

Fortune 931

Chapter 931: 200,000 Years of Lifespan, Soaring Snake Technique Breakthrough

In the blink of an eye, three months passed by.

Lu Zhicheng and the former villagers of Ice Lotus Village were completely familiar with the life here.

They had excavated many caves in the mountain.

Basically, each cave could house a family.

At the same time, compared to three months ago, the population had increased significantly, reaching five hundred.

The reason for such a population increase was naturally due to continuously gathering villagers who had fled from their villages.

Because of the terrifying beast tide this time, too many villages were destroyed.

However, not all villagers died, some managed to escape.

Of course, without a safe place to stay, they would eventually perish in the Ice Prison.

That's why the fleeing villagers were accepted and became one of them.

"Why was this beast tide so terrifying? How many villages did it destroy?"

"From what I know alone, probably over a hundred villages were destroyed."

"What exactly happened, why did these exotic beasts suddenly go berserk?"

"No one knows what happened, maybe cultivators beyond Refining Void know, but we ordinary people certainly can't know these matters."

"Alas, even if we knew the reason, what good would it do, we would still meet our end."

"Luckily, we were under the protection of Lord Jiang, otherwise we would be dead for sure this time."

Everyone discussed, sighing heavily.

They lived well in their original village, but due to a beast tide, they became displaced.

With numerous casualties.

Now, they could only struggle to survive here.

And this is the terror of the Ice Prison.

Often a single disaster causes unknown numbers of deaths.

Everyone living in the Ice Prison is struggling to survive.

"Uncle Chen Yang, our population here is increasing."

"If we continue accepting people like this, there won't be enough space to accommodate them."

"Master said we need to find a new settlement."

"A place that can house a large population."

At this time, Lu Zhicheng spoke.

He had been accepted as a disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect by Jiang Fan, after all, he possessed an Immortal Destiny and exceptional insight, A Thousand Thoughts, One Gain.

Any sect would recruit a disciple like this, Jiang Fan was no exception.

Moreover, Jiang Fan taught Lu Zhicheng the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

After all, this cultivation technique required high insight, which was perfect for him.

He needed to find an heir to pass on the Primordial Talisman Sect's teachings.

He couldn't ascend in the future without leaving anyone who could learn the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

"Is Lord Jiang willing to protect more people?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Chenyang was overjoyed.

He also wanted to accept more refugees, after all, without a strong force's protection, they would eventually perish in the Ice Prison. Unfortunately, he didn't possess that ability.

But if this mysterious Divinity Transformation Cultivator was willing to help, he could definitely rebuild a large village, even build a city in the future, it wouldn't be too difficult.

Even after three months together, he knew the other person had numerous methods.

Each one was wondrous, enough to sustain countless people.

He worried the other would find it too troublesome.

But now it seemed he was overthinking, the other seemed better than he imagined.

"Master said it's just a lift of a finger."

"But we can't rely entirely on him."

"If we really encounter an unavoidable danger, even Master would be helpless."

Lu Zhicheng said solemnly.

"Don't worry, we understand this point."

Xu Chenyang and the others nodded, knowing that human power has limits, even if this mysterious lord had many methods, he was still merely a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, going rampant in the Ice Prison was difficult.

In fact, it's not just Divinity Transformation Cultivators, even Void Refining Cultivators and Integration Cultivators probably couldn't roam freely in the Ice Prison.

However, with his strength, protecting a large village was more than sufficient.

"Lord Jiang has mastered a method to repel the cold, so we have many choices."

"That's right, and Lord Jiang can plant crops in extremely cold places, so the settlement doesn't need to be close to Ice Crystal Fruit Trees."

"So, the only real danger we face is the exotic beasts, as long as we find a place that can resist the exotic beasts, we can build a village."

"If that's the case, I've thought of a good place, it's a valley surrounded by mountains, as long as we block a few entrances, it can fend off the exotic beasts' attacks, and the valley is large enough to hold ten thousand people, the only drawback is there's no nearby Ice Crystal Fruit Trees."

"Haha, what kind of drawback is that, it's simply a perfect settlement."

"Don't rush, let's first investigate the valley's condition, if there are hidden terrifying exotic beasts, we could end up harming everyone."

Everyone discussed.

They were all delighted with Jiang Fan's decision.

With the protection of such a strong person, they would surely be able to rebuild their village.

"I wonder when Lord Jiang will finish his seclusion?"

Xu Chenyang inquired.

"Not sure, but after a while, he probably will."

Lu Zhicheng shook his head.

After all, at the level of such a strong person, it's normal to be in seclusion for months or even years.

Chapter 932: 200,000-Year Lifespan, Soaring Snake Technique Breakthrough (Part 2)

He had no way of predicting when his master would emerge from seclusion.

"No rush, let's focus on our preliminary work first."

"Once Lord Jiang completes his seclusion, we can start building the village."

Everyone nodded, not in a hurry.

Staying in the cave for now was not a bad choice after all.

Anything must be done step by step.

"Yes."

Lu ZhiCheng nodded.

He clenched his fists, feeling a stronger desire for power.

At this time, he recalled the various cultivation knowledge and talisman knowledge taught by his master.

If he could fully master it, he would surely become a great power protecting one side.

Moreover, ever since meeting his master, he found his thinking to be faster and his comprehension stronger.

It seemed that as long as it was knowledge imparted by his master, he could quickly learn it.

He didn't know what kind of mutation had occurred in his body, but he felt it was a good thing for his talent to become stronger.

It wasn't just that he became his master's disciple; even his younger sister Lu Duoduo became his master's disciple, and she seemed to possess an extraordinary talent.

Perhaps in the future, his sister Lu Duoduo might achieve more than himself.

But his sister was still too young; no matter how high her talent, she would need time to grow.

...

Meanwhile, inside the Exquisite Tower.

A figure sat cross-legged on the ground.

Centered around his body, a vast amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi surged, as if rejuvenated, transforming into soaring snakes that entered his body.

Vaguely, countless mysterious runes emerged in the depths of the surrounding Spiritual Qi.

From the void came mysterious beast roars.

Undoubtedly, after three months of intensive cultivation, Jiang Fan had made swift progress in his Soaring Snake Technique.

With the help of immense medicinal power and destiny, runes of the soaring snake had been integrated into his bone marrow, now totaling a thousand.

In the depths of his bone marrow, each rune shimmered with golden light, as if coming to life, causing an incredible transformation within his marrow.

The Qi and blood in his body also boiled, churning like magma.

His body seemed like a massive volcano.

Once erupted, it would have earth-shattering destructive power, containing unimaginable might.

"It's time."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged, carefully comprehending the mysteries of the Soaring Snake Technique.

After integrating a thousand soaring snake runes, to break through to the mid-Tier Five realm, the power of his bloodline must penetrate all runes, making them one.

Thus, his bloodline could undergo a transformation.

For other cultivators, achieving this was challenging, but for Jiang Fan, it was quite simple.

After all, he possessed boundless destiny as if assisted by divine powers.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan consumed a substantial amount of luck points, transforming them into streams of mysterious energy that penetrated deep into his body, and the soaring snake runes seemed to come alive, resonating together.

A vast bloodline power penetrated the thousand soaring snake runes.

It was as if an ancient soaring snake appeared in the marrow, beginning to roam within his body.

Dong!

With Jiang Fan's manipulation, this tremendous bloodline energy struck the bottleneck of the mid-Tier Five realm. With just one collision, the bottleneck shattered, splitting open.

Immediately, the concentration of his bloodline rose further.

In the void, it seemed the roars of ancient soaring snakes shook heaven and earth.

The soaring snake runes in his body all lit up, glowing brilliantly like a Dao scripture nurturing within.

A dreadful divine beast aura emanated from him, covering a radius of a hundred thousand kilometers.

The land was pressed down, cracking with terrifying fissures.

In the sky above, countless spiritual qi gathered, forming ancient soaring snakes riding on clouds and mist.

