

## Fortune 821

### Chapter 821: The Chosen One Obtains the Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword

Boom~~

The moment he stepped into the barrier, Jiang Fan sensed an invisible void power instantly envelop his body. The next second, he was transported to the deepest part of the palace.

Soon after, he found himself inside a palace hall.

Before him stood a massive blue stone.

Embedded in the blue stone was a golden sword, covered in countless mysterious runes, emanating endless sharpness and an overwhelming pressure.

It seemed as though a peerless sword immortal resided within this sword.

"The predestined one, I have finally waited for your arrival."

At this moment, an ancient voice echoed in the palace, followed by the sudden appearance of an ancient spirit body in front of Jiang Fan, as if the void around them had solidified.

The figure was an elder dressed in a blue daoist robe, with a face full of wrinkles, seemingly having lived through countless years, with eyes containing endless history and vicissitudes.

"Who might you be, senior?"

Jiang Fan asked.

He didn't sense any malice from the other party, so he remained quite calm.

After all, no matter how powerful the other party's cultivation might be, as long as there was no intent to harm him, he wouldn't be in any danger.

If there truly were any threats to his life, he wouldn't have entered the Taixu Hall at all.

Therefore, he felt no fear and was simply curious about the identity of this elder.

"I am Daoist Yuanqing, once the Supreme Elder of the Taixu Sect."

"I have lingered until today waiting for the arrival of the predestined one."

The elder spoke, revealing his identity and background.

What?!

Hearing this, not only Jiang Fan but even his numerous magical treasures were taken aback, realizing that this was the Supreme Elder of the Taixu Sect. This spirit body before him had lived through countless ages, an undeniable ancient relic.

This was a significant figure from the Ancient Era, spanning endless time.

However, whether his words were true or false, Jiang Fan couldn't yet determine.

If true, the elder's cultivation must indeed be terrifying.

"Senior, what do you mean by 'predestined one'? Why wait for my appearance?"

Jiang Fan asked.

He wanted to know the plans of the Taixu Sect.

Why was his appearance deemed inevitable? It seemed an unfathomable matter.

"When a world faces its end, a Child of Destiny will be born."

"This person is born carrying the destiny of the world, to resolve the apocalyptic catastrophe."

"You could say, this is the Heavenly Dao's self-rescue."

"Every time a world undergoes great calamity, a Child of Destiny emerges because of it."

"In the past, our Taixu Sect Leader, Daoist Taixu, appeared for this reason."

"Thus, we are naturally certain that, in the distant future, another Child of Destiny like our ancestor would also appear."

"Everything we do is in preparation for the future."

"I believe you have obtained the Taixu Order as well."

"The Taixu Order is not just an ordinary token, but a fortune token."

"It can detect the vast destiny contained within a cultivator."

"If the destiny is insufficient, the Taixu Order cannot be activated, nor can it gain its recognition."

"Therefore, throughout countless years, many cultivators obtained the Taixu Order, but without exception, none were able to activate it, hence they were unaware of the existence of the Void Secret Realm."

The elder Daoist Yuanqing explained.

Clearly, this was a special artifact refining method, created specifically to detect the Child of Fortune.

This was a contingency preparation uniquely undertaken by the Taixu Sect.

"This token actually has such an ability?!"

Jiang Fan blinked, feeling quite amazed inside.

Because he had not sensed any special qualities in this token, he originally thought it was just a regular token, one that could at most open a portal to the Void Secret Realm.

Never did he expect it to have the ability to detect fortune.

No wonder the demon cultivators of the Celestial Roc Race obtained the Taixu Order yet discerned nothing unusual about it.

That's because they simply couldn't activate the token.

"Senior, what do you mean by the 'apocalyptic catastrophe'? Is this world facing a great calamity?"

Jiang Fan asked.

He pretended to know nothing, while also being very curious about the events of the Ancient Era in the Void Realm.

He wanted to know what kind of disaster struck the Void Realm in the Ancient Era, and why so many forces perished.

Such an old monster would surely be very knowledgeable about the events of the Ancient Era.

"I believe you are somewhat aware of the events of the Ancient Era."

"You're also very curious about what occurred back then."

"But this isn't much of a secret."

"Our Void Realm was destroyed by a demon calamity."

The elder Daoist Yuanqing said solemnly.

"A demon calamity? What does that mean?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan didn't expect the elder to tell him so straightforwardly, which filled him with immense joy, finally able to learn the hidden secrets of the Ancient Era.

"Originally, during the Ancient Era, the civilization of our Void Realm was extremely glorious."

"Not only did it possess numerous true spirits, but also countless ancient powers, including the Taixu Sect."

"The Void Realm was even famous in the Mortal World, known as the Small Immortal Realm."

"Unfortunately, one day suddenly, terrifying demons from the Immortal Realm descended."

"They possessed unparalleled power and led a formidable demon army."

Chapter 822: The Fated One, Wielder of the Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword (Part 2)

"Countless demons have swept across the entire Void Realm."

"Even though we tried our best to resist, we still couldn't defeat these demons."

"Ultimately, after exhausting all our means, the major forces finally repelled this demon army."

"But this was just a bitter victory."

"If those demons from the Immortal Realm recover and return, then the Void Realm will face another apocalypse. By then, without the presence of numerous Great Powers, the Void Realm will be doomed."

The old Daoist Yuanqing said quietly.

He indicated that the destruction of the Ancient Era in the Void Realm was precisely because of the demon calamity.

The brilliant cultivation civilization perished at the hands of terrifying demons from the Immortal Realm.

Causing innumerable cultivators to fall.

Even True Spirits met a tragic death at the hands of demons, with no escape possible.

Even though they paid a great price to drive away many demons.

But this only delayed the inevitable, postponing the apocalypse to a future day.

However, the demons from the Immortal Realm will eventually return.

By then, no one in the Void Realm will be able to withstand so many extraterrestrial demons.

"The destruction of the Ancient Era was actually due to the demon calamity?"

Hearing this, Jiang Fan couldn't help but feel more puzzled inside. However, despite the many doubts in his heart, he didn't ask, choosing instead to quietly wait for the other party to finish speaking.

"But you don't need to worry too much."

"Do you see that sword up ahead?"

"This is the backup left by our Taixu Sect."

"It's also one of the ultimate means we left for future generations."

"It is an Immortal Sword from the Immortal Realm, known as the Human Emperor Sword."

Daoist Yuanqing pointed to the terrifying sword ahead, explaining its origin. It was also the ultimate measure prepared by the Taixu Sect for the destined one.

"The Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword?"

"This is actually an Immortal Artifact?!"

Jiang Fan's pupils contracted, feeling deeply shocked inside.

He also possessed many Magical Treasures, but all were below the level of an Immortal Artifact.

Honestly, he never thought he would witness a living Immortal Artifact; it was truly incredulous.

After all, this was a treasure from the Immortal Realm, surely containing earth-shattering power.

"You must know, the reason these demons are so terrifying, aside from their overwhelming magic, is mainly because they possess undying bodies, making them hard to kill."

"During the Ancient Era, we were extremely vexed by these undying demons, almost unable to find a way to deal with them, ultimately having no choice but to choose to seal them away."

