

Fortune 174

Chapter 174: So What if They Are Sect Disciples? Kill Them All the Same!_2

"Perhaps he's already joined up with other disciples from the Great Sun Sword Sect."

"It's better to give up chasing this kid."

Another disciple from the Five Elements Pill Sect nodded.

He decided to give up pursuing Han Duan.

Because in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, the terrain is exceedingly complex.

Moreover, it's still during the battle between the two Golden Core Sects.

Each sect disciple is using every means necessary to take down the opponent.

Perhaps Han Duan's act of fleeing is meant to lure them into a trap.

Previously, some fellow disciples lacked caution and fell into the enemy's trap, ending in tragic deaths.

Swish, swish, swish!!!

A few disciples of the Five Elements Pill Sect felt helpless, they carefully checked the surrounding aura, but still found nothing.

Ultimately, they chose to abandon tracking.

Yet even so, Han Duan's life lamp in the Great Sun Sword Sect suddenly extinguished.

Therefore, the sect cultivators immediately confirmed news of Han Duan's death.

This infuriated Foundation Establishment Elder Han Zhiguang, who believed the cultivators from the Five Elements Pill Sect killed Han Duan.

But in the warfare between two Golden Core Sects, even a Foundation Establishment Elder couldn't decide their victory.

He was helpless as well.

His only option was to go to the battlefield to vent his anger by killing disciples from the Five Elements Pill Sect.

Evidently, Jiang Fan's unintentional actions further intensified the war between the Five Elements Pill Sect and the Great Sun Sword Sect.

Both sides engaged with fervor, and the casualties soared.

But this had little to do with Jiang Fan.

Soon after, Jiang Fan quietly returned to his home.

Of course, no one knew what had just happened.

"Husband, you're back."

Seeing Jiang Fan return, Su Weiwei happily greeted him.

Her voluptuous body pressed against Jiang Fan's.

A fragrant scent wafted around.

Undoubtedly, her Taiyin Virgin Body has grown increasingly powerful over these days.

Every move, every smile, contained endless allure.

Simply irresistible.

"Hmm, you didn't encounter any trouble at home, did you?"

Jiang Fan held the beauty in his arms, asking concernedly.

He was indeed worried that Su Weiwei might face danger alone at home.

Before leaving, he had left numerous talismans.

Even if attacked by a Tribulation Cultivator, using these talismans' power could repel the enemy.

Moreover, the place where he cultivated wasn't far from the valley; he could return at any time.

"Nothing happened."

"During the daytime, this place is still very safe."

"No loose cultivator dares to make a move."

Su Weiwei sweetly said.

Obviously, those loose cultivators are not inherently demon cultivators, killing indiscriminately.

Without benefit, no one wishes to act.

Besides, they choose their targets carefully.

Picking a soft spot, seeking out the weak.

Jiang Fan's reputation was quite good; he had taken down several Tribulation Cultivators, showing formidable strength.

So generally speaking, if anyone doesn't wish to court death, they dare not trouble Jiang Fan.

"What a pity that if the Six-winged Poison Bee had hatched, you wouldn't need to worry about your safety."

Jiang Fan said with a hint of regret.

He initially thought the Six-winged Poison Bee would hatch soon, not expecting it to take so long.

"It's okay."

"After all, it has been sleeping for a long time; even if awakening is needed, it will still take some time."

"Besides, based on my estimation, it won't be too long before it awakens."

Su Weiwei confidently said.

After all, she had been communicating with the Six-winged Poison Bee all these days.

Their minds had already reached a unified level.

She could also perceive the current status of the Six-winged Poison Bee.

"That's good."

Jiang Fan nodded, holding Su Weiwei as he headed directly into the bedroom.

He vigorously engaged with Su Weiwei five or six times before finally concluding.

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Night fell.

Su Weiwei, rarely tired, was already sound asleep.

Jiang Fan then went to the nearby cultivation room.

Boom!

At that moment, a message resonated from the depths of his consciousness: "You slew Han Duan from the Great Sun Sword Sect, prevailing with weakness over strength, overcoming a lethal tribulation, and obtained three thousand Luck Points."

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan's eyes gleamed with a trace of excitement.

