

Fortune 731

Chapter 731: Bountiful Harvest, Obtaining the Spirit Medicine Blood Bodhi (3)

The terrifying sword qi left behind all around.

Countless sword marks crisscrossed the earth for hundreds of kilometers, instilling a deep sense of dread.

The adversary's power is absolutely terrifying.

If an ordinary Ice Soul Race Elder were to encounter it, survival would be highly unlikely.

"Yes, normally it would indeed be impossible, but this did happen. It means the enemy infiltrated the Qilin Secret Realm in a way unknown to us."

One Ice Soul Race Elder said with a gloomy face.

If this speculation is true, it is certainly not good news for the Ice Soul Race.

It is even more serious than the death of five Elders.

Because it implies losing control over the Qilin Secret Realm.

From then on, not only can the Ice Soul Race enter the Qilin Secret Realm, but cultivators from other races can also penetrate it.

The treasures and numerous opportunities within this True Spirit Secret Realm might be seized by the enemy, which is simply intolerable for them.

"What should we do now? The opportunities in the Qilin Secret Realm are crucial and must not be seized by cultivators of other races, or it would be a severe blow to our Ice Soul Race."

Many Ice Soul Race Elders gritted their teeth.

They never imagined such an unexpected event would occur within the Qilin Secret Realm.

This is unprecedented in thousands of years.

It can be said, this has left them a bit at a loss, not knowing how to proceed next.

"Recently, the Western Continent has indeed become quite chaotic."

"Some Tier Four races have started to stir."

"They believe they can give rise to Tier Five beings and aim to replace our four Tier Five races."

"I used to think those Tier Four races were just a joke, with no chance of succeeding."

"But now it seems they indeed possess some special power, special channels. Otherwise, they couldn't have entered the Qilin Secret Realm to compete with us for treasures."

Another Ice Soul Race Elder said murderously.

Undoubtedly, he thinks the culprit must be the ancestors of those Tier Four races.

Some suspicious figures even surfaced in his mind.

However, there are simply too many suspicious figures, making it hard for him to make a decision.

But he never suspected humans.

After all, humans are too weak, most are merely mortals. Not to mention Foundation Establishment Stage Cultivators, even Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators are rare.

How could mere humans possibly commit such acts?!

It's like in human society, murder cases would never suspect ants.

"According to my guess, the culprit can't possibly leave the Qilin Secret Realm so quickly."

"The other party must have gone through great lengths to enter the Qilin Secret Realm, and surely needs to gather numerous treasures before leaving."

"So, perhaps we'll still have a chance to meet them again."

"Once we meet again, everyone must immediately report to the Ancestor."

"Let the Ancestor personally act to capture this villain."

A Grand Elder of the Ice Soul Race said through gritted teeth.

He decided to inform the Tier Five Ancestor.

After all, losing five Nascent Soul Cultivators at once was too grievous a loss for the Ice Soul Race.

Only if the Tier Five Ancestor intervenes personally, can the culprit be captured.

They might even find out how the enemy entered the Qilin Secret Realm through investigation.

They do not wish to see the Qilin Secret Realm freely accessed by the enemy.

This place has become a private retreat for the Ice Soul Race; they absolutely will not allow the enemy to take control of it.

Chapter 732: Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm After Two Years, Two Hundred Million Humans

Several days later.

Qilin Secret Realm, a certain cave, the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.

"The Soaring Serpent Nascent Soul Chapter is actually the Refining Internal Organs Chapter."

"Infusing the Soaring Serpent Rune into the internal organs."

"By doing this, the organs can be extremely strengthened, enhancing the bloodline."

"However, the human organs are very fragile; wanting to integrate the rune into them is not easy."

"Without the aid of Spirit Medicine, the process would be extremely lengthy."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

In fact, he had previously spent a large number of Luck Points and had comprehended the Nascent Soul Chapter of the Soaring Serpent Technique.

However, understanding it was one thing; truly cultivating it was still extremely difficult.

Because human organs are too fragile, even though he had advanced to the Nascent Soul Realm, his physique was considerably powerful, yet compared to True Spirit, the difference was immeasurable.

Even integrating a single Soaring Serpent Rune requires a significant amount of time.

Fortunately, he had now obtained the Tier Five Spirit Medicine Blood Bodhi.

This is an extremely effective Body Tempering Spirit Medicine, coveted by any Body Cultivator.

"Let's first test the effects of this Blood Bodhi."

With this thought, Jiang Fan placed one Blood Bodhi into the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, using the power of the furnace to purify the medicinal power and eliminate impurities.

Inside the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, droplets of scarlet medicinal liquid appeared, which were the essence of Blood Bodhi.

Without a word, he immediately swallowed this essence.

Upon entering, the essence of Blood Bodhi surged into his dantian, like a scorching torrent of lava, as if countless flames exploded in his body.

At this moment, his skin became eerily flushed, while blood vessels twisted like red worms beneath the surface, and his body began trembling uncontrollably, teeth clenching tightly, veins on his forehead bulging, and sweat mixed with blood trickled down.

Soon, the heat transformed into countless tiny threads of energy coursing through his meridians, rapidly healing damaged meridians, making them even more resilient.

These energy threads continually hammered the bones, which emitted tiny explosions, increasing their density visibly, becoming as hard as mystical iron.

The entire body seemed engulfed by magma, with temperature rising sharply.

His body felt like a furnace, releasing endless heat.

Each pore emitted streams of red flames, scorching the earth.

"No wonder it's Blood Bodhi, the medicinal power is incredibly fierce."

"It's like taking drops of Qilin Essence Blood, the effect is extraordinary."

"Next, I'll infuse the Soaring Serpent Rune."

Jiang Fan was overjoyed.

Originally, his progress on the Soaring Serpent Nascent Soul Chapter was stagnant, but after obtaining the Blood Bodhi, it accelerated rapidly.

Immediately, he focused his mind and began to gather one Soaring Serpent Rune after another.

It was like engraving Life Talismans on the internal organs.

Boom~~

Instantly, a Soaring Serpent Rune was successfully gathered, emitting a golden glow before merging into the internal organs, becoming one with them.

"More Soaring Serpent Runes can be integrated."

Jiang Fan was very excited.

Without a doubt, with the support of Blood Bodhi's immense medicinal power, the organs have become unprecedentedly strong, allowing more runes to be carried.

Thus, he instantly gathered more Soaring Serpent Runes, driving them to integrate deep into his organs.

