

## Fortune 168

### Chapter 168: Escape from the Market, Calmly Evade Disaster\_2

"In that case, let's go together."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan's eyes suddenly lit up, and he immediately agreed.

After all, it hadn't been long since he'd arrived at Cyan Forest Market, just a few months.

And spending extended periods in the shantytown here, he rarely ventured deep into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

So naturally, his understanding of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range couldn't compare to someone like Fan Wei, who knew the area well.

If someone like Fan Wei leads the way, they are sure to find a safe place.

You must know that the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is an extremely dangerous place.

Not only are there a large number of demons, but also a large number of demon beasts live there.

If you venture into some place carelessly, it might be a demon beast's lair.

You might end up dead.

Therefore, having a local who is familiar with the geography leading the way is quite important.

"Alright, follow me."

Fan Wei had also made up his mind completely, deciding not to get involved in the Cyan Forest Market affairs anymore.

He had just lost his head, almost blinded by greed.

After all, he was just a mere Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator.

How could he seize treasures in front of so many cultivators?

Even a mysterious cultivator like Fellow Daoist Jiang didn't meddle in this affair, let alone a small fry like himself.

If he really went to the Cyan Forest Market, even the aftermath of the battle could be enough to shock him to death.

Before long, Fan Wei's family had packed up their things and quickly ran outside the shantytown.

However, when Jiang Fan and his group reached the outside of the shantytown, they were suddenly intercepted by four or five loose cultivators.

Two were Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation, and three were Fifth-Layer Qi Cultivation.

They all had fierce looks in their eyes, glaring at Jiang Fan and the others.

"Damn."

Seeing this group of tribulation cultivators appear, Fan Wei and the others' faces changed dramatically.

In fact, they had long anticipated such a thing.

When disaster strikes, the tribulation cultivators lurking in the shantytown would surely take action.

After all, for these tribulation cultivators, it was safer to rob other loose cultivators than to venture into the Cyan Forest Market.

Though robbing other loose cultivators wouldn't yield much opportunity or treasure, it was safer.

"Running into us, it's your unlucky day."

"You all, go to hell."

The leading black-clothed tribulation cultivator, at Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation, didn't waste words and had already regarded the group as fat sheep.

Right then, he pulled out a low-grade magical artifact—Black Death Thorns.

He infused his spiritual power into it.

Black murderous intent gathered and then turned into a terrifying black light, bursting out, containing tremendous destructive power.

In an instant, Jiang Fan was locked on.

Obviously, he had already regarded Jiang Fan as his biggest opponent.

The saying "capture the leader first" applied here.

As long as he killed this strongest enemy, the remaining cultivators would be of no threat.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

Of course, it wasn't just him making a move.

The other five tribulation cultivators also acted at the same time.

Some used magical artifacts, some performed magic, some used talismans.

A series of terrifying magical attacks came, locking onto the Qi of Jiang Fan's body.

Their aim was to instantly kill Jiang Fan.

Protective Talisman!

In that instant, Jiang Fan's thoughts moved, activating his life talisman—the Protective Talisman.

Suddenly, his entire body was enveloped by a shield formed by primordial spiritual power, like a Golden Bell, emitting a dim glow that seemed thin but was extremely resilient.

Boom~~

The six tribulation cultivators' attacks simultaneously hit the primordial spiritual power shield, but Jiang Fan's body didn't budge, and all the energy from the spells was completely absorbed by the shield, as if sinking into the sea.

This level of power was simply incapable of breaking the mastery level Protective Talisman.

"Impossible."

Seeing this, the group of tribulation cultivators was instantly dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe their eyes and feeling it was bizarre.

According to their power, any mid-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator hitting such an attack would be undoubtedly dead.

But this kid, just using a single magic spell, managed to block all of their attacks.

This was really too exaggerated.

It seemed that any magic spell falling on this spiritual energy shield would be easily dissolved.

