

Fortune 439

Chapter 439: The Great Sun Sword Sect's Annihilation, Disaster Breaks Out!_2

It was clearly because of the power of the Fortune-Telling Talisman, sensing the calamity that would befall the Great Sun Sword Sect in the future, that it guided me here, allowing me to gain opportunities in the process.

If I hadn't come here, these opportunities would likely have fallen into the hands of other cultivators.

So it wasn't he who brought calamity to the Great Sun Sword Sect.

It was purely the Fortune-Telling Talisman's perception of an impending disaster that guided him here, gaining opportunities along the way.

Even without him, the Great Sun Sword Sect would still have misfortunes piling up endlessly.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan looked at Su Weiwei: "I think your premonition might not be wrong. These two Tier Three Demon Beasts are indeed a huge threat. We are completely not their match, and they are in a state of anger, likely to harm innocents, slaughtering human cultivators indiscriminately. Staying here, I'm afraid there will be more bad luck than good."

"Husband, should we leave Purple Spirit Peak?"

"But if we leave Purple Spirit Peak, where can we go?"

Su Weiwei asked.

It was not easy to find a place to cultivate in peace like this cave in the Great Sun Sword Sect.

Who would have thought that after not too long, we would have to leave again.

Nowhere could one find peace.

To be honest, she had no idea where to go next.

It seemed that in this vast world, there were few places where one could settle down.

"Let's follow the Yunquan River upstream."

"I'm sure we'll find a place suitable for our cultivation."

Jiang Fan said in a deep voice, giving his suggestion.

"Okay."

Hearing this, Su Weiwei nodded. Since it was the decision made by her husband, it must be the right one.

The two of them simply packed their luggage and quickly left Purple Spirit Peak.

After all, this place was just a temporary abode for them.

They didn't have much nostalgia for it.

Rumble~~

At this moment, a terrifying tremor came from the distance of the Great Sun Sword Sect, sweeping waves of spiritual energy in all directions, causing the ground to tremble and cracks to appear.

A murderous aura filled the surroundings, making countless cultivators tremble in fear.

Even on Purple Spirit Peak, they could sense this violent aura and power.

"Husband, those two Tier Three Demon Beasts are attacking."

"I didn't expect their power to be so terrifying."

"I wonder if the Great Sun Sword Sect can withstand it."

Su Weiwei's face was grave.

Without a doubt, such destructive power could only come from a Tier Three or higher Demon Beast; low-tier cultivators couldn't possibly achieve it.

Each Tier Three Demon Beast was like a natural disaster, causing massive casualties whenever they appeared.

Especially in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, powerful demon beasts emerged one after another.

It is precisely because of this that, despite existing for so long, human sects only occupy the outer regions, while the core areas remain the realm of high-tier demon beasts.

"Don't bother about it, let's go."

Jiang Fan said in a deep voice.

After all, this was a conflict between the Great Sun Sword Sect and the Tier Three Demon Beasts, and had little to do with them.

They were merely onlookers.

"Mm."

Su Weiwei nodded.

She didn't even have the interest to watch as a spectator now.

After all, the closer one gets to Tier Three Demon Beasts, the more dangerous it becomes. They wouldn't hesitate to wipe out a large number of human cultivators on a whim.

It was best to keep as far away from them as possible.

Swish!

Soon after, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei left Purple Spirit Peak, following the Yunquan River upstream.

They concealed their presence, flying quickly.

They soon left the influence of the Great Sun Sword Sect, distancing themselves from the perception range of the two Tier Three Demon Beasts.

Regarding future events in the Great Sun Sword Sect, it had little to do with them anymore.

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Meanwhile, in the Great Sun Sword Sect.

The atmosphere within the sect was solemn, with numerous elders and elite disciples gathered together.

Because they knew this was the moment of life and death for the sect.

"Damn it."

"Who exactly stole the Azure Split Profound Eagle's chick?"

"You've brought such disaster upon our Great Sun Sword Sect."

