

Fortune 671

Chapter 671: Successfully Forming the Nascent Soul and Easily Crossing the Tribulation_2

Owing to his Spiritual Sense being already very powerful, the growth this time wasn't much; nonetheless, it was quite astonishing, at least reaching the Third-Layer Divinity Transformation Realm.

"Interesting, is this the genuine Nascent Soul Domain?!"

"Indeed, compared to the Golden Core Domain, it's more than several dozen times stronger."

At this moment, with a flicker of thought, Jiang Fan extended his Spiritual Sense, instantly enveloping a radius of thirty thousand kilometers.

Evidently, because of the growth in his Spiritual Sense, the scope it covered became even more terrifying.

This Nascent Soul Domain, like invisible ripples, spread in all directions, enveloping parts of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Simultaneously, he could sense Su Weiwei, Lu Youyou, and others.

They were also observing the phenomena of his Nascent Soul Formation.

The astonishing sensing range alone was remarkable, but more importantly, was the control over the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

As a Nascent Soul Cultivator, he could effortlessly manipulate all kinds of Spiritual Qi between heaven and earth.

The scope and amount he could control were not at all comparable to a Golden Core Cultivator.

Thus, a single strike from a Nascent Soul Cultivator could affect thousands of kilometers, representing a true humanoid catastrophe.

Wherever he traveled, a Nascent Soul Cultivator was an existence at the level of a dominator.

Establishing a force anywhere could dominate for a millennium.

"Hmm, has the Heart Demon Tribulation arrived?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred, feeling the surrounding void seemingly tear open.

Tiny fissures appeared one after another.

From these void fissures, strands of black Demonic Qi poured in, seemingly from beyond realms.

They enveloped his body at lightning speed.

In an instant, he seemed to experience countless illusions, as if falling into a Demon Realm.

Undoubtedly, this was the Heart Demon Tribulation.

"Sure enough, right after the Nascent Soul Formation, the Heart Demon Tribulation has arrived."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Currently, he could only be considered as having just initially formed the Nascent Soul.

Next, after crossing the Heart Demon Tribulation and Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation, he would be a true Nascent Soul Cultivator.

For cultivators who have just achieved Nascent Soul Formation, it is also the most vulnerable moment.

It's said that in the Ancient Era, although the Heart Demon Tribulation existed, its power was not particularly great; ordinary cultivators with a firm Dao heart could pass through it.

But ever since the invasion of Outer Demons, the power of the Heart Demon Tribulation has increased more than tenfold.

At this time, not only does it evoke heart demons simply, but it also invokes Outer Celestial Demons.

With the two combined, the power of the Heart Demon Tribulation becomes incredibly terrifying.

Of course, once overcome, the benefits obtained are quite remarkable.

At least it can transform the power of the Spiritual Sense.

Thunderous~

As more Outer Demonic Qi gathered, it seemed to sweep over hundreds of kilometers, forming a Demon Realm.

Heart demons flew out from the void fissures, sensing the soul aura on Jiang Fan.

"Human cultivator, this is a human cultivator."

"My heavens, such pure, such strong, such delicious soul."

"This time, it was worth coming. If we devour this human soul, it surely will allow us to advance further."

"Eat him, eat him at once."

Many heart demons went mad.

They felt Jiang Fan's soul aura incredibly powerful, incredibly pure.

To them, it was simply a delectable feast, comparable to a Thousand-year-old Spirit Medicine.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!

Instantly, they flew towards Jiang Fan's body, simultaneously exhibiting the Heart Demon Illusion Technique, attempting to drag Jiang Fan's soul into the Heart Demon Illusion Realm.

"Are these the Outer Celestial Demons?"

"All, die."

At this moment, Jiang Fan immediately activated his Life Talisman—the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman.

A tuft of cyan flame suddenly erupted, transforming into a cyan lotus, exuding a divine aura, as if it could incinerate all things impure in this world.

Sizzle~~~ Sizzle~~

The Cyan Lotus Earth Fire exploded instantly, burning on these Outer Celestial Demons and emitting sizzling sounds, causing them to cry out miserably, as if being fried.

For them, it was an unprecedented pain, hard to resist.

Evidently, the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire was their nemesis.

"Are there still so many Outer Celestial Demons?"

Jiang Fan frowned.

He realized that although his Cyan Lotus Earth Fire burned dead many Outer Celestial Demons, it was only a small part, merely unable to completely eliminate them.

Thus, it's imaginable how many Celestial Demons his Nascent Soul Formation had attracted this time.

Luckily, he still had a trump card.

Thinking of this, his heart moved, immediately activating a Secret Treasure—Great Sun Buddha Mirror.

Boom~~

Instantly, the power of this mirror exploded, seeming to transform into a great sun, releasing blazing flames, the True Sun Fire, whose destructive power was even more terrifying compared to Cyan Lotus Earth Fire.

Strands of golden flames spread all around, appearing as if a sun descended on earth, burning the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

The temperature around rapidly increased.

Simultaneously, the power of True Sun Fire was especially restraining to Outer Celestial Demons.

"Damn it, this human has mastered the True Sun Fire."

"How could it be? Just a mere human cultivator, how could he possess such power."

"It's bad, we've been deceived this time, run quickly."

Many Outer Celestial Demons' faces changed drastically.

They felt a mortal threat because the power of these True Sun Fire flames was tremendously terrifying, even slight contact would turn them to ashes, or even scatter them into dust.

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Unfortunately, it's too late for them to try to escape now.

Because the Great Sun Buddha Mirror erupted with such incredible speed that in just an instant, the power of the True Sun Fire swept across hundreds of kilometers, burning the void with endless golden flames.

In just a single moment, these Outer Celestial Demons were incinerated to ashes.

This place, once invaded by Demonic Qi and turned into a Demon Realm, was completely burned away, leaving no trace behind.

"Not bad."

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed that the Demonic Qi on his body was completely scorched away, and even the Heart Demon Qi on him was utterly eliminated under the might of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire.

His entire being was crystal clear, without any impurities.

Boom~~

With a thought, he perceived strands of pure Soul Energy lingering in the void, which were quickly devoured and absorbed by him, reaching deep into the sea of his consciousness.

At this moment, he sensed his Soul Power increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye, akin to devouring one spirit medicine of the soul type after another.

"Indeed, crossing the Heart Demon Tribulation certainly brings immense benefits."

Jiang Fan smiled faintly, his heart brimming with joy.

If he relied on his own efforts to cultivate, increasing his Soul Power would be exceedingly difficult, and it was uncertain how much time would be needed for any growth in his soul.

