

# Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World

## Chapter 26 - 26: Immortal Treasure, Space Ring

Noon on the second day.

After spending a delightful night with his wife Su Weiwei, Jiang Fan felt refreshed.

However, today was the day the eighth-grade opportunity would appear, so he didn't stay at home wasting time.

Otherwise, if he missed this eighth-grade opportunity, he would definitely regret it.

Soon after, Jiang Fan paddled the upturned boat towards the direction indicated by the opportunity and quickly arrived at the location, but the time had not yet come.

He took out a fishing net from the boat and threw it onto the surface of the lake.

Although his fishing skills were only at the entry-level, he could easily handle simple tasks like this.

Immediately, the fishing net covered the area.

11:45 AM.

Buzz~~

The originally calm lake surface began to churn, and fish seemed startled, swimming towards Jiang Fan's fishing boat as if greatly frightened.

They didn't even notice the fishing net ahead and just swam right into it.

"A great harvest."

"Could this be the eighth-grade opportunity?"

Jiang Fan was overjoyed. For a while before, he hadn't had much luck at Yunmeng Lake, barely catching enough fish each day to cover the dock fees.

Unexpectedly, the fish now were practically delivering themselves into his net.

It was simply as if they were willing bait.

Upon a closer look, he noticed the fish seemed to be chased by a large, red fish.

This red fish looked to weigh at least a dozen jin and was covered with dense red patterns, clearly different from the other fish, emanating a strong blood qi.

Treasure Fish!

No doubt, this was the renowned Red-Scaled Treasure Fish of Yunmeng Lake.

One such Red-Scaled Treasure Fish would be worth several dozen taels of silver.

If sold in Prefecture City, it could easily fetch over a hundred taels.

For martial artists, the fish meat of the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish contained immense energy, consuming it could quickly increase their internal Qi and Blood Power, improving cultivation efficiency.

Just one treasure fish could match half a year of arduous training.

So it's clear that for martial artists, a treasure fish is an invaluable treasure of heaven and earth.

Boom~~

With this in mind, Jiang Fan sensed his fishing net tightening crazily, as a large number of fish darted into it, trying to escape.

The force was enormous.

If it were the pre-martial arts Jiang Fan, he might have lost his grip.

It would have been impossible to haul up all the fish in the net.

But now, advanced to the Refining Flesh Realm, Jiang Fan's body strength reached seven to eight hundred jin.

For him now, the weight of these fish was negligible.

Thud!

At this moment, Jiang Fan grabbed the fishing net with both hands and with a light pull, lifted the entire net onto the boat with ease, and a large number of fish heavily thudded onto the deck.

Constrained by the net, even if the fish wanted to leap away or struggle, it was in vain.

Of course, the treasure fish—the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish seemed aware of the immense danger and tried to escape.

But Jiang Fan stepped forward and with a gentle slap of the hand, thud, the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish struck the deck heavily, stunned into unconsciousness.

"Such a treasure, but it must remain unseen."

Seeing the lively fish in the boat, Jiang Fan felt immensely satisfied. It was his first time experiencing such a bountiful harvest, which alone compared to several days of prior earnings.

Of course, the greatest gain was this Red-Scaled Treasure Fish.

Alone, it's worth more than countless mortal fish.

Unfortunately, this treasure fish could not see the light of day, nor could it be taken ashore.

If the Dragon King Gang discovered the treasure fish, they would likely seize it.

Even if they paid, giving at most ten or so taels would be the limit.

For ordinary fishermen, ten taels of silver would be a windfall.

If the villagers knew, who knows how much jealousy would be incited, possibly even theft.

"Might as well just eat it."

Jiang Fan decided decisively, with no hesitation, as he certainly didn't want to let the Dragon King Gang have it for cheap.

Rather than have it stolen, he might as well eat it himself.

Moreover, now being a Refining Flesh Realm martial artist, consuming the treasure fish would undoubtedly boost his martial arts cultivation significantly.

With that thought, he began to cook.

Despite the small size, the upturned boat was like a sparrow, small but complete in every way.

It had many cooking tools.

