

## Fortune 741

### Chapter 741: Destiny Surges, Opportunity From the Heavens (Part 3)

"Unfortunately, the other Elders of the Ice Soul Race are in another location, not here."

"Otherwise, with so many Elders gathered together, how could they fear this group of Tier Four Desolate Beasts?"

The fourth Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Ice Soul Race said through gritted teeth.

In fact, many Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Ice Soul Race had entered the Qilin Secret Realm, but to increase the chance of obtaining treasures, these Elders naturally formed small teams and went to various places.

The five of them were one such small team, responsible for the treasures in this area.

Who would have thought, they were unlucky to such an extent, encountering a relentless pursuit by numerous Desolate Beasts.

Even though they had sent out a distress signal, hoping that other Elders of the Ice Soul Race would come to rescue them, time was not on their side. By the time their companions really resisted, it was estimated that the five of them would already be dead.

Therefore, they could not rely on the rescue of other clan members.

"Hehe, I'm afraid it's not just Tier Four Desolate Beasts."

"I suspect even Tier Five Desolate Beasts have been alerted."

"I can sense a more terrifying aura coming to hunt us down."

The fifth Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Ice Soul Race said gloomily.

If it were just this group of Tier Four Desolate Beasts, it felt it still had hope of surviving.

The problem was that the enemies included not only these Desolate Beasts but also the more formidable Tier Five Desolate Beasts.

According to what it knew, there were far too many Tier Five Desolate Beasts residing in the Qilin Secret Realm, at least numbering in the hundreds.

Because of this, even though the Ice Soul Race had been in possession of the Qilin Secret Realm for so long, they had only explored a small portion of the area. Most of the regions were beyond their exploratory reach.

After all, the strength of a Tier Five Desolate Beast rivals that of a Divinity Transformation.

And there were not many Divinity Transformation Cultivators in the entire Ice Soul Race, so naturally, they couldn't fall in this Secret Realm World.

Therefore, over such a long time, the treasures in the Qilin Secret Realm still emerged endlessly, even making Divinity Transformation Cultivators drool with desire.

"Could it be that a Tier Five Desolate Beast is actually pursuing us?"

"If that's the case, then we must leave the Qilin Secret Realm immediately."

"After all, our clan's Tier Five Ancestor is not here."

The remaining Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Ice Soul Race's expressions changed drastically; they perceived the gravity of the situation.

But they also realized the importance of the treasure they had obtained; it must be extremely precious, otherwise, how could it possibly attract the attention of a Tier Five Desolate Beast?

If they could successfully carry the treasure and leave alive, then they would surely gain enormous rewards.

But the prerequisite was that they could leave the Qilin Secret Realm alive, otherwise, it would all be for nothing.

"If that's the case, then let's fight this group of Desolate Beasts."

"Continuing to flee like this is no solution, it's just a slow death."

"Better to face them head-on, kill a batch of Tier Four Desolate Beasts, and perhaps intimidate the remaining beasts."

"In this way, maybe we still have a chance to survive."

A Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Ice Soul Race said aggressively; after all, even a cornered rabbit bites.

Forced into such a desperate situation, they could no longer worry about fleeing, and had no choice but to fight to the end.

"Wait, why is there a strange cultivator there?"

"And it seems to be a human cultivator, how is this possible?"

At this moment, another Ice Soul Race cultivator was shocked to notice Jiang Fan standing in the distance, suspended in mid-air, with a look of disbelief in the depths of its eyes.

It never expected it could actually encounter a human cultivator in the Qilin Secret Realm.

## Chapter 742: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Gaining the Second-Grade Opportunity

"Human cultivator? Is it true or false?"

"This is the Qilin Secret Realm, how could a human cultivator possibly appear here?"

"Damn it, it really is a despicable human."

Immediately, many of the Ice Soul Race cultivators turned their gaze.

They all saw Jiang Fan, each of them was taken aback.

Because in their impression, humans were just a low-grade race of the Western Continent, and were also the food and cannon fodder they enslaved, basically impossible to appear in the Qilin Secret Realm.

But now, a human cultivator actually appeared in front of them, which was truly inconceivable.

"Wait, did you forget?"

"Two years ago, Elder Bing Yao and other clan members were killed in the Qilin Secret Realm."

"It's said that it was not the desolate beasts that killed them, but an outsider cultivator."

"But in these two years, we've searched everywhere, yet found no trace of the outsider cultivator."

"Now it seems very likely that this human cultivator is the one who killed Elder Bing Yao and the others."

"Even if it's not this particular human cultivator, they must have a significant connection with him."

The Ice Soul Race cultivators were discussing amongst themselves.

A dense murderous intent enveloped them.

If the enemy were a desolate beast, it would be one thing. Avenging oneself on a beast with little intelligence is somewhat meaningless.

But now, if the enemy might be human, the significance is vastly different.

Clearly, humans have already been oppressed by the major races, with basically no chance of resurgence.

But now, what on earth is going on? How could a Nascent Soul cultivator appear that could kill their Ice Soul Race elder?

They felt that the current humans seemed a little beyond their control.

This left them restless, determined to find out what had happened.

"Capture this guy and find out how he entered the Qilin Secret Realm."

Five Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul cultivators made a decision immediately.

They decided to strike first, capture this human cultivator, and then flee.

After all, it's just a mere human cultivator; there's no way he could be a match for them.

"Human, where do you come from? Confess immediately."

In an instant, they shouted violently, charging towards Jiang Fan.

Around them, ice-blue Spiritual Qi vortexes swirled, wherever they passed, the air froze into frost, the ground cracked inch by inch, and the powerful Nascent Soul Domain crushed toward him.

The green-clothed cultivator waved a large hand, and nine ice crystal chains, filled with bone-chilling cold, tore through the air with a sharp clang, like spirit snakes, targeting Jiang Fan's limbs and throat.

The burly cultivator clapped his hands violently, and with a "boom," countless sharp ice spikes erupted from the ground, piercing upward with thunderbolt speed;

The other three Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul cultivators also attacked simultaneously, one condensed endless ice blades from their fingertips, pouring down like a torrential rain, the sound of them piercing the air was terrifying. The other two summoned Ice Soul shadows, which spewed a dark blue ice breath, causing tiny cracks to appear in the space it touched.

There was no doubt, they intended to severely injure this mysterious human Nascent Soul cultivator at the first opportunity.

"You dare attack me? You sure have some nerve."

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He wasn't surprised by this situation, anyway, the relationship between the Human Race and the Ice Soul Race was poor, and the Ice Soul Race harbored malice toward humans at every turn.

Once he was discovered, he was sure they would try to kill him.

Just as well, he also wanted to eliminate these Ice Soul Race cultivators and seize this second-grade opportunity.

In an instant, he moved his mind and activated the Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure he had - the Taiyi Five Smoke Net.

This was a defensive magical treasure, capable of condensing into five-colored clouds, forming an absolute defense, blocking all kinds of physical and energy attacks from enemies, a truly comprehensive defense.

Especially after he was promoted to the third layer of Nascent Soul, he could now activate this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure with even more powerful capabilities.

In a flash, the Taiyi Five Smoke Net emitted dazzling five-colored light, the light turned into a misty haze, like a towering giant shield, guarding him within.

Faintly, dense ancient runes appeared in the depths of the five-colored mist, seemingly forming a massive five-colored barrier, enveloping all around.

