

Fortune 641

Chapter 641: Advancement to Ninth-Layer Golden Core, Condensing Substitute Death Talisman_2

One could say it is now weaker than ever before.

Of course, more importantly, it found that staying in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, its origin energy seemed to be able to recover bit by bit, even if the speed of recovery wasn't very fast.

But at least compared to other places, the speed of recovery in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm was much faster.

For various reasons, it ended up staying in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

"Damn humans, how did they manage to sign a contract with me?"

Little Kunpeng Ming was simply baffled.

Under normal circumstances, a tiny human shouldn't be eligible to sign a contract with a True Spirit, yet the other party actually did it, and the contract was even compulsory, with no way for it to break free.

Moreover, its parents were nowhere to be found, their fate unknown.

It couldn't find any True Spirit to help it.

"Forget it, I'll just stay here for now."

"Though the contract was signed, humans are ultimately a short-lived race."

"Their lifespan is simply not much."

"Perhaps by the time I take a nap, this human will have exhausted his lifespan and died."

"Thinking of it this way, the contract isn't such a big deal after all."

Little Kunpeng Ming also thought about the various information on humans. Although this race was powerful, they were basically short-lived, their lifespan startlingly short.

According to what its parents said, humans seemed to change every few rounds by the time it took a nap.

Even human dynasties had undergone countless changes.

Even if it signed a contract with the other party, it didn't matter, as the other party might just die of old age after a nap.

In this way, the contract would soon be easily resolved.

Thinking of this, it immediately felt at ease, lying in the void, and began to snore in a deep sleep.

...

At this time, in the inner world of the Exquisite Tower, in a quiet chamber.

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, operating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

The surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged into his body, forming a huge spiritual energy vortex.

It was as if a whale devouring and a silkworm consuming.

Fortunately, there was a Tier Five Spirit Vein here, fully able to meet his cultivation needs.

If it were an ordinary Tier Three Spirit Vein, it would likely be unable to inhale and exhale so much Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

After a large amount of Spiritual Qi entered his body, it all transformed into Primordial Spiritual Power.

"Finally cultivated to the Golden Core Eighth-Layer Perfection."

At this time, Jiang Fan opened his eyes, revealing a trace of a smile.

He had devotedly cultivated for a full year and finally opened seventy-two acupoints.

After all, opening acupoints required a certain amount of time, an unavoidable task.

If the speed of opening was too fast, it could damage the acupoints and harm potential.

Of course, his physique was incomparably robust, so it naturally wouldn't be easily harmed, which is why his cultivation was so rapid.

Meanwhile, all seventy-two of his acupoints contained a large amount of Primordial Spiritual Power, reaching the Perfection Level, just a step away from breaking through to the Golden Core Ninth-Layer.

"It's about time to break through."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath. If it were an ordinary Golden Core Eighth-Layer cultivator, they might still need preparation time, even need the aid of elixirs to dare to break through.

Because for Golden Core Cultivators, every breakthrough is no small matter and requires full preparation.

But for him, it's not a problem at all, just a matter of course.

Rumble~~

In an instant, he once again operated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, and the Primordial Golden Core in his elixir field and Sea of Qi began to rotate, drawing in the Primordial Spiritual Power within him, circulating one circulation after another.

After circulating a full one hundred and eight circulations, his Essence, Qi, and Spirit had reached their peak, with the vast Primordial Spiritual Power continuously flowing within him, like a mighty river rushing forward.

Vaguely, it seemed to resonate with the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, countless spiritual energy trembling, gathering together to form a huge Soaring Snake, floating above, exuding a terrifying divine might.

This was as if he had obtained the protection of the Divine Beast Soaring Snake.

Bang!

The next second, Jiang Fan's body shook, and the vast Primordial Spiritual Power inside him launched an assault towards the bottleneck of the Golden Core Ninth-Layer, like floodwaters pounding against a dam.

With just one impact, the bottleneck of the Golden Core Ninth-Layer shattered without any resistance.

A large amount of Primordial Spiritual Power flowed towards the new acupoints.

Golden Core Ninth-Layer!

Without a doubt, Jiang Fan had finally elevated his cultivation to the Golden Core Ninth-Layer Realm, which is also the last stage of the Golden Core Realm.

If he could cultivate to the Golden Core Ninth-Layer Perfection, then he could begin Nascent Soul Formation.

"Finally advanced to the Golden Core Ninth-Layer."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, feeling quite pleased within.

Although he thought it was a matter of course to step into the Golden Core Ninth-Layer, it was still delightful when it truly happened. After all, expectation is expectation, and realization is realization; they are two different matters.

Furthermore, this realm is simply a dream for ordinary Golden Core cultivators.

Generally speaking, reaching the Golden Core Ninth-Layer usually meant being over four hundred years old, nearly the end of one's lifespan.

Even genius-level cultivators needed to cultivate painstakingly for two to three hundred years.

But now, he wasn't even a hundred years old, already cultivating to the Golden Core Ninth-Layer.

Such an occurrence, few might believe if told.

Of course, he wouldn't foolishly say it; it would only make him a target and serve no purpose.

"Not bad."

Jiang Fan sensed the changes within himself, his Primordial Spiritual Power increased by half compared to before, and the strength of his Spiritual Sense also improved considerably.

However, since his Spiritual Sense had already reached the First-Layer Divinity Transformation, the improvement wasn't that vast. The next substantial evolution might only occur upon advancing to a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But even so, this degree of progress was decent.

"Next is to engrave the new Life Talisman."

Jiang Fan showed a glint in his eyes.

In fact, he had long decided on his new Life Talisman, which was the Substitute Death Talisman.

This is an extremely special talisman, with only one function, to substitute for the cultivator's death.

Or to withstand a fatal blow for the cultivator.

Once possessing the Substitute Death Talisman, it would be equivalent to having a second life.

Thus, one can imagine how precious this talisman is.

Even the Substitute Death Talisman could be refined by him for his Dao Companion and many cultivators in the Primordial Talisman Sect to use.

In this way, the people around him could also have a second life, even several lives.

For Jiang Fan at present, the Substitute Death Talisman is of paramount importance.

Though his defenses were already quite decent, he wouldn't mind adding another layer of armor.

Rumble~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan entered a meditative state, beginning to comprehend the mysteries of the Substitute Death Talisman.

After all, the Substitute Death Talisman is a profoundly mystical talisman.

Under normal circumstances, only a Nascent Soul cultivator might begin to comprehend it.

Almost no one at the Golden Core Level would attempt comprehension.

Because for Golden Core cultivators, there is simply no need to waste so much time understanding such a talisman, as each has limited lifespan.

If one wastes large amounts of lifespan here, they might run out of lifespan without even breaking through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

So forcing oneself to comprehend highly difficult talismans is pure folly for a Low-Tier Cultivator.

Of course, Jiang Fan was an exception.

By consuming a large amount of Luck Points, he could rapidly comprehend the Substitute Death Talisman.

This naturally eliminates the drawback of wasting substantial time.

"Planning to engrave a Substitute Death Talisman?"

"This kid is truly cautious."

"Even though he has already grown so powerful, he still plans to add more layers."

At this time, the Primordial Talisman Pen also sensed Jiang Fan's cultivation situation and immediately felt quite moved.

It didn't expect Jiang Fan would actually plan to engrave a Substitute Death Talisman.

Originally, it thought this kid might engrave an attack-type talisman.

It seems this guy is overly cautious.

"Old man, you understand nothing."

"The master is merely being foresightful."

"Even the most talented cannot ensure they won't encounter calamity, leading to death."

