

## **Fortune 497**

Chapter 497: Great Harvest, Sub-Immortal Artifact Immortal Dew Bottle

At this moment, within the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.

The massive corpse of the Tier Four Golden Armored Mad Lion fell from the sky, smashing heavily onto the ground.

This made Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou jump in fright.

After all, they hadn't expected the sudden appearance of a Tier Four Demon Beast's corpse.

Boom~~

A terrifying pressure swept across all directions.

Even though the Golden Armored Mad Lion was already dead, its remaining presence was still intimidating.

Particularly the pressure from the Nascent Soul, which was definitely not something a Foundation Establishment Cultivator could withstand.

The two women repeatedly retreated, withdrawing from the range of the Nascent Soul's pressure before they could catch their breath.

"Is this the Tier Four Demon Beast Golden Armored Mad Lion?!"

"No way, what did that kid do to actually slay a Tier Four Demon Beast?"

"And this Tier Four Demon Beast only died recently?"

Cloud Fairy was completely stunned by this sight, utterly surprised and incredulous.

"Master, do you mean that senior has slain a Tier Four Demon Beast?"

"To kill a Nascent Soul with a Golden Core, that's too exaggerated."

Lu Youyou couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva, her beautiful eyes revealing a shocked expression.

She had never heard of a Golden Core Cultivator being able to slay a Nascent Soul.

But this Tier Four Demon Beast's corpse was right in front of her.

The so-called facts spoke louder than words; if the Tier Four Demon Beast hadn't been slain, then where did this corpse come from?

"It might not have been a direct slaying of the Tier Four Demon Beast."

"Honestly, it could have been a stealth attack."

"Judging by the wounds on the Golden Armored Mad Lion, it suffered quite a bit before dying."

"That kid probably stealthily killed this Tier Four Demon Beast."

"But even so, it's still quite a remarkable feat."

Cloud Fairy was speechless, not knowing what to say.

Even though she suspected that kid might be the favored of Destiny, to kill a Nascent Soul with a Golden Core, even a severely wounded Nascent Soul, was inconceivable.

After all, the gap between a Golden Core and a Nascent Soul was extremely vast, beyond measurement.

"Master, if that's the case, then that senior's might is truly astonishing."

Lu Youyou's beautiful eyes shone brightly, feeling very excited.

At this time, Su Weiwei seemed to hear something: "Youyou, leave the corpse of this Tier Four Demon Beast here for my husband to deal with."

"Yes, Ms. Su."

Upon hearing this, Lu Youyou immediately nodded, quite obediently.

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Just after Jiang Fan left Lotus Mountain, a group of Nascent Soul Cultivators suddenly arrived, flying in.

They kept searching the surroundings, but no matter how they searched, they couldn't find any trace of the Tier Four Golden Armored Mad Lion.

"What's going on? Where did the Golden Armored Mad Lion go? Wasn't it severely injured by us? How could it still have the strength to run?" a Nascent Soul Cultivator frowned.

He originally thought they could certainly kill this Tier Four Demon Beast this time, hence the relentless pursuit.

But who could have imagined that the cooked duck would fly away.

"No, the Golden Armored Mad Lion didn't run away; the air here is thick with the scent of death, clearly indicating the Golden Armored Mad Lion is dead."

"Which means someone killed it before we arrived and took its corpse away, without doubt beating us to the reward."

Another Nascent Soul Cultivator gritted his teeth and spoke, feeling very unwilling.

After all, they'd spent so much effort and resources, finally managing to kill the Tier Four Demon Beast, only to have the rewards taken right under their noses.

This made them furious, wishing they could tear the culprit to pieces.

"Who was it that beat us to it? Truly bold."

"I don't know, couldn't detect any trace of that person; they were undoubtedly cautious."

"Those daring enough to do this are at least Nascent Souls; who exactly is the shameless Nascent Soul?"

"Don't let me find you, or you'll regret it."

The many Nascent Soul Cultivators were indignant.

But there was nothing they could do, as they didn't even know who had killed the Golden Armored Mad Lion.

Even if they wanted revenge, they had no target.

So for now, they could only accept their bad luck.

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Another day passed.

Jiang Fan arrived at a hidden cave in the Black Dragon Secret Realm and temporarily hid away.

He felt confident that he was no longer in danger.

He shouldn't encounter any calamities anytime soon.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message instantly entered the depths of his consciousness sea: "You successfully escaped the Nameless Valley, avoiding the encounter with the Tier Four Demon Beast, evading a life-threatening calamity. You've earned 150,000 Luck Points and a Second-Grade Opportunity."

Upon sensing this message, Jiang Fan was immediately delighted, knowing he had truly escaped the calamity; otherwise, he wouldn't have received such a reward.

It seemed that a mighty Destiny was descending upon him, sweeping away all the calamity energy.

Under the shroud of Destiny, he was not destined to face any calamities.

"I didn't expect to gain so much Destiny, as much as 150,000 points."

"But the most important is the Second-Grade Opportunity."

"As expected as predicted, this Second-Grade Opportunity lies with the Golden Armored Mad Lion."

"I wonder what this Second-Grade Opportunity actually is."

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, returning to the internal world of the Exquisite Tower.