"But even so, this is not a long-term solution, because seals will weaken one day, and if these undying demons break free, the world will surely face great calamity."

"Actually, the best way is to slay these demons, achieving eternal peace."

Daoist Yuanqing said with killing intent.

Clearly, he loathed the demons immensely, wishing he could wipe out every single one in the world.

After all, his friends and family had fallen at the hands of demons.

"Does the Human Emperor Sword possess the power to kill demons?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow, asking.

"Young friend, you are indeed clever."

"The Human Emperor Sword indeed holds the power to slay demons."

"It can easily destroy the undying body of demons."

"As long as someone holds the Human Emperor Sword, they can slay undying demons one by one."

"This is also the ultimate means left by our Taixu Sect for future generations."

"If you master this Immortal Artifact, then there is another way to resolve the apocalypse."

"However, the Human Emperor Sword is currently in an unsharpened state, and it must be sharpened to be used."

"So you need to make the Human Emperor Sword sharpened next."

Daoist Yuanqing said solemnly.

Clearly, this Immortal Artifact was left by the Taixu Sect for the destined one.

If the destined one can master this Immortal Artifact, it would be like a tiger with wings.

Dealing with those undying demons would no longer be a difficult task.

The destined one could even wield the Human Emperor Sword to slay the sealed undying demons one by one.

By then, many hidden dangers in the Mortal World could be swept away.

"I wonder how to make the Human Emperor Sword sharpened?"

Jiang Fan asked.

He naturally anticipated this Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword greatly, for if he could master this Immortal Artifact, it would add another trump card to his hand.

Even though he already had many means, no one would complain about having too many treasures.

Not to mention, this was a critical weapon against undying demons.

"The key to sharpening the Human Emperor Sword is blood and souls."

"It needs to slay one hundred billion beings, using their blood and souls, to complete the sharpening of the Immortal Sword."

Daoist Yuanqing said with killing intent.

It requires killing one hundred billion beings to complete the sharpening?!

Hearing this, Jiang Fan was deeply shocked. It seemed more like a Demon Sword rather than a Holy Sword, containing terrifying demonic and killing intent. Is this the Human Emperor Sword?!

"Of course, the conditions for sharpening have been prepared for you by me."

"As a member of the Human Race, naturally, you can't attack humans, or it would be fratricide."

"But there is no issue with attacking alien races."

"Currently, the Void Secret Realm is inhabited by countless demon beasts."

"They didn't enter the Secret Realm for no reason, but I intentionally let them in."

"The purpose was to make them sacrifices for the Human Emperor Sword."

"Afterward, as long as you wield the Human Emperor Sword, you can go outside and slaughter these demon beasts."

"Devour the souls and blood of these demon beasts, and then you can complete the sharpening of the Human Emperor Sword."

"Moreover, you don't need to worry about these Divinity Transformation Demon Beasts."

"Later on, I will assist you in slaying those Divinity Transformation Demon Beasts, turning them into nourishment for the Human Emperor Sword."

Daoist Yuanqing smiled slightly.

"This."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

Previously, he was very puzzled. If Daoist Yuanqing was still alive, why would he let those demon beasts enter the Void Secret Realm? Unexpectedly, it was intentional on his part.

The purpose was to let these demon beasts into the Void Secret Realm to reproduce rapidly.

Those demon beasts thought this was a great opportunity, unaware that Daoist Yuanqing intended for them to become sacrifices, with the purpose of sharpening the Human Emperor Sword completely.

It can only be said that this human relic was indeed very ruthless.

To achieve his goals, he would not hesitate to sacrifice one hundred billion beings in a blood sacrifice.

"Young friend, you don't need to feel this is very cruel."

"He who is not of our race is sure to have a different mind."

"During the Ancient Era, when our Human Race fought with alien races, the number of fallen beings exceeded tens of trillions, even hundreds of trillions, countless in number."

"What significance is it for a mere one hundred billion lives?"

"Moreover, all of this is worthy. Just a sacrifice of one hundred billion lives can save the Void Realm, which isn't a bad thing. After all, sacrifices must be made."

Daoist Yuanqing said quietly.

He had experienced the iron and fire of the Ancient Era, becoming very heartless long ago.

Living beings to him were no more than weeds.

As long as final victory could be achieved, everything was worthwhile.

Boom~~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed a piece of information instantly enter the depths of his sea of consciousness.

"You have finally entered the Taixu Hall and met the ancient monster from the Ancient Era, Daoist Yuanqing. This person was once a Mahayana Cultivator, with cultivation earth-shattering. He should have perished completely, but he clung to life to guard the Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword to this day. But even Daoist Yuanqing himself doesn't know that his memories have long been tampered with by enemies.

He believes his actions are saving the world, but he is only sliding deeper into the abyss of destruction. Following his plan will only lead you into the enemy's trap, leaving no hope for victory."

"Fate Tip 1: You believed the words of Daoist Yuanqing and drew the Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword, gaining its powerful strength. You then leave the Taixu Hall and start slaughtering all the demon beasts in the Void Secret Realm.

In just a month, you've massacred all the demon beasts living in the Void Secret Realm, sacrificing one hundred billion lives in a blood ceremony, finally fully activating the sharpness of the Human Emperor Sword.

But what you don't know is that these demon beasts contained a terrifying black blood curse. The more demons you kill, the more horrifying the accumulating curse becomes. Many Great Powers in the Ancient Era did not know this and died from the black blood curse, as will you. When you complete the blood sacrifice, you will also die from the curse, never to rise again."

#### Chapter 823: The Origin of the Ancient Catastrophe, Tree of Eternal Life

"Destiny Tip Two: As the saying goes, a wise man does not stand under a dangerous wall. You already know about the Black Blood Curse, and the ancient Daoist Yuanqing has significant problems. So why not make a swift escape?

You can completely open the Gate of the Void and take the chance to escape the Void Secret Realm. This way, you can avoid many schemes and evade calamity. However, by doing so, you will also completely lose the treasures left by the Taixu Sect, leaving a huge hidden danger for the future, and you will also lose an immortal artifact that could withstand the calamity at the end of days."

"Destiny Tip Three: Fortunately, after a long passage of time, Daoist Yuanqing's soul has weakened to the extreme, and so has the strangeness parasitizing him. Now is the best time to kill it.

First, you need to use the Demon-Vibrating Bell to shake it out of Daoist Yuanqing, then use the Great Sun Buddha Mirror to unleash the True Sun Fire to burn its shell. Finally, as it escapes, you will use the Primordial Talisman Pen to lock onto its aura and then kill it in one strike.

Remember, the order cannot be messed up, or else it will alarm the strangeness lurking within Daoist Yuanqing. Once it becomes aware, you will never have another opportunity to kill it, and you might even get killed in return."

Upon sensing this information, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted. He didn't expect that there was strangeness hidden within Daoist Yuanqing.

The question is what is this strangeness, and why has it never been heard of before?!

Could it be that this strangeness altered Daoist Yuanqing's memories, causing him to provide false intelligence?

Did it even manipulate the Void Secret Realm, leaving behind the Black Blood Curse?!

He felt that the Ancient Era truly left behind too many secrets.

