

## **Fortune 211**

Chapter 211: Trapping and Killing a Loose Cultivator, Deserving of Death!

Su Weiwei originally wanted to say something.

But suddenly, Jiang Fan sensed a stir outside and immediately stopped Su Weiwei from speaking.

Swoosh!

Instantly, four figures seemed to appear outside the cave.

They were surprisingly Wu Feng, He Lu, Xu Fan, and Wei Qifu, the four of them.

To be honest, Jiang Fan hadn't expected that a random direction he chose would lead him to them.

Perhaps this was the guidance of destiny, ensuring their encounter.

Su Weiwei was also very surprised.

She hadn't expected to meet these four here.

But she also knew now was not the time to speak.

"Haha, Wu, it seems our Demon-enticing Grass worked."

"That Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast was indeed attracted by us."

"Facing the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, those Loose Cultivators are certainly doomed."

"There's virtually no chance of survival, our plan succeeded."

Xu Fan laughed heartily, his tone exuding immense joy.

Clearly, the sudden appearance of the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast just now was not without reason, nor was it merely the bad luck of the Loose Cultivators.

It was this group's conspiracy.

They had preemptively scattered Demon-enticing Grass around the area.

This was a unique Spirit Medicine, an absolute delicacy for Demon Beasts.

Once they smelled the scent of Demon-enticing Grass, they would inevitably swarm in.

Even a Tier Two Demon Beast would find it hard to resist the allure of this Spirit Medicine.

"But that Loose Cultivator Jiang Fan seems to be suspicious of us."

"That brat won't ruin our good deed, will he?"

Wei Qifu squinted his eyes, quite worried about this.

"Don't worry, that brat is indeed vigilant enough."

"But how could he know we would scatter Demon-enticing Grass?"

"Moreover, facing the power of the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, an Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivator is simply insignificant."

"I estimate that brat is probably dead after one encounter."

"Judging by the time, that brat should have already been eaten by the Golden-Scaled Beast."

Wu Feng said smugly.

In fact, he also noticed Jiang Fan's unintentional caution, but he didn't take it seriously.

No matter how vigilant, facing the attack of a Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast is a dead end.

If they had fled early, like them, perhaps there was a chance to survive.

But as it stands now, the other side shows no intention of fleeing.

Clearly, that brat has completely fallen into their trap.

This bunch of foolish Loose Cultivators couldn't escape his calculation.

"Feng, truly a flawless strategy."

"Originally with so many Loose Cultivators gathering, relying on us, there was absolutely no chance of victory."

"But now, using this trick to kill with a borrowed knife, we can easily entrap and kill all these Loose Cultivators."

"It's simply effortless to wipe out this batch of Loose Cultivators."

"As long as we wait for the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast to eat its fill, we can go back and pick up the Storage Bags of the Loose Cultivators, then we'll seize this opportunity to make a fortune."

The Dao Companion He Lu looked at Wu Feng with immense admiration.

Undoubtedly, they had targeted the wealth of the Loose Cultivators, intending to take advantage of the situation to plunder.

Although they are cultivators in the late stage of Qi Cultivation, earning Spirit Stones is still too difficult.

Even if their Lifespan were exhausted, their Spirit Stones would barely increase.

But now, if they can plunder the wealth of these Loose Cultivators, they can certainly become rich overnight.

"Isn't it so? This time we have at least trapped and killed over a hundred Loose Cultivators."

"Even if each Loose Cultivator only has a thousand Spirit Stones."

"No, a thousand Spirit Stones is still too much, even if it's four hundred Spirit Stones."

"Then altogether, we can at least obtain over forty thousand Spirit Stones."

"Even if divided equally among the four of us, each can earn ten thousand Spirit Stones."

"Such a large amount of Spirit Stones is enough to cultivate to Qi Cultivation Perfection."

Xu Fan revealed an expression full of excitement.

For them, this group of Loose Cultivators was like walking Storage Bags.

Just pulling off one such deal successfully would cover their expenses for years.

As the saying goes, 'A man dies for wealth, as a bird dies for food.'

The gains were so great, they naturally couldn't contain their excitement.

"Not only that."

"There are still many Loose Cultivators in the Cyan Forest Market."

"Once we harvest this batch of Loose Cultivators, we can go back to the Cyan Forest Market."

"Then deceive a group of Loose Cultivators to come, pit and kill again."

"Going back and forth several times, perhaps each of us can buy a Foundation Establishment Pill."

"This is simply a stroke of wealth for us."

Wei Qifu clenched his fists.

He seemed to see mountains of Spirit Stones beckoning to him.

What talismans, alchemy, artifact refining, how could they compare to robbing?

As long as they succeeded once, they'd get rich overnight.

They didn't even have to lift a finger.

After all, these Loose Cultivators simply died at the hands of the Tier Two Demon Beast.

It wasn't much related to them anyway.

"Feng, that Tier Two Demon Beast, after eating those Loose Cultivators, won't it take away the Storage Bags too?"

"If it really takes them away, then we'd be left empty-handed."

He Lu asked with some worry.

"Rest assured, even a Tier Two Demon Beast's intelligence isn't high."

"For a Demon Beast, the blood and flesh of human cultivators are most valuable."

"As for dead objects like Storage Bags, it probably won't even look at them."

"So we just need to wait and see."

"And you don't need to have any sympathy."

"The success of one general comes at the cost of thousands of bones."

"Using the resources of these Loose Cultivators to help us advance further is indeed their honor."