

Fortune 256

Chapter 256: Advancement to Tier Two Rune Master, the Calamity of the Shantytown_2

[Celestial Thunder Talisman (Beginner)]

[Realm: First-Layer Foundation Establishment (6%)]

[Profession: Tier Two Low-grade Rune Master (2%)]

Immediately, a series of data was presented.

His wealth on him also soared to 160,000 Spirit Stones.

This was all thanks to those inner sect disciples from the Five Elements Pill Sect.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have so many Spirit Stones.

If he could sell all kinds of materials he had, it wouldn't be a problem to soar to 200,000 Spirit Stones.

Even among many Foundation Establishment cultivators, he was considered a small fortune.

Without a doubt, the benefits of coming to the Lingxi Secret Realm this time were indeed too many.

Not only did he successfully advance to the Foundation Establishment Realm, but he also gained a lot of Centennial Spirit Medicine, Foundation Establishment Spirit Medicine, and Tier Two Demon Pills, a veritable overnight fortune.

It can be said that no matter where you go, you can't gain so much.

But unfortunately, this kind of opportunity only appears once every fifty years.

However, even so, he was very content.

"Husband, the Lingxi Secret Realm seems to be closing soon."

At this time, Su Weiwei seemed to have sensed something and immediately said.

After all, they had stayed in the Lingxi Secret Realm for almost a month, and the realm closure was estimated to be approaching.

Once it closes, it would only reopen after fifty years.

Even the human cultivators remaining in the secret realm world would perish.

"Let's go."

Jiang Fan nodded, having little attachment to the Lingxi Secret Realm.

Even if staying in the Lingxi Secret Realm wouldn't lead to death, he couldn't be confined here for fifty years.

After all, there are more opportunities outside.

If trapped here, who knows when he would advance to the Golden Core?

Whoosh!

After saying these words, Jiang Fan took Su Weiwei and left, arriving at the original mountain wall.

The two familiarized themselves with the path, easily passing through the mountain wall.

And finally returned to the outside world.

"Husband, the Spiritual Qi here is really too thin."

After returning to the outside world, Su Weiwei immediately felt a bit uncomfortable.

Because the concentration of Spiritual Qi in the Lingxi Secret Realm was much higher than outside.

Her cultivation efficiency inside the Lingxi Secret Realm also increased several times.

But outside, due to the lack of spirit veins, the Spiritual Qi concentration immediately dropped a lot.

It's like moving from a normal area to a plateau.

"There's no way, the Lingxi Secret Realm is a Grotto Heaven Blessed Land."

"Naturally, it cannot be compared to the external environment."

Jiang Fan said helplessly.

Getting used to lavish meals and then suddenly only having coarse meals every day is indeed suffocating.

But who made him a loose cultivator?

Not having his own cave mansion indeed decreases his cultivation efficiency.

Especially after advancing to the Foundation Establishment Realm, finding a cave mansion with a tier two spirit vein is essential.

Otherwise, the cultivation in the Foundation Establishment Realm would be unbearably slow.

This is why many Foundation Establishment cultivators are willing to become honored guest elders of those Golden Core influences.

Besides wanting to find a backer, the most important reason is the cultivation cave mansion.

After all, the Cultivation Realm is so vast, finding an ownerless tier two spirit vein is extremely difficult.

Any slightly better spirit veins have long been occupied by those big influences, leaving no chance for ordinary loose cultivators.

Perhaps he also needs to find himself a cultivation cave mansion.

As a Foundation Establishment cultivator, if he continues to live in the shanty town, it would be too disgraceful.

Rumble~~

At this moment, a massive tremor spread across dozens of miles, the ground trembled, as if an earth dragon flipped.

"What's going on?"

Su Weiwei was bewildered, not knowing what happened.

"The Lingxi Secret Realm is estimated to be closing."

Jiang Fan looked at the secret realm entry/exit in front of him.

Originally it was a space ripple.

But with the appearance of the tremor, this space ripple disappeared.

As if it had never appeared before.

Fortunately, he found a second secret realm entry/exit.

