

Fortune 681

Chapter 681: Surviving the Calamity, Gaining the Third-Grade Opportunity_2

"Alright, when do we set off."

The Three-headed Snake Demon didn't care about these things; it couldn't wait to head to Zhu Family Island and devour all the human cultivators there, believing it would greatly benefit its cultivation.

"Let's set off now; Zhu Family Island isn't far from here anyway."

"Consider it a small gift."

Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong spoke straightforwardly; he didn't want to waste any more time.

"Good, straightforward indeed."

The Three-headed Snake Demon laughed heartily.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!!!

In an instant, the two Nascent Soul Cultivators flew directly towards Zhu Family Island.

.....

The following evening.

They flew all the way and finally arrived at Zhu Family Island.

Along the way, no cultivators noticed their presence.

"Hmm, not bad, not bad."

"This island indeed hosts a large number of human cultivators."

"You weren't lying, I'm very pleased with this gift."

"Once I've devoured the humans on this island, I'll handle tasks for you."

At this time, the Three-headed Snake Demon swept its spiritual sense over the entire Zhu Family Island, sensing a large number of human cultivators residing on the island, each exuding rich vitality.

In its eyes, they were just humanoid spirit medicines.

It could hardly wait to act and swallow all these human cultivators.

However, since this was the territory of the Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong, it still needed to show some respect.

After all, this was just the beginning of their cooperation.

In the future, if it wanted to devour more human cultivators, it would still need Zhao Kexiong's help.

"As long as you're satisfied."

Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong nodded, feeling quite pleased.

If he could exchange the lives of these servants for the assistance of a Tier Four Demon Cultivator, then everything was worth it.

After all, no number of low-tier cultivators could compare to a single Nascent Soul.

Especially in this period, having an additional Nascent Soul meant an additional hope of reaching the summit.

"These humans are all mine."

The Three-headed Snake Demon's pupils gleamed with a hint of ferocity, unleashing terrifying demon qi, immediately attempting to act to devour all the human cultivators on Zhu Family Island and have a grand feast.

"Turns out to be a Tier Four Demon Cultivator."

"Daring to rampage in human territory."

"You're simply seeking death."

At this moment, a voice suddenly rang out, reaching the ears of Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong and the Three-headed Snake Demon.

The speaker was naturally Jiang Fan.

After receiving information from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he had been staying on Zhu Family Island, waiting for the impending catastrophe.

Initially, he was puzzled about what kind of catastrophe would descend on Zhu Family Island, but the moment these two Nascent Soul Cultivators appeared, he immediately knew the source of the catastrophe.

Without a doubt, this catastrophe must come from this Tier Four Demon Cultivator and the human Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Of course, he didn't know the actual purpose behind their targeting of Zhu Family Island.

But it didn't matter.

As long as he killed these two Nascent Soul Cultivators, this catastrophe would naturally be easily overcome.

Bloodline Divine Technique — Soul Devourer!

In an instant, Jiang Fan made his move, not intending to waste words with these two Nascent Soul Cultivators. Since both were enemies, he had no intention of holding back.

At the start, it was a fatal attack.

Boom~~

Immediately, a terrifying wave of soul power swept over, transforming into an Ancient Soaring Snake, as if an Ancient Divine Beast had been resurrected at this moment, enveloping the surroundings with terrifying power, twisting the space around.

Undoubtedly, after Jiang Fan ascended to the first layer of Nascent Soul, his cultivation had increased immensely compared to before, so the power of his bloodline divine technique had also more than doubled.

This Soaring Snake charged towards the Three-headed Snake Demon at an unbelievable speed.

Thud!

The next second, it swallowed the Three-headed Snake Demon in one gulp, like a whale swallowing its prey.

"Damn human, how dare you deceive me?!"

The Three-headed Snake Demon was both shocked and furious. It had not expected that Zhu Family Island was actually hiding such a terrifying Nascent Soul Cultivator, seemingly left here specifically to ambush it.

Without a doubt, this time it was tricked. This Zhao Family Nascent Soul Cultivator never intended to cooperate with it but planned to betray and take its life.

Although it had long known that human cultivators are deceitful and despicable, completely unworthy of trust, it couldn't anticipate being betrayed to such an extent that even trusting once would lead to a life-threatening crisis.

It truly wished to tear the Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong to pieces.

But now it seemed it had no such chance, for it felt the terrifying soul attack was crushing upon it, swallowing its soul in one bite.

The attack was so swift that it had no opportunity to react.

Boom~~

In an instant, the Three-headed Snake Demon died on the spot, bleeding from all seven orifices, its soul swallowed in a single gulp, leaving only an empty shell.

The once massive carcass fell from mid-air, crashing heavily onto the sea.

"How is this possible?!"

Witnessing this scene, Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong was utterly stunned, his eyes wide and mouth agape, unable to believe his eyes.

To know, the strength of the Three-headed Snake Demon wasn't simple, it was already a Tier Four Middle Stage Demon Cultivator, its power comparable to his own.

It was his carefully chosen ally.

Who could have imagined, in just a moment, this suddenly appearing mysterious Nascent Soul Cultivator killed the Three-headed Snake Demon, leaving it no chance to fight back?

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, how could he believe such absurdity?

But now the question was, why did Zhu Family Island suddenly have a terrifying Nascent Soul Cultivator, could this one be dispatched by the Zhao Family with the purpose of killing him?

To be honest, it wasn't impossible.

Sometimes the competition for the position of clan leader is so ruthless, since they couldn't outcompete, they resorted to eliminating the opponent.

With that, all competitors vanish, then he could naturally ascend to the clan leader's throne.

In fact, he also had similar plans.

But now, it seemed the other Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Zhao Family had acted first.

"Escape."

In an instant, Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong's face twisted in deformity, knowing he couldn't be a match for this mysterious Nascent Soul opponent; staying here meant certain death.

More Nascent Soul assassins might even be lurking nearby.

So he made a swift decision, immediately using his escape technique, attempting to flee Zhu Family Island.

In the next second, he turned into a blood-colored escape light, trying to flee a thousand miles away.

"Trying to run? Too late."

Jiang Fan watched this scene indifferently and immediately activated his Life Talisman— the Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman.

A golden ring instantly appeared in the air.

Boom~~

In an instant, an invisible power of the Magical Domain enveloped a region of a thousand kilometers, solidifying the void in this area.

At this time, Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong suddenly discovered his body could no longer move, as if fixed in this space-time, unable to budge.

"How is this possible?!"

"What kind of power is this?"

Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong's hair stood on end, feeling extremely terrified; living this long, it was his first encounter with such power, akin to facing a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

But he was also a fierce character, extremely decisive, realizing the situation was unfavorable, he actually tried to instantly teleport his Nascent Soul, abandoning his body.

Though this would result in a huge loss, cutting off his future, at least he'd survive.

As the saying goes, "as long as the green hills remain, one need not fear the lack of firewood."

