

## Fortune 144

Chapter 144: Skilled Level Life Talisman, Rent Increase\_2

"At least you must reach the Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivation to become a mid-stage cultivator."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath.

Witnessing the death of this nameless cultivator had fiercely provoked him.

Such a powerful late-stage cultivator, dead just like that, as worthless as grass.

I, a mere Third-Layer Qi Cultivator, am hardly worth mentioning.

Although I acquired a Seventh-Grade Opportunity this time, which is a huge gain, it must be transformed into my own strength to truly be useful; otherwise, sooner or later, it will be given to others.

Thinking of this, without hesitation, he went to the Cultivation Room.

"Let's begin."

Jiang Fan sat cross-legged on the ground, swallowing a Cyan Spirit Fruit in one gulp.

Boom~~

As soon as the Spirit Fruit entered his stomach, it immediately melted.

In an instant, it transformed into vast, pure energy, flooding into the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi.

He also began practicing the Primordial Breathing Technique.

The Life Talisman deep in the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi started to vibrate, spinning continuously, devouring this pure energy.

Unquestionably, the energy contained in this Cyan Spirit Fruit is no less potent than an elixir.

Suddenly, strands of Primordial Spiritual Power surged into the depths of the Elixir Field and Sea of Qi.

It also caused Jiang Fan's cultivation within his body to constantly improve.

1%, 3%, 5%, 7%, 10%...

Originally thought to require months of arduous cultivation, but now, with the assistance of the Cyan Forest Fruit, the Primordial Spiritual Power within his body rapidly increased, saving an unknown number of months of hard cultivation time.

Over a dozen days later.

Cyan Forest Market, near the shanty area, in a certain grove.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Marble-sized fireballs flew out, viciously smashing into the large trees.

Instantly, one tree after another was pierced and quickly collapsed.

The power was immense.

"Finally done."

"Skilled Level Fireball Talisman."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, feeling quite satisfied.

Compared to over a dozen days ago, his proficiency in the Fireball Talisman improved significantly.

Originally only at an entry-level, now it has reached the skilled level.

With just a thought, he could drive the Fireball Talisman within, gather Flame Spiritual Power, and condense a fireball.

Then it would explode in an instant.

Compared to before, not only has the power increased significantly, but even the attack speed has improved a lot.

With a slight flick, the fireball flies out like a missile.

Even if the enemy wanted to dodge, they couldn't avoid it.

"The destructive power of a fireball isn't determined by its size, but by its density."

"So, to increase the power of the Fireball Talisman, you must keep compressing the Flame Spiritual Power."

"The more Flame Spiritual Power contained in a single fireball, the more terrifying the power naturally is."

"When compressed to a certain level, launch the fireball."

"Thus, it becomes like a cannonball."

"When it strikes the enemy, it not only penetrates their body but also unleashes a terrifying explosion."

Jiang Fan felt he had a natural talent for cultivating the Life Talisman within his body, requiring no use of Luck Points; daily practice alone would continually improve his skill level in the Fireball Talisman.

It's estimated that with continued hard cultivation, the realm of the Fireball Talisman could possibly advance to the Mastery Level.

By then, the power of the Fireball Talisman would also rise to a new level.

Swish!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, activating the power of the Light Body Talisman.

At this moment, his entire body seemed to be wrapped in an invisible air current, and with a light leap, he seemed to cross dozens, even hundreds of meters, with a speed significantly faster than before.

And this was the skill level of the Light Body Talisman.

If an entry-level Light Body Talisman could make one as light as a swallow, a skilled level Light Body Talisman could achieve Stepping on Snow Without Leaving a Trace, with indescribable speed.

Once the skilled level Light Body Talisman is used, escaping would be faster than other cultivators.