In fact, this was the strength of the shield formed by primordial spiritual power. It embraced everything and absorbed it all, thus easily repelling attacks of all attributes, offering all-around protection.

In terms of defense power alone, it was indeed peerless at the same stage.

But before they could react, Jiang Fan acted.

Golden Light Talisman!

This was the fifth life talisman on Jiang Fan.

Though it was engraved relatively recently, he spent a large amount of luck points to elevate the skill level of this life talisman to mastery level, enhancing the power of the Golden Light Talisman several times over.

Jiang Fan activated the Golden Light Talisman within him, and his entire body seemed shrouded in golden light, instantaneously unleashing six golden beams of light, all condensed of gold spiritual power, containing terrifying sharpness.

"Damn."

Perceiving this terrifying power, the group of tribulation cultivators' faces changed dramatically. This golden light was akin to the sword Qi condensed by a sword cultivator, possessing immense power.

They each activated the defense technique on themselves, causing a spiritual energy shield to manifest around their bodies.

Trying to fend off this attack.

Boom~~

The next second, the golden beams instantly pierced through, slashing through the sky, arriving right before these six tribulation cultivators.

With a swoosh, the golden light effortlessly penetrated their spiritual energy shields, just like cutting through paper.

Then their heads were pierced by the golden beams.

Their entire heads exploded instantly, blood and flesh muddled.

In an instant, they turned into six headless corpses.

"Impressive power."

Jiang Fan felt quite satisfied with the power of the Golden Light Talisman; a regular spiritual energy shield faced with the power of the golden light was like paper, utterly impossible to withstand.

This also granted him destructive power akin to that of a sword cultivator.

If the power of the Golden Light Talisman continued to rise, perhaps he could break ten thousand spells with a single strike like a sword cultivator.

Without a doubt, his current strength was virtually invincible at the mid-stage Qi Cultivation.

He could even compete with Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivators.

Of course, he wouldn't be foolish enough to choose to fight with late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators.

"So strong."

Fan Wei and his wife Li Zhou, seeing this scene, couldn't help but swallow.

Originally, encountering this group of tribulation cultivators made them despair, thinking they were doomed.

But who could have thought, this mysterious neighbor's combat power was so overwhelmingly strong.

With a wave of his hand, he annihilated six tribulation cultivators.

Such combat power was on par with sect disciples, if not superior.

Could this be a disciple from an immortal family?

To be so strong was really remarkable.

Instantly, their gaze towards Jiang Fan turned extremely reverent.

After all, in the cultivation realm, the strong were revered.

"Fellow Daoist Fan, the situation is getting more chaotic."

"It's not advisable to stay here long."

"We should leave the shantytown quickly."

With a grand gesture, Jiang Fan quickly collected the storage bags and magical artifacts of the six tribulation cultivators, as they were his spoils of war, impossible to discard here.

However, he sensed that both the Cyan Forest Market and the shantytown seemed to have become chaotic.

If they stayed here, they might encounter late-stage Qi Cultivation tribulation cultivators.

So it's better to flee for now.

"Okay, Fellow Daoist Jiang, come with me."

Hearing these words, Fan Wei couldn't help but nod.

Now wasn't the time to speculate on Jiang Fan's identity.

If they didn't escape quickly, his family might die here.

Compared to his life, Fellow Daoist Jiang's identity was a minor issue.

Under Fan Wei's lead, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei ran together, traversing dozens of miles, completely leaving the shantytown.

With Fan Wei's twists and turns, the group arrived at a secluded valley.

Moreover, the valley seemed to have a simple wooden hut built in it.

Small yet fully equipped.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, this counts as one of my secret bases."

"When hunting demon beasts deep in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range."

"If I can't make it back, I would rest here."

"Old hunters would have similar secret bases."

Fan Wei smiled slightly.

"A rather good hideout indeed."

Jiang Fan felt quite pleased.

For him, being able to temporarily avoid the calamity at Cyan Forest Market was entirely sufficient.

The simplicity of the place mattered little to him.