

Fortune 227

Chapter 227: Strike First, Assassinate Wu Family Cultivator_2

If my identity is exposed, I'm afraid the Wu Family will come to kill me in full force.

Yes, I can consult the Fortune-Telling Talisman to see what the best choice is.

Should I take the initiative to attack the Wu Family?

Or should I temporarily avoid them, leave the slum area, and steer clear of their edge?

Or perhaps endure the extortion and blackmail from the Wu Family Cultivators?

"Take the initiative to attack, small fortune."

"Temporarily avoid, small misfortune."

"Endure extortion, small misfortune."

In an instant, the Fortune-Telling Talisman in the depths of Jiang Fan's Elixir Field and Sea of Qi began to vibrate, emitting a faint golden glow.

A message quickly buried itself deep in his consciousness.

"What?!"

"Enduring doesn't work, and avoiding doesn't work either?"

"Taking the initiative to attack is the only way to survive?!"

Upon sensing this message, Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He didn't expect the Fortune-Telling Talisman to suggest such a choice, advising him to take the initiative to attack.

This could reduce his troubles instead, bringing some level of benefit.

Whereas temporarily avoiding and continuing to endure will only cause more problems.

"Could it be that the Wu Family is currently troubled both internally and externally, just a hollow show?"

"If I take the initiative to attack and kill Wu Family Cultivators, it might scare the Wu Family into not acting recklessly?"

"If that's the case, then indeed I shouldn't endure."

"Otherwise, I might be mistaken by the enemy as an easy target to be bullied at will."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a trace of coldness, his body exuding a deep murderous aura.

This world really does not give honest people a way to survive.

Since they don't want me to live, they shouldn't hope to live either.

Let's see who outmaneuvers whom.

...

Night falls.

Yunlai City, slum area.

A team of seven Wu Family Cultivators searching the slum area.

They have just come out from a loose cultivator family.

Inside, painful wailing sounds echoed.

The room inside was a complete mess.

Clearly, a loose cultivator has fallen into their hands and suffered a fierce beating.

Many loose cultivators on the street witnessed this scene, each one filled with fear.

Yet they dared not meddle, leaving one by one, afraid of being targeted by the Wu Family Cultivators, who might find an excuse to extort them, not knowing how much Spirit Stone they would lose.

However, among the many loose cultivators on the street was someone silently watching this group of Wu Family Cultivators.

He was Jiang Fan.

At this moment, he activated the power of the Perfection Level Breath Concealment Talisman, restraining his aura and hiding in the shadows.

Like a leopard hunting its prey.

Quietly waiting for the prey to come to him and for the moment of a lethal strike.

No one around noticed his presence.

They didn't even pay attention to him.

This is the power of the Perfection Level Breath Concealment Talisman, which reduces one's presence.

Making other cultivators naturally overlook him, like a stone in the natural world.

"Damn, a bunch of wretches."

"Just asking them to hand over some Spirit Stones."

"And they dare to dodge and evade, utterly unreasonable."

"If I weren't a bit kind, I'd definitely slaughter them."

"Wouldn't give these guys a chance to live."

A young black-clothed cultivator cursed loudly, feeling very dissatisfied.

He thought these loose cultivators were utterly ungrateful.

Knowing that the Wu Family Cultivators were coming, they didn't even willingly step forward to pay respects, wasn't this a death wish?

If not fearing some repercussions, he'd certainly deal with these loose cultivators.

"Alright, alright, no need to vent on this trash."

"What matters more now is finding the culprit who killed Wu Feng and Wu Hui."

"That's the top priority for our Wu Family."

"Don't think our main task is really extortion, don't get things backward."

A white-clothed cultivator spoke in a deep voice.

He reminded his companions of this fact.

For the Wu Family, finding the culprit is the important matter.

Other matters are trivial.

"Finding the culprit? How do we even find the culprit now."

"Right now we don't even know what the culprit looks like."

"The other party is very cautious, leaving no traces."

"Maybe they have already left Yunlai City."

"What we're doing now is just like searching for a needle in a haystack."

"We might as well take the opportunity to earn some money, to supplement the cultivation costs."

