

Fortune 147

Chapter 147: Unwelcome Guests, Forcibly Borrowing Spirit Stones

Another day passed.

Jiang Fan paid the remaining twenty-seven spirit stones and chose to continue living in the sheltered housing area.

But unexpectedly, this brought some trouble instead.

Some neighbors nearby saw Jiang Fan paying the spirit stones so easily, making them think he was quite wealthy.

So, they all came forward to cozy up to him.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, I have some talismans, I can sell them to you for cheap."

"Of course, I'm only offering such a low price because I consider you a friend."

Lu Xian Neng, a low grade talisman master, wanted to sell his lower-grade talismans to Jiang Fan.

After all, he was out of money for his brothel visits and wanted to exchange talismans for money to indulge himself again.

So he shamelessly approached, hoping to sell his talismans.

"No need, I have talismans on me."

Seeing these trash talismans, Jiang Fan looked speechless and refused on the spot.

Trying to pass off this garbage to fool him, this old scoundrel truly has no shame.

Besides, Jiang Fan himself is a low grade talisman master, even possessing grandmaster-level skills. How could he buy such trash talismans? This old fool has gone insane.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, my refined aphrodisiac pill works wonders."

"If you take it, I'm sure your nights with your wife will be very pleasant."

Liang Bin, the low grade alchemist, also came to promote his aphrodisiac pill.

He put on a sleazy grin.

"No need, I'm plenty vigorous, don't need such crooked ways like aphrodisiac pills."

Jiang Fan said irritably.

His physique was extremely robust, and he was still young, so he didn't need medication.

They really underestimate him.

This guy's eye for customers is really bad, he can't even see the real customers.

No wonder he's been poor his whole life, he deserves it.

"Hey little brother, interested in having fun with big sister?"

"Even though I know you have a Dao companion, I don't mind being the lesser one."

Neighbor Mei Jingya, dressed lightly, came over, seemingly trying to flirt with Jiang Fan.

She also wanted to find a big client to maintain her daily lifestyle expenses.

Of course, she had many men supporting her, and was now just looking for one or two more.

"Get lost, shameless woman."

"Who gave you the guts to come to my house?"

Before Jiang Fan could say anything, Su Weiwei frowned and directly chased this woman away.

The usually quiet Su Weiwei now seemed like an angry lioness.

Upon hearing this, neighbor Mei Yajing also left dejectedly.

"Troubled times indeed."

Watching wave after wave of neighbors coming over, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes, sensing the impending storm.

On the surface, the sheltered housing area didn't seem to have major issues yet.

But with the ongoing pioneering war, who knows what would happen next.

If it went smoothly, naturally everyone would be happy, good for you, good for me, good for everyone.

But if pioneering wasn't smooth and led to cultivators falling in masses, then the sheltered housing area would undoubtedly be in chaos.

There might even be cultivators who would take desperate risks.

"I need to quickly increase my cultivation."

"Beyond that, I also need to refine more talismans."

"That way, even when facing enemy assaults, I can handle it effortlessly."

Jiang Fan tightened his fist.

In fact, refining talismans is the talisman master's means of combat.

If he had hundreds of talismans on him and unleashed them all at once, even mid-stage Qi cultivators would be blasted to death by the sheer number of talismans, dying with no remains.

However, this way is a bankrupt strategy; no talisman master could afford such extravagance.

It requires consuming too many spirit stones, which no one can sustain.

"To enhance cultivation, I still need to buy elixirs."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

Of the three Cyan Spirit Fruits he obtained before, he ate two and gave one to Su Weiwei.

After all, Su Weiwei was only at the first-layer Qi Cultivation and still needed resources to assist her practice.

If it were an ordinary cultivator, consuming two Cyan Spirit Fruits would have provided sufficient spiritual power for a breakthrough to the fourth-layer Qi Cultivation realm.

But he was different, cultivating with the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture.

This cultivation technique made his spiritual power incredibly abundant, at least seven to eight times that of cultivators at the same level.

However, this also meant he needed to consume seven to eight times the resources compared to others for advancement.

So he also needed to take more elixirs and spirit medicine to advance.

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In the afternoon.

Jiang Fan tidied up and headed towards Cyan Forest Market.

This was his second time entering Cyan Forest Market.

With the experience from the first time, he was much more familiar now.

He went straight to the Hundred Pills Workshop.

This place specializes in selling elixirs and is run by the Great Sun Sword Sect.

Due to the purity of the elixirs here, with no deception and reasonable prices.

Many loose cultivators choose to purchase elixirs at the Hundred Pills Workshop.

"Hello Daoist, what kind of elixir are you interested in buying?"

Hundred Pills Workshop shopkeeper Kong Chang enthusiastically greeted Jiang Fan upon his arrival.

His cultivation was at the seventh-layer Qi Cultivation.

But since Jiang Fan disguised himself and used the Conceal Breath Talisman to hide his aura.

Other cultivators couldn't sense his cultivation level.

So, shopkeeper Kong Chang didn't underestimate Jiang Fan, instead treating him as an important guest.

"I want some Qi Cultivation stage elixirs to enhance my cultivation."

"Do you have any suitable elixirs?"

Jiang Fan asked straightforwardly.

"May I ask, what is Daoist's cultivation level?"

Shopkeeper Kong Chang inquired.

"Mid-stage Qi Cultivation."