

## Fortune 721

Chapter 721: Promote to Third-Layer Nascent Soul, Tier Four Pure Yang Pill\_2

On the ground lay five silent whale demon corpses, slain by Jiang Fan, who were Tier Four Demon Cultivators.

Each one was colossal in size, exuding terrifying evil and demon qi.

Even after several days of death, they still contained a dreadful pressure.

Boom!

In an instant, Jiang Fan activated the Demon Refining Pot, which hovered in mid-air, its patterned body exuding black mist that suddenly turned blood-red, with the magic crystal atop the lid glowing intensely, like a greedy giant mouth opening toward the whale demon corpses.

An invisible suction erupted from the pot's mouth, sucking the five whale demon corpses wildly into its internal space.

Inside the pot, the enormous bodies of the whale demons rolled and twisted, entwined by dark golden chains.

The runes flowing on the chains moved like living creatures, continuously stabbing into the whale demon corpses, stripping away the power from their flesh, bones, and even souls bit by bit. A strong stench leaked from the pot, accompanied by harsh howls as if the whale demons were making their last struggle.

As the refining deepened, the Demon Refining Pot began to tremble violently, the runes on its surface growing increasingly brilliant. The originally black pot gradually took on a golden luster, and the howling sounds from inside grew weaker.

Suddenly, a dazzling golden light shot into the sky, the pot lid automatically popped open, and rich medicinal fragrance spread out, dispelling the bloodiness and decay in the air.

A total of thirty round elixirs slowly flew out of the pot, each exuding a gentle golden glow, with detailed runes flowing on their surface, resembling bright little suns.

The elixirs floated in mid-air, and the spiritual qi in the air also began to flow orderly, forming small spiritual energy vortices.

This was the Pure Yang Pill, the majestic righteous energy it emitted formed a stark contrast to the previous evil aura of the Demon Refining Pot, as if it had completely transformed the ferocious evil qi of the whale demons into pure masculine power.

"Is this the Pure Yang Pill birthed from the Demon Refining Pot?"

"Moreover, these are Tier Four Pure Yang Pills."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

With a wave of his hand, he immediately collected all thirty Tier Four Pure Yang Pills.

After days of research, he also understood the function of the Demon Refining Pot.

This magical treasure refines the demon corpses, refining evil qi and demon qi, then extracts a bit of pure yang power from within the demon corpses, finally condensing it into Pure Yang Pills.

This was why Pure Yang Pills were significantly beneficial for cultivators.

Consuming Pure Yang Pills had minimal side effects and could greatly enhance one's magical power.

They were simply the best elixir available.

Back in the ancient era, the Demon Refining Sect relied on the renown of Pure Yang Pills, allowing its disciples' cultivation to progress rapidly.

They could even sell Pure Yang Pills, earning substantial wealth.

However, due to being too rampant, too reckless, they became a thorn in the side of the great powers of the Demon Race, inviting immense disaster.

"I didn't expect to see Pure Yang Pills again."

"During the ancient era, Pure Yang Pills were a hard currency."

"To some extent, they could even replace Spirit Stones as the currency in the cultivation realm."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said with emotion.

In the ancient era, there were other ways to refine Pure Yang Pills.

Since the essence of Pure Yang Pills was that they contained pure yang energy, the cultivation realm had other spirit medicines with vast amounts of pure yang energy, and using these spirit medicines one could refine Pure Yang Pills.

The problem was, how could those compare to the Pure Yang Pills refined by the Demon Refining Pot, given its low cost.

As long as you kill a demon, you can refine Pure Yang Pills, essentially a cost-free business.

Other Pure Yang Pills require precious spirit medicines for refining and also needed to pay the alchemists.

Various factors added up, making the cost not low.

Thus, the Demon Refining Sect's Pure Yang Pills could sell well in the cultivation realm, truly elixirs of good quality and low price.

"Pure Yang Pills also have levels."

"If it's a Tier Two Demon Cultivator, then it will refine into Tier Two Pure Yang Pills."

"Tier Three Demon Cultivators can be refined into Tier Three Pure Yang Pills, Tier Four Demon Cultivators can become Tier Four Pure Yang Pills."

"Simply put, as long as you have the Demon Refining Pot, you can hunt demons to refine different Pure Yang Pills."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Undoubtedly, this magical treasure was nothing short of an evil artifact for the Demon Race.

For the Human Race, it was a sacred artifact.

And on the Western Continent, countless demons resided.

If these demons could be slaughtered, who knows how many Pure Yang Pills could be refined.

This would undoubtedly allow the Primordial Talisman Sect to rise rapidly, nurturing numerous Human Race cultivators.

"Let's first test the effect of this Tier Four Pure Yang Pill."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, took out a Tier Four Pure Yang Pill, and immediately consumed it.

The moment the elixir entered his mouth, a scorching pure yang power exploded like a volcanic eruption, sweeping through his sea of consciousness.

In that moment, his aura surged, the golden spiritual power on his body boiled and surged like substance, forming golden vortices.

Around him, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged in from all directions, forming large spiritual qi vortices.

Every pore on his body swallowed vast amounts of spiritual qi.

"Such violent medicinal power, is this the Tier Four Pure Yang Pill?"

"Also, the impurities are negligible."

"Even without the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace to refine the impurities, it wouldn't be much of an issue."

Jiang Fan was astounded internally, realizing the importance of Pure Yang Pills to cultivators; they were practically a divine-level elixir. Once birthed, they belonged to the perfect-level elixir, almost without any impurities.

Chapter 722: Promote to Third-Layer Nascent Soul, Tier Four Pure Yang Pill\_3

The elixir contained a vast amount of Pure Yang Power, which was incredibly beneficial for a cultivator.

Originally, after promoting to the Second-Layer Nascent Soul, his cultivation progressed very slowly.

But now, with this Tier Four Pure Yang Pill, his cultivation was advancing by leaps and bounds.

Just one Pure Yang Pill like this could probably rival the arduous cultivation of years for a cultivator of the same tier.

If he continued to consume them like this, it wouldn't be long before he could promote to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul.

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In the blink of an eye, a year passed swiftly.

During this time, Jiang Fan continuously consumed Tier Four Pure Yang Pills, rapidly enhancing the primordial magical power within himself.

Without a doubt, after acquiring these Pure Yang Pills, his cultivation was advancing rapidly.

It was as if the power of those Tier Four Demon Cultivators was entirely infused into him.

This efficiency in cultivation was unmatched by his previous experiences.

"Finally, I've cultivated to the perfection of the Second-Layer Nascent Soul."

"And it only consumed ten Tier Four Pure Yang Pills."

"Now I still have twenty Tier Four Pure Yang Pills left. After the breakthrough to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul, I can quickly enhance the magical power within me."

At this moment, Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, feeling the surging primordial magical power within him.

He sensed his current bottleneck.

He was just one step away from breaking through to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul.

"Breakthrough."

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate. For him, achieving the Third-Layer Nascent Soul was just a short step away.

For other Nascent Soul cultivators, they might need to consume a special elixir to breakthrough.

But with his solid foundation, the bottleneck of the Third-Layer Nascent Soul couldn't possibly impede him.

Dong!

In an instant, Jiang Fan operated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, drawing in spiritual qi from thousands of kilometers around, transforming it into immense energy, and impacting the bottleneck of the Third-Layer Nascent Soul.

