

Fortune 212

Chapter 212: Trapping and Killing a Loose Cultivator, Deserving of Death!_2

Wu Feng's eyes revealed a trace of cold light, extremely cruel and vicious.

In order to achieve Foundation Establishment, he would stop at nothing.

Although he was also a member of a Foundation Establishment Clan, the entire clan was only so large, with limited resources.

Even though he was already a Ninth-Layer Qi Cultivation Stage cultivator.

The clan couldn't possibly go all out to buy him a Foundation Establishment Pill.

So if he wanted to progress further, he could only resort to plundering everywhere.

Now it seemed, he finally succeeded.

Originally, he thought it was impossible to deceive so many loose cultivators into leaving Cyan Forest Market.

No one would be so foolish to travel three thousand kilometers to Yunlai City.

But now, things were different.

Cyan Forest Market had become the center of war, with many Golden Core Sects battling, and the loose cultivators were in imminent danger.

This was the opportunity for him, Wu Feng, to deceive the loose cultivators.

Just by making a move, he obtained such harvest.

This made him extremely excited, thinking this path was feasible.

"Indeed."

Wei Qifu and the others all nodded in agreement.

They naturally wouldn't have any pity for those loose cultivators.

"This group of people really deserves to die."

Su Weiwei was furious upon hearing what was happening outside.

She had initially thought Wu Feng and the others were good people.

Previously, they had portrayed themselves as righteous, but unexpectedly, it was all fake.

Their purpose was to lower the guard of the loose cultivators.

It even took more than ten days before they finally revealed their true intentions.

This showed the malice of the other party, as they made extensive preparations to eliminate many loose cultivators.

If her husband hadn't been alert earlier, he might have fallen victim to these people.

"The Cultivation Realm is indeed dangerous."

"It's practically a step-by-step death trap."

"There are truly too few people we can trust."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath.

An endless killing intent surged from the depths of his heart.

For people like them, there was no need for him to show mercy.

Either they die or he dies.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, and he immediately left the cave.

"Who is there?"

"Wait, are you Fellow Daoist Jiang Fan? How could you be here?"

In an instant, Wu Feng, He Lu, Xu Fan, and Wei Qifu's faces changed. They had been discussing their future, not expecting to encounter Jiang Fan.

According to their previous plan, this boy should have died at the hands of a Tier Two Demon Beast long ago. What was happening now? Why was he here?

For a moment, their hearts were filled with turmoil, wondering if something had gone wrong with their plan.

"No need to ask so much."

"I will personally send the four of you on your way."

Jiang Fan's eyes showed a hint of cold light as he locked onto the aura of these four.

The killing intent within him exploded completely.

"A mere Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation Stage loose cultivator thinks he can kill the four of us? What a fool's dream."

"I will see just who kills whom."

Xu Fan sneered, both shocked and angry.

Although he didn't know how this boy had managed to escape, it didn't matter.

After all, they had the numbers, and this boy was all alone.

Regardless, he couldn't possibly be their match.

Without another word, he immediately took out his top-grade magical artifact—the Fiery Sun Mirror.

This was a top-grade magical artifact that he had refined for twenty years.

It was said to have reached the realm of unity of man and artifact with him.

Boom~~

The next second, Xu Fan activated this top-grade magical artifact, and a large amount of spiritual power flowed into it. This red mirror instantly erupted with a crimson light, all of which was condensed with flame power, containing terrifying piercing power.

With the power of this top-grade magical artifact, he had defeated countless cultivators of the same realm.

He believed this boy couldn't possibly be his opponent.

"Too slow."

Seeing this, Jiang Fan immediately activated the power of the Light Body Talisman, and his figure flickered, his entire body wrapped in the power of the wind, like a Child of Wind.

In the blink of an eye, he dodged this attack.

The crimson light instantly slammed into the mountain wall behind, causing massive destruction.

Astonishing pits appeared, stone fragments flying everywhere.

It goes without saying, the power of a top-grade magical artifact is indeed extraordinary.

However, the opponent no longer had a chance to strike again.

