

Fortune 355

Chapter 355: Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman_2

However, this is completely irrelevant.

A skill level Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman is more than enough for him to use.

"Strange, so much time has passed, yet there are still so many demons around."

"Not a slightest decrease."

At this moment, Jiang Fan's spiritual sense spread around, perceiving an area dozens of miles in radius.

Originally, he thought after a month had passed, the number of demons should have decreased.

But unexpectedly, the number of demons had not decreased but increased instead.

Even the Demonic Qi was becoming more dense.

Continuing like this, as the number of demons increases, they may notice his presence too.

Then he would no longer be able to survive here.

And after entering the Yiling Secret Realm, unless half a year has passed, one cannot leave this Secret Realm.

So any cultivator who enters the Secret Realm needs to prepare to stay here for half a year.

"What kind of demon is so terrifying?"

"So many years have passed, and it's still not dead?"

"Even killing demons seems endless and inexhaustible."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He could perceive the fearsome nature of this sealed demon.

If such a demon escapes the Yiling Secret Realm, who knows what consequences it would bring to the current Cultivation Realm, surely there would be rivers of blood and countless deaths.

It's uncertain whether there are any cultivators now in the Cultivation Realm who can seal this unparalleled demon.

No wonder so many sects fell during the Ancient Era, perhaps it was related to these demons.

However, for now, Jiang Fan doesn't need to consider so much.

After all, he's just a Foundation Establishment Cultivator at present.

Even if his strength is decent, facing such an unparalleled demon is still far away from his reach.

Not to mention, merely dealing with these demons already takes all his effort.

"Hmm?!"

At this moment, Jiang Fan's heart stirred.

Within the range of his perception, a stranger suddenly appeared in an area several kilometers in radius.

Moreover, the stranger is a familiar face, Red Whale Daoist's second disciple, Fan Hairong.

However, Fan Hairong now appears extremely miserable.

His entire body is covered in wounds.

Unknown to what kind of attack he encountered, he is fleeing swiftly.

Unfortunately, his wounds are too severe, collapsing to the ground, already unconscious.

But lots of demons nearby sensed his presence and are gathering around.

If no one rescues him, then Fan Hairong will surely die.

"Wasn't it said the Foundation Establishment Cultivators from Red Whale Island stay together?"

"What's the matter with Fan Hairong?"

"Why has he become like this?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed.

Clearly, after entering the Yiling Secret Realm, Fan Hairong and the others must have experienced many things.

Otherwise, Fan Hairong would not have become so miserable.

This also reminded him of the previous Fortune-Telling Talisman's message, urging him to be alone.

If he joined Red Whale Island's team, it might lead to disaster.

Now it seems this message has completely come true.

Yet I don't know what happened to Fan Hairong and the others.

"Enough is enough, save his life."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath.

He's not someone who meddles in others' business, but Fan Hairong is at least an acquaintance.

Plus, the fact he came near his vicinity before dying clearly indicates it's not meant for him to perish.

More importantly, even saving him would not endanger him.

It's just a casual act.

Therefore, he had no reason to hesitate.

Swoosh!

Instantly, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, activating the power of the Light Body Talisman, transforming himself into a flying bird, moving rapidly, and immediately reached mid-air.

He looked down at the multitude of demons on the ground.

At this moment, hundreds to thousands of demons had gathered.

They perceived Fan Hairong's presence and converged.

Intending to devour this human Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

"Go die."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a trace of coldness as he activated the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman deep within his elixir field and Sea of Qi.

Rumble~~~

Immediately, Metal Elemental Spiritual Qi in the sky and earth converged, under the influence of the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman, formed hundreds of golden Spiritual Flying Swords, floating in mid-air, emanating terrifying Sword Qi, buzzing.

At this moment, Jiang Fan seemed like an unparalleled sword cultivator commanding hundreds of flying swords.

The power of the skill level Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman was clearly much stronger than before.

