

Fortune 188

Chapter 188: The Building is Empty, Purchasing Spiritual Liquid Again_2

Previously, late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators were relatively scarce.

But now, they're seemingly everywhere.

Without a doubt, the Great Sun Sword Sect and Five Elements Pill Sect have recruited numerous late-stage Qi Cultivation cultivators from elsewhere.

This has directly elevated the cultivation level of Cyan Forest Market.

"But overall, it's still relatively calm."

"No conflicts have occurred."

Jiang Fan also noticed that, although the cultivators from the two major sects don't see eye to eye, they have no intention of stirring up trouble.

It's clear that the war between them has just ended.

No one wants to start a second war.

Their respective losses would be unbearable.

So, for the short term, Cyan Forest Market is quite safe.

Of course, for safety's sake, he has donned a disguise, transforming into an ordinary middle-aged cultivator.

His cultivation level is at the Sixth-Layer Qi Cultivation realm.

This level of strength is neither too low nor too high.

It helps avoid some troubles and covetous eyes, without drawing attention.

It's just right.

Like a drop of water merging into the sea, he's practically unnoticeable.

"Let's visit Hundred Pills Workshop."

"I wonder what kind of elixirs they'll have?"

Jiang Fan is very much looking forward to it.

After all, he carries a huge sum of eight thousand spirit stones.

Previously, he had money but nowhere to spend it, which made him feel quite uncomfortable.

But now, it's different; Cyan Forest Market has been rebuilt, so he can finally spend money.

Soon, Jiang Fan arrived once again at Hundred Pills Workshop.

However, there seemed to be very few customers at Hundred Pills Workshop.

It's not exactly deserted, but pretty close.

"The shopkeeper isn't dead?!"

"And his cultivation seems to have advanced further."

"He's already at the Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation now."

Jiang Fan immediately recognized shopkeeper Kong Chang, who had served him several times before.

They counted as old acquaintances.

However, he always visited Hundred Pills Workshop in disguise and kept his aura concealed.

There's no way the other party could recognize him.

"Dear cultivator, what kind of elixir are you looking for?"

Shopkeeper Kong Chang's eyes lit up when he saw Jiang Fan arrive, quickly offering a warm welcome.

"I'm looking for spiritual liquid; do you have any?"

Jiang Fan spoke directly.

He knew very well the precious nature of spiritual liquid from having consumed it multiple times.

Though expensive, it's indeed worth its price.

And it also doesn't contain elixir poison, making it an upper-grade spiritual object.

"Spiritual liquid? Of course, we have it, three hundred spirit stones per drop. How many do you need?"

Shopkeeper Kong Chang replied with a cheerful smile.

He was very pleased, thinking today he encountered a major customer.

"Not much, I need twenty drops of spiritual liquid."

Jiang Fan promptly replied.

He wanted to quickly break through to Seventh-Layer Qi Cultivation.

Approximately twenty drops of spiritual liquid should suffice.

"Twenty drops of spiritual liquid?"

Hearing this, shopkeeper Kong Chang couldn't help but take a deep breath, realizing this person was indeed a major customer.

Originally thinking he was just a typical loose cultivator, unexpectedly he's so wealthy.

After all, twenty drops of spiritual liquid are worth six thousand spirit stones.

Where could a typical loose cultivator obtain such wealth?

Undoubtedly, this person must hail from a prominent family; otherwise, how could he produce so many spirit stones?

However, as a businessman, he wasn't planning to investigate further.

His ability to stay safely in Cyan Forest Market for so many years was because he never meddled in other people's affairs.

As long as customers have money, that's enough, regardless of their identity and background.

"No problem."

Shopkeeper Kong Chang didn't say much more and directly went inside to fetch a series of jade bottles.

Each filled with drops of spiritual liquid.

There were exactly twenty bottles.

"Nice."

Jiang Fan paid swiftly, handing over six thousand spirit stones.

Then he collected these spiritual liquids.

"By the way, I wonder why the business of Hundred Pills Workshop is so poor?"

"And the price of elixirs seems to be much cheaper than before."

Jiang Fan also noticed the price of elixirs had dropped one to two folds compared to before.

This was indeed somewhat surprising.

