

Fortune 751

Chapter 751: Destiny Surges, Advancing to Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul

In fact, this is also the reason why Nascent Soul Cultivators progress slowly in their cultivation.

Not only is the speed of accumulating Magical Power within the body slow, but even after a failed breakthrough, the recovery speed of the body becomes extremely slow, often taking decades or even centuries.

Of course, if one possesses some Spirit Medicine for body recovery, the process can be accelerated.

The problem is, how can ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivators have the opportunity to obtain these rare Tier Four Spirit Medicines?

Generally speaking, they can only endure it, relying on the body's self-healing abilities.

"It's about time to break through to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, taking a deep breath.

He concentrated his mind and calmed his qi, activating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

With his body as the center, the vast Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged in.

It was as if this area had transformed into a massive black hole, devouring and consuming the surrounding spiritual qi.

The Primordial Magical Power deep within his body was increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The majestic Primordial Magical Power circulated through the various meridians in his body in round after round of Circulation.

After a total of one hundred and eight Circulations, the Primordial Magical Power within his body had completely gathered together, charging towards the bottleneck of the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul.

With just one impact, the bottleneck of the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul shattered instantly.

It was as natural as water flowing downhill.

It couldn't pose any obstacle to Jiang Fan at all.

"Finally advanced to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul."

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed a significant increase in the Primordial Magical Power within his body, feeling very happy inside.

Clearly, this breakthrough was very smooth.

It didn't take much time or effort at all to break through to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul.

This was quite a substantial progress for him.

To be honest, the most critical factor in such an easy breakthrough was his Soaring Snake Technique having advanced, allowing his Body Cultivation Realm to promote to the Tier Four Middle Stage.

As a result, his physique became incredibly powerful.

Every part of his body was greatly strengthened, allowing it to withstand the violent Primordial Magical Power; no matter how the power clashed, it couldn't harm his resilient body.

So even if one impact failed, he could withstand several, even dozens of impacts.

Ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivators could not achieve this.

Even if they failed once, it would cause severe injuries to the body, requiring a lot of time to heal the body.

Moreover, the Primordial Magical Power within Jiang Fan's body was exceptionally pure.

It couldn't be compared to ordinary Magical Power.

So, with just one attempt, he advanced to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul Realm, without needing to spend much effort.

This is a realm countless Nascent Soul Cultivators dream of reaching.

"So, this is the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan's Spiritual Sense immersed in the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, sensing the beginning of a new evolution of his Nascent Soul within.

Previously, it had developed ears and a nose.

As a result, his hearing and sense of smell became incredibly sharp.

After advancing to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul, the Nascent Soul began to develop a pair of eyes.

This is the Nascent Soul's Eye.

Boom~~

In an instant, he sensed a dramatic transformation in his eyes.

His vision was already impressive, able to clearly see objects a hundred miles away.

But now it was different; his eyes could see microscopic-level objects.

He saw all kinds of ephemeral life forms floating in the air, microorganisms attached to the ground, and various bacteria.

It was as if his eyes had become a microscope.

Undoubtedly, this was an ability uniquely possessed after advancing to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul.

If he could advance further, he might even be able to see the various Law imprints deep within the void.

"Spiritual Sense has also been greatly enhanced."

"It's now at least equivalent to the sixth layer of the Divinity Transformation."

With a thought, Jiang Fan's Spiritual Sense spread out, extending, extending, continually extending until it covered an area of at least 60,000 kilometers, much stronger than before.

Evidently, after advancing to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul, his Magical Power, Spiritual Sense, and Physique all received comprehensive enhancements.

"Has the master just advanced to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul?"

"This is the Mid-stage Nascent Soul Realm."

"It's the level of seasoned Nascent Souls."

"Those Nascent Soul Cultivators that have lived for 700-800 or even 1000 years are at this realm at best."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace commented in awe.

It felt that its master's improvement in cultivation was incredibly fast, as if returned to the Ancient Era, each cultivation session was rapidly progressing without any bottlenecks.

In the past, in the Southern Continent, there were also many Nascent Soul Sects and Nascent Soul Cultivators.

But most seasoned Nascent Soul cultivators were at best at the Mid-stage Nascent Soul.

Some even until their natural end were just at the Mid-stage Nascent Soul.

To progress to the Late-stage Nascent Soul was extremely rare, with very few successes.

"The master's rapid progression is all thanks to my Demon Refining Pot."

"Without the ample supply of Pure Yang Pills, how could the master progress so swiftly?"

"Looks like I am indeed the master's primary Magical Treasure."

The Demon Refining Pot spoke smugly.

Evidently, the spirituality of the Artifact Spirit of the Demon Refining Pot grew even stronger over these years of gestation.

At the same time, it had many amicable exchanges with other Magical Treasures.

However, even so, it still had a strong sense of competition.

Despite the master possessing many powerful Magical Treasures, it saw itself as unique, perhaps the strongest existence.

Upon hearing this, the Primordial Talisman Pen, Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, Exquisite Tower, and other Magical Treasures ignored the boastful youngster.

However, it's undeniable that the Demon Refining Pot's assistance to Jiang Fan was indeed significant.

"Now that I've advanced to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul, I can inscribe a new Life Talisman."

"Elder Fu, what is the new Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman?"

Jiang Fan asked eagerly.

So far, he has mastered three Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans, each containing immense power, providing him substantial help, serving as trump cards of sorts.

This naturally made him very eager for the new Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman to enhance his underlying strength further.

"The fourth Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman is called the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman."

"It originates from the Immortal Artifact, Heaven-Dominating Saber."

The Primordial Talisman Pen didn't keep him in suspense and said directly.

Boom~~

Instantly, a massive amount of information surged into the depths of Jiang Fan's consciousness sea.

He perceived a talisman resembling a blade immediately appearing before him, a dark golden saber etched with complex runes.

This saber exuded an aura of dominance, sharpness, and oppressive power, like an absolute overlord.

Once the blade appeared, its dominance was unparalleled, resembling a monarch come to earth, suppressing everything, subduing all Buddhas and Dragon Elephants.

"So this is the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman, indeed full of profound mysteries."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists in excitement.

If the Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman represents a talisman capable of annihilating everything, then the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman is one of overwhelming force, subduing enemies with sheer might.

However, understanding this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman is extremely challenging.

Ordinary cultivators would feel dizzy with just one look, as it's not a Spirit Talisman that Mortal Cultivators can comprehend.

But this doesn't apply to Jiang Fan.

Bang!

At this moment, Jiang Fan consumed a large number of Luck Points.

A surge of Mysterious Energy flowed deep into his soul, remarkably enhancing his comprehension.

Immediately, he looked at the Heaven-Dominating Talisman again, and the profound mysteries of the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman were completely revealed to him.

Almost instantaneously, he comprehended the secrets of this Spirit Talisman.

For a time, he was immersed in the process of understanding the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman.

...

A month later.

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground.

Deep within the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, a new Spirit Talisman had appeared within his Nascent Soul.

This Spirit Talisman resembled a dark golden saber, exuding an aura of supreme dominance.

Simultaneously, it emitted beams of Sword Intent, containing the power to tear apart the heavens.

Undoubtedly, this was the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman.

After spending a whole month, he finally comprehended this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman completely.

Additionally, he integrated this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman into the Nascent Soul, making it his Life Talisman.

