

## **Fortune 181**

Chapter 181: Beast Tide Eruption, Blood-Soaked Battle!

In the dead of night, darkness falls, and snowflakes are swirling.

The temperature drops, ice cold to the bone.

From the depths of the jungle, a series of low growls from demon beasts can be heard.

In the Nameless Valley, many loose cultivators cannot sleep.

Although their cultivation is low, they can still sense the pervasive atmosphere of killing intent in the air.

Each face is tense.

Even though there are defensive walls all around, none of them feel any sense of security.

If the demon beasts living in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range could be stopped by mere city walls, then the mortality rate of loose cultivators in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range wouldn't be so high.

"Roar!"

Just at this moment, a demon beast lets out an angry roar, a tiger roar shaking the heavens, sound waves rolling, causing the land to quake violently, as if a magnitude three or four earthquake.

It's like sounding the charge horn.

Hidden deep within the jungle, the demon beasts rush out one by one.

Their demon bodies are massive, each at least five or six meters, even reaching seven or eight meters in length.

To humans, they're simply colossi.

Boom~~

In an instant, a demon tiger charges forward, a tiger paw lightly swats.

The seemingly sturdy city wall instantly shatters, splitting into pieces, immediately revealing a massive gap.

Debris flies, snowflakes scatter.

"Damn it, these demon beasts are coming."

"Everyone, take action together, don't hold back."

Seeing this, the faces of many loose cultivators change drastically, hairs standing on end.

They can sense the murderous aura emanating from these demon beasts, each one's eyes glowing green, as if they've been starving for an indefinite time.

These demon beasts have completely targeted human cultivators as their prey.

Immediately, none of the loose cultivators intended to hold back, and they all retrieved their magical artifacts, channeling their spiritual power, launching attacks against these demon beasts.

Wind Blade Technique, Ice Technique, Fireball Technique, Flying Sword Technique, and more magic erupts simultaneously, like cannonballs, blasting towards these demon beasts.

Boom boom boom!!!

These spells hit the demon beasts, causing considerable damage.

Some of the weaker demon beasts fall to the ground, breathless and dead.

Unfortunately, before those loose cultivators could rejoice, their actions entirely incensed the demon beasts.

There are just too many of them.

Even though some companions were injured or killed, it's inconsequential.

Boom~~~

A demon tiger pounced over, a terrifying tiger paw descended from the sky, struck one of the loose cultivators, immediately leaving the cultivator powerless to resist, the spiritual energy shield of the protective talisman burst, the entire body turned into a pile of flesh, blood-soaked, dying very brutally.

A demon snake sprang over, opening its bloody mouth wide, swallowed one loose cultivator whole, as if swallowing a jujube, directly turning the cultivator into food within its belly.

A few demon wolves charged over, besieged a loose cultivator, their claws extremely sharp, in just a moment this cultivator was dismembered by the demon wolves, turned into countless pieces of flesh.

In an instant, loose cultivators suffered heavy casualties.

Throughout the valley, many wooden houses couldn't withstand this destructive force and exploded into pieces.

At this moment, Fan Wei's family shivered in fear, faces pale.

Especially his wife Li Zhou was already scared out of her mind, she hadn't expected to encounter a beast tide.

Having escaped the war between Great Sun Sword Sect and Five Elements Pill Sect, but couldn't escape this beast tide?

"Old Fan, we can't stay here, we need to leave quickly."

Li Zhou immediately said.

"Leave? Where can we go?"

"Can't you sense it? The entire valley is already surrounded by demon beasts."

"We have nowhere to escape now."

"Those loose cultivators aren't fools, if they could really leave, none would stay here."

"Our only option is a desperate fight."

Fan Wei shook his head, took a deep breath.

He knew his family absolutely couldn't escape.

Staying in this valley, relying on the power of many loose cultivators, they might still survive.

If they really fled outside, surrounded by many demon beasts, then it's truly certain death.

Staying here seems very dangerous, but there's no other way.

"Let's find Fellow Daoist Jiang."

"Fellow Daoist Jiang is powerful, surely can protect us."

Li Zhou said with a pale face.

"Alas, now every cultivator has enough to worry about themselves."

"Even Fellow Daoist Jiang probably can't save us."

"Better to rely on ourselves."

"Take them to hide in the basement, hoping to get through this disaster."

Fan Wei clenched his fists.

He felt that tonight perhaps might be the end for them.

But as a father and husband, he definitely cannot shrink back.

If he falls, then his whole family is completely doomed.

"Hmm."

Hearing this, Li Zhou nodded, immediately took the two children into the basement, temporarily hiding away.

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On the other side, in Jiang Fan's house.

Regarding the situation outside, Jiang Fan was naturally well aware.

The sudden arrival of the beast tide is a collective disaster for all loose cultivators.

If it can't be overcome, I fear all loose cultivators will perish under the demon beasts.

"Husband."

Su Weiwei looked at Jiang Fan with concern.

She thought the number of demon beasts was unimaginably large.

With the current number of loose cultivators in the valley, they might not be able to withstand this beast tide.

"Don't worry, although there are many demon beasts, they're not impossible to deal with."