As if wrapped in a shroud of black mist, it was impossible to discern what was true and what was false.

"Young friend, go and take up the Human Emperor Sword quickly."

"The great calamity is about to descend, I'm afraid you don't have much time left."

"You need to activate the power of the Human Emperor Sword as soon as possible."

Daoist Yuanqing looked at Jiang Fan with anticipation, eager for Jiang Fan, this Child of Destiny, to take up the Human Emperor Sword and sacrifice billions of living beings in blood to activate the power of this immortal artifact.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan immediately took out the Demon-Vibrating Bell from his body and infused it with the vast Primordial Magical Power, fully activating the power of the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

Countless ancient golden runes appeared on the body of the Demon-Vibrating Bell, seemingly like Demon-Vanquishing Runes, containing the power of exorcising all things.

A terrifying sound wave swept out, enveloping the entire hall.

At the same time, this demon-vanquishing sound blasted onto Daoist Yuanqing.

"Young friend, what are you doing? Why are you attacking this old man?"

Daoist Yuanqing's face changed dramatically.

He never expected that this junior cultivator would actively attack him.

This completely exceeded his expectations.

But before he could finish his words, a piercing scream erupted from his body, like the wailing of a ferocious ghost, as an endless chill filled the hall.

The next second, a palm-sized black creature broke away from Daoist Yuanqing's soul body, its head twisted and gnarled like old tree roots, its skin a grayish-green hue between decayed leaves and bruised flesh, covered with worm-like bulging veins.

It had no traditional eyes, replaced instead by three black holes distributed across its forehead and cheeks, the edges of which were covered with fine, bristling hair, occasionally oozing a translucent, gelatinous fluid.

At the same time, one by one, black tendrils seemed to root themselves within Daoist Yuanqing's soul body as if fully merged into one with him.

But after being attacked by the Demon-Vibrating Bell, it let out a piercing scream.

Tendrils after tendrils of black roots detached from it.

"Humans, cursed humans, how did you discover me?"

The black strangeness shrieked.

It was utterly incredulous.

Because it had long merged with Daoist Yuanqing's soul body, even a high-tier cultivator would never have discovered its existence.

But this human in front of it seemed to have discovered its presence long ago and even possessed means to deal with it.

Were it not for this special treasure restraining it, it would never have detached from Daoist Yuanqing's soul.

"Die."

However, Jiang Fan did not intend to answer its question because, from the information in the destiny tip, this strange creature was incredibly terrifying. If given any breathing space, it might retaliate and kill him.

Even its purpose in speaking was to delay time and seek an opportunity to attack him.

So, naturally, he couldn't afford to give this strangeness any opportunity.

Boom~~

He once again activated the second magical treasure — the Great Sun Buddha Mirror. This mirror manifested countless golden Sanskrit inscriptions, with chanting sounds resonating from the depths of the void, as if numerous Buddhas were reciting hymns.

A beam of golden True Sun Fire erupted forth, like a blazing sun from above the nine heavens, illuminating the entire hall, with the heat spreading endlessly, the temperature rising sharply.

Bang!

The True Sun Fire instantaneously struck the black strangeness, then began to burn intensely.

"True Sun Fire, you human actually have control of the True Sun Fire?!"

The black strangeness was terrified to the bone, sensing a mortal crisis.

If this continued, it would surely die at the hands of this human cultivator.

At this moment, it was filled with utmost hatred.

If not for the passage of time weakening its power to this extent, facing a mere Nascent Soul Cultivator, how could it be in such a sorry state?!

If given some time to recover its power, it could easily crush this human cultivator to death on its own.

Chapter 824: The Origin of the Ancient Calamity, Tree of Eternal Life (2)

Swoosh!

With this thought, the black entity couldn't worry about anything else. Its form flashed, and it attempted to escape from here, causing ripples to appear in the surrounding void.

Undoubtedly, it had mastered the ability of instant teleportation, and not even the restriction array here could stop it.

"Trying to run? Dream on."

Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed with a hint of cold light. He was quite surprised, as it was his first time seeing an evil creature capable of withstanding the burning of the True Sun Fire, even if only partially, but it was still quite astonishing.

However, through fate's indication, he had long been aware of this.

He activated the power of the Primordial Talisman Pen.

Immediately, the Primordial Talisman Pen radiated a faint dark golden light, with the tip suffused with the terrifying Power of Sharpness, each strand of hair containing a terrifying kill intent and sharpness.

At this moment, the Primordial Talisman Pen completely locked onto the black entity's aura.

Boom~~

A terrifying golden light blasted out, tearing through everything at an unimaginable speed, arriving in front of the black entity in the blink of an eye, then effortlessly pierced through its body.

"Ahhh!!"

"Human, how dare you kill me."

"You're doomed, completely doomed, no one in heaven or earth can save you."

The black entity let out a shrill scream.

Instantly, its body crumbled inch by inch, completely disappearing from this world, seemingly leaving no trace behind.

"How... how could there be something strange on me?"

Daoist Yuanqing naturally saw the scene just now, his face turning ashen, cold sweat streaming down.

At this moment, he understood why the Child of Destiny would act against him.

It turned out they had long known about his anomaly.

If the other party hadn't noticed this, it might have doomed them.

But the other party, as expected of the Child of Destiny.

To even be able to perceive this was truly unimaginable.

If such an existence were present, perhaps they could really survive the apocalypse of the Void Realm.

"I didn't expect those guys to have secretly left a trap on me."

"Fortunately, young friend, you detected it in time, or else I would have caused a disaster."

"No wonder we from the Taixu Sect lost so miserably."

Daoist Yuanqing looked bitter.

He originally thought there was nothing wrong with him, but he didn't expect to have fallen into the enemy's trap.

Now he recalled the events of the Ancient Era.

It seemed that the Taixu Sect had long been calculated by the enemy, but he was unaware.

That war was doomed from the start.

"Senior."

"What happened in the Ancient Era, who is the real enemy?"

Jiang Fan asked.

He looked at Daoist Yuanqing, and now fate's indication did not warn him, which also meant that the calamity should have passed; the Daoist Yuanqing in front of him should be trustworthy.

Even if the other's memory was altered, at least some portion of it was genuine.

Since he was already caught in the scheme, he could not escape.

So, knowing who the enemy was beforehand would help him better respond.

"The enemy is not demons."

"Petty demons cannot destroy the Void Realm."

"The strangeness earlier affected my memory, making me say those things."

"Now that the strangeness was killed by you, my memory has partly restored."

"The calamity of the Ancient Era came from the Immortal Realm."

"The enemy is the Immortal Race."

Daoist Yuanqing said murderously.

Immortal Race?!

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted; he recalled the words left in the ruins of the Primordial Talisman Sect, seemingly related to the Longevity Tribulation—could it be greatly related to the Immortal Race?!

He felt that many of the mysteries of the Ancient Era were beginning to be unveiled.

"But the Immortal Race is taboo and cannot be mentioned in the outside world."

"Otherwise, it will surely be overheard by the strangeness."

"Then they'll surely come knocking."

"But here in the Taixu Hall, it's a space of its own, isolating all external karma."

