

Fortune 661

Chapter 661: Destiny Surges, Golden Core Perfection

"Although we are disciples of Pill Peak, we too can contract spirit beasts."

"This is one of the benefits of being part of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

Outer Sect Disciple Zhao Jun smiled slightly.

"Contracting spirit beasts? I wonder what kind of spirit beasts there are?"

Mu Yuan asked curiously.

"There are many types of spirit beasts."

"The most common among them is naturally the Spiritual Crane."

"After all, the advantages of Spiritual Cranes are simply too many."

"They are large, have strong load-bearing capabilities, possess a certain degree of combat power, and most importantly, they can fly."

"Cultivators like us need to at least advance to Foundation Establishment to fly on our own."

"But with a contract with a Spiritual Crane, we can instantly ride it to fly; the benefits are obvious."

Outer Sect Disciple Zhao Jun sighed.

In fact, this is also the choice of many outer sect disciples.

Many outer sect disciples enjoy riding Spiritual Cranes when they go out; this is considered the true mark of a cultivator.

"Contracting a Spiritual Crane, huh?"

Mu Yuan nodded, feeling it was indeed a good choice.

In the Ancient Era, many cultivators also contracted Spiritual Cranes.

Some cultivation sects even often used Spiritual Cranes as transportation.

He didn't expect that in this era, cultivation sects would still do the same; perhaps it's a tradition passed down through generations.

"Of course, for us Pill Peak disciples, many of the outer sect disciples actually choose the Black Fire Ox."

"Because we Spirit Plant Cultivators need to cultivate the spirit fields, which requires land preparation."

"Relying solely on our strength would take forever, and it's extremely exhausting."

"But after contracting a Black Fire Ox, everything changes."

"We can fully harness this spirit beast to help us cultivate the fields, saving us countless efforts."

"You could say, the Black Fire Ox is simply the best companion for us Spirit Plant Cultivators."

Outer Sect Disciple Zhao Jun continued.

Undoubtedly, being a Spirit Plant Cultivator is also a very laborious profession.

You reap what you sow.

However, if there's a spirit beast to help, it certainly saves a lot of energy.

The Black Fire Ox is such a tremendously helpful spirit beast.

"Besides the Black Fire Ox, are there other spirit beasts?"

Mu Yuan continued to ask.

"Yes, of course there are."

"Currently, the most popular spirit beast on Pill Peak is the Flower Demon."

Outer Sect Disciple Zhao Jun smiled slightly.

Flower Demon?!

Upon hearing this, Mu Yuan was shocked, never expecting the Primordial Talisman Sect to contract Flower Demons.

He knew well the importance of Flower Demons to Spirit Plant Cultivators.

Even in the Ancient Era, Flower Demons were among the top Spirit Plant Cultivators, adept at cultivating spirit medicine.

In the days of the Wood Emperor Sect, many Flower Demons assisted in cultivating spirit medicine.

But earning the recognition of Flower Demons is not an easy task.

Yet the Primordial Talisman Sect managed to control so many Flower Demons, they must have some extraordinary beast-taming methods.

Otherwise, how could these Flower Demons be so obedient?

"However, contracting a Flower Demon is not an easy thing."

"You must earn their recognition to succeed."

"As of now, only a few outer sect disciples have successfully contracted a Flower Demon."

Outer Sect Disciple Zhao Jun said helplessly.

For he too wanted to contract a Flower Demon, but unfortunately, he hadn't succeeded so far.

If he succeeded, he would undoubtedly become a top Spirit Plant Cultivator.

By then, the yield of spirit rice and spirit medicine would be several times that of other outer sect disciples.

He envied those senior and junior brothers who had successfully contracted Flower Demons.

Those guys were all swimming in wealth.

"Hmm."

Mu Yuan clenched his fists, feeling very excited.

Just because other outer sect disciples couldn't do it, doesn't mean he couldn't.

He possessed the Wood Emperor Body, which highly resonated with the power of Flower Demons.

By releasing just a hint of the Wood Emperor aura, he would surely be able to form a contract with one.

He never imagined that after joining the Primordial Talisman Sect, he would come across such an opportunity.

It seems his fortunes were finally turning after all the tribulations he had endured.

...

A few days later.

Mu Yuan had become somewhat familiar with the Primordial Talisman Sect and learned about the structure of the sect.

He also joined Pill Peak, becoming a Spirit Plant Cultivator of the Primordial Talisman Sect, responsible for managing a hundred acres of spirit rice fields.

"This should be a Secret Realm World, and it's a Tier Four Secret Realm."

"No wonder the Primordial Talisman Sect could establish a stronghold here."

"After controlling a Secret Realm World, it's difficult for alien races to locate the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"In this way, the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect remain undefeatable."

Mu Yuan exhaled a sigh of relief.

He used to worry that the Primordial Talisman Sect might face threats from the Demon Race, with dangers lurking all around, constantly at risk of being attacked by the demon race. But now it seemed that the Primordial Talisman Sect had long solved this issue.

It's no wonder that many elders of the Primordial Talisman Sect are actively rescuing mortals.

They probably intended to gather these mortals, rapidly strengthening the power of the Human Race.

The Primordial Talisman Sect might not have controlled this Secret Realm World for very long; otherwise, it wouldn't have expanded just to this extent.

"It seems that in this era, the Human Race is still too weak."

"They can't even find a single Divinity Transformation cultivator."

"Perhaps I came to this era just to save the Human Race."

Mu Yuan clenched his fists.

Truthfully, he had a rough understanding of the strength of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

The elders' strength was just Golden Core level.

The Sect Leader's cultivation was slightly stronger, but at most Nascent Soul level.

Chapter 662: Destiny Soars, Golden Core Perfection_2

As for the Divinity Transformation Realm, that is impossible.

If the Human Race truly birthed a Divinity Transformation cultivator, the situation wouldn't be like this.

To be honest, this level of power wouldn't even be noticed in the Ancient Era.

What does a mere Divinity Transformation Cultivator count for? Just barely stepping onto the path of cultivation.

Even those surpassing the Divinity Transformation were countless in numbers.

But due to the dwindling Spiritual Qi in the Void Realm, cultivation resources in this era have become even scarcer.

Even a Golden Core Cultivator can be considered a master, and Nascent Soul Cultivators are revered as ancestors.

It is imaginable to what extent the Void Realm has declined in this era.

Even my father probably wouldn't know that the future of the Void Realm would become like this.

It seems that the past calamities of the Void Realm were avoided, but still suffered tremendously.

Otherwise, this world's decline wouldn't have reached its current state.

"Let's not talk about attaining immortality, the short-term goal is to first become a Divinity Transformation cultivator."

Mu Yuan squeezed his fist.

As the successor of the Wood Emperor Sect, he naturally received numerous inherited Cultivation Techniques from the sect.

However, due to being young, he hasn't practiced much yet.

But he believes the inheritance of the Wood Emperor Sect can definitely help him rapidly climb to the pinnacle of the Cultivation Realm.

For now, he is merely lacking the time to grow.

Fortunately, he has now joined the Primordial Talisman Sect, gaining a safe environment for cultivation.

...

At this moment, in the internal space of the Exquisite Tower at Primordial Peak.

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

His entire body seemed to turn into a massive vortex, absorbing a great amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Endless Spiritual Qi permeated his pores, entering his body, and was rapidly digested.

