

Fortune 288

Chapter 288: Leaving to Avoid Calamity, Obtaining Spirit Medicine Purple Gold Ganoderma_2

Of course, the benefits for Su Weiwei were naturally greater, as her cultivation was much lower.

Rumble~

At this moment, a fierce sound of breaking through the air suddenly came from a distance, and then a strong demonic qi spread over, seemingly causing the temperature around to continuously drop.

"Enemies are coming."

A glint of coldness flashed in Jiang Fan's eyes. He immediately got dressed and told Su Weiwei to stay inside the cave.

He flashed and instantly left the cave.

Before long, he saw three Foundation Establishment cultivators flying over from afar.

However, these three Foundation Establishment cultivators were enveloped in dense demonic qi and were demon cultivators.

But the situation of these three seemed bleak, with significant injuries on their bodies, and they were coughing up blood from time to time.

Obviously, their condition was not good.

"What's going on? Why are there cultivators here?"

"Hehe, seems like a Foundation Establishment loose cultivator."

"Very well, this guy is unlucky. If we devour his soul and flesh, we can certainly heal our injuries."

In an instant, these three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators stared at Jiang Fan.

The malice and killing intent on them unabashedly locked onto Jiang Fan's aura.

Obviously, they had already considered Jiang Fan as their prey, to be slaughtered at will.

"Go to hell."

Sensing the killing intent and malice of these three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators, Jiang Fan didn't waste a single word.

He immediately took out the ancient treasure — the Demon-Vibrating Bell — from himself.

This ancient treasure, ever since it was refined by him, had basically been set aside and rarely used.

After all, it was a slaughter-type treasure, and unless one experienced battle, it wouldn't be used readily.

But now was undoubtedly the time to use the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

Rumble~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan's enormous primordial spiritual power poured into the Demon-Vibrating Bell, instantly activating its power.

It was like a long drought being quenched by rain.

The mysterious talisman scriptures covering it appeared, as if they were an ancient Dao scripture.

Golden light radiated from it, exuding an ancient and sacred aura.

Clang~~ Clang~~ Clang~~

At this moment, the Demon-Vibrating Bell started to resonate, unleashing a formless power of sound waves, causing ripples in the air, sweeping towards all directions.

Wherever it went, the ground cracked open with lines.

Numerous hills and trees shattered instantly into powder.

Containing terrifying destructive power.

And this power also instantly enveloped these three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators.

"Damn it, this guy has a powerful magical treasure."

"What is the origin of this fellow? Could he be a true disciple of a Nascent Soul sect? Why does he have such a treasure?"

"This power seems to contain a force that restrains our power of heart demons. Even attempting to escape with the soul is impossible."

"Could it be that this guy deliberately hid here to ambush us?"

The three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators were both shocked and furious.

They originally thought this kid was a pushover, to be easily manipulated by them.

Who could have anticipated that such terrifying slaughtering power would erupt suddenly?

If it were during their peak, perhaps they might have had a chance to escape.

But having just gone through a life-and-death battle and being seriously injured, they had long exhausted most of their strength.

Now encountering such a terrifying magical treasure.

This was simply the straw that broke the camel's back.

Boom~~~

Just a single strike, the terrifying power of sound waves and demon-vanquishing power swept across and struck these three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators, causing terrible destruction.

"Ahhhh~~~"

The three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators let out piercing screams, their bodies shattering like watermelons, splitting apart into mincemeat.

Even their souls and the demonic thought and demonic qi on them were completely obliterated, turning into nothingness.

"Oh, I didn't expect your skills were quite good."

"To kill three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators with just one strike."

Jiang Fan remarked with amazement.

Although he had long known the power of the ancient treasure Demon-Vibrating Bell was extraordinary, activating it this time still left him in awe.

It could enhance his destructive power tenfold.

If he were to personally attack, it might not have resulted in such a victory.

"Haha, just three little demon brats of the Heart Demon Sect, not worth mentioning at all."

"If I hadn't been seriously injured, the mere aftershock alone would have turned them to ashes."

"No need to expend so much effort."

Hearing Jiang Fan's praise, the Demon-Vibrating Bell felt immensely proud but claimed that it was really nothing, implying during its peak, it was even more terrifying.

Now it was admittedly in a weakened state, not worth mentioning.

However, it's not just empty boasting.

It's indeed the case.

Jiang Fan could also sense numerous cracks appearing on the Demon-Vibrating Bell and these cracks were difficult to heal, requiring special, rare high-tier materials to repair it.

So it's not at its peak now.

It's said that during its peak, the demon-vanquishing power could sweep across a million kilometers in a single blow, obliterating countless demon cultivators.

"Haha, every dog has its day."

"What's the use of being incredible in the past, the most important thing is now."

"Being a magical treasure, you should acknowledge your limits. You're powerless now."

"Do you still think you can return to your peak? There's no hope in this lifetime."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, unable to stand the other's smugness, immediately mocked.

For some reason, these two magical treasures always rubbed each other the wrong way.

If Jiang Fan hadn't intervened, they would have started a fight long ago.

"Respect your goddamn self."

"If you're unconvinced, come over and spar with your grandpa right now."

"Don't think because I'm old now, but beating ten of you is no problem."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell was infuriated, flushed with rage.

"Haha, just a brute."

"All you know is fighting every day. What's the use of knowing how to fight?"

"In the end, you're covered in wounds."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace scorned.

What?!

The Demon-Vibrating Bell felt it couldn't tolerate it anymore and had to give this guy a good beating.

"Alright, alright, stop arguing."

Jiang Fan, helpless, moved with a thought, instantly suppressing these two magical treasures, putting them into slumber.

Boom~~

At this moment, a piece of information instantly entered deep into his sea of consciousness: "You encounter three severely injured Foundation Establishment demon cultivators, in a desperate fight, you luckily kill them, passing a death tribulation, you gain twenty thousand Luck Points, and a seventh-grade opportunity."

What?!

Receiving this message, Jiang Fan was instantly delighted, coming to Horned Bull Mountain proved to be good fortune after all.

Encountering the severely injured Foundation Establishment demon cultivators allowed him to easily finish them off.

Not only did he get twenty thousand Luck Points, but he also gained a seventh-grade opportunity.

And the so-called seventh-grade opportunity was actually the treasures left behind on these three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators.

If he hadn't come to Horned Bull Mountain, where would he have obtained this opportunity?

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan waved his big hand, instantly picking up the storage bags on these three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators.

He swept his mind over, sensing the treasures within the storage bags.

"Ugh, just a bunch of poor bastards."

Jiang Fan was speechless.

Because the storage bags contained no spirit stones, just some spirit rice and demon beasts.

It's imaginable how impoverished these three demon cultivators were.

But thinking about it carefully makes sense, since they were hunted by the Profound Celestial Sword Sect with no escape.

Apart from robbery, what other means of livelihood could there be?

If they just sat idle, it wouldn't take long to exhaust everything.

"Wait, this seems to be Purple Gold Ganoderma."

Jiang Fan's eyes lit up, instantly finding the seventh-grade opportunity.

Although these three Foundation Establishment demon cultivators were quite poor, even a broken boat has three nails.

Wherever they got their opportunity, they had found a Purple Gold Ganoderma.

And it seemed to have at least a hundred years of medicinal power.

It exuded a rich medicinal aroma, almost overwhelming.

He knew that he was just one step away from the Third-Layer Foundation Establishment.

If he devoured this Purple Gold Ganoderma, then he could immediately advance to the Third Layer of Foundation Establishment.

He wouldn't need to waste so much time.