"So I can reveal some things about the Immortal Race here."

Daoist Yuanqing took a deep breath and revealed that the true ancient enemy of the Void Realm was indeed the Immortal Race.

"The Immortal Race of the Immortal Realm? What are their origins?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He sensed that the four words 'Immortal Race' seemed to carry the weight of a thousand pounds, containing the power of taboo.

Only within the Taixu Hall could he utter these words.

If spoken outside, it might bring calamity.

At this moment, all of his magical treasures were silent, listening to Daoist Yuanqing's words.

"I don't know much about the Immortal Race either."

"I only know a little, that they are a terrifying race born in the Immortal Realm."

"Born as a Longevity Species, gaining a long lifespan."

"It's said they were originally ordinary immortals."

"But they suddenly rose, gained terrifying power, then swept across the Immortal Realm, initiating an unprecedented war, causing numerous immortals to fall."

"In the end, this war also spread to the Mortal World, affected the Void Realm."

"And those strange entities are the servants of the Immortal Race."

Daoist Yuanqing explained.

A calamity from the Immortal Realm?!

Hearing this, Jiang Fan understood why the once-magnificent Void Realm faced apocalyptic disaster.

Indeed, the Void Realm was powerful in the Mortal World, almost unrivaled.

But compared to immortals from the Immortal Realm, what did it amount to?

If an immortal took action, no matter how many mortal cultivators there were, they would face certain death.

"But why would they target the Void Realm?"

"After all, it's said to be the Immortal Realm, the endpoint of all worlds, the abode of immortals."

"In terms of resources, it's countless times richer than the Mortal World."

"The immortals couldn't possibly be interested in the Mortal World."

Jiang Fan said.

"Normally, that's indeed the case."

"But we don't know their true purpose."

"We only know that the immortals from the Immortal Realm descended, bringing the Longevity Seed."

"Then planted this seed in the Void Realm, which grew into the Tree of Eternal Life."

"However, this tree from the Immortal Realm is terrifying, able to draw the world's source energy."

"Once this tree matures, the entire world will be completely destroyed."

"Billions of beings will turn to dust."

"To destroy this Tree of Eternal Life, we waged war against the Immortal Race."

Daoist Yuanqing sighed, feeling helpless.

If possible, they naturally didn't want to battle the immortals.

The problem was that they had come to their doorstep, intending to destroy the entire world.

So, no matter what race in the Void Realm, they couldn't allow this to happen.

"So the decline in the Spiritual Qi of the Void Realm is because of this Tree of Eternal Life?"

"Didn't you win that battle?"

Jiang Fan was shocked.

Now he understood why the Void Realm's standard kept declining, and the concentration of Spiritual Qi was rapidly dropping; it all stemmed from this Tree of Eternal Life.

The Longevity Tribulation likely not only represented the Immortal Race but also the Tree of Eternal Life.

And indeed, it was doomsday calamity.

If they couldn't stop the Tree of Eternal Life from continuing to grow, then this world was indeed on the brink of destruction.

This was only a matter of time.

"If we had won, how could we have vanished from the Void Realm?"

"We vanished precisely because we completely failed."

"However, those immortals who descended also didn't fare well; we killed some, and even severely injured the remaining enemies, forcing them into slumber, buying the Void Realm some time."

"We can only say that what we did merely delayed the Void Realm's destruction."

"Otherwise, the Void Realm should have been destroyed in the Ancient Era."

Daoist Yuanqing explained.

"Wait, fell into slumber?"

"You're not saying the enemies haven't left and are still in the Void Realm?"

Jiang Fan was stunned.

He felt like he was hearing an earth-shattering secret, his heart surging with waves.

The enemies from the Ancient Era weren't dead, hadn't left the Void Realm, merely fell into slumber.

This was too exaggerating.

Chapter 825: The Immortal Artifact Nurtured by the Heavenly Dao, the Artifact Spirit of the Human Emperor Sword

"They indeed are not dead, nor have they left."

"In that battle, we inflicted severe damage on the opposing side."

"However, we merely put them into slumber, without killing them completely."

"At the same time, they are guarding the vicinity of the Tree of Eternal Life, watching over the Tree of Doomsday."

"To prevent our cultivators from the Void Realm from destroying it."

"After all, as long as there is no way to destroy the Tree of Doomsday, our Void Realm cannot avoid the fate of destruction."

Daoist Yuanqing said helplessly.

They exhausted countless efforts, with cultivators from the entire world sacrificing themselves one after another, each falling on the battlefield, yet they still couldn't achieve the final victory.

The result was merely mutual destruction with the opposing force.

No, it cannot even be called mutual destruction, only a mere delay of death.

"This."

Jiang Fan fell silent, knowing the enemy was formidable, but not expecting them to be this powerful.

Even those great powers from the Ancient Era couldn't contend with them, which speaks of their terrifying power.

One careless move, and he could die at the hands of the enemy.

No wonder talking about the Immortal Race externally is prohibited.

As an Immortal, they surely have the power to see and hear from the heavens and the earth. Once the term is spoken, one would be under their scrutiny.

By then, it would be impossible to escape, no matter the height or depth.

"Senior, does the Human Emperor Sword really require the blood sacrifice of billions of living beings to be sharpened?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Of course not."

"Previously, my memory was altered, making me say such things."

"The method to use the Human Emperor Sword is simple, as it requires the consumption of immense human Luck Points."

"You need to become the leader of a sect or even the leader of the Human Race to freely use this Immortal Sword."

"Therefore, only the Child of Destiny can wield the Human Emperor Sword."

"In the past, only the ancestor of Taixu Sect, Daoist Taixu, could use it without limitation."

"If we had been able to wield this Immortal Sword during the Ancient Era, the battle might have been different."

Daoist Yuanqing said helplessly.

Although this Immortal Sword holds immense power, if one is not the Child of Destiny, using it requires consuming one's lifespan. Each use would result in the depletion of lifespan and eventual death.

Only the Child of Destiny can use this Immortal Sword without consumption.

Also, it cannot be taken out of the Void Realm, as it is an Immortal Artifact nurtured by the Heavenly Dao of the Void Realm, a powerful treasure safeguarding the endless Destiny of the Void Realm.

"So peculiar?!"

Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes.

This is not an Immortal Artifact from the Immortal Realm but a treasure nurtured by the Void Realm itself.

Thus, it contains infinite power.

In the past, Daoist Taixu wielded the Human Emperor Sword, becoming unbeatable in the world, establishing the foundation of the Human Race, making the Taixu Sect the strongest sect in this realm, even causing True Spirits to bow.

If not for the Longevity Tribulation, the Taixu Sect might not have declined to this day.

"Yet this Immortal Sword seems to have been tampered with by the enemy."

Jiang Fan said gravely.

If he didn't have a hint from fate, he might have used the Human Emperor Sword, slaughtered billions, and consequently been killed by the Black Blood Curse, leaving no remains.

It is evident that this Immortal Artifact was tampered with long ago by the enemy.

"That is the Black Blood Curse."

"It's one of the terrifying curses mastered by the Immortal Race."

"This curse can merge into the blood, spreading like a plague."