With just one collision, the bottleneck shattered in response.

Third-Layer Nascent Soul!

Undoubtedly, now his cultivation easily broke through to the realm of the Third-Layer Nascent Soul.

He perceived the nascent soul deep within his elixir field and sea of qi beginning to grow robustly.

Originally, when at the Second-Layer Nascent Soul, it only nurtured two ears.

But upon reaching the Third-Layer Nascent Soul, it surprisingly began to nurture a nose.

This made his sense of smell improve tenfold compared to before.

"This."

Jiang Fan's nose gently twitched as he sensed the smells within a thousand-mile radius being absorbed into his nose.

Previously, although his sense of smell wasn't bad and could differentiate different odors,

it couldn't compare to now, seemingly able to distinguish hundreds of different scents, even exceeding the sense of smell of a hunting dog, and could even track enemies within a thousand miles through scent.

"Is this the breakthrough of the Nascent Soul Level?"

"Even a minor level gives different degrees of evolution."

"It feels like evolving towards the body of an Immortal."

"This is the process of transcending from mortal to immortal."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling quite emotional inside.

When he advanced to the Second-Layer Nascent Soul, his hearing had already become extremely acute, able to listen to sounds within a thousand-mile radius and distinguish the sound characteristics of countless creatures.

But now, after promoting to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul, his sense of smell had also increased astonishingly, able to distinguish hundreds of different odors, and simultaneously capable of tracking auras within a thousand miles.

No wonder low-tier cultivators could hardly conceal themselves from Nascent Soul cultivators.

All tricks were unhidden before Nascent Soul cultivators.

After all, the gap between the two was unimaginably vast.

Chapter 723: Mastering the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman, One Sword Shatters Ten Thousand Spells

"It's too fast, has the master really advanced to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul just like that?"

"How much time has passed anyway."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was suddenly filled with deep emotion upon witnessing this scene.

Following Daoist Wan Hua for so many years, among the Nascent Soul cultivators it encountered, none of them didn't need to spend decades, even hundreds of years, to break through one layer of the realm.

Sometimes if they encountered a bottleneck, it might take hundreds of years without any breakthrough.

Some Nascent Soul cultivators, even if their lifespan ran out, would still only reach the realm of early-stage Nascent Soul, so it is imaginable how difficult it is to cultivate at the Nascent Soul level.

But what about its current master, in just a few years, he advanced from the second-layer Nascent Soul to the third layer.

This is simply too exaggerated.

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

"What does this count for, for this kid, if there are enough resources, naturally the progress would be swift."

"If it were the Ancient Era, perhaps his cultivation speed would be even faster."

"Of course, this is also thanks to the Tier Four Pure Yang Pill."

"Each Tier Four Pure Yang Pill contains an enormous amount of Pure Yang Power."

"Casually refining one is equivalent to a Nascent Soul cultivator cultivating arduously for ten years."

"Refining so many Pure Yang Pills, advancing to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul is very normal."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said matter-of-factly.

It was very satisfied with Jiang Fan's cultivation progress.

After all, in the Cultivation Realm of this era, it's already exceedingly fast.

No, even if it were the Ancient Era, that would also be a Daoist-like cultivation speed, truly exaggerated.

"If it's like this, then wouldn't my master's cultivation resources be completely sufficient in the future?"

"After all, the Demon Refining Pot can refine ten thousand demons, all into Pure Yang Pills."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace asked in shock.

It didn't expect the help Pure Yang Pills provide to a cultivator to be so great, it's simply a top-notch cultivation elixir.

If only Pure Yang Pills can aid a cultivator's cultivation, then wouldn't other elixirs be of no use at all?

"Haha, it's not that simple."

"No matter what elixir it is, if ingested too often, it will also produce drug resistance."

"Actually, Pure Yang Pill is the same."

"Now, it seems like the Pure Yang Pill has a remarkable effect, but once the Pure Yang Pill is taken too frequently, it will have no effect anymore."

"If Pure Yang Pill could truly satisfy a cultivator's needs for cultivation, then alchemists would have no reason to exist."

"One only needs to understand the Pure Yang Pill, why would there be a need to refine other elixirs?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen laughed heartily.

The renowned name of the Pure Yang Pill from the Ancient Era is naturally related to its noticeable effects, as well as its low cost.

That's why it gained recognition from countless cultivators, everyone wants to buy it.

But no cultivator could possibly rely solely on Pure Yang Pills.

"You're absolutely right, elixirs are crucial for cultivators."

"But no matter what type of elixir it is, there will be drug resistance."

"Because of this, cultivators need to regularly take different elixirs to rapidly increase their cultivation."

"Generally speaking, each realm of cultivators needs to prepare nine different elixirs to reach Perfection Level."

The Exquisite Tower explained.

After all, it had once nurtured countless Spirit Medicines, naturally, it is very familiar with the elixirs of the Cultivation Realm.

It's unknown how countless cultivators of the Ancient Era actually chose their elixirs.

"Nine elixirs are required for each realm?"

"Does that mean taking only one type of elixir for each layer?"

"If it's the Qi Cultivation Stage, that's understandable, but after entering the Foundation Establishment Stage, Golden Core Stage, or even the Nascent Soul Stage, how can there be so many elixirs of the same tier?"

"Of course, in the Ancient Era, resources were abundant, so perhaps this wasn't difficult to achieve, but in today's era, it's really too difficult, almost impossible."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace lamented.

It immediately realized the difficulty. To obtain nine different Tier Four Elixirs in today's era is almost unimaginably hard.

In the past, Daoist Wan Hua only refined four different Tier Four Elixirs.

Of course, Tier Four Elixir recipes can still be found.

The problem is, the spirit medicines for those ancient recipes are nowhere to be found, as they have long been extinct.

Even with corresponding techniques, it is completely impossible to refine them.

It's as if, without ingredients, no matter how skilled a chef is, he cannot cook a good dish.

"Indeed, it is so."

"So without the aid of elixirs, one can only cultivate arduously."

"In this manner, cultivating in the Nascent Soul Realm will naturally be very slow, often taking hundreds of years."

"To improve cultivation efficiency, it's best to find different Tier Four Elixirs, only then can progress be swift."

"Hence, this is the importance of Spirit Plant Cultivators and Alchemists."

The Exquisite Tower said solemnly.

"I see."

Upon hearing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was immediately overjoyed.

Because upon learning about the abilities of the Demon Refining Pot, its heart sank, thinking it was no longer useful.

After all, if the Demon Refining Pot can refine Pure Yang Pills, what use does it have?

In the future, its master can just use Pure Yang Pills to increase cultivation, without needing other elixirs and spirit medicines.

Now, it seems it still has significant use.

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At this moment, Jiang Fan did not pay attention to the idle chat of his magical treasures.

After consolidating his Third-Layer Nascent Soul cultivation, he began pondering his next cultivation plan.

Next, naturally, he would need to inscribe new Life Talismans.

So he immediately opened his mouth to ask the Primordial Talisman Pen: "Elder Fu, could you tell me what the next Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman is?"

Chapter 724: Mastering the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman, One Sword Shatters Ten Thousand Spells

He was now very much looking forward to it.

As his cultivation improved, this set of Spirit Talismans from the Immortal Realm gradually presented itself before him.

"The third Spirit Talisman is the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman."

