

Fortune 801

Chapter 801: Guided by Fate, Truly the Child of Destiny (Part 2)

"Did you actually form a contract with two juvenile True Spirits?"

"It seems they are the descendants of the Kunpeng and Flame Dragon from the past."

"Did they actually survive back then?"

"Yet, these two juvenile True Spirits were discovered by this human and even formed a contract."

"He truly is the Child of Destiny, under the favor of the Heavenly Dao."

"Following this human is indeed the right choice."

"Perhaps the opportunity to resolve the great calamity of the future lies with this human."

The eyes of the Wooden Dragon, Cang Teng, flickered.

It has also witnessed the various abilities of this human, Jiang Fan.

Yet every encounter leaves it in awe, feeling this human possesses an abundance of methods and hidden cards.

Typically, True Spirits should have gone extinct in this era.

Yet around this human are three True Spirits; even in the Ancient Era, such a phenomenon was unprecedented. If he's not the Child of Destiny, then who is?

It became more convinced of its choice.

But the three True Spirits remained silent, each harboring its own thoughts, not engaging in conversation with each other.

Instead, they fell into silence.

"Tonight is the night to raid the Divinity Transformation Holy Land on the Western Continent."

"I'll use the Gate of Space to teleport you to other Divinity Transformation Holy Lands."

"How many treasures you can obtain depends on your abilities."

"Once everything is over, you can return here through the Gate of Space."

"As long as you're quick enough, the Demon Cultivators of the four Divinity Transformation Holy Lands won't be able to stop you."

Jiang Fan briefly explained his plan.

In fact, he didn't need much planning.

Given the capabilities of the three True Spirits, while he couldn't say they'd come and go freely, it was almost impossible for those Demon Cultivators to eliminate them. At worst, they could easily escape and flee the Divinity Transformation Holy Land.

It could be said that the plan had only a margin between a small win and a big win.

Taking advantage of the departure of those Divinity Transformation Cultivators, they planned to loot, a rare opportunity indeed.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan moved, activating the Gate of the Void.

Immediately, four Gates of Space appeared on the ground, each connecting to different locations.

Of course, he chose different opponents for the three True Spirits.

For instance, the Kungpeng would head to the territory of the Immortal Fox Race, the Flame Dragon to the territory of the Ice Soul Race, the Wooden Dragon to the territory of the Jiao Dragon Race, and he would go to the territory of the Celestial Roc Race.

Whiz, whiz, whiz!!!

Once the words were finished, the three True Spirits didn't hesitate, each choosing a Gate of Space and disappearing from the spot.

Jiang Fan did the same.

In a flash, he crossed the Gate of the Void and arrived near the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race.

"So, this is the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race?"

Jiang Fan looked into the distance.

From afar, the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race was surrounded by clouds as white as snow, mysterious and ethereal like a fairyland. Under the moonlight, the edge of the clouds shimmered with a silvery light, as if a dazzling silver edge adorned the Holy Land.

Around the Holy Land were verdant mountains about ten thousand feet high, undulating like a giant dragon encircling the Holy Land. The mountains were lush with vegetation, and various rare flowers and exotic plants bloomed, exuding alluring fragrances.

A clear stream flowed gently out of the mountains, its waters shimmering with brilliant colors under the sunlight, like a flowing rainbow winding down the mountains, finally disappearing into the Holy Land.

However, under his Spiritual Sense, this area was shrouded by a massive Tier Five Restriction Array, with dense array patterns deep within the void, unfathomable.

Ordinary cultivators stepping inside would surely be killed by the Restriction Array.

At this moment, many Celestial Roc Cultivators were moving in and out of the Holy Land entrance, each with a solemn expression, exuding a murderous atmosphere, evidently planning various actions.

Even though all the Divinity Transformation Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race had left, it remained a place of danger.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message once again entered the depths of Jiang Fan's consciousness sea.

"You have finally arrived at the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race. This is the most important place for the Celestial Roc Race, home to many of its cultivators. However, you have never been here before and are unfamiliar with this place. To obtain vast cultivation resources from this Holy Land and then retreat unscathed is like reaching for the impossible. Fortunately, you have the Destiny Hint, capable of turning the impossible into possible."

"Destiny Hint One: Charge directly into the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race. A true man must face steel with raw power. With your strength, ordinary Celestial Roc Cultivators are not your match. Once you strike, countless Celestial Roc Cultivators will suffer casualties."

However, you'll be held up by these Celestial Roc Cultivators, and when the angered Divinity Transformation Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race learn of this, they will swiftly return, and you'll face the wrath of three Divinity Transformation beings.

With the Gate of the Void, you can naturally escape, but you will lose the opportunity to raid the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race completely, and your identity as a human will be exposed to the Demon Race."

"Destiny Hint Two: Facing steel is a true man, but being cautious is the mark of a true gentleman. There's no need to immediately alarm the Celestial Roc Race. You can infiltrate the Holy Land using the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf.

Although the Tier Five Array of the Holy Land has the ability to detect foreign cultivators, and any outsider stepping into the Holy Land will be detected immediately, the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf can easily block the senses of the Tier Five Array.

To gain the maximum benefit, you can proceed to the Treasure Hall of the Celestial Roc Race. It's a massive palace located in the northwest direction of the Holy Land, housing treasures and Spirit Medicine accumulated over tens of thousands of years. If you can empty the Treasure Hall, it would severely impact the Celestial Roc Race.

The Treasure Hall is heavily guarded, with nine Nascent Soul Cultivators in ambush. If you can eliminate them instantly, it will buy you a lot of time to raid the Treasure Hall. Otherwise, your actions will be immediately exposed, drawing in a constant stream of Celestial Roc Cultivators, and your gains will be much less."

Receiving this message, Jiang Fan's eyes glinted with a trace of brilliance.

Previously, he had been pondering how to raid the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race, but he hadn't expected the Destiny Hint to be this helpful.

In just an instant, it revealed many secrets of this Holy Land, providing him with a clear direction.

This reassured him a lot.

After all, humanity's greatest fear is the unknown.

Whiz!

With this in mind, Jiang Fan did not hesitate, activating the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf.

An enigmatic energy enveloped him, rendering his body invisible, while his presence and aura completely vanished, significantly reducing his presence.

In no time, he approached the main entrance of the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race.

This was also the only access point to the Holy Land.

At this time, many Celestial Roc Cultivators were going in and out here.

Every cultivator entering the Holy Land was detected by the Grand Array.

If not a member of the Celestial Roc Race, they would be identified immediately.

Yet with the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, Jiang Fan followed the surrounding Celestial Roc Cultivators, effortlessly stepping into the Holy Land, where the Restriction Array could not detect his presence.

It was as if he had turned into an invisible man, like air.

"It truly went smoothly."

Jiang Fan touched his chin, not expecting to enter the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race with such ease, all thanks to the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf.

Without this treasure, he wouldn't have been so effortless.

Most likely, he would have been discovered by the Celestial Roc Cultivators immediately.

Honestly, he was more eager to obtain the complete Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf.

Unfortunately, acquiring a complete Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf was not such a simple task.

No one knew exactly where they were scattered in the Void Realm.

Obtaining three pieces of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf was already a stroke of great luck.

"It's about time for the Celestial Roc Race to pay the price."

With a flash of his figure, Jiang Fan used Shrinking Earth into Inches, vanishing from that place in the blink of an eye.