Boom~

The ice crystal chains touching the haze caused golden light to burst, shattering inch by inch with a "crack" sound; the ice spikes on the ground under the haze melted into water with a "hiss" sound; the countless ice blades piercing into the haze made a "sizzle" sound, dissolving into white mist and vanishing; the dark blue ice breath collided with the mist and was directly bounced back.

All the attacks were completely nullified by the Taiyi Five Smoke Net.

And Jiang Fan stood in mid-air, unscathed.

He also felt quite emotional inside, the Taiyi Five Smoke Net indeed lived up to being a defensive Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure, its defense was truly praiseworthy, which left him very satisfied.

"How is it possible? Just a mere human, how could they possess such a magical treasure?"

"It must be a remnant of the human disaster from the past, this guy must have obtained a magical treasure left behind by the Human Race in an ancient secret realm, that's why he's so powerful."

"Unexpectedly, despite the fact that we've suppressed the Human Race so severely, a Nascent Soul has still emerged. Indeed, we must completely exterminate the Human Race, otherwise, they will surely revive sooner or later."

"With such strength, Elder Bing Yao and the others could very well have died at the hands of this human cultivator."

"We must report this to the Patriarch, the Human Race might be making a comeback."

Many Ice Soul Race cultivators were both shocked and furious.

They couldn't believe their attacks were completely nullified by this mysterious human Nascent Soul cultivator.

Chapter 743: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Gaining the Second-Grade Opportunity

Just now, they had already put in their utmost effort, but unfortunately, the opponent remained unscathed.

At this moment, they began to harbor the thought of retreat.

Because if the previous attacks failed to kill this mysterious human Nascent Soul Cultivator, continuing would be meaningless. More importantly, many desolate beasts behind them were also coming to attack.

By then, they might be attacked from both sides.

"Trying to escape? It's already too late."

"All of you, die."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at this group of Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators and activated the second magical treasure on his body—the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

Boom~

This ancient and simple large bell floated in mid-air, like an ancient divine object that had always existed, with its body covered in dense ancient runes and inscribed with ancient Dao scriptures.

Under Jiang Fan's magical power activation, the Demon-Vibrating Bell emitted a brilliant golden light, countless runes twinkling, as a terrifying pressure swept across an area of several thousand kilometers.

Dong~~

The Demon-Vibrating Bell emitted a low rumbling sound, and the power of sound waves spread out as if tangible, causing the air to twist and vibrate wherever it passed.

The five Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators felt as if their eardrums were about to split, and their souls seemed to be gripped hard by an invisible large hand.

The burly cultivator was the first to let out a miserable scream, his soul quivering violently under the impact of the sound waves. With a "crack," cracks appeared, and an incomparable pain spread throughout his body, as if being bitten by countless ants—such pain was indescribable with words.

Immediately after, the Demon-Vibrating Bell sounded again.

"Clang! Clang! Clang!"

The three loud sounds caused ripples and waves to appear in the surrounding void.

The Ice Soul Race Green-clothed Cultivator's ice crystal chains shattered inch by inch, his face ashen, blood oozing from his mouth and nostrils, and his soul teetering on the edge in the bell sound; while the ice soul phantom conjured by that Ice Soul Race elder exploded with a roar, and the shield he had desperately propped up shattered like paper under the sound waves, sending him flying backwards, bleeding from the seven orifices.

As the bell sounds continued to resonate, mountains within several hundred kilometers began to crumble, with continuous "boom boom" sounds. The ground cracked with huge fissures like a spider web, and lava spewed out.

The souls of these Ice Soul Race cultivators shattered and dissipated under this terrifying soul attack, their screams echoing between heaven and earth, as if impossible to cease for a long while.

This force was also not just exterminating this group of Ice Soul Race cultivators; even the dozens of Tier Four Desolate Beasts behind were also hit, who had been chasing this group of Ice Soul Race cultivators.

But soon, they too felt the terrifying destructive power brought by the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

The invisible, colorless power of sound waves crushed them, effortlessly shattering their internal organs and souls.

This force merely swept lightly across the Desolate Beast group.

The Blood-eyed Lion King, its open bloody mouth still in the posture of a roar, lost its brightness in its pupils, and its huge body collapsed with a thud, even its soul turned to dust in the bell's sound;

The Six-armed Demon Ape's raised bone club halted in mid-air, and in the next second, its head and arms simultaneously exploded, with flesh and shattered bones raining down like raindrops;

The group of Nether Bats, the moment the sound wave touched them, collectively emitted a piercing wailing, and before they could fold their wings, they fell one by one, their black bodies twisting and twitching on the ground a few times before they lost their breath.

In just the blink of an eye, dozens of Tier Four Desolate Beasts were all dead, their bodies lying haphazardly on the wilderness. Meanwhile, the echo of the Demon-Vibrating Bell had not yet dissipated, with runes on its body still flashing, as if narrating the terrifying power that could destroy heaven and earth just moments ago.

All around was deathly silent, only the wind on the endless mountains carrying the bloody scent of the Desolate Beasts swept over the battlefield that had suddenly quieted, filled with a somber murderous atmosphere and killing intent.

"Didn't expect, old fellow, you have a bit of skill."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was dumbfounded upon seeing this scene.

It had seen plenty of magical treasures, but never one as terrifyingly destructive as the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

This destructive power was simply earth-shattering.

It's already so terrifying now, it wondered just how much it could achieve at the peak of its power.

"Humph, just a mere bit of power."

"If the master's cultivation advances further, just a ring of my bell could annihilate all the desolate beasts here."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said proudly.

"Blow all you want, why don't you say you can shatter the world and kill Immortals."

"You're nothing but brute force."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said disdainfully.

"Mere brute force?"

"What do you know, you fool."

Hearing these words, the Demon-Vibrating Bell was infuriated.

It had long known that this guy had a sharp tongue, but was still infuriated.

Yet it couldn't be bothered to stoop to this fellow's level.

After all, it always found itself at a disadvantage when arguing with this guy.

However, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace felt very envious inside; as its master's cultivation elevated, its own role seemed to diminish.

What if the master's cultivation reached the Divinity Transformation Realm, or even a higher Realm? Wouldn't it be useless then?

Its heart wavered a bit, uncertain of what to do.

If only there were a way to enhance its abilities, after all, it was a Magical Treasure with ambition.

"The power of the Taiyi Five Smoke Net and the Demon-Vibrating Bell is indeed remarkable."

"No wonder they are Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasures."

"Fortunately, the magical power within me is abundant; otherwise, activating them would not be easy."

Jiang Fan also felt very satisfied with the power of these two Magical Treasures.

Activating them, however, required an immense expenditure of magical power.

If it were an ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator, even just one activation would exhaust all their magical power.

But he was different; the Primordial Magical Power within his body was unmatched by those in the same tier.

He could activate them dozens of times.

Nevertheless, this didn't mean unlimited use; there was still a limitation on the number of uses.

Boom~~

Just at that moment, Jiang Fan sensed a message from deep within his consciousness sea: "You encountered an assassination attempt by the Ice Soul Race cultivators. After a life-and-death battle, you finally killed the enemy and escaped the catastrophe by chance, earning one million Luck Points and a Second-Grade Opportunity."

Receiving this message, Jiang Fan smiled slightly, clearly feeling relieved for narrowly escaping this disaster.

Moreover, the Second-Grade Opportunity was indeed among these Ice Soul Race cultivators, inside their Storage Bags.

