

Fortune 761

Chapter 761: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Gaining a First-Grade Opportunity

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan's spiritual sense spread out, enveloping all directions.

This was an extremely vast open space, with no end in sight.

On the grounds stood rows of towering, ancient buildings, numbering in the hundreds or thousands.

Originally, this was the Scripture Pavilion of the Primordial Talisman Sect, where the sect's talisman secret manuals and cultivation insights were preserved through the ages. But now, most of these buildings were in ruins, walls covered in cracks, rooflines collapsed, the former glory gone.

If it were only that, it might still be tolerable.

The entire Inheritance Land was shrouded in a dense layer of black demonic qi, swirling like dark clouds, blocking the sunlight, plunging the area into perpetual darkness. The air was heavy with a nauseating, putrid stench that made one want to retch.

The demonic qi was corrosive, eroding the stones and trees, leaving them riddled with holes, their surfaces slick and dark, as if coated with a layer of sinister grease.

Under the influence of demonic qi, numerous evil spirits had spawned here.

These evil spirits varied in form; some resembled specters, drifting through the darkness with chilling cries; others manifested as black fog, able to penetrate bodies, corroding minds, driving victims into madness and despair. They roamed the Inheritance Land, seeking out living beings to devour, casting endless fear across the land.

"How could the Inheritance Land become like this?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen was stunned at the sight.

Initially, it believed the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect, with many restriction arrays, to be the safest place, impenetrable by any enemy.

But it underestimated the demons of the Primordial Ruins and the might of time.

Admittedly, at its peak, the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect was covered with dense restriction arrays.

Even if great powers of the human race intruded, they would perish and disappear.

Yet countless years of erosion, coupled with demonic qi infestation, led to the gradual collapse of these arrays, allowing vast demonic qi and spirits to infiltrate.

Anyone entering the Inheritance Land would inevitably encounter a swarm of evil spirits.

"Master, it seems other cultivators have already entered this place."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell cautioned, sensing powerful magical power fluctuations from the front Scripture Pavilion, indicating other cultivators had arrived ahead and were engaged in a fierce battle with the evil spirits.

"Didn't you say that aside from the disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect, no one else could enter the Inheritance Land?"

"How come it seems someone has beat us to it?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace doubted the Primordial Talisman Pen, suspecting the old creature had memory lapses.

"Normally, indeed, outsiders could not breach the Inheritance Land."

"But there is always an exception."

"That would be the traitor of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"If my guess isn't wrong, the cultivators who entered should be that Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist."

"And numerous Celestial Secret Mansion cultivators."

The Primordial Talisman Pen took a deep breath, its tone very grave.

The fears it had earlier were coming true.

Evidently, Celestial Secret Mansion and the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist had discovered the Inheritance Land through years of exploration.

If it were in its prime, they wouldn't have been able to breach it without assistance.

The issue was the power of time had eroded all the restriction arrays.

Undeniably, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist found loopholes to enter here.

No wonder it felt uneasy, sensing great trouble might arise if it didn't come to the Inheritance Land soon.

With the current developments, its previous concerns were justified.

The traitor, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist, truly found a way to enter the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

If they hadn't arrived in time, the enemies might have succeeded.

"There are five Nascent Soul cultivators."

"Among them, the strongest must be the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist."

"But they seem quite unfortunate, facing the evil spirits here."

"Appears they have suffered heavy injuries."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell spoke in a low voice.

It detected five Nascent Soul cultivators at the front area, including an elderly man with white hair, wielding a talisman pen, sketching talismans and condensing runes to attack the evil spirits.

Yet this group of Nascent Soul cultivators was very beleaguered, besieged by hundreds or thousands of evil spirits, suffering severe injuries.

Of course, they had not reached a desperate situation.

If they had other cards up their sleeves, they might resolve the evil spirits here.

"Luckily, the Master arrived here a bit later."

"If he had come earlier, he might have encountered these Nascent Soul cultivators and evil spirits."

"Now arriving, he happens upon these guys mutually exhausted."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace remarked with emotion.

"Indeed."

Hearing this, the Primordial Talisman Pen was deeply shaken.

Even after witnessing Jiang Fan secure opportunities countless times, this time truly struck it.

Is this the so-called Child of Fortune?

To have such extraordinary luck.

Even facing sudden calamities, he can turn misfortunes to fortune.

If the Primordial Talisman Sect had such cultivators in the past, perhaps it could have evaded destruction.

Maybe if the sect hadn't fallen, it wouldn't have attracted such a Child of Fortune.

"There is indeed danger here."

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At this moment, Jiang Fan's spiritual sense spread out, enveloping the entire area.

He immediately perceived the presence of five Nascent Soul cultivators appearing here.

The leader, Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist, was a Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul cultivator, while the others were late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators.

If he had arrived here three days ago, he might have encountered great trouble.

But now, upon arriving, he found the group of Nascent Soul cultivators and evil spirits had wounded each other severely.

At this time, dealing with these enemies became much easier.

"Strike while they're weak, and take their lives."

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness.

Undoubtedly, this group of Nascent Soul cultivators wasn't at a disadvantage.

If he hadn't arrived here, they would have likely soon dealt with the evil spirits.

By then, the legacy of the Primordial Talisman Sect would have been taken by them.

Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate and immediately activated the Demon-Vibrating Bell on him.

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Meanwhile, at the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and four Nascent Soul cultivators from the Celestial Secret Mansion wore expressions of displeasure.

They were exerting their utmost to deal with the endless number of evil spirits surrounding them.

"Damn it, I didn't expect there to be so many evil spirits here."

"It's likely the demonic qi is almost completely eroding this core inheritance land."

"Luckily, we found this place early, otherwise the legacy of the Primordial Talisman Sect would have long been lost to history."

"Since we've come here, we won't allow these evil spirits to destroy this place."

"This is the legacy of an ancient sect; if we obtain it, it will certainly enrich the foundation of the Celestial Secret Mansion."

The many Nascent Soul cultivators of the Celestial Secret Mansion discussed animatedly, feeling quite excited.

"The inheritance here is indeed excellent."

"But I'm more eager to obtain the Primordial Talisman Pen of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Unfortunately, it escaped hundreds of years ago."

"Otherwise, we wouldn't have needed to spend so much time just to find the inheritance land here."

Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist clenched his fists, feeling quite unwilling.

If he had acquired the Primordial Talisman Pen in those days, he might have ascended to the Divinity Transformation stage long ago.

Instead of being trapped at the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul, unable to break through.

This also made him feel a tinge of resentment.

Why did the Primordial Talisman Pen not acknowledge him, when he was clearly the most gifted one?

If it had submitted to him, he wouldn't have been stuck at the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul for so long.

Unfortunately, to this day he still couldn't find the Primordial Talisman Pen.

According to the heavenly calculations of the ancestor of the Celestial Secret Mansion, this magical treasure had long left the Eastern Continent.

Even with the abilities of the Celestial Secret Mansion, it's impossible to find the Primordial Talisman Pen.

