

## Fortune 214

### Chapter 214: Tier Two Escape Talisman, Obtaining Seventh-Grade Opportunity\_2

But he knew this was basically impossible.

"So when will we go back and check again?"

Su Weiwei asked.

"No rush."

"That Tier Two Demon Beast, the Golden-Scaled Beast, hasn't left yet."

"Let's wait until it leaves first."

Jiang Fan said.

He waved his hand and immediately collected the three storage bags off the ground.

After all, they were all eighth-layer Qi Cultivation cultivators, and their possessions must be substantial.

"Okay."

Su Weiwei nodded, knowing this was the best choice.

Otherwise, if they went back now, they would surely run right into that Tier Two Demon Beast.

They would be dead for sure then.

Several more hours passed.

Jiang Fan was moved in his heart and activated the Fortune-Telling Talisman, and a message surged forth again.

Minor fortune!

He knew that the Tier Two Demon Beast, the Golden-Scaled Beast, should have left, and returning should pose no problems.

But to be safe, Jiang Fan still had Su Weiwei send the Six-winged Poison Bees to check out the situation first, so as to ensure absolute security.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

Instantly, each Six-winged Poison Bee flew over, returning to their original position.

They quickly sent back a message that the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast had long left.

The original area was now deserted.

Receiving this message, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei finally felt at ease. He used the power of the Light Body Talisman, taking Su Weiwei back to the original place immediately.

It didn't take long for the two to return to where they had been.

"This!"

Su Weiwei's pupils contracted, and she was extremely shocked by the scene before her.

The site was simply too brutal.

The area within a kilometer had been razed to the ground.

Gashes and pools of blood covered the earth.

The air was filled with a strong, bloody scent.

Numerous trees were shattered and collapsed, as if bombed by missiles, utterly devastated.

The ground was littered with broken limbs and remnants of magic robes.

It's clear that the group of loose cultivators had tried every possible means to fend off the Golden-Scaled Beast before dying, to no avail.

Each one met their end at the hands of the Golden-Scaled Beast, utterly defenseless.

It was a one-sided massacre.

They were so desperate, so powerless.

"Husband, aren't these Fan Wei's clothes?"

"But where are their bodies?"

At that moment, Su Weiwei noticed remnants of clothing on the ground, clearly belonging to Fan Wei and his wife, and their two children. Obviously, they had died at the hands of the Golden-Scaled Beast.

Her face grew solemn.

Originally, she thought that perhaps Fan Wei and the others might have lucky fate and could escape the deadly attack of the Golden-Scaled Beast.

There are indeed lucky people in this world, but Fan Wei's family was not among them.

"They were probably eaten by that Golden-Scaled Beast."

Jiang Fan sighed.

He had spent quite some time with Fan Wei's family.

They couldn't be considered life-and-death friends, but at least ordinary friends.

Daoist Fan Wei was a good friend too, diligent and honest all his life.

He wouldn't manipulate others, nor would he let others take advantage of him.

He could have lived quietly, cultivating until his lifespan ran out.

Unexpectedly, he still died under the schemes of other cultivators.

Even his entire family lost their lives.

If they had died adventuring, that would be one thing; it's the fate of cultivators, no one is to blame.

But they died due to the plots of Wu Feng and others.

Thinking of this, an anger surged in his heart.

If he saw Wu Feng again, he would undoubtedly tear Wu Feng to pieces and send him to Hell's Yellow Springs.

Not for anything else, just to clear his conscience.

"Husband, why can't I find a single storage bag?"

Su Weiwei was full of confusion.

She originally hoped to find the storage bags left behind by the dead loose cultivators.

After all, these loose cultivators had many spirit stones on them.

Since they died, she might as well take them, making use of waste.

If all were collected, they might gain tens of thousands of spirit stones.

But now she couldn't find a single storage bag, as if someone had beaten them to it.

"It's impossible for anyone to beat us to it."

"We were the first human cultivators to arrive here."

"Which means these storage bags were likely taken by that Golden-Scaled Beast."

Jiang Fan said solemnly, expressing his conjecture.

"What? Taken by the Golden-Scaled Beast?"

"Isn't it said that demon beasts have only instincts, not much intelligence?"

Su Weiwei was taken aback.

She had thought demon beasts wouldn't care for human cultivators' storage bags, as they didn't understand their value and were generally only interested in human flesh.

Unexpectedly, the beast would take human cultivators' storage bags.

If Wu Feng and others had known this, they probably wouldn't have tried to borrow a knife to kill.

Because doing so was purely futile.

"Indeed, ordinary demon beasts are like that, not much wisdom."

"But some special demon beasts are exceptions."

"They have strong talents, and after advancing to the Tier Two level, they unlock their Wisdom Root."

"In terms of wisdom, they are not far behind us humans."

"The Tier Two Demon Beast, the Golden-Scaled Beast, is undoubtedly such a case. Its intelligence far exceeds other Tier Two demon beasts, knowing the value of storage bags, so it took them all."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He realized the prowess of this Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast.

If it continues to grow, a Golden-Scaled Beast as intelligent as humans could become a significant threat to human cultivators in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range in the future.

"If that's the case, will it come back?"

Su Weiwei immediately got a bit tense.

"It's not impossible."

"We should leave quickly."

Jiang Fan said solemnly, as there were no treasures here anymore, there was no need to stay.

Moreover, it's late in the day, not suitable for lingering around.

They needed to find a safe place to stay first.

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Another hour passed.

During the night.

Jiang Fan, relying on the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, found a safe cave in a nearby mountain.

He and Su Weiwei temporarily settled there.

Then he immediately set up Sound Insulation Talismans, Conceal Breath Talismans, and other talismans around the cave.

Not only isolating their aura but also sound, ensuring demon beasts couldn't detect their presence, maximizing their safety.

Only then did the two feel at ease.

Rumble~~

Just then, a message surged into his mind.

"Due to navigating a life-threatening crisis by using a Fortune-Telling Talisman and exposing the plots of Wu Feng and others, you have earned 7,000 Luck Points and a Seventh-Grade Opportunity."

He realized that his Luck had increased, and the Fortune-Telling Talisman's aura at the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi seemed to light up, exuding a faint golden glow.

Naturally, what excited him even more was the Seventh-Grade Opportunity.

Although it was a Seventh Grade Opportunity, he really wanted to know what it was.

And he would get it the next day.

Let me see, what more can I gain.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan clicked on the Luck Points, and another message flooded in.

"As it turns out, the Seventh-Grade Opportunity is nearby?"

And he could obtain it the next day.

It seemed he would soon gain the Seventh-Grade Opportunity, which might provide considerable benefits to him, helping to quickly boost his cultivation.

For while he was an almost invincible existence in the Qi Cultivation Stage, he was still like an ant in the face of the Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Only by advancing to Foundation Establishment could he ensure his safety from perishing unexpectedly amid the journey of a cultivator.