"However, now is not the time to explore the treasures; the calamity isn't completely over."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He would not forget the message from the Fortune-Telling Talisman; if he killed these enemies but did not promptly leave the Qilin Secret Realm, he would face a dreadful calamity.

Honestly, he wanted to know who arranged this assassination.

However, he wasn't foolish enough to stay in the same place; a nobleman does not stand beneath a collapsing wall.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan waved his hand, immediately collecting the corpses of five Nascent Soul cultivators from the Ice Soul Race, along with their Storage Bags, placing them inside the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.

Additionally, he didn't miss out on the corpses of the slain Desolate Beasts.

After all, each Tier Four Desolate Beast carcass contained valuable materials.

If sold, they would definitely fetch a considerable amount of Spirit Stones.

Even for personal use, they could be refined into quite a few Tier Four Pure Yang Pills.

Whoosh!

After doing all this, Jiang Fan immediately opened the Gate of the Void, quickly disappearing from the Qilin Secret Realm, returning to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm; the happenings in the Qilin Secret Realm were then of little concern to him.

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Not long after Jiang Fan left, the sky suddenly darkened, clouds rapidly converging to form a gigantic vortex visible to the naked eye. The air seemed squeezed by an invisible giant hand, emitting cracking sounds, with countless soil on the ground beginning to twist and deform, slowly rising toward the vortex.

A dark figure stepped forth from the vortex, a massive beast radiating golden light all over its body, resembling a Qilin but with nine dragon horns bristling with spikes, each one entwined by thunderbolts.

Its pupils were like two dark red suns, with just a glance causing the temperature within a hundred-mile radius to plummet, instantly covering the ground with a thick layer of frost. Its body was extremely large, each step causing the earth to tremble, with magma continuously gushing from the footprints it left behind.

It opened its enormous blood-red mouth, letting out a thunderous roar, with sound waves carving patterns in the space along its path, and the glow of the runes left by the Demon-Vibrating Bell immediately dimming in the wake of this roar.

Even distant peaks directly collapsed, with debris falling like torrential rain. Its overwhelming pressure instilled deep fear among countless creatures across the mountain range.

The Jiang Fan doppelganger previously left on site could no longer withstand this force, disappearing instantly.

This caused Jiang Fan, who had returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, to jump in shock.

He had never expected such a terrifying Desolate Beast to appear after he left.

Chapter 744: A Great Harvest, Another Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf Acquired

"This is a Tier Five Desolate Beast."

"Moreover, it's not an ordinary Tier Five."

"At least it's at the pinnacle of Tier Five, likely infinitely close to Tier Six."

At this moment, Jiang Fan also received the memories of his clone before its death, his face very solemn.

Initially, he was very curious about what calamity could have formed a Death Tribulation against him.

Never would he have imagined that a pinnacle Tier Five Desolate Beast would appear, it was truly beyond imagination.

Fortunately, he ran quickly, leaving the Qilin Secret Realm in time, otherwise, he would have been doomed.

"Master, it seems the danger in the Qilin Secret Realm is beyond imagination."

"This True Spirit Secret Realm is different from other True Spirit Secret Realms."

"It's estimated to have retained many powers from the Ancient Era."

"This Tier Five Desolate Beast might contain a trace of Qilin's bloodline, hence so terrifying."

"It's possible the Qilin Secret Realm doesn't only have this one Tier Five Desolate Beast."

The Exquisite Tower said solemnly, having learned of Jiang Fan's clone memory.

"Yes, if it were not for the restriction of the Heaven and Earth Laws, the opponent might have stepped into Tier Six already."

"No wonder the Ice Soul Race has had the Qilin Secret Realm for so long, yet still can't control this True Spirit Secret Realm."

"It's not that they don't want to control it, it's just that they lack the strength."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell agreed.

"Avoid entering the Qilin Secret Realm rashly in the short term."

"That Tier Five Desolate Beast has likely memorized your scent."

"If you step into the Qilin Secret Realm again, it might alert the Tier Five Desolate Beast inside."

The Primordial Talisman Pen cautioned.

It knows well how terrifying a Divinity Transformation level existence is, absolutely not something a Nascent Soul Cultivator can compare to.

If such a being focuses on you, there's simply no escape, no hiding.

The best strategy is to stay far away from such dangerous figures.

"Rest assured, I won't re-enter the Qilin Secret Realm anytime soon."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He felt a little regretful, as he had only explored a part of the Qilin Secret Realm.

There are countless treasures inside that he has yet to obtain.

But there's no helping it, his strength is insufficient to handle the dangers of the Qilin Secret Realm.

After he advances to Divinity Transformation, he can enter and explore inside again.

The treasures are right there, it's never too late to retrieve them.

"Master, what exactly did those Ice Soul Race cultivators seize?"

"It caused so many Desolate Beasts to pursue them?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace asked curiously.

It's very curious about what treasure those Ice Soul Race cultivators took.

Especially as even a Tier Five Desolate Beast showed up, it's incredible.

"I don't know, but we can see what treasure it is."

Jiang Fan was quite eager.

Without further ado, he pulled out five Storage Bags, all from the Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Ice Soul Race.

Boom~~

The next second, he opened these Storage Bags, pouring out the treasures inside.

In just a split second, these treasures piled up like a small mountain, a dazzling array.

There's no doubt that these Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators were indeed quite wealthy.

The Storage Bags not only held a large number of Spirit Stones but also numerous Spirit Medicines and rare materials.

But Jiang Fan wasn't focused on these ordinary treasures.

After all, such ordinary treasures are easily acquired; he possesses too many and is unimpressed.

Soon, his gaze landed on a Life Source Stone, roughly palm-sized.

There's no doubt, this must be a treasure produced from the Qilin Secret Realm.

Seeing two transparent leaves inside the Life Source Stone, resembling golden cicada wings, with strange patterns appearing, seemingly containing unique Power of Laws.

"Wait, Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves, these are Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves."

"And there are two whole leaves."

"With this, it seems I possess three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves."

Seeing this Life Source Stone, Jiang Fan clenched his fist, revealing an excited expression.

Ever since he obtained one Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, he knew this treasure from the Immortal Realm had incredible abilities, helping him conceal his aura and hide his tracks, marvelously profound.

The pity was that it was just one leaf, in a damaged state.

He couldn't fully utilize the treasure's power.

Originally wondering how to get the remaining Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves, he unexpectedly found two in the Qilin Secret Realm, astonishing.

He knows that once three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves are gathered, the treasure's abilities will undergo a qualitative change and enhancement.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan did not hesitate, immediately shattering the Life Source Stone, extracting the two Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves, along with his own one.

Boom~~

The three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves gathered together, seemingly attracted by some mysterious power, instantly fused, with patterns starting to unite.

"This."

Jiang Fan held the three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves and sensed he had effortlessly refined the treasure, and then they merged into his body.

A strange force immediately enveloped his entire body.

The next second, he vanished from the sight of the Primordial Talisman Pen and other magical treasures, as if disappearing into thin air from this world, leaving no trace.

"Master, where have you gone?"

Chapter 745: A Great Harvest, Another Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf Acquired

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace and other magical treasures asked in surprise.

Although due to the contract, they could sense Jiang Fan's presence, they found that within their sensing range, they could no longer see their master.

They felt deeply shocked inside.

"I haven't gone anywhere, I'm still in the same place."

At this moment, Jiang Fan's figure appeared again in front of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace and other magical treasures.

His face was full of smiles, feeling extraordinarily joyful.

