

## **Fortune 781**

Chapter 781: Soaring Snake Technique Breakthrough, 50,000 Years of Lifespan

Several days later, within the world inside the Exquisite Tower.

At this moment, Jiang Fan had cultivated more Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass using the Immortal Dew Bottle.

However, to mature them requires a large amount of Immortal Dew.

After all, for Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass to fully mature, it needs to consume ten thousand years, truly a Ten Thousand Year Spirit Grass.

It goes without saying how precious these Body Tempering Spirit Grasses are.

Especially in today's era, the spirit medicine of the level of Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass has already become extinct.

If it weren't for leftovers from the Ancient Era, it would be impossible to find.

"To break through the Soaring Snake Technique, more Soaring Serpent Runes need to be integrated into the five internal organs."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground.

After so many years of cultivation, he had long since understood how to cultivate the Nascent Soul Chapter of the Soaring Snake Technique.

The abundant energy and blood within him blazed, transforming into a furnace.

Under his conscious control, the peculiar Bloodline Power condensed into a Soaring Serpent Rune.

This Soaring Serpent Rune emitted a faint dark golden light, and the moment it condensed successfully, it seemed to come to life, burrowing into his body along his meridians at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Where the rune passed, it was as if countless tiny venomous snakes were swimming through his blood vessels, both itchy and numb, accompanied by bouts of sharp pain.

"Pfft!" He suddenly spat out a mouthful of black blood, as if his five internal organs were being scorched by raging flames.

The dominance of the Soaring Snake Technique far exceeded imagination; after the rune entered the body, it actually forcibly remodeled his meridians.

Jiang Fan clenched his teeth, veins bulging on his forehead, sweat rolling down like beans.

He knew this was the inevitable pain of integrating the cultivation technique into his five internal organs; if he couldn't endure it, all past efforts would be wasted.

"It seems relying on Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass is essential for aiding cultivation."

"Without the aid of spirit medicine, the fragile five internal organs simply cannot endure such destruction."

A glimmer of light appeared in Jiang Fan's eyes as he took out the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace from his body.

At this moment, this Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass had long been thoroughly refined by the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, eliminating all impurities, causing inside the furnace to flow with drop after drop of fresh red medicinal liquid, akin to True Dragon's blood.

Each drop of the fresh red medicinal liquid boiled like magma, releasing terrifying heat.

Deep inside, pure Dragon Saliva Power flowed.

Without hesitating, he immediately swallowed one drop of the medicinal liquid.

In an instant, as Jiang Fan swallowed this drop of medicinal liquid, a scorching and majestic power exploded within him, like a giant dragon awakening from slumber.

Dragon Saliva Power, following the pathways opened by the Soaring Serpent Rune, frantically scoured his body. His bones emitted cracking sounds, each muscle tearing and reconstructing.

Jiang Fan felt as if he were immersed in magma, pierced through by countless steel needles.

Yet at the same time, he could clearly feel his physique strengthening at an incredible speed.

His skin became as tough as iron, and his meridians widened and strengthened, capable of withstanding greater force.

"Is this the Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass?"

"Such rich medicinal power, it's almost like bathing in dragon blood."

Jiang Fan marvelled, having never consumed such a high-level spirit medicine before.

He knew as his physique continued to enhance, ordinary spirit medicine had basically no effect on him anymore.

Even if consumed, it was akin to eating a bowl of ordinary spirit rice.

However, with this Ten Thousand Year Spirit Grass Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass, just one drop of the medicinal liquid felt as if it were about to explode his entire body, an unprecedented sensation.

It's no wonder that in the Ancient Era, Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass was famously a Tier Six spirit medicine.

In the blink of an eye, this Soaring Serpent Rune, aided by massive medicinal power, instantly integrated into the depths of his internal organs.

"The cultivation efficiency is immensely high."

"If this continues, the remaining Soaring Serpent Runes can soon be completely engraved successfully."

A hint of terrifying light flickered in Jiang Fan's eyes.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, immediately immersing himself in the cultivation process of the Soaring Snake Technique, reaching a state of forgetting both self and the world.

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

Undoubtedly, during these three years, Jiang Fan had been cultivating the Soaring Snake Technique, integrating one Soaring Serpent Rune after another deep into his five internal organs, and with the help of the Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass, the efficiency of integrating the runes was extremely high.

As of today, a total of 444 Soaring Serpent Runes had already been engraved in the depths of his five internal organs.

Just one step away from advancing to the Tier Four Late Stage Realm.

"It's time."

A gleam appeared in Jiang Fan's eyes as he sensed the 444 Soaring Serpent Runes deep within his five internal organs, emitting a faint golden light, shining brilliantly like stars in the sky.

At the same time, these Soaring Serpent Runes resonated with each other, merging his inner energy and blood into one.

Vaguely, many soaring serpents were continuously roaming within his body, strengthening every corner of it.

Boom~~

Thinking this, Jiang Fan did not hesitate, operating the Soaring Snake Technique to mobilize the Bloodline Power within him.

Endless water vapor gathered from between heaven and earth.

In mid-air, a cloud layer formed, stretching thousands of miles.

The Soaring Serpent Runes deep within him seemed to come alive at that moment, surging out of his body, shooting straight into the sky, riding on the Wind and Cloud Power.

Vaguely, the bellowing of Ancient Soaring Snakes echoed from the depths of the void, earth-shattering, with sound waves rippling through this void, creating layers of void ripples.

At this moment, the apertures all over Jiang Fan's body burst into golden light, and what flowed from his seven orifices was no longer blood, but a pale golden liquid with dragon scale patterns, with the Bloodline Energy reaching its peak.

Chapter 782: Soaring Snake Technique Breakthrough, 50,000-Year Lifespan (Part 2)

Boom!

With just one impact, the overwhelming Bloodline Power effortlessly broke through the bottleneck of the Tier Four Late Stage, shattered the bloodline constraints, thus granting his physique an astonishing evolution.

Tier Four Late Stage!

Without a doubt, at this moment Jiang Fan's Soaring Snake Technique has achieved further breakthroughs, already advanced to the Tier Four Late Stage level, with inner strength and bloodline gaining geometric enhancement.

In an instant, his bones emitted a crisp sound like exploding beans, each finger bone being reshaped, with fine serpent scales protruding at the knuckle. With a deafening explosive crack, two blood streaks opened on Jiang Fan's back, the translucent shadow of snake wings faintly appearing, a sign of his bloodline beginning to evolve into the Ancient Soaring Snake.

"Finally broke through."

Jiang Fan suddenly opened his eyes, pupils transformed into slit pupils, a terrifying pressure spread with him at the center, causing rocks within thousands of kilometers to crack inch by inch instantly.

He took a deep breath, airflow around him madly surged, trees in the distance were uprooted by this suction, seemingly turning into a Level Eighteen storm, sweeping through this realm, with momentum and power swallowing rivers and mountains.

Underneath his skin, faint golden patterns moved, like flowing lava.

With an easy swing of his fist, the air emitted a sharp explosive sound, where the fist wind passed, a trench thousands of kilometers deep appeared on the ground.

Not only that, Jiang Fan could clearly perceive every trace of breath fluctuation within tens of thousands of kilometers, a powerful sensing ability brought by advancing to the Tier Four Late Stage.

And the evolution of bloodline caused the blood flowing in him to contain astonishing Life Energy; if it dripped on the ground, it could even make withered wood sprout new buds instantly.

"This Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass is really remarkable."

"Didn't expect it to help the master breakthrough to Tier Four Late Stage so quickly."

"This is comparable to late-stage Nascent Soul strength."

Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace marveled.

After all, it had never seen Tier Six Spirit Medicine.

In fact, not to mention Tier Six Spirit Medicine, it hadn't seen much of Tier Five level Spirit Medicine because this is Divinity Transformation level Spirit Medicine, who else can possess it besides Divinity Transformation Cultivators.

