

Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World #Chapter 31: Aurora Swordsmanship, Divine Blade - Read Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World Chapter 31: Aurora Swordsmanship, Divine Blade

Chapter 31 - 31: Aurora Swordsmanship, Divine Blade

At this moment, Jiang Fan had already left that house and was heading home.

"Sure enough, in chaotic times, you still need strength."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

He hadn't expected that staying peacefully in the village, he almost got involved in this life-or-death situation.

If he hadn't demonstrated his strength to Song Fugui and the others, he couldn't have escaped so easily.

He would have been drawn into their ranks and forced to pledge allegiance long ago.

By then, what happens would be beyond his control.

Therefore, he still needed to constantly enhance his strength until no power could harm or threaten him.

In chaotic times, power is the most important.

Everything else is illusory.

To be honest, he had considered killing.

But the repercussions of eliminating Song Fugui and his men were too great.

If he still wished to reside in Osmanthus Village, he couldn't do such things.

Of course, if they continued to meddle, he couldn't be blamed for defending himself.

Boom~

Just then, a message emerged from the depths of his mind: "You refused Song Fugui's invitation, avoiding trouble, successfully passing a deadly calamity, and gained an Eighth-Grade Opportunity, 150 Luck Points."

"It was a deadly calamity?"

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan was both surprised and delighted. He had long known the risks of Song Fugui and his men's actions but hadn't imagined it was a deadly calamity.

Fortunately, he was very cautious and didn't rashly agree.

Otherwise, who knows what might have happened.

Indeed, in this chaotic world, danger lurks everywhere. A moment of carelessness might lead to a trap.

But now he had gained an Eighth-Grade Opportunity, which would surely bring him considerable benefits.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan lightly tapped the opportunity light point, and another piece of information emerged: "At midnight tomorrow, go to an uninhabited island on Yunmeng Lake to dig and obtain the Eighth-Grade Opportunity."

The island reef of Yunmeng Lake?

Jiang Fan rubbed his chin, for Yunmeng Lake was vast, 800 miles in total.

To ordinary people, it's endless.

Within the depths of Yunmeng Lake, many islands and reefs exist, along with some uninhabited islands.

If some islands concealed treasures, it wouldn't be impossible.

After all, this lake once had numerous legendary stories.

"Well, whatever opportunity it is, I'll know at midnight tomorrow."

Jiang Fan felt a stirring in his heart and opened his virtual panel.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Survive great disasters, fortune follows]

[Lifespan: 70]

[Luck Points: 220]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique (Incomplete), Second Layer]

[Skills: Fishing: Skilled]

[Disguise Technique: Skilled][Cao's Poison Scripture: Mastery]

[Realm: Refining Flesh Realm (60%)]

Clearly, his Luck Points already reached 220.

If it reaches 300 points, he could advance his cultivation further and become a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist.

By then, his strength would surely be enhanced.

His fishing skills also reached the Skilled Level.

He didn't use Luck Points to improve it.

It was purely due to his increased physical fitness, coupled with frequent fishing, that his skill level improved to Skilled, almost reaching Mastery.

Before long, Jiang Fan returned home.

"Husband, what did Uncle Fugui want with you?"

Su Weiwei asked curiously.

"Nothing much, just wanted to discuss a business partnership."

"But I didn't agree and refused Uncle Fugui."

Jiang Fan said casually.

Though there weren't many secrets between him and Su Weiwei, discussing this matter would only worry her.

Better to let it rest as if nothing happened.

"Alright, husband, the meal is ready, let's eat together."

Su Weiwei nodded, not taking the matter to heart.

The couple sat down and warmly enjoyed their lunch.

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Another day passed.

At midnight, silence enveloped the surroundings.

Following the opportunity hint, Jiang Fan set out at night on an Upturned Boat and arrived at the uninhabited island.

The island wasn't very large, only several hundred square meters. He arrived and began digging with an iron shovel, eventually uncovering a long, simple wooden box.

Inside the box lay a Treasure Sword, sharp as iron and named Chengying Sword.

