

Fortune 150

Chapter 150 Scaring Others by Killing the Chicken, Rising to Fame in the Shantytown_2

"They are the true masterminds. I had no choice but to agree to their demands." With a thud, Yu Minghui knelt on the ground, desperately begging for mercy.

Although he was much older than Jiang Fan, as a small person, he had no sense of shame.

If kneeling could save his life, he wouldn't hesitate to do it.

At the same time, he dumped all the blame onto his dead companions.

After all, both of their heads had been blasted apart, dead long ago, and unable to refute him.

Boom!

Before Yu Minghui could finish speaking, Jiang Fan flicked his fingers lightly, sending another fireball crashing down.

He had no intention of giving this guy any chance at all.

In an instant, the fireball pierced through his heart.

A huge bloody hole appeared in his chest.

"This, this."

Yu Minghui's eyes widened in astonishment.

He didn't expect this guy to be so ruthless.

With no intent to hear any of his explanations, he struck directly and slaughtered him.

Originally, he thought that by pleading for mercy, he could at least waver the other's mind.

Then he could seize the moment when the other was distracted and launch a surprise attack.

Perhaps he could seize a sliver of life.

But now it seemed the other was so cautious, not giving him any chance. This guy was too ruthless.

With a boom, his body fell to the ground, eyes wide open, dying with regret.

He never thought that after being so cautious for so many years, he would die at the hands of someone who seemed like a rookie.

"Dare to lay a hand on me? You must be tired of living"

Jiang Fan looked at the three dead bodies indifferently, his heart unwavering.

This is the Cultivation Realm.

The weak are preyed upon by the strong.

Without strength, a cultivator will be devoured by those with power.

If he didn't have enough strength, he might have died at the hands of Yu Minghui and the others.

Boom~~

The next second, Jiang Fan flicked his fingers lightly, instantly taking the storage bags from these three, while using the power of fireball talismans to conjure three fireballs, crashing them onto the three corpses.

The three bodies began to burn fiercely, emitting intense heat.

In no time, the corpses of Yu Minghui and the others turned to ashes, as if they had never appeared here.

"I suppose there won't be any cultivators daring to target me now."

Jiang Fan sensed numerous cultivators hiding around, all of whom were loose cultivators living in the shantytown.

Truth be told, he did it on purpose, deliberately slaughtering Yu Minghui and the others in front of everyone.

The purpose was to set an example and establish authority.

Previously, during the payment of the shantytown rent, he revealed a substantial amount of wealth, which aroused the greed of some cultivators.

To prevent future troubles, he naturally needed to showcase enough strength.

This way, he could deter some tribulation cultivators, letting them weigh if they had the ability to provoke him.

Sometimes playing the pig to eat the tiger is indeed good.

But sometimes, showcasing one's power is needed to avoid many troubles.

Undoubtedly, after this encounter, ordinary loose cultivators shouldn't dare to bother him.

Whoosh!

Jiang Fan didn't say any more words and directly returned to the wooden hut. His calm demeanor was as if nothing had happened.

Once Jiang Fan returned to the wooden hut, the surrounding cultivators dared

to speak.

Every one of them was astonished.

After all, Jiang Fan's previous demeanor was harmless like a rookie cultivator.

Who could have imagined, he turned out to be this ruthless.

Within a few moves, he slaughtered Yu Minghui and the others.

Such strength, even in the entire shantytown, would be someone not to be

trifled with.

"Truly, you can't judge a person by their appearance."

"Initially, I thought Fellow Daoist Jiang was just a rookie without much

strength."

"I didn't expect Yu Minghui and his cohorts to be instantly slain by Fellow

Daoist Jiang."

"This time they've really kicked an iron plate"

"One misstep, and they died an untimely death, so pitiful, so lamentable."

A cultivator remarked with deep emotion.

Originally, Yu Minghui and the others weren't exactly tyrannizing the

shantytown, but they did cause quite a bit of trouble for many neighbors, reaching a point where they were detested by everyone.

However, their strength was not bad, and with two companions, others

couldn't do anything to them.

