

Fortune 127

Chapter 127: Advancement to Second-Layer Qi Cultivation

Boom~~

At this moment, the Primordial Talisman Pen lightly touched down, its tip resting once again on Jiang Fan's forehead.

Instantly, a vast wave of information surged into the depths of his consciousness, as if receiving divine enlightenment.

"Tier One Talisman Collection," "Tier One Magical Artifact Collection," "Tier One Array Collection," "Tier One Elixir Collection," "Detailed Explanation of the Basics of the Cultivation Realm," "How to Refine Perfect Talismans," "How Talisman Cultivators Fight"...

One secret manual after another appeared in the depths of Jiang Fan's mind.

It seemed that with just a thought, he could flip through these books in his mind.

Without a doubt, if these books appeared elsewhere, they would certainly cause a huge stir.

Even a Golden Core Sect wouldn't have such a complete collection of books.

Only a top sect like the Primordial Talisman Sect could have such a comprehensive foundational inheritance.

If he could fully master them, it would undoubtedly be of immense benefit to a cultivator.

Of course, aside from these inherited secret manuals, the information contained within the soul memories of the three Tribulation Cultivators was also transmitted to Jiang Fan, though much of the less important information was filtered out, leaving only details such as the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and Cyan Forest Market.

This would help Jiang Fan better understand the situation here at the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

So as not to be entirely in the dark.

However, after accomplishing all this, the glow on the Primordial Talisman Pen seemed to dim significantly.

"Alright, I've imparted some basic knowledge of cultivation to you first."

"If you can truly comprehend it, then becoming a Foundation Establishment Cultivator shouldn't be much of an issue."

The voice of the Primordial Talisman Pen seemed noticeably weaker.

"Elder Fu, are you going to fall into slumber?"

Jiang Fan recalled what the Primordial Talisman Pen had said earlier.

"Indeed, my injuries are too severe, and I can only hold on for a short while."

"I trust your talent and nature will allow you to survive here."

"So, I must soon enter a period of slumber."

"Of course, if you encounter danger, you can also forcefully awaken me."

"With my current strength, I can still intervene three times."

"Cultivators below the Golden Core level are no match for me."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said proudly.

After all, as a top-grade Spirit Treasure, it could once contest with Nascent Soul Ancestors.

Even now, heavily injured as it is, dealing with cultivators below the Golden Core level is still manageable.

Of course, acting too many times might further aggravate its injuries, which would be counterproductive.

"Elder Fu, is there any way for you to heal?"

Jiang Fan couldn't help but ask.

"Haha, of course, there's a way."

"But it isn't something that a small Qi Cultivation Stage cultivator like you can solve."

"The most important thing for you now is cultivation, quickly becoming a Foundation Establishment Cultivator."

"As a mere Qi Cultivation Stage cultivator, you are still too weak."

"Only by reaching Foundation Establishment will you have grasped a certain degree of power."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said seriously.

"Mm."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He naturally understood the importance of power, especially in the Cultivation Realm where strength is revered.

Without power, one can only be bullied by others.

"By the way, as a Talisman Master, if you want to refine talismans, you'll naturally need a talisman pen, talisman ink, and talisman paper."

"These items have been prepared."

"You can take them and practice; I hope you quickly master the art of refining talismans."

The Primordial Talisman Pen gently trembled.

Suddenly, a pile of items was thrown out from it.

A Tier One Upper Grade talisman pen, ten boxes of talisman ink, and a thousand sheets of talisman paper.

Just these items alone are already quite valuable.

"Elder Fu, didn't you say you didn't have any treasures with you?"

Jiang Fan's eyes widened in surprise, wondering where these items came from.

Could Elder Fu possibly have a special space within?

"Ahem, there's nothing left, these are the last of my stock."

"Really, nothing is left now."

The Primordial Talisman Pen said, feeling quite guilty.

After saying these words, with a swoosh, it directly dived into the storage bag.

Then it became silent, falling into a deep sleep.

"This."

Jiang Fan was speechless, it seemed Elder Fu still had plenty of treasures, but was reluctant to hand them all over.

But this is a very normal thing.

Even though he valued Jiang Fan highly, he couldn't possibly put all his eggs in one basket.

If Jiang Fan were to fall halfway, then the future of the Primordial Talisman Sect would be truly bleak.

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In the late night, under the sparse stars and moonlight.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei familiarized themselves with the surrounding environment.

The cave they were in was very secluded, desolate and uninhabited.

It's likely that no one would find them for a while.

For now, it was a relatively safe abode.

Moreover, the spiritual qi in this place was relatively dense, suitable for these beginner cultivators to train.

"Let's try out how potent this Gathering Spirit Pill is first."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, having obtained two bottles of Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pills, one of which he gave to Su Weiwei, leaving the remaining bottle for himself to consume.

For him, such elixirs, capable of quickly enhancing strength, were naturally to be taken as soon as possible.

The faster the strength increases, the better.

Each bottle contained three Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pills.

Without any hesitation, he swallowed them directly.

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan activated the Primordial Breathing Technique and began refining the three Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pills.

These three Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pills were swiftly refined, then rapidly transformed into pure energy, coursing through his meridians, and quickly entering the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi.

He sensed the Primordial Spiritual Power within him was increasing at a visually discernible rate.