But now it's different; by destroying these Outer Celestial Demons and devouring the Soul Energy they left behind, it's no less than consuming numerous soul-enhancing spirit medicines.

For ordinary cultivators, the Heart Demon Tribulation is a massive calamity, a near-death experience, but for him, it's a major opportunity.

After all, it's not easy at all to encounter these Outer Celestial Demons under usual circumstances.

"Is the Thunder Tribulation coming?"

Just at this moment, Jiang Fan originally wanted to carefully comprehend his soul's growth, but having just crossed the Heart Demon Tribulation, the Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation arrived instantly, with no intention of giving him any respite.

At this very moment, the sky seemed to split open, revealing a crack stretching for thousands of kilometers.

From the void's rift, a massive amount of black Tribulation Qi surged out.

These black Tribulation Qi gathered together, forming massive clusters of black Tribulation Clouds.

Gathered together, these Tribulation Clouds covered over a thousand kilometers, blotting out the sky and obscuring the sun, with no sunlight able to penetrate through, and within the depths of the Tribulation Clouds brewed fearsome Tribulation Lightning.

The entire Celestial Pine Mountain Range, countless beings could see the black Tribulation Clouds in the sky and the streaks of Thunderbolt.

All beings could feel the terror of these Tribulation Lightning, each one trembling with fear.

It seemed that a single careless strike of Tribulation Lightning would be enough to render them to ashes.

"My heavens, is this the Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation? Isn't this too terrifying?"

"Yes indeed, if every Thunder Tribulation is this terrifying, how do Nascent Soul Cultivators even manage to survive it?"

"Not every Nascent Soul Cultivator faces such dreadful Thunder Tribulation; it's likely because the master is too unique to cause such massive Tribulation Clouds and such terrifying Tribulation Lightning."

"If that's the case, can the master even cross this Thunder Tribulation?"

"Surely it won't be a problem; given the master's abilities, crossing this Thunder Tribulation shouldn't pose too great an issue."

Blood Saber Daoist and the others also witnessed this scene.

They felt the terrifying Tribulation Lightning above the sky, and everyone had their hair standing on end.

Any random Tribulation Lightning from the Tribulation Cloud could likely reduce them to ashes.

Chapter 673: Spirit Talisman from the Immortal Realm, Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman

In the blink of an eye, one day and one night had passed.

This Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation had struck Jiang Fan for a full day and night, making a disaster area spanning a thousand miles.

The surrounding mountain peaks were shattered into rubble, and enormous pits appeared on the ground.

Even though the thunder tribulation had passed, the area was still filled with a thick aura of thunder tribulation, making people feel deeply frightened.

The onlookers were especially shocked.

"It's really terrifying. I never imagined the Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation could be so dreadful."

"Actually, I have seen people in the Eastern Continent undergo the Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation, but it wasn't even one percent of this."

"But even so, the master easily overcame this Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation. It's really impressive."

"Isn't that to be expected? It's just a Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation. For the master, what is it worth?"

"Isn't it almost certain that the master will become Divinity Transformation in the future?"

"If the master truly becomes Divinity Transformation, then we might also have a chance to become Nascent Soul."

The group, including Blood Saber Daoist, expressed their emotions.

Although they stood nearby to watch this Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation, even as bystanders, they sensed the terrifying nature of this tribulation. Each random bolt of tribulation thunder was enough to obliterate them.

Yet, despite this, their master passed through it easily.

"This kid indeed is a monster."

"From a certain perspective, this could be considered the strongest Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation."

"I didn't expect he would pass through it so effortlessly."

Cloud Fairy was also very surprised.

She naturally did not think the Nascent Soul Thunder Tribulation could hinder this kid, after all, he had countless fortuitous encounters, numerous treasures on him, and the tribulation was unlikely to pose a challenge to him.

But she did not expect him to overcome the tribulation so effortlessly, appearing unscathed.

Undoubtedly, his strength and foundation were simply beyond imagination.

"Master, with such a significant Nascent Soul formation phenomenon, there truly are no cultivators coming over to watch."

"It's as if besides us human race, there's no other faction in this Celestial Pine Mountain Range area."

"It seems like my husband crossing the tribulation did not attract any Nascent Soul Human Tribulation."

Lu Youyou blinked her beautiful eyes. She had initially worried that her husband might be attacked by enemies during the crossing of the tribulation, considering such a large phenomenon could possibly attract many demon cultivators.

But after a month had passed, she hadn't seen any enemies coming, which was really baffling.

"It can only be said that this kid's destiny is quite extraordinary."

"He's managed to encounter nearby demon race going through calamity, relocating collectively."

Cloud Fairy also found this matter quite peculiar. She felt it was too much of a coincidence, as if even the heavens were helping this kid to form his Nascent Soul, it was a bit exaggerated.

"That's a good thing, my husband forming a Nascent Soul quietly is the best outcome."

"We'll probably see him soon."

Lu Youyou said joyfully.

She didn't care why the demon race had left; as long as they didn't hinder her man from forming his Nascent Soul, it was best.

Now was not the time to poke into many matters.

"It will still take some time."

"Since he just finished crossing the tribulation, he will likely need seclusion for a few days."

Cloud Fairy understood this well.

Because having successfully formed the Nascent Soul, he would definitely need time to consolidate his cultivation and could not end seclusion so quickly.

And at that moment, above the sky, a whale was swimming through the void.

It was also observing Jiang Fan, who had just finished crossing the tribulation.

"Hmph, indeed crossed the celestial tribulation, huh?"

"How could someone who could contract with me be killed by mere celestial tribulation?"

Little Kunpeng Ming saw this scene and found nothing surprising.

Although this human was indeed quite weak, that was only in comparison to itself.

If compared to other beings, it wasn't bad and was not to be underestimated.

Hoping that celestial tribulation could kill this annoying human was nothing but wishful thinking.

"But what if he crossed celestial tribulation, humans are still short-lived species."

"Even doing nothing, humans as creatures will die when their lifespan runs out."

After such a long time, Little Kunpeng Ming started to accept the contract, because life is like this; if you can't fight it, you might as well enjoy it.

At the same time, it realized that even after signing a contract, it had little effect on its life.

This human was quite decent, not enslaving it.

Moreover, the human saved it, which counted as a life-saving grace, so treating it as a friend was appropriate.

As for the contract, it felt the issue wasn't significant.

After all, humans' lifespan was incredibly short; compared to true spirits' lifespan, likely, just after taking a nap, the human would die from running out of lifespan.