As these runes fused into his body, when they merged with the heart, its beating accelerated, each pulse exuding more power; merging into the lungs, the breath inhaled and exhaled became fiery and potent; integrating into the liver, spleen, kidneys, the organs nourished by runes, bursting with vitality, accelerating their functioning, like five perpetual furnaces cleansing impurities from the body.

"As long as the organs can integrate 222 Soaring Serpent Runes, progressing naturally to the Tier Four Middle Stage is achievable."

"However, it will require a lot of time and immense medicinal power."

"Fortunately, I have time and the aid of Blood Bodhi, should be successful."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, immersing himself in the arduous process of cultivating the Soaring Serpent Technique.

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In the blink of an eye, two years passed swiftly.

Western Continent, within a region of the Celestial Roc Race.

A Tier Four Spaceship under the cover of night silently landed in a remote mountain range.

The spaceship was filled with countless ordinary people and captured spirit beasts.

These are the Blood Crystal Spirit Deer.

The antlers of the Blood Crystal Spirit Deer are coagulated from crimson crystal, engraved with mysterious runes, emitting a gentle glow. Not only can they release life energy shields in battle to protect their clan but also possess incredible healing abilities, swiftly healing wounds upon touch, making them extremely valuable healing spirit beasts.

When his clone Jiang Fan saw the Blood Crystal Spirit Deer, he thought of capturing them because the Primordial Talisman Sect currently lacks doctors, and when injured or when life is at stake, finding a doctor is difficult.

These Blood Crystal Spirit Deer are among the best doctors.

Chapter 733: Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm After Two Years, Two Hundred Million Humans

That's why he personally acted and captured a batch of Blood Crystal Deer.

Lù Língxī was one of the Blood Crystal Deer and was already at the Tier Three Late Stage, serving as the clan leader of the Blood Crystal Deer.

But now, its cultivation had been sealed, and a Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman was fused into its body, rendering its power unusable, leaving it helpless.

"What on earth is happening?"

"Since when did humans become so powerful?"

Lù Língxī was stunned and couldn't believe the scene it had just witnessed.

They were a vassal race of the Celestial Roc Race, guarding humans for them.

Who could have expected that a mysterious human Nascent Soul Cultivator would suddenly descend from the sky?

With just a thought, terrifying soul fluctuations swept in all directions.

The Celestial Roc cultivators guarding this place perished in an instant.

Only their Blood Crystal Deer survived.

Yet even so, the remaining Blood Crystal Deer were captured, their cultivation sealed, and became prisoners of the humans, which was simply unbelievable.

According to its experience, the Human Race was considered the weakest on the Western Continent, lacking extraordinary power, so how could they possibly contend with other demon races?

But what on earth had happened now, for humans to suddenly become so formidable?!

Now, it was utterly bewildered.

Bang~~

Before it could figure out what happened, this spaceship suddenly docked in a clearing, where a Void Gate appeared.

The next second, the spaceship passed through the Void Gate, arriving in another space.

"Humans actually set up a teleportation array in this place?"

"Since when did humans master such a degree of power?"

"Could it be that a human uprising would once again sweep across the Western Continent?"

Lù Língxī was greatly shocked.

It never thought that humans had mastered this kind of teleportation method.

No wonder this group of humans wasn't afraid of being surrounded by the Celestial Roc Race.

If they mastered this teleportation method, they might instantly transport to an unknown region miles away.

How could the Celestial Roc Race possibly pursue this group of human cultivators?!

"No need to be surprised, this is a unique method of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"With the teleportation array, we can travel to various places on the Western Continent."

A cultivator of the Primordial Talisman Sect said proudly.

In fact, this is a space projection from the Gate of the Void, which allows leaving a space door at a space coordinate point, enabling travel to various places on the Western Continent through this space door.

Of course, if discovered by others, this space door would instantly vanish, leaving no trace for the enemy to pursue.

Over time, the cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect have used these space doors to transport the rescued humans back to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, resulting in a geometric increase in the population.

"Over this period, humans frequently disappeared without a trace?"

"Could it be that these human cultivators are responsible?"

Lù Língxī couldn't help but think of how, over the years, human food resources have decreased in the Celestial Roc Race's territory.

Many demon race cultivators believed that this was due to wars between various races in the territory, causing many humans to fall in the aftermath of the battles; after all, no demon cultivator would deliberately protect humans.

Even the Celestial Roc cultivators thought so, completely ignoring humans due to their weakness.

Now it seems that these humans' disappearances weren't without cause, nor did they die in wars, but were secretly rescued by human cultivators.

It was deeply shocked, never expecting humans to act covertly in such a manner.

Somewhere deep inside, it felt that an alarming force was rapidly rising on the Western Continent.

And the Celestial Roc Race hadn't even noticed.

"How dare you act against the Celestial Roc Race?"

"If the Celestial Roc Race finds out, your human race will face annihilation."

Lù Língxī looked at the Primordial Talisman Sect's cultivators ahead.

"Indeed, it would be quite troublesome if the Celestial Roc Race found out."

"So, just don't let them find out, right?"

The Primordial Talisman Sect cultivator said matter-of-factly.

"This."

Hearing this, Lù Língxī was speechless, not knowing what to say.

These humans were far too audacious.

What did it mean "as long as they didn't know"? If the Celestial Roc Race took things seriously, they could probably find these human cultivators in no time.

No, perhaps the Celestial Roc Race truly couldn't.

Because currently, the Celestial Roc Race is already somewhat overwhelmed, being besieged by various races and suffering heavy losses during this period.

They are busy dealing with the major races, so how could they have time to manage the small human race?

Moreover, in the eyes of the various races on the Western Continent, humans are regarded merely as cannon fodder, and no one considers humans a threat.

Plus, humans have mastered the technology of teleportation arrays, granting them the convenience of fleeing at any time.

It's likely the Celestial Roc Race couldn't even grasp a thread of these humans' actions.

Thinking this way, the humans' unrestrained behavior becomes understandable.

In fact, this was due to the blessing of destiny.

Because of humanity's flourishing destiny, many humans were protected by destiny.

Every time they were rescued, any trace left behind would unknowingly disappear.

Meanwhile, Tribulation Qi clouded the Celestial Roc cultivators' minds, causing them to overlook humanity's activities.

Thus, the Primordial Talisman Sect's long-term operations went undetected by the Celestial Roc Race.