"This is an attack type Spirit Talisman, containing a terrifying destructive power."

"Once mastered, your attack power at the Nascent Soul Level would be among the best."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said.

Boom~~

Instantly, a stream of information plunged into the depths of Jiang Fan's Sea of Consciousness, and all the information about the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman was infused into him. He sensed that a golden talisman appeared within his Sea of Consciousness.

"Is this the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman? Truly unbelievable."

Jiang Fan carefully stared at this Spirit Talisman from the Immortal Realm.

This was a golden talisman, with a vividly depicted sword-shaped pattern inside. It had an ancient long sword design, with a broad sword body and sharp blade, seemingly able to cut through all obstacles in the world.

It appeared to be an extended treasure sword, with a light body yet exuding fierce Sword Qi.

The sword body was also covered in runes, which corresponded with other patterns on the talisman paper, forming a complete energy system.

Then, some decorative patterns appeared on the hilt, like the heads of dragons and tails of phoenixes, which were images of Divine Beasts, radiating the strength and majesty of this sword talisman.

At the same time, there were patterns of light and airflow surrounding the sword, showcasing the potent power contained within the sword talisman, as if this sword could fly out from the talisman paper at any moment to annihilate all enemies.

"The Spirit Talismans of the Immortal Realm are indeed extremely intricate."

"Luckily, I have Destiny as an aid."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, beginning to consume a large amount of Luck Points.

Boom~~

A mysterious energy entered the depths of his Sea of Consciousness, causing his comprehension to improve exponentially.

The once unfathomably complex Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman now had all its mysteries completely displayed before him.

Vaguely, he saw the mysterious patterns on the talisman.

These patterns were like flowing liquid, shimmering with light, outlining various mysterious runes and designs. The runes intertwined and connected, forming a tightly-knit array pattern, as if it was a manifestation of some mystical power between heaven and earth.

It also seemed like the texture of some law, truly unfathomable.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed swiftly.

Boom~~

Suddenly, Jiang Fan's body trembled, and a new talisman merged into the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, imprinting a dark-golden flying sword on the arm of the Nascent Soul.

The Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman, accomplished!

"Finally succeeded."

At this moment, Jiang Fan opened his eyes, revealing a satisfied smile.

Although the complexity of the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman was indeed greater than the previous two Spirit Talismans, with the help of Luck Points, he managed to grasp and engrave this Spirit Talisman without any mishaps.

From now on, the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman would be a Life Talisman on him.

"It actually succeeded so quickly again."

"This guy is simply an extraordinary talent."

Witnessing this scene, the Primordial Talisman Pen was stunned, even though it had seen such scenes many times.

Because the speed of cultivation was incredibly fast.

It couldn't believe that there could be a cultivator in the world who could comprehend these Spirit Talismans from the Immortal Realm so quickly.

If it weren't very familiar with this boy, it would have thought he might be a reincarnated Immortal.

Otherwise, how could he have mastered the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman so quickly?

"Go and test the power of this Spirit Talisman."

Jiang Fan moved his body; he left the inner space of the Exquisite Tower and came to an open area in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

The Flame Dragon Secret Realm now belonged solely to him.

So he could do anything here without disturbing anyone else.

Nor did he have to worry about his actions being known by other cultivators.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan stood in mid-air, channeling his Primordial Magical Power within him, infusing the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman with his Primordial Magical Power.

This Spirit Talisman appeared above his head instantly, and quickly coalesced.

And on the surface of this Spirit Talisman, formed from magical power, the golden patterns exploded with a dazzling light. The sword-shaped central design transformed into substance, humming as it rose slowly from the talisman paper.

This giant sword, condensed from pure destructive power, flowed with dark runes along its blade, emitting a piercing tearing sound in the air, as if even space feared its might.

In the blink of an eye, this magical giant sword slashed down with a roar, splitting the ground open into a ten-thousand-meter abyss. The fissure rapidly spread with a visible speed, as if the earth was torn into a ferocious wound.

In the face of this power, mountains were as fragile as toy blocks, the peaks cut off at the waist, and the massive mountain body disintegrated with a rumbling roar, stones raining down like raindrops.

More terrifyingly, this power triggered violent tectonic movements, causing surrounding mountains to collapse one after another, with smoke and dust blocking out the sky.

The surroundings were filled with terrifying edges, with Sword Qi soaring to the sky.

Any creature that came close would be killed by this Sword Qi, its life force stolen, and torn into countless pieces.

Even this Sword Intent would be eroded after hundreds or thousands of years.

"Too strong."

"This is practically a single sword breaking ten thousand methods."

"Compared to it, the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman is far inferior."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, his heart filled with awe, completely unexpected that the destructive power of the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman would reach such a level, it was beyond imagination.

To be honest, the power of the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman was already considered good, able to condense ten thousand Sword Qi, forming a Sword Array, thus crushing countless enemies with astonishing destructive power.

But the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman contained the power to break ten thousand methods with one sword.

It seemed faintly to invoke the Power of Laws between heaven and earth, a higher level of power.

It's simply not comparable to the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman.

If one must compare, the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman is merely at the level of method, while the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman has already reached the level of the Dao, not even in the same league.

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At this moment, the hidden Little Flame Dragon Ash deep within the Flame Dragon Secret Realm also sensed the power of the Spirit Talisman that Jiang Fan had just wielded, and simultaneously saw the power explosion of the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman, immediately startled.

"No way, could this be the Spirit Talisman from the Immortal Realm, the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman?"

"How can this human Cultivator master the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman at the Nascent Soul Level, how exactly is this done?"

Little Flame Dragon Ash was suddenly confounded.

Born as a juvenile True Spirit in the Ancient Era, though young, it had been with its mother for a long time and had gained some bloodline inheritance, naturally considered knowledgeable.

These Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans are famously renowned throughout the Void Realm.

Once human Great Powers master these Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans, they're enough to rival True Spirits.

However, mastering these Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans is not an easy task.

Even in the Ancient Era, such human Great Powers were scarce, with only a handful to count.

And even if they mastered the Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans, the other's Cultivation is already above Divinity Transformation.

Unlike this kid, who mastered the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman merely at the Nascent Soul Level, it's really too exaggerated.

"No wonder he's able to sign a contract with a True Spirit, this human is indeed extraordinary."

"What exactly is his background?"

Little Flame Dragon Ash was greatly surprised.

It couldn't help but have many speculations about Jiang Fan's origins.

To cultivate to such a level in the Void Realm during this era is indeed unbelievable.

If this human Cultivator is not of an extraordinary background, then he must have encountered extraordinary opportunities.

"Hmph, enough, enough, whatever the human's origins are, it's none of my concern."

"For now, the most important thing is to improve my own Cultivation."

"With just my current Cultivation, finding my mother is nearly impossible."

Little Flame Dragon Ash took a deep breath, temporarily ignoring that damn human Cultivator.

It lay at the depths of the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, where endless magma formed a sky of fire.

At this moment, it coiled at the magma core, its dragon scales glistening like glass under the heat, each flowing with intricate flame runes. When its giant mouth opened, the magma within a hundred-zhang radius formed a vortex, enveloping the hot energy stream as it was sucked into its belly; as the dragon breathed, the entire sea of magma boiled violently, fiery columns skyrocketing, blasting huge empty holes in the rock layers, and where the sparks landed, the hard basalt instantly melted into molten iron.