The Primordial Golden Core deep in his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi emitted a faint golden glow, like a sun.

"Finally, I've cultivated to Golden Core Perfection."

Jiang Fan opened his eyes.

He perceived that he had activated eighty-one acupoints.

Each acupoint was filled with Primordial Spiritual Power.

And not just the acupoints; every meridian was also brimming with Spiritual Power.

In fact, he sensed that his Spiritual Power had reached a state of perfection, resulting in a qualitative change—rapidly progressing towards the state of Magical Power.

Once he achieves this transformation, he can surpass the first barrier to promote to Nascent Soul.

Thinking of this, he was moved, and immediately opened his Virtual Panel.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: In great danger, great fortune follows]

[Lifespan: 20,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 800,000]

[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 Talisman: 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 (Skilled), Primordial Clone Talisman (Great Success), Substitute Death Talisman (Mastery)]

[Realm: Ninth-Layer Golden Core (99%)]

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

Undoubtedly, over the past three years, all of his data improved significantly.

Not only has his cultivation improved to Golden Core Perfection, but the skill levels of his Life Talismans have also increased considerably.

Firstly, the Primordial Clone Talismans' skill level has advanced to the realm of Great Success. After reaching the stage of Great Success, he can aggregate sixteen clones.

Compared to before, the skill level of clones has increased by a whole fold.

Even the intelligence of the clones has become much stronger.

They can not only gather intelligence but also blend indistinguishably, appearing as if his true self came forward.

Due to such a large number of clones, these clones, along with the Blood Saber Daoist and others, ventured to various regions of the Western Continent—not only gathering intelligence on the Demon Race but also saving the humans in the Western Continent.

Additionally, clones remained in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, handling various affairs of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

As for his true self, he can simply focus on cultivation and raising his realm.

Next is the Substitute Death Talisman, which has reached a mastery level in skill,

Talisman of mastery level Substitute Death Talisman can absorb even more lethal damage.

It can at least withstand five lethal attacks from an enemy.

Over this period, Jiang Fan also refined numerous Substitute Death Talismans, basically equipping the Blood Saber Daoist and others with several of them, greatly enhancing their survival capabilities.

Blood Saber Daoist and the others had encountered several deadly crises.

Fortunately, they had the Substitute Death Talismans on them, helping them withstand these death tribulations; otherwise, they wouldn't have survived.

So, the Substitute Death Talisman is crucial for the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

It can greatly protect every cultivator of the Primordial Talisman Sect, ensuring they won't fall due to sudden accidents.

"After spending years, you have cultivated to Golden Core Perfection."

"Next, you need to consider Nascent Soul Formation and Crossing the Tribulation."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said excitedly.

To it, the current development of the Primordial Talisman Sect is indeed gratifying, but what's most important is Jiang Fan's progress in cultivation. It knows that as long as Jiang Fan continues to break through, the future of the Primordial Talisman Sect is destined to be bright.

Even if the Primordial Talisman Sect is destroyed now, as long as Jiang Fan doesn't die, he can easily establish a second one.

Chapter 663: Destiny Soars, Golden Core Perfection_3

For the Sect, nothing is more important than talent.

"Can't one form a Nascent Soul in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow and asked.

"It's not that you can't form a Nascent Soul in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, but you can't do so in the Secret Realm World."

"Because when forming a Nascent Soul, you need to invoke the Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation."

"If you're inside the Secret Realm World, you can't trigger the Celestial Tribulation."

"The Celestial Tribulation appears to be a disaster, but sometimes for a cultivator, it's actually an opportunity."

"Cultivators who haven't passed the Thunder Tribulation find it difficult to advance to a higher Realm."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

"In that case, I can only form the Nascent Soul outside."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He hadn't thought that forming a Nascent Soul would be so troublesome.

He originally planned to form his Nascent Soul within the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, given there is a Tier Four Spirit Vein here.

It could assist him during the formation of his Nascent Soul.

Moreover, the formation of a Nascent Soul might generate many celestial phenomena.

At that time, it might attract the attention of other cultivators.

"This is not too big of an issue."

"Coincidentally, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range has become our territory."

"And the Celestial Pine Mountain Range also has a Tier Four Spirit Vein."

"Master can completely make the breakthrough in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range."

"Moreover, since it is our territory, it greatly ensures the master's safety."

said the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace Dao.

Clearly, this is the advantage of having your own territory.

If you are on your own, finding a suitable Spirit Vein isn't easy.

Even if you find a suitable Spirit Vein, a lot of preparation is needed.

But if you have your own power, everything becomes simple, and you will have a Guardian.

"The Celestial Pine Mountain Range is indeed a good place."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Moreover, the timing is just right.

Due to the turmoil among various races on the Western Continent, many of the Demon Races are preoccupied and won't focus their attention on the remote Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Even if celestial phenomena occur here, those Demon Cultivators will likely ignore it.

Even if it attracts some Demon Cultivators, it would probably be Tier Four at most, and as for Tier Five beings, they are unlikely to come.

So, breaking through now is the perfect convergence of time, place, and people.

If it was during the peaceful times of the Western Continent, it might even attract the attention of the Celestial Roc Race.

But now the Celestial Roc Race is more focused on exterminating other Demon Races.

At this moment, Jiang Fan's Spiritual Sense expanded, looking toward the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm. A golden young dragon coiled in the sky above the Secret Realm. Compared to before, it had also grown significantly, and this was the Fortune Golden Dragon.

Undoubtedly, compared to a few years ago, the destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect had increased considerably.

Thanks to this, the Primordial Talisman Sect had recruited many disciples with outstanding aptitude.

Normally, cultivators with a Spirit Root are one in a million.

But it's different on the Western Continent, where it seems there are more humans with Spirit Roots.

Perhaps it's because the Human Race is extremely weak on the Western Continent, and the vast destiny is spread across every mortal, creating many unparalleled geniuses.

This is why during tribulations, unparalleled geniuses from different races emerge in great numbers.

Now the Primordial Talisman Sect is the only Human sect on the Western Continent, monopolizing most of the destiny.

So naturally it attracts countless human geniuses to join.

If it were in other places in the Void Realm, it might not be able to attract so many human geniuses to join.

Chapter 664: Nascent Soul Human Tribulation, Once Again Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil

"It seems that recently, a Child of Destiny has joined the Primordial Talisman Sect."

Jiang Fan's heart stirred, and he activated his Innate Divine Technique of Emperor's Gaze.

This innate divine technique allowed him to see the destiny each person possessed.

Generally speaking, the stronger the destiny of a cultivator, the greater their future achievements.

Previously, he recruited two disciples, Xiao Huo and Luo Wu, precisely for this reason.

Both of them had flourishing destinies, coupled with Celestial Spirit Root talents, their futures were limitless.

But now, it seemed another Child of Destiny had appeared.

"Oh, a newly joined Outer Sect Disciple named Mu Yuan."

"But merely with Low-grade Spiritual Root Talent."

"However, possessing such a degree of destiny, it's clearly extraordinary."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He did not expect the Primordial Talisman Sect to recruit another Child of Destiny of the Human Race so quickly.

Even a Divinity Transformation Sect would find it impossible to recruit so many geniuses in such a short time.

But the Western Continent is special.

The entire Human Race has only one sect, the Primordial Talisman Sect, gathering most of the Human Race's destiny on the Western Continent.