After all, such a vast distance cannot be surmounted even by a Divinity Transformation cultivator.

Unless they find the renowned Gate of the Void from the Ancient Era, capable of crossing endless territories, perhaps there would be a slim chance.

But the Gate of the Void vanished long ago, and they also have no way of finding it.

"Isn't that right? If we could find the Primordial Talisman Pen, there'd be no need for the Celestial Secret Mansion to spend so much time, with the help of that magical treasure, we might even fully control the Primordial Ruins, then we could expel all the demon cultivators here, making this place entirely the domain of the Celestial Secret Mansion."

"Senior Brother Ten Thousand Talismans, you were too impulsive back then. If you'd been a bit more cautious, waited until you inherited the position of Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect, perhaps you would have been acknowledged by the Primordial Talisman Pen."

A Nascent Soul from the Celestial Secret Mansion said with a bit of reproach.

If Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist hadn't acted too early in those days, the Primordial Talisman Pen might not have escaped.

"Heh, it's not that simple."

"That old thing had a favorable view of me, but would never let me become the next sect leader."

"If it weren't for this, why would I have acted prematurely?"

"Because if I didn't act, they would have escaped long ago."

"By then, not to mention the Primordial Talisman Pen, even the legacy of the Primordial Talisman Sect would be unattainable."

Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist sneered coldly.

He felt no guilt for causing the deaths of his fellow brothers and sisters of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Because from the beginning, he was an undercover agent deployed by the Celestial Secret Mansion, it was merely everyone serving their own master.

If given a chance again, he would still annihilate the entire Primordial Talisman Sect.

Any existence that threatens the Celestial Secret Mansion must be utterly erased.

This is the domineering and superiority of the cultivators of the Celestial Secret Mansion.

"Tsk tsk, as expected of Senior Brother Ten Thousand Talismans, truly ruthless, it's undeniable that the ancestor was right to have you go undercover back then, otherwise, it would not have been so easy to resolve the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Honestly, I think it's a joke to say the Primordial Talisman Sect could destroy our Celestial Secret Mansion in the future, this sect has long vanished in the river of history, how could it threaten us?"

"Indeed, even the Divinity Transformation Ancestor cannot predict celestially, and wrong predictions are quite normal, similar incidents have happened before."

"But in any case, the legacy of the Primordial Talisman Sect is indeed of great help to us, if we can obtain it, it will definitely enrich the foundation of the Celestial Secret Mansion."

"There might even be means within it to help us break through to Divinity Transformation."

The many Nascent Soul cultivators of the Celestial Secret Mansion discussed eagerly, eyes gleaming with greed.

Their desire for the inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect was naturally driven by the hope of breaking through and becoming Divinity Transformation cultivators.

After all, as one of the Ancient Era's most Top sects, the inheritance left behind is surely incomparable to contemporary sects, possessing means to break through to Divinity Transformation is not an impossible notion.

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Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan made his move. He infused his immense Primordial Magical Power, activating the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

This bronze ancient bell hovered in mid-air, its body emanating a faint cold light, exuding an ancient and unrefined texture that had accumulated over the years.

The surface of the bell was densely covered with countless ancient and mysterious runes, which flashed and wandered as if alive. Tiny Spirit Crystals were embedded between the runes, emitting a faint light with the fluctuation of magical power, resembling a galaxy adorning the bell's surface.

As the magical power poured in, the Demon-Vibrating Bell trembled slightly, the runes shone brightly, and the Spirit Crystals burst into a dazzling strong light.

Next, the entire bell seemed to ignite, radiating a brilliant golden light, its sound waves transforming into tangible sound waves that swept around like a raging tide.

Wherever the sound waves passed, the space rippled, as if even the void was twisting and deforming under this force.

This power swept in all directions, enveloping the group of Nascent Soul Cultivators, as well as numerous evil spirits.

"Damn it, this magical power fluctuation, who's ambushing us?"

"Isn't this the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect? How could there be other enemies besides us?!"

"Have you forgotten? Maybe it's the remnant of the Primordial Talisman Sect; that Primordial Talisman Pen is not dead yet."

"Remnants of the Primordial Talisman Sect? And they dare to attack our Celestial Secret Mansion? They're courting death."

The faces of Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and other Nascent Soul Cultivators changed dramatically.

They suddenly realized that terrifying sound waves were crushing toward them from afar, making them feel a deadly sense of crisis.

Even in their prime, this power would have been difficult to resist.

Not to mention, they had previously expended most of their magical power dealing with the evil spirits entrenched here.

The enemy's sneak attack from the shadows was perfectly timed.

It caught them completely off guard.

"It's all over now."

"If you kill us, the ancestor of the Celestial Secret Mansion won't let you off."

The four Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Celestial Secret Mansion's faces changed drastically, attempting to cast spells to resist. Yet the moment the sound waves touched their bodies, they shattered like fragile glass, and their souls were instantly ground to dust by the vibrating sound waves.

Before dying, their pupils revealed emotions of terror, disbelief, and regret.

It was known they were Nascent Soul Elders of the Celestial Secret Mansion, with boundless prospects.

In the future, there might have been a sliver of hope to advance to Divinity Transformation.

But now, there was no hope left.

"Damn it."

Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist reacted quickly, hastily pulling out an ancient talisman, runes flickering on it, instantly forming a layer of golden shield before him.

The sound waves heavily collided with the shield, causing the golden light to flash violently. Eventually, the shield shattered, leaving him spitting blood, and he flew backward like a kite with a broken string, severely injured, and fell in a sorry state in the distance.

Of course, it wasn't just these Nascent Soul Cultivators that were attacked, but also the surrounding evil spirits.

At this moment, faced with the power of the Demon-Vibrating Bell, the surrounding evil spirits howled miserably; under the impact of the sound waves, their ethereal bodies twisted and dissipated, emitting sharp cries, as if begging this formidable power for mercy.

It was imaginable that under Jiang Fan's immense magical power, the power of the Demon-Vibrating Bell had reached a new level.

"You haven't killed this guy yet?!"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He was surprised that Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist was so tough, surviving the attack of the Demon-Vibrating Bell. It was indeed not surprising for a Nascent Soul Perfection cultivator; his foundation was indeed very deep.

But that was all there was to it.

At that moment, he wielded the Primordial Talisman Pen, launching another assault, giving Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist no chance to catch his breath.

Chapter 764: A Great Harvest, Attaining the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life

"Wait, don't kill me."

"I know of many treasures, many opportunities, even an opportunity to become a Divinity Transformation."

"As long as you spare me, I can tell you everything."

"All the treasures on me are yours."

At this moment, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist saw Jiang Fan's figure, and he couldn't help but shout, trying to plead for his life.

After all, he was a Nascent Soul Perfection Cultivator and didn't want to die a miserable death here.

He didn't even want to die without knowing who his enemy was.

"No need."

Jiang Fan looked at the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist indifferently, his vast Primordial Magical Power infusing into the Primordial Talisman Pen.

