

Fortune 125

Chapter 125: Slaying the Tribulation Cultivator, Master of Ten Thousand Talismans_3

"Behind Cyan Forest Market stands the Great Sun Sword Sect of the Golden Core sect."

"About a hundred years ago, the Great Sun Sword Sect issued an expansion decree."

"They ordered various Foundation Establishment clans under their rule to delve deep into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range to develop the land."

"After more than a hundred years of battles, they have slain numerous demon beasts and demons, eventually establishing dozens of markets."

"Cyan Forest Market is one of them."

"No wonder the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range has undergone such significant changes over these centuries."

"So a Golden Core sect advanced into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range for expansion?"

The Primordial Talisman Pen suddenly realized, it too became aware of the myriad changes in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range during this period.

It's known that the Cultivation Realm is vast and boundless.

Human cultivators occupy only a small portion of this area.

The larger part is still occupied by demon beasts and demons.

If human cultivators want to obtain more resources and territory, they need to develop new lands.

Each expansion by a human sect comes at a bloody cost, resulting in the deaths of many cultivators.

But once successful, the gains are infinite, even continuously ongoing.

After all, for human cultivators, resources are extremely important.

Every time a sect expands, it's actually a grand feast for cultivators.

At the same time, for lower-level cultivators, it's a great opportunity to rise with the momentum.

That's why, over the years, more and more loose cultivators have come to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Many loose cultivators also gather in various major markets to live.

Using these markets as centers, they continually nibble at the peripheral areas of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Even approaching the inner regions.

In due time, the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range might just be incorporated into human sect territory.

"Cyan Forest Market? Great Sun Sword Sect?"

"Is this the world of cultivators?"

Jiang Fan felt his heart surge with excitement. He hadn't expected to enter the world of cultivators so quickly, but he had entered the path through martial arts and practiced the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, making him a cultivator as well.

Entering the world of cultivators wasn't odd, it was only a matter of time.

"But the distance to Cyan Forest Market is at least dozens of kilometers."

"Considering your strength, traversing such a distance won't be easy."

"Even if you manage to reach Cyan Forest Market, surviving there would be challenging."

"According to these three people's memories, even living in Cyan Forest Market's shantytown requires three spirit stones annually, not to mention other cultivation resources."

"You need to at least reach the third-layer Qi cultivation, or even the fourth-layer Qi cultivation to head to Cyan Forest Market."

"To really have some ability to protect yourself."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said solemnly.

"Yes."

Jiang Fan nodded in agreement.

Although his strength in the Mortal World was unbeatable, in the Cultivation Realm, he's nothing more than a small fry, not worth mentioning.

If he rashly approaches Cyan Forest Market, he may not gain much advantage.

Bang~~

Soon, Jiang Fan stepped forward, dripping some Corpse-Dissolving Water, instantly eradicating the remains of the three corpses.

He also picked up the storage bags from the three people.

Dong!

The next second, a message surged from the depths of his consciousness: "Encountered three tribulation cultivators in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range; you retaliated fiercely, killed the three tribulation cultivators, survived by luck, and gained twelve hundred Luck Points."

What?!

Jiang Fan blinked, clearly having instantly killed the three tribulation cultivators, so how did it become a lucky survival?

But considering the strength, if he hadn't struck immediately, the outcome would have been uncertain.

Calling it a lucky survival wasn't entirely inaccurate.

However, upon seeing the twelve hundred Luck Points gained, he was immediately ecstatic.

He knew he would gain a lot of Luck Points but didn't expect this many.

It seems the Luck borne by cultivators is naturally incomparable to that of ordinary people.

Thus, taking down these three tribulation cultivators earned him significant Luck.

If added to the Luck Points previously obtained, he now possessed a total of two thousand seven hundred sixty Luck Points.

Truth be told, he's never been this wealthy.

Indeed, the Luck contained in the Cultivation Realm is far unmatched by that of the Mortal World.

Such a large number of Luck Points can not only elevate cultivation but also enhance proficiency in magic, talismans, cultivation techniques, etc.

It's truly a versatile form of power.

With this thought, Jiang Fan calmed down and began opening the three storage bags to examine their contents.

Immediately, he found that there were a total of thirty spirit stones inside the storage bags.

And four or five bottles of elixirs.

Plus some gold, silver, jewelry, and miscellaneous living supplies.

Things like firewood, rice, oil, salt, and water, etc.

Besides these, there was nothing much in storage.

Overall, these three tribulation cultivators were just a bunch of poor wretches.

Yet even so, Jiang Fan was very satisfied; a little meat is better than nothing, even for small mosquitoes.

All things considered, it came for free, and having so little is quite normal.

Adding to the spirit stones previously obtained, he now has a total of sixty-five spirit stones.

By estimation, it's barely enough for him to live in Cyan Forest Market for a while.

"Elder Fu, what are these elixirs?"

Jiang Fan inquired, considering his unfamiliarity with elixirs from the Cultivation Realm.

It's better to ask his own Cultivation Realm encyclopedia.

"Oh, you are rather lucky."

"Two bottles contain Lower Grade Spirit Gathering Pills, three pills per bottle, making a total of six pills."