As long as this human's lifespan ended, the contract on it would naturally vanish.

So this was nothing to worry about.

Thinking of this, it lazily swam back to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to sleep, feeling somewhat tired.

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Meanwhile, inside the cave.

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground.

He operated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, absorbing the mysterious energy scattered between heaven and earth.

This was the reward after crossing the celestial tribulation.

It was also the greatest fortune for a cultivator who had just promoted to Nascent Soul.

If these mysterious energies could be completely devoured, it would not only accelerate the Nascent Soul cultivator but also stabilize its foundation and even slightly enhance the spirit root talent.

Chapter 674: Spirit Talisman from the Immortal Realm, Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman_2

Boom~~~

In an instant, strands of mysterious energy instantly entered Jiang Fan's body, then merged into the depths of the Nascent Soul in the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, causing the Nascent Soul in the Sea of Qi to gradually grow stronger.

The primordial magical power within his body also visibly improved.

At the same time, this mysterious energy was refining his physique, enhancing his lifespan, and extending its length.

It can be said that this mysterious energy offers endless benefits.

"The Nascent Soul Formation is finally over."

At this time, Jiang Fan slowly opened his eyes, a hint of a smile appeared on his face.

The previous Nascent Soul Celestial Tribulation had cost him considerable effort.

However, with the numerous treasures on his body, he naturally easily withstood it.

It basically did not pose much of a threat to him.

Although the power of this tribulation was extremely terrifying, no matter how terrifying it was, it couldn't compare to the Divinity Transformation Celestial Tribulation, after all, the power of tribulation has its limits and cannot increase infinitely.

If it could increase infinitely, then any cultivator would die under the tribulation, and no cultivator could cross it.

"It seems the second Nascent Soul will still take some time to evolve."

Jiang Fan also sensed the Profound Vagina Pearl on his body.

Although it had transformed into the Second Golden Core before, it has not yet started evolving.

After all, it needs to be infused with a massive amount of magical power to enable the Profound Vagina Pearl to evolve into the second Nascent Soul.

But this is merely a matter of time.

After all, he has already promoted to the First-Layer Nascent Soul, next is simply infusing magical power, and naturally, it can cause the Profound Vagina Pearl to evolve into the second Nascent Soul.

This way, the magical power on his body will soon double.

Compared to before, it can be considered a qualitative change and improvement.

"Next is to engrave new Life Talismans."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

This is crucial for a cultivator practicing the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

After all, Life Talisman can be considered the foundation of a talisman cultivator, essentially laying down one's future.

The choice of Life Talisman determines the kind of power a talisman cultivator will have.

Moreover, talismans above Tier Four are extraordinary and aren't easy to engrave.

"Elder Fu, what kind of talisman do you think I should engrave next?"

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan felt it was better to consult the Primordial Talisman Pen, after all, as the inheritance artifact of the Primordial Talisman Sect, it surely possesses more knowledge and experience than himself.

The Primordial Talisman Pen is essentially like his teacher, helping him resolve many issues.

"To be honest, with your cultivation talent, Spirit Talismans above Tier Four are all viable choices."

"Each Spirit Talisman has varying degrees of power."

"But ordinary Spirit Talismans are really a waste of your Talisman Dao talent."

"So I think you could try the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans."

The Primordial Talisman Pen confidently suggested.

"Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans? What kind of Spirit Talisman is this?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

Because he hadn't received any related information in previous inherited knowledge.

It is estimated that these Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans must be the supreme inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"You're right, the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans are indeed the supreme inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"They were not created by our Primordial Talisman Sect, but obtained by the sect's founding ancestor from the Immortal Realm."

"It's said these Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans originate from the treasures of the Thirty-Three Heavens."

"And these treasures from the Thirty-Three Heavens are considered the strongest Immortal Artifacts in the Immortal Realm, with boundless power."

"There were immortals who observed the treasures of the Thirty-Three Heavens and from them realized the power of Spirit Talismans, creating the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans, each of which is profound and limitless."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

"Spirit Talismans from the Immortal Realm?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

Although he knew these Spirit Talismans were outstanding, he didn't expect them to be from the Immortal Realm.

It can only be said that the Primordial Talisman Sect is truly deep, surprisingly having great connections with the Immortal Realm.

"Don't see anything mysterious about the Immortal Realm."

"The Void Realm in the Ancient Era was very powerful, and once had close ties with the Immortal Realm."

"In fact, not just the Primordial Talisman Sect, but most powerful sects have connections with the Immortal Realm."

"Even the Void Realm often drops scriptures and treasures from the Immortal Realm."

"That's why the Ancient Era was full of powerful beings, with True Spirits emerging in abundance."

"In some ways, the past Void Realm can be called a small Immortal Realm."

The Primordial Talisman Pen calmly stated.

What?!

Jiang Fan's heart was very shaken, he hadn't expected the Cultivation Realm he was in was so prestigious, the civilization of the past Void Realm was so brilliant and amazing.

But thinking carefully, it was quite normal, even with True Spirits residing in the Void Realm, one can imagine the dominance of the Void Realm.

Yet even so, the Void Realm somehow fell to today's state.

So it's imaginable how terrifying the calamity was, unknown how many cultivators and forces fell because of it.

Even resulting in the degradation of the world.

"If the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans are so powerful, why did the Primordial Talisman Sect perish?"

Jiang Fan asked.

He felt if the Primordial Talisman Sect was really that powerful, how could it possibly be destroyed?

"Very simple, because no one in the Primordial Talisman Sect could completely master the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans."

"Including the founding ancestor."

"At most, mastering ten types of Spirit Talismans was already extraordinary."

"It's said that if one completely masters the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans, they would wield power akin to immortals."

"Unfortunately, none of the successive cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect could achieve this."

The Primordial Talisman Pen straightforwardly said.

It also didn't feel ashamed about this, since these Spirit Talismans are from the Immortal Realm, profound and limitless, it's only natural mortal cultivators find it difficult to master them.

The past cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect naturally wanted to master the power of these Spirit Talismans, but unfortunately, effort alone cannot succeed without sufficient talent.

"Comprehending the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans is so difficult?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

"Of course it's difficult."

"Put it this way, ordinary cultivators, even if they obtained one of the Spirit Talismans, would not be able to comprehend it in a lifetime."

"Even for an extraordinary genius, it requires at least a thousand years to possibly comprehend one Spirit Talisman."

"And the further one goes, the harder it becomes to comprehend, sometimes spending thousands of years with no results."

