

Fortune 187

Chapter 187: The Building is Empty, Purchasing Spiritual Liquid Again

In the blink of an eye, another five or six days passed.

The cooperation between the Great Sun Sword Sect and the Five Elements Pill Sect made the rebuilding of Cyan Forest Market remarkably swift.

A Tier Two Array was set up in an instant.

The original area of Cyan Forest Market expanded to twice its size.

Numerous buildings sprang up rapidly.

Many sect cultivators have already moved in, reviving the vitality of the past.

What shocked the loose cultivators even more was the arrival of flying ships, carrying a massive migration of loose cultivators from other places, totaling over twenty thousand.

Initially, they thought they were irreplaceable—who could have imagined that in a blink, others would replace them?

"Damn it, where did so many loose cultivators come from?"

"It's said these loose cultivators are from the domain of the Five Elements Pill Sect, transported by their flying ships to develop this Spirit Stone Ore Vein and Crimson Flame Iron Ore Vein."

"Alas, the world is overflowing with poor loose cultivators, like leeks being harvested wave after wave, endlessly."

"We originally thought the two major sects might need us and perhaps increase our pay, who would've thought they'd relocate so many loose cultivators, eliminating the need for us."

"It's better to hurry back. If we don't return soon, there might not even be space for us in the slums."

Many loose cultivators felt quite hopeless.

They felt the methods of the two major Golden Core Sects were indeed ruthless.

The sects simply didn't care about these loose cultivators.

For a Golden Core Sect, it's all too easy to recruit loose cultivators from elsewhere.

After all, how many loose cultivators can resist the allure of eternal life through the Dao?

Even knowing the slim chance, and the difficulty of even achieving Foundation Establishment, they would still flock to it.

In the past, these loose cultivators were likewise lured by the Great Sun Sword Sect, leading them to Cyan Forest Market.

Suddenly, a large number of loose cultivators departed from Nameless Valley, returning to the slums of Cyan Forest Market.

"Fellow Daoist Jiang, we probably need to return to Cyan Forest Market as well."

At this moment, Fan Wei's family came to bid farewell to Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei.

They didn't want to stay in Nameless Valley either; they planned to return to Cyan Forest Market.

"Oh, you're leaving too?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"That's right, though this place is indeed a picturesque wilderness."

"We barely survived a beast tide last time."

"If it comes again, we might not be so lucky."

"So we plan to follow the crowd and return to Cyan Forest Market."

"Though living in the slums requires paying rent, at least it's very safe."

Fan Wei said solemnly.

Without a doubt, for them, safety is invaluable.

Given their weak cultivation, they couldn't withstand any turmoil.

Moreover, now the majority plan to return to Cyan Forest Market.

They could conveniently follow the crowd back.

This way, they wouldn't have to worry about danger along the way.

"Alright then, I wish you all the best."

"We're comfortable here, so we won't be leaving."

Jiang Fan smiled lightly.

"That being the case, Fellow Daoist Jiang, we'll be off then."

Fan Wei nodded.

He was curious why they chose to remain, but wisely refrained from asking too much.

Sometimes, interactions between cultivators need boundaries.

Soon, Fan Wei's family joined others in returning to Cyan Forest Market.

The vast Nameless Valley, which originally housed over a thousand loose cultivators, now had most of them gone.

It felt like an abandoned and empty place, resembling a ruin.

"Such a large space, just the two of us residing sounds rather nice."

Su Weiwei smiled.

As long as her husband was by her side, she had no concerns.

She wouldn't feel any loneliness either.

"Perhaps I need to make a trip to Cyan Forest Market."

Jiang Fan touched his chin.

"Are you planning to buy something, husband?"

Su Weiwei asked curiously.

"Yes, I might purchase some elixirs and spiritual liquid."

"If I'm successful, advancing to the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation won't be far away."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

He was still very much in need of cultivation resources.

If aided by ample resources, he could quicker advance to the seventh layer of Qi Cultivation.

Fortunately, Cyan Forest Market is now rebuilt.

Thus, his spirit stones would finally find their purpose.

In a way, for him, it was indeed a positive development.

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Another day passed.

Jiang Fan flew alone towards Cyan Forest Market.

Using the power of the Light Body Talisman, he moved swiftly, akin to a feather, reaching incredible speed.

Shortly after, he arrived at the rebuilt Cyan Forest Market.

"Indeed, it's much larger than before."

Once again at Cyan Forest Market, he instantly noticed the former ruins had completely vanished.

Replaced by elegant buildings.

As if no battles had ever occurred here.

The ground had long been leveled.

It seemed as if traces of the battle had entirely disappeared.

Moreover, Cyan Forest Market now hosted numerous sect cultivators.

Each dressed in the uniforms of the Great Sun Sword Sect and the Five Elements Pill Sect.

Emitting powerful auras.

"There are surprisingly many late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators."

Jiang Fan squinted slightly.

He noticed the number of late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators at Cyan Forest Market had multiplied several times over compared to before.