

## Fortune 841

Chapter 841: Gaining Another Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, Concealing Causality

Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman!

In an instant, Jiang Fan activated one of his Life Talismans, which was the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman he had recently mastered. This talisman could lock onto an enemy's aura, deliver a critical hit to everything, and had extremely destructive power.

It was a powerful means of launching a sneak attack on the enemy.

A talisman suddenly appeared, with ancient and obscure runes bursting into dazzling golden light, as if there was the divine fire burning within. The golden light surged madly, condensing in mid-air to sketch out a huge ring-shaped phantom. As the rune's brilliance became increasingly resplendent, the ring-shaped phantom gradually solidified, transforming into the Heavenly Glory Bracelet exuding an aura of ancient majesty.

Its surface shimmered with mysterious dark patterns, each one containing the power to split heaven and earth. It floated in the air, gently vibrating, and the surrounding space began to distort and deform, emitting a low hum.

Suddenly, the Heavenly Glory Bracelet transformed into a dazzling stream of light, tearing through the sky, and shot towards the enemy at a speed surpassing lightning.

Where the stream of light passed, the air was compressed violently, producing a deafening explosion, leaving behind a trail burning with golden flames.

"What is this?"

"Who on earth is sneak attacking me?"

Purple Fire Daoist's face changed dramatically. He was about to face the thunder tribulation descending from the sky and had not expected an enemy to launch a sneak attack nearby.

It should be known that to survive this Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation, he had already slaughtered all the cultivators of the Shennong Sect, and even cultivators from other sects were drawn into the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, with no one paying attention to him.

But now, an unexpected incident had suddenly occurred.

Yet he also knew that this was not the time to pursue accountability. He immediately cast a defense technique, causing energy barriers to appear around his body, attempting to block the opponent's attack.

However, the power contained in the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman far exceeded imagination, instantly breaking through the hastily erected defensive barrier of the Purple Fire Daoist and striking him hard.

A world-shattering explosion erupted, and the terrifying force spread wildly outward from the collision point like a surging tide.

In an instant, the mountain collapsed, countless boulders rolled from the peak, raising a dust cloud that covered the sky and the sun.

The ground was as if torn by a giant beast's claws, revealing deep, bottomless cracks, rapidly spreading, devouring all buildings and trees mercilessly, leaving the earth battered and scarred.

The world within a thousand miles trembled, ripples formed in the void as if a calm lake had a giant stone thrown into it, with those ripples distorting space, as countless boulders rolled from the peak, raising a dust cloud that covered the sky and the sun.

And Purple Fire Daoist was even more miserable, being instantly shattered by the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman, his entire body torn into pieces.

He was turned into lumps of flesh, scattered everywhere.

"Still not dead?"

"Has he turned into a demon?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes, his spiritual sense spreading out to cover all directions.

Although Purple Fire Daoist was attacked by the Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman and his body was shattered, he was not yet dead.

The opponent had cultivated the Blood Demon Scripture and had already transformed into a nascent soul blood demon, possessing some demon characteristics, akin to the undying body.

Unless he was smashed to pieces, he could resurrect again.

Only to see the blood plasma scattered on the ground wriggling madly.

In just a moment, countless crimson blood gathered together, once more forming the body of Purple Fire Daoist.

His body was shrouded in terrifying demonic qi and crimson aura, like a newborn Blood Demon.

"Who is it? Who dares to obstruct this old man's Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation?"

Purple Fire Daoist was furious, wishing to tear the enemy to pieces instantly.

A terrifying demonic might swept in all directions, as now his cultivation was already at the half-step Divinity Transformation level.

Ordinary nascent soul cultivators were simply not his match.

Once he found the hidden enemy, he was sure to crush them completely.

No one can stop him from becoming a Divinity Transformation.

"Noisy."

"What of an undying body, just die."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a cold gleam, sensing that the Purple Fire Daoist was already weakened to an extreme.

Though he dodged a fatal blow, recovering his body had consumed a large amount of his energy.

Compared to his peak state, he was weakened beyond recognition.

In an instant, Jiang Fan held the Human Emperor Sword, channeling his vast primordial magical power into it, striking towards Purple Fire Daoist with a single sword.

Boom~~

This single strike was heavy as ten thousand jun, seemingly bearing the weight of countless living beings, as a terrifying sword light blasted forward, tearing apart this void and reaching Purple Fire Daoist in the blink of an eye.

"What is this?"

Purple Fire Daoist was immediately stunned, unable to see where the enemy's strike came from, only witnessing a white sword light suddenly appear before him.

The next second, his entire body was sliced in half.

Meanwhile, a wave of destructive force spread, shattering every cell of his, down to the last wisp of his soul.

Thud!

With just one sword, Purple Fire Daoist's vitality was entirely extinguished, thoroughly reduced to ashes.

Even with the demon's undying body, revival was impossible.

The power of the sword light was so concentrated that it struck only Purple Fire Daoist.

It did not extend anywhere else.

The power seemed to target only Purple Fire Daoist.

This could be said to have reached a level of incredible skill.

"With just one sword, he actually killed this half-step Divinity Transformation demon cultivator?"

Chapter 842: Obtaining the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf Again, Concealing Causality\_2

"No wonder it's called the Human Emperor Sword."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was truly amazed as it witnessed the scene.

It knew all too well how incredibly difficult it was to kill a Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator.

Typical cultivators could at most seal the opponent, but actually killing one was nearly impossible.

However, the Human Emperor Sword, with just one strike, extinguished the opponent's life force, making an Undying Body seem utterly pointless.

No wonder the Taixu Sect paid a huge price, even at the cost of numerous cultivators' lives, to keep the Human Emperor Sword.

This celestial artifact is indeed a powerful magical treasure for dealing with future great tribulations.

"It truly is a sword to save the world."

"If it can fully unleash its power, it might even slay Immortals."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell was in absolute awe.

It could feel that the previous strike only released a fraction of the Human Emperor Sword's power.

In its prime, it couldn't compare to the sword at all.

That's just how it is; the sword is a celestial artifact, far beyond its level.

"Finished, finished, it's all over now."

"I, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, have become complete trash."

The face of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace turned green.

Initially, it thought of itself as the principal magical treasure of its master, but as its master's treasures increased,

it suddenly realized it was becoming more and more insignificant, turning into just a piece of junk.

If this continues, wouldn't it just become a minor player?!

The heavens are really unfair; why can't magical treasures evolve?!

It also wanted to evolve into a celestial artifact.

Boom~~

At this moment, with the fall of the Purple Fire Daoist, the tribulation clouds in the sky also completely dispersed.

After all, since the one crossing the tribulation had died, the Thunder Tribulation naturally ceased to exist.

This sight left the many demonic cultivators of the Shennong Sect in shock.

"Wait, what on earth is happening? Did the Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation just end like that?"

"Could it be that the Purple Fire Daoist succeeded in crossing, already a Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivator?"

"No, no, that's not right, didn't you see earlier? Someone attacked the Purple Fire Daoist."

"Damn, who on earth has such gall to attack the Purple Fire Daoist, standing against us in the Demon Dao?"

The multitude of demon cultivators were both shocked and enraged.

The Purple Fire Daoist had been their beacon of hope.

If a Divinity Transformation being emerged from the Demon Dao, it would be invincible.