As for Tier Six Spirit Medicine, it should have been extinct in the Void Realm long ago.

However, its master has extraordinarily great luck, able to obtain such a Tier Six Spirit Medicine.

Even beginning large-scale cultivation thanks to the power of the Immortal Dew Bottle.

Estimates suggest it won't be long before more Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass is cultivated.

"It is only natural."

"One must know that this Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass is Ten Thousand Year Spirit Grass."

"And it comes from the Ancient Era, with unbearably fierce medicinal power, overbearingly unparalleled."

"Normally speaking, not even Nascent Soul Cultivators are qualified to consume such Ten Thousand Year Spirit Grass."

"If forcibly consumed, the violent medicinal power would destroy the body."

"But the master practices the Soaring Snake Technique, the body comparable to young True Spirit."

"So consuming one Dragon Saliva Body Tempering Grass is actually not a problem."

Exquisite Tower smiled slightly.

It was very familiar with various spirit medicines from the Ancient Era in the Void Realm.

Not to mention Tier Six Spirit Medicines, it had seen many Tier Seven Spirit Medicines, Tier Eight Spirit Medicines.

Even had grown some before.

Otherwise, Exquisite Tower wouldn't have become a world-renowned Medicinal Garden.

"The benefits brought by the master's breakthrough in Soaring Snake Technique are not just the evolution of physique."

"More importantly, it can bring enhancement in lifespan."

"If I'm not mistaken, the master can survive for tens of thousands of years at least."

Demon-Vibrating Bell spoke.

It could sense the vast Life Force within Jiang Fan, which ordinary cultivators simply cannot compare to, comparable to young True Spirits, as if he were True Spirit younglings, truly unbelievable.

"No way, the master is merely a Nascent Soul Cultivator, lifespan at most over a thousand years."

"How could live for tens of thousands of years, that's too exaggerated."

"If that were indeed the case, wouldn't the master be equivalent to Mortal Immortal Gods?"

Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said stunned.

It couldn't be blamed for its lack of knowledge, for this is just too exaggerated.

Ask which Nascent Soul Cultivator can survive such a long time.

If could survive tens of thousands of years, that's simply living history.

"No, in fact, the True Spirit Technique does have similar effects."

"According to what I know, members of the True Spirit Clan possessing True Spirit Bloodline all have long lifespans."

"At least several times that of cultivators of the same tier."

"So many cultivators desire True Spirit Technique."

"But only a few can practice True Spirit Technique, and members of the True Spirit Clan have difficulty reproducing, their numbers are not many, otherwise they'd have dominated the entire Void Realm long ago."

Primordial Talisman Pen said solemnly.

Even though it lacked many memories of the Ancient Era, it still remembered the terror of the True Spirit Clan.

Each True Spirit Clan was equivalent to a Super Sect.

They also controlled vast territories, specifically serving True Spirits.

"To be honest, I am very uneasy right now."

"A Child of Fortune like the Master appearing in this era."

"Does it mean that this era will see a huge catastrophe erupt?"

The Demon Refining Pot spoke.

It felt that every glorious era in the Void Realm gives birth to countless Children of Fortune, and numerous prodigies emerge, but this also means that a huge catastrophe will erupt.

Destiny and catastrophe are inherently one.

The greater the destiny that appears, the bigger the catastrophe it will nurture.

Especially when it saw the warning left in the Inheritance Land of the Primordial Talisman Sect before.

This made it feel increasingly uneasy.

It seems that a huge catastrophe is being nurtured in the unseen.

"Indeed, what exactly is the so-called Longevity Tribulation?"

"Could it be that the annihilation of the Void Realm in the Ancient Era was caused by this catastrophe?"

"According to the messages left by those Ancient Cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect, it seems this catastrophe has not yet ended."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said in a deep voice.

It wanted to know what the so-called Longevity Tribulation was.

What kind of catastrophe destroyed the Ancient Era, this made it incredibly curious.

"The Master's cultivation is not sufficient yet."

"It cannot be said for now."

"Even if spoken out, it will hold no meaning."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell said calmly.

It had recalled some memories of the Ancient Era.

But even so, it dared not speak, fearing to touch some taboo.

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At this time, Jiang Fan also gathered his aura and the agitation of his bloodline.

With a thought, he opened the virtual panel on him.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: A great catastrophe does not kill, surely there will be future blessings]

[Lifespan: 50,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 4,500,000]

[Wealth: 800 million Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Nascent Soul Chapter (Tier Four Late 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 (40%)]

[Profession: Tier Four Middle Grade Talisman Master (93%)]

"Sure enough, lifespan has increased."

"Actually reached 50,000 years."

"Compared to before, it has increased by a full 10,000 years of life."

"No wonder the True Spirit Technique, in terms of increasing lifespan, is unparalleled by other techniques."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

He could also feel the vast life energy within him, clearly indicating his lifespan had increased significantly.

But he did not expect a full increase of 10,000 years of lifespan.

Even though he had anticipated it earlier, he was still incredibly thrilled.

Honestly, even if his subsequent cultivation speed becomes extremely slow, a lifespan of 50,000 years is sufficient to elevate his cultivation to an astonishing level.

Even though the spiritual qi in the current Void Realm cannot compare to the Ancient Era, his cultivation can still continue to break through.

A prolonged lifespan can create numerous miracles.

Of course, Jiang Fan is still very young at present; compared to the span of 50,000 years of lifespan, his age is just a fraction.

"Has cultivation also improved to 40%?"

"Seems the cultivation progress is quite satisfactory."

Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

Even though in these three years he focused his energy on the Soaring Snake Technique, not overly emphasizing the cultivation of the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

But even so, with the assistance of spirit medicine, his cultivation still progressed rapidly, improving by 40%.

If he focused on the progress of magical power within, the cultivation speed might be even faster.

Chapter 783: Perfection-Level Fortune-Telling Talisman, Divine Power: Destiny Prompt

"Wait, is the skill level of the Fortune-Telling Talisman about to reach Perfection Level?"

"Just spend a million Luck Points to achieve Perfection Level?!"

At this moment, Jiang Fan felt a stir in his heart.

He suddenly realized that the skill level of his Life Talisman for fortune-telling was soon to be perfected.

To be honest, he was very curious about what would happen once this talisman reached Perfection Level.

To some extent, he felt that the Fortune-Telling Talisman was his core Life Talisman.

Even the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman couldn't compare at all.

If it weren't for this talisman, he wouldn't have gained so many opportunities.

Moreover, a mere million Luck Points was nothing to him now.

If he could raise the skill level to Perfection Level, then everything would be worth it.

With this thought, Jiang Fan had no hesitation and immediately spent a million Luck Points, all added to the Fortune-Telling Talisman.

BOOM~~

In an instant, the Fortune-Telling Talisman began to shake, as if it had absorbed a vast amount of destiny, its skill level was visibly rising.

It immediately radiated golden light, like a great sun, drawing upon endless destiny, as if the light pierced through the boundless fog of fate.

Bang!

Suddenly, Jiang Fan sensed a qualitative transformation in the Fortune-Telling Talisman, it completely integrated into his body, even into the depths of his soul, becoming a part of his body.

It's no longer just a simple Life Talisman, but has transformed into an Innate Divine Power.

"Congratulations, you've raised the skill level of the Fortune-Telling Talisman to Perfection Level."

"It has undergone an astonishing transformation and has become an Innate Divine Power within you."

"Its name is: Fate Prompt."

"When you face choices of fate, destiny will grant you tangible prompts to see through the fog of fate."

Jiang Fan sensed a message entering the depths of his consciousness sea.

Without a doubt, after the Fortune-Telling Talisman reached Perfection Level, its abilities received a remarkable enhancement.

Previously, the Fortune-Telling Talisman needed to encounter great calamities to activate its power.

But now it's different.

As long as a thought arises deep in his mind, this divine power will provide him with prompts from destiny, guiding him in fortune-telling and avoiding disaster.

