

Fortune 183

Chapter 183: Sixth-Grade Opportunity, Subsequent Cultivation Technique of the Soaring Snake Technique

"It was truly devastating."

A loose cultivator looked at the scene in the valley, where originally wooden houses rose up, but after last night's assault by demon beasts, nearly over half were destroyed.

The ground was littered with potholes and astonishing cracks.

The earth was further stained with pools of blood.

It seemed as if the ground had been dyed red, the air filled with a bloody scent.

Almost every loose cultivator sustained injuries.

But no matter what, they survived, and did not become the demon beasts' meal.

"Fortunately, a senior intervened and helped us slay seven or eight demon beasts at the Tier One Late Stage."

"Without the senior, we'd have been doomed for sure."

Someone expressed immense relief.

He was well aware just how perilous last night's situation was.

Over a hundred demon beasts rushed into the valley, creating havoc that led to numerous loose cultivators' deaths.

If not for the mysterious senior's intervention, they wouldn't know how many of the cultivators present could have survived.

Thus, every loose cultivator there was extremely grateful to the mysterious senior.

The senior was undoubtedly their savior.

"But where did that senior go? Why haven't we seen any trace of them?"

"That mysterious senior took away the corpses of the seven or eight Tier One Late Stage demon beasts and left quietly, probably to avoid revealing their identity."

"What a pity, I intended to thank them in person, but didn't expect they would leave so soon."

"Yet that is the senior's choice, we should not force them."

"Right, seniors always have their own difficulties; being grateful is enough."

The crowd discussed fervently.

They naturally wished to thank the mysterious senior face-to-face.

Unfortunately, the senior seemed unwilling to reveal their true identity.

After defeating the demon beasts, they left quietly.

Trying to trace their whereabouts was virtually an impossible task.

"Though we indeed suffered quite a heavy loss this time."

"However, having eliminated so many demon beasts in one go, we won't lack food throughout the entire winter."

"Not only won't we lack food, but there will be plenty left over. The claws, scales, and skin of these demon beasts are all valuable; we've made quite a profit this time."

"More importantly, with so many demon beasts dead in the valley, this place will become a forbidden area for them, so they likely won't dare to launch a second attack anytime soon."

"Does that mean, for the time being, we are completely safe?"

Everyone was overjoyed.

They had originally worried about facing beast waves before Cyan Forest Market was constructed.

And then dying under the beasts' attacks.

Yet after last night's battle, the valley where they dwelled was, ironically, safer.

This meant they didn't need to leave here temporarily.

Even, leveraging this battle, they gained a wealth of demon beast corpses, a substantial amount of food.

Almost everyone made quite a profit.

In some sense, this was considered a considerable gain.

The only pity was the loose cultivators who died under the demon beasts.

But this was an unavoidable circumstance.

Since they decided to come to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range seeking immortality and enlightenment, they envisioned a day like this.

Death and sacrifice have become routine in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Many loose cultivators have already become utterly numb to such events.

"Alright, let's stop talking so much."

"Let's quickly commence the rebuilding work."

"With wood cabins destroyed like this, we need to rebuild them."

"And the sanitation here needs thorough cleaning."

"Even these demon beasts need to be completely dissected, divided into different parts."

Immediately, a loose cultivator shouted.

Though they had experienced a fierce battle and were extremely exhausted.

The post-war reconstruction work that followed would be equally overwhelming.

Now was definitely not the time to rest.

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At this moment, in Fan Wei's household.

They hid in the basement, trembling throughout the night.

Finally, leaving the basement in the morning.

"Old Fan, did we... survive?"

His wife, Li Zhou, was overwhelmed with joy.

Originally, she thought that facing the attack of so many demon beasts, her family was almost certainly doomed.

But who would have thought, fortunes changed.

An enigmatic cultivator suddenly appeared, went on a killing spree, and eliminated numerous demon beasts.

Saving the entire valley.

An ordinary cultivator family like hers also survived through this calamity.

This made her feel exceptionally happy, experiencing the feeling of escape from peril.

"Yes, we indeed survived."

"Luckily, last night a mysterious cultivator appeared."

"The individual intervened directly, slaying seven or eight demon beasts at the Tier One Late Stage."

"As well as many demon beasts at the Tier One Early Stage and Middle Stage."

"With their own might, they reversed the battlefield situation."

"Among our loose cultivators, there are hidden talents indeed."

"Even those sect disciples might not be any better."

Fan Wei said with much emotion.

Last night, he didn't witness the mysterious cultivator's direct intervention.

He merely saw a golden light shoot out, splitting the night sky.

Resulting in a demon beast being instantaneously blown up, its body pierced through, dying right away.

It was almost like an Unparalleled Sword Cultivator.

No matter how formidable the demon beast, none could stop that golden light.

Honestly speaking, he felt such a figure ought to be considered a true cultivator.