"Finally succeeded."

A faint smile appeared on Jiang Fan's face.

He felt that mastering this Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman added another trump card to his arsenal.

His combat power had increased by another notch.

Chapter 752: Return to the Primordial Ruins, Opportunity Descends

BOOM~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's heart stirred, and he immediately opened the virtual panel on his body.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: A Narrow Escape is Always Followed by Good Fortune]

[Lifespan: 40,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 1.8 million]

[Wealth: 500 million Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Nascent Soul Chapter (Tier Four Middle Stage)]

[Cultivation Technique: Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, Fourth 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), Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman (Beginner)]

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

[Profession: Tier Four Middle-grade Talisman Master (30%)]

Seeing these figures, he was very satisfied with his current cultivation progress.

Aside from his cultivation reaching the fourth layer of Nascent Soul, the skill level of the various life talismans he possessed had also improved significantly.

However, the skill level of the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman was truly difficult to enhance.

No matter how many years had passed, it remained at the Entry Level.

But this was unavoidable, after all, it was an Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, incomparable to other talismans, so it's normal for it to take such a long time to cultivate.

"I didn't expect to have already amassed 500 million Spirit Stones."

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

Clearly, over the past five years, his wealth had soared, reaching a level of 500 million Spirit Stones.

The rapid increase in wealth was not just due to defeating those Ice Soul Race Nascent Soul Cultivators and gaining immense wealth from them, but more importantly from mining the large Spirit Stone ore vein in the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Thanks to the efforts of the Pangolin Beast, a large number of Spirit Stones were extracted and transported to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

This caused his wealth to explode.

It has to be said, mining is the way to wealth.

A cultivator's wealth is also limited, how can it compare to an entire Spirit Stone ore vein?

Of course, while 500 million Spirit Stones fell into his pocket, some Spirit Stones were also placed in the Primordial Talisman Sect as operational funds, as nurturing a cultivator requires a substantial amount of money too.

"The Primordial Talisman Sect has been developing quite well during this time."

"Indeed it's been thriving."

"No wonder the luck has increased so much."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He looked at the sect's destiny on his body, which had skyrocketed compared to before.

Undoubtedly, with his assistance, especially in rescuing a large number of mortals, the Primordial Talisman Sect's luck had received a stunning boost.

Although most mortals have little strength, occasionally a genius is born who can bring vast fortunes, adding substance to the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Because of this, the Primordial Talisman Sect now has 100,000 Qi Cultivation Stage cultivators, and even a few dozen Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators, which is quite an accomplishment after so many years.

Meanwhile, his two Dao Companions, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou, also saw their cultivation advance by leaps and bounds, successfully advancing to the fourth layer of the Golden Core stage, a truly rapid progress.

Clearly, with the support of abundant resources and their astonishing talent, they naturally had few bottlenecks.

"If I were able to rescue all humans from the entire Western Continent, then perhaps the human destiny of this place would concentrate on the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"But those human farms are scattered everywhere, rescuing them one by one is really too troublesome."

"This matter must be carried out gradually."

Jiang Fan thoughtfully considered the next development plan for the Primordial Talisman Sect.

This time he took action personally, rescuing all the mortals within the territory of the Celestial Roc Race, causing the population and destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect to soar, resulting in a huge harvest.

If possible, he would naturally want to rescue the mortals from other territories too.

But such matters require more than just deciding to act.

If the demon race cultivators detected any improper plans, it would likely lead to enormous trouble.

However, if the Western Continent were to become even more chaotic, he might have a chance to fish in troubled waters.

At that time, all humans on the Western Continent could be rescued into the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, after which it would be impossible for the demon race to massacre humans.

Because humans would have already been extinct in the Western Continent.

Then the Primordial Talisman Sect could slowly develop in the Western Continent, seizing opportunities to acquire massive cultivation resources.

"Why don't you return to the Eastern Continent?"

"Now that you've advanced to the fourth-layer Nascent Soul."

"You also have the capability to obtain the remaining inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

At this time, the Primordial Talisman Pen spoke.

"The remaining inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes.

He clearly remembered that the inheritance from the Primordial Talisman Pen only covered those below Divinity Transformation.

To obtain the inheritance above Divinity Transformation, he still needed to return to the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Although the current inheritance was enough for him to cultivate for a long time, he felt that advancing to Divinity Transformation was probably not too far off.

So now he needed to start preparing for the future.

Otherwise, if he waited until he advanced to Divinity Transformation to receive the inheritance, it would be a bit late.

"But right now the situation in the Primordial Ruins is very dangerous, with my current strength, can I really enter the Inheritance Land?"

Jiang Fan asked.

Previously, he had entered the Secret Realm No. 5 within the Primordial Ruins, and that secret realm world had already been mostly corrupted by the power of demons, resembling a paradise for demons, with terrifying demons rampaging everywhere.

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There might even be many powerful demon beasts inhabiting this place, and perhaps even a Tier Five Demon might exist.

Reaching the Inheritance Land is not an easy task.

"Regarding this matter, it's absolutely not a problem."

"Previously, when you were in the Golden Core Realm, facing those demons, you naturally weren't a match."

"But now you are a Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul Cultivator and have mastered the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans."

"If even you cannot enter the Inheritance Land, then there are very few who can."

"Moreover, the sooner we acquire the inheritance, the better."

"More importantly, I'm also worried that something unexpected might happen to the Primordial Ruins."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said worriedly.

Initially, it thought it would be safer for Jiang Fan to become a bit stronger before going to the Primordial Ruins.

But for some reason, it suddenly had a whim that if they didn't go soon, it might be too late.

That's why it made this suggestion.

"Alright then, since that's the case, let's go back to the Primordial Ruins and take a look."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Now with greater skills, he felt courageous, and he didn't see any danger in the Primordial Ruins.

Anyway, if he truly encountered danger, he could quickly escape using the Gate of the Void.

From the start, one could say he was in an invincible position, with nothing to worry about.

Besides, he wanted to quickly acquire the inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect to avoid any unnecessary mishaps.

Several days later.

After Jiang Fan thoroughly solidified his Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul cultivation, he instantly returned to the Primordial Ruins of the Eastern Continent using the Gate of the Void to Secret Realm No. 5.

After all, he had been to Secret Realm No. 5 before and had left a spatial coordinate there.

Thus, he could return in an instant.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan's figure appeared inside a cave.

"Why is the demonic energy so dense here?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan frowned as his spiritual sense expanded to cover an area of tens of thousands of kilometers.

At this moment, dense black fog, thick as asphalt, roiled under a blood-red sky, each fold carrying the stench of decaying flesh and rust.

The endless land was cracked with cobweb-like ravines, oozing eerie green venom, carbonizing rocks inch by inch and releasing tendrils of blue smoke, like wisps of poisonous mist.

The vegetation within a radius of ten thousand miles had long since withered, the charred tree trunks twisted into anguished human forms, their branches draped with translucent mucus, swaying gently in the foul wind.

In the distance stood towering demon mountains, the mountain surfaces riddled with countless holes, resembling a massive beehive.

From these holes occasionally protruded hideous heads, sharp fangs dripping with toxic saliva, blood-red vertical pupils scanning their surroundings, emanating a chilling menace.

Dark purple lava flowed down the mountainsides, meandering into eerie runes, flickering uncertainly in the darkness.

