

Fortune 142

Chapter 142: The Third Life Talisman: Conceal Breath Talisman_2

Moreover, the price is not cheap.

Owning a Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein is akin to controlling a gold mine.

For the Great Sun Sword Sect, this is indeed great news.

If they can fully develop this vein, the Great Sun Sword Sect will definitely reap substantial profits.

Thus becoming a stable financial source for the sect.

No wonder the Great Sun Sword Sect has mobilized such forces.

"Oh, why is Fellow Daoist Fan so excited?"

"Even if this Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein is developed, the benefits will only be for the Great Sun Sword Sect."

"It shouldn't have much to do with us loose cultivators."

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

"No, no, no, that's not how it is."

"Mining in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is not a simple task."

"This place is filled with a large number of demon beasts and demons."

"Even the Great Sun Sword Sect needs to clear these demon beasts and demons to mine the ore veins stably."

"Otherwise, stable mining will be impossible."

"But the Great Sun Sword Sect doesn't have enough manpower and will definitely need to hire us loose cultivators."

"It is said that to attract us loose cultivators, the Great Sun Sword Sect decided to offer a large number of elixirs as rewards."

"Some elixirs not available for public sale can now be exchanged at Cyan Forest Market."

"For us loose cultivators, this is definitely a massive benefit."

Fan Wei said with excitement, thinking this is a great opportunity.

If not for this event, the Great Sun Sword Sect would definitely not be willing to give so many elixirs as rewards.

Grasping this opportunity might allow him to progress further.

"I see."

Jiang Fan nodded.

Although he understood Fan Wei's excitement, feeling it's a great opportunity, he instead felt this wasn't an opportunity but held immense danger.

The reasoning is simple.

If there were real benefits, how could it be left to loose cultivators?

Surely, it would have been absorbed by the Great Sun Sword Sect and many noble families long ago.

It's impossible for loose cultivators to have access to it.

It's likely that the danger level of the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein is beyond imagination, forcing the Great Sun Sword Sect to hire a large number of loose cultivators.

These loose cultivators would serve as cannon fodder, helping the Great Sun Sword Sect to consume the power of those demon beasts and demons.

Joining this pioneering war would lead most loose cultivators to have an unfavorable outcome.

"By the way, Fellow Daoist Jiang, are you going to sign up?"

"Based on your strength, joining this action would likely gain you quite a bit."

Fan Wei looked at Jiang Fan.

"No, I won't go."

"I'm not interested in such matters."

Jiang Fan waved his hand, having no interest in being cannon fodder for the Great Sun Sword Sect.

He would rather cultivate steadily and enhance his cultivation than serve as a dog.

Exerting much effort and facing great risks may not lead to significant gains.

He could increase his strength step-by-step; there's no need to join this clamor.

There is no doubt that this pioneering war will provoke chaos in Cyan Forest Market.

With many external cultivators arriving, conflicts with local cultivators are likely.

Loose cultivators generally have a bad temper.

Tensions might easily ignite.

He could imagine how many loose cultivators would fall in the coming days.

But he understands Fan Wei and others' thoughts well.

For ordinary loose cultivators, not contending means no cultivation resources and no advancement.

They have no choice but to make such a decision.

Therefore, he doesn't view their decision as wrong.

If he were an ordinary loose cultivator, he would have no choice but to gamble for immortality.

"That's quite a shame."

Fan Wei lamented.

But he didn't continue persuading, as not everyone, like him, needs to strive desperately.

However, many loose cultivators in the slum were indeed tempted.

It's said that the Great Sun Sword Sect has invested heavily this time.

To attract a large number of loose cultivators to participate in this pioneering war, they even offered Foundation Establishment Pills as rewards.

This made countless loose cultivators astonished and excited.

After all, how precious are Foundation Establishment Pills, essential for becoming a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

They are considered pills of enlightenment.

The price is extremely high, and more importantly, they might not be purchasable even if they have money.

Some late-stage Qi cultivators were drawn in and joined this pioneering action.

A mighty army of loose cultivators charged towards the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein.

Due to a large influx of cultivators into Cyan Forest Market and the impending war, various market prices surged significantly, especially talismans, magical artifacts, and other treasures.

As they face danger, cultivators naturally need to purchase many talismans and magical artifacts.

This has little relation to Jiang Fan, who doesn't plan on joining such a clamor.

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Two days later.

Afternoon.

Jiang Fan quietly left the slum district, heading for the place of the Seventh-Grade Opportunity.

He utilized the power of the Light Body Talisman, moving swiftly.

His entire body became as light as a swallow, as if wrapped in an air current.

At the same time, he used the power of Conceal Breath Talisman to restrain his aura.

Soon, he arrived at the place of the Seventh-Grade Opportunity.

"Hmm?!"

Upon arrival, Jiang Fan immediately noticed a corpse lying silently under a tree.

The person was dressed in black, covered in wounds, with several holes, blood flowing everywhere.

Bloodstains seemed to have spread from afar to this place.

His emotions before dying showed regret, anger, and fear.

Undoubtedly, he had been chased by an enemy and fled all the way.

But in the end, due to severe injuries, he fell and died here.

In fact, similar incidents in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range are numerous and countless.

Though there are many opportunities in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, the dangers are also plentiful.

Leaving aside demons and demon beasts' threats, the most frightening is the threat from human cultivators themselves.

Once one reveals treasures, tribulation cultivators might be tempted by greed and attack.

If lacking sufficient strength, one would inevitably die an unnatural death.

Hence, Jiang Fan dared not venture deep into the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

The environment is too complex, and nobody knows what may happen.

"Since he fled to this place, the pursuers might be nearby."

"It seems this isn't a good place to linger."

"Grab the treasure and run."

Jiang Fan felt little sympathy for the stranger, knowing such an outcome is expected in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, as embarking on cultivation means facing tribulations.

If truly afraid, he might as well return to the mortal world to enjoy prosperity and luxury.

There's no need to linger here.

His spiritual sense scanned lightly and detected a storage bag on the corpse.

Undoubtedly, the storage bag likely held all of the person's lifetime savings.

Without having time to inspect its contents, he took the storage bag and quickly fled.

Utilizing the full power of the Light Body Talisman.

He seemed to transform into a gust of wind, departing in the blink of an eye.

As if he had never been there.

However, shortly after Jiang Fan left, four or five figures appeared from afar.

One of them saw the corpse and exclaimed excitedly, "Big brother, the boy didn't run far; he died by the roadside due to severe injuries."

"Good riddance! This boy stole my Cyan Spirit Fruit; did he really think he could escape? In the end, he was slain by us, the Zhao Brothers."

A burly man with a beard named Zhao Hu said smugly.

They are the infamous Zhao Brothers of Cyan Forest Market.

The Zhao Brothers are Zhao Hu, Zhao Bao, Zhao Xiong, Zhao Lang, and Zhao She.

Their cultivation is at least above the seventh-layer Qi cultivation.

Notoriously fierce.

Many cultivators have died by their hands.

The mere mention of them sends shivers down the spine.

The deceased cultivator was called Shen Wei, who initially had good fortune in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, discovering the Cyan Spirit Fruit.

He thought he had gotten great opportunity.

No one expected the encounter with the Zhao Brothers, facing deadly misfortune.

He was attacked by them.

Despite Shen Wei's ability to escape being good, his severe injuries led to his downfall.

He died at their hands, becoming one of their many victims.