No matter how many Nascent Soul Sects the Southern Continent had, they couldn't compete with them.

But now, someone actually attacked the Purple Fire Daoist, seeking to destroy the hope of the Demon Dao.

This individual had truly become a life-and-death enemy for them.

They were furious, attempting to find the righteous cultivator who launched the sneak attack.

"With so many demon cultivators here, let's refine them all."

At this time, Jiang Fan also sensed the upheaval throughout the Shennong Sect.

The entire sect had at least thousands of demon cultivators, densely packed and scattered everywhere.

To an ordinary cultivator, they would be an unbeatable force, but to him now, the demon cultivators in the Shennong Sect were nothing worth mentioning anymore.

He took out the Exquisite Tower, and immediately activated the power of this magical treasure.

Boom~~

Having advanced to the Eighth-Layer Nascent Soul, he could now harness more of the Exquisite Tower's power, immediately engulfing the entire Shennong Sect in a vast Law Domain, encompassing a radius of ten thousand miles.

The next second, a powerful spatial tremor shifted and transported all those demon cultivators into the second layer of the Exquisite Tower, leaving them nowhere to escape.

It was as simple as an eagle catching chicks.

In a few hours, these demon cultivators would be completely refined by the Exquisite Tower, transforming into fertilizer.

The entire Shennong Sect was swept clean, all demonic qi devoured entirely.

Dong!

Suddenly, a message penetrated deep into Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "At a critical moment, you took action and slew the Purple Fire Daoist, preventing the birth of a Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivator, successfully overcoming a life-and-death calamity, obtaining a Second-Grade Opportunity and five million Luck Points."

"This."

Feeling the surge of information, Jiang Fan clenched his fist, his heart filled with exhilaration.

Undoubtedly, he had reaped a tremendous gain this time.

Not only had he obtained a Second-Grade Opportunity, but also a whopping five million Luck Points, truly gaining multiple rewards in one fell swoop.

This demonstrated just how extraordinary this Demon Dao calamity had been.

If he hadn't acted promptly to stop it, a great disaster would have erupted, with untold lives lost.

His actions this time saved countless lives.

"The Second-Grade Opportunity lies within the Shennong Sect's treasury."

"It contains treasures accumulated over thousands of years by the Shennong Sect."

"Now that they are gone, the treasures naturally belong to me."

Jiang Fan's figure flickered as he swiftly arrived at the treasury of the Shennong Sect.

With a wave of his hand, he transported all the treasures from the treasury into the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.

There, he saw the Second-Grade Opportunity, three transparent leaves.

Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf!

To be honest, he never expected to find Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves in the treasury of the Shennong Sect.

And there were three of them.

Adding the three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves he obtained earlier, he now had six.

He was close to acquiring the complete Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf.

"So this is a Second-Grade Opportunity, indeed a great fortune."

"To have obtained three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist, his excitement indescribable.

He knew well the effect of the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, a secret treasure from the Immortal Realm.

He had accomplished many of his previous endeavors by utilizing the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf's power to conceal his aura and presence, easily infiltrating places of opportunity, making himself undetectable to enemies.

Just three Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves were this formidable; he couldn't imagine what six would do.

Boom~~

Instantly, with a thought, Jiang Fan placed the six Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves together.

They seemed drawn by a mysterious energy, merging into one.

Forming a single spirit leaf.

Suddenly, dense patterns appeared on this spirit leaf, akin to Immortal Patterns.

Wisps of mysterious energy emanated from it.

"This."

"This is incredible, is this the power of six Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves?"

"It has reached the state of being free from karmic entanglement."

Jiang Fan's pupils contracted as he held the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, discovering it enshrouded him in a mysterious energy, as if an invisible force covered his entire being.

This power not only concealed his form, aura, and presence.

It even hid his karmic ties.

This is what it means to be unaffected by karma.

Typically, interacting with other living beings naturally forms karmic lines.

Even Immortals can't avoid this.

Of course, the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf doesn't sever karmic lines; it doesn't have that ability, but it hides them.

As a result, enemies trying to trace him through karmic lines would find it impossible.

It's as if the karmic lines were half-invisible, rendering any attempts futile.

"Moreover, this ability can be used to evade Heavenly Tribulations."

"If one doesn't wish to cross the tribulation, one can remain concealed."

"Making it so the tribulation cannot find them."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Truthfully, this level of Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf had become a treasure to avoid tribulations.

After all, once cultivation reaches a certain point, a Heavenly Tribulation is inevitable.

Why can't a tribulation-crossing individual escape, where there's nowhere to hide, that's because the tribulation strikes along karmic lines.

This way, it doesn't matter where the tribulation-crossing individual hides; it will find them.

But the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf can help conceal karma, making it undetectable even to a tribulation.

If he finds himself unable to overcome the Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation, he can use this treasure to hide and delay the tribulation.

From a certain perspective, it's already a supreme treasure for evading tribulations.

Countless cultivators feel despair when facing tribulations.

Once a tribulation begins, unless it's overcome or results in death and the dispersal of the soul, it cannot be stopped.

But unlike others, Jiang Fan, having mastered the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, can choose when to face the tribulation.

He can pause it anytime if he wishes not to.

This indeed places him in an invincible position.

Nonetheless, Jiang Fan felt he might not need to use such means.

But a trump card isn't always for use, yet must be there when needed.

Chapter 843: Another Omen of Fate, Calamities Arrive One After Another

At the same time, on the Southern Continent, within a certain valley.

Here gathered terrifying Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, their bodies exuding dreadful Demonic Qi, causing the land to be eroded and transformed into a Demon Realm.

However, a Tier Four Array was set up here, forming a barrier that kept their Demonic Qi from leaking out.

The ones gathered here were Demon Cultivators from the Heart Demon Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Six Desires Sect.

Each one of them was an old demon of many years, their hands stained with countless unjust souls and blood.

"Hmm, the Soul Lamp of Purple Fire Daoist is extinguished, he is already dead."

At this moment, a Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator felt a movement in his heart and immediately saw one of the Soul Lamps.

He was a bit surprised, not expecting the fall of Purple Fire Daoist.

"Heh, Purple Fire Daoist was a waste too."

"Originally thought the power of the Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation had weakened, and he had a chance to advance to Divinity Transformation."

"Didn't expect him to die nonetheless."

"Righteous Cultivators are unreliable."

A Blood Demon Sect Cultivator sneered.

He had no feelings for Purple Fire Daoist, they were merely using each other.

Even if the other party was dead, he felt nothing, instead thinking he was truly too weak.

Otherwise, how could he die so easily?

"How did Purple Fire Daoist actually die? Did he die under the Thunder Tribulation, or did he fail to break through?"

The many Demon Cultivators asked curiously.

After all, they were somewhat acquainted with Purple Fire Daoist, his accumulations were quite profound.

At least a fifty percent chance of advancing to Divinity Transformation.

Unexpectedly, he died so easily.

"It's said he encountered a Human Tribulation, with Righteous Cultivators infiltrating Shennong Sect, secretly attacking while Purple Fire Daoist was crossing the tribulation, resulting in his death, and no Demonic Cultivator that appeared in Shennong Sect survived."

A cultivator from the Heart Demon Sect said gloomily.

