

Fortune 157

Chapter 157: Heavy Casualties, Exorcism Talisman Price Skyrockets

Boom~~

At this moment, deep within Jiang Fan's consciousness, a message emerged: "Last night you used an Exorcism Talisman, exterminated a demon, survived a deadly calamity, and gained one thousand Luck Points."

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan smiled slightly, feeling quite satisfied.

Although he didn't gain any fortuitous encounters this time, merely obtaining one thousand Luck Points was completely sufficient.

With the previously accumulated Luck Points, he now had as many as two thousand five hundred sixty.

Such a large amount of Luck Points could significantly boost his strength.

"Husband, last night was truly brutal."

"It's said that a neighbor was killed by a demon, leaving no body behind."

At this moment, Su Weiwei had also inquired about some news nearby and returned with a greatly changed expression.

Appearing deeply shaken.

Because last night she and her husband stayed home, they were fortunately safe by the skin of their teeth.

It was unexpected that so many neighbors had suffered calamities.

"Oh, who exactly died?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

"It was that Hunter Du Yu."

"He was surrounded by more than a dozen demons and fought for a while."

"But he eventually died due to running out of spiritual energy."

Su Weiwei said solemnly.

"Hunter Du Yu? That Loose Cultivator of the Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan was immediately surprised.

Because Du Yu's strength was no small matter, he was considered a master in the slum area.

He frequently entered and exited the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, hunting demon beasts.

In the slum area, he was quite well-known.

He rarely stayed in the slum, but was often outside hunting demon beasts.

Who could have imagined that he'd return to live in the slum for only a few days and then be killed by demons?

This was indeed puzzling.

But upon careful consideration, it was quite a normal thing.

After all, the number of demons was overwhelmingly large.

Even cultivators of Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation, with strong abilities, couldn't withstand such overwhelming attacks from the demons.

Even if they could resist for a time, without sufficient spiritual energy, they were doomed to die sooner or later.

Once the spiritual energy within was completely exhausted, they would be like fish on a chopping board, at others' mercy.

So was the fate of Hunter Du Yu.

Exhausted of his spiritual energy by numerous demons, he ended up slaughtered by them, reduced to nothing.

Such incidents occurred occasionally in the slum area too.

"Yeah, who'd have thought even a cultivator of the Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation would perish?"

"Those demons are truly terrifying."

Su Weiwei sighed profoundly.

After all, Hunter Du Yu was not weak, just one step short of becoming a late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator.

By then, he could've moved into the market area.

Who'd have thought that fate would play such tricks on him?

Before Du Yu could make further progress, he was killed by demons.

It was just marked as his destined fate.

Moreover, it illustrated how weak she and her husband currently were.

In the Cultivation Realm, they were merely insignificant figures, unworthy of mention.

"Yes, we must rapidly improve our cultivation."

"Otherwise, surviving in the slum area may not be guaranteed."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist, feeling a surge of urgency within.

Even Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation practitioners could die at any moment.

Not to mention someone like him, a mere Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivator.

Even if he had decent talent, an undeveloped genius was still just a weakling.

Truly unworthy of mention.

Therefore, he had to earn a substantial number of spirit stones to purchase various elixirs to boost his cultivation.

If he continued to cultivate arduously like this, who knew how much time it would take to enhance his level.

For cultivators, nothing was more precious than longevity.

If elixirs could improve cultivation efficiency, it was equivalent to extending one's lifespan.

"By the way, is everything okay with Fellow Daoist Fan Wei's family?"

Jiang Fan inquired.

"They had no trouble."

"Fellow Daoist Fan Wei's family had considerable luck."

"Last night they didn't encounter any attacks from demons."

Su Weiwei shared the news she had gathered.

Luck, huh?

Hearing this, Jiang Fan chuckled, knowing that the reason Fan Wei's family avoided demon attacks was largely due to him using the Exorcism Talisman, annihilating a group of demons.

This caused fewer demons to dare approach this area.

Instead, it became a rare peaceful spot.

One could say that Fan Wei's family benefited from his protection, escaping unharmed.

If they lived elsewhere, their fate might not have been so kind.

However, he didn't plan to mention it.

"The Exorcism Talisman is not only profitable, but also a protective symbol."

"It seems necessary to refine more."

"Otherwise, facing numerous demon attacks without an Exorcism Talisman on hand..."

"One may end like Du Yu."

Jiang Fan contemplated his next step.

He felt he needed to learn from Du Yu's experience and not follow in his footsteps.

With that thought, he went to his Talisman Making Room to practice talisman crafting.

For a Middle Grade Talisman Master, this was routine.

After all, being a Middle Grade Talisman Master was just the beginning.

He wished to become a Top-grade Talisman Master, or even a Tier Two Rune Master.

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Another seven or eight days passed.

Though the demons hadn't launched another large-scale attack, small demon groups still occasionally appeared in the slum area, attacking Loose Cultivators from time to time.

This resulted in a corpse being left in some place every other night.