As long as he lived, there was hope.

"What a joke, unable to even use instant teleportation."

Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong panicked, discovering the ultimate escape method for Nascent Soul Cultivators had also failed; that golden ring instantly came upon him, binding his entire body and soul, suppressing him.

He was now at the peak of fear, completely unanticipated this mysterious Nascent Soul Cultivator to be so terrifying.

Facing this enemy, he had absolutely no power to resist.

At this time, he wanted to plead for mercy, but Jiang Fan didn't give him the chance to speak.

Boom~~

The golden ring lightly trembled, sweeping a golden energy across him, striking Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong.

In an instant, his soul shattered.

Nascent Soul Cultivator Zhao Kexiong immediately perished, his eyes opened wide, dying with unresolved grievances.

He completely didn't expect to die in such an obscure sea.

His grand aspirations turned to nothing at this moment.

At this time, a message instantly entered the depths of Jiang Fan's consciousness ocean: "You have killed two vicious Nascent Soul Cultivators, surviving their attacks by luck, you obtained a Third-Grade Opportunity and 700,000 Luck Points."

Chapter 682: Great Gains, Obtaining a Fragment of the Gate of the Void

"Not bad, have you overcome the tribulation?"

Sensing this news, Jiang Fan nodded, quite satisfied.

Without a doubt, this tribulation came from these two Nascent Soul Cultivators.

If he hadn't returned to Zhu Family Island, then the Zhu Family Cultivators would have faced extermination by these two Nascent Soul Cultivators, not even a chicken would have survived.

This would have been a catastrophe for the Zhu Family Cultivators.

But evidently, their fate was not sealed; fortunately, he returned to this sea region, effectively saving their lives.

"I didn't expect to gain so many Luck Points."

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He discovered that he actually gained a whopping seven hundred thousand Luck Points, an astounding amount of fortune.

Undoubtedly, this also proves that the Destiny of this human Nascent Soul and Demon Race Nascent Soul was immense. After he killed them both, he also acquired huge fortune.

If not for him, these two guys would probably have continued rampaging the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Unfortunately for them, they truly were unlucky to encounter him, ending their life's journey.

"These two guys indeed harbored ill intentions."

"As Human Race Cultivators, they actually intended to collude with Demon Race Cultivators."

"They are simply guilty of death ten thousand times over."

At this moment, the Primordial Talisman Pen spoke angrily.

It used a secret technique to devour the soul memories of these two Nascent Soul Cultivators, also learning the purpose of their arrival at Zhu Family Island.

Undoubtedly, Zhu Family Island suffered an unexpected calamity.

"So they came from the Zhao family's Nascent Soul?"

"And was once Zhu Han's master?"

"This time they came to Zhu Family Island to devour the Human Race Cultivators here, providing blood food for the Three-headed Snake Demon?"

"Sure enough, these Zhao Family Cultivators have completely decayed."

"Claiming kingship in this sea region for so many years, have they stopped regarding other Human Race Cultivators as kin?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed with cold light.

He also learned from the Primordial Talisman Pen the identities and intentions of these two Nascent Soul Cultivators who came to Zhu Family Island.

To be honest, he didn't expect the Zhao family's Nascent Soul to be so ruthless and disregard human life.

Luckily, he returned to Zhu Family Island this time, or else who knows how many people would have died in this sea region.

Leaving the Black Dragon Sea Region in time back then was indeed the right decision.

If he had been discovered by this guy at that time, he would have likely been doomed.

It's very possible that the tribulation at that time was brought by this Zhao family's Nascent Soul.

"However, the Third-Grade Opportunity is within the Zhao family's Nascent Soul's Storage Bag."

"Truly worthy of being a cultivator from a Divinity Transformation Clan, possessing incredible wealth."

"I wonder what kind of treasure it is."

Jiang Fan was quite expectant. After all, Third-Grade Opportunities are rare, surpassing even a Divinity Transformation Opportunity. It's not something one can come by easily.

However, this is not the place to check the treasure.

Whoosh!

With a wave of his hand, he immediately placed the corpses of the two Nascent Soul Cultivators into the Exquisite Tower space, then swiftly left the place, as if he had never appeared.

Because the battle ended so quickly, although Cultivators in the surrounding sea area sensed terrifying spiritual power fluctuations, they had no idea what had happened.

Even if there were some guessing, other cultivators wouldn't know that two Nascent Soul Cultivators had fallen here.

Soon, Jiang Fan returned to a mansion on Zhu Family Island, where he also secluded for cultivation.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, took out the two Storage Bags, and began to carefully inspect the treasures inside.

"Is this the Third-Grade Opportunity?"

Jiang Fan ignored the dazzling array of treasures in the Storage Bag, focusing on a crystal shard the size of a palm. He knew this was the Third-Grade Opportunity he had obtained.

Upon seeing this crystal shard, he sensed his Gate of the Void shaking, buzzing with excitement and longing, as if it couldn't wait to devour this shard.

"No way, could it be a shard of the Gate of the Void?!"

Jiang Fan's pupils constricted.

He certainly knew that the Gate of the Void he possessed was not complete.

Due to the great war of the Ancient Era, this treasure was shattered, turning into fragments.

The Gate of the Void he obtained was already considered a relatively large piece, with a more complete main body.

That's why it could easily cross the Endless Void, transporting him to various places.

However, even so, the incomplete Gate of the Void still couldn't compare to the complete one, missing many functions compared to its peak state.

But he didn't expect to acquire a shard of the Gate of the Void at this time, no wonder it's considered a Third-Grade Opportunity. After all, if it weren't, few treasures would qualify.

"So, it turns out that even though the Zhao family's Nascent Soul obtained this shard, they gained no benefits."

"After all, without a complete Gate of the Void, it's merely a special mineral."

"Even if the guy obtained this shard of the Gate of the Void, it's meaningless."

"Completely unusable."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Sometimes, if the treasure's level is too high, it might not necessarily be a good thing for ordinary cultivators.

Because even if they obtain such a treasure, they wouldn't be able to use it, which is little different from having a useless piece.

The shard of the Gate of the Void is precisely such a case.

Only in his hands could it be put to full use, rightfully returning to its owner.

Chapter 683: Great Harvest, Obtaining the Fragment of the Gate of the Void_2

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan did not hesitate and immediately took out the fragment of the Gate of the Void.

In an instant, the Gate of the Void appeared in mid-air, and this fragment seemed to be strongly attracted, instantly merging into the body of the Gate of the Void.

Boom~~~

Immediately, the Gate of the Void began to tremble as if it had compensated for a crucial flaw, sending a wave of invisible Void Power sweeping in all directions, causing a massive void disturbance.

It felt as if the entire Cultivation Realm was humming with a slight tremor.

The next second, another stream of information was infused into Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness from the Gate of the Void.

"Has the Gate of the Void evolved?"

Jiang Fan blinked his eyes.