For a moment, boundless flame energy seeped into its body, rapidly enhancing its Cultivation.

Chapter 725: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Entering the Qilin Secret Realm

A few days later.

A quiet chamber in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

At this moment, Jiang Fan had completely consolidated his Third-Layer Nascent Soul cultivation.

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

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Surviving great disasters, blessings will surely follow]

[Lifespan: 30,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 800,000]

[Wealth: 1.3 billion 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: Yin Yang Mandarin Duck Talisman (Great Success), Fortune-Telling Talisman (Great Success), Profound Turtle Talisman (Mastery), Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman (Mastery), Substitute Death Talisman (Great Success), Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman (Beginner)]

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

[Profession: Tier Four Low-Grade Talisman Master (99%)]

Without a doubt, compared to before, all his attributes had improved significantly.

However, the skill level of each of his Life Talismans hadn't increased much, since he spent most of his time focusing on improving his cultivation rather than the skill level of his Life Talismans.

"But the Spirit Stones have grown to 1.3 billion."

"It seems that the large Spirit Stone Ore Vein did produce a lot of Spirit Stones."

Jiang Fan also noticed the sudden surge in his wealth, an increase of 30 million Spirit Stones compared to before.

The reason for such an increase in Spirit Stones naturally stems from the large Spirit Stone Ore Vein he found earlier.

Even though part of the Spirit Stones was damaged, there were still plenty of others that weren't damaged, which could be mined.

Normally, a small Spirit Stone Ore Vein contains 10 million Spirit Stones, a medium ore vein contains 100 million, and a large one contains 1 billion Spirit Stones.

Due to some damage, it should contain around 700 million Spirit Stones currently.

That's a significant fortune enough to make Divinity Transformation Cultivators envious.

"Indeed, one must mine ore veins and establish forces."

"The Spirit Stones owned by an individual can't compare to those of a faction."

Jiang Fan sighed deeply.

Before, he had slain many Nascent Soul Cultivators, yet he only obtained about 1 billion Spirit Stones from them.

But now, simply acquiring a large Spirit Stone Ore Vein gave him a chance to gain 700 million Spirit Stones.

The gap between the two is indeed enormous.

"However, the Spirit Stone Ore Veins of this era can't compare to those of ancient times."

"In the Ancient Era, even the Spirit Stones contained in small ore veins far surpassed those of today's large ore veins; the resource gap is indeed vast."

Jiang Fan recalled some knowledge told by the Primordial Talisman Pen about the Ancient Era. In today's Void Realm, resources are severely scarce. Even the so-called large Spirit Stone Ore Veins today wouldn't qualify as small ones back then.

Back in the Ancient Era, there were even excellent ore veins.

These excellent veins contained hundreds of billions, even trillions of Spirit Stones.

As long as there wasn't destructive mining, the mined Spirit Stones could fully regenerate over time.

Factions with just one excellent Spirit Stone Ore Vein could have an endless supply of Spirit Stones.

Sadly, in this era, there are no such excellent Spirit Stone Ore Veins left.

Basically, it's a case of "use once, diminish once."

"Hmm?!"

"Can the Gate of the Void be activated again now?"

"After such a long wait, I can finally attempt a random teleportation again."

At this moment, with a flicker of perception, Jiang Fan sensed the faint tremor of his destiny connecting to the Gate of the Void. A mysterious message told him that he could once again attempt the random teleportation of the Gate of the Void.

To be honest, there aren't many times he used the random teleportation.

Because each teleportation location of the Gate of the Void isn't guaranteed to be safe, and even if safe, there might not be any opportunities to gain.

So for a long time, he didn't use the random teleportation ability of the Gate of the Void.

Boom~~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and immediately opened the Gate of the Void.

Simultaneously, a lot of Spirit Stones on his body were released, devoured by the Gate of the Void.

In just a moment, it consumed 50 million Spirit Stones.

This was quite extraordinary.

But for Jiang Fan now, 50 million Spirit Stones isn't much, and he can afford it.

Now, he only hopes that it will be worth the value.

Thud!

The next second, Jiang Fan stepped across the Gate of the Void, and then he appeared in another place.

"Where is this? The Spiritual Qi is so dense?"

Jiang Fan glanced around.

He found himself in a primeval forest.

Ancient towering trees were everywhere, tall and upright, with thick trunks that required several people to encircle, their crowns blocking out the sun, while sunlight filtered through the leaves, creating patches of golden light. These ancient trees had various shapes, some with straight trunks reaching for the sky; others meandered like a giant dragon lying on the ground.

Dense Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi permeated the environment, at least containing a Tier Five Upper Grade Spirit Vein.

Without a doubt, this must be a Grotto Heaven Blessed Land.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman in the depths of his Dantian and Sea of Qi starting to tremble, and a message instantly embedded itself into the sea of his consciousness.

Chapter 726: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Entering the Qilin Secret Realm (Part 2)

"Qilin Secret Realm, gathering of numerous demons, seemingly dangerous yet safe, hiding fortune within peril."

"Head north to Fire Cloud Cave, where a Fourth-Grade Opportunity can be found. Although there may be storms along the way, there will be surprises but no danger, and no hidden worries to follow. Great fortune."

"Head south to the Foggy Swamp, where a Fifth-Grade Opportunity can be obtained, but encountering lethal calamity, act with caution, dire misfortune."

"Head east to Sunset Plains, where a Sixth-Grade Opportunity can be gained, but surrounded by countless desolate beasts, a narrow escape with life. Dire misfortune."

"Head west to Thorny Valley, where there's neither gain nor loss. Balance."

Upon sensing this message, Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

According to the information from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, the place he found himself in was clearly a Secret Realm World, called the Qilin Secret Realm, which meant it was also a True Spirit Secret Realm.

"No wonder it required fifty million Spirit Stones; it turns out the teleportation leads to a True Spirit Secret Realm, huh?"

"And it's even the Qilin Secret Realm."

"It seems this place is not ordinary either."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He also obtained a lot of information about True Spirits from the Primordial Talisman Pen.

Although there were many True Spirits during the Ancient Era in the Void Realm, there were indeed differences among the True Spirits.

For instance, True Dragon, Qilin, Kunpeng, Phoenix, etc., are the top-tier True Spirits.

Some True Spirits are in the middle, or even lower levels.

The disparity in power between them is like night and day.

Undoubtedly, if this is indeed a Secret Realm World where a Qilin once dwelled, the opportunities it contains are most likely extraordinary.

"In that case, fifty million Spirit Stones is indeed worth it."

"As long as a spatial coordinate is left here, the Qilin Secret Realm can be freely entered and exited."

"Won't all the treasures here essentially be mine by then?"

"But from the Fortune-Telling Talisman's information, it's clear that this Secret Realm World is fraught with danger."

"Gaining opportunities here isn't such an easy task."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Undoubtedly, the Fortune-Telling Talisman gave him four choices, corresponding to the four cardinal directions.

Two of these directions carry ominous signs of dire misfortune.

Only one direction is considered great fortune.

The remaining direction indicates neither gain nor loss.

Thus, it's clear how perilous the Qilin Secret Realm is. Choosing the wrong direction could lead to a Death Tribulation.

It's worth noting he is already a Third-Layer Nascent Soul Cultivator, with extremely formidable combat strength, yet the Qilin Secret Realm still holds many calamities that could kill him, illustrating the dangers here.