"But with multiple layers of defense, even in unfortunate situations, faced with unprecedented enemies, survival remains possible."

"This is the true path of wisdom."

"Throughout history, countless geniuses have perished due to arrogance."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace disdainfully remarked.

"Indeed, if those disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect back then had been so cautious, perhaps so many would not have perished."

"The Primordial Talisman Sect might not face the threat of destruction either."

The Primordial Talisman Pen sighed deeply.

After experiencing so much influence over the years, it felt it had been assimilated by Jiang Fan, even thinking he was right—as safe as it might seem, never lose caution.

Otherwise, doom is not far away.

Chapter 642: Destiny Surges, 5 Stages of Nascent Soul Formation!

Another day passed.

Jiang Fan finally succeeded in engraving the Substitute Death Talisman on the Primordial Golden Core. Thus, the nine Life Talismans of the Golden Core Realm were completely engraved, with a faint golden light flickering on the surface of the Primordial Golden Core, emanating an incredibly mysterious aura.

It seems that each Life Talisman triggers numerous forces between heaven and earth.

This makes the Primordial Golden Core even more solid, containing a trace of immortal aura.

"Is this the Substitute Death Talisman? It's indeed extraordinarily mysterious."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He carefully sensed the newly engraved Substitute Death Talisman. Currently, the skill level of this talisman is only at the Entry Level, but it's already capable of withstanding one fatal attack.

Should the skill level be boosted to the Skilled level, it can withstand two fatal attacks.

If it reaches the Mastery level, it can fend off five fatal attacks.

At the Great Success Realm, it can resist seven fatal attacks.

At the Perfection level, it can withstand nine fatal attacks.

In other words, the higher the skill level, the more potent the defensive strength of the Substitute Death Talisman becomes.

Furthermore, the power of this talisman is closely related to his cultivation.

The higher his cultivation, the stronger the attacks it can repel; the two complement each other.

"During the Ancient Era, enemies of the Primordial Talisman Sect virtually each had a Substitute Death Talisman."

"That's why disciples of major sects were nearly impossible to kill."

Jiang Fan felt a deep appreciation.

From the Substitute Death Talisman, he could discern the former might of the Primordial Talisman Sect in the Ancient Era.

After all, during that era, there were many high-tier cultivators in the Primordial Talisman Sect, and refining Substitute Death Talismans was probably not a big issue.

So, every Inner Sect Disciple possessed a Substitute Death Talisman.

This meant that when they ventured outside for training, it was equivalent to having an extra life.

Even if they encountered some deadly tribulations, they had a much higher chance of survival compared to other cultivators.

It could be said that the Substitute Death Talisman was essentially one of the foundations of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Now this foundation, he finally started to grasp.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan felt a stirring in his heart, and immediately opened the virtual panel on himself.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Great Disaster but Not Death, There Must Be Later Fortune]

[Lifespan: 20,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 300,000]

[Wealth: 70,000,000 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 (Great Success), Fortune-Telling Talisman (Great Success), Profound Turtle Protective Talisman (Mastery), Ten

Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman (Great Success), Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman (Skilled), Primordial Clone Talisman (Skilled), Substitute Death Talisman (Entry Level)]

[Realm: Ninth-Layer Golden Core (1%)]

[Profession: Tier Three High-grade Rune Master (95%)]

Undoubtedly, compared to before, each of his abilities has improved quite a lot.

"Only thirty thousand Luck Points left?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

Previously, he had over a million Luck Points, now only thirty thousand are left in the blink of an eye.

But that's just how it is; refining the young Kunpeng consumed all of the Luck Points.

Thus, only this little bit remains right now.

But all of this is worthwhile, Luck Points can be continually acquired, while a young Kunpeng can't be casually obtained; he could say he actually profited greatly.

"Wealth has also reached seventy million Spirit Stones, which is quite nice."

Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

The reason for the increase in so many Spirit Stones is naturally because during the Kunpeng Secret Realm, he killed three Tier Four Demon Cultivators, obtaining a massive amount of wealth from them, hence elevating his wealth to seventy million Spirit Stones.

Such a huge amount of wealth that even Nascent Soul cultivators would drool over.

No, Divinity Transformation cultivators would also find it enviable.

Now he can freely open the Gate of the Void, teleporting himself to any place around the world.

Yet he doesn't feel this wealth is exhaustible.

The wealth of some Divinity Transformation cultivators probably already exceeds a hundred million Spirit Stones.

After all, they have lived for a long time and controlled the benefits of boundless lands, extracting an unknown amount of Spirit Stones every year; seventy million Spirit Stones are nothing and wholly insignificant.

"The skill level of the Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman finally increased to the Great Success Realm."

Jiang Fan sensed his own Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman; it's a dual cultivation talisman, which greatly benefits Dao Companions, assisting both parties in their cultivation.

Thanks to this talisman's power, the cultivations of Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou advanced rapidly, reaching the Ninth-Layer Foundation Establishment, and are now ready to embark on the Core Formation path.

Due to this, the skill level of this talisman improved drastically, reaching the Great Success level.

And the Great Success-level Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman has nurtured a new ability, "Hearts Connected."

Dao Companions can communicate telepathically.

While dual cultivating, it can enhance the emotional bond between them, making them increasingly intimate.

Thus, achieving an inseparable state.

"An incredible Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman."

"If it achieves Perfection level, it can bestow enlightenment on Dao Companions, sharing one's cultivation experiences."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

According to the Primordial Talisman Sect's introduction, the abilities of the Perfection-level Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman are even more astonishing; it not only allows telepathic communication but also bestows enlightenment on Dao Companions.

Chapter 643: Destiny Surges, 5 Stages of Nascent Soul Formation!_2

Simply put, all his cultivation experiences can be shared with his Dao companion, allowing them to comprehend his cultivation experiences.

At the same time, the skills mastered by the Dao companion and numerous experiences will also be perceived by him.

For instance, the Beast Taming Skill mastered by Su Weiwei, the Spirit Plant Technique, and the Alchemy Technique of Lu Youyou, once mastered by them, become equivalent to Jiang Fan mastering them.

At this time, the Dao companion has already become the wings that help him advance rapidly on the cultivation path.

Of course, because his cultivation is higher, the help he provides to his Dao companion is also greater.

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After another day.

Jiang Fan has thoroughly consolidated his ninth-layer Golden Core cultivation, completely stabilizing his cultivation.

If the cultivation is not consolidated, common Golden Core Cultivators risk regression in their cultivation.

Even though his foundation is very solid, he cannot be careless, otherwise, it may damage the foundation.

"A year has passed, and the destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect has soared."

At this moment, Jiang Fan's spiritual sense moved, penetrating the Exquisite Tower, and looked towards the sky.

He saw a Fortune Golden Dragon coiling above the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm. Compared to before, its size has expanded more than three times; although it's still in the state of a juvenile dragon, it has clearly become very powerful.

Without a doubt, during this period, the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect has been very rapid, with much-expanded destiny.

This also serves as proof that the sect is prospering.

"However, the sudden surge in destiny also has a great connection with Little Kunpeng."

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred.

He saw Little Kunpeng Ming lying lazily in the air above the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, sleeping soundly.

Strands of golden destiny merged into Little Kunpeng's body, helping it repair the origin energy within.

It is precisely because of this that Little Kunpeng is reluctant to leave the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

Because this place offers it great benefits.

If it were to go elsewhere, the injuries it has cannot heal this quickly.

It may even encounter numerous tribulations.

Of course, Little Kunpeng's presence has a huge benefit for the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Just its presence here releasing Void Power can enable the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to expand continuously.

