

## Fortune 222

Chapter 222: So what if it's a Foundation Establishment Clan? They will die all the same!

The evening is closing in, the sun sets in the west.

"Indeed, we've been followed."

Jiang Fan appears to be wandering idly around Yunlai City, but he had long noticed some suspicious figures on the street, secretly tailing him.

No doubt, it must be because he revealed his wealth by purchasing a large amount of Spiritual Liquid.

Which attracted these thugs.

"Heh, they say this place is a haven for loose cultivators."

"Now it seems without some power, Yunlai City might be even more dangerous."

"It's likely that quite a few loose cultivators lose their lives here every year."

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed with a cold light.

In truth, he had already realized that a place with many loose cultivators simply represents chaos and disorder.

After all, as loose cultivators, they have low aptitude, and lack background.

If they wish to advance further, they must inevitably fight other loose cultivators to seize resources.

Each step forward leads to bloodshed.

One wonders how many cultivators' bones have been trampled to become Foundation Establishment.

Although Yunlai City prohibits any cultivator disputes within, outside the city, killings and conflicts are rampant, especially in the slum areas which are full of chaos.

A cultivator with only early-stage Qi Cultivation likely struggles to survive in Yunlai City.

Fortunately, he is now an eighth-layer Qi Cultivation cultivator.

Considered to have a little means of self-preservation.

As long as he doesn't provoke any Foundation Establishment Cultivators, there shouldn't be much problem.

"Wasn't it said that buying Spiritual Liquid from Wu's Elixir Shop is Fortune?"

"Now it's attracted the Wu Family's covetousness, is this really Fortune?"

"Could the Fortune-Telling Talisman be wrong?"

"No, it shouldn't be wrong, the three months spent in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range were enough to prove its accuracy."

"If it's said to be Fortune, it must be Fortune."

"Wait, it's Wu's shop, could it be that it lures Wu Feng out?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered with excitement.

After all, Wu Feng wants him dead, but Jiang Fan also wants Wu Feng dead.

This guy killed so many loose cultivators and destroyed Fan Wei's family; his crimes are unpardonable.

Unfortunately, the opponent hides within the Wu Family and Yunlai City, so Jiang Fan hasn't been able to deal with him.

However, if the opponent takes the initiative to cause problems or even leaves Yunlai City, the situation changes completely.

Without a doubt, this is a fishing expedition.

The goal is to reel in Wu Feng.

If successful, then he can avenge the deaths of fellow cultivator Fan Wei.

Whish!

Despite these thoughts, Jiang Fan remained calm outwardly.

He pretended not to notice anyone watching him, and headed out of the city.

Before long, Jiang Fan quickly left Yunlai City, heading deep into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, completely distancing himself from Yunlai City and the slum areas, arriving in a desolate region.

Bang~~

At this moment, two figures appeared in the distance.

It was Wu Feng and the shopkeeper Wu Hui.

They intercepted Jiang Fan directly.

"Who are you?"

"Wait, aren't you the shopkeeper from Wu's Elixir Shop?"

"Why are you intercepting me here?"

Jiang Fan put on a panic-stricken appearance.

Yet inside, he was extremely excited, the Fortune-Telling Talisman was indeed correct.

This fishing expedition actually drew out Wu Feng.

Seeming to find what he sought without any effort.

But he didn't rush to act, since the opportunity is one-time only.

If missed, it won't be easy to lure Wu Feng out next time.

So he remained cautious until action was inevitable.

"Heh, why? There's no particular reason."

"Blame it on your wealth, and for being just a loose cultivator."

"Such enormous wealth isn't for someone as small as you."

"Now die for me."

The shopkeeper Wu Hui's face twisted with malevolence, considering Jiang Fan as easy prey.

Before acting, he had thoroughly checked the surroundings for other cultivators.

Which meant this person acted alone, without companions.

For loose cultivators like these, dying here would avenge no one.

They're simply perfect targets.

"Stop wasting words, kill him now."

Wu Feng laughed coldly.

He had no interest in chatting with the opponent.

His only goal was to kill the boy and rob him of all wealth.

The more said, the more potential for change occurs.

To avoid unforeseen complications, quickly kill the guy.

At once, the two attacked Jiang Fan, both being Sword Cultivators, unsheathing their Flying Swords, sending waves of Sword Qi towards Jiang Fan, extremely vicious.

Were it an average loose cultivator, facing attack from ninth-layer and eighth-layer Qi Cultivators, certain death would occur.

"Too weak."

Jiang Fan didn't move, activated his Life Talisman—the Protective Talisman.

The Perfect Level Protective Talisman instantly unleashed, forming a nine-layer Primordial Spiritual Power Shield.

Leaving virtually no dead angles.

Creating a spherical form.

Thud! Thud! Thud!!!

In moments, Wu Feng and Wu Hui's Sword Qi struck the Primordial Spiritual Power Shield, as if sinking into a quagmire, unable to break even one layer of the Spiritual Power Shield.

Thus, it greatly shocked them.

"Impossible, what kind of protective technique is this, even our Sword Qi cannot penetrate, how could this happen?" Wu Feng and Wu Hui stared at Jiang Fan in disbelief.