

# Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World

## Chapter 16 - 16 of Cao's Poison Scripture

Before long, Jiang Fan maneuvered the upturned boat to another area of Yunmeng Lake, completely away from the reeds. He temporarily had no intention of returning to Osmanthus Village.

Because he was out fishing, if he returned too quickly, he would definitely face suspicion from the villagers.

At the very least, he needed to stay away for a few hours before going back.

So there was no need for him to do anything that would attract suspicion.

Now Jiang Fan was also taking stock of this trip's gains.

Boom~~

At this moment, Jiang Fan gently touched two secret manuals, "Disguise Technique" and "Cao's Poison Scripture."

Instantly, a golden light enveloped the book, and a large amount of text seemed to transform into a stream of information, then instantly plunged into the depths of his sea of consciousness.

Immediately afterward, these two manuals vanished into ashes, completely disappearing from the world.

But it didn't matter; he had already memorized all the contents of these two manuals.

"This Disguise Technique is actually so mysterious?!"

Jiang Fan was immediately delighted.

In a certain sense, this was a special skill that could help a person change their appearance.

If cultivated to a deep level, it could even allow one to alter bone structure, becoming a completely different person.

To be honest, he was precisely lacking a skill like this.

Previously, when he went to Tonghe County, he was very unlucky to encounter Zheng Wenbing and his crew, getting recognized immediately and attacked by them halfway.

If he weren't somewhat skilled, he might have died long ago.

In the future, he would certainly need to go to Tonghe County again.

However, many villagers from Osmanthus Village knew him.

If he was recognized in Tonghe County, it would be hard to explain.

Even more importantly, even if he didn't encounter villagers, frequent trips to Tonghe County and regular buying of food might attract attention from some thugs in Tonghe County, thus bringing trouble.

But if he mastered Disguise Technique, allowing him to change into another person at will,

in this way, even if he did something in Tonghe County, it wouldn't be tied to him.

It could be said, this would greatly enhance his safety.

"This Cao's Poison Scripture is not simple either, recording so many poisons?!"

Perceiving the contents of Cao's Poison Scripture, Jiang Fan was astonished, feeling that the people of this world had achieved unparalleled expertise in various poisons.

It recorded a variety of methods for refining poisons.

For example, Su Zui Qingfeng Smoke, once used, could easily spread throughout a whole room. After inhaling it, one would feel limp and powerless, soon falling unconscious, unable to wake for several hours.

Then there was Three Centipedes and Five Toads Smoke, a toxic smoke refined from the poisons within centipedes, toads, and other creatures. Once released and inhaled by others, one would bleed from the seven orifices and die.

Next was Intestine-breaking Powder, an extremely deadly poison. If ingested, it would cause intestinal rupture and death, with rapid onset, almost impossible to counteract with antidotes, even martial artists couldn't withstand it.

Then there was Hehuan Powder, when consumed by a woman, it would make her feel unbearable.

"What is the background of that old man, dealing with disguises, poisons, and aphrodisiacs?"

"This is not Cao's Poison Scripture, but clearly Cao's Bandit Poison Scripture."

"Could he be an evil character from the martial world?"

Jiang Fan muttered to himself, not knowing what to say.

He instinctively realized that the old man was not a good person, it was no wonder he ended up like that.

Now he understood what the jars and bottles in the sack were.

It turned out they were various poisons refined by the old man.

Fortunately, he hadn't acted hastily.

If he had opened them rashly, he might have poisoned himself.

So he strongly suspected the identity of the deceased old man.

However, thinking about it again, since the other party was dead, their specific identity really didn't matter to him at all.

More importantly, Disguise Technique and Poison Scripture were immensely helpful to him.

One could say it was truly an Eighth-Grade Opportunity, bringing him huge gains.

Of course, besides that, he also obtained thirty taels of silver.

Honestly, Jiang Fan didn't know what to say; he hadn't done anything, yet he obtained several dozen taels of silver.

His parents had worked hard for decades, barely accumulating much silver in their lifetime.

It could be said, the silver on him had surpassed his parents' years of savings.

If he lived frugally, he estimated he wouldn't need to go fishing for the next ten years without much problem.

Several hours passed again.

Jiang Fan calculated the time; it was about dusk, so he returned to Osmanthus Village.

Upon arriving at the Osmanthus Village dock, he immediately saw a large number of fishermen gathered together, discussing animatedly, creating quite a lively scene.

"What's going on? What's happened? Why is it so lively?"