Currently, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm is merely a Tier Four Secret Realm, possessing Tier Four Spirit Vein.

But as vast amounts of Void Power pour in, there is a chance to grow into a Tier Five Secret Realm, or even a Tier Six Secret Realm, simultaneously expanding the spirit vein within the secret realm world.

Even the power of Little Kunpeng can allow the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to nurture veins of Void Crystal Stone.

These Void Crystal Stones are an important material source for constructing teleportation arrays,

Even without constructing teleportation arrays, selling them would result in a remarkable fortune.

"Ordinary beings can only adapt to the world."

"But beings that reach True Spirit Level start to transform the world."

"What kind of power is this? Even immortals may only achieve such feats."

Jiang Fan felt very contemplative.

He could sense the immense strength of Little Kunpeng, no wonder it was a second-grade opportunity.

If Little Kunpeng hadn't been cursed, losing ninety-nine percent of its origin energy, it might have already been a first-grade opportunity.

Of course, if it were Little Kunpeng at its peak, he would not have been able to form a contract with it, thus it wouldn't be an opportunity at all.

Though Little Kunpeng isn't quite obeying him for now, it doesn't matter at all.

As long as it stays in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, it offers significant help to him.

"So you've finally advanced to the ninth-layer Golden Core."

"Next, it will be time to prepare for the Nascent Soul Formation."

At this moment, the voice of the Primordial Talisman Pen came over, very contemplative.

Although it knew that based on Jiang Fan's aptitude, he would eventually form a Nascent Soul, it estimated it would take at least two to three hundred years. But now, how much time has passed? He's starting the Nascent Soul Formation already, it's incredibly astonishing.

However, no matter the circumstances, this counts as a positive development.

"I wonder how to proceed with Nascent Soul Formation?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

He knew that the Primordial Talisman Pen was very knowledgeable about cultivation, being the vessel of the Primordial Talisman Sect's legacy, it had thorough understanding about all cultivator realms.

Even though his foundation was exceptionally robust, Nascent Soul Formation required tremendous caution.

Thus consulting the Primordial Talisman Pen was essential because having experience allows one to avoid countless detours.

"Nascent Soul Formation consists of five barriers."

"They are the Spiritual Sense Barrier, Magical Power Barrier, Physique Barrier, Heart Demon Barrier, and Celestial Tribulation Barrier."

"Only by surpassing these five barriers can one succeed in Nascent Soul Formation."

"That's why, in this era, Nascent Soul Cultivators are very rare."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said with deep emotion.

Forming Nascent Soul in the present age is much more challenging than in ancient times.

If some prodigies had been in ancient times, they surely would have formed Nascent Soul with ease.

But in the current age, the success rate of forming Nascent Soul is merely one or two out of ten.

"I'd love to hear more."

Jiang Fan blinked, surprised that Nascent Soul Formation required surpassing so many barriers.

"First, there's the Magical Power Barrier. Nascent Soul Formation initially transforms the internal spiritual power. Once the Golden Core Cultivator's spiritual power reaches perfection, the spiritual power undergoes compression, continual compression, until it transforms into magical power. Magical power is a special kind of energy grasped only by Nascent Soul Cultivators, containing boundless mysteries.

However, if the spiritual power of a Golden Core Cultivator isn't sufficiently pure, they cannot transform their spiritual power into magical power, thus this is the first barrier of Nascent Soul Formation.

Of course, Golden Core Cultivators can carry Nascent Soul Spirit Medicine to help their internal spiritual power undergo transformation, removing impurities from the spiritual power, which is why many Golden Core Cultivators are so eager to obtain Nascent Soul Spirit Medicine.

But for you, this is no problem at all, because you have cultivated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, nurturing primordial spiritual power, which is already extremely pure, hence you naturally don't need spirit medicine to assist in Nascent Soul Formation."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said seriously.

"The second barrier is actually the Spiritual Sense Barrier. The Spiritual Sense Barrier is relatively simple; during the breakthrough, the cultivator must transform their spiritual sense from Core Formation spiritual sense to Nascent Soul spiritual sense, thereby allowing them, with the Nascent Soul spiritual sense, to easily control the surging magical power. If not, if magical power runs wildly, it may lead to a fatal explosion.

Many Golden Core Cultivators fail due to insufficient spiritual power, which leads to failure. This is also one major barrier hindering many independent practitioners from Nascent Soul Formation.

But your spiritual sense has already reached the Divinity Transformation Level; for you, this barrier is one you crossed with ease, so it isn't much of an issue."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace spoke too.

Having accompanied Daoist Wan Hua for so long, it naturally knows the process of Nascent Soul Formation very well.

In the past, Daoist Wan Hua exhausted countless efforts and time for successful Nascent Soul Formation.

Thus, it has long been familiar with these matters.

"The third barrier, the Physique Barrier, is even simpler. Nascent Soul also requires a strong physique, as without one, it cannot accommodate the suddenly surging magical power, nor can the meridians withstand the circulation of magical power.

However, you cultivate the True Spirit Technique's Soaring Snake Technique and have already reached the Tier Four Early Stage, so the Physique Barrier is one you easily overcome."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said seriously.

Though Jiang Fan recently advanced to the ninth-layer Golden Core, he actually has advanced towards Nascent Soul by many steps already.

These three barriers have thwarted countless Golden Core Cultivators.

Yet, Jiang Fan has surpassed them effortlessly.

This indeed demonstrates the prowess of a supreme prodigy, where breakthrough poses no obstacle at all.

"Indeed, the challenges for you lie mainly in the final two barriers."

"The Heart Demon Barrier and the Celestial Tribulation Barrier."

"Because a successful breakthrough will trigger celestial tribulations, invoking a Heart Demon Tribulation and Thunder Tribulation."

"Many Celestial Spirit Root Cultivators fail to succeed in Nascent Soul Formation because they fall under these two tribulations."

"Moreover, these two tribulations are almost impossible to overcome with external help and must rely on one's own efforts."

The Exquisite Tower also chimed in.

"I see."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan nodded his head in comprehension. No wonder Nascent Soul Cultivators are so rare in the present cultivation realm; it's because Nascent Soul Formation is exceedingly difficult, requiring one to surpass five tribulations to succeed.

If they were living in the ancient era, with abundant resources, Nascent Soul Formation might be slightly easier.

But in the current age, treasures assisting Nascent Soul Formation have dwindled significantly, making Nascent Soul Formation much more challenging.

Yet, if one succeeds, the benefits are limitless, capable of securing a family's prosperity for a millennium and becoming a dominant force.

Chapter 644: Embarking on the Path to Nascent Soul Formation, Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again

"However, I don't think the last two challenges will be much of a problem for you."

"The Five Directions Tribulation Stone you obtained earlier can be used to block the Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation."

"And the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire you have mastered will also greatly aid in resisting the Heart Demon Tribulation."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said in a deep voice.

It believed that Jiang Fan had now become a comprehensive, flawless Golden Core Cultivator, well-prepared in every aspect.

As long as he elevates the Primordial Spiritual Power within him to the level of Golden Core Perfection, he could attempt Nascent Soul Formation.

He might not even need any Nascent Soul Spirit Medicine.

Or rather, if even Jiang Fan couldn't achieve Nascent Soul Formation, there wouldn't be many Golden Core Cultivators in the world who could succeed.

This was one of the benefits of a solid foundation.

For other cultivators, it's a series of hurdles, but for Jiang Fan, he could achieve it all in one go.

There's essentially no barrier to speak of.

"I see."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan couldn't help but nod.

He hadn't realized that he had unknowingly made so many preparations for Nascent Soul Formation.