Bang~~

At this moment, the Tier Four spaceship appeared above the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, flying through the sky toward a distant human city with incredible speed.

"No way, is this a human city?"

"How can it be so prosperous and lively?"

"How many humans live here?"

Looking out through the spaceship window, Lù Língxī saw a vast human city below.

The city was shrouded by a dazzling rune barrier, like a jewel embedded in the firmament.

Majestic city walls made of black iron and spirit jade, engraved with countless defense runes, emitted a deep blue light, with radiant Sword Qi hovering above patrolling, guarding this city with a million inhabitants.

In a deeper look, the streets crisscrossed, with innumerable glowing spirit butterflies floating along the main roads, guiding pedestrians.

Cobblestone paths concealed Gathering Spirit Runes, continuously absorbing Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi for cultivators to train.

Stores along the streets not only included silk shops and teahouses but also Alchemy Pavilions, Artifact Refining Workshops, and Talisman Shops.

In the Alchemy Pavilion, pill furnaces roared, filling the air with the fragrant scent of medicine; in the Artifact Refining Workshop, artifact refiners orchestrated rune formations, crafting Magical Treasures radiating peculiar glows; in front of the Talisman Shop, apprentices were meticulously replicating powerful runes, golden light shimmering on the paper.

Undoubtedly, this was an extremely radiant human civilization.

It originally thought that humans on the Western Continent were merely food, all emaciated with despair on their faces.

Who could imagine that humans living here were so formidable?

It was as if an ancient human civilization had revived at that moment.

If it hadn't witnessed it firsthand, it would never believe such an absurd thing.

"Oh, we've built two hundred similar cities."

"Our population has reached two hundred million at present."

"And is still growing rapidly."

"Currently, our goal is to expand the human population to ten billion."

The Primordial Talisman Sect cultivator said proudly.

Undoubtedly, the initial population of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm was only in the tens of thousands.

However, over such a long period of development, the population has expanded to two hundred million.

Compared to a few years ago, it has doubled.

To be honest, this is an enormously exaggerated population growth figure.

Much of the population growth owes to natural proliferation.

As numerous mortals were rescued, they began eating well and dressing warmly, becoming physically robust.

Almost every household had three or four children.

Some even had ten.

This led to a large number of mortal infants being born.

Since most of them were children, they couldn't form sufficient fighting strength in a short time.

But it didn't matter.

After all, the Primordial Talisman Sect didn't rely on these human children for combat power.

They were merely the foundation of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

As long as the population is vast enough, naturally, enough human talents can be nurtured.

In fact, that was exactly the case.

During this period, many children with Spirit Roots emerged, and there were even Earth Spirit Root and Celestial Spirit Root cultivators appearing.

Geniuses popped up like bamboo shoots after the rain.

Chapter 734: Comparable to Tier Four Races, Commanding Numerous Spirit Beasts

"Two hundred million humans?!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Lingxi's pupils contracted.

Although it knew that the Human Race might be hiding a lot of strength, it did not expect this much.

Indeed, two hundred million population is not much for a race.

The problem is, these are humans, the race oppressed by many races on the Western Continent.

Once the Human Race surfaces, it could be exterminated by the four major Tier Five races.

Yet even under such oppression, the Human Race has secretly nurtured a population of two hundred million quietly.

This is truly astonishing.

It felt that if this news were to spread, it would surely shake the entire Western Continent.

After all, the past calamity of the Human Race had made all the major Demon Races restless.

"The Spiritual Qi here is so dense, could this be a Secret Realm World?"

Lu Lingxi also detected the incredible density of Spiritual Qi in this place, as if entering a Grotto Heaven Blessed Land, a scene unseen elsewhere.

It had heard that only some Ancient Secret Realms possess such dense Spiritual Qi, so it quickly realized that this place might just be the legendary Ancient Secret Realm.

"I didn't expect you to have some knowledge."

"Actually, your guess is right, this place is the Secret Realm World controlled by our Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Furthermore, it's a Tier Five Secret Realm, thus accommodating so many cultivators."

The cultivator from Primordial Talisman Sect said matter-of-factly.

Before, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm was only a Tier Four Secret Realm, but after evolving, it transformed into a Tier Five Secret Realm, and its internal area expanded several times.

For these cultivators, the most important was the cultivation environment, the Spiritual Qi here became many times denser, greatly enhancing their cultivation efficiency.

More importantly, with increased concentration of Spiritual Qi, the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm also produced more Spirit Medicine.

The output of Spirit Medicine and Spirit Rice also increased significantly.

It can be said that the cultivation resources in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm are richer than ever.

"The Human Race actually controls a Tier Five Secret Realm? How is this even possible?"

Lu Lingxi was deeply shaken.

As a Tier Three Cultivator, it naturally knew about Secret Realm Worlds, but possessing a Secret Realm and controlling a Secret Realm World are entirely different concepts.

For instance, the four major Tier Five races can occupy many Secret Realm Worlds, but can only control their entrances and exits; if the Secret Realm World closes automatically, they have no recourse.

However, controlling a Secret Realm World is entirely different.

It equates to controlling the entrance and exit of the Secret Realm World, opening and closing it at will.

Undoubtedly, this is the dream of all races on the Western Continent.

Yet not even the Tier Five races can completely control a Secret Realm World.

And unexpectedly, the Human Race has achieved this, which is truly incredible.

If it hadn't witnessed it personally, it wouldn't believe such an absurd situation; it is simply astonishing.

But perhaps this explained why the Human Race developed to this extent while remaining unknown to other Demon Race cultivators, revealing that they controlled a Secret Realm World.

Thus, the Human Race, as long as it hid within the Secret Realm World, would be untraceable even by Tier Five races.

It can be said that the Human Race is invincible now.

Even if discovered by Demon Race cultivators, they probably couldn't do anything to the Human Race.

After all, as long as the Human Race closed the entrances and exits of the Secret Realm World, other Demon Race cultivators would be powerless.

"This is our Human Race's secret, and you don't need to know it."

The nearby cultivator from Primordial Talisman Sect said indifferently.

He of course didn't know how the Lord Sect Master controlled this Secret Realm World.

But even if he knew, there's no way he would casually divulge it.

After all, this is classified information and couldn't possibly be leaked.

Hearing this, Lu Lingxi didn't feel regret; instead, it felt this was only natural.

Such a grand secret couldn't possibly be casually told.

Because it was now just a prisoner.

"Wait, are there other race cultivators besides humans here?"