At the instant the power was infused into the pen, its tip erupted with dazzling golden light, the brilliance condensing into a sharp light blade as if to tear the sky apart.

This chilling light seemed to make the heavens and the earth tremble, as if an unparalleled Immortal Sword had been unsheathed.

"How is this possible? That's the Primordial Talisman Pen."

"How did you manage to master the Primordial Talisman Pen?"

Seeing this scene, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist was both shocked and enraged.

Now he finally realized who his assailant was—it was indeed the remnant of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Hundreds of years ago, he had conspired with the cultivators of the Celestial Secret Mansion to destroy the nascent Primordial Talisman Sect, leading to the complete fall of its many disciples, without exception.

He originally thought this matter had ended decisively, with no chance for the Primordial Talisman Sect's resurgence.

But now, he realized that he had underestimated the foundation of this Ancient Sect, and underestimated the Primordial Talisman Pen.

In merely a few centuries, they had managed to cultivate a terrifying Nascent Soul Cultivator, even stronger than the previous Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Bang!

Before he could react, the Primordial Talisman Pen exploded with a terrifying golden light, like a Sword Aura, carrying a world-shattering force, slicing through the void like a golden lightning bolt, causing the ground to shatter inch by inch, echoing with a piercing roar.

"Am I really going to die just like this? So easily?"

The Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist struggled desperately, trying urgently to summon his life-bound magical treasure.

Unfortunately, in the face of this supreme sharpness, his defensive magical treasure was easily pierced like thin paper, and his Protective Spiritual Light dissipated instantly, crumbling.

The golden light shot directly at the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist, tearing him and his Nascent Soul apart, consuming flesh and soul wherever it passed, leaving only devastation in its wake.

Before dying, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist looked at Jiang Fan, who appeared calm and incredibly young, and his heart was a stormy sea; he seemed to witness the rise of a terrifying figure.

Such a young Nascent Soul Cultivator, he had never heard of before; surely in the future, he could reach Divinity Transformation.

Once he becomes a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, one can only imagine the threat he would pose to the Celestial Secret Mansion.

He also remembered the prophecy of the Celestial Secret Mansion back then, which said the mansion would be destroyed by the Primordial Talisman Sect.

He used to think it was just a joke; the prophecy must have been wrong.

But now it seemed the prophecy might not be wrong.

A cultivator capable of threatening the Celestial Secret Mansion indeed appeared in this era.

He had hoped to send this message back so that the Divinity Transformation Ancestors of the Celestial Secret Mansion would be wary.

Unfortunately, it was already too late; he had no opportunity to send any message back.

With a bang, his entire body and Nascent Soul completely vanished, turning to dust.

"Was the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist killed just like that?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen was a bit dazed.

Even now, it still could not quite believe it.

For hundreds of years, it had yearned day and night for revenge, to kill the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist.

But it also knew how difficult that would be.

After all, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist was a Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul Cultivator, protected by the Celestial Secret Mansion.

Dealing with the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist was equivalent to dealing with many Divinity Transformation Cultivators of the Celestial Secret Mansion.

It initially thought that to succeed in its revenge, it would at least have to wait for Jiang Fan to become Divinity Transformation, and even then, it was just a slim chance.

Because if the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist went into hiding, dealing with the entire Celestial Secret Mansion would be necessary for a successful vendetta.

But now, Jiang Fan had merely returned to the Inheritance Land once.

And he effortlessly killed the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist.

It was like casually stepping on an ant on the roadside, with no effort at all.

To be honest, this left the Primordial Talisman Pen bewildered and speechless.

"Hmm."

Jiang Fan nodded, sensing the complete dissipation of the opponent's aura, evidently dead beyond any doubt.

He, however, didn't share the sentimentality of the Primordial Talisman Pen.

To him, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist was merely a common enemy.

Dare to block him, and he would be crushed underfoot.

The opponent merely happened to be an enemy of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Encountering the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist in the Inheritance Land was probably not a coincidence.

The power of destiny brought them here to face each other, determining a victor.

This also signified the end of the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist's destiny.

Boom~~

Just then, a large piece of information suddenly entered the depths of his sea of consciousness: "You encountered the ruthless Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Celestial Secret Mansion. After a deadly battle, you finally killed these formidable enemies and survived by luck, gaining one and a half million Luck Points and a First-Grade Opportunity."

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan smiled slightly, his heart filled with joy; he had finally overcome this catastrophe, and his gains were immense.

Chapter 765: A Great Harvest, Attaining the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life (Part 2)

Not only did he obtain the First-Grade Opportunity, but also gained 1.5 million Luck Points, it was truly a great harvest.

It can only be said that the Nascent Soul cultivators from the Celestial Secret Mansion were indeed highly fortunate.

It was after killing them that he acquired so many Luck Points.

And the location of the First-Grade Opportunity was in this Inheritance Land.

Most likely, it belongs to the true foundation of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"Master, let's first destroy all the surrounding evil spirits."

"If this place continues to be eroded by Demonic Qi, it might become a Demon Realm."

"At that time, there would be no room for recovery."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell reminded.

"Alright."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He activated the Great Sun Buddha Mirror on his body, as using the True Sun Fire was the most effective force against these evil spirits and Demonic Qi, rendering them powerless.

Boom~~

Strands of True Sun Fire suddenly erupted, sweeping across in all directions.

Immediately, the surrounding evil spirits and Demonic Qi were ignited by the True Sun Fire, burning fiercely in an instant.

It was like fire encountering gasoline.

In just a breath's time, the entire Inheritance Land was covered by endless True Sun Fire.

The blazing flames burned fiercely, turning into a boundless sea of fire.

This burning lasted for a full hour.

All the evil spirits, along with the invading Demonic Qi, were completely burned down to the last piece, leaving nothing behind.

The Spiritual Qi around also became much purer.

It was like pollution had been cleared, and the air became very fresh.

"Master, there have appeared many void cracks here."

"Perhaps this is the crucial reason for Demonic Qi's invasion."

"If we cannot mend the void cracks here, then after Master leaves, the Demonic Qi will still invade."

"Now it is merely a temporary solution rather than a permanent fix."

The Exquisite Tower spoke.

It could sense that this Inheritance Land was actually a small Secret Realm World.

It could be said that there are ten Great Secret Realm Worlds existing in the entire Primordial Ruins.

The other nine Great Secret Realm Worlds are located in the outer regions, while this Inheritance Land is in the core region.

Responsible for controlling the whole array.

Normally, outsiders cannot enter this Inheritance Land at all; it's like an independent space.

But a great calamity caused cracks in this small Secret Realm.

Over time, enormous Demonic Qi seeped in from outside.

Since evil spirits are soul bodies, they followed through the void cracks entering here.

However, demons are physical beings, so they cannot enter.

Still, as evil spirits and Demonic Qi continue invading the Inheritance Land, it will sooner or later turn into a Demon Realm.

Subsequently, the entire Primordial Ruins might completely fall.

"There's nothing we can do about it."

