

Fortune 429

Chapter 429: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, Obtaining Sixth-Grade Opportunity_2

"Even if the Profound Celestial Sword Sect doesn't send anyone to hunt him down, other forces will do so."

"If Cen Bai Rui were still in the Great Sun Sword Sect, backed by Golden Core Zhenren and the protection of the Tier Three Array, naturally no other cultivators would dare covet him, and the process of advancing to the Golden Core would be extremely safe."

"But this guy stole the Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill and left the Great Sun Sword Sect. Although he seized the Golden Core opportunity, he also exposed himself to danger, eyed by other cultivators and possibly even Golden Core Zhenren."

"After all, in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, some Golden Core Zhenren are approaching the end of their lifespan, so they must cultivate new successors, making the Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill a must-have."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes; from the information of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, he could perceive how turbulent and dangerous the coming time was going to be. The originally calm Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range was again stirred because of this Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill.

Although the danger is not comparable to the previous Nascent Soul war, it is still extremely perilous for Foundation Establishment cultivators.

A slight carelessness could lead to falling into an abyss and perishing.

Of course, if one does not vie for the opportunity, such danger won't affect ordinary loose cultivators.

"Arriving at Falling Leaves Ridge at dusk three days later?"

"I wonder what kind of Sixth-Grade opportunity it is."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

Three days later.

Jiang Fan silently left Purple Spirit Peak, escaping towards Falling Leaves Ridge.

He was utilizing a Perfection Level Earth Escape Talisman, allowing his earth escape speed to be no less than flying.

Furthermore, traveling deep underground made it difficult for other cultivators to detect.

He could better conceal his figure and aura, avoiding being targeted by other cultivators.

Dusk.

He quickly arrived at the place indicated by the Fortune-Telling Talisman — Falling Leaves Ridge.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

Jiang Fan initially thought he would have to wait for a while to witness the emergence of the Sixth-Grade opportunity, but suddenly, figures of cultivators appeared flying from afar, wearing black robes, shrouded in ominous demonic qi.

It was clear they were Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators.

And they came all at once, numbering seven or eight.

No matter where this group of power was placed, it was formidable.

Upon arriving at Falling Leaves Ridge, the group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators was very cautious, observing the surroundings, but they found nothing unusual, hence they relaxed a bit.

"Everyone, our purpose this time is very simple."

"Taking advantage of various Golden Core forces searching for the Great Sun Sword Sect traitor Cen Bai Rui, we will muddy the waters, and if we encounter Foundation Establishment cultivators from other sects, we'll seize the opportunity to kill them."

"We could even frame this incident on the Profound Celestial Sword Sect or other Golden Core sects."

"In this way, conflicts among these Golden Core sects can be ignited, perhaps leading to war."

"At that time, we can take advantage of the chaos, fish for benefits."

A black-robed demon cultivator said smugly.

When he found out Cen Bai Rui of the Great Sun Sword Sect had stolen the Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill, he knew his chance had come.

After all, many Foundation Establishment cultivators would fight fiercely for the Golden Liquid Jade Returning Pill.

Even Golden Core Zhenren might intervene.

In that scenario, those sect cultivators would likely be unprepared.

And they could strike, weakening these Golden Core sects' power.

In this way, their demonic Dao power could rapidly rise in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

"Of course, we know this."

"Brother Li, what should we do next?"

A Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivator asked eagerly; they were ready, impatient.

"It's simple."

"Soon, companions will lure those sect cultivators to Falling Leaves Ridge."

"By then, hide around, and once those sect cultivators arrive, attack ruthlessly."

"In such an unprepared scenario, those sect Foundation Establishment cultivators are absolutely not our match."

"I estimate they'll be exterminated with minimal confrontation."

The black-robed demon cultivator showed a hint of cold light in his eyes, straightforwardly explaining his plan.

Though this plan was quite simple and brutal, creating traps to ambush sect Foundation Establishment cultivators, simplicity often equals efficacy.

Conversely, more complex plans may be hindered by unforeseen factors, affecting execution.

Moreover, if successful, these Righteous Dao sects would suffer great losses; the demonic forces would rise as the Dao declines.

"Good."

Many Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators felt eager upon hearing this.

Ordinarily, they were pursued by righteous cultivators, having nowhere to run or hide.

Finally, the opportunity for revenge and hatred has come.

So, they wouldn't miss such an opportunity and would definitely exact a heavy toll on these Righteous Dao sects.

"Eight Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators?"

"Actually planning to ambush other righteous cultivators?"

"If unaddressed, they might really succeed."

At this moment, concealed deep underground, Jiang Fan naturally sensed the intentions of this group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators. He hadn't expected to encounter such adversaries.

He felt the Fortune-Telling Talisman led him to Falling Leaves Ridge not just to gain the Sixth-Grade opportunity but also to eliminate future threats.

If these Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators succeeded, the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range would surely be overrun and occupied by demonic forces.

At that point, no matter where one went in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, it wouldn't be safe.

While these demon cultivators couldn't presently threaten him, given time as their power grew, there would be nowhere for him to hide.

Thus, he had to eliminate these demon cultivators, preventing future calamity.

Before, he had done something similar, sealing off the Nascent Soul Old Monster of the demonic Dao.

Were it not for preemptive action, the Profound Celestial Sword Sect's territory would have deteriorated further, causing more deaths.

In a sense, he had mitigated a massive future disaster.

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate; utilizing the power of the Earth Escape Talisman, he emerged from the ground, without further words, he enacted the Perfection Level Pure Yang Exorcism Talisman.

A massive surge of Pure Yang Power rapidly gathered together, forming a miniature sun.

This power released vast heat, sweeping across the area, causing the Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators to feel a burning sensation, with the demonic qi inside them reacting intensely.

"Damn it, who on earth?"

"Daring to ambush us?!"

At this time, the black-robed demon cultivators planned to hide and ambush the incoming sect Foundation Establishment cultivators.

But now, they felt danger coming; sensing a fatal crisis.

A surge of Pure Yang Power pressed upon them; this power countered their own.

They were utterly astounded.

Note that they hadn't started ambushing other sect Foundation Establishment cultivators yet, yet now they are being ambushed instead.

This was a complete reversal of heavens.

When had demonic cultivators become the targets of someone else's schemes? What's going on?

Could there be a traitor revealing their plans and whereabouts?!

But at this moment, they couldn't contemplate such matters.

For in moments of life and death, only instincts respond.

The problem was by the time they reacted, it was too late.

The power of the Perfection Level Pure Yang Exorcism Talisman exploded abruptly; strands of Pure Yang Power struck these Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators, easily piercing their physiques, eradicating the demonic qi within them.

Each of them letting out grievous screams, first to be severely injured.

So, it's clear the Pure Yang Exorcism Talisman is one of the best methods to counter demon cultivators and evils.

"Quickly escape."

The black-robed demon cultivators were terrified; they saw immediately that three to four companions couldn't withstand the Pure Yang Power, their souls burned by it, completely evaporated, leaving only remains.

Even they too were severely wounded, their internal demonic qi reduced by half.

If this continued, they would inevitably face total annihilation.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!

In an instant, they executed escape techniques, attempting to flee rapidly, not daring to glance at their opponent.

Fearful that a single look might mean they couldn't leave at all.