

## Fortune 525

### Chapter 525: Easy Crossing the Tribulation, Obtaining Fifth-Grade Opportunity\_2

A severe pain rapidly spread throughout his body.

"It's over."

"This is the True Sun Fire."

The three Golden Core Demon Cultivators looked ashen-faced, feeling utterly hopeless.

They sensed that this power was extremely terrifying, and the dreadful flame power easily incinerated the demonic Qi on their bodies.

No matter what magic they cast, they couldn't stop the burning of this flame.

Boom~~

In an instant, the power of the True Sun Fire suddenly erupted, wrapping the bodies of the three Golden Core Demon Cultivators. The scorching flames burned every inch of their flesh and every strand of their souls.

They couldn't resist even for a second before being reduced to ashes.

A huge pit immediately appeared on the ground, and the surrounding soil was turned into crystals.

A terrifying heat was released, causing the temperature to rise suddenly by thousands to tens of thousands of degrees.

This showed the might of the True Sun Fire.

"Is this the Great Sun Buddha Mirror? It's simply the nemesis of those Demon Cultivators."

The Primordial Talisman Pen was amazed.

Although its attack power was unparalleled, each discipline has its own specialization.

Without a doubt, the power contained in the Great Sun Buddha Mirror was extremely restraining to these demons, Demon Cultivators, and Evil Cults. Once contaminated, they simply couldn't escape until they were burned to ashes.

This was the power of restraint, beyond imagination.

If it were other magical treasures, the effect against these Demon Cultivators would probably not be as great.

Swoosh!

At this moment, Jiang Fan's figure flashed, and he immediately arrived in the distant pit.

He waved his hand, instantly collecting the storage bags left by the three Golden Core Demon Cultivators.

After all, there was a Fifth-Grade Opportunity inside, so he naturally couldn't miss it.

He even collected the ashes left by the three Golden Core Demon Cultivators and put them into the Exquisite Tower as fertilizer.

In other words, he didn't intend to let any benefit slip away.

"As expected of the master, truly calculating and meticulous."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was full of admiration.

It knew how wealthy its master was, but even so, he wouldn't let any advantages escape.

He was simply a role model for his peers.

"Who are you? What's your name, where do you come from?"

Jiang Fan looked at the Golden Core Cultivator lying on the ground and asked.

He sensed that the other had indeed suffered significant injuries but were not fatal, nor was he unconscious.

"Senior, my name is Yuan Hongming, and I come from the nearby Ten Thousand Talisman City."

"Thank you, senior, for saving my life."

The Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming spoke, briefly introducing his circumstances.

But he was still very cautious.

Even though the other party suddenly intervened and killed three Golden Core Demon Cultivators, which could be considered saving his life.

Even so, this place was an Ancient Ruin, where cultivators were a mixed bag.

Cultivators from all over the place gathered here, and the human heart is complicated; who knows what the other party was thinking.

However, on the surface, he still showed gratitude because the other party indeed had a lifesaving grace for him.

If the other party hadn't intervened to kill the Demon Cultivators, he would have been dead long ago.

"No need for thanks."

Jiang Fan lightly pointed a finger.

What?!

The face of the Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming changed dramatically. This guy was indeed no good. He had wanted to defend himself, but it was too late, as the finger landed on Yuan Hongming's forehead.

Perfection Level Bewitching Talisman!

In an instant, a mysterious talisman immediately entered the Golden Core Cultivator's body.

One must know that his own soul power was extremely strong, comparable to that of a Fourth-Layer Nascent Soul Cultivator, so the power of casting the Bewitching Talisman was naturally very powerful, even a Golden Core Cultivator couldn't resist.

And the Perfection Level Bewitching Talisman could easily control the other, turning him into a puppet, a slave.

Although he had no resentment with this Golden Core Cultivator, he still wanted everything under his control.

As long as he completely controlled the other, it didn't matter what the Golden Core Cultivator thought.

Boom~~

An invisible soul wave spread around, easily suppressing the soul of the Golden Core Cultivator.

This was a crushing-like force.

After all, the soul of a Nascent Soul Level and a Golden Core Level were worlds apart, not at the same level at all.

