

Fortune 228

Chapter 228: Safely Crossing the Tribulation, Wu Family Retreats, Daoist Yunlai Leaves

"Someone actually dares to make a move against the Wu Family cultivators?"

"Could it be that mysterious cultivator who took down Wu Feng and Wu Hui? Could it be that he hasn't left yet?"

"It's not necessarily that mysterious cultivator, it could be other cultivators."

"You're right, there are too many hidden dragons and crouching tigers among the cultivators in the slums, and with the Wu Family's domineering tactics recently, they've probably offended quite a few loose cultivators."

"Tsk, if they incite public anger, the Wu Family cultivators will suffer, perhaps being attacked by a group of loose cultivators."

Many loose cultivators were discussing eagerly.

Each one was extremely excited, feeling justice was served.

Originally, they were dissatisfied with the Wu Family's actions in recent days.

Now, to see someone personally assassinate seven Wu Family cultivators, it is indeed a relief.

For a moment, their minds began to stir.

"Wait a minute, those seven Wu Family cultivators left behind storage bags."

"They surely contain a large number of spirit stones and treasures."

"That mysterious cultivator doesn't need them, but we're different."

"If we can get them, we'll be rich."

At this point, some loose cultivators immediately thought of this.

They greedily looked at the seven headless corpses on the ground.

Seeking fortune amidst danger, indeed.

Although snatching the storage bags left behind by the Wu Family cultivators would definitely offend the Wu Family,

but as loose cultivators, with lives already in tatters, they feared nothing.

At most, they would never return to the slums and live in other markets.

The world is vast, where can't they go?

Whoosh!

In an instant, some loose cultivators made a move.

While others were hesitating, weighing the pros and cons, the brave and detailed cultivators immediately acted, instantly snatching one of the storage bags.

"Damn it, this bastard moves so quickly."

"Don't think of snatching from me, they're all mine."

Suddenly, many loose cultivators began fighting to seize the storage bags.

Various spells and magical artifacts clashed madly, causing fierce battles.

For a moment, this place became completely chaotic.

The seven corpses could no longer withstand such fluctuation and turned into a pile of mush.

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Meanwhile, Jiang Fan quietly left the scene.

He used the power of the Conceal Breath Talisman, seemingly becoming a shadow, merging with the natural environment.

No cultivator could detect his presence.

"Indeed, the power of the Soul-Shaking Talisman is unparalleled."

"With just one strike, the seven Wu Family cultivators were turned into idiots."

"They couldn't resist at all, ready for slaughter, easily taken down by me."

"No, although the Soul-Shaking Talisman is powerful, the true force lies in my soul power."

"Without sufficiently strong soul power, one cannot unleash much of the Talisman's might."

Jiang Fan felt deeply.

Although his Soul-Shaking Talisman was only at the beginner level, its power was already extraordinary.

Soul attacks are formless and bodiless, invisible and undetectable.

Ordinary spiritual energy shields cannot hope to resist.

With just one soul shock, the enemy would bleed from every orifice, becoming an idiot.

Of course, even if ordinary cultivators use the power of the Soul-Shaking Talisman, they would mostly make the opponent dazed for a moment.

They couldn't hope to turn someone into an idiot like Jiang Fan could.

This is purely because his soul power is excessively strong, far surpassing Qi Cultivation Stage cultivators.

Thus, he was able to achieve this.

"The Soul-Shaking Talisman indeed makes for an excellent means of surprise attack."

"And this is just the beginning."

"If the Wu Family cultivators dare to come spread their savagery in the slums again, I'll kill once more."

"Let's see how many more can die from the Wu Family."

Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed coldly.

He faintly sensed that the Wu Family might indeed face a major problem.

Perhaps the Wu Family's Foundation Establishment cultivators simply couldn't act.

Hence, the Fortune-Telling Talisman thought he needed to take the initiative.

As long as the Foundation Establishment cultivators can't act, he doesn't have to fear the Wu Family at all.

The Wu Family now is nothing but weak inside, not worth mentioning.

Whoosh!

Soon after, Jiang Fan quietly returned to his home.

The chaos caused in the slums had nothing to do with him anymore.

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Another day passed.

The death of seven Wu Family cultivators yesterday quickly spread throughout the slums.

It became a popular topic among the loose cultivators in the slums.

"Did you hear? Yesterday a team of Wu Family cultivators was assassinated."

"In just a moment, seven Wu Family cultivators were taken down without even a chance to fight back."

"The power of that mysterious cultivator is unbelievably overwhelming."

Someone immediately spread this news, reaching the extent that everyone knew it.

"Are you serious? Someone actually dared to make a move against Wu Family cultivators, aren't they afraid of Wu Family's retaliation?"

"Heh, afraid of nothing, the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is so vast, where can't one go?"

"Exactly, when a man faces danger, either he survives or he lives forever; even if the Wu Family is a Foundation Establishment clan, that doesn't mean they can really cover the sky with one hand, if they provoke us loose cultivators, they'll still meet their end."

"That's right, I've long been displeased with the Wu Family's arrogant deeds, truly thinking having a Foundation Establishment cultivator means they can be overbearing without restraint."

"Some say the murderer is likely that mysterious cultivator who took down Wu Hui and Wu Feng, what do you think?"

"That's unclear, I think the mysterious cultivator has long fled, this move might have been made by other cultivators, after all, there are many extraordinary ones among us slum loose cultivators."