelings because he felt the same at the beginning.

It wasn't until living here for one or two years that he fully adapted.

"Sir, with so many of us, is there really enough food to sustain us?"

Someone asked.

For them, food is undoubtedly the most important.

"This is no problem."

"Look over there, that place is the Spirit Field we've cultivated."

"What's planted there isn't ordinary rice, but Spirit Rice."

"If one consumes Spirit Rice daily, even ordinary people will quickly become strong."

"With such an abundance of Spirit Rice, not to mention sustaining a million people, even ten million people would be no issue."

A man in black laughed heartily.

Hearing this, many ordinary folks immediately looked over and saw a vast plain in the distance.

On the plain, there were rows of rice plants, brimming with Life Force and releasing waves of rice fragrance, simply shocking.

What shocked them even more was that around the farmland appeared massive black calves with strong physiques and sharp horns, seemingly capable of collapsing walls with a charge.

However, these calves, under the ordinary people's command, were working tirelessly, plowing the land.

This is truly unimaginable.

"Sir, are these black cows demons?"

Someone couldn't help but ask, feeling very shocked.

"They are not demons, but Spiritual Oxen we've tamed in the Primordial Talisman Sect, named Black Fire Oxen."

"Currently, there are over ten thousand of these Black Fire Oxen, each incredibly strong."

Chapter 638: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm One Year Later, The Flourishing Development of the Primordial Talisman Sect_2

"Just one Black Fire Ox can help us quickly cultivate ten thousand acres of fertile land."

"There's no need for everyone to be so surprised."

"Taming spirit beasts is a method unique to our Primordial Talisman Sect."

"The Spiritual Crane that carried you here is already a daily mode of transportation for our sect."

"In addition, we also breed Wind Spirit Horses."

"These horses are fast, incredibly strong, have ample endurance, and can easily pull tens of thousands of pounds of cargo."

"Often, just over a dozen Wind Spirit Horses can pull hundreds of thousands of pounds."

"Currently, we've built five cities and constructed railways between them."

"These spirit horses pull cargo along the railway, reaching each city."

"This greatly conserves our strength."

The man in black said confidently, introducing the situation of the human cities here.

"This."

Everyone looked into the distance and saw a railway stretching for hundreds of kilometers, resembling a steel serpent, with no end in sight.

More than a dozen Wind Spirit Horses were running on the railway, pulling several train cars made of steel, loaded with various goods, and making a rumbling sound.

Such a scene was as if looking at the Immortal Realm; truly incredible.

"Humans can actually enslave demon beasts?!"

Everyone felt utterly shocked; the scene before them shattered their worldviews.

The idea of enslaving demon beasts was something they never dared to imagine.

Yet now it appeared right before their eyes; truly incredible.

At this moment, their admiration for the Primordial Talisman Sect had risen to the extreme; this was definitely an Immortal Sect.

Otherwise, how could it possess such unbelievable power?

"Sir, can we also possess the power of elders?"

"Yeah, can we tame spirit beasts too?"

"Can humans indeed wield powers as extraordinary as demons?"

Many people eagerly asked.

They had naturally witnessed the formidable power of Blood Saber Daoist and others, never having imagined that humans could wield such extraordinary strength, killing demons as easily as chickens.

This ignited great hope within them, that they too could contend with demons.

Humans are not weaker than any demon race.

Now, they saw that even mortals could tame spirit beasts.

This scene told them that even mortals could wield extraordinary powers.

After all, if those mortals could do it, why couldn't they?

Next to them, young Luo Wu also looked at the surrounding scene in amazement.

For him, such a sight was truly incredible, scenes he never saw when he was imprisoned by demons; he believed the human race should live like this.

It is absolutely impossible for them to be enslaved by the demon race, becoming their blood food.

"Of course."

"Next, you'll all participate in testing."

"If anyone possesses a Spirit Root, they can become an Outer Sect Disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect and master the Cultivation Method."

"Even if you don't have a Spirit Root, it's not a big problem; you can still cultivate Martial Arts Techniques."

"If you can cultivate Martial Arts Techniques to a profound level, you can still enter the Dao from martial arts, step into the path of cultivation, and master Immortal Techniques."

"Originally, this continent was not a domain for the human race."

"But ever since Lord Sect Master came here, he carved out a safe haven for the human race."

"However, merely relying on Lord Sect Master's protection is not enough; we also need to possess extraordinary power to contribute to the Primordial Talisman Sect and the human race."

The man in black said solemnly.

It is precisely by promoting Immortal Techniques and Martial Arts Techniques that the strength of the mortals residing in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has rapidly progressed; their physique has become much stronger compared to before.

Even those with Spirit Roots have embarked on the path of cultivation, becoming First-Layer Qi Cultivators one after another.