Fortunately, he was inside the Exquisite Tower; otherwise, such heavenly phenomena would surely be noticed by other cultivators and cause unnecessary trouble.

"Finally broke through."

"Is this the mid-Tier Five level of the Soaring Snake Technique?"

"The power is indeed unimaginably strong."

Jiang Fan opened his eyes, clenched his fists, feeling explosive power coursing through him, his bloodline power extraordinarily potent.

As if a drop of blood could scorch a thousand miles, burning numerous ghosts and spirits.

His skin, bones, organs, everywhere was filled with dense soaring snake runes, with bloodline power coursing throughout, exuding an ancient, wild aura.

At the same time, the life essence in his body increased substantially.

Meaning his lifespan had also grown remarkably.

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

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Surviving great calamities, there will be blessings]

[Lifespan: 200,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 110 million]

[Wealth: 10 billion Spirit Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Divinity Transformation Chapter (Tier Five Early Stage)]

[Cultivation Technique: Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, Fifth Layer]

[Innate Divine Techniques: Emperor's Gaze, Shrinking Earth into Inches, Palm Wind, Water Control, Soul Devourer, Seeing Me as Heaven]

[Life Talismans: Heaven-Suppressing Ring Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Covering Wheel Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Destroying Sword Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Dominating Blade Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Dependent Spear Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Reaching Bridge Talisman (Beginner), Heavenly Glory Bracelet Talisman (Beginner), Celestial Respect Crown Talisman (Beginner), Celestial-Fighting Axe Talisman (Beginner), Celestial-Filling Furnace Talisman (Beginner), Heaven-Stealing Claw Talisman (Beginner)]

[Realm: Third-Layer Divinity Transformation (88%)]

[Profession: Tier Five Middle Grade Talisman Master (10%)]

Undoubtedly, compared to before, all his stats had greatly improved.

Firstly, his lifespan had reached two hundred thousand years, which was fifty thousand more than before.

To know that for an ordinary cultivator, even breaking through a great realm couldn't increase their lifespan by fifty thousand years, but now he was just at the Tier Five stage, breaking through a small realm, and already increased by fifty thousand years. It was indeed incredible.

If this news spread, countless cultivators would be envious, jealous, and resentful.

"Truly the True Spirit Technique Soaring Snake Technique, unmatched by ordinary cultivation techniques."

Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

Although he was still very young, who would complain about having too long a lifespan?

Sadly, breaking through in the Soaring Snake Technique was extremely difficult, requiring a lot of spirit medicine resources.

Even with boundless destiny assisting him, it was not something he could casually break through.

Of course, his breakthrough speed was already astonishing, and he couldn't ask for too much more.

"The cultivation progress has reached 88%. It seems I'm not far from the Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation stage."

Jiang Fan raised his eyebrows.

Clearly, this was due to the breakthrough in the Soaring Snake Technique, which also advanced the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

It could be said that these two cultivation techniques complement each other.

Once one technique breaks through, it can drive the other technique to break through as well.

Probably after a few more months of cultivation, he could break through to the Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation.

"It seems this time I've consumed a lot of luck points for cultivation."

"At least consumed over ten million."

"Even countless luck points aren't enough to be consumed like this."

Jiang Fan was a bit helpless.

He originally thought that with more than a hundred million luck points, it would be sufficient for lengthy cultivation.

But seeing this consumption rate, it probably wouldn't last long.

After all, whether it is comprehending the Soaring Snake Technique or raising the skill level of Life Talismans, many luck points are required.

However, he wasn't particularly worried.

After all, neither in Spirit Ruins Realm nor in Void Realm lacks tribulations.

Especially under the Apocalypse's shadow, tribulations were abundant.

This was also a great opportunity for him to rise.

"Hmm?!"

Suddenly, Jiang Fan felt a great shock from the outside world, an earth-shaking tremor affecting millions of kilometers.

Even the mountain peak he was on started to shake as if something significant had occurred outside.

Chapter 933: Ten Thousand Souls Banner, a Treasure from the Immortal Realm

"What's going on?"

Jiang Fan's heart stirred, and his consciousness spread outward.

Boom~~

In an instant, an area spanning hundreds of thousands of kilometers emerged deep in his sea of consciousness, after all, his sense had reached the Void Refinement level, effortlessly integrating into the void.

By borrowing the power of void fluctuations, he could expand the range covered by his consciousness.

Instantly, he saw countless Exotic Beasts fleeing rapidly on the boundless ice plains, seemingly driven by a powerful enemy and escaping in all directions.

In the sky above, two Void Refining Cultivators had appeared, confronting each other.

One wore a blood-colored Daoist robe which hung skulls from his waist, with a rolling bloody aura, and a terrifying stench of blood that devoured whatever it found, having slaughtered countless living beings.

The other wore a black Daoist robe, surrounded by countless vengeful souls, as if countless evil spirits were roaring, a pair of eyes filled with indifference to life.

Their bodies erupted with terrifying Domain Power, each clash causing horrific void fluctuations, erupting with earth-shattering might, resulting in the surrounding ground trembling like a super earthquake.

Evidently, the earthquake earlier originated from their battle.

"Turns out it's a battle between Void Refining Cultivators, no wonder it's so terrifying."

Jiang Fan furrowed his brow.

Having received many inheritances, he was naturally aware of the formidable aspects of Void Refining Cultivators.

One must know, once becoming a Void Refining Cultivator, they can perceive the void, even manipulate void energy.

This is not about comprehending Space Law, but rather manipulating void energy alone.

Just like someone learning to drive a car doesn't mean they know how to build cars.

These are simply two different things.

Yet even so, the techniques mastered by Void Refining Cultivators aren't something Divinity Transformation Cultivators can compare to, their bodies fused with Void Power, thus transforming the Divinity Transformation Law Domain into the Void Refinement Domain.

Transforming from Law Domain to Domain Power is almost a qualitative enhancement.

A single Void Refining Cultivator relying solely on Domain Power can suppress countless Divinity Transformation Cultivators.

The disparity between both sides is incredibly vast.

That's why in the Spirit Ruins Realm, only Void Refining Cultivators are truly elite.

Divinity Transformation Cultivators are merely beginners who haven't been around for long.

As for cultivators below Divinity Transformation, they are purely rookies, hardly worth mentioning.

"The destructive power of Void Refining Cultivators is already terrifying, Integration Cultivators are even more formidable."

Jiang Fan also recalled the Human Race Integration Cultivator he had encountered earlier in the Cyan Stone Demon Cave.

He had once used his consciousness to spy on scenes of Integration Cultivators battling.

The power of Integration Cultivators' gestures contained might capable of destroying heaven and earth.

If Void Refining Cultivators can only simply manipulate void energy, then Integration Cultivators, merging spirit and body, operate the Void Power on a higher level.

Such beings are capable of instant teleportation with their physical body.

At the thought, they can instantly teleport for thousands of miles.

It's extraordinarily challenging for enemies to kill an Integration Cultivator, unless arrangements are made beforehand to block the teleportation method of the Integration Cultivator.

Previously in the Cyan Stone Demon Cave, had he not leveraged the power of the Immortal Artifact, he couldn't have competed against that Combined Demon, let alone killed them.

"The three Realms of Divinity Transformation, Void Refinement, and Integration are essentially the continuous transformation of Primordial Spirit Power."

"In essence, it is the process of a Primordial Spirit's continuous evolution."

"The Primordial Spirits of Divinity Transformation Cultivators are weak, only able to manipulate Heaven and Earth Spiritual Power to such an extent."

"But upon ascending to the Void Refinement Realm, the Primordial Spirit Power gains an incredible enhancement, able to manipulate Void Power."

"As for reaching Integration, the Primordial Spirit Power becomes even more terrifying, able to tear apart the void and teleport physically."

"As for Mahayana Cultivators, that's another realm entirely."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He carefully recalled some cultivation materials from the Primordial Talisman Sect, feeling that he gained a greater understanding of his upcoming cultivation path.

