

Fortune 430

Chapter 430: Obtaining Dragon Blood Grass, Opportunity for Breakthrough in Soaring Snake Technique

"Trying to run? It's not that simple."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at the remaining Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators; since he had taken action, he intended to leave no room for escape, not allowing these Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators to run away.

If they escaped, then the future would be filled with endless troubles.

Moreover, as a Righteous Cultivator, he naturally opposed the Demon Dao irreconcilably.

Having become Demon Cultivators, they were no longer normal human cultivators, but had completely fallen into demonhood.

They were no longer the same species as humans.

Only dead Demon Cultivators were good Demon Cultivators.

Celestial Thunder Talisman!

In an instant, he activated the Life Talisman deep within his Elixir Field and Sea of Qi—the Celestial Thunder Talisman.

Countless celestial thunders gathered in the sky, forming a black thundercloud, brewing a horrifying aura.

Boom boom boom!!!

Strikes of purple celestial thunder descended from the sky, completely locking onto the aura of this group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators.

These Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators had no way to evade, no place to hide.

With a loud crash, merely one strike, the purple celestial thunder blasted onto this group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators.

Originally heavily injured by the Pure Yang Exorcism Talisman, these Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators had practically lost half their lives.

Now, being struck by celestial thunder, how could they possibly resist?

The next second, their bodies were easily penetrated by the purple celestial thunder, and their souls were annihilated as well.

One by one, they fell to the ground, their eyes wide open, truly dying with regrets.

All eight Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators were slaughtered entirely, not a single scrap remaining.

It goes without saying the power of a Perfection Level Celestial Thunder Talisman, especially in terms of its lethal effect on Demon Cultivators, was multiplied several times.

"Master, you're becoming more formidable."

"Eight Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators, among them four were Late-stage Foundation Establishment and four were Mid-stage Foundation Establishment."

"Yet they were still instantly slain by you without the slightest effort."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was deeply impressed witnessing this scene.

Although his master indeed was somewhat secretive, this combat prowess was undeniably authentic.

With a single strike, he displayed the demeanor of a Daoist.

For an average Foundation Establishment Cultivator, faced with eight Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators, they'd naturally run as far as possible.

Unlike his master, who managed to annihilate a group of Demon Cultivators single-handedly.

Such a feat, even if spoken of, was likely to be disbelieved by many.

"It's merely restraint in methods."

Jiang Fan replied humbly.

Indeed, his strength was undeniably powerful, regarded as unrivaled at the same rank.

However, the ease of annihilating this group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators was due to the restraint of power.

If not for the Pure Yang Exorcism Talisman and Celestial Thunder Talisman's power, he likely couldn't eliminate them so effortlessly.

After all, as Demon Cultivators, their methods are numerous, a single oversight might let them escape.

Yet possessing these two methods restrained Demon Cultivators, leaving them no option to hide or escape.

He was essentially a nemesis to Demon Cultivators.

But this is the power of a Master of Ten Thousand Talismans; being able to master myriad talismans ensures there's always one to counter others, making him remain undefeated.

For an ordinary Talisman Master, their means are limited, encountering enemies with different attributes might not yield the same effect, they might even be suppressed.

Dong~

Just then, a message came from the depths of Jiang Fan's mind: "You have arrived at Falling Leaves Ridge, encountered a group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators, and through a desperate battle, completely exterminated this group, narrowly avoiding disaster. You gain fifty thousand Luck Points and one Sixth-Grade Opportunity."

Clearly, he had effortlessly passed this ordeal, and furthermore acquired considerable destiny.

As for this Sixth-Grade Opportunity, it was naturally hidden within this group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators' Storage Bags.

Boom~~

At this time, Jiang Fan decided not to continue chatting with the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace. After all, he wasn't sure if there were other companions of this group of Demon Cultivators, thus it was better to quickly take the benefits and leave.

With a wave of his hand, he immediately collected these Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators' Storage Bags.

The corpses of the Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators weren't spared either, they could be used as fertilizer for the Exquisite Tower to help Spirit Plants grow.

After completing this, Jiang Fan activated the Earth Escape Talisman's power, once again diving into the ground, completely leaving Falling Leaves Ridge.

No one knew he had been here.

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Shortly after Jiang Fan left, another group of Foundation Establishment Demon Cultivators arrived, even accompanied by a Golden Core Demon Cultivator.

"Damn it, who killed Wu the Third and the others."

This Golden Core Demon Cultivator glanced around the Falling Leaves Ridge area, his expression changed dramatically, angrier than ever.

He had finally found many reliable subordinates.

Yet now, so many were killed at once, causing him significant losses.

More importantly, he didn't know who was responsible for this incident.

He wondered if his plan had been leaked.

If it had, then he might face pursuit from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect.

At that time, he wouldn't be able to stay in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, or he would inevitably be captured, dying with no resting place.

"Sir, we can't find any clues."

"It seems Wu the Third and the others died in an instant."

"They couldn't even react; it's likely they were really ambushed."

"Otherwise, it's impossible for them to die so quickly, they couldn't even respond."

A Demon Cultivator examined the site and was startled.

For a clash of equal strength, the scene would typically bear some traces of battle.

Yet now, no battle traces were found.

This was enough to prove the attacker's strength.