

Fortune 206

Chapter 206: Advancement to Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation, Fortune-Telling Talisman_2

After reaching the Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation, his combat ability also saw a remarkable enhancement.

Basically, there are hardly any Qi Cultivation Stage Cultivators who can compete with him. NovelBin

"Eight Life Talismans, who else can be my match?"

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling very satisfied.

Evidently, even among the many disciples of the former Primordial Talisman Sect, who cultivated the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, it was impossible to engrave so many Life Talismans during the Qi Refining Stage.

Being able to engrave two or three Life Talismans was already quite remarkable.

After all, without any external assistance, engraving Life Talismans on one's own could take an indefinite amount of time.

Moreover, there's a possibility of failure, causing harm to one's cultivation and inflicting serious injuries.

Thus, instead of doing this, it's better to swiftly advance one's cultivation and reach Foundation Establishment.

After all, the lifespan of a Qi Cultivation Cultivator is too brief, only about a hundred and twenty years.

Even the golden stage after reaching Foundation Establishment is just sixty years.

Once this limit is surpassed, the future prospect of reaching Foundation Establishment becomes exceedingly bleak.

Even geniuses can't afford to waste time on it.

Therefore, all the cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect swiftly advanced their cultivation, attained Foundation Establishment, and extended their life span.

After becoming Foundation Establishment Cultivators, with a considerable lifespan ahead, they could slowly engrave more Life Talismans.

Yet, doing so would miss the golden stage of cultivation during the Qi Cultivation Stage.

Because engraving nine Life Talismans during Qi Cultivation Stage would lay a Supreme Dao Foundation.

Every additional Life Talisman allows one to possess double the Spiritual Power of cultivators at the same realm.

If there are nine Life Talismans, then it equates to nine times the Spiritual Power.

It's evident that the disparity grows increasingly as time progresses.

This is precisely the prowess of a Master of Ten Thousand Talismans.

Not only do they possess a wide variety of Talismans, but more importantly, their inner Spiritual Power far exceeds that of cultivators at the same realm.

Of course, the former cultivators of the Primordial Talisman Sect didn't disregard this approach either.

One reason is the time waste, and another is the impossibility of accomplishment.

After all, engraving other Life Talismans on the Primordial Talismans is tantamount to carving dragons and painting phoenixes on grains of rice.

Even a slight mistake could damage the Primordial Talisman, causing a regression in cultivation.

The difficulty within it is truly immense.

If one isn't an astounding genius, it's fundamentally unachievable.

In fact, if Jiang Fan hadn't utilized the power of destiny, he wouldn't have so effortlessly engraved eight Life Talismans.

But in doing so, he obtained enormous benefits.

His internal Primordial Spiritual Power became incredibly vast, amounting to seven to eight times that of cultivators at the same realm from other sects.

Even sect disciples are like so, let alone comparing with those loose cultivators, the difference is likely much greater.

"Of course, doing so means the resources needed for each advancement will be greater."

"The consumed resources are seven to eight times more than those of cultivators at the same realm."

"Without sufficient resources, the time required would likely be considerably longer."

"However, now it's fine, as I unexpectedly obtained the Ancient Treasure: Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace."

"This miraculous treasure can purify elixirs and eliminate their impurities."

"Should it be properly utilized, it's uncertain how much wealth in Spirit Stones could be gained."

Jiang Fan increasingly realized the formidable aspect of the Ancient Treasure: Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace; little wonder Daoist Wan Hua rose from low-grade Spirit Root, eventually becoming a Nascent Soul Cultivator through it.

After all, if resources are adequate, even a pig could possibly become immortal.

Without a doubt, if I make optimal use of it, I'll never lack resources in the future.

"Kid, you're merely at the Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation, yet the Spiritual Power within you is unexpectedly so substantial."

"What cultivation technique are you practicing?"

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was instantly astounded.

It sensed Jiang Fan's Primordial Spiritual Power being massively vast, something unfathomable for a minor Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation Cultivator, even though it's well-informed, it's the first time witnessing such a matter.

"Mixed Element Talisman Scripture."

Jiang Fan straightforwardly responded; since the opponent was already refined, speaking of it wouldn't hurt.

"Mixed Element Talisman Scripture?"

"Isn't that the legendary cultivation technique of the Primordial Talisman Sect?"