There was no doubt that compared to previous visits to Secret Realm No. 5, the demonic energy had increased severalfold in density.

Simultaneously, it had spawned a plethora of demon beasts.

As if the place had utterly transformed into a Demon Realm.

However, the place where Jiang Fan currently stood was an array node, still retaining a significant amount of pure spiritual qi.

But if this continued, these array nodes would eventually be eroded by demonic energy.

By then, the entire Primordial Ruins would turn into a Demon Realm.

"Unexpectedly, the degree of demonic energy erosion is quite terrifying."

"How many years have passed, yet the erosion speed is so fast."

The Primordial Talisman Pen found it hard to believe.

According to previous calculations, it would take at least several hundred years to erode the Primordial Ruins to this extent, but now, in such a short amount of time, it had already deteriorated to this degree.

It didn't know what had happened.

If this continues, even the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect might be corroded and polluted.

"It's probably closely related to the Demon Sect."

"I remember there was previously some intelligence that the Primordial Demon Sect intended to resurrect the Ancient Demon in the Primordial Ruins."

"But it was promptly thwarted by the Celestial Secret Sect, interrupting their plan."

"Now it seems the Celestial Secret Sect did not stop the plan, just extended the time."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He believed that the reason behind the state of the Primordial Ruins had a lot to do with the Primordial Demon Sect.

If it wasn't for them, the Primordial Ruins wouldn't have decayed to this extent.

"No wonder I felt anxious."

"If we came any later, the Primordial Demon Sect's plan might have succeeded."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was quite angry.

Although the Primordial Talisman Sect had perished in the Ancient Era, this was once the territory of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

In the future, there might be a chance to cleanse this place of demons and reclaim the Nine Great Secret Realm Worlds.

But if it were destroyed by the Primordial Demon Sect, then it would be utterly doomed.

In any case, it could not allow such a thing to happen.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed that the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi began to tremble, and a massive flood of information rushed into the depths of his Sea of Consciousness.

"Demon Sacrificial Altar, chaos amongst demons, demon dao killing trap, transform calamity into fortune."

"Fly east for a hundred thousand miles, reach the Demon Sacrificial Altar, stop the Primordial Demon Sect from resurrecting the demon, and you will gain a Second-Grade Opportunity. Though hazardous, it will end safely, great fortune."

"Leave the Primordial Ruins without stopping the Primordial Demon Sect from resurrecting the demon, gain nothing, but bury massive future risks and hidden dangers, dire misfortune."

"Ignore the Demon Sacrificial Altar, directly head to the inheritance land of the Primordial Talisman Sect, gain a Third-Grade Opportunity, but face huge danger, a nine out of ten chance of dying, dire misfortune."

Receiving this message, a glint of gold appeared in Jiang Fan's eyes.

He didn't expect that upon returning to the Primordial Ruins, he'd have the chance to receive a Second-Grade Opportunity, which was truly astounding, beyond imagination.

After all, Second-Grade Opportunities aren't available everywhere.

For an ordinary cultivator, just obtaining one Second-Grade Opportunity would be enough to defy destiny and change fate.

Let alone Jiang Fan, receiving multiple Second-Grade Opportunities in succession.

Undoubtedly, this was the benefit brought by the immense destiny of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

As the sect's fortune rose, he too could receive increasingly more opportunities.

Evidently, he and the Primordial Talisman Sect complemented each other.

"But it seems the Primordial Demon Sect indeed plans to revive the Ancient Demon."

"Even though the Celestial Secret Sect thwarted their last operation, they were still unrelenting."

"If the Primordial Demon Sect isn't stopped, it might cause immense disaster in the future."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

Although he had enmity with the Celestial Secret Sect, he was even more irreconcilably opposed to the Demon Sect and the Ancient Demons.

Like water and fire, they simply couldn't coexist.

If the Primordial Demon Sect succeeded in reviving the Ancient Demon, it would be a great catastrophe for all beings in the Void Realm, an occurrence he couldn't allow.

Moreover, the Primordial Ruins itself was the territory of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

If the Ancient Demon were successfully revived, this Secret Realm World might turn into a Demon Realm.

By then, obtaining the inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect would be impossible.

Therefore, what the Primordial Demon Sect was doing was akin to obstructing his path, a hatred that cannot be reconciled.

"However, according to the Fortune-Telling Talisman's message, the journey to the Demon Sacrificial Altar seems to be safe despite the danger."

"Which means that the cultivators of the Primordial Demon Sect aren't likely to be my opponents."

"Otherwise, it wouldn't be safe despite the danger."

"Indeed, having reached the Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul, I'm no longer someone ordinary Demon Cultivators can handle."

"Unless a Divinity Transformation Level Demon Cultivator emerges."

"But it seems there are no Divinity Transformation Level beings at this Demon Sacrificial Altar."

Jiang Fan felt very excited.

Undoubtedly, the present was different from the past.

If he were still at the Golden Core Realm, when facing the Primordial Demon Sect's plot, he would stay as far away as possible.

But now, as a mid-stage Nascent Soul cultivator, having also learned Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans.

His strength was no longer comparable to the past.

It might have been a massive calamity for his past self.

But for his present self, it was merely a small ripple.

Timid at Golden Core Realm, now at Nascent Soul, he naturally strikes hard.

Whoosh!

With these thoughts, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and, with a flash, flew towards the Demon Sacrificial Altar in the east.

Chapter 754: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Another Second-Grade Opportunity

One day later.

Primordial Ruins, Secret Realm No. 5, Demon Sacrificial Altar.

Twelve black stone pillars engraved with twisted human faces supported the altar's dome, each face had its mouth agape, bleeding and giving off faint, ghostly wails.

In the center of the altar on the basalt sacrificial platform, dark golden runes writhed like living creatures, with viscous black blood flowing between them, forming an ancient demon formation on the ground. The air filled with a putrid wind surging forth. At the four corners of the altar stood four bone statues, their hollow eye sockets flickering with ghostly blue flames, seemingly watching what was about to unfold.

Dozens of Demon Cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect wore black robes and bronze masks, the beast eyes on the masks inlaid with blood-red jewels, emitting an eerie glow.

They formed seals with their hands, reciting ancient and malevolent incantations. A shroud of black mist surrounded the Demon Cultivators, within which grim ghostly faces flickered in tune with the chant.

The leader of the Demon Cultivators had blood pouring from his palm, with droplets from his fingertips forming blood-red chains that slowly sank into the abyss at the center of the altar.

Suddenly, a muffled rumbling emanated from the depths of the altar, the black vortex spinning wildly. From it, Demonic Qi solidified into countless ominous arms, stretching upwards towards the sky.

An overpowering, malevolent aura spread from the depths of the earth, causing the entire ground to tremble, as if heralding the awakening of an Ancient Demon.

"Damn, still a bit short."

"If it weren't for the interference from the Celestial Secret Sect last time, we might have succeeded by now."

The leading Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator gritted his teeth and said, his name was Bone-devouring Daoist.

He was the leader of this group of Demon Cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect, responsible for the revival of the Ancient Demon.

Once successfully revived, the entire Void Realm would fall under the domain of the Demon Dao.

At that time, the Primordial Demon Sect would not merely occupy a small territory but would rule the entire world.

No forces would then be able to hinder the Primordial Demon Sect.

"Don't worry, the Celestial Secret Sect may stop us temporarily, but not forever."

