

## **Fortune 651**

Chapter 651: The War Affecting the Celestial Roc Race, Opportunity for the Human Race's Rise

In the blink of an eye, another month has passed.

The Celestial Pine Mountain Range being shrouded in white mist quickly spread to the surrounding areas.

Not only did the Scythe Insect Race become aware, but also the Blood Spider Race, Corpse Pig Race, Barbarian Bull Race, Red Bear Race, and other tribes knew about it. After all, their territories were nearby, and it was impossible not to pay attention.

These tribes even dispatched many cultivators to investigate why such a change occurred in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Unfortunately, cultivators below Tier Three who entered the Celestial Pine Mountain Range basically entered without any return.

It was like a giant white beast devouring all living beings entering the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

As for those at Tier Four, they did not dare to enter at all.

After all, they were the pillars of their respective tribes.

If they entered the Celestial Pine Mountain Range and perished inside, it would be an irreparable loss for their tribes.

To ensure safety, they were not willing to easily step into the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

"Damn it, what exactly happened in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, and why is it suddenly shrouded in mist?"

"It's said that the Scythe Insect Race is responsible. They discovered a medium-sized Spirit Stone Ore Vein in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, initially thinking it to be a great opportunity, and sent many cultivators in.

Who would have thought that they seemed to touch some taboo of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, resulting in the mist spreading, causing many Scythe Insect Race cultivators to perish inside, even the Tier Four Grand Elder died."

"Has the Celestial Pine Mountain Range truly become forbidden territory? Although its resources are not as good as other places, they are still decent. If we can't enter the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, won't we lose a valuable place?"

"Haha, previously we also sent some Tier Three cultivators into the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, but without exception, they completely lost contact and couldn't come out. This has become a place of death."

"If Tier Three doesn't work, can we send a Tier Four existence in?"

"Foolish, Tier Four existences are the pillars of our tribes, truly the supports. If they perish in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, then we are completely finished."

"That's right. If there were incredible treasures inside the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, perhaps the elders would risk their lives to explore it. But now we don't even know what treasures might be inside; entering would be pure suicide. The danger outweighs the gain, totally not worth it."

"Indeed, especially now the Western Continent is in chaos, wars are everywhere, and tribes are in strife. We absolutely cannot afford to lose elder-level power, compared to the survival of the race, what is curiosity."

"In short, the tribe has issued an order that until the chaos on the Western Continent is resolved, no one is allowed to enter the Celestial Pine Mountain Range. Anyone wishing to enter must bear the consequences."

"So, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range has been listed as forbidden by various tribes."

Numerous Demon Race cultivators were discussing animatedly.

They hadn't expected such a sudden change in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Originally just an ordinary mountain range, now it has become a death zone.

Although they were very curious about the cause of such a change in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, remembering the previous disappearing cultivators made them shiver.

In this world, the more curious a being is, the faster it dies.

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Meanwhile, within the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, Jiang Fan naturally noticed the probing of various Demon Races towards the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

As he had predicted, after the scouts sent by the surrounding Demon Races perished one by one, they no longer dared to send any scouts to explore this area.

He originally thought one or two Tier Four Demon Cultivators would enter the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, but unexpectedly, not a single one did.

Clearly, he underestimated the threat posed by the death of the Scythe Insect Race's Grand Elder.

Moreover, Nascent Soul-level beings, though very powerful and having lived for a long time, are actually more timid.

These ancient beings cherish their lives even more.

Unless necessary, they would never risk themselves.

Also importantly, the current situation on the Western Continent is extremely chaotic.

These Demon Races cannot afford to lose elders.

So now, each is as timid as a mouse, not daring to send any Tier Four cultivators over.

However, for the Primordial Talisman Sect, this is a great advantage.

"Previously, I devoured the memories of these demons and obtained a lot of intelligence."

"Currently, the entire Western Continent, especially the territories of the Celestial Roc Race, have become very chaotic."

"At least three major Demon Races pose a threat to the Celestial Roc Race."

"They are the Green-eyed Golden Lion Race, Silver Moon Wolf Race, and Seven-Colored Peacock Race."

"It is said that at least a hundred Nascent Soul cultivators exist within these three Demon Races."

"There are even more than a dozen who have already touched the bottleneck of Divinity Transformation."

"More importantly, they have made considerable gains in the Kunpeng Secret Realm."

"So the Celestial Roc Race suspects these tribes might have the potential to produce new Divinity Transformations."

The Primordial Talisman Pen briefly described the current situation in the Celestial Roc Race territory.

Undoubtedly, the appearance of the Kunpeng Secret Realm has indeed caused an incredible amount of chaos in this region.

Now the Celestial Roc Race is like a startled bird, beginning to suppress many tribes.

"Has the Celestial Roc Race started a war against them?"

Jiang Fan raised his eyebrows.

"Indeed, they have launched a war, and even Divinity Transformations have taken action."

"But these three tribes are not easy to deal with."

"They fully understand the temperaments of the Celestial Roc Race."

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"Before the Divinity Transformation master of the Celestial Roc Race took action, the core members of the three great races had already abandoned their ancestral lands and swiftly retreated."

"Although some clan members were killed by the Celestial Roc Race, the core forces were not annihilated."

"Furthermore, after the three great races retreated, they hid in the darkness, continuously launching attacks on key cities of the Celestial Roc Race."

"Indeed, the Celestial Roc Race is a Tier Five race, but the number of Divinity Transformation level beings is limited."

"They cannot protect every location."

"Therefore, some remote cities of the Celestial Roc Race were attacked by them, killing many cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race."

"This is also their revenge operation."

The Primordial Talisman Pen spoke solemnly.

"No wonder the territory of the Celestial Roc Race has been so chaotic in recent years."

Jiang Fan nodded.

"Yes, because the Celestial Roc Race lost its absolute control."

"They are retracting their power, only occupying some core cities."

"Thus, various vassal races started fighting to seize benefits."

"In short, during this period, there has been continuous chaos among the races, with no hope of ending the war in the short term."

The Primordial Talisman Pen spoke excitedly.

Because for the Primordial Talisman Sect, this is actually a great fortune.

Anyway, the deaths of these Demon Race cultivators have nothing to do with the Human Race.

Even due to the death of these Demon Race cultivators, the Human Race can rise in the opportunity and obtain a large amount of cultivation resources.

If they had always been in a time of peace, there would have been no hope for the rise of the Human Race.

So now is indeed the best of times for the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"Master, if this is the case, the current situation is a great opportunity for us."

"Perhaps we can take the chance to capture some useful demons and completely enslave them."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace spoke very excitedly.

To be honest, currently, mortals do not provide much help to the Primordial Talisman Sect.

These mortals need decades, even hundreds of years, to truly grow.

The only thing that can immediately increase the strength of the Primordial Talisman Sect is naturally to enslave those spirit beasts.

