

Fortune 276

Chapter 276: Once Again Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, Calamity Does Not Befall_3

Originally, he was prepared for the possibility of failing to recruit.

"Senior, I am of course certain."

"Exterminating Demon Cultivators is everyone's responsibility."

"Demon Cultivators are the mortal enemies of cultivators across the world, and everyone should hunt them down."

"Being able to participate in this action is an honor for me."

Jiang Fan said directly.

"Not bad, truly bloodthirsty."

"Count yourself in then."

"If the mission is completed, benefits will surely come your way."

Golden Core Sword Cultivator Su Jinlin said with great satisfaction.

After all, the cultivators of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect are almost all fierce in their hatred, always erring on killing rather than letting Demon Cultivators go.

He truly admired loose cultivators like Jiang Fan who possess such courage.

Only such individuals can advance boldly on the path of cultivation.

Not long after, another group of late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators expressed their willingness to participate in the mission.

It is said that great reward induces bravery.

This time, the Profound Celestial Sword Sect offered many benefits, possibly including a Foundation Establishment Pill.

Therefore, numerous loose cultivators eagerly signed up.

Even several Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivators joined in.

Soon, the recruitment slots were completely filled.

"Let's go, we shall first head to a nearby camp."

Golden Core Sword Cultivator Su Jinlin waved grandly and swiftly left with the group.

Jiang Fan naturally brought Su Weiwei along.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!

Under the guidance of the cultivators from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, they flew for over a hundred kilometers and finally arrived at a temporary camp.

In the camp, there was already a large number of cultivators present.

Among them were some Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivators.

Obviously, this time the Profound Celestial Sword Sect had recruited a large number of loose cultivators to completely find those Demon Cultivators of the Heart Demon Sect.

"Recently, the remnants of the Heart Demon Sect have been ravaging this land, committing numerous massacres."

"Several markets have even been wiped out by them."

"So I need you to take action and find these remnants of the Heart Demon Sect, and completely eradicate these filthy rats from the gutters."

Golden Core Sword Cultivator Su Jinlin said with a murderous aura.

He hated these Demon Cultivators to the extreme.

Because in his youth, he almost fell victim to them.

Some of his brothers and sisters even died at the hands of the remnants of the Heart Demon Sect.

Indeed, the enmity between both sides is irreconcilable, with deep-seated hatred.

"Senior, how do you need us to proceed?"

Someone immediately asked.

"There's no need to rush for now."

"My brothers are still tracking their traces."

"You all should rest here for tonight."

"Tomorrow morning, we will set out to hunt down those Demon Cultivators."

Golden Core Sword Cultivator Su Jinlin said solemnly.

"Understood."

Everyone nodded.

Many loose cultivators had no intention to interact.

Each one was very vigilant, selecting a spot to rest temporarily.

Obviously, they did not trust other cultivators.

After all, everyone was a stranger, and who knows if anyone might stab you in the back.

For Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei, this situation was also a good thing, appearing quite relaxed and comfortable.

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In the blink of an eye, a night passed.

An astounding piece of news quickly came through, leaving everyone astonished.

"It's terrible, Green River Market was annihilated by the remnants of the Heart Demon Sect last night."

"All the cultivators in the market were killed by them."

"No one managed to survive."

At this moment, a cultivator from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, looking very grim, conveyed this news.

What?!

Upon hearing this, those loose cultivators who came from Green River Market had a drastic change of expression, hairs standing on end.

They never expected that merely one night could bring such a transformation.

The Green River Market, which had existed for over a hundred years, was wiped out without any warning.