Jiang Fan stepped forward and asked curiously.

"Good news, great news!"

"You don't know, Zheng Wenbing's gang of bastards seemed to have been ambushed."

"A group of them died in the deep mountains and wild woods."

"It's said that even the bodies were completely devoured by passing wolves, with only a pile of bones left."

"When the Dragon King Gang went to find them, they only managed to find some clothes and bones."

"Now the Dragon King Gang is furious, issuing a wanted notice everywhere, trying to find the killer."

Song Fugui laughed heartily.

After all, Zheng Wenbing and his crew bullied the people of Osmanthus Village terribly, and almost everyone hated them to the core.

If they were still alive, naturally no one dared to say anything.

But since the other party was dead, of course, everyone cursed them, venting their pent-up hatred.

"Dammit, trying to find the killer, it's simply dreaming."

"Never mind whether the Dragon King Gang can find them."

"Even if they do, does the Dragon King Gang dare to act?"

"Perhaps the killer is a powerful outsider."

"If they can kill Zheng Wenbing and his crew, surely they can kill other Dragon King Gang members."

"I think the Dragon King Gang is just a bunch of bullies, not really daring to issue a wanted notice."

Many villagers cursed, seeing through the Dragon King Gang's cowardly nature.

Their actions were merely to give their people an explanation.

Finding the killer was virtually impossible.

Perhaps the killer had long left Tonghe County after robbing them.

"Yes, truly karmic, they died excellently."

"If Old Meng were to hear this news, his spirit in the heavens would be at peace."

Zhao Ziqiang said with deep emotion.

Beside him, Uncle Meng's son Meng Tie was also there. When he heard the news, he was very surprised and didn't know what to say, feeling somewhat lost.

He didn't know whether he was happy or sad.

Clearly lifelong enemies, yet they were killed by someone else in the blink of an eye.

To him, they were unbeatable foes.

But to others, Zheng Wenbing and his crew were like ants, easily killed.

What was happening with this world?

## **Chapter 17 - 17: The Jackals Leave, the Tigers and Leopards Arrive**

Upon hearing these words, Jiang Fan's face remained calm, as if the matter had nothing to do with him.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

Neither the Dragon King Gang nor the villagers of Osmanthus Village would know that the one who took out Zheng Wenbing was not some powerful outsider, but merely an ordinary fisherman from Osmanthus Village.

"If Zheng Wenbing is dead, then who will come to Osmanthus Village to collect the monthly salary?"

Someone curiously asked.

"Haha, the Dragon King Gang has plenty of capable people. Without Zheng Wenbing, there will still be others coming over."

"But from what I know, the person set to replace Zheng Wenbing seems to be Luo Chang of the Dragon King Gang."

Zhao Ziqiang was quite informed, he thought for a moment and shared the news he received.

"It's actually the lecher Luo Chang?!"

As soon as these words were spoken, the villagers of Osmanthus Village turned pale.

They had heard of Luo Chang's reputation before, as he was the leader of the Dragon King Gang collecting the monthly salary from another village.

Though Zheng Wenbing was lawless, as long as you paid, he was still easy to deal with.

He wouldn't harm the village further.

But Luo Chang was different.

He was insatiable, indiscriminate in his desires, going after any woman, even the ugly ones.

He once snatched away another's wife and daughter from the village, even exterminated an entire family, extremely ruthless.

When he came to collect the monthly salary, women from every household would hide in the nearby mountains, not daring to face him.

If he comes to Osmanthus Village, it would surely cause unease among everyone.

"Oh no, it's Luo Chang; what should we do now."

"We thought the wolf was dead, but here comes a tiger or leopard."

"If Luo Chang comes, the women in the house need to leave the village to avoid encountering him."

"Sigh, trouble has come."

The villagers of Osmanthus Village were deeply worried, especially those with many women at home, not knowing how to handle the situation.

If he forcibly takes their wives and daughters, there may be no one to stop him.

"This Luo Chang is so tyrannical, robbing women; isn't there anyone to stop him?"

Jiang Fan furrowed his brows.

"No one controls him; it's said his father is an elder of the Dragon King Gang."

"His father had him in old age and dotes on him greatly."

"This has resulted in Luo Chang becoming increasingly reckless."

"Moreover, although Luo Chang acts arrogantly and tyrannically, he is not foolish; he only bullies the weak."

"He only causes trouble in fishing villages like ours, not daring to cause trouble in Tonghe County."

"So given his influence, he can handle it."