Once they sign a contract with the Ten Thousand Beasts Painting, they will naturally become the Mountain Guardian Spirit Beasts of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

If it were peacetime, capturing these spirit beasts would definitely cause a lot of trouble.

It might even alarm the Celestial Roc Race.

But now, in wartime, the disappearance of some spirit beasts is perfectly normal.

Otherwise, if this opportunity is missed, it is unknown when the next opportunity will come.

"Master, if you really want to capture some spirit beasts, I suggest capturing the Flower Demon Race."

"They excel in cultivating spirit medicine and planting spirit rice."

"If we can get their help, then the Primordial Talisman Sect won't have to worry about how to cultivate spirit medicine."

The Exquisite Tower spoke up.

In the ancient era, there were many Flower Demons in its inner world that helped cultivate spirit medicine.

That's why it could become a renowned medicinal garden.

It could be said that in the ancient era, the Flower Demon Race was very famous and extremely powerful spirit plant masters.

There weren't many races that could compare to them.

"The Flower Demon Race, huh?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan stroked his chin, recalling many pieces of information about the Flower Demon Race.

The so-called Flower Demon Race is actually a race formed by flowers and plants that have cultivated into spirits.

They have a unique talent for planting various flower-type spirit medicines.

It is said that the Flower Demon Race can communicate emotionally with flower-spirit medicines, understanding their preferences and needs.

They can use their demonic power to create the most suitable growth environment for flower-spirit medicines and can enhance their quality through their cultivation.

Some Flower Demons excel at using their fragrance to attract Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, gathering around the spirit medicine, accelerating the growth and accumulation of spiritual power.

In the ancient era, the Flower Demon Race often resided in beautiful flower seas, which contained not only diverse beautiful flowers but also many precious flower-type spirit medicines. These spirit medicines, under the care of the Flower Demon Race, bloomed with radiant splendor, providing the resources needed for the Flower Demon Race's cultivation.

Undoubtedly, if we can obtain the help of the Flower Demon Race, then the medicinal garden of the Primordial Talisman Sect will certainly have someone to manage it in the future.

"The Flower Demon Race is indeed a famous race."

"They are vassals affiliated with the Celestial Roc Race."

"Though their strength is not very formidable, they excel in cultivating spirit medicine."

"They have always received attention from the Celestial Roc Race and are sheltered by many Celestial Roc Race cultivators."

"Attempting to capture some Flower Demons might not be an easy task."

The Primordial Talisman Pen spoke solemnly.

It had also gleaned quite a bit of information about the Flower Demon Race from those demon cultivators, which is one of the vassal races of the Celestial Roc Race, said to dwell in the Flower Demon Mountain Range.

That place is also one of the medicinal gardens of the Celestial Roc Race, heavily guarded by them.

If any other race harbors ill intentions towards this place, it wouldn't be so easy.

"No matter, we can send a clone to give it a try."

"If there's a chance, we can attempt to capture."

"If there's no chance, then it's no big deal."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly; this is the benefit of having clones, there's no need for the main body to take risks.

He just needs to send a clone over, and that's entirely sufficient.

Even if any accident happens, it's merely the fall of a single clone.

If there's truly a chance to capture the Flower Demon Race, then it would be a great gain.

.....

Time flew by, and very soon, two years had passed.

Two mere years are insignificant in the cultivation realm, a mere flick of the fingers.

Especially in the chaotic Western Continent, where various demon races constantly fight for land and interests.

No race paid much attention to the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

After all, in the Western Continent, there are simply too many similar forbidden zones; the Celestial Pine Mountain Range is barely noteworthy.

And races residing in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range have also discovered that, enveloped in mist, the mountain range doesn't pose much danger; as long as they don't delve deeply, they won't die.

So, these races have also grown accustomed to the mist-shrouded Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Of course, they did not plan to continue sending cultivators to explore this life forbidden zone.

After all, these races still face more brutal survival and war challenges.

Unless the Western Continent achieves total peace, they will have the spare effort to explore the misty region of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

And for the Primordial Talisman Sect, this was also a quietly developing period.

At this moment, in the world inside the Exquisite Tower.

Boom~~

Jiang Fan was sitting cross-legged on the ground, circulating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, with spiritual qi around rushing into his body; his body seemed to transform into a black hole, greedily absorbing every strand of spiritual qi.

This slowly increased the strands of primordial spiritual power within him.

Only after 108 circulations did he conclude this practice session.

Jiang Fan slowly opened his eyes, his pupils containing endless divine light deep within.

With a thought, he opened the virtual panel on his body.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Disasters Averted, Future Fortune]

[Lifespan: 20,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 600,000]

[Wealth: 70 million spirit stones]

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

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

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

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

[Realm: Ninth-Layer Golden Core (71%)]

[Profession: Tier Three High-grade Talisman Master (99%)]

Undoubtedly, compared to before, his cultivation had improved significantly.

In just two years, his cultivation progress had already reached 71%.

It is estimated that after cultivating for a while longer, he can reach the level of Golden Core Perfection.

This speed of progress is indeed remarkably fast.

The reason for his rapid progress is that he obtained some rare spirit medicines from a Tier Four cultivator of the Scythe Insect Race, coupled with his own cultivated spirit medicines, which quickly increased the primordial spiritual power within him.

Currently, he does not lack cultivation resources.

Meanwhile, his Primordial Clone Talisman has also been cultivated to the mastery level, allowing him to materialize eight clones.

The Substitute Death Talisman has also been cultivated to the proficient level, able to resist two fatal attacks, bearing two fatal damages.

Rumble~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within his elixir field and sea of qi starting to tremble, seemingly pulling the threads of destiny, while strands of destiny are rapidly being consumed.

"Has there finally been a change in the Flower Demon Race?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered, then he began to sense the emerging information.

## Chapter 653: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining a Fourth-Grade Opportunity

"On a dark and windy night, when the Flower Demons are attacked, either they'll rise like a phoenix or plunge into a deep abyss."

"Three days later, at midnight, head to the Medicinal Garden in the Flower Demon Mountain Range to obtain a Fifth-Grade Opportunity. However, danger is ever-changing, calamities abound, caution is imperative, great misfortune."

"Three days later, at midnight, proceed to the Celestial Pillar Peak in the Flower Demon Mountain Range to attain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity. You may be surrounded and face unforeseen disaster, choose wisely, great misfortune."

"Three days later, at midnight, make your way to the Lotus Cave in the Flower Demon Mountain Range to acquire a Fourth-Grade Opportunity, thrilling yet safe, no worries, great fortune."

"Continue to stay in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, neither gains nor losses, balance."

Sensing this information, Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed.

He immediately realized that something significant must have happened in the Flower Demon Mountain Range; otherwise, it wouldn't trigger the Fortune-Telling Talisman's warning.