The ability has grown far stronger compared to before.

"It actually transformed into Innate Divine Power?"

"The Fortune-Telling Talisman is indeed not an ordinary talisman."

"Cultivating its skill level to Perfection Level actually allows it to transform into innate divine power."

Jiang Fan's eyes sparkled with brilliance.

He noticed that after the Fortune-Telling Talisman transformed into Fate Prompt, every time he fortune-tells or avoids disaster, the consumption of his destiny is greatly reduced, and he can receive more prompts.

At this moment, the Communication Talisman on his body suddenly lit up, and a message was relayed.

"Master, something big has happened, there's a problem with the Wood Dragon Secret Realm."

The message came from Du Wuhuo, the late-stage Nascent Soul Flood Dragon.

"What happened?"

Jiang Fan raised his eyebrows, he hadn't expected Du Wuhuo to actually send a request for help.

It's known that Du Wuhuo is a late-stage Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator, in terms of power, within the Black Dragon Sea Region, few cultivators can threaten it, and now it seeks rescue?!

This must be something extraordinary.

"Master, just a moment ago, the Wood Dragon Secret Realm suddenly opened."

"We originally thought an opportunity arose and were planning to enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm."

"Who could have known, countless demons suddenly rushed out from the Wood Dragon Secret Realm."

"There are numerous Tier Two, Tier Three demons, and many Tier Four demons."

"A demon disaster erupted in the deep sea, causing countless monster cultivator casualties."

The Flood Dragon Du Wuhuo was anxious and worried.

It was completely unexpected for the Wood Dragon Secret Realm to have such a massive calamity.

The monster cultivators originally believed that there was an opportunity for Divinity Transformation hidden inside.

Every one of them was planning to go inside and seize the opportunity.

But, unexpectedly, instead of gaining opportunities, a massive disaster broke out.

Countless demons rushed out, sweeping through the deep sea.

This caused significant losses to various races, including the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race.

BOOM~~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan's body shook, he felt his Innate Divine Power, Fate Prompt, start working, and a message immediately entered the depths of his consciousness sea.

"The originally peaceful Black Dragon Sea Region suddenly erupted into a terrifying demon disaster, it was coincidence but also inevitable. Due to the disappearance of the Five Poison Flood Dragon Du Jiuqing, there was no Divinity Transformation cultivator suppressing the demons of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, providing the demons a great opportunity to escape, they naturally swarmed out, and they certainly wouldn't miss this chance to flee the Wood Dragon Secret Realm."

"As the master of the Flood Dragon Du Wuhuo, the decisions you make will profoundly affect Du Wuhuo, the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race, and the fate of countless beings in the Black Dragon Sea Region."

"Destiny will provide you a prompt."

"Fate Prompt One: You feel empathy for Du Wuhuo's plight, decide to personally intervene to rescue the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race, but little did you know, there are far too many demons emerging from the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, even hidden Tier Five demons. This time, your intervention not only fails to save Du Wuhuo and its kin, but you are killed by countless demons, becoming their food. You originally had the chance to become immortal, yet you tragically perish in this disaster, pitiful and lamentable."

Chapter 784: Perfection Level Fortune-Telling Talisman, Divine Power: Destiny Hint\_2

"Destiny Hint Two: You sense the peril of this demon disaster. Although these demon races are down on their luck, you have no intention of offering help, and you even see it as a great opportunity to profit from their misfortune.

The deep-sea demon races will suffer great losses from the demon disaster, with countless casualties. However, for you, it is a chance to enslave one Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator after another.

For other cultivators, this is an unprecedented catastrophe, but for you, it is a chance to profit from war. If you choose to exploit this opportunity, you will gain a Fourth-Grade Opportunity and numerous loyal Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

However, doing so will not stop the rampant demon disaster; a large number of demons will ravage the entire Black Dragon Sea Region, leading to countless deaths and a disastrous aftermath."

"Destiny Hint Three: Faced with such a desperate situation, even a Divinity Transformation Cultivator has no solution and can only watch countless beings die at the hands of demons, potentially causing endless calamities. But you are different; possessing the innate divine technique of Destiny Hint, you can see the only hope in destiny, finding the sole way out.

Perhaps you can use the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf to conceal your presence, fool the demons' detection, and quietly infiltrate the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

In the deepest palace of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm slumbers a remnant soul of a Wooden Dragon, a remnant of an ancient True Spirit. It was fortunate to survive the ancient catastrophe.

But if no one helps it, it will fall into endless slumber, eventually dying from soul exhaustion.

However, if you personally act, consuming a large amount of Qi Fortune Energy to make a pact with this Wooden Dragon's remnant soul, you might save it.

Relying on the power of this Wooden Dragon remnant soul, there might be a chance to resolve this demon disaster.

If successful, you will receive a First-Grade Opportunity, along with countless treasures."

Upon perceiving this message, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted, and he was momentarily stunned.

Previously, he had imagined that if he elevated the Skill Level of the Fortune-Telling Talisman to the Perfection Level, his ability to seek fortune and avoid evil would surely be greatly enhanced.

However, he did not expect such an incredible enhancement.

The innate divine technique Destiny Hint seemed to see through one future after another.

The future information he received was far too much, and far too detailed.

So detailed, it was as if he had experienced these futures many times before.

"The ability of the Fortune-Telling Talisman before, compared to the ability of Destiny Hint, was simply trash."

Jiang Fan felt very emotional inside.

Previously, after using the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he would only receive some vague future information.

As for what would happen in the future, he wasn't quite sure.

But now, the power of Destiny Hint let him know a great deal about the future.

This was immensely helpful to him.

Spending a mere million Luck Points to gain such an astonishing ability was truly worth it.

"However, the Wood Dragon Secret Realm conceals a remnant soul of a True Spirit?"

"And it's not just a young True Spirit, but an adult True Spirit."

"Even if it is just a remnant soul, the power it contains is likely extraordinary."

"If not for the power of Destiny Hint, who would know."

"It seems this is indeed the only hope."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a glimmer.

Since there is a chance to gain a First-Grade Opportunity, he certainly would not miss it.

Although Destiny Hint Two could bring him considerable benefits, how could it compare to Destiny Hint Three.

One would earn a million, but the other could earn a hundred million.

Even a fool would know what choice to make.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan immediately sent a message to Poisonless Fire: "No need to hurry; just hold off those demons first. I will personally step in to resolve this demon disaster. Of course, if things are impossible, don't sacrifice yourself; just hide first."

He already knew the location of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

It's on an island dominated by the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race in their sea region, called Wood Dragon Island.

Usually, this place is controlled by the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon, and other cultivators are not allowed to enter.

However, he had previously visited Wood Dragon Island with the help of Poisonless Fire and other Flood Dragons.

He had also left spatial coordinates there.

Therefore, he could reach Wood Dragon Island instantly through the Gate of the Void.

"Yes, Master."

Seeing this information, Poisonless Fire and the Nascent Soul Flood Dragons were all excited.

They believed that if their master personally intervened, this demon disaster would be nothing.

Swoosh~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan opened the Gate of the Void, and his figure instantly left the place, arriving at Wood Dragon Island.

"Hmm?!"

Upon reaching Wood Dragon Island, Jiang Fan immediately saw a massive space portal appear in the sky, evidently the Gate of Space leading into the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

But from within this Gate of Space, countless demons emerged, seemingly countless in number.

Scarlet-eyed demon wolves climbed out on tendrils of mucus, horns entwined with twitching limbs; giant thorn-covered spiders waved scythe-like forelimbs, their webs corroding the rocks they touched; farther away, humanoid demons in writhing blood-flesh armor dripped black blood from their fingertips, burning bottomless pits into the ground.

Demonic Qi surged like black waves, covering the entire sky.

The ground trembled under the demons' trampling, the green vegetation withering and carbonizing at a visible rate.

