

Fortune 107

Chapter 107: Annihilate Money Gang, Yunze City Falls, Great Calamity Approaches_3

Sensing this information, Jiang Fan felt quite satisfied.

If he adds the Luck Points he obtained previously, he now has a total of one thousand five hundred and sixty Luck Points.

This means that the two thousand Luck Points are not too far off.

Just as he had predicted before.

Although chaos is frequent now, amidst the turmoil of war, it is like a fish in water for him.

As long as he survives calamity after calamity, he can obtain immense destiny.

These calamities are opportunities for him, helping him grow rapidly.

"If I overcome a few more calamities, I can become an Innate Martial Artist."

Jiang Fan was very much looking forward to it.

He knew that for the Cultivation Realm, his strength seemed decent, but he was just a mortal.

Compared to true Cultivators, he was still too fragile, hardly worth mentioning.

Only by becoming an Innate Martial Artist and nurturing a Spirit Root can he truly embark on the path of cultivation.

Right now is just the beginning.

"Let's go."

With this in mind, Jiang Fan first destroyed the corpses of He Yuliang and others, then quickly left the place.

He also concealed his presence, with no one knowing he had been there.

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Another day passed.

The news of the disappearance of He Yuliang and others quickly spread throughout the streets and alleys.

Especially the residents who had suffered under He Yuliang and others' oppression, each was clapping their hands in joy.

"Have you heard? He Yuliang and his group seem to have suddenly disappeared."

"What disappearance, they were actually killed by some strongman, and their bodies were already destroyed."

"Recently, more and more people have disappeared in Yunze City."

"It is said that the one who acted might be the Bat King, Yang Qin. This person loves to drink blood, a person of the Demon Dao. Countless people have died at his hands; those missing people were probably killed by him."

"Really? They haven't found this Bat King, Yang Qin, for so long?"

"Haha, this Bat King, Yang Qin, is a Martial Arts Grandmaster with formidable strength. If he deliberately hides, who can find him?"

"But it's also a good thing; these pests like He Yuliang are finally dead. It's like heaven has eyes; who knows how many families those bastards ruined."

"Isn't it? Relying on being an Elder of the Money Gang, they often bullied and harmed households. Now they finally got retribution. This is 'the wicked are naturally ground by the wicked'."

"But with the death of an Elder, won't the Money Gang retaliate?"

"Retaliate my ass; that person is a Martial Arts Grandmaster. How dare the Money Gang retaliate? Now the Money Gang is anxious, afraid the Bat King will come for them and die an unnatural death."

"A bunch of bullies; they say we are cowardly, but they're no different when encountered with true power. It's truly laughable."

The numerous residents gossiped and ridiculed the people of the Money Gang with cold sarcasm.

They felt the death of He Yuliang and others was like providence, finally giving them a vent for their grievances.

Years of hatred were finally released.

A few more days passed.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei continued to live in the basement comfortably.

After all, they didn't lack food and could enjoy feasts every day.

Apart from not being able to go outside, life was quite comfortable.

It's said that many residents of Yunze City are extremely hungry, considering it rather affluent if they can eat one meal a day.

Sometimes they can eat a meal only every two days.

So you can imagine how scarce food is in Yunze City now.

During this time, the streets of Yunze City were full of tension.

A large number of Government officials were sent out to capture strong men, forcing the residents to serve as cannon fodder against the Red Eyebrow Army.

The battles between the two sides are increasingly fierce, with significant casualties every day.

But he was hiding in the basement, so no one knew his whereabouts, allowing him to escape the Government's conscription, avoiding a calamity.

At least there would be no direct conflict with the Government.

After all, it's a war between the Red Eyebrow Army and the Court, which has little to do with him.

He's just a small figure in tumultuous times, hardly worth mentioning.

His presence hardly matters.

"Husband, thankfully we found a hidden basement."

"We can hide here temporarily."

"Otherwise, we might have been taken as cannon fodder like the other neighbors."

"I wonder how long this war will last."

Su Weiwei felt incredibly fortunate.

In a sense, those Government people are more detestable than the Red Eyebrow Army.

Because the Government people not only take money but also take lives.

Having lived in Yunze City for such a long time, she felt the residents' lives weren't much better than fishermen's, sometimes even more miserable.

If one loses their job, they might starve to death.

To protect their jobs, the residents of Yunze City have to swallow their pride.

"It probably won't last too long."

"Yunze City may not be able to withstand the Red Eyebrow Army's attack."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

He could actually sense the Government's anxiety. If they really had the advantage, why would they be desperately conscripting?

A small number of elite soldiers are actually stronger than a large number of common people.

The reason for this situation is that the Government has exhausted its means.

They can only rely on a large number of ordinary people to fight.