In fact, two years ago, he had sent a clone to the Flower Demon Mountain Range within the Flower Demon Race's territory, quietly awaiting the opportunity.

As expected, now the chance has finally arrived.

A massive catastrophe is about to sweep through the entire Flower Demon Race, causing huge turmoil.

"The Flower Demon Race has indeed encountered problems."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Earlier, he thought that with the current situation, the Flower Demon Race, being a subordinate race to the Celestial Roc Race, couldn't stay unaffected. After all, they cultivate Spirit Medicine for the Celestial Roc Race and manage a large number of Medicinal Gardens.

Being enemies of the Celestial Roc Race, how could they tolerate it?

Moreover, now many of the Demon Race's Grand Elders are planning to advance to the Divinity Transformation Level, so they must be extremely lacking in Spirit Medicine.

Thus, they would inevitably target the Flower Demon Race's Medicinal Gardens.

Once successful, they would plunder vast amounts of Spirit Medicine, truly a profitable venture.

Therefore, he determined that the Flower Demon Race's troubles were only a matter of time.

Of course, even if nothing happened, it wouldn't matter.

After all, he just dispatched a clone, casually setting up a move, and he wouldn't suffer any loss.

But now, it seems that the Flower Demon Race has indeed encountered trouble.

However, this is naturally great news for him. If the Flower Demon Race hadn't encountered trouble, how would he have the opportunity? Other demon races are eyeing the Medicinal Garden's Spirit Medicine, but he is targeting those Flower Demons.

After all, Spirit Medicine is something that can be cultivated given time.

But Spirit Plant Cultivators who manage Medicinal Gardens are not so easily found.

The Flower Demons, such beings, are high-level technical personnel, and they are highly sought after no matter where they go.

"Without a doubt, three days later, there will certainly be enemies planning to attack the Flower Demon Mountain Range."

"During the chaos of the disaster, I can seize the opportunity and reap benefits."

"If possible, capture a large number of Flower Demons and return them to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm."

"Once successful, the Primordial Talisman Sect's future Medicinal Garden will be established."

"Not to mention there's even a Fourth-Grade Opportunity this time, which makes it even better."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling very excited.

After all, a Fourth-Grade Opportunity is not something easily obtained; it equates to a Divinity Transformation Level opportunity.

Without the right time and place, it is simply unattainable.

He had a premonition that this Fourth-Grade Opportunity would be vital for him.

If he missed this chance, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

"However, there's no need to rush."

"I think it's straightforward to go to the Flower Demon Mountain Range; just open the Gate of the Void."

"It's not too late to visit the Flower Demon Mountain Range in three days."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered, pondering his next steps.

Earlier, one of his clones had taken the Gate of the Void to the Flower Demon Mountain Range and left a spatial coordinate nearby, so he could travel back and forth between the Flower Demon Mountain Range and the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm at any time without rushing.

In fact, this is the benefit of preparing in advance.

If he acted in haste, not only would he waste time, but he might also miss out on opportunities.

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Meanwhile, in a hidden area near the Flower Demon Mountain Range.

Many Tier Four Demon Race Cultivators gathered here, each suppressing their aura.

After all, this was their secret meeting; it couldn't be discovered by the Celestial Roc Race, or it would lead to absolute disaster.

"The Flower Demon Mountain Range is one of the Celestial Roc Race's largest Medicinal Gardens."

"It houses countless Spirit Medicine, providing cultivation resources for many Celestial Roc cultivators."

"It is undoubtedly one of the most important places for the Celestial Roc Race."

"If we can destroy this Medicinal Garden, it would undoubtedly deal a severe blow to the Celestial Roc Race."

One Tier Four Cultivator spoke with murderous intent.

Over time, they had been relentlessly hunted by the Celestial Roc Race, with countless clan members and companions killed or injured.

This filled them with intense hatred towards the Celestial Roc Race.

If given the chance, they would make the Celestial Roc Race suffer heavy losses and feel deep pain.

"Merely dealing a heavy blow is not enough."

"The most important thing is that this Medicinal Garden has nurtured a wealth of Spirit Medicine."

"These Spirit Medicines are vital resources for our further advancement."

"If we can capture these Spirit Medicines, our various tribe's ancestors will have greater assurance in advancing to Tier Five."

"It's not just about the ancestors. For us, it's incredibly advantageous."

"Such an abundance of Spirit Medicine will undoubtedly elevate our cultivation to the next level."

Another Tier Four Demon Cultivator revealed a greedy look in their eyes.

They had long set their sights on the Flower Demon Mountain Range.

After all, this was the Celestial Roc Race's largest Medicinal Garden, renowned across the Western Continent.

But due to heavy guarding and numerous restrictions by the Celestial Roc Race, no Demon Cultivator had dared to covet it.

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But things are different now.

Due to unexpected changes, this has given them a golden opportunity to covet the Celestial Roc Race's medicinal garden.

"The problem is that the Flower Demon Mountain Range is filled with numerous restriction arrays, guarded heavily."

"Even more terrifying is that there is a Tier Five Ancestor guarding here."

"With our strength, I'm afraid it's difficult to invade the Flower Demon Mountain Range."

Several Tier Four Demon Cultivators expressed their concerns.

They naturally wanted to break into the Flower Demon Mountain Range and plunder, but it wasn't that simple.

"Haha, this is not a problem at all."

"The Tier Five Ancestor guarding the Flower Demon Mountain Range fell for our deception and has temporarily left."

"As for the restriction arrays in the Flower Demon Mountain Range, there's no need to worry."

"We've been planning around this medicinal garden for years and have placed quite a few insiders."

"We have a clear understanding of the arrays inside."

"As long as the time is right, we can destroy the arrays inside."

"So once the arrays are broken, we can charge into the Flower Demon Mountain Range and loot the spirit medicine."

Another Tier Four Demon Cultivator said proudly.

Although the Celestial Roc Race is indeed formidable, they lack manpower, and with such a vast territory to manage, fires of war burn everywhere, leaving them somewhat harried.

So, this is the chance for these Tier Four Races.

They can take advantage of the opponent's vulnerability, delivering a fierce bite, and make the Celestial Roc Race bleed.

"I see, I didn't expect you had planned this long ago."

"If that's the case, then I have no objections."

"As soon as the moment arrives, we'll immediately charge in and plunder the Celestial Roc Race's assets."

"And those Celestial Roc Cultivators, make sure to wipe them out completely."

"But we don't have much time. After all, once that Tier Five Ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race realizes something is amiss, they might promptly return, so we must fight quickly and decisively, avoiding prolonged battle."

The various Tier Four Demon Cultivators discussed amongst themselves, and with a few words, they decided on the plan to attack the Flower Demon Mountain Range.

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Three days later, deep in the night.

The moon is dark, the wind is high, the north wind howls, and the Flower Demon Mountain Range seems filled with endless killing intent.

