

Fortune 199

Chapter 199: What Is the Great Sun Sword Sect? Still Slay!

An invitation for me to join the Great Sun Sword Sect?

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes. He hadn't expected the opponent to make such a decision.

However, upon further thought, this was a very normal thing.

Even a Golden Core Sect like the Great Sun Sword Sect greatly desires talent.

As long as a cultivator has talent, they will be absorbed into the sect.

Moreover, this is all benefit and no harm for the sect.

They can even use the strength of these talents to earn significant benefits for the sect.

If it were a normal loose cultivator, receiving an invitation from the sect would likely make them ecstatic.

Unfortunately, he is not a typical loose cultivator.

Moreover, he has too many secrets on him and is not suited to join a sect.

"Sorry."

"I have no interest in joining the Great Sun Sword Sect."

Jiang Fan said sternly.

"Kid, you don't appreciate kindness, do you."

"For us to allow you to join the Great Sun Sword Sect is already giving you a big face."

"Now you actually dare to refuse? Do you want to die?"

A cultivator at the Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation nearby fixed his gaze on Jiang Fan, speaking with chilling murderous intent.

He felt very dissatisfied.

To think that the opponent, a mere loose cultivator, dared to refuse the Great Sun Sword Sect's invitation, was truly outrageous.

In the cultivation realm, weaklings cannot refuse the goodwill of the strong.

After all, this is like slapping the strong in the face, giving them no respect.

So he couldn't stand it.

"Ungrateful wretch."

"Senior Brother Wei, I mentioned earlier that there was no need to give this loose cultivator any face."

"We should strike directly, kill the boy, and seize the Spirit Stones on him."

"More than twenty thousand Spirit Stones, who knows how many elixirs we could buy with them."

"It would completely allow us to cultivate to the Ninth-Layer Qi Cultivation."

Another cultivator looked at Jiang Fan with extremely greedy eyes, malicious intent pouring forth without any concealment.

He viewed the youth before him not as a loose cultivator, but as a heap of Spirit Stones.

Although they were disciples of the Great Sun Sword Sect, they weren't particularly wealthy.

In their daily cultivation, they were very frugal.

If there was a chance to earn a bit extra, they would never pass it up.

Sometimes they would become tribulation cultivators, robbing loose cultivators, earning big from it.

"There's no need to hurry, we are the Great Sun Sword Sect, a renowned and righteous sect, how can we indulge in such constant violence and killing? If this gets out, people might think we're a Demon Sect."

"Kid, this is the situation."

"You have no choice now."

"If you don't join our Great Sun Sword Sect, then you are our enemy."

"You will die here today."

"Make your choice."

Wei Tongheng smiled at Jiang Fan, his tone revealing a threat.

Though he gave two choices, Jiang Fan actually had no choice.

Not joining the Great Sun Sword Sect means death; how could there be a second choice.

In fact, usually, he doesn't have such a good temper.

Any loose cultivator he dislikes, he directly kills with a sword, without any nonsense.

But this kid is different, he is a top-grade Talisman Master, considered to have utility value.

If he could capture the boy and have him refine top-grade talismans day and night.

Then it wouldn't just mean earning twenty thousand Spirit Stones, but possibly forty thousand, even eighty thousand.

Therefore, in his eyes, this kid is like a continuous vein of wealth, he wouldn't easily kill him.

The opponent had utility value, so he could tolerate.

Talented people, after all, tend to have a bit of temper, which is normal.

"Though I'm grateful for your recruitment, I still don't want to join the Great Sun Sword Sect."

"So I can only decline your kind offer."

Jiang Fan said in a firm voice.

"Seems you've chosen a path to death."

"Alright then, a top-grade Talisman Master is nice, but not a must-have talent."

"Since you rejected me, then die."

Wei Tongheng's eyes revealed a cold glint, his body exuding a terrifying murderous aura.

With a clang, he drew from his person a top-grade magical artifact—the Cyan Light Sword.

A surge of massive spiritual power poured from within him into the flying sword, and suddenly, he slashed towards Jiang Fan with it, this was the Soul-Seeking Life-Stealing Swordsmanship from the Great Sun Sword Sect.

Once the enemy's presence is locked, it won't rest until the enemy is slain.

Of course, it was not only Wei Tongheng who struck.

The other four sword cultivators also attacked.

Even though they didn't regard the boy highly, a lion fights a rabbit with all its strength.

Boom boom boom~~

Black sword qi bombarded forward with incomparable strength, as if forming a sword net, enveloping Jiang Fan's body.

If struck, it would be certain death.

Even ordinary defensive magical artifacts are hard to resist the sword qi of sword cultivators.

"Just mere sword qi, the power is still insufficient."

Jiang Fan stood unmoving, activating the power of his protective talisman.

Instants later, his body was covered by a Third-Layer Primordial Spiritual Energy Shield, emanating a dim gray light, spiritual power swirling around the shield.

Bang bang bang!!!

In the next moment, the sword qi of the five sword cultivators slammed into Jiang Fan, unleashing a terrifying destructive force.

This strike actually broke through two layers of the spiritual energy shield.

But upon reaching the third layer of the spiritual energy shield, it was blocked.

Their power still couldn't penetrate the protective shield of the talisman.