"Unless able to purify all the demon corpses here, otherwise such matters are inevitable."

"This visit is merely for the inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"As long as the inheritance is acquired, we will leave."

Jiang Fan said solemnly.

Of course, he also wanted to claim the entire Primordial Ruins for himself, purifying the environment here.

But such matters have already surpassed his capability range.

At his current strength, he cannot accomplish such tasks.

So he can only strategically give up on the Primordial Ruins.

Perhaps after he advances to Divinity Transformation, he will have the capacity to purify the demons here and reclaim the Secret Realm World.

"Hmm."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said gravely.

It also wanted to subdue the Primordial Ruins, but it knew it's impossible at this moment.

Moreover, the most important thing for the Primordial Talisman Sect is its people, and its inheritance.

As long as there are still people and the inheritance remains, then the Primordial Talisman Sect will not perish.

"Elder Fu, I wonder what treasures are left inside?"

"Now that we've arrived at the Inheritance Land, you can tell us, right?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

"Of course."

"This is indeed one of the most important inheritances of the Primordial Talisman Sect, it comes from the Immortal Realm's Immortal Talisman."

"Its name is the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said bluntly.

What?!

Upon hearing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, Demon-Vibrating Bell, Exquisite Tower, Taiyi Five Smoke Net and other magical treasures were all shocked, looking at the Primordial Talisman Pen in disbelief; they never imagined the Primordial Talisman Sect would leave the Immortal Talisman here, it was truly astounding.

"The Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life? Does this talisman really, as its name suggests, grant eternal life?"

Jiang Fan's pupils shrank, couldn't help but ask.

"Of course, that is the power this Immortal Talisman possesses."

"Once you grasp this talisman, you can lock your lifespan and appearance."

"Make yourself live until the end of time."

"This talisman contains the power of the Time Law, capable of fixing a cultivator's lifespan."

"Naturally, there are drawbacks to this Immortal Talisman."

"Once you've mastered this talisman, your cultivation can no longer break through, remaining fixed at this realm."

The Primordial Talisman Pen explained.

"What kind of drawback is this, really."

"You must know, this is eternal life."

"If you've grasped this talisman, you're just like an Immortal becoming an Immortal in the Mortal World."

"What an unbelievable power."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace remarked in amazement.

Even though it knew that ancient sects like the Primordial Talisman Sect had deep foundations, but it never imagined the Primordial Talisman Sect would have this Immortal Talisman, truly extraordinary.

If other cultivators knew there was an Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life here, countless cultivators and forces would flock here, even initiating a battle engulfing the entire Void Realm, would be quite normal.

"Hehe, what counted as eternal life during the Ancient Era."

"As long as you could ascend, become an Immortal, who couldn't be immortal."

"After all, this is just eternal life, not immortality."

"If faced with great calamity, even mastering this talisman, would still be doomed."

"If it were truly powerful, the Primordial Talisman Sect would not have fallen."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said helplessly.

For ordinary people, the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life is naturally a heaven-reaching shortcut.

But for unparalleled geniuses, this talisman is merely something dispensable.

Of course, being an Immortal Talisman, the Primordial Talisman Sect would surely not discard it.

They chose a great power in the Primordial Talisman Sect who couldn't ascend to the Immortal Realm to refine this talisman.

This way, this individual became a foundation for the Primordial Talisman Sect, capable of saving the sect during crucial moments.

Thus, this also acted as one of the Primordial Talisman Sect's trump cards.

But unfortunately, the Primordial Talisman Sect underestimated the great calamity that occurred during the Ancient Era.

In facing such terrifying calamity, even the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life had no meaning.

Even True Spirits could fall, let alone ordinary human great powers.

"Indeed."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell and other magical treasures couldn't help but nod.

To some extent, this Immortal Talisman suits those cultivators with no hope of breakthroughs.

After all, their cultivation can not advance any further.

Therefore, it is better to refine the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life, becoming a grand patriarch.

But for someone like the master whose future is boundless, destined to have opportunities to become an Immortal, it is naturally impossible to refine the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life, as this is purely a means to restrict oneself.

Yet even so, the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life is still an exceptional treasure.

It absolutely counts as a First-Grade Opportunity.

"Though for me, it's not very useful, for my Dao Companion, it's quite significant."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Even if Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou's cultivation is advancing quickly now, there's no guarantee they won't get stuck at a bottleneck in the future, unable to break through.

Thus, the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life is still quite crucial to his Dao Companions.

It serves as a form of security.

If their cultivation can keep advancing, increasing lifespan, then naturally there's no need to use it.

But if they're trapped by bottlenecks, unable to break through, then the Immortal Talisman of Eternal Life can fix their lifespan, ensuring they're not worn out by time.

"Elder Fu, ahead is the Scripture Pavilion of the Primordial Talisman Sect, how do we obtain the inheritance inside?"

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan was already eager to go inside and acquire the entire inheritance.

This is crucial to his future cultivation, hence extraordinarily vital.

"Although the Scripture Pavilion is guarded by numerous Restriction Arrays, this old man just happens to be the key to these arrays, so naturally can open the portal here and safely take out the inheritance inside."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said.

Chapter 766: Longevity Tribulation, Ancient Taboo

Boom~~

In an instant, the Primordial Talisman Pen moved, exploding with a golden glow that blasted onto a distant building. Immediately, layers of rune barriers surfaced around the building, with dense and mysterious runes flowing across them.

Next, a rune portal appeared in front of Jiang Fan, exuding an ancient, mysterious, and profound aura.

With a cracking sound.

The lock on the portal was instantly opened by the Primordial Talisman Pen, revealing an open doorway.

Without a doubt, without the Primordial Talisman Pen, it wouldn't have been easy to unlock the restrictions and barriers here.

Swoosh!

Jiang Fan's figure flickered as he entered the Scripture Pavilion of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"This."

At this moment, Jiang Fan's eyes widened in shock.

The instant he set foot in the Scripture Pavilion of the Primordial Talisman Sect, he saw countless jade scrolls suspended like a reverse starry river.

Some floated in mid-air, others leaned obliquely against jade desks. The faint light on the surface of the jade scrolls interwove into a hazy halo, as if countless mysterious eyes were secretly observing.

The ancient runes and obscure texts engraved on the jade scrolls flickered in and out of the faint light, silently revealing concealed secrets, making one irresistibly want to reach out and explore the profound Daoist techniques contained within.

This Scripture Pavilion was vast and boundless, stretching as far as the eye could see, as if it connected to the edge of the heavens and earth.

The jade stone floor beneath his feet gleamed with a gentle luster, and upon closer inspection, it was found that every piece of jade was densely covered with runes.

These runes intertwined to form intricate and exquisite array maps, with traces of spiritual power flowing along the vein of runes, sketching bluish patterns on the ground.

As Jiang Fan walked past, the runes would ripple with a faint light, echoing the visitor's aura, while emitting an invisible force that gathered the surrounding spiritual qi, making it incredibly dense.

