

Fortune 941

Chapter 941: Join My Human Emperor Banner as Brothers

Whoosh!

At this moment, Jiang Fan waved his hand and immediately placed these sealed exotic beasts into the Exquisite Tower.

After all, each exotic beast contained immense bloodline power and was top-grade food.

Their value was not inferior to a single spirit medicine plant.

So, he naturally wouldn't let these exotic beasts slip away.

In a sense, these exotic beasts were the treasures of the Ice Prison.

It was precisely because of the existence of these exotic beasts that the cultivation of human cultivators in the Ice Prison could progress so quickly.

"This place is indeed a cultivation holy land to some extent."

"Maybe I can stay here and cultivate all the way to Divinity Transformation Perfection."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

To be honest, whether returning to the Spirit Ruins Realm or the Void Realm, both seemed too dangerous right now.

If he's even slightly careless, he could be spotted by enemies, thus falling into a death tribulation.

What's more important is that his cultivation is still too weak right now.

He's merely at the fourth layer of Divinity Transformation.

He still needs a lot of time to grow.

At least he needs to advance to the Void Refinement Realm to have a certain degree of self-protection.

Just having the Divinity Transformation level of cultivation is far from enough.

Boom~~

Jiang Fan had a thought and immediately opened the virtual panel on his body.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Great Disaster Survived, Blessings Follow]

[Lifespan: 200,000 years]

[Spirit Root: Celestial Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 1 billion]

[Wealth: 8 billion Spirit Stones, 200 Immortal Stones]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique, Divinity Transformation Chapter (Tier Five Middle 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 Talisman: 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), Heaven-Sealing Lock Talisman (Beginner)]

[Realm: Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation (29%)]

[Profession: Tier Five Middle Grade Talisman Master (28%)]

Obviously, even after advancing to the fourth layer of Divinity Transformation, his cultivation was still progressing rapidly.

It was just a month's time, and his cultivation progress increased to 22%, thanks to the massive origin energy contained in his body.

Even reaching the fourth layer of Divinity Transformation, he only digested a small portion.

Thus, even a slight digestion was enough for his cultivation to improve swiftly.

The gifts from the origin made his Divinity Transformation Realm cultivation extremely rapid.

It's imaginable how much benefit destroying the Cyan Stone Demon Cave brought him.

If he could destroy a few more Demon Caves in the future, he might receive even more gifts from the Spirit Ruins Realm.

But unfortunately, achieving this is indeed too difficult.

The success this time was due to the combination of timing, geographical advantage, and human harmony.

Repeating it is almost impossible, and he doesn't have such fantasies.

"Only 1 billion luck points left?"

"Spent too many luck points to thoroughly refine the Human Emperor Banner."

"But even so, it's worthwhile."

Jiang Fan looked at his luck points, still substantial, a full 1 billion, enough for him to achieve many things.

Of course, getting more luck points would be great.

But it can only go with the flow; actively seeking death is impossible.

"Hmm?!"

Suddenly, Jiang Fan sensed a group of human cultivators rapidly flying towards the cave, arriving soon at his original dwelling.

These human cultivators emitted a bloody aura, looking fierce; obviously, they came with ill intentions.

But he wasn't overly worried.

Because these uninvited guests were only at the Divinity Transformation level, a total of eight Divinity Transformations, and four to fifty Nascent Souls.

However, their power is already quite formidable to the human villages in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range.

They could completely destroy one ordinary village after another.

But the destiny reminder had no reaction.

Evidently, these uninvited guests weren't too big of an encumbrance for him.

"What's going on?"

Jiang Fan raised his brow, his figure flashed, silently returning to the original cave.

He did not act rashly, wanting to understand the true purpose of these people suddenly appearing here.

After all, no one knows what forces are behind this group.

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At this time, a group of unfamiliar cultivators arrived in the cave.

The leading cultivator was named Hu Zeren, a leader of Snow Peak Village.

He received orders from the village chief to consolidate scattered human villages across various places.

If successful, he could receive rewards from the village chief.

Snow Peak Village is a notorious tribulation cultivator gang within a million-kilometer radius.

Having committed crimes, they were chased by nearby large cities, unable to stay inside them.

Thus, they could only band together elsewhere for survival.

Over time, many tribulation cultivators gathered, forming a large gang named Snow Peak Village.

But the saying goes, old habits die hard.

As tribulation cultivators, they never engage in production; their sole survival skill is looting.

Throughout the Ice Crystal Mountain Range, countless human villages have been extorted by them.

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But because the strength of these human villages was too weak, they were no match for Snow Peak Village at all.

To survive, they could only accept being extorted and blackmailed by them.

It could be said that this group was essentially a malignant tumor in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range.

Countless villagers resented them deeply, but were powerless to do anything.

"Elder, it's bad! Those tribulation cultivators from Snow Peak Village have come."

At this moment, some villagers guarding outside the cave immediately noticed the arrival of Hu Zeren and his group.

Having dealt with the bandits from Snow Peak Village numerous times, they quickly recognized the identity of these tribulation cultivators.

At this moment, the villagers' faces changed dramatically, never expecting that even after escaping to this place, they would still encounter the tribulation cultivators from Snow Peak Village, haunting them like ghosts.

"Why would the tribulation cultivators from Snow Peak Village come here? What's going on?"

Elder Xu Chenyang's expression shifted.

He knew well how terrifying the tribulation cultivators from Snow Peak Village were, each one a demon who would eat you without leaving a bone.

If they were targeted by them, who knew how much wealth they would have to lose.

If it were just a matter of losing wealth, that would be the least of their worries; the worst fear was that the other party would seek wealth and harm lives.

Clearly, they had received help from Lord Jiang, and had managed to live peacefully for a period of time.

Who could have guessed that they would encounter the tribulation cultivators from Snow Peak Village at this moment, truly the height of misfortune.

But now that they had been discovered, they could only adapt and act according to circumstances.

They hoped the other party wouldn't be too greedy in their demands.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!

At this time, a group of cultivators from Snow Peak Village arrived at the entrance of the cave.

The moment they saw Xu Chenyang and others, their eyes lit up.