Following the guidance of the Destiny Hint, he flew towards the northwest direction.

In just a few minutes, he soon arrived at the Treasure Hall of the Celestial Roc Race.

This was a massive palace.

The entire palace was resplendent, surrounded by dense Restriction Arrays, with complex runes engraved on the walls that would surely unleash tremendous power if the arrays were triggered.

Around the palace, nine concealed Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were stationed, ensuring tight security.

Chapter 802: Easy Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining Second-Grade Opportunity

At this moment, inside the Treasure Hall.

A full nine Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were gathered here.

Their expressions were quite relaxed; after all, for tens of thousands of years, no one dared to invade the Treasure Hall.

Therefore, their task of guarding the Treasure Hall was quite easy.

"Three Divinity Transformation Ancestors have been dispatched, this is truly an unprecedented move."

"It's not just our Celestial Roc Race ancestors; even the ancestors of the Jiao Dragon Race, Ice Soul Race, and Immortal Fox Race have also taken action. This is truly an unprecedented event."

"There's no choice, those weaker races are simply too arrogant. If they succeed, they might produce five or six Divinity Transformations, and by then our four major Tier Five races will be oppressed. In the future, where could our Celestial Roc Race occupy such territory? So, we absolutely cannot allow them to produce Tier Five existences."

"It's a pity we need to guard the Treasure Hall, otherwise I would definitely join in the fun, such a grand scene is not often seen."

"Alas, this is also our duty. The Holy Land still needs us to keep watch, to prevent any accidents."

"After the ancestors return triumphantly, we must celebrate a bit. It's best to slaughter tens of thousands of humans; human flesh and blood are rare delicacies indeed."

"You wouldn't find it so easy to feast on humans; perhaps you aren't aware since you were in seclusion for cultivation that all humans within our Celestial Roc territory have vanished. We don't know who took them, but now we can't even find a single human, as if they have been completely exterminated."

"No way, is this true or false? Humans have truly vanished entirely? Weren't many humans being farmed? Who did this? Could it be that humans are making a comeback?"

"Honestly not very clear, for a while the tribe has been investigating this matter, but they haven't found any clues. There's absolutely no idea who did it. Additionally, the tribe has been focusing primarily on the Silver Moon Wolf Race and others like them, not paying much attention to minor matters like humans."

"Indeed, compared to Tier Five existences, weak humans are nothing. I have a feeling that perhaps the Human Race is making a comeback and might cause a great disaster in the future."

"You are overly worried; mere humans are nothing, they pose no threat to our Celestial Roc Race. Even if a new Daoist Xuan Cheng appears, they would only be suppressed by us; the West Continent will always be the domain of our Demon Race."

"However, this matter indeed needs to be investigated thoroughly. After the ancestors deal with those weak races, the disappearance of the humans absolutely needs to be clarified to the end."

The many Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race discussed animatedly.

It was obvious they harbored great malice against the Human Race.

After all, the previous disasters caused by humans also brought enormous casualties to the Celestial Roc Race.

Simultaneously, they also knew that the Void Realm was vast and the Human Race remained in a flourishing period.

It's just that the West Continent lacked many other powerful human cultivators, but on other continents, humans remained incredibly potent, for instance, on the Eastern Continent, many powerful major sects still existed.

Some even had powerful Divinity Transformation Cultivators.

If by chance the Human Race's Divinity Transformation cultivators discovered the Western Continent, it might lead to disastrous events.

Luckily, the distance between the Western Continent and Eastern Continent was exceedingly far, so there's no need to worry about humans from the Eastern Continent coming into their territory.

"Die."

At this moment, a voice suddenly resonated in this void, infused with endless murderous intent.

The one who made a move was naturally Jiang Fan.

He would certainly show no mercy to these Celestial Roc cultivators.

At this moment, he held the Sub-Immortal Artifact Immortal Slaying Flying Saber he had acquired earlier.

Though at first, the artifact spirit of this Magical Treasure was unruly, after years of taming, it grudgingly followed Jiang Fan's orders.

After all, he occasionally fed it Qi Fortune Energy to help the artifact spirit of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber grow.

This also gradually increased the fondness of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber towards Jiang Fan.

Vast magical power was infused into the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber.

Thereby activating a trace of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber's potency.

A terrifying Sword Intent enveloped this area, generating a terrifying pressure, locking onto these nine Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race, leaving them with no escape.

"What's going on?"

Numerous Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were suddenly dumbfounded.

Having guarded the Treasure Hall for a long time, they had never encountered any accidents, nor did they believe any enemies would dare covet the Treasure Hall of the Celestial Roc Race.

Unless the enemy was looking for a death wish.

Who would have thought that shortly after the three Divinity Transformation Ancestors left the Holy Land, a mysterious and enigmatic enemy would arrive, entirely beyond their expectations.

At this moment, they felt a mortal crisis; their bodies and souls trembled, a destructive aura permeated all directions, even the Nascent Soul Level cultivators felt unable to withstand this power.

Boom~~

The next second, Jiang Fan activated the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, instantly transforming into nine saber shadows.

They pounded toward these Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race, swiftly forming a black blade light.

In just a split second, these blade lights arrived in front of this group of Nascent Soul Cultivators.

"No way, is it real or fake?"

"Am I, am I already dead?"

Numerous Nascent Soul Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race widened their eyes, seeing the black blade light instantaneously, and found their bodies had been split in two with ease.

Chapter 803: Effortless Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining a Second-Grade Opportunity (2)

Immediately after, a wave of destructive energy erupted, sweeping through every corner of their bodies.

They couldn't even utter a scream and turned to ashes just like that.

Completely vanished from this world.

In just a moment, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber had killed nine Nascent Soul cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race effortlessly.

"Is this the power of the Sub-Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber? Truly lives up to its reputation."

Witnessing this scene, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

He had long known that this Sub-Immortal Artifact was exceedingly terrifying, after all, it was a magical treasure that could even slay Immortals.

Using it against mere Nascent Soul cultivators was simply overkill.

But he never expected that with one strike, even their corpses would be reduced to ashes.

It can only be said that it truly deserves to be a Sub-Immortal Artifact, not comparable to ordinary magical treasures.

Having obtained this treasure, it's akin to a tiger growing wings.

"Hmph, just killing a few ants, and you actually need me to act."

"Don't make me kill such trash in the future."

The Immortal Slaying Flying Saber felt very dissatisfied.

It felt that just dealing with a few Nascent Soul cultivators should not require it to take action.

Isn't that purely wasting its power?

If it weren't for this hateful human using special means to control it, it would never have cooperated so readily.

But now that it's already on board, not exerting force is impossible.

This left it extremely resigned.

"Rest assured, I just wanted to test your power."

"In the future, I will definitely find you some worthy opponents."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly.

He didn't pay attention to the complaints of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber and instead put it away.

Because there wasn't much time left.

The death of these nine Nascent Soul cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race would certainly alarm the whole clan.

After all, they were Nascent Souls guarding the Treasure Hall.

If these Nascent Souls died, then there must be a big problem in the Treasure Hall.

By then, all the cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race would swarm here.

Time was short to plunder all the treasures inside the Treasure Hall.

So he didn't have time to waste words with the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber.

Swish!

In an instant, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, immediately entering the Treasure Hall.

