

Fortune 388

Chapter 388: Obtaining a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, Easily Crossing the Tribulation

"Excessive?"

"This is how we do things in the Profound Celestial Sword Sect."

"Treasures belong to those who are virtuous."

"You, a mere Loose Cultivator, want to gain opportunities and obtain treasures? It's simply wishful thinking."

"Forget it, I won't waste words on you, boy."

"First cripple you, then seize the treasures on you. What can you do to us then?"

The black-robed Sword Cultivator and the others sneered, showing disdain for Jiang Fan's words.

As disciples of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, they have always been superior.

The so-called Loose Cultivators are like commoners, not even comparable to them.

Boom~

In an instant, the four Sword Cultivators launched a ferocious attack, drawing their Spirit Swords and unleashing terrifying Sword Qi.

They had no intention of being courteous with Jiang Fan, wanting to kill the Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivator in front of them instantly.

The Sword Qi came crashing down, containing a dreadful Power of Sharpness.

Moreover, the speed of their attack was extremely swift.

If it were an ordinary Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivator, they might have been killed before even reacting.

Profound Turtle Talisman!

At this moment, Jiang Fan activated his Life Talisman—the Profound Turtle Talisman.

His entire body was immediately enveloped by the Spiritual Energy Shield, on which appeared numerous turtle shell patterns, as if wrapped in a giant ancient turtle shell, surrounded on all sides with no blind spots.

Thud thud thud!!!

The Sword Qi crashed onto the Profound Turtle Shield, exploding with an astonishing roar, but no matter how fierce the Sword Qi was, it couldn't penetrate the Spiritual Energy Shield at all, easily being blocked.

"How is this possible?"

Seeing this scene, the four cultivators from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect immediately froze.

They could see that this Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivator didn't use any Defensive Spiritual Artifact, merely activated his talisman, yet he could block their Sword Qi, which was really incredible.

After all, who doesn't know the power of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect's Sword Cultivators, unrivaled in attack and invincible.

How could a mere Defense Talisman so easily block their Sword Qi?

At this moment, they instinctively realized that this Foundation Establishment Loose Cultivator was not simple.

Nothing an ordinary Loose Cultivator could possibly be this strong.

"Indeed, you all deserve to die."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a trace of coldness, his heart filled with immense rage.

He hadn't even attacked, yet this group of cultivators from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect had already started attacking him.

And with a determination to kill, clearly wanting to bring him to death.

In this case, even if they were Nascent Soul Sect cultivators, they must die.

Instantly, his figure flickered, and he punched towards the four cultivators from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect.

This punch called upon the terrifying Power of Heaven and Earth.

It seemed as if the air currents between heaven and earth converged at his fist.

As if at this moment, he transformed into the Divine Beast Soaring Snake of ancient times, his body filled with explosive power.

Thud thud thud!!!

In the next second, a series of punching shadows appeared in mid-air, like a Soaring Snake flicking its tail, inseparable and unstoppable, as if it could completely collapse a towering mountain.

At this moment, Jiang Fan fully showcased the terrifying might of a Tier Two Late-stage Body Cultivator.

Like a divine beast cub, with ferocious aura erupting from his body.

"Oh no."

These four Sword Cultivators from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect's faces changed drastically, turning ashen, their hairs stood on end, and their bodies trembled. How could they not realize they had now hit a tough spot?

The mysterious cultivator before them was not a weak lamb, clearly a tiger with hidden fangs.

It's a pity that now they realize this, but it's already too late.

Rumble~~~

Instantly, the terrifying might of the punch crashed into their heads.

This force easily destroyed all their defenses.

Following this, their heads were easily shattered, splitting open like watermelons, splitting into pieces.

Not even able to make a scream.

Just like that, they became four headless corpses.

The ground was stained with large amounts of fresh blood, floating with scalding heat.

The four disciples of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, who should have been prides of heaven, met a tragic end here.

Blown apart by Jiang Fan's single punch, with extreme violence.

"Master, you aren't a Talisman Cultivator, even Body Cultivators aren't this fierce."

"It's really brutal."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace saw this scene, with a speechless expression.

Even though it knows these few Profound Celestial Sword Sect cultivators were not opponents for its master, it didn't expect its master's physique power to be so monstrous.

Almost able to compete with those Ancient Fierce Beasts.

If enemies think its master is a Talisman Cultivator, believe the master to have a fragile body, attempting close combat, they might be blown apart or even crushed to death by its master.

Who would have thought beneath that refined face is such a terrifying physique.

"Just barely showcasing some strength."

"I didn't expect these four Sword Cultivators of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect to be so fragile."

"Just lightly punching, yet they're killed."

Jiang Fan was rather helpless.

Usually, he uses talismans to fight enemies, attacking from a distance.

However, just now, he was extremely enraged, thus used a bit of power.

Though he greatly underestimated the power of the Soaring Snake Technique.

Even same-tier Body Cultivators compared to him are far behind.

Not to mention these Sword Cultivators are themselves attack-focused but defenseless cultivators.

Once close, it's only a matter of being blown apart.