"Haha, truly heaven is helping me, I didn't expect to find so many people here."

"Now we can finally complete the task assigned by the Village Chief."

"Tsk tsk, this unremarkable cave actually houses nearly a thousand people, it's quite populated."

"It seems the leader here has some decent strength, otherwise they couldn't sustain so many people."

Many of the cultivators from Snow Peak Village were discussing among themselves.

They assessed Xu Chenyang and others, as if these people were already in the palm of their hand.

The reason why the cave population had grown so much was naturally because, during this period, Xu Chenyang and others had gathered a large number of escaping villagers, doubling the population.

Of course, for Jiang Fan, sustaining a thousand people was just child's play.

"They come with ill intentions."

Such malicious and brazen looks made Xu Chenyang's face darken.

Evidently, these tribulation cultivators from Snow Peak Village were not here just for money.

"My Lord, what brings you here?"

Xu Chenyang stepped forward.

"Scram."

"A mere Nascent Soul ant dares to speak to me like this."

"Let your leader come out."

A Divinity Transformation Cultivator shouted loudly, waving a large hand.

With a boom, a terrifying Power of the Magical Domain struck Xu Chenyang, sending his entire body flying and crashing into the mountain wall, carving out a pit.

Immediately, Xu Chenyang spat out a mouthful of blood, gravely injured.

And that was with the other party showing mercy.

If they had struck with full force, it's likely that with just one blow, Nascent Soul cultivator Xu Chenyang would have died.

Because the gap between Nascent Soul and Divinity Transformation was just too immense.

"Elder."

Seeing this, the surrounding villagers were shocked and furious.

But they dared not make a move, as the opponent's power was too terrifying.

If they really acted, it's feared that everyone present would die here.

The weak had no voice in the Ice Prison.

Anyone who didn't understand this was likely already a corpse.

Whoosh!

At this moment, Jiang Fan's figure appeared in front of everyone, calmly observing these uninvited guests.

"Who are you people?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Are you the leader of this group?"

"A cultivator of the Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation, you indeed have some ability to shelter them."

"We are cultivators from Snow Peak Village, under orders from the Village Chief, to have you ants join Snow Peak Village."

"You should be grateful, for without the Village Chief's orders, you might soon die in the Ice Prison."

The speaker was Hu Zeren, the leader of these tribulation cultivators.

His attitude was extremely arrogant, believing that allowing these people to join Snow Peak Village was the greatest honor for these ants.

If they didn't appreciate it, they would probably die.

In this mountain range, no one could refuse the orders of Snow Peak Village.

"This."

Hearing these words, Xu Chenyang and others didn't show any sign of joy, their expressions turning ugly instead.

They were extremely familiar with Snow Peak Village, knowing these guys were as ruthless as wolves that ate people without spitting out bones.

If such wolves suddenly stopped eating meat and started eating vegetarian, it seemed highly unusual.

Without a doubt, this matter was bound to involve a huge conspiracy.

But as the weak, they had no right to refuse the orders of the strong.

Even knowing it was a conspiracy, they had no way of voicing any refusal.

"What is this? You all seem quite displeased."

"Do you think joining us, Snow Peak Village, is a bad thing?"

"You have quite the nerve, haven't you forgotten the rules of the Ice Crystal Mountain Range."

"Who said you have the right to refuse."

Divinity Transformation Cultivator Hu Zeren said menacingly.

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He has become accustomed to acting domineeringly, and can be called the Emperor of the Ice Crystal Mountain Range.

No weak village dares to disobey the orders of Snow Peak Stronghold.

Any village that dares to refuse has already disappeared in this mountain range.

"You are too noisy."

"Who allowed you to wreak havoc on my territory?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan calmly looked at this group of unexpected guests.

Boom~~

A terrifying Power of the Magical Domain descended, suppressing the cultivators of Snow Peak Stronghold.

The earth within a radius of ten thousand miles began to tremble, and cracks appeared on the ice-covered ground, making a cracking sound.

"What's going on?!"

Hu Zeren and the other cultivators of Snow Peak Stronghold turned pale. They sensed that their bodies seemed to be bearing the weight of a massive mountain, unbearably heavy, leaving them unable to withstand such pressure.

Whether Nascent Soul Cultivators or Divinity Transformation Cultivators, none could bear the weight and knelt on the ground, pinned motionless before Jiang Fan.

Even under this formidable Magical Domain, they found the circulation of their magical power incredibly difficult.

"Are you kidding? This is no longer the domain of mere Divinity Transformation."

"It's a Domain, the embryonic form of a Domain."

"You're just a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, how could you have mastered the embryonic form of a Domain?"

Hu Zeren was instantly dumbfounded.

Normally, the Magical Domain of a Divinity Transformation Cultivator isn't this powerful.

But this mysterious Divinity Transformation Cultivator before them had released a Magical Domain capable of invoking some Void Power, even merging it with the Power of the Magical Domain.

This was why there was such a formidable pressure.

With just a thought, the Void Power descended, crushing like a series of mountain peaks.

This is not something ordinary Divinity Transformation Cultivators can withstand.

In fact, the reason Jiang Fan could achieve this was naturally due to his powerful power of divine sense.

His divine sense was comparable to that of a Fourth-Layer Void Refining Cultivator.

Such formidable power of divine sense also began to nudge some Void Power.

For real Void Refining Cultivators, this naturally wasn't much.

However, for cultivators only at the Divinity Transformation Level, it was like a dimension-reduction strike.

These two are simply not dimensions of the same power.

"This has nothing much to do with you."

"As cultivators of the Snow Peak Stronghold, you actually intend to capture so many people. What exactly are you planning?"

"Forget it, even if I asked you, you probably wouldn't say."

"I'll just find out directly from your souls."

"As souls, you shouldn't be able to lie."

"Enter my Human Emperor Banner."

Jiang Fan gently pressed his hand down.

Boom~~

Hu Zeren and the other Snow Peak Stronghold cultivators felt a terrifying force crush them. They had no power to resist, and the devastating force instantly spread throughout their bodies.

In just a moment, their vitality vanished, and they bled from all seven orifices.

With just a single palm strike, they were effortlessly killed, without the slightest effort.

