

Fortune 146

Chapter 146: The Tyranny of the Great Sun Sword Sect, Loose Cultivators Are Just Cannon Fodder_2

"Alas, we can't escape, nor can we fight; what else can we do?"

Many Loose Cultivators said helplessly, as they too could only resign themselves to fate now.

They can only console themselves this way.

Facing the blatant exploitation by the Great Sun Sword Sect, they have no power to resist.

"Cultivators without power are just like ordinary people."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan clenched his fists tightly.

He could see the helplessness of the Loose Cultivators.

Faced with the lofty Sects, the Loose Cultivators had no other choice but to submit.

After all, the power of the Golden Core Sects is far too strong for them to resist.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, what do you intend to do?"

At this moment, Fan Wei approached Jiang Fan, seemingly with a troubled expression.

"I intend to pay the rent."

Jiang Fan said firmly.

Indeed, for now, paying the rent is the best option.

After all, he still had three to four hundred Spirit Stones with him.

If he used them all to pay rent, he could at least live in the slum area for more than a decade.

He didn't want to be used as a tool by the Great Sun Sword Sect, nor did he want to be a mere pawn.

Who knows what dangers lurk within the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein?

He was still too weak for now and needed more time to improve his Cultivation.

If spending money could ward off disaster, the choice was obvious.

Compared to his own life, material wealth was trivial.

"What? You plan to pay the rent?"

Upon hearing this, Fan Wei was astonished.

He knew Jiang Fan had no particular skills for earning a living.

Typically, he stayed within the slum area and hardly ventured outside to hunt Demon Beasts.

Normally, he should have long run out of resources.

Yet clearly, he underestimated the financial capabilities of Jiang Fan.

Being a member of the Noble Families, his wealth was not something a background-less Loose Cultivator could match.

Even knowing this, a hint of envy still surged within him.

The gap between people was truly enormous.

"Indeed, I don't want to join any pioneering action."

"It's much better to stay and live in the slum area."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He felt that if he practiced diligently for a few years, he should have the chance to become a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

By then, he may no longer stay in Cyan Forest Market.

Thus, he didn't mind paying the rent.

His safety was paramount, and Spirit Stones were merely external possessions.

"Alas, I also wanted to pay the rent."

"But with the whole family here, where could I find enough Spirit Stones?"

"It seems I have no choice but to participate in this pioneering action."

Fan Wei said very helplessly.

This was the plight of impoverished Loose Cultivators.

Knowing full well the pioneering action was extremely dangerous, almost a suicide mission.

But with no extra Spirit Stones, he had no choice but to risk it.

"Take care."

Jiang Fan said solemnly.

He too could do nothing.

Although he empathized with Fan Wei's predicament, he couldn't possibly give Spirit Stones to him without reason.

After all, he isn't Fan Wei's father.

There were many pitiful people in this world, not just Fan Wei's family.

And if he exposed the fact that he possessed many Spirit Stones, he could become a target for Tribulation Cultivators.

What might happen then is unpredictable.

Being kind doesn't always lead to good outcomes.

The most important thing right now was to protect himself and his Dao Companion.

Others were not within his consideration.

"Mm."

Fan Wei nodded and opened his mouth as though wanting to say something.

But ultimately, he said nothing.

He trudged heavily back to his home.

In fact, it wasn't just Fan Wei; the entire slum area of Loose Cultivators faced a similar predicament.

They too were caught in extremely difficult decisions.

Of course, if they truly had no Spirit Stones, then there was only one choice.

Thus, they had no need to agonize over it.

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Meanwhile, in Cyan Forest Market, at the Great Sun Sword Sect's compound.

Foundation Establishment Elder Han Zhiguang, along with many disciples of the Great Sun Sword Sect, was gathered here.

At this moment, Steward Tang Yang returned to the market from the slum area.

"Elder, I've announced the Sect's decision in the slum area."

Steward Tang Yang said respectfully.