Through the spaceship's window, Lu Lingxi saw many Demon Race cultivators below.

There seemed to be Flower Demon Race, Spirit Crane Race, Black Fire Bull Race, among others.

Although these are not very powerful races, their cohabitation with the Human Race seemed absurd.

Moreover, these races seemed to have propagated many offspring.

Even some Demon Race cultivators mingled with the Human Race, as if companions.

This surprised it greatly.

Could it be that the Human Race had mastered the technique to enslave Demon Races?!

"This is normal; they are the Spirit Beasts of our Primordial Talisman Sect, naturally staying here."

"You were spared because you are suitable to become Spirit Beasts of Primordial Talisman Sect."

"And we Humans have mastered the technique of contracting Spirit Beasts."

The cultivator from Primordial Talisman Sect stated naturally.

Since they had brought back this group of Blood Crystal Spirit Deer, they had no intention of hiding anything.

They would surely know this matter later.

"You have taken a liking to our Blood Crystal Spirit Deer's healing abilities?"

"And mastered the Beast Taming technique? No wonder you captured us."

Lu Lingxi sighed in relief.

Chapter 735: Comparable to Tier Four Races, Commanding Numerous Spirit Beasts

Its greatest fear is that its clansmen have no value of use.

In the West Continent, submitting to powerful races is not considered shameful, rather it is deemed quite normal.

Indeed, humans used to be very weak, akin to mere food for various races.

But now, the Human Race has demonstrated overwhelming power, easily wiping out numerous Demon Race Cultivators.

Even their blood crystal deer couldn't withstand them, which is proof of human strength.

So there's nothing wrong with submitting to the Human Race, at least they can survive.

"Indeed, your healing abilities are very unique."

"Currently, our Primordial Talisman Sect is severely lacking in healing power."

"You blood crystal deer just fill that gap for us."

Explained a cultivator from the Primordial Talisman Sect.

In fact, he also had his eye on the blood crystal deer, because this race not only has healing abilities but also has decent combat power. Being able to harness a blood crystal deer would certainly be of great benefit to him.

However, before that, he still needed to take these blood crystal deer back and sign contracts.

"But there were other Demon Race Cultivators before, why did you kill them all?"

"In terms of combat power, our blood crystal deer tribe is far inferior to them."

Lu Lingxi felt very puzzled.

Because it's not just the blood crystal deer tribe that encountered this group of Human Race Cultivators, there were also other Demon Race Cultivators, even Celestial Roc Race Cultivators, but apart from them, all other Demon Race Cultivators were slaughtered, leaving none alive.

Such ruthlessness is truly chilling, making it shiver with fear.

"Not every Demon Race can become a Spirit Beast of our Human Race."

"If a demon has slaughtered excessively and has no special abilities, naturally we will eliminate them."

"Honestly, you don't need to worry about your treatment."

"If you behave well, living here will be comfortable."

"You won't face any threats."

Said a cultivator from the Primordial Talisman Sect in a deep voice.

Although he deeply resented the Demon Race, it was only those vicious demons he targeted, not the blood crystal deer.

He was friendly towards these Spirit Beasts that have special abilities and are very helpful to the Human Race.

After all, if given the chance, he could also contract with these Spirit Beasts, enhancing his power.

"Rest assured, we will not resist in any way."

The many blood crystal deer all conceded.

They had seen just how terrifying these Human Race Cultivators could be.

Especially that mysterious Human Nascent Soul, who possessed overwhelming power.

If they dared to resist, they might not even find a place to bury themselves.

Boom~~

At this moment, the Tier Four Spaceship slowly landed on an open ground.

Then, a large number of mortals disembarked from the spaceship.

Outside, numerous cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect were already responsible for receiving them.

It can be said that a whole process had been formed.

In the blink of an eye, only the blood crystal deer were left in the spaceship.

"Where exactly are you taking us?"

Lu Lingxi couldn't help but ask.

"Taking you to the Primordial Peak."

"That's our Primordial Talisman Sect's main peak."

"You need to sign a Dao Contract with us before you can become the Mountain Guardian Spirit Beast of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

Said a cultivator from the Primordial Talisman Sect straightforwardly.

It's impossible for them to trust these Demon Race Cultivators so easily.

Thus, every Spirit Beast needed to sign a Dao Contract, to be considered their own.

After all, intentions are inscrutable, and so too are those of Demon Cultivators.

They couldn't possibly discern the intentions of each Spirit Beast, so the best option was to sign a contract. Even if they had ideas, it wouldn't matter.

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A few days later.

Many blood crystal deer had already signed contracts with the Ten Thousand Beasts Painting, becoming Spirit Beasts of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Each started settling in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

Meanwhile, they were also assigned to various Human Race cities, becoming local doctors.

If anyone fell ill, they could seek out the blood crystal deer for treatment.

This greatly improved the health of the mortals.

At least they wouldn't die from common diseases, which greatly increased the survival rate of the mortals.

"Clan Leader, it seems those Human Race Cultivators weren't lying."

"They really don't intend to slaughter us, but instead consider us as a dependent race."

"Overall, it's not a bad outcome."

A blood crystal deer said with emotion.

Initially, they thought they would be killed by humans, but now it seems that the worst outcome didn't occur.

Even though they had signed contracts, becoming Spirit Beasts of the Primordial Talisman Sect, at least they were alive.

Nothing is more important than staying alive.

Furthermore, living in this Secret Realm World, whether the living environment or daily food, was plentiful.

As the blood crystal deer tribe, they prefer eating vegetarian and don't enjoy meat.

They like to eat various Spirit Fruits and Spirit Medicines.

And it happens that this Secret Realm World cultivated a large number of Spirit Fruits and Spirit Medicines.

For them, this place is just like a paradise for the blood crystal deer.

Even if someone wanted to drive them away, they would be reluctant to leave.

"That's indeed the case."

"However, the binding power of this contract is exceedingly strong."

"Even a Tier Four being, let alone a Tier Five, couldn't break it."

"No wonder these Human Race Cultivators are so confident, willingly telling us many human secrets."

"They must have known that after signing the contract, we couldn't leak any information from here."

Lu Lingxi said in a deep voice.

It could feel that the mysterious contract deep within its soul, had fused into the depths of its being like a curse. Unless it died, there would be no escape.

Luckily, the contract wasn't too harsh; as long as there was no betrayal of the Human Race, there was no need to worry about being bound by it.