With a thought, hundreds of Spiritual Flying Swords instantly launched an attack.

Boom boom boom!!!

Many demons on the ground have no idea what just happened, completely caught off guard.

Their heads are instantly pierced by numerous spiritual flying swords.

The intense sword qi completely tears their bodies apart.

Often, a single spiritual flying sword can easily pierce through several demons.

With just a few passes, thousands of demons are completely slain, leaving not a trace.

"No wonder the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman is indeed a weapon of mass battle."

Jiang Fan feels quite satisfied with the power of the Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect Talisman.

This talisman can target not only numerous enemies but also individual enemies.

Because so many spiritual flying swords can also be condensed into one, gathering together.

Then unleash the power of Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect.

This is the so-called Hundred Swords Unite.

Such destructive power cannot be resisted even by a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Of course, this talisman requires an astonishing consumption of spiritual power.

An ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator can only use it once before exhausting their inner spiritual power.

Fortunately, his spiritual power is several times that of cultivators of the same stage, and still increasing.

Therefore, he can activate it a dozen times, which isn't bad.

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flickers, immediately taking the severely wounded and unconscious Fan Hairong.

Then he quickly returns to the original cave.

After all, this place isn't suitable for staying long.

Otherwise, surely more and more demons would swarm in.

At that time, he might not be able to withstand them.

After some treatment, Fan Hairong gradually wakes up.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, was it you who saved me?"

At this moment, Fan Hairong slowly opens his eyes, and the first thing he sees is Jiang Fan.

Suddenly, he feels much more at ease, as meeting an acquaintance in this unfamiliar environment is always a good thing.

If he had fallen into the hands of an unfamiliar cultivator, he would definitely be doomed.

"That's right."

"I happened to come across you."

"But Fellow Daoist Fan, weren't you with the other Foundation Establishments of Red Whale Island?"

"Why do you appear here and are so severely injured?"

Jiang Fan asks curiously.

He can see that the wounds on Fan Hairong are not caused by demons, but by other cultivators.

Obviously, the other party must have been attacked by other Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Alas, this matter is a long story."

"Initially, the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Red Whale Island were indeed teleported together."

"With so many Foundation Establishment cultivators gathered together, it was quite safe."

"Hunting demons was smooth."

"We even gained many opportunities in the Yiling Secret Realm."

"Unfortunately, we were targeted by the Foundation Establishment cultivators of Black Shark Island."

"Those bastards suddenly attacked us while we were fighting demons."

"As a result, several Foundation Establishment honored guest elders died on the spot."

"Zhang Yunshang, Miao Feng, Huang Yunqiang, three junior disciples, also died."

"Only I, Senior Brother Cao Rui, and Junior Disciples Peng Dezhe and Lu Haojing managed to escape."

"But facing the pursuit from the Foundation Establishments of Black Shark Island, we could only scatter and flee."

"In the end, due to severe injuries, I couldn't hold on and fell unconscious."

"Luckily, I encountered Fellow Daoist Jiang, otherwise, I would have been dead for sure."

Fan Hairong sighs, feeling quite helpless.

Originally, during the one or two months of entering the Yiling Secret Realm, their group was progressing quite smoothly.

Gained many opportunities.

In the future, they might have a chance to advance to Foundation Establishment Perfection and attempt breakthrough to the Golden Core.

But the dream came to an abrupt end.

The enemy in this Secret Realm World was not just those demons.

There were also those ill-intentioned Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Those bastards are insatiably greedy, coveting the opportunities of other cultivators.

So they brazenly attacked and killed.

This also resulted in heavy casualties for them this time.

"I see."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan nods, understanding the sequence of events.

It seems that his decision to fight alone was correct.

If he had really joined the Foundation Establishment team of Red Whale Island, he might have met the same fate.

Even though they are numerous, they are equally being targeted by some ill-intentioned people.

On the contrary, although he is solitary, he conceals his whereabouts and remains undiscovered.

This allowed him to avoid many calamities.