Boom~~

With a thought, Jiang Fan immediately opened his virtual panel.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Survive great calamities, good fortune follows]

[Lifespan: 120]

[Spirit Root: Earth Spirit Root]

[Luck Points: 1360]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique (Fragmented), Seventh Layer (Cannot be improved)]

[Cultivation Technique: Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, First Layer]

[Skills: Fishing: Perfection Level] [Disguise Technique: Perfection Level] [Cao's Poison Scripture: Perfection Level] [Aurora Swordsmanship: Perfection Level]

[Life Talisman: Fireball Talisman (Skilled), Light Body Talisman (Skilled), Conceal Breath Talisman (Skilled)]

[Lower-grade Talisman: Fireball Talisman (Perfection), Light Body Talisman (Perfection), Silence Talisman (Perfection), Conceal Breath Talisman (Perfection), Tracking Talisman (Perfection), Invisibility Talisman (Perfection), Wind Blade Talisman (Perfection), Rejuvenation Talisman (Perfection), Cleaning Talisman (Perfection)]

[Realm: Third-Layer Qi Cultivation (80%)]

[Profession: Low Grade Talisman Master (99%)]

Unquestionably, not only the Fireball Talisman and Light Body Talisman reached the skilled level, even the Conceal Breath Talisman did too.

If an entry-level Conceal Breath Talisman could only make him restrain his aura, a skilled level Conceal Breath Talisman could allow him not to leave any trace, leaving no signs of his presence.

Even if an enemy wanted to use a Tracking Talisman to find him, it would be impossible.

Clearly, the upgrade in the abilities of the három Life Talismans increased his combat power significantly.

Essentially, the power of Life Talismans is akin to magic and skills.

Only through constant use and cultivation, could their power be enhanced.

"My cultivation has also increased quite a bit."

"It seems I can soon attempt to break through to the Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivation."

Jiang Fan felt quite satisfied seeing the progress in his cultivation.

If it weren't for the assistance of the Cyan Spirit Fruit, his Primordial Spiritual Power within wouldn't have increased so quickly.

Ordinary loose cultivators probably need several years to reach the perfection level of the Third-Layer Qi Cultivation.

Unlike Jiang Fan, who in just over a dozen days had increased his spiritual power to such an extent.

But there's no helping it; the Earth Spirit Root talent is just beyond reasoning.

This is a talent beyond the imagination of low-grade spirit root cultivators.

Swish!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan headed back home.

But as soon as he returned home, he immediately heard a booming voice from outside.

The power of sound waves covered the entire shanty area.

"I am Tang Yang from the Great Sun Sword Sect."

"All cultivators in the houses must come out immediately."

"There is a significant announcement today."

Upon hearing this voice, each cultivator came out of their wooden houses.

Jiang Fan was no exception of course.

On the main road of the shanty area, a middle-aged man dressed in the robes of the Great Sun Sword Sect stood on the street, with a group of disciples from the Great Sun Sword Sect behind him.

Each carried a long sword, exuding a faint presence of sword qi.

Their cultivation was at least at the Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation or above.

And this steward Tang Yang was a Ninth-Layer Qi Cultivator, very powerful, towering over many loose cultivators.

Sensing this powerful aura, all the loose cultivators held their breath, feeling quite heavy-hearted.

Without a doubt, the sudden large-scale move by these Great Sun Sword Sect cultivators was bound to spell nothing good.

Yet one cannot bow their head when under a low eave.

Many loose cultivators could only watch and see how things would unfold.

After a while, seeing the main road fill with the dense silhouettes of loose cultivators, the steward of the Great Sun Sword Sect, Tang Yang, felt the majority had come out.

So he said without any hesitation: "Starting from today, the annual rent for all cultivators in the shanty area rises to thirty spirit stones. Those who already paid must now immediately pay the difference.

If any cultivator does not make up a total of thirty spirit stones, they will no longer be allowed to stay in Cyan Forest Market, nor in the shanty area."

What?!

As these words were spoken, all the loose cultivators were in an uproar, as the rent increase was absolutely terrifying.

Previously, it was only three spirit stones a year.

But now, it's suddenly risen to thirty, a tenfold increase.

It's simply cutting off the path for us loose cultivators.

After all, the spirit stones they earn yearly may not even be thirty in total.

And most loose cultivators live paycheck to paycheck.

To practice cultivation, their spirit stones have long been spent.

How could they possibly gather thirty spirit stones?

Especially some cultivators with families, their faces changed drastically, never expecting this twist in the shanty area, this had gone beyond their imagination.