The sword's body was crafted from intertwined black jade and metal, resembling an elegant Black Dragon that captivated. The hilt was carved from White Jade, with smooth, natural lines that pleased the eye.

The sword was engraved with the word Chengying.

Once unsheathed, it emitted terrifying sword light, seemingly unstoppable.

No doubt, this was a Divine Blade.

"So powerful."

Jiang Fan held the Chengying Sword, easily slicing a stone in half, the cut smooth, as if with no effort.

Such a sharp Treasure Sword, even a Martial Artist couldn't withstand it.

A single thrust could pierce a Martial Artist's body effortlessly.

Any Martial Artist wielding this Divine Blade would be tremendously empowered.

Their combat strength would increase multifold.

"There's even a Sword Dao Secret Manual here."

"Named Aurora Swordsmanship."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, marking his first acquisition of Sword Dao techniques, definitely an exceptionally high-grade sword skill.

The principle of this swordsmanship was simple—speed, incredibly fast.

As long as one maximizes the speed of sword strikes, the sword light flashes, and it's unstoppable, opponents wouldn't be able to resist and would be slain instantly.

If one could cultivate this swordsmanship to Perfection Level, the sword flickers like countless rays.

Where the sword light reaches, chaos ensues.

Wielding Chengying Sword, one could strike within the army, killing without rival.

Without a doubt, this was from a Sword Dao Grandmaster's legacy.

But which Sword Dao Grandmaster left their lifelong knowledge here remains unknown.

If not for his Great Blessings Equal to Heaven Life Chart, he might not have obtained such an opportunity.

"This swordsmanship is very powerful."

"If I can master it, it'll definitely enhance my combat strength."

"Moreover, I have a Space Ring to store Chengying Sword."

"Bringing it out at key moments would surely surprise the enemy."

Jiang Fan didn't hesitate and spent twenty Luck Points to master the Aurora Swordsmanship.

Boom~~~

Instantly, the secret manual vanished without a trace, seemingly transforming into information that entered deep into his consciousness.

In his mind appeared a Sword Dao Grandmaster.

The Grandmaster swung a long sword, leaving trails of sword light, filled with boundless killing intent.

Immediately, Jiang Fan felt a mysterious aura arise within him, seemingly modifying his muscular memory.

It was as if he had practiced the swordsmanship for two or three years, finally mastering it.

Thunk!

Right then, Jiang Fan wielded Chengying Sword and thrust swiftly, producing a sound barrier-breaking effect, as if all his inner strength converged into this indomitable strike.

Chapter 32 - 32: Seizing Opportunity, Offending the Li Family

"It's definitely supreme swordsmanship."

Jiang Fan gripped the Chengying Sword, feeling very excited.

Previously, he had raw power but did not understand the techniques to harness it.

If he encountered a martial artist weaker than himself, perhaps he could rely on overwhelming strength and speed to crush them.

But what if he faced a martial artist far superior to him? He'd likely suffer a crushing defeat.

He might even be killed instantly.

This was currently a huge flaw for Jiang Fan.

But now it's different; he has learned the Aurora Swordsmanship, and paired with the Soaring Snake Technique's refined flesh, it's like adding wings to a tiger.

He felt his combat power had already increased several times.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Survives Great Hardships, Great Fortune Will Follow]

[Lifespan: 70]

[Luck Points: 200]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique (Incomplete), Second Layer]

[Skills: Fishing: Skilled]

[Disguise Technique: Skilled][Cao's Poison Scripture: Mastery][Aurora Swordsmanship: Beginner]

[Realm: Refining Flesh Realm (60%)]

"It's about time, time to head back."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath to calm his emotions, placed the Chengying Sword into the Space Ring, and then steered the Upturned Boat back toward Osmanthus Village.

Everything was peaceful along the way.

The night was tranquil.

No one noticed his departure in the dead of night.

It seemed that during this time, he avoided all unforeseen factors that might have led to discovery.

He safely returned home.

However, what Jiang Fan didn't know was that as he returned home, another warship silently appeared on Yunmeng Lake, sailing toward the uninhabited island hiding the Chengying Sword.

