

Fortune 701

Chapter 701: Easy Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining a Second-Grade Opportunity_2

"Impossible, didn't those Zhao Family cultivators already run away?"

"Who dares to ambush us? This is a path to certain death."

However, these four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were ultimately cunning and extremely cautious demons. The moment Jiang Fan attacked, they sensed the killing intent and immediately reacted.

Both shocked and furious, they drew their demon artifacts without hesitation.

One wielded a blood-colored long sword, another a black chain, one held a bone blade, and another brandished a demon banner. Immediately, the four demon artifacts emitted terrifying demonic qi and horrifying blood light.

This force clashed with the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire.

Boom~~

The violent explosion shook the palace columns and beams to collapse, rubble scattered, and giant craters appeared on the ground.

It was evident that the material of this palace was extraordinary, able to withstand the attacks from Nascent Soul cultivators.

If it were an ordinary palace, it would have long been reduced to dust by the power of Nascent Soul cultivators.

"It's actually the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire? This boy is no simpleton, he restrains us demon cultivators."

"Don't hold back, kill this guy immediately."

The four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were both astonished and enraged.

They instantly realized that this young Nascent Soul cultivator was unfathomable, mastering a power that restrained demon cultivators. To them, he was indeed a formidable enemy.

At the same time, endless killing intent surged from deep within their hearts, feeling the need to immediately slay this mysterious Nascent Soul cultivator.

Otherwise, with a Nascent Soul cultivator who commands the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire, who knows how many demon cultivators would die by his hands in the future.

"Go to hell."

The four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators wore grimaces as they frantically drove their demon artifacts.

The blood-colored long sword slashed over, transforming into a blood-colored sword light, bursting with piercing edge, as if it could cleave through everything.

The black chain, like a spirit snake, attempted to coil around Jiang Fan's body. Once entangled, it would undoubtedly be shredded to pieces.

The bone blade turned into countless cold rays stabbing at vital points, each cold ray terrifyingly capable of breaking defenses.

With a wave of the demon banner, countless ghostly shadows clawed and pounced as if they could freeze the soul.

Unquestionably, these four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were battle-hardened, certainly not comparable to ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators.

Otherwise, facing Jiang Fan's ambush, they wouldn't have reacted so swiftly.

"Kill me?"

"You demon cultivators are indeed too arrogant."

Jiang Fan gazed indifferently at the group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

The vast primordial magical power within him surged, infused into the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman.

After advancing to the Second-Layer Nascent Soul, the primordial magical power within him had significantly increased.

The earlier display of Cyan Lotus Earth Fire was merely a small demonstration.

Now, with the infusion of even more vast primordial magical power, the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire erupted abruptly.

Boom~~

Centering on Jiang Fan's body, a phantom of a cyan lotus emerged. The Cyan Lotus Earth Fire suddenly swelled several times, engulfing the entire palace, forming a sea of fire.

In the depths of the cyan flames, ancient dao patterns seemed to appear.

Faintly, dao sounds seemed to echo.

Boom!

Endless Cyan Lotus Earth Fire condensed into a massive cyan flaming palm, resembling the hand of a fire god, with clear palm lines visible.

In the next second, this cyan giant palm swung towards the four Nascent Soul cultivators from above, covering the entire realm, leaving no room to evade or hide.

"Impossible, how can the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire be so terrifying?"

"Who exactly are you, to wield such a dreadful Heaven and Earth Anomalous Fire?"

"When exactly was our plan exposed?"

The faces of the many Nascent Soul cultivators changed drastically, even turning ashen.

They felt the dreadful might of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire, utterly beyond what they could withstand.

This terrifying heat could burn everything.

Even ordinary cultivators couldn't withstand it, not to mention demon cultivators.

Under the burn of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire, the blood-colored long sword was dissolved in an instant, the chain breaking inch by inch in the flames, ghostly shadows reduced to ashes, and the bone blade twisted and melted under the high temperature.

Even more terrifying, the cyan flames reached these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators almost instantly.

However, their protective demonic qi was incinerated in an instant, unable to resist even for a second.

These Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators couldn't help but scream miserably, as if undergoing torture, where every inch of flesh and every cell was burning.

The terrifying cyan flames permeated their meridians, including their internal organs.

In just a moment, the four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were burned to ashes from the inside out.

A colossal palm imprint appeared on the ground, leaving a deep mark, while the surrounding rubble was reduced to powder, with flames still burning fiercely on the earth.

The surrounding temperature rose dramatically, resembling a steaming furnace.

"The power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman is quite impressive."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin, feeling very satisfied with the outcome of this battle.

The Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman at the Perfection Level granted him complete mastery over the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire.

If he wished, he could transform the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire into various shapes.

Such as transforming into a fist, a giant palm, or even into various beasts.

This is something only achievable by completely mastering the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire.

There are indeed some cultivators who command the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire in the world, but very few can completely master this Heaven and Earth Anomalous Fire, as most have only grasped its superficial aspects.

"Could it be that they were just killed like that?"

"And without needing us to act?"

"Has the master's strength become so formidable?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was quite surprised.

It knew how formidable these four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were.

In terms of cultivation, they had at least reached the Mid-stage Nascent Soul, likely reaching Fourth-Layer and Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul.

But even so, they were no match for its master.

They couldn't even withstand a few breaths before being completely slain, escaping was impossible.

Even though it had already overestimated its master's strength, it didn't expect the results to still be underestimated.

It felt that its master's strength seemed increasingly abnormal after promoting to Nascent Soul.

"The master's cultivation is naturally unfathomable."

"While the strength of these four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators isn't bad, handling ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators is not a problem."

"But the master is no ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator, and also wields the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire."

"Such a Heaven and Earth Anomalous Fire especially restrains demon cultivators."

"With such a change, they naturally couldn't be a match for the master."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell remarked matter-of-factly.

It's just a minor Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator, handling it was quite simple for its master.

But it had originally intended to volunteer to eliminate this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

Unfortunately, these demon cultivators were still too weak, unable to withstand even a single Cyan Lotus Earth Fire from its master.

However, there were still many more demons here, perhaps it might still have a chance to act.

"The strength is still not enough."

"I originally thought I could kill them instantly."

"Didn't expect they managed to counterattack a bit, still need to continue practicing."

Jiang Fan shook his head, speaking quite humbly.

He felt he couldn't underestimate the world's demon cultivators.

Previously, he thought he could kill them instantly, but didn't expect they managed to hold on for one move.

This indicated he still had much room for improvement.

"This."

Upon hearing these words, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was speechless, not knowing what to say.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message instantly entered the depths of Jiang Fan's consciousness: "You encountered four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, fought desperately, and eventually slew them, successfully crossing a life-and-death tribulation, gaining a Second-Grade opportunity and one million Luck Points."

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

Although he knew that overcoming this tribulation would surely yield considerable rewards, he didn't expect it to be so substantial.

The Second-Grade opportunity alone was already astonishing, yet he could even gain one million Luck Points.

This was an unprecedented number of Luck Points, never before achieved.

Unexpectedly, by killing four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, he could obtain so many Luck Points, which was simply beyond belief.

However, this also sufficiently proved the danger these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators posed.

If he hadn't come to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm and stopped the actions of these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, it might have led to an even more terrifying disaster, reaching an irreversible level.

That's why he could earn one million Luck Points.

Chapter 702: Super Harvest, Obtaining the True Spirit Flame Dragon

"But where is the Second-Grade Opportunity?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred.

He immediately looked into the distance and was shocked to find that the battle with the four Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators had caused great damage to this palace, with the ground full of pits and scattered rubble.

Then, he saw that within one of the pits, a huge stone had appeared.

This was not an ordinary stone, but a Life Source Stone.

Deep within the Life Source Stone was a strange life sealed.