"During the Ancient Era, our cultivators from the Void Realm were unaware, thus falling into the trap."

"Many great powers died because of it."

"However, if known in advance, the Black Blood Curse can be purified."

"And the Human Emperor Sword happens to possess the ability to purify the Black Blood Curse."

"Fortunately, young friend, you realized this beforehand, or you'd have truly fallen into the enemy's trap."

Daoist Yuanqing said reflectively.

He never expected this junior cultivator before him to be so formidable, able to sense strange schemes in advance despite knowing nothing.

This is the capability of the Child of Destiny?!

Honestly, he knew that each generation of Child of Destiny had different talents.

The talent Daoist Taixu possessed was the Void Body, a natural Sword Immortal.

Because of this, he had the peerless cultivation talent from the start, crushing all enemies with absolute strength, becoming the Peerless Sword Immortal of that era, invincible.

But it is unknown what talent this generation's Child of Destiny has.

Although very curious, he had no intention to inquire.

He understood the bizarre horrors.

Once spoken, they might be aware of it.

It might even result in memory theft by the opposing force.

Even knowing about it is extremely dangerous.

Such secrets should absolutely not be disclosed, known only to the Child of Destiny. That's enough.

Only in this way, there's hope to defeat the enemy.

"So that's it."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Boom~~

At that moment, a message came from the depths of his sea of consciousness: "You've uncovered the enemy's schemes, slain a strangeness, narrowly survived, and passed a life-and-death tribulation, gaining a First-Grade Opportunity and 5 million Luck Points."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow, undoubtedly having finally survived the disaster, though he never expected to obtain 5 million Luck Points.

It shows how perilous this disaster was.

If not for foreseeing it, he might have died at the hands of strangeness long ago.

Chapter 826: Immortal Artifact Birthed by the Heavenly Dao, the Artifact Spirit of the Human Emperor Sword (2)

Even if the strange entity wanted to escape, he wouldn't be able to stop it.

With this in mind, Jiang Fan did not hesitate and reached out to grasp the Human Emperor Sword before him.

He consumed a large amount of Luck Points, and a mysterious energy immediately infused into it.

Five hundred thousand Luck Points, one million Luck Points, two million Luck Points, three million Luck Points...

In the end, he consumed a total of four million Luck Points before it was finished.

Boom~~

Instantly, the Human Emperor Sword radiated endless golden light, and mysterious ancient scriptures appeared on the sword's body, intertwined with countless enigmatic runes.

As if within it resided powerful Human Emperors, bearing the fate of countless humans.

Suddenly, Jiang Fan sensed that his soul had established a connection with the Human Emperor Sword, leaving a soul imprint inside, as if at this moment he and it had merged into one.

"Excellent."

"Finally found the owner of the Human Emperor Sword."

Seeing this scene, Daoist Yuanqing was thrilled.

He knew the young cultivator before him must be the Child of Destiny, or how else could he gain the recognition of the Human Emperor Sword.

Previously, countless cultivators had used the power of the Human Emperor Sword.

But never had anyone made the Human Emperor Sword submit, as if it was inherently its owner.

Such a scene was truly incomprehensible.

If this boy could fully control the Human Emperor Sword, there would be hope to overcome those Immortal Races.

Boom!

Immediately, Jiang Fan also instantly understood the various abilities of this Immortal Artifact, the Human Emperor Sword.

[Human Emperor Sword, Grade: Immortal Artifact]

[Ability One: Purification Immortal Light. It can unleash Purification Light to cleanse all curses and darkness in the world; nothing can taint this Immortal Sword.]

[Ability Two: Destiny Enshrouded. The sword wielder can harness the power of destiny within the sword to temporarily enhance his combat strength to the pinnacle, exerting extraordinary fighting power at critical times, turning the tide of battle, and locking onto the enemy's aura, ensuring a hit no matter where the enemy flees.]

[Ability Three: Emperor's Judgment: Where the sword is swung, like the creation of heaven and earth, it cleaves everything in two, distinguishing right from wrong, able to judge the life and death of all things. This ability can deliver powerful blows to enemies, making evil things nowhere to hide, swiftly differentiating good from evil in complex situations and multiple opponents, delivering just judgment.]

[Ability Four: Spirit Shield. It emits a special spiritual aura that protects the sword bearer from external evil forces and interference. Whether from demonic magic attacks or various evil curses, under the shelter of the spiritual aura, they find it difficult to harm the sword bearer, providing a strong protective barrier.]

[Ability Five: Emperor's Judgment. The Human Emperor Sword, as an Immortal Artifact symbolizing the authority of Human Emperors, possesses the power to judge all things. When the sword-bearer wields this sword with the bearing of an Emperor, a light filled with supreme majesty and the power of judgment descends.

This light can bypass any defense, directly acting on the target's soul and essence, fundamentally destroying the enemy into ashes, leaving no trace.]

"This."

Jiang Fan felt incredibly shocked; though he knew this was an Immortal Artifact containing infinite power, he was still astonished by the various abilities of the Human Emperor Sword.

No wonder the many cultivators of Taixu Sect, even at great cost, absolutely couldn't let the Human Emperor Sword fall into enemy hands; such an Immortal Artifact undoubtedly has the power to turn the world upside down.

If anyone can control this Immortal Artifact, they will possess invincible power.

It's almost as if destined by fate.

"Are you the new generation's Child of Destiny?"

"Unexpectedly, your cultivation is so weak, merely at the Seventh-Layer Nascent Soul."

"If those strange entities discover your existence, you will surely die."

At this moment, the Artifact Spirit of the Human Emperor Sword suddenly spoke, revealing that it had awakened from its slumber.

It instantly sensed Jiang Fan's situation.

However, it was quite dissatisfied with Jiang Fan's current cultivation, believing it to be far too weak.

Such power is far from enough to counter future catastrophes.

"Lord Ying, it's not his fault."

"This is because the Void Realm has had its essence devoured by the Tree of Eternal Life."

"Now the Void Realm can only accommodate cultivators below Divinity Transformation."

"Which has led to the cultivators of this era being extremely weak."

"The cultivation progress is also very slow."

Daoist Yuanqing watched joyfully as the Artifact Spirit of the Human Emperor Sword awakened, clearly recognized by him as its name is Ying.

"Oh, so it's you, little brat."

"You originally had the hope of ascending and becoming an Immortal."

"But unexpectedly, now there's only a remaining soul, about to disperse."

"It seems that the war of the past, has ended in your defeat."

"Even the Void Realm has become so weakened."

The Human Emperor Sword spoke quietly.

It sensed the environment of the world and immediately recognized that the current era's Void Realm is incredibly weaker compared to before.

At the same time, it was very familiar with Daoist Yuanqing, although this kid couldn't compare to the Child of Destiny, but he was considered a prodigy in that era, possessing immense Luck Points.

Otherwise, he couldn't have become a Mahayana Cultivator.

Even in the Void Realm of the Ancient Era, the number of Mahayana Realm cultivators was few.

Thus, Daoist Yuanqing was a truly gifted genius.

But even so, facing such terrifying calamities, death and disappearance from the path could not be avoided.