"The founding ancestor of the Primordial Talisman Sect comprehended ten Spirit Talismans before choosing to give up."

"Because his lifespan simply couldn't withstand such consumption, he eventually chose to cross the tribulation and ascend to the Immortal Realm."

"Nevertheless, mastering these ten Spirit Talismans was enough for the founding ancestor to be invincible."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

Undoubtedly, these Spirit Talismans are not meant for mortals but for immortals to comprehend.

Only immortals with endless lifespans can slowly comprehend the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans.

As for mortals, they simply don't have enough time to comprehend the Spirit Talismans.

"I see."

Jiang Fan nodded, he realized the difficulty level of comprehending the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans.

It's estimated that even knowing of such talismans, past cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect would retreat upon comprehension.

"But your insight is truly astonishing."

"Even compared to the founding ancestor, you're far superior."

"So I think you're well-suited to comprehend the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans."

"But if you find it too difficult, you can completely choose to give up."

"After all, for cultivators, cultivation is most important, talismans are just a means."

"Even without mastering the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans, you can master other talismans."

"There's no need to stubbornly insist on them."

The Primordial Talisman Pen advised.

They feared such a peerless talent might stubbornly insist on the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans and thus give up cultivation.

Previously, cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect became obsessed with these Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans, becoming Fallen Demons.

Consequently, they gave up cultivation and eventually died as their lifespan ran out.

It didn't want to see Jiang Fan become like that.

After all, it was a crucial moment for the rise of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

However, considering Jiang Fan's previous performance, it felt this young man might be able to do it.

If he truly succeeded, his achievements would undoubtedly surpass all previous cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect, perhaps becoming the strongest talisman cultivator of all time.

"I understand, if things don't work out, I naturally won't stubbornly insist."

Jiang Fan replied calmly.

However, he felt it wasn't a big problem, as long as he spent enough Luck Points, he would surely comprehend the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans, laying down a supreme immortal foundation.

Chapter 675: Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman, Lifespan of 30,000 Years

"Alright."

The Primordial Talisman Pen didn't hesitate and immediately infused all the information of the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman into Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan seemed to see a page from an Immortal Scripture, containing densely packed secrets of the Spirit Talismans.

He even saw the spectral shadow of treasures from the Thirty-Three Heavens, filled with terrifying immortal might.

Only now did he understand why the Primordial Talisman Pen hadn't told him about the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans before.

Because the level of these talismans is extremely high, at least one must promote to Nascent Soul to be eligible to learn.

Low-Tier Cultivators don't even have the qualification to learn these talismans.

Even becoming a Nascent Soul Cultivator only grants the eligibility to learn, whether one can actually master it is another matter. According to the records of the Primordial Talisman Sect, even exceptional geniuses must at least advance to Divinity Transformation to master the first Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman. For those who are not world-class geniuses, no matter their cultivation, it would be impossible to learn.

"Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman!"

Jiang Fan sensed the first of the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans. It originates from the Immortal Realm's immortal artifact, the Heaven-Suppressing Ring, and appears as a circular ring enveloping the power to suppress the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

As if in the instant it appears, the surrounding space-time comes to a halt.

Even though it is a mere imitation of the Spirit Talisman, it is far more powerful than any mortal world's talisman.

"It's truly too complex."

Upon seeing this talisman, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted, for the talisman's patterns were exceedingly intricate, beyond comparison with previous talismans.

Just a glance caused dizziness and confusion.

It's akin to a middle schooler witnessing college-level mathematics, the difficulty is unaltered.

No wonder even in the Ancient Era of the Primordial Talisman Sect, when geniuses thrived, few could master the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans; they were simply not intended for mortal cultivators.

"Destiny must be consumed."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath and didn't hesitate to expend a significant amount of Luck Points.

Boom~~

A mysterious energy at once infused his soul, boosting his enlightenment remarkably, reaching a realm of instant comprehension and sparking inspiration.

Originally, he was baffled by this Spirit Talisman's intricacy, unable to discern any mystery.

But now, he felt the talisman's mysteries fully unveiled before him, as simple as one plus one, utterly unable to elude his understanding.

"It contains one hundred and eight talisman patterns."

"Not a single symbol, but composite symbols."

"It comprises the power of numerous talismans, thus its complexity."

Jiang Fan felt his understanding of this Spirit Talisman deepening continually, showing a look of sudden revelation. Previously, the talismans he comprehended were mostly single types.

But the Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman is different, being a composite type of Spirit Talisman, merging various talismans, profound and second only to immortal talismans.

Even the fabled Dragon Script or Phoenix Word are just as such.

Though incredibly complex, once comprehended, the power unleashed is exceedingly terrifying.

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In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

Jiang Fan continuously immersed himself in understanding the Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman, even carving the talisman into his Nascent Soul.

Talisman patterns emerged on his Nascent Soul.

Although he was previously well-versed in the task of talisman carving, the Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman was simply too complex; any misstep in the pattern could lead to total failure.

Thus, he remained very tense and cautious.

Yet with the immense boost of destiny, he completed this arduous task without a single error.

Boom~~

Instantly, the Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman was branded onto his Nascent Soul, transforming into a golden ring that merged into the Nascent Soul's body, exuding a faint golden glow.

It seemed the talisman was a projection of an Immortal Artifact, containing unfathomable power.

"This is the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman?"

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a gleam of excitement.

Despite consuming a massive amount of Luck Points, he successfully carved this Spirit Talisman and made it his Life Talisman.

He felt this talisman was entirely different from those before; having successfully carved this Spirit Talisman, he felt as if he held a projection of an Immortal Artifact.

Boom~~

Suddenly, Jiang Fan willed and immediately activated the Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman. This golden talisman hovered in mid-air, transforming into a golden circle, seeming like an Immortal Artifact projection.

An invisible Power of the Magical Domain radiated from it, affecting the surrounding void, spanning a thousand kilometers, suppressing the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

"So that's how it is."

Jiang Fan instantly understood the power of this Spirit Talisman—it was suppression and confinement.

When deploying this talisman's power, it suppresses a thousand-kilometer radius, rendering enemies motionless. Even a Nascent Soul Cultivator couldn't employ instant teleportation to escape and would be honestly suppressed.

Additionally, the golden ring can be encircled around an enemy, sealing their cultivation, reducing them to mortals, devoid of any cultivation. It's a straightforward ability, yet immensely powerful.

"Unbelievable, it can block Nascent Soul Cultivators' instant teleportation."