"Clan Leader, do you know how strong the Human Race currently is?"

"Can they rival a Tier Five race?"

Some blood crystal deer asked curiously.

Since they were now bound to the Human Race, without the possibility of betrayal, they naturally wished for the Human Race to be as strong as possible, so their own lives could be more comfortable.

"To my knowledge, this Primordial Talisman Sect has existed for less than twenty years."

"But it already possesses considerable strength."

"There are probably over a dozen Tier Three Human Cultivators."

"But what's more terrifying are the Tier Four humans, numbering at least twenty or thirty."

"Honestly, such strength surpasses most Tier Four races."

"Even if they can't rival a Tier Five race, they've certainly established a foothold on the West Continent."

"As long as the Human Race produces a new Tier Five being, it might not be impossible to compare with a Tier Five race."

Lu Lingxi shared its insights.

It had once encountered the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect and felt a terrifying aura from that man.

Not something an ordinary Tier Four Cultivator could compare to.

The reason the Primordial Talisman Sect had such power and influence today was all because of that Human Nascent Soul.

Much like Daoist Xuan Cheng in the past, uplifting the Human Race to incredible heights single-handedly.

But this mysterious Human Nascent Soul was even more powerful and menacing than Daoist Xuan Cheng.

Because Daoist Xuan Cheng didn't have the means to control a Tier Five Secret Realm World, the Human Race didn't have a hidden Holy Land. Facing enemy sieges, there was nowhere to escape.

That's how Daoist Xuan Cheng met his downfall in the past, and since then the Human Race became the lowest-tier race on the West Continent.

However, this Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect likely wouldn't let the Human Race face such a fate again.

"To rival a Tier Four race is already frightening."

"That's right, our blood crystal deer tribe is but a Tier Three race."

"But the Human Race controls this Secret Realm World, as long as they don't act foolishly, they shouldn't face the peril of extinction."

"These Human Cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect don't seem to be the kind of beings that seek fame and glory, so they probably won't expose the Secret Realm World."

"However, for the Human Race to produce a Tier Five being is extremely difficult. The difficulty of becoming Tier Four and Tier Five are worlds apart. There are numerous Tier Four Cultivators in the West Continent, but Tier Five are rare."

"Indeed it's very difficult, but the Human Race's destiny is so prosperous, it might be possible."

Numerous blood crystal deer discussed among themselves.

Chapter 736: Soaring Snake Technique Breakthrough, 40,000-Year Lifespan

At the same time, within the space of the Exquisite Tower.

Jiang Fan did not pay any attention to the happenings in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, as he was currently at a critical stage in his cultivation.

After two years of arduous cultivation and consuming numerous Blood Bodhi, his progress in the Soaring Snake Technique advanced by leaps and bounds.

By now, he had integrated 222 Soaring Serpent Runes into his bodily organs.

It could be said that he was but a step away from the Tier Four Middle Stage.

"It's time for a breakthrough."

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Jiang Fan began to operate the Soaring Snake Technique.

The vast energy and blood within him surged like a soaring snake, illuminating the 222 Soaring Serpent Runes deep in his organs.

At this moment, the pathways of these Soaring Serpent Runes were instantly permeated by the enormous energy and blood, merging into one, forming a massive rune array in resonance.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan sensed his breakthrough, completely stepping into the Tier Four Middle Stage.

The 222 Soaring Serpent Runes within him resonated, forming a grand array that resonated with heaven and earth.

In an area of several thousand miles, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi gathered frantically towards where Jiang Fan was, bringing with it a howling wind like a thousand galloping horses, vast and mighty.

The ground began to tremble violently, as if the mountains and rivers became small and fragile under this power. Vegetation twisted and deformed, and even the hard rocks crumbled into dust under the impact of the spiritual energy.

The Spiritual Qi in the air grew denser, and visible golden light points danced in the sky like countless stars falling to earth, appearing extremely mystical.

At this moment, the energy and blood around Jiang Fan surged like a volcano about to erupt.

Red mist steamed out of his pores, condensing in mid-air.

As the mist rolled, a lifelike soaring snake slowly took shape.

The body of the Soaring Snake stretched ten thousand feet long, its scales gleaming with a dark red light as if forged from fresh blood. It opened its blood-red mouth, letting out a deafening hiss, with its voice causing ripples in space wherever it passed.

And this Soaring Snake exhaled and inhaled clouds, surrounded by mist forming vortexes one after another. It raised its head and swung its tail, riding clouds and mist, shuttling between thunderclouds. Each move of its body brought forth a sky filled with lightning, purple lightning darting around it like silver snakes, creating a spectacular scene.

"Finally advanced to the Tier Four Middle Stage."

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Jiang Fan sensed his body further strengthened, particularly the enhancement of the Soaring Snake bloodline within him.

Ordinary skin took on a warm bronze sheen, as if covered by an invisible treasure armor, and a gentle touch at his fingertips emitted a crisp sound as if of metal and stone clashing, impenetrable by ordinary swords.

The muscles under the skin, like knotted ancient vines, subtly fluctuated with each breath, containing terrifying strength capable of splitting mountains and rocks. The blood rushing through his veins seemed like boiling magma, etching red patterns beneath the skin where the phantom of a Soaring Snake appeared faintly.

His bones constantly reshaped with crackling sounds, and intricate mysterious patterns appeared on the surface of the originally white bones, seemingly engraved with ancient laws.

He lightly swung his arm, and the air emitted a sharp explosive sound. These strengthened bones endowed him with explosive power and agility far beyond the past. His vital organs, at this moment, seemed as if forged by divine metal, with his heartbeats resounding like battle drums. Each pump of blood sent surging energy to every corner of his body; his lungs expanded and contracted, easily absorbing the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi within hundreds of kilometers; his liver, spleen, and kidneys radiated a lustrous glow, purifying all impurities from his body during their operation.

"This is the Soaring Serpent Nascent Soul Chapter."

"As the five organs improve, every part of the body is enhanced by the power of the bloodline."

"This will also extend the length of the Lifespan."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling extremely excited.

Although it was just a breakthrough of a small realm, the benefits it brought were simply too great, far beyond the compare of ordinary cultivation techniques.

Especially feeling his Lifespan increase by a geometric progression.

