

## **Fortune 213**

### Chapter 213: Tier Two Escape Talisman, Obtaining Seventh-Grade Opportunity

It wasn't long before the dust settled.

However, Jiang Fan remained standing firm, even unharmed.

The aura around him was still so strong, as if it was indestructible.

Because the destructive power of the Thunderfire Golden Pill was completely blocked by the Protective Talisman.

There was no way to harm his body.

But one couldn't help but admire the destructive power of the Thunderfire Golden Pill.

After all, he had three whole layers of Spiritual Energy Shield condensed around him, yet they couldn't withstand it and were shattered successively.

If it were a regular Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, they would likely have been blown to pieces.

At the very least, they would have been severely injured, rather than being safe and sound.

"Impossible, who exactly are you?"

"You're even able to withstand my Thunderfire Golden Pill?"

"Which sect's true disciple are you?"

Seeing this scene, Wu Feng's hackles were raised; he simply couldn't believe his eyes and thought it was utterly ridiculous.

After all, he had spent a great deal of money to purchase the Thunderfire Golden Pill, which was said to be unbeatable at the same level.

Once it exploded, even a Foundation Establishment cultivator could be injured if unprepared.

But now, this young man used some unknown means to emerge unscathed.

Clearly, this young man's methods were far more terrifying than he had imagined.

For a moment, he already had thoughts of retreat, having exhausted all his tactics.

There was simply no way he could be a match for this guy.

"Indeed, one cannot underestimate the cultivators of the world."

"I never thought that a mere cultivator from a Foundation Establishment clan could pose a threat to me."

"Die!"

Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed with a cold light; he wasn't going to give these two any chances.

He activated the Life Talisman on his body — the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman.

In an instant, he conjured two cyan fireballs, like bullets, locking onto the auras of Wu Feng and He Lu, and hurled them at them.

The cyan flame bullets were incredibly fast, reaching the speed of sound.

"Not good."

Sensing this dangerous aura, Wu Feng felt a lethal crisis; without hesitation, he immediately pulled out a Tier Two Escape Talisman from his body.

It was a Tier Two Talisman he had purchased at great cost.

Simultaneously, it was also his last trump card.

It was originally intended for escaping upon encountering a Tier Two Demon Beast, but unexpectedly, it was a mere Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator who forced him into this position.

But now he couldn't care less about that.

Swoosh!

In the next second, the power of the Tier Two Escape Talisman ignited instantly, enveloping him in a white light.

Wu Feng's entire body transformed into a beam of escape light, moving at an incredible speed.

Even the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman couldn't catch up.

In almost the blink of an eye, Wu Feng disappeared from this place.

However, although Wu Feng escaped, his Dao companion He Lu was not so lucky.

Bang!

The cyan flame bullet struck He Lu, exploding instantly.

In just a moment, the Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation female cultivator He Lu was engulfed by the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire, unable to even struggle, turning her entire being into ashes.

Clearly, of these four cultivators, three died and one escaped.

"He managed to escape?"

Jiang Fan furrowed his brow; he originally wanted to chase after, but the speed of the Tier Two Escape Talisman was immensely quick, no less fast than a Foundation Establishment cultivator at full speed.

In just an instant, Wu Feng's aura vanished from his sight, not knowing where he had gone.

He knew that letting Wu Feng live would surely cause significant trouble for him in the future.

But there was nothing he could do about it.

After all, the means of the cultivators in this world are ever-changing, and things rarely go as planned.

Being able to kill these three cultivators was already quite impressive.

As for Wu Feng, if they ever crossed paths again in the future, he would undoubtedly cut him down.

"Husband."

At this time, Su Weiwei also stepped out from the cave. Earlier, she sensed the aura outside and knew the battle had completely ended, so she came out now.

She also saw several corpses on the ground.

And the devastated appearance of the land.

It was evident how intense the battle had been earlier.

Although the duration was not very long, it was extremely dangerous.

After all, a true life-and-death battle lasts just for a moment, not dragging out for hundreds of rounds.

One slip means certain death.

"Unfortunately, that Wu Feng managed to escape."

Jiang Fan said solemnly, recounting the events just now in detail.

"These people are truly despicable."

"They actually killed so many Loose Cultivators for their selfish gains."

"They deserve to die a thousand times over, utterly unforgivable."

"I wonder how Fan Wei's family is doing."

Su Weiwei gritted her teeth.

Now she also understood the sequence of events.

She had no idea that the appearance of the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast was a conspiracy by Wu Feng and the others.

Their goal was to use a borrowed knife to kill, looting the fortunes of Loose Cultivators in the chaos.

How despicable.

"Alas, it's a Tier Two Demon Beast, the Golden-Scaled Beast."

"I'm afraid Fan Wei's family also faces a grim fate."

Jiang Fan said helplessly.

He originally wanted to rescue Fan Wei's family, but unfortunately, he felt powerless.

Facing a Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, he was only a slightly larger ant.

Protecting himself and Su Weiwei was already his utmost effort.

As for helping others, it wasn't possible.

All he could do was hope that Fan Wei's family was blessed enough to survive under the Tier Two Demon Beast.