

Fortune 132

Chapter 132: Obtain Purple Spirit Fruit, Head to Cyan Forest Market_2

Jiang Fan waved his hand repeatedly, indicating that he couldn't accept it.

"No way, fellow Daoist, you saved my life."

"A mere spirit fruit is nothing."

"You must accept it, otherwise I won't be able to sleep peacefully."

The middle-aged man, Fan Wei, said immediately.

Seeing this, Jiang Fan really couldn't refuse and had to accept the Purple Spirit Fruit.

He knew this Purple Spirit Fruit was probably his Seventh-Grade Opportunity this time.

No, perhaps the Seventh-Grade Opportunity is not just this, part of the opportunity is this middle-aged cultivator before him.

Coincidentally, he also wanted to head to Cyan Forest Market.

But without a local guiding him, integrating into Cyan Forest Market wouldn't be simple.

He might be targeted by other cultivators, leading to catastrophe.

If this person helps, then his integration into Cyan Forest Market is a certainty.

He felt this was fate.

Feeling sleepy, a pillow appeared just in time.

The subtle destiny seemed to be helping him quickly integrate into the Cultivation Realm.

Eliminating many disasters.

"Fellow Daoist, you look unfamiliar, could you be from elsewhere?"

Fan Wei carefully inquired about Jiang Fan's identity and background.

He saw Jiang Fan casually put away the Purple Spirit Fruit, seemingly not valuing it at all.

Feeling even more respectful internally.

For ordinary loose cultivators, the Purple Spirit Fruit was enough for them to kill.

But for Jiang Fan, it was just a common fruit.

It showed that this young man's background was extraordinary.

But perhaps only such a person wouldn't kill him for treasure.

Allowing him to escape with his life.

"Fellow Daoist Fan, you indeed have sharp insight."

"I'm Jiang Fan, and this is my first time coming to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range."

"Planning to head to Cyan Forest Market."

Jiang Fan nodded, revealing some information about himself.

"Planning to head to Cyan Forest Market? Could it be you have family there?"

Fan Wei asked cautiously.

"No family."

"Just heard the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is rich with opportunities."

"So I came here with my Dao Companion to make a living."

Jiang Fan explained.

Dao Companion?

Could he have fled from a marriage?

Upon hearing this, Fan Wei imagined a series of dramas involving noble descendants. This person was from Noble Families but was forced by his family to marry a woman from another Noble Family.

Little did they know he was already with another woman.

To resist the family-arranged marriage, he fled with his Dao Companion, hiding his identity, coming to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Of course, no matter his background or why he came to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Since he saved him, he was naturally his benefactor.

Not necessarily repaying him immensely, but certainly not repaying kindness with enmity.

"If you have no family or connections in Cyan Forest Market, you probably won't be able to live inside Cyan Forest Market. At most, you might live in the shantytown outside."

Fan Wei said solemnly.

"Shantytown?"

Hearing this, Jiang Fan blinked, somewhat puzzled.

Although he gained some memories from the Primordial Talisman Pen, most were only about the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and basic cultivation knowledge.

Regarding Cyan Forest Market's specific situation, he wasn't particularly clear, especially the details.

"That's right, shantytown."

"The entire Cyan Forest Market is built on a Tier Two Spirit Vein."

"The Spiritual Qi inside is ample, very suitable for cultivators to practice."

"But over the past century, more and more cultivators have flocked to Cyan Forest Market, causing overcrowding."

"As of now, all housing within Cyan Forest Market is filled, with no vacancies."

"However, other cultivators are unwilling to leave, so they built wooden huts outside the market."

"Over time, these huts have combined to form a shantytown."

"And the shantytown is where we loose cultivators reside."

Fan Wei explained.

After all, the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range are too dangerous.

Demon beasts rampant, demons everywhere.

Leaving Cyan Forest Market would be a path of certain death.

Therefore, many loose cultivators built the shantytown outside the market.

In simple terms, the shantytown is a slum, a place where poor loose cultivators live.

But it must be said that the emergence of the shantytown indeed provided loose cultivators a way to survive.

Even though this place is complex and filthy.

But with low prices and rent, it's very suitable for starting loose cultivators.

