

Fortune 210

Chapter 210: Total Annihilation Just After Leaving the House, Encountering a Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast!_2

He thought Wu Feng and others seemed no different from Tribulation Cultivators.

Therefore, during this period, he was always very vigilant and never relaxed.

"No way, Wu Feng and the others are only three or four people."

"But at least a hundred Loose Cultivators together."

"Do they dare to be unfavorable to so many Loose Cultivators?"

"More importantly, we haven't reached Yunlai City yet, why burn bridges prematurely?"

Su Weiwei felt very puzzled, not knowing why Wu Feng and the others harbored malice towards these Loose Cultivators. Could it be they intended to kill and seize treasures?!

However, judging by strength, they couldn't possibly be opponents to so many Loose Cultivators.

"Not sure."

"But during this period, we must be careful and vigilant."

"If anything happens, we must escape at the first moment."

Jiang Fan said solemnly.

He also did not intend to voice his suspicions.

Because now Wu Feng had long become the leader of this migrating group, commanding absolute authority.

If he rashly questioned the other party, it could completely isolate his situation.

Moreover, he was merely suspicious with no evidence whatsoever.

So for now, it's just observing changes.

Really abominable.

He just wanted to reach Yunlai City safely, without causing trouble.

Hopefully, Wu Feng and his group did not intend to stir things up.

Otherwise, he would definitely not be polite to them.

Another two or three days passed.

Under the lead of Wu Feng and others, a group of Loose Cultivators had traveled two to three hundred kilometers.

Crossing mountains and rivers.

However, in the past few days, their luck had been good, seemingly not encountering any other Demon Beast attacks.

Each Loose Cultivator was extremely joyful.

"Haha, in the past two or three days, we seem to have not encountered any Demon Beast attacks."

"This thanks to Brother Wu's safe route; otherwise, how could we avoid so many Demon Beasts?"

"Isn't it? If I were leading the way, I would've walked into a Demon Beast lair long ago."

"If things continue smoothly, we might reach Yunlai City unscathed."

Many Loose Cultivators discussed, feeling sincerely happy.

They thought perhaps this was a good omen.

Meanwhile, they felt more grateful to Wu Feng and others.

After all, crossing this long duration, they had walked over a thousand kilometers.

Basically covering one-third of the journey.

If things continued this way, reaching Yunlai City would certainly not be a problem.

"Hmm, where have Fellow Daoist Wu and his companions gone?"

Suddenly, Jiang Fan felt a sense of foreboding.

The Life Talisman in the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi—the Fortune-Telling Talisman began to tremble, emitting golden light.

Great danger!

An instant message entered the depths of his consciousness sea.

At this moment, he immediately checked the whereabouts of Wu Feng and others.

But as he looked around, Wu Feng and the others were nowhere to be seen; he didn't know where they had gone.

"Oh, Brother Wu said they went ahead to scout the route."

"They feared the front might have Demon Beasts attacking, so they helped us check."

"Brother Wu said we should stay here and rest temporarily."

A Loose Cultivator said immediately.

"Alas, Brother Wu is indeed earnest and righteous, an exemplary hero."

"Isn't it? These days, they not only led the way but also took the lead, helping us kill numerous attacking Demon Beasts. If not for Brother Wu, our casualty rate would have greatly increased."

"Yes, luckily we have Fellow Daoist Wu leading us; otherwise, how could we dare head to Yunlai City."

Many Loose Cultivators discussed, each touched by Wu Feng and others' deeds.

They were encountering such virtuous True Cultivators for the first time.

"Damn."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan's face changed, sensing a terrifying murderous intent spreading imminently.

If he stayed here, it would surely be a dead-end.

Though he didn't know what danger was coming, he certainly couldn't remain here.

The Fortune-Telling Talisman in his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi was warning him strongly.

He must leave this dangerous place quickly.

Swish!

With this thought, Jiang Fan immediately took hold of Su Weiwei, using the Light Body Talisman's power, flew afar.

His entire being wrapped in the force of the wind, moving at incredible speed.

Almost like a flying bird.

He didn't have time to warn others now.

If a moment late, he and Su Weiwei would probably perish here.

As for the other Loose Cultivators, they could only fend for themselves.

"What's going on? Why did Fellow Daoist Jiang and his Dao Companion run away?"

Immediately, a Loose Cultivator noticed Jiang Fan's actions but was puzzled, not knowing what happened.

"Could it be some danger?"

Fan Wei's face changed dramatically.

He was very aware of Jiang Fan's strength, suspected to be a descendant of a Cultivation Clan, and an Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivator.

Such a strong person definitely wouldn't act without reason.

There might be unknown danger about to strike.

Otherwise, why did Jiang Fan swiftly run away with his Dao Companion?

Boom~

Right then, a gigantic roar suddenly emerged, earth-shaking, affecting hundreds of kilometers.

The ground trembled, humming aloud.

The next second, a terrifying giant beast appeared, with an exterior resembling a pangolin, body like a small mountain, entirely covered in golden scales, exuding terrifying murderous aura.

An invisible force enveloped all directions.

The earth couldn't withstand this momentum, cracking dramatically.

Trees around shattered.

"Damn, it's a Tier Two Demon Beast Golden-Scaled Beast!"

Immediately, a Loose Cultivator recognized the terrifying giant beast's origin.

He trembled, shivering, showing an extremely hopeless expression.

What?!

A Tier Two Demon Beast Golden-Scaled Beast?!

Many Loose Cultivators were ashen-faced because Tier Two Demon Beasts were equivalent to Foundation Establishment Cultivators, powerful leaders, even more formidable than ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Faced with Tier Two Demon Beasts, they were like ants, unlikely to survive.

The problem was, why did Tier Two Demon Beasts suddenly appear in this area?

Wasn't it said to be a safe route?!

Impossible for Tier Two Demon Beasts to appear?

What on earth happened now.

At this moment, many Loose Cultivators suddenly remembered Wu Feng and others who disappeared earlier. They seemed to understand something.

But now, it's already too late.

Roar!

The Tier Two Demon Beast Golden-Scaled Beast roared, staring at many Loose Cultivators, feeling extremely excited.

To it, these human cultivators were superior spirit medicines.

If all eaten, its cultivation would greatly enhance.

Today was indeed a good day for hunting.

"Even in death, we won't let this beast have its way."

"Everyone, attack it, we might have a chance."

Many Loose Cultivators shouted angrily, immediately taking out Magical Artifacts, attacking the Tier Two Demon Beast.

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Meanwhile, Jiang Fan sprinted with Su Weiwei.

Fortunately, his Light Body Talisman's skill level had reached Great Success realm, capable of facing the wind.

Even with Su Weiwei, it wasn't strenuous at all.

He dared not look back now, nor dared to return and see what was happening.

The Fortune-Telling Talisman in the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi was warning strongly.

Escape as far as possible.

Otherwise, he'd surely perish there.

After sprinting for half an hour, he led Su Weiwei into a hidden cave.

Then, he activated the Conceal Breath Talisman's power.

Not only concealing his own aura but also Su Weiwei's aura.

At this moment, the Fortune-Telling Talisman stopped vibrating, seeming to tell Jiang Fan that they were temporarily safe.

"Husband."

Su Weiwei looked nervously at Jiang Fan, having no idea what happened earlier.

But it was the first time seeing her husband so anxious, like great disaster looming.

"Don't worry, the crisis has temporarily passed."

"We should be safe."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath, easing the tension inside.