

## **Fortune 391**

### Chapter 391: Destiny's Protection, Advancement to Eighth-Layer Foundation Establishment\_2

"Sigh, I can only think like this."

Chang Lisheng said with great helplessness.

"Fellow Daoist Chang, I didn't expect you to be so unfortunate."

"Fellow Daoist Yu and I went out this time, and although there were no opportunities that emerged, we also didn't encounter disasters."

"I was quite discontent at first, but it seems our luck is quite good."

Elder Alchemist Wei Song immediately laughed.

People fear comparison the most.

Especially when others are more unfortunate than themselves; it brings about a sense of happiness naturally.

"This time, when I went out to the Xingyue River, I also encountered an opportunity emerging."

"Unfortunately, there were simply too many cultivators heading to Xingyue River."

"That opportunity was snatched away by the cultivators of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, and other cultivators could only stare helplessly."

"I returned empty-handed as well."

Lian Minglan said quite helplessly.

She was indeed fortunate to witness the emergence of a spiritual object.

But even encountering it was pointless; without enough strength, she still couldn't obtain the opportunity.

Thankfully, the cultivators of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect were not overly domineering.

They merely took the spiritual object and quickly left, without doing anything to other loose cultivators.

Compared to Chang Lisheng, her experience was still alright.

"It seems everyone's action this time ended up with nothing gained."

"Trying to acquire spiritual objects during the earth vein tremors still proves too difficult."

Jiang Fan also said quietly, expressing that he too gained nothing this time.

After all, truly obtaining spiritual objects was akin to winning the lottery.

Thus, Wei Song and the others naturally believed, as obtaining spiritual objects truly was the unusual occurrence.

"There's no way around it; cultivators who can obtain spiritual objects are indeed very few."

"This time, we were just trying our luck."

"Even if we don't get any emerging spiritual objects, it's fine; in fact, this is a good thing."

"At least we won't end up like Fellow Daoist Fan Wenli, who passed away."

Elder Alchemist Wei Song comforted.

Currently, there are only five Foundation Establishment cultivators left on Seven Stars Peak.

Earlier, Foundation Establishment Cultivator Ma Zhong Mountain disappeared while exploring the Golden Core Cave Mansion, and Talisman Master Fan Wenli unfortunately died during the previous years' war.

So being able to continue surviving is already considered not easy.

"Yes, I heard that this time cultivators from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect and various Golden Core clans were dispatched."

"They scour everywhere for emerging spiritual objects."

"If a loose cultivator were to obtain a spiritual object and be discovered by them, they would likely kill mercilessly."

"Sometimes, not obtaining a spiritual object might be a blessing."

Yu Kelian lamented.

She also gathered information from other places about the earth vein tremors this time.

This time, a large number of emerging spiritual objects practically became a feast for the Profound Celestial Sword Sect and various cultivation clans.

And these cultivators spread out everywhere, searching for spiritual objects.

A large number of spiritual objects were taken by them.

Only a few spiritual objects ended up in the hands of loose cultivators.

Even such news is something loose cultivators dare not spread, or they'd be targeted by those high-tier cultivators.

And then disaster might befall them.

"So it seems, we shouldn't casually leave Seven Stars Peak during this period."

"The emergence of spiritual objects might instead cause chaotic situations, with battles everywhere."

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed.

He could fully imagine how chaotic things would get within the territory of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect in the coming period.

Due to the emergence of many spiritual objects, numerous cultivators scramble and fight intensely.

Even though this chaos may not reach the level of the Nascent Soul Sect's war, it probably won't be far off.

"With my current situation, even if I wanted to go out, it's not possible."

"I'd rather stay at Seven Stars Peak and heal."

Chang Lisheng said, gritting his teeth.

He's truly come to resent those Profound Celestial Sword Sect cultivators.

Didn't get any rewards, but instead got beaten up.

If he gets the chance, he'll definitely seek revenge.

Though he's a loose cultivator, it doesn't mean he has no temper.

...

In the blink of an eye, another half year has passed.

Since experiencing the earth vein tremors and the emergence of numerous spiritual objects, chaos within the Profound Celestial Sword Sect's territory has escalated.

Numerous cultivators fiercely slaughter each other for the emerging spiritual objects.

Even cultivators of the Profound Celestial Sword Sect, if careless, can be ambushed and killed, disappearing into oblivion.

