

## Fortune 139

### Chapter 139: Advancement to Third Layer of Qi Refining

Whoosh!

Jiang Fan emerged from Cyan Forest Market and entered a dark alley in the slum area.

Suddenly, two people appeared and blocked Jiang Fan's path.

One was at Third-Layer Qi Cultivation, the other at Second-Layer Qi Cultivation.

They both wore black cloths over their faces, making their features indistinguishable.

All he could see was a vicious glint in their eyes, emanating a ferocious aura that sent chills down one's spine.

Clearly, they had done countless similar deeds before.

"Kid, hand over your storage bag, and we'll spare your life."

One of the cultivators, a burly man, said gruffly, brandishing a large black knife, ready to chop Jiang Fan at any moment, extremely ruthless.

Truth be told, he had been targeting Jiang Fan from the moment he entered Cyan Forest Market.

Because this kid seemed like a novice, and the kind who had just arrived at Cyan Forest Market.

Such novices usually don't have much strength, making them the best targets for robbery.

Even if the foe doesn't have much wealth, there's always some gain, however small.

For these tribulation cultivators, the amount of wealth their target carries is less important than their weakness; if they can't overpower the target, no amount of wealth is meaningful.

"Die."

The other cultivator, who was small in stature, seized the moment his companion spoke to launch an attack.

Undoubtedly, his companion spoke merely to distract Jiang Fan.

Once his attention was diverted, his companion could deal a fatal blow.

They had previously executed such ambushes several times, easily finishing off other unsuspecting cultivators.

He wielded a long sword and sent a black sword qi slashing toward Jiang Fan, seemingly intending to kill him in one strike.

"Kill!"

But Jiang Fan was already prepared for this move, clutching four Wind Blade Talismans in his hand, his primordial spiritual power activating, unleashing the power of these talismans simultaneously.

Immediately, they emitted azure light, drawing wind spiritual power from the surroundings.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!

In an instant, four wind blades burst forth, striking toward the two tribulation cultivators, full of terrifying power of sharpness and incredibly swift.

It was akin to the supreme sword qi launched by a sword cultivator, enough to tear everything apart.

"So many Wind Blade Talismans?"

"Who is this guy?"

"Damn, we've hit a tough target this time."

The two tribulation cultivators' faces changed drastically, in disbelief; they never anticipated this seemingly novice cultivator had so many talismans, suddenly activating four Wind Blade Talismans.

These weren't talismans an ordinary loose cultivator could obtain.

Before they had any chance to react, the wind blades struck them.

With a scream, the two had no chance to retaliate, instantly cut into four pieces, their blood flowing.

With just one move, the two tribulation cultivators were killed.

They fell to the ground, eyes wide open, showing an expression of shock, seemingly unable to believe they had died just like that.

"Gone just like that?"

"That's all they could do?"

Seeing this, Jiang Fan blinked, feeling speechless, unsure of what to say.

Originally, he'd prepared various means and backup plans.

The four Wind Blade Talismans earlier were merely a probing tactic.

Next, he had the power of Fireball Talismans among others.

Who would've thought, they couldn't withstand even his probing tactics, a bit beyond his expectation.

"In the end, they were just loose cultivators, still too weak."

"Trying to be tribulation cultivators without any real skill, they were really tired of living."

Jiang Fan thought carefully and felt this was quite normal.

After all, he was the last inheritor of the Primordial Talisman Sect and had Earth Spirit Root talent, as a direct disciple.

He had received complete inheritance.

These two loose cultivators probably practiced the lowest-grade cultivation techniques, maybe even had Low-grade Spirit Root.

They were so poor, they didn't even have magical artifacts or magic robes.

Their lives depended on robbery.

Such individuals would die immediately upon encountering slightly stronger cultivators.

If truly engaged in a long battle with them, it would be embarrassing for him.

Boom~

Thinking about this, Jiang Fan waved his hand, launching a Fireball Talisman, incinerating the two mutilated corpses.

Then naturally, he took their storage bags.

Whoosh!

In an instant, Jiang Fan sensed other cultivators hidden around the alley and swiftly activated an Invisibility Talisman and a Conceal Breath Talisman, disappearing silently and invisibly into the alley.

This surprised the loose cultivators lurking around the alley.

"This guy is extraordinary, managing to master such advanced escape techniques. Looks like a tough figure has entered our slum area; the Shen brothers didn't die unjustly."

"Heh, walking by the river often gets your shoes wet. When you've been a tribulation cultivator long enough, eventually you'll hit hard resistance; the Shen brothers constantly targeted solitary loose cultivators in the market to rob, finally receiving their comeuppance."

"Isn't that so? Whether you're a person or a cultivator, the most important thing is to have one's feet firmly on the ground. Relying solely on windfalls will eventually backfire; this is a vivid example."

"Talking is easy; if you could earn spirit stones by following the rules, who would resort to robbery? We loose cultivators have no skills, only relying on skills like robbery and stealth to survive. If we lose even these skills, how can we loose cultivators survive in the future?"

