

Fortune 143

Chapter 143: Skilled Level Life Talisman, Rent Increase

"Wait a minute, big brother."

"This kid's Storage Bag has disappeared."

Zhao Bao immediately stepped forward and carefully examined the remains, his face changing instantly.

Because the Storage Bag on the opponent had vanished.

If the Storage Bag was gone, then their efforts were all for nothing this time.

This kid's death wasn't important; what mattered was the treasure left behind.

"How is that possible? Could someone have beaten us to it?"

Zhao Hu looked extremely displeased.

If they had gone to great lengths to kill this person, only for the treasures to be taken by someone else.

He couldn't stand it.

All that effort, only to benefit someone else, was something he simply couldn't accept.

"Big brother, I just used a Tracking Talisman and didn't detect any presence around."

"No one should have been here recently."

Zhao Lang said in a deep voice.

He looked around cautiously, finding no traces whatsoever.

Even the air showed no remnants of another cultivator's presence.

This was thanks to Jiang Fan's Conceal Breath Talisman and Light Body Talisman.

The power of the Conceal Breath Talisman hid his aura, making it impossible to be tracked by the Tracking Talisman.

The Light Body Talisman made him as light as a feather, leaving no footprints on the ground.

The combination of both created the illusion that no one had ever been here.

"No one's been here? But where did this kid's Storage Bag go?"

Zhao Hu was puzzled, unable to figure it out.

"Big brother, I think this kid surely threw his Storage Bag somewhere along the way."

"He'd rather let someone else take it than us."

Zhao She spoke in a deep voice, sharing his guess.

"That little brat."

"Even in death, he wouldn't let us benefit, truly detestable."

"Everyone spread out and search immediately."

"The Storage Bag must be nearby; this kid couldn't have thrown it far away."

Zhao Hu gritted his teeth, seething with rage, wishing to tear this kid apart.

But he had indeed come across people like this before.

Knowing they were about to die, they wouldn't let their killers benefit.

They'd rather throw the Storage Bag elsewhere than let their enemies find it.

If it were him, he might make the same choice.

However, understanding is one thing.

Thinking about the long time wasted and so many Talismans spent, with nothing gained.

His anger mounted.

But since the person was already dead, there was no way to vent his inner fury.

Thus, the Zhao Brothers began searching the area for the Storage Bag.

As expected, they found nothing and had to return empty-handed.

In the end, they vented their frustration on the remains, tearing it to pieces.

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Jiang Fan, of course, was unaware of what happened here.

He was in a very good mood, returning home silently without taking much time.

Even the neighbors hadn't noticed his absence.

Upon returning home, Jiang Fan quickly opened the Storage Bag.

Instantly, the treasures inside were revealed before him.

"So many Spirit Stones, wow."

"It seems that cultivator was no simple character."

"At least a late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivator."

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin, having found three hundred Spirit Stones in the Storage Bag—an enormous fortune, unattainable by ordinary cultivators.

Unfortunately, even such a strong person died a tragic death.

Thinking about his own current strength, it's likely equally dangerous if he wanders outside.

Better to stay in the slum area obediently.

Though the slum area is a bit chaotic, it's at least safer than the wilderness.

"Wait, these seem to be Cyan Spirit Fruits, and there are three of them."

"This is really hitting the jackpot."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling quite excited.

The Storage Bag quietly contained three cyan Spirit Fruits, with Spirit Patterns faintly appearing on them.

Undoubtedly, each Cyan Spirit Fruit was worth a fortune.

If used for refining elixirs, the value of these Spirit Fruits could be maximized.

However, he was not an Alchemist, nor did he know any.

Taking out the Cyan Spirit Fruits rashly would only invite trouble.

It's better to eat them himself to boost his cultivation.

Though a bit wasteful, he didn't mind at all; safety was the priority.

Perhaps this nameless cultivator died because of obtaining the three Cyan Spirit Fruits.

"There's also so much Spirit Rice and Demon Beast Meat."

"This guy probably survived in the wild often."

Jiang Fan also noticed five hundred kilograms of Spirit Rice and three hundred kilograms of Demon Beast Meat stored in the Storage Bag.

For an ordinary cultivator, this was an enormous food reserve.

Enough for a single cultivator to last several months.

With this food supply, he felt that he and Su Weiwei wouldn't need to visit the Cyan Forest Market to buy food for a long time.

In a way, this solved a significant problem for him and Su Weiwei.

After all, he believed that in the coming times, whether it's the Cyan Forest Market or the slum area, they'll undoubtedly fall into a state of turmoil.

So it's best not to venture out unless necessary.

Facing Tribulation Cultivators, given his current strength, he might not be able to withstand them.

A simple Third-Layer Qi Cultivation, far too weak.

"I really need to quickly improve my cultivation."