This warship came from the Li family in Tonghe County.

The Li family is one of the two major families controlling Tonghe County, with the Dragon King Gang as one of their forces.

The Gang Leader of the Dragon King Gang, Li Lei, is one of the elders of the Li family.

They are essentially the colossus of this region.

The owner of this warship is Li Haoran, a direct descendant of the Li family.

At just twenty-eight years old, he is a martial artist in the Refining Organ Realm, with extraordinary talent.

He is hailed as a peerless genius with the potential to become a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

"My lord."

"According to our years of research, our family's former Sword Dao Grandmaster, Li Chengying, likely left his famed divine weapon—the Chengying Sword—and his renowned Aurora Sword Manual at Yunmeng Lake."

"Back in the day, Lord Li Chengying conquered all with the Aurora Swordsmanship, wielding his sword like light, extremely fast. Almost no one in the entire Wei Kingdom could match him."

"Unfortunately, Lord Li Chengying was ambushed by an immortal, severely injured, and nearly died."

"Before his death, Lord Li Chengying hid his Sword Dao Secret Manual and Chengying Sword in Yunmeng Lake."

"That is why our Li family relocated to Tonghe County, hoping to retrieve the inheritance left by our ancestor."

A Li family steward spoke solemnly.

Originally, the Li family was quite renowned among the martial arts clans in the Wei Kingdom. But after Li Chengying's fall, the family rapidly declined.

Today, they have fallen far from their former glory.

Even so, the Li family is still a powerful local force, hoping for a chance to rise again.

"Do immortals really exist in this world?"

Li Haoran's eyes flickered with curiosity as he asked.

"Of course, immortals exist."

"The Wei Kingdom has persisted for so many years and stood strong for hundreds of years."

"The reason is that there are immortals supporting the Wei Kingdom."

"Any existence threatening the Wei Kingdom is wiped out by immortals."

"Don't be fooled by how the Red Eyebrow Army charges ahead. Once the immortals behind the Wei Kingdom intervene, they are mere ants."

The Li family steward sneered coldly.

For ordinary people, immortals are naturally just creatures of legend.

But for the many noble families in the Wei Kingdom, the existence of immortals is not a secret.

Many clan members even pursue the path to immortality.

If successful, they could ensure the family's prosperity for hundreds of years.

"How can one become an immortal?"

Li Haoran inquired.

If one could cultivate immortality, who would choose martial arts?

So he was immensely curious about the path to immortality and wanted to know how to become immortal.

"It's unclear. Even our ancestor Li Chengying pursued the path to immortality."

"The reason our ancestor offended the immortals backing the Wei Kingdom is probably due to this."

"If we could obtain the inheritance left by our ancestor, perhaps my lord would have a chance to embark on the path to immortality."

The Li family steward spoke solemnly.

"Given that, where exactly did our family ancestor leave his inheritance?"

Li Haoran clenched his fists, his heart filled with longing for the inheritance left by the family ancestor.

If he could obtain the inheritance, perhaps he could also become immortal.

"According to the few words left by our ancestor."

"The inheritance left by our ancestor is likely hidden on an island in Yunmeng Lake."

"Unfortunately, there are simply too many islands in Yunmeng Lake."

"Previously, we constantly sent people to search, but regretfully found nothing."

The Li family steward shook his head.

If it was really so easy to find, the Li family wouldn't have been searching in Yunmeng Lake for such a long time.

"Oh, why do I feel that uninhabited island seems a bit strange? Let's go check it out."

At this moment, Li Haoran seemed to have noticed something and immediately ordered his men to sail toward that distant island. Soon, the warship reached the vicinity of the island.

The island was already a complete mess, with churned-up soil dug out, leaving behind piles of wood debris.

The surrounding stones bore numerous sword marks, sliced open.

"These sword marks that slice through iron like mud could only be made by a divine blade."

"Could it be caused by the Chengying Sword?"

"Damn it, has someone beat us to it?"

"Obtained the Chengying Sword and Aurora Sword Manual before us?"

The Li family steward's face changed drastically.

