

Fortune 441

Chapter 441: Obtaining the Fourth-Grade Opportunity, Great Sun Buddha Mirror!_2

His eyes were wide open, revealing endless panic and shock, as if he couldn't believe that he, a dignified Golden Core Zhenren, had actually died at the hands of an unknown minor figure. It was simply too absurd.

"Haha, unfortunate Golden Core Zhenren."

"To actually dare to attack the Master, you must be tired of living."

"This time you've hit a hard wall."

Upon seeing this scene, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said gloatingly.

It knew well how formidable its Master was now. Such a physique couldn't even be rivaled by an ordinary Tier Three Demon Beast. If it came to close combat, it could crush many newly advanced Golden Core cultivators.

Not to mention, this white-robed elder had been through a battle, and was critically wounded.

To dare harbor killing intent towards the Master with such strength, wasn't it just courting death?

"This guy should be a Golden Core Sword Cultivator."

"In the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, normally, Golden Core Zhenren are quite rare."

"Why would a Golden Core Sword Cultivator appear here?"

"Could it be that this guy is the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect?"

The Demon-Vibrating Bell looked at the corpse of the Golden Core Zhenren with great curiosity. Having followed Jiang Fan for so long, it naturally had gained some understanding of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

After all, the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range wasn't considered a prosperous area for humans, so the number of Golden Core Zhenren was still very low.

"Indeed, this elder is very likely the Sect Leader Teng Hao of the Great Sun Sword Sect."

"The clothes he is wearing are unique to the Great Sun Sword Sect."

At this moment, Jiang Fan also deduced the identity of this Golden Core elder.

After all, the other party was a Golden Core Sword Cultivator, and wore the Daoist robe of the Great Sun Sword Sect. Other than the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect, it's likely no one else.

"No way, Master you killed the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect?"

Hearing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was completely dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe.

After all, what kind of figure was the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect? He was the overlord of the region for several hundred years.

Even though Jiang Fan had progressed rapidly, comparing to him was still uncertain how far the gap was.

He hadn't even seen him face to face.

But now, this renowned Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect had actually died at the hands of its Master.

This was really unbelievable, what exactly had happened?

"Right, isn't the Great Sun Sword Sect being attacked by two Tier Three Demon Beasts?"

"As the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect, he should be resisting the Tier Three Demon Beasts."

"Why would he appear in this place for no reason?"

The Exquisite Tower was also very curious.

It found it truly unbelievable that its Master, while escaping and avoiding disaster, had encountered the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect, who even sent himself to be killed.

This was indeed quite bizarre and intriguing.

"Perhaps the Great Sun Sword Sect was breached by the Tier Three Demon Beasts."

"This Golden Core Zhenren saw the situation wasn't good, so abandoned the sect and chose to flee."

Jiang Fan voiced his speculation.

Actually, this was not an impossible scenario.

For someone like Teng Hao, a Golden Core Zhenren, what was a mere sect?

As long as he's alive, he could always create a new Golden Core Sect.

If he died, then the Great Sun Sword Sect could not survive, and would still be destroyed by other powers.

Therefore, seeing the unfavorable situation, the Golden Core Zhenren abandoning the other cultivators of the Great Sun Sword Sect was quite possible.

At this moment, he remembered the Fortune-Telling Talisman indicating a Fourth-Grade Opportunity.

Initially, he was puzzled about where exactly this Fourth-Grade Opportunity came from, but now it seemed clearly that the Great Sun Sword Sect's Sect Leader delivered it himself.

After he eliminated this Golden Core Sword Cultivator, the treasures on him naturally became his.

And being a leader of a Golden Core Influence, one could imagine just how many treasures he would have.

It certainly couldn't be matched by an ordinary Golden Core Zhenren.

"Master, it seems there are other Golden Core Zhenren coming over."

At this time, the Demon-Vibrating Bell reminded Jiang Fan, sensing a strong demonic Qi, much stronger even than the previous Golden Core Sword Cultivator.

"Hmm."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan nodded, with a wave of his hand, he immediately stored the body of the Golden Core Zhenren into the internal space of the Exquisite Tower. As the corpse of a Golden Core Zhenren, it could naturally also serve as fertilizer for the soil.

The Storage Bag on the other party also belonged to him.

