

Fortune 771

Chapter 771: Two Hundred Thousand Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators, the Flourishing Sect (Part 2)

For the Primordial Talisman Sect, this new generation is the future of the Human Race and the future of the Sect.

Therefore, they harbor an immense hatred for the cruel acts of the Demon Race.

Sooner or later, they will completely occupy this land of the Western Continent and turn it into the territory of the Human Race.

"So that's how it is."

Song Yuming suddenly understood.

He finally realized why he only came to know of the Primordial Talisman Sect now.

It turned out to be a newly established human sect.

That's why they only just arrived in the territory where he resides.

In some ways, this could be considered his luck.

If the Primordial Talisman Sect had appeared a little later, even with Celestial Spirit Root talent, it might have been futile, and he would have been unable to embark on the path of cultivation to wield extraordinary power.

It can be said that the appearance of this human sect is a blessing for all humans on the Western Continent, akin to a savior's great existence.

He also understood why so many mortals are so grateful to the Primordial Talisman Sect.

It is precisely because of the emergence of such a human sect that mortals have acquired a safe sanctuary of their own.

"Only established for a few decades, huh?"

"It seems that the development of this sect to this extent relies solely on the effort of the Sect Leader."

"But what kind of extraordinary talent could the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect be to establish a human sect in such a place? It's truly baffling."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber also felt deeply moved.

It was well aware of the dire situation of humans on the Western Continent, where it was practically like Hell for them.

Yet, even so, a Nascent Soul Cultivator like the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect emerged.

It seems that despite the hardships faced by the Human Race, they are not doomed, as prodigious talents continue to arise within the Human Race.

"Let's go, follow me to the main peak to meet Lord Sect Master."

At this moment, a cultivator from the Primordial Talisman Sect said immediately.

A Celestial Spirit Root Cultivator like Song Yuming must be reported to Lord Sect Master at the first opportunity.

After all, a peerless genius like this is extremely rare and could be counted on one's fingers.

As for the other mortals, they could be arranged by other senior brothers.

They had done similar things countless times and it had long become routine.

"Alright."

Hearing this, Song Yuming was both excited and very apprehensive.

He didn't expect to meet such a prominent figure at the pinnacle of the Human Race so quickly.

A cultivator who commanded such a vast power must be quite extraordinary.

Whoosh!

In an instant, a cultivator summoned a Spiritual Crane, then carried Song Yuming, and quickly disappeared from everyone's sight, flying towards the Primordial Peak.

The other mortals watching were envious one by one.

They knew that from now on, everyone's fate would start to be different.

But they didn't have Spirit Root talent, so even if they were envious, there was nothing they could do.

Fortunately, even so, their path to cultivation wasn't entirely cut off.

If they could cultivate Martial Arts to nurture an Acquired Spirit Root, they could still set foot on the path of cultivation.

Although the chances were very slim, at least there was a glimmer of hope.

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Several days later.

Song Yuming successfully joined the Primordial Talisman Sect, and due to his Celestial Spirit Root talent, he became Jiang Fan's named disciple. Only upon advancing to Foundation Establishment would he become an official disciple.

As a True Disciple, he naturally had his own mountain peak with an independent Spirit Vein, unlike other Outer Sect Disciples who were crammed into the houses on the Outer Sect Peak.

It can be said that True Disciples enjoy numerous benefits and perks.

Sufficient to make countless Outer Sect Disciples envious.

Unfortunately, Celestial Spirit Root talent isn't something one can have just by wanting it.

Even if they were envious, there was nothing they could do.

"I never expected to gain so many benefits after becoming a True Disciple."

"Not only do I have an independent cave dwelling, but I'm also allocated plenty of elixirs and Spirit Stones each month."

"Before reaching Foundation Establishment, there's no shortage of cultivation resources."

"No wonder so many senior brothers are so envious."

"The benefits of having a Celestial Spirit Root are truly numerous."

Song Yuming remarked with emotion.

After joining the Primordial Talisman Sect, he received numerous benefits and realized the importance placed on Celestial Spirit Root talent.

He was also grateful for having Celestial Spirit Root talent.

If he only had a Low-grade Spirit Root, his cultivation would be difficult indeed.

"Your master is no ordinary person."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber said mysteriously.

Its tone carried a hint of apprehension.

"Of course not ordinary, my master is a Nascent Soul Cultivator with a lifespan of a thousand years."

"His every move is natural as if imbued with heavenly might, how could he be simple?"

Song Yuming replied matter-of-factly.

Even though he was a novice cultivator, he understood how terrifying a Nascent Soul Cultivator was.

Simply living a thousand years was enough to make countless mortals envious.

Not to mention, a Nascent Soul Cultivator wielded the power to destroy worlds, akin to a deity in the Mortal World.

It's safe to say the development of the Primordial Talisman Sect today is entirely due to his master's efforts alone.

"Heh, what is an ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator, they don't even enter my field of vision."

"If I'm not mistaken, that boy may have mastered the power of an Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman."

"To have mastered such a thing at the mere Nascent Soul level, it's truly an unparalleled prodigy."

"Even in the Ancient Era, he would certainly be a grandmaster-level existence."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber said in a deep voice.

It had encountered countless Nascent Soul Cultivators but never one as terrifying as this.

He was merely at the Mid-stage Nascent Soul, yet his aura was no less intense than a Late-stage Nascent Soul.

As long as he didn't perish, it was certain he would step into Divinity Transformation in the future.

"Is my master really that incredible?"

Song Yuming blinked, having never met any other Nascent Soul Cultivators.

But since Elder Dao said so, there must be a reason.

And this was likely a good thing for him too.

After all, the stronger his master, the better the "pillar" he could rely on. Nothing could be better.

"You haven't yet embarked on the path of cultivation; you only know he's powerful."

"But once you start cultivating, you'll understand that you're like a mayfly seeing the sky."

"Celestial Spirit Root talent is indeed excellent, but in the vast Cultivation Realm, what does it count for?"

"Throughout countless years, Celestial Spirit Root Cultivators have arisen one after another."

"But the ones who truly achieve success are still in the minority."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber remarked wistfully.

Hearing this, Song Yuming looked perplexed, not quite understanding what Elder Dao meant.

He was indeed a novice in the Cultivation Realm.

There was an immeasurable distance between him and truly powerful cultivators.

"If I'm not wrong, he probably already discovered my existence."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber suddenly dropped a bombshell.

"Master is already aware of Elder Dao's presence?"

Song Yuming was a bit stunned and panic-stricken; he didn't expect his biggest secret to be uncovered all of a sudden.

No matter what, if he wanted to rise in the future, he'd have to rely on Elder Dao's power.

Because Elder Dao was from the Ancient Era, not only did he possess unimaginable Divine Power, but he also knew many cultivation secrets, serving as a personal teacher for him.

"If it were an ordinary Nascent Soul, they certainly wouldn't discern my presence."

"But he's not an ordinary Nascent Soul; his spiritual power has likely reached the Divinity Transformation Level."

"Such a terrifying prodigy, clearly just a Nascent Soul, yet he's already mastered Divinity Transformation Spirit Sense."

"However, you need not worry."

"Your master is unfathomable, with sights set far beyond, having even mastered the Gate of the Void, so how could he care about me?"

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber said helplessly.

Though it was very proud, considering itself a powerful Magical Treasure in the Void Realm, compared to a legendary treasure like the Gate of the Void, it was vastly inferior.

"So, this little fortuitous encounter of mine means nothing to my master."

Hearing this, Song Yuming felt elated.

