

Fortune 555

Chapter 555: Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil, Obtaining the Fifth-Grade Opportunity_2

A late-stage Golden Core cultivator spoke up, his expression stern, his tone harsh.

"That's right, our Blood Saber Immortal Alliance is already considered quite reasonable."

"If it were any other Immortal Alliance, they probably wouldn't give you any face."

"You'd better weigh your options carefully and don't make the wrong choice."

"Or you'll regret it for a lifetime."

Another late-stage Golden Core cultivator joined in to dissuade.

The two of them were working together to try to put pressure on Jiang Fan and Yuan Hongming.

"So, you're planning to force us?"

Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes. He could sense the domineering nature of these Blood Saber Immortal Alliance Golden Core cultivators, as if those who followed them prospered and those who opposed them perished. Their presence itself suggested ill intentions.

They had indeed fallen into the enemy's trap by coming here this time.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, you haven't been in Huaming City for long, so you may not be familiar with the rules here."

"Although Huaming City is very safe and no cultivator is allowed to fight."

"But it's not absolutely safe."

"If someone were to slay you, it would indeed breach the rules of Huaming City and bring severe punishment."

"However, as long as enough Spirit Stones are paid, all penalties can be avoided."

Blood Saber Daoist said with a smile.

What?!

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan and Yuan Hongming were taken aback.

After all, they had only recently arrived in Huaming City, about a year ago.

And most of that time had been spent in arduous cultivation, so naturally, they weren't very familiar with the rules here.

They hadn't expected that even if they fought and killed other cultivators within the city, they wouldn't face severe punishment.

As long as Spirit Stones were paid, all blame could be waived.

Which meant that even staying inside the city was not entirely safe; they could still be assassinated.

"Unbelievable? But these are the rules of the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range."

"Do you think those Nascent Soul cultivators built a city here to benefit loose cultivators?"

"It's utterly foolish, too naive."

"Their real purpose is to extort Spirit Stones, to collect all kinds of precious resources."

"Those Nascent Souls couldn't care less how we low-level cultivators fight."

"As long as you can pay them Spirit Stones, everything is fine."

"In Huaming City, not having Spirit Stones is a serious crime."

Blood Saber Daoist sneered, looking disdainfully at Jiang Fan and Yuan Hongming.

These two Golden Core loose cultivators were still too naive.

They had no idea how dangerous this place, the Fallen Immortal Mountain Range, was, not a place for ordinary loose cultivators to survive.

This is a pure jungle society.

Might makes right; the weak are prey.

No Spirit Stones, no power, spells death.

Thus, even Golden Core cultivators must band together, forming Immortal Alliances, cooperating with one another.

"I see, it seems staying in Huaming City requires banding together."

"But joining the Blood Saber Immortal Alliance is simple."

"Just give me the position of Alliance Leader."

Jiang Fan looked casually at Blood Saber Daoist.

He understood why the Fortune-Telling Talisman indicated that whether he refused or accepted the invitation from the Blood Saber Immortal Alliance, this calamity would not end.

Because staying in Huaming City without strong protection meant being seen as an easy target by other cultivators.

If he were to join the Blood Saber Immortal Alliance, he might as well take control of this Golden Core influence directly.

What?!

Upon hearing this, the thirteen Golden Core cultivators of the Blood Saber Immortal Alliance were stunned, looking at Jiang Fan as if they were seeing a fool. They hadn't expected this kid to dare say such things.

After all, Blood Saber Daoist was a ninth-layer Golden Core cultivator.

Just one step away from reaching the Nascent Soul Realm.

And his combat prowess was formidable, having slain countless cultivators.

Yet, this kid dared to shamelessly try to seize Blood Saber Daoist's position as Alliance Leader.

Wasn't this courting death?

"You brat."

"I've long seen your ambition."

"Didn't expect you'd set your sights on my position."

Blood Saber Daoist was extremely provoked, laughing angrily, feeling incredibly enraged.