He left Heart Demons on many Demon Cultivators, capable of transmitting their memories back at the moment of their death.

So he knew some intelligence about Shennong Sect.

But it was only some.

Because those Demon Cultivators died too quickly, they didn't even know what the enemies looked like.

"Damn it, we have used so much power just to divert attention and shield him from the gaze of the Righteous Cultivators, and yet it still failed. How did that group of Righteous Cultivators discover it?"

"Heh, we have been contending with the Righteous Dao for so long, do we not understand their terror by now? Otherwise, why would we go to such lengths to conceal our tracks?"

"Exactly, the Divinity Transformation Calamity is not just the Thunder Tribulation, but also the Human Tribulation, especially terrifying for us Demon Cultivators, as those Righteous Cultivators are all despicable and shameless, their favorite activity is ganging up on others. If they attack while we're crossing tribulations, who can survive?"

"Purple Fire Daoist died under the Human Tribulation, fortunately, we pushed him forward to help us bear the tribulation, otherwise, it would be us who perished."

Many Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators discussed one after another.

To them, Purple Fire Daoist was merely a pawn.

If it succeeded, all the better, as the Demon Dao would gain another Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivator.

If it failed, they suffered no loss, since the other was once a member of the Righteous Dao.

They could even use Purple Fire Daoist's death to cover their tracks.

"Next will be Lu Hai Demon Monarch's tribulation crossing, right?"

"Compared to Purple Fire Daoist, Lu Hai Demon Monarch has a higher success rate."

"Of course, Lu Hai Demon Monarch is the Sect Leader of the Six Desires Sect, with the strongest talent in a millennium."

"In a few days, it should start."

"Those Righteous Cultivators probably never imagined we've prepared so many contingencies."

"Once a Divinity Transformation Cultivator emerges for the Demon Dao, it will be the end for those Righteous Cultivators."

"Exactly, this continent will become a Demon Realm."

"We also need to find the one who assassinated Purple Fire Daoist; killing our Demon Cultivators, they must also die."

The many Demon Cultivators said with murderous intent.

They had prepared a long time for this day.

No one could stop them from advancing further.

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On the other hand, at the Profound Celestial Sword Sect.

With the collapse of the Shennong Sect array, cultivators from various Major Sects hidden nearby also first noticed the situation at Shennong Sect, their expressions changed drastically, immediately relaying the changes of Shennong Sect back.

After all, the presence of Purple Fire Daoist's tribulation was too astonishing, this was the Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation.

Even a blind person could sense such a change.

Thus, many Righteous Nascent Soul Cultivators also received news of Purple Fire Daoist's fall into the Demon Dao.

"It's bad, Shennong Sect's Sect Leader, Purple Fire Daoist, has fallen into the Demon Dao."

"Reports say he killed all the cultivators up and down Shennong Sect."

"He intends to step into the Divinity Transformation Level using the blood of the many Shennong Sect cultivators."

"Now the entire Shennong Sect is enveloped by the Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation, Purple Fire Daoist is about to step into Divinity Transformation."

A Nascent Soul Cultivator's face changed drastically, with his heart stirring up a tempest.

He immediately passed the news to other Nascent Soul Cultivators.

After all, this concerned the future of all cultivators on the Southern Continent.

"Damn it, we've been fooled, I wondered why those Demon Cultivators suddenly gathered in the Mist Mountain Range and acted as if they were planning to attack the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, it turns out it was to confuse us, to cover up the news of Purple Fire Daoist's imminent advancement to Divinity Transformation."

Chapter 844: Another Fate Warning, Calamities Arrive in Succession (Part 2)

"It's over, completely over. If Purple Fire Daoist falls into the Demon Dao and then ascends to Divinity Transformation, how can our Righteous Dao be a match for the Demon Dao? We might be exterminated by them."

"Go to the Shennong Sect immediately. We absolutely cannot allow Purple Fire Daoist to reach Divinity Transformation; otherwise, it's a disaster for us."

The many Nascent Soul cultivators shouted anxiously, eager to rush to the Shennong Sect to eliminate Purple Fire Daoist, the renegade of the Righteous Dao.

He was clearly a Righteous Dao Nascent Soul but fell into the Demon Dao, a disgrace to our Righteous Dao.

Some of the Nascent Soul cultivators even had flickering eyes, pondering the idea of fleeing.

Because it's already too late to head to the Shennong Sect now.

If they wait to arrive, they might be facing Purple Fire Daoist who has ascended to Divinity Transformation.

At that point, it would be going to the Shennong Sect to die.

Rather than dying, it's better to pack up and flee quickly; perhaps there's still a glimmer of hope.

"No need to panic; you have too little information."

"Just now, Purple Fire Daoist has completely fallen."

"It's said a mysterious Nascent Soul cultivator suddenly attacked, ambushing and killing Purple Fire Daoist."

"Purple Fire Daoist suffered severe injuries and fell entirely."

It was the Sect Leader of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect speaking, comforting the fellow Daoists.

Because the situation hasn't reached the most dangerous point yet.

"Really? Other Nascent Souls knew about this and even killed Purple Fire Daoist?"

Many Nascent Souls were stunned; they hadn't expected such a turn of events.

But this also made them relax, realizing it wasn't the Righteous Dao's most perilous moment yet.

"Of course, it's true."

"This is a matter of life and death; I wouldn't lie."

"But don't you find it strange?"

"How do these demon cultivators have the right to ascend to Divinity Transformation?"

"The Divinity Transformation Thunder Tribulation is so terrifying; how can they attempt to ascend?"

"What exactly changed?"

The Sect Leader of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect said solemnly.

Even though Purple Fire Daoist has fallen, he hadn't relaxed.

Instead, a shadow loomed over his face.

Under normal circumstances, both Demon Dao and Righteous Dao find ascending to Divinity Transformation extremely challenging.

But now, they haven't found a path to Divinity Transformation, whereas the Demon Dao has.

This is the greatest crisis for the Righteous Dao.

After all, with one Purple Fire Daoist, there will be a second and a third.

Can they stop so many?

"This."

Upon hearing this, many Nascent Soul cultivators fell silent, also realizing something was amiss with the Demon Dao cultivators.

Perhaps something significant changed within the Demon Dao.

This also made them uneasy, a dreadful shadow looming over the Southern Continent.

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At this moment, in the Shennong Sect.

Jiang Fan had completely cleaned out all the treasures of the entire sect.

It can be said that, as a Nascent Soul Sect with thousands of years of heritage, it housed a vast collection of treasures.

Of course, most of them were various spirit medicines and elixirs.

As well as the elixir recipes they accumulated.

Whoever could obtain the treasures of the Shennong Sect could easily rebuild a Nascent Soul Sect.

For Jiang Fan, the most important thing was acquiring a large number of elixirs and spirit medicines.

With these cultivation resources, his cultivation could quickly break through to the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul.

Once promoted to the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul, reaching the level of Nascent Soul Perfection wouldn't be far off.

"This harvest is quite good."

"If I go into seclusion for a few days, I might be able to reach the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, full of anticipation.

Deep down, he felt a sense of urgency, a feeling that time waits for no one.

Because obtaining the Human Emperor Sword accelerated the evolution of the Void Realm.

If his cultivation remains at the Nascent Soul level, he might struggle to cope with future changes in the Void Realm.