The air thickened with an acrid stench of decay, a nauseating abyssal odor that provoked fear.

As the demons continued to emerge, this land seemed to plunge into perpetual night, only the eerie green flickers in their eyes, like countless will-o'-the-wisps, filling the heart with dread.

"Damn it, why are there so many demons in the Wood Dragon Secret Realm? Wasn't this supposed to be a treasure land of opportunity for the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race?"

"We've been deceived. The Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race must have known this, sending us here to die. If I escape alive, I'll make them pay."

"You're talking nonsense. Wasn't it you who forced our Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race to open the Wood Dragon Secret Realm? When did we compel you to come here?"

"Let me tell you, the Wood Dragon Secret Realm was already infested with demons. Previously, they didn't escape because our ancestor suppressed them with his Divinity Transformation power. Now that

the ancestor has vanished, the demons inside naturally run rampant. Did you really think the Divinity Transformation Opportunity was so easily attainable?"

"Enough talk; we must fend off these demons and flee quickly. If we continue on like this, we might all perish here; this is no time for internal conflict."

"Yes, if we don't handle these demons, the entire Black Dragon Sea Region will be overrun; this is no longer just our problem."

"Give it your all, destroy these demons, and do not let them escape from here."

The faces of the numerous Demon Race Cultivators were grim, at an extreme.

They had never expected that the opening of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm would bring about such a terrifying demon disaster.

It immediately plunged them into a massive catastrophe.

Of course, among these demon race cultivators were Poisonless Fire, Poisonless Water, Poisonless Soil, Poisonless Gold, and Poisonless Wood, late-stage Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

However, despite this, faced with the continuous wave of powerful demons, they still felt immense pressure.

Not to mention Tier Four Demons among them.

From the depths of the Gate of Space came faintly terrifying demon auras.

Possibly reaching Tier Five levels.

This is what struck fear in the demon cultivators' hearts.

No one knew how many more terrifying demons lay in wait.

Rumble~~

Instantly, numerous demon cultivators and demons clashed, battling fiercely.

The entire island rumbled incessantly, mountains collapsed, and the ground was marred with cracks.

"What a great opportunity."

Jiang Fan's eyes shone; the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf on him emitted a mysterious energy that enveloped his entire body.

It not only concealed all his aura but also lowered his presence.

The battling demons and demon cultivators couldn't detect him at all.

It was as if he had become one with the air.

Swoosh!

Taking advantage of the intense battle, Jiang Fan flickered, employing Shrinking Earth into Inches, heading toward the Gate of Space to the Wood Dragon Secret Realm with incredible speed.

The emerging demons couldn't detect Jiang Fan, allowing him to effortlessly cross the Gate of Space and enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm alone.

Chapter 785: Destiny's Hint, Awakening the Ancient Wood Dragon

"Is this the Wood Dragon Secret Realm?"

After entering the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, Jiang Fan spread his spiritual sense in all directions to observe his surroundings.

Undoubtedly, this Secret Realm World has already been invaded by countless demons and Demonic Qi.

The lead-gray clouds, like boiling tar, surged and condensed into grotesque ghostly faces above the sky.

The originally clear Mirror Lake had turned into a bubbling toxic swamp, with viscous inky liquid bubbling, corroding the floating driftwood into white bone.

The branches of century-old trees were twisted into claw-like shapes, with foul-smelling black blood seeping from their bark, while the roots coiled into serpent-like forms, creating a rustling sound as they slithered beneath the ground.

An endless stream of demons formed a torrent, pouring out towards the Gate of Space, accompanied by a foul-smelling wind carried by the corruption-green miasma.

Demon wolves covered in bone spikes stood upright, their scarlet vertical pupils reflecting the shattered moonlight; giant bats with broken bone wings darkened the sky, their shrill cries piercing the eardrums; skeleton soldiers wielding rusty flails lined up neatly, their decayed joints clashing with a teeth-gritting crunch.

Further away, a giant golem wrapped in chains stomped forward, each step leaving scorched footprints and pits on the cracked earth.

It's conceivable that if this demonic disaster is not stopped, countless demons will escape from here and ravage the entire Black Dragon Sea Region, leading to the death of innumerable living beings.

"There really is a concealed Tier Five Demon?!"

In an instant, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted as he sensed, at the depths of the demon torrent, a terrifying demon concealed, undoubtedly having reached the Divinity Transformation Level.

However, the demon didn't leave the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, but hid quietly, observing the battle.

It was like a skilled hunter waiting for the perfect kill opportunity.

Undoubtedly, if he joins the battle against the demon tide now, he might initially manage to slay many demons, but if the Tier Five Demon personally intervenes, he will surely perish.

Fortunately, through the power of destiny hints, he realized this.

"Forget it, ignore these demons, head to the palace in the deepest part of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm first."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath.

He immediately flew towards the deepest part of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

Thanks to the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, no demon noticed his presence.

Not even the Tier Five Demon.

They had no idea that a human cultivator had slipped right under their noses and infiltrated the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

Moreover, they hadn't sensed him at all, as if they automatically forgot about his existence.

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A day later.

Jiang Fan had no idea how many kilometers he had flown; he finally saw a vast palace standing upon the plains, occupying an untold number of square kilometers.

No, it was not just a palace, but a complex of palaces.

In its heyday, who knows how many living beings dwelled here.

But after countless years, coupled with the calamity of the Ancient Era, the palace became a ruin of remnants and fragments.

Now it's completely overgrown, resembling a wasteland.

Boom~~

A stream of information once again submerged deep into his sea of awareness.

"You've finally entered the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, after a day's journey reached the former Wood Dragon Palace, yet you know nothing about the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

Though the existence of the remnant soul of the Wood Dragon is unknown to outsiders, the demons have long been aware of it. They also know if the remnant soul of the Wood Dragon awakens, it spells their doom.

Thus, they have already laid heavy ambushes in the palace, ready to attack anyone daring to storm into the Wood Dragon Palace."

"Fortunately, destiny will offer you hints."

"Destiny Hint One: You charge directly into the Wood Dragon Palace and fight many demons. Luckily, your power is formidable, and these demons are no match for you. After a fierce battle, you finally defeat these demons.

But what you don't realize is that the demons guarding here aren't the genuine threat; once you are dragged into prolonged combat, it will alert those departing Tier Five Demons.

Then you will face countless demons and formidable Tier Five Demons and be encircled. Although thanks to the power of the Gate of the Void, you won't be in mortal danger and can escape timely.

But once these Tier Five Demons are alerted, you won't have a chance to revive the remnant soul of the Wood Dragon, and the demonic disaster affecting the entire Black Dragon Sea Region will be unavoidable, compromising your mission's success."

"Destiny Hint Two: Fortunately, you possess many treasures, providing you with a second option: to employ the power of the Demon-Vibrating Bell, fully activating it to instantly annihilate all demons ambushing in the palace. This way, these demons temporarily cannot relay information to the Tier Five Demons.

However, even if so, you absolutely mustn't waste any time, as this alone can't delay for long. You should immediately enter the depths of the palace, locate the Wooden Dragon Tree, awaken the remnant soul of the Wood Dragon, then eliminate all demons.

You might find it strange why demons don't annihilate it—it's because the Wood Dragon is immortal; even destroying the Wooden Dragon Tree countless times it will regenerate repeatedly, this is its unique Innate Divine Technique."

Upon sensing this information, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

Chapter 786: Fate's Hint, Awakening the Ancient Wood Dragon (Part 2)

He never expected this operation to be so perilous.

Any wrong step could have brought deadly danger.

It was truly the only path of life, a road that absolutely cannot be walked wrongly.

Otherwise, it would inevitably lead to failure of the operation.

Of course, if it weren't for the power of destiny hints, he wouldn't have chosen this path.

If the Fortune-Telling Talisman hadn't evolved, he probably wouldn't have taken the risk of entering the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, but opted to avoid its edge.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan had no hesitation.