Chapter 827: The Immortal Artifact Nurtured by the Heavenly Dao, the Artifact Spirit of the Human Emperor Sword (Part 3)

"There's no choice. Such a terrifying catastrophe affects not only the Void Realm."

"It even reaches the Immortal Realm."

"It's estimated that even if one becomes an Immortal, it's hard to escape death."

Daoist Yuanqing spoke with great helplessness.

One can only say it's fate, and it's not just his misfortune; many Great Powers are also unlucky, with even numerous True Spirits perishing.

This catastrophe sweeps across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, leaving no one unscathed.

Not to mention he is a Mahayana Cultivator, even an Immortal fears death.

"The Longevity Tribulation is indeed terrifying."

The Human Emperor Sword sighed softly.

It is also helpless; although it survives until today, it does not feel hopeful in overcoming this disaster.

For now, it's merely delaying the time of death.

"Young friend, my mission has ended."

"Everything from here on is up to you."

"There are still some Taixu Sect inheritances left in the Taixu Hall."

"I hope you can pass down the cultivation techniques of the Taixu Sect and not let them be lost."

Daoist Yuanqing looked deeply at Jiang Fan, as if he had completely fulfilled his obsession.

Boom~~

In an instant, the originally solid Soul Body suddenly dissipated, completely disappearing from this world.

There's no doubt that he could last this long; it's already a miracle.

It's estimated that even an Immortal descending to the mortal world couldn't save him.

"Senior, you have the black blood curse upon you."

"Even the beings in the entire Void Secret Realm suffer from a similar curse."

"I want to use your power to eradicate this curse."

Jiang Fan spoke.

"Black blood curse?"

"Damn it, such an eerie thing left its mark on me."

"They really won't give up."

The Human Emperor Sword was infuriated.

Boom~~

Instantly, a white light burst forth from it, instantly purifying the black curse engraved on it, hissing sounds emerged, accompanied by wisps of smoke.

At the same time, this white light pierced through the Taixu Hall, then spread across thousands, ten thousand miles, finally enveloping the entire Void Secret Realm, like a white sun.

The demon beasts outside were stunned, completely unaware of what happened.

But they felt no danger and, bathing in the white light, sensed warmth in their bodies as if all their injuries had healed.

Every demon beast was enveloped in this Purification Immortal Light.

Instantly, the black blood curse within them was entirely cleansed.

At this moment, countless demon beasts felt their bodies and souls relax as if the greatest danger within them had been eliminated.

"So this is Purification Immortal Light? Truly powerful."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin, feeling quite astonished; no doubt the Human Emperor Sword's power within is not comparable to ordinary Magical Treasures.

His intention to save the demon beasts of the Void Secret Realm wasn't out of pity for their plight.

If not addressed, and these demon beasts escape into the outside world, the black blood curse would spread, afflicting every living being on the Southern Continent, resembling a plague.

During the Ancient Era, the black blood curse erupted in this way, killing countless living beings.

Thus, naturally, he doesn't want such events to occur in the present era.

Moreover, if the demon beasts of the Void Secret Realm die, it would be a great pity.

After all, he hopes to transform these demon beasts in the future, and perhaps they could become an aid to the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Chapter 828: Spiritual Qi Revival in the Void Realm, Refining Void

At the same time, in a certain mysterious space.

This is a barren black land, devoid of any vitality, as if containing endless curses.

In the center of the land stands a spine-chilling white bone tree. Its entire body is composed of eerie white bones, with a trunk as thick as a giant's leg bone pieced together, surface covered with fine cracks, yet exuding an invincible quality.

The twisted branches are like massive finger bones, stretching out in all directions, with sharp ends like claws, as if ready to devour people at any moment.

Every branch has no leaves, only ghastly white joints reflecting a cold sheen in the dim light, occasionally entwined with strands of black mist, adding to the eerie aura.

Its roots are even more terrifying, like countless giant white bone serpents, plunging madly into the depths of the earth. These roots are not smooth bones, but covered with sharp bone spurs and twisted protrusions, each plunge into the ground accompanied by a painful groan from the earth.

Where the roots pass, no grass grows, replaced by countless skulls.

These skulls vary in size, some intact, some shattered, their eye sockets flickering with ghostly green light, as if countless eyes are staring deadly at everything passing by.

The arrangement of the skulls is not chaotic but forms complex rune arrays, emitting faint blood-colored light, interconnecting to outline a huge, mysterious pattern on the ground.

The entire scene is filled with a dense eerie atmosphere, a mix of decay, blood, and death, inducing nausea upon inhalation.

The air seems to echo with the wailing of countless wronged souls, their voices weak and shrill, as if trapped eternally around this white bone tree, never to be reincarnated.

Looking closely, countless transparent figures can be seen wandering around the tree, some with hideous faces, others in tattered clothes, eyes filled with pain and resentment.

These wronged souls seem to be bound by the white bone tree's roots, continuously drawn into the runes, becoming nutrients for its absorption of the world's origin energy.

And the white bone tree, like a giant vampire, greedily absorbs the origin energy of this land and even the entire world through these roots and runes.

With each extraction of energy, the joints on the trunk emit a "crack" sound, and the light of the runes becomes brighter, while the wails of the surrounding wronged souls grow more piercing.

The entire scene becomes increasingly terrifying and ominous in this bizarre energy cycle, like a miniature hell on earth, exuding a despairing aura.

Boom~~

At this moment, as the eerie death of Daoist Yuanqing unfolded, a surge of dark eerie forces suddenly awakened, as if a curse had come alive.

"Number 98997 is dead."

"I didn't expect the backup left on Daoist Yuanqing to be discovered."

"It seems the Child of Destiny in this era is indeed a bit extraordinary."

"No matter, it's just the desperate struggle of the Void Realm's Heavenly Dao, not worth mentioning."

"Exactly, it's merely some backup, failure is inevitable."

"However, since the Child of Destiny has appeared, it signifies the counterattack of the Void Realm's Heavenly Dao has begun."

"Although it's a desperate battle, if not handled carefully, it could lead to heavy losses for us."

"This plan cannot fail, otherwise we'll all die."

"Unfortunately, we are suppressed by the Void Realm's Heavenly Dao and cannot leave the realm of the Tree of Eternal Life, otherwise, a mere Child of Destiny would be easily crushed with a flick."

"The problem is if the Child of Destiny continues to grow, along with the Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword, it might cause some trouble in the future, we must eliminate him prematurely to prevent his growth."

"But now we cannot intervene directly, unable to tackle him."

"Currently, the Heavenly Dao of the Void Realm is struggling, planning to initiate a spiritual energy revival to restore the prosperity of the Ancient Era."

"Haha, isn't this a good thing? We shouldn't stop it, but rather help it along."

"Exactly, this is also the last strength of the Void Realm's Heavenly Dao, once defeated, the Heavenly Dao of this world will struggle no more, it will be doomed."

"In that case, accelerate the spiritual energy revival of the Void Realm while also enhancing those demons' strength, slaughter the living beings as much as possible, weakening the vitality of this realm."

"It's merely a Mortal World's Child of Destiny, it's not like we haven't killed one before."

Many eerie forces discussed among themselves.

Though they cannot leave here, they can still release some power to create chaos in the Void Realm.

