

Fortune 496

Chapter 496: Overcoming the Tribulation, Gaining Second-Grade Opportunity_2

The estimate is that this demon beast was escaping for its life, so it used escape light to flee to this place.

Finally, it fell onto the top of Lotus Mountain.

"Master, this is a Tier Four Early Stage Demon Beast, the Golden Armored Mad Lion."

"Quickly run, if we wait for it to wake up, we're doomed."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace immediately cried out in fear.

It could sense the terror of this Tier Four demon beast. Even Daoist Wan Hua would retreat and not dare to provoke it lightly when it was full of power.

Even if the opponent is heavily injured, a Golden Core Cultivator cannot afford to provoke it.

Once the opponent wakes up, his master will undoubtedly die.

So the only chance to survive now is to escape quickly while it hasn't awakened yet.

Otherwise, soon, there won't even be a chance to survive.

"Escape? No need to run."

"This is a great opportunity."

"Slay this Tier Four demon beast, and we'll make a fortune."

Jiang Fan's eyes revealed a dreadful gleam. If it were any other time, encountering such a dying Tier Four beast, he would definitely run as far as he could.

After all, a critically injured beast is the most terrifying; nobody knows what strength such a dying beast might unleash. It's likely even Nascent Soul cultivators wouldn't dare provoke it, fearing being taken down in mutual destruction.

But since the Fortune-Telling Talisman indicates it's a great opportunity without any danger.

It means this Tier Four demon beast should not have any strength to counterattack.

He won't encounter any danger.

So, strike him while he's down.

He wouldn't miss this opportunistic chance.

"This."

Upon hearing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was dumbfounded.

In its impression, its master should be a cautious cultivator who never takes risks lightly, always running as far as possible when facing danger.

But now, he's so ferocious, daring to attack a Tier Four demon beast, his courage is simply boundless.

But before it could think further, Jiang Fan took action.

In an instant, he took out the Primordial Talisman Pen from his body.

Having advanced to the Third Layer Golden Core, he could channel even more power from the Primordial Talisman Pen and understand more of its abilities.

One critical ability is that the Primordial Talisman Pen can discern enemy weaknesses, which is why its destructive power is incredibly terrifying, often achieving one-hit kills.

When combined with his Innate Divine Skill, Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, it's like adding wings to a tiger.

"This Tier Four Golden Armored Mad Lion can be killed!"

Immediately, Jiang Fan activated the Emperor's Qi Observation Skill, seeing the black aura of death surrounding the Tier Four demon beast; only in the heart area was there a hint of white vitality.

If no enemy comes to kill it, relying on its tenacity, it might survive.

But evidently, it was exceedingly unlucky to encounter him, sealing its fate with no chance of survival.

Rumble~~~

Jiang Fan, holding the Primordial Talisman Pen, infused massive Primordial Spiritual Power into it, fully activating the many mysterious runes on the pen, and a faint golden glow appeared at the pen tip.

In the next second, he gently thrust forward, releasing a terrifying golden pen glow, locking onto the white aura on the opponent's body, which was its only source of vitality.

"Damn human cultivator."

This Tier Four Golden Armored Mad Lion was originally in a coma but, driven by the instincts of a Tier Four demon beast, instantly perceived the looming life-or-death crisis, waking up suddenly.

Truth be told, its current misery was due to several human Nascent Soul cultivators hunting it down.

In the end, it used a secret technique, transforming into a golden escape light, barely escaping from its pursuers.

It thought it could escape eventually, possibly even survive.

Who would've thought that there would still be human cultivators in the place it fled to?

Had the enemy been Nascent Soul cultivators, it would be one thing, but the opponent was merely a Golden Core cultivator.

Just a measly Golden Core, daring to covet its life, audacious to the extreme.

It was like an ant dreaming of ending an elephant's life, which made it enraged to the point of wanting to squash this lowly ant with a slap to show the human its power.

The issue was it was too weak now, having been repeatedly battered by human Nascent Souls, impairing its physique severely, rendering nearly its entire strength unusable.

Even though the opponent was only a Golden Core ant, given its weakened state, it posed a tremendous threat.

Thud!

Before the Tier Four Golden Armored Mad Lion could respond, the power from the Primordial Talisman Pen easily pierced through its proud physique, destroying the only source of vitality within it.

"How is this possible? Mere human Golden Core can pierce my physique?"

"And accurately find the only weakness in my body?"

"Is heaven intent on destroying me?"

The Tier Four Golden Armored Mad Lion was utterly dumbfounded, never anticipating such a turn of events, thinking its Tier Four physique should be immune to human Golden Core attacks.

As long as it regained some strength, killing this human Golden Core should be an effortless task!

But clearly, it underestimated this human Golden Core cultivator.

Before it could even retaliate, it was killed.

Boom~~

Instantly, the head of the Tier Four Golden Armored Mad Lion drooped to the ground, its pupils losing color, consciousness slipping into limitless darkness, its life force completely extinguished.

"Impossible, Master, did you really kill a Tier Four demon beast?"

"To slay Nascent Soul with Golden Core, this must be unprecedented in the Cultivation Realm."

Seeing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was dumbfounded, originally fearing the Tier Four demon beast might strike back, maybe killing its master with a single slap.

But now, it seemed such a scenario would never occur.

With just one strike, it dispatched the Tier Four demon beast, leaving it powerless to retaliate.

And seemingly with no danger involved.

"Hehe, just a mere Tier Four demon beast, nothing significant."

"Even if it were Divinity Transformation, the old man could kill it."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said arrogantly, its tone incredibly smug.

Honestly, it felt incredibly satisfied, having freshly recovered and now slain a Tier Four demon beast.

Even though the opponent was heavily injured and the attack was a sneak attack.

But killing is killing, an undeniable fact.

It felt its spirituality seemingly recovering constantly.

Clearly, as a Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure, frequent battles are necessary for rapid recovery of spirituality.

If constantly in slumber, spirituality would gradually erode.

Hearing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was speechless, thinking this old thing would boast about being something, and if not for the master, how could it dare attack a Tier Four demon beast, likely it would've run as far as possible.

"It only killed a dying Tier Four demon beast, nothing worth mentioning."

Jiang Fan was also full of joy.

Putting aside the staggering feat of slaying a Tier Four demon beast, even obtaining its corpse is a significant event; selling it could yield countless Spirit Stones.

But what he truly valued was the Second-Grade Opportunity.

To be honest, the Tier Four demon beast's carcass pales in comparison to the Second-Grade Opportunity.

This is an opportunity surpassing Divinity Transformation, underscoring its importance.

"This Second-Grade Opportunity is in the Golden Armored Mad Lion's body; it swallowed it?!"

"Impossible, what is wrong with this Tier Four demon beast, eating everything?"

"What could this Second-Grade Opportunity possibly be?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered, brimming with curiosity.

Yet he didn't dwell on it, waving his hand to immediately store the Tier Four demon beast's corpse into the internal world of the Exquisite Tower, knowing this place is not suitable for lingering.

A Tier Four demon beast is pursued by enemies and enemies might come anytime.

If staying here too long, he'd likely be spotted by Nascent Soul cultivators.

The near-death Tier Four demon beast can still be managed, but an intact Nascent Soul is not something he can contend with.

Swoosh!

With this thought, Jiang Fan instantly activated the power of the Earth Escape Talisman, submerging into the ground and swiftly departing the area, seemingly having never been here.