Through the earlier experiment, he had figured out what capabilities the three pieces of Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf actually possessed.

"How is this possible? Master, you just disappeared out of thin air, how did you do it?"

The many magical treasures asked in disbelief, feeling very incredulous.

"This is the ability of the three pieces of Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf."

"The concealing ability has increased more than tenfold compared to before."

Jiang Fan sighed with emotion.

With just one piece of Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, it could condense its aura, helping to conceal its form, almost like being invisible, and cultivators of the same realm basically couldn't detect it.

However, cultivators of a higher realm could still detect it.

But when the three pieces of Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf are stacked together, it is completely different.

Once activated, even Tier Five, Tier Six cultivators cannot perceive his presence.

When spiritual power sweeps over, it's as if sensing air.

The concealing ability has strengthened more than tenfold.

"However, just the concealing ability isn't much."

"It has an even more terrifying ability, which is the erasure of presence."

Jiang Fan said solemnly.

"Erasure of presence? What does this mean?"

The Demon-Vibrating Bell asked curiously.

"It means that as long as I want, it can make other cultivators naturally forget about my existence."

"Even if I don't conceal my form and stand among the crowd, other beings cannot perceive my existence, they would treat me as air. Even if they bumped into me, they would only feel like they bumped into a rock, and wouldn't notice anything unusual."

"Even more terrifying is that even if someone has seen me, once I leave for a while, they will quickly forget about my existence, won't remember my name, nor my appearance, as if the memory disappeared from their mind, even using Soul Search would be futile."

Jiang Fan explained.

"Is there really such a capability?"

"It's said that in ancient times, there were immortals who descended to the mortal world."

"They were invisible, imperceptible, unmemorable."

"Simply an indescribable existence."

"Could this special power originate from the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf?"

The Exquisite Tower was suddenly taken aback upon hearing this.

It had also heard about the descended immortals.

After entering the Void Realm, no one had seen the appearance of the other party.

Even if someone was lucky enough to have seen their appearance, over time, they would lose their memory of the other party, forget what they looked like, and the memory would become extremely vague.

Many Great Powers in the Void Realm were shocked, thinking that immortals were simply indescribable great existences.

So far, each major force has only left behind some fragments of words about the immortals.

"It's not entirely impossible."

"Just three pieces of Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf are so formidable, if we collect nine leaves, who knows what level it could reach." The Primordial Talisman Pen sighed.

It felt that this treasure from the Immortal Realm contained incredible power of laws.

It was simply not comparable to mortal world treasures.

If Jiang Fan hadn't obtained this treasure, it wouldn't have known the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf was so incredible.

This was truly beyond its imagination.

"If the other Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves are still in the Void Realm, perhaps there really is a chance to find them all."

"However, even if unable to collect them all, the power contained in these three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leafs is quite remarkable." Jiang Fan touched his chin.

After fully mastering this treasure, it's almost impossible for enemies to track him.

He wouldn't leave any trace anywhere.

"If that's the case, it should be possible to initiate the large-scale human liberation plan."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He had been on the Western Continent for many years.

Relying on his avatars, he had traveled to various parts of the Celestial Roc Race's territory.

And he had also found individual human farms.

He was only worried about alerting the Celestial Roc Race, which would lead to failure.

But things are different now.

With the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, he may be able to conceal his aura and actions.

Even if the Celestial Roc Race cultivators found out about this later, by then, the humans in the Celestial Roc Race's territory would have already been rescued, and the Celestial Roc Race would be helpless.

Previously, he had no power, and could only watch as humans were slaughtered and abused by the Demon Race.

But now that he has this ability, he naturally wouldn't stand by.

Moreover, saving the humans of the Western Continent would also cause his destiny to soar.

It was an action that could achieve multiple benefits simultaneously.

He had no reason to give up this plan.

"Rescue the humans in the Celestial Roc Race's territory first, and then go to other places."

"Take it step by step."

"Until all humans on the Western Continent are rescued."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist, making up his mind.

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Several days later.

In a human farm within the Celestial Roc Race's territory.

Many low-tier cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were responsible for guarding this place, after all, this was a food source for the Celestial Roc Race.

However, the strongest guard here was merely at the Foundation Establishment stage.

Because for the Celestial Roc Race, this place was just like a food warehouse.

There was naturally no reason to send powerful entities to guard it.

Even Qi Cultivation Stage cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were fully adequate.

"Sigh, during this time, our Celestial Roc Race has been tumultuous, I don't know how many races have jumped out, trying to challenge our dominance, it's really hateful."

"The most hateful among them are the Silver Moon Wolf Race, Green-eyed Golden Lion Race, and Seven-Colored Peacock Race, these three major races actually attempt to nurture a Tier Five Ancestor, it's simply treacherous."

"I always knew these guys were ambitious wolves, didn't expect them to finally jump out, if they succeed, our Celestial Roc Race might be in danger."

"Relax, the Ancestors are tracking their whereabouts, once they find out where they're hiding, they will definitely wipe them all out, not giving them any chance to advance."

"Actually, this has little to do with us, we're just low-tier cultivators, we can't intervene in such levels of battles, just hope nothing happens to the human farm we're guarding."

"Foolish, what could possibly go wrong, this is just a human farm, merely a place where humans are bred, those race cultivators probably wouldn't care about this."

"That's not necessarily true, as far as I know, over the years, it seems that many human farms have had accidents, resulting in many human deaths, which has led to fewer and fewer humans, and the price of each human continues to rise, becoming more and more expensive."

"Is that so? Could it be that some cultivator has targeted human farms and wants to make a fortune?"

"It's not impossible, anyway we need to be a bit careful, there are simply too many bandits recently, maybe some cultivator has set their eyes on us."

"Wait, what's happening? Why do I suddenly feel a bit sleepy?"

"Yeah, something feels off."

Many low-tier cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were discussing.

But at this moment, an invisible soul wave swept across, enveloping the entire human farm.

This was the power of the Enchantment Talisman.

Not only did the Celestial Roc Race cultivators guarding the human farm fall unconscious, even countless mortals fell into a coma at this moment.

The entire human farm was in an absolute state of silence.

As if it had turned into a silent hill.

The next second, a figure appeared in this place, seemingly as if breaking out of the three realms, not stained with any cause and effect.

Evidently, this person was Jiang Fan.

He was shrouded in the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, not leaking any aura.

He didn't even leave any cause and effect.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan waved his hand, and all the humans in the human farm, as well as the many demon race cultivators, were all taken into the internal world of the Exquisite Tower by him.

After all, the internal world of the Exquisite Tower was large enough to accommodate a large number of mortals.

Chapter 746: Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm Five Years Later, Six Hundred Million Mortals

For Jiang Fan, if he doesn't make a move, that's fine, but once he does, it's thundering and unstoppable.

The human livestock farms of the Celestial Roc Race had long been marked by him, with spatial coordinates left behind.

As long as the Gate of the Void is opened, he can arrive instantly.

Then Jiang Fan made a move, effortlessly dealing with the guards of these human livestock farms, rescuing a large number of ordinary people.

Simultaneously, due to the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, his aura was concealed, reducing his presence.

Even if there were eyewitnesses, they would forget their memories of him.

So basically, no demon cultivator realized that these human livestock farms had been attacked by an enemy.

Time passed, and months later.

A Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Celestial Roc Race wanted to devour some humans as a snack.

But it suddenly discovered that its human livestock farm had mysteriously disappeared.

Not a single human could be found.