At the very least, he needs to reach Divinity Transformation to contend with the other ancient beings.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message instantly penetrated deep into Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness.

"Fate is always like this; you think you're safe, but calamities come one after another. This is the so-called 'When it rains, it pours.' Although you killed Purple Fire Daoist and successfully stopped a Demon Cultivator from ascending to Divinity Transformation, it hasn't thwarted the conspiracy of the Demon Cultivators in the Southern Continent. They still have contingencies."

"Fate will provide you with guidance."

"Fate Tip One: The Demon Cultivators in the Southern Continent have many hidden cards. Purple Fire Daoist was just a pawn among them. Just now, the Sect Leader of the Six Desires Sect, Lu Hai Demon Monarch, already possesses the assurance to ascend to Divinity Transformation. You have only three days."

Once three days pass, the opponent will surely ascend to Divinity Transformation and become a Demon Cultivator of Divinity Transformation in the Southern Continent. The opponent will lead a large number of Demon Cultivators to sweep through the entire Southern Continent.

The Righteous Dao cultivators without Divinity Transformation cannot possibly resist these terrifyingly powerful Demon Cultivators, and then the entire Southern Continent will plunge into a demonic disaster with countless casualties among the human race.

Therefore, you can go immediately to the Demon Wind Valley in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, which is the place where Lu Hai Demon Monarch will cross the tribulation. There, numerous Nascent Soul cultivators are gathered. You can take advantage of their unpreparedness to completely kill these Demon Cultivators and completely thwart their conspiracy.

With this severe blow, it's estimated that the Demon Cultivators in the Southern Continent won't have any hope of ascending to Divinity Transformation for a century. This is your only chance; please seize it with caution."

"Fate Tip Two: If you think this matter is too troublesome, you can choose not to go to Demon Wind Valley, watch Lu Hai Demon Monarch ascend to Divinity Transformation, watch the Demon Cultivators sweep through the Southern Continent, and watch this continent fall into a demonic plague.

### Chapter 845: Another Fate Warning, Calamities Arrive One After Another (Part 3)

However, the death of a large number of mortals will severely damage the destiny of humanity, and the power of the Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword that you wield relies on the enormous destiny of humanity.

The stronger the Human Race, the stronger the power of the Human Emperor Sword, so the strength of the Human Race is closely tied to this Immortal Artifact. Once you choose to do this, you will be sowing a great hidden danger for the future.

Even you, with the destiny prompt, may find it impossible to prevent the destruction of the Void Realm."

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

He never imagined that the calamity would truly come one after another.

Originally, he thought this calamity had completely ended, but it was only just the beginning.

Purple Fire Daoist was merely a pawn of the Southern Continent's Demon Cultivators.

The real hope of the Demonic Cultivators was placed on the Six Desires Sect Leader, Lu Hai Demon Monarch.

On further thought, this was the most reasonable thing.

After all, Purple Fire Daoist had only joined the Demon Cultivators halfway.

How could he become the leader of the Demon Cultivators?! How could he become the hope of the Demon Dao?

It's likely they just regarded Purple Fire Daoist as a pawn to cover up Lu Hai Demon Monarch's ascension.

If it weren't for the destiny prompt, the conspiracy of the Demon Cultivators would have surely succeeded.

Then the entire Southern Continent would have completely fallen.

"Something's not right, very wrong."

"Why have the Demon Cultivators suddenly gained the ability to ascend to Divinity Transformation?"

"They have been suppressed by various forces of the Southern Continent for so long, like dogs that have lost their homes."

"Righteous Cultivators also have numerous geniuses, but none can ascend to Divinity Transformation."

"Yet these so heavily suppressed Demon Cultivators have such a large number of seeds for Divinity Transformation."

"What exactly is happening among this?"

"Could it be those eerie schemes?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He instinctively sensed a hint of danger in the air.

This matter is probably not as simple as imagined, it is not merely a struggle between Righteous Dao and Demon Dao.

But rather from a deeper level of competition.

Otherwise, the destiny prompt would not remind him that this is a turning point to reverse destiny.

If he does not go to eliminate that terrifying group of Demon Cultivators, it could leave a huge hidden danger for the future.

Without a doubt, the power of the Human Race and the power of the Human Emperor Sword are closely linked.

If the enemies weaken the power of the Human Race, it is certainly not good for him.

No matter what, the Demon Dao cannot be allowed to flourish in this era.

"Regardless of whether it's an eerie scheme, those Demon Cultivators must die."

"After all, they are just Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, they cannot be my opponents."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan did not hesitate and immediately flew towards the direction of Demon Wind Valley.

The so-called Demon Wind Valley is actually a valley deep within the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Because this place is inhabited by a large number of Demon Beasts, it is rarely visited by humans.

Even many human cultivators are unfamiliar with the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

So those Demon Cultivators chose Demon Wind Valley as the Tribulation Crossing Land.

Even if the news really leaked, those righteous cultivators would not know how long it would take to arrive even if they wanted to.

Moreover, the Tribulation Crossing Land is not chosen randomly.

At the very least, one must find a place containing a Tier Four Upper Grade Spirit Vein.

After all, ascending to Divinity Transformation requires the assistance of surging Spiritual Qi, otherwise it will fail.

Chapter 846: Surviving the Tribulation and Gaining a First-Grade Opportunity

In just one day, Jiang Fan flew all the way to the vicinity of the Demon Wind Valley in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Thanks to the power of the six Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaves, Jiang Fan could completely hide his aura and presence. Even a Divinity Transformation cultivator above the Nascent Soul level would find it difficult to detect him.

Thus, he appeared directly near the Demon Wind Valley, gazing from afar at this demon cave before him.

"This place indeed gathers a large number of demon cultivators."

"And they're all demon cultivators at the Nascent Soul level."

"In total, there are forty-nine Nascent Soul demon cultivators, truly living up to the name of a demon cave."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

His spiritual sense expanded around, enveloping the valley, sensing the hidden presence of Nascent Soul demon cultivators.

Without a doubt, these Nascent Soul demon cultivators are all Guardians.

Their purpose is to protect Lu Hai Demon Monarch in advancing to Divinity Transformation.

Truth be told, this is very strange.

Because normally, these demon cultivators are utterly selfish, unwilling to act as guardians for others.

Not kicking someone when they're down is already considered good for a demon cultivator, let alone sacrificing themselves for others.

As they say, when something unusual happens, there must be something odd.

Without a doubt, these Nascent Soul demon cultivators must be gathered for some reason they're compelled to accept.

However, Jiang Fan is completely indifferent to this matter.

After all, for him, all these Nascent Soul demon cultivators must die. If he slays them all, the demon scourge on the Southern Continent will naturally be resolved.

"If I must kill, I will eradicate them all."

"Otherwise, if even one escapes, it could lead to a great disaster."

"Thus, not a single one of them can be allowed to escape."

"However, if I use the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman, I should be able to trap them within a barrier."

"Even if they attempt Nascent Soul instant teleportation, they can't escape."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He had already thought of a method to capture all these Nascent Soul demon cultivators, which is to use the power of the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman.

This Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman can form a massive defense barrier that not only defends against external attacks but also internal ones.

Once formed, it acts like a prison of barriers, trapping the entire Demon Wind Valley.