Fishermen often spend a whole day fishing, with no time to return home.

So naturally, they choose to eat on the fishing boat.

The cooking method was simple, just boiling it and adding some seasoning, solving the problem.

However, the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish was too large, over a dozen jin.

Jiang Fan used a knife to cut it into several pieces, then placed it in the pot to boil.

Before long, he had gutted the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish.

"What is this? A ring?"

The moment Jiang Fan cut open the fish's belly, he found a ring hidden inside, bronze-colored, engraved with some peculiar patterns, looking similar to those sold at stalls.

"Could this be the real eighth-grade opportunity?"

Jiang Fan felt a stirring in his heart, he instinctively sensed that the ring was extraordinary, perhaps more valuable than the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish itself, but he didn't know its purpose.

Boom~~

At that instant, a mysterious energy surged from him, merging into the ring, then he felt a slight decrease in luck points, and realized he had established a connection with the ring.

Thud!

In the next second, his consciousness seemed to enter deep inside the ring, finding a three-cubic-meter space, but it was empty.

Even so, he was inwardly shocked.

"No way, is it real? Could it be a Space Ring?"

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, a storm raging in his heart, at a loss for words.

This was a legendary treasure, one which ordinary people couldn't possess.

If a Space Ring existed, perhaps immortals in this world did too.

However, he wasn't too surprised by this.

After all, if forces as mysterious as Life Charts existed, the existence of cultivators was also possible.

Nothing to be surprised about.

"No wonder it's the eighth-grade opportunity, this is incredible."

Jiang Fan was thrilled, for even though the Space Ring contained no treasures, its mere existence was priceless to mortals.

With a Space Ring, he could store all his belongings inside it.

Even if a thief entered his home, they could not find his possessions.

If he encountered danger, he could carry everything and flee, with no worry of leaving anything behind.

The three-cubic-meter space could store a lot.

Like a small portable warehouse.

## **Chapter 27 - 27: Forced Buying and Selling**

Another few minutes passed.

Jiang Fan was experimenting with the usage of the Space Ring. By bringing the ring close to an object and urging it with his consciousness, the object could be placed within the internal space.

Then, with just a thought, the object inside could be taken out, making it extremely convenient.

However, only inanimate objects could be stored inside; living beings could not.

It truly was an immortal item, full of mysteries and unmatched by mortal world items.

"It seems the effect of Luck Points is even more magical than imagined."

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He realized that the reason he could refine this Space Ring was thanks to the power of Luck Points.

Without Luck Points, if he were just an ordinary person, it would be impossible to refine it.

Thus, Luck Points not only helped him improve his cultivation technique but also assisted in refining treasures.

Initially, he was wondering how to secretly take away the cooked Red-Scaled Treasure Fish, but with the Space Ring, that was no longer a problem.

Moreover, when the Space Ring was worn on his finger, it became invisible.

It completely fused into the flesh and disappeared.

This way, others couldn't see the Space Ring on his hand.

"But why is there a Space Ring here?"

"Could it be that there are immortals at Yunmeng Lake?"

Jiang Fan's heart stirred, and he couldn't help but make such a conjecture.

As a fisherman residing at Yunmeng Lake, he had heard various legends about the lake.

It was said that immortals once lived in the lake, and even dragons fell here.

However, over time, nothing miraculous was seen at Yunmeng Lake, and everyone deemed these legends as mere stories.

Yet the appearance of the Space Ring indicated that there was something uncommon about this lake, perhaps hiding a great secret.

But he didn't overthink it.

Even if Yunmeng Lake held some grand secret, it wasn't something he could touch now.

Gurgle gurgle~~

As the pot water boiled, chunks of Red-Scaled Treasure Fish were tossed in, quickly cooking.

Instantly, each chunk of fish meat emitted a red glow.

Simultaneously, a tantalizing aroma filled the air.

It seemed to lure out Jiang Fan's cravings, as if every cell got excited.

Even though no seasoning was added, it released such alluring fragrance.

Purely because the ingredients were so exceptional.

Even without any culinary skill, simply cooking it made it a rare delicacy.

