

Fortune 167

Chapter 167: Escape from the Market, Calmly Evade Disaster

"Opportunity to get rich?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes. He noticed that many loose cultivators from the slum area were showing greedy expressions, seemingly extremely excited and thrilled.

No doubt, for them, the fall of Cyan Forest Market is simply a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

After all, everyone knows countless treasures are hidden within Cyan Forest Market.

Even if the major treasures are taken by the cultivators from the Five Elements Pill Sect.

As long as they seize a small portion, that's more than enough.

Even if a few scraps are left over, it's enough to fill their bowls to the brim.

It's something they cannot help.

Loose cultivators are too poor, to the point of being crazily poor.

Even the yearly rent for the slum area might not be affordable.

If things continue like this, forget about achieving longevity; even becoming a Foundation Establishment Cultivator or late-stage Qi Cultivation Cultivator is a highly extravagant aspiration.

But now, if they can scavenge some treasures from Cyan Forest Market, they could become overnight millionaires, and then they might not lack cultivation resources.

Who can resist such temptation?

"It might not necessarily be an opportunity; it could very likely be a death crisis."

Jiang Fan completely disagreed with the actions of these loose cultivators. They must understand that these are two major Golden Core Sect wars, and loose cultivators cannot expect to gain anything.

By then, they might not get any treasures and could even lose their lives in Cyan Forest Market.

Therefore, not only should he avoid entering Cyan Forest Market, but he should also stay far away from it.

And the farther, the better.

Such wars between sects are not something loose cultivators can get involved in.

"Fortune comes with risk."

"Today is my great opportunity to achieve the Foundation Establishment."

"If I can scour some elixirs from Hundred Pills Workshop, then Foundation Establishment might be hopeful."

Lower Grade Alchemist Liang Bin clenched his fists, eyes filled with extreme enthusiasm.

He was originally a gambler, loving the thrill of gambling.

Now finally having a great opportunity, there's no way he wouldn't gamble on it.

"People die seeking the highest achievements, but if they live, they live for tens of thousands of years."

For loose cultivators with low aptitude and spirit roots like them, if they don't fight for it, their life is over.

A chance is right in front of them, yet they don't strive to grab it.

Then their life journey will have no hope.

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, his figure flashed, immediately running towards Cyan Forest Market.

Many loose cultivators had the same thought as him.

"Old Fan, don't go."

"Don't I know how capable you are?"

"If you go, it's certain death, with no chance of getting any treasure."

"If you die, our home is completely ruined."

His wife Li Zhou said to her husband Fan Wei with a serious expression.

She could see her man was indeed tempted.

Also wanting to follow many loose cultivators into Cyan Forest Market and take advantage.

But she was also very aware of her husband's abilities, merely being a Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator.

Facing such a war, they are like ants.

Even if they really get some treasures, if encountered by Tribulation Cultivators, it's a dead end.

"Dear, I know, I won't go."

Fan Wei's facial expression was unpredictable, seeming to be in a struggle.

He couldn't help but clench his fists, suppressing the agitation deep in his heart.

This upheaval is indeed a great opportunity for him.

Initially, he was starting to accept mediocrity and resign to fate.

But suddenly this opportunity appeared, causing him some difficulty in controlling the greed deep in his heart.

However, looking at his wife and two lovely children.

His heart became peaceful.

Enough is enough.

Even if he cannot achieve Foundation Establishment in this life, being a common cultivator might not necessarily be a bad thing.

With so many cultivators in the world, how many can achieve Foundation Establishment, or reach Golden Core?

He's just one of the multitude.

"Fellow Daoist Fan."

At this moment, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei came out of their house.

He had just packed up everything at home, putting it all into the Storage Bag.

This is the convenience of cultivators.

If he wants to flee, he can do so at any time.

All his belongings can be placed in the Storage Bag.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, are you planning to leave?"

Fan Wei looked at Jiang Fan, a bit surprised.

"That's right."

"It's extremely dangerous now."

"With two major Golden Core Sects at war, no one knows how long it'll last."

"It's better to leave temporarily, avoid the storm."

"Returning after the war ends won't be too late."

Jiang Fan was ready to flee.

Such wars between Golden Core Sects are not something he can get involved in.

A small Qi Cultivation Cultivator, facing such a war, is like an ant.

So he decided to flee immediately, hiding deep within the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

Anyway, he had stored plenty of food in his Storage Bag, not worrying about food shortages.

It's just a pity after this war, no one knows if Cyan Forest Market will remain or not.

If it's gone, then what should he do next?

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, if that's the case, let's escape together."

"I actually know a hidden valley."

"It'll allow us to hide temporarily."

Fan Wei immediately invited.

He knew the mysterious cultivator before him had extraordinary strength and came from a big family.

If he and Jiang Fan are together, the safety of his family is certainly assured.