Thus, any genius of the Human Race that appears on the Western Continent is bound to be drawn to the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"Not bad, not bad."

"It's surprising to have so many Children of Destiny joining."

"Given time, the Primordial Talisman Sect will surely dominate the Western Continent."

Jiang Fan was very pleased.

However, he did not interfere with the future of this Outer Sect Disciple, Mu Yuan.

As long as the other party can grow, it contributes to the Primordial Talisman Sect's destiny.

Letting the disciples nurture themselves is actually the best choice.

If one interferes too much, it might harm the other party's destiny instead.

It might also harm the destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Of course, a Child of Destiny like this is bound to have many secrets.

But it doesn't matter; which cultivator doesn't have secrets?

There's no need to explore too deeply.

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A few days passed.

Jiang Fan did not begin his Nascent Soul Formation but spent a few days entwined with Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou.

After all, cultivation requires a balance of work and rest.

Frolicking with his Dao companions also helps in relaxing the mind, increasing cultivation efficiency.

"Husband, are you planning to start your Nascent Soul Formation?"

Su Weiwei asked curiously.

She could sense the abundant spiritual power within Jiang Fan, vastly overwhelming compared to their Foundation Establishment Cultivation.

So she thought her man might be close to Nascent Soul Formation.

"Indeed, I've reached Golden Core Perfection."

"In a few days, I'll begin Nascent Soul Formation."

Jiang Fan nodded; he didn't intend to hide anything from his Dao companions, as they would surely find out once he started, so there was no point in concealing it.

"You're starting Nascent Soul Formation so soon?!"

"I suppose Husband must have done thorough preparation."

Lu Youyou looked at Jiang Fan with a face full of admiration.

She was well aware of this man's character, extremely careful and cautious.

If he wasn't 100% sure, he wouldn't attempt the breakthrough.

So she believed her husband's Nascent Soul Formation was sure to succeed.

Still, despite this, she felt her man's speed was amazingly fast.

After all, even the fastest cultivator to form a Nascent Soul in the Black Dragon Sea Region took at least one to two hundred years.

Compared to now, reaching Nascent Soul Formation in less than a hundred years was simply unimaginable.

"Don't worry."

"Nascent Soul Formation is just a minor issue for me."

Jiang Fan smiled, comforting the two women.

He understood his Dao companions' concerns; after all, it was Nascent Soul Formation, rarely a sure thing.

Nonetheless, he needed to exude confidence.

Boom~~

At that moment, his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi's Fortune-Telling Talisman began to tremble and hum, with a message instantly diving into his sea of consciousness.

"Nascent Soul Formation imminent, hidden dangers lurking, human tribulation arriving, preventive measures needed."

"Reach Cangqing Peak at noon in five days to gain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity, but risk encirclement and danger, minor threat."

"Reach Cangqing Peak by dusk in five days to take advantage of the situation, gaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, safe with potential threat, great fortune."

"Remain in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range to start Nascent Soul Formation and risk a Nascent Soul Human Tribulation, a life-threatening great threat."

Upon sensing this message, Jiang Fan's pupils constricted.

He never expected the Fortune-Telling Talisman to send a message at this moment.

This also indicated that his Nascent Soul Formation might face significant danger.

Though Nascent Soul Formation has five stages, there is a sixth, the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation.

In simple terms, during Nascent Soul Formation, one might encounter enemy threats. A slight mishap could lead to failure and death.

This usually only happens to loose cultivators.

As a sect cultivator, once you begin Nascent Soul Formation, you return to your sect, thus gaining sect protection, which prevents the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation from occurring to sect cultivators.

However, loose cultivators are different.

Without a sect, they rely on themselves for everything.

Even during Nascent Soul Formation, they search for an unclaimed Tier Four Spirit Vein.

This means without sect protection, they risk being attacked by other cultivators.

Because once a Nascent Soul starts forming, it creates various celestial phenomena.

Nearby cultivators might be attracted to it.

At that time, who knows what might happen; after all, there might be some cultivators harboring malice.

"That means this calamity could very well be from a Nascent Soul Human Tribulation."

Chapter 665: Nascent Soul Human Tribulation, Once Again Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil_2

"If we can resolve it in advance, we can prevent the disaster ahead of time."

"If we can't resolve it, it might result in failure during the Nascent Soul Formation."

Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes.

He realized the peril of this Nascent Soul Formation.

Although he had indeed been blessed with great Destiny, it simultaneously brought immense Tribulation Qi.

These two are actually of one body.

Therefore, if he wanted to successfully form the Nascent Soul, the tribulations he faced would certainly far exceed those of other Golden Core Cultivators.

In fact, previously when he was forming his core in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, he had already encountered the Golden Core Human Tribulation.

Now planning to form the Nascent Soul, he would also encounter the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation.

This is something that cannot be avoided.

Fortunately, with the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he could sense the arrival of the tribulation in advance.

This also allows him to take preemptive measures.

"According to the information suggested by the Fortune-Telling Talisman, it's best to arrive by evening."

"Could it be that arriving at noon might lead to danger?"

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

However, having used the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman many times, he naturally knew how incredibly precise this Talisman's predictions were. Surely, having him arrive by evening must have its reasons.

As for the location of Cangqing Peak, he actually already knew.

It wasn't very far from the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, roughly seven to eight thousand kilometers away.

For a Golden Core Cultivator, it wouldn't take much time to get there.

After dealing with this Nascent Soul Human Tribulation, he believed forming the Nascent Soul would not be a major issue for him.

"Husband, did something happen?"

At this moment, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou noticed Jiang Fan's expression and curiously asked.

As his companions, they naturally sensed that their man's expression seemed a bit heavy.

As if something significant had occurred.

"Nothing, just want to do it again."

Jiang Fan hugged the two women and pressed onto them.

After all, with five days left, he wasn't in a rush to set out. Being affectionate with his Dao Companions was a tad more important.

"You lecher."

Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou's faces blushed, their beautiful eyes revealing endless charm.

But soon, sounds filled the bedroom again.

As if it would last forever.

...

Five days later, in the evening.

Jiang Fan left the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, then flew all the way and finally arrived at Cangqing Peak by evening.

"Hmm?!"

Just upon arriving at the mountain peak, Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes, and as his Spiritual Sense spread out, he immediately sensed that this area had just undergone a great battle.

Many peaks had collapsed, turning into countless rubble.

The ground displayed gigantic pits and cracks extending for tens of kilometers.

The surroundings were filled with chaotic Spiritual Power fluctuations.

Without a doubt, this place must have experienced a Nascent Soul level battle.

In the next second, he sensed the center of the area where there were as many as four Nascent Souls.

One was from the Celestial Roc Race, while the other three were from the Corpse Pig Race, Barbarian Bull Race, and Red Bear Race.

On the ground lay the corpse of a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, seemingly from the Silver Moon Wolf Race.

Clearly, the four Nascent Souls had besieged one, finally killing the opponent.

But even so, these four Nascent Soul Cultivators sustained considerable injuries.

Each bore many wounds, and their auras diminished significantly compared to their peak.

"This wolf corpse truly isn't simple."

"Even with us four Tier Fours joining forces, we barely killed it."

"No wonder the Silver Moon Wolf Race dared to act against my Celestial Roc Race; indeed, they pose a significant threat."

The one speaking was Peng Weidong, the Tier Four Cultivator of the Celestial Roc Race.