As long as the timing was right, he could begin the process.

But that's also a good thing; otherwise, if he really got stuck at Nascent Soul Formation, it would indeed be a joke.

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flashed, and he left the Exquisite Tower.

After all, he couldn't keep cultivating endlessly; he needed to enjoy life from time to time.

Returning to the palace at Primordial Peak, he immediately saw the two women, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou, inside the palace.

Su Weiwei was wearing a white long dress, like a rose blooming to the extreme in the dark night, exuding an enchanting allure. Her thick black hair cascaded down like a waterfall, smoothly lying against her beautifully contoured back, with a few strands playfully falling across her fair collarbone, adding a touch of languor and allure.

Lu Youyou, on the other hand, was dressed in a blue long dress; the lightweight and soft material clung to her body, outlining her exquisite figure. A thin black belt around her waist not only highlighted her slender waist but also added a touch of fashion. The skirt's hem fell just above the knees, revealing her long, white legs, with skin that glowed with a soft sheen in the sun, straight and even, with lines so beautiful they were hard to look away from.

Evidently, not having seen them for a while, the two women's charm had reached a new level, as if they had undergone a complete transformation, mature, alluring, and infinitely charming.

"Husband."

When Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou saw Jiang Fan appear, they instantly beamed with joy.

After all, Jiang Fan had been in seclusion for a while, and they hadn't seen him for some time.

Hearing this, Jiang Fan immediately stepped forward and held the two women.

Soon, a series of enchanting sounds came from the bedroom.

...

After several days passed.

Jiang Fan, Su Weiwei, and Lu Youyou finally resolved their longing for each other.

Due to the Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman, every time they cultivated, their minds melded as one, their affection growing increasingly intense, reaching the pinnacle of intimacy.

"Husband, did you advance to the Ninth-Layer Golden Core?"

Su Weiwei curiously asked.

After this cultivation session, she clearly sensed that her man's Cultivation had advanced compared to before.

So she suspected that her man's Cultivation had broken through.

"That's right, I'm at the Ninth-Layer Golden Core now."

"It's estimated that it won't be long before I can attempt Nascent Soul Formation."

Jiang Fan straightforwardly stated, not intending to hide anything from his Dao Companion.

"About to form a Nascent Soul? As expected of my husband."

Lu Youyou looked at Jiang Fan with admiration. When she was with the Lu Family, she had seen countless Golden Core Elders, but they all took three to four hundred years to have a chance at Nascent Soul Formation.

But her husband, not even a hundred years old, was already about to attempt Nascent Soul Formation; it was truly unbelievable.

Undoubtedly, this was the potential for Divinity Transformation.

If her man couldn't achieve Nascent Soul Formation, then probably no one in the world could.

"This monster."

Cloud Fairy, hidden within Lu Youyou, was also stunned, not knowing what to say.

Even though she knew this boy was an extraordinary genius, she hadn't expected him to attempt Nascent Soul Formation so soon.

Is this the worth of the Child of Destiny? The speed at which he cultivated was simply beyond the ordinary, incredibly exaggerated.

Furthermore, even with such speed, there were no signs of an unstable foundation.

"You two have also reached the Ninth-Layer Foundation Establishment, right?"

"You should also be close to the path of Core Formation; do you have any problems?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

He was concerned about his two Dao Companions, as Core Formation was not an easy feat.

Any slight error could lead to failure in forming a core, so caution was necessary.

Moreover, Foundation Establishment is still too weak.

The two women at least needed to achieve Core Formation to have a certain level of self-defense power.

"Currently, it shouldn't be a big problem."

"Husband has prepared the Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill for us, and it's even Perfect Level."

"We can definitely pass the three challenges of Core Formation."

"The only potential concern might be the Heart Demon Barrier."

Su Weiwei confidently said.

Having cultivated step by step, she had a solid foundation.

Moreover, she had the guidance of the Primordial Talisman Pen as a mentor.

She could say her cultivation path had been smooth sailing.

Not to mention, thanks to the assistance of the Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman, she could not only receive Primordial Spiritual Power from Jiang Fan but occasionally gain some insights from his Golden Core Cultivation.

Chapter 645: Embarking on the Path of Nascent Soul Formation, Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again_2

Thus, her cultivation progressed rapidly.

"Indeed, if one cultivates to Golden Core Perfection, then achieving Core Formation is virtually guaranteed."

Lu Youyou nodded.

This isn't just her own opinion; it's a judgment given by her master, Cloud Fairy.

She never anticipated that she would embark on the path of Core Formation so soon.

According to her master's plan, she would at least have to be one hundred and fifty years old before attempting Core Formation.

Yet now, she's beginning Core Formation at less than fifty years old.

Such progress is considered extraordinarily talented even in the Divinity Transformation Sect.

"That's good then."

Jiang Fan nodded, feeling quite satisfied.

He believed that both ladies shouldn't have much problem with Core Formation.

Furthermore, with the assistance of the Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill, even if Core Formation fails, it won't lead to death.

It can even allow for a retry.

This is immensely better than other Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Husband, one of the Six-winged Poison Bees is dead."

"It seems there's an uninvited guest in our Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

At this moment, Su Weiwei's expression changed, as she sensed a sudden loss of connection with one of her Six-winged Poison Bees, obviously killed by an enemy.

During this time, she had nurtured a total of three hundred Six-winged Poison Bees.

Some of them were scattered across various parts of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

These Six-winged Poison Bees not only search for food outside, but also serve as monitors, overseeing each area of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, preventing the arrival of formidable enemies.

It seems these Six-winged Poison Bees indeed served as an early warning system.

"An uninvited guest at Celestial Pine Mountain Range?"

"What race is it? Why come here?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He knew the Celestial Pine Mountain Range was located in a remote area of the West Continent.

However, this mountain range is quite extensive, spanning two hundred thousand kilometers, filled with towering mountains, inhabited by numerous demon beasts, and hiding numerous spirit veins, including Tier Four Spirit Veins.

In terms of resources, this area is quite rich.

If it were in the Southern Continent, countless human sects would have come to exploit it.

But the West Continent is vast, with many regions inhabited by demon races with more abundant resources.

They might not necessarily value Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

However, that doesn't mean this place is entirely safe.

Occasionally, powerful demon cultivators do appear.

"Husband, the uninvited guests at Celestial Pine Mountain Range are the Tier Four Scythe Insect Race."

"They came here because they discovered a Spirit Stone Ore Vein."

Su Weiwei immediately said.

She received a wealth of information from the numerous Six-winged Poison Bees.

That Six-winged Poison Bee died because it approached the Spirit Stone Ore Vein, only to be slain by a Tier Three Scythe Insect, unable to escape.

"Discovered a Spirit Stone Ore Vein? Now that's trouble."

Jiang Fan squinted.

It's known that not only humans need Spirit Stones; demon races do too, and their demand is even greater.

Spirit Stones are essentially the currency of the Cultivation Realm.

A Spirit Stone Ore Vein is akin to a gold mine, attracting major forces greatly.

Even a Tier Four Race can't resist.

Undoubtedly, such a Spirit Stone Ore Vein will attract Scythe Insect Race cultivators continuously.

By then, Celestial Pine Mountain Range might become the territory of the Scythe Insect Race.

If that's all, so be it. If possible, he wouldn't want to go against the Scythe Insect Race, even handing over the Spirit Stone Ore Vein wouldn't be an issue.

But once the Scythe Insect Race settles here, humans will find it difficult to leave the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

Moreover, saving humans from other parts of the West Continent will also become challenging.