He took out the Demon-Vibrating Bell from himself.

Instantly, his vast Primordial Magical Power flooded into the Demon-Vibrating Bell, causing the countless dark gold runes on it to light up, seemingly forming grand arrays.

Dong~~Dong~~Dong~~

At that moment, the Demon-Vibrating Bell began to shake, erupting with a terrifying power of sound waves that swept in all directions, covering an area of tens of thousands of kilometers.

This power of sound waves was so terrifying in its destructiveness, even the void rippled.

There's no doubt that Jiang Fan, upon advancing to the fifth-layer Nascent Soul, could wield more of the Demon-Vibrating Bell's might.

"What's going on?"

"Enemies, there are enemies attacking us."

"How is that possible? How could there be enemies in the Wood Dragon Secret Realm?"

In an instant, numerous demons lurking in the Wood Dragon Palace were startled awake.

They sensed the enormous threat coming from afar.

They originally wanted to say something, or even send a message, but now it's already too late.

Boom~~

In just a moment, this terrifying Demon-Vanquishing Power crushed and bombarded the demons within a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers.

The demons originally possessed powerful physiques.

But they couldn't withstand this power of sound waves at all.

Their bodies shattered like glass, instantaneously.

Even their souls were obliterated at this moment.

"Refreshing, truly refreshing."

"This is exactly how it should be done."

"No need to waste words with these demons, kill on sight."

"Wipe out these demons completely, leaving not a single one."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell laughed heartily, feeling very pleased.

It sensed that all the demons in the entire palace were already dead.

Moreover, they were killed in an instant.

These demons probably didn't even know who their enemy was before they turned to dust.

At this moment, the ground was littered with the dense corpses of demons, enough to make one's heart uneasy.

However, Jiang Fan also knew that now was not the time to reap the harvest.

The real enemies are those Tier Five demons.

Taking out these demons now is merely a delay tactic.

Those Tier Five demons will probably soon react and realize what's happening here.

If they delay for a moment, those Tier Five demons might come rushing in immediately.

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and immediately entered the depths of the palace.

He used Shrinking Earth into Inches, crossing palace after palace.

"Is the remnant soul of the Ancient True Spirit Wooden Dragon here?"

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

At this point, he arrived in a garden in the deepest part of the palace.

Here stood a towering tree.

It was like a magnificent giant tower, reaching into the clouds.

The trunk was over ten meters wide, with gray-brown bark cracked into a network of ravines, naturally outlining a vivid dragon-shaped totem. The winding and coiling dragon patterns had clearly visible scales, and the dragon whiskers seemed to gently tremble in the breeze, as if a mighty Long Wei lay dormant here. The passage of time had covered the bark's surface with moss, exuding a dark green luster that intertwined with the dragon patterns, adding a touch of mystery.

The treetop soared into the clouds, with branches spread like the claws of a giant dragon, and between the layers of dark green leaves, a hint of spiritual light flowed.

The occasionally falling leaves had edges shimmering with a strange golden halo, seemingly carrying the breath of a remnant True Spirit. In a hollow on the tree, a faint mist lingered, sometimes present, sometimes not.

There is no doubt that the remnant soul of the Ancient True Spirit Wooden Dragon is concealed within this tree.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan immediately consumed a large amount of his own Luck Points without hesitation.

One hundred thousand Luck Points, five hundred thousand Luck Points, one million Luck Points, two million Luck Points...

In the end, he spent a total of three million Luck Points.

A full three million Luck Points transformed into a mysterious energy, merging into this tree of the Wooden Dragon.

In an instant, Jiang Fan sensed the presence of a Wooden Dragon deep within the tree, radiating an ancient, mysterious, powerful, and eternal aura, as if it were a sacred being from antiquity.

However, it was only a remnant soul, its body covered with numerous scars.

It seemed as if it had been sliced into countless pieces by blades.

Many of the dragon scales had been destroyed.

Clearly, it had suffered unimaginable damage.

If the Wooden Dragon did not possess the divine power of an immortal bloodline, it would likely have died long ago.

Yet, under the infusion of the surging mysterious energy, this broken soul was gradually mended.

All the scar-filled wounds on its body began to heal.

More importantly, Jiang Fan sensed that he had formed a soul contract with it, establishing a link of destiny, as if the two of them were originally one entity.

"Roar!"

In an instant, the Wooden Dragon was awakened by this surge of power.

The entire tree burst forth with a verdant green light, numerous mysterious dragon runes flowing across it.

A Wooden Dragon flew out from the depths inside the tree, its body stretching thousands of feet long.

Its head resembled a massive boulder, square and wide, emanating a sense of stability and majesty. The forehead slightly raised like a small hill, with a vein-like pattern resembling the veins of a leaf extending from the forehead to the bridge of the nose, emitting a mysterious green light.

Its eyes were large and profound, like deep pools whose bottoms couldn't be seen, with bright golden irises flickering like twinkling stars, revealing a wisdom and authority accumulated over ages, seemingly able to perceive all things in the world.

Around its eye sockets were small scales, like meticulously embedded gems, glistening with vibrant colors under the sunlight.

From both sides of the Wooden Dragon's head extended a pair of stout, twisted dragon horns, resembling ancient branches, marked by the traces of time and irregular patterns.

The horns were deep brown in color, similar to the color of the tree trunk, with the tips glimmering with golden light, as if kissed by the sun, conveying a sense of sacredness and inviolability.

An unparalleled dragon aura swept across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, causing the entire Secret Realm World to tremble.

A buzzing sound echoed.

Like a super earthquake.

Meanwhile, near the wooden dragon Secret Realm Gate, the faces of the Tier Five Demons changed drastically.

"Is this the aura of the Ancient True Spirit Wooden Dragon?!"

"Impossible! Wasn't this Wooden Dragon left with just a remnant soul? How could it possibly resurrect?"

"Yes, we've checked many times, that Wooden Dragon had no chance of resurrection; what on earth is going on?"

Many Tier Five Demons were in disbelief.

They had been guarding the Wood Dragon Palace, preventing the Wooden Dragon's remnant soul from resurrecting.

But now the Wood Dragon Secret Realm had reopened, and the troublesome Five Poison Flood Dragon was gone.

This gave them hope of escaping the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

Who could have thought, before they even left the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, they would sense the Wooden Dragon's aura of resurrection.

This made them feel as though calamity was imminent.

"Damn it! The demons guarding the Wood Dragon Palace are all dead, someone has silently infiltrated the Wood Dragon Secret Realm and killed those guarding demons."

"It must be that mysterious enemy who assisted the Ancient True Spirit Wooden Dragon, causing its resurrection."

"Damn it, who could have done this? Find them immediately, tear that bastard to pieces."

Many demons were both alarmed and furious.

Their years of scheming had become nothing.

And it had been destroyed by an unknown enemy.

The fury in the depths of their hearts was like a volcano, ready to erupt at any moment.

They were eager to rip the mysterious enemy apart, limb by limb.

"Don't be afraid, it's just a nearly dead Wooden Dragon, nothing to fear."

"That's right, even if it awakens, so what, it is not our match."

"Since it is awake, we'll just put it back to sleep again."

"Perhaps this is a great opportunity to kill the Wooden Dragon completely."

The numerous Tier Five Demons were murderous.

They knew they were unable to escape.

If they wanted to survive, they had to fight.

Now it's either the Wooden Dragon dies, or they do.

Obviously, they had no second choice.

And who knows who will prevail, they might not necessarily lose.

Chapter 787: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Gaining a First-Grade Opportunity

"How could my home become so filthy?!"

"A bunch of ants."

"All of you, die."

At this moment, the True Spirit Wood Dragon opened its eyes, its terrifying consciousness instantly enveloping the entire Secret Realm World. It sensed the vast numbers of demons and magical creatures within this realm.

To it, it was like having roaches everywhere, trash scattered all around its home.

This also made it very angry.

