

## **Fortune 331**

### Chapter 331: Overcoming Tribulation, Gaining Sixth-Grade Opportunity\_3

Jiang Fan felt quite pleased in his heart.

Inside the Storage Bag, in addition to three bottles of Tier Two Elixirs, there were also numerous materials, Spirit Medicines, Spirit Stones, and so on.

Altogether, they were worth at least two hundred thousand Spirit Stones.

This further skyrocketed his wealth.

Indeed, killing and arson make you wealthy, while building bridges and repairing roads leave no remains.

Being a Talisman Cultivator is not as lucrative as being a Tribulation Cultivator.

However, these two Foundation Establishment Cultivators actively sought their deaths, and he merely took action to deal with them.

If it were really to become a Tribulation Cultivator, he would still be unwilling.

After all, walking by the river often, how can one's shoes not get wet?

Doing this kind of thing too often would inevitably invite big trouble sooner or later.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan's sea of consciousness suddenly trembled, and an enormous message immediately flooded into his brain: "You explored an ancient Foundation Establishment Cave Mansion and encountered two Foundation Establishment Tribulation Cultivators. In a life-and-death struggle, you luckily killed the opponent and fortunately earned another life. You gained twenty thousand Luck Points and a Sixth-Grade Opportunity."

Evidently, the reward for overcoming the tribulation had finally arrived.

And the Sixth-Grade Opportunity had long been secured by him, which was the Ancient Strange Insect Purple Lightning Mayfly.

Hence, to him, obtaining twenty thousand Luck Points was clearly a more pleasant surprise.

After all, as his Cultivation continued to rise, Luck Points became increasingly important.

This mysterious force was naturally the more, the better.

He wouldn't mind having too many Luck Points on him.

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It didn't take long before Jiang Fan left this Nameless Island and quickly returned to Fire Copper Island.

Of course, no cultivator on Fire Copper Island noticed his departure.

Only Su Weiwei knew that he had once left.

"Husband."

Seeing Jiang Fan return safely, Su Weiwei was very delighted.

She was previously a bit uneasy, wondering if the Foundation Establishment Cave Mansion might have hidden some danger.

So until Jiang Fan returned safely, she finally felt relieved.

But she also knew that in the Cultivation Realm, wanting to gain opportunities without taking risks was impossible.

So sometimes, cultivators need to take a bit of risk.

If you don't want to take any risks, then you'll gain nothing in this life.

You will be insignificant all your life.

"Weiwei, this time there's a big harvest."

Jiang Fan said excitedly, while he also took out the wooden box sealing the Purple Lightning Mayfly.

"What is this?"

Su Weiwei blinked her beautiful eyes and asked curiously.

"This is the Ancient Strange Insect, Purple Lightning Mayfly."

Jiang Fan immediately explained the origins of the Purple Lightning Mayfly.

"Is this the Ancient Strange Insect not inferior to the Six-winged Poison Peak?"

Su Weiwei widened her beautiful eyes with pleasant surprise.

She didn't expect her husband to bring such a big surprise for her this time.

He actually obtained the Ancient Strange Insect, Purple Lightning Mayfly.

Even in the Ancient Era, such Ancient Strange Insects were extremely rare, literally worth their weight in gold.

Let alone in this era, they are practically considered extinct species.

For a Beast Master, this is an unimaginable opportunity.

Although she can't contract a second Spirit Beast just yet, once she advances to the Foundation Establishment Realm, she'll be able to contract this Purple Lightning Mayfly.

By then, she would possess two Ancient Strange Insects. Wouldn't that make her invincible?!

"Husband."

Su Weiwei gazed at Jiang Fan with deep affection and suddenly threw herself into his arms.

The temperature of their bodies soared rapidly, and clothes were shed.

Soon, waves of Taoist sounds came from within the bedroom, echoing for three days without pause.