

## **Fortune 100**

### Chapter 100: Press-Ganged, Bitterly Unbearable, Unable to Endure\_2

To make up for the number of soldiers in Yunze City, Yunze City has also begun conscripting strong men.

This has made the residents of Yunze City complain incessantly.

"Crazy, the government has completely gone mad, actually wanting to directly conscript us into service."

"This is simply outrageous, they've taxed us thirty years into the future, and yet they still want us to protect Yunze City, it's just a fool's talk."

"No need to think about it, I will not become a soldier of Yunze City."

"To tell the truth, I wish I could open the city gates immediately and let the Red Eyebrow Army invade and kill the Three Great Families."

"Indeed, why should we lay down our lives to protect this corrupt government."

"But now the situation is stronger than people, if we refuse, we'll be arrested by the government and tortured."

"Isn't that so? Even if we don't want to agree, we have to agree."

Many residents were discussing intensely.

They never imagined that the war situation would become this tense.

It's forcing the government of Yunze City to conscript residents as cannon fodder.

No one is willing to take part in such a suicidal act.

If there was money offered, they might reluctantly endure, but since they're being sent to die, it's a completely different matter.

This has made the public resentment boil over even more.

A small mistake could cause it to explode immediately.

At this moment, in Jiang Fan's home.

Inside the cultivation room.

Jiang Fan stood in the middle of the room, practicing the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique.

At this moment, he also took the Blood Tiger Pill.

One must know this is an elixir from the Cultivation Realm, though only suitable for martial artists, the energy contained within is incomparable to ordinary elixirs.

When he swallowed a Blood Tiger Pill, the medicinal power erupted at once, flooding in like a torrent, rapidly spreading to every corner of his body.

This caused the Qi Force within him to increase at a geometric rate.

Boom~~

Suddenly, Jiang Fan exhaled clouds and mist, and mysterious substances around formed a massive fog, enveloping the room, with every pore on his body breathing.

This kept enhancing the Qi Force deep within his dantian.

Strength was growing bit by bit.

"No wonder it's called the Blood Tiger Pill."

"Even a single one can equal months of hard cultivation."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling his increasingly powerful strength and the Qi Force within him.

After advancing to the Grandmaster Realm, the cultivation pace slowed down considerably.

For ordinary grandmasters, the only fast way to enhance their inner Qi Force is by consuming spirit medicines and elixirs.

If relying solely on their own hard cultivation, it would take at least decades to possibly achieve Qi Force Perfection.

If truly so, by the time of breaking through to the Innate Realm, the chance would have long passed.

Hence external assistance is crucial for grandmasters.

The problem is that elixirs and spirit medicines in the Mortal World are exceedingly rare and scarce.

For this reason, Innate Martial Artists in the Mortal World are now extinct.

Anyone hopeful of becoming an Innate Martial Artist would expend all efforts to venture into the Cultivation Realm.

And would not remain here, continuing to waste their years and lifespan.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's thoughts stirred, he immediately opened his virtual panel.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Survive Great Peril, Must Have Great Fortune]

[Lifespan: 100]

[Luck Points: 1060]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique (Incomplete), Sixth Layer]

[Skills: Fishing: Perfection]

[Disguise Technique: Perfection][Cao's Poison Scripture: Mastery][Aurora Swordsmanship: Perfection]

[Realm: Grandmaster Realm (7%)]

Undoubtedly, his cultivation has progressed rapidly during this period, Aurora Swordsmanship has reached Perfection Level, and he also comprehended Aurora Sword Intent, causing his combat power to soar several times over.

At the same time, the Qi Force within him has also increased significantly.

Continuing to cultivate this way, becoming an Innate Martial Artist is just a matter of time.

Knock, knock, knock!!

At this moment, a series of urgent knocks suddenly came from outside.

"Hmm?"

At the sound, Jiang Fan walked out of the cultivation room.

"Husband."

Su Weiwei looked quite tense because she knew Yunze City hasn't been safe recently, the government is everywhere conscripting strong men, forcing residents to the battlefield.

Suddenly, a stranger knocking on the door does not bode well.

It might even be a disaster coming.

"Don't worry, it's not someone from the government."

Jiang Fan could sense the outside presence, the knocker was merely a neighbor, not someone from the government.

Thinking of this, he didn't hesitate and went straight to the door to open it.

At once, stood a young man around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old at the door, with tattered clothes and eyes showing a cunning look, revealing a hint of shrewdness.

He immediately recognized the identity of the person; he was a nearby apprentice from Kong's Pharmacy.

It's said the person lacked skill, often being lazy, thus got expelled.

Later, he helped out at a nearby inn, becoming a waiter.

His name was Tan Jie.

Although not very familiar, he had no contact with Tan Jie before.

He didn't know why Tan Jie suddenly showed up.

"Brother Jiang."

Tan Jie saw Jiang Fan appearing, instantly revealing a congenial smile.

"So it's Brother Tan, I wonder what brings you to my house?"

Jiang Fan knew that someone like Tan Jie wouldn't come without reason, there might not be anything good in store.