At that point, the Nascent Soul demon cultivators here would be like turtles in a jar, with no place to escape.

"Go."

With that thought, Jiang Fan activated his Life Talisman—the Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman.

Instantly, an ancient disc slowly emerged from the void, golden halos swirling between its teeth.

With a booming sound, the disc descended, causing the entire sky to violently tremble, and countless stars strangely appeared in the daylight.

In an instant, a dazzling and substantial golden light curtain poured down from the center of the disc, like a suspended river of gold, enveloping the entire valley.

This golden light curtain was like a towering wall of energy, covered in dense, mysterious runes.

The runes had strange shapes, neither seal script nor clerical, each emitting a primal and majestic aura, interweaving like an intricate web, constructing an unbreakable defense.

The edges of the light curtain churned with spiritual tides, the energy storm uprooting ancient trees in the valley, their branches disintegrating to dust in the storm.

"Damn it, we're under attack."

"Have the righteous cultivators discovered our location?"

"Has Purple Fire Daoist been exposed? Could we be exposed too?"

"Who? Who the hell leaked our whereabouts?"

"There's a traitor, there must be a traitor among us."

"Damn, in this world, no one talks about loyalty, selling out their own kind."

"We're all demon cultivators, does it matter so much to you?"

"I knew you bunch of tricksters weren't to be trusted, unworthy of schemes."

"Alas, our demon cultivators have been infiltrated by righteous cultivators like a sieve."

Many Nascent Soul demon cultivators' faces changed drastically, they naturally sensed this anomaly immediately.

One by one, they emerged from the valley, seeing the massive golden barrier surrounding them, their expressions turning extremely grim.

They originally thought their plan was foolproof, that no matter how competent the righteous cultivators were, they couldn't perceive their true purpose, nor could they find their whereabouts.

But now, only a day has passed, and righteous cultivators have already found them.

As if they've been caught in a net.

Thus, these Nascent Soul demon cultivators immediately suspected there must be a traitor among them.

Without a traitor selling them out, how could the enemy have targeted them so precisely, as if they had known their whereabouts from the start?

Every movement exposed to the enemy's sight.

The problem is, they are demon cultivators, already eroded by demon techniques, turned half-human, half-demon.

They are naturally opposed to righteous cultivators.

It was always demon cultivators selling out righteous cultivators, not the other way around.

Who on earth has such a talent to turn a demon cultivator?!

This is practically unprecedented.

Undoubtedly, this caused many Nascent Soul demon cultivators present to suspect each other.

They have no idea who the traitor is.

If the traitor suddenly backstabs, they don't know how many would be killed or injured.

"No matter what, we must break this barrier and escape."

"We cannot allow ourselves to be caught by the righteous cultivators all at once."

A demon cultivator shouted loudly.

This Nascent Soul demon cultivator's eyes widened with rage, being the first to take action, as his black long sword emitted terrifying black light. He shouted, pouring his lifetime of cultivation into the sword, slashing fiercely at the barrier.

Chapter 847: Surviving Calamity, Obtaining a First-Grade Opportunity (2)

The moment the sword blade collided with the barrier, blinding sparks erupted, yet the barrier's surface only rippled briefly before restoring itself to its original state.

Other Nascent Soul Cultivators saw this and promptly summoned their respective Demon Dao magical treasures: chains flickering with red lightning, demon blades emanating cold, and Demon Dao jade bottles spewing black flames.

In an instant, various attacks rained down on the barrier like a storm.

Each strike unleashed the full force of a Nascent Soul Cultivator, with power resembling an earth-shattering cataclysm.

Sufficient to destroy a thousand miles of land.

But no matter how fierce these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators' attacks were, the barrier remained immovable as a mountain; those mighty attacks seemed feeble as a child's fist before it.

Without a doubt, the defense of the Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman was astonishingly strong.

Not something mortal talismans could compare to.

In terms of power, it was equivalent to a Tier Five Defensive Array.

"How is this possible? What kind of method is this, why can't it be broken?"

"What kind of sorcery is this?!"

Many Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were dumbfounded, simply unable to believe what their eyes were seeing.

Because it was just too unbelievable.

After all, this was the full-force strike of forty-nine Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, among them, there were late-stage Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators.

But even so, they still couldn't break through this golden defense barrier.

It was as if all their power was being swallowed and absorbed by the golden barrier.

This was like an indestructible golden fortress.

Blocking countless terrifying waves.

"Die."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan took out the Great Sun Buddha Mirror to deal with this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, and indeed, True Sun Fire was more effective, and could leave them no place to hide.

He channeled the surging Primordial Magical Power from within into the Great Sun Buddha Mirror.

The power deep inside the mirror was immediately activated.

Boom~~

A clear and resonant Buddhist chant shattered the skies, and the gilded Buddha mirror suddenly appeared from the clouds, the Sanskrit carved on the mirror burst forth with ten thousand rays of golden light.

From the mirror, a crimson shadow was projected, overlapping with the blazing sun high in the sky. In that instant, the entire sky was dyed with a glaring blood-red.

Countless bowl-sized sunflowers poured out from the mirror, each petal burning with True Sun Fire sufficient to incinerate everything. The veins of the petals flowed with dense Extinguishing Demon runes, the glow of the runes interwoven with the flames, creating an eerie and terrifying spectacle.

Wherever the sunflowers passed, the air instantly twisted, and space groaned under unbearable pressure.

Majestic mountains rapidly collapsed like melting ice blocks under this scorching flame, and solid rocks were vaporized by the high temperature, turning into thick molten lava flowing down the mountains.

The earth trembled violently, cracks spread like spider webs, magma spurted from beneath the ground, forming impressive yet terrifying pillars of fire.

The entire Demon Wind Valley seemed to be engulfed in a doomsday furnace.

"Damn it, this is True Sun Fire, one of the most restraining flames against us Demon Cultivators."

"Damn it, there must be an insider betraying us, how many strategies have they prepared to kill us."

"Fight out, fight out immediately, we must make the Righteous Cultivators pay in the future."

"Thinking of killing us Demon Dao Cultivators, I'm afraid it's not that simple."

Many Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators' faces changed drastically, they sensed the lethal threat.

Each one felt that this terrifying flame's power could burn them to ashes.

"Dare to hinder this old man from reaching Divinity Transformation, die immediately."

The one speaking was Lu Hai Demon Monarch, who was originally in Demon Wind Valley in seclusion, preparing for the crossing of the tribulation two days later, and now was at the critical time.

But facing such a life-and-death crisis, continuing the breakthrough in seclusion was impossible.

Only by killing the intruding enemies could he possibly continue his breakthrough.

Because of this, Lu Hai Demon Monarch had no choice but to end his seclusion and charge out from the valley.

At this moment, Lu Hai Demon Monarch formed seals with both hands, summoning a demon shield to defend.

However, the moment the first sunflower touched the demon shield, a cracking sound under defensive strain was quickly heard.

"How is this possible?!"

Lu Hai Demon Monarch was incredulous; he stared in horror at his proud defense being easily incinerated like thin paper under the True Sun Fire.

Then, more sunflowers engulfed him, his piercing screams sounded so small and weak in the vast sea of flames, and in an instant, his Nascent Soul was annihilated by both the flame and runes, turning into a wisp of smoke.