He had anticipated that defeating Han Duan would yield considerable Luck Points.

Yet he hadn't expected to receive three thousand Luck Points in one go.

This indeed amounted to a windfall.

If combined with the Luck Points obtained previously, the total Luck Points he possessed had now reached seven thousand five hundred sixty.

An astonishing figure.

This also proved Han Duan truly possessed significant luck.

Eliminating the opponent led to the acquisition of a large amount of Luck from him.

Thus enhancing the opulence of his own Luck.

"By the way, there's still this guy's storage bag."

Jiang Fan's heart stirred.

He eagerly opened Han Duan's storage bag.

After all, Han Duan wasn't just a Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, but also an inner sect disciple of the Great Sun Sword Sect.

It's said his background was quite profound, coming from a Cultivation Clan, a Foundation Establishment Seed, obtaining family support.

It was imaginable that such a person's wealth must be impressive.

This harvest was certainly not small.

"Amazing, truly an inner sect disciple of the Great Sun Sword Sect, indeed wealthy."

"Actually, two thousand Spirit Stones?!"

Seeing the treasures in the storage bag, Jiang Fan's eyes lit up, feeling very excited.

A typical loose cultivator having dozens, even a hundred Spirit Stones, was already quite good.

But Han Duan, he actually stored two thousand Spirit Stones.

It's imaginable his wealth level, absolutely unmatched by regular late-stage Qi cultivators.

And this was still after purchasing magical artifacts, elixirs, talismans, and other treasures.

This sufficiently demonstrated the wealth of sect disciples.

Undoubtedly, the wealth disparity in the Cultivation Realm is huge.

Far greater than it was in his previous life.

The true top cultivators hold seventy to eighty percent of the Cultivation Realm's wealth.

"Currently, my wealth has reached eight thousand Spirit Stones now."

"With so many Spirit Stones, who knows how many elixirs can be bought."

"It's a pity that now even with money, I can't spend it."

Jiang Fan felt very helpless.

Obviously, the wealth of typical sect disciples couldn't possibly compare to his own.

Unfortunately, now he can't spend the money he has.

It's all because the two Golden Core Sects are at war now.

Resulting in no market now.

His channels to buy elixirs are cut off.

However, he wasn't too anxious. Once the war ended, the Spirit Stones would naturally have their uses.

This was merely a matter of time.

It's safe to say that no matter where one goes in the Cultivation Realm, Spirit Stones are indeed the true valid currency.

"Oh, there are actually quite a few elixirs."

"Middle-grade Gathering Spirit Pills, five of them; three bottles of White Ginseng Pills, three bottles of Qi Recovery Pills, and three bottles of Detoxification Pills."

"Besides these, there are thirty lower-grade talismans, and thirteen middle-grade talismans."

Jiang Fan tallied up the treasures in the storage bag, a veritable array of wonders.

Any loose cultivator who sees this couldn't resist their heartbeat fluttering; this truly was a huge harvest.

However, to Jiang Fan now, these treasures are just as they appear.

Not much that could greatly assist him.

"Wait, this seems to be Spiritual Liquid."

"There are actually fifteen drops of Spiritual Liquid."

"Did this kid buy all the Spiritual Liquid from the Cyan Forest Market?"

Suddenly, Jiang Fan noticed some special jade bottles containing drop after drop of Spiritual Liquid.

This was definitely Heaven and Earth Spiritual Objects.

He never anticipated such a huge harvest this time.

Fifteen drops of Spiritual Liquid, that's worth four thousand five hundred Spirit Stones.

Of course, given the current situation, even with Spirit Stones, it's impossible to buy Spiritual Liquid.

So it emphasizes the preciousness of these Spiritual Liquids.

With these Spiritual Liquids, then advancing to the Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation realm was merely a matter of days.

"Han Duan truly is a Wealth-Bringing Boy."

"With these Spiritual Liquids, who knows how much cultivation time I can save."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

No wonder so many loose cultivators want to become Tribulation Cultivators.

Once successful, it results in overnight wealth.

However, this path carries significant risk; if encountering unprovokably powerful individuals, it becomes a dead end.

After all, in the end, what goes around, comes around.