The Scripture Pavilion was so silent that even the drop of a pin could be heard, with only the occasional faint humming from the jade scrolls, like the murmurs of ancient beasts in slumber.

The pervasive ancient aura, laden with the sediment of ages, involuntarily inspired awe, as if standing in a mysterious hall traversing time and space, where every corner concealed opportunities capable of altering a cultivator's destiny.

"Didn't expect the exterior to be so severely damaged, yet inside is completely untouched."

"Truly the legacy of an Ancient Sect, with such an abundance of inheritance left behind."

Jiang Fan looked at these jade scrolls, feeling greatly impressed within.

Previously, he had acquired many cultivation techniques, but none as numerous as those collected by the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Not to mention, there was a complete version of the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture inside, which could allow him to cultivate to the Immortal realm.

For any cultivator, this place was a site of supreme opportunity.

"Master, what is that?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace suddenly pointed towards a wall ahead.

Hearing this, Jiang Fan focused his gaze, and he saw words formed by congealed blood appearing on the wall, a bloody sight that, despite the countless ages passed, still emanated a chilling hatred and fear.

"Later generations, beware of the Longevity Tribulation!"

"The calamity is not yet over."

"It is only the beginning."

He perceived a strong will engraved on the wall, a will that never faded despite endless ages.

It was imaginable that the cultivator who left the text on the wall must have been a great power of the Human Race.

Presumably left by a predecessor of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

"Longevity Tribulation? What on earth does it mean?"

Jiang Fan frowned.

He could sense the other party's fear and hatred from these words; what kind of tribulation was it that could instill fear into such a great power of the Human Race?!

"Master, it is a taboo, do not mention it."

In an instant, the Primordial Talisman Pen, the Demon-Vibrating Bell, and the Exquisite Tower sensed a piercing chill and a genuine terror, and they couldn't help but cry out, stopping Jiang Fan from exploring further.

It was as if some forbidden force had been inadvertently touched.

"What do you mean? Why can't it be mentioned?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He felt like he was about to touch upon the truth of an ancient catastrophe.

What kind of calamity had caused so many Innate True Spirits and Ancient Sects to disappear, as if completely obliterated by some formidable power, utterly vanishing without a trace?

At first, he thought it might have been the work of demons.

After all, the power of demons is terribly frightening, harboring terrifying corrosive properties.

If they initiated a monstrous demonic catastrophe, destroying the Void Realm might not be impossible.

But upon deeper thought, the Ancient Era also endured demonic catastrophes with demons present.

Yet even so, the cultivation civilization of ancient times remained immensely splendid, with countless True Spirits and flourishing Major Sects.

Merely a demonic catastrophe wouldn't likely suffice to destroy such a splendid cultivation civilization.

"Master, you must not speak of it."

"It is an ancient taboo, the source of all disasters."

"Our memories have been erased as well; you can imagine how fearful it must be."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell trembled as it spoke.

"Though I do not know what it is, it is a taboo not to be touched."

"If Master seeks too deeply, it may bring severe disaster."

The Exquisite Tower also quivered as it spoke.

It couldn't recall what the ancient tribulation was either, but knew it was an ancient taboo, absolutely untouchable.

"Afraid it's too late to avoid touching it now."

"According to the message above, this tribulation is not yet over, it is merely the beginning."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

He sensed a doomsday-like disaster looming over the entire Void Realm.

Chapter 767: Longevity Tribulation, Ancient Taboo

Perhaps it is precisely due to such terrifying disasters that a child of fortune like me was born.

This is the world saving itself.

"It's not something you can't touch."

"But your cultivation is too weak now, far from enough."

"At least you need to advance to Divinity Transformation to qualify to touch it."

said the Primordial Talisman Pen in a deep voice.

It seemed to recall a trace of memory about the Longevity Tribulation.

Perhaps this wasn't a recollection.

But it was its own decision to seal this memory, forcing itself to forget this history.

No wonder it forgot so much.

Turns out it was all its doing.

But to make its former self choose to seal memories of the Ancient Era, one can imagine the horror of this calamity.

Even after countless years, the disaster still hasn't ended.

"Alright, I understand."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He was not a reckless person; since his cultivation was insufficient to touch the forbidden, he didn't attempt it.

He would wait until his cultivation progressed further.

Even the Great Powers of the Ancient Era were so fearful, as if faced with an apocalyptic disaster.

He, a mere Nascent Soul Cultivator, likely had no solution.

"Let's take the inheritance here back first."

"The demonic pollution here is too severe."

"It's not suitable to leave the inheritance here."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said solemnly.

Boom~~

At this moment, with a wave of Jiang Fan's hand, a large number of Jade Scrolls were all collected into the inner space of the Exquisite Tower.

The inheritance accumulated by the Primordial Talisman Sect over countless years all became his.

After doing all this, he left a space coordinate here and then returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm through the Gate of the Void.

Anyway, there were no more treasures he desired in the Primordial Ruins for the time being.

Whoosh!

Back in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, inside a quiet chamber on Primordial Peak, Jiang Fan was tallying up the harvest of this trip.

The inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect was, of course, critical.

But what mattered to his cultivation was the treasures left by the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and other Nascent Soul cultivators.

With a thought, he immediately opened the storage of the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and other Nascent Soul cultivators, and the treasures inside were immediately revealed.

"There are so many Tier Four Elixirs and Spirit Medicine, I'm utterly fortunate."

"After digesting these elixirs, I'm probably not far from the fifth layer of the Nascent Soul."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin, feeling very satisfied with this haul.

He didn't expect the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and other Nascent Soul cultivators to be so rich, possessing so many Tier Four Elixirs.

It can only be said that they were indeed from a Divinity Transformation Sect, with assets beyond what ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators could match.

They likely didn't expect to fall in the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Therefore, the elixirs on these Nascent Soul cultivators ended up benefiting him.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, operating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

Surrounding him, the vast Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged over, pouring into his body, devoured and absorbed by his Nascent Soul.

He instantly entered a deep state of cultivation.

The magical power within him increased bit by bit.

He didn't pay attention to the various changes in the outside world.

For him now, the most important thing was to improve his cultivation.

As long as his cultivation was strong enough, the many secrets of the Void Realm would reveal themselves to him.

...

Meanwhile, at the Celestial Secret Mansion.

In a certain area, Divinity Transformation Cultivators appeared one after another.

Their numbers had exceeded twenty or thirty.

They were all elderly, with withered faces, emanating an ancient, decaying aura, and from the shadows came the cries of countless resentful souls, as if innumerable beings had died at their hands.

If the cultivators from other sects saw these Divinity Transformations of the Celestial Secret Mansion, they would be stunned, never expecting that the revered Divinity Transformations of the Celestial Secret Mansion on the Eastern Continent would look like this.

Nor did they expect that the Celestial Secret Mansion had hidden so many Divinity Transformations, which was beyond imagination.

If this matter spread, it would surely shake the entire Eastern Continent, stirring countless waves.

At their head was the mansion master of the Celestial Secret Mansion, the Celestial Elder.