Undoubtedly, after devouring this fragment of the Gate of the Void, its capabilities have grown tremendously.

It has developed a brand-new ability, which is to condense space projection.

Now, the Gate of the Void can leave space coordinates at places, thereby leaving a portal of space projection.

Different places will see different space projections appear.

With this, these space portals can be interconnected.

Like teleportation arrays, various cultivators can use these portals to reach different places in the cultivation realm.

"This ability actually increased?"

"Was the ancient Taixu Sect able to transfer all over the Void Realm with such an ability?"

Jiang Fan was thoroughly astonished.

He never imagined that the Gate of the Void would undergo such a huge change.

Previously, the Gate of the Void was only for his own use.

But now, with these space portals, others can use them as well.

It is equivalent to him being able to build teleportation arrays in various places.

However, constructing a space teleportation array is extremely challenging.

It requires not only powerful array masters but also many rare materials and array masters for maintenance to construct the teleportation arrays everywhere.

The problem is, as the Void Realm continues to weaken, the materials for building teleportation arrays have become increasingly rare.

Even on the Eastern Continent, the number of teleportation arrays is still very few, except for some key locations; other places cannot have teleportation arrays due to insufficient array materials, incomparable to previous times.

Thus, as time goes by, teleportation arrays have become rarer and nearly extinct.

However, the space projection of the Gate of the Void is different; it requires neither array masters nor array materials. As long as the Gate of the Void condenses a space projection, it can form a space door.

The cost is unknown how many times cheaper compared to teleportation arrays.

Of course, it isn't without shortcomings.

The only downside is that once the Gate of the Void disappears, these space doors will also vanish.

Therefore, after the Gate of the Void shattered in ancient times, all the space doors worldwide disappeared, leading to incredible difficulty in communication across the Void Realm, akin to returning to the primitive era.

"With this space projection."

"In the future, when Primordial Talisman Sect cultivators go to various places on the Western Continent, it will be very simple."

Jiang Fan was delighted.

Previously, he was contemplating, as the power of the Primordial Talisman Sect grows larger, building teleportation arrays is a necessity, given the vastness of the Western Continent.

If relying solely on cultivators flying or ships, it's unknown how much time would be wasted.

But now it's different; the emergence of space projection can completely solve the problem of travel.

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

"After all, the Primordial Talisman Sect is still very small."

"For now, there's no need to use many space projections."

"Perhaps I'll wait until I've ascended to Divinity Transformation before expanding."

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed as he considered how to use the Gate of the Void.

Undoubtedly, for a power, it is definitely a strategic weapon.

But if exposed, the consequences would be quite serious.

So, at the moment, he does not plan to use the Gate of the Void for the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"But no matter what, the Black Dragon Sea Region is still a place filled with opportunities."

"Continue cultivating here."

"Perhaps I can gain more benefits in this place."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, starting to operate the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

Even though he advanced to the First-Layer Nascent Soul, he did not stop his diligent cultivation, but rather became more hardworking.

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Meanwhile, on the island where the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family is located, called Zhao Family Island.

This is a tier five island with a vast area, akin to a small landmass.

A large number of beings reside on the land, with city after city built, vibrant and bustling.

At this moment, within a grand Zhao Family palace, someone immediately learned of the news of Nascent Soul cultivator Zhao Kexiong's soul lamp extinguishing, which also caused shock among many Zhao family elders.

"What happened? Why did Zhao Kexiong suddenly die? What on earth occurred?"

A Zhao family elder was very surprised.

Because Zhao Kexiong acted with great caution and had strong cultivation.

In this sea region, entities capable of killing him are extremely few.

Moreover, there hasn't been a major incident lately, so why did he suddenly fall?

"Haha, what's so strange."

"How chaotic the Black Dragon Sea Region is now, you're all well aware."

"To fight for the position of patriarch, all the Nascent Souls fight each other vigorously."

"Even now, victory or defeat hasn't been decided."

"If it continues like this, our Zhao Family might be completely wiped out before a patriarch is chosen."

A Zhao family elder said unhappily.

He never imagined that in just more than ten years, the Zhao Family would decay to such a degree.

There was once a time when the Divinity Transformation Ancestor was present, and the Zhao Family was so united.

But now, although the ancestor isn't dead, merely missing, it has led to continuous internal strife within the Zhao Family.

If it continues this way, who knows how many families might ride atop Zhao Family.

Then they will surely fall from their position as the hegemon.

This is something he cannot tolerate.

"You're right, the fight for patriarch must be resolved quickly; the Zhao Family cannot remain chaotic."

"This is detrimental to our Zhao Family and also adverse to the Human Race in the Black Dragon Sea Region."

Many Zhao family elders nodded, agreeing strongly with this point.

Originally, they thought internal competition among clansmen was a good thing, at least allowing survival of the fittest.

But now the situation is a bit out of control, with each Zhao family's Nascent Soul falling.

Even the foundation of a Divinity Transformation Clan is somewhat unbearable.

"But everyone is so outstanding, who should be chosen as the patriarch? There should be a procedure, right?"

"Otherwise, no one will accept anyone."

A senior elder said solemnly.

Upon hearing this, everyone fell silent because indeed, without finding a way to convince everyone, internal chaos cannot be stopped.

"Well then, based on timing."

"The Flame Dragon Secret Realm is about to open as well."

"Our Zhao Family's achievements today are significantly related to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm."

"This time, with the opening of the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, let numerous Nascent Souls enter."

"Whoever harvests the most will be the Zhao Family Patriarch."

A Zhao family Grand Elder spoke up.

What?!

Upon hearing this, everyone's pupils contracted; they didn't expect to hear such shocking news. The Flame Dragon Secret Realm is a tier five secret realm within the Human Race Territory, with a level not below the Black Dragon Secret Realm.

The treasures within are countless.

To date, they have discovered the Flame Dragon Secret Realm over tens of thousands of years, but have only excavated one ten-thousandth of the treasures inside, which appear inexhaustible.

Each time the Flame Dragon Secret Realm opens, it is a feast for the Human Race.

Countless cultivators have gained great harvests in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

Of course, the greatest harvest naturally goes to the Zhao Family.

Otherwise, the Zhao Family wouldn't become the sole Divinity Transformation Clan.

"This method is quite good; it not only proves everyone's abilities but also avoids internal strife."

"You're right, as long as one has great harvest, whether through strength or luck, it is enough to prove one's ability, and such a person would naturally become the Zhao Family Patriarch."

"Since this is the case, let's announce this matter to avoid further internal chaos within our Zhao Family; we can no longer afford more losses."

"I also strongly agree with this; everyone should cease internal strife."

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Chapter 684: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm Two Years Later, Human Race Geniuses Arrive in Succession

Very soon, two years passed in the blink of an eye.

Although Jiang Fan spent most of his time cultivating on Zhu Family Island in the Black Dragon Sea Region, the development of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm continued as usual, thanks to the various great Demon Race battles on the Western Continent, the Primordial Talisman Sect was growing very rapidly.