"This Spirit Talisman's power is indeed formidable."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, deeply amazed.

Chapter 676: Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman, Lifespan of 30,000 Years_2

The reason Nascent Soul cultivators are difficult to kill is because they can perform instant teleportation.

Once they sense danger, they will swiftly flee, not giving the enemy any opportunity to kill them.

Previously, when he managed to slay Nascent Soul cultivators several times, it was mostly by taking advantage of their weakness or using soul-attacking magic, preventing them from using teleportation.

If they used it, he likely wouldn't be able to kill them.

However, things are different now.

This Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman can seal the void around, nullifying the teleportation ability of Nascent Soul cultivators.

Moreover, it can generate the power of the magical domain.

Enemies battling him feel as if they have fallen into a gravitational swamp, almost unable to move.

The power of this single spirit talisman is comparable to any spirit treasure.

As cultivation level increases, the power of this talisman will also enhance.

"No wonder it's the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman, truly unfathomable."

Jiang Fan sighed with admiration.

Even at entry-level, he could feel the complexity and mysteriousness of this spirit talisman.

Indeed, as a spirit talisman from the Immortal Realm, it's extraordinarily powerful.

If not for mastering the power of destiny, who knows how long it would take him to control it.

"No way, is it true, he really learned it?"

"And in such a short time, it actually became his life talisman."

"Is this guy a monster?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen was dumbfounded, its heart set off a storm.

Although it thought Jiang Fan's skills would eventually allow him to grasp the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman, it should take at least a few years, perhaps decades.

This is the level of a peerless genius, yet it seems to have underestimated Jiang Fan's comprehension.

Even compared to the founder of the Primordial Talisman Sect, in terms of comprehension, he is far superior to this young man.

Such comprehension is extraordinary even within the Immortal Realm.

"Indeed, ordinary spirit talismans are no match for him now."

"Only spirit talismans from the Immortal Realm can provide immense assistance to him."

The Primordial Talisman Pen felt very excited.

It couldn't even imagine how powerful this young man would become if he truly mastered the complete Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman.

In any case, it had never seen such a character in the mortal world.

Now it was eagerly anticipating.

"No wonder he's the master."

"So easily promoting to Nascent Soul."

"At this rate of promotion, probably not far from divinity transformation."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace exclaimed.

After all, the previous Daoist Wan Hua was just at the Nascent Soul Realm, but the current master has hope of transforming into divinity.

The gap between people is indeed immense.

Moreover, the opportunities between them cannot be compared.

"Hmph, mere divinity transformation is nothing."

"The master's goal surely cannot be this low."

"At least attaining immortality should be his aim."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell remarked, feeling the pill furnace's goal was too low.

For ordinary cultivators, divinity transformation might be the endpoint.

But for the master, attaining immortality should be the least expected given such talent.

"If it were the Ancient Era, the master becoming immortal would be a certainty."

"But in the current era of the Void Realm, there might not be such an opportunity."

"Since divinity transformation is the limit in this realm."

The pill furnace found the idea of becoming immortal too unbelievable, doubting its feasibility.

Because the current Void Realm limits the master's future achievements.

"Although the current Void Realm is indeed lacking."

"But in the endless void, there are countless worlds."

"If this world cannot lead to immortality, perhaps the master can go to other worlds."

"With the assistance of the Gate of the Void, traveling to other worlds isn't a difficult task."

The Exquisite Tower stated solemnly.

"This."

Upon hearing this, the pill furnace also realized the master's future was unimaginably bright, his treasures abundantly numerous, even possessing the Gate of the Void, extraordinarily beyond imagination.

But this was a matter of the far future.

For now, it's best to practice diligently and first promote to divinity transformation.

Attaining immortality is still too distant.

Boom~~

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

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Great Calamities Unscathed, Future Blessings Assured]

[Lifespan: 30,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 1,000,000]

[Wealth: 90,000,000 Spirit Stones]

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

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

[Innate Divine Power: 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), Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman (Entry Level)]

[Realm: First-Layer Nascent Soul (1%)]

[Profession: Tier Four Low-grade Talisman Master (1%)]

"Lifespan increased to 30,000 years?"

"Indeed, it increased quite significantly."

Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

He had previously sensed that when promoting to Nascent Soul, his body absorbed a large amount of longevity material, greatly increasing his lifespan.

Chapter 677: Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman, Lifespan of 30,000 Years_3

However, he also didn't expect his Lifespan to increase by a full ten thousand years, thereby raising his Lifespan to thirty thousand years.

Currently, he is merely a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Should his Cultivation further advance, who knows to what extent his Lifespan might increase.

It's simply undeniable that the True Spirit Bloodline is incredibly terrifying, almost divinely Innate, with such an extended life.

It's no wonder the Ancient Era's True Spirits despised humans, considering them as short-lived species.

By comparison, the human Lifespan is indeed incredibly short.

It's not even comparable to the leftovers of others.

"As expected, a lot of Luck Points have been consumed."

Jiang Fan saw that he had only a million Luck Points left and wasn't surprised.

After all, to comprehend the Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman, he had expended a significant amount of Luck Points.

Nevertheless, all this was naturally worth it.

It was a Spirit Talisman from the Immortal Realm, much more powerful than other Talismans.

Grasping such a Spirit Talisman is akin to wielding a Spirit Treasure.

The power it can unleash is quite astonishing and naturally can't be matched by other Talismans.

"However, the advancement in Cultivation also enhanced the power of other Talismans accordingly."

"For example, the Dragon Vein House Charm and Cloud Mist Tracing Talisman have also risen to Tier Four."

"Now the Celestial Pine Mountain Range is probably even more secure."

Jiang Fan's heart stirred.

He sensed that the Talismans he had integrated into the Spirit Vein of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range were all elevated to Tier Four, with their power increasing more than tenfold compared to before.

Previously, the Cloud Mist Tracing Talisman could only trap Golden Core Cultivators, but now it can trap Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Unless a Divinity Transformation Cultivator arrives here, it's difficult for anyone to leave this place.

Clearly, the enhancement of the Cloud Dream Tracing Talisman's power has also made the Celestial Pine Mountain Range more secure.

Whoosh!

After consolidating the First-Layer Nascent Soul, Jiang Fan left the place.

Soon he returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, to a palace on the Primordial Peak, where two Dao Companions had been waiting for him for a long time.

"Husband."

Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou both gazed at Jiang Fan with affectionate eyes, their beautiful eyes revealing endless allure.

Soon, sounds arose from the bedroom.

Clearly, this short separation was like a remarriage.

For both parties, it brought immense benefits.