Smelling such aroma, Jiang Fan couldn't hold back any longer, using chopsticks to pick out a piece to taste carefully.

Fresh!

It was just so fresh!

The fish melted as soon as it entered the mouth, stimulating the taste buds.

Even in his previous life, he had never tasted such fresh fish, making one crave more.

More importantly, when the fish entered the stomach, it seemed to release vast energy, causing his stomach to churn, continually digesting the immense energy contained in each piece.

This was certainly a great nourishment.

"It's too nourishing."

Unable to restrain himself, Jiang Fan began practicing the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique, seeming to turn his whole body into a soaring snake, with each organ generating powerful digestive force, devouring the energy contained in the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish.

This pure energy swiftly transformed into vast blood essence, flowing through his body.

Instantly, every muscle seemed to be strengthened, his power increasing substantially.

Now, he understood why martial artists were so eager to obtain Treasure Fish.

For martial artists, Treasure Fish's value rivaled any Treasure Medicine.

Unlike Treasure Medicines, consuming too many might lead to drug resistance and poison.

The Treasure Fish had no side effects.

It also promoted bodily evolution, strengthening every part.

Thinking about this, Jiang Fan couldn't help himself, indulging completely, regardless of the scorching fish meat.

In just ten minutes, two or three pounds of Red-Scaled Treasure Fish Meat entered his stomach.

His whole body seemed to turn into a furnace, filled with vast heat, with steam releasing from every pore.

He felt an unprecedented feeling of fullness.

Feeling incredibly satisfied.

"This Red-Scaled Treasure Fish can last for a week's meals."

Feeling very satisfied, Jiang Fan found himself unable to eat any more, knowing the human body could only digest limited energy daily.

Continuing to eat would result in diminishing returns.

He also wished to leave some Red-Scaled Treasure Fish Meat for Su Weiwei to enjoy.

Another hour passed.

Jiang Fan placed the recently caught fish into baskets.

A total of seven or eight were filled, a substantial haul.

Selling them could earn a month's living expenses for a fisherman's family.

Although he didn't want to sell them to the Dragon King Gang's fish cage, living in Osmanthus Village meant he had no choice.

As long as the Dragon King Gang remained, he had to endure their exploitation.

Whoosh!

The Upturned Boat sailed towards the distant fish cage.

Soon, it arrived at the fish cage's dock.

By now, numerous fishermen had already gathered at the dock.

Members of the Dragon King Gang rushed over like dogs smelling excrement.

They were here to purchase the fish caught by the fishermen.

Then they could sell them to various Tonghe County taverns, or vegetable vendors, noble families.



Selling at double the purchase price was a massive profit.

The fishermen worked hard to catch fish, but most of the money went to these intermediaries.

Without much effort.

"Elder Luo."

At this moment, all Dragon King Gang members stopped in their tracks, showing fearful expressions, for the newcomer was Dragon King Gang's Elder Luo Zheng.

Having lost a son recently, Elder Luo Zheng was in a foul mood.

Crossing him could lead to dire consequences.

"Hmm."

Barely acknowledging, Luo Zheng looked over the fish baskets brought by the fishermen, filled with rapidly squirming fish, seemingly satisfied.

"Your fish are good, I'll take them all."

Luo Zheng declared directly.

What?!

At these words, the fishermen's faces changed.

Truth be told, selling to anyone was fine, as long as the price was fair.

The problem was Luo Zheng's notorious stinginess, offering a price thirty percent lower than the fish cage.

The fish cage's price was already low.

And now Luo Zheng was squeezing out even more.

Practically consuming the fishermen's flesh and blood.

"What's wrong? Are you dissatisfied?"

With a cold snort, Luo Zheng looked unkindly at the fishermen.

Anyone bold enough to stand out would be severely beaten.

"No, no, it's an honor to sell fish to Lord Luo."

The fishermen grinned and didn't dare confront him.

Meeting Elder Luo Zheng at this time was just unfortunate.

For a weak person to resist the strong was inherently wrong in this world.

"Very well."

"Don't think my purchase price is low."

"It's just you aren't working hard enough."

