

Fortune 133

Chapter 133: Promotion to Lower Grade Talisman Master

"Oh, it's Fellow Daoist Yu, what a coincidence."

"This time out, I had some minor gains, but they're nothing compared to you, Fellow Daoist Yu."

"As for this, it's Fellow Daoist Jiang, who has just arrived at Cyan Forest Market."

"If you get a chance in the future, you all can get to know each other."

"However, today is unfortunate, as I was just about to handle some check-in procedures."

"So I can't chat with you much today, Fellow Daoist Yu."

Fan Wei smiled lightly, appearing amiable and friendly, like a pleasant spring breeze.

"Oh, I see, well let's chat next time we have the chance then."

"After all, we all live in the slum area, we're all friends here."

Yu Minghui said with a smile.

He didn't continue chatting, and seemingly remembered Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei's faces, turned and left.

Seeing the other leave, Fan Wei's previously smiling face suddenly became serious, looking at Jiang Fan: "Fellow Daoist Jiang, this guy is called Yu Minghui, he's a notorious backstabber in the slum area. Many people have fallen victim to him, so you must be careful during this time, don't heed any words from this person to avoid disaster."

"Thank you for the reminder, Fellow Daoist Fan."

Jiang Fan nodded.

In fact, he also noticed that when Yu Minghui looked at him and Su Weiwei, a greedy emotion surged within him, clearly intending to profit off of them, a typical swindler.

Of course, it was only greed, without malice or murderous intent.

So he didn't take it too seriously.

"Hmm."

Fan Wei could tell the other truly listened, after all, he didn't want this life-saving benefactor to be schemed against by others, good people like this are rare in the world, practically a rare spirit beast.

Before long, he brought Jiang Fan in front of a Cyan Forest Market steward in the slum area, paid three spirit stones, and received the key to one of the wooden houses, thus obtaining the right to reside in it.

Simultaneously, he also received a Cyan Forest Market token.

This way, he can enter and exit Cyan Forest Market in the future without any obstruction.

Moreover, the wooden house happened to be near Fan Wei's family.

So they can be considered neighbors in the future.

"It's practically an urban village."

Entering this slum area, Jiang Fan saw the densely packed wooden houses around him, very close to each other.

Basically, there were no soundproofing measures.

So the sounds from other wooden houses would also come out.

"Woman, I performed well today, didn't I?"

"Haha, perform well my ass, that thing of yours is just like probing warmth. Just when I was starting to feel it, it ended."

"Bullshit, I was tearing it up in the brothel, every woman praised me. You're talking nonsense."

"You paid them, so they praised you. Who would despise a customer? If they really despised you, would you still go?"

"Impossible, it's fake, all fake, I couldn't be this quick."

"Don't cry, crying doesn't count as time."

A couple seems to be fighting in one of the wooden houses.

Hearing this voice, Su Weiwei's face blushed.

Although she and Jiang Fan have been together for a long time, usually they're in the privacy of their room.

Who would have thought such matters would be exposed to the public like this.

"Fellow Daoist Zhang, do you have a hundred spirit stones, lend them to me."

"Lend what, do you really think I'm rich? Already spent it all in the brothel, what's left?"

"I told you long ago, stop spending all day in the brothel seeking pleasure. Those demon women are bone-eating, how many men leave without going broke, health ruined. Women aren't that great, better off gambling like me when you have spirit stones, maybe you'll strike rich."

"Get lost, lose everything and ask me to lend money, I can't sell my ass for money."

"Actually, you could consider it, you look decent enough. Don't cheapen yourself for those demon women, better for some rich lady."

"I'm gonna fight you."

Another wooden house also has cultivators chatting and cursing.

"This."

Jiang Fan's lips twitched, these two guys aren't decent either, one a brothel enthusiast, the other a gambling addict.

And the gambling addict actually despises others.

Overall, there are many talents in the slum area, a mix of fish and dragons.

He finds this place increasingly like the urban villages from his previous life.

He remembers after graduating university, he also stayed in an urban village for a while.

Chaotic yet orderly.

"Cough cough, the slum area is just like this."

"You'll get used to it soon."

"Okay, I'll head home now."

"My home is nearby, if you have time, feel free to drop by."

Fan Wei coughed awkwardly, hearing these sounds, thinking this couple probably never experienced such scenes, he didn't know what to say.

But this is just the daily life of these loose cultivators with no background.

After saying this, he left.

Thud!

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei exchanged glances, feeling helpless.

Yet compared to the wilds, the slum area is a bit better.

At least they won't encounter demons.

No fear of being unable to sleep at night.

At that moment, they opened the wooden house and walked right inside.

This wooden house covers an area of 120 square meters, with three bedrooms and two living rooms.

Seems like it hasn't been inhabited for a long time, dust everywhere.

But it looks intact.

At least it has all the furniture like tables, beds, chairs.

Just a bit of cleaning, and they can move in.

After all, even caves they can inhabit, let alone a wooden house.