No matter how much Yuan Hongming thought about it, he couldn't have imagined that the other's soul was comparable to a Nascent Soul. It was truly an exaggeration.

The next second, the struggling Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming stopped struggling, as his soul was already completely integrated into the Bewitching Talisman, turning into a puppet.

He looked at Jiang Fan respectfully, like a servant: "Master."

This was the power of the Perfection Level Bewitching Talisman.

It allowed the other to obey from the bottom of their heart, with no thought of betrayal.

Even considering any action beneficial to the master.

Boom~~

At this moment, a piece of information suddenly entered the depths of Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "You timely escaped the Black Dragon Sea Region and killed three evil Golden Core Demon Cultivators, narrowly avoiding a death calamity; you have gained 200,000 Luck Points and a Fifth-Grade Opportunity."

Only now was the tribulation considered over?

Sensing this information, Jiang Fan stroked his chin. He originally thought that killing the three Golden Core Demon Cultivators would be considered completely overcoming the tribulation, but only after enslaving this Golden Core Cultivator was it truly over.

No doubt, this Golden Core Cultivator was no good either.

Despite his appearance of gentleness and modesty, no one knew how much malice lurked within.

With a little carelessness, he might have fallen for the other's trick too.

Fortunately, he struck first and enslaved the other, making many of his methods ineffective; otherwise, who knows what might have happened later.

"Good, tell me more about yourself."

Jiang Fan felt satisfied, inquiring further about Yuan Hongming.

After all, a local cultivator like him would surely be very familiar with this place.

With his help, it would be easier to integrate into this area.

Other cultivators wouldn't discover his outsider status.

Besides the Bewitching Talisman, he also integrated a Soul Restriction Talisman.

This way, he had a double layer of security.

Even if someone could break the Bewitching Talisman, they wouldn't be able to break the Soul Restriction Talisman.

"Yes, Master, I am actually a Golden Core Loose Cultivator."

Yuan Hongming began to explain his circumstances.

"I see."

Jiang Fan nodded, fully understanding Yuan Hongming's background.

Originally, Yuan Hongming was a mortal, but due to an accident, he fell off a cliff and entered a cave residence, where he unexpectedly gained the inheritance of a Golden Core Zhenren.

At the same time, his spiritual root talent was pretty good, possessing a High-grade Spirit Root.

However, even so, his cultivation wasn't smooth sailing.

He had been betrayed by companions competing for Spirit Medicines, Elixirs, and many resources and had been targeted by Tribulation Cultivators, almost losing his life.

Nevertheless, he continued to break through, advancing to Foundation Establishment, and even becoming a Golden Core.

This made him increasingly ruthless in character.

On the surface, he appeared kind and benevolent, but secretly, he often backstabbed for benefits.

But after becoming a Golden Core Cultivator, he felt the difficulties of cultivation, his progress almost stagnant.

Continuing like this, he had no hope of reaching the Nascent Soul stage.

For a typical Golden Core Cultivator, perhaps he would accept his fate, choosing to amass wives and concubines, establish a Golden Core Clan, and enjoy luxury; this is what many Golden Core Cultivators choose.

But Yuan Hongming was different; he still harbored a great desire for cultivation and wished to progress further.

Thus, to gain a wealth of resources, he ventured to Ten Thousand Talisman City.

"Then why come to Ten Thousand Talisman City?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Master, Ten Thousand Talisman City is a City of Independent Cultivators established by a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist."

"It's said that this ancient ruin was originally the site of the ancient Primordial Talisman Sect."

"And Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist seems to have obtained part of the Primordial Talisman Sect's inheritance, with incredibly formidable power."

"Even compared to the Nascent Soul of Divinity Transformation Sects, he's not much different."

"So over hundreds of years, Ten Thousand Talisman City thrived greatly, attracting numerous loose cultivators to settle here."

"Essentially, cultivators from all over reside here, with abundant resources."

"That's why I came to Ten Thousand Talisman City."

Yuan Hongming explained.

"What nonsense, what doggone Ten Thousand Talisman Daoist, what qualification does he have for the inheritance of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

"That guy is merely a traitor of the Primordial Talisman Sect."

At this point, the Primordial Talisman Pen was filled with rage.