This immediately alarmed many elders of the Celestial Roc Race.

"What happened? Why did the humans being reared suddenly disappear, and where did they go?"

"Not only did those humans disappear, but even the cultivators guarding the farms all vanished, and their soul lamps had long been extinguished, yet no cultivator reported it, as if forgotten."

"And it was not just a single human livestock farm, but all of them disappeared at almost the same time. Who exactly did this?"

Numerous elders of the Celestial Roc Race looked grim, feeling their hair stand on end, entirely unclear about what had happened.

The loss of these human livestock farms was actually nothing significant to the Celestial Roc Race.

It was merely a loss of some food.

The problem was that they were more concerned about the underlying reasons, about who had silently struck the human livestock farms.

And even after the enemy had acted, they only realized it now.

If the enemy's target this time was not the human livestock farms but somewhere else, could the Celestial Roc Race withstand it?

"Could it be the work of humans?"

"Perhaps the Human Race is making a resurgence."

"After all, only humans are likely to take action to rescue humans."

An elder of the Celestial Roc Race said solemnly.

He believed the enemy might be a cultivator of the Human Race, as only Human Race cultivators would have such a motive.

After all, these were merely human livestock farms, and no other race would take such a risk just to save these ordinary people, as it made no sense.

"Indeed, some remnants of the Human Race were left on the Western Continent."

"The question is, do you think those remnants have this capability?"

"Moreover, they struck at all human livestock farms simultaneously."

"This isn't something that a single Human Race cultivator could achieve; it must be a powerful force covering the Celestial Roc Race's domain. I don't believe the persecuted humans could accomplish this."

"Even if humans have such ability, since they've been hiding for so long, why expose themselves now? It's completely a losing proposition."

Another elder of the Celestial Roc Race shook his head.

Although Human Race cultivators indeed had strong motives, they simply didn't have such power.

If humans truly had such power, wouldn't it make the oppression from various demon races on the Western Continent a joke? So, it's utterly impossible.

He suspected that perhaps another race had taken action.

"If it wasn't Human Race cultivators, then who was it? What was their purpose?"

"Why capture so many humans, what on earth is the goal?"

Many elders of the Celestial Roc Race were deeply puzzled, unable to comprehend the situation at all.

If the enemy had attacked the Medicinal Garden, that would be understandable, presumably for the spirit medicine.

But why attack the human livestock farms?

Why did they need so many ordinary people?

They were completely bewildered.

"It's unclear, the purpose could be numerous."

"For instance, the enemy might need a vast number of ordinary people to enter the secret realm of an ancient Human Race sect."

"Or they might need to cultivate some ancient evil technique that requires devouring large quantities of human flesh and blood."

"Or they might be deliberately doing this to disrupt our plans, forcing our attention on humans, thus creating opportunities for them to ascend to Tier Five."

"There are simply too few clues now, making it impossible to form an effective judgment."

The elder of the Celestial Roc Race shook his head.

He felt that the situation on the Western Continent was increasingly complex, with many hidden races and forces coming to the forefront.

Even as a dominant race, they felt increasingly threatened.

If they weren't careful, they could be crushed by the overwhelming currents, leading to their annihilation.

"If there are too few clues, then investigate."

"For such a large-scale operation, I don't believe there aren't any traces left behind."

"Even if no clues were left during the operation, what about those humans, where do they reside, what do they eat, such a large-scale migration must leave many traces."

"Once some traces are found, we can follow them to track down the enemy's lair."

"I want to see who exactly is targeting our Celestial Roc Race."

A Tier Five Ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race said, exuding a murderous aura.

He didn't bother to speculate about any plots or schemes the enemy had.

For an existence like him, as long as he found the enemy's true location, he could rush in and conduct a soul search, then everything would become clear.

Chapter 747: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm Five Years Later, Six Hundred Million Mortals (Part 2)

In this world, all schemes are false; only power is true.

The Silver Moon Wolf Clan and the Seven-Colored Peacock Clan wreak havoc everywhere merely because they hide well.

If they dared to expose their whereabouts, they would surely be crushed instantly.

Now, the Celestial Roc Race is besieged on all sides, and even any cats and dogs dare to jump out; it's truly outrageous.

"Yes, Ancestor."

Upon hearing these words, many elders immediately responded.

Suddenly, the massive Celestial Roc Race began to operate, frantically searching for various clues and traces to find those missing humans.

Unfortunately, those humans had relocated to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

At the same time, Jiang Fan would leave no traces.

Therefore, no matter how hard they tried, it was all in vain.

They could only find that these humans seemed to have vanished from this world without a trace.

.....

Of course, these matters had little to do with Jiang Fan.

After completing these tasks, he temporarily kept a low profile, without causing any additional trouble.

Soon, five years had passed.

And during these five years, the development of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm didn't stagnate; instead, it entered a phase of rapid growth.

Cities rose from the ground.

Fields of Spirit Rice were rapidly opened up.

Medicinal gardens blossomed everywhere.

More importantly, the human population of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm had soared to six hundred million.

Compared to before, the human race in the Secret Realm World was thriving, with at least hundreds of human cities appearing.

Of course, these human cities occupied only a small portion of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

Fully developing every corner of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm is still a far cry from being achieved.

Xue Zhiheng, who was twenty years old, was among them.

Originally just an ordinary human without a Spirit Root, he managed to cultivate Martial Dao, and within ten years, transformed from martial arts to the Dao, nurturing a Spirit Root. This allowed him to join the Primordial Talisman Sect as an outer sect disciple.

At this moment, he was excited and deeply moved, as he finally took this step and became an outer sect disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect, the first step from mortal to Immortal.

"Xue Zhiheng, I didn't expect you to transform from martial arts to the Dao so quickly and nurture an Acquired Spirit Root."

"Throughout the entire Primordial Talisman Sect, there are very few ordinary humans like you."

A Primordial Talisman Sect outer sect disciple, Lian Miheng, said with deep admiration.

He looked appreciatively at Xue Zhiheng.

This is because such ordinary humans are incredibly rare, even rarer than cultivators who possess Spirit Roots.

"Are there really so few people who transform from the martial arts to the Dao?"

Xue Zhiheng asked out of curiosity.

"Of course, they are exceedingly rare, pitifully so."

"Although now everyone in the Primordial Talisman Sect can practice martial arts."

"However, the vast majority of ordinary humans remain at the Postnatal realm, with less than ten percent able to reach the Innate realm."

"From the Innate realm to transforming from martial arts to the Dao, nurturing Acquired Spirit Roots, the number is even scarcer."

"Compared to us cultivators with Innate Spirit Roots, they are even fewer."

"Not to mention, you actually nurtured a Top-grade Spirit Root, exceeding most cultivators from the very start."

Lian Miheng said enviously.

Although he was a cultivator with Innate Spirit Roots, his talent was only low-grade.

In terms of talent, he was far inferior to the martial arts prodigy before him.

However, he did not feel jealousy.

Because he was keenly aware of how difficult it was for an ordinary human without a Spirit Root to transform from martial arts to the Dao and nurture Acquired Spirit Roots, the odds were lower than becoming a Nascent Soul Cultivator himself.

If given the choice again, he would still choose to be a cultivator with a Spirit Root, even if it was low-grade.

But because of this.

These humans who transform from martial arts to the Dao are all exceptionally gifted.

They also receive attention and proper training from the sect.

"So, do you mean I can become an outer sect disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect?"

Xue Zhiheng said excitedly.