He never imagined that they would truly find the treasure left by Li Chengying tonight.

But someone has gotten ahead of them.

To tell the truth, he couldn't imagine how furious the elders of the Li family would be if they knew of this.

The inheritance searched for with great effort over the years was seized by someone—this kind of thing is simply intolerable.

"Damn thief, who the hell are you?"

"How dare you steal my Li family's treasure?!"

"If I find you, I'll tear you apart."

Li Haoran was utterly furious.

He felt as if he had lost something very important, as if his fate had been stolen.

Without the inheritance left by ancestor Li Chengying, his chances of becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster would be exceedingly difficult.

In some sense, that thief has ruined his martial path.

His inner rage was imaginable, as he wished he could rip that thief apart.

The problem is, he doesn't even know who took the inheritance now.

After all, Yunmeng Lake is far too vast.

People come and go here.

Not only local fishermen but also many visitors from outside.

If the thief took the inheritance and fled, hundreds of miles away.

Then, even with the Li family's power, they would be helpless.

After all, the world is vast, where else couldn't they go?

Chapter 33 - 33 Poor Public Security

Time flies, another half month has passed.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei's days at home are quite peaceful.

After all, they don't lack food and drink, so naturally, there aren't many worries.

Occasionally, he would go to Tonghe County to buy some grain and bring it back.

He would also occasionally go fishing at Yunmeng Lake.

Unfortunately, he hasn't had the same luck as last time, only occasionally bringing back some fish.

He can only barely break even.

At the same time, he is diligently practicing the Soaring Snake Technique and the Aurora Swordsmanship.

Although the progress is slower than using Luck Points, it is still gradual progress.

However, what worries him is that more and more refugees are coming from the north.

At the same time, the price of grain has surged further compared to before, increasing by more than fifty percent.

If things continue like this, even if grain prices double, it would still be considered normal.

This has also made the security around Tonghe County increasingly poor.

It is said that many murder and robbery, theft cases have occurred.

Even the nearby dozens of fishing villages have started to be affected.

As a result, the days of many villagers in Osmanthus Village are becoming increasingly tough, and the amount of food obtained daily is decreasing.

Many fishermen have started to become emaciated.

"However, Uncle Fugui's days are quite good."

Jiang Fan has always been paying attention to Song Fugui's family.

Although he doesn't intend to get involved in Song Fugui's affairs, he is also afraid that exposing the other's matters might implicate himself, so he always keeps an eye on them.

Over the past half month, Song Fugui's family's days have clearly improved quite a bit.

They cook three meals a day, and their clothes have been changed to new ones.

Their complexions have become much rosier, and they greet everyone with smiles every day.

More importantly, Song Fugui's son, Song Wangcai, has been sent to a martial arts school in Tonghe County to learn. Once he succeeds in cultivation, he might become a Martial Artist.

"Uncle Fugui took such risks just to pave the way for his son?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

He somewhat understands why Song Fugui, who lived stably for forty years, suddenly changed and started taking risks.

The probable reason is all for his son's future.

After all, if one wants to enter a martial arts school, it requires a lot of money.

If he is an ordinary fisherman, where can he get so much money?

So he can only dig into the walls of the Dragon King Gang.

"Forget it, such matters have nothing to do with me."

"As long as I'm not implicated, that's enough."

Jiang Fan shook his head, not planning to pay attention to such matters any longer.

For him now, the most important thing is the improvement of his Martial Arts Cultivation.

If his Martial Arts Realm can advance further, then he would be safer amid the chaos.

Making more money is futile; when calamity strikes, without the power to protect, one is just a pile of dead bones.

"Husband."

At this moment, Su Weiwei hurriedly returned from outside, her face pale: "Last night, it seems Uncle Xie's family of seven was killed by robbers who broke into the house, and their food and money were stolen."

What?!

Hearing this, Jiang Fan frowned. The so-called Uncle Xie lived in Osmanthus Village and had known the Jiang Family for decades, though their relationship was ordinary, just a nodding acquaintance.

Unexpectedly, upon hearing news of them again, he heard such terrible tidings.