"If you hauled in vast quantities, even low prices would lead to prosperity."

"Make up for quality with quantity."

"So stop blaming others for your poverty, perhaps reflect on your own laziness."

"If you're diligent, how could you fail to support your family?"

Luo Zheng spoke with an air of self-righteousness.

## **Chapter 28 - 28: Radiant Cuisine**

"This bastard."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, seeing the arrogant expression of the other party filled him with rage.

The fishermen had to work tirelessly from dawn till dusk just to catch some fish.

Being exploited was bad enough.

Yet they were accused of not working hard and pointed fingers at.

No wonder Luo Chang would behave this way, the wrong example from above.

Luo Zheng is no better.

But now he could only endure for the time being.

After all, Luo Zheng was not only a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist but also an Elder of the Dragon King Gang.

If they provoked him, it would mean antagonizing the entire Dragon King Gang.

So even though they were exploited by him, they had no choice but to bear it.

The other fishermen thought the same.

In no time, a group from the Dragon King Gang came up and took away cage after cage of fish, moving away a large amount of it.

In no time, the fish of many fishermen at the dock were taken away.

Only a group of distressed fishermen were left behind.

"Sigh, these damned people will get their comeuppance eventually."

"The purchase price has dropped by thirty percent again, how can I support a family?"

"They're clearly eating our flesh and drinking our blood."

Numerous fishermen gritted their teeth and cursed in whispers.

But their voices were low, fearing that the people from the Dragon King Gang would hear and bring great disaster upon them.

However, resentment and anger were building up.

"You guys are already better off, with minimal losses."

"But today, I had a great haul, thinking I'd make a big profit."

"If I had known about this, it would have been better to throw the fish back into the lake."

Jiang Fan feigned helplessness and said.

"Yeah, Xiaojang really took a huge loss this time, seven or eight cages of fish, truly a great catch, but unfortunately, they were all taken away at a low price by the Dragon King Gang, and he didn't make much money."

"Isn't that right? Xiaojang hadn't caught much fish in recent days, finally got lucky, but ran into Elder Luo."

"Don't worry, there are still many fish in Yunmeng Lake, you'll definitely have a good catch tomorrow."

Hearing this, many fishermen smiled, their spirits lifted considerably, realizing someone else was even unluckier than them, which made them feel fortunate instead.

They all looked at Jiang Fan with sympathy.

At the same time, they felt closer to Jiang Fan emotionally.

That's how people are.

Respectful to the strong, close to the weak.

Sometimes showing a bit of weakness can earn goodwill and make others lower their guard.

"Thank you, uncles, for the comfort."

Jiang Fan showed a shy smile.

He remembered this grudge, and sooner or later, he would take revenge on Luo Zheng.

Let them know that his fish weren't so easily taken.

.....

After chatting with the fishermen for a while, Jiang Fan sailed his Upturned Boat back to the Osmanthus Village dock.

Before long, he returned home.

At this time, Su Weiwei had already prepared the meal, waiting for Jiang Fan to come back.

The house was filled with the rich aroma of food, whetting his appetite.

She was wearing a thin, form-fitting long robe, outlining perfect curves, practically bursting at the seams.

A beautiful, delicate face with smooth and fair skin.

After days of nourishment, she was like an increasingly ripe peach, mature and juicy.

Absolutely mouthwatering.

Every move, every smile, exuded infinite allure.

"Husband."

"Hmm? What's that smell?"

Seeing Jiang Fan, Su Weiwei was delighted and quickly approached.

She soon noticed Jiang Fan holding a black pot in his hand.

The aroma was wafting from it, tantalizing her taste buds, making her eager to eat.

In all her life, it was the first time she smelled something so fragrant.

"This is a Treasure Fish I just caught—a Red-Scaled Treasure Fish."

"I couldn't bear to sell it to the Fish Cage, so I cooked it."

"Brought it back for you to share."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly; in fact, before returning home, he had taken the black pot from his Space Ring. If he had carried it all the way, other fishermen would certainly have noticed, but once he reached home, it didn't matter.

"Red-Scaled Treasure Fish? Isn't this fish worth several dozen taels of silver?"