This would inevitably hinder the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

After all, cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect frequently come and go in Celestial Pine Mountain Range, inevitably encountering the Scythe Insect Race.

As the saying goes, a dragon cannot tolerate another sleeping beside its lair.

Celestial Pine Mountain Range has long been the territory of the Primordial Talisman Sect, unallowing other races to intervene.

"Husband, what should we do now?"

Su Weiwei asked.

At this time, Lu Youyou also curiously looked at Jiang Fan.

They weren't worried about the safety of the Primordial Talisman Sect, as living in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, enemies couldn't find them; they only worried about future travel issues for sect cultivators.

"This might not be a bad thing."

"Their appearance just reminded me."

"Perhaps it's time to transform Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

"To utterly change this mountain range into our Primordial Talisman Sect's territory."

Jiang Fan shared his thoughts.

He had planned to start transforming Celestial Pine Mountain Range, and current events accelerated his plan.

"Transform Celestial Pine Mountain Range? How?"

Su Weiwei asked curiously.

"I want to turn the entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range into a Mist Domain."

"This way, external enemies would not dare easily enter Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly.

Actually, turning Celestial Pine Mountain Range into a Mist Domain is simple: infuse a Cloud Dream Tracing Talisman into every spirit vein within Celestial Pine Mountain Range, thus converging the power of numerous Cloud Dream Tracing Talismans to form a white mist, covering all directions like a grand array, encompassing the entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

At the same time, he can utilize the Dragon Vein House Charm to enlighten each spirit vein, transforming each into a Dragon Vein and unifying them, turning Celestial Pine Mountain Range into a forbidden zone.

Due to the Cloud Dream Secret Sect Talisman being Tier Three, it can't block Nascent Soul or Divinity Transformation cultivators.

Yet that doesn't matter.

After all, this place is quite secluded, so it's unlikely Nascent Soul or Divinity Transformation cultivators would come here.

Even if they do come to Celestial Pine Mountain Range, checking the area, they'll lose interest.

For Primordial Talisman Sect resides in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, not in Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

No matter how they inspect, they cannot find anything suspicious.

If he were to advance to Nascent Soul, the Cloud Dream Tracing Talisman could also advance to Tier Four, making Nascent Soul cultivators entering lose direction, becoming trapped entirely within Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

This would make Celestial Pine Mountain Range completely human territory.

The resources spanning two hundred thousand kilometers within the mountain range would belong to Primordial Talisman Sect.

"I see."

Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou couldn't help but nod; they hadn't anticipated their husband already had plans for Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

If successful, this mountain range would become the territory of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within his Dantian and Sea of Qi beginning to vibrate, humming, as a wave of information surged into his Sea of Consciousness.

"Spirit ore emerges, hordes of monsters attack, peril turned safe, danger transformed to fortune."

"At noon the following day, go to the Spirit Stone Ore Vein, slay the demon horde, obtain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity, minor risk with potential future peril, small misfortune."

"Go three days later at dusk, exterminate the demon horde, obtain a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, no risk, no future peril, great fortune."

"Continue cultivating in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, and ignore external matters, no gain but impending peril, great misfortune."

Sensing this information, Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

No doubt, if he wants to eliminate the monsters occupying the Spirit Stone Ore Vein, going at different times yields different results.

If he goes tomorrow, it would create future peril, yet going three days later eliminates any issues, which is quite puzzling.

But he felt it didn't matter; visiting the Spirit Stone Ore Vein would reveal the reason.

Importantly, ignoring the Spirit Stone Ore Vein would lead to trouble.

He would even face minor misfortune.

Unquestionably, the Scythe Insect Race's arrival is not beneficial for the Primordial Talisman Sect or humans.

This will significantly hinder the Primordial Talisman Sect's growth.

"Looks like I have to eliminate the Scythe Insect Race cultivators."

Jiang Fan immediately made a decision.

The saying goes, hesitating when decisive leads to turmoil.

As the Scythe Insect Race cultivators have become obstacles to Primordial Talisman Sect's growth, they should naturally be removed.

If his power was insufficient, he might have had to endure.

But now he's a Ninth-Layer Golden Core cultivator, also a Tier Four Body Cultivator, with combat strength equivalent to a Nascent Soul.

Thus, there's no need to endure anything.

Those daring to occupy his territory, they will be killed without mercy.

Chapter 646: Overcoming Tribulation, Gaining Fifth-Grade Opportunity

Three days later, in the evening.

Celestial Pine Mountain Range, Spirit Stone Ore Vein.

Numerous Scythe Insect Race cultivators appeared in this place, numbering over a thousand, among them several dozen Tier Three, and even one Tier Four cultivator.

That one is the Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race, who had just arrived here.

Because it received news from clan members, claiming a Spirit Stone Ore Vein had been found, it rushed here immediately.

After all, this is indeed a major event for the Scythe Insect Race.

"Grand Elder, this time our Scythe Insect Race has truly struck it rich. Based on our calculations, this should be a medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein, containing a large number of Spirit Stones."

"If we can excavate it all, the Scythe Insect Race cannot even fathom how many Spirit Stones we could gain."

A Tier Three Scythe Insect Race cultivator said excitedly.

It completely did not expect to find a medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Normally, throughout the Western Continent, small-sized Spirit Stone Ore Veins are quite common, but medium-sized ones are extremely rare.

A Spirit Stone Ore Vein of this scale is already an enormous wealth for a Tier Four race.

As for large-scale Spirit Stone Ore Veins, Tier Four races cannot control them. At the least, they require a Tier Five race, and a large-scale Spirit Stone Ore Vein for them is a curse, possibly attracting the attention of the Celestial Roc Race.

So now, this medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein is perfect, supremely suitable for the Scythe Insect Race.

"Not bad, not bad, initially I thought the Celestial Pine Mountain Range was just a resource-poor area."

"Therefore, our Scythe Insect Race did not value this place very much."

"But unexpectedly, you managed to find a medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein here — truly extraordinary. How did you find it?"

The Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race said with great emotion.

It feels that even Heaven is helping the Scythe Insect Race.

During recent times, due to frequent wars across the Western Continent, rebellions have erupted everywhere, leaving the Celestial Roc Race exhausted.

These subsidiary races, too, follow the Celestial Roc Race east and west, suffering great losses.

Now acquiring a medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein is surely a major blessing for the Scythe Insect Race.

Perhaps they can take advantage and progress further, cultivating more Tier Four cultivators.

"Grand Elder, actually this was an accident."

"Earlier, a clan member of ours accidentally came to the Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

"Initially, intending to search for Spirit Medicine deep within the mountain range, who would have thought they'd discover a deeply buried Spirit Stone Ore Vein?"

"So this clan member reported the news to the clan immediately."

"Therefore, we dispatched cultivators right away to seal off this region."

This Tier Three Scythe Insect Race cultivator promptly said.

Clearly, it knows this news is far too significant, becoming an absolute secret of the Scythe Insect Race immediately.

No clan members are allowed to disclose it.

Because once the news of this medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein leaks, the Scythe Insect Race will surely encounter enormous trouble, with more Tier Four races swarming in thereafter.

Trying to dominate the benefits here would then be nearly impossible.

"Correct, your careful and cautious actions are indeed our Scythe Insect Race's blessing."

The Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race was very satisfied.

If the news leaked out, then this would no longer be an opportunity, but a calamity.

The current Scythe Insect Race cannot withstand much turmoil, nor afford warfare with other Tier Four races.

If they can silently excavate the Spirit Stone Ore Vein entirely and claim all its benefits, that would be best, the optimal choice for the Scythe Insect Race.

"Grand Elder, I think the Celestial Pine Mountain Range is a resource-rich place."

