

Fortune 356

Chapter 356: Once Again Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, Striking First

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan sensed the Fortune-Telling Talisman deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi beginning to vibrate.

A wave of information instantly surged into the depths of his consciousness.

"When the city gates catch fire, it brings disaster to the fish pond; handle carefully, for fortune and misfortune are interdependent."

"Immediately head 300 miles southwest to Bear Head Mountain, act when the opportunity arises, strike a blow while they're down, great fortune."

"Stay where you are, care for Fan Hairong, face an attack and killing from Black Shark Island's Foundation Establishment, bringing disaster to the fish pond, great misfortune."

"Abandon Fan Hairong, leave the area, face pursuit, minor misfortune."

What?!

Upon sensing this information, Jiang Fan's eyes flashed with brilliance.

Clearly, this was also a critical moment of destiny choice.

If the wrong choice was made, it would lead to a series of calamities, culminating in a deadly tribulation.

According to the guidance of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, it appeared that by saving Fan Hairong, he had instead invited disaster.

There was no doubt that Fan Hairong had long been targeted by that group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island and had even left tracking traces on himself. If he continued to stay with Fan Hairong, misfortune would surely befall him.

This was the calamity brought to the fish pond.

Even abandoning Fan Hairong and fleeing alone would be futile.

That group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island would likely pursue him relentlessly.

But the heavens never block all paths.

He was not without means to deal with this sudden tribulation.

According to the message from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he couldn't run away or do nothing; the best option was to intercept that group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island midway, ambush them, and strike a blow while they're down.

If that group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island died, then all disasters would instantly dissipate.

After all, the disaster itself was brought by that group from Black Shark Island.

"In other words, there's only this one opportunity to strike."

"If this opportunity is missed, what follows will be a relentless pursuit by Black Shark Island's Foundation Establishment."

"In this situation, it's either their death or my own."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

Clearly, he no longer had a second choice.

Moreover, this action also held considerable benefits for him.

If he could intercept and kill that group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Death Island, he undoubtedly would gain numerous opportunities.

This was what one might call a thief profiting off another thief.

With this thought, Jiang Fan looked at Fan Hairong and said, "Fellow Daoist Fan, if I'm not mistaken, your troubles aren't over yet, right?"

"Ah?!"

Upon hearing this, Fan Hairong's expression became uncertain. He never expected that his troubles would be seen through by his counterpart. He sighed helplessly and said, "Fellow Daoist Jiang, I'm really sorry. I do indeed carry a tracking Curse Technique from a Foundation Establishment cultivator on Black Death Island. I've only narrowly avoided their pursuit so far.

If they manage to regroup, that group of Black Death Island's Foundation Establishment cultivators might pursue again. I did not intentionally deceive you, Fellow Daoist Jiang, I've just yet to mention it."

Clearly, if Jiang Fan hadn't asked, he probably would not have spoken up.

After all, right now Fan Hairong was gravely injured.

He was rescued by Jiang Fan with difficulty and naturally did not wish to die.

If Jiang Fan had known there was a huge trouble with him, he probably would have fled long ago.

So, of course, he wouldn't foolishly reveal it.

Unfortunately, even if he didn't say anything, Jiang Fan had already noticed it.

He had no choice but to admit it.

Thud!

At this moment, Jiang Fan lightly delivered a karate chop to the back of Fan Hairong's head.

Immediately, Fan Hairong lost consciousness completely without a chance to react.

He wasted no words on the matter.

Since the opponent was a significant trouble, he naturally wasn't going to carry the trouble on his own back.

Saving someone was already going above and beyond kindness.

He wouldn't foolishly become the other party's babysitter.

"Although indeed it's a hassle, if handled properly, it could also be a great opportunity."

"This is what they call fortune and misfortune being interdependent."

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed.

He immediately put away the Array Plate of the Profound Light Concealment Array.

This place was no longer suitable for his seclusion and cultivation. It was better to go somewhere else.

As for Fan Hairong, he planned to leave him in this cave.

He believed that the other party staying here wouldn't be too problematic.

Once that group of pursuers from Black Death Island's Foundation Establishment was dealt with, any disaster would be solved one way or another.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flashed and quickly departed from the place.

He invoked the power of the Light Body Talisman, advancing rapidly in the southwest direction.

In a short time, he arrived at Bear Head Mountain, as indicated by the Fortune-Telling Talisman.

This was a towering mountain, its shape resembling a black bear.

It was at least several thousand meters high.

A pitch-black air hovered around.

The area was saturated with dense Demonic Qi.

At this moment, there were over a dozen Foundation Establishment cultivators near the mountain.

They were besieged by a horde of demons.

"Sigh, such bad luck encountering so many demons."

"It's all because of that Fan Hairong from Red Whale Island."

"If it weren't for that guy, we wouldn't be besieged by so many demons."

A Foundation Establishment cultivator gritted his teeth.

Originally, they were pursuing Fan Hairong.

But then Fan Hairong suddenly used a Secret Technique to escape rapidly from the spot.

As fate would have it, they stumbled upon a demon uprising.

As a result, they became heavily surrounded by the demons.

If they had not possessed some skill, they might have already been killed by these demons.