"Husband actually cooked it directly?"

Upon hearing this, Su Weiwei's eyes widened in disbelief, as this pot was made from food worth several dozen taels, which was extraordinarily valuable, affordable only to the Noble Families.

Generally speaking, when fishermen caught a Treasure Fish, they sold it for money to improve their household's life.

No one would cook it as Jiang Fan did; it seemed like such a waste, excessively extravagant.

She felt quite heartbroken, losing those several dozen taels just like that.

"That's right, cooked it."

"Our family currently doesn't lack money."

"In the future, whenever we catch something good, we'll keep it for ourselves instead of selling it to the Fish Cage."

"What the Noble Families can eat, we can also eat."

"Moreover, your health is weak, and this Treasure Fish can help nourish you."

"It will also aid in having children later on."

Jiang Fan said grandly.

"Phooey, I, I'm not that weak."

"Strong as can be."

"It's just that husband, you're too formidable."

Su Weiwei blushed deeply, the fair, delicate face turning red, recalling the things between them, making her shy once again.

However, she inwardly compromised.

Perhaps eating a Treasure Fish and nourishing herself could help her give birth to healthy children.

She eagerly anticipated it, hoping for at least seven or eight kids to make the house lively.

"Come, I'm already starving, let's eat."

Jiang Fan pulled Su Weiwei to sit down, then opened the black pot, revealing the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish meat, which seemed to emit a faint red glow, looking incredibly mystical.

Meanwhile, the rich aroma quickly spread throughout the house, invigorating spirits and whetting appetites.

"Glowing cuisine?"

Su Weiwei's eyes widened in shock.

It was the first time she saw such a dish, surpassing her imagination.

The Treasure Fish truly lived up to its name.

With her husband's level of cooking, for the dish to reach such a level could only mean the ingredients were top-tier.

Although she thought the food was too extravagant, costing several dozen taels for one dish, which no fisherman could even dream of, she couldn't resist the aroma's temptation. She picked up chopsticks, took a piece, and put it in her mouth.

"Oh my, this..."

Su Weiwei felt the fish melt in her mouth, bursting with fragrance, unlike anything she'd tasted before, it was like a celestial dish.

In an instant, she couldn't care about anything else, it was too delicious, she couldn't stop.

"Don't rush, there's plenty."

Seeing this, Jiang Fan laughed heartily and joined the feast.

In just over ten minutes, both of their bellies were full and round.

"Husband."

"I feel like my body is on fire."

"Why am I feeling this way?"

At that moment, Su Weiwei's face flushed red, her eyes dazed, looking at Jiang Fan, feeling a searing heat within her that she couldn't restrain.

Without a doubt, Red-Scaled Treasure Fish Meat was extremely nourishing for ordinary people.

Eating too much could lead to an inability to handle such nourishment.

"Don't worry, I'll help you."

Jiang Fan stepped forward, lifted Su Weiwei by the waist, and carried her into the bedroom.

Suddenly, the bed swayed, with cicadas chirping endlessly.

## **Chapter 29 - 29: Evil Guest Visits**

After a few more days passed.

Jiang Fan did not go fishing; instead, he stayed at home, intimately connected with Su Weiwei.

After all, fishermen do not need to go fishing every day; there are times for rest.

Moreover, as newlyweds, they were indulging in their new life, unable to extricate themselves.

"Husband, I feel like my strength has increased quite a bit."

After consuming a few Red-Scaled Treasure Fish and absorbing Jiang Fan's energy, Su Weiwei noticed a stream of energy circulating throughout her body, making her considerably stronger.

Previously, she was just an ordinary rural woman with typical strength.

But now, her strength had at least increased to over two hundred pounds.

Even an average adult male's strength couldn't match hers.

There was no doubt it was due to the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish.

It was effective for Martial Artists, but it also had a significant effect on ordinary people.

Of course, for her, the biggest effect wasn't the increased strength, but rather her skin seemed to have improved, becoming smoother and more supple.

"It must be due to the Red-Scaled Treasure Fish."

"It's a pity you can't learn the Soaring Snake Technique, otherwise you could practice martial arts too."