Thinking of this, he was moved and immediately opened the virtual panel on him.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Great perils do not kill, there will be later fortune]

[Lifespan: 40,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 1.4 million]

[Wealth: 100 million Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Nascent Soul Chapter (Tier Four Middle 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 (Great Success), Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman (Mastery), Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman (Beginner)]

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

[Profession: Tier Four Middle Grade Talisman Master (1%)]

Undoubtedly, compared to before, the improvements in all aspects on him were truly numerous.

The greatest change was naturally his Lifespan, which had increased from thirty thousand years to forty thousand years.

It could be said he had increased his lifespan by a full ten thousand years.

If other cultivators knew, they would definitely be driven insane.

After all, even a Divinity Transformation Cultivator's Lifespan is only three thousand years.

But now, just a breakthrough of a small realm increased his lifespan by ten thousand years, which is utterly incredible, beyond the imagination of countless cultivators.

Chapter 737: Soaring Snake Technique Breakthrough, 40,000-Year Lifespan

This, however, is a distinctive feature of the True Spirit Technique.

As cultivation continuously improves, the True Spirit bloodline within becomes more and more intense.

So in the end, even a small realm breakthrough can bring immense longevity.

It's fundamentally incomparable to ordinary Cultivation Techniques.

However, the cultivation of the True Spirit Technique is quite difficult.

If he hadn't obtained a large amount of Blood Bodhi, he couldn't have so quickly broken through the Soaring Snake Technique to the Tier Four Middle Stage realm. It can be said that a lot of resources are needed to achieve breakthroughs in the Cultivation Technique.

Of course, besides the increase in lifespan, his cultivation has also improved significantly, now possessing 30% progress.

To an average Nascent Soul Cultivator, this is already an extremely astonishing cultivation speed.

After all, over the past two years, he has mainly focused on cultivating the Soaring Snake Technique and not much on the rigorous cultivation of the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

This is merely the natural effect brought about by devouring the Blood Bodhi.

If he fully enhanced the magical power within him, the cultivation efficiency would be even more astounding.

"There are also two Life Talismans whose skill levels have achieved breakthroughs."

"Firstly, the skill level of the Substitute Death Talisman, which has been cultivated to the Perfection Level."

"Secondly, the skill level of the Profound Turtle Talisman, which has reached the Great Success Level."

"This can indeed be regarded as a quality transformation."

Jiang Fan sensed the integration of each Life Talisman into the Nascent Soul within him.

In these two years, he only occasionally exercised the skill levels of the Life Talismans.

Yet even so, the skill levels of the Life Talismans on him have been rapidly increasing.

Undoubtedly, with the improvement in cultivation, his understanding of the Life Talismans has also ascended to a new level.

It's fundamentally incomparable to during the Golden Core Realm.

"The Perfection Level Substitute Death Talisman should be able to withstand nine certain-death attacks."

Jiang Fan carefully comprehends the Perfection Level Substitute Death Talisman.

He senses that this talisman is quite mysterious, having completely merged into the depths of his body.

Usually, it does not manifest.

Once a fatal attack occurs, the Substitute Death Talisman will immediately explode, condensing a Substitute Death clone to help him withstand the deadly attack.

A common Substitute Death Talisman can only be used once before it becomes useless.

But the Perfection Level Substitute Death Talisman is different, it can withstand nine certain-death attacks in total.

This means that the enemy must at least kill him nine times to truly end him.

It's easy to imagine the power of the Substitute Death Talisman; it's fundamentally incomparable to ordinary talismans.

More importantly, he can refine a large number of Substitute Death Talismans, making it a treasure among the Primordial Talisman Sect cultivators, thereby safeguarding the safety of numerous Primordial Talisman Sect cultivators.

This can be said to have become the trump card of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"The Great Success Realm Profound Turtle Talisman is also quite formidable."

"It can form four layers of mana shields while enclosing a region of ten thousand meters."

"The defensive ability is greatly enhanced."

"However, its abilities seem to somewhat overlap with the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman."

"But they shouldn't be considered overlap."

"The Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman belongs to a barrier type Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, not only protecting cultivators but also a whole region."

"In terms of practicality, it's undoubtedly much more powerful than the Profound Turtle Talisman."

"But there's nothing that can be done, as this is an Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, naturally incomparable to the Profound Turtle Talisman."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He sensed the skill level of the Profound Turtle Talisman and found that this Life Talisman isn't far from the Perfection Level. A little more cultivation would reach the Perfection Level.

The rapid progress is naturally due to the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman.

It seems that these two talismans have an inexplicable connection. After comprehending the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman, he naturally grasped some of the mysteries of the Profound Turtle Talisman.

This also led to a rapid increase in the skill level of this Life Talisman.

"Destiny seems to have improved greatly as well."

"Could it be that over the years, the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect has been quite favorable?"

Jiang Fan looked up, utilizing the Divine Skill of Heavenly Son's Qi Observation, he saw a Fortune Golden Dragon winding above his head.

Compared to before, evidently, the size of this Fortune Golden Dragon has grown significantly.

Strands of golden destiny continuously merged into the body of this giant dragon.

The Fortune Golden Dragon seems to be ever strengthening.

As the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect, naturally, he also receives the protection of destiny, enjoying the greatest benefits.

To be honest, he isn't particularly concerned about the Primordial Talisman Sect's development, since he places more emphasis on his own cultivation.

Nevertheless, the Primordial Talisman Sect, with the help of many cultivators and his own clones, has seen rapid development.

Perhaps it also has a significant relationship with the current situation on the Western Continent.

Now the Western Continent is experiencing unprecedented changes in the past ten thousand years.

For Tier Five races like the Celestial Roc Race, Jiao Dragon Race, Ice Soul Race, and Immortal Fox Race, the situation is naturally very dire.

For those weak races, they are also in a dire crisis.

A slight mistake could lead to the danger of extinction.

But for the Human Race hidden in the dark, with the Secret Realm World as a stronghold, it's arguably the best opportunity.

This has also led to the population of the Human Race on the Western Continent increasing at a geometric rate.

If development continues at this pace, the Human Race will inevitably establish a presence on this continent.

"It seems that more attention needs to be paid to the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

Chapter 738: Soaring Snake Technique Breakthrough, 40,000-Year Lifespan

"To continue increasing the Primordial Talisman Sect's destiny, it's necessary to enhance the number and strength of disciples."

"The problem is, increasing strength is not something achievable overnight."

"So rather than increasing strength, we might as well increase numbers."