Zhao Ziqiang shook his head, speaking with helplessness.

He was also deeply worried.

Although his wife Liu Zhuzhu is old and no longer attractive, already forty years old, Luo Chang's notorious reputation as indiscriminate makes it uncertain whether his wife would be in danger.

For safety's sake, if Luo Chang were to come to Osmanthus Village, it would be best to have the women in the house hide quickly.

"Luo Chang?!"

Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes. He initially thought that after Zheng Wenbing's death, Osmanthus Village's days would at least improve a little.

But unexpectedly, in the blink of an eye, a more vicious person arrived.

This world simply doesn't let people live in peace.

He clenched his fist, feeling a surge of urgency within.

Just being in the Skin Tempering Realm is still too weak; he needs to become a stronger martial artist.

Before long, Jiang Fan returned home.

By now, Su Weiwei had already prepared the meal.

On the black wooden table were black carp, stir-fried pork dishes, soybeans, oilseed lettuce, and steaming rice, with an enticing aroma that constantly tempted the cravings inside the stomach.

In Osmanthus Village, this could be considered a New Year's feast.

Compared to before, the previous food was like pig feed.

But recently Jiang Fan made a lot of money, having several dozen taels of silver, which allowed him to afford such expenses.

At this time, she was wearing a ruqun, gently bending to wipe the table, her alluring curves faintly visible, delicate and well-rounded, truly a sight to behold, tempting drool.

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan couldn't restrain himself, and went forward to hug Su Weiwei.

"Ah, husband, what are you doing? It's not even dark yet."

Su Weiwei blushed, her heart lightly trembling, a mix of shyness and playfulness, her beautiful eyes couldn't help but cast this man a glance full of boundless charm.

Her allure had become increasingly astonishing.

"Can't wait anymore."

Jiang Fan lifted Su Weiwei and carried her towards the bedroom.

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In the blink of an eye, another five or six days passed.

Osmanthus Village fell into a long-awaited calm.

Without anyone from the Dragon King Gang coming to cause trouble, the village was quite safe.

Jiang Fan occasionally took his Upright Boat to Yunmeng Lake for fishing.

But most of the time, he came back empty-handed.

It showed how difficult life was for fishermen.

Even though Yunmeng Lake is large and full of fish, catching them isn't as easy as imagined.

Although Jiang Fan now had several dozen taels on hand and wasn't lacking money.

To avoid suspicion from the villagers, he chose to go out fishing every day.

Just like an ordinary fisherman.



However, he wasn't wasting time on the Upturned Boat but was intensively cultivating, tempering his physique.

He was also learning the Disguise Technique and Cao's Poison Scripture.

But without the help of Luck Points, learning was very challenging; he hadn't even reached the beginner level.

So he was increasingly amazed by the magical Luck Points.

Without the power of Luck Points, he might not have been able to even start cultivating the Soaring Snake Technique.

Of course, his main focus was on cultivating the Soaring Snake Technique.

"To break through the Skin Tempering Realm, one must achieve the Whole Body Without Leakage state."

"Only then can you advance to the Refining Flesh Realm."

"Generally, Skin Tempering Realm martial artists need to consume various Secret Medicines for rapid breakthroughs."

"These Secret Medicines are expensive, costing ten taels and even several dozen taels."

"Hence the saying 'poor scholars rich warriors.'"

"Without wealth, it's almost impossible to progress in martial dao."

Jiang Fan felt fortunate that he had Luck Points, such mysterious energy, seemingly better than any Secret Medicine, or else his several dozen taels of silver wouldn't be worth mentioning.

Thus, he still needed to figure out a way to increase his Luck Points.

This way, his cultivation speed would be faster.

It was another leisure day.

Jiang Fan maneuvered his Upturned Boat to the docks of Osmanthus Village, eager to return home to enjoy his wife's delicious cooking.

But he quickly noticed some uninvited guests at the docks.

Most of them were unfamiliar.

But he recognized one among them; it was Guo Mazi.

Upon seeing Guo Mazi, he knew trouble was definitely coming.

This guy was surely up to no good.

Nevertheless, Jiang Fan remained composed, quickly docked his Upturned Boat, and walked to the shore.

"Xiaojiang, hurry over to pay respects to Lord Luo Chang."

"Do you know your luck has changed today?"

"I have benefits to give you today."

Guo Mazi, upon spotting Jiang Fan, immediately became haughty, a classic toady.

## **Chapter 18 - 18: Buying Your Wife**

"Luo Chang?!"