"Previously, they were severely damaged by our Primordial Demon Sect, suffering heavy losses."

"In the short term, they shouldn't be able to send forces into the Primordial Ruins again."

"So, now is our golden opportunity."

"Taking advantage of the Celestial Secret Sect's weakened state, let's intensify our efforts and successfully revive the Ancient Demon."

Another Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator clenched his fists, speaking excitedly.

He felt that they were just a tiny step away from resurrecting the Ancient Demon.

Moreover, now the entire Primordial Ruins was shrouded in endless Demonic Qi, making it difficult for the Righteous Cultivators to enter.

Even if they managed to enter, the pervasive Demonic Qi would erode their strength, rendering them ineffective.

Therefore, he believed the plan was foolproof this time.

"It's a pity. If the Divinity Transformation Ancestors could personally oversee this altar, it would be foolproof. But with just us here, I'm still a bit uneasy, feeling like something unexpected could happen."

"It's unavoidable, the Sect's Divinity Transformation Ancestors need to monitor those Righteous Divinity Transformation Cultivators and prevent them from taking reckless actions, so they can't intervene personally. Otherwise, it would trigger a war between righteousness and demons, which is why only we Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators can take action, concealing our intentions and successfully completing the plan."

"You are right, even if the Sect's ancestors can't take action, those Righteous Divinity Transformation Cultivators can't either, so our only opponents are those Righteous Nascent Souls. Even if someone comes to disrupt, they won't be able to affect us."

The Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators discussed among themselves.

Each one bore an expression of extreme arrogance, convinced that the plan was infallible.

After all, the Primordial Ruins had become entirely their domain.

If those Righteous Nascent Souls dared to step into this place, they would surely perish without a trace.

"Indeed, that's the case."

"However, we still need more sacrifices."

"Send more disciples to capture those Righteous Cultivators back."

"I need the blood and souls of those Righteous Cultivators to awaken the slumbering Ancient Demon."

Bone-devouring Daoist said murderously.

Even though the plan appeared foolproof, he remained extremely cautious.

Until the plan was completed, everything was uncertain; anything could happen along the way.

He would not permit a second failure.

Reviving the Ancient Demon required numerous precious sacrifices, and not even the wealth of the Primordial Demon Sect could sustain many attempts.

If this chance was missed, they might need to recuperate for thousands of years.

...

Meanwhile, a figure appeared at this location, and undoubtedly, it was Jiang Fan.

His Spiritual Sense enveloped the area, instantly covering the entire region.

"There are a total of fifteen Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators."

"Taking care of these individuals should disrupt the altar."

"But these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators have many tricks up their sleeves, can't let them escape."

"Otherwise, it will surely provoke the Primordial Demon Sect, which would lead to huge troubles."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Without a doubt, the Spiritual Sense of the Divinity Transformation Level was exceedingly powerful, beyond what these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators could detect.

Even if he casually sensed them, these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators could not perceive any anomalies.

But more importantly was the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf.

This treasure could diminish his presence and hide his aura.

Even if a Divinity Transformation Cultivator were here, they would struggle to notice his existence.

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This is simply the most powerful stealth magical treasure in the Void Realm.

It is indeed extraordinary, worthy of being a treasure from the Immortal Realm.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan did not hesitate at all and immediately activated the Life Talisman on his body—the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman.

This is a defensive type of Spirit Talisman, and also a sealing type of Talisman.

It can create a massive barrier to protect oneself.

It can also form a barrier to seal off an area.

No cultivator can escape from this barrier, not even through instant teleportation.

In an instant, the talisman flew out, transforming into a massive bowl, descending from the sky, instantly covering this area, enveloping all directions, forming an absolute forbidden zone.

"Damn, there are enemies coming."

"What's going on? Why didn't we sense any enemy presence earlier?"

"This is a sealing barrier. The enemy plans to imprison us in this place."

"Is it the people from the Celestial Secret Mansion making a move? Haven't these guys had enough of a beating yet?"

"Damn it, the defense of this barrier is too strong, I can't break it at all."

In an instant, Bone-devouring Daoist and the other Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators' expressions changed dramatically.

They didn't expect that their altar for resurrecting the Ancient Demon would be discovered by the enemy so quickly.

This group of Demon Cultivators immediately took action, trying to strike the huge transparent barrier formed by the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman.

But their force was effortlessly blocked by the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman.

It was like a giant bowl covering this void.

And these Demon Cultivators were like ants trapped under the giant bowl.

No matter what moves they made, they couldn't think of leaving.

"Go to hell."

Jiang Fan looked at these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators indifferently, taking out a magical treasure from himself—the Great Sun Buddha Mirror.

To deal with these Demon Cultivators, the True Sun Fire was more effective.

After all, the power of flames especially restrained these Demon Cultivators of the Primordial Demon Sect.

This time he had to be foolproof, absolutely not giving these Demon Cultivators any chance to escape.

In an instant, Jiang Fan activated this treasure, infusing his vast Primordial Magical Power into the ancient mirror, the Great Sun Buddha image carved on the back of the mirror suddenly emanated a golden glow, and fine lines spread from the mirror surface, like the veins of the sun.

A crimson image of the Buddha rose into the sky, a phantom of an intense sun swirling in the firmament, illuminating the entire battlefield shrouded in Demonic Qi.

The Great Sun Buddha Mirror transformed into a gigantic wheel, hovering in mid-air, the mirror surface reflecting dazzling golden light, numerous golden flames spewing out from the mirror, like an awakened dragon of flames.

Faintly, a gigantic golden Buddha seemed to appear, standing firm in the void, emitting waves of Sanskrit chanting, as if this power could purify all the unclean things in the world.

"Damn it, who on earth is opposing our Primordial Demon Sect? Who has such guts?"

"Don't let me find your true body, or not only you, but even your entire clan will be annihilated."

"Wait and see, offending our Primordial Demon Sect, this matter will not be settled like this."

"Wait, this is the True Sun Fire, this damned thing has mastered the True Sun Fire, we can't confront it head-on, otherwise we're dead."

Bone-devouring Daoist and the other Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were both shocked and furious.

Originally, they wanted to make harsh threats against the righteous cultivator who dared to sneak attack them, but the moment they saw the True Sun Fire appear, their faces all changed drastically.

Now it was no longer a matter of whether to retaliate or not, but if they couldn't withstand the power of the True Sun Fire, this time they would certainly be annihilated.

Seeing that things were not in their favor, they hurriedly took out treasures from their bodies to withstand it.

The leading black-robed Demon Cultivator, Bone-devouring Daoist, waved a bone banner, a large cloud of black mist surged out from the banner, condensing into a huge skull head in the air, opening its gigantic dark mouth, attempting to devour the flames.

However, how overbearing is the True Sun Fire, the moment it touched the black mist, it made a "sizzling" sound, the black mist quickly dissipating as snow meets the sun.

"It's over."

Bone-devouring Daoist let out a miserable scream, his entire body enveloped by the True Sun Fire, starting to burn fiercely.

In just one breath, he was burned to ashes.

No matter how his cultivation was before, facing this domineering power was of no avail.

"Run quickly."

The remaining Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators saw this scene and instantly lost their courage, not daring to resist any longer.

After all, even the Bone-devouring Daoist was instantly killed. They too would likely be slaughtered in one blow.

Staying here was certainly a path to death.