It's an enormous mountain range, with many valleys inside, plus a Tier Five Spirit Vein.

With thousands of years of cultivation by the Flower Demon Race, every mountain is densely covered with fresh flowers.

Once the season of blooming arrives, they transform into a paradise of flowers, with a fragrance that intoxicates.

Deep within the mountains, medicinal gardens have been developed.

They are surrounded by numerous restriction arrays, heavily protected.

Every medicinal garden has many Flower Demons assisting in managing.

Thanks to their hard work, a large amount of spirit medicine is produced here each year.

Boom~~

At this moment, a terrifying force suddenly exploded, sweeping across the entire Flower Demon Mountain Range.

The arrays that originally shrouded the Flower Demon Mountain Range ceased operation instantly.

It seemed as if a certain force had snapped the array in half.

In the next second, numerous Tier Four Demon Cultivators rushed in from outside, launching an attack without a word.

The Celestial Roc Cultivators guarding the Flower Demon Mountain Range were caught off guard and met with death.

"It's over, there are alien races attacking our Celestial Roc Race, attacking the Flower Demon Mountain Range."

"Who in their right mind would dare attack our Celestial Roc Race's medicinal garden?"

"The Green-eyed Golden Lion Race, Silver Moon Wolf Race, Seven-Colored Peacock Race, and others are all here."

"They're all a bunch of traitorous scoundrels, sewer rats, wretched people we've hunted, and now they dare to come here, immediately inform the ancestors and capture these bastards in one move."

"No, our ancestor was out yesterday for urgent business, temporarily not here."

"Damn, we've been tricked, these bastards must know the ancestor has left, which is why they're daring enough to come and attack."

"If the spirit medicine inside the medicinal garden is taken by them, then we're in big trouble."

"Absolutely can't let them act recklessly here."

Numerous Celestial Roc Cultivators were shocked and enraged.

They never expected that there would actually be alien races daring enough to attack the Celestial Roc Race's medicinal garden.

This hasn't happened in thousands of years.

Ever since the Celestial Roc Race became the overlord of the Western Continent, no other Demon Race dared to do such a thing.

But now, such an unprecedented event occurs, leaving them somewhat bewildered.

Because peace has lasted for too long, they too panicked, not knowing what to do.

However, even so, inheriting the powerful bloodline of the Celestial Roc Race, they quickly reacted and launched a counterattack against the invading alien race cultivators.

The entire Flower Demon Mountain Range was filled with battles, numerous Tier Four Demon Cultivators fought relentlessly.

Every strike unleashed terrifying destructive power, truly earth-shattering.

It also terrified the cultivators of the Flower Demon Race.

"It's over, other races' cultivators have invaded our Flower Demon Mountain Range."

"Go, hurry up and leave, we're just planting spirit medicine, these spirit medicines have nothing to do with us Flower Demons, no need to fight to the death."

"That's right, after all, it's all the Celestial Roc Race's property, we're just farmers, why risk our lives for them."

"Indeed, how many spirit stones do we earn each year anyway."

"Tribespeople, quickly hide in the Lotus Cave, avoid this calamity, don't engage in battle with those alien race cultivators."

"This is a war between the Celestial Roc Race and the alien race, let's not get involved, otherwise it surely leads to a dead end."

Numerous Flower Demon Race cultivators trembled in fear, frightened.

They were exploited by the Celestial Roc Race, becoming Spirit Plant Cultivators, planting spirit medicine for the Celestial Roc Race.

Every spirit medicine here belongs to the Celestial Roc Race and has little to do with them.

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So naturally, they wouldn't risk their lives for the Celestial Roc Race.

Even if they did, it's likely the Celestial Roc Race wouldn't be grateful, nor would they receive any reward.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

One by one, the Flower Demons, under the guidance of the Elders of the Flower Demon Race, hurriedly entered the Lotus Cave to hide.

The so-called Lotus Cave is actually a refuge for the Flower Demon Race.

When an unexpected event occurs in the Flower Demon Mountain Range, or when enemies attack, they come here to temporarily avoid the disaster.

They only come out after the disaster has completely passed.

But since the Celestial Roc Race had been the dominant power for a long time, the Flower Demon Mountain Range hadn't faced enemy attacks, so they hardly ever used the Lotus Cave.

However, despite this, under the guidance of the Elders, many Flower Demons still swiftly fled the Medicinal Garden and came to the refuge.

They sensed the terrifying Spiritual Qi fluctuations throughout the entire Flower Demon Mountain Range, each shivering in fear of being caught in the crossfire.

"Members of the race, there's no need to worry too much."

"Those Alien Race Cultivators coming to the Flower Demon Mountain Range are most likely just here to snatch Spirit Medicines."

"They're not specifically targeting our Flower Demon Race."

"So as long as we hide here, we should be safe and have nothing to worry about."

A Tier Three Flower Demon Elder spoke to comfort them.

Basically all the Flower Demons who came to the Lotus Cave were below Fourth Grade, without any Fourth Grade Flower Demons.

Because the Fourth Grade Flower Demons had long been taken by the Celestial Roc Race to their Holy Land, where they manage the Tier Five Medicinal Garden.

And here, there are Fourth Grade Medicinal Garden, Third Grade Medicinal Garden, and Second Grade Medicinal Garden.

"The Elders are right, we'll be safe if we just hide here."

"I believe the Tier Five Ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race will soon return."

Many Flower Demons nodded in agreement.

They also believed in the strength of the Celestial Roc Race, not expecting them to be easily defeated by an Alien Race.

"Wait, who are you? How did you get to the Lotus Cave?"

Suddenly, a Flower Demon Elder, Hua Wannian, was very shocked. She was startled to see a figure appear at the entrance of the Lotus Cave, never expecting an enemy to have reached the Lotus Cave.

Could it be that there are really enemies intending to target the Flower Demon Race?

"Me? I'm the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Also, your future master."

This figure was, of course, Jiang Fan, and he had arrived in person. Following the information from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he silently infiltrated the Flower Demon Mountain Range and arrived at the Lotus Cave.

Then he saw a large group of Flower Demons gathered here, and knew that his visit was indeed correct.

What?!

The Flower Demon Elder Hua Wannian and the other cultivators were suddenly shocked. They were about to say something, but a terrifying soul wave swept across, affecting the entire Lotus Cave.

This terrifying soul pressure crushed forward, even twisting the surrounding Spiritual Qi.

It was like a powerful Nascent Soul Domain.

Rumble~~

In just an instant, all the Flower Demon cultivators in the Lotus Cave fainted immediately, each collapsing to the ground, foaming at the mouth, clearly losing consciousness, unable to wake up in a short time.

And this was the power of the Soul-Shaking Talisman.

This Talisman, combined with Divinity Transformation Level Spiritual Sense, unleashed a might akin to dragon power, easily stunning many cultivators with no resistance.