"Wait, this must be a joke."

"Is there really a Flame Dragon hatchling sealed inside?!"

Seeing this, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted in shock.

He never expected to discover a Flame Dragon hatchling.

It was sealed within the Life Source Stone, roughly a zhang in length, yet already exuding the majesty of the Dragon Race.

Its body was covered in dense crimson scales, each containing an amber-like luster, with golden flames seeping through the gaps like veins, making the hatchling resemble a luminous flame gem.

This Flame Dragon hatchling had two transparent flesh horns on its head, emitting a faint orange light, with tiny sparks bursting from the tips from time to time.

Even sealed, it still released a faint dragon might.

"What a bizarre opportunity."

"If it weren't for the battle with the Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, damaging this environment."

"I probably wouldn't have discovered this Life Source Stone."

"This Flame Dragon hatchling is probably a young True Spirit, as valuable as Little Kunpeng Ming."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist, feeling extremely excited.

Honestly, a young True Spirit is extraordinarily precious.

If it could be tamed, it would indeed provide significant assistance.

If it could become the Primordial Talisman Sect's mountain guardian divine beast, one couldn't imagine how formidable the sect would become.

This would also greatly boost his and the sect's destiny, causing his personal destiny to grow to an extremely terrifying level.

Sometimes the Child of Destiny is not alone.

More importantly, the Child of Destiny attracts many powerful figures, whose combined destiny stacks upon them, elevating their destiny to such an extent.

He couldn't even imagine how enormous the destiny would be with two young True Spirits.

No wonder this was a Second-Grade Opportunity.

If it were an adult True Spirit, it might be a First-Grade Opportunity.

"No way, another young True Spirit?"

"When did young True Spirits become so common?"

"Could it be that the master can contract another young True Spirit?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was shocked to see this.

Having lived for so long, it only encountered a young True Spirit Kunpeng while following Jiang Fan.

Who would have thought that after not much time, another young True Spirit would appear.

This felt incredible to it, how young True Spirits have become so common.

Other magical treasures were also dumbfounded, unable to speak.

Even though they were experienced, they had never seen such a thing, which exceeded their imagination, as such things never happened, even in the Ancient Era.

Boom~~

Instantly, Jiang Fan hesitated no longer and shattered the Life Source Stone.

The little Flame Dragon, originally in a sealed state, was about to awaken.

Without hesitation, he used a vast amount of his Luck Points, placing his right hand on the Flame Dragon hatchling, and a mysterious energy immediately merged into the creature.

"This Flame Dragon hatchling seems to have a significant deficiency within."

"It's as if it was born prematurely and underdeveloped."

"Could this be why it was sealed in the Life Source Stone?"

Jiang Fan raised his brows, immediately sensing the condition of the little Flame Dragon.

Unlike Little Kunpeng Ming, who suffered a curse causing severe damage, the Flame Dragon hatchling was innately deficient, akin to a premature infant.

Perhaps this is why it was sealed within the Life Source Stone.

However, being an Ancient Era True Spirit Flame Dragon, why couldn't it compensate for its offspring's deficiencies is unknown to him.

Ten thousand Luck Points, twenty thousand Luck Points, thirty thousand Luck Points...

Eventually, it stopped after consuming eighty thousand Luck Points.

Instantly, Jiang Fan felt his body tremble as his soul connected with the Flame Dragon hatchling's soul, as if forming a mysterious Heavenly Dao Contract.

At this moment, their destinies seemed to merge, becoming one.

This feeling was similar to when contracting Little Kunpeng Ming.

Undoubtedly, he successfully contracted with this young dragon.

Meanwhile, vast amounts of special energy rapidly compensated for the young dragon's innate deficiency, causing its life force to rapidly grow.

Boom~~

At this moment, the Flame Dragon hatchling awoke, seemingly reviving from ancient times.

Its watery vertical pupils were like burning rubies, filled with curiosity and bewilderment, with tiny flames dancing between its lashes, its soft belly covered with light pink patterns, gently rising and falling with each breath, lighting up with fiery ripples with rapid breaths.

Its slender, agile tail ended in a tuft of fluffy flames.

Simultaneously, a terrifying dragon might enveloped all directions, creating a substantial pressure.

"Human, how did you end up here?"

"Wait, what exactly is going on?"

Chapter 703: Super Harvest, Acquiring True Spirit Flame Dragon_2

"Why did I sign a contract with you?"

"Despicable and shameless human, what exactly did you do to me?"

The dragon hatchling slowly awoke, and immediately saw Jiang Fan. Then it realized something was amiss.

At some point, it had signed a contract with this human in front of it.

No less than a Spirit Pet Contract.

This was absolutely ridiculous; how could a tiny human sign a contract with a True Spirit?

Instantly, it was both shocked and angry, even wanting to attack Jiang Fan.

"Little one, don't move."

Jiang Fan reached out with a large hand and immediately grabbed the dragon hatchling. A mysterious power enveloped its body, rendering it immobile.

"Shameless human, how dare you humiliate me like this."

The dragon hatchling was furious, its face turning red, and flames erupted from its body.

It was the first time it had been grabbed by a tiny human, held like its mother would hold it in her arms.

Yet, due to the power of the contract, it couldn't even struggle.

Its strength couldn't even harm the opponent.

"What's your name?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"My name is Jhin, you better remove this contract from me quickly."

"Otherwise, when my mother returns, you'll regret it."

The dragon hatchling Jhin tried to threaten the hateful human.

"Mother? I'm afraid your mother is long dead."

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

"Impossible, my mother is such a powerful existence, how could she die?"

"Wait, what's going on with the Flame Dragon Palace? Why has it been invaded by so many demons?"

"Why is it in such a shambles?"

At this moment, the little dragon Jhin also noticed its surroundings.

It suddenly found the original Flame Dragon Palace had been destroyed, invaded by many demons. The overwhelming demonic aura swept through the entire Flame Dragon Secret Realm, seemingly trying to turn the place into the Demon Realm.

Now it was temporarily disregarding the contract issue.

After all, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm was its home, its domain. Now invaded by so many demons was something unbearable for a Flame Dragon.

So now it was extremely angry.

"I also don't know where these demons came from."

"After all, I don't know what happened in the Ancient Era either."

Jiang Fan said blandly.

"Ancient Era? Has that much time really passed?"

"Mother sealed me in the Life Source Stone and so much time has really passed?"

"Has something really happened to my mother?"

Hearing this, the little dragon Jhin's heart filled with worry.

It also wasn't clear what happened in the Ancient Era; it only knew it had encountered an accident at birth, leading to a deficiency, like a premature child.

Originally, given its mother's capability, this would have been a minor issue. She would surely find many treasures to remedy its deficiency.

Unexpectedly, an accident happened, and it seemed a great calamity was approaching.

This forced its mother to seal it temporarily.

It originally thought it would be quickly released by its mother, but didn't expect so much time to pass and still not be rescued.

Instead, it was rescued by a strange hateful human cultivator.

This forced it to suspect something really happened to its mother.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be no news for such a long time.

"Whatever happened, these demons absolutely cannot continue staying here."

"They must be exterminated completely."

The little dragon Jhin said fiercely.

No matter what, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm was always its domain, naturally not allowing these demons to cause havoc.

"Oh, do you have a way to get rid of these demons?"

Jiang Fan curiously asked.

He could sense the little dragon's cultivation was at most Golden Core Level.

Wanting to eradicate this group of demons was basically impossible.

"Hmph, this is the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, my territory, the dragon's nest."

"The entire Secret Realm World is under my control."

"I was previously in a sealed state, which is why these demons could rampage here."

"Now that I'm awake, naturally I won't tolerate them here."

The little dragon Jhin said proudly.

Swoosh!

It flickered, immediately darting out of Jiang Fan's arms, then flew towards the depths of the palace.

