

Fortune 159

Chapter 159: Killing the Tribulation Cultivator, Fame in the Black Market!

What?!

The surrounding loose cultivators' expressions changed upon seeing these three people suddenly appear.

They all recognized these three as the tyrants of the slum area.

Leading them was Wei Teng, a Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, and the other two were Zhu Xuan and Zhao Jin, both Fifth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivators.

These three ran amok in the black market.

Still notorious Tribulation Cultivators.

No one knows how many loose cultivators have died at their hands.

It's rumored that they know disciples of the Great Sun Sword Sect and are lackeys of a certain disciple from that sect.

Thus, they've acted so arrogantly for so long without any incidents ever occurring.

"Oh, you want to buy an Exorcism Talisman? Do you have that many Spirit Stones on you?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes, staring at these three uninvited guests.

He knew that coming to the black market to sell Exorcism Talismans wouldn't be as smooth as he imagined.

But he didn't expect that trouble would come so quickly.

It goes without saying that the black market, in terms of safety, can't compare to Cyan Forest Market.

Yet, despite this, he wouldn't worry about anything.

Having promoted to Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivation, he was no longer an easy target.

Even when facing Fifth-Layer or Sixth-Layer cultivators, he wouldn't be concerned.

"You don't need to worry about that."

"However many Exorcism Talismans you've got, we can buy them all."

Wei Teng spoke arrogantly, his tone was downright impolite.

"Exchange money for goods in one hand."

Jiang Fan said flatly.

He could tell at once that these three clearly intended to get something for nothing.

How could they have money? They obviously planned to rob.

"Shut up, brat, you're really asking for it, aren't you?"

"I've got plenty of Spirit Stones, or are you afraid I won't pay up?"

"Cut the nonsense, hand over the Exorcism Talismans immediately, or don't blame me for being rude."

Wei Teng and the others shot killing glares, their expressions obviously impatient.

After all, for them, if they could get things through robbery, why bother buying them with Spirit Stones?

"Get lost."

Jiang Fan's response was also extremely direct, casually looking at these three cultivators.

"Courting death."

Wei Teng and the others' faces turned extremely ugly, it was their first time encountering someone in the slum area who didn't give them face; this guy was simply seeking death.

In an instant, Wei Teng immediately drew a flying sword from his body, a Mid-Grade Magical Artifact Cyan Vine Sword, also his famous artifact, its power was remarkable.

Usually with this flying sword, he swept all before him.

Ordinary loose cultivators were simply no match for him.

A terrifying Sword Qi spread from his body.

Bang!

Suddenly, holding the Cyan Vine Sword, a green Sword Qi erupted fiercely, blasting towards Jiang Fan, the Sword Qi's speed was extremely fast and ferocious.

Ordinary cultivators could barely resist, they would be pierced through, utterly defenseless.

Life Talisman — Protective Talisman!

Instantly, Jiang Fan hastened the Life Talisman — Protective Talisman inside him, producing a Primordial Spiritual Power shield in front of him.

Bang!

In the next second, the green Sword Qi slammed into the spiritual shield, producing the sound of metal clashing, yet unable to shatter the spiritual shield.

This sufficiently proved the Protective Talisman's extraordinary power.

Even ordinary Sword Qi couldn't breach the Primordial Spiritual Power shield's defense.

"Die."

A glint of ice flashed in Jiang Fan's eyes; since the other side made a move, he no longer needed to hold back.

With a wave of his hand, he immediately took out five or six Fireball Talismans, simultaneously channeling the Primordial Spiritual Power inside him.

Whizz, whizz, whizz!!!

The talismans blazed instantly, forming fiery red fireballs that blasted towards Wei Teng.

And the fireballs' power and speed were extremely fast, like cannonballs, containing terrifying destructive force.

"Damn."

Wei Teng's complexion changed drastically, he never expected this kid's reaction speed to be so fast, not only blocking his Sword Qi attack but simultaneously counterattacking.

Moreover, this guy's talisman power was incredibly strong, activating five or six all at once.

As if the talismans were free of charge.

Boom~~

The next second, five or six fireballs smashed onto him, exploding like five or six simultaneous fireball blasts, generating dreadful destructive power, flames splattered everywhere.

But at this moment, a low-grade Magic Robe on Wei Teng's body lit up with blue light, forming a blue Spiritual Energy Protection Shield, enveloping his entire body.

This provided him a certain degree of defense.

With a thud, Wei Teng was blasted away, his low-grade Magic Robe instantly shattered, a mouthful of blood uncontrollably spilled, obviously he was severely injured.

Nevertheless, he could still survive and not die on the spot.

"Kill."

Watching this scene unfold, the two companions beside him grew furious and dared not hold back.

They also took out their flying swords, clearly Sword Cultivators too.

Immediately, they tried to hack towards Jiang Fan.

Unfortunately, Jiang Fan didn't intend to give them any chance.

Light Body Talisman!

He activated the Light Body Talisman's power, his speed reached the level of Stepping on Snow Without Leaving a Trace, making it impossible for the enemy to react.

In the blink of an eye, he was behind the two, and with a flick of his finger.

Two Fireball Missiles blasted forth.

Like cannonballs exploding, they struck the two.

"It's over."

Zhu Xuan and Zhao Jin, two Fifth-Layer Qi Cultivation loose cultivators, never expected this man's speed to be so quick; even using Spiritual Sense, they couldn't capture his form.