

Fortune 173

Chapter 173: So What if They Are Sect Disciples? Kill Them All the Same!

Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman!

As soon as he made his move, Jiang Fan unleashed his strongest attack.

After all, the opponent was a Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, whose cultivation was significantly stronger than his own.

Even though Han Duan was currently in an injured state.

But the problem is, a wounded beast is the most dangerous, and no one knows how many tricks the opponent still has up his sleeve.

So he had no intention of testing the waters.

Boom~~

A tremendous amount of Primordial Spiritual Power merged into the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman, and strands of cyan flame surged out from his body.

Converging at his fingertips.

Quickly condensing into a cyan fireball.

Inside the depths of the fireball, a lotus flower appeared, containing intricate flame runes.

Of course, Jiang Fan's Primordial Spiritual Power was also rapidly being consumed.

After all, activating the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman required consuming a great deal of spiritual power.

Something ordinary cultivators couldn't afford to expend.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the cyan fireball shot towards Han Duan like a bullet.

Its speed had already reached the speed of sound.

"A mere loose cultivator dares to attack me?!"

"You're courting death."

Sensing this power, Han Duan was both shocked and furious, wishing he could kill this brat immediately.

He never imagined that the useless loose cultivator he had casually beaten to death at the Cyan Forest Market could now dare to attack him.

Is this a case of the tiger falling from grace and being bullied by dogs?

Surely these loose cultivators are all lowly scum that should be eradicated.

His heart was filled with endless rage and hatred.

But now he had lost the initiative, so he could only activate his spiritual power to trigger the high-grade magic robe, and instantly a shield of spiritual energy enveloped his entire body.

This was the defensive power of the high-grade magic robe.

Even an attack from a late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator could be resisted.

He thought this little late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator couldn't possibly hurt him.

Even the shield of his high-grade magic robe couldn't possibly be broken.

What?!

But Han Duan soon realized he was wrong, and gravely so.

This was not an ordinary flame but a Heaven and Earth Anomalous Fire.

Its destructive power was already approaching the level of Qi Cultivation Perfection or even Foundation Establishment.

With a puff, the spiritual energy shield formed by the high-grade magical treasure couldn't withstand it for even a moment.

It was almost instantly burned away.

As easy as smashing tofu.

The next second, the cyan fireball struck his body.

"It's over."

Han Duan's face changed drastically; he could clearly sense the destructive power contained in the cyan flames, capable of burning anything, not something a mere Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator like himself could withstand.

He had severely underestimated this mysterious loose cultivator.

He couldn't even manage to scream.

His entire body was encompassed by the cyan flames, beginning to burn fiercely.

Within a mere breath, both his high-grade magic robe and his corpse would be reduced to ashes.

This was the might of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire!

"Is this the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire?"

"Once it hits, even a late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator would be burned to death."

"There's simply no way to resist."

Jiang Fan was quite satisfied with the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire, as expected from a Sixth-Grade Opportunity.

After acquiring this Cyan Lotus Earth Fire, his trump card grew significantly more powerful.

Even though he was now only at the Fifth-Layer Qi Cultivation, he could still kill a Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator.

As long as the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman hit, the enemy was almost certainly doomed.

However, it was unfortunate that because the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire's power was too great.

It instantly burned the high-grade magic robe on the opponent's body.

If he could obtain it, that high-grade magic robe would be worth a lot, at least a thousand or two thousand Spirit Stones.

But that was irrelevant.

After all, his own life was the most important.

If he hadn't killed Han Duan immediately, the treasures on the man would never have fallen into his hands.

"That kid is being hunted."

"The situation is dire."

"It seems staying here is not advisable."

"I must leave here quickly."

Jiang Fan waved his hand, immediately picked up the Storage Bag Han Duan left behind, and then hurriedly left the place.

Simultaneously, he also used the Conceal Breath Talisman to hide his presence, leaving no trace of his aura.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, he swiftly left the place, as if he had never been there.

Just after Jiang Fan had left for a while, two or three figures quickly arrived at the scene.

They bore the insignia of the Five Elements Pill Sect, clearly disciples of the sect.

"What happened? After arriving here, the aura of the Great Sun Sword Sect disciple Han Duan suddenly disappeared?"

A disciple of the Five Elements Pill Sect frowned.

He had been using a tracking technique, continuously following Han Duan's aura.

He had thought he was about to catch up, but unexpectedly, he lost track of the target.

"He probably ran away by now."

"In any case, that kid is backed by a Foundation Establishment clan, supported by a Foundation Establishment elder."

"It's normal for him to have some cards up his sleeve."

"It seems that the kid managed to escape."

Another disciple of the Five Elements Pill Sect said with great reluctance.

Originally, he planned to kill Han Duan to earn sect contribution points.

Unexpectedly, the opponent managed to escape.

"Forget it, don't chase a cornered beast."

"That Han Duan seems to have some skills."

"Who knows what traps he's set for us."