"A vast population will always yield some exceptional talents."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He thought that if he wanted to quickly increase the destiny and strength of the Primordial Talisman Sect, the fastest method was naturally to swiftly increase the human population on the Western Continent.

Although the number of humans on the Western Continent is not large, it's actually not very small either.

The majority are in the breeding farms of the Demon Race.

If he personally saved those humans in the breeding farms, he could naturally rapidly increase the human population in a short time, thereby causing the Primordial Talisman Sect's destiny to soar.

But such actions are not suitable for reckless movement.

Because for the Human Race on the Western Continent, it's best not to attract the attention of those demons right now.

Otherwise, if the Demon Race takes notice, the development of the Human Race on the Western Continent would be severely hindered.

"No, no, no, besides the Western Continent, the human population exists on other continents too."

"Especially in places like the Black Dragon Sea Region, Southern Continent, etc., where mortals are the least valued."

"If these mortals are brought to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm or Flame Dragon Secret Realm, perhaps it's also a good choice."

"This is what's called population migration."

Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed with a trace of brilliance.

He thought this was a great idea.

The sparse human population on the Western Continent doesn't mean other continents have few humans.

It's completely possible to migrate humans from other places to the Western Continent.

This way, those mortals not only find a way to live, but the number of humans on the Western Continent will rapidly increase.

It can be said that this is a solution that benefits multiple aspects.

"Unexpectedly, the master broke through like this."

"It seems that the so-called True Spirit Technique isn't as difficult to practice as imagined."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said this scene with sincere emotion.

It could feel the master's swelling aura, already becoming a mid-stage Tier Four Body Cultivator.

In terms of strength, it's equivalent to a mid-stage Nascent Soul Cultivator.

The cultivation speed here is simply astonishingly fast.

"You're really speaking without thinking."

"If True Spirit Technique was really that easy to cultivate, it wouldn't have been lost."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said speechlessly.

It knew that Jiang Fan's ease in cultivating the Soaring Snake Technique caused the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace to mistakenly think True Spirit Technique was easy, but in fact, the cultivation difficulty was extraordinarily high.

Let's not even talk about the difficulty; the required cultivation resources alone are beyond what ordinary cultivators can provide, so the True Spirit Technique became lost.

Because even if someone obtained such a technique, they wouldn't be able to successfully cultivate it.

Over time, people naturally abandoned such techniques.

Few cultivators would attempt to cultivate such techniques.

Only a truly unique cultivator like Jiang Fan showed rapid progress while cultivating the True Spirit Technique.

Once cultivated successfully, the benefits gained are enormous.

Especially the enhancement of one's lifespan, which ordinary cultivators cannot compare to at all.

It sensed that Jiang Fan contained a vast life force within, probably comparable to a young True Spirit.

Continuing such cultivation may result in a lifespan rivaling an adult True Spirit.

"You're right; it's because the master is so extraordinary that cultivation seems easy."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace remarked with deep emotion.

It had never seen such an incredible Nascent Soul Cultivator.

At this rate of cultivation speed, it might not be long before becoming a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

Once achieved, truly reaching the ancestor-level of existence.

Chapter 739: Destiny Soaring, Heaven-Sent Opportunity

Another few days passed.

Jiang Fan finally fully consolidated his cultivation, familiarized himself with his newfound power, and strengthened his physique to its peak. He also restrained his overflowing vitality.

Otherwise, just the vitality emanating from him would be enough to terrify numerous low-tier beings, causing them to faint entirely.

It can be said that he now carries a trace of the aura of a True Spirit.

This made him quite satisfied.

Spending two years brought him substantial benefits.

"Master, judging by the time, it seems the Qilin Secret Realm might soon close."

"I wonder what your next plan is, Master?"

At this moment, the Demon-Vibrating Bell spoke up as a reminder.

After all, the Qilin Secret Realm has only been open for two or three years, yet Jiang Fan has stayed in seclusion here for more than two years. If this continues, the Secret Realm World will close soon.

"No hurry, I previously sent my avatars to explore various places in the Qilin Secret Realm."

"If any opportunity truly exists, it certainly won't be missed."

Jiang Fan said in a deep voice.

Previously, he had dispatched several of his avatars to explore the Qilin Secret Realm.

He first discovered that this Secret Realm World was even more extensive than the secret realms he had entered before.

Even after two years of exploration, only a part of the area had been explored.

To this day, he still didn't know how vast this Secret Realm World truly was.

Moreover, there are too many desolate beasts living in the Qilin Secret Realm, an uncountable number.

These desolate beasts are imbued with powerful bloodlines.

Some even possess Qilin bloodlines, perhaps they were once followers of a True Spirit Qilin.

This has resulted in the desolate beasts in the Qilin Secret Realm being extremely powerful, unmatched by ordinary desolate beasts.

Coupled with the large number of these beasts, being besieged by them might indeed result in death.

No wonder the Ice Soul Race obtained the Qilin Secret Realm for so long, yet has only explored a small part of it.

Judging by their strength, they likely can't thoroughly explore the Qilin Secret Realm.

So, it's even less likely for them to control this True Spirit Secret Realm.

"Right, what's the rush?"

"Master possesses the Gate of the Void."

"Even if the Qilin Secret Realm does close, Master can still enter through the Gate of the Void."

"This Secret Realm World will eventually fall under Master's control."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace shouted.

It knew how extraordinary its master was.

The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and the Flame Dragon Secret Realm were effortlessly controlled by the master in the past.

Although this Qilin Secret Realm appears mysterious and powerful, it felt that its master's control of this Secret Realm World was merely a matter of time, with nothing to worry about.

"Hmm?!"

"The Fortune-Telling Talisman has stirred?"

"Could there be an opportunity arising in the Qilin Secret Realm?"

"Judging by the time, the Qilin Secret Realm is indeed about to close."

"Perhaps a significant opportunity is about to emerge from the Qilin Secret Realm."

"If so, this opportunity must be seized."

"Missing it would leave one uncertain about when the next would arise."

At this moment, just as Jiang Fan was about to say something, he sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep in his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi begin to vibrate, and a message instantly entered the depths of his consciousness sea.

"Heaven-sent opportunity, gathering of myriad beasts, seeming danger but actually safe, fortune within danger."

"Leave the Qilin Secret Realm through the Gate of the Void immediately, avoid danger, nothing gained nothing lost, peace."

"Stay and defeat the attacking enemies, then swiftly leave the Qilin Secret Realm, acquiring a second-grade opportunity, the process being thrilling but without subsequent trouble, great fortune."

