

Fortune 440

Chapter 440: Obtaining the Fourth-Grade Opportunity, Great Sun Buddha Mirror!

Three days later.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei traveled upstream along the Yunquan River.

As the Fortune-Telling Talisman predicted, once they concealed their aura and forms, their journey was remarkably smooth, free from setbacks or calamities.

They flew for three days and nights, covering at least three to four thousand kilometers.

At this distance, they had left the outskirts of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and entered the inner regions.

They sensed the sparsity of human presence around them, with few traces of other cultivators.

The surroundings were teeming with numerous demon beasts and wild animals.

There was also a significant presence of evil cults.

If they were not Foundation Establishment Cultivators, daring to venture so deep into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range would surely have been a death sentence.

At this moment, the two of them found a cave nearby to rest temporarily.

"Husband."

"The Spiritual Qi here is even denser than in the territories of the Great Sun Sword Sect."

"Indeed, this is the inner region of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range."

"The cultivation environment here is evidently better; perhaps we could find a Tier Three Spirit Vein."

Su Weiwei looked around, knowing her man was seeking a Tier Three Spirit Vein, as Jiang Fan was indeed just a step away from the Golden Core Realm.

Even though his cultivation had not yet reached Foundation Establishment Perfection, it was only a matter of time.

So naturally, they needed to prepare in advance; they couldn't wait until his cultivation reached that level to then look for a Tier Three Spirit Vein.

By then, it would likely be too late.

"Mm?!"

Upon hearing these words, Jiang Fan was about to respond when he suddenly sensed a figure flying rapidly from afar, surpassing the speed of sound.

In the blink of an eye, it appeared before Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei.

A white-robed elder appeared, bearing a longsword on his back.

Yet his body was covered with numerous wounds, and his clothes were tattered.

He had clearly just experienced a fierce battle, possibly fleeing to this place.

Jiang Fan also sensed the aura emanating from this elder, at least at the Golden Core Level.

Instantly, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei became vigilant, eyeing this uninvited guest.

"Unexpectedly, there are two Foundation Establishment Cultivators here?"

The white-robed elder frowned upon seeing Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei, revealing a glint of malice and killing intent in his eyes: "It seems you two are unfortunate to have discovered my whereabouts. To ensure my path remains hidden, there's no choice but to make you both die."

He hadn't expected to encounter two loose Foundation Establishment Cultivators during his escape.

But that was not a major concern, as to him, a Golden Core Cultivator, such loose Foundation Establishments were insignificant.

Even in his injured state, he could wipe them out with a wave of his hand.

Such were the vast differences between Foundation Establishment and Golden Core.

Thud!

In an instant, he circulated the Golden Core Spiritual Power within himself, ready to strike down the two of them without uttering a word.

"A Golden Core Tribulation Cultivator?!"

"Then you go and die."

Jiang Fan sensed the uncovered killing intent of the white-robed elder, and naturally, he wouldn't hold back. Even if this opponent was a Golden Core Zhenren, Jiang Fan was now a Tier Three Body Cultivator.

Even though he was newly advanced to a Tier Three Body Cultivator, his opponent was also a severely injured Golden Core Zhenren, with perhaps only a tenth of his full strength remaining, so Jiang Fan had no fear.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan tapped into his vast Primordial Spiritual Power and unleashed a punch. A terrifying Golden Core Domain spread out, covering an area of ten miles.

This punch was like the Soaring Snake descending to earth, containing a devastating power, creating a vacuum zone in the space as if expelling all air.

Facing such a Golden Core Tribulation Cultivator, he naturally would show no leniency, aiming for a kill with a single strike.

"Damn, playing the pig to eat the tiger?"

"Are you a Tier Three Body Cultivator?"

"This is a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding, friend."

The white-robed elder's face changed dramatically. He never expected the man in front of him to conceal his cultivation; the opponent was not a mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator but a Tier Three Body Cultivator.

If he were in his prime, a newly advanced Tier Three Body Cultivator would indeed be no threat.

But having just been through a fierce battle and severely injured, he couldn't muster much strength.

Sustaining the full-force strike from a Tier Three Body Cultivator, he had no way to defend.

Thud!

But Jiang Fan wouldn't hold back, delivering a punch that landed squarely on the white-robed elder's body.

"Ah!"

The white-robed elder let out a tragic scream as his chest exploded, a bloody hole appeared, making the entire chest shattered, blood gushing, and intense pain spreading throughout his body.

He looked at Jiang Fan in disbelief.

He initially thought he could escape alive after evading his pursuers, expecting to survive by a stroke of luck.

Who would have thought misfortunes would come in droves, encountering a Tier Three Body Cultivator at this time.

Moreover, the opponent's speed was so swift, and his strength excessively fierce, akin to a living Tier Three Demon Beast.

Against such an existence, he was utterly powerless.

Now, regret consumed him deeply.

If he had known earlier that this cultivator was a Tier Three Body Cultivator, he wouldn't have dared to silence them, but would have fled as far as possible.

But now, nothing he said could change the situation.

Boom~~

At that moment, the white-robed elder fell to the ground, losing all signs of life.