If ordinary cultivators entered the Qilin Secret Realm, it's unknown how many would perish.

"But being able to obtain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity is still good."

"Let me first go and check out Fire Cloud Cave."

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate at all.

Ultimately, only the direction of the Fire Cloud Cave is devoid of danger. It seems like there are four choices, but there really is only one choice.

He essentially has no choice.

Whoosh!

Jiang Fan's figure flickered, utilizing his Bloodline Divine Technique, Cloud Riding, wrapping his whole being in mist, instantly flying north at an astonishing speed.

.....

Meanwhile, in the Qilin Secret Realm, somewhere.

Five Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Ice Soul Race appeared.

They look roughly human, yet are not human.

They have white twin horns on their heads, resembling those of bulls.

An aura of chill surrounds them, resembling ice and snow spirits from an extreme cold place.

A hint of intricate ice patterns faintly appears in their eyes, fluctuating with emotions, seemingly containing endless power. Just a glance can chill one's heart.

It can be said they are naturally attuned to the Ice Soul Power.

Where high-tier Ice Soul Race cultivators pass, the ground freezes, rivers turn solid, and all falls into deathly silence.

At the same time, the Ice Soul Race's cultivation techniques emphasize honing their bodies, making them capable of withstanding the extreme cold power. Their physical resilience far exceeds that of cultivators of the same level, and even when injured in battle, their wounds freeze quickly, stopping bleeding and slowing the progression of injury.

This is why the Ice Soul Race is renowned alongside races like the Celestial Roc Race, Jiao Dragon Race, and Immortal Fox Race, among the Tier Five Races.

"Indeed, the Qilin Secret Realm holds awesomely powerful desolate beasts."

"Moreover, some beasts harbor Qilin Fire, which is highly suppressive to our Ice Soul Race cultivators."

"Every time we enter the Qilin Secret Realm for treasure, our Ice Soul Race suffers significant casualties."

One Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivator lamented.

"Though we lose many tribe members, this place indeed contains countless treasures."

"Despite entering the Qilin Secret Realm for thousands of years, we have only uncovered a fraction of its mysteries."

"The True Spirit Secret Realm lives up to its name."

Another Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivator said gravely.

"If only this were an ancient Human Race Sect's Secret Realm, we could use those humans as expendable tools to explore various dangers."

"In the past, those humans contributed a lot to our Ice Soul Race."

"Without their efforts testing many dangerous places, our Ice Soul Race's casualties would likely be even higher."

The third Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivator's eyes shone with a vicious light.

They regarded humans as the Ice Soul Race's slaves, resources specifically for probing the various dangers of the Secret Realm World.

"Sadly, those humans are too weak. If only they were slightly stronger, they might help us explore more areas. However, within the tribe, we are prohibited from teaching them cultivation methods."

"Foolish, never underestimate humans. Though they seem weak now, their potential is limitless. One slip, and it might spell disaster from the Human Race."

"Indeed, do you not remember Daoist Xuan Cheng? We were caught off guard, and he obtained an inheritance from an ancient Human Sect's Secret Realm, cultivated all the way to become a human Divinity Transformation, causing immense harm to the various races of the Western Continent, and leading to heavy casualties for us.

Just a single human genius is this terrifying, so if four or five such human geniuses appear, wouldn't that be our doom?"

"Yes, most humans aren't worth mentioning, but the most fearsome aspect of the Human Race is its occasional birth of peerless geniuses. These geniuses progress at an unnatural rate; sometimes, within a few hundred years, they reach Divinity Transformation, surpassing the speed of our Demon Race's cultivation by far. Hence, the Human Race must be stifled, never given a chance to cultivate, or it would be a disaster for our Demon Race."

"That is indeed the case. No need for many such human geniuses; four or five are enough for trouble. We, of the Demon Race, rely on powerful bloodlines and strong physiques, possessing formidable battle strength from the start.

Yet, precisely because of this, we are restrained from ascending to higher realms. For us, achieving Tier Three or Four isn't much, but achieving Tier Five is nearly impossible."

"In the Cultivation Realm, true dominance still rests with Tier Five existences. No matter the number of Tier Four cultivators, they are of little consequence; only Tier Five cultivators can control everything."

"If it weren't for the ancient Human Race Secret Realms on the Western Continent, needing those humans as helpers, we would've wiped out all humans long ago. Allowing such a threat to continue existing is far too dangerous."

"No matter, without cultivation methods, these humans won't stir up any trouble."

Many Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators discussed fervently.

They looked down on humans but were also wary of them.

Especially when they've ventured into many ancient Human Secret Realms, understanding the formidable strength of human civilization in ancient times, endless glory enough to make them tremble.

Furthermore, they are aware that beyond the Western Continent, other continents exist in this Cultivation Realm.

And the human forces on those other continents remain strong, no less formidable than their Ice Soul Race.

Thankfully, those other continents are exceedingly far from the Western Continent.

Even a Divinity Transformation cultivator wouldn't know how long it would take to traverse two continents.

Therefore, they are not concerned about attacks from other continent cultivators on the Western Continent.

Because of this, their apprehension toward the Human Race grows.

Consequently, they refuse to allow the Human Race of the Western Continent to rise.

This is the territory of their Demon Race; the Human Race mustn't encroach on this place.

## Chapter 727: Easy Crossing the Tribulation, Gaining a Fourth-Grade Opportunity

Several hours later, Jiang Fan flew all the way and finally reached the vicinity of Fire Cloud Cave.

"Is this the Fire Cloud Cave?"

Jiang Fan focused his gaze.

In the distance was a towering mountain, its midsection shrouded in mist, and Fire Cloud Cave was situated in the mountainside.

However, the mountain's circumference for ten miles was entirely red rock walls, like the backbone of a giant beast scorched by fierce flames for millennia, its surface covered with web-like cracks, occasionally seeping with scorching lava, flowing like fiery rivers on the ground. Between the rock walls, hot heat waves steamed, distorting the distant scenery, making the area appear as illusory as a mirage.

The ground was scorched, barren of vegetation, and riddled with countless pits, all marks of Desolate Beasts' claws and fire scorches. The air was filled with the pungent smell of sulfur, mixed with the charred scent of lava, making it difficult to breathe.

Tiny sparks floated in the air, occasionally large chunks of molten lava fell from the rock walls, hitting the ground and splashing high flames, making a booming sound.

The cave entrance was even more boiling with hot waves, like a giant beast's blood-red mouth, constantly spewing boiling hot smoke. The smoke faintly revealed a dark red glow, accompanied by low growls, as if countless sleeping fierce beasts lurked within, ready to storm out and devour everything, full of danger and oppression.

"There are a lot of Desolate Beasts living here."

Jiang Fan's pupils contracted as his Spiritual Sense extended, covering all directions.

He immediately sensed the existence of numerous caves around him, thousands of them, each inhabiting powerful Tier Four Desolate Beasts.

Fortunately, there were no Tier Five Desolate Beasts here, otherwise he would have fled immediately.

"Roar!"

In an instant, the Desolate Beasts residing here sensed Jiang Fan's aura, as if stimulated, they all rushed out from their caves.

Suddenly, hundreds and thousands of beasts, like small mountains, burning with dark blue flames, emerged from their caves, their claws covered in scales, each step leaving web-like cracks, with lava gushing from them.

