

Fortune 398

Chapter 398: Sub-Immortal Artifact Gate of the Void, Void Realm!

"So the so-called third-grade opportunity is in Plum Blossom Village?!"

After sensing this information, Jiang Fan immediately realized that the third-grade opportunity was buried under a plum tree in Plum Blossom Village. Throughout countless years, no one had ever obtained this third-grade opportunity.

If he hadn't come to Plum Blossom Village, this third-grade opportunity would most likely have been acquired by the Black Blood Old Demon.

But now that the Black Blood Old Demon has been suppressed by him, this third-grade opportunity naturally belongs to him.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, and he arrived beneath the largest plum tree in Plum Blossom Village.

He gently reached out, quickly digging into the ground.

After digging several meters into the soil, he saw a bronze token buried deep underground, inscribed with dense and mysterious runes.

However, he couldn't discern what exactly this token was.

"Is this the third-grade opportunity?"

"Could it be a magical treasure?"

Jiang Fan was quite puzzled.

But he also knew that now wasn't the right time to investigate this bronze token, better to return to Seven Stars Peak first.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate, quickly restoring the land to its original state.

Then he used an Earth Escape Talisman, delving into the depths of the earth to quickly leave Plum Blossom Village.

It was as if he had never been here.

No one knew he had come to Plum Blossom Village and had eliminated numerous demon cultivators.

And the mortals of Plum Blossom Village were unaware they had narrowly avoided a catastrophe.

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Meanwhile, in another place.

Many demon cultivators were concealed here as well.

Just as the Black Blood Old Demon was being sealed, the faces of several old demons changed as if sensing something.

"What's going on? The aura of the Black Blood Old Demon has vanished. Has he died?"

A venerable old demon frowned.

He had a special connection with the Black Blood Old Demon.

If something happened to the other party, he would be the first to know.

But just now, he was unable to contact the Black Blood Old Demon, undoubtedly the other party was in significant trouble.

"The Black Blood Old Demon is even more enduring than a turtle."

"Even after being tortured by the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, he still didn't die."

"Ordinary cultivators trying to kill him is practically impossible."

"However, even if the Black Blood Old Demon isn't dead, he's probably not in a good situation."

"Most likely he's been captured and sealed again."

Another red-robed old demon voiced his guess, believing that the Black Blood Old Demon was likely captured by a cultivator from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect and sealed again, hence the lost connection.

"No way, given the Black Blood Old Demon's vigilance, how could he be captured again by the Profound Celestial Sword Sect?"

The demon cultivators were uneasy and uncertain.

"Heh, no matter how vigilant the Black Blood Old Demon is, could he match the extensive network of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect?"

"After all, this is the territory of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, who knows what strength and foundation they possess."

"If the Black Blood Old Demon was careless for a moment and fell into their trap, it wouldn't be impossible."

The red-robed old demon snorted coldly, never underestimating the strength of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect.

Even borrowing the power of the earth's veins and with the help of the Heart Demon Sect, they barely escaped from the Demon Suppression Tower.

Yet he was still terrified of the power of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, fearing that he might be captured again.

If he were captured again this time, he most likely wouldn't have a chance to escape.

Therefore, he must escape the demon claws of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect at all costs.

"If that's really the case, then what should we do now? Should we rescue the Black Blood Old Demon?"

"Foolish, with our current strength, how can we rescue the Black Blood Old Demon?!"

"Indeed, if we really went there, it would be suicide. The Profound Celestial Sword Sect would be eager for us to try a rescue, so they could capture us all."

"Although I feel sorry for the Black Blood Old Demon, he brought this upon himself, and it has nothing to do with us. I won't get captured by the Profound Celestial Sword Sect for the sake of that old demon."

"Yeah, I think we should quickly leave the territory of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect. If we continue to stay here, we'll eventually be defeated one by one."

"Agreed, with our current cultivation, we can't stir up any trouble. We should wait until we've regained some strength before settling accounts with the Profound Celestial Sword Sect. Patience is a virtue in planning."

The old demons discussed fervently.

Initially, they intended to remain in the territory of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect to wreak havoc and slaughter, but after seeing the Black Blood Old Demon's fate, they immediately changed their minds.

Undoubtedly, even though the mountain gate of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect was breached and they suffered serious losses, it was still a Nascent Soul sect with deep foundations and immeasurable strength.

If they continued to stay here, there would be no benefits and they might be captured again.

Having barely escaped from the Demon Suppression Tower, they absolutely did not want to return.

Now, they were like startled birds.

At the slightest scare, they wanted to flee and avoid danger.

"Yes, I also agree to leave."

"Let's first hide in the Mist Mountain Range."

"That's not the territory of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect."

"No matter how powerful the Profound Celestial Sword Sect is, they can't find us in the Mist Mountain Range."

The red-robed old demon said solemnly, he too was very much in favor of leaving.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

Before long, these old demons left the territory of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, scattering in all directions.

Clearly, they were frightened by Jiang Fan's actions, and dared not remain where they were, lest they be captured again.