How had so many uninvited guests managed to intrude into the great True Spirit's home?

Boom~~

Suddenly, the True Spirit Wood Dragon swung its sharp claws, and immediately the winds and clouds changed color.

It let out a roar that shook the heavens and earth, the sound waves becoming tangible, rippling throughout the Secret Realm World, even causing waves in the void.

It then unleashed emerald green vines. These vines were not ordinary plants, but were covered in countless intricate dragon patterns, each of which flickered with mysterious light, as if containing the laws of heaven and earth.

These vines shot out from the void, stretching infinitely, resembling spears, numbering at least hundreds of thousands, if not millions, assaulting numerous demons.

"Damn, how could it happen so quickly? Wasn't it said that it was nearly dead?"

"It just woke up—how could it possess such power?"

Numerous Tier Five demons were suddenly dumbfounded.

They initially thought that this Ancient Wood Dragon had just been resurrected and had little power left.

Who could have imagined it would attack before they even made a move?

It had no intention of giving them any chance to react; the speed of attack was far too fast.

At this moment, they saw countless emerald green vines coming to annihilate them, completely overwhelming, locking onto their life energies, making them inescapable and unavoidable.

Boom~

In an instant, these vines shot out like arrows released from a bowstring, carrying the sound of the wind, piercing through the bodies of the Tier Five demons. The seemingly indestructible demon bodies turned out to be as fragile as paper before these dragon-imbued vines.

If it were only this, it would be one thing. These demons also possessed an undying body, even if pierced through, they could rapidly regenerate, which was a crucial reason ordinary cultivators found it difficult to kill demons.

But these vines were different; they contained the ability to devour souls and life force.

The moment they pierced the demons' bodies, these vines frantically devoured the demons' life force.

"Is this the power of the Ancient True Spirit? How can it be so strong?"

"Even though it has weakened to the extreme, it still possesses the power to annihilate us effortlessly?!"

"The gap is too big; no matter how many we are, we're not opponents for this Ancient True Spirit."

Numerous Tier Five demons were in utter despair.

They previously thought they could challenge this Ancient True Spirit.

But facing this undeniable power, they realized they were not even in the same league.

Even if only a remnant soul remained, the strength it possessed was incomparable.

In fact, their only chance for survival was to run.

If they had fled the Wood Dragon Secret Realm swiftly before it attacked, perhaps there would have been a chance to survive.

Unfortunately, it's too late to think of that now.

At this moment, their bodies quickly shriveled, their souls and life forces completely devoured.

Turning into mummified corpses.

And it wasn't only those Tier Five demons—even ordinary demons couldn't escape death.

Wherever these vines traveled, countless demons were killed, their screams piercing the sky, but instantly drowned out by the sound of vines tearing, a silent massacre.

As the terrifying dragon might of the Wood Dragon continually released, the ground shattered, revealing deep ravines, as if the earth couldn't bear this immense force.

The sky split open with fissures, dark clouds rolling, lightning and thunder, the entire Secret Realm World was shaken by the Wood Dragon's power, humming with resonance.

The emerald green vines and dragon patterns illuminated each other, creating a scene both magnificent and terrifying, showcasing the Wood Dragon's unmatched power.

In just half an hour, the demons and magical creatures of the Secret Realm World were all devoured.

Even the demonic aura consuming the Wood Dragon Secret Realm vanished completely.

It was as if the demons had been thoroughly purified by the True Spirit's power.

The surrounding Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi became incredibly dense, no longer tainted by demonic qi.

.....

Meanwhile, outside the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

Originally, numerous Demon Race cultivators were battling the demons, but due to the sheer number of demons, no matter how many they killed, they just couldn't finish them.

They began considering retreat, planning to escape from this place; after all, no matter what, they couldn't afford to lose their lives here. But at this moment, suddenly from the depths of the void, emerald green vines appeared.

These vines, like spears, easily penetrated the bodies of the demons.

In just a breath's time, countless demons were slain.

"No way, is this real or fake? Have all these demons truly been killed?"

"Where in the world did these vines come from, and why did they kill these demons?"

"Foolish, do you even need to ask? They surely came from the Wood Dragon Secret Realm. Think carefully, these demons lived in the Wood Dragon Secret Realm for so long but could never leave—there must be a reason."

Chapter 788: Effortless Crossing the Tribulation and Gaining a First-Grade Opportunity (2)

"That's right, it's likely that the Wood Dragon Secret Realm has some special means to seal these demons, preventing them from leaving the Wood Dragon Secret Realm."

"If that's the case, then why can these demons leave now?"

"It's estimated that this special means temporarily failed. Even cultivators can fall ill, let alone the restriction array of the Secret Realm World. There must have been a breach, allowing these demons to escape. But now the breach is repaired, which is why these vines appeared to kill the demons that got out."

"If that's true, then can we still enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm?"

"How can we enter? Do we want to go into the Wood Dragon Secret Realm to die? It's filled with demons; we simply can't fight them."

Many Demon Race cultivators started discussing.

They suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, having finally survived the flood of demons.

However, losing the opportunity to enter the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, they also felt very regretful.

After all, it is said to contain the opportunity for Divinity Transformation.

"Could it be the master's doing?"

The eyes of the Flood Dragons, including Poison No Fire, flickered.

They believe the matter is not so simple.

The demons couldn't have been killed for no reason.

Moreover, things can't be such a coincidence.

After their master entered the Wood Dragon Secret Realm, such a change occurred. It must have a great connection with their master, which is why this happened.

But this is indeed a great thing for them.

At least they won't witness so many Demon Race cultivators perishing.

...

At this moment, in the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

The entire Secret Realm World was filled with fresh air and Spiritual Qi.

Numerous plants began to recover and grow lushly, filled with abundant life force.

"Not bad, it's much more comfortable at home now."

The Ancient True Spirit Wood Dragon saw this scene and was very pleased.

For it, this was like an ordinary person doing a thorough clean-up of the house.

Exterminating these demons and demonic creatures was equivalent to cleaning out the trash and filth from home.

Thus making the home very clean.

"Amazing, worthy of being the Ancient True Spirit."

Jiang Fan naturally sensed this scene, feeling the countless demons and demonic creatures being easily slain. This was the power of the Ancient True Spirit, even just a remnant soul is not something those demons can contend with.

Undoubtedly, waking up this Wood Dragon remnant soul was indeed his only chance of survival.

If it wasn't for the other party personally taking action, so many demons and demonic creatures escaping would bring great suffering to the entire Black Dragon Sea Region.

Who knows how many souls would die at that time.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message instantly entered the depths of his consciousness sea: "You resurrected the Ancient Wood Dragon, exterminated a large number of demons, successfully survived a life-and-death calamity, and you received a First-Grade Opportunity and three million Luck Points."

Sensing this information, a trace of excitement flashed in Jiang Fan's eyes.

He hadn't expected that surviving this calamity would bring him so much.

Not only did he obtain a First-Grade Opportunity, but he also gained three million Luck Points.

This means that the Luck Points consumed to resurrect the Wood Dragon were now instantly replenished.

It's as if he didn't lose anything.

"Human, how did you do it?"

"Quietly signing a Dao Contract with me?!"

At this moment, the True Spirit Wood Dragon also noticed something abnormal about itself, realizing it had somehow signed a Dao Contract with the weak human before it. This was truly inconceivable.

Even in its remnant soul state, the human before it shouldn't have been able to do this.

Yet such a thing indeed happened, leaving it puzzled.

It came to hover above Jiang Fan, its body quickly shrinking to a size of one zhang.

But even so, Long Wei still enveloped all around.

However, this didn't affect Jiang Fan.

Dao Contract?!

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan blinked. Could the mysterious contract he signed with the True Spirit Wood Dragon be the Dao Contract?! But what exactly is this so-called Dao Contract?!

"I don't know, it's my Innate Divine Techniques."

"It just happens naturally."

Jiang Fan replied calmly.