These Desolate Beasts opened their blood-red mouths, the fire torrents they spewed melted rocks into molten iron, the surrounding temperature spiking, scorching every inch of air.

"Surely, obtaining opportunities is not that simple."

"Are the treasures inside the Fire Cloud Cave protected by these Desolate Beasts?"

"Although these Desolate Beasts have strong physiques, they also have weaknesses."

"And that's their souls are very fragile."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Although these Desolate Beasts were very powerful, a normal Cultivator's intervention would probably not handle them, perhaps even die tragically under a siege by Desolate Beasts.

But the Primordial Talisman Pen, as a Magical Treasure from the Ancient Era, naturally clearly knew the weakness of these Desolate Beasts, which was that their souls were very weak. If soul attacks were used, they could easily be dealt with.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and immediately activated his Life Talisman—Soul-Shaking Talisman.

Although this was just a Low Tier Talisman, he had cultivated it to the Perfection Level.

Plus, his own Soul Power at least reached the Fifth-Layer Divinity Transformation Level.

Such strong Soul Power, combined with the power of Soul-Shaking Talisman, was more than enough to deal with these Desolate Beasts.

Boom~~

Instantly, the Soul-Shaking Talisman erupted with astonishing soul fluctuations, countless runes circulated in the depths of the talisman, an invisible soul wave swept in all directions, covering dozens of miles.

This soul wave was so strong that even the void rippled.

The Desolate Beasts originally intending to pounce stopped one after another, a look of terror on their faces.

Their bodies began to tremble uncontrollably, souls crazily oscillating within, emitting sharp wails. In moments, hundreds and thousands of Desolate Beasts bled from their seven orifices, their eyes dimmed, huge bodies collapsed to the ground, souls dissipating into the air.

Instantly, the ground was littered with huge Desolate Beast corpses, the scene was quite shocking.

"The strength of these Desolate Beasts is indeed formidable, but their weakness is too obvious."

"Using soul attacks, it's guaranteed to kill one after another."

The Exquisite Tower remarked.

"It's not that simple."

"The effect of the owner's Soul-Shaking Talisman is purely because the owner's soul far exceeds the Nascent Soul, reaching the Divinity Transformation Level."

"Using a Divinity Transformation soul attack against a Nascent Soul soul, naturally crushes them."

"If it's a Nascent Soul Level soul attack, it can only kill a few Tier Four Desolate Beasts before exhausting its Soul Energy, unable to kill so many."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said solemnly.

It knew that being able to kill so many Tier Four Desolate Beasts was purely because its owner's Soul Power was extraordinarily strong.

If other Nascent Soul Cultivators came here, they likely couldn't achieve this effect.

"Can all these Desolate Beast corpses be refined into Pure Yang Pills?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace asked curiously.

"No problem, they can all be refined."

The Demon Refining Tower said weakly.

Although it is known as the Demon Refining Tower, it is not limited to refining demons.

In fact, any flesh and blood life can be refined, it can even refine human Cultivators.

But generally speaking, it only refines the essence of demons.

"If that's the case, then it's really a big profit."

"So many Tier Four Desolate Beasts, who knows how many Tier Four Pure Yang Pills can be refined."

Chapter 728: Easy Crossing the Tribulation, Gaining a Fourth-Grade Opportunity

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace sighed.

"Hmm, more enemies?!"

Just then, Jiang Fan frowned as his spiritual sense detected four or five more uninvited guests approaching from afar.

He originally thought the calamity had ended, but it turned out it was just beginning.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

In the blink of an eye, five Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race arrived swiftly, reaching the vicinity of the Fire Cloud Cave.

They immediately saw the human cultivator Jiang Fan standing before the numerous corpses of Desolate Beasts.

Each of them was shocked.

The reason they had come here was obviously because they felt the fluctuations of battle here and wanted to investigate.

Who would have thought that they would discover a human cultivator?

This gave them immense shock.

"How is it possible? This is the Qilin Secret Realm, how could a mere human have the right to be here?"

A Nascent Soul cultivator of the Ice Soul Race was both shocked and furious.

He felt that a lowly human entering the Qilin Secret Realm was simply desecrating such a sacred place.

A surge of anger welled up inside him, utterly uncontrollable.

"Exactly, the Qilin Secret Realm should have been under our Ice Soul Race's control, so why is there a human cultivator here?"

"Don't be foolish, do we really control the Qilin Secret Realm? We've only controlled a few entrances and exits, but who knows how many entrances and exits there really are in the Qilin Secret Realm? Perhaps this human cultivator entered through one unknown to us."

"But the issue now is, this human cultivator has already reached the Nascent Soul level, yet humans were supposedly forbidden from cultivating. How could he cultivate to the Nascent Soul level? What in the world is going on?"

Numerous Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race were suddenly bewildered.

After all, the entire Western Continent, various great demon clans strictly controlled humans, preventing them from obtaining any cultivation techniques, fearing the emergence of another Daoist Xuan Cheng.

But now, quietly, another human Nascent Soul has appeared.

This gave them immense shock, bewildered about where the oversight had occurred.

Why were humans able to cultivate and even reach the Nascent Soul level?!

"If I'm not mistaken, this human cultivator is very likely the remnant left behind by the once Daoist Xuan Cheng?"

"The remnant left by Daoist Xuan Cheng? It's not impossible. Even though we've repeatedly eradicated humans, the Western Continent is vast; if some humans fled and hid, we wouldn't find them."

"Indeed, it's true. Over such a long time, occasionally we would encounter some human cultivators in the Qi Cultivation Stage or Foundation Establishment Stage. Unexpectedly, now even human cultivators at the Nascent Soul Stage have appeared."

"Humans truly are a terrifying race. We've already deployed all forces to strictly restrict the Human Race, yet even so, the Human Race produced a Nascent Soul cultivator. If there were no restrictions, how many high-tier cultivators would the Human Race produce?"

Numerous Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race had solemn expressions.

They had escalated the level of threat posed by the Human Race by several grades.

There was no doubt that the threat posed by the Human Race had completely materialized.

The Human Race, after such suppressions, was still able to produce a Nascent Soul cultivator.

If it weren't suppressed, perhaps several Divinity Transformation cultivators would have already appeared.

By then, would there still be any space for their Demon Race to survive?!

"In any case, this human Nascent Soul must be captured."

"Absolutely, capture this human Nascent Soul, then follow the trail and eliminate the remaining human remnants."

"Dreaming if they think they can challenge our Demon Race's status."

This group of Nascent Soul cultivators from the Ice Soul Race was filled with terrifying killing intent, with cold gleams radiating from the depths of their pupils.

They immediately intended to ruthlessly kill Jiang Fan.

"This killing intent?"

"Oh, a group of Nascent Soul cultivators from the Ice Soul Race?"

"Are they planning to attack me?"

"These guys are simply courting death."

Jiang Fan had naturally also sensed the unabashed killing intent from these five Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul cultivators.

Undoubtedly, the calamity during this journey to the Fire Cloud Cave came from this group of Ice Soul Race cultivators.

As for why they wanted to attack him, it actually didn't matter.

After all, they were an alien race, and he belonged to the Human Race, so any reason was normal.

He didn't need to bother about it.

