

Fortune 124

Chapter 124: Slaying the Tribulation Cultivator, Master of Ten Thousand Talismans_2

When these three people saw Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei, they sensed the aura of the two and exchanged glances, seemingly pleased. One of them spoke, "Fellow Daoist..."

"Is that killing intent?!"

"Are these three planning to attack me?!"

"They're courting death."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a trace of cold light.

Because of the Soaring Snake Technique he had cultivated, even though he now switched to the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, the abilities brought by the Soaring Snake Technique wouldn't disappear, allowing him to clearly perceive others' various emotions.

Be it killing intent, malice, or joy, they could be sensed very clearly.

He didn't expect these three, who looked like cultivators.

Merely at the first meeting, they already harbored killing intent and malice.

Even though it was just a first meeting.

At this moment, he recalled that Daoist Liu had recorded some intelligence about the Cultivation Realm, saying that the Cultivation Realm had a harsh environment, where trust between people was almost impossible, filled with deception and betrayal, several times more dangerous than the Mortal World.

Now it seems, this is true.

Although Jiang Fan thought about so much, only an instant had passed.

Without saying a word, he immediately took out three talismans from himself—Golden Sword Talismans.

These were three lower-grade talismans obtained through a chance incident with the Li Family.

They had always been his trump cards.

In the Mortal World, they were never used.

But facing these three unknown cultivators, he couldn't afford to be cautious.

Boom~~

In an instant, strands of Primordial Spiritual Power from Jiang Fan's body infused into the three Golden Sword Talismans, and without needing to use Luck Points, he activated these three lower-grade talismans all at once.

Suddenly, the three talismans lit up instantly, with lines of talisman marks converging to form a golden sword qi, containing terrifying sharpness.

At the same time, his spiritual sense had long locked onto the aura of these three cultivators.

Bang!

In the next second, the three streams of sword qi blasted forth in an instant, incomparably fast and immensely powerful.

"Damn it."

"This guy attacked us."

"A mere First-Layer Qi Cultivator dares to attack us?!"

"Not good, these are lower-grade talisman Golden Sword Talismans."

The faces of these three unfamiliar cultivators changed dramatically.

To be honest, when they saw Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei, they indeed harbored a dismissive attitude.

They thought these two might just be newcomers to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Newbies like these were simply the best targets for plundering.

But who could have thought, without saying a single word, that wretch would attack us directly.

And the speed of the attack was so fast that they couldn't even react.

Boom~~

The golden sword qi blasted at them, reaching the three unfamiliar cultivators instantly.

In just an instant, their bodies were struck by the golden sword qi, their entire bodies sliced in half, bleeding profusely.

Before dying, their pupils showed expressions of fear, regret, and disbelief.

They seemed completely unable to believe that they died just like that.

Seeing this scene, Su Weiwei was a bit surprised, but having been with her husband for so long, she was already used to such things, feeling nothing at all.

After all, more people died in the Mortal World, and more tragically.

Since her husband took action, there must be his own reasons.

These three must have been bad people.

"You kid, truly a genius who has entered the Dao through martial arts."

"Not one of those pampered disciples of the Cultivation Family."

"Decisive and straightforward in action, without hesitation."

"It seems you've also sensed that these three harbored killing intent towards you."

The Primordial Talisman Pen praised Jiang Fan's decisiveness, only such a person could survive in the cruel Cultivation Realm. Anyone with compassion would soon be killed by enemies.

Falling on the road to immortality.

"Elder Fu, didn't you say the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range was desolate and sparsely populated?"

"Where did these three cultivators come from?"

Jiang Fan blinked his eyes, looking at the Primordial Talisman Pen.

"Cough, cough, well, it has been several hundred years."

"The Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range always sees some changes."

"Let me perform a soul search first to see their origins."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said with some embarrassment.

But it did not hesitate, the tip of the pen lightly touched, and a golden light instantly entered the bodies of these three cultivators.

The soul that was about to dissipate was also instantly devoured by this light.

It seemed that countless memories were received by the Primordial Talisman Pen.

After a moment, the Primordial Talisman Pen seemed to gather a lot of intelligence: "So that's it, they were low-level cultivators from the nearby Cyan Forest Market, one Third-Layer Qi Cultivation, two Second-Layer Qi Cultivation.

They were indeed unlucky, just now in the depths of the forest, they encountered an unknown demon, experienced a harsh battle, barely escaped with their lives, and then met you, getting instantly killed by your Golden Sword Talisman, truly misfortune upon misfortune."

It quickly understood what the three had just experienced.

Hearing this, Jiang Fan was secretly awed, feeling that the cultivation of the top-grade Spirit Treasure Primordial Talisman Pen was unfathomable, able to perform soul searches and obtain soul memories, practically omnipotent.

And the opponents were seriously injured.

If they were at their full strength, who knows what kind of might they would have possessed.

Having the help of the Primordial Talisman Pen certainly made his path of cultivation much smoother.

"I wonder what kind of place is the Cyan Forest Market?"

Jiang Fan asked.