Upon hearing this name, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes. He didn't know this person before.

But recently, the name Luo Chang has become quite notorious.

The saying goes, good news doesn't leave the door, but bad news spreads far.

This person's reputation is as foul as a latrine.

As he looked closely, he saw that Luo Chang was about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, with a sharp nose and a monkey-like face, very sleazy. His build was medium, but he looked hollowed out from wine and women, it wouldn't be surprising if he died at any time.

"So it's Lord Luo, it's an honor to finally meet you. I wonder, what business do you have with me?"

Jiang Fan spoke neither humbly nor arrogantly.

However, Luo Chang appeared arrogant, his nostrils flaring upwards, showing no intention to speak with Jiang Fan.

He simply gave Guo Mazi a look.

Guo Mazi immediately understood, like a lackey he quickly ran up, and whispered to Jiang Fan, "Xiaojiang, don't you have a child bride? It's said she's quite pretty. Bring her over for Lord Luo to take a look. If he likes her, Lord Luo could give you ten taels of silver to buy her completely."

"This is a great opportunity to make a fortune. If you miss this village, there won't be such a shop."

What?!

At these words, Jiang Fan's heart was filled with a terrifying murderous intent. He almost couldn't control himself from slapping Guo Mazi to death.

Previously, this Guo Mazi coveted his Upturned Boat and schemed against him in many ways.

He thought Guo Mazi had already taken the hint and backed off.

Who would've thought that this guy found some channel, currying favor with Dragon King Gang's Luo Chang.

Even wanting to use his wife to flatter Luo Chang.

It seems kindness is taken as a weakness by others.

This Guo Mazi really thinks he has no anger?

He already regarded Guo Mazi as a dead man, but on the surface, he remained calm.

"What's wrong Xiaojiang, could it be you're unwilling?"

"Do you know who this is, Lord Luo?"

"Lord Luo is willing to give you money to buy your child bride, that's giving you face."

"If you're ungrateful, then don't blame us for being rude."

"At that time, you won't have any money or a woman."

"Weigh it yourself."

Guo Mazi said fiercely, like a vicious lackey.

After all, with Luo Chang backing him, crushing a small fisherman was as easy as pinching an ant, right?

If this guy wouldn't sell him the Upturned Boat, then let him taste his might.

And that would be the consequence of offending Guo Mazi.

"Oh, what if I refuse, will you kill me?"

Jiang Fan looked at the group indifferently.

He didn't care any longer; if they dared to make a move, he would strike and kill them all.

Even if he offended Dragon King Gang, the world is big, where couldn't he hide?

In the worst case, he could become an outlaw.

Then he would lead a large-scale Righteous Army to wipe out Dragon King Gang entirely, annihilate them completely.

This group attempted to intimidate him, they must have lost their minds.

"What?!"

Hearing this, Guo Mazi was both shocked and angry. He didn't expect his words wouldn't scare Jiang Fan, and instead, Jiang Fan had the audacity to talk back. He felt he had lost face in front of Lord Luo.

If he couldn't even control a small fisherman, how would he hold any position in front of Lord Luo in the future?

"Alright."

At this moment, Luo Chang suddenly spoke, "I'm a decent man, I never resort to forcing the good into prostitution. It's all about mutual consent. If you're unwilling, then I won't force you."

"However, this offer stands. If you ever change your mind, you can come back to make a deal with me."

He showed a kindly expression, seemingly not planning to argue with Jiang Fan.

"This."

Guo Mazi was dumbfounded. It was the first time seeing Luo Chang with such a kind demeanor, totally unlike the person he knew—when did Lord Luo change his ways?!

But there must be a reason for Lord Luo's words.

As a long-time lackey, he would never defy his master's words face to face.

Whatever the master says is correct, it cannot be questioned.

He looked around, and at some point, a group of fishermen surrounded them, pointing and talking.

He then realized Lord Luo's concerns.

Probably, Lord Luo didn't want to cause trouble in front of a crowd.

"No need, I won't sell."

Jiang Fan had no intention of giving face, he just looked at Luo Chang indifferently.

"Hmph."

Luo Chang didn't expect the other party to be so unapologetic, his smile immediately faded.

But looking at the surrounding fishermen, he didn't say much more.

He waved his hand and left quickly with his men.

"Thank you, uncles, for your help."

Jiang Fan gratefully addressed the surrounding fishermen.

He knew clearly that if it weren't for these fishermen surrounding them, Luo Chang probably wouldn't have backed off so easily.