"Sigh, it's all because of the Five Elements Pill Sect dumping elixirs."

"They're pill cultivators by nature, skilled in alchemy."

"The elixirs they refine are high quality and cheap."

"Naturally, customers flock to the Five Elements Pill Sect's shop, hardly coming to our Hundred Pills Workshop."

"I bet it won't be long before we have to close the Hundred Pills Workshop."

Shopkeeper Kong Chang said helplessly.

In the past, it was always the Great Sun Sword Sect's Hundred Pills Workshop that monopolized the business with no room for others.

They could dictate any price they wanted.

But now, the Cyan Forest Market has the Five Elements Pill Sect stealing business.

Making their profits wane significantly.

They are powerless, can only watch as the competitors steal their business.

Of course, the drop in elixir prices is a great thing for loose cultivators.

"I see."

Jiang Fan paid no mind to Shopkeeper Kong Chang's complaints, turned and left.

He had a deep feeling; cultivation is indeed very costly.

He originally thought he was wealthy with eight thousand spirit stones, but they were gone in a flash.

Leaving only two thousand spirit stones.

Right, he still had some magical artifacts obtained from the tribulation cultivator, including materials.

Perhaps he could sell them for spirit stones.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan immediately took action.

Without much effort, he managed to sell all the magical artifacts and materials, gaining five thousand spirit stones.

Perhaps due to the influx of cultivators at the Cyan Forest Market, spending power increased substantially.

"Not bad."

Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

Although he spent six thousand spirit stones, he sold off all the unused treasures he owned.

And his wealth returned to seven thousand spirit stones.

Which made him feel his wallet was quite full.

Swoosh!

After settling these matters, Jiang Fan headed home.

After all, if he didn't return soon, it might be dark.

He quickly realized, as he left the Cyan Forest Market, someone had their eye on him.

"Tribulation cultivators?"

"It seems I was too ostentatious when selling magical artifacts just now."

"They say not to flaunt wealth, as it invites the greed of villains."

"But this is fine, a good chance to test my current strength."

Jiang Fan's eyes glinted coldly.

His strength was no longer what it once was, even if monitored by tribulation cultivators, he was not the least worried.

Instead, he pretended not to notice anything and continued heading into the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range.

He left the Cyan Forest Market, covering over ten kilometers.

At this point, the group of tribulation cultivators couldn't contain themselves any longer.

"Why does this kid keep heading into the depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range? Could he have discovered us?"

"Haha, even if he has, so what? A mere sixth-layer Qi cultivation cultivator, just an ant."

"This kid sold magical artifacts at the market, earning at least four to five thousand spirit stones, certainly a wealthy person."

"If we kill him, each of us could get a thousand spirit stones."

"Stop the nonsense, kill him and take his spirit stones."

The group of tribulation cultivators' eyes revealed a hint of cruelty.

A total of five tribulation cultivators struck, four of whom were seventh-layer Qi cultivation, one eighth-layer.

They activated their upper grade magical artifacts, bombarding Jiang Fan.

Instantly, beams of magical light hurtled towards Jiang Fan, like cannonballs.

With power not to be underestimated.

"Too weak."

"Finally attacking?"

Jiang Fan sensed the aura, calmly, he immediately activated his life talisman - protective talisman.

The Great Success Realm protective talisman is immensely powerful.

It can instantly form a three-layered primordial spiritual energy shield.

Unmatched compared to other protective talismans.

Its defensive power can easily withstand the attacks of late-stage Qi cultivation cultivators.

In an instant, three layers of spiritual energy shield enveloped his body, layer upon layer.

Like a spherical shield.

Protecting him from all angles.

Boom, boom, boom!!!

In the next moment, the five tribulation cultivators' powers struck the spiritual energy shield, causing massive explosive sounds.

The ground shook violently, debris flying, dust swirling, roaring sounds.

Yet Jiang Fan stood firm, unharmed.

"Impossible."

"A mere sixth-layer Qi cultivation cultivator, taking hits from five late-stage Qi cultivation cultivators and coming out unscathed, could he possess some treasure that protects him?"

The group of tribulation cultivators were astounded, utterly perplexed, incredulously staring at Jiang Fan.