

Fortune 182

Chapter 182: Beast Tide Eruption, Bloody Battle! _2

"You stay here first, I'll be back soon."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a trace of cold light.

His spiritual sense enveloped the entire valley.

This time, more than a hundred demon beasts had intruded into the valley.

However, the truly threatening ones were only the seven or eight tier-one late-stage demon beasts.

If these few demon beasts were dealt with, then the beast invasion would naturally resolve itself.

It is not yet a moment of life and death.

"Hmm, husband, be careful."

Su Weiwei nodded. She was very aware of her husband's strength, one of the top among all the loose cultivators in the valley, even though her husband was only at the sixth-layer Qi cultivation.

But in terms of actual strength, even cultivators of the seventh and eighth layers of Qi cultivation might not be able to defeat her husband.

As long as her husband was careful, these demon beasts would not be able to harm her man.

Swish!

With these words, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, using the power of a Light Body Talisman to silently and stealthily move outside.

At the same time, he also used the power of a Conceal Breath Talisman to suppress his presence, reducing his sense of existence.

It was as if he had transformed into a phantom in the night.

Even those ferocious demon beasts couldn't detect his presence.

"Tsk tsk, worthy of a Great Success level Conceal Breath Talisman."

"Once activated, it can lower one's presence."

"This is simply a secret assassination technique."

"Even these demon beasts can't sense my existence."

"In this way, I can completely assassinate them, avoiding direct confrontation."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a glint of light.

He thought the current situation was indeed very favorable for him.

Rumble~~

At this moment, the entire valley was in ruins, houses collapsed.

Over a hundred demon beasts rampaged.

Many loose cultivators retreated in defeat, suffering heavy casualties.

The ground was littered with bodies and blood.

"It's over, there are just too many demon beasts, we can't beat them."

"Let's run, we need to escape quickly, staying here is a dead end."

"How can we escape? We've long been surrounded by demon beasts, if we want to live, we can only fight to the death."

Many loose cultivators were incredibly desperate, facing so many demon beasts, they had almost no power to resist.

Especially the seven or eight tier-one late-stage demon beasts.

Their thick skin and tough flesh could withstand magic attacks completely.

The loose cultivators' attacks landed on them, like scratching an itch.

So when the beasts charged slightly, the loose cultivators' formations fell apart, not even close to being a match.

If this continued, they would surely be annihilated.

Moreover, even if they wanted to escape now, it was impossible.

A large number of demon beasts surrounding them made escape impossible.

Boom~~

Just when these loose cultivators were in utter despair, suddenly, an invisible ripple appeared in the air, instantly enveloping the seven or eight tier-one late-stage demon beasts on the scene.

Immediately, the bodies of these demon beasts froze, unable to move.

They let out terrified roars, seemingly aware of the impending crisis of death.

Their demonic power erupted frantically, trying to break free from the bindings, but to no avail.

"What's going on? Why are these demon beasts suddenly not moving? It's like they've been hit by a Body-Stabilizing Talisman."

Some loose cultivators immediately noticed the strangeness of this group of demon beasts.

They sensed an invisible wind spiritual power enveloping these demon beasts, like invisible chains binding their bodies, making it impossible for them to break free.

It was like a beast trapped by shackles.

And this magic was somewhat similar to a Body-Stabilizing Talisman.

The problem was, where could an ordinary Body-Stabilizing Talisman have this level of restraint?

But before they could discern what had happened, suddenly, in mid-air, golden lights appeared, filled with a strong metallic aura, slicing through the night sky, exuding endless sharpness.

It was as if an unparalleled sword cultivator had struck, sword qi rampant, sweeping all before it.

Thump thump thump!!!

In the next second, golden light descended upon this group of demon beasts, creating a terrifying piercing force and destructive power.

This group of demon beasts had no power to resist.

In just an instant, their heads and bodies were pierced through, bleeding profusely.

Each one couldn't help but let out a heart-wrenching scream.

However, the scream didn't last long.

Soon they fell to the ground, completely losing the breath of life.

These demon beasts' eyes were wide open, obviously dead with grievances.

"What? In just an instant, those Tier One Late Stage Demon Beasts are dead?"