Because this meant his biggest concern had entirely vanished.

Previously, he was always anxious, worried that his secret would be exposed, leading to being murdered for his treasure.

But now, even if his secret was exposed, the other party didn't care.

This meant that he was completely safe within the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Chapter 772: Promotion to Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul, Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman

"Kid, your luck is indeed quite good, encountering a master that is unfathomable."

"Therefore, he won't covet the adventures you've had."

"If you met an ordinary Nascent Soul, perhaps they wouldn't spare you."

"Moreover, the person you encountered was not his true form, only a clone."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber said.

"What do you mean?"

"So the master I met was just a clone?"

Song Yuming was dumbfounded.

Because no matter how he looked before, the other party seemed almost like a real person, how could it be just a clone?

If it was a clone, it was too realistic.

What kind of divine techniques were these?

"To be honest, this is already a divine power."

"And judging by the situation, the other is not just a single clone."

"No wonder currently the Primordial Talisman Sect only has one Nascent Soul, yet it is so orderly."

"It's likely all relying on the Clone Technique."

"A single person, compared to more than a dozen."

"If this kid promotes to Divinity Transformation, he might compare to the battle prowess of more than a dozen Divinity Transformations."

The Five Fire Divine Thunder Saber praised.

Initially, it thought that the Primordial Talisman Sect might not be able to rise in the Western Continent.

If discovered by other Demon Race Cultivators, it might face annihilation.

But after witnessing this Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect, it completely changed its mindset.

Such a prodigy, even in this era where Spiritual Qi is sparse, can still accomplish earth-shaking great feats.

"Cough, cough, the master's strength is the master's business."

"Has nothing to do with me."

"For me, the most important thing now is being a beginner."

"Elder Dao, how should I start cultivating?"

Song Yuming said helplessly.

He realized how vast and profound his master actually was.

But what of it?

For himself, cultivation is the most important.

If unable to attain Foundation Establishment, attain Golden Core, in hundreds of years, he'd be a pile of yellow earth.

He wants to embark on the path of cultivation as soon as possible.

Compared to other cultivators in the Primordial Talisman Sect, his cultivation started quite late.

Ordinary human cultivators might begin cultivating at seven years old.

If it is a Celestial Spirit Root Cultivator, they could achieve Foundation Establishment by eighteen.

And he, having just started cultivating.

This is really too far behind.

"No problem, you're a Celestial Spirit Root, you'll catch up with your peers in the sect eventually."

Elder Dao smiled slightly.

He thought that the master he chose might also have great achievements in the future.

.....

Meanwhile, Primordial Peak, in a Quiet Chamber.

Boom~~

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, activating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, and from all directions, the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged in, turning the entire quiet chamber into a vortex of Spiritual Qi.

His whole body, like a Kunpeng, devoured countless Spiritual Qi.

The Primordial Magical Power within him visibly increased at a rapid pace.

In the depths of the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, the Nascent Soul continued to grow.

Without a doubt, after five years of arduous cultivation, his cultivation also advanced dramatically, having reached Nascent Soul Fourth-Layer Perfection, just a step away from advancing to Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul.

"It's time to break through."

At this moment, Jiang Fan opened his eyes, countless runes flowing deep within them.

An unfathomable aura emanated from him.

The vast Primordial Magical Power surged like a golden river, flowing turbulently through his meridians.

Every time it circulated his meridians, it emitted powerful energy fluctuations.

As time progressed, the speed of Magical Power flow increased, like rapid river currents, scouring the walls of the meridians.

The meridians trembled slightly under this powerful force.

But for Jiang Fan, this impact was nothing, considering his physique was excessively strong, akin to a young True Spirit.

If it were an ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator, they might suffer injuries.

Perhaps even require spirit medicine to protect their meridians.

Operated through one hundred and eight circulations.

The moment of breakthrough quietly arrived.

He felt the Primordial Magical Power within was saturated, ready to burst like a flood.

The Nascent Soul radiated brightly, resembling a small sun, illuminating the entire Dantian.

His Spiritual Sense also fluctuated intensely at this time, resonating fantastically with the Primordial Magical Power and Nascent Soul.

Jiang Fan remained calm and composed, fully guiding the Primordial Magical Power to breach the bottleneck.

In an instant, a powerful force erupted within, like a volcanic eruption, breaking through all barriers.

The bottleneck was shattered in an instant, the Primordial Magical Power galloped freely within the meridians.

Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul!

At this moment, Jiang Fan knew he had finally broken through, effortlessly advancing to Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul Realm.

Compared to before, his cultivation increased significantly, fundamentally incomparable to the past.

"So this is Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul?"

"Indeed, the Nascent Soul within has undergone further growth."

Jiang Fan sensed the Nascent Soul in the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi now birthed a mouth.

Boom!

He opened his mouth wide, like a whale swallowing, absorbing countless Spiritual Qi between Heaven and Earth.

His cultivation efficiency doubled compared to before.

Numerous Spiritual Qi poured into the depths of his Nascent Soul, rapidly refined into Primordial Magical Power.

Without doubt, this is the advantage of advancing to Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul, nurturing the mouth of the Nascent Soul.

With this Nascent Soul mouth, the efficiency of absorbing Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi also doubled.

Simply incomparable to before.

Additionally, the efficiency of recovering the Magical Power within doubled.

At this time, the size of the Nascent Soul within increased considerably.

Chapter 773: Promote to Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul, Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman (Part 2)

"The spiritual sense has improved a lot too."

Jiang Fan's heart stirred, his spiritual sense spread out, enveloping all directions, like invisible tentacles extending outward. What was once a clear perception became more acute, able to detect every wisp of spiritual qi flow, every speck of dust floating in the chamber. The advancement of his spiritual sense not only enhanced his perception ability of the external world but also deepened his understanding of his connection with the heavens and the earth.

Clearly, his spiritual sense was now comparable to the Seventh-Layer of Divinity Transformation.

"Since I've advanced to the Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul, the next step is to engrave a new Life Talisman."

With this in mind, Jiang Fan immediately inquired from the Primordial Talisman Pen to find out what the next Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman would be.

"It's the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman."

The Primordial Talisman Pen, without hesitation, directly informed Jiang Fan.

It was also very eager for Jiang Fan to master all of the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans.

Once successful, this would certainly be an unprecedented miracle.

After all, the most powerful of the many cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect in the past had only mastered ten Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans.

But now Jiang Fan, merely at the Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul, had mastered five Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans, which was truly beyond imagination.

If those Supreme Elders of the Primordial Talisman Sect from the past knew about this, they would certainly go mad.

Boom~~

In an instant, a vast amount of information regarding the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman poured into the depths of Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness like a tide, allowing him to quickly grasp the mysteries of this Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman.

His eyes revealed a hint of terrifying brilliance as if he had perceived all the secrets.

"So that's how it is."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin, instantly realizing the origin of the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman. It originates from a supreme immortal artifact in the Immortal Realm known as the Heaven-transforming Staff; the so-called transformation here means conversion, and the staff refers to a scepter.

This is a supreme scepter capable of converting all living beings.

Once this supreme immortal artifact is mastered, it can convert all things and beings.

"It actually possesses the power of transformation?"

"Isn't this even stronger than any Enchantment Talisman?"

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan was quite thrilled.

To be honest, the Perfection Level Enchantment Talisman is indeed quite impressive, but it still has significant limitations.

If one encounters a cultivator with strong willpower, it would be impossible to confuse the opponent's soul.

After all, it is a mortal world talisman and certainly has its limitations.

