

Fortune 271

Chapter 271: Ominous Sign, Escape from Yunlai City_2

"If everything is fine, there's no rush to return to Yunlai City."

"There's no need to take a gamble."

Jiang Fan said bluntly.

"Husband, you're right."

Su Weiwei looked at Jiang Fan with admiration.

She felt that her husband always had everything planned perfectly.

That's why they could always avoid danger.

"You're being a bit too cautious, aren't you?"

"Just a little anomaly, and you decide to escape?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was speechless, not knowing what to say.

This current master was extremely cautious, like the Turtle Daoist.

As soon as there was even the slightest disturbance, he would immediately flee, never touching any risk.

But it had to admit that such a person could survive a long time in the Cultivation Realm.

For cultivators, having a high cultivation is nothing; being able to live long is the real skill.

Swish!

In no time, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei packed their things and quickly left.

They had just moved to Yunlai City not long ago and were not familiar with the neighbors around.

So their departure didn't attract any attention from cultivators.

Currently, most of the cultivators in Yunlai City were immersed in the good news of Daoist Yunlai's return.

Everyone was jubilant.

But this had little to do with Jiang Fan; he followed the instructions of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, activated the power of the Light Body Talisman, and with Su Weiwei, flew swiftly toward Bi Jia Mountain.

Several hours later.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei were flying mid-air, at a speed that was unbelievably fast.

They were wrapped in a surge of airflow, traveling above the clouds.

Obviously, compared to cultivators of the same early-stage Foundation Establishment, his speed was several times faster.

"Is this the power of Lifebound Divine Power Palm Wind?"

Jiang Fan felt that when he operated the Light Body Talisman, countless streams of airflow surrounded his body, making him feel like he was cloud riding, controlling the airflow was much easier than before.

I felt as though the airflow around me was originally a part of my body.

Strands of airflow entered every pore of his body.

It seemed to make him part of the air.

Even a pair of air wings appeared on his back.

With just a gentle shake, he could stir a massive stream of air.

Makes him advance rapidly like a jet plane.

Because of this, the power of the Light Body Talisman was fully utilized.

And this ability is not only useful for traveling; it also has great utility in combat.

Swish!

At this moment, Jiang Fan saw a large mountain in the distance, which turned out to be Bi Jia Mountain.

His instincts told him he had reached his destination.

This place was lush and abundant with trees.

It seemed not much different from other mountains.

Suddenly, Jiang Fan's spiritual sense lightly scanned the area, immediately raising a warning sign.

He sensed seven or eight sinister, dark, and evil presences lurking deep in the forest, a type that was repulsive.

Among them was even an early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

"What's going on? Why has our hideout been discovered? Could it be that our whereabouts have been leaked?"

Suddenly, one of the figures spotted the sudden arrival of Jiang Fan and was immediately taken aback.

This place was supposed to be their hideout, and it should be very secretive.

Yet unexpectedly, there was an uninvited guest.

He thought their tracks had been discovered, which was why someone had come to kill them here.

"Impossible, we've always been cautious in our actions, how could we be discovered?"

"Right, none of us could betray, we are all demon cultivators, we have been on the same boat for a long time, becoming a traitor would only lead us to be wiped out by the righteous sects."

"If that's the case, these two cultivators must have come here by accident."

"In that case, it must be their bad luck for seeing something they shouldn't have."

"We must kill them, silence them, and destroy all evidence."

Instantly, figures emerged from the depths of the forest.

Each was shrouded in a swirling blood evil qi, like ghosts emerging from a mound of corpses.

Their faces bore fangs, resembling vampires.

Their skin even manifested blood-colored runes.

No one knew how many wraiths were entangled around them.

Clearly, these individuals were not ordinary cultivators, but demonic cultivators.

"Be careful, these guys are demon cultivators."

"They likely practiced the renowned Blood Demon Technique."

At this time, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace immediately shouted out, seemingly very familiar with demon cultivators.

"Blood Demon Technique? What's that?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"The so-called Blood Demon Technique is a type of demonic cultivation technique that is quite famous."

"There once appeared a Blood Demon Daoist, who fed on blood. His presence created boundless seas of blood, wreaked endless slaughter, countless sects fell at this demon grandmaster's hand, devouring innumerable cultivators' essence blood."

"Later, the Blood Demon Daoist died at the hands of numerous Nascent Souls."

"This technique progresses rapidly, using the blood of demon beasts, humans, and other living beings as great medicine. As long as blood is devoured, cultivation can be enhanced, bottlenecks can be broken."

"Therefore this technique's emergence made countless loose cultivators regard it as hope for Foundation Establishment."

"Even the Blood Demon Daoist spread this technique across the world."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace spoke solemnly.

It knew the matter well because Daoist Wan Hua once participated in the siege against the Blood Demon Daoist's battle.

Hence, it was thoroughly aware of the Blood Demon Daoist's terror.

"Spread globally? Why would he do that?"

Jiang Fan curiously asked.

After all, in the cultivation realm, no matter what force or sect, everyone cherishes what they have, not willing to share their treasured techniques.

But this Blood Demon Daoist was different, willingly spreading his technique.

"Haha, you think that person was kind-hearted? Wrong, he did it intentionally."

"To the Blood Demon Daoist, those who practice the Blood Demon Technique are all blood slaves."

"Once successful in cultivation, they become great medicines."

"If devoured by the Blood Demon Daoist, they would surely further his cultivation."

"So cultivators of the Blood Demon Technique often kill each other."

"It's like raising Gu, only the victor wins everything."

"As for others, they are nourishment for the Gu King."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace spoke deeply.

"This."

Jiang Fan's pupils contracted, he immediately sensed the Blood Demon Daoist's ruthlessness, spreading his technique intentionally to cultivate great medicine for himself.

Luckily, the Blood Demon Daoist's demonic technique hadn't reached the Great Success Realm.

Otherwise, countless cultivators would have died at the Blood Demon Daoist's hands.

He understood why all demonic cultivators were universally despised.

Because demon techniques were too terrifying.

Treating the world's cultivators as resources, all to satisfy one person's cultivation.

With such demons, naturally, everyone wanted to hunt them down.

If left alone, it would be one's misfortune.

The righteous cultivators fight to the death, there is virtually no room for coexistence.

Once a demonic cultivator appears, righteous cultivators will surely act, eradicating them.

Otherwise, delay means catastrophe.

"Despite the Blood Demon Technique's immense power, rapid progression, disregarding spiritual root talent."

"Its side effects are too significant."

"Before reaching the Great Success Realm, one needs to live off blood."

"Fearing sunlight, often traveling at night."

"Lack of blood leads to unbearable thirst, possibly going berserk, completely mad, becoming a blood demon, killing indiscriminately."

"In summary, all demon cultivators must be eliminated."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace cautioned.

It followed Daoist Wan Hua for a long time, also witnessing many demon cultivators.

Generally, no good demons.

Because the side effects of practicing demonic techniques are far too immense.

Even if initially kind-hearted, over time, they will inevitably turn sinister, becoming a demon.

Ultimately, the enemy of the world.

Reasoning with demon cultivators is impossible.

"Die."

At this time, the cultivators practicing the Blood Demon Technique seemed impatient, their faces vicious, erupting with terrifying blood evil qi, rushing toward Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei.

Their speed was unbelievably swift, like a burst of blood shadows.