Some geniuses have even advanced to Second-Layer Qi Cultivation and Third-Layer Qi Cultivation.

Although this level of strength is temporarily inferior to those demons, it is still a very good start.

Cultivation Method?! Martial Arts Techniques?!

Hearing this, many of the mortals were overjoyed; they never expected the Primordial Talisman Sect to not only save them but also plan to impart the Cultivation Method to them, which was simply an incredible opportunity.

Compared to their previous experiences, it was like night and day.

Now, they were eager to undergo spirit root testing to obtain the Cultivation Method.

"Spirit root testing?"

Luo Wu felt quite calm internally because he had already communicated with the Artifact Spirit of the Celestial Dragon Demon-Slaying Sword, and found that he not only possessed the Celestial Spirit Root but also had the Innate Sword Body.

Such talent is considered top-tier even in the entire Cultivation Realm.

Unless the elders of the Primordial Talisman Sect were blind, they could not possibly forgo him.

"Lord Demon Suppression, do you think this Primordial Talisman Sect is good to us or has ulterior motives?"

At this moment, Luo Wu asked secretly, transmitting a message to the Celestial Dragon Demon-Slaying Sword.

After all, he grew up in the former Monster Breeding Area, and without caution, he would have been eaten by demons long ago; how could he survive until today?

Even though he was very grateful to the Primordial Talisman Sect, he maintained a bit of caution and would not let down his guard.

"For now, this Primordial Talisman Sect seems to have the behavior of Righteous Sects."

Chapter 639: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm One Year Later, The Flourishing Development of the Primordial Talisman Sect_3

"Upright and without discrimination."

"At least the mortals living here are full of vitality and energy, clearly eating very well."

"If this were a Demon Sect, mortal life couldn't be this good."

"More importantly, there is no trace of demonic qi, resentment, or death energy here, proving there are no wrongful deaths."

The Celestial Dragon Demon-Slaying Sword explained.

At first, it was very cautious of the Primordial Talisman Sect; how could a human Righteous Sect appear in such a purgatorial place? But now it seemed that this sect truly was the savior of humans here.

Because the eyes of these mortals were filled with hope.

This was something it had never seen in the Monster Breeding Area.

"In that case, the Primordial Talisman Sect indeed seems trustworthy."

Luo Wu also felt reassured.

He hoped not to have just escaped a den of tigers only to enter a den of wolves.

For ordinary people, it was simply too cruel, too despairing.

It was as if this world offered mortals no way to live.

"Don't be complacent."

"This Primordial Talisman Sect is not simple."

"I can sense some terrifying aura deep within this sect."

"It probably hides magical treasures not inferior to mine."

"If you expose me, you might not gain anything good."

The Celestial Dragon Demon-Slaying Sword warned, as it had seen countless greedy cultivators who, upon encountering rare treasures, wouldn't hesitate to kill and seize them.

Even among Righteous Sects, such occurrences were not uncommon.

So one must never test human hearts.

Who knows whether deep inside, the other is a human or a demon.

It hoped this young lad wouldn't be so naive.

Many times, cultivators too naive couldn't survive in the Cultivation Realm.

"Understood, Lord Demon Suppression."

Young Luo Wu nodded.

"But you don't need to worry too much."

"This Primordial Talisman Sect seems to be a renowned and righteous sect for now."

"Moreover, its headquarters are set up inside a Secret Realm World."

"It seems to have already controlled this Secret Realm World."

"In this way, as long as the doors to the Secret Realm World are closed, not even Divinity Transformation cultivators can do anything."

"In time, the Primordial Talisman Sect might truly become the savior of this West Continent."

"To become a true disciple of this sect would greatly benefit you."

"No matter how high your talent, if you don't grow, it's worthless."

The Celestial Dragon Demon-Slaying Sword said softly.

It had seen countless geniuses but truly few who had grown.

Most geniuses fell for various reasons, which was truly regrettable.

Rumble~~

At this moment, the entire earth suddenly trembled, humming as if creating a void disturbance.

This startled the many mortals, who didn't know what was happening, and they felt the ground shaking.

"Don't worry, it's just a mild earthquake, happens occasionally."

"It will end soon."

"Follow me first for Spirit Root testing."

The man in black said calmly.

"Mild shaking? No, that's not right, it's not just an earthquake."

"It's a tremor from the void."

"Normally, such things don't occur in a Secret Realm World."

"Could something have changed in this Secret Realm World?"

The Celestial Dragon Demon-Slaying Sword was very curious, but it couldn't detect the source of the tremor.

It only sensed deep in the sky, seemingly an enormous creature's phantom flickering, gliding through the void.

Chapter 640: Advancing to Ninth-Layer Golden Core, Condensing Substitute Death Talisman

Meanwhile, at the center of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, which is also the headquarters of the Primordial Talisman Sect, Primordial Peak.

