

Fortune 281

Chapter 281: Obtaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, the Ancient Demon-Vibrating Bell

Protective Talisman!

In an instant, Jiang Fan activated the Life Talisman deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi — the Protective Talisman.

After advancing to the Foundation Establishment Realm, the power of the Protective Talisman became even stronger, capable of instantly forming eighteen layers of Spiritual Energy Shields, each one indestructible.

It's in no way comparable to the Protective Talisman of the Qi Cultivation Stage.

If the power of the Protective Talisman is activated, even a Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivator would be unable to break through a single layer of the Spiritual Energy Shield, no matter how much effort they put in. Even Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the same level would find it extremely difficult to breach the power of the Protective Talisman.

At this moment, layers of invisible Spiritual Energy Shields spread out, enveloping the bodies of Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei.

Bang bang bang!!!

Waves of Sword Qi fiercely struck the Spiritual Energy Shields of the Protective Talisman.

Immediately, the Spiritual Energy Shields only produced some slight ripples.

They only managed to break through three layers of Spiritual Energy Shields, unable to proceed any further.

To the Protective Talisman, this was merely scraping the surface.

Jiang Fan at this point was practically an impenetrable turtle shell.

"Impossible, what kind of defense technique is this, how could it be so formidable?"

The three Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators were stunned upon witnessing this.

You have to know they are Sword Cultivators, capable of wielding Sword Qi, which is known for being unsurpassed in penetrative power.

Ordinary cultivators can't withstand a single stroke; they'll be slain immediately, rendering defensive magical artifacts useless.

But now, this youngster effortlessly blocked their Sword Qi merely by activating a defense technique, completely unscathed.

They felt that even if they continued attacking, it was unlikely they'd ever break through this hard turtle shell.

"Damn, this kid is not an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator."

"We thought he was just an ordinary loose cultivator; we didn't expect him to be this formidable."

"It seems we've kicked an iron plate this time; it's not wise to continue fighting."

The three Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators communicated through Spiritual Sense, instinctively sensing something was wrong; this mysterious Foundation Establishment cultivator in front of them was obviously much more powerful than they had imagined.

As long-time assailants, they possessed extraordinary danger instincts.

They could discern whom they could provoke and whom they could not.

Obviously, this mysterious Foundation Establishment Cultivator was someone not to be provoked—a frightening figure.

Back in Xuanjian City, they noticed that he had rented a Tier Two Spirit Vein and purchased a substantial amount of cultivation resources, spending over a hundred thousand Spirit Stones, truly a wealthy individual.

That's why they had murderous intent, wanting to ambush and kill this Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivator on the road.

But now, if they didn't leave, they'd be the ones in trouble.

Each of them harbored thoughts of retreat.

But unfortunately, even if they wanted to escape now, it was too late.

Body-Stabilizing Talisman!

In the blink of an eye, Jiang Fan waved his hand, invoking the power of the Body-Stabilizing Talisman within him.

The Bloodline Divine Technique on his body—Palm Wind, combined with the power of the Body-Stabilizing Talisman, would multiply the power of the Body-Stabilizing Talisman several times over, like adding wings to a tiger.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

Wind Chains suddenly appeared, instantly binding the three Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators.

At once, these three Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators discovered that their bodies were immobilized, bound by an invisible force, as if imprisoned mid-air.

"Impossible, how can the power of the Body-Stabilizing Talisman be so terrifying? Why can't we break free?"

The three Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators were both shocked and furious.

They activated the Spiritual Power within them, trying to break free from the restraints of the Body-Stabilizing Talisman.

Unfortunately, the power of the Body-Stabilizing Talisman had increased severalfold, and the Wind Chains were extremely tough.

They simply couldn't break free.

No matter how they struggled, it was all in vain.

Boom~~

The next moment, Jiang Fan flicked his fingers, and the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman within him exploded, forming clusters of blue fireballs, shooting forward like bullets.

The three imprisoned Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators were easy targets, unable to defend themselves.

"No!"

They couldn't help but let out a miserable scream, the blue fireball bullets effortlessly pierced through their bodies, while the power of the Heaven and Earth Anomalous Fire—Cyan Lotus Earth Fire—suddenly erupted, unleashing a destructive force.

It can be said, the three Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators had no way to even struggle.

Their bodies exploded like watermelons, shattered into pieces.

Meanwhile, the power of the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire continued to burn fiercely.

In no time, the remnants of the three corpses were incinerated, turning into ashes.

"Damn, kid, you're becoming more monstrous."

"Killing three Early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators is like slaughtering chickens."

"These three met you, and it's like they've brought bad luck upon themselves for eight lifetimes."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was utterly speechless upon seeing this.

Having lived for so many years, it had witnessed many Foundation Establishment cultivators, but none was as monstrous as its master.

Currently, Jiang Fan was just a Second-Layer Foundation Establishment cultivator, yet his combat strength was off the charts, invincible at the same level.

Other cultivators of the same level would undoubtedly be killed if they crossed his path.

The Pill Furnace thought that even the true disciples of the Divinity Transformation Sect could possibly be just as formidable.

And this kid was using only his own power, without any external aid.

If he really used the Primordial Talisman Pen and himself, it couldn't imagine to what extent his power would reach.

Whiz!

Hearing this, Jiang Fan smiled and ignored the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace's complaints.

He waved his hand, immediately picking up the three Storage Bags that had fallen to the ground.