Boom~~

The next second, a crimson dragon pearl suddenly appeared, as if it flew out from the void itself, clearly drawn by the power of Little Flame Dragon Jhin.

And it is the core of the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

As long as this core is mastered, it is equivalent to mastering the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

However, there is no doubt that only a Flame Dragon infant can possibly control this core.

If it were any other creature, it would be impossible to control the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

In an instant, Little Flame Dragon Jhin grasped the crimson dragon pearl, immediately triggering the Restriction Array deep within the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, causing the entire realm to shake as if a massive earthquake had occurred.

This power affected every corner of the Secret Realm World.

Dong~~

Under the control of Flame Dragon Jhin, this vast and majestic array started operating, gathering endless Flame Power between heaven and earth, then condensing into a Flame Dragon piercing the sky.

It was as if the True Spirit Flame Dragon from the Ancient Era was resurrecting in this age.

The moment this Flame Dragon appeared, it seemed to reign over the flames, letting out an earth-shattering roar.

An immense force of flame swept across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands.

The entire Flame Dragon Secret Realm was engulfed in flames, turning into an endless sea of fire.

Undoubtedly, these were not ordinary flames, but the inextinguishable flame of the Flame Dragon.

So when this flame appeared, it began to burn every demon.

But how could these demons withstand the power of the flame?

In just a moment, countless demons were incinerated into ashes, and even the pervasive Demonic Qi was completely vanquished.

At this moment, the ground was swept by this fire, forming rivers of lava.

At the same time, massive volcanoes erupted continuously, spewing magma.

Numerous plants were also completely destroyed by the fire.

It was as if the Flame Dragon Secret Realm transformed into a world of flames, with the area saturated in a thick sulfur smell.

"Hmph, mere demons attempting to invade the Flame Dragon Secret Realm."

"It's practically seeking their own doom."

Little Flame Dragon Jhin was very pleased witnessing this scene.

Although it wasn't its own power, but rather the might of the array in the Secret Realm, its mother had also left some power in the Secret Realm.

But this was its territory, and possessing such power could also protect its own safety.

"This should be the power left by the True Spirit Flame Dragon in the past."

"Unexpectedly, after so long, it still holds such power."

"Truly worthy of a True Spirit."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell remarked with great admiration.

It was well aware of how many demons remained in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, virtually countless.

Yet even so, these demons were still wiped out entirely.

One can only imagine how much power this Secret Realm World contained.

If this Little Flame Dragon had awakened earlier, these demons would not have continued to linger in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm; they would have been exterminated long ago.

"If the Flame Dragon was truly that powerful, where exactly did the Flame Dragon go?"

"Did it flee, or did it perish?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace asked curiously.

"Not sure, it's a mystery."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said in a deep voice, also wanting to know the secret.

But unfortunately, until now, it couldn't find any relevant information.

It seemed that the events of the Ancient Era had long been buried in the river of history.

"By the way, did those human cultivators die?"

The Taiyi Five Smoke Net asked curiously.

"They didn't die; they should have left the Flame Dragon Secret Realm long ago."

"Their abilities weren't great, but they could escape quickly."

The Exquisite Tower said disdainfully.

"Indeed."

At this moment, Jiang Fan looked around, feeling very satisfied.

With Little Flame Dragon Jhin controlling this Secret Realm World, it was equivalent to him controlling it.

Moreover, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm was even larger than the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, it was a Tier Five Secret Realm World.

It could be said that this Secret Realm World could definitely become one of the territories of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

It could even build a Teleportation Array to connect the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

In this way, the Western Continent and the Black Dragon Sea Region might become connected.

And this would certainly be of immense benefit to the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"With the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, it's like having a base in the Black Dragon Sea Region."

"In the future, we can use this Secret Realm World to rapidly develop in this sea region."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

Chapter 704: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm After 3 Years, Human Race Population Exceeds 100 Million

"Master, where is that Little Flame Dragon?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace asked curiously.

It discovered that after activating the restriction array of the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, the Little Flame Dragon disappeared without a trace, hiding somewhere unknown.

Since this was the domain of the Flame Dragon, if it wanted to hide, it would be an easy task.

"It hid itself."

"But that's no problem."

"After all, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm will be our territory from now on."

Jiang Fan smiled faintly.

He naturally sensed the location of Little Flame Dragon Jhin, which seemed to have hidden deep underground.

Because beneath the ground was a vast river of magma running through the land, perfect for the growth of Flame Dragons.

Of course, more importantly, it didn't want to be controlled by him, so it chose to run away.

But that's no problem; after all, he previously allowed Little Kunpeng Ming to roam free.

He believes that with time, he will eventually be able to subdue these two True Spirits.

"So, the Primordial Talisman Sect has another Secret Realm World?!"

Upon hearing this, the Primordial Talisman Pen was overjoyed.

If it were the ancient times, the Primordial Talisman Sect naturally controlled more than just two Secret Realm Worlds, controlling even more back then.

But now, the Primordial Talisman Sect had greatly declined, just starting to rebuild.

Being able to control two Secret Realm Worlds would undoubtedly be beneficial for the sect.

As the saying goes, a crafty rabbit has three burrows.

If anything major happened to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm could serve as a backup base.

"That's right, this can serve as a branch of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"But the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm is enough for the sect's development for a long period."

"For now, let's treat this place as a backup base."

"After the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm is fully developed, then we can consider affairs of the Flame Dragon Secret Realm."

Jiang Fan said solemnly.

Even if he wanted to develop the Flame Dragon Secret Realm now, it wouldn't be possible.

After all, the Primordial Talisman Sect simply didn't have so many people.

"The Flame Dragon Secret Realm is a Secret Realm World left from the ancient era."

"It is even said to be a legendary True Spirit Secret Realm."

"Who knows how many treasures are hidden here, how many secret treasures are buried."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said expectantly.

"After so much time, there might not be many treasures left."

"Previously, this Secret Realm World still nurtured a large number of spirit medicines."

"But as the demonic qi swept through the whole Flame Dragon Secret Realm, it eroded those spirit medicines."

"This caused countless spirit medicines to become polluted."

"As of now, the spirit medicines nurtured by the Flame Dragon Secret Realm have mostly been destroyed."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said solemnly.

It is well aware of the horrors of demonic qi.

This is a negative energy from demons, having strong corrosive properties on all things in the world.

Anything that has been corroded by demonic qi is basically useless.

So it concluded that the spirit medicines here are virtually gone.

"Those damn demons, they're simply the cancer of the Cultivation Realm."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said in pain and regret, such a vast amount of spirit medicine destroyed in an instant, truly wasteful beyond measure.

Who knows how long it would have taken for so many spirit medicines to grow.

"No problem, the spirit medicines corroded by demonic qi and the demon corpses can all be placed in my Exquisite Tower."

"I can refine all these things into fertile soil."

The Exquisite Tower smiled slightly.

For it, these things are all great supplements, the more the better.

This energy can also quickly strengthen its essence, allowing it to rapidly restore its power.

"Indeed, even if no treasures are left inside the Flame Dragon Secret Realm."

"The land alone contains infinite value."

"We can develop medicinal gardens."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He plans to stay in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm to cultivate for a while.

Because he feels there might be more opportunities in the Black Dragon Sea Region yet to be discovered.

Moreover, this is a Tier Five Secret Realm World, containing a Tier Five Upper Grade Spirit Vein.

Very suitable for a Nascent Soul Cultivator like him to cultivate.

...

Meanwhile, many Zhao Family cultivators also fled from the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

Simultaneously, they discovered the Flame Dragon Secret Realm had been completely closed, seemingly with no chance of reopening in the near term.

This was unimaginable loss for the Zhao Family.

After all, the Flame Dragon Secret Realm was a treasure trove without end, and now they had lost the chance to enter due to an unforeseen incident, a huge blow to the Zhao Family.