He didn't want to explain too much about this matter, as it was his greatest secret.

"Innate Divine Techniques?"

"Unexpectedly, humans have such unique talents."

"But the world is vast and full of wonders."

"Without your unique talent, I'm afraid I couldn't have been resurrected."

"However, signing a Dao Contract with me may not be a good thing."

"It might even attract huge calamities."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon sighed.

It knew that the human before it was hiding something, but that was only natural.

No living being would expose their trump card, and that included itself.

At the same time, it was grateful to this human.

Without the other party, it would soon perish from soul depletion and would never be able to revive again.

However, it quickly became serious, its expression extremely solemn.

"Calamity? What does that mean?"

"Is it a calamity from the Ancient Era?"

"Even after all this time, hasn't it ended?"

Jiang Fan frowned, sensing the True Spirit Wood Dragon's heaviness, feeling that even after its revival, it wasn't as happy as expected, but rather more serious.

"Ancient Era? Has that much time really passed?"

"I just sensed the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi around me; I didn't expect the Spiritual Qi in the Void Realm to become this thin."

"At most, it can probably only produce Tier Five cultivators."

"It seems we ultimately failed in the Ancient Era, otherwise the Void Realm wouldn't have become like this."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon said wistfully, feeling very unwilling.

It had initially thought there was still a glimmer of hope for the Void Realm.

But now, it seems not even a glimmer remains.

In the Ancient Era, most glorious civilizations were wiped out by calamities.

Even the True Spirits disappeared from the Void Realm.

Everything familiar turned to dust.

"What on earth does that mean?"

"Could it have something to do with the Longevity Tribulation?"

"After all this time, hasn't the calamity ended?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He never expected that even a True Spirit like the Wood Dragon would be so cautious about the calamity of the Ancient Era, unwilling to say more.

This shows how terrifying the Ancient Calamity was.

"Oh, you know about the Longevity Tribulation? Looks like you have some exposure to hidden secrets."

"But as for specifics, I can't tell you."

"Because it's taboo, and speaking of it would certainly attract disaster."

"However, I can tell you that the calamity indeed never ended. It has been ongoing."

"The disaster always looms over the Void Realm, like a shadow."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon said with helplessness.

It knew that the human before it was somewhat aware of some ancient secrets.

After all, being able to sign a Dao Contract with it meant he must have great destiny.

Sadly, the secrets of the Ancient Era have been erased by some force.

It's likely that this human can only know some fragments.

"Recently, the Spiritual Qi in the Void Realm is recovering. Could this be related to the calamity?"

Jiang Fan suddenly thought of this point and couldn't help but ask.

"The Spiritual Qi is recovering? Now that's bad."

"It appears this world is reaching its final moments."

"The Void Realm is likely making a last stand."

"This is the last flicker of life."

"Our time isn't much."

"At most, tens of thousands of years or over a hundred thousand years, this world may face destruction."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon's expression was quite ugly.

It never expected to hear such bad news.

Undoubtedly, this is the Heavenly Dao of the Void Realm making a last stand.

"World facing destruction? How is that possible?"

Jiang Fan was stunned.

For ordinary beings, tens of thousands of years is undoubtedly a very long time.

But what about for the whole world? It's just a moment, naturally very slow.

But he didn't expect the calamity to be so terrifying, potentially causing the world's destruction.

What kind of calamity is this, and how is it achieved?

Also, he couldn't see how the current world was approaching destruction.

There were no signs of world destruction at all.

Chapter 789: A Great Harvest—Obtaining the Sub-Immortal Artifact, Immortal Slaying Flying Saber

"These things are still too distant for you right now."

"For now, focus on your cultivation."

"Only after ascending to Divinity Transformation will you be qualified to handle these matters."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon did not explain further.

It believed that Jiang Fan was still too weak, only at the Fifth-Layer Nascent Soul.

In the Ancient Era, such cultivation level would merely be considered a beginner.

To truly wield some power, one must become Divinity Transformation, or even higher.

However, being able to cultivate to this level in an era with such scarce Spiritual Qi, and in such a short time, is truly remarkable.

"Hmm."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Despite being filled with doubts, he understood that with his current cultivation level, knowing the truth wouldn't really matter, as he couldn't resolve such calamities.

Only by further enhancing his cultivation, becoming Divinity Transformation, and even stronger, could he unlock the secrets of the world.

"But you saved my life, which is a considerable favor to me."

"These are the nine treasures I possess."

"You may choose one as your reward."

At this moment, the True Spirit Wood Dragon's claw gently waved.

Instantly, nine golden spheres floated in mid-air, each containing a treasure, but wrapped in golden energy, making it impossible for Jiang Fan to see the treasures inside.

Boom~~

At that moment, a message instantly entered the depths of Jiang Fan's consciousness.

He knew the destiny hint had reactivated.

"The True Spirit Wood Dragon has just awakened. It is aware of the Void Realm's impending doom and, as an Ancient True Spirit, has secrets unknown to any being in the Void Realm. If you gain its full assistance, you'll surely reap endless benefits.

But your cultivation is too weak; to the Wood Dragon, you're just a little speck. Even if a Dao Contract is signed, it's an equal contract and can't compel the Wood Dragon.

Yet, even so, the Wood Dragon is willing to give you a chance. It wants to test if you are the legendary Child of Destiny. If you are, it will follow your orders unconditionally."

"Fortunately, destiny offers you guidance."

"Destiny hint one: Choose the third treasure from the left; it is the most valuable among the nine. If selected, the Wood Dragon will recognize you as the Child of Destiny and assist you wholeheartedly."

"Destiny hint two: Choosing another treasure won't incur loss, as they are all valuable and beneficial. However, the Wood Dragon will be slightly disappointed and will act according to its original plan, causing you to lose its assistance."

Upon receiving this information, Jiang Fan's pupils constricted, realizing this was also a choice of destiny.

Without the destiny hint, he likely wouldn't choose the most valuable treasure.

Even without the Wood Dragon's assistance, it wouldn't matter much.

He had ample confidence to stand at the pinnacle independently.

However, gaining the Wood Dragon's help would be the icing on the cake, equating to getting the support of a Great Power.

A powerful backing would be at his disposal.

Of course, he wouldn't pass up such an advantage.

"Go on, choose one of the treasures."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon's gaze fixed deeply on Jiang Fan, wanting to test if this human cultivator was the fabled Child of Destiny.

It's said that when the world faces crisis, the Heavenly Dao will produce these Children of Destiny.

These beings are endowed with immense Destiny, turning danger into fortune.

Even stepping outside results in finding precious treasures.

In the Ancient Era, it had seen a few such Children of Destiny.

This human, who could form a Dao Contract and revive it, must possess great Destiny.

But whether he was truly a Child of Destiny was yet unknown.

Therefore, it wanted to test this human cultivator.

If he truly was a Child of Destiny, he would invariably choose the most valuable treasure.

Following such a person might hold the hope of saving the Void Realm.

Otherwise, it would only leave temporarily and seek other ways to save the world.

"I want this one."

Without hesitation, Jiang Fan chose the third treasure according to the destiny hint.

Boom~~

The golden sphere instantly dissipated.

Before him appeared a black dagger, inscribed with dense, mysterious runes, exuding strands of terrifying cold gleam, seeming to effortlessly rip through the void.

Just at the sight of this blade, Jiang Fan seemed to witness mountains of corpses and seas of blood, countless Sword Intent crisscrossing, slaughtering life, making many Magical Treasures tremble and hum.

"What kind of Magical Treasure is this?"

Jiang Fan's pupils constricted.

He could sense this magical treasure was unusual, containing terrifying power.

Once unleashed, even he could perish.

"This is a Sub-Immortal Artifact I once obtained, named the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber."

"It is a replica of the Immortal Realm's Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber."

"Yet, even so, it still contains a strand of annihilation's true intent."

"Just by hitting an opponent, it can instantly obliterate them."

