

Fortune 209

Chapter 209: Just Stepped Out and Got Wiped Out, Encountered a Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast!

"Five thousand Luck Points?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

Originally, the Luck Points on him were rapidly depleting, and now only two thousand were left.

Now, it suddenly surged to seven thousand Luck Points, making him feel a lot wealthier.

This made him quite satisfied.

Indeed, his decision to leave Cyan Forest Market in time was absolutely correct.

As the saying goes, a wise man avoids dangerous situations.

He's just a loose cultivator; there's no need to get involved in the wars of the Golden Core Sect.

Moreover, after surviving this catastrophe, he gained a lot of Luck.

It was indeed a double win for him.

In the following seven to eight days.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei followed the large group across the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

At this time, he finally realized how incredibly difficult it was for a loose cultivator to leave Cyan Forest Market.

First of all, the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is a labyrinth of peaks and twisting paths, with virtually no small paths to speak of.

The rugged mountain roads were so exhausting that even the cultivators were in great pain and felt extremely fatigued.

If it were only this, the cultivators could still endure it.

In fact, the more important issue was the danger along the way.

It's important to know that the area around Cyan Forest Market had been cleared by the Great Sun Sword Sect for dozens or even hundreds of years, so there were hardly any demon beasts that dared to approach.

But deep into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, it's practically a paradise for demon beasts.

Almost every day, they encountered attacks by demon beasts.

In these seven to eight days, more than ten loose cultivators had died at the hands of demon beasts.

The remaining loose cultivators were also exhausted, suffering varying degrees of injury.

Second, there was the danger at night.

After all, at midnight, it was the domain of demons and evil cults.

At this time, the loose cultivators couldn't continue their journey; otherwise, they would surely be targeted by demons.

Because of this, they could only travel during the day and had to rest at night.

This greatly slowed their travel speed.

The distance to Yunlai City was still very far.

If only this were the case, it would be fine, but for some reason, Jiang Fan felt a sudden palpitation in his heart as if some danger was approaching him in the past few days.

But what exactly the danger was, he couldn't tell, nor could he detect it.

"Fellow Daoist Wu, when do you think we might reach Yunlai City?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Well, Cyan Forest Market is just three thousand kilometers from Yunlai City."

"As it stands, we advance a hundred kilometers per day."

"So ideally, we would reach Yunlai City in a month."

"So, Fellow Daoist Jiang, you don't need to worry."

Wu Feng smiled slightly, speaking cheerfully.

"Indeed, Brother Wu is from the Wu Family, a Foundation Establishment clan in Yunlai City, and has experience crossing between Yunlai City and Cyan Forest Market. Under Brother Wu's leadership, we managed to cross seven to eight hundred kilometers safely."

A loose cultivator looked gratefully at Wu Feng.

He knew that without Wu Feng's leadership, they probably couldn't have crossed such a long distance.

They would have already been taken out by demon beasts and demons along the way.

Nor would they have lost so few people by now.

"Isn't that so? Thankfully, Brother Wu has a map of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, which helped us plan the route in advance, avoiding many dangerous demon beasts and demons. Otherwise, we would've been dead halfway already. At this rate, we are likely to reach Yunlai City smoothly."

Another loose cultivator remarked.

He had thought that the journey to Yunlai City would be difficult and that they might perish on the road after only two or three days.

But Wu Feng had mastered a safe route, helping them avoid countless troubles.

After all, without a safe route, they might have encountered some powerful demon beast's lair halfway, which would certainly result in them being besieged and killed by demon beasts.

It's safe to say a good guide can greatly reduce the death rate of a migrating team.

The events of the past few days were enough to prove Wu Feng's reliability.

Even when they encountered demon beasts, Wu Feng always took the lead, going up first to slay the demon beasts.

There was no need for other cultivators to take action.

Even though loose cultivators are cold by nature, they couldn't help but develop some goodwill towards Wu Feng.

"No, no, no, fellow Daoists, you're being too polite."

"Helping you is also helping myself."

"Right now, we are all on the same boat, in the same storm."

"No need for too many formalities."

"Besides, we're not out of danger yet, thank me when we truly reach Yunlai City."

Wu Feng said cheerfully, refusing to take all the credit for himself.

This made the loose cultivators even more grateful; Fellow Daoist Wu truly had a heart of gold.

To meet such a virtuous True Cultivator, they were indeed lucky, as if their ancestors were watching over them.

"Fellow Daoist Wu, once we reach Yunlai City, we'll surely drink heartily in your company."

The many loose cultivators said gratefully, with tears in their eyes.

"Husband, do you feel something is wrong with Wu Feng and his group?"

At this moment, Su Weiwei used Spiritual Sense communication, noticing her husband seemed somewhat wary of Wu Feng and his companions.

"That's right."

"On the surface, they appear completely fine."

"But as you know, I've cultivated the Soaring Snake Technique."

"I can sense the goodwill and malice in people."

"For some reason, the malice in the hearts of Wu Feng and his group is growing stronger."

Jiang Fan also used Spiritual Sense communication to avoid being noticed by other cultivators.

After all, Su Weiwei is his Dao Companion, so he had no qualms about sharing his concerns directly.