Jiang Fan gently pointed a finger, channeling the power of the Golden Light Talisman deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi. The power of the Great Success Realm's Golden Light Talisman was boundless, resembling a golden sword qi, truly indestructible.

Dong!

A beam of golden light suddenly burst forth at an unbelievable speed.

Before Xu Fan could react, the golden light had already pierced through his head in an instant.

He couldn't even let out a scream; his entire head was blown apart, turning into a headless corpse.

"Damn bastard, I'm going to kill you!"

Upon witnessing this scene, the rogue cultivator Wei Qifu was utterly enraged. He also pulled out a top-grade magical artifact from his body—the Flying Fish Sword. Holding this flying sword, he mobilized the spiritual power within him to conjure a sword qi, and immediately slashed it towards Jiang Fan. It was evident that he was a sword cultivator.

However, to Jiang Fan, this level of strength was utterly insufficient.

He didn't even plan to move this time, merely pointing a finger lightly.

A terrifying golden light shot forth once again, directly shattering the sword qi.

The power of the golden light didn't diminish and continued to bombard towards Wei Qifu, truly unstoppable.

"It's over."

Wei Qifu's face was ashen; he felt the impending deadly crisis.

All his blood-boiling bravery vanished at this moment.

He knew the rogue cultivator Jiang Fan in front of him was no ordinary person, and he had absolutely no chance of being this young man's match.

Unfortunately, it was too late to say anything now.

With a bang, the golden light hit his chest, instantly blasting out a huge bloody hole.

Even his heart was blown apart instantly.

He stared dumbfounded at his body, intense pain spreading throughout his body.

Unable to utter a word, he fell on the ground, blood spilling everywhere.

"How could he be so powerful?"

"You can't possibly be a rogue cultivator."

"Which sect's disciple are you actually from?"

Wu Feng and He Lu's pupils contracted. They hadn't expected that in just a moment, their two companions, both at the eighth-layer Qi Cultivation, had been slain by the other party, as if slaughtering chickens effortlessly.

Such powerful combat capability was not something an ordinary rogue cultivator could possess.

No, even among sect cultivators, very few could compare to this young man.

This was already the combat power of a sect's true disciple.

What merit or virtue did they have to provoke such a terrifying monster?

"There's no need to ask, once you go down to hell, you'll know what's going on."

Jiang Fan naturally couldn't be bothered to answer their questions. In his eyes, these two were as good as dead, and there was no need to answer any questions.

"Go to hell? You think killing me, Wu Feng, is that simple?"

Wu Feng's face twisted in rage.

Although he was a ninth-layer Qi Cultivator, facing this mysterious rogue cultivator, he had no confidence.

However, even so, surrendering willingly was simply impossible.

In an instant, he suddenly took out a Thunderfire Golden Pill from his body.

This was a product from the Five Elements Pill Sect.

Like a bomb, its destructive power was unmatched in the Qi Cultivation Stage.

Once it exploded, it would unleash the power of thunderfire, completely annihilating everything within dozens of meters.

Even if a Foundation Establishment cultivator were hit, they would likely be injured.

This was one of his trump cards.

But he hadn't expected to be forced to such an extent.

Swish!

The next second, he immediately threw it towards Jiang Fan and detonated it instantaneously.

What?!

Perceiving this terrifying destructive aura, Jiang Fan's face turned serious, not expecting the opponent to have such a trump card.

He flashed his figure, simultaneously activating the protective talisman within him.

Instinctively, three layers of primordial spiritual energy shield appeared around him.

After advancing to the eighth-layer Qi Cultivation, each layer of the spiritual energy shield became even more solid.

It was overwhelmingly thick.

Rumble~~

In an instant, the Thunderfire Golden Pill exploded like a super bomb, unleashing a terrifying impact, with the forces of flame and thunderbolt erupting simultaneously.

A strong blast wave swept out in all directions.

Surging towards Jiang Fan.

Dong Dong Dong!!!

At this moment, Jiang Fan felt the intense blast wave, retreating repeatedly.

The ground shook, creating massive pits and cracks, dust rising, and stones flying.

It was as if it had been bombarded by a bomb.

The power of the Thunderfire Golden Pill was indeed extraordinary.