Buzz buzz~~

But with a thought, Jiang Fan activated his Human Emperor Banner.

This magical treasure trembled slightly, producing a mysterious devouring force.

Instantly, the souls within Hu Zeren's body were quickly devoured by the Human Emperor Banner.

They too became part of the Human Emperor Banner.

The surface of the Human Emperor Banner showed terrifying skulls, their faces etched with expressions of pain, resentment, anger, disbelief, and more.

Chapter 944: Destiny's Favor, Wishes Come True

At this moment, the souls of Hu Zeren and the other Snow Peak Village cultivators also entered the Human Emperor Banner.

Because they died so quickly, they didn't know what had happened.

"What is this place?"

Hu Zeren and the others found that in the blink of an eye, they appeared in an infinite space surrounded by monks wearing cassocks, emitting a faint golden light.

"Welcome to the Divine Kingdom."

"Once you enter the Divine Kingdom, you will have no worries."

At this moment, the monks approached Hu Zeren and the other Tribulation Cultivators.

They clasped their hands together, looking at everyone with a kind face.

Golden light emanated from them, appearing incredibly sacred.

"What kind of Divine Kingdom is this? What is this place really?"

"How dare you kidnap us Snow Peak Village cultivators? Do you not know the meaning of death?"

"Let us out immediately, or there will be mutual destruction."

The souls of Hu Zeren and the others were ferocious, filled with terrifying evil qi.

"I didn't expect you all to be so obstinate."

"It seems we need to enlighten you with Buddhist teachings."

Hearing this, sparks of light appeared in the monks' eyes, and they immediately stepped forward, using fists and feet to administer Buddhist enlightenment.

"You bald donkeys, whose Buddhist teaching is like this?"

Instantly, the souls of Hu Zeren and others let out shrill screams, beaten black and blue, bleeding from their seven apertures, as terrible pain quickly spread throughout their bodies.

But under the beatings, the hostility and resentment on them rapidly dissipated.

At the same time, runes appeared on these souls, and a faint golden light emerged from them.

Apparently, these souls quickly became obedient, with no intent to resist.

"Not bad."

"Truly, the power of Buddhist teachings is boundless."

Jiang Fan sensed the situation inside the Human Emperor Banner and was very satisfied.

For those demonic cultivators, it is extremely difficult to completely control some evil spirits within the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

If these evil spirits are not obedient, they might turn against their master at a critical moment.

However, now that these evil spirits have been thoroughly enlightened by the Human Emperor Banner, it's impossible for them to turn against their master.

The degree of control far surpasses that of the Ten Thousand Souls Banner.

It would never be as easy to lose control as those demon artifacts.

Boom!

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

"The turns of destiny are always so sudden. By taking action to kill this group of Snow Peak Village cultivators, you have offended the Village Chief, Daoist Cold Cicada, who is a Refining Void Perfection cultivator.

This group of Snow Peak Village cultivators gathered many human cultivators under the orders of Daoist Cold Cicada, because he obtained a Ghost Soul Fruit Tree, which requires devouring a large number of human souls to grow.

Once it matures, it can produce three Ghost Soul Fruits, which are crucial for Void Refining cultivators, as they can help break through to Integration, increasing the probability of ascending to Integration.

Therefore, your actions are seen by Daoist Cold Cicada as a vendetta for obstructing his path. If you do nothing, you will soon face his revenge. He will certainly not allow anyone to hinder his plan for ascension.

"Destiny will provide you with guidance."

"Destiny Tip One: Normally, as a Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation cultivator, you are definitely no match for Daoist Cold Cicada. If you confront him head-on, you will certainly die.

But sometimes dealing with an enemy does not require direct confrontation; using a borrowed knife can be a good choice. Daoist Cold Cicada has made too many enemies worldwide to improve his cultivation.

You can go to Profound Abyss City to report Daoist Cold Cicada, as many Void Refining cultivators there are eager to find him. If you report him, many Void Refining cultivators will flock there, allowing you to watch the tigers fight from a distance, thereby reaping the benefits as a bystander."

"Destiny Tip Two: Of course, you can also choose not to report Daoist Cold Cicada, instead opting for a direct confrontation, but you will die at his hands, and countless villagers in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range will perish, while Daoist Cold Cicada will smoothly ascend to Integration, and become a major scourge of the Ice Prison in the future."

"Report?!"

Upon sensing this information, Jiang Fan rubbed his chin. He didn't expect Destiny's guidance to provide such a suggestion, but he had to admit, it was indeed a good plan.

After all, Daoist Cold Cicada is a Refining Void Perfection cultivator, soon to ascend to Integration, a strong presence. He is merely a Fourth-Layer Divinity Transformation cultivator; confronting him head-on would be foolish.

It would be purely seeking death.

However, if he chooses to report him, it would be like using a borrowed knife to kill someone, eliminating Daoist Cold Cicada effortlessly, while keeping himself uninvolved.

This action can be described as killing two birds with one stone.

"Profound Abyss City, huh?"

"This is a city within Ice Prison with a population exceeding ten million."

"The City Lord is Integration Cultivator Daoist Xuan Yuan."

At this time, Jiang Fan recalled much information about Profound Abyss City.

Of course, this information was all told to him by Xu Chenyang. That kid, with his Upper Grade Life Chart, was indeed talented and skilled at gathering information.

He is well-versed in many issues about Ice Prison.

With Xu Chenyang's help, even if Jiang Fan does not leave his home, he can understand intelligence about this region.

Chapter 945: Destiny's Favor, Dreams Come True (2)

Previously, he had long known about the existence of Profound Abyss City, but he was busy with cultivation and only sent one of his doppelgangers to take a look and conveniently left the space coordinates.

After all, if any unexpected situation arose, he could use the Gate of the Void to escape.

Therefore, every time he arrived in a strange place, he would leave space coordinates everywhere.

This is what they call a cautious rabbit has three burrows.

Apparently, this kind of caution also left him with many escape routes.

Next, he only needed his doppelganger in Profound Abyss City to report Daoist Cold Cicada, and he could complete this plan of using a borrowed knife to kill.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred, and he activated a Life Talisman on his body—the Withered Wood Spring Charm.

