

## **Fortune 417**

### Chapter 417: Avoiding Disaster, Gaining a Sixth-Grade Opportunity\_2

"Just as I went out, I happened to avoid this summons."

Elder Alchemist Wei Song also felt that this was too coincidental—coincidental to the point that he suspected whether it was truly a coincidence. But considering the intelligence he had received earlier, he felt that it indeed was one.

After all, even the cultivators of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect did not know this would happen.

Unless Fellow Daoist Jiang could foresee the future, otherwise how could he have made such preparations to avoid disaster prematurely?

"Fellow Daoist Jiang truly is a person with good fortune."

"Able to continuously evade calamities and obtain opportunities."

"In the future, Fellow Daoist Jiang might have the chance to become a Golden Core Zhenren."

Lian Minglan also felt that Jiang Fan's luck was astonishingly good.

Other loose cultivators often faced calamities one after another, as if catastrophes followed them like endless rain.

But this guy, on the path of cultivation, seemed to advance smoothly, with disasters never afflicting him.

To the extent that his cultivation was unfathomable, completely beyond her comprehension.

"Heh, a Golden Core Zhenren? It's not that simple."

"Even among the disciples of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, only a few can become Golden Core Zhenrens."

"Let alone a mere loose cultivator."

Yu Kelian shook her head; she didn't believe that Fellow Daoist Jiang would achieve such great accomplishments in the future.

After all, to become a Golden Core Zhenren, merely having outstanding aptitude is insufficient; abundant resources are needed as assistance.

The problem is, the resources to advance to Golden Core have long been monopolized by Nascent Soul Sects.

Impossible to fall into the hands of loose cultivators.

"There's no need to discuss these things either."

"We should think carefully how to navigate through this calamity."

"After all, demon cultivators are ruthless, hunting them down is not a pleasant task."

"With the slightest carelessness, it's life extinguished and path vanished."

Chang Lisheng said worriedly.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed swiftly.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei flew all the way, crossing numerous mountain ranges and cities, finally arriving at the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Naturally, they encountered some threats along the way.

But both were Foundation Establishment cultivators, so it was merely some minor troubles.

If they were Qi Cultivation Stage cultivators, attempting such a long journey would be impossible.

At this moment, Jiang Fan also realized the greatness of teleportation arrays. If he possessed one, he wouldn't have to spend so much time on travel.

Unfortunately, constructing a teleportation array isn't so simple.

Moreover, the cost is immense, beyond what ordinary cultivators can afford.

He also wished to leverage the power of the Gate of the Void.

But alas, the Gate of the Void currently performs random teleportation, unable to pinpoint specific locations at all.

Impossible to precisely locate the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Thus, he could only endure the effort to fly there himself.

Boom~~

Just as Jiang Fan arrived at the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, a message instantly entered the depths of his sea of consciousness: "Due to your cautiousness, timely leaving the territory of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect avoided a life-and-death calamity, escaping the vortex of disaster, you gained fifty thousand Luck Points, a Sixth-Grade Opportunity."

Undoubtedly, his arrival at the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range indicated his complete escape from the danger posed by the Profound Celestial Sword Sect.

After all, even though the Profound Celestial Sword Sect is formidable, their power is limited, unable to cover every place.

"Sixth-Grade Opportunity?"

Jiang Fan's heart stirred, clicking the light point of the Sixth-Grade Opportunity. He discovered that if he traveled dozens of miles southeast into a forest, he could obtain the Sixth-Grade Opportunity.

Although he didn't know what the Sixth-Grade Opportunity was, he was very much looking forward to it.

Swish!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan, accompanied by Su Weiwei, advanced at full speed and soon arrived at the location of the Sixth-Grade Opportunity.

Rumble~~~

Immediately, he sensed a fierce combat shockwave transmitting from the distant forest, sweeping through a massive spiritual energy vortex.

In front was a late-stage Foundation Establishment sword cultivator battling a Tier Two late-stage demon beast.

This sword cultivator wore the attire of the Great Sun Sword Sect, clearly a Foundation Establishment cultivator from there.