A mere Golden Core loose cultivator, only in the middle stage of Golden Core, dared to be so boastful.

This guy underestimated him to what extent?

Did he really think he was nothing?

Rumble~~

But at this moment, Jiang Fan struck, a Treasure Tower appeared in his hand, emitting a faint golden light, as if tearing through endless darkness.

A boundless domain of power enveloped the entire mansion.

It was none other than the Ancient Treasure Exquisite Tower.

After advancing to the fifth-layer Golden Core, he could channel more of the Exquisite Tower's power, possessing the tower's unique Void Domain.

"This!"

Blood Saber Daoist and the others were dumbfounded, sensing endless domain power, as if facing a Nascent Soul cultivator, their bodies crushed by an infinite mountain, feeling immense pressure.

At this moment, they found their spiritual power within their bodies came to a halt.

They couldn't even mobilize their inner spiritual power.

They looked at Jiang Fan in fear, not expecting his strength as a Golden Core loose cultivator to be frightening to this degree.

This time, they had hit an iron board.

Thud!

The next second, the Exquisite Tower lightly shook, instantly capturing all thirteen Golden Core cultivators inside its second-layer space, suppressing them at once.

"Master."

Witnessing this, Golden Core cultivator Yuan Hongming felt even more respect inside, immensely shocked.

To be honest, facing thirteen Golden Core cultivators from the Blood Saber Immortal Alliance, he felt absolutely no power to resist.

In fact, not just facing so many Golden Core cultivators, but even Blood Saber Daoist alone, such a ninth-layer Golden Core cultivator, he could only flee.

But his master, in just a moment, had suppressed Blood Saber Daoist.

Effortlessly.

It was unlike any ordinary Golden Core cultivator.

You could say these methods were akin to a Nascent Soul's.

Rumble~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan could sense Blood Saber Daoist and the others being suppressed inside the Exquisite Tower's world, instantly shaken into unconsciousness, completely losing self-awareness.

With a single thought, he could kill all these Golden Core cultivators.

This was the power of an Ancient Treasure, akin to a Heaven-Reaching Spiritual Treasure.

For ordinary cultivators obtaining such an Ancient Treasure, the increase in combat power was immense.

Even challenging a higher level posed no issue.

But gaining the recognition of an Artifact Spirit from an Ancient Treasure wasn't easy.

Sometimes, without aligning with the Artifact Spirit, even a Divinity Transformation cultivator couldn't refine it.

Of course, with the help of Luck Points, Jiang Fan could easily refine these supreme treasures.

This was his unique method.

"Master, should I burn them to death?"

The Exquisite Tower asked.

For it, burning these Golden Core cultivators was simple; using the Exquisite Tribulation Fire could turn them to ash, completely becoming fertilizer.

"No need, I want to enslave them."

Jiang Fan said calmly.

If these Golden Core cultivators were killed, it would be too wasteful.

After all, he wanted to live peacefully in Huaming City, and he needed the protection of Golden Core influence.

If he enslaved Blood Saber Daoist and the others, while staying in hiding, he could naturally cultivate peacefully.

No need to worry about being disturbed by other influences.

Swish!

With this thought, Jiang Fan's figure flashed, returning to the Exquisite Tower's interior world, holding the Primordial Talisman Pen, channeling his inner Primordial Spiritual Power, then drawing talismans in the void.

Perfection Level Bewitching Talisman, and Perfection Level Soul Restriction Talisman.

Instantly, these two talismans melded into Blood Saber Daoist's soul.

Although they resisted slightly, facing Jiang Fan's powerful Soul Power, it was of no use.

Each Golden Core cultivator was easily enslaved.

Rumble~~

The next second, deep within Jiang Fan's consciousness entered a message: "Threatened by the Blood Saber Immortal Alliance, after a fierce battle, you subdued these Golden Core cultivators with virtue, narrowly escaping a life-and-death ordeal, gaining a fifth-grade opportunity, and thirty thousand Luck Points."