He originally thought that with his strength, combined with three other Tier Four Demon Cultivators, they could easily handle the Silver Moon Wolf Race's Tier Four Cultivator with overwhelming numbers.

Who would've expected that this battle lasted from noon to evening, with both sides using all their abilities, creating havoc until they finally determined the victor.

If he had come alone, he might not have been this guy's match.

This demonstrated the Silver Moon Wolf Race's threat, for if their Tier Fours were this strong, any emergence of a Tier Five would present the Celestial Roc Race with immense danger.

At first, he thought the small Silver Moon Wolf Race couldn't threaten the Celestial Roc Race, and the tribe's ancestors were overreacting, but now it seemed that the ancestors' concerns were justified.

The Silver Moon Wolf Race indeed had become a formidable force.

If not eradicated now, it might be too tough to handle later.

Even now, the Silver Moon Wolf Race still gave the Celestial Roc Race a hard time, with an unknown number of tribesmen dead or wounded.

So during this time, the Celestial Roc Race was relentlessly hunting down these race cultivators.

"Lord Peng Weidong, no matter how formidable this creature was, it still fell by your hand."

"The Silver Moon Wolf Race is indeed powerful, but compared to the Celestial Roc Race, there's just no comparison."

"Exactly, this wolf corpse must've been one of the strongest Tier Fours of the Silver Moon Wolf Race, the elite of the elite. Losing one of them is undoubtedly a major blow."

"For such a small Silver Moon Wolf Race to dare challenge the Celestial Roc Race's position is simply suicidal."

"Indeed, very soon, they will likely be completely exterminated by the Celestial Roc Race."

These Tier Four Demon Cultivators were chatting across the board.

They were also zealously flattering Peng Weidong.

After all, his status within the Celestial Roc Race was not insignificant—rumored to be the grandson of a Tier Five Ancestor.

He even had the potential to ascend to Tier Five in the future.

Getting into his good graces would certainly yield huge benefits for them.

"Indeed, the little Silver Moon Wolf Race doesn't know its place and is destined for destruction."

"Although they're hiding for now, sooner or later, we will catch some traces."

"When that time comes, I must ensure their entire race is exterminated, leaving none alive."

Peng Weidong said with a murderous tone.

Over this period, the Celestial Roc Race had suffered unprecedented losses, reaching a debilitating level, so his hatred for the Silver Moon Wolf Race and other Tier Four races ran deep.

Mere vassals daring to bite the hand that feeds them, they were simply courting death.

Right then, Jiang Fan naturally also sensed the dialogue of these Nascent Soul Cultivators, and since his Spiritual Sense had reached the Divinity Transformation Level, these Nascent Souls naturally couldn't detect his Spiritual Sense, as he seemed to observe them from a higher dimension.

"A Tier Four Celestial Roc Race Cultivator has shown up; could it be that the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation comes from them?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He sensed a karmic connection in the unseen.

Instinctively, he realized his Nascent Soul Human Tribulation must come from these Tier Four Demon Cultivators.

If this Tier Four Celestial Roc Cultivator hadn't come here pursuing Silver Moon Wolf Race cultivators, it might not have noticed the Celestial Pine Mountain Range's situation.

Once he began forming the Nascent Soul and the Celestial Pine Mountain Range experienced a celestial anomaly,

this Tier Four Celestial Roc Cultivator would likely be the first to perceive it and might assume something treasured emerged, prompting an exploration of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Even if other races' Nascent Souls feared the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, they probably couldn't resist the order of this Tier Four Celestial Roc Cultivator and would certainly follow.

By then, caught in the critical moment of Nascent Soul Formation, he would need to face so many Demon Race Nascent Souls, making it a life-and-death situation.

"If I hadn't come here, the omen of great misfortune might have been true."

"But if I can take them out now, it would be tantamount to passing the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation in advance."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

He felt the perilous nature of forming the Nascent Soul.

Particularly for someone like him, with such overwhelming Destiny, the risks of forming the Nascent Soul were greater than for other cultivators.

After all, he enjoyed more Destiny, more opportunities, and naturally, he would endure even more terrifying tribulations.

Slight negligence could lead to his demise.

"So, I must eliminate this group of Tier Four Cultivators."

"Besides, they are Demon Race Cultivators, eternal enemies of the Human Race."

"By dealing with this bunch, I'm actually strengthening the Human Race."

Jiang Fan emanated a faint killing intention; towards those who might threaten him, he naturally wouldn't show mercy.

Now it's either they die, or he perishes.

So he wouldn't have any compassion.

Chapter 666: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Gaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity

Rumble~~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan made his move, following the saying: strike while he's down.

Now these four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators had just gone through a fierce battle, depleting much of their magical power. They were in their most vulnerable state. If it were noon when he arrived, he might have had to face them in their peak condition.

But arriving at dusk, he encountered them at their weakest.

So now was the best time to launch an ambush on this group of demon cultivators.

Suddenly, a large bell appeared above him, emanating a faint dark golden light. At the same time, the surface of the bell was covered with dense ancient runes, as if it contained strands of law patterns.

A massive amount of Primordial Spiritual Power was infused, causing the dark golden runes on it to light up one by one.

The next second, it shook incessantly in mid-air, and a terrifying Demon-Vanquishing Power and the Power of Sound Waves swept in all directions, covering an area of over a hundred kilometers.

This Demon-Vanquishing Power seemed to sweep across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, containing the might to cleanse all demons and evils.

No doubt, now that his cultivation had advanced to the Ninth-Layer Golden Core, the power he could wield was far beyond comparison to before.

And this was the Ancient Demon-Vibrating Bell.

"Enemy, there's an enemy nearby."

"Damn it, who dares to ambush us secretly?"

"It must be the accomplices of the Silver Moon Wolf Race, or else who would dare to ambush our Celestial Roc Race?"

"Why couldn't we sense any aura earlier, how did they do it?"

In an instant, these Nascent Soul cultivators' faces changed drastically, their hair stood on end.

They never imagined there was an enemy hidden nearby, completely beyond their expectations.

They hadn't even detected the enemy's aura.

But that was only to be expected.

After all, Jiang Fan's aura had long been masked by the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf. Not to mention Nascent Soul cultivators, even Divinity Transformation cultivators couldn't possibly detect his presence.

At this moment, they sensed a terrifying Power of Sound Waves crashing towards them, creating ripples in the void, and the speed was unbelievably fast.

By the time they realized, the power had already struck them.

Boom~~

At this moment, they felt their souls assaulted by a terrifying force, as if being destroyed by some power, causing their souls to lose consciousness.

Originally, their demon bodies were quite strong, capable of withstanding ordinary attacks.

But against this Power of Sound Waves, their demon bodies were like tofu, utterly defenseless.

Their internal organs were severely damaged, bleeding from seven orifices.

Simultaneously, the area within a hundred kilometers suffered terrible destruction.

Even the peaks, including Cangqing Peak, were razed to the ground in an instant.

The ground was struck, causing cracks to appear, stretching for thousands of kilometers.

Thud, thud, thud!!!

The next second, the souls of these Tier Four Demon Race cultivators shattered instantly, each falling to the ground dead, eyes wide open, not dying in peace, as they never expected to be ambushed while at their most relaxed.

And in just an instant, they were slain with no ability to fight back.

"Master is getting more and more monstrous now."

"Four Nascent Soul cultivators were actually slain in an instant."