Taking advantage of the situation, Blood Saber Daoist and others rescued a large number of farmed humans, causing the population of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to skyrocket to three million, a significant increase.

Of course, this couldn't be achieved by Blood Saber Daoist and the Golden Core Cultivators alone.

The most crucial factor was Jiang Fan's avatar.

Even though his main body was focused on cultivation, his avatar could move freely.

Even if the combat power of the avatar wasn't as strong as the main body, it was still at Nascent Soul Level, far more powerful than Blood Saber Daoist and other Golden Core Cultivators.

Therefore, under the protection of Jiang Fan's avatar, the actions of Blood Saber Daoist and others were extremely successful.

Boom~

At this moment, another group of humans was rescued to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

These humans arrived at the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm with trepidation and amazement, gazing upon an ornate Human Race city before them.

They had lived for so long, yet it was their first time seeing a Human Race city.

Previously, they were raised by the Demon Race in terrible living conditions, never seeing such a place.

"Is this real or fake? Can humans truly have their own city? How is there such a place on this land? It's unbelievable."

Some were astonished, thinking this was too incredible.

Earlier, they believed that humans were merely food for Demon Race cultivators, consumed when the time was right.

No one could have imagined that humans would have their own city and territory.

Such a notion had already overturned their worldview.

"Heh, fake, all fake. How could humans possibly have a place like this."

"True, demon races are so powerful, humans can't possibly compete."

"Trying to claim land under demon race rule is just impossible."

"Even if this is real, do you think those folks saved us with good intentions?"

"Indeed, I don't believe such good fortune suddenly appears out of nowhere."

Many humans debated, filled with both fear and dread.

They had been utterly terrified by the demon race, believing them invincible.

Thus, no matter what happened, they would not believe humans could have land on this continent.

"Silence."

"You've been brought here to work."

"Anyone dares to complain, will die."

At this point, a Primordial Talisman Sect cultivator shouted, full of killing intent, immediately intimidating everyone.

He was very skilled at dealing with humans from outside.

On the surface, these humans appeared human, but long enslaved by the demon race, they bore soul branding.

Their worldview was already set and basically beyond saving.

Of course, the Primordial Talisman Sect didn't intend to change these humans' beliefs.

As long as they could reproduce, it was enough.

Besides, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm required a large workforce to build cities, cultivate fields, construct roads, etc., so these humans just needed to work.

Humanity's future could not rely on them but rather on their descendants.

It's believed that through generations of human education, humans unafraid of demon races would develop naturally.

Engaging with these enslaved humans kindly was useless; only by enslaving them as the demon race did, would they obey and not act rashly.

"Yes, sir."

Hearing these words, many humans trembled, dared not speak further.

They knew the human cultivator before them would indeed kill them.

Earlier, some were obstinate, resisting, and ended up eliminated.

This drastically intimidated them, snuffing out any thoughts they might have.

No matter what these mysterious humans intended, they couldn't resist now.

For the time being, they had to comply.

"I knew humanity hadn't completely lost hope on this land."

"Humans ultimately have a place to call their own."

"Even forming a force."

At this time, a young man, about twenty-seven or eight years old, emerged in the crowd.

His name was Yin Zhao Feng, a cultivator at the First-Layer Foundation Establishment.

Honestly, he was captured due to an accident.

Earlier, he was pursued by demon race cultivators, nearly trapped in a deadly situation.

Fortunately, Jiang Fan's avatar arrived, defeated pursuing demon race cultivators, and saved Yin Zhao Feng.

Otherwise, he would likely have faced disaster.

He differed from other human fodder because he came from a human village in the wild.

Indeed, a human village.

Though humans faced difficulty on the Western Continent and most became demon race food, a few survived in remote areas.

Since skilled humans are rare and the Western Continent vast, if they carefully hid without demon race cultivators noticing, some humans could survive in the wild.

Over time, human villages appeared across the Western Continent.

Unfortunately, these villages were few and scattered.

Chapter 685: Two Years Later in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, Human Race Geniuses Arrive in Succession_2

This has led to the strength of humanity basically not taking shape.

However, the reason he could become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator was due to a childhood encounter, where he inadvertently obtained a mysterious ring, inside which resided a mystical grandfather.

This grandfather claimed to be Daoist Xuan Cheng.

It was due to this mysterious grandfather imparting Cultivation Techniques that his Cultivation progressed by leaps and bounds, allowing him to become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

"This place is quite extraordinary."

"If I'm not mistaken, this should be a Secret Realm World."

"No wonder humans can build their own cities."

"If residing within a Secret Realm World, then the Demon Race cannot find where the Human Race resides."

At this moment, Daoist Xuan Cheng, hidden within the ring, spoke.

He naturally could also perceive the situation outside.

Therefore, he also knew where these human cultivators were taking this group of people.

"Secret Realm World?"

"Master, didn't you say Secret Realm Worlds are difficult to control?"

"How could anyone do such a thing?"

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhao Feng's pupils contracted.

In fact, he had inquired of his master, Daoist Xuan Cheng, wanting to know how humans could survive in the harsh environment of the Western Continent and even have their own territory.

His master said one method was naturally controlling a Secret Realm World.

If one could achieve this, humans could hide in the Secret Realm World.

No matter how formidable the Demon Race is, they cannot find humans in a Secret Realm World.

This provides the Human Race a forever safe haven.

When Yin Zhao Feng heard these words, he was naturally ecstatic, feeling he had found a way for the Human Race to survive and even continuously develop and grow.

Unfortunately, his master Daoist Xuan Cheng told him controlling a Secret Realm World is exceedingly difficult.

Even if one truly encounters a Secret Realm World, finding its core is nearly impossible.

Even for a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, it is the same.

If it were that simple, Daoist Xuan Cheng would not have perished in the past.

"I don't know."

"It's just that this human cultivator controlling the Secret Realm World is indeed extraordinary."

"Our Human Race is not destined to perish."

"Indeed, in every era, some prodigies will appear in the Human Race, leading them forward."

Daoist Xuan Cheng said with great emotion.

To be honest, as the first human cultivator on the Western Continent to reach the Divinity Transformation Realm, he naturally wished to lead the Human Race to rise, even hoping to secure a place for humanity on the Western Continent.

He also aimed to seize a Secret Realm World, making it a Holy Land for humans.

Unfortunately, seizing a Secret Realm World is not easy, even for Divinity Transformation Cultivators.

Moreover, he underestimated the malice of the Demon Race towards humans.

Once humans had a Divinity Transformation cultivator, the four Tier Five races of the Western Continent actually chose to join forces, with many Tier Five Demon Cultivators collectively acting to kill him.

Although he indeed had many encounters and methods, being outnumbered, he was ultimately eliminated by the collective force of many Tier Five Demon Cultivators.

Even the human force he created completely disappeared in the historical river of the Western Continent.