"Did you actually acquire the cultivation technique from this Ancient Sect?"

Upon hearing this, the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was thoroughly amazed, it couldn't believe Jiang Fan's achievement.

"You've heard of the Primordial Talisman Sect?"

Jiang Fan blinked his eyes; he didn't anticipate that the reputation of the Primordial Talisman Sect seemed to be noteworthy.

"Of course, I've heard of it."

"In the past, the Primordial Talisman Sect was quite formidable, being one of the Ancient Sects, regarded as a grand sect of talisman cultivation."

"It's a pity that due to a calamity, the Primordial Talisman Sect was annihilated."

"From then on, the Primordial Talisman Sect's legacy became unknown."

"The previous owner also tried to find the Primordial Talisman Sect's legacy, but found nothing."

"Who would have thought you could actually obtain its legacy."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace was quite emotional.

It felt that this boy was definitely someone with great destiny.

Although he was just a Qi Cultivation Stage cultivator, not only did he obtain the Primordial Talisman Sect's legacy, he even obtained it.

As long as he doesn't die, the future is simply boundless.

He could even aspire to the Divinity Transformation Realm.

"A catastrophe? What catastrophe?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously.

"I'm not very clear either, after all, it was a matter from the Ancient Era."

"It's really too far from now."

"Probably the people who knew the details have long since died out."

"The past owner just wanted to find the old site of the Primordial Talisman Sect and seize some treasures during the opportunity."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace said solemnly. It didn't know much about the Primordial Talisman Sect, only some sparse information from legends.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan did not continue to inquire, after all, he was just a Qi Cultivation Stage cultivator, merely a small shrimp in the Cultivation Realm, not worth mentioning.

Even knowing these things was meaningless to him; the most important thing was to improve his cultivation.

Survive in the cruel Cultivation Realm.

"Alright, no more talking."

"I'm tired, need some rest."

The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace seemed a bit fatigued and fell into a slumber immediately.

The light on the palm-sized pill furnace immediately vanished, making it look like a mere artifact.

One couldn't tell there was anything mystical about the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan had a thought. The Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace instantly merged into his body, seemingly able to compress infinitely until it became the size of a grain of rice, merging into his flesh and blood.

This was the special ability of the ancient treasure, allowing unity of man and artifact.

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An additional seven or eight days passed.

During this time, Jiang Fan remained in the nameless valley practicing cultivation, never intending to go out.

The nameless valley seemed to become a rare sanctuary.

No outsiders came to disturb him.

Jiang Fan's cultivation also stabilized, completely firming in the Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation realm.

Of course, he was constantly exploring the mysteries of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace.

He found that the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace could not only refine elixirs and purify them.

It appeared that it was also a spatial treasure, containing a vast space of at least five thousand cubic meters, capable of holding a significant amount of treasures.

To be honest, during this time, he obtained quite a few storage bags.

The problem was that these storage bags couldn't store each other.

This led to him always carrying dozens of storage bags.

Looking like a Nine-Bag Elder of the Beggar Gang.

Carrying them was very cumbersome.

Now with the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, this problem was finally resolved.

No need to carry so many storage bags anymore.

The internal space of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace alone could hold all his belongings.

Moreover, no one else could detect the existence of the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace.

Thus greatly increasing the security of his wealth.

It's undeniable that the appearance of this ancient treasure indeed solved many of his troubles.

"Husband."

"It seems a group of cultivators has arrived outside."

At this moment, Su Weiwei's expression changed, she detected through the Six-winged Poison Bee's surveillance that a group of cultivators was approaching outside the valley, marching grandly.

"A group of cultivators? What do they want to do?"

Jiang Fan asked calmly, believing that those skilled are bold. Having advanced to the Eighth-Layer Qi Cultivation, he was able to deal with many dangers, as long as the enemy wasn't a Foundation Establishment cultivator, he could manage.

"This group of cultivators seems to be bringing their families, likely not here to cause trouble."

"Wait, there's Fellow Daoist Fan Wei's family."

"Doesn't it look like this group of cultivators is moving?"

Su Weiwei's expression was very peculiar, feeling extremely puzzled.

"Moving? Did the problems in the slum area cause these loose cultivators to flee?"

Jiang Fan squinted, recalling what happened days before, perhaps the Cyan Forest Market had some serious incidents, resulting in unexpected changes.