

Fortune 237

Chapter 237: Eliminate Threats, Obtain Sixth-Grade Opportunity

What?!

Seeing Jiang Fan suddenly appear, the cultivators of the Tiger Fang Gang were instantly bewildered.

Especially the gang leader, Li Hu, who was internally struck with immense shock.

After all, this was the headquarters of the Tiger Fang Gang, heavily guarded.

How did this unfamiliar cultivator manage to get in here?

Moreover, they had no detection before he spoke.

If he were an assassin, wouldn't he be able to easily assassinate me, leaving me dead in vain?!

Clearly, this is the power of the Perfection Level Breath Concealment Talisman.

It can perfectly conceal Jiang Fan's aura, reducing his sense of presence.

Even integrating his aura into nature.

Thus, even a cultivator's Spiritual Sense cannot perceive his presence, as if he were invisible.

So Jiang Fan could silently infiltrate the Tiger Fang Gang headquarters without anyone noticing.

Thinking of this, Li Hu's face turned extremely grim, fixating firmly on Jiang Fan.

"Who the hell are you?"

Li Hu squinted, continuously guessing the identity of this young man deep in his heart.

He believed the opponent might have been sent by his sworn enemy.

Otherwise, it couldn't be possible to have such guts.

Just a mere cultivator, even if the opponent was a Ninth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator.

Facing so many of the Tiger Fang Gang, it would just be a dead end for him.

"Gang Leader, no matter who this kid is, daring to cause trouble in our Tiger Fang Gang means he must die."

"Exactly, who knows where this stray dog came from, actually daring to stir up trouble, you're simply seeking your own death."

"Daring to kill Huang the Ninth and the others, then you have to pay with your life."

The cultivators of the Tiger Fang Gang were filled with murderous intent.

They weren't patient and couldn't tolerate anyone provoking them at their doorstep.

One after another, they jumped out, immediately intending to strike Jiang Fan.

"Noisy."

"Who allowed you to bare your fangs at me?"

Jiang Fan looked calmly at this group of Tiger Fang Gang cultivators, including the gang leader Li Hu, only fifteen people in total.

Although there are over a hundred cultivators in the Tiger Fang Gang, most are not at headquarters but have gone elsewhere.

These fifteen were the elite of the Tiger Fang Gang.

They were mostly late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators.

If all these people were to die, the Tiger Fang Gang would be as good as annihilated.

BOOM~~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan moved his mind and immediately activated his Life Talisman, the Body-Stabilizing Talisman.

Wisps of invisible Wind Spiritual Power turned into ropes, instantly striking the group of Tiger Fang Gang cultivators.

In just a moment, this group of cultivators couldn't react, their entire bodies were immediately bound by invisible ropes, unable to move.

It was as if they were bound by the Immortal Binding Rope.

What?!

Li Hu and others were instantly bewildered.

They had intended to immediately strike and activate their Magical Artifacts to attack this boy.

But they suddenly found their bodies unable to move.

No matter how they activated the Spiritual Power within, their bodies didn't budge.

"This is the power of the Body-Stabilizing Talisman."

"But how can an ordinary Body-Stabilizing Talisman have such power?"

Li Hu's face turned extremely grim.

The opponent is just one person, but he felt like he was facing a Tier Two Demon Beast.

Just standing there brought an enormous sense of pressure.

It seemed that if the opponent moved slightly, they could all be killed.

How unlucky must I be to provoke such an enemy?

"Just now you mentioned the Lingxi Secret Realm."

"I'm very interested in this Secret Realm."

"Tell me more about it, if I'm satisfied, maybe you'll live."

Jiang Fan looked directly at them and spoke straightforwardly.

After all, the Lingxi Secret Realm contained a large amount of spirit medicine.

If he could enter the Secret Realm World and scour it, his Foundation Establishment resources wouldn't just be resolved completely, even Su Weiwei's Foundation Establishment resources would be completely resolved.

He believed the Lingxi Secret Realm must be a Land of Blessings for him.

Upon hearing this, Li Hu's eyes lit up, feeling his chance to live had come, and he immediately said, "I can provide information on the Lingxi Secret Realm, but you must swear to spare our lives first, then I'll tell you."

He thought he found an opportunity to negotiate with the opponent.

Since he indeed possessed a lot of information regarding the Lingxi Secret Realm.

If the opponent wanted to know, he would definitely be at his mercy.

At that time, perhaps he would have the chance to counterattack.

"Swear an oath?"

"You've overestimated yourselves."

"Now I'm not interested in the Lingxi Secret Realm anymore."

"You're all going to die."

Jiang Fan looked indifferently at them, casually activating his Soaring Snake Technique.

It seemed as if every muscle's Soaring Serpent Rune vibrated, resonating with Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi.

As he slammed his palm down, it was as if a Soaring Snake appeared, gathering an infinite amount of Spiritual Qi.

It formed a massive Spiritual Qi hand, containing terrifying pressure.

"No!"

"Senior, you don't need to swear an oath."

"We'll tell you everything about the Lingxi Secret Realm."

Li Hu and the others' expressions changed dramatically, thoroughly terrified, sensing a deadly crisis and the intent to kill.

They never expected this mysterious cultivator to be so ruthless.

Just disagreeing, he resorted to killing.

He gave them no chance to bargain.

Failure to agree meant death.

Unfortunately, it was already too late, Jiang Fan had only given them one chance to live.