"How could such a thing happen?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"Husband, you don't know, the number of refugees gathering in Tonghe County is increasing."

"Tonghe County is now heavily guarded, with closed gates, not allowing these refugees inside."

"And with nowhere to go, these refugees naturally sneak into the various villages."

"Some of them have even come to our Osmanthus Village."

"Earlier, many villagers already noticed refugees arriving nearby."

"But we drove them away."

"Who could have thought that these refugees didn't leave and instead hid."

"By nightfall, they waited for opportunities to commit crimes, some villagers have already fallen victim to their hands."

Su Weiwei said helplessly.

This is the helplessness of living in a village.

If they lived in the county, they could rely on the tall city walls to block the refugee invasion.

But the village, surrounded by open paths, basically has no walls.

The intruders can come into the village whenever they want, and there's no way to stop them.

Moreover, with the refugees being numerous, if they are provoked, it might cause an uprising.

Although the vast majority of refugees abide by the law, when people become hungry, they'll do anything.

"Those refugees are indeed a big problem."

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

Even though he is sympathetic to the refugees' plight, if they threaten his survival, then he won't hold back.

And once they've acted, they're not refugees but robbers.

Each one is a potential criminal.

"Now, Village Chief Zhang Quan plans to temporarily surround Osmanthus Village with wooden fences."

"To prevent those refugees from entering our village."

"So he hopes that the young people in the village will come out to help build the fences."

Su Weiwei conveyed the village chief's message.

Village Chief Zhang Quan is also considered an old fisherman, aged sixty-five, and quite respected in Osmanthus Village.

So the villagers follow Zhang Quan's orders closely.

"This is necessary."

Jiang Fan nodded.

After all, this matter benefits every villager in Osmanthus Village.

If a large number of refugees come to Osmanthus Village, it would be impossible to survive.

Thinking of this, he tidied himself up and headed to a square in Osmanthus Village.

At this moment, a large number of villagers had gathered, each with a solemn expression.

"Alas, I didn't expect Uncle Xie's family of seven to be killed; these refugees are simply bandits."

"Do you think they're not bandits? They've come all the way to Tonghe County through arson and pillaging."

"Can we report this to the authorities and have the government handle it?"

"Haha, do you think we haven't reported it? But no one pays attention. Tonghe County is already overwhelmed; how can they have time for Osmanthus Village's matters."

"Yeah, now the world is in chaos, refugees are everywhere, we can only save ourselves."

"Everyone should prepare a gong or drum; if robbers break in, immediately beat the gong or drum. Upon hearing the sound, we can all fight together to catch the thieves. If we don't guard each other, Osmanthus Village is doomed."

"You're right; if Osmanthus Village isn't united now, when will it be?"

"When sleeping at night, don't sleep too deeply; must be wary of thieves."

"Must drive these thieves out of Osmanthus Village."

The villagers were buzzing with discussion.

Each one was filled with anger.

Uncle Xie's family's death completely enraged the villagers, feeling that the thieves were too rampant.

If the thieves don't pay the price, they'll truly think the villagers are easy to bully.

Chapter 34 - 34 Slaying the Bandits

Under the collective efforts of the people, within just one day, fences were erected all around Osmanthus Village, leaving just one entrance to prevent strangers from entering and exiting the village.

Moreover, every household in the village bought gongs and drums.

If a thief breaks in at night, they can immediately sound the gongs and drums to alert other villagers.

Then they can catch the thief at the first opportunity.

"Husband, do you think anything will happen?"

Su Weiwei asked, a bit worried.

After all, the disturbance in the village was too great, giving the feeling of an impending storm.

"Nothing to worry about, it's just a precautionary measure."

"If those thieves dare to come, we'll slaughter them all."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, this was the confidence that strength brought him.

If he was still the small fisherman from before, facing such a situation, he would have been in panic long ago.

How could he be as calm as he is now, watching the wind and clouds pass by.

However, considering how rampant the thieves have been lately, it's better not to go fishing.

He didn't care for himself.

He was most afraid of something happening to Su Weiwei at home.

