

Fortune 223

Chapter 223: So what if it's a Foundation Establishment Clan? They will die all the same!_2

They instinctively realized that this time, they might have hit an iron plate.

A mere loose cultivator at the seventh-layer Qi Cultivation, absolutely could not have such power.

In other words, they had been deceived this time.

This was not a fat sheep at all, but a fierce tiger that devours people.

"Go to hell."

Jiang Fan activated the Golden Light Talisman, his Life Talisman, flooding it with vast Primordial Spiritual Power, releasing beams of golden brilliance. Instantly, two rays of golden light burst forth.

Like two streaks of Golden Sword Qi, they contained a terrifying Power of Sharpness.

Wu Feng and Wu Hui had no time to react.

After all, the speed of the Golden Light Talisman was simply too fast.

Moreover, they were so close to Jiang Fan.

With deliberate calculation against unpreparedness, they simply could not withstand it.

Boom~~

In an instant, two golden beams suddenly exploded, striking directly on their heads.

They couldn't even let out a scream; their entire heads shattered like watermelons, thoroughly blasted, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

Wu Feng and Wu Hui both died on the spot.

When they died, they didn't even know what happened.

Thinking they were just out to rob a loose cultivator, they encountered such a calamity.

They didn't even know whose hands they died by.

They were utterly clueless.

Of course, Jiang Fan had no intention of revealing his true identity to these two.

"Finally succeeded in taking revenge."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath, feeling a sense of relief throughout his body.

Ever since Wu Feng fled, he hadn't been able to sleep, constantly thinking of revenge.

He finally lured this guy out of Yunlai City and killed him on the spot.

It was also revenge for Fan Wei and other loose cultivators.

If they knew about this, they would at least feel a bit comforted.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, a small cluster of flame appeared at Jiang Fan's fingertip, landing on the two corpses.

The next second, these two corpses were burned to ashes, completely reduced to dust.

At the same time, he picked up the storage bags from the two and quickly left the place.

After all, they were cultivators belonging to the Wu Family.

Their death might provoke the wrath of the Wu Family.

So, it was better to run away quickly to avoid Wu Family discovering any trace of him.

Fortunately, when Wu Feng and Wu Hui left, they didn't inform any other Wu clan members.

They were probably blinded by greed long ago.

Wanting to monopolize this windfall.

If other clan members knew, it would mean splitting the Spirit Stones.

So, other Wu clan members didn't know that these two suddenly encountered such a disaster.

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In the late hours of the night.

Jiang Fan did not return immediately to the shantytown wooden house but hid outside for several hours.

It was only in the dead of night that he finally returned home.

This would also avoid other cultivators discovering his traces, reducing exposure.

Thud!

Just as he returned home, a message surged from deep within Jiang Fan's consciousness: "You personally killed Wu Feng and Wu Hui, avenged grievances, eradicated enemies, and passed a tribulation, gaining five thousand Luck Points and a Seventh-Grade Opportunity."

Feeling this message, he was very satisfied.

His Luck had increased significantly.

The total number of Luck Points had already reached fourteen thousand.

This is an incredibly astonishing amount.

It must be said that Wu Feng undoubtedly had a lot of Luck as well.

If not for encountering him, their plan would probably have succeeded long ago.

They might even have purchased a Foundation Establishment Pill, becoming Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Unfortunately for them, after encountering him, they faced a calamity and died prematurely.

So he also must have seized a substantial amount of Luck from Wu Feng.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's mind flicked, clicking on the opportunity light point deep within his consciousness.

A message surged in: "Seven days later, at noon, head 500 meters southeast of the shantytown in Yunlai City, and you will obtain the Seventh-Grade Opportunity."

Feeling this message, Jiang Fan was quite expectant, wondering what the Seventh-Grade Opportunity would be.

But no matter what it was, it would be revealed in seven days.

"Husband, why did you come back so late?"

Su Weiwei felt relieved when she saw Jiang Fan return.

"It's nothing, I was just lucky to encounter Wu Feng."

Jiang Fan didn't hide anything, immediately recounting what had happened just now.

"Wu Feng is dead, won't this offend the Wu Family?"

"I heard the Wu Family is arrogant and powerful."

"It might stir up a lot of trouble."

Su Weiwei said worriedly.

"It's nothing, soldiers come, water floods, cover with earth."

"Just a Foundation Establishment clan, not a Golden Core clan."

"If something really happens, I can just run away."

Jiang Fan said confidently.

His confidence naturally came from having the Fortune-Telling Talisman.

This talisman can foresee fortune and misfortune.

As it stands, the death of Wu Feng and others won't bring much trouble to him.

"Right, here are the storage bags of those two."

"There should be some treasures inside."

"You check them."

"I need to go into seclusion later."

Jiang Fan handed over the storage bags of Wu Feng and the other to Su Weiwei.

He was already quite wealthy now.

The wealth in these two storage bags could just be a little treasury for his Dao Companion.

"Are you planning to go into seclusion to break through?"

Su Weiwei's eyes widened.

She knew that her man was not far from the ninth-layer Qi Cultivation.

If he broke through again, he would be a ninth-layer Qi Cultivation cultivator.

Becoming a Foundation Establishment cultivator would then only be a matter of time.

"That's right, I bought quite a bit of Spiritual Liquid this time."

"It should be enough for me to break through."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

He felt a sense of urgency; his current cultivation was still too weak.

At the very least, becoming a Foundation Establishment cultivator is necessary to have self-preservation power in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

So, he must break through as soon as possible and enhance his cultivation.

For some reason, he felt that this disaster would eventually affect Yunlai City.

Therefore, he needed to be prepared in advance.

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In a secluded chamber.

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground.

The entire wooden house was covered with Silence Talismans, Conceal Breath Talismans, and other talismans, sealing off all fluctuations.

This way, he could avoid many external disturbances.

He retrieved Spiritual Liquid from the internal space of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace.

Without saying a word, Jiang Fan swallowed it all.

He was already very skilled at consuming Spiritual Liquid; there was no need to waste time.

Rumble~~~

In an instant, a full twenty drops of Spiritual Liquid entered his stomach, quickly transforming into vast energy, surging into the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, devoured and absorbed by the Primordial Talisman.

Threads of Primordial Spiritual Power were instantly refined.

Numerous Primordial Spiritual Powers flowed out from the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, rushing into several meridians.

The Primordial Spiritual Power, usually requiring a lot of time to condense, was now rapidly increasing.

Who knows how much time this saved him.

It can only be said that cultivation resources are crucial for a cultivator.

Even those with low-grade Spirit Root Talent, given unlimited resources, can become Nascent Soul or even Divinity Transformation cultivators.

Not to mention, he possesses Earth Spirit Root Talent.

Even in the entire Cultivation Realm, he is considered a peerless genius.

Who knows how long passed, but his body's eight meridians were filled with a vast amount of Primordial Spiritual Power.

Due to the twenty drops of Spiritual Liquid, his cultivation advanced to the Qi Cultivation Eighth-Layer Perfection.

He was just one step away from the realm of ninth-layer Qi Cultivation.

Advancing to the ninth-layer Qi Cultivation is simple enough; a single effort to break through the ninth meridian would suffice.

At this moment, Jiang Fan activated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, the Primordial Talisman in the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi continually spinning, like a massive vortex, inhaling and exhaling the Spiritual Qi between heaven and earth.

His entire body was a vortex, voraciously devouring the surrounding Spiritual Qi.

The depth of the Primordial Spiritual Power in his body was continuously increasing.

Vast Spiritual Power, like a tidal wave, ceaselessly struck the bottleneck of the ninth meridian.