Fortunately, he still had methods.

Before dying, he escaped with a wisp of remnant soul, finally merging into this Soul Ring, surviving by chance.

However, it wasn't until recently that he awoke.

"Master, it's said that the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect is a Nascent Soul Cultivator."

"It's truly unexpected that despite such hardships for humans to survive on this continent, they could still give birth to Nascent Soul cultivators."

"But only a Nascent Soul cultivator can protect so many humans."

"I don't know how exactly they cultivate."

Yin Zhao Feng said in a deep voice.

He knew how difficult it was for human cultivators to become Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Even with his master's full support, it cost him great effort to advance to Foundation Establishment.

As for future Golden Core, Nascent Soul, or even Divinity Transformation, he did not know if there was hope for achieving them.

Anyway, even the current Realm required enormous effort.

He could only say that this continent is extremely difficult for human cultivators.

"Probably had some encounters."

"The Western Continent is indeed cruel to our Human Race."

"But on this land, many Secret Realm Worlds exist."

"If one can obtain some treasures from these Secret Realm Worlds, soaring high is definitely not a big issue."

"Some treasures from the Secret Realm Worlds can only be acquired by humans."

Daoist Xuan Cheng said.

"Only humans can acquire them? Why is that?"

Yin Zhao Feng curiously asked.

"Because these Secret Realm Worlds are left by our human forces."

"In the Ancient Era, our Human Race was extremely powerful, enough to contend with the Demon Race."

"Even crushing the Demon Race, not becoming their blood food as now."

"Because of this, many human sects left some Secret Realm Worlds."

"As human ancestors left these legacies, they are naturally not for Demon Race cultivators."

"The reason Demon Race Divinity Transformation cultivators are so wary of our Human Race is precisely this."

"They fear we will obtain those ancient human legacies, soar high, and then suppress the Demon Race."

Daoist Xuan Cheng said with emotion.

In fact, he was also puzzled before why the Demon Race targeted humans so much, knowing that with the current strength of the human race, they could not possibly threaten the rule of the Demon Race.

Later, he understood the numerous hidden Secret Realm Worlds and opportunities on the Western Continent, realizing why the Demon Race is so wary of humans rising.

Indeed, with so many human Secret Realms on the Western Continent, if a human cultivator randomly obtained the treasures of a Secret Realm World, it could create a Divinity Transformation.

Then, even if the Demon Race joined forces, they might not be a match for the human race.

To avoid such a scenario, the Demon Race would put aside prejudices, collectively suppressing humans.

They would absolutely not allow any chance for human ascension.

"In that case, why don't they completely eliminate the Human Race, but choose to raise them?"

Yin Zhao Feng asked.

"On one hand, it is arrogance; they believe that under the Demon Race's suppression, the weak humans have no chance to rise, so leaving a few mortals poses no threat."

"On the other hand, they need humans, as some opportunities in Secret Realm Worlds can only be obtained by humans. They intentionally enslave some human cultivators, letting them enter Secret Realm Worlds to acquire treasures, then hand them over, allowing constant extraction of those human opportunities."

Daoist Xuan Cheng explained.

"Indeed, for a race, being weak is the original sin."

Yin Zhao Feng clenched his fists, feeling very angry.

If humans possessed the strength of ancient times, these hateful Demon Race cultivators would not dare treat humans this way.

But now, humans are too weak on the Western Continent and can only endure silently.

"However, right now is truly the best time for the Human Race to rise."

"The five Tier races on the Western Continent are facing emerging rebellions across regions."

"They are also frantically suppressing many weaker races, engaging in mutual slaughter."

"We humans can also take advantage of the chaos, quickly increasing our strength."

Daoist Xuan Cheng believes now is the golden opportunity for the Human Race to secretly accumulate.

In peaceful times, it's extremely difficult for humans to seize some treasures.

But now is different, completely possible to seize opportunities amidst the chaos.

"Master, regarding this, there's no need to hurry."

"The human rise is a grand ambition."

"For now, let's focus on advancing to Golden Core."

"If our Human Race doesn't have a Divinity Transformation, we absolutely cannot expose ourselves to the Demon Race."

"No, given the nature of the Demon Race, a single Divinity Transformation is not enough; at least three to five Divinity Transformations are needed to truly establish ourselves on this continent and stand against the Demon Race."

Yin Zhao Feng said in a deep voice.

"Indeed."

Daoist Xuan Cheng couldn't help but nod.

Previously, he was too eager, wanting the Human Race to occupy a territory quickly.

This resulted in inviting the Demon Race's siege.

If he had stayed hidden, advancing step by step, he might not have met such an end.

Therefore, he must not repeat his previous mistake.

Chapter 686: Destiny Surges, Perfection Level Primordial Clone Talisman

A few more days passed.

Yin Zhao Feng had thoroughly familiarized himself with life in the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Because he was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he automatically became an Inner Sect Disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

If he could become a Golden Core Cultivator, then he could become a Sect Elder.

He also disclosed his background to the Primordial Talisman Sect, saying he attained the lineage of the past Daoist Xuan Cheng, thus acquiring the methods of cultivation, allowing him to cultivate all the way to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Of course, the old man within him naturally wouldn't be revealed.

Regarding the origin of Yin Zhao Feng's lineage, the Primordial Talisman Sect naturally paid it no mind.

After all, he was a human cultivator, at least trustworthy.

More importantly, he had integrated the Soul Restriction Talisman, making it impossible for him to leak any information about the Primordial Talisman Sect.

To the Primordial Talisman Sect, regardless of Yin Zhao Feng's intents, so long as he could make contributions to the sect, that was enough.

"Lord Sect Master's cultivation is truly unfathomable."

Yin Zhao Feng remarked with a sense of awe.

During his time as an Inner Sect Disciple, he had the chance to meet Jiang Fan once.

Even if it was just once, he could feel the terrifying depth of the other's unfathomable cultivation.

Compared to him, I am merely an ant.

"Indeed, unfathomable."

"And what you saw was merely one of his clones."

Daoist Xuan Cheng nodded.

"What? Just a clone?"

"But how does it appear almost like a real person?"

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhao Feng was stunned, hardly able to believe his ears.

In his eyes, the person seemed almost identical to a real being, how could it merely be a clone?

"This shocked me as well."

"I previously grasped similar clone techniques, but they were quite rigid, lacking much power."

"Yet this clone nearly reaches the level of indistinguishable from the real."

"If my soul weren't particularly unique, I wouldn't be able to discern the difference between the clone and the original."

"I can only say this Primordial Talisman Sect's Sect Leader is truly powerful, beyond imagination."

"I suppose during his previous rescue of humans corralled by the Demon Race, he only deployed a clone."

Daoist Xuan Cheng said solemnly.

He too held significant admiration for this Primordial Talisman Sect Leader, surely an extraordinary genius.

Honestly, even if one truly obtained the legacy of ancient era human sects, without sufficient aptitude, they cannot walk far on the cultivation path.