They scattered in all directions at the first opportunity, attempting to escape.

Unfortunately, this area was already shrouded by the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman.

Even using instant teleportation would result in crashing into the barrier, making escape impossible.

The next second, flames released by the Great Sun Buddha Mirror had already formed a gigantic net of fire, firmly trapping them.

Wherever the flames reached, the space distorted, and demonic cultivators' Nascent Souls let out horrific screams in the fire as their flesh rapidly carbonized in the high heat.

In just an instant, fifteen Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were reduced to ashes.

Undoubtedly, Jiang Fan's power after ascending to the fourth layer of the Nascent Soul had become unimaginably stronger than before.

Moreover, the power of the Great Sun Buddha Mirror was especially effective against these cultivators of the Primordial Demon Sect.

Adding up all these factors, this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators couldn't even withstand a single breath and were all burned to death.

"And this altar, it must be destroyed immediately."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a trace of cold light.

His gaze fell upon the eerie demon sacrificial altar in the center of the battlefield.

The altar was built from pitch-black demon stones, etched with twisted runes, and around it stood massive black stone pillars, each topped with a demon orb emitting a ghastly green light. Chains wound around them, hanging with countless vengeful spirits, whose wails sounded continuously.

In an instant, the golden light from the Great Sun Buddha Mirror surged, and the True Sun Fire swept towards the demon sacrificial altar like a torrent.

The moment the flames touched the altar, the runes on the surface of the demon stones flickered wildly, trying to resist the flames' corruption.

However, under the scorching of the True Sun Fire, the demon stones began to melt, emitting a 'sizzling' sound, and black smoke rose into the air, permeating the area with a foul stench.

The black stone pillars of the altar collapsed one after another, the demon orbs enveloped in flames, bursting into dazzling light before shattering entirely. Chains broke apart, and the trapped spirits were released in the fire, dissipating into sparkles of starlight.

With the collapse of the altar, a powerful energy storm spread outward from the altar, splitting the ground with cracks as the demonic qi receded like a tide.

In an instant, this area turned into ruins.

Dong~~

At this moment, as the group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators died, black curses of light instantly locked onto Jiang Fan's qi mechanism, attempting to curse him.

Without a doubt, this was the infamous Demon Curse of the Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

Once a Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator is killed, one would be cursed.

This way, the demon cultivators would sense the opponent's presence, and the opponent would be continuously hunted until completely destroyed by the demon cultivators.

Bang~~

Immediately, the power of the Demon-Vibrating Bell began to resonate, instantly enveloping Jiang Fan in an invisible barrier, blocking and even easily dispelling these curses.

Without a doubt, under the protection of the Demon-Vibrating Bell, the Demon Dao curse could do nothing to Jiang Fan.

Bang~~

Just then, Jiang Fan perceived a message that instantly sank deep into his sea of consciousness: "You encountered a group of ferocious Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect. In a desperate struggle for survival, you finally killed these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators and narrowly survived. You have obtained a Second-Grade Opportunity and 1,500,000 Luck Points."

"1,500,000 Luck Points?!"

Sensing this information, Jiang Fan couldn't help but widen his eyes in disbelief.

After all, he never expected to gain so many Luck Points this time. It is simply incredible.

But thinking about it carefully, this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators was cruel and venomous, enemies of all beings, and of the world itself. Killing these demon cultivators was akin to removing harm from the world, and one could even obtain merit from it.

Of course, the demon cultivators below the Nascent Soul were relatively mediocre in power, unable to pose significant harm to the world, but Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were dramatically different, with threats unimaginable by Golden Core Demon Cultivators.

That is why, when he slew this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, he could earn so many Luck Points.

Jiang Fan vaguely perceived that the Fortune Golden Dragon on him had grown stronger as well.

Undoubtedly, he had seized all the Luck from these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

Chapter 756: Immortal Talisman from the Immortal Realm, Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman

"Hmm, is this the Second-Grade Opportunity?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan saw, emerging from the depths of the shattered earth, a palm-sized talisman covered in black soil, buried for who knows how long.

If he hadn't destroyed the altar in this place, he might never have discovered this mysterious talisman.

He instinctively realized that this was the Second-Grade Opportunity he had obtained this time.

But what kind of talisman could possibly be equivalent to a Second-Grade Opportunity?

Swish!

At this point, he waved his large hand, immediately picking up the mysterious talisman, and began to examine it closely.

As a Tier Four Talisman Master, he had seen a vast number of talismans.

He had even seen Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans before.

But seeing this mysterious talisman left him bewildered, as the lines on it were incredibly complex, like a tangled mass of causal threads, an utter conundrum.

He couldn't fathom how such a talisman could be crafted, which was truly perplexing.

"Wait, could this be a Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman?"

"Wasn't this Immortal Talisman lost long ago in a battle during the Ancient Era?"

"How could it appear here?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen was shocked upon seeing the talisman, its tone infused with delight.

It never expected to find one of the Primordial Talisman Sect's ancient inheritances here, the Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman.

"Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman? What kind of talisman is this?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

"This is not a talisman from the Mortal World, but an Immortal Realm talisman, namely an Immortal Talisman."

"Its function is simple, to facilitate long-distance communication among cultivators."

"You surely know that the Cultivation Realm has Communication Talismans, but these have distance limitations."

"At the shortest, just over a hundred kilometers. At the longest, it could reach tens of thousands, even a hundred thousand kilometers."

"However, no matter how good the communication is, there are always distance constraints, making endless communication impossible."

"The Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman is different, its range is limitless."

"Even if you are anywhere in the Void Realm, you can communicate and transmit messages timely."

"In the past, our Primordial Talisman Sect relied on this Immortal Talisman to keep all disciples incredibly well connected, enabling immediate awareness of any situation."

"Unfortunately, due to a calamity, this Immortal Talisman was lost, and since then, our Primordial Talisman Sect lost this real-time communication capability. Unexpectedly, it was found here."

The Primordial Talisman Pen's expression was complex.

It felt as if Destiny's protection brought Jiang Fan to find this Immortal Talisman.

Otherwise, despite numerous efforts over the years by Primordial Talisman Sect disciples to search, not a trace of this Immortal Talisman was found, appearing to be fate's orchestration.

"How can this Immortal Talisman achieve such a feat?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

"The typical communication talisman achieves communication by harnessing the power of geomagnetic forces."

"However, geomagnetic forces are susceptible to Earth's magnetic interference, resulting in potential loss of information."

"The farther the distance, the greater the chance of loss."

"The Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman, however, is different. It channels the power of the Divine Power of the Law of Cause and Effect."

"Therefore, under any circumstances, the transmitted information can never be lost."

"Essentially, no matter the location within the Void Realm, the message can always reach its intended recipient."

"Of course, if one goes to special places that isolate cause and effect, the power of this Immortal Talisman can't be used."

"But such places are very few and far between."

"Thus, it can achieve comprehensive, seamless communication."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

"Containing the power of the Divine Power of the Law of Cause and Effect?"

"No wonder it's an Immortal Talisman, clearly beyond what Mortal World Spirit Talismans can compare to."

Hearing these words, Jiang Fan was deeply shocked.

It's not an exaggeration to say this Immortal Talisman was akin to legendary Immortal Artifacts, surpassing his imagination.

Truth be told, he had long wished to acquire a similar Communication Talisman.

Because the Void Realm is simply too vast, practically boundless.