This is what all six hundred million ordinary humans in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm dream of.

Because once they become outer sect disciples, they become elite among humans in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, with higher status and identity.

More importantly, he can begin his journey on the path of cultivation, become a true Immortal.

And perhaps even achieve eternal life.

"Of course."

"As long as you possess a Spirit Root, you can become an outer sect disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"This is the token of an outer sect disciple."

"With this token, you can enter the Outer Sect Peak."

"There is where outer sect disciples live and reside; you will reside on the Outer Sect Peak in the future."

Lian Miheng smiled slightly.

He took out a token for outer sect disciples and handed it to Xue Zhiheng.

From then on, Xue Zhiheng became an outer sect disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"Thank you, Senior Brother."

Xue Zhiheng was very excited, but he seemed to remember something and asked, "I heard the sect has inner sect disciples and true disciples; how can I become an inner sect disciple?"

He looked curiously at Lian Miheng.

After all, if his status could advance further, he would naturally gain more benefits.

As someone who transformed from martial arts to the Dao, he was acutely aware of the importance of cultivation resources.

In fact, he could transform from martial arts to the Dao so quickly because he harbored a great secret.

He possessed a secret treasure, called the Dragon Elephant Pearl.

This secret treasure could infuse mysterious energy into him, constantly strengthening his physique.

But this secret treasure also needed to devour a large amount of Spirit Medicine and spiritual flesh to provide mysterious energy.

Therefore, he was eager to obtain vast amounts of cultivation resources, which are crucial for his future.

"I didn't expect you to have some understanding of the regulations of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Actually, becoming an inner sect disciple is simple, just advance to Foundation Establishment and become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator."

"Otherwise, all are outer sect disciples."

"If you become a Golden Core Cultivator, you can become an elder of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Only through the enhancement of your cultivation can your position be elevated."

"Meanwhile, your welfare benefits will significantly increase."

Lian Miheng briefly explained the regulations of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"What about true disciples, how can one become a true disciple?"

Xue Zhiheng asked curiously.

"True disciples are different; their position is very special."

"Because we can't just become true disciples by desire alone."

"Only if recognized by Lord Sect Master, can we become true disciples."

"For example, Senior Brother Xiao Huo, Senior Brother Luo Wu, etc., were favored by Lord Sect Master and became true disciples."

"But, they possess Celestial Spirit Root talent; we cannot even begin to compare."

"It's said that after merely ten years of cultivation, they advanced to Foundation Establishment level."

"Meanwhile, we ordinary outer sect disciples have only reached third-layer Qi cultivation realm after ten years; the gap is simply too great, and we are far from Foundation Establishment."

Lian Miheng said with deep emotion.

Initially, he was jealous of the true disciples.

But as time passed, he realized the vast gap between himself and the true disciples.

The discrepancy between them was insurmountable.

True disciples' cultivation progress is like one year equating a decade for others, and they never encounter bottlenecks.

But for ordinary outer sect disciples, the bottleneck at third-layer Qi cultivation alone could trap them for many years.

Without the help of an elixir, they might not break through for another few years.

Even the bottleneck at early-stage Qi cultivation is tough; mid-stage and late-stage Qi cultivation bottlenecks could trap them for decades.

In terms of Foundation Establishment, there was little hope in this lifetime.

Upon entering the world of cultivation, he began to realize the startling discrepancy in talent among individuals, it's more striking than the difference between humans and dogs.

"Only by being noticed by Lord Sect Master, can one become a true disciple?"

"And requiring Celestial Spirit Roots makes it unlikely for me."

Hearing these words, Xue Zhiheng felt rather helpless.

It seemed difficult for him to become a true disciple.

After all, among the many disciples in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, only a few became true disciples.

His luck probably wouldn't be good enough to catch the eye of Lord Sect Master.

Moreover, Celestial Spirit Root talent is incredibly rare.

In the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, with six hundred million ordinary humans, only a few possess Celestial Spirit Roots; they can be counted on one hand.

Honestly speaking, his Top-grade Spirit Root talent is already impressive, but it can't compare to Celestial Spirit Root.

Such talent is termed as naturally gifted Daoist.

It's said that when such individuals begin cultivation, their progress is swift, and they face little bottleneck until the Nascent Soul stage, which is terrifying.

Chapter 748: The Expanding Primordial Talisman Sect, One Hundred Thousand Qi Cultivation Disciples

"Actually, besides true disciples, there are also elder disciples."

"If your aptitude is good and you catch the eye of a Golden Core elder, you can also become an elder disciple."

"Though the benefits are not as good as those of true disciples, being under the care of a Golden Core elder is much better than being a regular outer sect disciple."

"To be honest, this is the path that we ordinary outer sect disciples can aspire to."

Lian Miheng said solemnly.

"Elder disciple?"

Upon hearing this, Xue Zhiheng couldn't help but nod in agreement.

After all, there are quite a few Golden Core elders in the Primordial Talisman Sect.

If you get noticed by a Golden Core elder and become their disciple, then you have a great support.

You might even receive guidance from the elder.

This is far better than cultivating on your own.

The problem is that catching the eye of a Golden Core elder is extremely difficult.

Over the years, only a few cultivators have managed to become elder disciples.

But compared to being a sect leader's disciple, being an elder disciple still seems somewhat attainable.

"Brother Lian, upon entering the Primordial Talisman Sect, how should I cultivate?"

"Surely, I can't just self-study after getting a secret manual, right?"

Xue Zhiheng continued to ask.

"Of course, self-study is not an option."

"In fact, there are five public courses every week."

"The teachers for these courses are mostly Foundation Establishment cultivators."

"Occasionally, a Golden Core cultivator might come to answer questions and resolve doubts for us."

"They also explain the details of various cultivation techniques, discussing the principles involved and how to apply them."

"However, the competition among outer sect disciples is also very fierce."

"If you can't advance to the mid-stage of Qi cultivation within ten years, to the seventh-layer within twenty years, or to Foundation Establishment within thirty years, you'll have to leave the outer sect peak."

"Essentially, there will be an assessment every ten years, and if you don't pass the assessment, you'll be driven away; you can't just loiter on the outer sect peak."

Lian Miheng explained.

He indicated that being an outer sect disciple is very harsh; it doesn't mean you can rest easy after becoming one.

If you fail the assessment, you will be expelled from the mountain.

Many outer sect disciples put in frantic efforts to improve their cultivation.

"If expelled, where do these outer sect disciples go?"

Xue Zhiheng was very curious.

After all, with so many Qi cultivation stage cultivators, if they don't stay on the outer sect peak, where would they be?

Surely they can't just be completely unemployed after being expelled, right?

"You don't need to worry about that. Regardless, there are many avenues for outer sect disciples if expelled."

"For example, you can lease some spirit fields to plant spirit rice and spirit medicine, earning quite a few spirit stones from the harvest each year. This is a path many take, becoming spirit plant cultivators."

"If you're good at talisman making, you can refine talismans, which also fetch high prices."

"Or you might become an alchemist, refining elixirs and so on."

"Some even become artifact refiners, crafting various magical artifacts."

"So, after becoming an outer sect disciple, besides cultivation, it's crucial to learn the four cultivation arts."

"Master any one of these arts, and you'll not starve."

Lian Miheng advised.

Because within the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, the laws are strict, and killing or looting is not tolerated.

If any murder case does occur, the culprit will be swiftly apprehended.

Because of this, the four cultivation arts are very important, becoming a livelihood for many outer sect disciples.