However, this spirit talisman from the Immortal Realm is entirely different.

The power it contains cannot be compared to ordinary spirit talismans.

Once the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman is mastered, it is akin to holding a scepter of converting all beings.

"It seems you also understand the formidable aspect of the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman."

"This spirit talisman can convert all things and beings."

"Even cultivators with strong wills can resist the power of transformation to a certain degree."

"But for a short time, they will also be confused and disturbed in their minds."

"This is a soul-type spirit talisman."

"In the past, a cultivator from my Primordial Talisman Sect mastered this talisman. When unleashed, it could make millions of enemies defect, turning foes into allies; its power is terrifying."

the Primordial Talisman Sect said with a sigh.

To be honest, the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans do not have an order; each talisman is a unique existence.

But each cultivator's talent differs.

Some can comprehend this type of talisman, while others can comprehend another type.

A rare genius like Jiang Fan, who can comprehend any talisman, is indeed unheard of and unprecedented.

So even in the ancient era, cultivators who could comprehend the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman were few and far between.

But once comprehended, the power unleashed is indeed unimaginable.

"Very good."

Jiang Fan nodded, sitting cross-legged on the meditation mat.

He immediately consumed a large number of Luck Points, and a mysterious energy instantly penetrated the depths of his sea of consciousness, thereby exponentially enhancing his insight.

The numerous mysteries regarding the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman surfaced in his sea of consciousness.

At this moment, he was completely immersed in comprehending this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman.

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

"It's done."

"After spending a month, I finally completely transformed the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman into my Life Talisman."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, his eyes revealing a hint of excited light.

He sensed the Nascent Soul deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, with a Life Talisman engraved in its palm, appearing like a dark-gold scepter, etched with dense rune lines, akin to the laws of nature.

Undoubtedly, this is the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman.

After spending a full month, he ultimately succeeded in integrating this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, turning it into his Life Talisman.

As of now, he has mastered five Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans.

If such an event were to occur in the ancient Primordial Talisman Sect, it would certainly shake the entire sect.

It might even shake the entire Void Realm.

"So this is the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman?"

"Indeed, it has mastered the Power of Transformation."

Jiang Fan was moved in his heart, and he activated this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman.

Immediately, this spirit talisman transformed into a dark golden staff, held in his hand.

With a gentle wave of the dark golden staff, a mighty and mysterious soul wave spread in all directions.

From the depths of the void, waves of Buddhist chants emerged.

It was as if countless Buddhas were chanting softly, nurturing golden lotuses.

Any creature that heard the chant would be transformed into a believer.

Even cultivators with strong willpower would have their minds swayed and entranced by this soul power.

This power surpassed that of the Enchantment Talisman by many times.

"With this talisman in hand, dealing with hostile cultivators has become much easier."

"It's entirely possible to turn enemies into friends."

"Transform those hostile cultivators into servants."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He pondered over the usage of this talisman.

Without a doubt, the greatest use of this talisman is not in combat but in assisting the sect's development.

For a cultivator to promote to Golden Core or Nascent Soul, it would take at least hundreds of years.

But the Primordial Talisman Sect does not need to spend that long.

By using this talisman, enemies can be completely transformed into elders of the sect.

This is many times simpler than training a sect member.

It can even transform Demon Race cultivators just as it does human cultivators.

Transforming those Demon Race cultivators into the sect's spirit beasts.

In this way, it swiftly increases the sect's foundation and power.

It's much better than killing those Demon Race cultivators.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's heart moved, and he immediately opened his virtual panel.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Narrow Escape, Good Fortune Follows]

[Lifespan: 40,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 3.5 million]

[Wealth: 800 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), Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman (Beginner)]

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

[Profession: Tier Four Middle-grade Talisman Master (90%)]

There is no doubt, compared to before, his various statistics have improved significantly.

"I didn't expect the Luck Points to reach 3.5 million."

"Truly unprecedented wealth."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin, feeling very satisfied.

Previously, during his trip to the Primordial Ruins, he gained so much.

Not only did he eliminate a major enemy, but also acquired two immortal talismans and a large number of Luck Points.

It truly was a win-win situation.

Even though a significant amount of Luck Points was used in comprehending the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman,

he still had 3.5 million Luck Points left.

Such a vast amount of Luck Points was enough to enhance various of his Life Talismans to Perfection Level.

"The wealth has also reached 800 million Spirit Stones, hasn't it?"

"It's practically too much to spend."

Jiang Fan felt a wave of emotion inwardly.

Now he finally understood how those super-rich people felt.

When money reaches a certain amount, it becomes just a number.

And it's not just him earning money, the whole sect is helping him earn it.

Even if he does nothing, his wealth is rapidly increasing.

It's much better than going out and taking risks.

After all, going out on adventures involves the risk of falling.

But staying in his own base, there is no risk, and the wealth keeps growing.

This is why many Independent Practitioner Golden Core and Independent Cultivator Nascent Soul want to establish a force.

Earning money alone is no match for having everyone earning it for you.

Chapter 774: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, an Opportunity from the Black Dragon Sea Region

"The development of the Primordial Talisman Sect is quite impressive."

"Over the years, its destiny has surged significantly."

Jiang Fan felt a stirring in his heart.

He looked at the Fortune Golden Dragon on his body, which had grown significantly larger compared to before.

Without a doubt, the Primordial Talisman Sect is currently in a period of rapid expansion, and its destiny is swelling rapidly.

He no longer needed to worry about anything.

For now that it has reached such a stage, the sect can operate independently.

Especially under the protection of its destiny, extraordinary talents are emerging one after another.

So far, the Qi Cultivation Stage cultivators have exceeded two hundred thousand, and even the Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators have surpassed one hundred.

As for disciples at the Golden Core stage, they haven't appeared yet.

This is already an astonishing speed of development for a sect that has just started to grow.

"However, the development of the Black Dragon Sea Region is quite ordinary."

"It remains unchanged, with no significant progress."

Jiang Fan touched his chin.

At the moment, his power is in two places, the Western Continent and the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Previously, he had control over four major Nascent Soul clans in the Black Dragon Sea Region, which consisted of four Nascent Soul cultivators.

They were Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng.

It was considered a partial control over the sea region, over some islands.

However, he did not pay much attention to the forces in the Black Dragon Sea Region, so this part of his power has remained, without much development.

After all, for him, the development of his power was not of utmost importance.

What was most important was his cultivation.

As long as his cultivation could improve, then so-called power was simply within reach.

For instance, if he could become a Divinity Transformation cultivator, he could easily unify the entire Black Dragon Sea Region.

No need for any scheming plots.

Boom~~

At that moment, Jiang Fan sensed his Cause and Effect Communication Immortal Talisman trembling, a message transmitted by Wei Hanquan, who possessed a Nascent Soul cultivation.

Previously, he had gathered many Sub-talismans, not only entrusted to the disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect but also bestowed upon these subordinates under his control.

After all, possessing such communication talismans held great advantage for cultivators.

"Master, save us, we're in big trouble."

Wei Hanquan immediately sent a message, clearly seeking help.

"What's the matter?"

Jiang Fan raised his eyebrows, instantly transmitting a message, much like a WeChat account in the previous life.

However, the transmission of messages through talismans did not require typing; just a thought could transform into text and send it across, much more convenient than WeChat.

"Master, the four of us went on an adventure and found the ruins of an ancient cave mansion."

"From inside, we obtained a Divinity Transformation spirit medicine, the Nine-Turn Reviving Ganoderma."

Wei Hanquan immediately conveyed their exploration of the ancient cave mansion, resulting in great fortune.