Just one continent alone is so enormous it's limitless.

This makes communication exceedingly difficult.

Once you leave, it's tough to find each other again.

Previously, when leaving the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to head to the Black Dragon Sea Region, he also wanted to contact his Dao Companion timely.

Unfortunately, Communication Talismans couldn't achieve long-distance communication.

The only way was to use the Gate of the Void to return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm to make contact.

But that was really cumbersome.

Yet now, having this Immortal Talisman, he felt the problem could finally be solved.

"How do you use this Immortal Talisman?"

Jiang Fan continued to inquire.

"It's straightforward, this Immortal Talisman contains a structure of a Mother Talisman and Sub-talismans."

"The Mother Talisman can receive information from all Sub-talismans, managing each one's messages and movements."

"As long as you split numerous Sub-talismans and distribute them to other cultivators."

"Then, other cultivators can contact each other and transmit messages."

"Additionally, each Sub-talisman has a special identifier, so there's no confusion."

"Since your cultivation is already at the Nascent Soul Level, by refining this Immortal Talisman, you can nurture a million Sub-talismans."

"If you advance to the Divinity Transformation Level, you can nurture tens of millions of Sub-talismans."

"In conclusion, the higher the cultivation, the more Sub-talismans can be condensed."

Chapter 757: Immortal Talisman from the Immortal Realm, Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman

The Primordial Talisman Pen spoke in a deep voice.

"If that's the case, every disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect can possess a sub-talisman."

"This will undoubtedly play a huge role in the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly.

It can only be said that this Second-Grade Opportunity is indeed remarkable, and this Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman has solved my urgent need.

Although it can't help me improve my cultivation, it can help the Primordial Talisman Sect develop rapidly, thereby swiftly boosting the sect's destiny.

"Is the Immortal Talisman really that powerful? Can it really be used indefinitely?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace asked curiously.

It felt that such a talisman completely upended its understanding.

Based on its previous knowledge, talismans were generally single-use items, categorized as consumables.

But now it seemed more like a magical treasure, which was beyond its imagination.

"Generally, Spirit Talismans have a usage limit."

"They can be used dozens of times or a hundred times, or only once at the minimum."

"But an Immortal Talisman is different; it can be used indefinitely, containing the characteristic of immortality."

"Because of this, each Immortal Talisman belongs to a sect's foundation."

"Its importance is no less than any sect treasure."

The Primordial Talisman Pen remarked with emotion.

Undoubtedly, this is one of the foundations of the Primordial Talisman Sect, coming from the Immortal Realm's Immortal Talisman.

Only immortals can refine it; mortal cultivators can't succeed in creating it.

This was a treasure obtained by the founding ancestor of the Primordial Talisman Sect by chance.

"If that's the case, doesn't the Primordial Talisman Sect have other Immortal Talismans?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

If the Primordial Talisman Sect had other Immortal Talismans, then he would truly be in luck.

After all, each Immortal Talisman certainly contains earth-shattering power.

They are incomparable to ordinary treasures.

"At its peak, the Primordial Talisman Sect had a total of nine Immortal Talismans."

"Unfortunately, after the sect was destroyed, some were obliterated, some disappeared."

"Recovering this Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman itself is a miracle."

"There are no more Immortal Talismans other than this."

"But within the Inheritance Land, indeed, there exists the sect's last Immortal Talisman."

"This is one reason why I'm eager to obtain the inheritance inside."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

There's no doubt that for the Primordial Talisman Sect, inheritance is naturally important.

But the Immortal Talisman is the true foundation.

If the Immortal Talisman can be refined, it will allow the Primordial Talisman Sect to rise again.

This was a method left by the Great Powers of the Primordial Talisman Sect from ancient times.

"The last Immortal Talisman? What kind of Immortal Talisman is it?"

Jiang Fan grew increasingly curious.

After all, as the sect's last foundation, it must be an extraordinary Immortal Talisman.

Otherwise, it couldn't be treated with such seriousness.

"That, once you enter the Inheritance Land, you'll know."

The Primordial Talisman Pen smiled, keeping the secret without revealing the name of the Immortal Talisman.

"Since that's the case, how do I enter the Inheritance Land?"

Jiang Fan immediately inquired.

Because up to now, he's still not very clear on how to enter the Inheritance Land.

This Inheritance Land is located in the deepest part of the Primordial Ruins.

Apart from some special methods, there's simply no way to enter.

It is because of this that even though the Primordial Ruins have been discovered for such a long time, and even continually inspected by the Celestial Secret Mansion, to this day the true Inheritance Land cannot be found.

"Each of the Nine Great Secret Realm Worlds in the Primordial Ruins contains a special node."

"Once you find that special spatial node, you can enter."

"Of course, if you haven't cultivated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, it's impossible to enter."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

"Where is this special node located?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"It's still quite far from here."

"If the Primordial Ruins hadn't been contaminated, it would likely be reached quickly."

"But demons are everywhere here."

"And there is no shortage of Tier Four Demons, Tier Five Demons."

"You might accidentally get caught in the demon flood."

"It seems that reaching there in a short time may not be possible."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said.

Indeed, this is why it let Jiang Fan come back to the Primordial Ruins only at the Nascent Soul Stage, worrying about the obstruction by these demons.

Without sufficient strength, it's impossible to reach that spatial node.

"It doesn't matter, there's plenty of time anyway."

"If I can't reach it, then waiting until my cultivation improves before coming isn't too late."

Jiang Fan decided to give it a try; after all, the Immortal Talisman might be left inside, and such a treasure is not to be missed.

Swoosh!

With this thought, he waved his hand, immediately collecting those storage bags of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, placing them inside the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.

After all, these are the storage bags of Nascent Soul cultivators, definitely leaving many treasures inside.

Of course, he wouldn't miss this.

After completing these actions, Jiang Fan's figure flickered and soon left this place.

...

Meanwhile, as Jiang Fan slew these Nascent Soul cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect, the news of these demon cultivators' deaths instantly returned to the Primordial Demon Sect.

Because their Soul Lamps extinguished.

Typically, whenever a demon cultivator dies, the Primordial Demon Sect becomes aware.

Moreover, Nascent Soul level demon cultivators are considered elite among elites in the Primordial Demon Sect.

Even the death of one is a significant loss.

Now, with fifteen dying at once, it was unprecedented, causing a stir throughout the Primordial Demon Sect.

"What's going on? Why did Bone-devouring Daoist and others suddenly die? Fifteen Nascent Soul cultivators died at once; it's unprecedented; who on earth did it?"

A Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivator was incensed.

Even for the Primordial Demon Sect, the nurturing of Nascent Soul level demon cultivators requires considerable time and resources.

For them, it is a huge loss.

This stirred up endless anger in them, wishing to tear the perpetrator to pieces immediately.

"This matter is indeed strange."

"Right now, Secret Realm No. 5 in the Primordial Ruins should be in a closed state, making it impossible for external cultivators to enter."

"Yet, Bone-devouring Daoist and the others died, and died instantly."

"This suggests the one who acted was likely a Divinity Transformation Cultivator."

"Only a Divinity Transformation Cultivator could kill Bone-devouring Daoist and others so quickly, without giving them a chance to escape."

Another Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivator spoke solemnly, expressing his guess.

He felt that if it were a cultivator of the same tier, it would be nearly impossible to achieve this.

