

Fortune 220

Chapter 220: Encounter Wu Feng Again, Seek Revenge and Redress

"Husband."

Beside him, Su Weiwei also heard these words and couldn't help but look at Jiang Fan with some nervousness.

Fortunately, before coming to the shantytown, the two had already changed their identities and completely disguised themselves.

Su Weiwei even disguised herself as a man.

Otherwise, a young loose cultivator couple appearing in the Yunlai City shantytown would immediately draw the attention of the Wu Family.

She had to admire her husband's caution.

In this way, they avoided a lot of trouble.

"Don't worry."

"It's been two months."

"The Wu Family should have stopped their hunt and probably won't find us."

Jiang Fan transmitted his spiritual sense, his expression very calm.

Since his Life Talisman, the Fortune-Telling Talisman, did not warn of danger, this also meant that they had not been noticed by the Wu Family upon arriving at the shantytown.

This was quite normal.

Every day, so many cultivators came to Yunlai City.

No matter how powerful the Wu Family was, it would be impossible to check the background of every loose cultivator.

More importantly, the Wu Family had been checking for two months and still found nothing.

As a Foundation Establishment Clan, it was impossible for them to focus their attention on this forever.

If they had come two months ago, there might have been a chance of exposure.

But now, that's basically impossible.

No wonder the Fortune-Telling Talisman kept warning him not to go to Yunlai City so soon.

He had to wait one or two months.

Now it seemed it was fortunate he stayed in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range for two or three months.

Otherwise, he really might have been discovered by the Wu Family.

Arriving in Yunlai City at this time, they just managed to avoid this disaster.

"Where should we live?"

Su Weiwei transmitted her voice again.

After all, after arriving in Yunlai City, they definitely needed a place to stay.

They couldn't live in the wild forever.

"Let's stay in the shantytown."

"Living inside Yunlai City might be dangerous."

Jiang Fan said deeply.

He had just used the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman to test if living in Yunlai City would be dangerous, and the result showed a minor danger.

Evidently, the power of the Wu Family in Yunlai City was not simple.

If he rashly moved in, he might encounter danger.

But living in the shantytown was different.

First, the shantytown was a mix of people, with many loose cultivators and no restriction arrays to block them.

Even if something went wrong, he could run away at the first moment.

Moreover, for him, it wasn't about the Tier Three Spirit Vein inside Yunlai City.

He just needed the various elixirs and spirit medicines being sold inside.

Living in the shantytown still allowed him to enter the city to buy elixirs.

There was no need for him to live inside the city.

"Understood."

Su Weiwei nodded, also feeling that living in the shantytown would allow more freedom.

One hour later.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei found the management office of the shantytown and rented a wooden cabin.

After all, the shantytown was quite large.

And with many loose cultivators coming and going, and a high mortality rate.

Often there were many vacant cabins available.

So it was easy for them to find a place to stay.

And the rent was not very expensive, only twenty Spirit Stones per year.

Even an ordinary loose cultivator could afford it.

Thus Yunlai City could be considered a paradise for loose cultivators, attracting many to live there.

The two of them had temporarily settled down in Yunlai City.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed a message coming from deep within his sea of consciousness: "You have successfully arrived at the City of Independent Cultivators, Yunlai City, survived a disaster, and gained four thousand Luck Points."

He noticed that the Fortune-Telling Talisman in his elixir field and sea of qi was glowing.

It seemed that threads of destiny were descending upon him.

Thus, his body was blessed by destiny.

At this moment, he felt he could predict fortune and misfortune more clearly.

The Luck Points he had consumed were also restored, reaching as many as nine thousand Luck Points.

This made the destiny on him even more significant.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan immediately picked up Su Weiwei and headed towards the bed, passionately making love to his Dao Companion several times, as a celebration for arriving in Yunlai City.

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Three days later.

After three days, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei had become completely familiar with Yunlai City.

And also learned a lot about Yunlai City from the loose cultivators around them.

Inside Yunlai City, there were eight Foundation Establishment Clans.

Namely the Han, Yang, Zhu, Zhang, Lü, Xu, He, and Wu families.

And Daoist Yunlai had twelve Foundation Establishment Disciples.

So there were a total of twenty Foundation Establishment cultivators in Yunlai City.

Such strength was comparable to an ordinary Golden Core Sect.

In some respects, Yunlai City was equivalent to a Golden Core Sect.

The Wu Family only had one Foundation Establishment cultivator, named Wu Beixi, who was over two hundred years old.

Therefore, the Wu Family was currently very anxious.

If they did not produce a new Foundation Establishment cultivator, the Wu Family might completely decline.

They might even be driven out of Yunlai City.

"Though it's called the City of Independent Cultivators."

"In reality, it's still a city controlled by cultivation families."

"Perhaps initially, it was indeed a gathering place for loose cultivators."

"But with Foundation Establishment cultivators starting families, it naturally became a large Foundation Establishment Clan."

"This is inevitable."

"It's no wonder the Wu Family has such power, capable of checking loose cultivators."

"It seems we still need to be cautious and not reveal our identities."