"Apart from the Spirit Stone Ore Vein here, perhaps more veins are hidden."

"If we search thoroughly, we might gain more."

The Tier Three Scythe Insect Race cultivator said excitedly.

It feels it greatly underestimated the Celestial Pine Mountain Range earlier; maybe it's not a resource-poor barren land, but the resources were hidden deeply and unnoticed by other cultivators.

If the Scythe Insect Race could fully claim the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, they would certainly gain more benefits.

A single medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein cannot fully satisfy the Scythe Insect Race's appetite.

"Correct, you've spoken quite a lot; the Celestial Pine Mountain Range is indeed a treasure trove."

"Since that's the case, we can send an expedition team to fully conquer it."

"From now on, here will be the territory of the Scythe Insect Race."

"Whosoever dares to take a step into the Celestial Pine Mountain Range shall be killed without mercy."

The Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race said fiercely.

It has already considered the Celestial Pine Mountain Range entirely as the territory of the Scythe Insect Race.

Indeed, it plans to send numerous clan members over to turn this place into a stronghold for the Scythe Insect Race.

The other Scythe Insect Race cultivators nodded upon hearing this; they also agreed with the plan.

After all, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, indeed, might be a treasure trove.

.....

At this time, a silhouette hid amidst a distant mountain peak.

This person is none other than Jiang Fan.

He had left the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and stealthily traveled all the way to the vicinity of the Spirit Stone Ore Vein.

To be honest, he didn't expect so many Scythe Insect Race cultivators to be here.

Even a Tier Four Early Stage Scythe Insect Race cultivator.

Chapter 647: Overcoming Tribulation, Gaining Fifth-Grade Opportunity_2

"The Fortune-Telling Talisman guided me to arrive at this place three days later in the evening. Could it be to wait for this Tier Four Scythe Insect Race cultivator? If I had come the next day, I wouldn't have encountered this Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race."

"But arriving three days later, I just happened to bump into this Grand Elder."

"As a result, I can wipe out this elite group of the Scythe Insect Race all at once."

Jiang Fan touched his chin, pondering over the many messages hinted by the Fortune-Telling Talisman.

Now he could be said to understand the deeper meanings of some of the messages given by the Fortune-Telling Talisman.

Evidently, arriving at different times would create different futures.

If he came one day later, even if he could eliminate these Scythe Insect Race cultivators, it wouldn't mean much for a Tier Four Race, losing some Tier Three cultivators would be insignificant, and instead, it would anger the opponent, leading them to send stronger forces.

But now it's different.

If he can eliminate this Tier Four cultivator, it would severely wound the Scythe Insect Race, making them hesitant to act rashly.

After all, for a Tier Four Race, a Tier Four cultivator is already considered an Ancestor Level figure.

Even losing one is an enormous loss.

Therefore, once he can wipe out this group of Scythe Insect cultivators, they absolutely won't dare send any more cultivators over in the short term.

Of course, ignoring the problem is out of the question.

According to the plans of these Scythe Insect Race cultivators, they will definitely occupy the entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

They might even draw other Demon Races into the fray.

By then, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range will no longer be some remote place.

Later, if the Primordial Talisman Sect wants to develop further, they will face even more enemies.

Hence, it's crucial to take the initiative and extinguish the danger while it's still in its cradle.

"Since that's the case, let's slaughter them all."

Jiang Fan's eyes glinted with a cold light.

As the saying goes, 'Those who are not of our race are bound to have different hearts.'

From the perspective of the Demon Race, the Human Race is just food to be butchered at will.

If the Human Race wants to establish a firm foothold on the Western Continent, they need to carve out a blood-soaked path.

This is also the rule of the Western Continent; other Demon Races have fought their way through similarly.

There is no right or wrong to speak of, it's merely survival competition.

It's either your death or my demise; essentially, there's no third option.

"Let's take down this Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race first."

Jiang Fan's figure flashed, his Spiritual Power instantly locking onto the Tier Four Scythe Insect Race cultivator.

To him now, a mere Tier Four Early Stage Demon Cultivator was no longer a threat.

Even without advancing to the Ninth-Layer Golden Core, he could easily kill a Tier Four Early Stage cultivator.

Not to mention now.

Bloodline Divine Techniques — Soul Devourer!

Instantly, a terrifying soul ripple burst forth from Jiang Fan, endless Soul Power converging and coalescing into a Divine Beast Soaring Snake.

This Soaring Snake exudes a terrifying aura, like a ferocious creature devouring all, rushing towards the Tier Four Scythe Insect cultivator with thunderous speed.

In the blink of an eye, it reached the Tier Four Scythe Insect cultivator, opening its fanged mouth, swallowing the opponent whole without giving them any chance to resist.

"What happened?"

This Tier Four Scythe Insect cultivator was instantly bewildered; it was pondering how to seal the discovery of the Spirit Stone Ore Vein, how to peacefully develop this vein, and dreaming about the future of the Scythe Insect Race.

Yet suddenly, it felt an unprecedented sharp pain in its body, goosebumps rising, trembling all over as if confronted by a death crisis.

Vaguely, it seemed to witness a terrifying Soaring Snake appearing in the void, filled with endless killing intent, swallowing its soul whole, like a gigantic predator.

"Impossible, how could I, a dignified Tier Four Demon Cultivator, die just like that?"

"Who exactly killed me?"

This Tier Four Scythe Insect cultivator hadn't even the chance to utter a word, solely feeling intense pain before its consciousness plunged into endless darkness.

Its soul was also swallowed by Jiang Fan.

The once massive body collapsed heavily to the ground, blood flowing all over, eyes utterly empty, pupils reflecting shock, fear, and incredulity.

It hardly believed it had died just like that, without even a chance to fight back.

"Quite a delicious taste."

At this time, Jiang Fan sensed that when he unleashed this Bloodline Divine Technique, he immediately devoured the soul of this Tier Four Scythe Insect Race cultivator, and the soul promptly entered his stomach, being frantically digested.

He could detect the shock, resentment, fury, and other negative and dark emotions of the Tier Four cultivator before their death, but none of that mattered, as those dark soul energies were completely eradicated by the chewing and digestion of the Soaring Snake, leaving only the purest soul energy, then absorbed and assimilated.

"Indeed, the bloodline divine technique of the Soaring Snake is truly powerful."

Jiang Fan felt a deep sense of awe; he noticed after digesting this soul energy, his Spiritual Power had increased somewhat, which compared to his painstaking cultivation, the growth of spiritual power now was incredibly swift.

If relying on painstaking cultivation, who knows how long it would take for spiritual power to grow, unlike now, directly devouring the enemy's soul to enhance his own soul energy.

Moreover, such soul attacks are exceedingly potent, ignoring the enemy's defenses.

If using other divine powers, it might require a prolonged battle.

But now, it took just a moment to slay a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, rendering the enemy helpless.

The only drawback might be he can't digest too much soul energy at once; otherwise, he would feel like overeating.

But dealing with a few Tier Four Demon Cultivators is no problem.

And as his cultivation advances, his digestion ability will surely further improve.

"Grand Elder, what exactly happened to you?"

"Dead, the Grand Elder just died."

"Are you kidding? The Grand Elder is a Tier Four existence; who could kill him?"

At this moment, many Scythe Insect Race cultivators were dumbfounded; they saw the Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race had turned into a corpse.

The opponent was originally a prominent figure of the Scythe Insect Race.

Even within the entire Western Continent, they were extremely powerful demon cultivators, akin to the Stabilizing Needle of the Scythe Insect Race.

But now, they died in an instant.