They hadn't anticipated their luck to be this favorable, actually obtaining a Divinity Transformation spirit medicine.

"Divinity Transformation spirit medicine Nine-Turn Reviving Ganoderma?!"

Seeing the message, Jiang Fan's face lit up with excitement.

He naturally understood the preciousness of such Divinity Transformation spirit medicine, which belonged to the Tier Five Spirit Medicine level.

It is said to bloom once every millennium, fruit once every ten thousand years, growing in Cold and Desolate Land, and is almost extinct in the Cultivation Realm.

Once ingested, it could enhance the chance of a Nascent Soul Perfection cultivator advancing to Divinity Transformation.

Even for a Divinity Transformation cultivator, this spirit medicine could restore soul wounds and enhance the strength of their divine consciousness.

One could imagine just how invaluable this Divinity Transformation spirit medicine is.

Even with Spirit Stones, it is impossible to purchase.

He hadn't expected Wei Hanquan and others to be so lucky, actually acquiring such a Divinity Transformation spirit medicine.

After all, the luck of these four Nascent Soul cultivators was previously ordinary, hardly encountering many extraordinary events.

However, upon closer thought, perhaps it had a significant relation with him.

Becoming his subordinates, they naturally received the protection of his destiny.

This would lead to improved luck, frequently encountering opportunities.

The Nine-Turn Reviving Ganoderma was such a special opportunity.

Of course, the opportunities of his subordinates were essentially equivalent to his own.

"Who is chasing you?"

Jiang Fan asked directly.

"Master, we are being pursued by five Tier Four Late Stage demon cultivators."

"Just like us, they discovered the ruins of the ancient cave mansion."

"But seeing that we obtained the Divinity Transformation spirit medicine, they chased after us frantically."

"These demon cultivators are extremely powerful, we are completely outmatched."

"If it wasn't for the Tier Four Spirit Talismans gifted by the master, we would have been dead long ago."

Wei Hanquan said helplessly.

Though acquiring the Divinity Transformation spirit medicine Nine-Turn Reviving Ganoderma was indeed an opportunity, being hunted by Tier Four Late Stage demon cultivators is undoubtedly a disaster, a matter of life and death.

If the master could not save them, they would surely be doomed this time.

After all, Tier Four Late Stage demon cultivators are equivalent to Late-stage Nascent Soul Great Cultivators, not something early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators could possibly withstand; the gap is simply too vast.

Of course, they might survive by abandoning their bodies with Instant Teleportation of their Nascent Souls.

The problem is that if they chose to do so, they would never be able to break through again.

Unless it's a true moment of despair, they wouldn't choose such an option.

"I see."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Undoubtedly, this is the usual outcome when ordinary cultivators encounter opportunities.

Generally, opportunities and disasters are interdependent.

Chapter 775: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, an Opportunity from the Black Dragon Sea Region_2

If you want to gain great opportunities, you must endure great disasters.

Everyone wishes to obtain opportunities with no danger, but such opportunities are exceedingly rare.

They can only be described as few and far between.

In this world, only the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman can discern which opportunities are risk-free and which ones are fraught with danger.

However, Wei Hanquan and other Nascent Soul Cultivators do not possess the ability to seek fortune and avoid evil, so they can only endure such calamities.

If they cannot overcome them, they will perish and their paths will end.

Boom~~

At this moment, the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within Jiang Fan's Elixir Field and Sea of Qi began to tremble, humming, and a piece of information instantly entered the depths of his Sea of Consciousness.

"Followers in danger, disasters abound, deal with them properly, turning calamity into fortune."

"Head to the Black Dragon Sea Region to rescue Wei Hanquan and other Nascent Soul Cultivators, you can obtain a Third-Grade Opportunity, there might be some slight hidden dangers, but ultimately it will be safe, with great fortune."

"Ignoring Wei Hanquan and other Nascent Soul Cultivators, letting them fend for themselves, yields nothing, no gains, only peace."

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan raised his eyebrow.

Undoubtedly, for him, this operation holds virtually no danger.

Even encountering as many as five Tier Four Late Stage Demon Cultivators will be unable to do anything against him.

After all, his strength now is far greater than before.

If he can't even handle a few Late-stage Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, that would be a joke.

"To actually gain a Third-Grade Opportunity?"

"It seems this time the reward is not just Divinity Transformation Spirit Medicine."

"Perhaps there are even more precious treasures."

"This trip is indeed worth it."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

Of course, even without this Third-Grade Opportunity, he would still go to save them.

After all, Wei Hanquan and others are considered his loyal followers and are Nascent Soul Cultivators.

For an ordinary cultivator to reach the Nascent Soul Level, it takes at least hundreds of years.

If they were to fall like this, it would be truly a pity.

Moreover, such Nascent Soul followers are not easily obtained.

The loss of one is quite significant.

Especially when there are great benefits this time, he naturally wouldn't choose to watch them die.

"Where are you all located?"

Jiang Fan straightforwardly asked.

"Master, we are near the Zhu Family Territory."

Seeing the message, Wei Hanquan was overjoyed.

He knew very well how powerful his master was.

As long as the master takes action, even five Late-stage Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators are nothing.

"Oh, that's quite close."

"Apparently, your fate is not to perish, so I'll make a trip."

Without any more words, Jiang Fan immediately opened the Gate of the Void.

In the blink of an eye, his figure appeared in the sky above the Zhu Family Territory.

After all, he had previously left a spatial coordinate point in this sea region.

So long as the Gate of the Void is opened, he can arrive at the Black Dragon Sea Region anytime.

However, Wei Hanquan and others were clearly not near the spatial coordinate point but in a more distant area.

Whoosh!

His Spiritual Sense spread out, covering tens of thousands of kilometers of the sea region.

His figure flickered, riding clouds and mist, flying towards the location of Wei Hanquan and others.

He believed it wouldn't take long to reach their location.

.....

Meanwhile, in the Zhu Family Territory, at a deserted island.

The entire island was shrouded by a Tier Four Grand Array, forming a transparent barrier.

From a distance, the entire island was enveloped by a faint light screen, resembling a giant hemispherical canopy that completely wrapped the island, emitting a soft and mysterious glow.

The light screen flowed with complex and exquisite runes, they flickered like living things, shining with agile brilliance, sometimes bright, sometimes dim, seemingly breathing and rhythmically pulsating according to some mysterious beat.

These runes varied in size and shape, some resembling ancient characters, some like mystical patterns, they interwove and connected with each other, forming a vast and orderly network, covering the sky above and around the island, creating an impregnable defense barrier.

Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong and Fei Quansheng, the four Nascent Soul cultivators, stayed here, maintaining this Tier Four Array.

They knew their speed couldn't match that of those Late-stage Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

In the sea region, there was nowhere to defend except the array.

If they fled rashly, they would certainly be doomed.

The only way to survive was to set up a defense array and wait for rescue.

"Master has agreed to come save us."

Wei Hanquan was overjoyed seeing the message from the Communication Talisman.

"This is really great, once the master acts, those Tier Four Demon Cultivators are no more than clay chickens and pottery dogs."

Upon hearing this, Shi Hongyi immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

If the master hadn't agreed to come rescue them, they would surely be doomed.

After all, facing the siege of so many Late-stage Nascent Soul Demon cultivators, the temporary array they set up couldn't withstand and would soon be breached, leaving them at the mercy of their enemies.

However, now that the master promised to rescue them, they have hope to survive.

As long as they can withstand for a while, they will survive.

"This Communication Talisman is truly strong."