"They couldn't even manage to escape, it's really exaggerated."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was utterly stunned by this scene.

Even though it had witnessed such sights many times, it was always incredibly shocking.

Now its master killing Nascent Souls was like killing chickens.

"Hehe, mere Nascent Souls are nothing."

"Master's cultivation is a bit weak now, only able to exert a small fraction of my power."

"If the cultivation continues to rise, then a single strike could destroy the continent."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said arrogantly.

It had seen too much in its time.

If it were the Ancient Era, mere Nascent Soul cultivators wouldn't even catch its eye.

But given that the Void Realm has been weak for so long, Nascent Soul is already a top expert.

So it doesn't blame the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace for being so ignorant.

"Brag, you just keep bragging."

"You even said you'd destroy the continent with one strike, why don't you just say you'd destroy the Void Realm with one strike."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace replied disdainfully.

When it comes to bragging, what Magical Treasure can compare to the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace?

What?!

Hearing this, the Demon-Vibrating Bell had the urge to beat up the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace. Indeed, this guy's mouth was too irritating.

If it weren't for the master protecting this lad, it would definitely let him taste the might of a predecessor.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed a piece of information entering deep into his sea of consciousness: "You encountered several Nascent Soul Demons' ambush, after a fierce battle and slaughter, you finally slew them and successfully crossed the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation. You earned a Fifth-Grade Opportunity and seven hundred thousand Luck Points."

Sensing this piece of information, he was astonished, completely not expecting to gain seven hundred thousand Luck Points, which was a massive Destiny, but it also attested to the terror of the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation.

If he had encountered these Nascent Soul cultivators while forming his Nascent Soul, he might not have survived.

Therefore, killing these Tier Four demon cultivators in advance also counted as overcoming a life-and-death crisis.

Thus, obtaining so many Luck Points doesn't seem so incomprehensible.

Of course, more importantly, he dispelled the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation.

Chapter 667: Easily Crossing the Tribulation, Gaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity_2

In this way, it would be equivalent to solving a major tribulation in his Nascent Soul Formation.

Boom!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan waved his hand and immediately collected several Tier Four corpses on the ground, placing them into the Exquisite Tower space, while also taking their storage bags.

After all, one Fifth-Grade Opportunity was inside the storage bag, and it could not be missed.

Whoosh!

After completing all this, Jiang Fan didn't linger and quickly left this place, as he was unaware if there were other Celestial Roc Race cultivators here.

He didn't want to expose himself to the Celestial Roc Race for the time being.

After all, the Human Race was still too weak, and their greatest advantage right now was hiding in the shadows, quietly developing.

Once exposed, it would be a crushing disaster.

So whatever they're doing, they need to keep hidden to avoid being discovered by the enemy.

Soon, Jiang Fan disappeared from this place and swiftly returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

It was as if he had never appeared here at all.

.....

Right after Jiang Fan left Cangqing Peak, a number of Tier Four Demon Cultivators flew in from afar.

They immediately noticed the situation at the scene and the thick demon qi and bloody aura spreading around.

Their faces looked extremely grim.

"It seems Lord Peng Weidong is truly dead."

"Even the corpses were taken by the enemy."

A Tier Four Cultivator from the Barbarian Bull Race had an unpleasant expression.

But based on the situation at the scene, he still reached his conclusion.

That Peng Weidong and the Tier Four Cultivators had been slain by the enemy, and there's no way they survived.

"How could someone of Lord Peng Weidong's power be killed by a mere Tier Four Cultivator from the Silver Moon Wolf Race?"

"Indeed, and Lord Peng Weidong wasn't alone; he also brought a Tier Four Elder from my race."

"Are you saying that a Tier Four Cultivator from the Silver Moon Wolf Race could fight against four of them?"

Many Tier Four Demon Cultivators found it hard to believe.

They initially thought Peng Weidong's plan was foolproof, with certainty they could easily handle the Tier Four Cultivator from the Silver Moon Wolf Race without any unexpected events.

But who could have imagined that in the blink of an eye, news of Peng Weidong and other cultivators' deaths spread.

This greatly shocked all the tribes.

After all, Peng Weidong was of considerable significance, being the grandson of the Tier Five Ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race.

If he were to die here, it would undoubtedly provoke the entire Celestial Roc Race's wrath, even the anger of the Tier Five Ancestor.

At that time, these tribes might not be able to withstand such rage.

"Under normal circumstances, this shouldn't be possible."

"But who can be certain that this Tier Four Elder of the Silver Moon Wolf Race didn't have other helpers?"

"If this guy intentionally disguised and lured Lord Peng Weidong into a trap, it wouldn't be impossible to kill Lord Peng Weidong."

A Clan Leader from the Red Bear Race said pensively.

He felt that he had underestimated the Silver Moon Wolf Race.

Since this tribe dared to defy the Celestial Roc Race, they must be deep-rooted and possess numerous hidden cards.

Even if four elders personally took action, they might not be able to kill the opponent.

Given the current outcome, it must be a trap set by the Silver Moon Wolf Race to ambush Peng Weidong.

"The Silver Moon Wolf Race might not be too bold."

"Killing Peng Weidong means offending the Tier Five Ancestor."

"Are they not afraid of the wrath of the Celestial Roc Ancestor?"

The Clan Leader of the Barbarian Bull Race was both shocked and angry, unable to believe the audacity of the Silver Moon Wolf Race, feeling they were too reckless.

After all, the fury of a Tier Five Ancestor wouldn't be easy to appease.

Even a small mistake could lead to the annihilation of their entire tribe.

"Heh, haven't they offended the Celestial Roc Race before without inciting the anger of the Tier Five Ancestor?"

"Now they've merely slain another Celestial Roc Cultivator."

"For them, it's no big deal."

"Furthermore, I believe their scheme is not limited to this."

"The Silver Moon Wolf Race likely set the trap here to frame our tribes."

"And even force us to rebel."

The Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race spoke pensively, feeling he had seen through the sinister intentions of the Silver Moon Wolf Race.

But even if they saw through it, it was meaningless, for it was an open plan.

Even if detected, they couldn't resist.

"To force us to rebel? That's too exaggerated, isn't it? How does that even begin?"

Clan Leaders from various tribes frowned, looking at the Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race.

"Foolish."

"Now, the one dead is the Tier Five Ancestor's own grandson."

"This matter will definitely provoke the wrath of the Celestial Roc Ancestor."

"Moreover, the place where he died is our tribal territory."

"If the Celestial Roc Race can't trouble the Silver Moon Wolf Race, won't they trouble us instead?"

The Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race said helplessly.

"You're saying the Celestial Roc Race may likely vent their anger on our tribes?"

The Clan Leader of the Barbarian Bull Race's face changed, instantly understanding the other's meaning.

The other Demon Race Clan Leaders weren't foolish either, immediately realizing the intention of the Blood Spider Race's Clan Leader.

"It's not very likely, but certain."

"You all know the nature of the Celestial Roc Race."

"Vindictive, fierce and cruel, and very stingy."

"It's always them benefiting, never other tribes benefiting from them."

"Now that Peng Weidong is dead, they will definitely seize the opportunity to make a fuss."

"At that time, we won't know how many cultivators will die or how much treasure will be lost."

The Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race said.

Undoubtedly, the brutality of the Celestial Roc Race was notorious.

They dominated the Western Continent for so long, always as the sole rulers.