.....

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

At this time, a Tier Five Ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race arrived at the Celestial Pine Mountain Range; he was the grandfather of the deceased Tier Four Celestial Roc Cultivator Peng Weidong, named Peng Wuji.

He was also the Tier Five Ancestor guarding the Flower Demon Mountain Range.

Upon learning of his grandson's death, he wanted to come and find the culprit immediately.

But at that time, he was chasing the remnants that attacked the Flower Demon Mountain Range, only now finally concluding.

"The Corpse Pig Race, Barbarian Bull Race, and Red Bear Race actually all ran away?"

"They don't even want their territories."

"Are they the culprits who killed my grandson, or did they flee out of guilt?!"

"Lately, more and more races dare to challenge our Celestial Roc Race."

Peng Wuji was filled with murderous intent, furious, yearning to immediately capture those weaker races and annihilate them.

However, these weaker races ran too quickly.

And the Western Continent is vast and boundless; even as a Tier Five Ancestor, he can't find them on such an expansive continent—it's like searching for a needle in the ocean.

Often, being powerful in Cultivation doesn't mean being omnipotent.

Even as a Tier Five Ancestor, there are still many things he can't do.

If the other side is determined to hide, no matter how powerful he is, if he can't locate them, there's nothing he can do.

Chapter 678: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Returning to the Black Dragon Sea Region

However, even so, to find clues about the murderer who killed his grandson, Peng Wuji still came to the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, trying to find some traces of the killer.

"What's going on?"

"Since when has the Celestial Pine Mountain Range been shrouded in fog?"

"What exactly happened in this place?"

After arriving at the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, the Tier Five Ancestor Peng Wuji frowned.

As a Tier Five Ancestor who had lived for thousands of years, he had naturally been to many places on the West Continent.

Including the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

According to his previous memories, the Celestial Pine Mountain Range was just an ordinary mountain range.

It had no special resources and was quite remote.

But now it was shrouded in white mist and seemed to have become a forbidden area, which was truly inconceivable.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Peng Wuji did not hesitate and immediately entered the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

This search lasted for seven days and seven nights.

With Tier Five power, he searched every corner of the Celestial Pine Mountain Range but found nothing.

"The mist here has the power to disturb the soul."

"But it is limited to those below Tier Five and has no effect on Tier Five entities."

"However, it is very dangerous for cultivators below Tier Five. Once they enter here, they might find it difficult to leave."

"But other than that, there is no danger here."

"Where could all this white mist come from?"

Tier Five Ancestor Peng Wuji looked puzzled, utterly unable to understand.

He wanted to find the source of these white mists, but he found nothing.

Which was reasonable enough.

Because the power of the talisman had long been integrated into the depths of the spirit vein.

Unless he delved into the spirit vein, he would not be able to find the power of the talisman.

However, specialization matters. Even if he is a Tier Five cultivator, he does not understand everything.

At least regarding the power of talismans, he only knows a little.

It is precisely because of this that he cannot find the source of the white mist.

"This place must be hiding a great secret."

"But unfortunately, I just can't find it."

Tier Five Ancestor Peng Wuji felt quite helpless. If he could find some treasures, perhaps he would continue to stay in the Celestial Pine Mountain Range, but now he couldn't find anything.

At the same time, the Celestial Roc Race was facing a great crisis, so he couldn't stay here for long.

Moreover, there were too many similar forbidden areas on the West Continent, and the Celestial Pine Mountain Range was merely the most ordinary of them.

"Forget it, let's go back first."

"It won't be too late to explore this place carefully after the crisis of the Celestial Roc Race is resolved."

Tier Five Ancestor Peng Wuji took a deep breath and decisively gave up continuing to explore the Celestial Pine Mountain Range.

Soon after, he disappeared from this place and never returned.

...

Of course, Jiang Fan was also aware of the arrival of this Celestial Roc Race Tier Five Ancestor.

So during this period, the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect stayed obediently in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and did not leave.

They were afraid of being discovered by this Tier Five Ancestor.

Fortunately, nothing happened in the end, and the other party did not notice any traces of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

"Building the Primordial Talisman Sect in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm was indeed the right choice."

"If it were built in the outside world, then it might have faced a catastrophe."

Jiang Fan was infinitely relieved.

If the Primordial Talisman Sect were outside, even with the protection of the array, it would be futile.

Once a demon race cultivator noticed, a large-scale invasion could occur.

At that time, not only could one encounter a Tier Four Demon Cultivator but also a Tier Five Demon Cultivator.

Because races like the Celestial Roc Race are very wary of the Human Race and would not give them any chance to rise.

So building a sect in the outside world is purely seeking death.

"But I didn't expect all the nearby Tier Four Races to run away."

"Not even wanting their territory."

"Did the previous elimination of those few demon cultivators cause such a huge chain reaction?"

Jiang Fanstroked his chin, actually quite surprised by this fact.

Although according to the information provided by the Fortune-Telling Talisman, as long as he eliminated those few demon cultivators, he could pass the Nascent Soul Human Tribulation, he initially thought it might not be so smooth.

But he underestimated the impact of destiny.

This is the so-called pulling one hair and the whole body moves.

Though it seemed like a minor incident.

Doing so completely stirred the entire situation, causing a chain reaction.

Not only did this help him pass the Nascent Soul tribulation, but it also provided the Primordial Talisman Sect and the Human Race on the West Continent with expanded living space; it was truly a case of gaining everything at once.

"But it is still necessary to quickly enhance cultivation power."

"To firmly establish oneself on the West Continent, merely having a Nascent Soul is not enough."

Jiang Fannarrowed his eyes.

Although Nascent Soul Cultivation already makes for a hegemon in some areas, on the West Continent, it is still inadequate.

At least one must reach Divinity Transformation to gain a foothold here.

Without Divinity Transformation cultivation, even the Primordial Talisman Sect would have to hide.

"Perhaps it is time to return to the Southern Continent for a trip."

Jiang Fan flickered with thought.

While the resources on the Southern Continent are indeed inferior to those on the West Continent, the cultivation level of the enemies there is not as strong, thereby reducing the likelihood of encountering dangers.

Moreover, he believed that opportunities on the Southern Continent might not be so scarce.

It's just that the opportunities have not emerged because the time has not yet arrived.

For example, the Yiling Secret Realm is very mysterious, and it imprisons terrifying demons within.

Chapter 679: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Returning to the Black Dragon Sea Region_2

If the demons inside escape, it could be a catastrophe for living beings.