After all, for loose cultivators, being wanted isn't a concern; just hide deep in the forest, and no matter how powerful the Profound Celestial Sword Sect is, it can't reach them.

After all, the Profound Celestial Sword Sect's manpower is quite limited.

They can't dispatch Golden Core Elders or Nascent Soul Ancestors just for loose cultivators.

As cultivators who've lived long lives, their hearts are quite cold.

Unless it's something that shakes the sect, they won't personally intervene.

So, even when cultivators from the Profound Celestial Sword Sect travel outside, they need to be cautious.

Otherwise, dying would be in vain.

And Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei are aware of this situation, so they've been staying on Seven Stars Peak for cultivation all along.

Especially for Jiang Fan, who obtained as many as five bottles of Profound Sun Pills.

This means he won't lack cultivation resources for a while.

He doesn't need to venture out to other places for elixirs.

Simply fully refining these Profound Sun Pills will take quite some time.

Therefore, he naturally doesn't need to risk going to other places.

Currently, within the cave mansion.

Jiang Fan sits cross-legged on the ground.

Another perfectly-quality Profound Sun Pill is swallowed by him, then quickly refined, transforming it into immense medicinal power.

A rush of heat swiftly spreads throughout his body, then gets devoured by the Primordial Talisman.

Finally converting it into Primordial Spiritual Power deep within his body.

"Finally cultivated to Foundation Establishment Seventh-Layer Perfection."

Jiang Fan perceived that he had connected a total of eighty-four meridians, and the massive Primordial Spiritual Power circulated through each meridian like rivers.

Every operation formed a circulation, creating a cycle of circulation.

It seems that merely by slightly operating, he could break through, advancing to Foundation Establishment Eighth-Layer.

Truly, it lives up to the Tier Two Upper Grade Elixir Profound Sun Pill.

The medicinal power contained within it is hardly comparable to ordinary Tier Two Elixirs.

No wonder those Profound Celestial Sword Sect Foundation Establishment cultivators progress so quickly in cultivation.

They are inherently highly gifted, and with additional elixir assistance, their progress is naturally swift.

More importantly, after refining by the Ten Thousand Transformations Pill Furnace, these ordinary Profound Sun Pills transform into perfect quality, eliminating elixir poison and impurities, increasing medicinal power by thirty to forty percent.

All these factors combined resulted in his rapid cultivation progress, with a large amount of Primordial Spiritual Power added to his body.

"Returning to the Profound Celestial Sword Sect territory truly brings continuous opportunities."

"Were it not for returning here, my cultivation wouldn't have advanced so swiftly."

"Moreover, I might have been implicated in events occurring at the Yiling Island Group."

Jiang Fan feels quite satisfied with his cultivation progress.

In fact, he also occasionally uses the Communication Talisman to contact the stewards of Fire Copper Island, learning some things about the happenings at the Yiling Island Group from them.

Since that Nascent Soul Cultivator arrived at the Yiling Island Group, that sea region underwent drastic changes.

Various Golden Core influences were completely consolidated.

Some Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators who attempted to resist were slain.

It's fair to say, the entire sea region was temporarily unified.

And these cultivators were sent out to search for the Red Whale Daoist.

Undoubtedly, if he were to remain at the Yiling Island Group, life and death couldn't be controlled.

Not to mention progressing in cultivation so swiftly.

Clearly, before that mysterious Nascent Soul leaves, he certainly can't return to the Yiling Island Group.

Otherwise, it would be like a turtle in a jar, only awaiting slaughter.

"It's also time for a breakthrough."

Jiang Fan takes a deep breath, temporarily pushing these thoughts aside.

He operates the Mixed Element Talisman Scripture, as the Primordial Talisman deep within the Elixir Field turns continuously.

Primordial Spiritual Power begins to surge, furiously attacking the bottleneck of Foundation Establishment Eighth-Layer.

Boom~~~

With just a gentle strike, the bottleneck of Foundation Establishment Eighth-Layer shatters.

Just like a common wooden door being smashed, unable to obstruct at all.

Massive amounts of Primordial Spiritual Power flood into the new meridians like floods.

At this moment, both his cultivation and Spiritual Sense experience tremendous breakthroughs.

Foundation Establishment Eighth-Layer!

Without a doubt, at this moment, Jiang Fan's cultivation effortlessly rises to the realm of Foundation Establishment Eighth-Layer.

The realm that other Foundation Establishment loose cultivators yearn for day and night is silently and effortlessly reached by him.