A talisman instantly merged into the severely injured Xu Chenyang.

Instantly, Xu Chenyang, who was originally severely injured, recovered to a healthy state, like withered wood meets spring.

The vast life energy quickly repaired every injury on his body.

"Thank you, Lord."

Xu Chenyang looked gratefully at Jiang Fan, feeling that his body's injuries had completely healed.

This kind of technique was simply miraculous.

"It's nothing, just lifting a finger."

Jiang Fan waved his hand.

"Lord, these people all come from Snow Peak Village's Tribulation Cultivators."

"They are all ruthless, vengeful individuals."

"Now that you have taken them down, Snow Peak Village will likely retaliate."

Xu Chenyang spoke.

He was in awe of the power of this Lord.

In just one encounter, so many Tribulation Cultivators and even many Divinity Transformation Cultivators were taken down.

But behind Snow Peak Village, there are Void Refining Cultivators supporting them.

It's a terrifying force.

No matter how formidable Lord Jiang is, it might be difficult to contend with a Void Refining Cultivator.

Upon hearing these words, the other villagers were also worried.

Because they all knew how fearsome the force behind Snow Peak Village was.

"No worries, they will disappear soon."

"They won't be a threat to us."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, reassuring them.

"Yes, Lord."

Hearing these words, Xu Chenyang breathed a sigh of relief.

He knew that this Lord in front of him was not one to speak lightly. Since he dared to say such things, it meant he must have a great degree of certainty.

The issue is, Snow Peak Village has been an infamous force of Tribulation Cultivators for a long time, committing all sorts of evils.

With Void Refining Cultivators backing them.

Dealing with them might not be as easy as imagined.

"However, the number of villagers is increasing."

"The cave indeed isn't spacious enough."

"It's time to find a new place to live."

Jiang Fan spoke, considering moving to a different residence.

After all, there were already over a thousand people.

Over time, the population might grow even more.

They couldn't all live in a cave.

"Lord, over the past few months, we've been exploring the surrounding environment."

"And discovered a hidden valley."

"This valley is surrounded by mountains and can accommodate a population of one hundred thousand."

"It's perfect for establishing a new village."

Xu Chenyang said excitedly.

"Oh, let's go take a look."

"If it's suitable, then we'll build a new settlement there."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He wanted to establish his power in the Ice Prison.

This place was a prison from the Immortal Realm, and it surely held vast secrets.

Even if there were no secrets, the resources alone in this place would make countless cultivators covet it.

For example, the numerous Immortal Stones present in the Ice Prison.

If he could excavate the Immortal Stones, that would be unimaginable wealth.

So, naturally, he wanted to build a city here.

And a small village is the starting point for establishing his power in the Ice Prison.

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Meanwhile, in Profound Abyss City.

This is a massive city standing in the Ice Prison, with a population exceeding that number.

The City Lord, Daoist Xuan Yuan, is a renowned Integration Cultivator.

Even the Demon City Demon Flame City feared Profound Abyss City, not daring to confront it head-on.

Because of this, Profound Abyss City attracted a large number of cultivators.

Many of the residents are Divinity Transformation Cultivators and Void Refining Cultivators.

Almost all high-tier cultivators seeking further advancement come to Profound Abyss City, looking for opportunities to break through.

At this time, one of Jiang Fan's doppelgangers also entered Profound Abyss City.

He directly went to the City Lord's Mansion, stating that he had important information to report.

As a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, his words naturally carried some weight.

If he were a cultivator below Nascent Soul, probably few would pay attention.

They might even be driven away by the soldiers of the City Lord's Mansion.

But as a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, it's a different story.

Even in Profound Abyss City, he's considered elite.

So this highlights the importance of cultivation, only with enough strength will others take notice.

"What? You say you've found Daoist Cold Cicada's whereabouts?"

"That guy is hiding in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range at Snow Peak Village?"

"And he's acquired the Soul Fruit, about to ascend to Integration?!"

"Are you telling the truth or not?!"

Speaking was a Void Refining Elder, Fu Yu, from Profound Abyss City. Originally, this outsider Divinity Transformation Cultivator had no qualification to enter the City Lord's Mansion, but suddenly, Elder Fu Yu had a whim to meet him.

To his surprise, he received such shocking news.

Because Daoist Cold Cicada is a notorious wanted criminal in Profound Abyss City.

This person committed all sorts of evils to advance his cultivation.

Chapter 946: Destiny's Favor, Wishes Fulfilled_3

Countless people have tragically died at the hands of Daoist Cold Cicada, their souls refined and their flesh devoured by him.

Even some of his own offspring fell victim to this person.

One could say he has a blood feud with Daoist Cold Cicada.

However, Daoist Cold Cicada is extremely cautious and cunning, and the Ice Prison is vast and boundless.

If the other party is intent on hiding, even the power of Profound Abyss City would find it difficult to track him down.

Over the years, they have remained in the dark.

But now, unexpectedly, he has learned of Daoist Cold Cicada's whereabouts.

This is simply a godsend.

"Of course it's true."

"Snow Peak Village is currently capturing villagers on a large scale."

"Countless people have met a tragic end at their hands."

"The purpose is for the Ghost Fruit."

"If you don't believe it, you can send someone to investigate."

"It won't waste much time anyway."

Jiang Fan said in a deep voice.

"No need to investigate, I believe this young fellow's words are true."

Just then, a voice suddenly rang out, and an old man dressed in a white robe appeared before the crowd, a terrifying pressure enveloping the surroundings, causing the void to distort.

All the cultivators present felt suffocated, as if they were encountering a higher-dimensional being.

"City Lord."

Fu Yu and the others were startled by the old man's appearance.

They never expected that this matter would directly alarm the City Lord.

It's known that the City Lord, as an Integration Cultivator, is always in seclusion.

Unless it's a matter of utmost importance, he would never leave seclusion.

Who could have imagined that the City Lord would appear because of this matter, it's truly unbelievable.

"Just now, I was in seclusion cultivating when all of a sudden I had a whim."

"It seems in the midst of the void, I sensed a great calamity about to descend."