"Senior brother, what if someone has no skill at all, then what?"

Xue Zhiheng continued to ask.

He had heard that many outer sect disciples were not proficient in the four cultivation arts.

Or they might have learned but remain at the beginner level, unable to progress further.

For these outer sect disciples without any talents, survival would be very precarious.

"It's alright even without a skill."

"We cultivators possess extraordinary power."

"The power we wield is beyond the reach of martial artists."

"Quite a few of our seniors didn't master the four cultivation arts either."

"In the end, they chose to build cities and engage in civil engineering."

"You should know that over time, numerous cities have sprung up in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm."

"And the speed of construction is incredibly fast, something beyond mere mortals, all thanks to us cultivators."

"For instance, by casting Earth Manipulation, the land can be softened, allowing for quick excavation of large pits."

"Using Fortification Magic makes city walls sturdy in an instant, completely solidified."

"Casting Vine Technique produces numerous vines for carrying various items."

"In short, all sorts of magic have their subtle uses."

Lian Miheng chuckled.

There's no doubt, engaging in civil engineering is another path for those eliminated outer sect disciples.

Without any skills, they can only sell their labor for money.

Fortunately, being cultivators, they wield spiritual power and can perform magic.

Thus, hiring these cultivators to build cities results in remarkably efficient construction.

Over the years, the population in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has surged to six hundred million, yet there's still sufficient housing, largely thanks to the hard-working Qi cultivation stage cultivators.

"If eliminated, does that mean the end of the cultivation path, with no hope left?"

Xue Zhiheng couldn't help but ask.

Chapter 749: The Expanding Primordial Talisman Sect, One Hundred Thousand Qi Cultivation Disciples

He felt this was just too cruel.

If he were eliminated by the Primordial Talisman Sect, then in the future he would have to settle for a life of mundane chores.

He would never be able to continue on the path to immortality.

"It's not to say there's no hope at all."

"Even if we are eliminated by the Sect and lose our status as Outer Sect Disciples."

"We can still cultivate outside."

"If we can continue to advance in cultivation and become Foundation Establishment Cultivators, we can return to the Primordial Talisman Sect as Inner Sect Disciples."

"We can even exchange for corresponding cultivation techniques within the Sect."

"But once we lose our status as Outer Sect Disciples, we also lose all the benefits from the Sect."

Lian Miheng shook his head.

Apparently, the Sect wasn't so ruthless as to completely cut off the path of those who failed.

They still provided a way out for the failures.

If one's cultivation could continue to advance and reach Foundation Establishment, they could return to the Sect to continue cultivating.

However, up to now, not many Outer Sect Disciples have achieved this.

After all, they were eliminated due to their own lack of talent.

Now, they work hard outside to earn money, leaving little time for cultivation.

Over time, the probability of their cultivation advancing to the Foundation Establishment stage approaches zero.

But even so, this remains their deepest hope.

At least the Sect hasn't completely given up on these failures.

This in itself is a stroke of luck.

"I see."

Hearing this, Xue Zhiheng breathed a sigh of relief.

Though the competition within the Sect is extremely fierce, there is still some leniency.

This can be considered a small mercy from the Sect.

After all, resources are limited and cannot be evenly distributed to each disciple.

Thus, only outstanding disciples can enjoy the best resources.

Mediocre disciples can only be eliminated.

"Alright, come with me to the Outer Sect Peak first."

Lian Miheng waved his hand, and immediately a white Spiritual Crane flew over from the distance, reaching Xue Zhiheng's side in the blink of an eye, sweeping up a gust of wind.

"Senior Brother, is this your spirit beast?"

Xue Zhiheng blinked, showing an envious expression.

As a Martial Artist living in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, he was very familiar with Spiritual Cranes.

Ordinary people would also ride Spiritual Cranes to travel to other cities.

The problem is, obtaining a Spiritual Crane is extremely difficult, far beyond the means of ordinary people.

Even if they could afford it, they couldn't possibly control it.

Only Cultivators can form a contract with and even ride a Spiritual Crane.

Many ordinary people could only look on with envy.

"That's right, this is my lifebound spirit beast."

"Every Outer Sect Disciple is entitled to a free spirit beast."

"Among them are Spiritual Cranes, Spiritual Crows, Flower Demons, Wind Spirit Horses, and so on."

"But I love flying in the sky, so I chose a Spiritual Crane."

"Moreover, if I am ever eliminated by the Sect and can't stay at the Outer Sect Peak, I can still rely on the power of the Spiritual Crane to transport mortal tourists around and earn Spirit Stones."

Lian Miheng said proudly.

Without a doubt, every spirit beast is of immense benefit to a cultivator.

For instance, this Spiritual Crane can carry him flying in mid-air.

This is something only Foundation Establishment Cultivators can do.

But with the power of the Spiritual Crane, he can now fly in mid-air, realizing the dream of mortals to fly.

It's safe to say, Spiritual Cranes are extremely popular spirit beasts in the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Many Outer Sect Disciples choose Spiritual Cranes as their first option, after all, who wouldn't want the freedom to fly through the sky.

"Can I also contract a Spiritual Crane?"

Xue Zhiheng asked excitedly.

"Of course, it's one of the benefits for Outer Sect Disciples."

"But you don't have to decide right now."

"Because your lifebound spirit beast is crucial, affecting your future path."

"Wait until you've thoroughly understood various cultivation knowledge before choosing a spirit beast that suits you."

"There's no need to rush."

Lian Miheng said solemnly.

"Yes, Senior Brother."

Xue Zhiheng looked gratefully at Lian Miheng. If not for this senior, he would probably still be clueless about the various matters of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Boom~~

Instantly, Lian Miheng waved his hand, leading Xue Zhiheng onto the back of the Spiritual Crane.

Before long, the Spiritual Crane gently flapped its wings and flew into the sky, heading towards the Outer Sect Peak.

An unusual force enveloped Lian Miheng and Xue Zhiheng, protecting them from the buffeting air currents around them.

As they passed, they soared over lofty mountain peaks.

The mortals on the ground appeared as tiny as ants.

Amazing cities and buildings unfolded in their view.

"Is this the view from up high?"

Xue Zhiheng said excitedly.

Soaring through the sky, riding the crane, he felt like only this way could he truly be called a cultivator.

Boom~~

Before long, under the flight of the Spiritual Crane, Lian Miheng and Xue Zhiheng arrived at the Outer Sect Peak.

Though it's called Outer Sect Peak, it refers to a vast area, not just a single mountain.

Here stood hundreds or thousands of peaks, stretching continuously to form a mountain range.

The area it covered went on for who knows how many acres.

On the peaks were built rows of stone houses made of bluestone, stacked layer upon layer, constructed along the mountainside. Stone walls creeping with dark vines emitted a gentle glow, nourished by spiritual qi.

These stone houses came in various shapes; some were square and solid, others carved out of natural boulders. Arched stone doors embellished with ancient spirit patterns appeared and disappeared with the flow of spiritual qi.

Newly added stone-paved stilted buildings scattered along steep cliff sides, wind chimes tinkling under vine-draped eaves.

Between the buildings lay stairs of spirit-patterned stone carved from whole rocks, winding sometimes into the mist, sometimes appearing in full view, resembling the cloud ladders of a fairy palace.

This left Xue Zhiheng quite astounded; he never expected the Outer Sect Peak to be so colossal.

"Senior Brother, just how many Outer Sect Disciples live here?"