Any race that angered them would be enslaved at best, annihilated at worst.

But due to the Celestial Roc Race's mighty strength, they always dared to be angry but remained silent.

"But even if so, we don't necessarily need to rebel against the Celestial Roc Race, right?"

Many Demon Race Clan Leaders were still very fearful of the Celestial Roc Race.

After all, the notorious name of the Celestial Roc Race had long been ingrained in the demon heart.

Any Demon Race daring to rebel against them was basically erased.

"True, maybe the anger of the Celestial Roc Race isn't that terrifying."

"But are you willing to bet?"

"If the bet is lost, then the entire race will be wiped out."

"Even if the bet is won, we can hardly gain any benefit."

"Knowing the Celestial Roc Race's nature, I think the odds of losing the bet are high."

"So my Blood Spider Race won't bet on the Celestial Roc Race's kindness."

"If you wish to bet, go ahead."

The Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race sneered.

Upon hearing this, the other Demon Race Clan Leaders fell silent; they had to admit the Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race was reasonable, and they couldn't bet on the Celestial Roc Race's kindness, nor bet that the Tier Five Ancestor wouldn't vent his anger on them.

Because they were simply too fragile.

Continuing like this would only lead to the conclusion of extinction.

"What do you plan to do?"

A Tier Four Demon Cultivator inquired.

"Isn't it obvious? Definitely move the clan."

"After all, staying here means only being enslaved by the Celestial Roc Race, better to run away."

"I want to find a place to hide and get through this chaotic war period."

"Honestly, I don't want to face the Tier Five Ancestor's wrath."

The Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race said straightforwardly, stating his intention to escape.

If they can't fight, can they not hide?

After all, the Western Continent is vast and boundless.

Find any place and temporarily hide.

And now the Celestial Roc Race couldn't even manage themselves.

As long as they hide, the Celestial Roc Race won't waste time pursuing them.

Upon hearing this, the eyes of the Demon Race Clan Leaders immediately lit up; they couldn't deny that hiding was indeed a good choice.

This not only avoids the wrath of the Tier Five Ancestor but also the chaos of war.

It was truly killing two birds with one stone.

"The Clan Leader of the Blood Spider Race is indeed wise; we do need to hide."

"Furthermore, we must keep this information sealed, making sure not to expose it, to delay time for our migration."

"Agreed, after all, it's a dead-end, why stay here waiting for death."

"The Celestial Roc Race appears strong, but the Silver Moon Wolf Race is not weak; the Celestial Roc Race might even fall someday."

"You're right; we shouldn't die with the Celestial Roc Race; when the war is not yet won, our people would be wiped out and all loyal to the Celestial Roc Race."

"The Celestial Roc Race is not righteous to us, nor are we kind to them."

Many Demon Race Clan Leaders discussed.

They immediately decided to relocate their tribes, migrating to other places to escape the war.

Chapter 668: Primordial Magical Power, Nascent Soul Formation Phenomenon

Another day passed, and Jiang Fan finally returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

Of course, he did not know that by slaying Peng Weidong and other Tier Four Cultivators, he had completely disrupted the situation in this area.

This caused the Barbarian Bull Race and other races to collectively relocate away from here.

In order to successfully relocate and buy time, they even planned to keep it hidden from the Celestial Roc Race.

As a result, no other forces would settle in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range region in the short term.

Nor would any other dangers appear.

"It seems there are considerable gains this time."

At this time, Jiang Fan opened several newly acquired Storage Bags filled with a dazzling array of treasures.

One could only say, no wonder Nascent Soul Cultivators are exceedingly wealthy.

The combined value of the treasures inside amounted to at least twenty million Spirit Stones.

For any Nascent Soul Cultivator to obtain these treasures would be akin to overnight riches.

However, the most valuable among them were naturally the three Five Directions Tribulation Stones.

"I can't believe I got another three Five Directions Tribulation Stones?"

"Is this the Fifth-Grade Opportunity?"

Jiang Fan touched his chin, feeling immensely delighted. These were obtained from that Celestial Roc Race Nascent Soul Cultivator, and only such cultivators from Tier Five Races could acquire such precious treasures.

Although he already possessed one Five Directions Tribulation Stone, who would ever complain about having too many treasures?

Moreover, having just one is far from enough to withstand the Celestial Tribulation.

Even if this Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation might not require it, his future Dao Companion could make use of it.

And if he advances to Divinity Transformation in the future, he might face the Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation as well.

It can be said that such wondrous items that can resist Celestial Tribulations are naturally the more, the merrier.

"Having resolved the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation in advance, I can now proceed to commence Nascent Soul Formation."

Jiang Fan had not forgotten his objective; the most important task is the Nascent Soul Formation.

He had already selected the location for Nascent Soul Formation, which was at the center of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

There lay a Tier Four Spirit Vein which was already integrated with the Dragon Vein House Charm, long since enlightened by him.

In such a Dragon Vein, results would undoubtedly be achieved with double the effort.

...

Several days later.

Jiang Fan left the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and arrived in a cave in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

This was the core location of the Spirit Veins in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, where thick Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi permeated all around.

In terms of Spiritual Qi concentration, it was no less than the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

"Interesting, many Dragon Veins are exhibiting signs of merging."

"If this continues, it might indeed nurture a Tier Five Spirit Vein."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground.

He sensed that deep beneath the land of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, numerous Spirit Veins were concealed.

Of course, these Spirit Veins varied in size.

But without exception, all were enlightened by him, transformed into Dragon Veins.

Deep beneath the earth, it seemed as if small dragons were being nurtured, swimming in the depths below.

They emanated faint golden glows with sigils appearing deep within them, unfathomable in their depth.

At the same time, these small Spiritual Qi dragons made contact with each other, devouring one another.

The big dragon eats the little dragon.

Once the fusion is complete, all the Spirit Veins would merge into one, giving birth to a Tier Five Spirit Vein.

At that time, this place would certainly become a Holy Land.

After all, like the Celestial Roc Race, Immortal Fox Race, Jiao Dragon Race, and other Tier Five Races' Holy Lands, they too typically only have one Tier Five Spirit Vein. The quantity of Tier Five Spirit Veins on the Western Continent is very scarce, not easily found.

"Begin."

However, Jiang Fan did not continue to concern himself with such matters, as the fusion of these Spirit Veins required a long time, certainly not a task accomplished overnight.

For now, the most crucial task was the Nascent Soul Formation, and other matters had to be postponed.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, circulating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

Rumble~~

In an instant, his entire body seemed to transform into a gigantic black hole, absorbing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Infinite Spiritual Qi poured into his body, devoured and absorbed by it.

Then this Spiritual Qi circulated through every meridian, every acupoint within him, forming cycles of Circulation.

The Primordial Golden Core deep in the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi also slowly rotated, like a planet in self-revolution.

After circulating through one hundred and eight Cycles, his internal Primordial Spiritual Power elevated to the level of Golden Core Perfection, with not even a wisp of Primordial Spiritual Power able to fit inside.

This was true Perfection.

Boom~~

In an instant, this Primordial Spiritual Power underwent a transformation, emanating a faint golden light, starting to convert from Primordial Spiritual Power into Primordial Magical Power.

Magical Power, this is a higher form of energy.

If the Golden Core Spiritual Power within the body were impure, converting it into Magical Power would not be an easy task; impurities must be removed for a successful transformation.