"Master, this is profitable."

"I estimate that most of the Flower Demons in the Flower Demon Mountain Range are here."

"Fifty Tier Three Flower Demons, over a thousand Tier Two Flower Demons, and over ten thousand Tier One Flower Demons."

"These are all experienced Spirit Plant Cultivators."

"If we could pack them all up and transport them back to the Sect, we could definitely establish numerous Medicinal Gardens."

"This is digging up the foundation of the Celestial Roc Race."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said excitedly.

Chapter 656: Obtaining the Soaring Snake Technique Divinity Transformation Chapter, Bloodline Perception

To be honest, it felt that coming to the Flower Demon Mountain Range, even if it didn't acquire other spirit medicines, just obtaining these flower demons was already a huge profit.

Spirit plant cultivators may seem inconspicuous, but they are like foundational elements.

Without spirit plant cultivators, how could one cultivate large amounts of spirit rice and spirit medicines?

Solely relying on finding wild spirit medicines is impossible to sustain a large force.

As a large force, it must have a medicinal garden capable of stable spirit medicine production.

And the Flower Demon Race is precisely a race skilled in nurturing spirit medicines.

If someone could gain the assistance of the Flower Demon Race, it would be a sure way to achieve more with less effort.

"Is this all the flower demons there are?"

"Isn't it said that the Flower Demon Race has been reproducing for at least thousands of years, how could there be so few of them?"

The Demon-Vibrating Bell asked curiously.

"This is just a portion of the flower demons."

"After all, the Celestial Roc Race has more than just one medicinal garden."

"There are many, many medicinal gardens scattered around."

"And getting this many flower demons is already quite notable."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

Although the Flower Demon Mountain Range is indeed a gathering place for the flower demons, it only collects a portion of them.

These flower demons are scattered across the various medicinal gardens of the Celestial Roc Race, and this is just one part of them.

However, even so, these flower demons are enough to support a Nascent Soul influence.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan waved his hand and instantly placed all these unconscious flower demons into the internal space of the Exquisite Tower, leaving the entire Lotus Cave clear and empty.

To be honest, without the Exquisite Tower, transporting these flower demons would be extremely difficult.

After all, taking away thousands upon thousands of flower demons is no easy task.

Of course, this was his unique ability.

It's expected that the Celestial Roc Race would be bewildered upon discovering this matter, having no idea how it was accomplished.

"Who are you? How did you get here?"

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared, a terrible aura descending upon the place.

Appearing in the Lotus Cave was a Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator.

It was originally here to guard the Flower Demon Race.

After all, the Flower Demon Race was an important asset to the Celestial Roc Race, important servants responsible for managing the medicinal gardens, allowing no harm to come to them.

Therefore, the Celestial Roc Race naturally worried about any accidents befalling the Flower Demon Race.

But upon arriving here, it suddenly discovered an enemy had intruded.

"Wait, where are the flower demons, where did so many flower demons go?"

This Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator was confused, finding not a single flower demon in the Lotus Cave, as if so many flower demons had vanished into thin air; where on earth did they go?!

It stared fiercely at Jiang Fan, convinced it was this despicable cultivator's doing.

Otherwise, it's impossible for so many flower demons to disappear from here.

"Annoying."

Jiang Fan cast a sidelong glance.

He knew this wasn't going to be smooth sailing, judging by the Fortune-Telling Talisman's hint, his action this time would be thrilling but with no real danger, so some ripples were bound to occur.

Hence encountering a celestial roc cultivator was a normal occurrence, after all, this was their territory.

However, a mere Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator couldn't possibly be his match.

Boom~~

In an instant, holding the Primordial Talisman Pen, he lightly struck at the Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator, and a terrifying dark golden light burst forth immediately, akin to a supreme sword aura, moving at an incredible speed.

This dark golden light was incomparably sharp, as if slicing open this patch of void.

What?!

The Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator was stunned, having never imagined this mysterious cultivator was this terrifying. At this moment, it had no means of counterattack, for the enemy's attack was swift beyond imagining, as if it were instant teleportation.

Dong!

With just one strike, its entire body was sliced in half by the dark golden light, split into two, bleeding profusely, flesh in tatters, intense pain spreading through the body.

But soon, it felt no pain at all as its consciousness plunged into boundless darkness.

A Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator, dead!

The body of this Tier Four cultivator fell to the ground, its eyes wide open, revealing terror, shock, disbelief, and other emotions deep within its pupils, seemingly unable to believe it had died just like this, truly unable to find peace in death.

"This."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, witnessing the scene, was stunned, feeling its current master was becoming more perverse; this was a Tier Four early-stage demon cultivator, yet it was instantly slain, unable to resist.

If this matter spread, it would definitely shake the entire Cultivation Realm.

After all, its master was only at the Ninth-Layer Golden Core stage, not yet promoted to Nascent Soul.

It couldn't imagine how powerful the master would become upon advancing to Nascent Soul.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message penetrated deep into Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "You infiltrated the Flower Demon Mountain Range, unexpectedly encountered a celestial roc cultivator, fought, killed the enemy, and narrowly passed a life-and-death ordeal, congratulations on gaining fifty thousand Luck Points and a Fourth-Grade Opportunity."

"Is the ordeal overcome just like that?"

"And this Fourth-Grade Opportunity is actually on that guy."

Jiang Fan blinked.

He was puzzled earlier about where exactly the Fourth-Grade Opportunity lay, seeing no sign whatsoever.

Chapter 657: Obtaining the Soaring Snake Technique Divinity Transformation Chapter, Bloodline Perception\_2

But now it seems, it's on the body of this unnamed Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator.

Only by slaying this guy can I possibly obtain that Fourth-Grade Opportunity.

If I hadn't encountered this Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator, I wouldn't have been able to acquire this opportunity.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate, waved his big hand, and immediately picked up the corpse of the Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator, simultaneously taking the Storage Bag from the opponent.

Presumably, the Fourth-Grade Opportunity is inside this Storage Bag.

However, he didn't have time to carefully check the treasures in the Storage Bag, as now was not the time to count his spoils; this was the Celestial Roc Race's Medicinal Garden, and that Tier Five Ancestor could return at any moment.

If he returns, I might be exposed, so better to escape first.

"Master, are we just going to run like this?"

"This is the Celestial Roc Race's Medicinal Garden, surely there are many spirit medicines planted here."

"Aren't you going to take some spirit medicines?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace curiously asked.

"No."

"Once I enter the Medicinal Garden, I will surely be targeted by other Demon Cultivators."

"Then I might not be able to escape."

"Today's harvest is already big enough, no need to be overly greedy."

Jiang Fan shook his head, he naturally wanted to continue expanding his haul, even wanting to take all the spirit medicines here, but that was impossible.