Anyway, anyone who dares to harbor killing intent towards me is an enemy, and their path leads only to death.

"Die."

In an instant, Jiang Fan activated his Life Talisman—the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman, a talisman from the Immortal Realm. Even at the entry level, it was unmatched by any other Life Talismans.

Boom~~

A dark golden talisman condensed in midair, and endless spiritual energy from heaven and earth converged to form a terrifying black vortex, sweeping across an area of over a thousand kilometers.

At this moment, the entire world seemed to be gripped by an invisible giant hand.

The dark golden destruction patterns at the edge of the black talisman erupted in blinding light, evaporating all clouds within a hundred-mile radius, revealing an eerie blood-red sky.

The explosion of the talisman echoed through the heavens, akin to the chaos shattering at the time of Pangu opening the sky and earth; wherever the sound waves went, even the space itself rippled with distortions.

Streams of pitch-black sword qi gushed out from the talisman paper, cascading across the sky like an inverted galaxy.

"How is this possible?"

The five Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race witnessed this scene, each of their pupils shrinking, hair standing on end, and feeling utterly terrified. The power of this strike gave them a sense of impending doom.

They sensed that their life force was locked onto by this destructive sword intent.

No matter what escape tactics they attempted, they were to no avail.

It was as though these sword qi would crush down and tear even the sky apart.

How could a mere human cultivator wield such terrifying means, why is this happening?!

Boom~~

The next second, streams of terrifying sword qi ravaged down, bombarding the bodies of the five Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race.

Their defense barriers were as fragile as tofu, unable to withstand even a single breath.

This force easily pierced through their bodies, cleaving them in two.

Even the power of this sword qi did not stop, continuing its destructive path further away.

The mountainous range stretching back for hundreds of miles was entirely obliterated.

The peaks affected by the sword qi were first sliced into smooth surfaces, then explosively shattered, countless fragments being ground into fine powder by the sword qi.

The power of the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman continued to spread, forcibly drawing magma from deep underground, forming dozens of towering pillars of lava in the sky.

However, before these pillars could solidify, they were shredded by the all-pervasive sword qi into scalding magma rain, where it fell, burning the earth into bottomless molten pits.

Everywhere was enveloped by destructive sword intent; any creature coming near would be torn into countless pieces.

Sword scars appeared on the ground, stretching for hundreds or even thousands of kilometers.

Without a doubt, the five Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race stood no chance against this strike, and were instantly slain without the ability to resist.

"Too, too exaggerated."

"Is this the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman?"

"How could it be terrifying to such an extent?"

Upon witnessing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was utterly floored, its heart in turmoil from the shockwaves.

It felt this wasn't a means available to a Nascent Soul cultivator; perhaps even the means of a Divinity Transformation cultivator were no different.

How could a Nascent Soul cultivator possess such destructive power, it's entirely too exaggerated.

Now, slaying five Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race was as simple as slaughtering chickens.

If not witnessed with its own eyes, it wouldn't believe such an absurd event.

"This is the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman."

"The previous Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman and Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman were merely auxiliary and defensive spirit talismans, hence you didn't perceive the difference, but the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman is different, it is a purely offensive spirit talisman."

"Its destructive power cannot be compared with ordinary talismans."

"Even at entry level, it allows cultivators to wield the sword intent of destruction."

The Primordial Talisman Pen remarked with much emotion.

After so many years, it finally witnessed a disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect using an Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman.

Only the spirit talisman wielding such power is worthy of being called a talisman cultivator of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

The previously owned talismans were nothing more than mortal world spirit talismans, nowhere comparable to the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman.

Boom~~

At this moment, a thought flickered in Jiang Fan's heart, perceiving a message entering the depths of his consciousness: "You encountered an assassination attempt by five Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race, the situation being extremely critical, fortunately, after a fierce battle, you successfully killed all enemies, surviving a life-and-death crisis, and you receive a Fourth-Grade Opportunity and one million Luck Points."

Feeling this message, Jiang Fan couldn't help but show a smile, undoubtedly killing the group of Nascent Soul cultivators of the Ice Soul Race signified overcoming this calamity.

Furthermore, the gains from this encounter were significant, not only acquiring a Fourth-Grade Opportunity but also obtaining a million Luck Points.

Chapter 729: A Great Harvest—Obtaining the Spirit Medicine Blood Bodhi

"Not bad."

Jiang Fan was quite satisfied with the harvest this time.

As his cultivation improved, he often found it difficult to encounter many trials, hence the opportunities to gain Luck Points had not been abundant.

Fortunately, the amount of Luck Points he was gaining now had increased significantly.

Even a single gain now was worth as many as several times before.

After all, saving up a million Luck Points could last a very long time.

"To think I would encounter a cultivator from the Ice Soul Race here."

"It seems this place is still within the Western Continent, and I haven't been transported elsewhere."

At this moment, the Primordial Talisman Pen also acted, devouring the souls of these five Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators, and from their memories, it immediately learned the location of the Qilin Secret Realm.

Undoubtedly, the Qilin Secret Realm was within the territory dominated by the Ice Soul Race.

This True Spirit Secret Realm opens only once every hundred years, each time for three years.

Therefore, Ice Soul Race cultivators often enter the Qilin Secret Realm to plunder various treasures.

This True Spirit Secret Realm has already been treated as their own domain by the Ice Soul Race cultivators.

In fact, it is thanks to the treasures within this True Spirit Secret Realm that the Ice Soul Race's power has surged dramatically.

"Am I really within the territory of the Ice Soul Race?"

"Does this mean the Human Race has expanded to other regions of the Western Continent as well?"

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

The roaming territory of cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect used to be limited to the realm of the Celestial Roc Race.

As for other areas, the distance was too far to reach.

But now, things were different.

He had left spatial coordinates in the Qilin Secret Realm.

This means that from now on, whenever he wanted to come to the Ice Soul Race's territory, he could arrive instantly.

Even the Primordial Talisman Sect could come to this place and rescue the humans enslaved by the Ice Soul Race.

Undoubtedly, this would also rapidly increase the population of the Human Race.

"The Ice Soul Race is indeed naturally cruel."

"The territory they govern enslaves many humans."

"The humans living here probably suffer even more than those in the Celestial Roc Race's region."

"This Ice Soul Race is truly detestable."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was furious.

It learned of the Ice Soul Race's treatment of humans through the memories of those few Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators.

This group of Alien Race Cultivators was highly wary of the Human Race, doing everything it could to oppress them.

Yet they still wanted to rely on humans to explore many ancient Human Race secret realms, and so did not exterminate them.

As a result, the humans enslaved by the Ice Soul Race lived very miserably.

They often went without food or clothing.

They were even frequently massacred when some humans managed to survive.

"The Ice Soul Race is indeed not a good thing."

"If given the chance, I would definitely eradicate their entire race."

Having gained the relevant memories, a cold glint appeared in Jiang Fan's eyes, and a strong murderous intent emanated from him.

Just moments ago, it had been too easy for those Ice Soul Race cultivators to die.

However, this was of little concern.

Just right to turn all those Ice Soul Race cultivators into Pure Yang Pills with the Demon Refining Pot, becoming resources for his own ascension.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan waved his hand, immediately collecting the corpses of these Ice Soul Race cultivators as well as the numerous Desolate Beasts' bodies, along with their storage bags.

Not a single treasure would be left behind.

Instantly, the land became an empty expanse.