Without the obstruction of these nine Nascent Soul cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race, it was as if he entered an uninhabited land.

Moreover, he had the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf to conceal his aura, so he wouldn't trigger any of the restriction arrays here.

"My goodness, there are so many treasures here."

"Just how much spiritual medicine has the Celestial Roc Race hoarded?"

"They're ridiculously wealthy."

Upon entering the Treasure Hall, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace immediately noticed the hall's vast area, like a plaza, with many partitions.

Each room stored a large amount of treasure.

The majority of the treasures were naturally spiritual medicines.

A large pile of spiritual medicines was stacked so high it resembled a mountain.

They emitted a rich medicinal fragrance, intoxicating and it seemed like just a sniff could enhance cultivation.

"Tsk tsk, what's the value of these spiritual medicines in Spirit Stones?"

"Hundreds of millions? Tens of billions?"

"No, that's not right, at least worth tens of billions, maybe even hundreds of billions of Spirit Stones."

"I've really struck it rich this time."

The voice of the Primordial Talisman Pen started to tremble.

Although, as the Inheritance Dao Artifact of the Primordial Talisman Sect, it had seen many treasures before, poverty limits ambition.

Since the sect's decline, it severely lacked resources.

Even with a new Sect Leader, it couldn't provide any cultivation resources, leaving Jiang Fan to grow on his own.

Because of this, the Primordial Talisman Pen was utterly traumatized by poverty.

"It's not just spiritual medicines either."

"There's also a huge storage of magical treasures here."

"Magical Artifacts, Spiritual Artifacts, even Spirit Treasures are present."

"Considering they're Demon Race cultivators, it's surprising they stored so many magical treasures. Where did they loot them from?"

"Could it be from those Ancient Secret Realms?"

The Demon-Vibrating Bell was also curiously scanning its surroundings.

It noticed that one area was packed with magical treasures.

Every magical treasure emitted a radiant glow, making this section splendid and dazzling with golden light.

The total number of magical treasures probably exceeded hundreds of thousands, or even a million.

If an ordinary Artifact Refiner wants to craft so many magical treasures, it's hard to say how many resources and how much time it would take.

If we could seize these magical treasures, then every cultivator in the Primordial Talisman Sect could have one at hand.

This would undoubtedly greatly enhance the strength of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

It can be said that this will also significantly enrich the Sect's treasury and increase the foundation of the Sect.

"No matter how they got them, all these treasures are ours now."

"Ransack them, loot everything for me."

Jiang Fan couldn't be bothered to assess the value of these treasures anymore; regardless of their worth, he stored them all inside the inner world of the Exquisite Tower.

Fortunately, he obtained a space treasure like the Exquisite Tower. If it were a typical cultivator, they might only have a few storage bags, and even if they truly came here, they likely wouldn't be able to carry away too many treasures.

But he could pack up all these treasures and take them away without leaving a single item behind.

Rumble~~~

Within just a few minutes, Jiang Fan had scoured clean all the treasures in his line of sight, not even sparing the floor tiles and almost wanting to tear down the load-bearing walls.

After all, the building materials of this palace were exceedingly precious.

If possible, he even wanted to dismantle the palace and take the whole thing away.

"Too brutal."

"The master has looted a massive amount of treasures from a Divinity Transformation Race."

"The Celestial Roc Race is likely to go completely berserk."

said the Taiyi Five Smoke Net, rather emotionally.

It knew just how many treasures its master had looted.

Even for a Divinity Transformation Race, it might take countless years to amass so many.

But now? Its master cleared them out in one sweep.

It thought that if it were the ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race, it would be fuming with anger.

No one can tolerate the treasures they've painstakingly accumulated being taken away in one fell swoop by the enemy.

"They will definitely go mad."

"But the master will soon be on the run."

"No matter how angry the Celestial Roc Race gets, they won't be able to find where the master is."

The Demon Refining Pot said proudly.

It thought that the Celestial Roc Race was indeed a behemoth compared to the current master.

If they learned about his master, it might indeed provoke a chase.

But unfortunately, the Celestial Roc Race could never know what its master's true identity is.

Finding its master's trail would even be a difficult task for them.

"It's time to make a run for it."

Jiang Fan looked at the now-empty Treasure Hall around him, feeling a deep sense of accomplishment.

Seizing the opportunity while the Divinity Transformation Ancestor of the Celestial Roc Race was away, he plundered the treasure vault of the Celestial Roc Race.

He had no idea how many Spirit Stones he made.

Of course, he also knew he couldn't stay here any longer.

After all, no matter how slow the Celestial Roc Race might be, they'd eventually find out that the Nascent Soul cultivator guarding the Treasure Hall is dead.

So he couldn't stay here any further.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message immediately penetrated deep into his sea of consciousness:
"Congratulations on surviving a life-and-death tribulation. You have obtained a Second-Grade Opportunity and three million Luck Points."

Receiving this message, Jiang Fan felt a great joy in his heart.

It seems his gains this time were indeed substantial, even earning a Second-Grade Opportunity.

But now wasn't the time to check the treasures; it was better to make a swift escape.

Then, Jiang Fan took out the Gate of the Void from his body.

Soon, he disappeared from here in a blink.

It was as if he had never appeared here at all.

...

Meanwhile, in a palace of the Celestial Roc Race.

Here, several soul lamps were placed.

If one of the soul lamps was extinguished, it would mean the death of one of the clansmen.

This palace was guarded by a large number of Celestial Roc Race cultivators.

If any soul lamp went out, they would report it immediately.

At this time, the guards suddenly discovered that as many as nine soul lamps had gone out, and they were the Soul Lamps of Nascent Soul Elders, which was an earth-shattering event.

"How is it possible? An Elder's Soul Lamp has gone out? Who killed our Celestial Roc Race Elders, and nine Tier Four Elders at once, who on earth did this?"

"Wait, they aren't ordinary Elders; they are the Tier Four Elders guarding the Treasure Hall."

"It's over; the Treasure Hall must have had a big problem. An enemy has attacked the Treasure Hall. Quickly notify the other Elders."

The faces of many guards changed dramatically, and they immediately sounded the alarm.

Clang~~ Clang~~ Clang~~~

Instantly, waves of bell tolls resounded throughout every corner of the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race.

Nascent Soul Elders of the Celestial Roc Race were instantly alarmed.

Chapter 804: Acquiring the Taixu Order, Treasure from the Taixu Sect

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

In an instant, the Nascent Soul Elders of the Celestial Roc Race received the news and hurriedly arrived at the Treasure Hall.

However, the Treasure Hall had not suffered any damage and remained intact.

It was as if no enemy had invaded at all.

This situation was extremely bizarre; if no one invaded, then how did the elders die?

But once they entered the Treasure Hall inside, their faces turned completely green.

"Gone, all the treasures inside are gone, the Spirit Medicine our Celestial Roc Race painstakingly planted has been stolen, who the hell did this?"

A Nascent Soul Elder of the Celestial Roc Race cursed loudly, so angry that smoke came out from the seven apertures.

It had lived for so long and never seen such a thing.

Normally, the Treasure Hall is guarded by nine Nascent Souls, and it is located within the Holy Land.

No enemy should be able to enter here.

But now, they haven't detected anything, yet the enemy has infiltrated the Treasure Hall and gracefully stolen all the treasures inside.