"But I didn't know where the calamity would come from."

"Now it appears, the calamity is very likely coming from Daoist Cold Cicada."

"If this youngster truly ascends to Integration, it might spell disaster for Profound Abyss City in the future."

The speaker was naturally Daoist Xuan Yuan, his tone eerie, carrying a terrifying pressure.

A whim?!

Upon hearing this, the pupils of the cultivators present contracted, knowing how terrifying a whim of an Integration Cultivator is. In some ways, it's already a premonition.

This is a warning given by the heavens to Integration Cultivators.

Every time such a situation arises, it precedes a great disaster.

"City Lord, what should we do now?"

Fu Yu asked immediately.

"No need for words, just go straight to Snow Peak Village and crush Daoist Cold Cicada."

"Not yet ascended to Integration, he's just a slightly larger ant."

Daoist Xuan Yuan stated directly.

"Yes, City Lord."

Fu Yu and the others nodded, feeling deeply that this is the terrifying nature of an Integration Cultivator.

Only such an existence can be the master in the Ice Prison.

Although Daoist Cold Cicada is fearsome, he is definitely not a match for an Integration Cultivator.

If the City Lord personally strikes, crushing Daoist Cold Cicada would be a matter of a single breath.

"Young man, your information came at a very opportune time."

"You've done me a great service."

"After I slay Daoist Cold Cicada, you will gain significant benefits."

Daoist Xuan Yuan didn't waste words, looking indifferently at Jiang Fan.

"Thank you, senior."

Jiang Fan cupped his hands.

He felt waves in his heart, this report was unexpectedly smooth.

It was as if it was all happening naturally, without any ripples.

Clearly, this is the effect of destiny.

When destiny reaches a certain pinnacle, everything will go as desired.

He felt the endless destiny gathering upon him, favoring him greatly.

Chapter 947: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Gaining a First-Grade Opportunity

Snow Peak Village.

This is a notorious stronghold of Tribulation Cultivators, it's unknown how many have gathered here.

On the mountain peaks, numerous residences have been constructed, where many cultivators reside.

At this very moment, the tallest peak is where Daoist Cold Cicada and other Tribulation Cultivators dwell.

"How many people have we captured recently?"

Daoist Cold Cicada spoke.

He exudes a terrifying aura of evil and killing intent, practically a presence that kills without counting.

As he spoke, his formidable magical power shook the surrounding void, making numerous Tribulation Cultivators tremble.

It seemed as if with just a thought, he could kill everyone present.

These Tribulation Cultivators are unruly by nature, how could they possibly obey others willingly?

The reason they submit to Daoist Cold Cicada now is, naturally, because of his terrifying power.

So they have no choice but to obey.

"Chief, the recent progress has been very smooth, we've captured two to three hundred thousand people."

One leader immediately reported.

Recently, they dispersed to various places and captured human cultivators from one village after another.

It's unknown how many human villages have fallen into their hands.

After all, they no longer seek riches, only lives.

"Not enough, far from enough."

"At least a million need to be captured."

"If a million is not enough, then you'll have to atone with your lives."

Daoist Cold Cicada shouted in anger.

He was very dissatisfied, because to fully mature the soul fruit, at least a million human cultivators need to be sacrificed in blood.

This is crucial to his path to ascending to the Integration realm, there can be no mistakes.

Moreover, he worries that his actions might be discovered by the cultivators of Profound Abyss City.

So now he must complete this matter as quickly as possible, allowing the soul fruit to mature fully.

When he ascends to the Integration Realm, he will no longer need to fear Profound Abyss City.

Indeed, afterward, perhaps the people of Profound Abyss City will fear him instead.

But before completing this plan, he must act discreetly and cannot let Profound Abyss City discover it.

Fortunately, this place is still quite distant from Profound Abyss City.

If they are careful, it's impossible for Profound Abyss City to discover the trickery here.

Therefore, he has over a ninety percent chance of success, and no one can prevent his ascension to Integration.

"Chief, Hu Zeren and the others have encountered a problem."

"Not long ago, their soul lamps suddenly went out."

"In other words, they have collectively encountered misfortune."

At this moment, a leader immediately conveyed the news he received.

"No way, did Brother Hu and the others have a problem? What happened?"

"Weren't they capturing those villagers? How could something suddenly go wrong?"

"Could it be that among those villagers, there were powerful individuals who killed Brother Hu and the others?"

"It's not entirely impossible, occasionally, there might be hidden strong individuals among the villagers."

The leaders of Snow Peak Village discussed among themselves.

They didn't expect plans to encounter an unexpected turn so soon, given that Hu Zeren and the others were not weak, at least several Divinity Transformation Cultivators. Killing them wouldn't be easy.

Of course, the death of Hu Zeren and others wouldn't be much on its own, but their deaths might delay the chief's plan, which is the real problem.

"Interesting, in these mountains, someone dares to kill our Snow Peak Village people? They're courting death."

"Find out immediately who did this."

"Once found, I want them exterminated to the last household."

"No one can offend Snow Peak Village and still live."

Daoist Cold Cicada was fuming with rage.

His plan had just begun and already unforeseen events were occurring.

Even his trusted subordinates were killed, it's outrageous.

If he doesn't make an example this time, who knows what problems might arise later.

In the depths of his mind, he sensed that this could be his tribulation before ascending to Integration, a tribulation of humanity.

If he can't overcome it, it would likely mean his end, with both body and spirit perishing.

"Oh, if I, Daoist Xuan Yuan, offended you, could I survive?"

At this moment, a voice suddenly came, causing a subtle tremor in the void, this power effortlessly permeated the barrier's defenses here, reaching deep into the conscious sea of each cultivator.

Numerous cultivators of Snow Peak Village were stunned, not knowing what had happened.

Their divine senses expanded outward, seeing an elder in white robes emerging from the void, standing like a deity in mid-air.

In their perception, the presence of this white-robed elder seemed to blend with the void, as if he was the embodiment of this world, capable of unleashing world-destroying power with a mere thought.

"How is it possible? Daoist Xuan Yuan, how did you come here? How did you find me?"

