

Fortune 542

Chapter 542: Escaping Ten Thousand Talisman City, A Great Calamity Descends_2

But all this was thanks to the wealth of the previous eight Golden Core Demon Cultivators.

After taking down these Golden Core Demon Cultivators, he also harvested a large amount of treasures and Spirit Stones from them.

All these treasures combined amounted to as much as five million Spirit Stones.

This also brought his wealth to a total of fifteen million Spirit Stones.

Even a slightly affluent Nascent Soul Cultivator probably couldn't compare to him.

Currently, he's practically a walking treasure trove.

Boom~~

At this moment, the ground once again trembled and roared.

The concentration of Demonic Qi between heaven and earth was rapidly increasing.

"The Secret Realm No. 5 is probably about to close."

The Primordial Talisman Pen sensed something and immediately warned.

After all, in the Nine Great Secret Realm Worlds of the Primordial Ruins, each Secret Realm World opens for a year and then rotates to the next Secret Realm World continuously.

If one doesn't leave immediately, they might have to wait nine years for the Secret Realm to open again to leave.

So cultivators in the Secret Realm World would leave quickly before it closes.

Because once the Secret Realm is closed, the concentration of demonic Qi would increase dozens of times over.

This is totally unsuitable for human cultivators to practice in.

Staying in such an environment long-term might lead to demonization.

But for Jiang Fan, this didn't really matter.

Because he mastered the Gate of the Void, he not only left a spatial coordinate point in this cave, but also in the Golden Core Mansion in Ten Thousand Talisman City.

So by opening the Gate of the Void, he could leave at any time without going through the Secret Realm fissure.

Whoosh!

With this in mind, Jiang Fan knew this place was unsuitable to linger, so without saying a word, he immediately opened the Gate of the Void.

The next second, his figure disappeared from the Secret Realm No. 5, returning to the Golden Core Mansion in Ten Thousand Talisman City,

"Finally back."

Jiang Fan looked around. Although the Spiritual Qi here could not compare to the inner world of the Exquisite Tower or the Tier Five Spiritual Eye Spring, compared to other places, the Spiritual Qi here was already quite abundant, very suitable for Golden Core cultivators to practice.

More importantly, there was no dense demonic Qi around, and he didn't need to worry about Demonic Qi invading when practicing, so practicing would be very safe.

"Master."

Yuan Hongming saw that Jiang Fan had returned and immediately spoke respectfully.

"Hmm, has anything happened in the mansion during this period?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Nothing major, everything has been safe."

"It's just that the mistress got entangled with a Golden Core Cultivator from the Celestial Secret Mansion."

"During this time, someone has been sent constantly, trying to visit."

Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming said in a low voice, outlining what had transpired during this period.

Initially, Su Weiwei and Lu Youyou lived quite well in Ten Thousand Talisman City.

Although both were only Foundation Establishment cultivators, they had the protection of Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming, so other Loose Cultivators dared not provoke them, and they wandered around the city safely.

However, recently, they suddenly caught the attention of a Celestial Secret Mansion cultivator on the streets and were harassed continuously.

But this Golden Core Cultivator from the Celestial Secret Mansion only harassed them and didn't do anything excessively.

"A Golden Core Cultivator from the Celestial Secret Mansion? What's his background?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes, inquiring.

He instinctively sensed trouble might be approaching.

He had a significant karmic connection with the Celestial Secret Mansion.

Even if he didn't wish to interact with anyone from the Celestial Secret Mansion currently, the power of destiny always seemed to bring encounters.

"I've investigated his background before."

"That guy's name is Yang Yu, a Fifth-Layer Golden Core Cultivator, an inner disciple of the Celestial Secret Mansion."

"Apparently, he belongs to the Yang family in the Celestial Secret Mansion with a deep background; his father is Yang Zhan, a Late-stage Nascent Soul Great Cultivator."

"So, he is indeed a Second Generation Immortal, someone not to be trifled with."

Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming explained.

During this period, he had thoroughly investigated the identity and background of the individual.

"Such a significant background? Have you investigated what his purpose is? Why does he want to interact with Su Weiwei?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Not very clear."

"But according to the information, that Yang Yu is not a lustful person."

"To say he's coveting the mistress' beauty doesn't add up."

"After all, considering Yang Yu's background, he has seen countless beautiful female cultivators."

