

Fortune 241

Chapter 241: Escaping the Shantytown, Avoiding Disaster

At this moment, Yunlai City, City Lord's Mansion.

Deputy City Lord Miao Heyan, along with many Foundation Establishment cultivators, gathered together.

"Senior Brother Miao, the Lingxi Secret Realm has opened. When will we set off?"

One of the Foundation Establishment cultivators eagerly asked.

After all, the Lingxi Secret Realm could contain a large number of spirit medicines.

Even for Foundation Establishment cultivators, these spirit medicines are quite precious.

Every time the Lingxi Secret Realm opens, it's a feast for Foundation Establishers in Yunlai City.

"This time, we are not going anywhere, we'll hide away in Yunlai City."

"Have you all forgotten? Daoist Fei Lian always covets our Yunlai City."

"With the power of the Tier Three Array, we can still block Daoist Fei Lian."

"But once we leave, we are certainly dead."

Miao Heyan said helplessly.

He naturally wanted to go to the Lingxi Secret Realm, as this secret realm world indeed holds a large number of spirit medicines.

Making all Foundation Establishment cultivators drool.

But today is different from the past.

Because Daoist Yunlai is trapped in the Nascent Soul Cave Mansion, unable to break free for a long time.

Even being watched by Daoist Fei He, who wants to seize the foundation of Yunlai City.

As the deputy city lord of Yunlai City, he couldn't possibly leave here.

If he leaves, he is almost sure to die.

"But if this is the case, can we only watch those loose cultivators enter the Lingxi Secret Realm and plunder the spirit medicines inside?" A foundation establishment cultivator said unwillingly.

He felt those centennial, or even several hundred-year-old, spirit medicines in the Lingxi Secret Realm were being wasted by the loose cultivators.

This is simply a waste, and it is painful for him.

For the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Yunlai City, the Lingxi Secret Realm had long become their possession.

No outsiders are allowed to touch it.

But in the face of the threat of Daoist Fei Lian, they had to be cautious.

The treasure may be good, but one must have the life to enjoy it.

"Foolish."

"Compared to one's life, mere spirit medicines are nothing."

"The Lingxi Secret Realm is right here, and it won't run away."

"If we miss this time, we can wait another fifty years. Why rush?"

"The safety of Yunlai City is of paramount importance."

"Unless Master returns from the Nascent Soul Cave Mansion, I will not leave Yunlai City."

"Of course, if you are unwilling to give up, you can also go to the Lingxi Secret Realm, and I won't stop you."

Miao Heyan said in a deep voice.

He had already made the decision to temporarily give up on the Lingxi Secret Realm.

Although he also knew that such a decision would definitely cause Yunlai City to lose a lot of interests.

But the safety of Yunlai City was of utmost importance.

As long as the control of this city is still in their hands, the Lingxi Secret Realm is still under their control.

If because of a momentary benefit, they lose Yunlai City, then he would be a true sinner through the ages.

"Yes, Senior Brother Miao."

Hearing this, many Foundation Establishment cultivators were also helpless.

But they also knew that what Miao Heyan said was correct.

Outside the city, there is a Golden Core Zhenren watching like a tiger eyeing its prey.

If they went out, it would be like throwing a meat bun to a dog—never to return.

Now they could only let those loose cultivators take advantage of it.

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Meanwhile, in Jiang Fan's home.

Boom~~

Jiang Fan sensed his body tremble as the Fortune-Telling Talisman in the depths of his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi began to tremble, emitting a faint golden glow, and the talisman markings on it seemed more complex.

He immediately realized that the skill level of his Fortune-Telling Talisman had increased from the Beginner stage to the Proficient Level.

To be honest, this Life Talisman was very special.

Even spending Luck Points could not increase the skill level of this Fortune-Telling Talisman.

Only by constantly using the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, consuming a large amount of the Power of Fortune could its skill level be raised.

These days, he kept using this talisman and finally raised its skill level to the Proficient Level.

He immediately noticed that the power of this talisman was vastly different from before.

A burst of information instantly flooded into the depths of Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness.

"Take your Dao Companion to the Lingxi Secret Realm, very auspicious."

"Leave Yunlai City and venture deep into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, neutral, neither good nor bad, nothing to gain."

"Continue to cultivate in the shantytown, very inauspicious."

What?!

Jiang Fan first noticed that compared to before, the Fortune-Telling Talisman could provide more information.

Previously, when he activated this talisman, he could only simply predict fortunes and misfortunes.

But now, it seemed that once a calamity was imminent, the Fortune-Telling Talisman could activate passively.

Sending him a forewarning.

To be honest, this was extremely important.

After all, sometimes when one is involved, they don't know when a disaster is coming.

Perhaps the disaster has quietly arrived long ago, but he hasn't noticed anything.

If this were the case, he might eventually die under a disaster one day.

He couldn't always foresee and avoid disasters in advance.

But now things were different.

The power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman had been enhanced, now capable of passive warnings.

In this way, it could greatly enhance his safety.

No doubt, this was truly forecasting fortunes and misfortunes.

"Surprisingly, three prophecies of fortunes and misfortunes appeared at once."

"Staying in the shantytown to cultivate, on the contrary, is a very ominous sign."

"Could it be that the shantytown will experience some calamity in the future?"

Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes.

Because no matter how he looked, he didn't think the shantytown would have any danger in the future.

Even before, he used the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, noting that staying in the shantytown was safe.