But now, Yu Minghui's gang had been eradicated in an instant.

No chance to struggle at all.

As the saying goes, often walking by the river, how can your shoes not get wet?

"Very normal, I saw long ago that Fellow Daoist Jiang had extraordinary

strength."

"If you don't have strength, how dare you come to the Ten Thousand Beasts

Mountain Range."

Low Grade Talisman Master Lu Xian Neng said leisurely.

His cultivation aptitude was poor, but his ability to judge people was very

accurate.

From the beginning, he could see that Jiang Fan was very extraordinary, his cultivation unfathomable.

He could only make friends, not enemies.

So he didn't bully anyone, but instead interacted with the other party with a

calm mind.

Of course, he didn't expect the other's combat power to reach such a degree.

This also gave him quite a scare.

"I've always said that being a Tribulation Cultivator has no future."

"How can one walk by the riverbank and not get their shoes wet."

"For us cultivators, the best way to make money is to rely on various skills."

"That is the righteous path."

Low Grade Alchemist Liang Bin said with a great sense of emotion.

He felt that his choice was the correct one.

Continuously refining elixirs to earn spirit stones, that's the proper path for a

cultivator.

Killing and capturing treasures, even if it brings instant wealth, will eventually

be paid back. Other cultivators hearing these words were speechless.

Everyone knows that making money through skills is the righteous path.

The problem is their aptitude is too low, unable to learn any skills like pill, artifact, talisman array.

The only means of living they have is their skill in slaughter.

If not hunting other cultivators, then hunting demon beasts.

In short, beyond this, they have no other means of livelihood.

If walking the righteous path could earn them money, they definitely wouldn't

take crooked paths.

"This man seems quite good."

"If he could become my close companion."

"Then future cultivation resources wouldn't be a concern."

Mei Jingya's beautiful eyes gleamed, thinking of many schemes.

She felt that with her charm.

If used against this young fellow, it would be easy.

In recent years, relying on her charm technique, she's enchanted countless

male cultivators.

Each willing to give up everything for her, even to die for her.

"Husband, this Fellow Daoist Jiang's cultivation is truly unfathomable."

In the distance, Fan Wei's wife, Li Zhou, also witnessed the scene, shocked

inwardly.

She had heard her husband mention Jiang Fan before; the other had once saved

her husband.

However, previously, no matter how she looked, she didn't think Jiang Fan was

extraordinary.

But today's events completely refreshed her worldview.

She seemed to re-discover Jiang Fan.

"Isn't that obvious?"

"This Fellow Daoist Jiang might come from a cultivation clan."

"Probably just ran away from home with his Dao companion."

"How could noble descendants like this be provoked by ordinary loose cultivators?"

Fan Wei said matter-of-factly.

But even so, inwardly, he felt quite shocked.

Originally, he thought after consuming the Purple Spirit Fruit and advancing to

Fourth-Layer Qi Cultivation, becoming a mid-stage Qi cultivator, he might be able to wrestle with the other and at least match him.

But now it seems Fellow Daoist Jiang's strength is simply unfathomable.

Even with his current strength, he cannot compare. Luckily he befriended him.

At critical moments, he might gain assistance. Obviously, Jiang Fan's display of strength by publicly slaying Yu Minghui and

others.

Also established his prestige in the slum area. Those tribulation cultivators hearing this also began to retreat. Indeed, they wanted to make a windfall, but they didn't want to die because of

it.

"Husband."

Su Weiwei saw Jiang Fan return, immediately rushed forward, and hugged him.

She was very worried earlier, hiding in the house.

Holding numerous talismans in hand.

If Yu Minghui and others dared to come in, they would surely receive dozens of

talismans.

Luckily her husband returned, turning danger into nothing.

"Don't worry, just some petty thieves, not worth mentioning." Jiang Fan hugged Su Weiwei's plump and proud body, comforting her.

"Husband, my current strength is still too weak, only causing you trouble."

Su Weiwei said apologetically.

She had cultivated for so many days, yet still was at First-Layer Qi Cultivation.

For now, she couldn't help much.