Xue Zhiheng couldn't help but ask.

He felt the scale here was simply immense.

"Not too many, about a hundred thousand Outer Sect Disciples."

"As of now, our Primordial Talisman Sect already has a hundred thousand Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators."

"With the increasing population, the number of Outer Sect Disciples continues to rise rapidly."

Lian Miheng smiled ever so slightly.

"A hundred thousand Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators and a hundred thousand Outer Sect Disciples?"

"Is the competition this intense?"

Xue Zhiheng was utterly dumbfounded.

He never imagined the number of Outer Sect Disciples in the Primordial Talisman Sect would be so immense.

Originally, he thought thousands would be enough.

But now it was ten times more than he had imagined, which was staggeringly excessive.

It's no wonder the Outer Sect Peak's area is so vast.

It's simply beyond his wildest imagination.

"This is quite normal."

"For any cultivator with a Spirit Root, they are brought here."

"We have to understand, our Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has six hundred million people."

"Yet even so, only a hundred thousand have Spirit Roots."

"That's already one in ten thousand."

Lian Miheng shook his head. While on the surface, the number of Outer Sect Disciples seemed plentiful, compared to the vast human population, one hundred thousand was pitifully small.

They, as innate Spirit Root cultivators, were considered one in ten thousand geniuses.

Of course, compared to ordinary people, they were lucky enough.

In fact, compared to the Southern Continent, the Primordial Talisman Sect managed to find a hundred thousand Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators because every mortal can undergo Spirit Root testing.

In this way, every cultivator with a Spirit Root was discovered.

But in the Southern Continent, Spirit Root testing only covered parts of the area.

So comprehensive testing was impossible.

This led to many cultivators with Spirit Roots going undiscovered.

More importantly, those sects didn't want to recruit so many disciples.

After all, resources in the Cultivation Realm are limited.

If too many disciples are recruited without enough resources for cultivation, chaos is bound to occur.

There's a risk that many disciples with low Spirit Roots might turn to the Demon Dao, practicing Demon Techniques.

Attractions of Demon Techniques are too great to resist for some disciples.

Therefore, these sects would deliberately reduce the number of disciples, recruiting only those with at least Middle or Upper Spiritual Root Talent, where there is hope for Foundation Establishment.

Chapter 750: Destiny Surges, Advancing to Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul

Of course, this is just because the Southern Continent's resources are scarce that they do so.

But in the West Continent, it's different.

Here, human and cultivators are few; naturally, the more disciples the better.

Otherwise, how can one occupy the entire West Continent in the future.

Moreover, what's the big deal about merely a hundred thousand Qi Cultivation Disciples.

If one can occupy this continent, even a million, ten million, or hundreds of millions of Qi Cultivation Disciples wouldn't be too much.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be enough manpower.

Even with the resources of the current Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, it's still enough to sustain many human cultivators.

For now, there is no need to worry about the scarcity of resources.

"Senior brother, why is the Spiritual Qi so abundant here?"

As soon as he entered the region of the Outer Sect Peak, Xue Zhiheng immediately sensed the abundant Spiritual Qi spreading out and enveloping his whole body—this was a concentration of Spiritual Qi that was unmatched in the outside world.

He felt that cultivating here would greatly enhance his cultivation efficiency, several times over.

"It seems you felt it too."

"This is one of the hidden benefits of the Outer Sect Peak."

"The entire area of the Outer Sect Peak has at least Tier Two Upper Grade Spirit Vein concentration."

"But in the outside world, at most it has only Tier One Spirit Vein concentration."

"That's why cultivation is many times less efficient in the outside world."

Lian Miheng said with emotion.

"No wonder so many outer disciples are reluctant to leave the Outer Sect Peak."

"The cultivation environment alone makes it hard to part with."

Xue Zhiheng suddenly realized.

He understood very well how important an excellent cultivation environment is.

A place rich in Spiritual Qi can boost cultivation efficiency several times over, as if swallowing Spirit Stones every day to cultivate.

Just the amount of Spirit Stones saved alone is unknown compared to other places.

"Aside from the excellent cultivation environment, our outer disciples receive elixirs and Spirit Stones each month."

"This is also part of the hidden benefits for outer disciples, helping us cultivate quickly."

Lian Miheng nodded.

He also felt that the Primordial Talisman Sect was indeed wealthy; otherwise, how could it support so many cultivators.

"These basic cultivation resources alone may not be enough for us."

"If you want to obtain more cultivation resources, then what should you do."

Xue Zhiheng clenched his fist.

"For ordinary outer disciples to earn more Spirit Stones, there is actually only one way."

"That is to become a Spirit Plant Cultivator, responsible for planting Spirit Rice and Spirit Medicine."

"In this way, there will be considerable harvest every year."

"Besides, if you are a genius, then there are more ways to earn Spirit Stones."

"That is to participate in sect competitions."

Lian Miheng said solemnly.

"Sect competitions?"

Upon hearing this, Xue Zhiheng blinked.

"Yes."

"Our sect holds a sect competition once a year."

"The Qi Cultivation Stage is divided into three levels: Early-stage Qi Cultivation, Mid-stage Qi Cultivation, and Late-stage Qi Cultivation."

"If you can win a place in the sect competition, you will receive generous rewards from the sect."

"You won't lack cultivation resources for the upcoming year."

"You don't need to strive hard to earn money; just focus on cultivating and enhancing your cultivation level."

"That's why if you are a genius, the sect won't be stingy with rewards."

"The problem is if you are just mediocre and unable to stand out in the sect competition, then you can only honestly plant Spirit Rice."

Lian Miheng said helplessly.

He was just mediocre.

Every time the sect competition was held, he could at most reach the third round before getting eliminated.

He couldn't even make it to the main competition.

That's why his cultivation is so difficult; if he can't continue to break through his cultivation level, he might soon be driven out of the Outer Sect Peak and have to make a living outside.

"Understood."

Xue Zhiheng nodded.

But inside, he felt a surge of excitement; if that's the case, he might have a chance.

If it comes to the four arts of cultivation, he may not have much opportunity.

But if it's fighting, then that's his forte.

If he can achieve a ranking, he wouldn't have to worry about his future cultivation resources.

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Of course, there are many outer disciples like Xue Zhiheng.

A good hundred thousand Qi Cultivation Disciples have made the Primordial Talisman Sect begin to develop vigorously, already showing some signs of a Nascent Soul Sect.

Now it just lacks some mid-level cultivators.

If there were enough mid-level cultivators, then the strength of the Primordial Talisman Sect would be on par with those established Nascent Soul Sects.

After all, just Jiang Fan's strength alone is enough to crush many Nascent Soul Cultivators.

At this moment, in a Quiet Chamber within the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

This is where Jiang Fan undergoes secluded cultivation.

After five years of arduous cultivation, his cultivation level has made leaps and bounds.

Especially with the aid of the Tier Four Pure Yang Pill, his cultivation has been elevated to the Perfection of the Third-Layer Nascent Soul.

He's just one step away from promoting to the Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul.

For ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivators, breaking through from the Third-Layer Nascent Soul to the Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul is quite a bottleneck.

Generally speaking, to ensure a safe breakthrough, it's necessary to take some elixirs that assist in breaking through the bottleneck.

Otherwise, if the breakthrough fails, it can be a severe setback for a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

It may cause damage to the Nascent Soul.

In this case, it would take at least decades to recover.

Going back and forth, the time wasted is just too much.