The demon beast was entirely golden, body covered with golden scales, emanating dense demon qi, undeniably a Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast.

The battle between the two was incredibly fierce.

On the ground appeared gigantic pits, dirt and earth splattering.

Simultaneously, many Great Sun Sword Sect disciples lay dead here, clearly killed by this Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast.

That Foundation Establishment sword cultivator unleashed waves of sword qi against the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, but to no avail, easily blocked by the golden scales.

This brought a look of despair to the Foundation Establishment sword cultivator's face.

After all, if unable to break the opponent's defense, he had no chance of winning.

"Husband, is this a Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast?"

"Why does the aura of this demon beast resemble the one we encountered before?"

At this moment, Su Weiwei's face changed; witnessing this colossal, demon qi-filled Golden-Scaled Beast, she immediately recalled the perilous journey they undertook fleeing from Cyan Forest Market to Yunlai City.

Arguably one of the most dangerous calamities they had faced together.

Back then, someone used demon-enticing grass to attract a Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, killing numerous loose cultivators.

If Jiang Fan hadn't anticipated it beforehand, they might have followed the same fate as those cultivators.

Although Jiang Fan later killed the hateful family cultivator responsible, those loose cultivators couldn't be brought back to life.

She hadn't anticipated that upon returning to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, they would encounter this Tier Two late-stage Golden-Scaled Beast again.

"Your feeling is not wrong, it indeed is that Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Although he hadn't seen the previous appearance of the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, his intuition and destiny told him it was the same Golden-Scaled Beast—guided by destiny to meet again.

This was fate's coincidence, yet also inevitable.

Honestly, he felt very emotional.

When he first encountered this Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, all he could do was flee miserably, not daring to face it.

Given the vast disparity in power between them.

If faced head-on, he would surely become the beast's meal.

However, years later, with the passage of time and his cultivation advancing rapidly to Ninth-Layer Foundation Establishment, his strength had surpassed countless times before.

Now, this Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast no longer posed a threat to him.

"It indeed is too coincidental."

Su Weiwei was deeply moved.

She could sense the powerful aura of the Golden-Scaled Beast, its demon qi exceptionally dense.

But compared to her husband, it was nothing.

Thus she was calm and composed, without much worry.

"This Fellow Daoist, I am a Foundation Establishment Elder of the Great Sun Sword Sect."

"Please lend me a hand, and I will surely repay you in the future."

At this moment, the Great Sun Sword Sect's Foundation Establishment sword cultivator noticed Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei; he immediately smiled, understanding that he was likely rescued.

Though incapable of sensing Jiang Fan's cultivation level, he could sense Su Weiwei's aura—already a Foundation Establishment cultivator. The two appeared to be a couple, likely not inferior in strength to himself.

If all three Foundation Establishment cultivators joined forces, handling this Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast might be feasible.

Even if they couldn't defeat it, he could seize the chance to escape, ensuring his survival.

Boom~~

Yet at this moment, the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast sensed danger, roaring immediately, as if taking things seriously. Its demon qi surged wildly, claws striking forth, emitting golden beams, unprecedentedly sharp.

"Ah!"

Instantly, that Foundation Establishment sword cultivator was caught off guard, letting out an agonizing cry, never expecting the Golden-Scaled Beast to erupt suddenly, failing to defend in time.

His entire body was torn apart in an instant, becoming a pile of mangled flesh.

A dignified Foundation Establishment sword cultivator perished at the hands of the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast.

"This Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast is indeed not simple."

"No wonder this Foundation Establishment sword cultivator stood no chance against it."

Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes at the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast.

Clearly, the beast was toying with the Foundation Establishment sword cultivator earlier, never exerting its full power.

But upon Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei's arrival, it sensed peril ahead, believing that continuing like this posed a significant threat.

Hence decisively and mercilessly attacked.

As a result, the Great Sun Sword Sect's Foundation Establishment sword cultivator reacted too late, slain on the spot.

He recalled past events.

Thankfully, he and Su Weiwei managed to escape in time back then.

If truly confronted with the Tier Two Golden-Scaled Beast, they would've been doomed.

Survival might not even have been possible.