"No need to thank us, we didn't really help much."

"Yeah, we were just watching the commotion."

"But they say Luo Chang holds grudges, be careful."

Many fishermen spoke up.

But their faces were filled with concern, although they were powerless.

"Thank you, uncles, I understand this matter."

Jiang Fan's eyes showed a cold glint. Holds grudges? These people have no future left.

So there's no need to worry about retaliation.

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Not long after, Luo Chang and his men had left Osmanthus Village.

"Lord Luo, I'm sorry, really sorry."

"I didn't expect that Jiang Fan to be so ungrateful, not giving you, Lord Luo, face."

"I'm truly deserving of death."

Guo Mazi knelt on the ground, crying and begging for forgiveness.

"Stand up, this can't be blamed on you."

"Just a lowly fisherman, yet he dares not give me face."

"I wasn't interested in that woman initially."

"But now, I want to destroy that boy's family."

Luo Chang's face turned ferocious, like a demon.

"But Lord Luo, why didn't you act just now, and instead let that guy off?"

Guo Mazi quickly stood up, confused about Luo Chang's previous action.

"Foolish, recently I've already caused my father enough trouble, I can't stir more trouble now."

"Although my father is indeed an elder of the Dragon King Gang, he's not the only elder."

"If I continue causing trouble, my father could be impeached and removed."

"Without a backing, how could I remain so comfortable, so I must endure a bit."

Luo Chang said indifferently.

"I see now."

Guo Mazi suddenly realized, no wonder Lord Luo seemed different.

"But although we can't act openly, we can do so secretly."

"Isn't that brat arrogant?"

"Tomorrow, I'll send a group to Yunmeng Lake, cripple him."

"I want him kneeling before me, apologizing, even offering his own woman to me."

"We'll see who dares oppose me in Osmanthus Village then."

Luo Chang said murderously.

Hearing this, Guo Mazi trembled inside. Luo Chang's methods were even more ruthless than imagined. Thankfully, he was on Luo Chang's side, otherwise, he would be done for.

"Enough, stop wasting time."

"Let's return to the Fish Cage for entertainment."

Luo Chang waved grandly.

The so-called Fish Cage was more than just a market.

In some sense, it was a small gathering place.

Various fish, as well as daily necessities like rice and oil, and vegetables were sold inside.

It was also a base for the Dragon King Gang.

Buildings were constructed in the Fish Cage for Dragon King Gang members to reside.

So, if Dragon King Gang members couldn't return to Tonghe County, they would revel in the Fish Cage.

## **Chapter 19 - 19 Poison Kill!**

At this moment, Jiang Fan also returned home.

What?!

Just as he arrived home, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted. He discovered that the wooden door had been kicked in, with wood chips scattered across the floor.

The house was a complete mess.

It was obvious someone had ransacked it.

They found nothing, so they resorted to wanton destruction.

"Weiwei?"

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan was suddenly shocked and very worried that something had happened to Su Weiwei.

"Husband, I'm, I'm fine."

At this moment, Su Weiwei seemed to hear Jiang Fan's return, opened the cellar door, and came out from the basement, but her face showed lingering fear.

Her beautiful eyes were in a panic.

"What happened? What just happened?"

Jiang Fan immediately asked.

"Guo Mazi just brought a group of people to the house."

"Seeing they weren't here with good intentions, I immediately hid in the cellar."

"After those people entered the house and couldn't find any trace of me, they left, cursing as they went."

Su Weiwei recounted what had just happened.

Fortunately, the Jiang Family had the habit of building cellars.

Because a cellar can not only store food but can sometimes be used to hide from disasters.

This is the wisdom of the common people.

Sometimes, during times of chaos or when bandits enter the village,

to protect their safety, people hide in the cellar.

If they can't find you, they leave quickly, thus escaping calamity.

The Jiang Family's cellar is well hidden.

If one isn't familiar with this house, it's hard to find the cellar's exact location in a short time.

Thus Su Weiwei narrowly escaped danger.

"Luckily you were smart enough to hide in the cellar."



Jiang Fan was immensely relieved and couldn't help but hug Su Weiwei, feeling her trembling body, imagining the extent of her earlier panic and fear.

He couldn't imagine what would have happened if Su Weiwei had been captured by Guo Mazi and his men.

His anger reached its peak now, as Guo Mazi was practically courting death.

If he didn't kill him, he wouldn't be able to call himself a man.

"Husband, what should we do now?"