At the same time, the Yiling Secret Realm also holds significant opportunities and secrets.

However, one must at least be at the Divinity Transformation level to be qualified to explore it.

"No, better to go to the Black Dragon Sea Region."

"By comparison, the resources in the Black Dragon Sea Region are more abundant."

"More importantly, it seems the Divinity Transformation cultivators in the Black Dragon Sea Region have disappeared."

"Now, that region is a paradise for Nascent Soul cultivators."

Jiang Fan's heart stirred, suddenly feeling that the Black Dragon Sea Region was a better destination.

After all, there are many human race cultivators in the Black Dragon Sea Region.

If he could enslave some Golden Core cultivators, even Nascent Soul cultivators, it would instantly increase the strength of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Just training disciples takes too much time; it's better to directly enslave existing cultivators.

This would save a great deal of training time.

He could even enslave some demon cultivators in the Black Dragon Sea Region for multiple gains.

Mysteriously, he perceived that the Black Dragon Sea Region surely contained great opportunities.

"Then let's go back to the Black Dragon Sea Region first."

Jiang Fan immediately made the decision; after all, he had left a spatial coordinate in the Black Dragon Sea Region, making it easy for him to return.

...

One day later.

Jiang Fan traveled through the Gate of the Void, returning to the Black Dragon Sea Region, near the Zhu Family Territory of the Golden Core clan.

He had been away from the Black Dragon Sea Region for almost a dozen years, unsure of how the Zhu Family had developed.

Swoosh!

At this time, Jiang Fan appeared on a deserted island in the Zhu Family Territory.

Surrounded by a vast ocean stretching endlessly.

Although he hadn't returned to the Black Dragon Sea Region for over a decade, the scenery of this sea remained unchanged.

The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi here was comparable to the Western Continent, with countless cultivation resources.

The reason there are so few Divinity Transformation cultivators is due to the scarcity of high-tier resources here.

Whereas the Western Continent has many Divinity Transformation cultivators due to numerous True Spirit Secret Realms providing rare cultivation resources from the Ancient Era, birthing many Divinity Transformations.

In terms of low-tier cultivators, the Black Dragon Sea Region and Western Continent are quite similar, maybe even more in the Black Dragon Sea Region.

After all, the Black Dragon Sea Region is many times larger than the Western Continent.

"Let's first check with the Zhu Family."

With this thought, Jiang Fan's figure flashed, flying toward Zhu Family Island.

After all, the Zhu Family could be considered his affiliated power, and through them, he could learn about events in the Black Dragon Sea Region, facilitating understanding of the local situation to avoid many dangers.

Not long after, he arrived at Zhu Family Island.

"Hmm? Why are there so few Zhu Family cultivators?"

Jiang Fan swept his Spiritual Sense lightly over Zhu Family Island, discovering that compared to a dozen years ago, the cultivators residing there had greatly diminished.

Many familiar faces had vanished, and the whole seemed weakened significantly.

With this realization, he signaled for the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Zhu Family Island to come over.

"Master, you have finally returned."

Immediately, the five Foundation Establishments of the Zhu Family approached: Zhu Junxiu, Zhu Xi, Zhu Shuo, Zhu Yantong, and Zhu Tianing. They cried with tears of joy at seeing Jiang Fan, deeply moved.

"What's going on? Why has the Zhu Family become like this?"

"Wasn't the Zhu Family a vassal of the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family, even serving a Zhao Family Nascent Soul?"

Jiang Fan's eyebrows furrowed as he asked.

"Master, that Zhao Family Nascent Soul is simply a beast."

"That bastard treated our Zhu Family as cannon fodder."

"For over a dozen years, the Zhu Family served that Zhao Family Nascent Soul with all efforts but to our demise."

"Even Zhu Bin and several Foundation Establishment Elders died in war."

"Golden Core cultivator Zhu Han also perished in a battle."

"But when that Zhao Family Nascent Soul saw our Zhu Family losing its value, he abandoned us."

"Even more outrageously, Zhao Family increased our Zhu Family's taxes."

"Clearly intending to squeeze our Zhu Family dry."

Foundation Establishment Elder Zhu Xi spoke through gritted teeth, filled with hateful indignation toward that Zhao Family Nascent Soul, a grievance that all rivers couldn't wash away. These dozen years have been miserable for the Zhu Family, bordering extinction.

"I see."

Listening to these words, Jiang Fan nodded.

From the narratives of these Zhu Family Foundation Establishments, he understood what had transpired in the Black Dragon Sea Region in the last dozen years. After he left, internal chaos erupted in the human race territory.

Especially the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family started wars, as many Nascent Souls sought power, sparking territorial skirmishes.

Many cultivator clans, even unwilling, were dragged into this conflict.

So was the Zhu Family.

Even the only Golden Core cultivator of the Zhu Family, Zhu Han, had long since become an Honored Guest Elder of a Zhao Family Nascent Soul.

The result was predictable; the war in the Black Dragon Sea Region was brutal, with many cultivators falling each year.

Initially, the Zhu Family reaped some gains.

But after a fierce battle, the Zhu Family lost five Foundation Establishment Elders and one Golden Core cultivator.

The Zhu Family then declined, becoming a Foundation Establishment Clan, no longer a Golden Core Clan.

Consequently, the Zhao Family Nascent Soul's attitude shifted, deeming the Zhu Family unhelpful.

Then came relentless exploitation, increasing taxes annually.

To meet these heavy taxes, the Zhu Family suffered greatly, left with minimal cultivation resources.

At this rate, extinction looms over the Zhu Family.

Therefore, Jiang Fan's return filled them with joy.

They felt the Zhu Family's pillar was finally back.

"The Black Dragon Sea Region is indeed a chaotic mess."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Leaving the Black Dragon Sea Region back then proved wise; staying would have meant risking survival with just Golden Core Cultivation in such tumult.

Without sufficient strength, even if one obtained opportunities, they couldn't guarantee them.

"Master, this Black Dragon Sea Region is a treasure ground for our Primordial Talisman Sect."

"If we could unify this region, its resources would belong to our sect."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace spoke excitedly.

It believed such turmoil was the opportune time for heroes to rise.

In peaceful times, the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family dominated, leaving no room for other forces.

But now, it provides the opportunity to unify the human race territory.

Moreover, it felt its master's strength could accomplish this with ease.

"No rush, unifying the Black Dragon Sea Region requires more than Nascent Soul cultivators."

"At least Divinity Transformation cultivators are needed to unify and be unchallenged."

"However, seizing treasures in chaos is feasible."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly.