At the moment of the white-robed elder's appearance, Daoist Cold Cicada was terrified, shivering all over.

He never would've believed that he would encounter Daoist Xuan Yuan.

This is an Integration Great Power.

An absolute master across a billion kilometers, standing for ten thousand years.

He lurked in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range to avoid being found by Daoist Xuan Yuan.

Who could've imagined the latter would appear before him just like this.

Swoosh!

In an instant, without saying a word, Daoist Cold Cicada used an ultimate escape technique, immediately attempting to flee from this place.

He knew that now there were no illusions left.

Chapter 948: Crossing the Tribulation with Ease, Obtaining a First-Grade Opportunity (2)

The deployment of an Integration Great Power is not a casual matter.

My plans have likely long been exposed to Daoist Xuan Yuan. Although I don't know how my plans were leaked, or if there's an undercover who exposed them.

But none of this matters anymore.

If I can't survive against Daoist Xuan Yuan, even knowing the identity of the undercover would be useless.

"Still trying to escape in front of me? Truly underestimating me."

Daoist Xuan Yuan stroked his white beard.

He gently raised his hand, and the limitless Void Power converged. A terrifying palm descended from the sky, its center filled with dense runes of heaven and earth, as if encompassing the entire starry sky.

When the palm struck down, it was like hundreds of thousands of stars falling.

The void seemed to collapse in that moment.

The entire Snow Peak Village was enveloped under that palm, with the surrounding void sealed off.

Even the Instant Teleportation Technique would be intercepted.

Like a kingdom within the palm.

Boom~~

With just one palm, the entire Snow Peak Village was reduced to ashes.

As for Daoist Cold Cicada, at the moment of contact, he was smashed into a blood mist.

Many cultivators of Snow Peak Village were also instantly shocked to death.

Only the ordinary cultivators captured survived.

A giant, clearly visible palm print appeared on the ground, covering millions of kilometers.

It shows how terrifying this strike was—the precision of the power without killing an innocent person.

Daoist Xuan Yuan's mastery over his power was exquisite.

"Hmm, is that monster about to awaken?"

"I should leave quickly."

At this moment, Daoist Xuan Yuan seemed to sense something, and his gaze turned to the deepest part of the Ice Crystal Mountain Range.

That place harbored some terrifying monsters in slumber.

Opponents even he found troublesome.

If these monsters truly awakened, it would be a catastrophe for the human settlements within billions of kilometers. Even Profound Abyss City might not withstand it.

Therefore, unless necessary, he would not easily come to the Ice Crystal Mountain Range, to avoid provoking the monsters here.

But it was something he had no choice in.

Daoist Cold Cicada was too tricky; he was not an ordinary Void Refining Cultivator.

If it hadn't been for his personal intervention, but rather through one of his Void Refining cultivator subordinates, Daoist Cold Cicada might still have had a chance to escape because his trump cards were too many.

Being able to evade pursuit from Profound Abyss City for so long while continuously advancing in Cultivation is not something an ordinary cultivator could achieve, which is why he chose to intervene personally.

Fortunately, he received accurate information this time and acted swiftly, slaying Daoist Cold Cicada instantly.

Otherwise, if any news had leaked, it might have been difficult to kill him.

After all, such a demon cultivator was very adept at escape techniques.

"To think I eliminated a future great calamity, that Divinity Transformation Cultivator who helped me has done a great service, perhaps I should cultivate him carefully."

Daoist Xuan Yuan recalled the Divinity Transformation Cultivator who suddenly brought the news. He always believed in fate and opportunity. Although the other seemed very ordinary, since they brought him such benefits, giving a little attention in return was nothing.

Boom~~

With a wave of his hand, he instantly packed up the treasures left behind from Snow Peak Village.

Numerous treasures fell into his hands at once.

Although as an Integration Cultivator, ordinary treasures no longer caught his eye, even the tiniest bit is still something, especially since he had many subordinates; he wouldn't disdain these treasures.

Quickly, Daoist Xuan Yuan's figure flashed, tearing open the void and disappearing from the place.

He couldn't remain in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range for long, as his aura would provoke the presence.

As for cultivators below Integration who came here, it didn't matter at all.

Because in the eyes of those monsters, cultivators below Integration posed no threat, like ants.

Boom~~

The monster deep within the Ice Crystal Mountain Range seemed to sense Daoist Xuan Yuan's departing aura. The previously turbulent aura calmed immediately, for it couldn't awaken yet—not the time to emerge.

The aura of a human Integration Great Power was not enough to make it abandon its slumber.

It still needed time to grow.

.....

Meanwhile, Jiang Fan also led Xu Chenyang and others to find that hidden valley, and started building houses there.

The valley was named Primordial Valley by him, as one of the bases for the Primordial Talisman Sect.

Based on the cultivators' strength, a single day was enough to build a large number of houses, capable of accommodating many people.

In the future, the villagers wouldn't need to live in caves anymore.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred, sensing a message entering the depths of his sea of consciousness: "You reported Snow Peak Village at Profound Abyss City, catching the attention of Integration Great Power Daoist Xuan Yuan, who personally destroyed Snow Peak Village, allowing you to survive a death tribulation.

Although reporting seems dishonorable, against Tribulation Cultivators, there's no need for chivalry. You have effectively eliminated a great calamity in this area, earning a First-Grade Opportunity (location details in another section), and twenty million Luck Points."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He knew his avatar had gone to report Snow Peak Village at Profound Abyss City only a day ago, yet it ended up with Integration Great Power Daoist Xuan Yuan personally acting to destroy Daoist Cold Cicada and other Tribulation Cultivators.

The efficiency was shockingly high.

But Jiang Fan also knew this is not common.

Ordinary Divinity Transformation Cultivators who try to make a report might not even reach the City Lord's Mansion.

Such an important place wasn't just accessible at will.

He might encounter schemers and face difficulties, possibly even being extorted.

However, he easily entered the City Lord's Mansion, catching the attention of Integration Great Power Daoist Xuan Yuan.

Undoubtedly, this was the effect of Luck.

Even though Luck cannot be seen or touched, it truly exists, allowing wishes to come true, and dangers to turn into fortune.