Jiang Fan said regretfully.

He had wanted to teach Su Weiwei martial arts, to give her the power of self-defense.

Unfortunately, the Soaring Snake Technique is a top-level Martial Arts Technique, with an extremely high difficulty for beginners.

It's simply not something ordinary people can learn.

Previously, he had to rely on the power of Luck Points to master the technique.

So, despite practicing for several days, Su Weiwei couldn't find the right method.

"I'm sorry, husband, my aptitude is really too poor."

Su Weiwei said apologetically.

She also wanted to learn, but she simply couldn't grasp it.

No matter how hard she tried, it was difficult for her to understand.

"No, no, no, it's not about your aptitude."

"It's just that this technique doesn't suit you."



"In the future, if we find a technique that suits you, we'll let you practice."

Jiang Fan consoled her, holding Su Weiwei close.

He always felt that Su Weiwei had special qualities, not like ordinary women.

She just couldn't find a suitable technique, hence unable to enter the Martial Dao.

If the world had a Cultivation Method, perhaps Su Weiwei could try, maybe it would have miraculous effects.

But to acquire a Cultivation Method, it wouldn't be that simple either.

"Mm."

Hearing this, Su Weiwei nodded, feeling warm inside.

Thud! Thud! Thud!!!

Just then, there was a sudden urgent knock on the door outside.

"Who is it?"

Jiang Fan asked, quickly putting on his clothes and getting out of bed.

"It's me, little Fan, it's Uncle Fugui."

A familiar voice came from outside, it was none other than their neighbor, Song Fugui.

Song Fugui?!

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan raised his eyebrows. Back when his parents were alive, relations with Song Fugui's family were neither good nor bad, at most a nodding acquaintance.

After his parents passed away, he rarely interacted with Song Fugui's family.

Except when going out, he would occasionally greet them when they met.

He didn't expect Song Fugui to proactively come to his door now.

What could it be about? Borrowing money, or something else?

In any case, there's no smoke without fire.

He instinctively felt it wasn't something good.

However, since they were neighbors, meeting was inevitable.

Thinking this, Jiang Fan went forward and said, "Oh, it's Uncle Fugui, what's the matter?"

"Haha, good news, of course there's good news for you."

"But this isn't the place to talk, shall we go somewhere else?"

Song Fugui said with a simple smile, looking at Jiang Fan with a disarming honesty.

He glanced around, appearing very cautious, afraid of being overheard.

"Somewhere else? What urgent matter could it be?"

Jiang Fan asked curiously, but he didn't refuse, as he was skilled and confident, even if the other party had bad intentions, they couldn't do anything to him.

Led by Song Fugui, they reached a secluded house in the village.

Inside the house, there were already a few people gathered.

They were all from the village, around twenty or thirty years old, all young and strong fishermen.

Although they weren't very familiar, they at least exchanged greetings before.

"Little Fan, I'll get straight to the point."

"I believe you know the Dragon King Gang has been getting more and more outrageous recently."

"It's making it hard for everyone to earn a living."

"If this continues, we won't even be able to pay next month's monthly salary."

"So I found a way to make a fortune, hoping everyone can make money together and have a warm winter."

Song Fugui looked at Jiang Fan earnestly.

"No need, Uncle Fugui."

"Although I'm indeed struggling now."

"I can barely survive, so I don't want to get involved in other things. I hope you understand, Uncle Fugui."

Jiang Fan waved his hand, decisively refusing.

He didn't know what money-making method the other party had.

But he had been scammed too many times in his previous life, so he learned one thing early on:

There is no free lunch in the world.

Anyone offering to teach you how to make money actually wants to make money off you.

Unfortunately, many people don't understand this, and still willingly get deceived.

But there's no help for it; many people are afraid of poverty and would rush in when they see a hope of wealth.

This is also why many people get scammed.

"Little Fan, don't be quick to refuse."

"I know you're worried about the risks involved."

"But all the risks are on me, Song Fugui, and have little to do with you."

"Here's the thing: I plan to buy up all the fish caught by everyone, and then sell them to Tonghe County."