This is an utter humiliation, simply an utter humiliation for the Celestial Roc Race.

"It's not just the Spirit Medicine, all the Magical Treasures we have scavenged from various races have been stolen clean, not even a single Low-Grade Magical Artifact was left behind, this bastard is insanely greedy."

Another Nascent Soul Elder went mad with anger.

Since the Celestial Roc Race became a dominant race, they have painstakingly oppressed weaker races and robbed Secret Realm Worlds, not knowing how many clan members were killed or injured, it was hard work to accumulate so many treasures.

But now it's all for nothing, all for someone else's wedding gown.

Normal thieves only steal valuable Magical Treasures.

But that bastard took anything worth a dime, not leaving even a hair, how greedy is this, it's just too damn detestable.

"It's not just the Magical Treasures, look at the floor tiles, they're made of Earth Crystal Stones, which are considered decent Refining Materials, but that thief pried them away too. If we hadn't arrived quickly, they might have even taken the load-bearing columns of the Treasure Hall. How audacious is this bastard?"

Numerous Nascent Soul Elders of the Celestial Roc Race gnashed their teeth, wishing they could immediately capture that thief and dismember them, the bastard just waltzed in as if it were their own lodge.

It's detestable to the extreme, no one can imagine how furious they are right now.

If their anger could materialize, it would turn the earth within ten thousand miles to ashes.

"How did that bastard achieve it? How could they silently infiltrate our Holy Land without being detected by our Grand Array, what on earth happened?"

"It's not just infiltrating the Holy Land, the nine elders guarding the Treasure Hall were killed in an instant, not even a distress signal could be sent, what kind of existence has such power, could it be a Divinity Transformation Cultivator?"

"Aside from the four pinnacle races, are there other Divinity Transformation Cultivators around?"

"To be honest, it's not impossible, because the Western Continent is just too large and might secretly harbor one or two Divinity Transformation Cultivators."

"I guess that bastard seized the opportunity when our three patriarchs were absent to strike, taking advantage to loot our Celestial Roc Race's Treasure Hall and snatch the treasures we worked hard to gather."

"The problem is there's no trace left across the Treasure Hall, we don't know who the enemy is or even which race the cultivators belong to."

"More importantly, where is the enemy now, and how did they escape, we arrived quite hastily yet everything was taken by them, how was this accomplished?"

Many Nascent Soul Elders of the Celestial Roc Race looked grim to the extreme.

They felt that the cultivators who came to steal from the Celestial Roc Race's Treasure Hall were extremely mysterious and powerful, definitely a Divinity Transformation or else they couldn't achieve this.

Yet for a powerful Divinity Transformation Cultivator to commit such petty theft, how shameless can they be?

More frustratingly, they couldn't find any clues whatsoever.

It's as if the enemy materialized out of thin air and disappeared into thin air.

"Elder, I just got an important message."

"It's not just our Celestial Roc Race's Treasure Hall that was burgled."

"The Treasure Halls of the Jiao Dragon Race, Immortal Fox Race, and Ice Soul Race were also attacked by a mysterious enemy."

"They suffered heavy losses too, and many treasures were completely stolen."

At this moment, a cultivator of the Celestial Roc Race shouted immediately, revealing an important piece of information.

After all, the Celestial Roc Race had planted spies in the other three Tier Five races so whatever happens to them, they could learn of it immediately.

"What? The enemy not only targeted our Celestial Roc Race but also the other Tier Five races? Could this be a premeditated action?"

A Celestial Roc Race elder was startled.

Initially thinking only their race was in trouble, they didn't expect the Jiao Dragon Race was also hit, which made them feel somewhat relieved, at least not only their Celestial Roc Race was out of luck, there were at least others to share the misfortune.

Chapter 805: Obtaining the Taixu Order, Treasure from the Taixu Sect (2)

"Is it true or false? If it's true, then how many Divinity Transformation cultivators are hidden in the West Continent?"

"Oh no, our ancestors have been trapped this time. I suspect the exposure of the Silver Moon Wolf Race's movements was intentional. Their aim was to lure the ancestors into a trap."

"A trap? Could it be that the enemy plans to ambush our ancestors and eliminate them all at once?"

"That's impossible; this is just alarmist talk. Do you realize if our ancestors fall, the loss to us is enormous? It's practically the calamity of annihilation."

Many Elders of the Celestial Roc Race looked extremely troubled.

It's not surprising that conspiracy theories arose from within them; if only the Celestial Roc Race was pillaged, it might have been an accident, but since all four races were targeted, it was certainly premeditated.

The enemy foresaw the collective action of our ancestors and chose tonight to strike.

Each Elder was now feeling shivers.

Losing treasures alone might be bearable, as treasures can be reclaimed over time, but if the ancestors fall, the Celestial Roc Race would be finished.

Without the protection of Divinity Transformation cultivators, the Celestial Roc Race would be no different from other races.

At that point, countless races that hate us would go berserk.

This is undoubtedly the calamity of annihilation.

Right now, they're not even concerned with identifying the enemy who stole treasures from the Treasure Hall. The priority is ensuring the safety of the ancestors; any mishap must be avoided at all costs.

"Trap or not, we have to inform the ancestors of this news."

"We must prevent our ancestors from falling into the enemy's trap."

Many Celestial Roc Race Elders immediately made up their minds, for they couldn't take the risk and bear the consequences of the ancestors' fall.

...

At this moment, Jiang Fan also returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

He started to tally up his harvest from this encounter.

"I've hit the jackpot this time."

"I actually obtained so many spirit medicines."

"How many years did the Celestial Roc Race plunder to acquire this many?"

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

His Spiritual Sense swept lightly, instantly revealing the number of spirit medicines he obtained.

Approximately over a hundred million Tier One Spirit Medicines.

An additional ten million Tier Two Spirit Medicines.

Fewer Tier Three Spirit Medicines, but still one million.

The quantity of Tier Four Spirit Medicines was much rarer, yet still amounted to thirty thousand.

However, Tier Five Spirit Medicines were nowhere to be found, presumably taken by the Divinity Transformation cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race.

They weren't discovered in the treasure vault.

Nevertheless, even these numerous spirit medicines are enough for the Primordial Talisman Sect to use for an unforeseen length of time.

Of course, for Jiang Fan, acquiring the seeds of these spirit medicines is even more crucial.

With these seeds, he can cultivate more spirit medicines, which is sustainable development.

"Though the most crucial thing for me is that Second-Grade Opportunity."

A thought stirred in Jiang Fan's heart.

He saw the Exquisite Tower, filled with piles of Magical Treasures, like mountains stacked atop one another.

But these treasures at best reach the level of Spirit Treasures, and don't even qualify as Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasures.

For someone like him, who possesses multiple Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasures, these are nothing more than ordinary Magical Treasures, insignificant.

Swish!

At that moment, Jiang Fan's large hand grasped, immediately finding a palm-sized token from within these piles of treasures, engraved with the word "Taixu," revealing densely packed mysterious runes.

Just by looking, it was clear this token was extraordinary.

"Taixu?"

"Could it be related to the strongest sect of the Ancient Era, the Taixu Sect?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

His instincts told him this token must have a significant connection to the Taixu Sect; otherwise, a mere ordinary token wouldn't qualify as a Second-Grade Opportunity.

