

## **Fortune 160**

Chapter 160: Killing a Tribulation Cultivator, Gaining Fame in the Black Market!\_2

By the time they reacted, it was already too late.

Boom~~

Instantly, the two red fireballs fiercely struck their heads.

These two didn't have any magic robes to protect them, equivalent to facing two powerful fireballs head-on.

The next second, their heads were instantly blasted apart, shattered, exploding like watermelons.

Two Fifth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivators were killed instantly by the power of the Fireball Talisman, their heads blown apart.

As simple as slaughtering chickens.

With a thud, the headless corpses of the two fell to the ground, utterly silent.

"This."

The surrounding loose cultivators, witnessing this scene, were terrified and retreated by more than a dozen steps.

Although they knew this mysterious rogue cultivator daring to come to the black market must be formidable, they didn't expect it to be this terrifying, almost in the blink of an eye, to have killed two Fifth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivators, leaving them with no power to fight back.

It's worth noting that Zhu Xuan and Zhao Jin were considered decent experts in the slums, yet even they could not resist this mysterious cultivator.

Undoubtedly, this person was a mighty dragon that crossed the river.

Everyone looked at Jiang Fan with immense respect.

This is the character of a loose cultivator, bullying the soft and fearing the hard.

Only by displaying absolute power can you gain the respect of these loose cultivators and avoid trouble.

Swoosh!

Seeing this scene, Wei Teng regretted it deeply.

If he had known earlier that this mysterious cultivator was so terrifying, he wouldn't have dared to provoke him.

Before, he had advanced to Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation and had been bullying around the slums for some time, with no one daring to provoke him.

This made him forget how many strong individuals were hidden within the cultivation realm.

His greed for the Exorcism Talisman made him forget the dangers of the cultivation realm.

Just a moment of carelessness, and he had fallen into a lethal trap.

But now, even if he regretted it, it was too late.

The most crucial thing now was to survive and escape with his life.

After surviving, he would find the people backing him and seek revenge on this person.

Thinking of this, Wei Teng hurriedly stood up, intending to activate the Light Body Talisman on himself to escape first.

Boom~~

Unfortunately, Jiang Fan's spiritual sense had long been locked onto Wei Teng.

He wouldn't let this Tribulation Cultivator go.

Letting him go was like releasing a tiger back to the mountains, not knowing how much trouble it would bring.

So this person was undoubtedly going to die.

Thud!

In an instant, Jiang Fan's figure flashed, swift as a stream of light, and he struck with a palm.

A fireball instantly condensed in his palm, like a meteor falling from the sky.

Before Wei Teng could react, he was mercilessly struck by the palm.

In no time, his whole body was pierced through by the fireball's power, half of his body blasted apart.

He was a bloody mess.

He couldn't even let out a scream before falling to the ground, already dead.

"Too strong."

The surrounding loose cultivators looked at Jiang Fan with immense respect again; Wei Teng and his two companions were considered experts in the black market, but against this mysterious cultivator, they were utterly powerless.

In just a few moves, they were brutally defeated.

It was evident his cultivation level was unfathomable.

Originally, these loose cultivators intended to gang up and rob the wealth from this person.

Now it seemed, luckily, they hadn't done so.

Otherwise, they would have ended up like Wei Teng and the others, dying unjustly.

"Alright, the obstruction is dead."

"Whoever wants the Exorcism Talisman, come forward."

"Thirty spirit stones each, first come, first served."

Jiang Fan waved his hand, gathering the magical artifacts, magic robes, and three storage bags from Wei Teng and the others.

After all, these things were his spoils, not to be cheaply given away to others.

After doing all this, he continued selling Exorcism Talismans.

Hearing these words, the surrounding loose cultivators were speechless, never expecting the mysterious cultivator to calmly sell Exorcism Talismans after killing Wei Teng and the others, as if nothing had happened.

It could only be said that he was definitely out of the ordinary, certainly not an average person.

But as loose cultivators, they had seen everything in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Wei Teng and his companions intended to rob others, only to be killed in return, dying unjustly, was what they deserved.

No one even sympathized with the trio's fate.

Instead, they sneered, thinking that the trio lacked foresight, leading to such a disaster.

"I'll take three Exorcism Talismans."

At this moment, a brave loose cultivator spoke up, wanting three Exorcism Talismans.

He wanted more Exorcism Talismans.

Unfortunately, he was low on funds, having not many spirit stones on him.

Hearing someone speak up, the other cultivators also refused to be outdone.

"I want three Exorcism Talismans too."

"Four, give me four Exorcism Talismans."

"I'll take fewer, five Exorcism Talismans will be enough."

Instantly, several loose cultivators shouted.

After all, Exorcism Talismans were the true hard currency in Cyan Forest Market, and who wouldn't want to carry a few with them?

If demons attacked, without the Exorcism Talismans, it would likely lead to disaster.

Even Late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators, facing a horde of demons, would likely be worn out to death.

So having one more Exorcism Talisman was equivalent to having an extra life.

What were thirty spirit stones? Could they be more precious than one's life?

It didn't take long before Jiang Fan sold one hundred and fifty Exorcism Talismans.

Originally, he only planned to sell a hundred.

But they sold so well, so he sold an extra fifty.

Of course, the remaining Exorcism Talismans were for self-defense, not for sale.

After all, he had gained four thousand five hundred spirit stones.

Without a doubt, it was a huge sum, something even Late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators couldn't have.

"Sold out."

Jiang Fan said to the crowd, then without saying anything more, used the Light Body Talisman's power, and with a flash, left the black market in the slums quickly.

In the blink of an eye, he disappeared from everyone's sight.

After all, four thousand five hundred spirit stones were enough to make many loose cultivators take the risk.

If he stayed here, danger would continue to accumulate.

So he had no intention of staying and immediately left the slums, heading to the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, planning to hide for a while before returning.

Some loose cultivators who intended to follow Jiang Fan found that he vanished in the blink of an eye.

"Damn, this guy is too cautious, too fast."

"Yeah, we can't keep up with him at our speed."

"Not just fast, this guy is also adept at the Concealing Breath Technique. I have a special insect - a Scent Worm, capable of tracking a cultivator's aura, but it found nothing. This means this kid left no aura trace in the black market, making it impossible to trail him."

Several tribulation cultivators looked displeased.

They intended to follow and rob him.

After all, four thousand five hundred spirit stones were a huge fortune.

The saying goes, fortune comes with risk; even though Jiang Fan showcased great power, it still didn't deter them.

Yet, despite their determination, they lost track of Jiang Fan, unable to find him again.

"Such exquisite Concealing Breath and Light Body Techniques, could they be from a sect or a family?"

"Heh, definitely not someone with connections."

"That's right, if he did have connections, he'd sell in Cyan Forest Market openly, not in the slum's black market. That kid must be a loose cultivator like us."

"But one must admit, that kid's fighting skills are extraordinary, to kill Wei Teng's group instantly is no small feat."

"So what, with so many of us working together, I don't believe we're no match for him."

"What's the point of talking now, we've already lost track of him."

"No worry, with Exorcism Talismans so popular, that kid will likely show up again."

"If he comes back to the black market to sell Exorcism Talismans, we might have our chance."

Several tribulation cultivators discussed.

They had set their sights on this mysterious fat sheep, hoping to make a fortune.

Unfortunately, Jiang Fan did not plan to sell Exorcism Talismans again anytime soon.

To him, earning such a sum of spirit stones was already more than enough.