They have even left traps throughout the Void Realm.

The entire Void Realm is like a cobweb, already their possession.

The beings of this realm dreaming of survival is pure wishful thinking.

Even the emergence of a Child of Destiny cannot resist the fate of destruction.

.....

One day later.

Southern Continent, Void Secret Realm, Taixu Hall.

Jiang Fan thoroughly raided all the treasures in Taixu Hall.

Unfortunately, because the Taixu Sect was destroyed so thoroughly, the only remaining treasures besides the Human Emperor Sword and Taixu Order were various cultivation technique inheritances.

Aside from that, resources like magical treasures and spirit medicine were utterly absent.

Chapter 829: Spiritual Energy Revival in the Void Realm, Refining Void (Part 2)

However, after mastering the Taixu Order, it is equivalent to controlling the entire Void Secret Realm.

Now, he can open the Void Secret Realm's portal at any time, allowing numerous living beings to enter and exit the Void Secret Realm.

But currently, he won't do that.

Because the Void Secret Realm harbors too many Demon Beasts, including over a hundred Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators.

If he truly opens the Void Secret Realm, it might allow them to leave and massacre the humans of the Southern Continent.

Unless he ascends to Divinity Transformation and masters the power to convert these Demon Beasts, he will not open the Void Secret Realm.

Of course, even if the Void Secret Realm has no other treasures, the mere presence of a Tier Six Spirit Vein within it is already a massive harvest. It is practically the strongest Grotto Heaven Blessed Land in the Void Realm.

Cultivating in this place leads to remarkable progress.

"The true inheritance technique of the Taixu Sect is the Taixu Sword Scripture."

"Its rank is similar to the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture and can be cultivated to the Mahayana Realm."

"However, this is a cultivation technique for Sword Cultivators, and it's not very useful to me."

"But placing it in the Primordial Talisman Sect could enrich the sect's foundation."

"Perhaps someone might inherit this technique in the future."

Jiang Fan touched his chin.

In fact, it's not that having more techniques is necessarily better; it depends on whether they suit you.

He matches well with the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, which is his Lifebound Technique.

By now, it's impossible for him to switch to another technique.

And the power of the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture isn't inferior to the Taixu Sword Scripture. In fact, with the stacking of many Immortal Realm talismans, its power surpasses the Taixu Sword Scripture.

But these techniques will also become the foundation of the Primordial Talisman Sect.

In the Ancient Era, the Taixu Sect was a Sword Cultivator Sect that birthed countless Sword Cultivators, so he obtained many Sword Cultivator techniques this time.

"Forget it, this is just a minor thing."

"Currently, the most important thing is to improve cultivation."

"The Taixu Hall is the source of the Tier Six Spirit Vein."

"Cultivating here should quickly advance me to the Eighth Layer of the Nascent Soul."

"Only with higher cultivation can I face future calamities."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

In fact, he knew why the Void Secret Realm has a Tier Six Spirit Vein; the critical reason is the Taixu Hall.

This massive palace is, in fact, a special flying magical treasure, a flying palace.

Once refined, it can traverse the void like a spaceship through the Taixu Hall.

Moreover, this palace can refine void energy and transform it into abundant spiritual qi.

Thus, the spiritual qi of the Void Secret Realm relies on the Taixu Hall.

This is the source of the spiritual qi in this Secret Realm World.

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flashed and arrived in a quiet chamber within the Taixu Hall.

This is one of the cultivation spots, filled with immense Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

The entire palace is engraved with an array that refines void energy, providing endless energy.

In fact, this is one of the greatest gifts from the Taixu Sect.

As long as one masters this palace, even in the End of Dharma Era, there will be no lack of spiritual qi.

Furthermore, as the cultivation improves, the Taixu Hall can refine more spiritual qi, elevating the Void Secret Realm's spirit vein to Tier Seven, Tier Eight levels, assisting his cultivation in further breakthroughs.

It can be said that obtaining the Taixu Sect's legacy brings immense help.

Rumble~~

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

Centered on his body, a massive spiritual energy vortex formed; his body was like a Kunpeng, consuming the strands of spiritual qi around him, thereby further enhancing the primordial magical power within him.

He sensed that cultivating within the Tier Six Spirit Vein was more than twice as efficient compared to before.

Indeed, the gap between Tier Five Spirit Vein and Tier Six Spirit Vein was extremely vast, at least a hundred times different.

After all, the Tier Six Spirit Vein is provided for Void Refining Cultivators; regardless of its conditions, a Tier Five Spirit Vein can never match up.

At this moment, he felt the primordial magical power within him gradually enhance, soon reaching the perfection level of the Seventh-Layer Nascent Soul.

Just a step away from advancing to the Eighth-Layer Nascent Soul.

"This child cultivates the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture as his main technique?"

"This technique's lower limit can't compare to the Taixu Sword Scripture."

"But in terms of upper limit, it's higher than the Taixu Sword Scripture."

"After all, this technique comes from the Immortal Realm."

Beside him, the Human Emperor Sword witnessed this scene, instantly realizing what Jiang Fan's main cultivation technique was. It didn't expect this child to not plan on cultivating the Taixu Sword Scripture.

After all, this technique was considered the strongest sword scripture in the Void Realm. In the Ancient Era, countless Sword Cultivators yearned for it, regarded as the supreme technique of Sword Cultivators, but now this child abandons it.

However, it understood the difficulty in cultivating this technique was remarkably high. It first required the cultivator to possess a Void Spirit Body and a highly gifted Sword Dao talent to reach the highest level in the Taixu Sword Scripture.

Historically, only Daoist Taixu achieved this feat.

Even though every generation of disciples from the Taixu Sect were considered prodigies, none could achieve Daoist Taixu's accomplishments.

If the constitution and talent don't align, cultivating this technique to the perfection level is very tough.

But the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture is different; it possesses greater universality compared to the Taixu Sword Scripture, with much lower difficulty.

Because it requires only the integration of numerous Life Talismans.

However, the cultivator's foundation also has a great correlation with the Life Talismans.

If it's only inscribing ordinary talismans, the combat power naturally can't compare to Sword Cultivators.

But if inscribing Immortal Realm talismans, the result is vastly different; the power surpasses Mortal World Sword Cultivators beyond measure.

Within its perception, this child actually inscribed seven pieces of Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans.

Moreover, they're the legendary Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans.

This is incredibly exaggerated.

He's merely a Mortal Cultivator, yet only at Nascent Soul Level, already comprehending the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans. What a prodigy, what an incredible talent!

Is this perhaps the Child of Destiny birthed by the Heavenly Dao?

Even it has seen countless exceptional geniuses, yet is shocked by this child's aptitude.

Indeed, perhaps only such prodigies could save this world.

Rumble~~

Just at this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the time was ripe for his breakthrough; the primordial magical power inside him circulated another cycle, a surge of magical power charging toward the bottleneck.

With just one impact, like a flood crashing against a dam, the bottleneck shattered upon impact.

Eighth-Layer Nascent Soul!

Clearly, his cultivation easily broke through, advancing to the Eighth-Layer Nascent Soul Realm.