A Second-Grade Opportunity is already an incredibly remarkable fortuitous encounter, capable of altering destiny for the average cultivator.

Boom~~

Just then, Jiang Fan felt his soul trembling, and an influx of information surged into the depths of his consciousness sea.

"Congratulations on obtaining the Taixu Order, a token from the Ancient Sect, Taixu Sect. Its value is immeasurable, rivaling the collective treasures of the Celestial Roc Race's vault, yet unknown to them, considered mere special material, lying dormant in the vault without recognizing its true hidden mysteries.

The Taixu Sect of the Ancient Era foresaw its eventual calamity and obliteration, hence it hid its sect's most precious treasures within the Void Secret Realm, with the Taixu Order as the sole key for entry. Only by possessing the Taixu Order can one access the Void Secret Realm."

"Fate prompts one: Although the Void Secret Realm indeed holds great secrets and supreme treasures, even powers to withstand extinction-level calamities, fortune and misfortune are intertwined.

If you enter the Void Secret Realm, you will invite immense calamities, and as a Nascent Soul Cultivator, you'll likely face near certain death. Therefore, consider relinquishing the Taixu Order; treasures are alluring but must be held with one's life.

If you make this choice, you will live peacefully until the end of tens of thousands of years, perishing along with the Void Realm—a happy ending for mortals, for living a few thousand years is already sufficient, nothing unfulfilled."

"Fate prompts two: Death is the fate of birds under heaven; living eternally is man's ambition. Why fear death when the extinction-level calamity approaches regardless of your actions? It's merely the difference between dying sooner or later. If you enter the Void Secret Realm and acquire the Taixu Sect's legacy, there is a slim chance of survival.

Should you choose this path, head to the highest peak of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range on the Southern Continent at noon a year from now, holding the Taixu Order to unlock the secrets of the Void Secret Realm. The opportunity comes but once; miss it and await another hundred years."

Southern Continent, Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range?!

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

Previously, he believed the Southern Continent had impoverished resources, incapable of even producing a single Divinity Transformation cultivator, a remote region far inferior to places like the Black Dragon Sea Region or the East Continent.

Yet, unexpectedly, the Southern Continent harbors a concealed Void Secret Realm.

And it's from the Ancient Era, a relic of the Taixu Sect.

It's well known that the Taixu Sect was the strongest sect of the Ancient Era, unmatched even by the Primordial Talisman Sect, with even ancient True Spirits in awe of its power.

Otherwise, this world wouldn't bear the name Taixu.

No other powerful beings attempted a renaming, simply because they couldn't surpass the Taixu Sect.

Thus, they could only accept the Taixu Sect's name.

In fact, Jiang Fan, from his possession of the Gate of the Void, could glimpse just an iceberg's tip of the Taixu Sect's might.

Even in a dilapidated state, the Gate of the Void effortlessly transports cultivators to any corner of the world.

At its peak, the Gate of the Void reportedly transports to countless worlds.

With such a treasure, the Taixu Sect plundered numerous resources and treasures.

It's fair to say the Taixu Sect was extremely wealthy, with cultivators ascending to the Immortal Realm in every era.

Many legends even claimed the Gate of the Void transported cultivators to the Immortal Realm.

This is why so many powerful cultivators emerged.

If this is true, the Taixu Sect was not a Mortal World sect but an Immortal Realm sect.

This illustrates the might and terror of the Taixu Sect.

"I obtained the Taixu Order, seems like fate's arrangement."

"Moreover, at present, I have no choice."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, exuding a faint killing intent.

If he were a normal cultivator, living tens of thousands of years would be an extraordinary achievement.

But as a transmigrator with such powerful talents, he naturally harbors mighty ambitions, yearning to progress further, seeking ascension and immortality.

Hence, he aims to understand the extinction-level calamity in the Void Realm sooner and find a resolution.

He senses that failing to resolve this calamity means he can't achieve ascension.

He might even fall amidst the great catastrophe.

This is an unavoidable scenario.

Yet, with fate's guidance, unlike ordinary cultivators who face the extinction-level calamity passively, he believes he may overcome it.

In the endless future, there surely lies a glimmer of hope.

Chapter 806: Return to the Southern Continent, The Secret of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range

At the same time.

The actions of the Divinity Transformation Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race, Jiao Dragon Race, Immortal Fox Race, and Ice Soul Race also suffered a major setback.

Due to the attack on their old lairs, it immediately aroused the vigilance of races like the Silver Moon Wolf Race, making them aware of the danger, so they quickly fled from their original locations.

As a result, when these cultivators reached the original locations, they found nothing.

At the same time, they also received news that the Holy Land had been attacked by an unknown enemy and the treasure vault had been entirely looted.

This made them rush back to the Holy Land in great haste.

It can be said that this action left them empty-handed on both ends, resulting in heavy losses.

"Who is it? Who exactly attacked the Holy Lands of our four great races?"

A Divinity Transformation Cultivator of the Celestial Roc Race, Peng Wuji, was furious.

Because this was the most severe loss the Celestial Roc Race had suffered in tens of thousands of years, the treasures accumulated over many years were all looted by that scoundrel, making him so angry he almost coughed up blood, as if someone had cut a piece of flesh from his own body.

He never imagined that there really would be an enemy daring to invade the Holy Land of the Celestial Roc Race in his absence, and even easily loot the treasure vault.

What was even more infuriating was that they didn't even know who the enemy was.

"It's a trap, this event was nothing but a trap."

"I estimate that the Silver Moon Wolf Race deliberately leaked their own information, attracting our cultivators to leave, and then created an opportunity for other enemies to attack our Holy Land."

"We really fell for it this time. It's an extremely profound lesson. Being the overlords for tens of thousands of years made us forget the vigilance we had in the past, leading to such a disaster."

Peng Xuanyuan, another Divinity Transformation Cultivator of the Celestial Roc Race, regretted his decision deeply.

He profoundly reflected on his mistake in the operation, realizing he shouldn't have left the Holy Land unguarded, at least leaving one Divinity Transformation Cultivator behind could have possibly avoided this incident.

The problem was that earlier they were too arrogant, believing that no one on the Western Continent dared to attack their Holy Land.

Even if someone did dare, the power of the Holy Land should be enough to repel invaders.

Who could have thought that not only did the Holy Land fall, but even the treasures of the entire vault were lost.

This caused the three Divinity Transformation Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race great heartache.

They had no idea how long it would take for the Celestial Roc Race to accumulate such treasures again.

Now all these treasures were gone.

"The enemy who struck is not simple, to be able to kill nine Nascent Soul cultivators in an instant is not something an ordinary cultivator can accomplish."

"So the enemy is likely a Divinity Transformation Cultivator."

Peng Jiu Chen, another Divinity Transformation Cultivator of the Celestial Roc Race, spoke with a very serious expression.

He believed that the current problem was not the loss of treasures, but the appearance of a new, unfamiliar Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

Apart from them, it was inconceivable that there would be a hidden Divinity Transformation Cultivator on the Western Continent.

Why did this person suddenly appear, and why at this particular time?

What was the real purpose?!

"Apart from the four great races, who else could be a newly ascended Divinity Transformation Cultivator?"

"Indeed, the commotion caused during the ascension to Divinity Transformation is significant, so we should have been able to detect it."

"Normally, that is true, but what if this unfamiliar Divinity Transformation Cultivator comes from elsewhere? Besides our Western Continent, the Void Realm also contains other continents, where Divinity Transformation cultivators exist."