After all, Han Zhiguang was not only the Foundation Establishment Elder but also the master of Cyan Forest Market.

He was all of their superior.

"The Loose Cultivators have no objections, I presume?"

Foundation Establishment Elder Han Zhiguang asked.

"Reporting to Elder, the Loose Cultivators have no objections."

"Moreover, they are just Loose Cultivators; what opinions could they have?"

"Pity these Loose Cultivators are really as timid as mice."

"I honestly thought there might be a few troublemakers, so I could test the sharpness of my flying sword."

"Didn't expect there wasn't even one causing trouble."

Steward Tang Yang said regrettably, feeling a bit disappointed.

He originally thought the Sect's decision would surely infuriate the Loose Cultivators, possibly enticing some bold ones to resist.

It would've been the perfect chance to cull some, killing one to warn the others.

Unfortunately, the Loose Cultivators were too timid to confront the Great Sun Sword Sect.

"Ultimately, they are just Loose Cultivators."

"What ability do they have to challenge our Great Sun Sword Sect?"

"But having no troublemakers is also good news."

"We shouldn't push these Loose Cultivators too hard."

"After all, we still need them to help eliminate the Demons in the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein."

"Without these Loose Cultivator pawns, our Great Sun Sword Sect disciples need not suffer much."

"Our Great Sun Sword Sect disciples are invaluable; they shouldn't fall in such a place."

Foundation Establishment Elder Han Zhiguang said matter-of-factly.

In his eyes, the Loose Cultivators were merely tools or cannon fodder.

They couldn't be compared to the disciples of the Great Sun Sword Sect.

Even thousands of Loose Cultivators couldn't match one disciple of the Great Sun Sword Sect.

"But Elder, isn't the cost we're paying too great?"

"Allowing Loose Cultivators to exchange for the Sect's Elixirs?"

"In my opinion, offering some ordinary Elixirs would suffice."

"Why give out such a precious Foundation Establishment Pill?"

Steward Tang Yang was puzzled.

After all, a Foundation Establishment Pill is extremely precious; even in the Great Sun Sword Sect, numerous Inner Sect Disciples have to wait in line for one.

Sometimes they need to wait ten, even twenty years for their turn to receive a Foundation Establishment Pill.

But now, it's being offered as a reward to Loose Cultivators.

The pure expense on Elixirs felt like a waste.

He was quite unsatisfied by this.

How could such a precious Elixir be squandered on Loose Cultivators?

"Foolish, with substantial rewards come the courageous."

"Without offering Foundation Establishment Pills as rewards, why would Loose Cultivators be motivated to take risks for the Sect?"

"Yet it's merely like dangling a carrot before a donkey."

"Whether the Loose Cultivators can actually get them is still under our control."

"Moreover, the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein is very dangerous, concealing many Demons."

"The Loose Cultivators may not even survive to exchange for Elixirs, likely perishing by Demons."

Foundation Establishment Elder Han Zhiguang sneered.

He saw the Sect's actions as merely empty promises.

The Loose Cultivators believe they can obtain the Foundation Establishment Pills, but it's hardly likely.

Even the Sect's disciples found it difficult to acquire such Elixirs.

How could they be arbitrarily given to Loose Cultivators?

Of course, ordinary Elixirs could be obtained.

This made the Loose Cultivators trust the Great Sun Sword Sect's promises, and compelled them to strive.

"Elder, is the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein truly that dangerous?"

Steward Tang Yang couldn't help but ask.

He knew the Great Sun Sword Sect had lost many disciples due to this.

Otherwise, the Sect wouldn't have devised such a last-ditch plan.

"It is indeed very dangerous."

"That place is practically a den of Demons."

"If one is careless, even Foundation Establishment Cultivators might fall victim."

"So you ought to be cautious."

Foundation Establishment Elder Han Zhiguang said solemnly, his tone very serious.

He felt if the Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein wasn't handled well, it could lead to disaster.