At this time, Jiang Fan noticed a significant enhancement in his magical power and spiritual power.

Especially the spiritual power, it had already reached the perfection level of Divinity Transformation.

He could cover an area as vast as a hundred thousand kilometers radius.

But if the spiritual power wishes to advance further, it would be exceedingly difficult.

Yet, more importantly, the Nascent Soul in the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi underwent further transformation, already condensing into a network of magical power veins, faintly forming a map of magical power circulation.

In a subtle manner, the Nascent Soul consolidated the Eight Extraordinary Meridians.

This also allowed Jiang Fan to have a further grasp over Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi, as if resonating with it. With just a thought, he could manipulate boundless spiritual qi, unleashing terrifying power.

"Finally broke through."

Jiang Fan felt the immense primordial magical power inside him, feeling very satisfied.

It's just been a few years, yet he advanced from the Seventh Layer to the Eighth Layer of Nascent Soul, a truly astonishing speed; if other Nascent Soul Cultivators knew, they would be green with envy.

After all, for them to break through isn't easy, at least taking several decades, or even a hundred years, sometimes unable to break through.

They might remain stuck in this realm.

There's no helping it; these Nascent Soul Cultivators have weak foundations, hence facing tremendous difficulties in future breakthroughs.

More importantly, they haven't acquired such vast cultivation resources.

Earlier, he had plundered numerous spirit medicines from the Celestial Roc Race, saving him substantial time in arduous cultivation.

"With this cultivation speed, reaching the Ninth Layer Nascent Soul may not be far off."

Jiang Fan is quite satisfied with his cultivation speed.

After all, with a great calamity looming, faster cultivation is naturally better.

If he can break through quickly, why would anyone choose a slower approach?

"Next would be inscribing new Life Talismans."

Jiang Fan is eagerly looking forward to it, because with each additional Life Talisman, he gains another trump card.

Chapter 830: The Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm Five Years Later, Senior Brother Xiao Huo's Fortuitous Encounter

"The new Life Talisman should be the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

This Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman originates from the Immortal Artifact, the Heavenly Glory Bracelet. It is the ultimate treasure of unparalleled hardness, indestructible and infinitely sturdy. It can change its size, when thrown, it can critically hit everything, possessing the godly power to stir rivers and seas, shake heaven and earth, and also serve as a protective charm.

The Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman also has similar capabilities.

Once this talisman is deployed, it can lock onto the enemy's aura, then when this bracelet is thrown, it can instantly strike the enemy, annihilating their soul.

In the Immortal Realm, the Immortal Artifact Heavenly Glory Bracelet is a famous magical treasure, causing many immortals to fear it greatly.

If locked onto by the Heavenly Glory Bracelet, it is simply unavoidable, impossible to hide from.

Boom~~

In just a month's time, Jiang Fan spent a large amount of Luck Points, fully integrating the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman into his Nascent Soul, making this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman his own Life Talisman.

For him, this was already a commonplace occurrence, nothing worth mentioning.

"Let's test the power of this talisman."

Jiang Fan, through the Gate of the Void, arrived at a desolate place in the Flame Dragon Secret Realm.

In an instant, he activated the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman.

Immediately, this talisman leaped like a living creature, transforming into a stream of light tearing through the air—a light band not gentle, but rather carrying the imposing edge of a thousand pounds, like the trailing tail before a falling star, or the sparks bursting under the hammer of a divine smith.

The stream of light spun rapidly in the air, the rune trails consolidating like the trails of stars, and in a flash, it formed into an ancient-looking bracelet.

The bracelet was engraved with intricate Tao patterns, breathing out radiant golden light, not yet touching anything tangible, and already the surrounding air was compressed to the point of continuous explosions, the space rippling like water.

The next second, the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman struck a mountain peak a thousand meters high, not with a direct collision, but as a hot knife through snow, causing the surface of the mountain to instantly collapse.

The golden light seeped through the rock crevices like a tide, emitting a cracking sound, and the rock layers of the entire mountain trembled violently under the energy impact, the snow at the peak cascading down like a waterfall.

Instantly, the terrifying power erupted completely.

The mountain began disintegrating from the point of impact, not with flinging debris, but rather as if the entire mountain was ground into clay by an invisible gigantic force, bursting into powder-like rock splinters shooting in all directions.

The shockwave formed by the golden light spread fan-like, the ground undulating like waves, trees within a thousand miles uprooted, and dust covering the sky.

The immense force of the mountain's collapse caused the earth's crust to sink, and the once towering peak sank into the ground within a few breaths, forming a gigantic pit hundreds of kilometers deep.

The edges of the pit had molten rocks flowing with red-hot magma, intertwining with the remaining golden light from the bracelet talisman, resembling a hellish fissure.

The tremor of the earth persisted for a long time, the distant ground, thousands of miles away, reverberating with a muffled roar, akin to the Thunder God beating a drum.

"Truly, an Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman."

"The power of one bracelet, simply earth-shattering."

Jiang Fan marveled greatly.

He felt this talisman embodied two features, one being locking, cause-and-effect tracking, once locking onto the enemy's aura, it can integrate into the void, transforming into a stream of light, ensuring a certain hit.

The second feature is indestructibility, once hitting the enemy, the critical effect occurs immediately, dealing terrifying damage. At its peak, even an Immortal could not withstand it.

"To deal with the end-of-days tribulation of the Void Realm, the Longevity Tribulation, it is still necessary to grasp more Immortal Realm Spirit Talismans."

"Each kind of Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman will possess different powers."

Jiang Fan's figure flickered, and he returned to the Taixu Hall, continuing his diligent cultivation.

Even though he advanced to the eighth layer of the Nascent Soul, this was only the beginning.

To become the strongest of this era in the Void Realm, he still needed to become a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

The eighth layer of the Nascent Soul alone was simply inadequate.

.....

In the blink of an eye, five years passed in an instant.

And in these five years, the Primordial Talisman Sect also developed rapidly, especially in population, which had swiftly increased from three billion to four billion.

The reason for this significant increase is naturally because the Primordial Talisman Sect's influence had expanded to the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Although there were basically no wild humans left on the Western Continent, the Black Dragon Sea Region, however, had a large human population, multiples of that on the Western Continent.

Most of the mortal life in the Black Dragon Sea Region was extremely harsh, constantly facing threats from deep sea demon beasts, frequently subjected to island massacres.

Due to this, to protect these mortals, some cultivators from the Primordial Talisman Sect chose to relocate these mortals to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm and the Wooden Dragon Secret Realm.

After all, the two Secret Realm Worlds currently severely lacked population.

This was indeed a win-win cooperation for both sides.

Swish!

At this moment, Xiao Huo, a true disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect, and also Jiang Fan's first disciple, finally embarked on the journey back to the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm.

When advancing to Foundation Establishment, he gained the qualification to leave the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, and thus chose to venture to the Western Continent in search of opportunities.

He had been away for seven or eight years.

Yet even so, it was indeed worthwhile.

Despite experiencing numerous perils along the way, barely escaping death several times, he nonetheless achieved significant gains, acquired numerous treasures, and his cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds.

If he had remained in the Ten Thousand Beasts Secret Realm, he certainly would not have attained such rewards.