

# Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World

## Chapter 20 - 20: Seven Orifices Bleeding, All Poisoned to Death

At this moment, Luo Chang, Guo Mazi and others are drinking merrily, clinking glasses.

After finishing the task, Luo Chang felt very pleased and satisfied.

He seemed to already envision the tragic state of the rebellious fisherman, eagerly anticipating it.

Beside him, Guo Mazi was also looking forward to it, thinking he could take the opportunity to make a big profit.

Perhaps that kid's upturned boat might fall into his hands.

If sold, he could at least earn ten, maybe even twenty taels.

Such a sum might not attract Luo Chang's attention, but it certainly attracted his; after all, every little bit counts.

"Huh?"

Suddenly, after taking a sip of wine, Luo Chang felt an itch in his nose, and promptly sneezed.

With a sputter, copious amounts of fresh blood sprayed from his nose, dyeing the area red.

"Brother Luo, why, why are you bleeding?"

Upon seeing this, everyone was astonished, looking at Luo Chang with a touch of terror.

Because this scene was truly horrifying, filling them with fear.

"What bleeding? I'm perfectly healthy, how could I bleed for no reason?"

"No way, damn, I'm really bleeding, what on earth has happened?"

Luo Chang initially dismissed it, but when he touched his cheek, he was shocked to find a large amount of blood on his hand.

What frightened him further was that it wasn't just his nose bleeding; his mouth, eyes, ears were all bleeding, all seven orifices bleeding.

A pain beyond imagination surged through his body, a pain he had never felt before.

It was as if his body was being bitten by countless ants.

He'd lived for this long and had never experienced anything like this.

"Poison? Am I poisoned? Who poisoned me?"

Luo Chang was shocked and furious, overwhelmed with terror.

Because he was still young, with many women yet to enjoy and plenty of fortune yet to savor.

He didn't want to die now.

He tried to get up, seeking help outside.

But as he stood up, his body swayed before falling to the ground, feeling dizzy, unable to stand steady, unable to move even a step.

He also tried to shout for help, hoping others might hear his cries for aid.

Yet soon he found his throat filled with blood, blocking it, preventing him from making any sound, unable to even call for help.

"Who, who wants to kill me?"

Luo Chang was utterly despairing; he was the Dragon King's elder's son, with a bright future, how could he die here like this? Who wanted to poison him?

At this moment, instinctively, he looked outside the door, and surprisingly saw a familiar figure.

The fisherman Jiang Fan!

Impossible? Did this lowborn poison him? How did this bastard do it?!

He reached out, trying to plead with him to spare his life.

If he had known earlier that this guy was such a ruthless character, he wouldn't have dared to offend him.

Now he regretted profoundly, regretting so much his intestines turned green.

But now it's all too late.

With a thud, his entire body fell to the ground, eyes wide open, clearly dying with resentment.

At this moment, he was already dead from poisoning.

"Am I, am I going to die too?!"

"No, I can't die, I can't die yet."

"I still aspire to become a person who commands power, to become a martial artist, how can I die now?"

Guo Mazi felt the same, clutching his throat with both hands, feeling suffocated, with the poison of the Three Centipedes and Five Toads Smoke rapidly spreading throughout his body, turning him black.

He never thought he would be poisoned too, not even knowing when he was poisoned.

Though he was a minor figure, he had ambitious aspirations, hoping to command power worldwide and become a powerful martial artist.

Servility and flattery were just means for him to achieve his goals.

To reach his goals, he didn't mind using everyone, bullying the weak, currying favor with the strong, it had become his method.

But now everything was over.

Death meant nothing remained.

Who would want to poison someone like him, why?!

In the depths of his pupils, there was a profound sense of dissatisfaction and regret.

But it all meant nothing.

With a thud, his body also fell to the ground, blood flowing from seven apertures, already dead.

It wasn't just Guo Mazi and Luo Chang.

The rest of the Dragon King Gang members in the room were also killed by poison, unable to cry out for help.

Just like that, they were poisoned to death inside the room.

"Are they all dead?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan also perceived the situation inside the house, feeling greatly reflective.

The Cao's Poison Scripture was indeed powerful, with its smoke of tremendous might.

If it were a powerful martial artist, relying on a robust physique, perhaps they could withstand it.

But if it were weaker martial artists or ordinary people, withstanding it would be impossible.

Just within a few breaths, they would die from poisoning.

But he didn't rush in immediately.

Because according to the Cao's Poison Scripture, one had to wait at least five minutes for the smoke to disperse; otherwise, entering would risk poisoning himself.

Thus, he was very patient, not hurrying.

In the blink of an eye, five minutes passed in the blink of an eye.

Jiang Fan pushed open the door, walked in, and saw sixteen corpses lying in the room.

Each wide-eyed, clearly dying with resentment.

Especially Luo Chang and Guo Mazi, who struggled frantically before dying, trying to leave the room, signaling for help.

Unfortunately, the poison acted too quickly.

They couldn't even call for help and were poisoned to death alive.

"No wonder the Three Centipedes and Five Toads Smoke is more terrifying than imagined."

Jiang Fan felt greatly reflective; although he'd seen the poison's effects in the Cao's Poison Scripture, witnessing its real-time effect was still somewhat shocking.

A dozen Dragon King Gang members were poisoned effortlessly, not being a challenge at all.

This is the effect of poison, achieving great results with little effort.

If he had personally taken action, not considering whether he could kill them all, it surely would cause great commotion, possibly alerting all Dragon King Gang members in the Fish Cage.

If that happened, he might not escape.

The Eighth-Grade Opportunity had indeed been incredibly useful to him.

"Perhaps I could give this poison smoke to Weiwei for self-defense."

Jiang Fan couldn't help but think of this.

After today's events, he began worrying about Su Weiwei's safety.

Initially, he wanted Su Weiwei to practice martial arts, gaining strength.

The problem is, practicing martial arts is slow to show results, and Su Weiwei might not have the talent for martial arts.

After much consideration, he decided that self-defense with poison was better.

If encountering criminals at home, immediately using the Three Centipedes and Five Toads Smoke could instantly poison them.

This is far more effective than practicing martial arts in many ways