Because the spirit medicines have long been targeted by various powers.

If I dare make a move, my whereabouts will inevitably be exposed, plunging me into a Death Tribulation.

I just want to take the opportunities I can, and as for extra opportunities, if I dare take them, there will definitely be no good outcome.

"Indeed, one should not be too greedy."

The Primordial Talisman Pen felt quite sentimental, its heir acting with discretion, already possessing the demeanor of a Grandmaster, with countless cultivators dying because of greed.

Whoosh!

After saying these words, Jiang Fan immediately opened the Gate of the Void, and silently returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, without any Demon Race cultivators knowing he had been here.

An hour later, within the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

Numerous Flower Demon Race cultivators were released, lying on a plaza on the Primordial Peak.

These Flower Demons had been forcibly contracted by Jiang Fan using the Ten Thousand Beasts Painting.

At this moment, they woke up one by one, regaining their conscious awareness.

"What's going on? Where is this place?"

Numerous Flower Demons were instantly stunned, looking around bewilderedly, finding this place very unfamiliar.

After all, they had never been to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

"This is the Primordial Talisman Sect, it is also Human Race territory."

"From today onwards, you will be Spirit Plant Cultivators of my Primordial Talisman Sect."

"The Medicinal Garden of the Primordial Talisman Sect will also be managed by you."

Jiang Fan spoke directly.

What?!

Hearing these words, the numerous Flower Demons were dumbfounded, completely taken aback that the cultivator who captured them was from the Human Race.

But wasn't the Human Race on the brink of extinction on the Western Continent, reduced to food for the Demon Race?

What is happening now? Has the Human Race quietly begun to rise?

At the same time, they sensed their souls were already bound by a mysterious contract.

Moreover, the source of this contract was this mysterious human cultivator in front of them.

It seemed that just a single thought from him would lead to their deaths.

This human cultivator was a deity governing their lives and deaths, even more terrifying than the Celestial Roc Race.

"You must be Hua Wannian."

"From now on, you will be responsible for managing this group of Flower Demons."

Jiang Fan said in a deep voice.

He did not explain much, nor did he intend to interact emotionally with them.

Moreover, such sentiments are not popular on the Western Continent.

This place is governed by the law of the jungle, the Flower Demon Race included.

They have no loyalty to speak of, whoever is strong they'll serve.

This is their survival rule.

After all, their combat power is very weak, if they don't follow powerful beings, they will not survive on this continent.

Because of this, they follow whoever wins, diligently working for them.

Anyway, as the Flower Demon Race, they only seek a safe place to live, without much ambition.

"Yes, Master."

This Tier Three Flower Demon, Hua Wannian, immediately said.

Although it does not know how this human cultivator rose on the Western Continent, how he escaped the pursuit of the Demon Race, and built such a vast foundation.

But as the saying goes, a wise man submits to circumstances.

Since they've fallen into his hands, and he holds their lives, what they can do now is obediently obey him.

Furthermore, cultivating spirit medicine and spirit rice is something they excel at.

It's just the work location that has changed, from the Flower Demon Mountain Range to this Primordial Talisman Sect territory.

To them, actually, it doesn't make much difference.

...

After arranging this group of Flower Demons, Jiang Fan returned to his palace's chamber, beginning to carefully assess this harvest; he was more curious about the Fourth-Grade Opportunity he obtained.

After all, this was a Divinity Transformation Level opportunity, not something easily obtained.

Moreover, it fell to a Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator.

If it is truly a Divinity Transformation Level opportunity, why didn't the opponent use it? This puzzled him greatly.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's mind stirred, taking out the Storage Bag from the Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivator, then sweeping it lightly with Spiritual Sense, revealing all the treasures inside.

Chapter 658: Obtaining the Soaring Snake Technique Divinity Transformation Chapter, Bloodline Perception\_3

As expected, the storage bag of this Tier Four Cultivator did indeed contain a large number of treasures, including some elixirs, spirit medicines, and various rare materials. Altogether, they added up to at least several million spirit stones, which was quite a fortune.

However, his attention was focused on a mysterious jade scroll.

He could sense that this mysterious jade scroll was emitting an enigmatic aura, seemingly resonating with the bloodline within him.

Rumble~~

The next moment, Jiang Fan's spiritual sense penetrated the mysterious jade scroll, and an immense flow of information instantly surged into the depths of his consciousness sea. It felt as though he was witnessing an ancient Soaring Snake riding the clouds and roaming the void.

The body of this Soaring Snake also shone with countless ancient runes, controlling infinite power of heaven and earth.

Soaring Snake Technique—Divinity Transformation Chapter!

"Is it real or fake? I actually found the Divinity Transformation Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique?!"

Having sensed this information, Jiang Fan widened his eyes in utter delight.

To be honest, he hadn't deliberately sought the next Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique.

After all, he had no clues about the Soaring Snake Technique.

No one knew where the complete Soaring Snake Technique was scattered within the Void Realm.

But who could have thought it possible, unintentional opportunities lead to unexpected success.

He unexpectedly found the Divinity Transformation Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique in the Flower Demon Mountain Range; this was truly an unexpected joy.

"No wonder this Tier Four Cultivator from the Celestial Roc Race didn't realize this was a Fourth-Grade Opportunity."

"Probably, this fellow didn't know it was a True Spirit Technique."

"No, even if he knew, it wouldn't be of any use."

"Since he hadn't obtained the other basic Chapters, he couldn't successfully cultivate this technique."

"For this fellow, this jade scroll was purely like a chicken rib—tasteless to eat but wasteful to discard."

"Only in my hands can it exert its greatest effect."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Now, he could understand why this Tier Four cultivator from the Celestial Roc Race hadn't discovered his possession of a Divinity Transformation level opportunity, after all, this guy was not the fated one.

In the hands of this Celestial Roc Cultivator, it was purely like a pearl covered in dust.

"Surely, it's heaven's blessing to me."

"With the Divinity Transformation Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique, it can aid me in cultivation for a long time."

Jiang Fan was elated.

After all, the strongest cultivators in the Void Realm currently were merely at the Divinity Transformation stage.

Thus, Divinity Transformation-level techniques were already the strongest techniques in this era.

Just the Nascent Soul Chapter and Divinity Transformation Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique were enough for him to cultivate for some time.

This meant he wouldn't lack a cultivation technique in the short term.

"No wonder I felt there was significant opportunity within the Flower Demon Mountain Range."

"It was a premonition from the unseen, and an instinct from the bloodline."

"Undoubtedly, it was this Divinity Transformation Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique attracting me, causing a bloodline resonance."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

In fact, he had already sensed this point.

Since he had cultivated the Soaring Snake Technique to the Tier Four Early Stage, the Soaring Snake Bloodline within him had grown increasingly dense.

This led him to have a faint perception of the remaining Chapters of the Soaring Snake Technique.