Originally it was called Ten Thousand Beasts Peak, but it was later renamed.

After all, as the main peak of the Primordial Talisman Sect, it naturally couldn't be called anything else.

This is also where the Sect Leader usually cultivates, located at the center of the Spirit Vein.

On the mountain peak, ancient and luxurious palaces have been built.

"What has that little Kunpeng done again, causing the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to have earthquakes?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace shouted.

It knew that the earthquake in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm just now must have something to do with Little Kunpeng Ming.

Because this had happened several times before, it had already become accustomed to it.

"The reason for the earthquake is that the area of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has expanded."

"This is derived from the power of the Kunpeng."

The Exquisite Tower spoke.

"What? The Secret Realm World can expand? What exactly is going on?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was dumbfounded.

"Normally, it indeed wouldn't expand. The Secret Realm World is basically fixed."

"But the True Spirit Kunpeng is different, its power is very special."

"It's said that wherever it is, endless Void Power will naturally gather."

"When the Void Energy accumulates to a certain extent, it causes the area of the Secret Realm World to expand."

The Exquisite Tower explained.

"The power of the Kunpeng is not just that."

"Wherever it goes, it will be eroded by the dense Origin Energy on its body, transforming into various spatial attribute materials."

"For instance, the surrounding mountains will gestate ores that condense into Void Crystal Stones."

"Even some Spirit Flowers, Spirit Grass, and so on, will transform into spirit medicines containing Spatial Energy, such as Void Grass, Void Flower, and so on, containing endless mysteries."

The Primordial Talisman Pen also shared its understanding of the True Spirit Kunpeng. This is also the unique capability of a True Spirit; they are far too powerful, even their mere existence will naturally affect the surrounding environment, even altering it.

At this time, living creatures are no longer adapting to the world, but the world is adapting to them.

"Indeed, it's not just the Kunpeng that has such abilities. In fact, every True Spirit is like this."

"Among them, the most famous is the True Dragon."

"I believe you have heard many legends about dragons."

"For instance, plants touched by a True Dragon's aura will transform into dragon attribute spirit medicines."

"Ores stained by dragon blood will all transform into various dragon attribute ores, extremely precious and worth cities."

"Even some creatures will turn into dragon blood creatures."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said solemnly.

It believed that among True Spirits, the True Dragon is the most famous because its power is overly formidable, and the impact on the world far exceeds that of other True Spirits.

This also makes the legends of True Dragons spread across the entire world, filled with countless mythical colors.

"No wonder within just a year, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has undergone such changes."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace suddenly realized.

It had underestimated the power of True Spirits, even a young True Spirit has an astounding influence on the surrounding environment.

This is fundamentally not on the same level as ordinary creatures.

One could say that each True Spirit is equivalent to a True Immortal in the Mortal World, containing incredible power.

Its owner being able to contract with a True Spirit is simply an unbelievable miracle.

Even in the endless history of the Void Realm, no one has ever been able to achieve it.

"Void Crystal Stone is a very precious ore, even in the Void Realm there isn't much."

"And its uses are too many."

"The biggest use, of course, is in building Teleportation Arrays."

"The reason why Teleportation Arrays are so scarce in the Cultivation Realm now is due to a lack of a large number of Void Crystal Stones."

"If we can possess a large amount of Void Crystal Stones, we can set up Teleportation Arrays to transport the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect to any place on the Western Continent."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said excitedly, thinking that with the power of the Kunpeng, the development speed of the Primordial Talisman Sect would be beyond imagination, providing protection for countless years.

It felt that since the Primordial Talisman Sect recruited Jiang Fan, luck seemed to have improved.

Moreover, the future looks very promising.

Perhaps, the future Primordial Talisman Sect might surpass the Ancient Era.

"By the way, when will the master exit seclusion?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace curiously asked.

"It should be soon."

"And this time, the cultivation should advance further."

"Most likely reaching the Ninth-Layer Golden Core."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell replied.

"Ninth-Layer Golden Core? Wouldn't that mean they can soon achieve Nascent Soul Formation?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was dumbfounded.

It thought such cultivation speed was too fast.

However, if it's the master, such cultivation speed is understandable.

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At this moment, above the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

A creature resembling a blue whale was swimming leisurely through the void, it was Little Kungpeng Ming.

It could easily hide in the dimensional void, making it difficult for other cultivators to notice its whereabouts.

"This era is truly too poor."

"I can't even find a single Immortal Elixir."

Little Kunpeng Ming was quite helpless.

It originally wanted to leave the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and completely escape from those detestable human cultivators.

But soon it realized its lack of Origin was too severe, at least ninety percent short.

If it left here and encountered danger outside, it would be doomed.