

## **Fortune 459**

Chapter 459: Escaping Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, Black Dragon Sea Region

"The Black Dragon Sea Region is a chaotic dance of evils, with dark undercurrents surging, fortune and misfortune intertwined."

"Head eastward and encounter the Zhu Family, lend a hand, and gain a sixth-grade opportunity, a blessing."

"Head westward and encounter the Zhang Family, lend a hand, and gain a seventh-grade opportunity, but there may be hidden dangers, a minor misfortune."

"Head northward and gain nothing, neutral."

"Head southward and gain a fifth-grade opportunity, but may become a target of many, facing calamity, a great misfortune."

In an instant, Jiang Fan sensed a flood of information surface in his sea of consciousness.

He also suddenly knew a lot of intelligence.

For now, according to the information from the Fortune-Telling Talisman, this place is called the Black Dragon Sea Region.

Obviously, this is a place that is not recorded even on the Southern Continent.

It's even uncertain if this is still the Void Realm.

However, it doesn't matter since he is already a first-layer Golden Core cultivator.

Based on his current strength, if he is cautious, perhaps it won't be that easy to encounter disaster.

At least he's much stronger now than when he was at the Qi Cultivation Stage.

"Heading east might lead me to encounter people from the Zhu Family, and there's also a chance to gain a sixth-grade opportunity?"

"But heading west might mean encountering people from the Zhang Family, gaining a seventh-grade opportunity, but saving them might bring hidden dangers, even a minor misfortune. Why is this?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

Obviously, both involve saving people, but the former results in great benefits without hidden dangers.

Yet the latter not only brings fewer benefits but also a sign of misfortune.

He believes this difference is likely related to the nature of these two groups.

The former should be considered normal people, at least they know to be grateful.

But the latter are like ingrates who won't be grateful for a life-saving favor.

They may even repay kindness with enmity.

To be honest, similar people in the Cultivation Realm are not few.

Not everyone in this world is worthy of being saved; the story of the farmer and the snake happens all the time in the Cultivation Realm.

"Looks like I can only head east."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin.

He feels that saving the Zhu Family would be a twofold gain.

Not only can he gain a sixth-grade opportunity, but also the friendship of the Zhu Family and information about the specific details of this sea region.

After all, he has just arrived in this sea region, unfamiliar with the surroundings.

Therefore, he really needs locals to answer his various questions.

Moreover, judging from the Fortune-Telling Talisman's hints, it seems the Zhu Family is also a group who knows how to be grateful.

At least he doesn't need to worry about them plotting against him.

Whoosh!

With this in mind, Jiang Fan did not hesitate; he activated the power of the Light Body Talisman and immediately flew eastward.

After flying for over a hundred miles, he finally saw a Tier Two ship in the distant sea being chased by a Tier Three demon beast.

The ship looked tattered, on the verge of destruction.

If this continues, the cultivators inside the ship will surely die.

"Master, this is a Tier Three Golden-Scaled Sea Serpent."

"In the ocean, it's considered a renowned Tier Three demon beast, comparable to a Golden Core Zhenren."

"Its speed is incredibly fast, and it contains a terrifying venom."

"Ordinary Golden Core Zhenren dare not engage it in close combat."

"However, judging from its aura, its cultivation should be in the Tier Three Early Stage."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace promptly spoke.

"Is that so? Then I should test the strength of this Tier Three Golden-Scaled Sea Serpent."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a hint of excitement.

After advancing to the first-layer Golden Core, his combat power soared, and he has never battled a Golden Core-level creature before.

This Tier Three Golden-Scaled Sea Serpent is evidently a suitable opponent.

Although indeed strong, he sensed that it couldn't pose much threat to him, and the Fortune-Telling Talisman did not issue any warnings.

With this in mind, Jiang Fan instantly activated his innate divine technique—Shrinking Earth into Inches.

This innate divine technique previously only allowed for instantaneous teleportation over a kilometer.

But after advancing to the Golden Core Realm, he can teleport ten kilometers, increasing the distance tenfold.

In battle, if he uses this divine technique, the enemy won't have time to react.

Whoosh!

In a fleeting moment, Jiang Fan's figure flashed, crossing ten kilometers, and suddenly arrived above the Golden-Scaled Sea Serpent.

"Roar!"

The Tier Three Golden-Scaled Sea Serpent's eyes turned fierce; it originally intended to toy with these human cultivators and then devour them for dinner.

But suddenly, it felt an immense crisis and a surge of killing intent.

It never expected to encounter danger at this moment.

At this moment, it noticed a mysterious human cultivator suddenly approaching, expressionless, observing from above, with an aura like an abyss, instinctively sensing something amiss.

This mysterious human cultivator is undoubtedly a formidable enemy of its own.

Driven by its Tier Three demon beast instincts, it wanted to attack this human cultivator.

Unfortunately, it was already too late to act.

Bang!

The next second, Jiang Fan launched a bold attack, punching towards its massive demon body with accompanying purple lightning.

Instantly, a purple Celestial Thunder effortlessly pierced through its physique, spraying blood like there was no cost.

A strong, intense pain quickly spread throughout its body.

The entire body couldn't withstand the terrifying destructive force.

Even its soul was shattered by the purple Celestial Thunder.