"How is that possible? The distance between continents is incredibly vast, even a Divinity Transformation Cultivator would need thousands of years to cross the seas."

"What if the person found an Ancient Teleportation Array? It's known that the Western Continent holds countless secrets, perhaps there's an Ancient Teleportation Array somewhere, allowing foreign Divinity Transformation Cultivators to come here. Over tens of thousands of years, we've seen cultivators from other places, so this is very possible."

"If foreign Divinity Transformation Cultivators have indeed appeared, then the skies of the Western Continent might completely change."

The faces of the three Divinity Transformation Cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race were extremely grave.

They felt that the situation on the Western Continent had completely changed, sensing a deadly crisis.

The threat they faced was not only from Tier Four races like the Silver Moon Wolf Race but also from hidden Divinity Transformation Cultivators.

If not for today's events, they wouldn't have known that foreign Divinity Transformation cultivators were lurking around, awaiting an opportunity.

For a time, the four great races became very apprehensive.

They were no longer as arrogant as before, instead retracting their forces and acting extremely cautiously.

However, they began to secretly investigate the newly appeared foreign Divinity Transformation cultivators.

This also led to the situation on the Western Continent becoming somewhat more peaceful.

But this was merely the calm before the storm, a temporary peace.

...

Boom~

At this moment, the Gate of the Void opened, and True Spirits like Little Kunpeng Ming, Flame Dragon Jhin, and Wooden Dragon Cangvine returned.

They appeared above Primordial Peak, excitement evident on their faces, clearly having gained significant rewards this time.

Otherwise, the esteemed True Spirits wouldn't be so thrilled.

Whoosh!

Sensing this aura, Jiang Fan flashed over to stand before the three True Spirits.

"How did it go this time? No unexpected incidents?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

"Heh, just a mere Tier Five race's territory, how could they do anything to me?"

"This is the harvest from this time, take a look."

Little Kunpeng Ming said proudly.

For a young True Spirit innately gifted with the Power of Space, a mere Tier Five Array couldn't possibly stop him.

He easily infiltrated the opponent's territory, silently stealing all the treasures within.

Chapter 807: Return to the Southern Continent, the Secret of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range (2)

Not even a battle occurred.

With a loud boom, it waved its large hand, and the ground instantly piled up with treasures like a mountain.

But they were all Magical Treasures, without any Spirit Medicine.

Clearly, it kept all the Spirit Medicine for itself.

To it, so-called human Magical Treasures were nothing more than scrap metal, completely useless.

This time, the spoils were divided fifty-fifty.

In this way, it took all the Spirit Medicine and left the Magical Treasures for this human, which was quite fair.

After finishing all this, it felt very guilty and in a flash, departed from here.

"Just a bunch of ants, like a place with no one around."

"I have also fulfilled what I promised you before."

"Then I'll go back to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm first."

Little Flame Dragon Ash said smugly.

It had already regained some of its power, possessing extremely strong might.

Many Tier Four Demon Cultivators were completely no match for it.

With a single encounter, it burned the enemy to death, turning them into ashes.

It was purely relying on violence to rob treasures, which also led to heavy casualties among the enemies.

It also left behind a large amount of treasures.

Then through the Gate of Space, it quickly returned to the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

Clearly, it followed what others did, took all the Spirit Medicine, leaving only a large amount of Magical Treasures.

"Mission accomplished."

"If there is nothing else, I will return first."

Wooden Dragon Vinetian smiled slightly.

Even if it was just a remaining soul, dealing with a Tier Five Race without a Divinity Transformation was still an easy task.

Meanwhile, it also gained huge rewards this time, obtaining a large amount of Spirit Medicine.

It felt that the speed of recovering its injuries would be faster.

If its spirit fully recovers, perhaps it could restore its physical body again.

It also handed some treasures over to Jiang Fan.

"Then it's hard work for the senior."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly.

He didn't mind at all, as these Magical Treasures were also valuable treasures.

Besides, he had already obtained many Spirit Medicines from the Celestial Roc Race treasury.

There was no need to care about the treasury of other races.

The most important thing was to heavily damage the four major races of the Western Continent, so that humans would have the opportunity to rapidly rise in the Western Continent without being hindered too much.

Soon, Wooden Dragon Vinetian quickly returned to the Wood Dragon Secret Realm.

After all, it still needed a lot of time to sleep and recover its own injuries.

If it kept wandering outside, the injuries would continue to worsen.

"With so many resources, the next step is to advance the Cultivation."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

This time, his harvest was really enormous.

In one swoop, he plundered the wealth accumulated by the Celestial Roc Race over tens of thousands of years.

Of course, the Spirit Medicines had a shelf life, basically accumulated over the past few thousand years.

But even so, this was already an unbelievable wealth for a Nascent Soul.

Just refining the Spirit Medicines alone was enough for his Cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds.

With these Spirit Medicines, he thought his progress would be even faster.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate, placing Tier Four Spirit Medicines into the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, rapidly refining these Spirit Medicines with its power into drops of medicinal liquid.

He directly swallowed these medicinal liquids, operating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

The Primordial Magical Power inside his body rapidly grew at a visible speed.

Centered on his body, endless Spiritual Qi surged in, forming a huge Spiritual Energy Vortex.

.....

A year later.

Time flew by, quickly a year passed.

After obtaining vast Cultivation Resources, Jiang Fan's Cultivation advanced rapidly.

The Primordial Magical Power inside his body quickly grew.

By today, he sensed that his Cultivation was infinitely close to the Perfection of the Sixth-Layer Nascent Soul.

Just one step away, he could step into the Seventh-Layer Nascent Soul and become a late-stage Nascent Soul Cultivator.

If possible, Jiang Fan wanted to continue Cultivation in seclusion, until he promoted to the Seventh-Layer Nascent Soul Realm, which would surely give his Cultivation a huge boost and increase his power.

But now it was already impossible.

Because the Void Secret Realm was about to open.

If he missed this time, he would need to wait another hundred years.

For Jiang Fan, this was completely unbearable.

He even had a feeling that if he missed this opportunity, he might suffer great losses.

"Forget it, let's go take a look at the Void Secret Realm."

"Anyway, Cultivation can break through at any time."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath, forcibly held back his urge to break through in Cultivation.

Boom!

Thinking of this, he opened the Gate of the Void.

Previously, he had left spatial coordinates in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, so he could return to the Southern Continent at any time.

In the next second, Jiang Fan's figure appeared in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

This was the mountain peak near the former Great Sun Sword Sect.

"Finally returned to the Southern Continent again."

"The Spiritual Qi here is indeed very sparse."

After returning to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He sensed that the surrounding Spiritual Qi was really too sparse.

Especially for a Nascent Soul Cultivator like himself, it was simply a barren land.

No wonder until now, the Southern Continent hasn't produced a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, at most Nascent Soul level Cultivation.

With such scarcity of resources, becoming Nascent Soul was already extremely difficult, not to mention becoming Divinity Transformation.

No wonder Daoist Wan Hua in the past received such opportunity but fell at the Nascent Soul Level.

It could only be said that the environment of the Southern Continent limited numerous talented Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Chapter 808: Return to the Southern Continent, Secrets of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range (Part 3)

"However, the Spiritual Qi on the Southern Continent is so scarce, perhaps it's related to the Void Secret Realm."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He felt that the places he visited were all incredibly resource-rich, except the Southern Continent, which was very lacking in resources.

