

Fortune 131

Chapter 131: Obtaining the Purple Spirit Fruit, Heading to Cyan Forest Market

Noon time.

Jiang Fan left the cave and arrived at the place of the Seventh-Grade Opportunity.

"Help!"

At this moment, a frantic call for help came from afar.

He looked closely and saw a middle-aged man in a black robe being besieged by three Demon Wolves, wielding a big knife and fighting desperately.

But clearly, this middle-aged man was completely unmatched, retreating step by step, wounds appearing on his body, blood streaming, about to die under the Demon Wolves.

The man was utterly desperate.

"Could this be the Seventh-Grade Opportunity?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered. He was not a person inclined to help others, after all, this was the Cultivation Realm, where anyone could transform into a Tribulation Cultivator, and trust between people was scarce.

If we save a thankless person, it would lead to heavy losses.

Generally, he wouldn't bother with others unless necessary.

But if this person had the Seventh-Grade Opportunity, then that was another matter entirely.

Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate and acted immediately.

Whoosh!

In the next second, Jiang Fan harnessed the power of the Light Body Talisman, moving with incredible speed, like a flying bird, appearing before the three Demon Wolves in a flash.

Then, with a flick of his finger, Flame Spiritual Power surged from within him, forming three crimson fireballs.

Instantly, the three crimson fireballs flew out, striking the three Demon Wolves solidly.

Boom!

The three Demon Wolves, caught off guard, were hit hard by the fireballs, subjected to a powerful impact, their bodies pierced by the fireballs, blood flowing.

Even the fireballs penetrated their bodies and hit the ground.

A huge pit was smashed out, flames splashing, dust flying.

With just one strike, the three Demon Wolves were instantly slain, completely lifeless.

"I am indeed strong now."

Jiang Fan watched this scene and felt very satisfied.

In terms of combat power alone, no cultivator of the same tier could be his match.

The reason the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture was so powerful was that it could engrave talismans into the body, allowing a cultivator to instantaneously unleash the power of a talisman. Other cultivators needed a certain amount of time to cast magic.

Even a second in such rapid combat is a fatal flaw.

But he was different, able to instantly activate the power of a talisman.

Often, before the enemy realized, the power of the talisman was already hitting them.

So how could the enemy possibly stand a chance?

This is the method of taking the initiative.

In martial arts across the world, speed is unbeatable.

Cultivators mastering the Primordial Talisman undoubtedly strike the fastest.

Hence, these three Demon Wolves didn't even know what was happening and were instantly slain.

"This guy is a cultivator at the Third-Layer Qi Cultivation."

Jiang Fan swept with his Spiritual Sense, instantly discerning the other's cultivation level.

This was a capability coming from his Life Chart.

By consuming Luck Points, he could see through the power of others, even if they concealed their cultivation.

This gave him great convenience in identifying hidden figures.

"Thank you, fellow cultivator, for saving my life."

The middle-aged cultivator looked at Jiang Fan gratefully, feeling like he narrowly escaped death.

He originally thought he was doomed to perish in the Yellow Springs.

Unexpectedly, his luck was good today, encountering a kind-hearted cultivator.

Honestly, encountering a helpful cultivator in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, was harder than ascending to heaven.

Can only say his time wasn't up.

"No need for thanks, it was just a small effort."

"When away from home, we cultivators naturally need to look out for each other."

Jiang Fan stood with hands behind, displaying a righteous demeanor.

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged cultivator felt warmth in his long-cold heart, having spent much time in Cyan Forest Market, witnessing deceit.

It was the first time he saw a good person; truly rare.

Of course, he was not someone who easily believed others.

The problem was, in the earlier situation, if the other truly planned something wrong, then nothing needed to be done besides watching him be killed by the Demon Wolves, no need for extra action.

He felt this young man was likely from a Cultivation Family.

Living like in a honey pot.

Never experiencing filthy things, hence being so kind and naive.

"Fellow cultivator, I am Fan Wei."

"I can't repay your kindness of saving my life."

"Here, this is a Purple Spirit Fruit I've found in the deep mountains."

"Hope fellow cultivator accepts it."

The middle-aged man Fan Wei immediately said, taking out a Spirit Fruit and handing it to Jiang Fan.

The Spirit Fruit was entirely purple, exuding rich Spiritual Qi.

This stirred Jiang Fan's blood within, showing a desire.

It was undoubtedly quite precious.

Especially for cultivators, it could rapidly enhance internal Spiritual Power, offering great benefits.

Honestly, the reason he was chased by the three Demon Wolves was because of the Purple Spirit Fruit he had.

Due to leaking the fruit's scent, it caused a beast riot.

Luckily, he got help from a kind cultivator, or he'd surely die this time.

"No, no, this was the fruit of fellow cultivator's hard effort; I cannot take what belongs to others."