Moreover, they didn't even know how the Grand Elder died.

If they hadn't witnessed it firsthand, they would have thought it was just a delusion; it was truly incredible.

An aura of panic instantly swept over them.

"All must die."

Seeing the remaining Scythe Insect Race cultivators, Jiang Fan showed no intention of sparing them.

If these cultivators encountered humans, they would surely kill them brutally, devouring countless human cultivators.

The number of humans that have died at their hands is beyond count.

Showing pity for alien race cultivators is purely a joke.

Soul-Shaking Talisman!

At that moment, Jiang Fan activated a Life Talisman on his body; he didn't plan to use Soul Devourer because, even if devouring more, the souls of these Scythe Insect Race cultivators wouldn't help him, only souls above Tier Four had value for devouring.

Buzz~~~

Immediately, the power of this talisman burst forth, an invisible soul ripple sweeping in all directions, covering an area of dozens of miles.

With Divinity Transformation Level spiritual power, paired with the power of the Soul-Shaking Talisman, it could completely annihilate all beings below Nascent Soul in an instant, even Golden Core Cultivators couldn't withstand it for a moment.

Bang~~

Just in an instant, the remaining group of Scythe Insect Race cultivators fell dead, losing the breath of life.

Their souls were shattered by this power.

Yet their corpses bore no traces of wounds.

This is the terrifying aspect of soul attacks.

"Hmm, all are dead."

Jiang Fan lightly scanned with his spiritual sense, all the beings within a radius of ten thousand miles were within his perception, any Scythe Insect Race cultivators in this region were slain by him, none escaped.

Bang~~

At this moment, a message instantly entered the depths of his consciousness sea: "You encountered Scythe Insect Race cultivators, fought a deadly battle, finally slain them, survived by luck, narrowly escaping death, acquiring a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, forty thousand Luck Points."

"Finally overcame the ordeal."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan was very satisfied; he discovered a vast destiny was descending upon him.

Originally, this was part of the Scythe Insect Race's destiny, but now his Life Chart absorbed it all.

Now his destiny was becoming increasingly rich.

Chapter 648: Great Harvest, Obtaining Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan waved his hand and immediately stored the corpses of the Grim Bug Race into the Exquisite Tower.

After all, these corpses are excellent fertilizers that can transform into soil, promoting the growth of spirit medicine.

At the same time, the storage bags on them naturally belonged to him.

This was quite a wealth.

Of course, the most important storage bag was that of the Tier Four cultivator, as the Fifth-Grade Opportunity was with this person.

"I wonder what treasure it is?"

Jiang Fan curiously opened this storage bag, and with a sweep of his spiritual sense, the treasures within immediately appeared in his sea of consciousness, revealing an array of treasures.

It's no wonder it belongs to a Nascent Soul Cultivator. Its wealth couldn't be compared with that of a Golden Core Cultivator.

Not to mention that the other party was the Grand Elder of the Grim Bug Race.

Relying on the entire Grim Bug Race to collect treasures, this made his wealth very substantial.

"Wait, this is a drop of True Spirit Essence Blood?!"

Jiang Fan's pupils contracted; he discovered this Fifth-Grade Opportunity was, surprisingly, a Life Source Stone with a drop of True Spirit Essence Blood sealed inside, pulsating like a heart.

Even though countless years have passed, this drop of True Spirit Essence Blood is still full of life force.

Vaguely, he saw a rabbit within this drop of True Spirit Essence Blood, standing on the Taiyin Star, radiating terrifying divine might.

Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood!

Without a doubt, this must be Essence Blood from the True Spirit Taiyin Jade Rabbit.

"To have obtained the Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood is truly wonderful."

Jiang Fan was delighted in his heart, feeling as if he hit a stroke of luck.

If it were just ordinary True Spirit Essence Blood, it wouldn't be of significant immediate benefit to his cultivation.

But the Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood is completely different, as it greatly aids Su Weiwei.

Su Weiwei had previously been practicing the True Spirit Technique—Jade Rabbit Scripture.

Even though she possessed the Taiyin Virgin Body, which was highly suitable for this technique, her progress was extremely slow.

Far slower than Jiang Fan's cultivation rate.

Continuing this way, who knows how long it would take to break through.

He understood that the reason for this was the lack of Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood.

In the Ancient Era, those True Spirit Families were able to practice True Spirit Techniques because they contained True Spirit Bloodline unique to their techniques.

If outsiders obtained these techniques, they wouldn't be very meaningful; even if they reached the beginner level, they could not advance further.

Su Weiwei was now in such a situation.

The lack of the Taiyin Jade Rabbit Bloodline made practicing this technique difficult.

But now, everything has changed.

He actually obtained a drop of Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood.

If Su Weiwei completely refined this drop of Essence Blood, she would possess traces of Taiyin Jade Rabbit Bloodline within her.

Even though the bloodline would be thin, it would be a major breakthrough from nothing to something.

Comparable to a mortal obtaining a Spirit Root, enabling the start of practicing cultivation techniques.

"Surely destiny is profound."

"Now, the Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood comes to me on its own."

"Simply heaven's blessing."

Jiang Fan laughed heartily.

He was extremely grateful, lucky to have solved this group of demon cultivators three days later, for if he had come on the second day, he probably wouldn't have encountered this Tier Four Demon Cultivator.

But after waiting three days, not only did he solve this major threat but also obtained the Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood, truly a double blessing.

"Since this individual could obtain Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood, then perhaps the Western Continent contains more Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood, and possibly a True Spirit Secret Realm exists."

"After all, the Western Continent indeed hides some True Spirit Secret Realms."

"A secret realm containing Taiyin Jade Rabbit isn't impossible."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He felt that the opportunities the Western Continent held might outnumber those of the Eastern Continent.

Thorough exploration would yield countless benefits.

So, no matter what, humans needed to establish a foothold on the Western Continent, securing a place.

If they couldn't become the dominators there, they should at least secure a faction.

And the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, being the starting point of the Primordial Talisman Sect, must not be compromised.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and held the Primordial Talisman Pen, beginning to refine Cloud Dream Tracing Talismans and Dragon Vein House Charms, which were quick and easy for him now.

Since they are Life Talismans, the skill level had already reached perfection level.

In no time, numerous talismans were quickly refined.

"Spread out everywhere."

"Integrate these talismans into the spirit veins throughout the Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

Jiang Fan instructed his magical treasures.

After all, the entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range was vast, spanning over twenty thousand kilometers.

If it were just himself, it would be too time-consuming.

But with the help of his avatars and various treasures, he could rapidly complete the work.

"Yes, Master."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, Exquisite Tower, Demon-Vibrating Bell, Taiyi Five Smoke Net, Primordial Magnetic Divine Thunder Pearl, and others immediately obeyed.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!

They flew and rapidly dispersed everywhere.

...

In just three days, numerous Cloud Dream Tracing Talismans and Dragon Vein House Charms were integrated into the spirit veins throughout the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

The entire range contains three Tier Four spirit veins, fifty-six Tier Three spirit veins, and three hundred fifty-six Tier Two spirit veins, along with numerous Tier One spirit veins, and more.

Chapter 649: Great Harvest, Obtaining Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood_2

These spirit veins all merged into the Dragon Vein House Charm and the Cloud Dream Maze Talisman.

Boom~~

In an instant, each spirit vein seemed to be completely enlightened by a mysterious power, birthing spirituality and transforming into a giant dragon that roared.

It's as if the entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range birthed dragons, turning this place into a dragon's lair, and the endless Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi was swiftly gathered and completely controlled by the dragon vein.

They swam continuously deep within the earth, like dragons swimming.

