

## Fortune 156

Chapter 156: Demon Attack on Cyan Forest Market, Catastrophe Approaches\_2

If other Talisman Masters knew about this, they'd surely be driven mad.

"At the current price of Exorcism Talismans, one can sell for twenty to thirty Spirit Stones."

"If we sell a hundred, wouldn't that be three thousand Spirit Stones?"

"That's quite a fortune."

"But if others find out, it might be a disaster."

"A mere Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator can't protect such a large sum of Spirit Stones."

"So the business of selling Exorcism Talismans needs careful planning."

"I can't let other cultivators find out."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered as he contemplated how to sell the Exorcism Talismans silently, maximizing his benefits without trouble.

However, before selling the talismans, he also needed to refine as many Exorcism Talismans as possible.

After all, Exorcism Talismans are not just for exchanging Spirit Stones.

They can also protect themselves.

Recently, demon fiends have been rioting, invading the Cyan Forest Market.

Living in the slum area, he was sure to be an easy target for demon attacks.

So preparing a large stock of Exorcism Talismans in advance could keep him safe.

At least he wouldn't be powerless against demon attacks.

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Nightfall, the northern wind howling.

After nightfall, the temperature suddenly dropped, and the wind howled.

In the depths of the forest, it was filled with ghostly shadows.

There were faint signs of demon fiends lurking.

The demon fiends arrived as expected.

They occasionally attacked the grand array of the Cyan Forest Market, but were blocked and let out eerie screams.

"Husband."

"It seems the demon fiends are coming."

Su Weiwei, hiding in the wooden house, sensed the commotion outside and couldn't help but shiver, curling up against Jiang Fan. She sensed the danger outside.

It was downright a night parade of a hundred ghosts.

Boom~~

At that moment, a gust of northern wind blew, chilling to the bone.

The next second, seven or eight white cold streams pierced through the wooden house, attacking Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei.

This made the two shiver, as if the temperature had suddenly dropped by ten degrees.

"Courting death."

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed coldly, and an Exorcism Talisman on his body instantly activated.

Boom~~

A golden flame erupted, like the sun, dispelling the endless darkness.

"Ahhh!!!"

Instantly, the seven or eight demon fiends couldn't help but scream miserably, their formless bodies unable to withstand the Talisman's power, melting like snow.

In the blink of an eye, the demon fiends turned into wisps of white smoke, disappearing from the world.

As if they had never appeared here.

"What a powerful Exorcism Talisman."

Seeing this, Su Weiwei widened her eyes in astonishment.

The once terrifying demon fiends turned to ashes under the power of the Talisman.

She instantly felt that the demon fiends were not as fearsome as the legends said.

"It truly is powerful."

"And its power is more than twice that of talismans of the same tier."

Even Jiang Fan couldn't help but nod.

Undoubtedly, his mastery of Perfection Level Talisman skills made the power of the Exorcism Talismans he refined reach the peak of a Middle-grade Talisman, fully embodying the power of Sun Essence.

As a result, the power of a Middle Grade Exorcism Talisman became incredibly formidable.

Once activated, it was like a blazing sun scorching the demon fiends.

Just one of these talismans might equal dozens of other talismans.

"Husband, it seems other places are also under attack by demon fiends."

Su Weiwei also heard intense fighting and screams from other parts of the slum area, as if fighting the demon fiends. She wasn't sure if the Loose Cultivators there were dead or alive.

"Don't worry about it."

Jiang Fan said seriously.

He had no intention of involving himself in the affairs of the Loose Cultivators. Just surviving was a challenge for him, let alone helping others.

If it was revealed he had many Exorcism Talismans, it wouldn't be goodwill he'd receive from the Loose Cultivators, but malice.

He might even be seen as a fat sheep to be slaughtered by them.

Perhaps a few cultivators would be grateful.

But most Loose Cultivators are like ungrateful wolves.

Helping them would bring no benefit, and would only invite trouble.

He would not have peace living in the slum if troubles followed.

After all, Loose Cultivators are not mere mortals from the Mortal World, they are skilled fighters.

No one knows what they are truly thinking.

He wouldn't take such a risk, putting himself in trouble.

"Hmm."

Su Weiwei nodded.

She wasn't overflowing with sympathy either.

She was only worried if those Loose Cultivators couldn't hold off the demons, it would affect her.

But it was clear Su Weiwei and Jiang Fan were overthinking.

The power of the Exorcism Talisman had spread, deterring the surrounding demons, keeping them from approaching and instead attacking other areas of the slum.

The night passed quickly.

The sun rose, bathing the land in light.

Many demon fiends grudgingly retreated.

Day had come, and it wasn't their time. Staying meant certain death.

This allowed the Loose Cultivators in the slum to breathe a sigh of relief, having survived this ordeal.

"Damn, why did so many demons appear last night?"

"It's definitely that Tier Two Cyan-faced Demon Fiend driving them here."

"Having reached a Tier Two level, the demon fiend is intelligent and extremely vengeful."

"Right, after the battle at the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein, the Great Sun Sword Sect's Foundation Establishment cultivators were heavily injured, but the Tier Two Cyan-faced Demon Fiend wouldn't be well off either, it didn't dare to come itself, choosing instead to drive the other demons here."

"Tier One demon fiends aren't very strong, but there are so many, it's endless."

"Yes, last night, I almost exhausted all my talismans fighting the demons. Luckily, daylight came and they retreated, or I'd be done for."

"Even so, many fellow cultivators in the slum have perished."

"We're doomed. One night was hard enough, but what about the second night, the third night? How can we withstand and survive it?"

The many Loose Cultivators discussed, their faces clouded with despair.

No doubt, the slum suffered heavy casualties from the demon assault.

Even if the Loose Cultivators had some tricks up their sleeves to fend off demons.

The problem was the sheer number of demons, fearless in death.

Their numbers alone could exhaust the cultivators' Spiritual Power.

Once exhausted, they were like fish on a chopping board.

"Damn, those Great Sun Sword Sect cultivators in the Cyan Forest Market are safe, sheltered by the grand array, leaving us Loose Cultivators outside to die."

A Loose Cultivator gritted his teeth, bitterly complaining.

If he could, he'd want to hide inside the market too.

Under the protection of the grand array, he could sleep soundly.

Too bad he had no chance to stay inside the market.

"Heh, don't think it's safe living inside the market."

"The grand array does block most demons."

"But some demons managed to find dead angles, entering the market."

"Reportedly, some Great Sun Sword Sect cultivators were caught unawares, possessed by demons inside, causing havoc."

"Last night, many died inside the market as well; nowhere is pure."

"Really, even the market's grand array couldn't stop them? Should we leave here?"

"Leave how? Without the Great Sun Sword Sect's Flying Ship, none of us can leave, are we supposed to walk tens of thousands of kilometers? It's impossible."

"Right, leaving needs the sect's approval, we're stuck."

The many Loose Cultivators expressed their helplessness.