Only a Divinity Transformation Ancestor's intervention could be so terrifying, capable of instantaneously slaying Bone-devouring Daoist and other demon cultivators.

"Divinity Transformation Cultivator? Could it be the Celestial Secret Mansion acting?"

A Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivator frowned, considering this possibility.

After all, the Celestial Secret Mansion and the Primordial Demon Sect were in the midst of a fierce battle, the fight was bloody and brutal.

Simultaneously, they inflicted severe damage on the Celestial Secret Mansion, causing many cultivators to die or suffer.

If the Celestial Secret Mansion's Divinity Transformation Cultivators took action, it wouldn't be impossible.

"I think it's highly likely the Celestial Secret Mansion's Divinity Transformation Cultivators acted."

"After all, the Primordial Ruins are near the territory ruled by the Celestial Secret Mansion."

"Last time, we severely damaged the Celestial Secret Mansion, and they might bear a grudge."

"If it's only this, it might not count as evidence."

"The true evidence is when I tried to divine the details of the culprit; I found the celestial secrets were in chaos, and I couldn't locate any causal connections; this is a method that only the Celestial Secret Mansion's cultivators have."

Yet another Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivator spoke solemnly.

Evidently, he was very adept at divining celestial secrets.

Anyone who kills a Primordial Demon Sect's cultivator can be easily found by him.

Because the culprit would have already formed a causal bond with the Primordial Demon Sect.

Using such methods, all cultivators who have enmity with the Primordial Demon Sect are easily found and killed.

But now, this method failed.

He found that he couldn't trace any clue or evidence of the perpetrator.

It was as if the existence of the opponent was a complete blank, truly inconceivable.

This must be a uniquely special celestial secret method.

"Celestial secrets in chaos? So it seems the Celestial Secret Mansion indeed acted."

"Even if it isn't them, it must be related to them."

"Damn Celestial Secret Mansion, they ruined our major plans last time; now again, they seem to indeed be targeting us."

"We must destroy this Divinity Transformation Sect, otherwise, our actions will be constantly hindered; over the years, how many good plans has the Celestial Secret Mansion ruined for us?"

"It seems we need to go all out against the Celestial Secret Mansion."

Many Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect discussed, with terrifying killing intent spreading around.

Chapter 758: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, the Supreme Opportunity of the Inheritance Land

At this moment, Jiang Fan naturally wouldn't know that his actions would bring great trouble to the Celestial Secret Mansion, and also cause a conflict between the Celestial Secret Mansion and the Primordial Demon Sect.

Now, under the guidance of the Primordial Talisman Pen, he was flying towards the mysterious space node.

But there were just too many demons along the way.

The deeper he went into Secret Realm No. 5, the thicker the demonic qi became.

Once these demons detected his presence, he would likely find himself surrounded.

Therefore, Jiang Fan acted very cautiously, using the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf to conceal his aura and proceed silently.

"There are so many demons here, if only I could kill them all."

"But I must not act rashly."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said regretfully.

It wanted to slaughter this group of demons, and a terrifying killing intent surged from the depths of its heart.

But it wasn't foolish; if so many demons surrounded them, it would surely be a dead end.

So now it could only be restrained, waiting for the master to advance further in cultivation before making a move.

The current retreat was merely for the future.

"Although I can't kill them, I can seize the opportunity to capture some demons."

"These demons are all excellent fertilizer."

"Refining these demons will undoubtedly cultivate more spirit medicine."

The Exquisite Tower said excitedly.

It felt like coming here was like arriving at a paradise.

After all, every now and then, it could take advantage of the opportunity to capture a batch of demons.

Since there wasn't any major fighting, it wouldn't alarm the surrounding demons.

As long as he was careful, there wouldn't be a big problem.

In just a few breaths, hundreds or thousands of demons were absorbed by the Exquisite Tower.

Then, a large number of demons were rapidly refined into spiritual soil.

"Elder Fu, how far is it to the space node?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"It's still a long way, estimated to be a long flight away."

"So we need to be careful."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said solemnly.

It also wanted to reach the space node immediately, but that was impossible.

"No rush, after all, we have plenty of time; let's take it slowly."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Along the way, Jiang Fan walked and stopped, and three years had passed.

.....

At this moment, Jiang Fan was hiding in a cave in Secret Realm No. 5 practicing cultivation.

Of course, he wasn't in the Primordial Ruins, but back in the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.

After all, only the Exquisite Tower had abundant spiritual qi.

If he were in the Primordial Ruins, the rampant demonic qi here would contaminate his magical power if devoured recklessly.

No cultivator would foolish enough to stay in the Primordial Ruins for cultivation.

Only demon cultivators would unabashedly devour demonic qi.

For demon cultivators, this place was like a grotto heaven blessed land.

So quite a few demon cultivators were hiding in the nine secret realms of the Primordial Ruins.

This made the Primordial Talisman Pen quite sentimental; the former cultivation holy land had turned into a place like a demon cave.

"Hoo!"

At this moment, Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, circulating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

The primordial magical power within his body circulated one round after another, and compared to before, his magical power had grown considerably.

Endless spiritual qi from around entered his body.

Devoured and absorbed by his body.

For him, three hours of hard cultivation daily had become routine.

Even with the aid of spirit medicine and elixirs, daily hard cultivation was indispensable.

At this time, he opened his eyes, revealing a terrifying gleam deep in his pupils, seemingly penetrating the mysteries of heaven and earth.

He immediately willed to open the virtual panel on his body.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Survive Disaster, Post-Blessings]

[Lifespan: 40,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 3 million]

[Wealth: 600 million Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Nascent Soul Chapter (Tier Four Middle Stage)]

[Cultivation Technique: Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, Fourth 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), Five Elements Array-Breaking Talisman (Mastery), Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman (Beginner)]

[Realm: Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul (40%)]

[Profession: Tier Four Middle-grade Talisman Master (70%)]

"The skill level of the Profound Turtle Talisman has finally reached the perfection level."

At this time, Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

Obviously, these three years were not wasted, as he often cultivated to improve his cultivation.

At the same time, he also trained the skill level of his Life Talisman.

After the Profound Turtle Talisman reached the perfection level, it could condense five layers of turtle shell.

It could even form a barrier, expanding over an area of 100,000 meters around.

Without a doubt, its defensive capability had also been remarkably enhanced.

Of course, the fast increase in skill level also had a lot to do with his comprehension of the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman.

After all, having mastered the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, what did mere mortal talismans count for?

With a high vantage point, naturally, comprehension came quickly.

"If the Fortune-Telling Talisman wishes to reach the perfection level, it won't be that simple."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He originally thought his Fortune-Telling Talisman was not far from the perfection level, but in truth, it was still quite distant because this talisman required consuming an enormous amount of destiny to increase its skill level.

Though it belongs to mortal talismans, its subtlety is in no way inferior to any Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman.

Chapter 759: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, the Supreme Opportunity of the Inheritance Land (Part 2)

Since ancient times, the number of cultivators who could elevate the Fortune-Telling Talisman to a skilled realm is scarce.

Not to mention those who could elevate this talisman to the level of perfection.

It's not that there are no cultivators with such extraordinary talent, rather it's because the cultivator doesn't possess such overwhelming destiny.

Only someone like Jiang Fan, who has a special Life Chart, capable of continuously acquiring destiny, could train the Fortune-Telling Talisman to the level of perfection.