"Truly worthy of the Dragon Vein House Charm."

"Given time, these dragon veins might merge into one and evolve into a Tier Five Spirit Vein."

Jiang Fan could sense the dragon veins deep within the earth.

Under the power of the Dragon Vein House Charm, they began to merge.

It's like hundreds of rivers converging into a sea.

In fact, this is the ancient method of enlightening spirit veins.

Often, the Void Realm did not have so many high-tier spirit veins.

But under the power of the Dragon Vein House Charm, many low-tier spirit veins merged into one and transformed into a high-tier spirit vein, so in ancient times, only high-tier spirit veins existed, without any low-tier ones.

Because all the spirit veins merged into a long river of spiritual energy.

However, due to changes in Heaven and Earth in ancient times, many high-tier spirit veins were completely shattered, splitting into numerous small spirit veins.

It's like a vast river being cut off and split into many streams.

What Jiang Fan is doing now is merging these small streams into one again.

It's like unifying fragmented lands.

"Right, there's also the Cloud Dream Maze Talisman, start activating it."

With a thought, Jiang Fan immediately activated the Cloud Dream Maze Talismans merged deep within the spirit veins.

Rumbling~~~

In an instant, each Cloud Dream Maze Talisman emitted a faint white light, resonating with the spiritual power of Heaven and Earth, and released a vast white mist centered around them.

A single Cloud Dream Maze Talisman might be nothing special, but the power of hundreds and thousands of them stacked together is quite terrifying, and a vast white mist spread out.

In just a few breaths, the entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range was shrouded in white mist.

All the demon beasts residing in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range were confused, completely unaware of what had happened.

It's as if a giant beast made of white mist devoured the Celestial Pine Mountain Range in one bite.

Moreover, this was no ordinary white mist.

It also contained a special array energy that twisted spiritual senses and created illusions.

If creatures from outside stepped into the mist, they would be completely trapped in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Unless Jiang Fan willed it otherwise, creatures below Tier Four would be stuck here, never able to leave.

"The power of the Cloud Dream Maze Talisman combined with the Dragon Vein House Charm is already comparable to a Tier Three Upper Grade array."

"At this rate, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range will become the territory of our Primordial Talisman Sect in the future."

Witnessing this scene, the Primordial Talisman Pen was very satisfied.

Obviously, the power of multiple talismans combined was no less than that of an array.

In essence, an array is just a method to mobilize the power of nature and Heaven and Earth.

But talismans can achieve the same effect.

Moreover, talismans consume fewer resources than arrays.

Of course, there are very few talisman masters who can achieve this.

Only by cultivating these talismans to the Perfection Level can they reach such heights.

But how many talisman masters in the world can do that?

"Indeed, the entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range is shrouded in mist."

"Cultivators below Nascent Soul level entering are basically facing nine deaths and one life."

"Even if Nascent Soul cultivators could break through the mist, they still wouldn't find the location of the talismans."

"Even if they delve deep, they cannot know its secrets."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace also agreed with this point.

It felt that today's master already had the capability to build and protect a massive power, and the Celestial Pine Mountain Range would be the starting point of a Nascent Soul Level power.

At this moment, it seemed to see a superpower slowly rising on the Western Continent.

"Moreover, there are a lot of resources inside the Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

"Besides spirit stone ore veins, there are more mineral resources."

"These minerals can be mined by sending the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell had already started planning the next moves for the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"Let's go."

Jiang Fan's figure flashed and quickly left there.

The next steps for developing the Celestial Pine Mountain Range could be handled by other Golden Core Cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

He didn't need to do everything personally.

...

After several days.

A large number of Scythe Insect Clan cultivators arrived here, including a Tier Four Elder.

After all, the Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Clan, as well as many Tier Three elites, fell in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, causing a stir within the entire Scythe Insect Clan; such a loss was unprecedented for them.

So naturally, they wanted to find out the truth to see who exactly had killed their Grand Elder.

"What's going on?"

"Isn't the Celestial Pine Mountain Range an ordinary mountain range? Why is it suddenly covered in thick fog?"

The elder of the Scythe Insect Clan furrowed his brows, staring seriously at the Celestial Pine Mountain Range shrouded in white mist before him.

Originally, this was an endless mountain range, full of towering peaks and fierce beasts but not covered by white mist.

He tried to penetrate it with his spiritual sense, attempting to gather information here.

Chapter 650: Great Harvest, Obtaining Taiyin Jade Rabbit Essence Blood_3

But it soon discovered that there seemed to be some force deep within the mist, hindering its exploration.

Originally, its Spiritual Power could easily cover thousands of kilometers.

But within this white mist, it was less than ten kilometers.

To a Tier Four existence, this was almost akin to blindness.

This also made it vigilant.

In the midst of everything, it sensed that there seemed to be some hidden danger within the depths of the white mist.

Danger that could even threaten its life.

"Reporting to the Elder, we are not quite sure either."

"Before the Grand Elder and the others died, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range was just an ordinary mountain range."

"But after they died, it was suddenly enveloped by white mist, turning this place into a forbidden area."

"Initially, several Tier Three companions entered, trying to gather some information."

"But until now, they haven't returned, and even their Soul Lamps have extinguished."

"We don't know what's happening in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range now."

Many cultivators from the Scythe Insect Race immediately spoke up.

They naturally wanted to find out who killed the Grand Elder of the Scythe Insect Race and many clan members as soon as possible.

But now the Celestial Pine Mountain Range has become a forbidden area.

If too many clan members are sent in, the Scythe Insect Race will undoubtedly suffer heavy losses.

The previous war had already caused too many deaths and injuries among the Scythe Insect Race.

They could not afford even greater losses.

"Elder, could it be that the Grand Elder and the others triggered some taboo of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, leading to such a sudden change?" A cultivator from the Scythe Insect Race couldn't help but voice their guess.

Because similar incidents happened too frequently on the Western Continent.

Due to the existence of several True Spirit Secret Realms, there are many forbidden areas on the Western Continent.

No one knows the origins of these forbidden areas.

They only know that forbidden areas are very dangerous, and entering them often leads to a high chance of death.

Many forbidden areas are feared even by the four Tier Five races, and they have never dared to approach them lightly.

So it highly suspects that some change occurred at the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, turning the place into a forbidden area.

This is likely what led to the Grand Elder and the others' deaths.

"Let's go."

"This place is too dangerous."

"It's beyond what our Scythe Insect Race can handle."

Upon hearing this, the Scythe Insect Race Elder said quietly.

"Elder, are we just going to leave? Shouldn't we investigate the Grand Elder's cause of death?"

Many cultivators from the Scythe Insect Race were surprised, not expecting the Elder to make such a decision.

"Alas, this place gives me an ominous feeling."

"It seems that some terrifying existence is about to awaken inside."

"Even the Grand Elder perished inside; what can we possibly do?"

"Even if we enter, it might only lead to death."

"Since that's the case, there's no need to go in and die."

"Our Scythe Insect Race is currently in turbulent times and cannot afford more deaths and injuries among the Elders."

"If more Elders die or get injured, the Scythe Insect Race might be doomed."

The Scythe Insect Race Elder said helplessly.

As these words were spoken, other cultivators from the Scythe Insect Race turned solemn; in comparison to the survival of their race, the deaths of the Grand Elder and others seemed trivial. Clearly, what was happening now was beyond their control.

"So let's leave this matter to other races."

"Perhaps some other races might be interested in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

The Scythe Insect Race Elder said sternly.

He thought it was better to use others to handle demons.

Perhaps some other naive demon races would help them probe the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.