"According to the master, it seems to be from an Immortal Talisman."

"Regardless of the distance, it can easily convey messages."

"Stronger than any Communication Talisman in the Cultivation Realm by many fold."

"Without this Communication Talisman, we wouldn't be able to send any distress message."

Ge Hanrong said with great admiration.

He realized the power of the Communication Talisman.

A Talisman capable of ignoring distance and conveying messages anytime is of immense help to cultivators.

Ordinary Communication Talismans are limited by distance and geography and cannot convey messages far.

But this Communication Talisman from the Immortal Realm is different. No matter how far apart, it can convey messages in time.

This truly exceeded his imagination.

"Indeed it is so."

"Previously, I didn't know how much time and effort it took to convey a single message to you."

"But now, just a thought, and timely contact can be achieved."

"Previously, while exploring the Ancient Ruins Cave Mansion, the four of us were unexpectedly separated by the array."

"If not for the Communication Talisman relaying messages, letting us timely grasp intelligence, perhaps we wouldn't have gained any benefits."

Fei Quansheng said solemnly.

He thinks the help of the Communication Talisman is immense.

It is akin to the power of a Spirit Treasure.

"The master must be an extremely powerful Talisman Master."

"Earlier, I also exchanged some Tier Four Talismans from the master."

"Such as the Substitute Death Talisman."

"This Talisman helped us through many crises."

"Several times we were killed, if not for the power of the Substitute Death Talisman, we would have died long ago."

Shi Hongyi admired Jiang Fan to the core.

He is also considered a Tier Four Talisman Master, capable of refining some Tier Four Talismans.

But compared to his master, he doesn't know how far apart they are.

Honestly, he suspects his master might be a Tier Five Talisman Master.

Otherwise, how could he refine so many powerful Talismans?

"Quick, look, those demon cultivators are catching up."

At this moment, Wei Hanquan's face was very solemn, as if sensing something, he looked up at the sky.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

In no time, one after another Late-stage Nascent Soul Demon cultivators finally caught up.

They were shrouded in terrifying Demon Qi, sweeping across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, enveloping thousands of kilometers around.

This sky seemed to turn dark, the black Demon Qi covering the sky, blocking out the sun.

No sunlight could pierce through the dark clouds.

One after another terrifying Nascent Soul Domains bore down, twisting thousands of kilometers of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, causing terrifying pressure.

Their appearance made the entire deserted island shake.

This Tier Four Defense Array seemed almost unable to bear it, on the verge of collapse.

Even cracks appeared.

"How can it be so strong?"

"This is the power of Late-stage Nascent Soul Demon cultivators?"

Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng, the four Early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators' faces changed dramatically.

Before they had been fleeing all the way, but hadn't directly faced this group of Late-stage Demon cultivators.

But now, directly facing the aura and power emanating from these demon cultivators, they realized the enormous gap between them and Late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators.

If not for this Tier Four Defense Array, a single encounter would have ended their lives.

Completely outmatched.

Chapter 776: Easy Tribulation Crossing, Obtaining the Third-Grade Opportunity

"Humans, hand over your Divine Medicine immediately."

"Dare to resist, and we'll annihilate your entire race."

In an instant, five Late-stage Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators stood towering in mid-air.

Their bodies were covered entirely with translucent indigo scales, under which one could vaguely see flowing dark purple demonic patterns.

They bore nine pairs of bone wings, each edge lined with sharp bone spurs, stirring up corrosive ink-colored splashes in the deep sea as they moved.

If these were seen by human cultivators living in the Black Dragon Sea Region, they would surely recognize their origin.

They are the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race.

The leader of these demon cultivators is none other than the former Tier Five Ancestor, the Five Poison Flood Dragon.

As members of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon clan, each of them possessed formidable battle power and horrifying toxins.

They excelled in manipulating water pressure, instantly creating Herculean pressure to crush prey into pulp; they could also spew black mist laden with toxins, causing the sea to boil and all aquatic life to perish wherever it reached.

It is said that these flood dragons have long inhabited the darkest crevices of the deep sea, and once they appear, the surrounding seawater turns a bizarre shade of purple, striking fear into countless creatures.

It is with such dreadful power that they have dominated countless demon races in the deep sea and have become true overlords.

"Don't even dream."

"This Divine Medicine is the opportunity we obtained, and it's impossible to hand it over."

"Our human race's Great Cultivators will arrive here soon."

"If you still wish to live, you'd better leave immediately."

Wei Hanquan sneered, showing no intention of surrendering.

He knew these cultivators of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon well—each one was treacherous, fierce, and ruthless. Those who fell into their clutches found that a fate worse than death awaited them; surrendering would not result in a good outcome.

Instead, resisting these cultivators of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon was the only chance for survival.

"Heh, do you think this Tier Four Array can withstand our attacks?"

"It's nothing but a fool's dream."

"The so-called Great Cultivators of your human race are not even in this sea region."

"To wait for their arrival, you'd need to wait till the end of time."

"Since you wish to seek death, I will grant it."

"Just right, the flesh and blood of four human Nascent Soul Cultivators will be enough to help us enhance our cultivation."

"This is indeed a great tonic."

The five cultivators of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon clan said disdainfully.

They were very familiar with the territories of humans, and with human Nascent Soul Cultivators.

After all, both sides had been at war for unknown years; being unfamiliar was impossible.

Moreover, they were determined to obtain this Divine Medicine.

Getting it would greatly increase their chances of advancing to Tier Five.

Once a cultivator of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon clan advanced to Tier Five, they would surely dominate this sea region again.

The disappearance of the former Tier Five Ancestor had plunged this sea region into chaos.

Many races started fighting, attempting to challenge the dominance of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon clan.

Even if their race was indeed strong enough to crush any race, if these sea tribes united, they would not have any advantage and might even find themselves at a disadvantage.

Therefore, without the birth of a new Tier Five Ancestor, it would be a potential extinction crisis for the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon clan.

For this reason, they would not allow this Tier Five Spirit Medicine to disappear from their sight.

More importantly, this Tier Five Spirit Medicine might also enable the human race to give birth to a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

This would undoubtedly be a catastrophe for many demon tribes in the deep sea.

In an instant, the five Late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons stopped wasting words. They roared and spat horrifying black energy beams, seemingly filled with countless twisted black runes, emanating a terrifying aura of destruction.

Boom~~~

Five black energy pillars fiercely struck the Array Barrier.

"How is this possible?!"

Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng, all Early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators, were shocked, as they found the once exceptionally sturdy Array Barrier couldn't withstand even a breath under the attack of these black energy beams.

The terrifying black poison instantly corroded the Array Barrier, creating numerous pits.

In just a moment, the entire Tier Four Defensive Array Barrier shattered with a rumble.

Even the Array Plates placed around showed cracks, clearly unable to be used again.

They originally thought that with the Tier Four Array, they could at least withstand the enemy's attack for some time, even delay significantly, but who would have imagined, it couldn't even hold for a breath.

Undoubtedly, they underestimated the power of this group of Late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons.

As the overlords of the sea clan, these flood dragons, who had resisted the human race for countless years, indeed possessed astonishing destructive force.

"Foolish humans, this is the Innate Divine Technique of our Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon clan—the Five Poison Divine Light."

"Even Array Barriers will be thoroughly corroded under this terrifying poison."

"Thinking of blocking us with a Tier Four Array is simply a joke."

"But rest assured, we will not slaughter you."

"Instead, we will enslave you Nascent Soul cultivators and turn you into human pets."

