

Fortune 483

Chapter 483: Avoiding Calamity, Obtaining Fifth-Grade Opportunity_2

But being a Zhu Family cultivator, running was never an option; he could only accept this forced conscription and obediently join the ranks.

Even so, being set up harshly by that outsider Golden Core made him extremely angry.

The feeling was that this guy reaped all the benefits and when it came time to take responsibility, he fled.

This was truly shameless.

But now he had no way to resolve this and could only hope that this conscription would not lead to his demise.

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At the same time, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei were flying, heading towards Spiritual Snake Island.

The two naturally wouldn't know about the events happening on Zhu Family Island.

"Is this Spiritual Snake Island? But where is the Fifth-Grade Opportunity?"

Jiang Fan floated mid-air, his spiritual sense enveloping all directions. He could perceive that this island's shape resembled a spiritual snake, but the spiritual qi inside was not very rich, only qualifying it as a Tier One Island, possessing a Tier One Spirit Vein.

As such, the island was desolate and uninhabited, with only some wild beasts and low-tier demon beasts living on it.

Anyway you looked at it, this didn't seem like a place that harbored a Fifth-Grade Opportunity.

But since the Fortune-Telling Talisman indicated a message, it meant there definitely would be a Fifth-Grade Opportunity here.

Boom~~

Just then, from a distance, suddenly a golden light flew in at extreme speed towards Jiang Fan, seeming to be an Escape Technique.

"What is this?"

Jiang Fan grabbed with his large hand, and the suddenly incoming golden object was instantly captured by him.

"Ah!"

Immediately, the object let out a scream, the sound was clear and delightful.

"This."

Jiang Fan looked closely and saw that what he had captured was actually a young woman, dressed in a blue-green dress enveloping her entire body, her posture slender and enchanting with a figure no less than Su Weiwei's.

Also, her face was innocent and charming, delicate, evoking pity, like a panicked little deer.

"Who are you?"

Su Weiwei curiously looked at the young woman, sensing the aura of a First-Layer Foundation Establishment cultivator, weaker than herself, posing no threat to her husband.

"It's over, how did I get intercepted, it's completely over now."

The young woman's face turned ashen, seemingly in utmost despair.

She had originally used a Tier Three Escape Talisman, intending to escape from her pursuers.

But who could have expected, she would be intercepted midway.

This was simply an unexpected calamity.

"Over? Are you being pursued?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow, noticing numerous wounds on her body, her breath disordered, indicating a recent escape, and her aura seemed locked onto by someone.

So this young woman undoubtedly had considerable trouble.

The issue was, as per the Fortune-Telling Talisman's information, this young woman carried a Fifth-Grade Opportunity.

If he wanted that Fifth-Grade Opportunity, he would have to save her.

The young woman wanted to say something, but just then, two powerful auras appeared in the distance, like two rays of light, instantaneously arriving in front of Jiang Fan and the others.

They were two elders, one garbed in a gray Daoist robe, the other in a blue Daoist robe, both at the Golden Core realm, emitting an ominous murderous aura, clearly vicious killers.

"Lu Youyou, I didn't expect you to have a Tier Three Escape Talisman, you almost got away."

"But I must see where you can run to now."

"Hand over the Lu Family treasure on you immediately."

The gray-robed elder stared covetously at the young woman, evidently, he was pursuing her to obtain the treasure she held.

"Oh, there's actually another Golden Core cultivator here."

"Could this young man be your support?"

"Do you think relying on him can stop us, the Black Wind Double Evil?"

"You're unbelievably foolish."

The blue-robed elder sneered, immediately locking onto Jiang Fan with murderous intent. In his eyes, the young woman was insignificant, only a Golden Core cultivator like Jiang Fan would be a worthy opponent and a potential threat.

Unquestionably, this woman used the Escape Talisman to flee and seek a protector, and this young man before them was likely her biggest support.

Once they killed him, the treasure on this woman would be theirs.

"Kill."

Without a word, the gray-robed elder wielded a black long sword and rushed towards Jiang Fan, believing that striking first was the best strategy.

If he could slaughter this youngster immediately, there would be no significant resistance afterward.

"It's over."

The young woman Lu Youyou turned pale, never expecting to implicate two innocent cultivators, but it was not her intention. Who would have thought she'd be intercepted halfway?

Moreover, the Black Wind Double Evil was ruthless, obviously unwilling to hear any explanation.

"You're underestimating people."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at the two Golden Core cultivators; to other cultivators, they might be formidable, but to him, they were insignificant.

Boom~~

In an instant, he extracted the Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure Primordial Talisman Pen from his body.

After a period of recuperation, it was apparent the pen's power had significantly recovered.

To deal with these two Golden Core Zhenren, Jiang Fan intended to use the Primordial Talisman Pen and test the power of this Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure.

At this moment, he infused the abundant Primordial Spiritual Power from within his body into the pen, causing resonance between the two, as if they were one.

Evidently, the Primordial Spiritual Power and Primordial Talisman Pen were extremely well-matched.

Instantly, the pen emitted dazzling golden light, each bristle on the tip containing vast Primordial Spiritual Power, extremely resilient, exuding a terrifying sharpness.

An invisible pressure filled all around, seemingly halting space-time in its tracks.

"What's happening?"

The two Golden Core Zhenren were bewildered, noticing that with the emergence of this Magical Domain power, their bodies felt as if trapped in mire, unable to move.

Even the circulation of spiritual power within them became extraordinarily difficult.

They stared in terror at the young Golden Core Zhenren before them.

It was obvious that they had kicked an iron plate this time.

They intended to say words of plea, but it was already too late.

Boom~~~

Jiang Fan, like a sovereign saint king, grasped the Primordial Talisman Pen, eyes cold and merciless. With a gentle stroke, a terrifying black light swept out.

This black light was more terrifying than any sword aura or sword light.

Just one light stroke seemed to slice through the void.

It was as if a peerless Sword Immortal had made the move.

Thud!

The next second, before the two Golden Core Zhenren knew what happened, their bodies were split in two, their souls shattered into innumerable fragments, drenched in blood.

Even that black light lightly swept through Spiritual Snake Island nearby.

With a boom, the ordinary island surprisingly split in two, a massive fissure appearing in the middle.

"This."

Lu Youyou, the young woman, couldn't help but widen her lovely eyes at this sight, covering her petite mouth with her hands, staring at Jiang Fan in disbelief, her heart surging like waves.

As a direct descendant of the Lu Family, she had seen countless Golden Core Zhenren.

But a terrifying Golden Core Zhenren like the man before her, she had never seen before.

The pen in this man's hand, what kind of treasure could it be, possibly a Spirit Treasure only Nascent Soul cultivators could wield?

"As expected of my husband."

Su Weiwei looked at Jiang Fan with admiration.

"This old guy knows a thing or two."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace clicked its tongue in praise, having seen innumerable treasures, but the Primordial Talisman Pen indeed had the pedigree to boast, not undeserving of being a Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure, truly mind-blowing.

"To garner such a grand reputation, the Primordial Talisman Sect must owe a lot of it to this Primordial Talisman Pen."

The Demon-Vibrating Bell and Exquisite Tower felt calm within, feeling that such immense power from a Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure was should be expected; not having it would be odd.