His cultivation was unfathomable, having already reached Divinity Transformation Perfection.

If not for the limitations of heaven and earth, he might have surpassed Divinity Transformation long ago.

"The Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and they are dead."

"They probably died in the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Originally, I thought they should have succeeded this time, but they still failed."

"It seems I underestimated the foundations of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Even after so many years, there is still the power to kill Nascent Soul cultivators."

said the Celestial Elder indifferently, his tone very cold.

He didn't care about the death of the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and other Nascent Soul cultivators, but what he cared about was the failure of this plan.

This was undoubtedly an accident for him, who could calculate everything.

He remembered the last accident, which was calculating the Primordial Talisman Pen.

Originally, he thought he would definitely capture this magical treasure, but it still resulted in a variable.

This also made him more fearful of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

As a cultivator adept at predicting celestial secrets, he hated the existence of variables the most.

Because this meant everything was out of his control, beyond his imagination.

"How was it done?"

"In the past, the Primordial Talisman Sect offended heaven, so it was destroyed."

"I didn't expect that after all these years, there would still be such power."

"It seems our caution was indeed correct, not venturing into the Primordial Ruins recklessly."

"Otherwise, we might have followed those young ones' footsteps."

Another Divinity Transformation Cultivator said in a deep voice.

The reason they let the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and others enter the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect was merely to use them for exploration; if there were no accidents, they could obtain the inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

But if an accident occurred, they would not suffer any loss.

The death of the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and other Nascent Soul cultivators proved that their caution was extremely justified.

After all, who knew what kind of power was hidden deep in the Inheritance Land of such an Ancient Sect.

"Mansion Master, is there a way to track down the murderer of the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist?"

A Divinity Transformation Cultivator asked.

He knew the Celestial Elder mastered the Tracking Technique of cause and effect.

The Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and others were themselves a sacrifice.

If they died, the Celestial Elder could find the enemy's location through cause and effect tracking.

Such a method had proven infallible countless times.

Many enemies of the Celestial Secret Mansion had been found and eliminated in this way.

He felt this time would be no exception.

As long as the remnants of the Primordial Talisman Sect and the Primordial Talisman Pen could be found, this hidden threat could be easily resolved.

Then their Celestial Secret Mansion would have no flaws.

"At first, I also tried to track."

"But I found the causality was too chaotic."

"The opponent's destiny is too vast, confusing the causality."

"For now, I can't find where the murderer is."

The Celestial Elder's face was very serious, and he shook his head, feeling quite helpless.

He didn't expect such an accident.

Originally, he thought that with a simple deduction, he could find the enemy's location.

Unfortunately, he underestimated the enemy's concealing ability.

The opponent likely also possessed the ability to conceal causality and obscure celestial secrets, or possessed similar magical treasures.

This led to his tracking technique completely losing effectiveness.

Without a doubt, the Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist and others died in vain, without any purpose.

This also left him feeling very frustrated, constantly thwarted.

"In the past, not eradicating that Primordial Talisman Pen completely, now indeed brings great trouble."

"I have a bad premonition, perhaps this Primordial Talisman Sect will bring us tremendous trouble."

Many Divinity Transformation Cultivators had solemn expressions, exuding a terrifying killing intent.

They now felt like thorns on their backs, very uncomfortable inside.

Because over these years, the Celestial Secret Mansion controlled everything.

No one or any power could escape their control.

Only the Primordial Talisman Sect was an exception.

"It doesn't matter, just some remnants of the Primordial Talisman Sect, they can't do anything to our Celestial Secret Mansion."

"As long as they don't threaten our mission, nothing else matters."

"Anyway, this world is not far from destruction."

"Everything is just at the end of the road."

"They don't even know how terrifying their enemy truly is."

"All resistance is meaningless."

The Celestial Elder laughed coldly, his eyes flashing with a cold gleam, his presence exuding an imposing aura.

Hearing this, the numerous Divinity Transformation Cultivators of the Celestial Secret Mansion all nodded.

Chapter 768: Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm After Five Years, One Billion People

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, five years have passed.

In the territory of the Ice Soul Tribe on the Western Continent, at a certain human farm.

At this moment, all the demonic cultivators of the Demon Race at the human farm have been completely wiped out, leaving only ordinary mortals.

Numerous cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect also appeared here; they were quickly transporting the mortals back to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

After all, there is a projection of the Gate of Space nearby.

As long as they pass through the Gate of Space, they can quickly leave this place.

Even if the Ice Soul Tribe senses that something unexpected has occurred here, they won't be able to find them.

"These damn Ice Soul Tribe cultivators treat us humans like pigs and dogs—truly despicable."

"Alas, there's nothing to be done. We humans are too weak on the Western Continent and constantly targeted; mortals outside have no strength and can only be enslaved."

"Fortunately, our Primordial Talisman Sect has begun to grow, and from now on, no demon race can enslave us humans."

"Anyway, we've already wiped out the human farms in the Celestial Roc Race territory. Next are the other territories; eventually, all human farms will disappear from the Western Continent."

"However, these mortals are too weak—each one is skin and bones, malnourished, and if this continues, they might soon fall ill and die."

"It's okay, let the Blood Crystal Spirit Deer heal them, and these mortals are only this weak because they've eaten too little. Once they eat some spirit rice, they'll recover quickly."

"Haha, we've saved so many mortals this time, completed a task, and are sure to earn a good amount of contribution points."

All the cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect were overjoyed.

They felt that this task was simply killing two birds with one stone. They could rescue their people and gain contribution points—truly a win-win situation, one that all the disciples eagerly pursued.

After all, earning sect contribution points is not an easy task.

Especially now, with the sect disciples being so numerous, the competition is incredibly fierce.

At this time, under the transportation of the cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect, large batches of mortals were orderly passing through the projection of the Gate of Space.

Among them, one mortal curiously surveyed his surroundings.

His name was Song Yuming.

"Kid, who would have thought you'd be so lucky?"

"Rescued by a human sect."

"If they'd been a moment later, you'd surely be dead, destined to end up in the bellies of those demon cultivators."

A voice came from within him.

It was a treasure he had unintentionally picked up, known as the Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber.

Now, this treasure was already fused with him, so outsiders couldn't detect it.

This treasure claimed to be from the Ancient Era, but had been severely damaged during a great war and only now awoke, regaining its consciousness.

It chose him because he possesses a special spirit body—the Thunder Spirit Body, a genius of the thunder law.

He also possesses Celestial Spirit Root talent.

That's why it attached itself to him.

After all, finding a human cultivator compatible with the Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber isn't easy.

"Elder Dao, is this Primordial Talisman Sect reliable?"

"I've lived here for such a long time, and I've never heard of this Primordial Talisman Sect."

"Where did these humans come from?"

"Do they truly have no ill intentions towards us?"

Song Yuming asked curiously.

Although these mysterious humans saved him, as a mortal living in a human farm, he remained cautiously wary of such seemingly benevolent acts from nowhere.

Who knows if these unfamiliar humans have good intentions or bad?