The infamous Lu Hai Demon Monarch was thus burned alive.

Without having ascended to Divinity Transformation, facing Jiang Fan's Great Sun Buddha Mirror, he was simply not worth mentioning.

Not even able to withstand a single breath's time.

Killing Lu Hai Demon Monarch was as easy as chopping vegetables.

"It's over, it's over, Lu Hai Demon Monarch is dead."

"Damn, this guy is a complete waste, he died at the first opportunity."

"I don't know what the master saw in this guy, actually giving him the chance to ascend to Divinity Transformation."

"You're right, if it were me, I'd have reached Divinity Transformation long ago, wouldn't have waited till today."

"Stop talking nonsense, hurry and run, the enemy is too fierce, we are no match at all."

The numerous Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were terrified, ashen-faced, upon seeing Lu Hai Demon Monarch killed instantly.

Though they spoke disdainfully of Lu Hai Demon Monarch, they actually recognized his strength.

Yet even so, Lu Hai Demon Monarch wasn't even an opponent for one round.

So one can imagine how terrifying the enemy's strength is.

They were certainly not a match for this mysterious enemy.

If they continued to stay, it would absolutely mean a dead end, surely following the fate of Lu Hai Demon Monarch.

In an instant, these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators all invoked their magical treasures.

Some summoned ice armor, some deployed the Nine Nether Demon Mist, and so on.

In short, they used all kinds of methods, exerting full strength.

Some even tried to instantly teleport away, but were blocked by the barrier.

Moreover, all their terrifying demonic techniques were futile in the face of the True Sun Fire, which embodies the power of ultimate yang in the world.

In just a split second, the ice armor instantly melted, the demon mist was burned to nothing, these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators' bodies twisted and carbonized in the flames, and their nascent souls struggled painfully against the scorching runes.

Ultimately, they were thoroughly refined, dissipating into the vast sea of flames.

"Truly worthy of the Great Sun Buddha Mirror."

"This is the famous treasure of pure yang in the Void Realm from days of old."

"Who knows how many demons it has burned to death."

Watching this scene, the Primordial Talisman Pen was utterly amazed.

It thought even if it took action, it wouldn't be so easy.

After all, the power of True Sun Fire is particularly restraining to these demon cultivators, rendering all their techniques ineffective.

"Indeed, killing demons is a true specialty."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell also acknowledged this point.

To it, any treasure capable of killing demons is a good magical treasure, a worthy companion.

It's a pity that the artifact spirit of the Great Sun Buddha Mirror is gone, otherwise, it could have had a good conversation with it.

"For now, eliminating a group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators isn't difficult for me."

"The only difficulty lies in their strong concealing ability."

"Without the prompt of destiny, it might have been impossible to find them."

"By that time, the enemy faced could very well be Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Although he easily extinguished this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators now, he would not underestimate the threat of these demon cultivators.

The reason these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were so easily slain is simply because they were unprepared.

If the other party had detected it in advance, they would probably have escaped long ago.

Wouldn't have given any opportunity at all.

This also proves the brilliance of destiny prompts, able to prevent issues before they arise.

Like seeing through countless futures of destiny.

In this way, it becomes very difficult for these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators not to die.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message once again submerged deeply into Jiang Fan's consciousness: "You have arrived at Demon Wind Valley, after a series of arrangements, you finally killed this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators, prematurely curbing the catastrophe, smoothly crossing a life-and-death tribulation, you have obtained a First-Grade Opportunity, and six million Luck Points."

"This."

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow, feeling quite surprised.

To be honest, he didn't have high expectations for the gains from this action.

Being able to eradicate this group of demon cultivators was already quite an achievement.

Moreover, demon cultivators are notoriously poor, squeezing them doesn't yield much.

Like trying to extract water from a stone.

But he never expected to have a chance to obtain a First-Grade Opportunity, which was quite astonishing.

Chapter 848: Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, the Evolved Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace

"Is the First-Grade Opportunity really on Lu Hai Demon Monarch?"

"What a coincidence."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

With a wave of his hand, he immediately collected all the Storage Bags of the Demon Cultivators.

Though Demon Cultivators were indeed poor, they were at least Nascent Soul Level.

Their wealth wasn't something a Low-Tier Cultivator could compare to, like a wrecked ship still having some nails.

Soon, he opened the Storage Bag left by Lu Hai Demon Monarch.

"Is this the First-Grade Opportunity?!"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He immediately took out this First-Grade Opportunity from the Storage Bag and placed it on the ground. It was an ancient giant cauldron, but there was no visible peculiarity, appearing like an ordinary giant cauldron.

However, since this giant cauldron was taken by Lu Hai Demon Monarch, it must have some special feature.

The more important thing was, this was indeed a First-Grade Opportunity.

It was already considered the Top opportunity in the Void Realm.

Having cultivated to this point, he had obtained many opportunities.

Yet, First-Grade Opportunities were still rare.

To be honest, he couldn't imagine why this giant cauldron was a First-Grade Opportunity, or what was extraordinary about it.

"Master."

"I sense this giant cauldron has immense benefits for me."

"It feels like it is a part of my body."

With a swoosh, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace immediately flew out from Jiang Fan's body, floating in mid-air, looking very excited and longing as it gazed at the mysterious giant cauldron.

It felt an inexplicable resonance between its body and the giant cauldron.

Whoosh~

Before Jiang Fan could react, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace transformed into a golden light, flying towards the giant cauldron in an instant.

No, it couldn't be said to fly.

Rather, it was as if the two were originally one, beginning to merge with each other.

And the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was the core of this giant cauldron.

With a rumbling~~~

In an instant, after the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace and the giant cauldron merged, the giant cauldron underwent a tremendous transformation.

The cauldron's body gleamed with a bluish-gold halo, its texture was neither like jade nor gold, covered with marks of time.

The handles were like azure dragons diving into deep waters, with dragon whiskers trailing down, occasionally dropping starlight;

The cauldron's base was like a giant tortoise carrying a mountain, each turtle pattern resonating subtly with the Earth's pulse.

The most astonishing thing was the mysterious runes on the cauldron's body, swimming and flickering like living creatures, sometimes forming the two characters "Creation" in seal script, sometimes breaking down into countless smaller symbols.

Where the runes intertwined, they outlined vivid mountains and rivers—majestic mountain ranges undulating, clouds lingering between them, occasionally, a crane would dart by; rivers meandering with surging waves, even fish could be seen swimming amidst them.

These scenes were not static but operated like a real world, mountains experiencing the changing seasons, rivers ebbing and flowing with the tides, as if a small world was sealed within the cauldron, exuding an enigmatic aura, with pressure causing ripples in the surrounding space.

"Haha, Master, I remember now, finally remembered."

"I am not some Ancient Treasure Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, but the Immortal Artifact Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron."

"Haha, I said I am still the primary Magical Treasure of Master."

"What Human Emperor Sword is no match for me at all."

The voice of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, or rather the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, emerged, extremely excited and smug.

At this moment, its power compared to before had undergone an earth-shattering change.

It was a qualitative improvement.

"No way, is it really true that this fellow was once an Immortal Artifact?"