A green-clothed cultivator said dismissively.

In fact, this was the thought of all the Wu Family cultivators.

They believed the real culprit had long escaped.

The culprit couldn't possibly be foolish enough to stay in the shantytown, waiting for the Wu Family to catch them.

"Even if we can't find the killer, we must search."

"A mere loose cultivator dares to attack our Wu Family? They must have the nerve of a bear and the heart of a leopard."

"This time, our task isn't just about finding the killer; it's also to intimidate others and establish our authority."

"It's best to kill a few rebellious loose cultivators to deter others."

"Otherwise, other loose cultivators might really think the Wu Family is declining, an easy target to be bullied."

An elderly cultivator said in a deep voice.

He understood the main purpose of the patriarch's action this time.

It's crucial, knowing that the Wu Family's Foundation Establishment cultivator is old and frail, with Lifespan nearing its end.

Yet the Wu Family has not produced a second Foundation Establishment cultivator.

This is the root cause of potential extinction.

Therefore, the Wu Family needs to intimidate the surrounding hostile wolves before the Foundation Establishment cultivator dies.

Only then can the Wu Family survive in Yunlai City without being exterminated.

"To be honest, could the perpetrator be a cultivator from another Foundation Establishment clan? I feel like loose cultivators don't have the guts to kill our Wu Family cultivator."

"Impossible, among the eight Foundation Establishment clans in Yunlai City, we've always been like branches of the same tree. They should have no reason to attack our Wu Family."

"Ha, branches of the same tree, do you believe such things? In the Cultivation Realm, there's no allegiance, only interests. For the sake of interests, even siblings will turn against each other, let alone other clans."

"Alas, I hope it wasn't other Foundation Establishment clans who did this, or the Wu Family is in danger."

"Damn it, someone has attacked us."

"Who dares to have such guts?!"

The many Wu Family cultivators discussed animatedly.

But at this moment, the seven Wu Family cultivators suddenly sensed danger, their hairs standing on end.

They were all battle-hardened cultivators.

Without a word, they immediately activated the high-grade magic robes on them.

Instantly, a spiritual energy shield enveloped each of them completely.

Such a spiritual energy shield could block all attacks, truly a 360-degree protection.

Unfortunately, this was to no avail.

Because this wasn't a physical attack, it was a soul attack.

It came from the Soul-Shaking Talisman deployed by Jiang Fan.

Rumble~~~~

A wave of invisible soul force struck, creating a terrifying tremor.

In the air, ripples visible to the naked eye appeared.

The terrifying soul shockwave effortlessly pierced through the Wu Family cultivators' spiritual energy shields, directly reaching their bodies.

Thud!

With just one strike, the seven Wu Family cultivators had no idea what happened, their souls severely damaged first, as if their heads were hit hard by an iron hammer.

Their eyes, nose, mouth, ears, began to pour out a large amount of fresh blood.

They stared blankly ahead but couldn't find where the attacker was.

For a moment, they seemed like fools, losing their ability to think.

Boom~~~

The next second, golden rays blasted forth, like streams of Sword Qi.

The heads of the seven Wu Family cultivators exploded in an instant.

They burst open like watermelons, turning into a mass of flesh.

Immediately, the ground was left with seven headless corpses, with blood flowing.

"What happened?"

The surrounding loose cultivators were dumbfounded.

Because the incident happened way too fast.

They hadn't expected anyone to dare make a move against the Wu Family cultivators in the shantytown.

So they couldn't see who attacked.

"Someone attacked the Wu Family cultivators."

"Killed these seven Wu Family cultivators in an instant."

"Incredibly fierce."

The minds of many loose cultivators were in turmoil, feeling extremely shocked.

They tried to find the mysterious cultivator in the crowd, but couldn't find any suspicious figure.

But this was quite normal.

Because Jiang Fan used the Perfection Level Breath Concealment Talisman.

He could perfectly conceal his aura, even reducing his presence.

Even if he stood right in front of them, they would naturally overlook his existence.

This was why Jiang Fan dared to act against the seven Wu Family cultivators under everyone's gaze.

And he could also leave calmly.