Only by grasping the principles of cultivation can one advance steadily and quickly.

Otherwise, it's easy to encounter a bottleneck, trapped in a certain Realm, unable to break through further.

Boom~~

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

"Immortals clash, mortals suffer, your luck is terribly bad, actually encountering two Refining Void Demon Cultivators, namely Blood Beast Daoist and Soul Devourer.

The previous beast tide in this area, causing numerous villages to suffer attacks from Exotic Beasts, was precisely the doing of these two. As they require a massive amount of flesh and souls, they artificially created this beast tide, leading to numerous human deaths.

Originally, the two cooperated seamlessly, but just now, a split arose between them due to finding a large number of Immortal Stones in a valley, which piqued their greed and led them to attempt to kill each other, thus resulting in the great battle.

Bad luck for you, the cave you're in happens to fall within the battle range of these two Refining Void Demon Cultivators. Your area will soon be affected by their destructive power."

"Fate will give you a hint."

"Fate Hint One: Escape, these two Refining Void Demon Cultivators are extremely powerful, as a Third-Layer Divinity Transformation, you are absolutely not their match, only by fleeing can you survive their pursuit.

The saying goes, 'As long as the green hills last, there'll always be firewood to burn,' sometimes running away is quite a good option, or perhaps this isn't called running away, but a strategic retreat."

"Fate Hint Two: Escaping is indeed a decent option, but sometimes escape isn't the only choice, although the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators possess formidable strength, typically speaking, you indeed wouldn't be their adversary.

Chapter 934: Ten Thousand Souls Banner, Treasure from the Immortal Realm (2)

But fate always offers a glimmer of hope. Blood Beast Daoist and Soul Devourer Daoist have truly sparked a fierce battle over the Immortal Stone, fighting to the death, almost as if there's no turning back.

Half an hour later, they will both suffer mutual defeat and serious injuries. Of course, as Void Refining Cultivators, their life force is robust, and they won't die so easily.

After receiving such severe injuries, they chose to shake hands and make peace. However, if you choose to attack at this moment, there's a chance to kill these two Refining Void Demon Cultivators.

To kill a Refining Void as Divinity Transformation is indeed a miraculous achievement, but if successful, you can not only avert disaster but also gain endless benefits. So what about Void Refining Cultivators? Find a flaw, and you can kill them just the same."

"This."

Perceiving this information, Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He didn't know if he was lucky or unlucky.

He just wanted to practice peacefully here until reaching Divinity Transformation Perfection.

Yet, he inexplicably encountered the battle of Refining Void Demon Cultivators here.

According to the information hinted by fate, if he doesn't flee, when these two Refining Void Demon Cultivators stop fighting, they will target the nearby humans.

He himself would also be targeted and affected.

Undoubtedly, to these two demon cultivators, any human cultivator is like Spirit Medicine.

Once encountered, they would definitely kill without hesitation.

Who knows how many people have tragically died at the hands of these two demon cultivators.

The death of many villagers in Ice Lotus Village was caused by them.

"Fighting over the Immortal Stone?"

"Does that mean this place contains Immortal Stones?!"

"If so, the Ice Prison holds extraordinary resources."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

In the Ancient Era of the Void Realm, Immortal Stones were incredibly important strategic resources.

They are energy crystals from the Immortal Realm.

The Mortal World doesn't have Immortal Stones.

All Immortal Stones fell from the Immortal Realm and were obtained by Mortal Cultivators.

Each Immortal Stone is as valuable as an Exotic Treasure to a cultivator.

They are so precious because Immortal Stones are very special.

The energy contained in one Immortal Stone can compare to the energy of a billion Spirit Stones.

In terms of value, a single Immortal Stone is more precious than a billion Spirit Stones.

In the Ancient Era, not even billions of Spirit Stones could buy a single Immortal Stone.

Immortal Stones are so precious because they have three characteristics.

The first characteristic is automatic recovery; as long as the energy inside the Immortal Stone isn't exhausted, it can devour the surrounding Spiritual Qi to restore its original energy.

So theoretically, each Immortal Stone is like a Spirit Vein, continuously generating energy, like a battery that can keep charging.

This characteristic made Immortal Stones the energy source for many long-distance Teleportation Arrays in the Ancient Era of the Void Realm. Using Spirit Stones as a power source would consume an unimaginable amount.

The second characteristic is that it contains Immortal Qi, greatly beneficial to cultivators. Long-term devouring of Immortal Qi has the effect of Washing Marrow and Cutting Meridians and can quickly enhance a cultivator's cultivation.

Reaching Refining Void and Integration, cultivation progress becomes extremely slow. Sometimes, centuries or even millennia pass without much progress, or even stagnation.

But with the aid of Immortal Stones, cultivation speed increases several fold, which is why many high-tier cultivators desire Immortal Stones.

The third characteristic is the ability to help break through bottlenecks; this is related to Immortal Qi. Devouring Immortal Qi during cultivation makes it easier for cultivators to pass crucial barriers.

This single characteristic has attracted countless cultivators.

Many high-tier cultivators become stuck at a realm, unable to progress, but with an Immortal Stone, there's a chance for further advancement.

These three characteristics combined make Immortal Stones incredibly precious, comparable to Exotic Treasures.

Unfortunately, such strategic resources as Immortal Stones aren't easily obtained.

Without enough opportunities, acquiring Immortal Stones is impossible.

"No wonder those two demon cultivators are fighting."

"They won't hesitate to pay any price for Immortal Stones."

"In the Ancient Era, countless powers fought endlessly over Immortal Stones."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Undoubtedly, he would choose the second path.

The first path could avoid danger and escape the pursuit of the Refining Void Demon Cultivators.

But he would completely lose the opportunity.

This is an Immortal Stone, a precious energy crystal that only the Immortal Realm can produce.

If he missed this opportunity, who knows when he'd find another Immortal Stone?

Of course, if it becomes impossible, he wouldn't foolishly confront the enemy directly.

But that wasn't the current situation.

The battle between the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators led to mutual defeat.

This was the perfect opportunity for him to take action and kill these two demon cultivators.

Moreover, killing them would avenge the deaths of those villagers.

It was truly a two-birds-with-one-stone situation.

Whoosh!

Having thought of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and flashed out of the cave.

At the same time, he activated the Celestial Cicada Spirit Leaf, concealing all his energy, and flew toward that mysterious valley.

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Meanwhile, in a nameless valley.

Blood Beast Daoist and Soul Devourer Old Demon faced each other in mid-air from a distance.

Both were seasoned old demons, highly experienced in battle and extremely ruthless.

"Soul Devourer Old Demon, I didn't expect you to attack me for some Immortal Stones."

"You're truly ruthless."

"Does our years of friendship mean less than these Immortal Stones?"

Blood Beast Daoist glared malevolently at Soul Devourer Old Demon, emanating a frightening Evil Qi.

His formidable divine sense enveloped all around, seeking the flaw in Soul Devourer Old Demon's defenses.

Once found, he could deliver a lethal strike.

"Friendship? What friendship do we have? It's just mutual benefit."

"If I hadn't made a move, you probably would have. I just acted first."

"Stop pretending, old man."

"So many Immortal Stones would tempt even an Integration Cultivator, let alone us."

"This duel will decide superiority and life or death."

"Let's see who among us can claim these Immortal Stones."

Soul Devourer Old Demon sneered coldly.

He had long seen through Blood Beast Daoist's nature, knowing the other's viciousness was no less than his own.

Blood Beast Daoist probably intended to ambush him; he just struck first.

Unfortunately, the other was too cautious. Even if he attacked first, he couldn't inflict significant lethal damage.

But that didn't matter.

If he could kill the opponent, the Immortal Stones would be his.

It would be unimaginable wealth.

Securing them would allow him to advance his cultivation to Refining Void Perfection.

In the future, becoming an Integration Cultivator isn't impossible.