"Sigh, who would have thought that the opening of this Flame Dragon Secret Realm would result in such events."

"Not only did we get few treasures, but also released the demons inside."

"If this continues, those demons from the ancient era may escape."

"Then countless lives will be lost in the Black Dragon Sea Region, an absolute disaster."

A Zhao Family Elder sighed and said.

He never expected such a bizarre situation during the trip to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

This was beyond their imagination.

"Don't worry, I think those demons might not be able to escape."

"Now that the Flame Dragon Secret Realm is closed, it's trapping those demons instead."

"Unless it opens again, those demons can't come out."

"In the short term, the problem in the Black Dragon Sea Region is not too severe."

Another Zhao Family Grand Elder said solemnly.

He thought the situation might not be irredeemable.

After all, those demons hadn't escaped from the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, and they hadn't caused a calamity.

Chapter 705: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm After 3 Years, Human Race Population Exceeds 100 Million_2

"That's right, these demons are indeed terrifying, but they're not unstoppable."

"If our Zhao Family can produce a new Divinity Transformation cultivator, perhaps we can completely eliminate those demons."

"Therefore, whether it's dealing with the crisis of the Demon Race or the crisis of the demons, our Zhao Family must quickly produce a new Divinity Transformation. This is currently the truly important matter for our Zhao Family."

Many Zhao Family elders were in heated discussion.

They realized the current crisis facing the Zhao Family.

Don't be fooled by the Zhao Family's current prominence; in reality, danger lurks everywhere.

It's like a castle built on a beach, with the potential to collapse at any moment.

Only by producing a new Divinity Transformation cultivator can the Zhao Family continue to secure the throne of dominance.

If another Nascent Soul clan produces a new Divinity Transformation, then the Zhao Family is finished.

There might even be a risk of being annihilated.

"Since that's the case, everyone should put aside their grievances."

"Whoever becomes a Divinity Transformation first will be the next Zhao Family Patriarch."

A Zhao Family Grand Elder said solemnly.

He absolutely would not allow the Zhao Family to continue this internal strife.

This is not beneficial for any Zhao Family cultivator.

It's time to stop the infighting.

For a time, as the Zhao Family ceased their internal conflict, the Human Race Territory also experienced a rare period of peace.

...

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

Jiang Fan mostly stayed in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm for cultivation.

However, during this time, the development of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm did not stop.

On the contrary, it was undergoing rapid development.

Especially with the help of Su Weiwei, Lu Youyou, and many of Jiang Fan's avatars, the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect was incredibly fast, reaching a population of one hundred million.

The reason the population reached one hundred million wasn't just because Jiang Fan's avatars repeatedly went out to rescue large numbers of mortals, but more importantly, because the mortals living in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm rapidly multiplied.

After all, living in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, with no worries about food and clothing, naturally resulted in the birth of a large population.

This also led to an explosive growth in the population of the Secret Realm World.

Indeed, the number of cities in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm reached one hundred, and the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm was thriving.

At this moment, in a certain mountain range.

Here resided the Spirit Crow Race, which numbered in the tens of thousands.

Originally, they lived in other parts of the Western Continent, but after catching Jiang Fan's attention, they were all captured and forced to contract with the Ten Thousand Beasts Painting, making them spirit beasts of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Many disciples and mortals of the Primordial Talisman Sect could contract with the Spirit Crows.

Ya Zhao Lin was one of the Spirit Crow Race members.

At the same time, it was a very special Spirit Crow, a mutant known as the Void Spirit Crow, containing the power of space within.

This made its speed extremely fast, imbued with traces of spatial energy, unmatched by other Spirit Crows.

"Elder, I didn't expect you all to be alive and captured here."

Ya Zhao Lin looked at its many familiar clansmen and was overjoyed.

Because the Spirit Crow Race did not disappear in an instant, but faded away in batches.

Originally, it thought its clansmen had been killed by terrifying entities, but unexpectedly, they ended up here.

This brought it immense joy.

After all, as long as they survived, that's a good thing.

"Although we are still alive, we have completely lost our freedom."

"From now on, we are the Mountain Guardian Spirit Beasts of the Human Race's Primordial Talisman Sect."

"To survive here, you must be extremely cautious; otherwise, you won't even know how you died, understood?"

The Spirit Crow Clan Elder said solemnly.

It recalled the scene of its own disappearance, where a young human Taoist suddenly appeared where the Spirit Crow Race resided.

That terrifying entity simply glanced at them, and a horrible soul pressure crushed down, making many Spirit Crows instantly faint, losing their self-consciousness.

When they awoke, they found their souls had already been contracted.

If they dared to betray, a single thought from the other side would turn them to ashes.

Fortunately, that great existence hadn't planned to wipe out the Spirit Crow Race, so they still had a chance to survive.

"Elder, isn't this place supposed to be human territory?"

"But weren't humans supposed to be food for the Demon Race? How could they control such a large territory?"

"More importantly, when did humans become so powerful?"

Ya Zhao Lin was filled with disbelief.

Although the Spirit Crow Race wasn't very strong on the Western Continent, even the Clan Leader was only Tier Three, they were still not comparable to weak humans.

But now, the entire Spirit Crow Race was captured by Human Race cultivators, without any power to resist.

This left it shocked; when did humans become so powerful? It was truly unfathomable.

"Never underestimate humans."

"It's said that in the Ancient Era, humans once stood equal with the Demon Race and even had the upper hand."

"It's only because of the passage of time that humans weakened and the Demon Race took the lead."

"But that doesn't mean humans have no potential."

"In fact, there have been instances where the Human Race caused turmoil, leading to significant losses for the four major Tier Five races of the Western Continent."

"However, this also thoroughly enraged those Tier Five races, leading to complete enslavement and eradication of humans."

"Who would have thought that even so, humans would somehow, unknowingly, wield such terrifying power."

"Capable of easily enslaving our Spirit Crow Race."

The Spirit Crow Clan Elder said with much emotion.

It never dreamed that humans could one day become so powerful.

Especially that mysterious human Taoist, like a deity, he easily suppressed the Spirit Crow Race, leaving them without any ability to resist.

However, the greatest law on the Western Continent is the law of the strong; the weak are prey to the strong.

Since the Human Race is so powerful, submitting to them is no big deal.

After all, they had previously been vassals of other Tier Four races, now they were merely vassals of the Human Race.

They had long been accustomed to such things.

"But why exactly does the Human Race enslave our Spirit Crow Race?"

"Aside from our speed, our Spirit Crow Race doesn't seem to have any special traits."

Ya Zhao Lin felt very confused, not knowing why the Human Race would enslave their Spirit Crow Race.

In terms of combat abilities, there were far too many races stronger than the Spirit Crow Race.

It didn't understand why that terrifying human Taoist targeted their Spirit Crow Race.

"Perhaps the Human Race has taken a liking to our Spirit Crow Race's speed."

"Since arriving at the Primordial Talisman Sect, the human cultivators here have asked our Spirit Crow Race to handle food delivery and courier services, assisting in transporting goods to thousands of households."

The Spirit Crow Clan Elder said helplessly.

"What? So, humans are enslaving us Spirit Crow Race as laborers?"

Ya Zhao Lin's eyes widened in anger.

Although the Spirit Crow Race was just a Tier Three Race, they shouldn't be looked down upon like this.

When did their Spirit Crow Race become responsible for transporting goods as well as delivering food and packages for the cultivators?

"Sigh, actually this kind of work is relatively easy."

"For example, the Spirit Crane Race, with their speed and large build, have become everyday transportation tools."

"It's said they work from sunrise to sunset, responsible for transporting humans from one city to another, working five days, with two days off."

A Spirit Crow Race member said solemnly.

