

Fortune 117

Chapter 117: Passing the Assessment, Top-grade Spiritual Treasure Primordial Talisman Pen

"Damn."

Soul-Severing Saber Zhang Gang's face changed dramatically.

He originally thought the opponent was a pushover, easily handled by him.

Who could have expected that the opponent was actually a fierce tiger?

This time he truly kicked a steel plate.

But now even if he regrets it, it's already too late.

His figure flickered, immediately wanting to leave here, heading deeper into the island.

Yet before Soul-Severing Saber Zhang Gang could take a step, Jiang Fan struck again with another finger flick.

Dong!

Instantaneously, without any chance to react, a terrifying invisible Qi Force attacked, blasting onto his head.

His head immediately exploded, turning into minced meat.

A large pool of blood appeared on the ground, along with a headless corpse.

Too brutal!

Seeing this scene, everyone shivered involuntarily, a chilling fear surged from deep within, their limbs turning cold.

Outside, they were lords, above countless people.

With one order, they could make countless ordinary people's heads roll.

But now, a Martial Arts Grandmaster was killed like a chicken, with no resistance at all.

This mysterious strong figure before them was terrifying, beyond their imagination.

"This, this lord."

"Misunderstanding, all a misunderstanding."

Life-Chasing Spear Chen Qing was scared to wet his pants, hairs standing upright, trembling uncontrollably.

Gone was his previous defiant, arrogant demeanor.

Facing such an unimaginable powerful figure, killing him like a chicken, he couldn't act arrogantly at all.

Now he regretted to the extreme.

If he had known earlier how terrifying this person was, how could he dare provoke?

But who could have imagined this ordinary young man was actually an Innate Martial Artist.

Dong!

Before Life-Chasing Spear Chen Qing could finish speaking, Jiang Fan again flicked a finger, spiritual power within exploding, forming another invisible Qi Force.

Life-Chasing Spear Chen Qing wanted to say something, but it was too late.

Instantaneously, his head was also blown apart, shattered.

A lot of blood appeared on the ground.

"This!"

Everyone couldn't help but step back several steps, unanimously considering this mysterious strong figure as a peerless demon, as in several breaths, he had killed three Grandmasters.

It was the first time they realized how fragile they were.

Though they knew that such monsters as Cultivators truly existed in the world, they had never seen a true Cultivator in action all these years.

So these people didn't know to what extent Cultivators were strong.

But now, upon witnessing this mysterious strong figure in action, they felt immense despair at the huge gap between themselves and Cultivators, Innate Martial Artists.

He didn't even need to sweat to kill these Grandmasters.

"Do not worry, I'm not a bloodthirsty person."

"These three provoked me and showed killing intent."

"So I killed them; that's not excessive, right?"

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, looking at everyone, showing a kind smile.

"Not excessive, not excessive."

Everyone shook their heads repeatedly, revealing fawning smiles.

How could they dare say it was excessive?

If they angered him, they might follow the three Grandmasters' path.

"This."

Red Eyebrow Army leader Chen Yaochuan, Funeral Axe Zhao Hao, Blood Hand Du Sha, these three Grandmasters dared not say anything, they thought their skills allowed them to roam anywhere in the world.

Who could have thought, coming to this Immortal Cave Mansion, three companions would die.

Fortunately, they hadn't spoken earlier, otherwise, they too would have met their ends.

This world is too vast with countless strong figures.

Their skills really don't count as anything.

All at once, everyone couldn't help but retreat several steps, distancing themselves from this killing god.

Fearful their actions might anger him, and they'd end up completely doomed.

Dong!

At this moment, deep within Jiang Fan's consciousness, a message surged: "Your decisive action, killing to shock and awe, avoiding a killing catastrophe, earned eight hundred Luck Points."

Upon sensing this message, his heart was joyous.

He didn't expect to have such an unexpected gain.

Simply killing three ill-intentioned Grandmasters, he actually received so many Luck Points.

Perhaps these three Grandmasters had considerable destiny upon them.

After being killed, their destiny transferred to him.

Adding in previous Luck Points, he has a total of one thousand five hundred sixty Luck Points.

Quite a significant haul.

Boom~~

Instantaneously, it seemed the entire island trembled, humming.

An invisible force swept across everyone entering the island.

White mist covered everyone, isolating them.

At this moment, deep in the island, it seemed some creature awakened.

"Has fifty years passed again? Hopefully, I'll find some good seedlings to inherit the Primordial Talisman Sect's legacy."

"If I can't find suitable heirs, I'm afraid the legacy will truly vanish."

"Let's first see how this batch's aptitude fares."

"Alas, indeed the Mortal World, all ordinary mortals without Spirit Roots."

"When will some geniuses with Spirit Roots arrive?"

"Wait, this man and woman, the man has Earth Spirit Root, the woman has High-grade Spirit Root, and she also has a special constitution."