

Fortune 357

Chapter 357: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil Again, Strike First to Gain the Upper Hand_2

"Hehe, don't worry, that guy won't get away."

"The other party has been hit by my Curse Tracking Technique, like an incurable disease."

"Even if he runs to the ends of the earth, it will be of no avail."

"Let's first let that guy run a little further, preferably join up with other Foundation Establishment cultivators from Red Whale Island."

"Then we can take the opportunity to wipe them out in one fell swoop."

Another Foundation Establishment cultivator from Black Shark Island sneered.

That's his style of doing things.

He wouldn't act until he does, but once he does, it's to annihilate, slaughter entire clans.

If the enemies aren't killed cleanly, won't they have an opportunity for revenge later?

To prevent these occurrences, he leaves no room for retaliation against any enemy.

"You're absolutely-right. These Red Whale Island Foundation Establishment cultivators are quite loaded."

"After killing a batch, I never expected to acquire so many treasures."

"Hopefully, continuing the hunt will surely make us rich again."

"But in doing so, we might completely offend Red Whale Island. Rumor has it that Red Whale Island has added a Golden Core, and their power has significantly increased compared to before."

"Hehe, don't we have a Golden Core on Black Shark Island? Even if that means they have one more Golden Core, so what? We do have our backing."

"You're right. Since entering the Yiling Secret Realm, life and death are determined by fate. Over the years, that has been the rule here. If they wish to retaliate, let them try."

"Enough idle chatter, let's completely deal with the demons here before speaking further."

The many Foundation Establishment cultivators of Black Shark Island discussed animatedly.

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At this moment, Jiang Fan, who was staying afar, through the power of the Perception Talisman, sensed every action of this group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island and understood their discussions.

"They're truly no good characters."

Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed.

He saw through the power of Emperor's Gaze that these Black Shark Island Foundation Establishment cultivators carried massive black and blood qi, obviously ruthless, murderous, and vengeful figures.

Aside from not cultivating a Demonic Cultivation Technique, they are really not much different from Demon Cultivators.

No wonder the Fortune-Telling Talisman previously hinted that he should not join Black Shark Island.

If joined, disaster would surely follow.

It's likely not only representing being caught up in war but also facing exclusion from peers.

It's estimated that internal conflicts on Black Shark Island are intense.

Frequently, there might be instances of colleagues turning on each other.

According to the words of these Foundation Establishment cultivators, even if he doesn't seek them out, they would proactively come looking for him; inevitable trouble.

Only by preemptively dealing with this group can he dispel the slaughter calamity and prevent problems before they occur.

However, solving this group is not a simple matter.

This group from Black Shark Island consists of fifteen people.

Five are in Late-stage Foundation Establishment, seven in Mid-stage, and the rest are in Early-stage Foundation Establishment.

If they unite, it's definitely enough to cause him a headache.

After all, two fists can't defeat four hands.

A little carelessness might lead to overturning in sewer.

"Wait and watch, then hit when they're down?"

"Could they encounter calamity?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan recalled the message from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, suggesting he quickly arrive here to strike when they're down, meaning this group might face big troubles next.

He might have an opportunity to strike afterwards.

With this thought, he calmed down and started to wait for the right moment.

Rumble~~~

Just then, the group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island showcased their techniques, deploying various talismans and Spiritual Artifacts, displaying vast combat experience, leaving the surrounding demons completely outmatched.

Within just a dozen minutes, numerous demons were slaughtered to extinction.

These Foundation Establishment cultivators were grinning, thinking that dealing with these demons was just a matter of time.

But at that moment, the ground began to tremble, and cracks appeared all around.

Then, from deep within these ground fissures, flew out numerous red demons, their bodies bedecked with densely packed twisted runes, seemingly brimming with destructive aura.

"Master, be careful, these are Explosive Demons."

"They would rather perish together with their enemies at any moment."

"And the power of their explosion is incomparable."

"During ancient times, these demons caused vast casualties to human cultivators."

At this time, the Demon-Vibrating Bell seriously reminded, instantly recognizing the origin of these red demons.

They are Explosive Demons, also known as Suicide Demons.

Countless cultivators are troubled by encountering them.

Because the enemy could perish together at any moment, they're nearly impossible to deal with.

Dong dong dong!!!

In an instant, the moment these red demons appeared, they charged towards the group of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

The entire body gleamed with crimson light, seemingly containing a black furnace deep within, releasing vast energy aura.

Then, these red demons immediately self-destructed, their bodies erupting with terrifying waves, sweeping all directions, comparable to the full-force attack of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Damn it, how could we encounter such demons?"

The faces of the many Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island changed drastically; they never expected their luck to be so terrible, encountering the extremely rare Explosive Demons.

One by one, they activated their Defensive Spiritual Artifact, attempting to withstand the wild suicide attacks of these Explosive Demons.

Their bodies were immediately enveloped by Spiritual Energy Shields.

Unfortunately, they underestimated the power of these demons' self-destruction.

A powerful shock wave surged, bombarding these Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Suddenly, seven or eight Foundation Establishment cultivators were blown to pieces, their Spiritual Energy Shields unable to withstand, turning into a mass of flesh with no opportunity to scream.

The remaining six or seven Foundation Establishment cultivators could withstand it, but their Spiritual Energy Shields shattered, their bodies suffering severe injuries, bleeding heavily.

Nonetheless, they survived.

Each was panting, filled with lingering fear.

At this moment, the land across tens of kilometers was swept clean by this force.

Also, such self-destruction is indiscriminate attack.

So nearby demons were also bombed to death, none could survive.

The land was pocked, stones scattered, appearing extremely tragic.

"So that's the calamity they encountered?"

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan's eyes flashed with brilliance.

Evidently, the message from the Fortune-Telling Talisman has come true.

This group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island indeed has good strength but faced the Explosive Demons and suffered the killing power of their self-destruction, leading to heavy casualties.

Of course, such calamity cannot eliminate them all, but their numbers were halved.

Yet even so, the remaining Foundation Establishment cultivators would still bring great trouble to Jiang Fan and Fan Hairong.

If they let their injuries recover completely, they probably won't have much chance.

Instead, now, while they are heavily injured, while their internal Spiritual Power is nearly depleted, striking when they're down, beating a drowning dog, presents the best opportunity.

If not now, he'd surely suffer significant losses.

Even possibly getting counter-killed by the enemy.

"Master, now is a golden chance."

"These guys are excessively unlucky, attacked by those demons."

"While they're sick, end their life."

At this moment, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace excitedly shouted.

It felt its master's luck was off the charts.

Unexpectedly encountering the enemy's bad luck and encountering great calamity.

If not seizing this moment to strike when they're down, when else would he?

Undoubtedly, if this group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island were in perfect condition, they would certainly siege his master.

So it believes there's no need to be polite.

"Mm."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He obviously saw that now is the best chance to act.

With this thought, he activated the Primordial Talisman of the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi, pouring vast Primordial Spiritual Power into the Demon-Vibrating Bell.

Instantly, mysterious runes densely on the Demon-Vibrating Bell shone brightly.

It seemed dark golden light emanated from its body.

It immediately flew from Jiang Fan's body, floating in mid-air.

Then it continuously shook, invoking mysterious forces between heaven and earth.

A terrifying Power of Sound Waves burst forth from it, surging towards the group of Foundation Establishment cultivators from Black Shark Island.