At first, he thought perhaps the Southern Continent was just that kind of place.

But ever since he knew about the existence of the Void Secret Realm, he thought perhaps it had something to do with it.

No one knows what special methods the Taixu Sect left behind in the past.

"Let's first delve deeper into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range."

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan did not linger and flew towards the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

If it were his former self, indeed, the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range was a perilous place because it housed a large number of strong Demon Beasts, including Tier Three and Tier Four Demon Beasts.

For an ordinary Cultivator to enter it would be purely a death wish, like entering a den of dragons and tigers.

But after advancing to the Nascent Soul stage, he felt the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range was nothing much to speak of.

At least it was not comparable to the Immortal Fallen Mountain Range on the East Continent.

That place was where Immortals had fallen, a danger level unmatched by the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

"Master, the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range are very dangerous."

"The many peaks are occupied by Tier Four Great Demons."

"Once, Daoist Wan Hua entered it and suffered greatly."

"He was even hunted by numerous Tier Four Great Demons."

"It is said that those Tier Four Great Demons prevent any Cultivator from entering the deepest part of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range."

"No one knows what secrets lie within."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace reminded.

It had once followed Daoist Wan Hua into the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Unfortunately, Daoist Wan Hua was too weak back then and couldn't uncover the true secrets of the mountain range.

"It's fine; those Tier Four Great Demons can't discover me."

Jiang Fan said calmly.

He was protected by the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, which could gather his energy, reducing his presence.

Even a Divinity Transformation Cultivator wouldn't notice his presence, let alone Tier Four Great Demons.

Of course, he didn't intend to clash with the Tier Four Great Demons of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

He only wanted to enter the Void Secret Realm to explore its secrets.

Swish!

At this moment, Jiang Fan performed Cloud Riding, his speed extremely fast.

In his Spiritual Sense, within the deep recesses of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, numerous Tier Four Great Demons were concealed.

And their number far exceeded the Nascent Souls of humans.

No wonder it was called the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, it truly harbored too many Demon Beasts.

It could be called the kingdom of Demon Beasts.

If his aura leaked out, it might provoke an attack from these Great Demons.

Meanwhile, he also sensed that the Spiritual Qi concentration here was much denser than at the outskirts of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

The deeper he went, the higher the concentration of Spiritual Qi.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan saw a gigantic mountain in the distance, towering into the clouds, with the peak obscured by endless white clouds midway up.

Apparently, this was the highest peak of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

And the Spiritual Qi here was the richest, already reaching Tier Five levels.

At the same time, it was also home to several Tier Four Demon Beasts.

Many had achieved the Perfection stage of Tier Four.

If these Demon Beasts were to leave, they would likely bring endless disasters to Human Territory.

Buzz~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed his Taixu Order beginning to tremble, with mysterious Runes appearing on its surface, as if resonating with the gigantic mountain before him.

Chapter 809: The Divinity Transformation Cage, Land of Tier Six Spirit Veins

"Is the Void Secret Realm going to open?"

Jiang Fan sensed the Taixu Order on him resonating with the Void Secret Realm, as if the realm had waited for countless years and finally someone was holding the Taixu Order to arrive here.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message instantly entered the depths of his consciousness.

"You have finally arrived near the Void Secret Realm, but unfortunately, you don't know that after a long passage of time, the Void Secret Realm has undergone tremendous changes, its portal appears once in a hundred years.

If you don't have the Taixu Order, outsiders cannot enter it. However, due to the changes in the world, the Void Secret Realm has developed defects, and the space portal also has gaps, allowing creatures from outside to enter the Secret Realm World.

Because of this, many demon cultivators trapped in the Nascent Soul stage on the Southern Continent saw hope for further advancement and opted to enter the Void Secret Realm.

After entering the Void Secret Realm, they indeed can advance further to become Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators, but they don't have the Taixu Order and can't leave from inside, so they are also trapped within the realm.

Over time, the Void Secret Realm turned into a demon nation, inhabited by a large number of demon beasts. If you rashly enter, you will be greeted by numerous ferocious Divinity Transformation Demon Beasts."

"Destiny Hint One: As the holder of the Taixu Order, you have the ability to open the portal to the Void Secret Realm, but if you think yourself invincible and enter without caution, you will be killed and devoured by many ambushed Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators behind the portal, and even your Taixu Order will be seized.

Because they are trapped within the realm, they have longed desperately to escape the Void Secret Realm, but without the Taixu Order, they remain prisoners. The long passage of time has driven them mad."

"Destiny Hint Two: Fortunately, you possess the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, which can conceal your aura, and after the Void Secret Realm is opened, the portal will remain open for one day and night. You can enter the Void Secret Realm at the last second before the portal closes, allowing the Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators to remain unaware of your presence. Then you can quietly investigate everything in this Secret Realm World."

Upon perceiving this message, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He had long known obtaining treasures within the Void Secret Realm wasn't as simple as expected, but he hadn't anticipated such changes over the ages.

Presumably, not even the cultivators of the Taixu Sect anticipated this occurrence.

After all, time can change everything; even immortals likely cannot withstand the erosion of endless years.

He also understood why the demon beasts of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range had never left.

Instead, they all stayed in the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range to cultivate.

Presumably, these Tier Four Demon Beasts also know the Void Secret Realm is a place where they can advance further.

It harbors the top-tier spirit veins.

Over countless years, these Tier Four Demon Beasts occupied this area, monopolizing the entrance to the Void Secret Realm.

They don't allow any outside cultivators to seize their chance.

Moreover, the existence of the Void Secret Realm has trapped a large number of Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators, preventing them from leaving, allowing humans to occupy part of the Southern Continent.

If these Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators were really able to leave, it would be a catastrophe for the human race on the Southern Continent. Countless humans would perish under such devastation.

In some sense, the existence of the Void Secret Realm also protects humans on the Southern Continent.

"If that's the case, then let's open the Void Secret Realm."

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan felt a surge of emotion, channeling his vast Primordial Magical Power into the Taixu Order.

Boom~~

Immediately, the Taixu Order released an invisible Void Power, resonating with the Void Secret Realm.

Instantly, a huge space portal appeared on the massive mountain before him.

It was as if the mountain had split open.

But this space portal only allows entry, not exit.

It is a one-way space channel.

In an instant, nearby Tier Four Demon Beasts perceived this enormous fluctuation of Spiritual Qi.

One by one, they awakened with shock.

They watched in astonishment at the suddenly appearing Gate of Space.

"Haha, everyone look, the Gate of Space to the Void Secret Realm seems to have opened."

"Wait, what's happening? According to previous records, this space gate only developed a gap, and we need to face life-threatening dangers to enter. What is going on now? It's like the portal has opened wide. Could something have happened to this Void Secret Realm World?"

"Whatever happened, this is a great opportunity for us. This is an Ancient Secret Realm, containing opportunities for Divinity Transformation. If we miss this chance, who knows if there will be another?"

"The problem is the Void Secret Realm is essentially a cage. No demon cultivator entering has ever been able to leave. Are you really choosing to enter the Void Secret Realm?"

