

Fortune 103

Chapter 103: Running Ahead of Time, Calmly Avoiding Disaster

What?!

Seeing this scene, Gu Jing and the others were stunned. They never expected that this seemingly honest and stuttering guy would dare to suddenly strike.

Moreover, the opponent was initially unarmed. Where did this sword come from?

But now wasn't the time for them to ponder over such details.

Since this guy dared to kill their own people, he was clearly their enemy.

For such a person, only death could atone for his crime.

Immediately, Gu Jing and the others quickly reached for their weapons, intending to besiege Jiang Fan.

Boom boom boom!!!

Yet before Gu Jing and the others could act, streaks of sword qi burst out, astonishingly fast, like a beam of black light slicing through the endless night.

The next second, everyone in the house was dead.

Each of them had been pierced through by the sword qi.

Their eyes were wide open, seemingly unable to believe they had died just like that.

A large amount of fresh blood flowed across the ground.

Jiang Fan felt no emotion over their deaths, not even a ripple in his heart.

In such chaotic times, the lives of ordinary people were as insignificant as grass.

He had seen far too many dead people.

What worried him, however, was the escalating conflict between the Red Eyebrow Army and the government of Yunze City, making the city increasingly unsafe.

Even ordinary residents couldn't avoid the turmoil.

"Seems it's time to leave."

"Staying in the current house will surely get caught up in the chaos."

"Either the Red Eyebrow Army forcibly recruits you, or the government takes you away to act as cannon fodder."

"Considering this, it's better to hide in the basement of the Li Family Mansion."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

In fact, he had long wanted to leave his current house.

He just worried that something unexpected might happen at the Li Family Mansion.

But after days of observation, since the high-ranking members of the Li Family were all dead, it seemed the mansion had been completely forgotten by them, with no one residing there.

Therefore, it was perfect to become a temporary shelter for him and Su Weiwei.

As long as they hid in the basement for a while, neither the Red Eyebrow Army nor the government would be able to find them.

Of course, he didn't plan to hide there forever, just temporarily.

Once the battle between the Red Eyebrow Army and the government concluded, he could naturally emerge from the basement.

At that point, whether staying in Yunze City or moving elsewhere, there wouldn't be much danger.

In short, it's best to avoid this period of unrest first.

With this thought, Jiang Fan acted, taking out Corpse-Dissolving Water to dispose of the bodies.

This would at least buy him some time.

At the very least, it would delay the occurrence of a murder case, reducing the likelihood of his exposure by the government filing a case.

Boom~~

At that moment, a message penetrated deep into his consciousness: "You fought for your life, killing Gu Jing and others, narrowly escaping death, survived a calamity, and gained three hundred Luck Points."

"Hmm?!"

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan blinked. Did this count as narrowly escaping death?!

Regardless, this was indeed a disaster survived.

If his strength was ordinary, he would have been killed by that group long ago.

And wouldn't have felt so unbothered now.

Moreover, he gained three hundred Luck Points this time.

His total Luck Points had returned to one thousand three hundred sixty.

Previously expended three hundred Luck Points to comprehend the Aurora Swordsmanship and now it's instantly replenished.

It can only be said, in such chaotic times, calamities are never lacking.

Simply surviving brings countless calamities, thus earning substantial Luck.

"In that case, accumulating two thousand Luck Points is just a matter of time."

Jiang Fan was quite hopeful.

After all, he was just six or seven hundred away from two thousand Luck Points.

Perhaps after two or three more calamities, he could achieve it.

By then, he would certainly advance to the level of Innate Martial Artist, thereby nurturing a Spirit Root.

Swoosh!

Without further thought, Jiang Fan quickly left the place and returned home.

Stealthily making his way back, no one noticed his presence.

"Husband."

Seeing Jiang Fan return, Su Weiwei immediately flashed a smile.

She had been very worried that her husband might get into trouble outside.

After all, Yunze City was in complete chaos, with people being dragged off the streets everywhere.

It was said that a nearby blacksmith was just buying vegetables outside.

He was seen by the army and was immediately taken away, becoming a member of the suicide squad.

So she also worried her husband might face a similar mishap.

"Pack up your things, we're leaving immediately."

Jiang Fan spoke directly without much explanation.

"Where to?"

Hearing this, Su Weiwei was startled, knowing something major must've happened for her husband to make such a decision.

She didn't plan to ask any reasons since her husband surely had his own justifications for doing so.

All she needed was to follow him, and that was enough.

"I've found a safe basement."

"That place is extremely hidden."

"It's sufficient for us to hide for a prolonged time, to survive this chaos."

Jiang Fan didn't intend to explain more, as every second counted now.