It could be called a place of beginning.

"Does the shantytown require rent too?"

"Isn't it said that it's built by loose cultivators themselves?"

Jiang Fan noticed this.

"At first, rent wasn't required in the shantytown."

"But as more loose cultivators moved into the shantytown,"

"Cyan Forest Market felt that we loose cultivators were taking advantage of them, thinking we were purely benefiting from the market's existence by living here."

"So they forcibly collected rent from us too."

"Those who didn't pay rent couldn't even stay in the shantytown."

"Fortunately, the rent is cheap; renting for a year is just three spirit stones, which is barely acceptable."

Fan Wei said helplessly.

So-called strength always outweighs the individual, after all, Cyan Forest Market has the backing of the Great Sun Sword Sect, which is a Golden Core influence.

How could mere loose cultivators resist such a massive force?

If you offend them, there's nothing good to come out of it.

So many loose cultivators can only bow their heads.

"What are the conditions for renting in the shantytown?"

Jiang Fan asked in a deep voice.

Although living in the shantytown means being exploited by Cyan Forest Market, it's better than surviving in the wild.

After all, there are too many demons in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Staying here any longer would surely lead to an untimely death.

Just consider it a protection fee for Cyan Forest Market.

After all, under the eaves, one cannot help but bow their head.

"No conditions are necessary, once you pay the spirit stones, you can choose a wooden hut to reside in."

"After all, over the years, too many wooden huts have been built in the shantytown."

"Plus, the death rate in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is extremely high."

"Loose cultivators often perish in the depths of the mountains."

"Soon enough, some wooden hut will be vacated."

"So living in the shantytown is still relatively simple."

Fan Wei sighed.

He'd been in the shantytown of Cyan Forest Market for over ten years.

People come and go, he's seen countless loose cultivators arrive, and many more die.

He's long been accustomed to the partings and deaths here.

"In that case, may I trouble Fellow Daoist Fan to lead the way."

"My Dao companion and I wish to settle in the shantytown of Cyan Forest Market."

Jiang Fan said.

"No problem, just leave it to me."

Fan Wei smiled; compared to his own life, this was just a small matter.

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In no time, Jiang Fan took Fan Wei along and left here, reuniting with Su Weiwei.

Of course, he also took the three Demon Wolf carcasses, placing them into his storage bag.

After all, Demon Wolf carcasses can trade for quite a few spirit stones.

Even if not sold, they can be eaten.

Properly cooked demon beast meat like this can be as effective as an elixir.

Consistently consuming such spirit and body meat can even enhance cultivation efficiency.

Indeed, it has many benefits.

Under Fan Wei's guidance, within just a few hours, they arrived at the shantytown of Cyan Forest Market.

This made Jiang Fan feel very emotional.

It truly is a Seventh-Grade Opportunity.

Not only did it earn him the Purple Spirit Fruit, but also smoothly led him to Cyan Forest Market.

If relying on himself, who knows how many detours he would have taken.

When arriving in an unfamiliar place, a local guide is always helpful to avoid many troubles.

"Is this Cyan Forest Market?"

Jiang Fan looked closely at the surroundings.

Wooden huts of various shapes met his eyes, scattered around the market.

Lacking any design, these wooden huts appeared quite chaotic.

They were crowded tightly together.

Almost like a slum.

Nevertheless, the shantytown was bustling.

Many loose cultivators moved in and out, appearing lively.

Not far away was Cyan Forest Market.

The entire market seemed to be shrouded by a grand array, occasionally flashing with cyan light.

Inside, the buildings were neat and luxuriously adorned, ancient and elegant.

Of course, the cultivators inside the market and those in the shantytown were completely different.

One was like an elite working in an office building, while the other resembled a laborer.

The disparity between their situations was stark.

This class divide was almost insurmountable.

"Oh, Fellow Daoist Fan returned so quickly."

"Looks like you gained quite a loot this time."

"This Fellow Daoist seems quite unfamiliar, where might you be from?"

Just as they returned to the shantytown, a loose cultivator immediately greeted Fan Wei.

The other then noticed Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei, eyes swirling, as if calculating something.