"Exactly, or take the Pangolin Race, they've become the Primordial Talisman Sect's mining spirit beasts."

"They're tasked with excavating spirit stone ore veins and various special veins, almost like miners."

"Every Pangolin Beast lives in the dark underground, working six days, with one day off."

"Of course, they are very good at mining, so this job is nothing to them, rather quite easy."

Another Spirit Crow Race member explained.

"Does that mean that besides our Spirit Crow Race, other races have also been captured and enslaved by humans?"

Hearing this, Ya Zhao Lin was very surprised.

It originally thought that only the Spirit Crow Race was so unlucky to be captured by Human Race cultivators.

Now it seemed that the unlucky ones weren't only the Spirit Crow Race; many other races were being captured too.

This left its heart very shocked.

Chapter 706: The Prosperous Human Race Territory, The Great Development of the Primordial Talisman Sect

Of course, Ya Zhao Lin was also very familiar with the Pangolin Race, which was also a Tier Three Race, even stronger than the Spirit Crow Race.

They had hard scales and strong forelimbs, their claws were extremely sharp, and they were skilled at digging through soil and rock. They had a keen perception ability for underground mineral veins, able to find areas rich in ores through their sense of smell and touch.

Even Pangolin Beasts could dig rapidly and skillfully avoid dangerous geological structures during excavation, making them indeed very adept at mining.

The problem was that when they encountered danger, they could quickly burrow deep underground.

Even a Tier Four Race would find it almost impossible to catch them.

Fighting them was out of the question, but escaping certainly wasn't an issue.

Yet, despite this, the Pangolin Race was still captured by the Human Race Cultivators.

This showed the terrifying might of the Human Race Cultivators, which was simply beyond imagination.

"But how exactly did these humans enslave so many races?"

Ya Zhao Lin felt quite puzzled.

Because even the strongest races on the Western Continent didn't have such means. If they did, they would have unified the entire Western Continent long ago, rather than still being in an era of feudal warfare.

"As far as I know, it's because the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect possesses an Exotic Treasure."

"This Exotic Treasure can forge a Soul Contract with us."

"Once the contract is signed, it can never be violated."

"If one dares to betray, with just a thought, the opposing side can make us perish."

"Therefore, so far, no Spirit Beast has dared to rebel; instead, they have integrated into the Primordial Talisman Sect."

The Spirit Crow Elder explained.

It also didn't know exactly what kind of Exotic Treasure it was, only that the power of this Exotic Treasure was very formidable, beyond imagination.

Additionally, it could clearly perceive the power of the contract.

"I see."

"But I noticed that the clansmen's lives don't seem to be that bad."

"Could it be that humans aren't bullying us?"

Upon hearing this, Ya Zhao Lin couldn't help but nod. No wonder the Primordial Talisman Sect had enslaved so many races, but no Spirit Beast dared to resist; they were already thoroughly controlled.

However, it soon discovered that the clansmen who had long been captured by the Primordial Talisman Sect, although seemingly lost their freedom, appeared to have improved lives.

The once bony Spirit Crows had notably gained weight, much to its surprise.

"Oh, although the Human Race enslaved us, making us deliver parcels for humans."

"Such labor is compensated, granting us some Spirit Stones every month."

"We can use these Spirit Stones to purchase quite a lot of Spirit Rice, Spirit Fruit, and even Spirit Insects."

"Overall, after being captured by humans, our lives have significantly improved."

"At least ordinary Spirit Crows are well-fed and clothed."

The Spirit Crow Elder said awkwardly.

To be honest, it never expected life to be better after becoming a human slave.

Every Spirit Crow ate and dressed better than before.

But this couldn't be helped.

The Spirit Crow Race was previously a Tier Three Race, with only one or two Tier Three Spirit Crows, over a hundred Tier Two Spirit Crows, and the rest at Tier One.

Such prowess meant little on the Western Continent.

Upon encountering other powerful races, they might be hunted and killed without a trace left.

This led to a very challenging survival for the Spirit Crow Race.

Except for the Tier Two and above Spirit Crows, life was terrible for the Tier One Spirit Crows, who expended enormous effort daily just to find food.

And worse, a careless encounter with a powerful Demon Cultivator could lead to sudden death.

But since being captured by the Human Race and becoming human Spirit Beasts, they had no safety concerns, at least not fearing being eaten by other Demon Cultivators.

And as for enslavement, it merely involved delivering parcels, hardly requiring much effort.

For Tier One Spirit Crows, this undoubtedly was an excellent job opportunity.

After all, they never imagined before that just delivering parcels or food could easily support themselves.

Over time, ordinary Spirit Crows found life in the Human Realm to be not so bad.

At least there, life was secure and safe.

"Working for humans, yet they still pay a wage, and give Spirit Stones?"

"Humans treat us enslaved races so kindly?"

Ya Zhao Lin felt incredibly incredulous.

Based on the West Continent Demon Race tradition, once a slave race, it meant being utterly enslaved.

The notion of wages was, of course, impossible.

If one didn't work hard, they'd be whipped, leading to a miserable existence.

Yet the current situation seemed less like being an enslaved race and more like a vassal race.

Perhaps this was why its clansmen were happy to remain here.

"Indeed, it's quite unbelievable."

"But we've been in the Primordial Talisman Sect for so long."

"If they intended to harm us, they would've done it long ago, there's no need to deceive us."

"Given our strength, we couldn't possibly win against the human cultivators here."

"Living in the Primordial Talisman Sect, for our Spirit Crow Race, is actually a pretty good choice."

"At least with a powerful race's protection, our Spirit Crow Race can survive, not having to fear for our safety."

Chapter 707: The Prosperous Human Race Territory, The Great Development of the Primordial Talisman Sect_2

The Spirit Crow Race Elder remarked with deep emotion.

In fact, becoming a vassal race has long been the dream of many weak races.

After all, it equates to gaining protection from a powerful race, ensuring the safety of their own kind.

The problem is, becoming a vassal race isn't just a matter of wanting it.

Even if one wants to become a vassal, the other party still has to deliberate thoroughly, as there are simply too many races that wish to become vassals, and the Spirit Crow Race barely makes the list.

"Alright then."

Ya Zhao Lin sighed helplessly.

After all, things are as they are now; they had long been caught by the Primordial Talisman Sect, and escaping was simply impossible.

For now, they can only live honestly here.

Hopefully, this Human Sect can make life a bit easier for their Spirit Crow Race.

...

Days passed.

Ya Zhao Lin also registered with the Primordial Talisman Sect, becoming a courier Spiritual Crow, mainly responsible for transporting various cargo from one city to another.

With each delivery completed, he would earn a certain amount of Spirit Stone.

This was a decent job for him, as it didn't require fighting and killing to earn Spirit Stone.

Such good fortune wouldn't be found elsewhere.

And this job also gave him a clearer understanding of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"Hundreds of millions of humans, hundreds of human cities."

"Plus a vast territory."

"Is this the domain of the Primordial Talisman Sect?"

"Who would have thought there still existed such a land on the Western Continent?"

Ya Zhao Lin mused with awe.

Honestly, he understood the plight of the Human Race.

Despite their apparent weakness, they are still greatly feared and valued by the four Tier Five Races.

If they were merely food, the opposition would ignore them.

But once they establish a power, a town, they are sure to be attacked by the Tier Five Races.

They wouldn't give the Human Race the chance to rise again.

Yet, even so, the Human Race has established such a formidable power somewhere on the Western Continent.

This kind of strength is comparable to any Tier Four Race.

Given time, the power of the Human Race might rival Tier Five Races.

It could even become stronger.

Is this the weight of a ruler from the Ancient Era?

No matter how much oppression they face, as long as there's a glimmer of chance, they can rise again.

The disparity between the Spirit Crow Race and the Human Race is unimaginably vast.