Undoubtedly, he had a premonition; if he could cultivate the Divinity Transformation Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique, then perhaps he could use the power of his bloodline to perceive the subsequent Chapters of the technique.

It seemed that the True Spirit Technique possessed a mysterious power of cause and effect, attracting cultivators to constantly find the next Chapters.

Of course, this was certainly a great benefit for Jiang Fan.

After all, without the remaining cultivation content, it would be difficult for him to continue cultivating.

This equated to interrupting his path of cultivation.

Chapter 659: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm Three Years Later, the Flourishing Sect

Another day passed.

The news that the Flower Demon Mountain Range was attacked and the Celestial Roc Race's Medicinal Garden suffered heavy losses spread like a hurricane, reaching every corner. This also provoked the rage of the Celestial Roc Race, as it was an unprecedented loss for them.

"Bastards."

"The Green-eyed Golden Lion Race, Silver Moon Wolf Race, Seven-Colored Peacock Race, these races are truly audacious beyond measure."

"They actually attacked the Flower Demon Mountain Range while I wasn't here."

Speaking was the Celestial Roc Race's Tier Five Ancestor, Peng Wuji.

On hearing of the loss at the Flower Demon Mountain Range, it was heart-wrenching for him.

Because of this attack, the spirit medicine from the Flower Demon Mountain Range was all stolen by them.

Among them were not a few Tier Four Spirit Medicines.

If converted into spirit stones, the amount would be astronomical.

Even the wealthy Celestial Roc Race felt the pain deeply.

Of course, more importantly, these spirit medicines would become the resources for those races, helping them to ascend.

If one or two of them could ascend to Tier Five, it would be a severe blow to the Celestial Roc Race.

Thus, his current rage was understandable.

If he could encounter those cultivators again, he would definitely tear those bastards to pieces.

"Ancestor, the loss of spirit medicine alone would be bearable."

"Spirit medicine is indeed precious, but given time, we can still cultivate them."

"The real issue now is that those Flower Demons have been taken away, tens of thousands vanished without a trace."

"It's unclear how they managed to take them."

"To be honest, I now strongly suspect that their real target wasn't the spirit medicine, but those Flower Demons."

A Celestial Roc Race Tier Four Cultivator said with a grim expression.

Although the loss of spirit medicine was considerable, given the foundation of the Celestial Roc Race, it was not unbearable.

The problem was, he discovered that the group of Flower Demons staying in the Flower Demon Mountain Range had all been captured.

This was an irreparable loss for the Celestial Roc Race.

Despite being a Tier Five Race, they were only skilled in combat, not in cultivating spirit medicine.

Yet, spirit medicine was crucial for their growth.

Without a sizable amount of spirit medicine for assistance, the progress of Celestial Roc Race cultivators would be slow.

This would significantly affect the future potential of the Celestial Roc Race.

They would rather have all the spirit medicine from the Medicinal Garden stolen than lose a single Flower Demon.

"Even the Flower Demons were captured?"

"How could they possibly do that?"

"So many Flower Demons, how could they take them away without a sound?"

Tier Five Ancestor Peng Wuji was both shocked and furious.

Having lived for two or three thousand years, the importance of the Flower Demon Race to the Celestial Roc Race was clear.

The Flower Demon Race had always been greatly beneficial to the Celestial Roc Race.

Without the Flower Demon Race tirelessly cultivating and nurturing spirit medicine, the Celestial Roc Race would never have achieved today's success.

Moreover, the reproductive ability of Flower Demons was not very strong.

Even over thousands of years, the number of Flower Demons hadn't increased much.

Thus, they always valued the proficiency of the Flower Demons.

But now, those vile creatures had actually stolen so many Flower Demons, hitting them right in the soft spot.

If they couldn't rescue these Flower Demons, the Medicinal Garden would be utterly ruined.

No cultivator would be able to manage it anymore.

"Unclear, even now we don't know how they did it."

"Ancestor, these races have become too arrogant, growing increasingly brazen."

"If this continues, the Celestial Roc Race will face more and more challengers."

"If they are not exterminated, our Celestial Roc Race might face extinction."

"So we absolutely cannot allow these bastards to give birth to any Tier Five beings."

"In this region, only our Celestial Roc Race is the true ruler."

Numerous Tier Four Celestial Roc Race cultivators were furious, and it was that kind of fury that wouldn't be contained.

Undoubtedly, those alien race cultivators had completely infuriated them, even touching their reverse scale.

Originally, they just wanted to toy with these foolish races, not really taking them seriously.

But now it seems, if they don't act seriously, these creatures would truly think the Celestial Roc Race had weakened, making them confident enough to run wild on their territory as a mere Tier Four Race.

"Immediately launch attacks on the Green-eyed Golden Lion Race, Silver Moon Wolf Race, Seven-Colored Peacock Race."

"We must rescue all those Flower Demons."

"This time, I will make them pay a painful price."

"Thinking they can give birth to Tier Five beings, they're dreaming."

"Without our Celestial Roc Race's permission, no alien race is allowed to give birth to any Tier Five."

Tier Five Ancestor Peng Wuji said murderously.

Undoubtedly, this was the bottom line of the Celestial Roc Race.

If Tier Four cultivators were born, it could be tolerated.

Because mere Tier Four cultivators couldn't possibly shake their status.

However, Tier Five cultivators were completely different; they could stand on equal footing with the Celestial Roc Race.

Any race daring to ascend to Tier Five would be utterly exterminated by them.

Throughout thousands or even tens of thousands of years of history on the Western Continent, this kind of thing had happened countless times.

...

Of course, Jiang Fan didn't realize his actions had completely muddied the waters in this region.

Thereby intensifying the conflicts between the Celestial Roc Race and various demon races, reaching the point of irreconcilable hatred, where the conflict was deadly, and the war between them was becoming increasingly brutal.

This region was practically engulfed in flames of war.

Chapter 660: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm Three Years Later, the Flourishing Sect\_2

However, this has little to do with the Primordial Talisman Sect residing in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

This human sect has been steadily developing on this continent.

In the blink of an eye, three years have passed.

And the population of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has surged to over eight million, with ten cities built.

The reason for such a population increase naturally benefits from the efforts of Blood Saber Daoist and others.

Taking advantage of the chaos everywhere, Blood Saber Daoist took the opportunity to rescue a large number of mortals.

This also caused the number of mortals in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to increase dramatically.

At this moment, another batch of external mortals was transported to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

"Remember, this is the territory of our Primordial Talisman Sect."

"From now on, you no longer need to worry about being eaten by demons."

"But you must abide by the rules here, or else it's a dead end."

An outer sect disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect, Zhao Jun, spoke fiercely.

Although these mortals are human, because they have been kept by the Demon Race for too long, their disposition may have long changed, many are cruel and ruthless.

