

Fortune 140

Chapter 140: Advancement to Third Layer of Qi Refining_2

"Damn, relying on these skills to make a living every day will get you killed sooner or later."

"There's no other way; we don't know anything else."

Many loose cultivators were discussing intensely.

They had thoroughly remembered this mysterious wanderer; the person was definitely ruthless.

Even if they wanted to rob someone, they shouldn't choose him as their target.

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In a short while, Jiang Fan zigzagged his way back to his home in the shantytown.

There was no doubt that the power of the Conceal Breath Talisman combined with the Invisibility Talisman was indeed very useful.

Basically, no one could track him along the way.

Even a mid-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator wouldn't be able to detect his whereabouts.

Such effective talismans should be refined more for future use.

Boom~~

Just as he returned home, a message emerged deep in Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "On your way home, you encountered tribulation cultivators and managed to reverse the situation by counter-attacking, surviving a calamity, and gaining 800 Luck Points and a Seventh-Grade Opportunity."

"Not bad."

Upon sensing this message, Jiang Fan smiled slightly; he happened to be in need of Luck Points, and now he had gained 800 more. These tribulation cultivators were like timely rain, providing him significant help.

However, he also allowed the two tribulation cultivators to return to dust, to prevent their corpses from being abandoned, which was a way of repaying them.

In this way, they were even.

"Three days later, in the afternoon, head five li northeast of the shantytown to receive the Seventh-Grade Opportunity."

Jiang Fan's heart stirred, and he clicked on the opportunity light spot, receiving a wealth of information.

"I hope this Seventh-Grade Opportunity can satisfy me."

Jiang Fan was very pleased.

After all, every opportunity was enormously beneficial to him, bringing him substantial gains.

This made him look forward to the Seventh-Grade Opportunity in three days greatly.

Thinking of this, he pushed open the door and entered his home.

"Husband."

Upon seeing Jiang Fan return, Su Weiwei was overjoyed.

She had been worried about whether any accident would occur when Jiang Fan went to the market.

After all, recently, she had heard many rumors about Cyan Forest Market and the shantytown.

Cultivators being killed from time to time, it was extremely dangerous.

Even though she had confidence in her husband, she was still very worried about potential accidents.

"Don't worry, haven't I returned safely?"

"This visit to the Cyan Forest Market got us quite a bit of spirit rice and demon beast meat."

"With this food, we won't need to eat Grain Avoidance Pills all the time."

Jiang Fan had grown tired of the Grain Avoidance Pill.

He felt like the pill was akin to those energy cubes in sci-fi movies, merely filling the stomach, tasteless like chewing wax.

Eating too much of it was really tiresome.

"Good."

Su Weiwei was also very happy, immediately accepting the spirit rice and demon beast meat Jiang Fan handed over.

The kitchen soon rang with clattering sounds.

In no time, the dining table was filled with a variety of delicious dishes.

The big bowls were also filled with fragrant spirit rice.

Meanwhile, the demon beast meat melted in the mouth, making one's mouth water.

"Is this spirit rice?"

Jiang Fan took a bite.

He immediately discovered that spirit rice was completely different from ordinary rice, not only possessing a unique rice fragrance but also containing traces of spiritual qi inside, which was greatly beneficial for cultivation.

It seemed like with each bite of spirit rice, the spiritual power in his elixir field and sea of qi also increased a bit.

At the same time, the spiritual qi from the spirit rice moved throughout the body, strengthening it.

If ordinary people were to consume it, it might extend their lifespan.

"This spirit rice is so delicious."

"No wonder those noble families and sect disciples eat spirit rice every meal."

"It cannot be compared to ordinary rice at all."

Su Weiwei was also wide-eyed with astonishment.

Having lived so long, this was her first time eating this type of rice.

And this was just lower-grade spirit rice.

It was the lowest-tier spirit rice in the cultivation realm.

If it were middle-grade spirit rice, upper-grade spirit rice, or even tier two spirit rice, she couldn't imagine what it would feel like.

"This is the life of a cultivator."

"Eating those Grain Avoidance Pills was a waste."

Jiang Fan sighed.

He resolved to eat spirit rice and spirit meat in every meal from now on.

The previous days were simply not meant for humans.

Moreover, after this meal, he found that the spiritual power within his body had increased significantly.