But Jiang Fan was different; his internal Primordial Spiritual Power was entirely pure, making the conversion as smooth and natural as water flowing downwards.

Immediately, a significant amount of Primordial Spiritual Power was infused into the depths of the Primordial Golden Core, undergoing constant refinement and transformation, thus giving rise to wisps of Primordial Magical Power.

"Is this the Magical Power mastered by Nascent Soul Cultivators?"

"Indeed, it is far superior to Golden Core Spiritual Power."

"Compared to before, it's simply incomparable."

Jiang Fan deeply sighed.

He sensed wisps of Primordial Magical Power emerging from the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi. Regarding quality, it was at least ten times that of Spiritual Power and contained various traits that Golden Core Spiritual Power could not compare to.

Chapter 669: Primordial Magical Power, Nascent Soul Formation Phenomenon_2

However, trying to harness magical power is not an easy task.

For an average Golden Core cultivator, harnessing magical power is like a six-year-old child wielding a sword weighing dozens of kilograms, making it extremely arduous, as if carrying a heavy burden.

If one cannot harness magical power, then the newly generated magical power will run rampant everywhere.

Continuously damaging the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, and even the meridians within the body.

This is why Golden Core cultivators need to overcome the Spiritual Sense Barrier to successfully form a Nascent Soul.

Only by mastering the Nascent Soul Spirit Sense can one harness Nascent Soul-level magical power.

Of course, ordinary Golden Core cultivators find it difficult to possess Nascent Soul Spirit Sense, which is when external aid becomes necessary.

For instance, the Nascent Soul Pill.

Once consumed, this elixir not only purifies the impurities in one's spiritual power but also causes the spiritual sense of Golden Core cultivators to surge, even reaching the spiritual power level equivalent to the initial Nascent Soul.

Thus, this surging spiritual power can easily manipulate the freshly spawned magical power.

Thereby increasing the success rate of forming the Nascent Soul.

This is why Golden Core cultivators desperately desire the Nascent Soul Pill.

Such an elixir is crucial for Golden Core cultivators.

Without the Nascent Soul Pill, it's virtually impossible to succeed in forming the Nascent Soul.

Even trying forcefully would only lead to death and the end of their path.

Those exceptional geniuses who don't need the Nascent Soul Pill, without exception, have mastered the Nascent Soul Spirit Sense with merely Golden Core cultivation.

However, Golden Core cultivators capable of achieving this are extremely rare.

But Jiang Fan is precisely such an exceptional genius.

He's not only mastered the Nascent Soul Spirit Sense but has even mastered Divinity Transformation-level spiritual sense.

Thus, he can effortlessly harness the newly transformed primordial magical power.

For him, mastering primordial magical power is as simple as breathing.

Like an adult using chopsticks with ease.

"Indeed, this is nothing for me."

"The so-called Spiritual Sense Barrier is overcome in a single stroke."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly.

If it were an ordinary Golden Core cultivator, merely transforming or harnessing magical power would likely take half a month, but for him, it's accomplished in an instant, requiring no unnecessary time wastage.

Rumble~~~

In an instant, strands of primordial magical power emerged deep within the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, and it didn't take long for the primordial spiritual power to fully transform into primordial magical power.

Under Jiang Fan's control, all these primordial magical powers were channeled into the depths of the primordial Golden Core.

At this moment, a phantom image of a baby emerged in the depths of the primordial Golden Core.

Undoubtedly, this is the Nascent Soul Seed.

What he needs to do next is actually quite simple: foster the soul, nurture the soul, and form the Nascent Soul.

As long as the Nascent Soul inside the primordial Golden Core grows robust and breaks out of the core, it would be considered a successful Nascent Soul formation.

However, it also requires the abundant assistance of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

Thus, a Tier Four Spirit Vein is crucial for Golden Core cultivators.

Without ample spiritual Qi assistance, the soul nurturing step would halt.

It might even cause the soul to be undernourished and perish prematurely.

Every step of forming the Nascent Soul is critical, with no room for error.

If it weren't so challenging, the number of Nascent Soul cultivators wouldn't be so scarce.

But at this moment, Jiang Fan has no time to consider these matters; he's completely immersed in the process of forming the Nascent Soul.

At this time, he operates the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, frantically absorbing the surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

The entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range's spirit veins trembled.

Even the spiritual Qi within ten thousand kilometers was drawn by his Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense.

In the sky, a cloudscape of spiritual Qi covering thousands of miles immediately formed.

A five-colored sun hovered above the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Meanwhile, a thousand-mile Soaring Snake roamed amidst the colorful clouds, cloud riding, radiating golden light, releasing terrifying divine might, akin to the arrival of an ancient divine beast.

Also, a Taiyin Jade Rabbit stood upon a full moon, emitting faint silver divine light.

Alongside a Kui Ox, accompanied by myriad divine thunders, forming a boundless Sea of Thunder.

Even a Kunpeng soared through the void, twisting space as it moved, forming black holes.

The eruption of various celestial phenomena is utterly astounding.

...

In the distance.

Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou, two Dao Companions, along with Blood Saber Daoist and other Golden Core cultivators appeared here.

They are also observing Jiang Fan's Nascent Soul Formation this time.

After all, for them, being able to witness the process of a Golden Core Cultivator forming a Nascent Soul is surely very beneficial.

It might even lead to a sudden enlightenment.

So naturally, they also left the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and came to the Celestial Pine Mountain Range to observe Jiang Fan's Nascent Soul Formation.

"Freak, this guy is a freak."

"The Nascent Soul Formation phenomenon actually covers over ten thousand kilometers, is this still human?"

At this moment, Cloud Fairy saw this scene, she was utterly shocked and surprised.

Normally, when cultivators form a Nascent Soul, it at most gives rise to a phenomenon spanning dozens of kilometers.

Even if some are geniuses, they might be able to cover several hundred kilometers.

If it were an extraordinary genius from the Ancient Era, it might reach a thousand kilometers.

But now, incredibly, in this era with scarce Spiritual Qi, a monster emerges whose Nascent Soul Formation phenomenon covers over ten thousand kilometers, which is simply beyond her imagination.

She felt that her evaluation of this kid needed to go up several levels.

Honestly, even the Daoists from the Ancient Era couldn't compare to this guy.

"Master, can husband successfully form his Nascent Soul?"

Lu Youyou asked worriedly.

Although the Nascent Soul Formation phenomenon is currently astonishing, she still felt a bit worried that her husband might fail in forming the Nascent Soul.

After all, before success, everything is uncertain, who knows what unforeseen obstacles might appear.

"Don't worry, if this kid can't successfully form his Nascent Soul, then who will be able to."

Cloud Fairy replied irritably: "But the problem now isn't with the Nascent Soul Formation, it's the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation. The more extraordinary he is, the more terrifying the tribulation will be during the formation."

Especially now with such a phenomenon covering over ten thousand kilometers, it will surely attract attention from many forces nearby, and if it attracts some Nascent Soul or even Divinity Transformation Cultivators, then it's bad."

She isn't worried about Jiang Fan failing to form his Nascent Soul, but is more worried that such a phenomenon will attract some Alien Race Cultivators.

This is the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation.

If this kid was from a Divinity Transformation Sect, then with the sect's protection, a mere Nascent Soul Human Tribulation wouldn't be a big deal.

The problem is that this kid is just a loose cultivator, even if he established a sect, the strongest is herself.