If the Spirit Crow Race fell into such dire straits, there's no way it could rise again.

"Is that a Spiritual Crane?"

"Actually becoming a transportation tool, carrying a multitude of mortals, spanning towns."

Ya Zhao Lin gazed into the distant sky.

In the far-off sky, silver-white waves surged, thousands of Spiritual Cranes stretching their frost-colored wings, their long necks like curved moons, their red crests like burning flames, their snow-white wings shading half the sky.

Each Spiritual Crane's talons entwined with transparent Spirit Ropes, secured to massive wooden platforms, densely packed with mortals who seemed accustomed to it, showing no fear of flying in the sky, but rather looking down with interest, as it was a fascinating experience for them.

After all, cultivators below Foundation Establishment found flying difficult.

Mortals could only experience flight by riding Spiritual Cranes.

"And it's not just the sky with transportation tools."

"Even on the earth, there are also."

"These Wind Spirit Horses actually haul carriages, running on rails."

"Numerous tracks connecting hundreds of human cities."

"Linking all human cities on this land together, very spectacular."

Ya Zhao Lin marveled, looking down at the earth, utterly amazed.

Tracks crisscrossing, spanning hundreds, even thousands of kilometers.

Like massive chains, linking each city.

Many Wind Spirit Horses galloped over the tracks, their agile bodies, flowing manes like clouds in the wind, their bodies enveloped in pale azure gusts, making the air tremble at every step.

Each Wind Spirit Horse's eyes flickered with intelligent light, seemingly understanding human nature. They were guided by reins forged of fine steel, pulling uniquely shaped carriages.

These steel carriages appeared as dark as night, gleaming with a metallic coldness, tall and robust, adorned with complex symbols and peculiar designs, seemingly exuding a mysterious force. The wheels clashed against the rails, echoing with clanking sounds throughout the ground.

He felt the vibrant life force these infrastructures provided.

Though those mortals appeared powerless, they were the cornerstone of the Human Race.

Providing the Human Race with ample foundation.

"But this is merely a minor pastime."

"The true greatness of the Primordial Talisman Sect lies in cultivating Spirit Rice and Spirit Medicine."

"Which is why they can meet the needs of hundreds of millions of humans."

"Even if the Spirit Crow Race numbers in the tens of thousands, such food demand is inconsequential."

Ya Zhao Lin flew high in the sky, looking towards another place.

On the ground was an endless expanse, surrounded by vast Spirit Fields.

He couldn't estimate the tens of thousands of acres of area they cover.

Numerous human Spirit Plant Cultivators, wearing bamboo hats, holding wooden rakes carved with symbols, evenly sprinkled Spiritual Springs across the fields, the droplets blossoming with fragmented rainbows upon hitting the ground.

They placed Spirit Gathering Arrays shaped like octagons within the furrows, crystal balls at array hubs inhaling and exhaling milky white mist, channeling Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi continuously into the soil.

Flower Demons clad in petal garments adorned with dew, pink-white, deep purple, and goose-yellow silhouettes, flitting between the paths.

They lightly touched the Spirit Rice seedlings with their fingertips, pale golden spiritual energy flowed through the leaf veins, making the half-foot tall rice sprouts instantly stretch out, heavy grains glistening like pearls.

It can be said that, with the efforts of Spirit Plant Cultivators and Flower Demons, these Spirit Fields yielded abundantly each year.

Warehouse filled with Spirit Rice and Spirit Medicine.

"My god, such rich aroma of Spirit Rice."

"Just smelling it makes me drool a bit."

"Looks like Spirit Rice will have another abundant harvest this year."

"Haha, once I deliver this order, I'll earn some Spirit Stone, surely I'll feast tonight."

"Honestly, now I feel grateful the humans captured us; if we were still where we were, us ordinary Spiritual Crows wouldn't possibly have enough to eat."

"Exactly, now just delivering some packages earns Spirit Stone, where on the Western Continent could one encounter such good fortune, never thought we Spiritual Crows could have such a useful role."

"Compared with other Demon Races, the Human Race is indeed far better."

"True, if captured by other races, even if we survived, we would suffer horribly."

Many Spiritual Crows discussed, feeling deeply moved.

At the start, when caught and brought to the Primordial Talisman Sect, they were naturally anxious, worried about being eaten by Human Race cultivators.

But as time passed, they realized this place was simply paradise for Spiritual Crows.

Living here, with no need to worry about personal safety, always having enough to eat, indeed, no better place existed, they hope the Human Race continues thriving.

Only then their good days wouldn't prematurely end.

Upon hearing this, Ya Zhao Lin's expression grew complex.

As a member of the Spirit Crow Race, he had to admit their past was truly difficult.

Unable to even feed their people adequately.

And couldn't even guarantee their safety.

Boom~~

Right at this moment, a great upheaval occurred between Heaven and Earth, rumbling loudly, even the void trembled, a complete shift of heaven and earth, affecting every place of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

"What's happening?"

Numerous Spiritual Crows were terrified, utterly unaware of the situation.

"This."

At this moment, Ya Zhao Lin looked upward, towards the sky; he suddenly saw, deep in the void, what seemed like a colossal whale, radiating a terrifying divine might.

Simultaneously inhaling and exhaling endless Spiritual Qi from Heaven and Earth, forming a vortex like a black hole.

More astonishingly, a surge of Void Energy emanated from its body, flooding into the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, causing immense changes.

"This place appears to be a Secret Realm World."

"Could this Secret Realm World be expanding?"

"Yet how could such a thing be possible?"

"Wasn't the area of the Secret Realm World already fixed? How could it continue to expand?"

Ya Zhao Lin was stunned.

As a unique Void Spirit Crow, he was highly sensitive to the Power of Space.

Thus, he had a clearer understanding than other Spiritual Crows of what was truly happening now.

Chapter 708: Kunpeng's Transformation, Advancement to Tier Five Secret Realm

At this moment, in a palace at Primordial Peak.

Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou naturally noticed this scene as well.

After years of cultivation, they had naturally advanced to the Second-Layer Golden Core Realm.

Compared to other Golden Core Cultivators, they could be considered to have progressed rapidly.

But to Jiang Fan, it was nothing noteworthy.

So they didn't think advancing to the Second-Layer Golden Core was anything remarkable.

"Why is there such a large disturbance?"

"Could it be that my husband's spirit pet is about to evolve?"

Su Weiwei curiously looked toward the sky.

She seemed to see a massive whale appearing high in the sky, becoming the center of the Secret Realm World, absorbing the endless Spiritual Qi from the depths of the void, causing tremendous changes in the Secret Realm World.

At the same time, her spirit pet was trembling as well, seemingly sensing the aura of this young True Spirit.

After all, the difference in life level between them was too great.

"My husband's spirit pet?"

"Could it be that young True Spirit Kunpeng?"

"According to my husband, if the Kunpeng evolves, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm will also evolve."

"It might even advance the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to a Tier Five level."

"By then, we would also have a Tier Five Spirit Vein."

Lu Youyou naturally knew about this matter as well.

So she was very much looking forward to it.

After all, Tier Five Spirit Veins are not seen everywhere; such veins are usually controlled by Divinity Transformation Influences, and ordinary forces simply aren't qualified to obtain them.

Moreover, being in a Tier Five Spirit Vein for a long time would greatly increase their cultivation efficiency, offering countless benefits. Thus, she naturally hoped that the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm could evolve with it.

"That man is simply a monster."

"Is he really just the Child of Destiny? Even the Children of Destiny in history were not so exaggerated."

"Being able to contract a young True Spirit, how was that even achieved, it's unbelievable."

"Could it be that this kid is the reincarnation of an Immortal, otherwise, how could he achieve this?"

Cloud Fairy was simply incredulous.

Upon learning this news, she was stunned and dazed for a long time.