Continuing like this, estimating just a few days would be enough to advance to the Third-Layer Qi Cultivation.

Suddenly, the two of them devoured their meal ravenously, feeling very satisfied.

This was also their first full meal since arriving in the slum area of Cyan Forest Market, which made them feel genuinely content.

"By the way, there are also two Storage Bags."

After eating and drinking their fill, Jiang Fan remembered the two Storage Bags from the two Tribulation Cultivators earlier.

For him, it was an unexpected windfall.

Boom~~

Thinking of this, he initiated a thought and immediately opened the two Storage Bags to check their contents.

"No way, there are actually so many Spirit Stones?"

"Just how many people's Spirit Stones did they rob?"

Jiang Fan widened his eyes in surprise.

He found that the two Storage Bags combined contained at least one hundred and twenty Spirit Stones.

This wealth was truly excessive for two Loose Cultivators.

Without a doubt, this was definitely not earned cleanly but obtained by robbing others.

Sadly, before they could spend the Spirit Stones, it ended up benefiting him.

"Tsk tsk, it seems these two guys also had quite the appetite."

"They actually bought so much Spirit Rice and Demon Beast Meat."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He discovered in the Storage Bags a whole hundred kilograms of Spirit Rice and a hundred kilograms of Demon Beast Meat.

This amount of food was sufficient for them to eat for a long time.

And it saved him the trouble of going to Cyan Forest Market to buy food.

"Wait, there's also Elixir."

"It's actually three bottles of Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pill."

Jiang Fan's eyes immediately lit up.

He also found three bottles of Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pill in the Storage Bags, having previously received some before.

One Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pill saved him a lot of painstaking cultivation time.

Now, he had a whole three bottles.

Without a doubt, with these Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pills, he could advance to Third-Layer Qi Cultivation tonight.

There was no need to wait a few days later.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan did not hesitate and mentioned it to Su Weiwei, then headed to the nearby Cultivation Room.

He sat cross-legged on the ground and then took out a bottle of Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pill.

Without a second thought, he swallowed it directly.

Instantly, as each Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pill entered his stomach, it was quickly digested by him.

Then transformed into a huge amount of medicinal power.

Rumble~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan operated the Primordial Breathing Technique, the Primordial Talisman deep within the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi started spinning, devouring the medicinal power of these Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pills.

Soon after, this medicinal power was swiftly devoured and digested, transforming into strands of Primordial Spiritual Power.

There's no denying that Elixirs have an enormous effect on Cultivators.

If relying on one's effort to cultivate, who knows how much time it would take to accumulate strands of Spiritual Power.

But with the consumption of Elixirs, in an instant, the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi would birth a large amount of Spiritual Power.

Thus saving a tremendous amount of cultivation time.

This is why countless Cultivators long for Elixirs.

Among the many Professions in the Cultivation Realm, Alchemists are undoubtedly the most respected.

After all, nothing is more important than one's Cultivation.

Cultivation is the foundation of everything.

In the blink of an eye, an hour passed by swiftly.

All the medicinal power of the Low Grade Spirit Gathering Pills was devoured and digested, converted into strands of Primordial Spiritual Power.

These Primordial Spiritual Powers filled his body's two meridians.

It seemed somewhat uncontrollable, wanting to break through the third meridian.

Once breaking through the third meridian, he would become a Third-Layer Qi Cultivator.

"Come on."

Jiang Fan didn't hesitate at all.

If it were an ordinary Loose Cultivator attempting to break through to Third-Layer Qi Cultivation, they would need to prepare for a long time, as this was a significant bottleneck for them.

If the breakthrough failed, it could lead to bodily injury.

This would then require a period of healing, which would delay their cultivation progress.

However, for Jiang Fan, who possessed Earth Spirit Root Talent, this wasn't considered a bottleneck.

Essentially achieving it in one go.

Boom~~

Indeed, as Jiang Fan anticipated, the enormous Primordial Spiritual Power surged towards the third meridian as if sweeping through overwhelming obstacles, easily breaking through the bottleneck.

A vast stream of Primordial Spiritual Power immediately flowed into his third meridian.

Third-Layer Qi Cultivation!

Without a doubt, after expending so much time, he finally became a Third-Layer Qi Cultivator.