Chapter 790: A Great Harvest, Obtaining the Sub-Immortal Artifact Immortal Slaying Flying Saber (2)

"During the Ancient Era, I used this Immortal Slaying Flying Saber to massacre countless opponents."

"It's especially effective against demons with undying bodies."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon explained.

However, it was deeply shocked inside.

Previously, it thought this human cultivator might indeed be able to choose the treasure with the highest value, but when the events unfolded before its eyes, it still felt extremely shaken.

Nine options in total, yet the other party found the best answer.

If this is not the Child of Destiny, then who is?

As a True Spirit, it understands the role of destiny clearly.

If one possesses immense destiny, even a pig can become an immortal.

On the contrary, even with the strongest talent, if one's destiny is poor, they may die midway and fade away.

It appears this human cultivator is indeed worth assisting.

Perhaps this person is the Child of Destiny chosen by the Heavenly Dao of the Void Realm in this era.

The calamity in the Void Realm might be resolved by this person in the future.

"A Sub-Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber?"

Jiang Fan squinted slightly.

He could feel the potency of this flying saber.

If he could master it, his battle prowess might reach a higher level.

To be honest, he was indeed quite troubled by demons with undying bodies.

Sometimes, even the Demon-Vibrating Bell and Great Sun Buddha Mirror might not be able to deal with them.

But if it's the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber before him, perhaps it could easily kill those troublesome demons.

It truly is a treasure worthy of the True Spirit Wood Dragon's collection—its reputation is truly deserved.

Casually pulling out a Sub-Immortal Artifact.

"However, this Sub-Immortal Artifact is extremely fierce, containing a terrifying murderous intent."

"Without a strong will, one cannot control this magical treasure."

"There is even the possibility of being dominated by this magical treasure, becoming a puppet of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber."

The True Spirit Wood Dragon said solemnly.

Undoubtedly, this lethal weapon is terrifying, similar to a Demon Artifact.

If a cultivator with inadequate willpower holds this Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, they might be enslaved by it.

Similar events have occurred in history.

Some cultivators obtained the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, only to be enslaved by it, becoming blade slaves.

At that point, it is not man mastering the saber, but the saber mastering man.

Of course, if one can control it, the power contained in the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber is extremely formidable.

At its peak, it can even kill Immortals.

"If that's the case, then there's no issue."

"The thing I excel at the most is mastering magical treasures."

Jiang Fan smiled faintly.

"Heh, little brat."

"You're far too arrogant. Who do you think you are?"

"I'm the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, and you're just a brat trying to control me?"

"No one in this world can control me."

At this moment, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber sneered, as its Artifact Spirit seemed to be awakening.

It looked at Jiang Fan with disdain.

If it weren't for the True Spirit Wood Dragon controlling it, it would have long since fled.

Yet, Jiang Fan did not waste any words. He reached out with his large hand and grasped the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber.

Boom~~

In an instant, he consumed a large amount of Luck Points: ten thousand, fifty thousand, one million Luck Points.

Ultimately, he consumed two million Luck Points in total.

These Luck Points transformed into vast mysterious energy and instantly merged into the depths of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber's body.

"What's going on?"

The Immortal Slaying Flying Saber was suddenly bewildered. Held by Jiang Fan, it immediately wanted to retaliate, to teach this foolish human brat a profound lesson that not all magical treasures can be casually controlled.

Yet it never expected that a mysterious energy transmitted from this human cultivator—a vast, immense, ancient, and unfathomable aura, seemingly encompassing everything.

More importantly, it could not resist this energy.

It felt that just a small portion of it could make it evolve further.

This is the instinct of the Artifact Spirit.

Boom~~

In just a breath's time, it sensed that it had established a soul connection with this human cultivator, signing a contract, and could no longer resist.

It seemed at this moment that it had reached the realm of Unity of Man and Artifact.

"Are you kidding me? What did you do to me?"

"How did you refine me so effortlessly?"

"I didn't even agree."

The Immortal Slaying Flying Saber was extremely frustrated, feeling that this despicable human cultivator had forcefully subdued it.

It hadn't agreed to let this guy refine it, yet it had been forcefully refined.

Moreover, it seemed that it couldn't resist; it was too strange, truly baffling.

"I don't need your consent."

With a mere thought, Jiang Fan easily suppressed the Artifact Spirit of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, causing it to fall into a deep sleep.

Though the Artifact Spirit remained unruly for now, Jiang Fan believed that over time, it would eventually submit.

With a swish, this magical treasure instantly merged into his body, becoming a part of it.

"This."

Witnessing this scene, the True Spirit Wood Dragon was bewildered. It had thought it would need to step in personally to help suppress the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, but unexpectedly, the human cultivator refined it effortlessly on his own.

This unique talent is truly astounding, no wonder it was able to sign a Dao Contract with me.

But it is precisely this ability that makes him the Child of Destiny.

"Not bad, you've done well."

"By the way, I haven't yet told you my name."

"I am called Cang Teng, and in times past, all beings referred to me as Cang Teng Dragon Venerable."

The Wood Dragon, Cang Teng, looked at Jiang Fan with satisfaction.

It directly revealed its name, clearly having accepted the other party.

"Cang Teng, I have a question for you. Can I take control of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

"The Wood Dragon Secret Realm is my territory, naturally."

"If you wish to control it, there's certainly no problem."

"But what do you intend to do?"

The Wood Dragon, Cang Teng, asked curiously.

"I am currently the Sect Leader of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"The sect is currently undergoing rapid development."

"Thus, more Secret Realm Worlds are needed as territory."

"The Wood Dragon Secret Realm is perfectly suited to become the territory of the Primordial Talisman Sect; perhaps it could be transformed into a Medicinal Garden, cultivating a vast amount of Spirit Medicine."

"If you don't mind, I would like to have some disciples of the Primordial Talisman Sect reside in this place."

Jiang Fan wanted to further develop the Primordial Talisman Sect.

After all, as time progresses, the area of the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm is beginning to feel insufficient.

Of course, it's not that it can't accommodate a large population.

But too many cultivators would lead to a shortage of Spiritual Qi within the Secret Realm World.

This is why each sect limits the number of disciples.

Because with too many disciples entering the sect, the Spiritual Vein's spiritual energy rapidly depletes.

If it weren't for this, each sect would recruit infinite disciples.

"Certainly, no problem."

"After all, it's currently vacant."

The Wood Dragon, Cang Teng, nodded.

If it were the Ancient Era, it wouldn't agree to such a thing.

After all, this is its lair; how could it allow so many humans to reside here?

But the era is different now.

The Void Realm faces the risk of destruction.

If this calamity isn't resolved, the entire world will be destroyed, and the Wood Dragon Secret Realm will cease to exist.

So, no matter what this human intends to do, it will agree.

As long as it can assist this human, that's sufficient.

"That's good."

Jiang Fan smiled.

Undoubtedly, with the assistance from the Wood Dragon, Cang Teng, the Primordial Talisman Sect will surely develop swiftly.

It is said that the True Spirit Wood Dragon was extremely adept at cultivating Spirit Medicine during the Ancient Era.

And the Wood Dragon Secret Realm indeed grows a vast amount of Spirit Medicine, making it a supremely valuable land.

"Next, it's time to elevate my cultivation."

"I must quickly advance my cultivation."

"Although I'm not far from the Sixth-Layer Nascent Soul."

Having resolved this calamity, Jiang Fan couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Undoubtedly, his gains this time were massive.

Not only did he obtain Cang Teng, the Wood Dragon, but also acquired the Sub-Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, and even took control of the Wood Dragon Secret Realm. It was truly a multiplicity of benefits, an immense harvest.

He even had the opportunity to subdue many Nascent Soul cultivators from the Poisonous Scale Flood Dragon Race.

Estimating that in not much time, he could dominate the entire Black Dragon Sea Region.

Once successful, his destiny is bound to surge further.