He had a premonition that once he reached the level of perfection, the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman would undergo earth-shattering changes, with a qualitative improvement.

"The Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman has been mastered, but it cannot be refined."

Jiang Fan felt a movement in his heart, sensing that he had already mastered the Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman within him.

However, he had not completely refined this Immortal Talisman.

This is the difference between an Immortal Talisman and a Magical Treasure.

If it were a Magical Treasure, it could be completely refined and owned by oneself.

But as for an Immortal Talisman, since it lacks an Artifact Spirit, anyone can master and use it.

If he were to die, and this talisman were found by another cultivator, then that cultivator could also use it.

No special method is required for refinement.

But this doesn't matter, as long as he doesn't die, this Immortal Talisman will remain under his control.

Ever since he mastered this Immortal Talisman, he has also condensed many sub-talismans, distributing them to Su Weiwei, Lu Youyou, and numerous disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect, facilitating their mutual communication.

"The cultivation progress is also quite good, it's already reached 40%."

"It seems that after a while, it could reach a hundred percent."

Jiang Fan sensed the vast Primordial Magical Power within him.

The reason his magical power improved so rapidly was naturally due to the spoils from the last defeat of the Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator.

From the storage bags of those Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, he also found some Tier Four Elixirs and Tier Four Spirit Medicines.

After consuming these elixirs and spirit medicines, his cultivation naturally advanced by leaps and bounds.

It was equivalent to saving him decades or even centuries of arduous cultivation.

It's justifiable to say that the Eastern Continent's cultivation resources are indeed much more abundant compared to other places.

Only here can so many Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation cultivators be nurtured.

The Eastern Continent is undoubtedly the central land of the Void Realm.

"When should we set off?"

"The spatial node should not be far now."

At this moment, the Primordial Talisman Pen inquired.

It was already eager to return to the Heritage Site of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Especially now that it was infinitely close to that spatial node, it couldn't contain its emotions any longer.

It's like a wanderer returning home.

Rumble~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep in his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi starting to tremble, and a vast message instantly plunged into the depths of his sea of consciousness.

"The Heritage Site is perilous and unpredictable, arrive at the right time, turning misfortune into fortune."

"Reaching the Heritage Site of the Primordial Talisman Sect in one day will grant a Third-Grade Opportunity, but it's exceptionally perilous, with a ten to one chance of survival, requiring cautious advance, a great danger."

"Arriving at noon on the third day will grant a First-Grade Opportunity, encountering some turbulence but safe from danger, very auspicious."

"Reaching the Heritage Site in five days will yield nothing, but subsequent events may harbor great risks and hidden dangers, possibly even losing the inheritance, minor danger."

Upon feeling this message, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted, focusing on the second message, a First-Grade Opportunity, incredibly a First-Grade Opportunity, which was truly unimaginable.

He had been in the Void Realm for so long, and the top opportunity he encountered was only a Second-Grade Opportunity.

But now, there was a chance to obtain a First-Grade Opportunity, which was really astonishing.

To be honest, treasures like the Gate of the Void, Immortal Dew Bottle, Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, etc., already count as top-tier opportunities in the Cultivation Realm, and obtaining one is life-changing for an ordinary cultivator.

But a First-Grade Opportunity, it's the highest opportunity surpassing a Second-Grade one, already top-level in the Mortal World, yet such an opportunity lies in the Heritage Site of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Although he knew that the Primordial Talisman Sect might have left behind significant opportunities, he never thought it would reach the level of a First-Grade Opportunity, which really surpassed his imagination.

"But the risks within the Heritage Site are unpredictable, could something have gone wrong in the Heritage Site?"

Jiang Fan frowned, looking at the other two messages.

According to the Primordial Talisman Pen's message, the Heritage Site should be absolutely safe.

Apart from the disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect, basically no one can enter, it's a place of safety.

But nothing is absolute in the world.

Time is always the most terrifying power.

Even an ancient sect like the Primordial Talisman Sect can be extinguished under the power of time.

Even if the Primordial Talisman Pen thought the Heritage Site was very safe, it doesn't mean it's one hundred percent.

After all, so much time has passed, who would know what incredible events have occurred in the Heritage Site?

More importantly, the Primordial Talisman Pen has also left the Heritage Site for so long, it wouldn't know what kind of changes happened inside.

"Going early might meet a deadly tribulation, with a ten to one chance of survival."

"But going late, the inheritance within might be lost, and by then the inheritance after Divinity Transformation would be gone."

"This would be a huge loss for me, and also losing a First-Grade Opportunity."

Chapter 760: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, the Supreme Opportunity of the Inheritance Land (Part 3)

"Only by going to the Inheritance Land at the right time can one gain the most benefits and avoid the greatest risks."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Although he was very curious about what had happened inside the Inheritance Land and what kind of enemies were lurking, he wouldn't know anything until he arrived.

But it didn't matter; when the time came, he would find out what was inside the Inheritance Land.

Thinking of this, he said to the Primordial Talisman Pen, "No rush. Let's wait for two or three days. I still want to cultivate for a while. The Inheritance Land is there; it won't run away."

"Alright, let's wait for two or three days then."

Hearing this, the Primordial Talisman Pen, though a bit anxious, knew better than to rush when it came to Jiang Fan's cultivation.

Moreover, the inheritance was right there; it wouldn't run away.

More importantly, after all these years of waiting, a few more days didn't matter.

So it didn't say much more.

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Three days passed.

Jiang Fan finished his cultivation, left the cave, and stood before a towering mountain.

The mountain rose into the clouds, and the peak couldn't be seen.

Surrounded by endless Demonic Qi, it was home to countless demons.

If his aura leaked, he would surely be surrounded by innumerable demons.

"The node of Secret Realm No. 5 has arrived; it should be not far ahead."

"This is Yimu Mountain of Secret Realm No. 5, also one of the tallest peaks."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said excitedly.

"Finally here."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan was filled with emotion.

He initially thought he would quickly find the space node of Secret Realm No. 5, but he underestimated its vastness—it was like a small world, its area no less than a typical continental landmass.

Plus, countless demons inhabited this place.

Without Nascent Soul Level strength, crossing such a vast distance would be impossible.

Of course, the reason he reached this place so smoothly was thanks to the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf.

This Immortal Realm Treasure concealed his form and aura, reducing his presence.

Therefore, he didn't need to fight with the surrounding demons and arrived here silently.

If these demons had discovered him, who knows how long he would have been delayed.

But anyway, after three years, he finally arrived at this space node.

"Let's go."

"As long as we enter the space node, we can be transmitted to the deepest part of the Primordial Ruins."

"Because there is a Teleportation Array there."

The Primordial Talisman Pen urged.

"Alright."

Jiang Fan nodded without any hesitation and flashed to the vicinity of the towering mountain ahead.

Boom~~

In an instant, the Primordial Talisman Pen flew out, its tip lightly touching, seemingly triggering a Restriction Array hidden deep in the void, causing a massive tremor over a ten-thousand-kilometer radius.

This also caught the attention of countless demons.

Swish!

But before these demons discovered Jiang Fan, an immense Void Power instantly enveloped his body.

The next second, his entire being was transported to another space.

"How can there be such dense Demonic Qi?"

Just stepping into the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect, Jiang Fan frowned, sensing an extreme density of Demonic Qi, instinctively aware that something was amiss here.