The Demon-Vibrating Bell, Exquisite Tower, Primordial Talisman Pen, Taiyi Five Smoke Net, and Demon Refining Pot, these Magical Treasures were stunned and gaping, they never expected this flaunting guy would make such a comeback.

In almost an instant, it evolved from an ordinary Ancient Treasure to the level of an Immortal Artifact, which was indeed too exaggerated.

Simultaneously, they also felt quite uneasy inside.

This fellow actually evolved into an Immortal Artifact, one can imagine how complacent it would be in the future.

After all, it was already incredibly arrogant when it was just an Ancient Treasure.

"Another Immortal Artifact was acquired?"

"As expected of the Child of Destiny, the opportunities are simply too many."

The Human Emperor Sword felt very emotional seeing this scene.

It didn't expect such a mutation to occur.

But such a mutation was actually a good thing, because it also meant that Jiang Fan's foundation was becoming stronger and stronger.

This way, there was more assurance in dealing with the great calamity in the future.

To be honest, this made it very satisfied, also involuntarily gaining a hint more confidence.

"Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron? What exactly does it do?"

Jiang Fan touched his chin, curiously asking.

With a boom~~

In an instant, an influx of information poured out from the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, plunging deep into his sea of consciousness.

"I see."

Jiang Fan suddenly understood the abilities of the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron.

Essentially, the evolved Immortal Artifact Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron was not much different from before, but previously the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace could only purify Spirit Medicine.

But now, it's not confined to Spirit Medicine alone, all things under the sun can be refined and purified by it.

For instance, various ores in the Void Realm can be refined by the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, forming even more powerful ores.

In addition, it could also automatically perform Alchemy, as long as the corresponding Elixir Recipe and Spirit Medicine are placed into the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, it could immediately refine Elixirs, and they would be of perfect quality.

Now, the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron is the strongest Alchemist in the Void Realm.

Chapter 849: Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, the Evolved Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace (Part 2)

Of course, it not only serves as an aid for cultivation but is also a powerful defensive immortal artifact.

Once summoned, it can fend off enemy attacks and dissolve various magical techniques and divine powers.

"A First-Grade Opportunity, truly a First-Grade Opportunity indeed."

"The capabilities of the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron are not inferior to the Immortal Artifact Human Emperor Sword."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, feeling very delighted inside.

If the Human Emperor Sword is an offensive-type immortal artifact, then the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron is a defensive-type immortal artifact.

One for attack and one for defense, he was simply in an invincible position.

By wiping out this group of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators from the Southern Continent, he not only dismantled the conspiracy and disaster of the Demon Dao but also greatly benefited, indeed killing two birds with one stone.

In fact, he had always found the Ancient Treasure Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace to be mysterious and powerful, but he did not expect it to be a core component of an immortal artifact.

"However, after evolving into an immortal artifact, mastering it has become much more challenging than before."

"It seems I'll need to consume a large amount of Luck Points to re-sacrifice the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron."

"Otherwise, I won't be able to completely control this powerful immortal artifact."

Jiang Fan's eyes sparkled.

Luckily, he currently had an abundance of Luck Points, already exceeding ten million.

So spending some Luck Points on the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron was no big deal.

After all, only a truly controlled immortal artifact could be considered truly one's own.

"Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, if you once were an immortal artifact, why were you suddenly broken into two?"

"What exactly happened?"

The Demon-Vibrating Bell curiously asked.

It believed that the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron must have experienced some extraordinary events to end up in the Void Realm.

"Uh, I forgot."

"I only vaguely remember that I seemed to have been an immortal artifact in the Immortal Realm."

"But there occurred a terrifying battle, resulting in me falling from the Immortal Realm."

"Then when I regained consciousness, I found myself in the Void Realm."

"However, the time I regained consciousness has only been a few thousand years."

"So I'm not very clear on what happened before."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron spoke with a befuddled look.

It had long lost most of its memories, leaving only some hazy images.

"An Immortal Realm battle? An immortal artifact fallen from the Immortal Realm?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen, Demon-Vibrating Bell, and other magical treasures grew even more curious about the origin of the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, but since the other party remembered nothing, they couldn't continue to ask.

"Let's leave here first."

Jiang Fan didn't think this was the right place to chat, given the peculiar nature of these Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators; perhaps hidden secrets and conspiracies lay behind, better to return to the Void Secret Realm first.

Whoosh!

In an instant, he opened the Gate of the Void.

Soon, he took the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron, left Demon Wind Valley, and returned to the Void Secret Realm.

In almost a blink, they completely disappeared from the spot.

Also, leaving no trace of aura or causality.

.....

Meanwhile, with the deaths of Lu Hai Demon Monarch and other demon cultivators, it immediately alerted the eerie presences hidden in the shadows.

"Dead? This group of demon cultivators just died like that?"

"After giving so many resources, how could they just die like that?"

"What a joke."

An eerie presence cursed, utterly incredulous.

They had invested considerably for the Demon Dao to swiftly revive in the Void Realm under the suppression of the Heavenly Dao.

They hoped that several Divinity Transformation Demon Cultivators would emerge on the Southern Continent.

This way, all beings across the Southern Continent would become fallen demons.

It would also significantly weaken the power of the Human Race.

At that time, even that Child of Destiny wielding the Human Emperor Sword wouldn't necessarily have much strength left.

No one anticipated that their plan would suddenly collapse.

The Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators were like mud, unable to climb the wall, slain by the enemy before ascending to Divinity Transformation.

This thwarted their plan completely.

"Who exactly sabotaged our plan?"

"Unable to track the enemy, the enemy's line of causality is hidden, protected by some force."

"No clues mean the biggest clue; the one who acted must be that Child of Destiny."

"Damned natives, daring to obstruct us, it's utterly unforgivable."

"How did that person detect our plan, what exactly happened?"

"Rumor has it that there were traitors among the demon cultivators internally, causing the plan to completely fail."

"Ridiculous, able to turn demon cultivators traitor? How is that even possible?"

"Unclear, perhaps this is the ability of the native Child of Destiny."

Numerous eerie presences discussed.

They hadn't anticipated that their newly initiated plan would be thwarted by the Child of Destiny.

This caused a huge shadow within their hearts.

Perhaps the upcoming actions would not be as simple as imagined.

Nonetheless, they didn't lose confidence; it was merely a small setback, not worth mentioning.

"It seems we really underestimated that Child of Destiny; completely destroying the last resistance in the Void Realm won't be so easy."

"What should we do next?"

"Heh, those demon cultivators can't be relied on; they're just trash. Using their powers is just sending them to death, giving cultivation resources to the native Child of Destiny."

"Indeed, if we act, we must annihilate the Child of Destiny thoroughly, not allowing him any opportunity to grow, or it will be a tremendous trouble."

"Revive those sealed demons; only strong demons can unleash a massive demonic catastrophe; their powers can't be matched by those demon cultivators."

"If we do that, it might consume a lot of our strength."

"No matter; if it could kill that native Child of Destiny, then everything would be worth it."

"You're right, even if we can't kill him, we can at least weaken the powers of the beings in this realm."

"Even if the Spiritual Qi of the Void Realm restores to the Ancient Era's level, without beings, it would be useless."

The eerie presences said flatly.

Although they were suppressed in the area of the Tree of Eternal Life, it didn't mean they couldn't unleash power.