In the past, he had recruited many disciples, even imparting all his knowledge, but those with achievements were few and far between.

No matter the race, truly gifted cultivators are few.

"However, Master, when we earlier went to see Lord Sect Master, you didn't speak a word."

"Instead, you completely restrained your aura."

"Are you worried the Lord Sect Master might notice your presence?"

Yin Zhao Feng curiously asked.

Because this was a rare occurrence, normally his master hid within the Soul Ring, and other cultivators could hardly detect his master's traces.

But even so, his master dared not show up before Lord Sect Master, suggesting the master's apprehension of the Sect Master.

"Correct."

"This young man is unfathomable; I sensed a trace of danger from him."

"No doubt, this Secret Realm World harbors immense secrets, far from as simple as imagined."

"Though the Primordial Talisman Sect Leader's reputation is good, I prefer not to have my life and death under another's control."

"So, prudence and caution are better."

Daoist Xuan Cheng stated matter-of-factly.

He sensed this Secret Realm World was very mysterious, seemingly concealing many potent forces and enigmatic energies.

Even causing a once Divinity Transformation Cultivator like himself palpitations.

Yet the more so, the more joyous it made him.

If not for great power, profound foundations, and endless methods, how can the human race rise on the Western Continent, how can they stand against the Demon Race; mere ordinary Divinity Transformation Cultivator isn't enough.

"But now you've joined the Primordial Talisman Sect, gained the inheritance and nurturing of this sect."

"For you, this is a significant opportunity, you must cherish it."

"After all, there aren't many places on the Western Continent where human cultivators can cultivate safely."

Daoist Xuan Cheng said solemnly.

"Understood, Master."

Yin Zhao Feng nodded.

He too knew how perilous the outside world truly was, danger lurked everywhere.

If slightly careless, one's life would end.

Despite being a Foundation Establishment Cultivator now, compared to the Demon Race Cultivators, what does that account for?

Even possessing remarkable talent, not having grown, talent means nothing.

Throughout the endless ages in the Cultivation Realm, fallen geniuses are countless.

He absolutely cannot become arrogant and complacent because of it.

...

On the other hand.

Void Realm, Black Dragon Sea Region, Zhu Family Island.

Exquisite Tower internal space.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, operating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged toward him like tides, easily devoured by his body.

Nearly all Spiritual Qi within a thousand-mile radius was devoured by him.

Fortunately, the Exquisite Tower possessed Tier Five Spirit Vein's Spiritual Qi, if merely ordinary Tier Four Spirit Vein, it might not satisfy his daily cultivation needs.

He slowly opened his eyes, sensing the Nascent Soul in his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi.

Compared to before, the Nascent Soul within him had grown considerably, and the Primordial Magical Power within him had become even stronger.

Chapter 687: Destiny Surges, Perfection Level Primordial Clone Talisman

Thinking of this, 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: Survive Great Disasters, Must Have Later Blessings]

[Lifespan: 30,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 1,300,000]

[Wealth: 90 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 (Mastery), Substitute Death Talisman (Great Success), Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman (Beginner)]

[Realm: First-Layer Nascent Soul (30%)]

[Profession: Tier Four Low-grade Talisman Master (22%)]

Without a doubt, the data on him is much stronger than it was two years ago.

"The cultivation progress has reached 30%?"

"After promoting to Nascent Soul, cultivation speed has indeed slowed down considerably."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Although he had long expected this, that after promoting to Nascent Soul, cultivation speed would certainly be much slower than during the Golden Core stage, he hadn't thought it would be this slow.

If this continues, he might need more than ten years to possibly promote to the Second-Layer Nascent Soul.

And it would only be the Second-Layer Nascent Soul.

If he wants to promote to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul, Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul, or even higher realms, the time consumed will probably be even more.

Of course, for normal Nascent Soul cultivators, his cultivation speed is already extremely fast.

For a normal Nascent Soul, spending decades or even one or two hundred years to break through a level is not unusual at all; it's totally normal and doesn't mean anything.

One might even get stuck at the First or Second-Layer Nascent Soul for hundreds of years, unable to break through.

The reason for this situation naturally lies in the scarcity of spirit medicine suitable for Nascent Soul cultivators.

Back in the Golden Core stage, Tier Three Spirit Medicine was actually still not too rare, but when it comes to Tier Four Spirit Medicine, while not exactly few in number, they are still very hard to find.

Without the aid of Tier Four Spirit Medicine, relying purely on self-hardship practice would naturally lead to an extremely slow progress in cultivation.

In the Ancient Era, those Nascent Soul cultivators progressed quickly naturally because they could consume many Tier Four Elixirs, Tier Four Spirit Medicine, and had numerous high-tier Spirit Veins to aid in their cultivation.

Unfortunately, as times have changed, Nascent Soul cultivators in the current era do not have such great cultivation environments.

Thus, the Nascent Soul Realm is a lifetime limit for many cultivators.

To go further and break through to a Divinity Transformation Cultivator is basically an impossible task.

Of course, being a Nascent Soul cultivator is already sufficient, one could completely become a ruler of a territory and dominate a power for a thousand years.

Even when going to the East Continent, one could become an elder of a Divinity Transformation Sect.

After all, even for a Divinity Transformation Sect, nurturing a Nascent Soul is not so easy.

"It still seems necessary to gain some fortuitous encounters and acquire some high-tier Spirit Medicine to accelerate cultivation."

"Relying solely on hard work is indeed too slow."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He felt that having the Secret Treasure Immortal Dew Bottle, he is far better off than other Nascent Soul cultivators.

For other Nascent Soul cultivators, obtaining thousand-year-old Spirit Medicine is a difficult task.

But for him, as long as he can obtain the corresponding Spirit Medicine seeds, he can cultivate a large number of thousand-year-old Spirit Medicine.

This way, his cultivation would not stay in a sluggish state.

"However, the cultivation progress of the Life Talisman is still quite good."

"The Primordial Clone Talisman has finally been cultivated to the Perfection Level."

"This talisman can already give birth to thirty-two clones."

"And these clones also have a certain degree of wisdom and possess a part of the combat power of the original body."

"With these clones existing, it really helps a lot."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin again.

He sensed that his Life Talisman, the Primordial Clone Talisman, had been cultivated to the Perfection Level and could condense thirty-two clones, which provided him with numerous help.

Especially in developing the Primordial Talisman Sect, these clones can undertake various tasks.

For example, they can teach disciples, save mortals, go to the Western Continent to gather intelligence, and even guard the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, achieving multiple ends in one stroke.

He felt using these clones merely to confuse enemies and escape was too much of a waste of talent.

Their true role should be to help the original body handle all kinds of chores.

"Worthy indeed of the Spirit Talisman from the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Although it can't compare with the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman, cultivating it to the Perfection Level allows it to exert incredible power; the way of the talisman is indeed profound and unfathomable."