"Stay, defeat the enemies but fail to leave the Qilin Secret Realm in time, facing great peril despite having a chance at a second-grade opportunity, nine deaths and one life, great danger."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

He hadn't expected the Fortune-Telling Talisman to suddenly convey so much information.

Undoubtedly, after spending two years in the Qilin Secret Realm, he finally awaited a new opportunity.

Moreover, it's not an ordinary opportunity, but a second-grade opportunity.

It's noteworthy that, up to now, the greatest opportunity he received was merely a second-grade one.

Yet every second-grade opportunity proved to be extremely precious, bringing enormous benefits.

For instance, the Gate of the Void, the Immortal Dew Bottle, each a rare treasure of the world.

Any ordinary cultivator acquiring just one could turn their life around and reach the pinnacle.

He hadn't expected that upon coming to the Qilin Secret Realm, he would have a chance to obtain such a significant opportunity, a truly unanticipated event.

Perhaps, it was greatly related to the surge in his destiny.

As his destiny harbors immense power, numerous opportunities are drawn to him.

Even without going out, opportunities would find their way to him.

"Leaving now is not an option, this is a second-grade opportunity."

"Missing this chance would be a lifelong regret."

"However, after defeating the enemies, I must quickly leave, or else it's nine deaths and one life."

"Could there be further impending calamities afterward?"

Jiang Fan scratched his chin, feeling very curious.

Honestly, he also sensed that the Qilin Secret Realm harbored great danger.

Unlike the Flame Dragon Secret Realm and Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm he entered before, these two worlds were indeed severely damaged, with few measures left, naturally posing less danger.

Chapter 740: Destiny Surges, Opportunity From the Heavens (Part 2)

But as for the Qilin Secret Realm, it seems to harbor immense secrets and dangers.

If I delve too deeply into it, given my current strength, I'm afraid I may not be able to withstand it.

BOOM~~

At that moment, near the cave where Jiang Fan was in seclusion, amidst the continuous mountain ranges, a massive tremor erupted outside, akin to a super earthquake that spread across thousands of kilometers.

Swish!

He flashed out of Exquisite Tower and ascended into midair.

At the same time, his Spiritual Sense spread out, covering tens of thousands of kilometers.

Everything in this area was presented in detail within his mind sea.

"So many Tier Four Desolate Beasts."

Jiang Fan's heart stirred.

He saw dozens of Desolate Beasts emerging from the distant mountains, surging out like a black tide.

Leading them were three red-eyed wilderness wolves, howling to the sky, with shockwaves that shattered boulders along the way. Their crimson fangs dripped foul-smelling saliva that corroded the ground, oozing venomous mist.

A giant python slithered, its body as thick as a barrel, scales scraping the earth with ear-piercing sound, opened its massive maw to spit corrosive venom, instantly turning trees into pools of black water.

Among the beasts, agile black panthers leaped through rocks like flying, clawing deep gouges, while enormous rhinos charged, causing mountains to collapse and rocks to fly. In the sky, giant eagles spread wings that covered the heavens, their sharp cries tearing the air as they swooped down, steel-hook talons ready to easily rip prey apart.

These Tier Four Desolate Beasts were in pursuit of five Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Ice Soul Race.

Those Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators were fleeing for their lives, and their escape direction was right toward Jiang Fan.

Clearly, this was the opportunity foretold by the Fortune-Telling Talisman.

"This is a calamity from heaven, not some heavenly opportunity."

Upon seeing this, Jiang Fan felt quite speechless.

He didn't expect to encounter so many Tier Four Desolate Beasts.

Even with his own strength, surrounded by so many beasts, it would undoubtedly be very dangerous.

Fortunately, he was just an outsider, not the one ensnared in calamity—it was those Ice Soul Race cultivators instead.

"Why are so many Desolate Beasts hunting this group of Ice Soul Race cultivators?"

"Could it be the Second-Grade Opportunity is on these Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators?"

"Did these guys snatch the Treasures from the Desolate Beasts, thus provoking their chase?"

"If that's the case, this Treasure is mine to claim."

With this thought, Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes.

Undoubtedly, these Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators must have done something significant to provoke such a massive Desolate Beast pursuit.

Perhaps they stole some special Treasure, leading to this outcome.

If that's true, there's no way he would let these Ice Soul Race cultivators go.

Otherwise, if he missed this opportunity, where would he find a Second-Grade Opportunity?

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At this very moment, five Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Ice Soul Race were in flight.

They used Escape Techniques, turning into streaks of white Escape Light, trying to escape the pursuit of these Tier Four Desolate Beasts.

Unfortunately, their vital energy had already been locked onto by these beasts, so they relentlessly pursued them.

Moreover, their Demonic Power was limited, not allowing for infinite usage.

If this continues, they'll inevitably be caught sooner or later.

Once surrounded, it would undoubtedly be a dead end.

"These damned Desolate Beasts, we only took some of the Treasures you guard."

"Yet you've chased after us as if we've killed your ancestors!"

One Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivator cursed, both alarmed and angry.

Honestly, it didn't expect its group of five to face such ferocious pursuit.

It's as if they were marked for death.

Not long ago, they had been searching for opportunities within the Qilin Secret Realm and stumbled upon a hidden palace. They used their means to break the Restriction Array inside and took some Treasures while they could.

But before they could celebrate for long, they thoroughly alerted the Desolate Beasts guarding this mysterious palace.

The outcome was predictable—dozens of Tier Four Desolate Beasts locked onto their vital energy and pursued them relentlessly.

They wouldn't rest until they tore them apart.

"Why don't we return these Treasures, perhaps that could calm the Desolate Beasts' anger."

Another Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivator suggested.

It felt continuing like this was not a good idea.

The Treasures are valuable, but if they were to lose their lives here, no Treasure would matter.

So it was better to abandon these Treasures and survive instead.

For them, this was indeed the best choice.

"Foolish, do you think giving up the Treasures will make these beasts stop chasing us?"

"Seeing these beasts, even if we gave up the Treasures, they would probably tear us apart regardless."

"So we have no other choice now, but to fight to the end."

"Either we take these Treasures, or we die here."

The third Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivator sneered coldly.

If giving up the Treasures meant survival, then it would naturally be willing.

But these fiercely menacing beasts were clearly intent on annihilating them.

Even if they surrendered, they wouldn't show mercy.

So surrender wasn't an option for them.