"That guy gives me the impression that he's aiming for the master."

Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming shared his insight, though he had no evidence to back this up, his intuition from years as a Loose Cultivator suggested to him that Yang Yu was not simple.

"He's aiming for me? Do you have anything to prove this point?"

"I've never even met that guy."

Jiang Fan frowned.

He increasingly felt that if this matter wasn't handled well, it could lead to significant trouble.

After all, on the Eastern Continent, the most troublesome were the disciples of the Celestial Secret Mansion, a Divinity Transformation Holy Land.

Because the Celestial Secret Mansion was adept at calculating heavenly secrets, predicting fortune and misfortune, and tracking causality.

If one were to kill a disciple of the Celestial Secret Mansion, they would be relentlessly pursued by this Divinity Transformation Holy Land with no escape route, no way to evade.

In general, no one wanted to provoke the disciples of the Celestial Secret Mansion.

"No evidence."

"But I've heard that the cultivators from the Celestial Secret Mansion all have the ability to predict fortune and misfortune, and forecast opportunities."

"Perhaps that Yang Yu predicted some opportunity on the mistress, which is why he's persisting."

Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming explained.

"If that is the case, what do you think we should do next?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

He didn't particularly worry about the threat of some inner disciple from the Celestial Secret Mansion.

If anything went wrong, he could always rely on the power of the Gate of the Void to flee back to the Black Dragon Sea Region, or to the Southern Continent. No matter how capable the opponent was, they couldn't possibly pursue him there.

However, it hadn't reached such a perilous level yet.

Unless absolutely necessary, he still wished to remain on the Eastern Continent to seek opportunities.

After all, compared to other places, the Eastern Continent offered far more opportunities.

Other places simply could not compare.

"I think, if we can't afford to provoke, can't we at least evade them?"

"Even if staying in Ten Thousand Talisman City isn't an option, we can go elsewhere."

"On the Eastern Continent, there are many cities of independent cultivators; it's not necessary to stay here."

"Anyway, with the master's ability, there's no place in the world that can't be stayed."

Golden Core Cultivator Yuan Hongming suggested.

He thought there was no need at all to have a conflict with Yang Yu.

Considering his master's ability, Yang Yu was obviously insignificant.

The problem lay with the Celestial Secret Mansion, a Divinity Transformation Holy Land, behind Yang Yu, which was quite troublesome.

If a conflict did arise and his master accidentally killed Yang Yu, it would definitely lead to endless future troubles.

In the future, they would surely be pursued by the Celestial Secret Mansion.

So why not leave quickly and avoid the trouble?

In the Cultivation World, those who live long are the truly powerful cultivators.

Boom~~

At this moment, the Fortune-Telling Talisman in the depths of Jiang Fan's Elixir Field and Sea of Qi vibrated, and a message flooded into the depths of his consciousness like a deluge.

"Demonic disaster approaches, catastrophe imminent, fortune and misfortune depend on oneself, a narrow escape."

"Arrive at Nine Directions Mountain at midnight to have a chance at acquiring a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, with few disturbances, though dangerous, ultimately safe, no worries, very auspicious."

"Arrive at Green Stone Mountain by dawn tomorrow for a chance to acquire a Fifth-Grade Opportunity, but amid numerous calamities, barely a chance to survive, leaving future troubles, very inauspicious."

"Continue cultivating in Ten Thousand Talisman City, encounter a terrible demonic disaster, barely a chance to survive, very inauspicious."

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan's pupils dilated. He hadn't expected the Fortune-Telling Talisman to be triggered now, and two inauspicious messages appeared consecutively.

Without a doubt, a massive catastrophe was coming and would also affect the entire Ten Thousand Talisman City.

If he continued staying in Ten Thousand Talisman City, he might find it difficult to escape this disaster.

"Demonic disaster approaches? Could it be that the Primordial Ruins will experience some great catastrophe?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered; he recalled the many Demon Cultivators from the Primordial Demon Sect he encountered in Secret Realm No. 5. Clearly, the Primordial Demon Sect's Demon Cultivators had been exceedingly active recently, contrary to reason.

Previously, he wondered why they appeared so frequently; it now seemed likely that the Primordial Demon Sect was brewing a major conspiracy.

If not for the Fortune-Telling Talisman's warning, he might have fallen into the Demon Cultivators' plot.