

Fortune 169

Chapter 169: Sixth-Grade Opportunity, Obtaining the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire

Another hour passed.

With Fan Wei's help, a simple wooden house was added to the valley.

For a cultivator, building a house was indeed too easy.

In the whole valley, the two wooden houses stood side by side.

One belonged to Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei, and the other belonged to Fan Wei's family.

Although the two wooden houses were very close, with the power of the Silence Talisman, there was no worry of being disturbed by the neighbors.

Boom~~

At this moment, a message surged from deep within Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness: "Escaped from the shantytown, killed a group of Tribulation Cultivators, avoided a deadly tribulation, you gained three thousand Luck Points and one Sixth-Grade Opportunity."

What?!

Sensing this message, Jiang Fan's eyes suddenly lit up, feeling very excited.

He had not expected that merely escaping the shantytown would earn him so many Luck Points.

So, one can imagine how dangerous it would be to stay in the shantytown.

Not to mention those vicious Tribulation Cultivators, even the cultivators from the Five Elements Pill Sect alone.

No one knew what was in the minds of those Sect Cultivators.

According to the domineering methods of the Sect Cultivators, if Jiang Fan were still in the shantytown, it might have been a fatal outcome.

Therefore, fleeing the shantytown quickly to avoid this war was a very wise choice.

Although the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range was indeed very dangerous, with demons and demon beasts rampant, he carried with him many Exorcism Talismans, enough to fend off the attacks of nocturnal demons.

So, in the short term, hiding deep within the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range was very safe.

At least, he would not be affected by the war.

"To even gain a Sixth-Grade Opportunity? I wonder what kind of opportunity it is."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist; previously, he had obtained many opportunities, but most were Eighth-Grade and Seventh-Grade Opportunities.

If it's a Sixth-Grade Opportunity, it might already be at the Foundation Establishment Level.

Once obtained, it would be immensely beneficial for him.

Thump!

Thinking of this, he gently tapped the light spot of opportunity deep within his sea of consciousness.

Instantly, a message, like a tidal wave, surged into the depths of his sea of consciousness.

"Three days later, at midnight, go southwest for ten miles to a cave in order to obtain the Sixth-Grade Opportunity."

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan felt quite satisfied.

Although he didn't know what the Sixth-Grade Opportunity was, it would become clear in three days.

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In the blink of an eye, three days passed quickly.

Jiang Fan and Fan Wei's family stayed in the valley, watching the clouds surge.

Because it was in a remote location, they were not affected by the war.

But they occasionally noticed some loose cultivators who had escaped from the Cyan Forest Market.

These loose cultivators were all dusty and grim-faced.

"It's terrible, the Cyan Forest Market is really terrible."

"The entire market was completely overrun by the Five Elements Pill Sect."

"And the treasures inside were all plundered by the Five Elements Pill Sect."

"Those disciples of the Great Sun Sword Sect fled in panic; even two Foundation Establishments died."

"The entire Cyan Forest Market was almost razed to the ground, and the Grand Array covering it was completely destroyed."

"Those loose cultivators who wanted to exploit the situation were even worse off."

"Once they encountered disciples of the Five Elements Pill Sect, it was almost always a kill-first, ask questions later situation."

"Any Tribulation Cultivator who tried to rob was killed by the Five Elements Pill Sect."

"It was simply not worth the risk at all."

Many loose cultivators lamented.

After all, the Cyan Forest Market had stood for hundreds of years, having gone through countless hardships and dangers.

But who would have thought? It was destroyed by the Five Elements Pill Sect in the blink of an eye.

Destroying a place is easy, but rebuilding it would take an unknown amount of time.

Those loose cultivators who thought they could take advantage and profit richly found the Five Elements Pill Sect to be rather stingy.

They simply did not want the loose cultivators to 'pick the peaches.'

Once they encountered a loose cultivator, it would be a slash and burn policy.

Only a few loose cultivators who entered the Cyan Forest Market managed to survive.

Now the entire Cyan Forest Market was scattered with unknown numbers of corpses.

Not only was the market destroyed.

Even the shantytown was completely destroyed by the aftershocks of the battle between the Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

That battle caused countless deaths and injuries.

"This."

Hearing this, Fan Wei felt extremely fortunate.

Thankfully, he listened to his wife's advice and fled the shantytown in time.

Otherwise, he would have followed in the footsteps of those loose cultivators.

At that time, he would have gained no benefits and died in vain.

"Then why did the Great Sun Sword Sect and the Five Elements Pill Sect go to war? There must be a reason."

Jiang Fan asked.

"Of course, it's about interests."

"It's said the Great Sun Sword Sect not only discovered a Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein."

"But also found a Spirit Stone Ore Vein."

"Such gains made the Five Elements Pill Sect very envious, and they wanted a share."

"But the Great Sun Sword Sect wouldn't agree to such a thing, so negotiations completely broke down."

"Some disciples of the Great Sun Sword Sect even took the initiative to kill some of the disciples of the Five Elements Pill Sect."

"The conflict between the two sects completely escalated."

"Because of this, the Five Elements Pill Sect decided to attack the Cyan Forest Market in retaliation."

"As far as I know, this event alarmed the Golden Core Zhenren of both major sects."

"Now the two Golden Core Zhenren plan to fight it out and determine a winner."

Someone with well-informed news immediately explained the ins and outs of this matter.

After all, this wasn't something secretive.