If it were the entry/exit at Spirit Stream Valley, it would surely become the focus of all.

Even now he's a Foundation Establishment cultivator, but facing such hostility from so many influences, he might not withstand it.

After all, in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, even Foundation Establishment cultivators are nothing significant.

Only Golden Core Zhenren are the true controllers.

Foundation Establishment cultivators are just slightly stronger ants.

"Husband, where shall we go next?"

Su Weiwei asked.

"Hmm, let's first go back to the shanty town and see."

Jiang Fan remembered that before he left the shanty town, he sensed through the Fortune-Telling Talisman that the shanty town might face a significant crisis, but he didn't know what kind.

Now that a month has passed, the crisis should be over.

So he wants to go back and see, then decide.

Whoosh!

The two of them flashed, flying towards the shanty town of Yunlai City.

After advancing to the Foundation Establishment Realm, Jiang Fan's speed increased more than tenfold.

However, to avoid other cultivators noticing his true strength, he disguised himself as merely a Ninth-Layer Qi Cultivation cultivator, to not attract attention.

Soon, the two returned to the shanty town of Yunlai City.

"What on earth happened here?"

Su Weiwei was bewildered.

Just returning to the shanty town, she suddenly saw an astounding scene.

The shanty town that should have been densely packed with houses, looking bustling and lively.

But now, it's unclear how many houses were destroyed, a large area collapsed.

Huge pits appeared on the ground, remnants everywhere.

It felt like a wasteland.

It seemed there had been an unimaginable war.

Even the air was filled with an unpleasant stench of blood.

Undoubtedly, while Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei were cultivating in the Lingxi Secret Realm, something major happened here, or it wouldn't be in such a tragic state.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan immediately asked a loose cultivator in the shanty town what had happened.

"Alas, you wouldn't know, after the Lingxi Secret Realm opened, a lot of cultivators surged into it."

"It should have been a thriving scene."

"Who would have expected that at this time, Daoist Fei Lian led a large group of cultivators to attack Yunlai City."

"Although our shanty town wasn't the main battlefield, even the aftermath of the battle caused heavy casualties in the shanty town."

"With just a casual attack, a Golden Core Zhenren destroyed half the shanty town."

"Many loose cultivators fled desperately, barely surviving."

"But even so, many loose cultivators fell in this catastrophe."

An elderly loose cultivator said helplessly, it was a complete unwarranted disaster.

Daoist Fei Lian's attack on Yunlai City was supposed to have little to do with loose cultivators.

But under a toppled nest, no egg is left intact.

The power of a Golden Core Zhenren is terrifying, like a natural disaster.

With a wave of a hand, they can control the massive Power of Heaven and Earth.

Even a random strike can shatter the ground, causing heavy casualties among cultivators.

Even if a Golden Core Zhenren didn't deliberately target loose cultivators, just the aftermath killed many.

"This."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan felt fortunate. He didn't expect such events to happen in the shanty town during this time, truly an unprecedented catastrophe.

If he had stayed in the shanty town, even if he didn't die, he would have been affected.

After all, a small Qi Cultivation Stage cultivator during such a war is too insignificant, completely negligible.

If unlucky, he might have died from a careless strike by a Golden Core Zhenren.

However, he took Su Weiwei and left the shanty town, hiding in the Lingxi Secret Realm to cultivate.

This way, he not only gained numerous opportunities.

But also avoided this unprecedented catastrophe.

It was truly killing two birds with one stone.

"If that's the case, was Yunlai City breached?"

Su Weiwei curiously asked.

"Yunlai City is a prestigious Golden Core Immortal City."

"Standing in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range for hundreds of years, with deep foundations, it's not easily breached."

"Daoist Fei Lian is indeed a Golden Core Zhenren."

"But Yunlai City's Tier Three Array is also formidable."

"Under the control of the deputy city lord Miao Heyan, its power is akin to a Golden Core Zhenren."

"Even the deputy city lord Miao Heyan seems to have several Tier Three Talismans."

"With preparation, Daoist Fei Lian was instead severely injured and fled in defeat."

The elderly loose cultivator said gloatingly.