

Fortune 382

Chapter 382: Harvesting the Seventh-Grade Opportunity, The War Ends

"Not bad."

Upon sensing this message, Jiang Fan felt quite satisfied.

After all, he had previously spent a substantial amount of Luck Points to improve his Life Talisman's skill level and the skill level of a Talisman Master.

Now, suddenly gaining fifty thousand Luck Points practically makes up for all his previous losses.

He hadn't expected to receive so much destiny from this encounter.

But upon further reflection, it made perfect sense.

Because this calamity was exceptionally dangerous.

Had he hesitated even a bit, he would have certainly ended up as a prisoner of the Nascent Soul Cultivator.

In that case, whether he lived or died would be beyond his control.

Thus, it was only right that he received fifty thousand Luck Points.

However, he was still unsure about the identity of that mysterious Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Nor did he understand why they sought trouble with the Red Whale Daoist.

Yet he knew that over time, the truth of this matter would inevitably be revealed.

He just needed to patiently wait, and everything would become clear.

"Did we actually receive a Seventh-Grade Opportunity? I wonder what treasure it could be."

Jiang Fan was quite excited.

He concentrated and clicked on the opportunity light point.

A stream of information immediately entered the depths of his consciousness sea.

"At dusk, arrive at a forest five hundred miles southwest to obtain the Seventh-Grade Opportunity."

He blinked momentarily.

Despite being curious about what the Seventh-Grade Opportunity was, he knew he would find out once he arrived.

Swish, swish, swish!!

Immediately, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei flew towards the southwest direction.

They took their time and arrived at the location indicated by the Seventh-Grade Opportunity at dusk.

"Hmm? Aren't those Fellow Daoist Wei and the others?"

"Why are they being chased?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan activated his Perception Talisman.

An intangible wave of Spiritual Sense encompassed all around, covering this forest.

Then he perceived several Daoists from Seven Stars Peak—Elder Alchemist Wei Song, Chang Lisheng, Lian Minglan, Yu Kelian, and others.

But these four were in a dire situation, being chased by seven or eight Foundation Establishment Cultivators, teetering on the brink of danger.

If no one helped them, they would likely face total annihilation.

"Is this the Seventh-Grade Opportunity?"

"But since they are acquaintances, saving them is no harm."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Thinking this, he immediately transmitted his Spiritual Sense to Wei Song and the others.

"Fellow Daoists, I am Jiang Fan. I will attack these people shortly. Please seize the opportunity."

In an instant, a message was infused into Wei Song and the others' consciousness seas.

This astonished Wei Song and the others.

Before they could discern the truth of this message, Jiang Fan had already made his move.

Soul-Shaking Talisman!

Having reached Perfection Level, its power was extraordinary.

A terrifying soul wave erupted from Jiang Fan, causing ripples in the air as invisible soul waves came crashing down, directly hitting these seven or eight Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

It's important to know that soul attacks are invisible and intangible, silent and colorless, leaving almost no trace.

The group of Foundation Establishment Cultivators never anticipated being ambushed by another cultivator at this moment.

Thus, they were caught completely off guard, without any defense.

The dreadful soul power struck them effortlessly, penetrating their defenses.

Thud!

With just one blow, this group of Foundation Establishment Cultivators was severely hit, as if their heads were smashed with a brick, experiencing not just dizziness but bleeding from their seven orifices.

Blood streamed from their noses, mouths, and eyes.

A strong wave of agony swiftly spread throughout their bodies.

They never imagined being ambushed by another cultivator, and they couldn't withstand the destructive power from the Soul-Shaking Talisman.

"Chance."

Witnessing this, Wei Song and the others were instantly delighted.

Though they didn't know if the person transmitting Spiritual Sense was malicious or benevolent, the current situation certainly benefited them.

Initially, they were on the verge of being exterminated by this group of Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

But now, the circumstances had dramatically reversed.

The saying goes, strike when they are vulnerable.

They were seasoned Foundation Establishment Cultivators with rich combat experience and wouldn't miss such an opportunity.

Boom~~~

Wei Song and the others swiftly attacked, activating their Spiritual Artifacts, striking at the group of Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

With just one hit, the seven or eight Foundation Establishment Cultivators were powerless to resist, their bodies exploded, scattered, and transformed into piles of minced meat, splattering everywhere.

"Haha, we won, we won."

"Those Shennong Sect lackeys wanted to kill us; they were simply dreaming."

"We don't know which Fellow Daoist aided us, but we are truly grateful."

Immediately, Wei Song and the others were overwhelmingly joyous.

They felt an immense joy of narrowly escaping death.

Who would have thought they could counterattack and defeat this group of Foundation Establishment Cultivators?

It can only be said that they were indeed not meant to die.

However, they also knew that without the mysterious cultivator's assistance, they would not have been able to defeat their opponents.

Swish!

At this time, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei's figures flickered, promptly arriving before everyone.

"Could it be true? Is it really Fellow Daoist Jiang?!"

Upon seeing Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei appear, Wei Song and the others were shocked.

Although they heard the voice saying the person assisting them was Jiang Fan, they still had some doubts.