Honestly, having lived for a long time, she had seen and experienced much, but she had never seen any human cultivator able to contract a True Spirit, even a young True Spirit.

This was truly beyond her scope of understanding.

"Master, have you also never seen anyone contract a young True Spirit?"

Lu Youyou asked curiously.

"How could someone possibly contract a young True Spirit?"

"Generally speaking, True Spirits only appear in high-level worlds."

"For example, the Void Realm of the Ancient Era, with its infinite resources, could possibly nurture True Spirits."

"So once a True Spirit is born, its cultivation would surpass the level of Divinity Transformation."

"Even in a youthful state, it cannot be compared to ordinary human cultivators."

"Therefore, attempting to contract a young True Spirit is basically impossible."

Cloud Fairy was filled with emotion.

She felt that she had really opened her eyes, to have encountered such an incredible thing.

Choosing to hold on tightly to this kid's thigh turned out to be the right decision.

Sometimes life doesn't need too much luck; as long as you follow the right person, you can naturally sail smoothly.

Undoubtedly, her disciple had indeed followed the right person.

"As expected of my husband."

Lu Youyou was very much in awe of Jiang Fan, such that even her master could not comprehend this matter. One could imagine how extraordinary and incredible this matter was.

...

As Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou chatted idly, the anomalies in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm continued to occur.

Boom~~

A deafening sound suddenly erupted from the core depths, as if an ancient behemoth was awakening.

The once clear sky was instantly shrouded by dense purple thunderclouds, electric serpents wildly slithering within the clouds, and the deafening thunder claps were unceasing. At the same time, the ground of the Secret Realm began to shake violently, with huge chasms spreading like the gaping mouths of beasts, spewing forth vast and chaotic Spiritual Qi.

And the source of all these anomalies was naturally the slumbering young Kunpeng above the heights.

Its originally enormous body was now undergoing unprecedented changes. Its scales began to emit a five-colored radiance, each like a brilliant jewel, shimmering with mysterious runes. These runes weaved and flowed, seemingly constructing some ancient and powerful formation.

The Kunpeng's wings were also rapidly growing; the originally broad wings were stretching wider, the tips gleaming with a chilly light, as if they could easily tear through space. Its eyes became deep and distant, as if containing the endless stars of the universe, with the flickering glow of wisdom ever stronger within them.

As time passed, the Kunpeng's body continued to expand, its aura growing increasingly terrifying.

The surrounding Spiritual Power seemed summoned by an invisible force, madly gathering towards it, forming a massive vortex of Spiritual Power.

Within this vortex, the Kunpeng's figure appeared intermittently, seemingly using this powerful Spiritual Power to continuously temper and remodel itself. Each breath seemed to inhale vast amounts of Spiritual Power, causing intense spatial oscillations around it.

"The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm is expanding."

At this moment, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou keenly detected the changes in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

They were inwardly astounded, as if gods were creating the world.

Undoubtedly, the area of the Secret Realm was expanding at an astonishing pace.

The original boundary of the Secret Realm World was constantly being pushed outward under the impact of the powerful Void Energy.

Chapter 709: Kunpeng's Transformation, Advancement to Tier Five Secret Realm_2

In the newly opened region, the mountains and landforms quickly took shape.

Towering peaks rose straight into the clouds, shrouded in dense spiritual mist, like a land of Immortals; deep valleys cracked open the earth, mysterious howls emanating from them, seemingly hiding countless secrets; vast forests grew rapidly, trees towering and thick, strange spiritual light flickering amidst the foliage, including some precious spirit plants.

In this new region, the density of spiritual power far exceeded previous levels. The air was filled with dense spiritual Qi, like tangible mist; reaching out to grasp it, one could feel the spiritual power flowing through their fingertips.

On the ground, spirit veins crisscrossed like the earth's blood vessels, continuously delivering powerful spiritual power.

The spiritual attributes of these spirit veins varied, with fiery ones radiating rolling heat; icy water attributes where crystal-clear ice condensed around them; and wood attributes full of vitality, where flowers and plants flourished wherever they reached.

"The spiritual Qi is many times denser than before."

"Without a doubt, it has transformed into a Tier Five spirit vein."

"How was this done?"

Lu Youyou was overjoyed.

She perceived the Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi around her to be unbelievably rich.

After all, the Primordial Peak was the center of the spirit veins of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, making her perceptions clearer.

Being in a Tier Five spirit vein, she felt as if her entire body was wrapped in enormous spiritual Qi.

In this environment, cultivating would at least double her efficiency.

It was practically a Holy Land for cultivation.

"It's probably due to the Kunpeng's innate divine techniques."

"It has the ability to refine void."

"Even in the Land of No Spirits, the Kunpeng can refine void energy and transform it into Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi."

"I guess when the Kunpeng was transforming, it inhaled and exhaled void energy, causing the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm's spirit vein to transform, allowing it to easily advance to a Tier Five spirit vein."

Cloud Fairy voiced her speculation.

She was also unsure, as True Spirits were just too mysterious.

The world only knew that True Spirits were unimaginably powerful, akin to divine beings on earth.

But they didn't know the extent of the power a True Spirit truly wielded.

Countless cultivators could only discern the divine power the True Spirit wielded through observing its displayed power.

"So, if the juvenile Kunpeng continues to evolve, wouldn't the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm continue to evolve too?"

"Could it eventually evolve into a Tier Six Secret Realm, or even a Tier Seven Secret Realm?"

Lu Youyou asked excitedly.

Even a Tier Five Secret Realm was already the topmost secret realm world in the Void Realm now.

If it could evolve into a Tier Six Secret Realm, it would be unimaginably incredible.

It might reach a level that the Void Realm couldn't possibly accommodate right now.

However, perhaps this is the mighty power of True Spirit, that only a True Spirit can accomplish such unbelievable feats.

"It's not entirely impossible."

Cloud Fairy was also unsure.

After all, the power of a True Spirit was as powerful as an Immortal.

She also didn't know the extent of the potential of a True Spirit or what it could accomplish once fully matured.

"Youyou, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm was in such chaos just now, it surely disturbed the order of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Give instructions to the disciples later to reassure the populace."

Su Weiwei opened her mouth to speak.

"Yes, sister."

Lu Youyou nodded.

Indeed, the dramatic change in the world must have caused panic among the people, needing reassurance.

Moreover, with the area of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm suddenly expanding like this, the Primordial Talisman Sect also needed to re-plan everything.

...

At the same time.

Ya Zhao Lin and the other spiritual crows were also looking toward the sky.

They vaguely saw the great existence in the sky, like the ruler of space.

Their bloodlines were even stirred by this force, their blood started to boil.

As if awakening ancient bloodlines.

Mysterious Void Power surged wildly within them.

"Oh, are they of the Void Spirit Crow clan indeed?"

"Even after all this time, there is still a shred of Kunpeng bloodline left."

"Then let me lend you a helping hand."

At this time, a voice echoed in the consciousness of many spiritual crows, like the voice of a deity.

They felt their blood begin to burn, an endless stream of power gushing from deep within them.

They seemed baptized by the power of True Spirit.

Immediately, each spiritual crow was enveloped in spatial energy, and they instantly fell into a deep sleep.

They would fully awaken only after completing their transformation.

In the sky, Little Kunpeng Ming overlooked the ground; the reason these spiritual crows fell asleep was naturally its doing.

As a juvenile True Spirit, it also has some of the True Spirit's authorities, such as creating races with the True Spirit bloodline, which would naturally become True Spirit's servants.

These races and creatures containing the True Spirit bloodline originated in such a way.

They received the favor of True Spirit or through a coincidence obtained the power of True Spirit, thus becoming beings with the True Spirit bloodline.

Over time, these beings would form True Spirit Families.

They worship True Spirits, possess potent bloodline power, and wield unreal powers.

