

Fortune 172

Chapter 172: Talisman Transformation, Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman, Encounter with Great Sun Sword Sect Disciples - Part 2

"Damn war."

"If it were still a time of peace, I could buy a large amount of Spiritual Liquid."

"I wouldn't have to spend so much time condensing spiritual power."

"It wouldn't take long to advance to the Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation."

Jiang Fan felt quite helpless.

Clearly, the arrival of the war had disrupted his cultivation plans.

But where in the world are things always going your way?

"Husband."

At this moment, Su Weiwei walked over and said, "Recently, the valley seems to have not been very peaceful. It's said that some loose cultivators have been robbed and killed, and the culprits can't be found."

Her expression was very heavy.

Originally, staying here should have been relatively safe.

Unexpectedly, not much time had passed before security began to deteriorate.

It can only be said where there are people, there will be trouble.

Especially some skilled loose cultivators, when they gather together, if there isn't strong power to bind them, murder cases are likely to occur.

After all, some loose cultivators have bad tempers.

Once they argue with others, they might suddenly lash out.

"Really a bunch of people who can't be helped."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan was rather helpless.

He also knew that with so many loose cultivators gathered, there would definitely be considerable security issues.

However, he hadn't expected robbery and murder cases to appear so quickly.

It can only be said that this group of loose cultivators is unsettled wherever they go.

"Just be careful during this period."

"Don't go out unnecessarily."

Jiang Fan said in a solemn voice.

He knew there would definitely be a chaotic period now.

After all, when so many loose cultivators gather, conflicts will surely arise over interests.

For example, some have better positioning for their cabins, some monopolize water sources, some litter, and some disturb the people, leading to tension and disputes over interests.

Only after some time when the loose cultivators negotiate interest distribution and are willing to compromise, will the conflicts cease.

"Hmm."

Su Weiwei nodded.

She also felt it was better not to go out casually during this period.

The number of loose cultivators was increasing, and the security was very unsafe.

Several days passed.

The valley seemed to have quieted down a lot, with fewer conflicts.

Perhaps these loose cultivators had come to an understanding.

Now was not the time to engage in battles.

Everyone was a cultivator trying to make a living in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

If they really fought, it wouldn't benefit anyone.

Of course, Jiang Fan's life was also very peaceful.

In the morning, he refined talismans.

In the afternoon, he went out to practice the skill level of his Life Talisman.

At night, he stayed home to cultivate, increasing the Primordial Spiritual Power within him.

Although the speed of increasing spiritual power was much slower without the aid of elixirs and spirit medicines.

But it was still increasing.

It wouldn't be long before he accumulated enough spiritual power to open up the sixth meridian.

Thus advancing to the Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation Realm.

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In the afternoon.

Jiang Fan arrived in a forest a few miles outside the Nameless Valley.

This place was desolate, with few human traces.

It was considered an excellent place to practice the power of the Life Talisman.

On normal days, he would practice his five Life Talismans here.

Especially after the Fireball Talisman transformed and evolved into the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman.

To increase the skill level of the Life Talisman, he had spent much thought.

"Finally mastered this Life Talisman."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath.

After days of bitter cultivation, he had initially grasped the abilities of this Life Talisman.

Originally, he had raised the skill level of the Fireball Talisman to Mastery Level, close to Perfection Level.

But after evolving into the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman, clearly, mastering this Life Talisman was much harder.

Even after such a long time mastering it, it was only at the Entry Level.

But even so, the Entry Level Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman was countless times stronger than the Perfection Level Fireball Talisman.

The two were simply not on the same level.

Swish!

When he activated the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman, a cluster of cyan flames appeared.

Shaped like a lotus.

Just the power of this cluster of cyan flames was not comparable to the previous fireball.

Once released, it might have the power to boil seas.

Unfortunately, the Primordial Spiritual Power within his body couldn't support deploying it numerous times.

It was estimated that after merely three releases, his Primordial Spiritual Power would be completely exhausted.

Unless his cultivation improved further, increasing spiritual power within him.

Only then could he release the Cyan Lotus Earth Fire Talisman more times.

After all, it did not belong to the Tier One Talisman level anymore; it was already a Tier Two Talisman.

Swish!

Just then, a sword light suddenly appeared in the distance and quickly fell from the sky, crashing onto the ground with force, kicking up dust everywhere.

As the dust dispersed, a figure emerged, who turned out to be a sword cultivator carrying a long sword on his back.

But the situation of the other person was not good.

Seemed like he had gone through a bloody battle, with his body covered in wounds and dripping blood.

If not treated urgently, he might die.

"Wait, this kid seems to be Han Duan, a disciple of the Great Sun Sword Sect, the sword cultivator at Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation."

In an instant, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted.

He immediately recognized the true identity of this man in cyan clothes.

He had encountered him once at the Cyan Forest Market.

His notorious reputation had echoed through the Cyan Forest Market.

With a bad temper, tremendous strength, and backing, nobody dared to provoke him at the Cyan Forest Market.

Sometimes he would kill a loose cultivator because he didn't like them.

But he did not expect Han Duan to appear in this place.

And it seems like he's being pursued and has fallen into trouble here.

"Kid, do you have any healing elixirs on you."

"Hand them over immediately, and I won't mistreat you."

At this time, the man in cyan clothes, Han Duan, saw Jiang Fan and sensed the aura of Fifth-Layer Qi Cultivation on him, instantly relieved. At least this guy couldn't be his opponent.

Even though he was seriously injured, he wasn't something that a Fifth-Layer loose cultivator could compare to.

He immediately started ordering Jiang Fan around.

After all, in the Cyan Forest Market, he was used to being domineering.

Moreover, he was protected by a Foundation Establishment Elder, and no one dared to provoke him.

"Fellow cultivator, I don't have any healing elixirs on me."

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave now."

Jiang Fan had no interest in entangling with the other, clearly seeing he was being pursued.

Moreover, during this time, the Great Sun Sword Sect and the Five Elements Pill Sect were embroiled in fierce warfare.

He was merely a loose cultivator.

There was no need to get involved in such trouble.

After saying these, he intended to leave.

"Kid, you want to die, don't you."

"Dare to take a step away, and I'll stab you to death."

"Simply ungrateful."

"Immediately hand over all the elixirs you have."

"Polite words to you, and you really think you're important."

Upon hearing these words, the man in cyan clothes, Han Duan, sneered coldly. He held a long sword, with a fierce killing intent and sword qi pervading him. Even though badly wounded, he wouldn't hesitate to slay this foolish loose cultivator.

Being able to serve someone like him, a disciple of the Great Sun Sword Sect, was the other's good fortune.

Yet he dared hinder him, really thinking he wasn't irritable?

"Alas, what's the point?"

"Since you want death, I'll make it happen for you."

Jiang Fan stopped and began to laugh, looking calmly at the man in cyan clothes, Han Duan.

"What do you mean?"

The man in cyan clothes, Han Duan, suddenly felt a chill in his heart, sensing the terrible killing intent oozing from this youngster. It seemed he wanted to harm him.

If it was just this, it would be fine; this youth seemed capable of posing a threat to him.

But how was that possible?

A mere Fifth-Layer loose cultivator.

Threaten him, a Seventh-Layer cultivator, pure nonsense.

Even so, he became instantly alert.

This loose cultivator was ungrateful, so he'd act first, kill him.

But just then, Jiang Fan acted.