Su Weiwei asked worriedly.

After all, if they came once, they might come a second or third time.

As long as their goal wasn't achieved, they might keep coming.

She couldn't possibly hide in the cellar forever.

"It's nothing. They'll disappear soon."

Jiang Fan comforted Su Weiwei while holding her.

He couldn't tolerate any more and intended to deal with Guo Mazi shortly.

"Mhm."

Upon hearing this, Su Weiwei nodded, finding solace in the warm embrace.

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When night came,

Jiang Fan tidied up the house, had Uncle Zhao fix the wooden door, and quietly left Osmanthus Village, running towards Fish Cage.

He knew Fish Cage was only about five or six li away from Osmanthus City, not too far.

Moreover, Guo Mazi and his men usually lived inside, so it wasn't hard to find them.

In a short amount of time, under the cover of night, he finally arrived outside Fish Cage.

From the outside, it appeared to be a large marketplace with no city walls, only a simple wooden fence.

With just a light leap, he could cross over.

The market was filled with numerous courtyards scattered about.

Many members of the Dragon King Gang lived there, which was essentially their stronghold.

At this moment, every courtyard was brightly lit, with many members of the Dragon King Gang indulging in revelry inside.

They spent extravagantly, disregarding all consequences.

Their joy was built on the suffering of numerous fishermen.

At the same time, no one patrolled the area.

Clearly, the Dragon King Gang lacked vigilance, or perhaps they never imagined anyone daring to challenge them.

After all, they had dominated this area for countless years without anyone daring to touch them.

They were virtually the local tyrants.

"Is Luo Chang in this courtyard?"

After only a brief observation, Jiang Fan located Luo Chang and others, residing in a luxurious courtyard with at least a dozen people, all members of the Dragon King Gang.

Guo Mazi was obviously inside as well.

"There are a total of sixteen people."

"Among them, seven are Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artists, and the rest are ordinary people."

"To kill them all silently, I'll have to use poison."

Jiang Fan's eyes flashed with cold light.

He carefully observed the situation inside the courtyard. If he acted personally, it would undoubtedly cause a commotion, which might alert all the Dragon King Gang members in Fish Cage.

Afterward, he might not be able to escape.

So poison was the best option.

Especially since he had obtained a large amount of poison from that nameless elder, it was perfect for this situation.

Once poisoned, he could effortlessly wipe them out without breaking a sweat.

Swish!

In an instant, Jiang Fan activated the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique. His heartbeat and breath gradually lowered as if blending into the night, moving without a sound.

This was one of the characteristics of the Soaring Snake Technique, allowing martial artists to move like snakes in the night, silently and stealthily.

Thus, he dared to come here to assassinate Guo Mazi and others.

Even if he failed, he could escape comfortably.

Approaching the window of the courtyard, he heard voices from inside.

"Brothers, lend a hand tomorrow."

"A fisherman from Osmanthus Village dared to offend me."

"I want him to wish he were dead."

"So tomorrow, while he's fishing at Yunmeng Lake, take the opportunity to surround him."

"Of course, don't kill him; cripple him instead."

"If he dies, it won't be as fun."

Luo Chang yelled.

"No problem, Brother Luo, it's just a small issue."

"A mere fisherman dares to offend Brother Luo? That's suicidal."

"Leave it to us; we'll handle it perfectly."

The Dragon King Gang members shouted.

Each of them wore a sinister expression.

"Good, leave it to you then. I trust your work."

"I'll have Guo Mazi lead you to the right person."

Luo Chang was very satisfied, thinking the matter was completely settled.

Just a mere fisherman dared to embarrass him publicly; he was asking for death.

He wanted the fisherman to regret it for life.

"These people really deserve to die."

"Even killing them a thousand times wouldn't be enough."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, didn't hesitate, and took out the Three Centipedes and Five Toads Smoke.

This was the toxic smoke from Cao's Poison Scripture, colorless and odorless yet extremely poisonous.

Once lit, it would release toxic smoke, quickly spreading throughout the house.

Thinking of this, he took out a black smoking pipe, lit it swiftly, and slipped it quietly through the door crack, unnoticed by anyone.

Boom~~

Instantly, wisps of toxic smoke began rapidly spreading inside the room.

This was indeed the toxic smoke from Cao's Poison Scripture, a secret technique, highly toxic.

In the past, the Cao Clan used this smoke to unknowingly poison countless people.

Jiang Fan stayed outside, calmly awaiting the smoke's effect.