Integration Cultivators are like Great Powers in the Ice Prison, controlling vast territories.

Only by becoming an Integration Cultivator can one be considered a truly powerful figure in the Ice Prison.

Otherwise, even a Refining Void Cultivator is just a slightly larger ant.

"Heh, Soul Devourer Old Demon, you're too arrogant."

"Do you think your Ten Thousand Souls Banner is powerful enough to attack me?"

"My Blood-devouring Demon Sword is not to be underestimated either."

Blood Beast Daoist produced his demon artifact—the Blood-devouring Demon Sword, a blood-colored demon sword engraved with countless skulls, as if devouring the blood and flesh of countless beings, forged from strange materials.

One hit can continuously devour the enemy's vital energy until they're reduced to ashes.

With this demon artifact, he doesn't know how many powerful enemies he's slain.

Of course, Soul Devourer Old Demon's demon artifact, the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, is also impressive, a treasure of Demon Dao.

It's a growth-type demon artifact, capable of devouring countless souls for growth.

It can also launch soul attacks.

Ignoring many defenses on an enemy.

Once the Ten Thousand Souls Banner is activated, countless evil spirits bite and devour the enemy's soul.

It's truly unstoppable.

Chapter 935: Power of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber, Gaining the Immortal Stone

Boom~~

In an instant, the Blood Beast Daoist and the Soul Devourer engaged in a fierce battle.

The confrontation between the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators was earth-shattering.

The collision of the Blood-devouring Domain and the Soul Devourer Domain affected an area of hundreds of thousands of kilometers.

The surrounding earth trembled, and cracks appeared on the ground.

Even the void showed signs of fractures.

Any nearby low-tier Exotic Beasts were instantly turned into a mist of blood upon contact with the remnants of their battle.

At this moment, a figure silently approached.

The newcomer was naturally Jiang Fan.

"So this is the battle of Refining Void Cultivators?"

Jiang Fan concealed himself in the shadows, carefully observing the battle between the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators.

He realized that the true strength of Refining Void Cultivators lay in their Domains.

Since the Domain was fused with the power of the void, it made the Domain's power incredibly formidable. Once it envelops an area, it forms a void barrier, making escape nearly impossible for the enemy.

This suppressive power was far stronger than the Law Domain of Divinity Transformation.

Thus, the collision of Domains was essentially a collision of void power.

Each collision caused real void fluctuations, sometimes even resulting in void cracks.

If an ordinary cultivator faced a Refining Void Cultivator, they would likely be pulverized by the crushing void fluctuations.

The gap between Divinity Transformation and Refining Void was indeed immense.

If it weren't for the power of fate's guidance, he could never outmaneuver a Refining Void Cultivator.

"The chance to kill two Refining Void Cultivators is just in an instant."

"If I miss it, I'll have to flee."

"However, with the power of fate's guidance, I can capture the brief flaw of the two."

"That moment is the opportunity to slay the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators."

Jiang Fan remained calm, showing no fear.

Compared to the Combined Demon of the Cyan Stone Demon Cave, these two Refining Void Demon Cultivators were nothing.

Of course, he also possessed the power to kill the two, which was the Sub-Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber.

This Sub-Immortal Artifact contained terrifying attack power, definitely capable of slaying Refining Void.

If the two were in their prime, perhaps he couldn't kill them, but as long as he could seize their flaw, there was a chance to take them down.

Rumble~~

At this moment, the Blood Beast Daoist and the Soul Devourer clashed again, the powers of the Blood-devouring Demon Sword and the Ten Thousand Souls Banner erupting, causing tremendous destruction.

Ripples appeared in the void around.

A terrifying soul power fluctuation struck the Blood Beast Daoist, ignoring his many defenses, directly attacking his body, causing cracks in his soul.

With a miserable scream, the Blood Beast Daoist flew back, face pale as paper, bleeding from his seven orifices. Outwardly he seemed unscathed, but he was severely wounded, his consciousness even somewhat fuzzy.

Intense pain spread throughout his body, the pain from the soul's cracks was worse than countless ants biting, even recovery would take a long time.

At this time, a dreadful blood-colored Sword Aura fused into the void fluctuation, instantly tearing through countless wraiths, striking the Soul Devourer, causing countless cracks on his body.

Even more terrifying, his body was covered with dense blood curses, countless bizarre blood-colored runes began tearing at his body, devouring his Essence Blood.

Although the Soul Devourer's attacks were strong, his defense was just average.

Facing the power of the Blood-devouring Demon Sword, he felt as if his Essence Blood was being completely devoured.

If this continued, he was sure to become a dried corpse.

"Old Blood Beast, I didn't expect you to have some skills. I admit your strength."

"Let's split the Immortal Stones of this valley in half."

"Let's cease fighting for now. Continuing like this will only result in mutual destruction."

"Of course, if you're still dissatisfied, we can keep fighting."

The Soul Devourer spoke.

He no longer wanted to continue fighting because if it continued, he might not be able to kill the Blood Beast Daoist, and could even die at his hands.

To be honest, he only wanted the Immortal Stones, his goal was wealth.

Since he couldn't monopolize this wealth, giving up half was also a good choice.

No point in risking his life for these Immortal Stones.

Perhaps for younger cultivators, they would find this humiliation unbearable.

But they were Refining Void Cultivators, who had lived for thousands of years, what humiliation couldn't they endure?

When it's necessary to bow down, one must bow down.

"Soul Devourer, you're skilled too, using the Ten Thousand Souls Banner so proficiently."

"No wonder you thought you could kill me and take the Immortal Stones for yourself."

"But you underestimated my skills. The Blood-devouring Demon Sword isn't easy to endure, is it?"

"But indeed as you said, continuing to fight isn't good for either side."

"Our goal in cultivation is to become Immortals, there's no need to perish together."

"These Immortal Stones can be split fifty-fifty."

The Blood Beast Daoist said solemnly.

He naturally couldn't swallow this humiliation, but he was very rational.

If this continued, he might surely die.

The opponent's Ten Thousand Souls Banner was terrifying, the real trump card probably hadn't even been revealed.

So he didn't need to perish together with the opponent here.

Might as well take these Immortal Stones, heal his wounds, enhance his cultivation, and seek revenge later.

Chapter 936: Power of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber and Acquiring the Immortal Stone (Part 2)

As a Refining Void Cultivator, it's no longer common to perish together with an enemy recklessly.

"Good."

At this moment, the Soul Devourer Old Demon and the Blood Beast Daoist had already made peace, both letting out a sigh of relief.

They planned to end this battle and then go hunt other human cultivators, devouring their flesh and souls; otherwise, they wouldn't know how long it'd take for their injuries to recover.

They remembered many human villages nearby, perfect for being their sustenance.

"The chance has arrived."

At this moment, Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a trace of cold light. After waiting for such a long time, he finally waited for the moment to strike. Now, it was the weakest point for the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators.

At the same time, with their handshake, a gap appeared in their hearts.

They certainly wouldn't imagine that there was still a Divinity Transformation Cultivator concealed nearby, planning to attack them.

Missing this opportunity would make it impossible for him to kill these two Refining Void Demon Cultivators.

Boom~~~

Instantly, Jiang Fan took out the Sub-Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber.

The vast Primordial Magical Power within him was infused into this Sub-Immortal Artifact.

The originally unremarkable flying saber, under the infusion of mighty magic, emitted a faint white light.

It shimmered with a gentle glow, with countless mysterious runes lighting up suddenly on it, like a flowing galaxy or secret whispers of the Heavenly Dao. Each pattern exuded laws that were ancient and mighty.

In an instant, streams of white saber light burst forth from the blade's edge, not as blazing and flamboyant as ordinary saber light, but rather possessed a purity that was almost condensed—like cold snow from the nine heavens, with an undeniable sharpness hiding in the coldness.

Where the saber light passed, the surrounding void was easily sliced like thin paper, stirring tiny yet clear ripples, as if the very space trembled under this power, yet bizarrely made no sound.