Which means the sect can't provide much help or shelter him.

Once Alien Race Cultivators arrive, it could bring a considerable disaster.

"Nascent Soul Human Tribulation?"

"Master, then what should we do."

Lu Youyou clenched her pink fists, realizing this issue herself but found herself powerless.

After all, if Alien Race Nascent Soul, or even Divinity Transformation Cultivators really come, she has no means at all.

"What to do? There's no option, only to seek fortune."

"After all, I didn't expect this kid's Nascent Soul Formation phenomenon to be so astonishing, utterly unable to conceal it."

"Hopefully it won't attract too strong enemies."

Cloud Fairy felt quite helpless, it is something beyond her control.

Just hope the kid truly has prominent destiny and can resolve the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation.

.....

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

The Nascent Soul Formation phenomenon covering the Celestial Pine Mountain Range became increasingly astonishing.

Endless Spiritual Qi gathered like a flash flood, converging at the center of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

It seemed as if the Spiritual Qi in this area is completely devoured by some divine object.

Yet during this period, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range remained serene with no foreign cultivators arriving.

It's as if this area has become a strictly forbidden zone.

No matter what happens here, the outside world seems uninterested.

"Strange, it's really strange."

"Weren't there supposed to be plenty of Tier Four Demon Race living nearby?"

"Such a terrifying Nascent Soul Formation phenomenon and yet no Demon Race Cultivators have come here?"

"Where is the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation, what has happened to it."

Cloud Fairy was dumbfounded, unable to comprehend.

According to her conjecture, such a fearsome phenomenon would likely attract nearby demons.

Even numerous Tier Four Demon Cultivators would gather.

At that point, Jiang Fan might face many Tier Four Cultivators, encountering a siege.

Who could have thought, there isn't the slightest disturbance around, as if the nearby demons have all perished, truly baffling.

She couldn't understand what exactly is going on, it's too peculiar, what happened at all.

Chapter 670: Successfully Forming the Nascent Soul and Easily Crossing the Tribulation

"Master, Elder Blood Saber and the others have also investigated before."

"They discovered that the Demon Race around the Celestial Pine Mountain Range seemed to have collectively relocated."

"Just before my husband underwent his Nascent Soul Formation, it was as if they encountered a great catastrophe, and the entire race vanished without a trace."

"The former Demon Race stronghold is now empty."

"That's why no Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator has come here."

Lu Youyou explained.

To ensure her husband's safety, she also asked Blood Saber Daoist and others to monitor the surroundings of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

She was afraid that any Tier Four Demon Cultivator might come here and interfere with her husband's Nascent Soul Formation.

But it wasn't until they investigated that they were in for a shock.

The Blood Spider Race, Corpse Pig Race, Barbarian Bull Race, Red Bear Race, and other Tier Four Races that originally lived here had long since fled.

Not even a single Spirit Grass was left untouched by them.

They didn't leave behind any Treasure.

"They ran away? How is that possible?"

"Why did these guys suddenly run away? What exactly happened?"

Cloud Fairy was a bit frantic.

She had lived for so long and had never encountered such an event.

As Tier Four Demon Races, they had lived near the Celestial Pine Mountain Range for an unknown amount of time, considering it their ancestral land.

How could such a place be abandoned so easily? It defied common sense.

Yet, such an unconventional event truly occurred.

"I don't know."

"Elder Blood Saber and the others believe it might be because they encountered a terrible calamity."

"That's why the Blood Spider Race and the others chose to abandon their ancestral land and leave."

Lu Youyou was also quite puzzled.

After all, they had no connection with these Demon Races, so naturally, they didn't know what calamity they faced.

Nor did they know why these Demon Races made such a choice.

"But in any case, this is indeed a great boon for my husband."

"Because all these Demon Races have run away, there are no Tier Four Demon Cultivators nearby."

"Even if there are visions from the Nascent Soul Formation, no Demon Race Cultivator will come to check it out."

"It seems my husband's Nascent Soul Human Tribulation has been successfully crossed."

Lu Youyou smiled, feeling quite joyous.

Although she couldn't understand the thoughts of those Demon Races, there were many things in this world beyond comprehension, so one more didn't really matter.

For her, what mattered most was that her husband could successfully complete the Nascent Soul Formation.

"This guy's luck is truly off the charts."

"Such a terrifying Nascent Soul Human Tribulation was crossed silently and without a trace."

"Is this what it means to be a favored existence of the world?"

Cloud Fairy had no words; she felt that everything happening now was challenging her views of the world.

But for such a peerless genius, no matter what happens, it's all justifiable.

.....

At this moment, inside the cave.

Jiang Fan naturally didn't know the thoughts of others. He was completely immersed in the process of forming his Nascent Soul.

After spending a month, the Primordial Golden Core deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi had grown increasingly massive.

It was like the belly of a pregnant woman, rapidly swelling.

The infant inside the Primordial Golden Core was becoming clearer, reaching the point of being visible with the naked eye.

The original Golden Core shell was gradually thinning.

Clearly, after this month, the birth and nurturing of the infant were complete; what followed was the transformation into the Nascent Soul.

Hong~~~

With a thought, Jiang Fan immediately activated the Nascent Soul within his body.

The next second, the Nascent Soul hidden inside the Primordial Golden Core stretched out its arms and legs and instantly shattered the outer shell of the Primordial Golden Core, just like a chick hatching from its eggshell.

With just one blow, the Primordial Golden Core was completely shattered.

A Nascent Soul instantly appeared in the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, and innumerable fragments of the Primordial Golden Core fused into the Nascent Soul, devoured and absorbed by it, rapidly augmenting the Primordial Magical Power within.

A small infant was quickly formed.

"So this is the Nascent Soul? It's truly miraculous."

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Jiang Fan closely sensed the Nascent Soul deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi. He felt that the Nascent Soul was like his second avatar, even a second life.

Clearly, reaching this step meant he had successfully formed the Nascent Soul.

"It's said that upon advancing to the Nascent Soul, one can perform Instant Teleportation."

"Now it seems that what's capable of Instant Teleportation isn't the body, but the Nascent Soul."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He also recalled the various abilities of Nascent Soul Cultivators, among which the most wondrous was naturally Instant Teleportation.

When a Nascent Soul Cultivator faces certain death, they can have the Nascent Soul instantly leave their body, fleeing thousands of miles away.

The reason this is possible is that the Nascent Soul itself is a conglomerate of energy.

In this way, the difficulty of Instant Teleportation is incomparably simpler compared to physical teleportation.

Moreover, after the Nascent Soul departs, a Nascent Soul Cultivator can even possess another person's body, thus living another life.

However, it is ultimately not the original body, which brings many limitations.

Nonetheless, this is enough to prove that killing a Nascent Soul Cultivator is very difficult.

The reason he managed to eliminate so many Nascent Soul Cultivators was largely due to the use of Soul Attack. Using the power of a Soul Attack could instantly annihilate the Nascent Soul.

By the time the opponent sensed the danger, it would have been too late, and they would have perished.

Such is the terror of Soul Attack.

"The increase in Spiritual Power and Magical Power is also substantial."

At this moment, Jiang Fan noticed that compared to before, his Spiritual Sense and Magical Power had significantly surged.

Especially the internal Primordial Magical Power, which had suddenly increased by more than tenfold.

Compared to before, it was simply incomparable.