The Nascent Soul cultivators of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon clan sneered continually, having changed their plan; killing these human Nascent Souls was deemed too wasteful.

It would be better to enslave them, turning them into human pets.

This way, they could insert spies among the human race, learning about many internal affairs.

Chapter 777: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Gaining a Third-Grade Opportunity_2

When the new Tier Five Ancestor is born, they will be able to launch an attack against the Human Race and completely enslave all of humanity.

Afterward, their Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race will undoubtedly become the absolute ruler of the Black Dragon Sea Region.

"It's over this time."

Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng looked extremely grim.

They originally thought they could wait for their master's rescue, but now it seems they have no time at all.

They couldn't even withstand a moment.

By the time their master arrives here, they would probably already be dead.

They originally thought this was an opportunity, but it turned out to be a life-and-death crisis.

If they had known something like this would happen, they wouldn't have tried to seize that Divinity Transformation Spirit Medicine.

But now, it's too late to say anything.

"You all have a lot of nerve, daring to kill my servants!"

At that moment, a voice suddenly came over, enveloping the entire area.

At the same time, an enormous Nascent Soul Domain crushed down, covering a radius of ten thousand kilometers.

In an instant, the entire island emitted a creaking sound, as if it was about to collapse under this omnipresent gravity.

Even the surrounding seawater stopped flowing under this terrifying gravity.

It was as if billions of tons of seawater had been frozen in place.

"This."

The five late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons' expressions changed drastically. They felt their massive bodies under an overwhelming pressure, as if a giant hand was gripping their bodies, feeling an unprecedented pressure.

They never expected a Great Cultivator of the Human Race to arrive here so quickly.

Their hearts suddenly sank.

"Master."

Seeing the sudden appearance of a figure in mid-air, Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng were overjoyed. They couldn't care less who this newly appeared Cultivator was; it was their master Jiang Fan.

They never expected their master to arrive so quickly.

They had just sent out their cry for help not long ago, and he was already here.

The speed of his arrival was incredibly fast.

This meant they weren't destined to die.

"Kill."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at the five late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons without wasting words; he activated a Life Talisman on his body—the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman.

In the void, a swirling golden blade talisman suddenly unfolded. The runes flowed with ancient Geng Metal Qi, transforming into a three-meter blade aura suspended in his palm.

Even before the blade light moved, the entire world changed color—clouds were split apart by the Sword Intent, revealing an abyss-like azure sky, and below, the sea surged with waves thousands of meters high.

"Who on earth is this guy?"

"He's only at mid-stage Nascent Soul; how can he possess such might?"

"Where did this Nascent Soul from the Human Race come from? How come we've never seen him before?"

The five late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons were shocked. They intended to take action, but were instantly suppressed by this domineering Sword Intent, causing their scales to rustle.

In the next moment, the light of the blade talisman exploded, and Jiang Fan slashed in the air. The blade light hung like a suspended Milky Way, slashing towards the leading Flood Dragon with immense force.

"You think you can kill me? Not that simple."

The Flood Dragon roared, spitting out its Inner Core Essence Blood, forming a black shield to block, but the blade light instantly pierced through the shield, leaving a deep, bone-revealing wound on the Flood

Dragon's massive body, with dragon blood pouring down like a torrential rain, dyeing half the sea area red.

Before the other Flood Dragons could react, the second blade light swept out horizontally in an arc, slicing through mountain ranges on the seabed, causing rocks to tumble and roar.

"What is going on with this human?"

"A mere Talisman Master shouldn't be this powerful."

Two Flood Dragons hurriedly swung their tails to defend, but their vaunted steel-like dragon scales were torn like paper, the blade cutting into their abdomens, the sound of organs being crushed mixed with furious roars resounding in the sky.

"Run, escape quickly, this human Nascent Soul is too monstrous; we are no match at all."

The remaining two Flood Dragons' faces changed drastically, their bodies trembling all over. They felt if this continued, they would soon be slain by this human Nascent Soul, dead with no place for burial.

Unfortunately, it was already too late to escape now.

Because the third blade transformed into tens of thousands of blade beams, covering the remaining two Flood Dragons like a rainstorm of pear blossoms.

One Flood Dragon soared into the sky trying to flee, but the blade beams, like living entities, chased it into the sky, slicing hundreds of blood marks on its wings, causing the dragon wings to shatter;

The other Flood Dragon dove into the deep sea, the blade light splitting the seawater, following closely, creating a trench dozens of miles wide on the seabed, pinning the Flood Dragon down onto the seabed rock bed.

Boom~~

The power of the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman had not yet ceased; a wisp of Sword Intent split into the sea surface, splitting the sea area of a thousand miles into two, revealing an abyss-like chasm.

Instantly, it caused boundless waves that spread over tens of thousands of sea miles.

"No way, did it really heavily injure five late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons?!"

"Master is truly too powerful; how could he be this formidable?"

"Even a late-stage Nascent Soul Great Cultivator wouldn't be any stronger than this."

Witnessing this scene, Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng, along with the other Nascent Soul cultivators, were instantaneously bewildered, their inner worlds surging with shockwaves, feeling immensely astonished.

They felt that given their master's strength, dealing with these few late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons shouldn't have been too much of a problem, but they never anticipated it would be this effortless and casual.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed such an absurd thing could happen; it was truly beyond belief.

Chapter 778: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Gaining a Third-Grade Opportunity (3)

"The power of the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman is truly extraordinary."

Jiang Fan was very satisfied with this strike of his. When he activated the Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman, he felt as if he had transformed into a Sword Dao Grandmaster, mastering the world-dominating Sword Intent, like a mighty overlord.

If he hadn't controlled the killing intent and Sword Intent within himself, he might have already chopped these five Flood Dragons to death with a single strike.

The reason he didn't slay these five Flood Dragons was naturally because he wanted to enslave them.

After all, their power was extraordinary, equivalent to Cultivators at the late-stage Nascent Soul.

If he could enslave them and turn them into Mountain Guardian Spirit Beasts for the Primordial Talisman Sect, the benefits would be absolutely immense for the sect.

Boom~

In the next second, Jiang Fan grabbed with his large hand, instantly capturing the five scattered Flood Dragons and smashing them onto this desolate island, creating one gigantic crater after another, rubble flying and dust billowing.

"Human, what exactly do you want to do?"

"If you wish to kill or flay us, do as you please, but wanting us to surrender is impossible."

"If you dare kill us, when the Ancestor returns, you will surely die a miserable death."

The five late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons glared at Jiang Fan in both anger and fear.

They knew that since the other party hadn't killed them, he surely had malicious intentions, probably wanting to enslave them.

Previously they had intended to enslave humans, but now they were being enslaved by a human instead, which they couldn't tolerate.

How could they, as Flood Dragons, possibly submit to weak humans; it was such a disgrace.

"Let's give it a try first."

Jiang Fan did not waste words, activating the second Life Talisman on his body—the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman.

In an instant, this talisman turned into a golden scepter, engraved with countless mysterious runes. Gentle golden halos seeped from the gaps of the runes, sprinkling onto the sea like moonlight.

Jiang Fan, holding the golden scepter, lightly tapped the void. The scepter burst forth with Buddha Light, enveloping the five blood-drenched Nascent Soul Flood Dragons struggling to rise from the heavy blow of the Blade Talisman. Ferocious dragon eyes began to show a hint of confusion, as if fallen into an endless Abyss.

In the next second, Jiang Fan held the scepter, gently wielding it. The talisman transformed into a rain of golden lotus blossoms. Each petal manifested the "卍" character.