He felt no urgency over unifying the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Without enough strength, even a forced unification would leave many hidden dangers.

Should he become a Divinity Transformation cultivator, unification would be only a thought.

For cultivators, the most crucial aspect is Cultivation, personal strength.

Boom~~

At this moment, deep in Jiang Fan's Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, the Fortune-Telling Talisman began to vibrate, buzzing, as a flood of information poured instantly into his consciousness.

"Monstrous chaos, disaster whirlpool, voluntarily enter disaster, blessings follow."

"Leave Zhu Family Island, avoid disaster, nothing gained, mediocre."

"Stay on Zhu Family Island, voluntarily face disaster, and attain a Third-Grade Opportunity, unharmed, great fortune."

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted. He was surprised the information provided by the Fortune-Telling Talisman was so straightforward, consisting of just two options.

Leave or stay.

Neither choice posed any danger to him.

Undoubtedly, after advancing to the First-Layer Nascent Soul, his strength surged.

Threatening calamities had decreased significantly.

Thus, this was quite normal.

However, he hadn't anticipated that this disaster could yield a Third-Grade Opportunity, which was astonishing.

"A Third-Grade Opportunity, really?"

"Could the enemies attacking Zhu Family Island hold enormous Opportunity?"

"If so, there's no reason to flee."

"It seems Zhu Family Island is indeed my Land of Blessings."

"Having just returned to the Black Dragon Sea Region, securing a Third-Grade Opportunity is wonderful."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, eagerly anticipating.

Chapter 680: Overcoming the Calamity, Gaining a Third-Grade Opportunity

Meanwhile, at another island in the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Zhao Kexiong, the Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Zhao Family, appeared here, accompanied by none other than a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, a Three-headed Snake Demon. Both of their cultivation levels had reached the Tier Four Middle Stage, making them evenly matched.

"Zhao Kexiong, if you want my help, that's possible."

"But you need to provide me with some human blood sacrifices."

"If not, then this cooperation ends here."

The Three-headed Snake Demon's pupils flashed with a hint of fierce light, exuding a faint killing intent.

Evidently, creatures that had perished by its hand were countless.

And it particularly enjoyed devouring humans, especially finding the flesh and blood of human cultivators to be incomparably delicious.

Like spirit medicines.

However, under the guardianship of human forces, it rarely had the chance for large-scale consumption of humans.

But if there were internal collaborators, it became simple.

"If that's the only condition, then naturally it's no problem."

"As long as you help me ascend to the Zhao Family Patriarch's throne."

"Not just some human blood sacrifices, even more treasures are possible."

Zhao Kexiong, the Nascent Soul Cultivator, said lightly.

Frankly, after over ten years, the internal conflicts of the Zhao Family had reached a fever pitch.

To seize the patriarchal throne, they were fighting desperately amongst themselves.

Moreover, he was continuously retreating.

If this continues, he would surely be out of the race for the patriarchal throne.

This is something he could not tolerate.

Because the Zhao Family Patriarch's throne represents not only immense power but also the opportunity for Divinity Transformation.

Whoever can become the new Zhao Family Patriarch has a great chance to become a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

So, whether it's for power and status or his cultivation path, he needs to employ various methods.

Including colluding with Demon Race cultivators.

By now, most of the prominent Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Human Race have already taken sides.

Even if he wants to find more Human Race Nascent Souls, it would be impossible.

Thus, the best option now is to collude with Demon Race Nascent Souls.

Although once exposed, this would surely lead to his ruin and disgrace.

But for the sake of his power and position, all this is worth it.

"I didn't think that as a human Nascent Soul you could be so ruthless."

"Even willing to offer your own people as food for an alien race?"

"Truly someone who could do great deeds."

The Three-headed Snake Demon laughed sinisterly, feeling quite pleased.

After all, it was interested in anything that could damage human power.

If the Human Race could completely fall into internal strife, the Demon Race could rise and dominate this territory.

"Hehe, speaking as if you're any different."

"Doesn't your Demon Race do the same?"

"For your cultivation, who knows how many fellow cultivators you've devoured."

"I wonder how many of the Three-headed Serpent Race's cultivators have died at your hands."

Zhao Kexiong, the Nascent Soul Cultivator, said lightly.

"Haha, that's why I like you."

"You and I are actually the same type of cultivators."

"We'll stop at nothing for the sake of our cultivation paths."

"Any fellow cultivator who dares to obstruct my path is an enemy and must die."

"But let's not say so much nonsense now."

"First, show some sincerity."

The Three-headed Snake Demon laughed heartily. It wasn't a demon cultivator who cared for its Demon Race; to be honest, the internal strife within the Demon Race might be even fiercer and more brutal than amongst humans.

It just wanted to further its cultivation, willing to use any means necessary.

"Of course, there's no issue with that."

"I happen to have a Foundation Establishment Clan, the Zhu Family."

"Originally, it was a Golden Core Clan, but after the Golden Core Cultivator perished, it became a Foundation Establishment Clan."

"This clan contains many cultivators, and their cultivation is decent, even with five Foundation Establishment cultivators."

"I can offer the cultivators of Zhu Family Island as blood sacrifices to you."

"And even if they perish completely, I can conceal this news."

"After all, Zhu Family Island is essentially my territory."

Zhao Kexiong, the Nascent Soul Cultivator, thought for a moment and made his decision to sacrifice the Zhu Family to the Tier Four Demon Cultivator.

"Tsk, tsk, this Zhu Family is also under your command."

"Once fought life and death for you, even the clan's Golden Core Cultivator perished."

"Now you plan to sacrifice the entire clan."

"Compared to you humans, we demons are still not ruthless enough."

The Three-headed Snake Demon was suddenly shocked, finding this guy to be somewhat cruel, even more so than itself.

This level of brutality wasn't any less than sacrificing one's own child.

Once exposed, who would dare be under this guy's command?

"Hehe, they are my subordinates, and at the same time, my slaves."

"Their life and death are naturally under my control."

"To make them sacrifice for me is their honor."

"More importantly, they're already a Foundation Establishment Clan, with little use to me."

"Just good for a bit of resource recycling."

"Consider it extracting the last bit of usefulness."

Zhao Kexiong, the Nascent Soul Cultivator, said lightly.

This reflects the mindset of many cultivators in the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family; the cultivator clans in this Human Race territory are under their protection, their slaves.

Since they are slaves, if he wants them dead, they're dead; if he wants them alive, they're alive.

Now, for the sake of his grand enterprise, having these slaves offer their lives is naturally their honor.