His smooth reporting of Snow Peak Village and Daoist Xuan Yuan's intervention were both due to the Power of Fortune.

Undoubtedly, since he eliminated Cyan Stone Demon Cave, his luck rivaled the Child of Fortune in the Spirit Ruins Realm.

Furthermore, his luck continued to increase.

This ensured everything went smoothly for him.

"To think simply reporting would resolve this calamity."

"Sometimes, overcoming tribulations doesn't require personal intervention."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly.

Without a doubt, this is the benefit of having a strong backing.

A Void Refining Cultivator is a powerful enemy to a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, but a mere Void Refining Cultivator is insignificant when one has the backing of an Integration Realm powerhouse—it is trivial.

Of course, this was also the power of fate's indication.

Without fate's indication, how could he know that Daoist Cold Cicada was a wanted criminal with many enemies?

"Forget it, forget it, it's just a minor matter."

"The real importance lies in this opportunity. To think I got a First-Grade Opportunity this time?!"

"This is the topmost opportunity in the Mortal World."

"Where exactly is it?"

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin and immediately clicked to check the location of the First-Grade Opportunity.

He found that this opportunity was also in the Ice Crystal Mountain Range, just a few hundred kilometers away.

For a Divinity Transformation Cultivator, such a distance was trivial.

In the blink of an eye, he could arrive.

"Could this First-Grade Opportunity be related to Daoist Cold Cicada?"

Jiang Fan began thinking.

He knew that Tribulation Cultivators like Daoist Cold Cicada had too many enemies and were known to have several hiding spots.

At the slightest hint of trouble, they would flee and not give enemies a chance.

Therefore, they would surely hide treasures in different places.

Perhaps this First-Grade Opportunity was the treasure Daoist Cold Cicada hid away.

But it didn't matter.

For Jiang Fan, regardless of where the First-Grade Opportunity came from, once it was in his hands, it was his, and no one could take it away.

Whoosh!

With this thought, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and immediately flew toward the location of the First-Grade Opportunity.

In no time, he finally reached the destination.

Chapter 949: Obtaining the Immortal Artifact Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp and Seven-Colored Immortal Fire

"Here it is."

Jiang Fan quickly arrived in front of an ordinary mountain peak, where a First-Grade Opportunity was hidden inside. Without the hint of destiny, he would never have known there was an opportunity here.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan lightly tapped, and immediately pierced through the mountain peak, shattering the mountain wall.

The next second, he obtained a Space Ring from within.

Without a doubt, this Space Ring concealed a vast amount of treasures.

"No way, how could there be so many Immortal Stones?!"

Jiang Fan's mind was stirred as his divine sense penetrated the Space Ring, immediately revealing the treasures inside before him.

The first thing he noticed inside the Space Ring was a large quantity of Immortal Stones stored inside.

Counting carefully, the number of Immortal Stones reached five hundred.

This also caused the Space Ring to be filled with immense Immortal Qi.

Just taking a slight sniff would make one feel refreshed and greatly enhance one's cultivation.

Clearly, this was definitely a massive fortune.

Even the entire wealth of a Void Refining Cultivator would likely be no more than this.

Indeed, the previous speculation should be correct.

This was very likely the wealth left behind by Daoist Cold Cicada.

Unfortunately, this guy couldn't survive at all and was slapped to death by Daoist Xuan Yuan.

So the wealth he accumulated over the years naturally fell into his hands.

Clicks of the tongue, this is as much as five hundred Immortal Stones, who knows how many rare treasures it could purchase.

Even for personal use, the energy contained in these Immortal Stones would be sufficient for Jiang Fan to cultivate to the Void Refining Level.

However, if it's just this, it's likely still not considered a First-Grade Opportunity.

The Space Ring must contain more precious treasures.

"Hmm, what is this?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow, sensing a lamp inside, nine inches high, pure white as if made of ice and snow. Its shape resembled a blooming lotus, as large as a sea bowl, with the heart of the lotus being the lamp's wick.

Unfortunately, this lamp was in a damaged state, with only a petal remaining.

He noticed that the lamp was inscribed with dense mystical runes, definitely a Magical Treasure of Immortal Artifact Level.

But due to being damaged, ordinary cultivators simply couldn't use it.

Otherwise, Daoist Cold Cicada would have taken and used it long ago and would never have left it in this Space Ring.

However, the fact that other cultivators couldn't use it didn't mean he couldn't.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan's will moved as he immediately consumed his Luck Points.

One million Luck Points, two million Luck Points, three million Luck Points, five million Luck Points...

In the end, a total of fifteen million Luck Points were consumed.

The tremendous destiny transformed into a mysterious energy, instantly entering deep within the lamp.

Originally, the interior of this lamp was filled with numerous cracks, rendered useless by formidable power.

But with the infusion of mysterious energy, these cracks actually began to heal.

At the same time, his divine sense instantly became one with the lamp, controlling its essence.

Dong!

Suddenly, Jiang Fan's body trembled as he sensed that he and the lamp had reached the Realm of Unity of Man and Artifact, easily mastering this magical treasure.

The power deep inside the lamp was instantly activated, drawing infinite energy from the depths of the void, and then a cluster of scarlet flames suddenly appeared, beginning to burn with intense heat.

Centered around Jiang Fan's body, the Flame Power spread in all directions, dispelling the endless coldness.

Even the cold sunlight above the sky could no longer harm him.

In the Ice Prison, he felt an unprecedented warmth.

The might contained in this cluster of flames was exactly like a sun, containing incredible power.

"This is the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp, an Immortal Artifact."

Jiang Fan immediately recognized the origin of this Immortal Artifact and it was undoubtedly an extremely powerful Immortal Artifact, capable of nurturing Seven-Colored Immortal Fire.

Even in the Immortal Realm, Seven-Colored Immortal Fire was still famous, feared by countless immortals.

If one came into contact with Seven-Colored Immortal Fire, even immortals would be burned to death.

However, this Immortal Artifact underwent a dreadful battle and was almost shattered, falling into the Ice Prison.

Even the Artifact Spirit was completely obliterated.

If it weren't for him, this Immortal Artifact might never have a chance to restore its former might.