As the leading Flood Dragon was touched by the golden lotus blossoms, its wounds no longer bled, and the violent Demon Qi surging beneath its green scales was gradually purified by the Buddha Light. The dragon's head involuntarily bowed, emitting a dull sound that seemed like both a roar and a whimper.

"What's happening? Why do I feel so warm?"

"Turns out what I did before was wrong."

The talisman hovered above the five dragon heads, projecting five light shadows: the naive emergence of young Flood Dragons breaking the eggshell in the mother nest, the agonizing struggle after accidentally consuming poisonous grass, the mourning as parents fell while hunted by other Flood Dragons...

As the scenes flashed back, the most ferocious Flood Dragon suddenly curled up, dragon tears the size of soybeans rolling down from its eyes, splashing onto the sea, creating ripples of Buddha Sound.

Boom~~

In an instant, golden lotus marks appeared between the eyebrows of the five Flood Dragons. Their once ferocious expressions became incomparably peaceful, and the Demon Qi within them gradually dissipated.

One by one, they prostrated on the ground, showing submission to Jiang Fan.

"It's done."

Jiang Fan sensed a connection between the souls of these five Flood Dragons and the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman. This was the soul imprint belonging to the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman. Once transformed, there was no escape.

He was deeply shocked. Undoubtedly, this was far stronger than the Enchantment Talisman.

This Power of Transformation fundamentally altered the opponent's perception.

The originally hard-to-enslave ferocious Flood Dragons were thus transformed.

Chapter 779: A Great Harvest—Tier Six Spirit Medicine, Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass

Boom~~

At that moment, a message instantly sank into the depths of Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "You've been attacked by five Nascent Soul Flood Dragons and encountered a life-and-death crisis. Fortunately, after a desperate battle, you severely injured them and enslaved these five Flood Dragons, narrowly escaping a deadly calamity. You've obtained a Third-Grade Opportunity and 1.5 million Luck Points."

Sensing this information, Jiang Fan was quite satisfied.

He knew he had thoroughly overcome this tribulation, and no further danger would come in the short term.

However, for him, this was just a minor ordeal.

Moreover, the benefits obtained were indeed substantial.

Not only did he gain a Third-Grade Opportunity and over a million Luck Points, but he also acquired five late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragons.

One could say it was a huge gain.

But all this was thanks to the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman.

If it weren't for this talisman, he wouldn't have been able to enslave the five Nascent Soul Flood Dragons so easily.

Undoubtedly, once reaching the Nascent Soul level, the effect of the Perfection Level Enchantment Talisman diminishes significantly.

If one were to reach the Divinity Transformation level, its effect would be minimal.

"Is the Third-Grade Opportunity on these Flood Dragons?"

Jiang Fan's heart stirred as he sensed the Third-Grade Opportunity was on the Flood Dragons.

It was evident that to obtain the Third-Grade Opportunity, one must either slay them or subdue them to have a chance at it.

"Hand over all the treasures on you."

Jiang Fan said directly.

"Yes, Master."

The five Flood Dragons were very obedient, all presenting the treasures from their bodies.

Instantly, treasures piled up like a mountain on the ground, a dazzling array, brimming with brilliance.

However, Jiang Fan's gaze fell on a Life Source Stone about the size of an apple.

Inside was sealed a Spirit Medicine.

"Master, this is a treasure we obtained from that Ancient Cave Mansion."

"But previously, we were all focused on pursuing a few human Nascent Souls, so we hadn't had the chance to inspect it."

One of the Flood Dragons replied.

Clearly, aside from that Divinity Transformation Spirit Medicine, this was also a treasure from that Ancient Cave Mansion.

"Master, this is indeed an extraordinary treasure."

"If I'm not mistaken, this should be a Tier Six Spirit Medicine, Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass."

"It surpasses Divinity Transformation Level Spirit Medicine."

"For Body Cultivators, it's the ultimate Treasure Medicine."

The Exquisite Tower exclaimed in wonder.

Because in this era, spirit medicines above Tier Six have basically vanished; after all, the environment doesn't allow these spirit medicines to continue growing, making them nearly extinct.

However, some secret realms or cave mansions from the Ancient Era might still have remnants of spirit medicines above Tier Five, sealed by Ancient Cultivators with Life Source Stones and left behind.

"I've also seen Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass before."

"It's said to grow where dragon saliva drips, exuding a rich dragon saliva aura. Once consumed, the Dragon Saliva Power spreads within, purifying meridian impurities, expanding meridian capacity, allowing the cultivator to accommodate more Spiritual Qi, while strengthening muscle fibers, enhancing both strength and speed of the body."

"For Body Cultivators, it offers endless benefits."

"However, such spirit medicines are extremely rare. Even in the Ancient Era, they were tightly controlled by the Dragon Race, rarely circulated outside, and yet, it's astonishing to see such a level of spirit medicine."

The Primordial Talisman Pen also expressed its sentiment.

It felt Jiang Fan's fortune was truly defying the heavens.

Common cultivators couldn't hope to obtain such spirit medicines, yet Jiang Fan acquired it effortlessly.

It seemed as if the enemies delivered themselves to him voluntarily, truly incredible.

"Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass?!"

Hearing this, a glimmer of excitement showed in Jiang Fan's eyes.

Just at this crucial stage of cultivating the Soaring Snake Technique, he needed the assistance of a Body Tempering Spirit Medicine to break through to the Tier Four Late Stage.

He'd been wondering how to obtain a Body Tempering Spirit Medicine, yet these Flood Dragons brought it right to him.

With this Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass, his breakthrough to the Tier Four Late Stage was all but guaranteed.

Moreover, he could use the power of the Immortal Dew Bottle to cultivate more Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass.

Then, breaking through to Tier Five would be a simple task.

This expedition to the Black Dragon Sea Region proved to be a tremendous opportunity for him.

He clenched his fists, longing to immediately enter seclusion to cultivate, aiming to reach the Tier Four Late Stage.

"Master, thank you for saving us."

Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng, the four Nascent Soul cultivators, looked at Jiang Fan with immense gratitude.

They were utterly impressed by their master's capabilities.

Such powerful five poisonous Flood Dragons were subdued so effortlessly.

If they hadn't witnessed it with their own eyes, who would believe such an absurd event?

They also offered their Divinity Transformation Level Spirit Medicines to Jiang Fan.

Such precious spirit medicines were impossible for them to keep.

"It was just a small effort."

"It's good you're all safe."

"Return for now."

Jiang Fan waved his hand, looking at these subordinates.

Earlier, he had also used the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman, once again converting these Nascent Soul cultivators.

Thus, he completely eliminated the hidden danger of the Enchantment Talisman.

Simultaneously, Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng became even more loyal.

"Yes, Master."

Wei Hanquan, Shi Hongyi, Ge Hanrong, and Fei Quansheng all nodded. They had been attacked by the five Flood Dragons and sustained some injuries, indeed not suitable to remain here.

Chapter 780: Great Harvest, Tier Six Spirit Medicine - Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass (Part 2)

One by one, they quickly left this place.

Soon, only Jiang Fan and the five Flood Dragons were left on the deserted island.

"What are your names?"

Jiang Fan asked carefully.

Undoubtedly, these five Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race were of great use.

They were Elders of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race, wielding immense authority.

As long as he controlled them, it would be equivalent to controlling a significant part of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race's power.

"Master, we are called Du Wuhuo, Du Wushui, Du Wutu, Du Wujin, and Du Wumu,"

"We are the Five Brothers of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race."