Jiang Fan felt even more reverent towards the way of the talisman, thinking this path vast and boundless, with no end in sight.

Of course, besides the Primordial Clone Talisman, the skill level of the Substitute Death Talisman has also been raised to the Great Success realm.

And at the Great Success realm, the Substitute Death Talisman can resist seven deadly attacks.

Due to his cultivation advancement, this defensive power has reached the Nascent Soul level.

So disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect who obtain the Substitute Death Talisman essentially have an undying body.

As long as they are slightly cautious, it is very difficult for enemies to kill the disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Also, the skill level of the Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman has been raised to the Mastery level, and at the Mastery Level, the Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman can already crack Tier Four Five Elements Arrays. This has also given him some array-breaking techniques.

Chapter 688: Destiny Surges, Perfection Level Primordial Clone Talisman_3

After all, sometimes the power of the array is very strong, capable of defeating the strong with the weak.

Ordinary cultivators, if they don't know the array, might be toyed with by an array master.

"Next in line to break through are the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman, Profound Turtle Talisman, and Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman."

"If they could be cultivated to the Perfection Level, who knows how many times their power would increase."

Jiang Fan is very much looking forward to it.

After all, he's been cultivating these Life Talismans for a long time, but they have never reached the Perfection Level until he advanced to the Nascent Soul Realm, seeing hope in cultivating them to the Perfection Level.

However, he's not in a hurry, as these things can't be rushed and he needs to move step by step, breaking through slowly, thus avoiding haste that leads to failure.

"But the greatest harvest during this time is still destiny."

"After several years of development, the destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect has doubled."

Jiang Fan's heart was moved as he used the Divine Power of Emperor's Gaze, seeing a Fortune Golden Dragon hovering above his head. Now he doesn't need to return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to see the destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Because as the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect, and a Nascent Soul Cultivator, he's long been integrated with the sect's destiny; the sect's destiny is his destiny, they have become one.

Obviously, the size of this Fortune Golden Dragon has doubled compared to before.

The reason for such a fast increase in destiny is naturally due to the mastery boom of the mortals in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm. The population has exceeded thirty million, which is truly astonishing.

This also benefits from his clones conquering east and west, rescuing a large number of captive mortals.

Otherwise, the population of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm wouldn't have increased so much.

In addition, among these mortals were born many geniuses, who have become disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Although currently, they are just cultivators at the Qi Cultivation Stage, given time, they will definitely become the pillars of the Primordial Talisman Sect, their destiny closely linked with the sect.

"But this is just child's play."

"In fact, the reason destiny has grown so much is still because of Little Kunpeng Ming."

At this moment, through a mystical contract, Jiang Fan sensed Little Kunpeng lying high above the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

Over the years, it has been in a slumber.

But even so, its strength has been improving at an astonishing speed, already reaching the Tier Three Perfection level, not far from the Tier Four level.

Undoubtedly, this is the terror of the juvenile True Spirit, able to naturally grasp an astonishing power without much cultivation, thanks to Little Kunpeng's power, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has expanded significantly in size during this time.

And even the Spiritual Qi in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has become much richer.

"If Little Kunpeng Ming's cultivation breaks through and advances to the Tier Four level,"

"then the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm might also benefit, breaking through to become a Tier Five Secret Realm."

"This would let the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm possess a Tier Five Spirit Vein."

"So, the Primordial Talisman Sect's destiny has increased so much."

Jiang Fan is amazed.

Clearly, a True Spirit's assistance to a power is incredibly immense.

Even if it does nothing, just being in this power can grant it endless benefits.

Even if it is a juvenile True Spirit, it is so.

This is what it means by "the water doesn't have to be deep, it becomes mystical with a dragon; the mountain doesn't have to be high, it becomes renowned with an immortal."

No matter how ordinary a place, as long as a True Spirit resides for a long time, it will give rise to countless wonders.

Chapter 689: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Dragon Blood Fruit

"However, during this time, the Black Dragon Sea Region seems to have become very peaceful."

"No major incidents have occurred, and even the chaos of war has diminished."

"It's just like the calm before the storm."

Jiang Fan touched his chin, beginning to ponder the situation in the Black Dragon Sea Region during this period.

Since he took action and slew the Zhao Family Nascent Soul cultivator, the originally chaotic Black Dragon Sea Region suddenly calmed down significantly, with the warring factions seemingly halting their battles simultaneously.

Undoubtedly, the emergence of such a situation must be greatly related to the death of that Zhao Family Nascent Soul.

In a certain sense, his appearance completely transformed the dynamics of the Human Race forces in the Black Dragon Sea Region.

However, he believed this was merely a temporary peace, for he could sense that this sea region still harbored countless calamities that would soon erupt swiftly.

Of course, aside from these calamities, many opportunities would arise, which was why he came to the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Perhaps his Nascent Soul cultivation opportunities were right within the Black Dragon Sea Region.

However, since the opportunities hadn't yet arrived, he wasn't in a rush; he'd wait patiently and with peace of mind.

"Hmm?!"

"Weiwei and Youyou have successfully ascended to Golden Core?!"

At that moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred, sensing the Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman vibrating, instantly sending a mysterious message deep into his consciousness.

Since the Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman had advanced to the Great Success Realm, he and his Dao Companion shared a divine power of tacit understanding; he could discern clearly whenever something happened to his Dao Companion.

Previously, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou had begun their secluded Core Formation.

Considering the timing and with progress going well, both women likely succeeded in advancing to Golden Core.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan immediately opened the Gate of the Void, quickly returning to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

...

Several days later.

Without a doubt, during these few days, Jiang Fan had continually been entwined with his two Dao Companions, thoroughly immersed in the tender love nest, unwilling to emerge.

Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou were also exceedingly gentle.

If it weren't for Jiang Fan's powerful willpower, he likely wouldn't be able to leave.

After all, after ascending to Golden Core, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou's strength had improved significantly, becoming less fragile than before and fighting even more vigorously.

At this time, Jiang Fan returned to Zhu Family Island.

"Master, we've finally discovered why the Zhao Family suddenly ceased fighting."

The current Zhu Family patriarch, Zhu Xi, immediately approached Jiang Fan excitedly. These days, the Zhu Family had been using various connections to find out why the Zhao Family suddenly halted its internal conflicts and why other family disputes had stopped.

However, for ordinary families, this remained top-secret information, beyond their reach to uncover the truth.

Nonetheless, even so, the secret could not be contained.

Now, the inside story had leaked out.

"Oh, what exactly is the reason?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"The Flame Dragon Secret Realm is about to open."

"It's said that the Zhao Family intends to use the Flame Dragon Secret Realm to completely resolve the family's internal strife."

"Whoever gains the most within the Flame Dragon Secret Realm will become the Zhao Family's next patriarch."

Zhu Family patriarch Zhu Xi immediately shared the news he knew.