"The Void Secret Realm is indeed a cage for Divinity Transformation, but I've been stuck at the Nascent Soul stage for a long time. If I remain outside, my lifespan will soon run out. Instead of waiting here to die, I might as well enter and search for opportunity to advance to Divinity Transformation. Once advanced, our lifespan will double."

"True enough, having a long lifespan ensures a future; otherwise, you are nothing but a corpse. Regardless of everything, I must enter and obtain Divinity Transformation opportunities."

Chapter 810: The Cage of Divinity Transformation, Land of the Tier Six Spirit Vein (2)

The numerous Tier Four Demon Cultivators were in heated discussion, their eyes filled with longing.

Initially, the demon cultivators of the Southern Continent were unaware that once they entered the Void Secret Realm, they couldn't leave. However, as more Tier Four Demon Cultivators went in, they came to understand this fact.

But even so, it did not deter their determination to enter the Void Secret Realm.

Because inside, there truly exists an opportunity to help them achieve the Divinity Transformation.

For Tier Four Demon Cultivators whose lifespans are nearing their end, this is the only place to survive.

After all, since they are dying, why not take a gamble?!

Even if they can't come out of the Void Secret Realm, they can still survive for a long period.

And perhaps in the future, they might find an opportunity to leave the Void Secret Realm.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

In an instant, the Tier Four Demon Cultivators, without hesitation, rushed toward the Gate of Space.

Their figures quickly disappeared from the sight of countless Demon Beasts.

Only a few young Tier Four Demon Cultivators did not plan to enter.

After all, they still have some reservations.

Perhaps only when their lifespan is nearing its end will they risk everything to go in and seek the breakthrough opportunity.

Nevertheless, the majority of Tier Four Demon Cultivators deep within the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range have rushed into the Void Secret Realm.

This greatly weakened the power of the Demon Beasts in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

It might take a long time to recover.

Boom~~

At this moment, terrifying surges of magical power emerged from the other side of the Gate of Space.

It felt as though Divinity Transformation level attacks were striking the Gate of Space.

But to no avail.

No matter how powerful the attacks on the Gate of Space, they seemed to be swallowed by a black hole.

Unable to stir any ripples.

"Damn it, how can this Gate of Space be so strong? Despite so many Divinity Transformation attacks, it remains unaffected. How on earth can we leave this place? This place is a cage for divine beings."

"If I had known I could only enter and not exit, I would never have come to this damned place."

"Heh, if you hadn't come here, you would have long run out of lifespan and died, where would you get to live this long, so don't act ungrateful here."

"Strange, why are there so many Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators entering the Void Secret Realm this time? Could something have gone wrong with the Gate of Space? It might be our hope to leave here."

"Capture those newly entered Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, interrogate them carefully, and find out what's going on?"

Voices came from within the Gate of Space.

One could even see the colossal silhouettes of demons through this portal.

Even apart from the space portal could one feel the overwhelming Demon Qi emanating from them.

Unfortunately, no matter how they attacked, the space portal remained unshaken.

Like an ant trying to move a mountain, it was utterly futile.

"Indeed, the Void Secret Realm is very dangerous."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes, sensing these voices.

Undoubtedly, had he followed those Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators into the Void Secret Realm, he would likely be discovered by these Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators and possibly captured.

The Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators might not die, but as a human Nascent Soul, he would be doomed.

Exploring unfamiliar secret realms is indeed an extremely dangerous endeavor.

A slight carelessness could result in complete annihilation.

Fortunately, he possessed the power of fate's guidance, allowing him to foresee future catastrophes and turn misfortune into fortune.

With this thought, he stayed put, quietly awaiting the passage of time.

.....

Not long, a day and a night passed quickly.

During this day, occasionally some Tier Four Demon Cultivators would arrive from afar and then enter the Void Secret Realm.

But without exception, these Tier Four Demon Cultivators were captured by the Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators inside.

The latter wanted to understand what had happened in the Void Secret Realm.

They even attacked the Gate of Space from time to time, trying to open a gap and escape.

Unfortunately, all was futile.

Without the Taixu Order, they were destined not to leave the Void Secret Realm.

"Let's go, let's go, seems like this time too, we cannot leave the Void Secret Realm."

"The Gate of Space only opens for a day and a night, soon it will close, no need to waste time here."

"Damn it, next time, next time I will definitely find a way to leave here."

"Actually, staying here isn't that bad, after all, the Void Secret Realm is vast."

"The Void Secret Realm is indeed great, but I want to explore more places."

"You're all too greedy, but isn't everyone here like that?"

As time went by, these Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators fell into despair and gave up on studying the Gate of Space further.

Because in the over ten thousand years past, it opened every hundred years, and they had studied it over a hundred times.

Yet, even so, they couldn't find any opportunity to leave.

For them, this was just another routine opening.

After a day and night of research, most chose to give up.

Only a few were unwilling to give up and wanted to stay until the last moment.

"Time's up."

At this moment, Jiang Fan activated the power of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, completely suppressing his aura, and in a flash, crossed into the Gate of Space at the last moment before it closed, finally entering the Void Secret Realm.

As the Gate of Space closed, it triggered numerous void fluctuations.

These void fluctuations thoroughly covered Jiang Fan's entry traces into the Void Secret Realm.

The Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators guarding the portal couldn't detect any clues at all.

"Damn, closed again."

"Sigh, I thought there might be some harvest."

"Forget it, let's go back."

The remaining Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators were disappointed, and seeing the Gate of Space closed completely, they lost their desire.

They left one after another in an instant.

No one noticed a silhouette silently entering the Void Secret Realm.

"The Void Secret Realm is indeed extraordinary."

"The Spiritual Qi here is probably at the Tier Six level."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Concerned that the Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators hadn't left, he held back from taking action to avoid revealing his traces.

According to his perception, there were at least over a hundred Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators who had come to the Gate of Space just now.

What an astounding number.

It should be known that even in a resource-rich place like the Western Continent, there are currently only twelve Divinity Transformations.

But inside the Void Secret Realm, to gather over a hundred Divinity Transformations is simply unimaginable.

However, after sensing the Spiritual Qi concentration around the Void Secret Realm, he found it not impossible.

Because the Spiritual Qi concentration here actually reached the Tier Six level.

It can be considered the strongest Spirit Vein in the current Void Realm.

If one were to cultivate in such a place for years, producing so many Divinity Transformations is quite normal.

Moreover, apart from the Spiritual Qi concentration here, it probably contains numerous Tier Five and Tier Six Spirit Medicines.

The resources here are incomparably richer than in other places.

Apart from not being able to leave the Void Secret Realm, it is undoubtedly a Cultivation Holy Land.

Even the Divinity Transformation Sects on the Eastern Continent, if they knew of the Void Secret Realm's existence, would likely flock here.

"But how is it accomplished?"

"The Void Realm's level is constantly falling, with the most advanced Spirit Veins only being Tier Five."

"But this Secret Realm World actually has a Tier Six Spirit Vein."

"If not for coming here, one might have never known."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

Undoubtedly, this place must hold a tremendous secret.

Containing supreme treasures left by the Taixu Sect.

Powers even capable of resisting a world-ending calamity.

So having some peculiarities is only natural.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Taixu Order in his hand slightly vibrating, emitting a faint golden glow, seemingly urging him to move forward quickly and dive deeper into the most profound parts of the Void Secret Realm.

A mysterious calling surged within his heart.