The power of each True Spirit Family is not inferior to any Super Sect.

"Although my power is still quite weak now, creating some servants is still not a problem."

Little Kunpeng Ming was very satisfied with its creations.

It clearly remembered that during the Ancient Era, its father also had some Void Spirit Crows.

These Void Spirit Crows were extremely fast, wielded Void Power, and could freely traverse the void, deemed the couriers of the Void Realm.

They appeared in every corner of the Void Realm, responsible for transporting precious cargo.

Thanks to these Void Spirit Crows, its father also made a lot of money and formed a pervasive intelligence network across the Void Realm.

Thus, it wanted to create these Void Spirit Crows into its best servants.

"Am I unable to escape this hateful contract now?"

At this time, Little Kunpeng Ming attempted to dissolve the mysterious contract with that human, but it found itself utterly helpless.

Upon thinking carefully, it seemed a normal occurrence.

After all, a contract capable of being signed with a True Spirit is not something easily broken.

If it were indeed easily broken, it wouldn't be so troubled.

"Damn human, using unknown methods."

"However, temporarily cooperating with this human might actually be beneficial for me currently."

"Because my current self is indeed too weak, merely at a Tier Four level."

"Encountering some frightening enemies might lead to being captured."

"Furthermore, to quickly replenish the origin within me, the help of this human and their sect is needed."

"This abundant destiny seems to be greatly beneficial to me."

Little Kunpeng Ming actually noticed that the rapid replenishment of its origin was thanks to the enormous destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect, nurturing itself with massive destiny by staying there.

Moreover, it did not reject the idea of becoming the ancestor of a certain power.

After all, this is what its father did in the past.

Although a True Spirit is indeed immensely powerful, no matter how strong a True Spirit is, there is only one.

So it still needs many servants to handle affairs for it.

"Caw caw, as long as this damn human dies, then this Primordial Talisman Sect will be mine."

"By that time, I will become the Supreme Elder of this human's sect."

"This human probably never imagined that after their death, the sect they painstakingly created would all belong to me."

Little Kunpeng Ming was very pleased.

It decided to use the True Spirit's long lifespan to outlive this despicable human cultivator.

This is its biggest advantage as a Longevity Species.

Even if this human cultivator is immensely talented and cultivates rapidly, they cannot withstand the erosion of endless time.

It doesn't need to confront this human cultivator directly.

Just watching and waiting for the storm to pass, it will witness the complete end of this human cultivator.

"Pitiful human, in the end, the final victor in this world is still me."

"You should strive to develop the Primordial Talisman Sect; the better and harder you work, the more benefits I will gain."

Little Kunpeng Ming instantly felt a sense of immense joy.

It believed it had found a way to defeat this hateful human.

Now, let this human reap some benefits.

In the future, all these benefits will return to itself.

Chapter 710: Destiny Greatly Increased, Perfection Level Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman

At this moment, many cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect in the Myriad Beast Secret Realm also naturally noticed such a change.

They immediately received messages from Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou.

"No need to worry, just now the Myriad Beast Secret Realm underwent a transformation, advancing to a fifth-rank secret realm, which is why there were such heavenly changes and tremors."

"Advancing to a fifth-stage secret realm? How is this done, can the secret realm world also level up?"

"Not clear, but that's the skill of the sect master, possessing the power to change the heavens and the earth."

"Haha, why care so much, isn't this a great boon for us?"

"That's correct, from now on, our Primordial Talisman Sect will possess a Tier Five Spirit Vein, which is something that only a Tier Five Race can grasp in the outside world."

"No wonder I feel that the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi around has increased several times, it turns out it wasn't an illusion."

The many disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect discussed excitedly, each one extremely thrilled.

Although they didn't know exactly how to advance the fifth-rank secret realm, they didn't need to consider these matters.

After all, they are currently just Qi Cultivation Stage cultivators.

Moreover, the Primordial Talisman Sect is powerful, which naturally means more benefits for them.

"Senior, how exactly can a secret realm world be elevated?"

"How did Master do it?"

Xiao Huo's heart stirred, and he immediately asked his mystical treasure, the Fire Dragon Tripod.

He is a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator, with extremely high talent, so he had long become Jiang Fan's senior disciple.

He is also the senior brother of Primordial Peak.

Through these years of cultivation, he has also advanced to the ninth layer of the Qi Cultivation Stage, about to become a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

This cultivation speed is natural for a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator, not considered anything extraordinary.

"Not sure, as far as I know, it's basically impossible for the secret realm world to be elevated."

"All I can say is the Primordial Talisman Sect's sect master's methods are beyond comprehension and extraordinary."

The Fire Dragon Tripod said with much emotion.

Although it is a mystical treasure from the Ancient Era, well-informed, it has never seen such methods.

This also makes it very astonished by the Primordial Talisman Sect.

It's just a human sect in times of decline, how can they possess such incredible techniques?

However, perhaps only such a person could allow the Human Race to rise on the Western Continent.

"Moreover, the person you've been speaking with was merely one of his avatars."

"Such divine power methods are truly unimaginable."

The Fire Dragon Tripod said solemnly.

"How is that possible?"

"Senior, are you saying the master we've seen is just one of his avatars?"

"But why does he seem indistinguishable from the real one?"

Xiao Huo felt extremely shocked.

He stayed in the Myriad Beast Secret Realm, in the Primordial Talisman Sect for so many years, naturally in contact with Jiang Fan.

After all, it's his master, regularly asking questions, and the other party would resolve his doubts.

He benefited greatly each time.

But he never expected that the one he met was merely an avatar.

"It's not impossible."

"Similar avatar techniques were not unusual in the Ancient Era."

"But clearly, even in the Ancient Era, this guy's avatar technique is top-notch."

"That's why the avatar looks almost the same as the main body."

"And its combat power is very formidable, already reaching the Nascent Soul Level."

"Moreover, the other party is not just one avatar."

"Earlier, I observed at least a dozen avatars."

The Fire Dragon Tripod said with much emotion.

It feels that even the ancient era cultivators were nothing more.

Previously it had never seen someone with such numerous avatar cultivation.

And each avatar is vivid and lifelike, similar to the main body, possessing extraordinary combat power.

If not witnessed with its own eyes, it wouldn't believe such incredible things either.

"If that's the case, then a master alone would be equivalent to a dozen Nascent Souls?"

"That's too exaggerated."

Xiao Huo couldn't help but swallow, feeling shocked by his master's methods.

"Nothing exaggerated about it, that's the ability of a peerless genius."

"If it were the Ancient Era, this person would undoubtedly be a founding patriarch, achieving extraordinary heights."

"You're lucky to join the Primordial Talisman Sect and become his disciple, it's like burning incense at the ancestral tomb."

"But no matter how strong your master is, it's not much related to you, what you need to focus on now is Foundation Establishment."

"All other matters are insignificant."

The Fire Dragon Tripod said indifferently.

After all, this kid is just a small Qi Cultivation Stage cultivator, miles away from a Nascent Soul-level existence, even as a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator, it would take hundreds of years to reach that level.

"What Senior says is true."

"If I can become a Foundation Establishment cultivator, I will have the freedom to leave the Myriad Beast Secret Realm."

Xiao Huo clenched his fists.

Although staying in the Myriad Beast Secret Realm is indeed very safe, to gain more fortuitous encounters, one still needs to venture outside.

He also longs to encounter more opportunities and treasures in the outside world.

But at least he needs to become a Foundation Establishment cultivator before he can leave the Myriad Beast Secret Realm.

...

Meanwhile, in the Black Dragon Sea Region, in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, on an open ground.

"Finally mastered the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman to the Perfection Level."

At this moment, Jiang Fan appeared on this open ground.

After years of diligent cultivation, he expended a lot of Luck Points, finally cultivating the skill level of the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman to the Perfection Level.