

## **Fortune 395**

### Chapter 395: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, the Arrival of a Great Omen

"Then turn these monstrous beings into fertilizer."

"But the strength of these monstrous beings cannot be too powerful, otherwise they cannot be suppressed."

"Might also escape outside."

The Ancient Treasure Exquisite Tower explained.

It was originally a sealing artifact of the spatial treasure type.

During the Ancient Era, it was renowned far and wide.

Sealing some Undying Demon Cultivators was extremely easy; it was simply nothing.

"Very good."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan felt very satisfied and immediately made a decision.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, do you have any thoughts?"

At this time, Elder Alchemist Wei Song, seeing Jiang Fan's expression, couldn't help but curiously ask.

"I think it's better not to leave Seven Stars Peak for the time being."

"After all, demon cultivators are rampant outside, tribulation cultivators are everywhere; leaving Seven Stars Peak may not be a good thing."

"Instead, staying here, with the protection of the Tier Two Array, we still have the power to fight."

Jiang Fan said deeply, expressing his views.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang is right."

"Running around everywhere might actually lead us into danger."

"For now, let's stay at Seven Stars Peak for a while."

"As for those escaped demon cultivators, we are powerless anyway; let's leave it to the Profound Celestial Sword Sect to resolve."

Elder Alchemist Wei Song couldn't help but nod in agreement.

Moreover, he was also dragging his family along, and they couldn't run far.

Swoosh!

Jiang Fan's figure flashed, harnessing the power of the Earth Escape Talisman, silently and stealthily leaving Seven Stars Peak.

After all, his departure this time was to hunt the demon cultivators.

He certainly didn't want his departure to turn into a citywide uproar.

Thus, stealthy movements were more suitable.

In this way, whatever happens has little to do with him.

As for the location of Plum Blossom Village, he had already inquired about it.

It was a mortal village several hundred miles away from Seven Stars Peak, where over a thousand people lived.

Therefore, his journey to Plum Blossom Village wouldn't take too long.

Another day passed, and by evening.

Jiang Fan finally arrived at this mortal village.

His Spiritual Sense easily covered this ordinary village, where many mortals were quietly living.

Since it was already evening, most people had returned to their homes to eat and rest.

However, he did not notice anything unusual here.

"Could it be that the demon cultivator hasn't arrived yet?"

"Right, the Fortune-Telling Talisman suggested I should appear here by evening."

"Evidently, it's hinting that the demon cultivator might appear at Plum Blossom Village around this time."

"This way, I can wait in advance here to capture the demon cultivator."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He thought about this, and immediately began waiting, quietly waiting for the demon cultivator to show up.

Before long, suddenly, an anomaly occurred several miles outside Plum Blossom Village.

Dark auras arrived in an instant, moving incredibly fast.

It seemed that in no time, they would reach Plum Blossom Village.

"Such dark and evil auras must be demon cultivators without a doubt."

"A total of nine demon cultivators."

"And their cultivation seems quite ordinary."

"Perfect for capturing this group in one stroke."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

Ever since he engraved the Pure Yang Exorcism Talisman, his body was filled with Pure Yang Power.

This made him extremely sensitive to the aura of demon cultivators.

Like fire encountering ice and snow, he could easily melt numerous demonic qi.

After all, this power especially restrained demon cultivators.

It's equivalent to a nemesis of demon power.

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At this moment, outside Plum Blossom Village.

Nine demon cultivators arrived in an instant, rushing towards Plum Blossom Village.

The leading demon cultivator was none other than the Black Blood Old Demon, who had escaped from the Demon Suppression Tower.

In his prime, he was a Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator, and his demonic cultivation was truly formidable.

He was previously a member of the Blood Demon Sect and received the Blood Demon Daoist's legacy, mastering the Blood Demon Technique.

He also specialized in the Poison Technique.

Devouring countless poisons from all over the world.

Throughout the long years, he refined all his blood into toxic blood.

Every drop of toxic blood falling could cause extinction in an area, making the soil unable to grow any plants for a hundred years, causing everything to wither.

Due to his numerous evil deeds and countless killings, he was captured by the Nascent Soul cultivators of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect and imprisoned in the Demon Suppression Tower for over a thousand years.

One could say his heinous nature was truly terrifying.

The Profound Celestial Sword Sect refrained from killing the Black Blood Old Demon because he had mastered a Divine Power of rebirth through a single drop of blood.

As long as a drop of blood remained, it could rebirth elsewhere.

If they truly slew the Black Blood Old Demon, it wouldn't be killing him but granting him a chance to be reborn.

So the Profound Celestial Sword Sect suppressed him, preventing him from even the chance of suicide.

This resulted in the Black Blood Old Demon having no opportunity for evil for millennia.

Moreover, due to millennia of suppression, his essence was constantly diminished.

This caused the Black Blood Old Demon to become increasingly weak.

Now, his cultivation only equates to the Qi Cultivation Stage.

But if he devours enough fresh blood, he can quickly restore his Nascent Soul Cultivation.

By then, he would once again be the terrifying demon cultivator feared by all cultivators.

"Master, ahead is a mortal village."

"At least a thousand people live there."

"If you devour the blood of these mortals, it will certainly help restore some of your cultivation."

A demon cultivator immediately said to the Black Blood Old Demon, with utmost respect.

Since the Black Blood Old Demon had just escaped from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect not long ago and was being pursued, and given his current weak state, he dared not provoke those cultivators.

His primary target naturally became those mortals.

After all, mortals were weak, and even the most vulnerable Black Blood Old Demon could easily slaughter them.

To demon cultivators, mortals were the best nourishment.

"Well done."

"I can sense the aura of the nearby mortal village."

"The mortals living here have ample vitality."

"Though they don't match up to those cultivators, they serve as a fine dessert."

"Once my cultivation is fully restored, I'll definitely seek revenge upon the Profound Celestial Sword Sect."

"Even slaughtering all the Profound Celestial Sword Sect cultivators and devouring their Essence Blood."

The Black Blood Old Demon said through gritted teeth.

He was imprisoned by the Profound Celestial Sword Sect for over a thousand years, tortured day and night, his essence constantly consuming.

If the imprisonment continued for a while longer, his essence would be exhausted completely.

By then, the Divine Power of rebirth through blood would be invalidated, unable to function.

Once dead, he would truly be dead, never to revive again.

Thus, one can imagine his intense hatred towards the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, wishing to rend every cultivator to pieces and have them taste the most brutal torment of the world.

"Yes, master."

All the demon cultivators were thrilled.

Previously, they were hunted by the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, forced to flee and hide like rats crossing the street.

This was because they lacked a strong backer.

But now, the former Nascent Soul Ancestor, Black Blood Old Demon, has reemerged.

If Black Blood Old Demon restores his peak cultivation, shielding them would be easy.

Then it would be the Profound Celestial Sword Sect's misfortune, while they could enjoy abundance and power.

No longer needing to hide like before.

"Alright, proceed."

"Slaughter all those mortals and bring back their Essence Blood."

The Black Blood Old Demon said impatiently, issuing a command to his subordinates.

Rumble~~~

But at this moment, a talisman appeared mid-air, seemingly branded in the void, converging the Pure Yang Power of heaven and earth, transforming into a small sun, radiating infinite heat.

This power enveloped all directions, seemingly dispelling unlimited darkness.

"Pure Yang Exorcism Talisman?!"

"Damn it, who dares ambush me?!"

Sensing this power, the Black Blood Old Demon was both shocked and angry, completely caught off guard by the appearance of such a force in this mortal village, unmistakably revealing that an enemy had discovered his whereabouts and ambushed him here.

Otherwise, how could it be so coincidental?