The numerous Loose Cultivators were dumbfounded, looking at the scene before them in disbelief.

They had been utterly despairing, prepared to face death.

Who could have imagined that suddenly, streaks of golden light would strike out like flying swords from the heavens?

Instantly, it slaughtered seven or eight Tier One Late Stage Demon Beasts.

Such a sudden event left every Loose Cultivator stunned, completely unaware of what had happened.

Swoosh!

At that moment, a figure appeared in front of these Demon Beast corpses, emanating overwhelming aura, enveloping the entire area like an ancient beast, making the many Loose Cultivators tremble in fear.

"What are you still standing here for?"

"Finish off all the Demon Beasts that have invaded here."

The mysterious figure spoke, issuing commands to the many Loose Cultivators.

But not a single Loose Cultivator dared to defy.

After all, the corpses of seven or eight Demon Beasts were proof enough of this mysterious cultivator's power.

In the Cultivation Realm, the strong are revered, and the weak have no rights.

"Yes, senior."

"We will go and kill those Demon Beasts now."

Nonetheless, the numerous Loose Cultivators were filled with immense joy, for the sudden appearance of such a Top Cultivator brought them hope, freeing them from despair. With the loss of seven or eight leaders, this group of Demon Beasts posed no threat anymore.

One could say, now was the time to beat a falling dog.

If you miss this village, there won't be another tavern.

Boom~~

Suddenly, the numerous Loose Cultivators were hugely invigorated, launching a counterattack against those Demon Beasts.

"No doubt the Great Success Level Body-Stabilizing Talisman and Golden Light Talisman have tremendous power."

"Especially when the power of the two talismans is combined, it's simply a killing skill."

"The enemy usually doesn't even know what's happening before being taken down."

The mysterious figure appearing here was Jiang Fan.

He altered his appearance and aura, showing up before the many Loose Cultivators.

With just one move, he completely turned the tide of the battle.

Allowing the human cultivators to gain the upper hand, driving the Demon Beasts to retreat step by step.

"These corpses of Tier One Late Stage Demon Beasts shouldn't be wasted."

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan acted, using the power of the Golden Light Talisman, seemingly transforming into golden light swords, slicing through these Demon Beast corpses.

Although these Demon Beast corpses were massive, each weighing at least several hundred kilograms.

Fortunately, he had many Storage Bags.

Having previously defeated some Tribulation Cultivators, he had quite a few Storage Bags on him.

Each Storage Bag contained at least a dozen or twenty cubic meters.

So packing away seven or eight Tier One Late Stage Demon Beast corpses was not a problem at all.

...

This battle lasted the entire night.

The slaughter was so intense, it was like rivers of blood flowed.

The ground became pitted, with sparks flying everywhere.

Initially, the Loose Cultivators were in full retreat, disarrayed beyond hope.

They were almost completely slaughtered by the Demon Beasts, becoming food within their stomachs.

But Jiang Fan suddenly acted, slaying seven or eight Tier One Late Stage Demon Beasts.

Taking down the leaders of this group of Demon Beasts.

Thus rendering them leaderless.

Which in turn caused the Demon Beasts to become chaotic, losing their backbone.

Eventually being besieged by the Loose Cultivators.

Obviously, Jiang Fan did not simply stop there.

He occasionally concealed himself, striking from the shadows, eliminating some powerful Demon Beasts.

Thus minimizing the casualty rate of the Loose Cultivators to the greatest extent.

This also hugely boosted the morale of the Loose Cultivators, never having fought such an easy battle before.

Often, a streak of golden light would come, and the Demon Beast would die on the spot.

After one night of fierce fighting, the entire valley saw as many as one hundred sixty-eight Demon Beasts perish.

Of course, the Loose Cultivators suffered heavy losses too.

The wooden houses were completely destroyed.

And some Loose Cultivators also perished at the hands of the Demon Beasts.

But regardless, the vast majority of Loose Cultivators survived.

"We survived, we survived!"

Seeing the sun rise, with no Demon Beast alive in the valley, the many surviving Loose Cultivators were disheveled and filthy, crying tears of joy, feeling endless relief.

They had never felt so fulfilled in a day.

It was simply unprecedented.