Even more chilling was the Saber Intent and Killing Intent.

The Saber Intent was as vast as a prison, seemingly capable of severing all bonds in the world, carrying a resolute "In Heaven or Earth, Only I am Venerable"; while the Killing Intent was restrained to the extreme, not spilling a single bit, instead merging silently into the surrounding void, becoming one with this piece of heaven and earth.

It was no longer independent "Killing Intent," but part of the void, making it undetectable and unpredictable, only subtly sensed in the instant before death descended, as a deadly chill from the depths of the void.

Undeniably, this was the true Immortal Slaying Flying Saber.

After advancing to the Third-Layer Divinity Transformation, Jiang Fan finally managed to activate part of this Sub-Immortal Artifact's formidable power.

Whoosh!

No sound of air being torn, not even a change in light and shadow could be caught.

Under Jiang Fan's control, the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber had already flown out, moving so fast that it surpassed the limit of the human eye and divine sense's reaction.

It was like a non-existent phantom, traveling along an incomprehensible path, truly achieving the "antelope hung by its horns, leaving no trace," as if it had been in front of the target all along.

Puff! Puff!

In an instant, two nearly inaudible penetrating sounds rang out almost simultaneously.

The Blood Beast Daoist and the Soul Devourer Old Demon, the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators, were dumbfounded; they couldn't react at all, not even knowing what happened.

At that moment, a conspicuous front-to-back blood hole appeared on their foreheads.

The white saber light pierced through their skulls, carrying a residual destructive force that instantly obliterated the Primordial Spirit in their minds, leaving no time to even scream.

"An enemy? There's an enemy nearby?"

"How is this possible? Who is attacking us?"

"Are you kidding me? Did I really just die like this? So ridiculously?"

Blood Beast Daoist and the Soul Devourer Old Demon, both found it unbelievable. Their eyes locked in the last moment of death—filled with bewilderment and shock, even with a grimace remaining from before they were casting.

It was an ingrained disbelief: with their Refining Void cultivation, how did they fail to detect the enemy's attack path, not a hint of danger forewarned? When did this flying saber show up? How did it breach their defenses?

Countless questions hadn't even formed in their brains before consciousness ebbed like a tide; their large bodies fell backward stiffly, the light in their eyes totally dispersed, leaving only those smooth blood holes.

Blood completely dyed the icy and snowy ground.

"It worked, it really worked."

Seeing this, Jiang Fan couldn't help but reveal a satisfied smile.

Through using the Sub-Immortal Artifact Immortal Slaying Flying Saber this time, he understood the true power of this Sub-Immortal Artifact wasn't just about its terrifying sharpness and piercing, but the destructive force inside.

Once it pierced the enemy's physique, the destructive force erupted instantly, a power that could easily annihilate the enemy's soul, leaving no trace.

Precisely because of this terrifying destructive force, even demons with an Undying Body couldn't withstand the power of the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber.

That's why the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators died so easily, so simply.

If it were another Magical Treasure, killing them probably wouldn't be this simple.

After all, if they couldn't be killed in an instant, the two Refining Void Demon Cultivators would certainly react, and within a flash, they would instantly leave, never giving Jiang Fan another chance to kill them.

Thus, leaving a huge threat.

"Two more Refining Void Cultivators were slaughtered; the Master is truly too powerful."

The Demon Refining Pot saw this and was utterly impressed.

It knew well the massive gap between Divinity Transformation Cultivators and Refining Void Cultivators.

Normally, for a Divinity Transformation to kill a Refining Void, even by ambush, is exceedingly difficult.

But now, they died by the Master's hands. Just think of how terrifying the Master's power is.

It's conceivable that even in the Ancient Era's Void Realm, the Master would still be a significant figure.

"This is nothing; the Master can even kill Integration Cultivators."

"Now it's just child's play."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron said boastfully.

It felt following the Master was more hopeful every day.

Perhaps its Master's future could truly ascend to immortality.

By then, it would be one person's success elevating everyone around him, also allowing itself to ascend to the Immortal Realm with the Master.

"This kid is getting more freakish by the day."

Seeing this, the Primordial Talisman Pen was at a loss for words, unsure of what to say.

It had never seen such a terrifying Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

But considering the kid's past experiences, it did not seem so surprising.

In fact, it had long since gotten used to such occurrences.

Perhaps this was a Child of Destiny, always capable of performing extraordinary feats.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message swiftly penetrated deep into Jiang Fan's consciousness.

"After a life-and-death struggle, you've finally slain the Blood Beast Daoist and the Soul Devourer Old Demon, successfully passing through a life-and-death tribulation, earning twenty million Luck Points, and a Second-Grade Opportunity."

Feeling this information, Jiang Fan let out a sigh of relief.

If these messages hadn't arrived, he would have thought the enemy hadn't died, and the calamity hadn't ended yet.

Now that the catastrophe had finally concluded, he could afford to carefully tally up his harvests.

"Could the Second-Grade Opportunity be the Immortal Stone hidden in the valley?"

Jiang Fan's figure flickered.

With a wave of his hand, he immediately collected the corpses of the Blood Beast Daoist and the Soul Devourer Old Demon, along with their Storage Bags and two Demon Artifacts.

After all, these were Upper treasures of great value, not to be casually left behind here.

Whoosh!

Quickly, he arrived at a spot in the valley, containing a concealed cave.

From deep within the cave, a massive Spiritual Qi emanated, dense to the utmost extreme.

Just sensing faint traces of this aura alone was enough to shake one's spirit.

It was as if the entire body were soaking in Spiritual Liquid.

Walking into the cave and looking, Jiang Fan saw arranged rows of crystalline energy crystals, each only the size of a pebble, resembling crystal, without any impurities.

Yet, these were high-density energy crystals.

Although each was only pebble-sized, each contained energy equivalent to a billion Spirit Stones.

Moreover, they held Immortal Qi.

Before him were as many as two hundred.

In other words, two hundred Immortal Stones had fallen into his hands, equivalent to two hundred billion Spirit Stones.

This was an enormous wealth capable of making even Integration Cultivators envious.

Chapter 937: Refining the Human Emperor Banner, Human Dao Sacred Artifact

At the same time, Ice Prison, Demon Flame City.

This is a city of Demon Cultivators, home to millions of Demonic practitioners, known as a paradise for them.

Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer hail from Demon Flame City.

They are even Elders of the city, wielding great authority.

When the two perished, their death was instantly sensed by the many Elders of Demon Flame City.

"Oh, Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer are dead? How exactly did they die? Who killed them?"

A Void Refining Elder asked curiously.

Though Demon Cultivators are inherently cold-hearted, they are still curious about the cause of death.

After all, a Refining Void Cultivator is already considered a powerful existence in Ice Prison.

Unless an Integration Stage Cultivator personally takes action, it's difficult to kill a Refining Void Cultivator.

Normally, they could continue to wreak havoc for several millennia, tens of thousands of years, but who would have thought they'd suddenly die without a trace, it's quite inexplicable.

"They died in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range."

"It's said they went to the Ice Crystal Mountain Range to massacre some small villages to cultivate Demon Techniques."

"Normally, that place shouldn't be overly dangerous, but they died nonetheless."

"Could it be that they awakened the Integration Stage Exotic Beasts slumbering in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range?"

A Refining Void Demon Cultivator expressed puzzlement.

To be honest, the Ice Crystal Mountain Range is quite complex; superficially, the vast mountain range houses numerous Low-Tier Exotic Beasts, theoretically posing no threat to Refining Void Cultivators.

But in fact, they aren't aware that the mountain range actually harbors many hidden dangers, with some Integration Stage Exotic Beasts lying dormant.

Of course, as long as Integration Stage Cultivators don't venture into the Ice Crystal Mountain Range, they won't awaken these powerful beasts.

For Low-Tier Cultivators, the Ice Crystal Mountain Range is relatively safe.

It's akin to a slumbering dragon that pays no heed to ants near its lair.

"Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer are cunning and shrewd, how could they possibly provoke an Integration Stage Exotic Beast?"

"Indeed, I believe an unusual mishap must have occurred."

"Perhaps it's related to Spirit Ruins Realm; recently, the Spirit Ruins Realm has been tossing numerous undead demons into Ice Prison, plunging it into chaos with countless deaths and injuries."

"Hehe, it's said that the Great Xuan Dynasty is at war with demons, an intense conflict, thus dumping the untamable demons into our Ice Prison, treating our place as a garbage dump."

"How despicable, given a chance to leave Ice Prison, I surely would seek revenge on the Great Xuan Dynasty, to show them what treating us like this means."

"Could it be that Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer encountered demons from the outside world, leading to their deaths in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range? If so, they truly had bad luck."

"It's too rash to conclude; we still need evidence. Who's willing to go to the Ice Crystal Mountain Range to investigate the cause of their deaths?"

"Forget investigating, the death of two Refining Void specialists, wouldn't more Refining Void Cultivators dying?"

"Exactly, I'm not interested in visiting the Ice Crystal Mountain Range to seek death."

"Anyone who wants to go can go, I'm not getting involved in this matter."

"Hehe, Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer are dead, Demon Flame City now has vacant interests, I wouldn't bother going."

Many Refining Void Demon Cultivators engaged in discussion.

Apparently, they aren't concerned with the deaths of Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer, not even interested in investigating.

Indeed, this is the norm in Ice Prison.

Here, death is the main theme, lacking reason.

If dead, it simply proves one wasn't strong enough.

Having others avenge you is nearly impossible.

Moreover, with Ice Prison in turbulent times, a slight misstep could lead to death by the outside world.

Thus, they're not acting recklessly.

After all, they have no desire to follow in the footsteps of Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer.

Unless a Combined Demon Cultivator in Demon Flame City personally issues orders, only then will they comply.

Unfortunately, Combined Demon Cultivators often remain in seclusion, disregarding minor matters like this.

.....

On the other hand, Jiang Fan returned to his original cave, leaving the place of acquiring the Immortal Stone.

After all, he isn't certain whether Blood Beast Daoist and Old Soul Devourer have companions.

It's best to leave quickly.

Of course, his harvest this time was immense.

Not only did he obtain two hundred Immortal Stones, but he also acquired the substantial wealth from the two Demon Cultivators.

It can be described as a bumper harvest.

Among them, what fascinated him most was naturally the Demon Artifact from Old Soul Devourer—the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

Even in the Void Realm, the Ten Thousand Souls Banner is a renowned Demon Dao Magical Treasure.

With a bone for the pole and flesh and blood for the banner, the surface is pitch black, moving on its own without wind, occasionally exuding dark gas, while covered in mystical runes and designs.

Moreover, it's a growth-type Magical Treasure; as the quantity and quality of Souls absorbed increases, along with the user's constant refining and enhancement, the power of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner can continuously rise, potentially evolving into an Immortal Artifact.

However, forging the Ten Thousand Souls Banner is exceedingly difficult, requiring the slaughter of countless living beings to devour Souls.

The issue is that not all Souls are effective.

The higher the level of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, the higher the level of Souls it needs to devour.

For instance, a Void Refining-level Ten Thousand Souls Banner needs to devour the Souls of Refining Void Cultivators; if it devours mortal Souls, even in great quantity, it won't enhance this Magical Treasure at all.

Chapter 938: Refining the Human Emperor Banner, Human Dao Sacred Artifact (2)

So Daoist Soul Devourer enhanced the power of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner to such an extent; one can only imagine how many lives were slaughtered.

"If I can completely control the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, I fear one person could become an army."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He knew the formidable aspects of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner; this magical treasure can control thousands of evil spirits and vengeful souls. The more evil spirits mastered, the mightier the Ten Thousand Souls Banner becomes.

More than ten thousand evil spirits equate to more than ten thousand cultivators.

At the same time, they can unleash soul attacks, often obliterating enemies without a trace.

Not even the enemies' numerous defenses can withstand it.

"If one needs souls, then what souls can be of higher quality than those of demons?"

"Perhaps I could slaughter many demons and imprison their souls within the Ten Thousand Souls Banner."

"Once successful, I could enslave the souls of these celestial demons and demons for my own use."

Jiang Fan's eyes glinted coldly.

He felt that confronting the upcoming catastrophe of the Void Realm alone was exceedingly challenging.

He had to find more methods to counteract the apocalyptic calamity.

And mastering the Demon Dao treasure, the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, was one such method.

Of course, this matter might not be so simple either.

As demonic cultivators, don't they know that demon and celestial demon souls are of higher quality? If they could enslave these souls, the power of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner would undoubtedly be more formidable.

Unfortunately, they are entirely unable to do so.

Because the Ten Thousand Souls Banner has another characteristic, which is its difficulty to control.

The souls within the Ten Thousand Souls Banner are numerous and possess certain grievances and autonomy. If the holder doesn't have considerable strength and soul power, it is easy to be counterattacked by the evil spirits inside.

There have been many who met tragic ends as holders of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

So, despite knowing the Banner's mighty power, many demon cultivators dare not easily attempt refining it.

After all, if such a magical treasure cannot be controlled and instead leads to one's demise, refining it serves no purpose and is simply courting death.

Ordinary souls are already so terrifying, so what about demon and celestial demon souls? Their counterattacks would undoubtedly be even more horrifying, beyond the control of typical demon cultivators.

Once out of control, those celestial demons would swarm out, devouring the holder's soul entirely.

Over time, naturally, no demon cultivator dared to foolishly entertain any idea about celestial demons.

"What those demon cultivators couldn't achieve, I might be able to."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Because he possessed immense Luck Points, he could entirely use the power of fortune to fully refine and control the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

At the same time, he also held an Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman, the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman.

This talisman can convert sentient beings, naturally capable of converting demons and even celestial demons.

If successful in conversion, perhaps it would no longer be the Ten Thousand Souls Banner but the Human Emperor Banner.

"Let's give it a try. If it doesn't work, then I'll destroy this demon artifact."

With this thought, Jiang Fan immediately took out the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

Boom~~

The instant the Ten Thousand Souls Banner appeared, it emitted billowing black smoke. Countless evil spirits emerged deep within, as if housing innumerable skeletons, filled with endless resentment and malice.

"Little ghost, let us out, let us out immediately."

"A mere Divinity Transformation Cultivator dreams of controlling the Ten Thousand Souls Banner. You must be delusional."

"Kill him, kill this boy, and we can truly achieve freedom."

In an instant, many evil spirits roared. They knew the old soul-devouring demon was dead, and the Ten Thousand Souls Banner had lost its original master, leaving no one to control them.

For them, this was also the only chance of escaping to freedom.

They also sensed the immense soul aura emitting from Jiang Fan, each becoming excited. After all, for evil spirits, a massive soul is the ultimate delicacy.

If they could devour this human cultivator, their cultivation would surely advance by leaps and bounds.

"Noisy."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

He immediately consumed a large amount of Luck Points, an immense and mysterious energy instantly penetrated into the depths of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, and golden light enveloped the entire banner.

A million, three million, five million, ten million Luck Points...

A massive amount of Luck Points poured into the Ten Thousand Souls Banner like money was of no concern, allowing him to instantly gain mastery over this Demon Dao treasure.

At the same time, streams of golden light descended, appearing like the Light of Virtue, containing infinite power especially suppressing evil spirits.

Chizzz~~Chizzz~~

The vast golden light fell upon these evil spirits, like snow encountering sunlight, melting away while they emitted piercing screams as if subjected to terrible torture.

The resentment, evil qi, hatred, and malice on them seemed to be reduced countless times at this moment.

"It hurts, it hurts."

"Spare us, spare us, we won't dare anymore."

"Stop, accursed human, stop immediately."