Even a hint of power would still be terrifying for the beings in this realm.

Because the gap between the two sides was immense, fundamentally not on the same level.

Undoubtedly, Jiang Fan's actions this time completely enraged them, intensifying the disaster.

An impending catastrophe spread.

.....

On the other hand, many remaining demon cultivators of the Southern Continent also noticed the fall of Lu Hai Demon Monarch and others, which left them dumbfounded and incredulous.

They had no idea how these old demons met their end.

This caused a huge upheaval within the demon cultivators.

"No way, Lu Hai Demon Monarch and the others are dead? Weren't they planning to ascend to Divinity Transformation? Killed like that?"

"Rumor has it that some demon cultivators betrayed Lu Hai Demon Monarch and others, acted as traitors, resulting in them being wiped out by Righteous Cultivators, dozens of Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators slain cleanly, not one escaped."

"Damn, Righteous Cultivators are more ruthless, more despicable than us; when did they plant traitors among us? Is there anyone in this world truly trustworthy?"

"Heh, perhaps there are Righteous Dao traitors among us."

"Nonsense, don't cause alarmist rumors, shaking morale."

"As said, Righteous Cultivators are quite formidable; otherwise, we wouldn't have been suppressed by the Demon Dao for so many years. Perhaps those Divinity Transformation opportunities were deliberately given by Righteous Cultivators to wipe us out."

"No way, staying on the Southern Continent guarantees no survival; staying here leaves us with no alternatives but death. We must leave the Southern Continent quickly; our only chance of survival is in the deep sea regions."

"Yes, indeed, I'm not daring to stay here longer; no one knows how many Righteous Dao traitors are among us, infiltrated like a sieve."

Numerous demon cultivators were thoroughly terrified by this event, not knowing if there were Righteous Dao traitors around them.

Everyone was wary, trusting no one.

After all, as demon cultivators, each was selfish, impossible to trust others.

As a result, the entire Demon Alliance collapsed.

In a short time, they were unable to pose any significant threat.

Chapter 850: The Web of Karma and the Crown of All Living Beings

A few days later.

Void Secret Realm, Taixu Hall.

This place has already become Jiang Fan's usual seclusion and cultivation spot.

After all, Taixu Hall has a Tier Six Spirit Vein, and the concentration of Spiritual Qi here is vastly higher than outside.

Cultivating here greatly enhances efficiency.

"I have finally cultivated to the Perfection of the Eighth-Layer Nascent Soul."

At this moment, Jiang Fan is sitting cross-legged on the ground. In the past few days, he refined many Tier Four Elixirs obtained from the Shennong Sect, which made his cultivation advance rapidly, with the Primordial Magical Power inside him swiftly increasing, reaching the Perfection of the Eighth-Layer Nascent Soul.

Just one step away from advancing to the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul.

He felt that as the calamities of the Void Realm intensified, his cultivation efficiency was also increasing rapidly.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan had no hesitation and activated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture to assault the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul.

Anyway, his foundation was extremely solid, and he didn't need to worry about instability.

Rumble~

Instantly, centered on his body, endless Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged in, transforming his body into a vortex, devouring the surrounding immense Spiritual Qi, and the Primordial Magical Power inside him increased sharply.

Primordial Magical Power flowed like rivers, circulating through his meridians and acupoints, conducting cycle after cycle of Circulation.

Thud!

After circulating exactly one hundred and eight cycles, Jiang Fan sensed that his Primordial Magical Power had reached its limit, and immediately launched an assault toward the bottleneck of Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul.

With just one blow, the bottleneck shattered in response.

Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul!

At this moment, Jiang Fan suddenly sensed the Primordial Magical Power within his body began to surge, and his Spiritual Sense also increased frantically, undergoing earth-shattering changes compared to before.

He knew that he had now ascended to a new Realm.

Simultaneously, the Nascent Soul in his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi had also undergone dramatic changes.

The depths of the Nascent Soul's body began to nurture a heart, which then started to beat, making the entire Nascent Soul seem alive, filled with infinite vitality.

Now, at this point, the Nascent Soul in the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi counts as truly formed, transformed into a complete infant.

He felt his control over Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi had increased by more than double.

With just a thought, he could manipulate endless power to crush enemies.

It seems that with a single thought, he could crush mountains.

"The power of Spiritual Sense has also reached Divinity Transformation Perfection."

"But there's still no way to advance to the Void Refining Level."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He knew from the legacy of the Primordial Talisman Sect and Taixu Sect that the Realm above Divinity Transformation is Refining Void, Integration, Mahayana.

If one reaches Mahayana Realm Perfection, one can trigger the Immortal Tribulation, Crossing the Tribulation to ascend.

However, the gap between Divinity Transformation and Refining Void is really, really huge.

Wanting to break through is not an easy thing.

So even if his cultivation broke through to the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul, and his Spiritual Power increased significantly.

But wanting to break through to the Void Refining Level is still far away.

"But since I've ascended to the Ninth-Layer Nascent Soul, I can inscribe a new Life Talisman."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He naturally knew what the new Life Talisman was; it was the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman—  
Celestial Respect Crown Talisman.

This talisman originates from an ancient Immortal Artifact, the Venerable Heaven Crown.

Some also call this Immortal Artifact the Crown of Heaven and Earth Mortals.

It has many capabilities, the first being insight into cause and effect, allowing the bearer of the Venerable Heaven Crown to see the cause and effect lines connecting themselves with Heaven and Earth mortals.

By observing the number and direction of these causal lines, the wearer can understand their involved causal relationships, preemptively foresee events and crises generated by these causes and effects, thus making better decisions, avoiding unnecessary troubles or dangers.

The second capability is the analysis of the laws of Heaven and Earth, which can help the wearer analyze and understand various rules and laws between Heaven and Earth, making it easier for them to comprehend the Great Dao during cultivation, break through Realm restrictions, and enhance their cultivation and strength.

The third capability is defense and protection, forming an invisible shield to resist various physical and soul attacks. This shield can not only absorb damage but also bounce attacks back to let attackers suffer their consequences.

In mastering the Immortal Artifact Venerable Heaven Crown, one stands undefeated like an emperor, able to foresee and anticipate enemy moves.

And the Celestial Respect Crown Talisman is its derived form.

Although it cannot match the true Immortal Artifact Venerable Heaven Crown, it still possesses partial abilities.

Once mastering this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, it would surely become another trump card in his possession.

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In only a month's time, Jiang Fan spent a massive amount of Luck Points and finally completely comprehended the Celestial Respect Crown Talisman, while incorporating this talisman into his Nascent Soul, transforming it into a Life Talisman.

On the top of the Nascent Soul's head appeared a crown, emitting a soft golden light.

"Is this the Celestial Respect Crown Talisman?"

Jiang Fan felt a stir in his heart.

He immediately activated this Life Talisman, and instantly the crown began to emit golden light, infusing his soul into the Heavenly Dao. At this moment, he saw dense lines over his body.

Some of these lines were very thick, some very thin.

Like a vast network, they covered all directions and even spread throughout the entire Void Realm.

Simultaneously, the center where these lines converged was the Celestial Respect Crown.

Lines of cause and effect!

Undoubtedly, these were lines of cause and effect.

Whenever a connection is formed, these mysterious lines invariably appear.