"Why not just hand over the chick quickly?"

Acting Sect Leader Fei Haisheng was furious. The Great Sun Sword Sect was already in a tumultuous phase, almost on the brink of destruction. Now, because of a sect disciple, they provoked two Tier Three Demon Beasts, which was nothing short of a catastrophe.

He longed to drag that fool out and tear him apart.

"Father, it was I who did it."

At this moment, a young cultivator came out trembling, admitting it was his doing.

He hadn't expected to cause such a massive calamity.

"It was you?"

"What on earth happened?"

"Where did you steal the Azure Split Profound Eagle's chick from?"

Seeing the young cultivator, Acting Sect Leader Fei Haisheng's initial anger turned into a sigh, for this person was none other than his only son, Fei Xian.

If it were another sect disciple, he could have punished them.

But this was his only son, and he couldn't bear to be harsh.

"Father, I didn't steal it, I bought it."

"Previously, I met a loose cultivator outside who sold it to me."

"I thought I'd gotten a great deal, obtaining a Tier Three Demon Beast's chick."

"Who knew it would lead to such a disaster?"

Fei Xian was deeply regretful. He hadn't expected the Spirit Beast chick he bought to be a trap.

Now the parents of the chick sought revenge, putting the Great Sun Sword Sect in a perilous situation.

"Where's the chick then? Why not hand it over quickly?"

Acting Sect Leader Fei Haisheng demanded angrily.

"Father, it's already dead."

"It was only in my possession for three days before it died."

"I suspect that loose cultivator poisoned it."

Fei Xian said, trembling.

"Dead?!"

Hearing this, Acting Sect Leader Fei Haisheng's expression turned extremely sour. He knew this was a plot. Someone had used his son's hand to frame the Great Sun Sword Sect, wishing it dead.

Otherwise, how could this incident be so coincidental?

Clearly, someone had stolen the chick and framed the Great Sun Sword Sect.

They even had the chick killed, making the two Tier Three Demon Beasts even angrier, with no room for reconciliation.

It was a conspiracy, one link after another, seemingly wanting to annihilate the Great Sun Sword Sect completely.

For a moment, he couldn't figure out who was plotting against the Great Sun Sword Sect.

Over the years, the Great Sun Sword Sect had acted domineeringly, offending numerous people.

"Very well."

"Someone dares to scheme against my Great Sun Sword Sect."

"Utterly reckless."

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared before everyone, an invisible pressure enveloped the entire sect, and this power was clearly the Golden Core Law Domain.

"Lord Sect Master."

Seeing this figure appear, Acting Sect Leader Fei Haisheng and others were thrilled. The person before them was none other than Teng Hao, the Sect Master of the Great Sun Sword Sect. They hadn't expected the Sect Master to come out at such a crucial time.

For them, it was like a Stabilizing Needle had appeared.

"Rest assured, these mere two Tier Three Demon Beasts... coming to my Great Sun Sword Sect to cause a ruckus is utter nonsense."

Sect Master Teng Hao said coldly, surrounded by Great Sun Sword Qi, containing the power to burn everything, like a great sun, emitting immense heat.

"Great, if Lord Sect Master takes action, mere Tier Three Demon Beasts are nothing to worry about."

"Exactly, it's just a Tier Three Azure Split Profound Eagle, nothing significant."

"The Great Sun Sword Sect has existed for a thousand years, not so easily toppled."

The disciples of the Great Sun Sword Sect were jubilant, believing that as long as the Sect Master stepped forward, everything would no longer be a problem, and minor disturbances could be withstood.

However, Golden Core Zhenren Teng Hao's face remained grave.

He knew that the enemy wasn't just those two Tier Three Demon Beasts.

There might be an even more dreadful enemy lurking in hiding, intending to strike him when he least expected it.

If he wasn't careful, today might be his death anniversary.

But since the enemy had brought the fight to his doorstep, he certainly wouldn't run away.

As the Sect Master of the Great Sun Sword Sect, he would never shirk from battle before it even began.