Numerous evil spirits let out wailing cries, feeling that this Divinity Transformation Cultivator was even more terrifying than the Soul Devourer demon, mastering the power that suppressed them, rendering them powerless.

In just an instant, they sensed that the Ten Thousand Souls Banner had been refined by this human cultivator.

The refining speed was simply unbelievable.

It was as if there was no need for their consent, directly seizing control of this magical treasure.

"Conversion."

Although Jiang Fan had already refined the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, he did not stop, as refining it was only the beginning, the truly important part was these evil spirits.

Only by completely converting these evil spirits can the full power of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner be grasped.

Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman!

In an instant, Jiang Fan invoked this Life Talisman.

Boom~~

Instantly, with the activation of the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman, a golden Buddha's phantom appeared, his body towering like a mountain, each inch of skin flowing with a glossy shine, as if forged from countless stars.

The Buddha lightly held an invisible pure land in his left hand, while tightly grasping the staff in his right hand, exuding a majesty that suppressed all evil—the staff's body was entwined with lifelike golden

dragons, their scales shimmering in the golden light, and the scepter was embedded with a seven-colored pearl exuding rich Buddha aura with every flicker causing the surrounding void to tremble slightly.

Buzz~~

As the Buddha's eyes slowly opened, countless golden beams burst from around him, piercing through the dense darkness like sharp blades. Wherever the beams passed, the black mist in the air instantly melted and turned into strands of white vapor ascending away.

Even more astonishingly, when those golden beams landed, they did not dissipate but rather rooted like seeds, blossoming into clusters of golden lotuses in the void, with their petals having the same pattern as the totems on the Buddha's robe.

At this moment, countless swastika runes surged from the lotus cores, some fluttering lightly like butterfly wings, while others streaking across the sky like meteors. These runes were not static symbols but carried the vibrant life force of Buddha, each character softly chanting ancient scriptures.

When the first swastika rune collided with a wicked spirit that was clawing fiercely, a peculiar scene unfolded. That spirit had been roaring madly, its claws dripping with putrid blood, but at the moment the rune entered its body, it froze suddenly, the roar in its throat abruptly ceasing.

Its bluish-black skin faded visibly, its protruding fangs slowly retreating into its lips, and the originally bloodshot eyes gradually cleared.

It stared blankly at its hands, as if no longer recognizing these claws once stained with slaughter, moments later, its hands involuntarily raised slowly, joining in front of its chest in an awkward semblance of a prayer gesture.

This incredible power quickly spread.

In just a short while, countless evil spirits within the Ten Thousand Souls Banner were converted.

The originally roaring and raging band of evil spirits had completely changed form.

They gathered up their fierce qi, sat cross-legged, their bluish-black skin radiating a gentle golden light, and their once hideous faces turned tranquil like that of a child. As they clasped their hands in prayer again, a robe's phantom similar to the Buddha's appeared on them, streams of golden Buddha light emerged from their bodies, reflecting with the Buddha aura in the void.

At this moment, they no longer resembled evil spirits, but rather a group of novice monks worshipping the Buddha, their eyes sparkling with the light of newly born Buddha nature, as if reborn and revitalized.

"Succeeded."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan sensed that he had completely mastered the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

The evil spirits within were effortlessly converted by him, transformed into followers, donned with robes.

Streams of faith power emanated from them, infinitely devout.

The Ten Thousand Souls Banner, originally emitting a sinister black smoke, now blossomed with golden beams, becoming exceptionally sacred.

It seemed to have transformed into a Human Dao Sacred Artifact.

This was no longer the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, but the Human Emperor Banner.

Chapter 939: Divine Sense Tendrils, Sealing Heaven and Earth

"No way, Master can even pacify evil spirits? That's really exaggerated."

Seeing this scene, the Ten Thousand Transformations Immortal Cauldron was utterly dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe.

It knew exactly how terrifying the evil spirits inside the Ten Thousand Souls Banner were.

Each one harbored a terrifying amount of hatred and resentment.

Trying to pacify these evil spirits was basically impossible.

But its master, with ease, pacified all the evil spirits in the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

Few people would believe such a thing if told.

"It truly is incredible."

"In the Ancient Era, there were people in the Primordial Talisman Sect who had mastered the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman."

"But at most, they could only pacify some mortals and cultivators."

"Trying to pacify evil spirits was basically impossible."

Even the Primordial Talisman Pen was stunned. It thought it was familiar with the Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talismans, but now it felt strange to the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman.

The power of this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman was unbelievably terrifying.

If it was truly possible, then the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect of old would have long used this talisman to pacify the Celestial Demons one by one.

Unfortunately, they couldn't do it in the Ancient Era.

"It's just child's play."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, naturally understanding what had happened.

If it were an ordinary Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman, it wouldn't achieve this, but he had also utilized the power of Destiny.

This power was incredibly mysterious, unfathomable, and subtly embedded with the force of fate.

It was precisely this mysterious power's assistance that elevated the Heaven-Transforming Staff's power to an unbelievable extent, effortlessly twisting the fate of these evil spirits, pacifying them, and bringing them under his control.

This was something only he could accomplish.

Any other cultivator attempting to activate the Heaven-Transforming Staff Talisman would not achieve this.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan felt a stir in his heart, and his mind immediately immersed in the Human Emperor Banner.

Instantly, he perceived a vast space deep within the Human Emperor Banner.

It was precisely this space that contained innumerable evil spirits.

Among them was a Refining Void level evil spirit as the main soul, along with three thousand Divinity Transformation level evil spirits and over ten thousand Nascent Soul level evil spirits, and so on.

The combined forces of numerous evil spirits formed the Human Emperor Banner.

Once the Human Emperor Banner was activated, it could gather the soul power of many evil spirits to attack the enemy.

If the opponent's soul defense wasn't strong enough, they might be killed in an instant.

"Only one Refining Void level evil spirit?"

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Clearly, for the Soul Devourer Old Demon, it's not that he didn't want more Refining Void level evil spirits, but even if he obtained them and they were housed by the Ten Thousand Souls Banner, he likely couldn't control them.

A single mistake might lead to being counterattacked by the evil spirits.

So, it's not about the quantity of evil spirits one controls being better, but rather understanding one's capability limits.

If one exceeds their capability limits, it's merely courting disaster.

Fortunately, Jiang Fan was different. He had thoroughly refined the Human Emperor Banner, and also pacified these evil spirits.

Therefore, no matter how many evil spirits there were, it didn't matter, as they had already been thoroughly pacified.

In this way, they naturally wouldn't counterattack their master.

"I still need to find opportunities to devour more souls."

"By doing so, the power of the Human Emperor Banner will continue to rise."

Jiang Fan was very satisfied with this magical treasure; it was a treasure that could grow infinitely.

Given time, it was bound to grow into an Immortal Artifact level magical treasure, and even more powerful.

"Next is to break through to the Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation."

At this time, Jiang Fan retrieved the Human Emperor Banner. This magical treasure had just been refined, and still needed some time for nurturing, in order to exert the magical treasure's maximum power.

Whoosh!

He waved his large hand, immediately taking out two hundred Immortal Stones from his body, placing them around himself.

Immediately, these Immortal Stones exuded dense Immortal Qi.

The energy concentration around was crazily increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Boom~~

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, operating the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, and his entire body transformed into a black hole, devouring the Immortal Qi from all directions.

Strands of Immortal Qi quickly entered his body, greedily absorbed by it.

The power of his inner magical power and soul instantly increased dramatically.

"I see, so this is the power of Immortal Qi?"

"It actually contains the Qi of Creation."

"No wonder Immortal Stones are so precious, they're simply treasures."

Jiang Fan was very amazed inside, and he immediately sensed the preciousness of Immortal Qi, which was many times better than Spiritual Qi.

Because it contained the Qi of Creation.

Once it entered the body, it would immediately have the effect of Washing Marrow and Cutting Meridians.

If one stayed in an environment full of Immortal Qi long-term, they could not only extend their lifespan but also improve their aptitude.