In this brutal world, even humans might not be trustworthy.

It's not like he hasn't seen traitors who have sided with the demon race.

"The Primordial Talisman Sect was a super sect in the Ancient Era."

"It's likely that some human cultivators inherited this sect and rebuilt it in this era."

"Moreover, regardless of whether these unfamiliar humans have good or bad intentions, can you resist with your current strength?"

"You saw how tragically those demon cultivators died, didn't you?"

"They were nothing but Six-winged Poison Bees, one of the top ten rare insects in the Void Realm."

"Who would have thought the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect could control the Six-winged Poison Bees and cultivate to the Tier Three stage? It's truly unimaginable."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber said with great emotion.

It knew well how terrifying the Six-winged Poison Bees were.

In the Ancient Era, they were called a calamity by countless cultivators.

Whenever they appeared, countless would die, sending shivers down the spines of many Mahayana Cultivators.

But now, there's someone who can enslave the Six-winged Poison Bees—it's truly beyond its imagination.

In fact, after Su Weiwei advanced to the Golden Core Realm, she also bred six hundred Six-winged Poison Bees, which often followed the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect and were responsible for dealing with those demon cultivators.

Often, once these Six-winged Poison Bees acted, they would emit golden rays of light.

Once hitting an enemy, even a Tier Three cultivator would die from the poison.

Such was the terror of the Six-winged Poison Bees.

Especially after advancing to the Tier Three stage, they could instill dread in countless cultivators.

"Elder Dao is right."

"They are too strong."

"Even if they truly have ill intentions, I have no power to resist."

"But didn't you say you're an ancient magical treasure? Can't even you contest them?"

Chapter 769: Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm After Five Years, One Billion People (Part 2)

Song Yuming asked curiously, blinking his eyes.

"If it were during my full strength, this old man could naturally get you out of here in no time."

"But now it's different, this old man is severely injured."

"Handling some Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators, or even Foundation Establishment Cultivators is not a problem."

"As for dealing with Golden Core Cultivators, forget it, that's pure suicide."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber said helplessly, exuding a sense of a hero's decline.

After all, restoring its full power was not an easy task.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be so eager to find a master to help restore its strength.

"But even if this old man were at full strength, I probably wouldn't act rashly."

"Because the foundation of the Primordial Talisman Sect is truly terrifying."

"Did you see that Gate of Space?"

"If I'm not mistaken, it should be a projection of the Void Realm's foremost magical treasure, the Gate of the Void."

"I originally thought the Gate of the Void had long been destroyed."

"But unexpectedly, it was found by the cultivators of this era."

"The foundation of this Primordial Talisman Sect is truly unfathomable."

"Such a terrifying sect likely has no interest in you mortals."

"I suspect their rescue this time is out of goodwill, not malice."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber remarked with emotion.

Initially, it indeed wanted to escape to avoid being captured by the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

But after seeing the projection of the Gate of the Void, it felt chilled to the heart.

Even if it exploded with full force, it would likely only be captured.

For now, the only option is to hide temporarily.

Of course, more importantly, it didn't sense any malice from these human cultivators.

"I didn't expect even Elder Dao to be so apprehensive of this Primordial Talisman Sect."

"It seems this Primordial Talisman Sect is truly extraordinary."

"But why does such a powerful human sect exist on this continent?"

"If such a human sect really exists, why allow so many humans to become prey for the Demon Race?"

Song Yuming squeezed his fists.

He had witnessed the terrifying power of the Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber.

Some Ice Soul Race cultivators once tried to kill him, but Elder Dao lightly struck, cleaving down, and the Five Fire Divine Thunder erupted, instantly burning those Ice Soul Race cultivators alive.

It's definitely a Divine Blade, possessing extraordinary power.

Yet, even so, facing the power displayed by the Primordial Talisman Sect, Elder Dao was still so apprehensive.

It's enough to prove this human sect is indeed very formidable.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

At this time, under the guidance of many cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect, a large group of mortals, including Song Yuming, all passed through the Gate of Space, arriving at another area.

The moment he entered this area, Song Yuming immediately felt the immensely rich Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

The enormous Spiritual Qi enveloped his body, making him feel incredibly comfortable.

For a Celestial Spirit Root Cultivator like him, coming to this place is simply like arriving at a Grotto Heaven Blessed Land.

"Such rich Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi."

"There must be a Tier Five Spirit Vein here."

"Could this be a Divinity Transformation Sect?"

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber was full of admiration.

If it were the Ancient Era, a Divinity Transformation Sect would be nothing special.

But in this era where Spiritual Qi is constantly thinning, a Divinity Transformation Sect is already the strongest power.

"My heavens, how can there be such a vast human city here?"

"Is it real or fake? How can so many humans live in this place?"

"I've lived so long, it's the first time I've seen so many humans."

"Isn't it? Generally, when you reach a certain age, you'll be caught and eaten by demons, where could you live this long."

"And how can these humans be so robust, just like those demons."

Immediately, many mortals saw the scene ahead, feeling incredibly shocked.

Before their eyes was a towering city wall, a hundred zhang tall, entirely constructed of a special spirit crystal stone, shimmering with radiant colors under the sunlight.

The city wall was engraved with densely packed runes, interwoven to form a layer of powerful Defense Barrier, capable of resisting foreign invasions, and isolating external Spiritual Qi interference, maintaining the purity and abundance of Spiritual Qi within the city.

The city gate was forged entirely from an entire block of purple-gold black iron, also inscribed with complex rune arrays, weighing ten thousand jin yet easily opened and closed under the control of cultivators.

On the gate tower stood rows of majestic city guard cultivators, their gaze as sharp as blades, ever vigilant to the movements outside the city.

At the gate, a large number of mortals and cultivators came and went, creating a lively and bustling scene.

These mortals from the Human Race breeding area had never seen such a prosperous and bustling human city.

Each one was as shocked as Granny Liu visiting the Grand View Garden, feeling incredibly overwhelmed inside.

It was beyond their imagination.

"Haha, this is the city we, the Primordial Talisman Sect, rule over."

"Currently, our Primordial Talisman Sect already governs a billion mortals."

"At least hundreds of human cities have been built, and this is just one of them."

"In the future, you will live and reside here."

"We'll also arrange your accommodations and future work."

"Currently, our Primordial Talisman Sect is burgeoning in all industries and needs your help."

Many cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect explained with a smile.

Undoubtedly, in recent years, the population of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm has been continuously increasing.

It surged from a population of six billion to as much as a billion.

The significant population increase naturally resulted from the Primordial Talisman Sect encouraging birth.

A large number of mortals thrived and reproduced in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, nurturing a substantial population.

With the help of the Blood Crystal Spirit Deer, human diseases were significantly reduced.

Nearly every human infant born wouldn't die prematurely and could grow healthily.

Even if some died unexpectedly, it wouldn't affect the overall situation.

"Are there really a billion humans?"

"Does this world really have so many humans?"

Upon hearing this, many mortals were dumbfounded.