"I have a lead in Tonghe County to make some good money."

Song Fugui stated directly.

Hearing this, Jiang Fan immediately understood Song Fugui's plan: he wanted to bypass the Dragon King Gang as a middleman and sell the fish directly to major shops in Tonghe County.

By doing so, at least double the profit, maybe more.

If successful, it would undoubtedly be a lucrative business, enticing enough for people to take risks.

The problem is, doing so means cutting into the Dragon King Gang's turf.

It's known that the Dragon King Gang, being fish mavericks, not only monopolized fish in over a dozen nearby villages but also the major shops in Tonghe County.

If the Dragon King Gang discovered someone trying to smuggle fish, attempting to cut into their business, they'd be harshly punished.

At best, you'd be beaten to a pulp; at worst, you'd be killed.

Frankly, this isn't illegal.

It's just selling fish, after all.

But the Dragon King Gang is the local tyrant, their rules are the law.

No one can do anything to them; people can only endure their exploitation.

"Uncle Fugui, I understand what you mean."

"But this really can't be done."

"You know what the Dragon King Gang is like."

"If they find out, our lives wouldn't be worth much."

Jiang Fan shook his head.

Honestly, he wasn't interested in that kind of business, since the risk was too high.

He could live well enough as it is, why get involved in such matters.

If it were truly that easy to succeed, the Dragon King Gang wouldn't be the local fish barons.

"This."

Song Fugui was surprised that even after explaining his position, Jiang Fan planned to refuse.

This was somewhat unexpected.

"Little Fan, you're really being ungrateful."

"Uncle Fugui's warm invitation can't be refused."

"Yeah, such a big matter has been revealed to you, if you don't leave something as leverage, do you think we'd feel at ease?"

"If you report us to the Dragon King Gang, wouldn't we be finished?"

At this moment, several young fishermen next to Jiang Fan stared at him with unfriendly expressions and said.

### **Chapter 30 - 30: Giving Face, Not Taking It!**

No wonder this group of people is so rude.

Without a doubt, this matter now concerns the life and death of their whole family.

The ruthlessness of the Dragon King Gang is well-known around here.

If someone plans to undermine them, they are almost certain to die.

Yet, even so, they are determined to take the risk themselves.

Because being poor is scarier than death.

"What do you mean, Uncle Fugui? Are you planning to threaten me?"

Jiang Fan squinted, looking at the group.

The saying goes that deceitful people come from poor and treacherous lands.

That's because when people are poor and hungry, they'll do anything to survive.

Don't assume villagers are honest and simple.

For profit, they won't care if you're from the same village.

Not to mention, their relationship was ordinary to begin with, just acquaintances.

"Xiaofan, Uncle Fugui isn't threatening you either."

"But you must understand, Uncle Fugui is risking his life, and can't help being extra cautious."

Song Fugui said quietly.

There was a hint of malice in his eyes.

Even though the other person is indeed a long-time neighbor, for the sake of his family's life,

he can only act as the villain.

"Oh, Uncle Fugui, you're being ungrateful, aren't you?"

"Who do you think you are, trying to hold something against me?"

Jiang Fan's eyes showed a hint of coldness as he gently stomped his foot.

Thud!

Immediately, a terrifying force was exerted on the floor of the house, causing it to shake slightly. The floor couldn't withstand the massive force and shattered instantly.

A clearly visible pit appeared on the ground just like that.

Just this one stomp displayed unparalleled destructive power.

Having advanced to the Refining Flesh Realm, and consuming Red-Scaled Treasure Fish Meat these days, his strength has been continually increasing. Now, he has the strength of a thousand pounds.

His every move carries immense destructive power.

Just a few ordinary people thinking to threaten a martial artist is simply madness.

What?!

Upon seeing this, Song Fugui and the others' pupils shrank, their hairs stood up, and they trembled all over, looking at Jiang Fan in disbelief and fear.

Even though they haven't seen much, they know a pig when they see one, even if they haven't eaten pork.

Ordinary people can't achieve that.

So the only explanation is that Jiang Fan is a martial artist, and a fairly strong one at that.