"We are also quite famous Tier Four Demon Cultivators in this sea region,"

Du Wuhuo spoke, he was the eldest of this group of Flood Dragons and also the one with the highest cultivation.

Since they were of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race, they took 'Poison' as their surname.

Their former Divinity Transformation Ancestor, the Five Poison Flood Dragon, was called Du Jiuqing.

"Currently, who controls your Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race?"

Jiang Fan stroked his chin, asking curiously.

"Master, currently our Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race is in a state of fragmentation,"

"We are divided into three factions,"

"One faction is controlled by us five brothers,"

"Another faction is controlled by the Flood Dragon Du Wuhuan, with at least twenty or thirty Nascent Soul Level Flood Dragons under him,"

"The remaining faction is controlled by the Flood Dragon Du Wuya, who also controls thirty or forty Nascent Soul Level Flood Dragons,"

Du Wuhuo briefly explained the current situation of the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race.

Undeniably, with the disappearance of the Tier Five Ancestor, to vie for power and profits, the powerful Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race had split into three factions, constantly battling each other.

"I see,"

Jiang Fan nodded.

He also knew how powerful the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race, once a Tier Five Race, actually was.

There were over a hundred cultivators at the Tier Four level alone.

Apart from that, there were also many tributary races.

This made these Demon Race Cultivators exceedingly formidable, occupying vast areas of the deep sea and amassing abundant resources.

That's why they could contend with the Human Race in the Black Dragon Sea Region for such a long time.

Of course, if he could successfully control this race, it would undoubtedly be of great benefit to him.

Moreover, now that the Poisonous Scale Race lacks a Divinity Transformation Ancestor, it truly is the best opportunity.

"When will your Poisonous Scale Race have the opportunity to produce a Tier Five being?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

"In the short term, it's basically impossible."

"The gap between Tier Four and Tier Five is simply too vast,"

"Back then, Ancestor Du Jiuqing was able to advance to Tier Five because he had control of a Wood Dragon Secret Realm,"

Du Wuhuo said solemnly, revealing the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race's biggest internal secret.

Just like the Divinity Transformation Zhao Family controlled a Flame Dragon Secret Realm, so did the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race.

They also controlled a Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

It's said to be a vast secret realm left behind by the Wooden Dragon from the Ancient Era, filled with countless spirit medicines.

The Divinity Transformation Ancestor Du Jiuqing obtained the essence blood of the Wooden Dragon within the Secret Realm World, allowing his bloodline to transform, thus advancing to the Tier Five level and unifying the entire sea region's demon race.

"If that's the case, why haven't you entered the Wood Dragon Secret Realm?"

"After all, it holds the opportunity to reach Divinity Transformation,"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

"Because the Wood Dragon Secret Realm has a specific opening time and opens only once every hundred years,"

"Moreover, each time it opens, only Flood Dragons with significant merit can enter,"

"Of course, now that the Ancestor is missing, even us Nascent Soul Level Flood Dragons can enter,"

"The problem is that it is not yet time for the Secret Realm World to open, so we cannot obtain the opportunities within,"

"But if someone is really fortunate, like Ancestor Du Jiuqing, perhaps a new Tier Five entity might emerge within the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race,"

Du Wuhuo explained.

They naturally wanted to enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm to seek opportunities, but unfortunately, the time for the Secret Realm World to open had not yet arrived, so they could only watch helplessly and feel helpless.

However, calculating the time, the opening of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm is just a few years away.

This has made various underwater races eager to move.

After all, this is an opportunity to advance to Tier Five. Not only does the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race covet it, but other races also have their eyes on it.

It is said that many races have started to band together to pressure the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race, as they also wish to enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

Faced with the pressure from other races, the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race compromised.

Because, without the Tier Five Ancestor, the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race could no longer suppress other races.

If war were to break out, the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race might even face the risk of extinction.

"Is there really such a thing? It seems this is indeed an opportunity,"

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Returning to the Black Dragon Sea Region once more, he indeed encountered a great opportunity.

As a Secret Realm World from the Ancient Era, there must be an endless number of treasures within it.

If he hadn't subdued these Flood Dragons, he wouldn't even know about the existence of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

But now, it's different. With these few Flood Dragons as insiders, he could also enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

By that time, he might gain a lot of opportunities inside.

However, there are still a few years left before the opening of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

He can absorb the Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass to help further break through with his Soaring Snake Technique.

If he could advance to the Tier Four Late Stage, his strength would definitely reach a new level.

Then dealing with late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators would probably become even easier.

"You all temporarily return to standby,"

"Here is the Communication Talisman,"

"Notify me through the Communication Talisman when the Wood Dragon Secret Realm opens,"

Jiang Fan said straightforwardly.

He also gifted a few Communication Talismans to Du Wuhuo and the other Flood Dragons.

With the power of the Communication Talisman, he believed he would be informed of the opening time of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm at any moment.

"Yes, Master,"

Du Wuhuo and the other Flood Dragons replied respectfully.

...

Meanwhile, in the Black Dragon Sea Region, the underwater world.

Many Tier Four Demon Cultivators gathered, each exuding powerful demon qi.

They were Nascent Soul Cultivators from different races, all here for the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

"Everyone, we succeeded,"

"The Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race finally compromised, agreeing to open the Wood Dragon Secret Realm,"

"By then, we will also have the opportunity to enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm and obtain the chance to advance to Tier Five,"

"This is a major opportunity for each of us,"

"If it wasn't for the disappearance of that Divinity Transformation Ancestor, we probably would not have had such a chance,"

A Nascent Soul of the Whale Demon Race said excitedly.

To be honest, they hadn't expected the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race to actually compromise.

Originally, they thought it would at least take a battle with the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race to make them step back.

Now it seems that after losing their Tier Five Ancestor, the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race indeed weakened significantly.

Otherwise, it would not be possible for them to compromise so easily.

"Did they really agree? That's fantastic!"

"This is the legendary Wood Dragon Secret Realm. Ancestor Du Jiuqing obtained an opportunity there and was able to advance to the Divinity Transformation level. Otherwise, like us, he would have been stuck at the Nascent Soul level, unable to break through,"

"Isn't that true? Previously, the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race occupied the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, and no matter how envious we were, we had no chance to enter the Secret Realm World to seek opportunities. Now, we've finally waited for this chance,"

"Heh, if it weren't for the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race's incredible luck in taking over the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, how could they have become so formidable? They're just lucky,"

Many Tier Four Demon Cultivators were excited beyond measure.

"Why is the Wood Dragon Secret Realm so special? The Human Race also controls the Flame Dragon Secret Realm, and the Black Dragon Secret Realm once appeared in the Black Dragon Sea Region. Is the Wood Dragon Secret Realm really that different?"

A younger Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator asked curiously.

"What do you know, the Wood Dragon Secret Realm is an entirely different kind of Secret Realm World,"

"The legendary Wooden Dragon was extremely skilled in cultivating spirit medicines, and the Secret Realm World is filled with a large number of them. This is a tremendous opportunity for all cultivators,"

"Isn't that right? Beings like the Black Dragon and Flame Dragon are powerful because they are skilled in destruction but not in creation. Therefore, the opportunities provided by those two Secret Realm Worlds are not many, but the Wood Dragon Secret Realm is different. Even if one doesn't obtain the True Dragon's essence blood, acquiring the spirit medicines can still lead to rapid cultivation advancement,"

"That is indeed the case. No matter how rare treasures or ores might be, compared to spirit medicines, they do far less for our cultivation. In some ways, the Wood Dragon is the best True Dragon for all monsters,"

Many Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were engaged in lively discussions.

They couldn't wait to enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm immediately.