It's estimated that the aptitude of many cultivators in the Immortal Realm must be higher than that of cultivators in the Mortal World.

No wonder so many high-tier cultivators are eager to obtain Immortal Stones.

The help they provide to cultivators is simply enormous.

Just in a moment, he sensed his cultivation efficiency increasing more than tenfold.

If he had the opportunity to obtain more Immortal Stones, his cultivation efficiency might get an even further boost.

...

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

Jiang Fan stayed in the inner space of the Exquisite Tower, training hard.

Thanks to the assistance of Immortal Stones, his cultivation progressed rapidly, already advancing to the perfection level of the Third-Layer Divinity Transformation, just a step away from breaking through to the Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation.

Chapter 940: Divine Sense Tendrils, Sealing Heaven and Earth (Part 2)

At this moment, centered on his body, the spiritual qi from ten thousand miles around surged in, forming a massive vortex that swept across the Nine Heavens and Ten Lands, creating a truly astonishing spectacle.

The immense magical power circulated through his body, completing one circulation after another.

When it had completed one hundred and eight circulations, the magical power and spiritual consciousness within him had reached their peak.

Boom~~

In an instant, this vast power surged towards the bottleneck of the Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation.

With just a single impact, it was as if a flood had broken through a dam, shattering the bottleneck instantly.

Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation!

For other Divinity Transformation cultivators, advancing from the Third-Layer to the Fourth-Layer was akin to moving from the Early Stage to the Mid-stage, a significant bottleneck that could trap them for hundreds, even thousands of years.

But for Jiang Fan, this bottleneck simply did not exist; he crossed it in an instant.

"Is this the Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation?!"

At this moment, Jiang Fan slowly opened his eyes, and a formidable gleam appeared in the depths of his pupils.

He sensed the explosive surge of magical power and spiritual consciousness within him.

Compared to before, he was undoubtedly much stronger and had experienced a tremendous enhancement.

Especially the strength of his spiritual consciousness, which had undergone a qualitative change.

When he was in the Third-Layer, he could split his spiritual consciousness into a thousand thoughts to consider different issues, but at the Fourth-Layer, his spiritual consciousness had transformed, and the split thoughts became spiritual tendrils.

"Spiritual tendrils are where mid-stage Divinity Transformation cultivators truly shine."

Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed with brilliance.

He immediately sensed the incredible power of the spiritual tendrils.

If thoughts enhance learning efficiency, spiritual tendrils, with their strengthened power, can interfere with reality, increasing their might more than twofold.

It's akin to telekinesis.

With a mere thought, he could use spiritual tendrils to lift massive boulders and attack his enemies.

Of course, its destructive power cannot compare to a personal strike from a Divinity Transformation cultivator.

Yet, it indicates that his spiritual consciousness has evolved.

"However, attack isn't the real strength of spiritual tendrils."

"Their real strength lies in perceiving the void."

"Laying the foundation for advancing to the Void Refinement Realm."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

With a mere thought, tendrils from the depths of his consciousness extended outward, perceiving everything around him with more clarity than the naked eye. He could observe through space, even the structure of matter.

Faintly, he sensed various fluctuations deep in the void and its energy.

Clearly, Void Refining cultivators can manipulate void power because their primordial spirits are strong enough to draw upon this power.

With each transformation, the primordial spirit approaches the level of void interference.

Every metamorphosis of a Divinity Transformation cultivator brings their primordial spirit ever closer to the void.

"Next is to engrave a new Life Talisman."

Jiang Fan had already chosen the new talisman: the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman.

This Thirty-Three Celestial Spirit Talisman originates from the immortal artifact, the Heaven-Sealing Lock.

Its ability is simple: sealing. It can seal heaven and earth, one of its most remarkable capabilities.

When activated, it can lock the space and laws between heaven and earth, forming an independent domain. All laws within this domain are controlled by the holder of the Heaven-Sealing Lock, making it difficult for enemies to escape or draw power from outside. It also prevents one's destiny and causality from leaking, making it hard for enemies to track one's movements and plans.

It can seal life force, essentially locking vital gates like the life gate, qi gate, and blood gate, preventing the loss of essence and tightly consolidating one's life force, essence, qi, and spirit to avoid external interference or plundering, thus protecting oneself, extending lifespan, and stabilizing cultivation.

In essence, the immortal artifact Heaven-Sealing Lock offers an eternal lifespan, keeping a cultivator perpetually at their peak. Their age neither increases nor decreases, limitless in its wonder.

"This talisman can be used against enemies."

"And also to protect myself."

"It embodies countless wonders."

Jiang Fan immediately perceived the potent power of the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman.

If mastered, it would easily seal undead demons, turning them into mere mortals, devoid of any resistance.

If heavily injured, the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman could stabilize his wounds, preventing further deterioration—a crucial life-preserving talisman for critical moments.

Moreover, this talisman has numerous other uses.

Boom~~

With these thoughts, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and immediately consumed numerous Luck Points to comprehend the myriad mysteries of the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman. Instantly, he entered a state of enlightenment.

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A month passed in the blink of an eye.

For Jiang Fan, engraving the Life Talisman had become a matter of course.

Even though the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman is replete with endless mysteries, under the aid of destiny, he easily comprehended this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman.

Simultaneously, this Immortal Realm Spirit Talisman merged into his primordial spirit, becoming a Life Talisman within him.

In the depths of his primordial spirit, a lock appeared, with chains suggesting it secured countless mysteries.

"Let's test the power of this Life Talisman."

With a flash, Jiang Fan left the Exquisite Tower, arriving on the glacier field.

Immediately, he sensed the presence of numerous Divinity Transformation-level exotic beasts nearby.

The exotic beasts of the Ice Prison were too abundant and highly reproductive, making encounters frequent.

"Roar!"

In an instant, these exotic beasts sensed the Divinity Transformation aura of Jiang Fan, each letting out an excited growl, locking onto Jiang Fan's aura as they lunged at him.

Clearly, they had already regarded Jiang Fan as their prey, ready for a feast.

"Come, then."

Seeing these exotic beasts attacking, Jiang Fan smiled with satisfaction and immediately activated his Life Talisman, the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman.

One by one, golden talismans exploded forth, transforming into golden light.

Boom~~

At lightning speed, they struck the exotic beasts.

However, these beasts suffered no physical harm.

The golden light transformed into chains, seamlessly merging into their bodies, like locks of bloodlines and genes, utterly sealing their Extraordinary Power.

With a thud, each beast collapsed to the ground, faces filled with terror.

Because they felt their demonic power and Bloodline Power rapidly dissipating.

The intelligence bred from their powerful bloodline was now regressing due to its loss, turning them into mindless beasts.

"The Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman is this formidable?!"

Witnessing this, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted; he realized he had underestimated the Heaven-Sealing Lock's power.

This talisman did more than seal enemy power; it was like shackles, utterly locking down the opponent's Extraordinary Power, rendering them incapable of any resistance.

Moreover, if he wished, he could seal beings sharing the same bloodline as the enemy, turning them into mortals, barring them from the cultivation path forever.

It's akin to a lock of bloodlines and genes.

Undoubtedly, this sealing power instills dread in any cultivator.

"Such abilities are similar to the means of Demon Cultivators."

Jiang Fan was full of emotion.

He believed that if he used the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman on a family, perhaps many years later, a Child of Fortune from their descendants might break through the bloodline lock.

As the Child of Fortune grew, they'd realize the mastermind was, in fact, him—the true super demon.

"However, when used against demons, it's utterly effective."

"After all, their main reliance is just their undying bodies."

"But the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman precisely curbs that."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Alone, the Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman's value isn't significant, but as a Talisman Master, he could produce countless Heaven-Sealing Lock Talismans.

Eventually, each disciple of the Primordial Talisman Sect would possess one, enabling them to capture countless demons!

In essence, it's a strategic resource.

Even without personal involvement, his disciples alone could seal numerous demons.