

## Fortune 64

Chapter 64: Great Harvest, Cultivation Technique: Cyan Wood Formula

Liu Zhiyong, having received this commission, was quite pleased. As he was preparing to head home, he was suddenly intercepted by someone. It was a member of the Money Gang in Yunze City, named Sun Yaoyang.

The man was considered a fairly notorious ruffian in the outer city of Yunze City.

Due to his gambling addiction, he frequently gambled away his family fortune at the casino and borrowed high-interest loans.

As a result, he often engaged in petty theft and deceitful acts in his daily life.

"Lord Sun, why, why are you here?"

Seeing Sun Yaoyang appear, Liu Zhiyong was instantly terrified, quickly covering his money pouch, fearing he might be violently beaten and robbed of his money.

"Rest assured, such a small amount of money you're carrying isn't worth my attention."

"I'm here to inquire about some news from you."

"How many outsiders have entered Yunze City recently?"

Sun Yaoyang looked at Liu Zhiyong disdainfully, not putting the small amount of money Liu carried in his eyes. After all, he was planning big trades and held little interest in such trivial amounts.

"Lord Sun, are you planning to rob those people?!"

Liu Zhiyong instantly understood Sun Yaoyang's intentions.

Without a doubt, those outsiders had no roots in Yunze City, having just moved in, surely carrying quite a bit of wealth.

To Sun Yaoyang, they were essentially plump targets.

Should he seize the opportunity for a heist, his expenses might be covered for years.

"Don't be nosy."

"Just speak when you're told to speak; meddlesome people can quickly find themselves dead."

"After all, I'm quite aware of where you live."

Sun Yaoyang squinted his eyes and spoke with a faux smile.

"Lord Sun, I'll speak openly and comprehensively."

"Whatever you wish to know, I can tell you."

Immediately shrinking back, Liu Zhiyong knew he couldn't afford to offend someone as deadly as Sun Yaoyang from the Money Gang, especially since he was merely a broker.

"Excellent. Who are the couple renting here today?"

"They managed to rent a house for ten taels of silver; they must be carrying significant wealth."

Clearly, Sun Yaoyang had set his sights on Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei, his eyes glinting fiercely.

"Lord Sun, I advise against provoking them."

"From my years of experience, Lord Jiang might not be someone easy to deal with."

"He could very well be a Martial Artist."

"Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to come to Yunze City with so much silver on him."

Liu Zhiyong advised against it.

With sharp perception, he could tell at a glance that the couple was not to be trifled with.

"Shut up."

"This is Yunze City."

"Even the strongest dragon cannot suppress the snake on the ground."

"He's a Martial Artist, but what about me?"

"You're right, we need to be cautious with this. It can't be rushed."

"If this kid has a background, it might be tricky."

Sun Yaoyang's eyes flickered.

Though he didn't perceive the outsider as a threat, being part of the Money Gang.

The Money Gang was the number one gang in Yunze City, backed by the Lu Family.

They monopolized virtually every business in Yunze City.

Even as a small fry under their banner, he could intimidate many.

But if the person was indeed a Martial Artist, caution was necessary.

He thought it prudent to be cautious lest he falls into an unexpected trap.

He decided it was best to investigate the man's background before making any moves.

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Night came, with only a few stars in the sky.

Su Weiwei was inside the house cleaning and arranging furniture.

Apparently, the house hadn't been lived in for a long time, so it was quite dusty.

As for Jiang Fan, he was in the backyard.

Without wasting any words, he started digging around the large tree's soil in the backyard.

He dug a full fifty centimeters deep.

Then he found a small, gray bag in the depths of the earth, about the size of a palm.

"What is this thing?"

"Could it be some Immortal Treasure?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He had come across two Immortal Treasures before: one was a Space Ring, and the other a Mysterious Token.

Thus, he was very sensitive to the aura of Immortal Treasures.

The unusualness of this gray bag was immediately apparent to him.

Boom~~

With a thought, he immediately expended his Luck Points.

At once, ten Luck Points vanished, and a mysterious energy phased into the gray bag.

In the next moment, Jiang Fan felt a mysterious connection between his soul and the gray bag.

He thought and was able to open the bag.

"It's indeed an Immortal Treasure."

"It's a Storage Bag."

"It has a capacity of thirty cubic meters."

"Even bigger than the previous Space Ring."

Jiang Fan was immediately overjoyed.

Frankly, he welcomed space-type treasures to store more resources.

For example, various foods, he could store several years' worth of food now.

With his cultivation steadily increasing, so was his appetite, and the previously stored food wouldn't last much longer at this rate.

The appearance of this Storage Bag was a timely boon, solving the issue of food storage.

But he quickly noticed that the Storage Bag seemed to contain some treasures.

Perhaps these were the real find.

The Storage Bag might just have been a bonus.

"Wait, this seems to be Blood Ginseng Pills."

Jiang Fan's eyes lit up suddenly upon discovering a bottle of elixirs inside.

According to Cao's Poison Scripture, Blood Ginseng Pills primarily came from hundred-year-old blood ginseng and were extremely beneficial to Martial Artist's cultivation, even more precious than Tiger and Leopard Pills.

Taking one Blood Ginseng Pill could save a Martial Artist five years of hard cultivation.

There were five Blood Ginseng Pills inside.

If he consumed all of them, he might soon become a Martial Artist in the Refining Organ Realm.

Upon reaching the Refining Organ Realm, even within Yunze City, he'd be considered a top expert.

He could easily become the leader of a gang or an Honored Guest Elder of certain noble families.

Such an expert could earn several hundred taels of silver in just one month effortlessly.

In the wide world, except for Grandmasters, no one could thwart him.

"There seems to be a Secret Manual as well."

Jiang Fan inspected further and found two secret manuals within.

One was "Cyan Wood Formula," and the other was "Cultivator's Basic Explanation."

Furthermore, there appeared to be numerous annotations.

Clearly, the manuals' owner had put significant study into them.

"Cultivator? Not a Martial Artist?"

"Could this be an Immortal Secret Manual?"

Seeing the contents, Jiang Fan felt his heart racing with excitement, to an extreme degree.

Seventh-Grade Opportunity.

Surely it was a Seventh-Grade Opportunity.

This was not merely obtaining an Immortal Treasure.

It also allowed him to acquire Immortal Secret Manuals.

As expected, this world indeed contained cultivators.

Martial Artists were merely the beginning.

Only cultivators who wielded Extraordinary Power stood at the pinnacle of the world.

Undoubtedly, this opportunity paved a path for him towards becoming a cultivator.