The so-called Flame Dragon Secret Realm was also a renowned Secret Realm World in this sea region, rumored to contain treasures no less valuable than those in the Black Dragon Secret Realm. Formerly, the Zhao Family rose to prominence, becoming a Divinity Transformation Clan, largely thanks to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

Regrettably, this Tier Five Secret Realm had long been under Zhao Family control.

Apart from Zhao Family cultivators and cultivators with close relations to the Zhao Family, others were not permitted to enter the Flame Dragon Secret Realm. It could be said that this Secret Realm World had long become the Zhao Family's property.

Because of this, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm remained lesser known, unfamiliar to most cultivators.

"The Flame Dragon Secret Realm?"

Jiang Fan touched his chin.

He also recalled the previous entry into the Black Dragon Secret Realm, a special Secret Realm World, possibly inhabited by a black dragon, thus making it so unfathomable.

It seems this sea region is indeed exceptional, as dragons have appeared here.

And it's not just one dragon; there are many dragons.

Perhaps in the Ancient Era, this sea region harbored numerous dragon race cultivators.

Otherwise, so many dragon secret realms wouldn't exist.

Boom~~

At that moment, he sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman in the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi start to vibrate, instantly sending a message deep into his consciousness.

"The Flame Dragon Secret Realm appears, supreme opportunities arise, choose your path wisely, fortune and misfortune shall follow."

"Three days later, at noon, head to Fire River Island to enter the Flame Dragon Secret Realm. You may obtain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity, or fall into disputes, with great hidden dangers to follow, a minor misfortune."

"Three days later, at dusk, head to Shuixi Island to enter the Flame Dragon Secret Realm. You may obtain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity, then be met with immense peril, proceed with utmost caution, a major misfortune."

"Three days later, at night, head to Golden Scale Island to enter the Flame Dragon Secret Realm. You may obtain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity, facing waves yet encountering no danger and leaving no latent issues, an immense fortune."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan was instantly pleased.

Initially, he was contemplating how to enter the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, but he never expected the Fortune-Telling Talisman to immediately provide guidance.

Undoubtedly, Fire River Island, Shuixi Island, and Golden Scale Island must possess entrances to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm; otherwise, he wouldn't be able to enter the Flame Dragon Secret Realm from those locations.

Chapter 690: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Dragon Blood Fruit_2

On the surface, it seems that the Zhao Family controls the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, but in fact, they probably only control one or two entrances, far from truly mastering the realm.

Moreover, sometimes a secret realm has more than just one entrance.

"According to the information, there are a total of three entrances to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm."

"But the Zhao Family probably only controls two of them."

"The remaining one is on Golden Scale Island, but the Zhao Family is unaware of this island's entrance."

"So if you enter from Golden Scale Island, you can avoid conflict with the Zhao Family."

"You might even gain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

From this information, he had gathered a lot of intelligence.

Clearly, the reason it was dangerous to head to Fire River Island and Shuixi Island is likely related to the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family.

Although he is now a First-Layer Nascent Soul Cultivator, who knows how many Nascent Souls the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family has.

If a conflict erupted, he would surely suffer losses.

He just wanted to go to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm to seize opportunities and did not want to conflict with the Zhao Family yet.

The best would be to quietly obtain the opportunities inside the Secret Realm World and quickly enhance his cultivation.

"I must make a trip to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm."

Jiang Fan immediately made the decision.

Because after promoting to Nascent Soul, the cultivation speed was too slow.

If he relied solely on hard work, who knows when he would advance to Divinity Transformation.

Opportunities were needed to make his cultivation progress rapidly.

Three days later, at night.

Black Dragon Sea Region, Golden Scale Island.

For Jiang Fan, finding Golden Scale Island was too easy.

After all, he had been in the Black Dragon Sea Region for so long and had obtained a map of the area, as well as a lot of information about many islands, including Golden Scale Island.

This is an ordinary island located in the Zhao Family's sea territory.

Since there is only a Tier One Spirit Vein on this island, it is mostly inhabited by mortals.

The Zhao Family's cultivators generally wouldn't come to such an ordinary island.

This is why they have not discovered that there is actually an entrance to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm here.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Jiang Fan used Cloud Riding and quickly arrived at Golden Scale Island from Zhu Family Island.

No one knows how many miles he crossed along the way.

Fortunately, he had ascended to the Nascent Soul Realm, and his speed had dramatically improved compared to before.

If he was still in the Golden Core Realm, he probably couldn't have reached here within three days.

But it must be said, this sea region truly lives up to being controlled by the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family, with numerous islands, and it is dozens of times more prosperous than the sea regions near Zhu Family Island.

Even Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators are common sights in this sea region.

Of course, Nascent Soul cultivators are still rare, like seeing the dragon's head but not its tail.

"Is this Golden Scale Island?"

Jiang Fan appeared above the island, possessing the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, allowing him to conceal his aura and presence, such that even Nascent Soul cultivators would find it difficult to detect him, let alone Low-Tier Cultivators.

His Spiritual Sense spread out, instantly enveloping the entire island.

Every corner of Golden Scale Island clearly presented itself before his eyes.

In this moment, he suddenly sensed a void fluctuation from a certain valley on the island.

Whoosh!

In the next second, Jiang Fan arrived at the Nameless Valley and soon discovered a small portal on the valley wall, just large enough for one person to enter.

Without a doubt, this must be the entrance to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

No wonder the Zhao Family hadn't found the third entrance for so long; this place is so hidden that unless you knew about Golden Scale Island, it's almost impossible to find this location.

Rumble~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate, and with a flash, he stepped into this spatial portal, quickly entering deep within the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

"The spiritual qi in this Secret Realm World is indeed very rich."

Upon entering the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, Jiang Fan immediately felt the dense heaven and earth spiritual qi around him, reaching a Tier Five level, akin to a Grotto Heaven Blessed Land.

Looking around, he saw dense forests growing.

In the distance were majestic mountains, stretching endlessly, with no end in sight.

Undoubtedly, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm was unimaginably vast.

After all, it was once the dwelling of the Flame Dragon; its area could not possibly be small.

"Many of the plants here are fire attribute spirit plants."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He noticed that the surrounding grasses, trees, flowers, etc., all contained the power of fire, such as Fire Spirit Grass, Flame Fire Tree, Blue Fire Flower, and so on, different from the spirit plants in the outside world.

At this time, he also thought of the power of True Spirits—such beings, by their mere existence, could influence the surrounding environment and affect and change different plants.

The Flame Dragon residing in this Secret Realm World was such a creature; its power likely transformed all the vegetation in the Secret Realm World into fire attribute spirit plants.

Even the minerals in this Secret Realm World were affected, with vast amounts of Flame Stone Ore forming underground.

The entire Flame Dragon Secret Realm seemed constructed by the power of fire, containing profound Fire Power.

"So, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm actually belongs to a True Spirit Secret Realm."

"And this Flame Dragon is likely a True Spirit."

"Just like the Kunpeng of the past."