

## Fortune 600

### Chapter 600: Overcoming Calamity, Gaining a Fourth-Grade Opportunity\_3

The originally Tier Four Great Demon Xiong Jiu had already been shattered into countless pieces, with no complete part to be found.

Yet, surprisingly, Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng was not dead.

Blood was flowing profusely all over its body, and it was barely breathing, covered in wounds everywhere.

Clearly, it had been completely devastated.

However, it still wasn't dead and still had a slim chance of survival.

"Damn, this loss is huge."

"I actually had to use a Tier Five Celestial Roc Golden Feather Talisman."

Peng Wufeng cursed bitterly, feeling very distressed.

Because this was a Tier Five Defense Talisman it acquired from the Tier Five Ancestor at great cost within the clan.

Once activated, it could instantly form Celestial Roc Golden Feathers, golden plumes covering its body in all directions, forming absolute defense capable of withstanding a standard attack from a Divinity Transformation Cultivator.

Since the effect was so formidable, the price was equally steep.

It only had this one, and once used, it was gone, equivalent to its trump card.

But even so, it still hadn't used it in time and suffered severe injuries to its body.

But no matter how you put it, at least it didn't lose its life, which was a fortune amidst misfortune.

"Damn it."

"Damn Xiong Jiu, don't think that just because you're dead, this matter will end."

"I will annihilate the entire Red Bear Race and send them to hell with you."

Peng Wufeng gnashed its teeth, seething with rage.

It was merely a servant, yet it dared to bite back at its master now; truly outrageous.

It felt it was time to re-evaluate those vassal races.

Otherwise, the vassal races would start getting thoughts they shouldn't have.

If you don't kill a round, those guys won't know who the true ruler of this region is.

Boom~~~

Just at this moment, a golden light suddenly blasted out, striking on its head, filled with terrifying murderous intent.

"How is this possible? How is there still an enemy nearby?"

"Just who the hell dares to ambush me?"

Peng Wufeng was instantly flabbergasted; it had not expected there to be another enemy nearby wanting to kill it.

It originally thought the only enemy was Xiong Jiu, so it had let its guard down just a moment ago.

But by the time it reacted, it was too late.

This unstoppable force smashed its head.

Completely shattered like a watermelon, it was blown to pieces.

In just an instant, it turned into a headless corpse, lying dead on the ground, blood spilling everywhere around.

It died with deep regret, never expecting to be killed by an unseen enemy.

Unfortunately, no matter its resentment or unwillingness, nothing could be done.

Swoosh!

The next second, Jiang Fan's figure appeared nearby, holding the Primordial Talisman Pen, calmly looking at the Tier Four Great Demon Peng Wufeng that he had killed instantly.

"Haha, the mantis catches the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind."

"So what if it's a Tier Four Great Demon? It was ambushed and still ended up dead."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace boasted smugly.

It felt that its master had become increasingly formidable, even able to kill a Tier Four Great Demon.

Although it was an ambush, dead is dead, and that counts as an achievement.

In the cruel cultivation realm, remaining alive has always meant being the victor.

Boom~~

At this time, Jiang Fan sensed a surge of information entering the depths of his consciousness: "After a fierce battle, you ambushed and killed a Tier Four Great Demon, prematurely averting a future catastrophe, successfully overcoming a Death Tribulation, you gained three hundred thousand Luck Points, and one Fourth-Grade Opportunity."