

Fortune 208

Chapter 208: Escaping Cyan Forest Market, Surviving a Life-and-Death Calamity_2

At that time, we won't even know where to run to.

A precise map is utterly crucial for cultivators.

It can save us from taking many wrong paths.

"We don't have one."

"But Fellow Daoist Wu Feng does."

"He is a ninth-layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, and it is said that he once acquired the map of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range by chance."

"So he can lead us across thousands of kilometers to Yunlai City."

Fan Wei smiled slightly.

There's no doubt that Fellow Daoist Wu Feng is the leader and the backbone of this group of loose cultivators.

"If that's the case, then I've got no problems at all."

"I am willing to join this team."

Jiang Fan said bluntly, feeling joy in his heart.

Originally, he wanted to leave Cyan Forest Market and head to Yunlai City, the City of Independent Cultivators.

Unexpectedly, there's now someone to lead, and they even have a map.

No wonder the arrival of these loose cultivators brings good fortune to him.

The power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman is indeed formidable, capable of predicting fortune and misfortune.

"That's great."

"Then come with me to meet Fellow Daoist Wu Feng."

"Let's all get acquainted first."

Fan Wei said with great excitement and immediately led Jiang Fan to meet Wu Feng.

After all, only by gaining the approval of this leader can one join this team.

Soon, under Fan Wei's guidance, Jiang Fan stood before this group of loose cultivators.

In total, there are at least a hundred people.

There are even a dozen or so late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators among them.

Leading is a ninth-layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, with a beard, seemingly forty or fifty years old.

But brimming with energy.

Evidently, this middle-aged man is Wu Feng.

"Fellow Daoist Wu, my brother here also wishes to join the migration team. I wonder if that's possible?"

Fan Wei immediately said to Wu Feng, showing a fawning expression.

"Oh, your brother turns out to be at the eighth-layer Qi Cultivation level."

"And so young, it seems he's truly talented."

"It's an honor for such a talented person to be willing to join our team."

Wu Feng stared at Jiang Fan, sensing the aura from him, and was startled.

Because the opponent's appearance is just too youthful, seeming under twenty years old.

To reach the eighth-layer Qi Cultivation level at less than twenty years of age.

Even a sect's true disciple wouldn't be like this.

What?!

Hearing this, Fan Wei was dumbfounded, looking at Jiang Fan incredulously, as waves of shock arose within him.

Though he had long suspected Jiang Fan might be hiding his true strength, surely not at fourth-layer or fifth-layer Qi Cultivation, he hadn't expected him to be at the eighth-layer.

If Wu Feng hadn't revealed it, he'd still be in the dark.

No wonder the opponent displayed such formidable strength; he'd been playing the fool all along.

"Not at all, it's merely the Technique of Staying Young."

"I don't look as young as I seem."

Jiang Fan said with a smile.

In truth, he intentionally revealed his eighth-layer Qi Cultivation aura to make a display.

Joining a strange migration team with all sorts in it.

If one's strength is weak, it would surely provoke trouble.

So it's better to show significant strength from the start, gaining respect and reducing trouble.

Being low-key requires timing.

"Technique of Staying Young?"

"Anyway, Fellow Daoist Jiang's willingness to join greatly enhances our team's strength."

"I believe during the migration, our team will be safer."

Wu Feng suddenly realized.

After all, the technique is normal in the Cultivation Realm.

Some may appear to be children but are actually Nascent Soul old monsters who've lived hundreds of years.

Trying to determine age by appearance is pure folly.

The person might look like a teenager but could be several decades old like him.

To cultivators, appearance is just skin, not worth mentioning.

Moreover, he welcomed Jiang Fan's joining.

An eighth-layer Qi Cultivation cultivator's participation would significantly boost the team's fighting power.

And greatly enhance the team's safety.

If they encounter demon beasts or demons, having one more eighth-layer Qi Cultivation cultivator grants another chance for survival, so he'd never refuse someone so strong.

"Then I entrust you, Fellow Daoist Wu."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Soon, under Wu Feng's introductions, he began to learn about key figures in the team.

Like his Dao Companion He Lu, also at eighth-layer Qi Cultivation.

Along with his sworn brothers Xu Fan and Wei Qifu, both eighth-layer practitioners.

These four form the team's strongest force.

Besides, among the hundred cultivators, there are a dozen late-stage Qi Cultivation, twenty to thirty mid-stage, and the rest at early-stage Qi Cultivation.

...

It didn't take long for Jiang Fan to return to the wooden cabin.

"Husband, are we planning to leave here?"

Su Weiwei immediately asked.

"Exactly."

"The Cyan Forest Market is becoming increasingly dangerous."

"It's already the battlefield of the Golden Core Sect and Golden Core Zhenren."

"Sect cultivators are even capturing loose cultivators, forcing them into service and onto the battlefield."

"Staying here is a dead end."

"Though it's possible to hide, there's no need to take risks."

Jiang Fan said sternly.

Even without the arrival of these loose cultivators, he had intended to take Su Weiwei and leave.

With his current strength and the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he believed they could avoid many trials and reach Yunlai City successfully.

But joining this migration team is even better.

After all, he didn't have a map to Yunlai City, and if he took the wrong path, who knows which year he'd arrive.

With so many loose cultivators, safety level increases significantly.

"The Cyan Forest Market is indeed becoming more dangerous."

"I'll quickly call the Six-winged Poison Bees back."

Su Weiwei nodded.

She has already bred thirty-six soldier bees.

Some hide in the dark, monitoring the valley.

Others search for queen bee food and various spiritual objects.

Originally, she planned to find a hidden place as a sanctuary.

But finding such a place is not easy at all.

Despite so long, she still had no clues.

And since they decided to leave, she couldn't let the soldier bees stay here.

"Alright, let's pack up."

"Tomorrow morning, we'll head out immediately; don't wait long."

Jiang Fan said solemnly.

He had an ominous feeling, if they didn't leave soon, they might not be able to leave later.

Originally, he wanted to leave at night.

Yet the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is dangerous at night.

Totally unsuitable for traveling.

Thus, they'd have to wait until morning.

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Luckily, nothing happened overnight.

Early the next morning, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei packed all their belongings and joined the migration team.

And migrating cultivators are much simpler than mortals.

Each adept at magic, with swift speed.

Not long after, many loose cultivators left the Nameless Valley, heading toward Yunlai City.

After just traveling ten or twenty kilometers.

In the depths of Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness, a message suddenly appeared: "A gentleman does not stand beneath a precarious wall; a great catastrophe is coming. You timely departed the Cyan Forest Market area, avoiding a life-and-death disaster, gaining five thousand Luck Points."

What?!

Upon sensing this message, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes, not expecting that merely leaving the Nameless Valley granted so many Luck Points.

The magnitude of this disaster is horrifying.

He sensed his Fortune-Telling Talisman tremble, as if absorbing hidden destiny, with every pattern glowing golden.