"Better first get hold of the Fourth-Grade Opportunity."

Jiang Fan's figure flickered as he entered the Fire Cloud Cave ahead.

As soon as he stepped into the Fire Cloud Cave, a wave of scorching and murky air hit him, like being inside a furnace.

Threads of dark red lava dripped from the cave ceiling, like strings of burning amber, snaking down the rock walls and pooling into flowing fire rivers on the ground.

The rock walls were dark red, covered with fine cracks, occasionally sparking as if slicing through the dim confines with brief glimmering traces.

In this heated environment, a peculiar vine grew wildly. The vine was dark green, its surface rough, entwining the rock walls and giant pillars like a host of lurking pythons.

The vines were covered with sharp thorns, emanating a dark black sheen, seemingly containing some sort of poison. The vines kept wriggling, making faint rustling sounds, as if they had life, ever alert to the surrounding activity.

And among these vines, were adorned with clusters of Blood Bodhi.

The Blood Bodi were as red as blood, round and full, standing out starkly in the drab cave like stars in the night sky. They emitted a soft and mysterious glow, with wisps of mist mingled within, giving a sense both illusory and real.

Each Blood Bodhi seemed to contain endless life force, not only thriving in the intense heat of the Fire Cloud Cave but also absorbing the cave's unique fire spirit energy.

"Blood Bodhi, these are Tier Five Body Tempering Spirit Medicine Blood Bodhi."

"How could such precious spirit medicine exist in this place?!"

The Primordial Talisman Pen was startled, utterly unable to believe the scene before its eyes.

It never expected to find Blood Bodhi here, truly an incredible discovery.

"Blood Bodhi? Just what kind of spirit medicine is it?"

Jiang Fan curiously asked.

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was the same, wondering as its lack of knowledge wasn't to be blamed.

It's just that even Tier Four Spirit Medicine is rare these days, let alone Tier Five Spirit Medicine.

"The Blood Bodhi is said to be a mutated type of spirit medicine."

Chapter 730: Bountiful Harvest, Obtaining the Spirit Medicine Blood Bodhi (2)

"It is a special spirit medicine formed after being bathed in Kirin blood essence."

"You could say its appearance resembles a Bodhi seed, with blood-like patterns flowing on its surface, containing powerful life energy and blood Qi power. It can enhance a cultivator's bloodline, stimulate bodily potential, make the blood and Qi more vigorous, greatly increase the strength of the flesh, and has a significant effect on tempering the body, enhancing the body's resilience and explosiveness."

"Without a doubt, this is an extremely potent body tempering spirit medicine."

"If you consume a few of them, there's a high probability that your Soaring Snake Technique can go further, possibly stepping into the Tier Four Middle Stage."

Primordial Talisman Pen said excitedly.

Just as it was feeling sleepy, a pillow was brought over.

Originally, it thought that Jiang Fan's Soaring Snake Technique would be difficult to break through in the short term. After all, for such a True Spirit Technique, if not supplemented with a large amount of spirit medicine, it is indeed very slow to break through.

Who would have thought that it would be possible to obtain the famous Blood Bodhi in this Fire Cloud Cave, it felt like heaven was helping it.

"A spirit medicine formed by bathing in Kirin blood essence?"

"Isn't it normal for Blood Bodhi to grow here in the Qilin Secret Realm?"

Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace asked curiously.

"Hehe, it's not that simple."

"Generally speaking, who can injure a Kirin, let alone use Kirin blood essence to irrigate spirit medicine?"

"Unless the Kirin intentionally cultivates, otherwise it is difficult to give birth to Blood Bodhi."

"Normally, Blood Bodhi appears in places where a Kirin has fought enemies, because only such places could be bathed in Kirin blood essence, thus nurturing mutated spirit medicine."

Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

After all, even in the Ancient Era, it was very difficult for ordinary cultivators to obtain Blood Bodhi, not to mention in this era.

"Such a precious Tier Five Spirit Medicine is perfect for transplanting into my Exquisite Tower."

"If combined with the power of Immortal Dew, these Blood Bodhi can be cultivated on a large scale."

"By then, the master can continuously obtain Blood Bodhi."

Exquisite Tower said gleefully.

Its greatest hobby now is planting all sorts of spirit medicine.

Especially those rare spirit medicines, nearly extinct ones.

If it could successfully cultivate them all, its sense of achievement would be indescribable.

"Indeed, these Blood Bodhi can be transplanted."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

As his cultivation advanced to the Third-Layer Nascent Soul, the power of the Secret Treasure Immortal Dew Bottle he possessed also received further enhancement.

Previously, the Immortal Dew Bottle could only nurture one drop of Immortal Dew per month, but now, it can nurture three drops per month, tripling the efficiency.

If his cultivation level further improves, then certainly more Immortal Dew can be nurtured.

By then, he might even be able to mass-produce many thousand-year-old spirit medicines.

"However, it seems there are no desolate beasts near this Fire Cloud Cave."

Demon-Vibrating Bell cautiously surveyed the surroundings, but found that this place no longer had desolate beasts to protect these Blood Bodhi.

Generally speaking, rare spirit medicines are protected by spirit beasts nearby, not easily obtained by outsiders.

"Do you even need to ask? They were all killed by the master earlier, so how can there still be desolate beasts appearing?"

Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said matter-of-factly.

Hearing this, Demon-Vibrating Bell was speechless, it had forgotten this point.

However, it felt that not all the desolate beasts were killed, and those remaining probably sensed Jiang Fan's terrifying aura and quickly fled.

After all, those desolate beasts aren't fools, facing a powerful enemy, they wouldn't stay and put up a futile resistance, that would be seeking death.

Boom~~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan waved his big hand, immediately transferring all the scarlet vines here into the internal world of the Exquisite Tower, and simultaneously collected all the Blood Bodhi nurtured inside.

In just half an hour, he had plundered all the treasures here.

"In this way, there are eighteen Blood Bodhi."

"With so many Blood Bodhi, it's probably enough to cultivate my Soaring Snake Technique to the Tier Four Middle Stage."

"By then, not only will the physique evolve, but the lifespan will also surely be greatly enhanced."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling very excited.

This time, he received a great opportunity.

The tens of millions of spirit stones spent before were certainly worth it.

Without entering the Qilin Secret Realm, where would the chance to obtain these Blood Bodhi be?

Swoosh!

Of course, Jiang Fan didn't linger here, his figure flashed, leaving the place instantly, as if he had never appeared there.

.....

A few hours later.

Over a dozen Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul cultivators flew towards the Fire Cloud Cave.

Their expressions were very serious, exuding killing intent, their powerful spiritual senses sweeping in all directions.

Without a doubt, they already knew that their five Tier Four Elders tragically died here.

"Elder Bingyao and others tragically died in this place, and now even the remains are missing."

"Not only did Elder Bingyao die here, but there were also a large number of Tier Four Desolate Beasts."

"There are traces of extremely terrifying Sword Qi left here, which means the culprit is not a desolate beast of the Qilin Secret Realm."

"But how is that possible? The Qilin Secret Realm is under the control of our Ice Soul Race, how could other cultivators intrude?"

Many Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul cultivators discussed.

The scene was too tragic, clearly showing that an epic battle had taken place.

And the five Ice Soul Race Elders could not withstand the enemy's attacks, dying immediately.