No wonder Daoist Cold Cicada couldn't wield this magical treasure after obtaining the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp.

After all, this magical treasure was already damaged.

Let alone a mere Void Refining Cultivator, even if an Immortal descended to the Mortal World, they wouldn't be able to utilize this Immortal Artifact.

It could be said that Daoist Cold Cicada never had any fate with this Immortal Artifact.

"To completely restore this Immortal Artifact, probably more damaged parts need to be found."

"Otherwise, even with the power of the Celestial-Filling Furnace Talisman, repairing this magical treasure would be difficult."

"Even in the Immortal Realm, the Celestial-Filling Furnace is of the same rank as the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp."

"But even without a full restoration, the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp as it is now, the flame it fosters, also contains terrifying might, even more formidable than the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He sensed the remarkable aspects of the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp, its Seven-Colored Immortal Fire containing all sorts of incredible power.

The power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire is considered decent, but it remains merely a mortal Anomalous Fire.

How could it compare to this Immortal Fire from the Immortal Realm?

Chapter 950: Acquiring the Immortal Artifact Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp and Seven-Colored Immortal Fire (Part 2)

Even if only a small part of the power of this Immortal Artifact is restored, it is still astonishing.

"Currently, this flame contains just two properties."

"One, of course, is cold dispelling, and the other is evil vanquishing."

"If the flame of the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp is used, it can drive away endless cold."

"At the same time, this flame can kill many demons, and even strange beings."

"As long as a small cluster of Seven-Colored Immortal Fire burns in a place, it can protect that land."

Jiang Fan immediately noticed the formidable nature of the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp; it is definitely a terrifying weapon against strange beings, having a strong suppressive power over them.

Perhaps the destruction of this Immortal Artifact is greatly connected to the strange race.

It's possible that the strange beings knew how terrifying this Immortal Artifact was and thus tried every possible way to destroy it.

If they knew the Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp had revived, they might swarm in.

And he would become a thorn in their side.

However, even without this matter, he had already become the top enemy of the strange beings in the Void Realm.

So even if more trouble befalls him, it wouldn't matter much.

"This Immortal Artifact could truly shine in the Ice Prison."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He knows just how terrifying the cold in the Ice Prison is; ordinary cultivators can't even walk during the day.

The cold cast by the sun during the day is enough to freeze countless cultivators to death.

At the very least, one must advance to the Divinity Transformation Realm to walk during the day.

Otherwise, they can only travel at night.

If the Seven-Colored Immortal Fire burns, at the very least, it could fill Primordial Valley with warmth.

Of course, this matter cannot be known to cultivators from other cities, or it might invite some unnecessary trouble.

"Hmm, my clone in Profound Abyss City unexpectedly received rewards from Daoist Xuan Yuan."

"He even joined Profound Abyss City?!"

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart was moved, and he instantly sensed the situation of one of his clones.

Clearly, the clone he condensed could not even be detected by Integration Cultivator Daoist Xuan Yuan.

The other party would also think his clone is a real person, not much different from other Divinity Transformation Cultivators.

Otherwise, such a decision would not have been made.

This also proves the marvelousness of the Primordial Clone Talisman, definitely the top talisman in the Mortal World.

Even Integration Cultivators can't detect anything amiss.

Of course, he feels this is also fortified by the shroud of destiny, making Daoist Xuan Yuan have no suspicion.

After all, as long as the sixth sense of an Integration Cultivator detects anything unusual, they would be forcibly investigated.

But under the protection of destiny, Daoist Xuan Yuan felt there was no issue.

This is the influence of the Power of Destiny.

Even Integration Cultivators cannot escape the manipulation of destiny.

"This is a good thing as well."

"Profound Abyss City is also one of the largest cities within the Ice Prison."

"It contains countless resources and is a hub of information."

"Staying in Profound Abyss City allows one to gather extensive information about the Ice Prison."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He sensed that his clone had already gained the acknowledgment of Daoist Xuan Yuan and even joined the law enforcement team of Profound Abyss City.

The so-called law enforcement team is a major force maintaining the order of the city, responsible for enforcing the city's laws and regulations. They have the authority to investigate, arrest, and punish cultivators who violate rules, ensuring the laws are strictly followed and maintaining social stability in the city.

Normally, to join the law enforcement team of Profound Abyss City, one must be an insider with a well-known background.

However, since Daoist Xuan Yuan spoke, other cultivators naturally could not oppose.

He thus became a member of the law enforcement team of Profound Abyss City, and moreover, a captain.

After all, in Profound Abyss City, a Divinity Transformation Cultivator is considered elite.

"As the saying goes, a cunning rabbit has three burrows. Profound Abyss City can also become one of my refuges."

"If any problems occur in Primordial Valley, I could also escape to Profound Abyss City."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He could let his clone hide within Profound Abyss City, silently gathering information about the Ice Prison.

Moreover, many high-tier cultivation resources can only be obtained in Profound Abyss City.

Leaving a base in this city would undoubtedly be of great benefit to him.

"The Ice Prison is a section of an Immortal Prison that fell from the Immortal Realm."

"Perhaps this place once held many Immortals."

"It's unknown what changes occurred for this part of the Immortal Prison to fall from the Immortal Realm."

"But this also indicates that the Ice Prison contains great secrets."

"It might be hiding numerous treasures from the Immortal Realm."

"The Seven-Colored Lotus Lamp is one of the treasures left behind."

"This place is practically an undeveloped treasure land."

Jiang Fan felt he still knew too little about the Ice Prison and needed a lot of time to uncover its many secrets. Perhaps the cultivation resources contained within could aid him in advancing to Refining Void, or even Integration.

So no matter what, he needs to properly cultivate this place's influence.

The cultivation resources obtained here in the future might also be beneficial to the Void Realm.

"But this is a minor issue; the most important is to enhance cultivation."

"With the problem at Snow Peak Village's Tribulation Cultivator solved, there shouldn't be any major dangers for a long time."

"During this time, I must rapidly increase my cultivation to the fifth layer of Divinity Transformation."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath.

His figure flashed and quickly vanished from the original spot, returning to Primordial Valley.