No wonder this guy is so confident.

Even when surrounded by several people, he was not panicked at all, but rather calm and composed.

Of course, a martial artist wouldn't fear being surrounded by them.

It's like a group of sheep surrounding a tiger—how could the tiger be afraid? They're just food.

The question is, Jiang Fan was just like them before, an ordinary fisherman. Why did he suddenly become a martial artist? What happened?

No, upon careful consideration, they aren't well acquainted with Jiang Fan either.

Jiang Fan rarely socialized with villagers, mostly keeping to himself.

He was thought to be a pushover, easily manipulated.

But who could have imagined that he had become a martial artist in secret?

This guy has hidden it too deeply.

"Fan, Fan, no, Lord Fan,"

Song Fugui and others said tremblingly, their bodies shaking.

They were no longer as arrogant as before and no longer intended to hold anything against Jiang Fan.

After all, if they really angered him, given their strength, it would take him just a few moves to beat them to death. The difference in power between a martial artist and ordinary people is just too vast.

It's like the difference between heaven and earth.

They are now deeply regretting their actions.

If they knew Jiang Fan was so terrifying, they wouldn't have provoked him, but now it's too late.

"Uncle Fugui, don't worry."

"Honestly, I understand your situation well; it's not really your fault."

"The Dragon King Gang has pushed you too far, making you resort to this."

"We're all villagers; in some sense, we're the same."

"I won't report you to the Dragon King Gang. It doesn't mean anything to me."

"In fact, I'd be happy to see the Dragon King Gang in trouble."

"Of course, you can choose not to believe me."

"The issue is, my fists are bigger than yours, so you have no choice but to believe."

"So, go back, I won't involve myself in this matter, and I will act like I've never heard of it."

Jiang Fan looked at Song Fugui and others, speaking directly.

"This."

Hearing his words, Song Fugui and the others calmed down immediately. Hearing Jiang Fan's straightforward words, they chose to believe him.

After all, it's not like they could stop a martial artist from reporting them.

Obviously, Jiang Fan is considerate, not wanting to turn against fellow villagers.

It's definitely a good thing for them.

No one can withstand the wrath of a martial artist.

"Lord Fan, we realize our mistake, this matter was indeed our fault."

"Let's pretend it never happened."

"We were never here to bother you."

Song Fugui and the others immediately swore, promising not to involve Jiang Fan in it.

"Hmm."

Hearing this, Jiang Fan nodded, turned, and left.

Watching Jiang Fan leave, a young fisherman sighed, "Who would have thought Xiaofan, no, Lord Fan, became a martial artist without a sound, hiding so deeply."

"Right? Cracking the floor with a stomp, even a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist wouldn't be much stronger, maybe even some Dragon King Gang elites aren't a match for Lord Fan. No wonder he doesn't care about our business."

"Exactly, a martial artist can easily earn more than ten taels of silver a month, he wouldn't care about our little dealings."

"Luckily, Lord Fan is generous; otherwise, we'd be finished today."

A few young fishermen discussed, still feeling lingering fear.

Who would've thought that the sheep-like Jiang Fan could turn into a tiger in the blink of an eye.



"Let it end here."

"We shouldn't spread it around either."

"Lord Fan doesn't want to reveal his identity probably for his reasons."

Song Fugui reminded.

He believed Jiang Fan's background was already unfathomable.

It's not easy to become a martial artist; one must have a master.

Which means Jiang Fan's master must be a powerful martial artist, or how else could he train Jiang Fan?

Moreover, he might have many martial artist brothers.

So there's a considerable force backing Jiang Fan.

If he dared expose Jiang Fan's strength and angered him, his whole family might die without knowing how.

Even if the business gets exposed, he shouldn't rashly incriminate Jiang Fan.

Even if it has an effect, once Jiang Fan reveals he's a martial artist, the Dragon King Gang would think twice before offending a martial artist faction.

Though the Dragon King Gang acts domineeringly, they bully the weak and fear the strong.

Offending Jiang Fan would not only make enemies with the Dragon King Gang but also with Jiang Fan.

So the best course is to pretend nothing happened.