Because this number far exceeded their imagination, they thought there were at most tens of thousands of humans, which was already extraordinary.

What concept is a billion humans?

They felt like they had truly entered a human kingdom.

In the future, they no longer needed to worry about being eaten by Demon Race cultivators.

"Is the Primordial Talisman Sect truly so powerful, ruling over so many humans?"

Song Yuming was dumbfounded.

Now he started to feel a sliver of trust towards the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Because since ten billion humans live here, then they, mere ordinary people, shouldn't count for much, right?

After all, their strength was indeed formidable and likely wouldn't be interested in ordinary mortals like them.

"Hehe, what's ten billion humans?"

"During the Ancient Era, the human race numbered in the billions."

"Now it's just a fractional leftover."

"It's unexpected that after so long, humans have weakened to this extent."

"It's truly lamentable and regrettable."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber chuckled.

It felt this little guy was simply a country bumpkin, actually thinking ten billion humans was a lot.

Compared to the grandeur of the Ancient Era, a mere ten billion humans was just the population of a remote area.

Upon hearing this, Song Yuming pretended not to hear it, after all, he hadn't lived during the Ancient Era.

Since he was born, he had only seen so many humans.

A billion humans was already a remarkable number.

"However, before entering the city, you need to follow me for a Spirit Root test."

"If you have a Spirit Root, you can become a disciple of our Primordial Talisman Sect."

"If you don't have a Spirit Root, you are a mortal and can only reside in these human cities."

A cultivator of the Primordial Talisman Sect declared.

This was customary.

And these mortals who were rescued would all undergo testing.

After all, for the Primordial Talisman Sect, the more cultivators with Spirit Roots, the better, as it represented the continuous growth of the Human Race's strength.

Naturally, he didn't hold high hopes.

For mortals, even possessing a Low-grade Spirit Root is extremely rare.

Having a Spirit Root is already quite excellent, considered a genius among mortals.

"Yes, sir."

Many mortals felt very puzzled.

They weren't clear on what a Spirit Root was.

But it didn't hinder them from following these powerful cultivators to participate in the testing.

They all followed along in a daze and soon completed the Spirit Root test.

Chapter 770: Two Hundred Thousand Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators, the Thriving Sect

"No way, is it true or false, you actually have Celestial Spirit Root talent?"

In an instant, the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect quickly tested Song Yuming's spirit root and astonishingly discovered that he was indeed a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator.

Every cultivator looked at Song Yuming in disbelief.

Even now, the Primordial Talisman Sect, which governs a billion mortals, has only a handful of Celestial Spirit Root cultivators.

Any who appear are qualified to become true disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

It can be said that such an existence is bound to become a Nascent Soul cultivator in the future, as long as they do not fall.

They stand above ordinary cultivators from the very beginning.

"Celestial Spirit Root?"

Hearing this, Song Yuming blinked.

Earlier, Elder Dao had told him that he had Celestial Spirit Root talent, a prodigy in cultivation.

At first, he didn't think much of it.

After all, under the control of the demon race, he could become food at any moment.

What's the use of being a genius in cultivation if one hasn't grown up? A genius who hasn't developed is actually just another mortal.

But after being rescued by the Primordial Talisman Sect, he realized that top-level cultivation talent seemed to greatly benefit him.

Just looking at the expressions of these Primordial Talisman Sect cultivators, he could tell.

For him, this was definitely a great advantage.

"Haha, fantastic, we actually found a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator."

"With such a Celestial Spirit Root, it doesn't matter if none of these mortals has a spirit root."

"Indeed, the talent of a Celestial Spirit Root is simply outrageous, not at all comparable to us ordinary cultivators. In just ten years, one can successfully establish their Foundation, it's incomparable."

"Isn't that right? Those senior brothers who became true disciples all established their Foundation within ten years. It's said that even to become a Golden Core cultivator, it only takes a few decades or at most a hundred years."

"The gap between people is just too vast, and so is the gap in talent."

Many cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect murmured, each filled with emotion.

Since they set foot on the path of cultivation, they understood the importance of talent.

They painstakingly cultivated for several years to barely advance one tiny realm.

But for a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator, they don't even need elixirs and can advance a level within a year.

There's simply no bottleneck to speak of.

However, the emergence of such a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator is also a great boon for the Primordial Talisman Sect.

It signifies that the foundation of the Human Race will take another step up.

In a few hundred years, the Primordial Talisman Sect will give birth to countless Nascent Soul cultivators.

By then, the Primordial Talisman Sect alone will be able to stand against numerous demon races.

Only with such continuous emergence of geniuses from the Human Race can there be immense hope for the future.

"Fellow brothers, do you know how many disciples we currently have in the Primordial Talisman Sect?"

Song Yuming asked curiously.

"Well, only Lord Sect Master knows the exact number."

"But according to our rough estimates, it's likely surpassed two hundred thousand Qi Cultivation stage cultivators."

A Primordial Talisman Sect cultivator smiled slightly.

Their attitude towards Song Yuming, a Celestial Spirit Root cultivator, was still very friendly.

After all, once he becomes a true disciple, he will soon surpass them in both cultivation and status.

So, they naturally want to establish a good rapport with him.

"Two hundred thousand Qi Cultivation stage cultivators?"

"Is that number considered a lot, or a little?"

Upon hearing this, Song Yuming was stunned and couldn't understand what this number implied.

After all, the entire Primordial Talisman Sect governs a billion mortals.

But there are only two hundred thousand Qi Cultivation stage cultivators, the gap between them is vast.

"Of course, it's a lot."

"Because cultivators with spirit roots are very rare, already one in ten thousand."

"Even if mortals have a slim hope of entering the path through martial arts."

"The problem is that cultivators who can transition from martial arts to the path are extremely few."

"Adding up over so many years, having two hundred thousand Qi Cultivation stage cultivators is already incredible."

A Primordial Talisman Sect cultivator explained.

They knew that Song Yuming was just a mortal and wasn't very knowledgeable about cultivation, so he didn't mind explaining how rare spirit root cultivators were.

Once possessing a spirit root, one already stands above many mortals.

They are considered geniuses within the human race.

"Is our Primordial Talisman Sect newly established?"

Song Yuming couldn't help asking.

He detected from these cultivators' words that the Primordial Talisman Sect hadn't been around for long.

It wasn't as he had imagined, established for an endless time.

"Haha, it seems you're not very clear about our Primordial Talisman Sect's origins."

"Currently, yes, our sect is indeed quite young."

"It hasn't been more than fifty years."

"So our sect is considered quite young."

"If our sect had been established for several hundred, or even a thousand years, how could we let those demons run amok, harming our people?"

Many Primordial Talisman Sect cultivators spoke with hostility.

Most of them were not cultivators enslaved by the demon race but new humans living in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

They belong to the new generation of humans on the Western Continent.

So they have no fear of the demon race.

If they were mortals enslaved by the demon race, they naturally wouldn't have such courage.

They were already frightened by the demon race, magnifying their fear infinitely.