Then, he and Su Weiwei both entered the internal space of the Exquisite Tower as well.

Whoosh!

The next second, Jiang Fan used the Earth Escape Talisman, immediately tunneling into the depths of the earth, instantly hiding.

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!!!

Just as Jiang Fan had barely concealed himself, two or three Golden Core Demon Cultivators flew in from the distance.

Each was enveloped in terrifying demonic qi, sending chills down one's spine. It was clear they were all ruthless characters, used to killing without mercy.

The moment they appeared, boundless demonic qi swept in all directions.

This caused the weeds on the ground to wilt rapidly, as though their life force had been plundered.

"What's going on? Why did Teng Hao's aura suddenly disappear here?"

"Where the hell did he go?"

A red-haired Demon Cultivator looked quite displeased.

They had been relentlessly pursuing the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect, and were about to take him down.

Who would have thought that his aura would suddenly disappear without a trace?

It felt as if he had vanished into thin air in this space.

If Teng Hao truly managed to escape, their entire plan would fail completely.

Their efforts and sacrifices would be in vain.

This is something they could not tolerate.

"Could someone have rescued Teng Hao?"

"Or did someone else beat us to it and killed Teng Hao?"

"And also took the Great Sun Buddha Mirror from Teng Hao!"

A blue-haired Demon Cultivator clenched his fists, speaking murderously.

To be honest, they plotted against the Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect, Teng Hao, because they had set their sights on the Sect's treasure—the Great Sun Buddha Mirror.

This is a mysterious ancient treasure, containing unimaginable power.

The first Sect Leader of the Great Sun Sword Sect used this ancient treasure to rise, becoming a Golden Core Zhenren.

And up to now, every Sect Leader who obtained the Great Sun Buddha Mirror seemed unable to fully excavate its true power and abilities.

"This Great Sun Buddha Mirror can unleash True Sun Fire."

"And this kind of power poses a great threat to us Demon Cultivators."

"During the Ancient Era, this ancient treasure gained great fame by wreaking havoc everywhere."

"The Great Sun Sword Sect was a bunch of fools who couldn't achieve the treasure's approval, only managing to unleash a small portion of its powers; otherwise, they'd be fully capable of becoming a Nascent Soul Sect."

"Therefore, this ancient treasure cannot fall into the hands of the Righteous Cultivators and must be destroyed."

"Otherwise, the Demon Dao is sure to suffer heavy losses because of this ancient treasure."

Another black-haired Demon Cultivator spoke gravely.

He had spent enormous effort to acquire the Great Sun Buddha Mirror.

He deliberately stole the young of a Tier Three Demon Beast from deep in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, then watched tigers fight from the mountainside.

The plan was evidently going smoothly.

And the Great Sun Sword Sect was destroyed by two Tier Three Demon Beasts, severely wounding Golden Core Zhenren Teng Hao.

Then they suddenly appeared, ambushed, and nearly killed Teng Hao.

Who would have thought that the opponent wasn't a fool and had prepared for this trick from the start.

He actually used the Golden Cicada Shell technique to flee in the nick of time.

They certainly wouldn't let Teng Hao off, so they pursued him continuously for three days and nights.

Yet at the last moment, they discovered Teng Hao's aura had vanished.

Even the Great Sun Buddha Mirror disappeared without a trace.

This was, truly, a case of all efforts in vain.

"As for who Teng Hao is, we've looked into it thoroughly."

"This guy has no other Golden Core Zhenren to help him."

"So the most likely scenario is someone beat us to it."

"Intercepted and killed Teng Hao, taking the Great Sun Buddha Mirror."

"Otherwise, his aura wouldn't have disappeared so completely."

The blue-haired Demon Cultivator said through gritted teeth.

"Find that bastard; we certainly can't let him get away with it."

"We went through so much trouble to drive Teng Hao into a corner, were about to succeed, and yet someone beat us to it?!"

"Who is the despicable wretch responsible? Don't let me find you, or I swear I'll tear you to pieces."

The other two Golden Core Demon Cultivators were also seething with rage—anyone would be furious if their cooked duck flew away.

They frantically searched around, trying to find any clue.

But Jiang Fan had already slipped into the earth and used the power of the Exquisite Tower, making it impossible for them to detect him.

So no matter how infuriated the three Golden Core Demon Cultivators were, it was all to no avail.