So if we don't use iron-handed methods to manage these mortals, who knows what turmoil might arise.

Previously, it was like this, some strong mortals robbed others' food, causing many murder cases.

After being rectified with iron-handed means, such situations gradually decreased.

"Yes, sir."

Many mortals trembled in fear, as they had witnessed the means of the other side, possessing power akin to demons.

Even if they went up together, they would probably be easily killed by the other side.

So each one was very well-behaved, not daring to show any resistance.

"Mm, very good."

"Just detected, those mortals without a Spirit Root can leave."

"Those with Spirit Roots stay here and join our Primordial Talisman Sect."

Outer sect disciple Zhao Jun said in a deep voice, he was very satisfied with the obedience of many mortals.

After all, only if they obey can many troubles be reduced.

If trouble really arises, then he might be criticized by the elders.

Swish, swish, swish!!!

Upon hearing this, many mortals quickly left, they were assigned to different cities, and then assigned different jobs based on their abilities.

After all, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm is currently in need of workers everywhere.

Finding work is not a concern.

The site only left behind a seventeen or eighteen-year-old boy named Mu Yuan.

Evidently, only this person among the mortals had a Spirit Root, and it was a low-grade Spirit Root.

But there's no way around it.

Because cultivators with Spirit Roots are originally very few, considered one in ten thousand.

So, basically, cultivators with Spirit Roots are qualified to join the Primordial Talisman Sect and become outer sect disciples.

"Senior Zhao."

Mu Yuan respectfully spoke to Zhao Jun, his eyes revealed a maturity beyond his age.

As if time has flowed through him for a long duration.

In fact, he doesn't belong to this era but comes from the Ancient Era.

His father was the sect leader of the Wood Emperor Sect during the Ancient Era.

As a Second Generation Immortal, initially, he had boundless potential, who could have thought the Void Realm catastrophe ensued, causing many sects to fall, including the Wood Emperor Sect.

To let Mu Yuan survive, his father used the Life Source Stone to seal him, then buried him deep in the earth, hoping his son would endure the long years and revive in a distant future.

In fact, his father's plan was indeed successful.

With the power of the Life Source Stone, he indeed traversed to the distant future.

Lately, due to an earthquake.

The Source Stone originally buried deep underground surfaced to the earth, then shattered.

He also broke free from the seal of the Life Source Stone, reviving anew.

The problem was, when he awoke, he discovered the entire world had changed.

This world was actually dominated by the Demon Race, humans became the food of the Demon Race, even being kept by them.

So, right after revival, he was immediately pursued by many demons.

Even being considered food by those demons.

Although he had many skills, two fists are hard to fight four hands, his spiritual power was completely exhausted.

Fortunately, at that time, the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect appeared in time and saved him.

Otherwise, he would probably have died miserably in this future era.

If it were truly so, his father's plan would come to nothing, and he would become a joke.

"Junior Brother Mu, although your Spirit Root is only low-grade."

"In the Cultivation Realm, this is considered the most ordinary cultivation aptitude."

"Even if you can join the Primordial Talisman Sect, you can only become an outer sect disciple."

"But now our Primordial Talisman Sect is in need of development, if you work diligently, then in the future, you might have a chance to obtain the Foundation Establishment Pill, advance to Foundation Establishment, and live for over two hundred years."

"At least compared to those mortals, you are countless times better."

Outer sect disciple Zhao Jun comforted Mu Yuan.

He also joined the Primordial Talisman Sect for several years and naturally learned a lot about the Cultivation Realm, also knowing the difficulty of cultivation, even becoming a Foundation Establishment Cultivator is not so easy.

However, under the protection of the Primordial Talisman Sect, they can still cultivate stably.

"Senior Zhao, I understand this."

"Being able to cultivate already surpasses countless others."

"To me, it is already very satisfying."

Mu Yuan spoke sincerely.

He also knew this senior brother was kind-hearted and didn't look down on him.

But his aptitude isn't just a low-grade Spirit Root, in fact, he has a special physique, the Wood Emperor Body, which even in the Ancient Era was one of the top Spirit Bodies.

Relying on this special spirit body, his cultivation speed is no less than a Celestial Spirit Root.

Of course, this physique is not something ordinary means can detect.

So it's normal for the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect to think his aptitude is low.

But for him, this is actually a great thing.

Because this way, other cultivators won't notice him, and he can mature steadily.

After all, even with top aptitude, cultivation to Golden Core, or even Nascent Soul, requires hundreds of years.

Without the protection of the Primordial Talisman Sect, he couldn't be sure if he could safely cultivate to that day.

Thus joining this human sect is indeed a great opportunity.

No matter what, this place is truly unfriendly to humans.

"Very good, very good, with this mindset, perhaps your cultivation will be smooth sailing."

"Currently, our Primordial Talisman Sect lacks Spirit Plant Cultivators, would you be willing to manage some Spirit Fields, and help our sect cultivate Spirit Rice?"

Outer sect disciple Zhao Jun felt very satisfied.

He thought this recently joined disciple was very stable, understood to be down-to-earth.

Perhaps he will develop very well in the Primordial Talisman Sect in the future.

"Senior, I am willing."

Upon hearing this, Mu Yuan was instantly delighted.

His physique is suited for being a Spirit Plant Cultivator, and the more Spirit Rice and Spirit Medicine he cultivates, the faster his cultivation progresses.

It's safe to say he's naturally suited for this trade.

He was originally looking for an excuse to become a Spirit Plant Cultivator, but now it seems he doesn't need an excuse at all.

"Currently, our Primordial Talisman Sect has three major peaks."

"They are Talisman Peak, Beast Taming Peak, and Pill Peak."

"Among them, the strongest faction is naturally Talisman Peak, as it is the sect leader's peak, belonging to the sect leader's line, but only those with outstanding aptitude can join."

"Secondly is Beast Taming Peak, which is controlled by the sect leader's first wife, Su Weiwei, this faction excels in beast taming, disciples joining Beast Taming Peak can control Spirit Beasts, and it is currently the peak with the most disciples."

"Lastly is Pill Peak, controlled by the sect leader's second wife, Lu Youyou, this faction specializes in alchemy, and we Spirit Plant Cultivators belong to Pill Peak, providing Spirit Medicine and Spirit Rice for alchemists."

Outer sect disciple Zhao Jun briefly explained the current three inheritances of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"I see."

Mu Yuan nodded, it seems this Primordial Talisman Sect is a comprehensive type sect with all kinds of inheritances.

In fact, he had also heard of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

During the Ancient Era, this sect was already one of the strongest sects in the Void Realm.

Their strength even surpassed that of his Wood Emperor Sect.

However, he thinks this name probably doesn't have much to do with the Primordial Talisman Sect of the Ancient Era.

Most likely it's a modern sect that received part of their inheritance.

But even so, the strength of this sect seems to be very formidable.