After all, there's never a reason to guard against a thief for a thousand days.

Perhaps there's a need to find an opportunity to catch all the thieves in one go to eliminate future troubles.

"Okay."

Upon hearing this, Su Weiwei felt much more at ease.

She felt that as long as she stayed by this man's side, she was in the safest haven.

There was no need to worry about other problems.

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In the dead of night, under the sparse starlight.

Three figures quietly climbed over the wooden fence of Osmanthus Village, entering the village silently.

Their movements were very agile.

"Brother Zhao, are we really going to sneak into Osmanthus Village again tonight?"

"Last night we killed a family in this village, alerting them."

"It's said that the vigilance is now very strict."

A strong man dressed in black said in a deep voice.

"Don't be afraid, it's just a bunch of fishermen, what can they do to us?"

"Back when we were stealing in the northern lands, we could scale walls and leap rooftops."

"Do they think building some fences can stop us? It's wishful thinking."

"I just want to steal again and show this village that all their efforts are in vain."

"And after this job, we'll flee and join the Red Eyebrow Army."

"Even if they become furious, there's nothing they can do."

Zhao the Fifth said smugly.

He wanted to see the villagers resent him, yet be helpless against him.

"Brother Zhao, which house shall we steal from tonight?"

Another young man asked curiously, having joined the gang early on, and trusted Zhao the Fifth implicitly.

"Previously I observed a fisherman's household."

"Only a couple lives there, about seventeen or eighteen years old."

"And they cook three meals a day, with smoke rising every day, making it obvious their household is quite wealthy."

"After all, an ordinary family can't afford to eat three meals a day."

"And since there are so few of them, even if they discover us, we can still subdue them in time."

Zhao the Fifth's eyes flashed coldly, having long targeted Jiang Fan's family, intending to gain a fortune.

"Brother Zhao, we'll follow your lead."

"After this job, we'll disappear and join the Red Eyebrow Army."

The two nodded.

Whoosh!

In the silence of the night, the three, as agile as cats, quietly approached Jiang Fan's house.

They listened intently for any sounds within, seemingly hearing rhythmic breathing inside.

Immediately they relaxed, knowing the owner of the house was deeply asleep.

As long as they didn't make much noise, they could stealthily steal the family's wealth and escape unnoticed.

With a soft click, Zhao the Fifth and his companions expertly picked the door lock and were just about to sneak in.

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared directly in front of them, staring straight at them.

"You three, sneaking into my house, what do you intend to do?"

The person was Jiang Fan.

Although he was sleeping, ever since practicing the Soaring Snake Technique, his Five Senses were extremely sharp.

Even the slightest movement would wake him up.

If an enemy harbored killing intent, he could even sense it from several meters away.

So when the three thieves entered his house, he noticed immediately.

Of course, Su Weiwei was still asleep.

"!!"

Zhao the Fifth and his companions were shocked and panicked, never expecting that they had just opened the door and were already caught by this young fisherman.

If this young fisherman sounded the alarm to alert the other villagers, they would definitely die.

Because the villagers' hatred for thieves was beyond compare.

Once caught, they would be beaten to death.

They exchanged glances, seeing the killing intent in each other's eyes.

Before he could alert anyone, they thought it better to strike first and stab him to death.

In that way, they could ransack the place.

"Enough, no matter your intentions."

"To hell with you all."

Jiang Fan looked at the three, his mind calm, as he wielded the Chengying Sword.

The sword emerged like a dragon!

The cold sword like a beam of light!

With a clang, a flash of sword light seemed to pierce through the dark night sky.

What?!

Zhao the Fifth and his companions didn't even have a chance to react, as their heads were suddenly sliced off, flying like watermelons, blood spilling as if it were free.

With a thud, their heads hit the muddy ground, raising a cloud of dust.

Their eyes were wide open, as if dying with grievances.

It seemed inconceivable that they died in such a manner, beheaded by this young fisherman with one stroke.

Not giving them a chance to even argue.

"Dare to show killing intent towards me, if not you, then who else?!"

Jiang Fan calmly looked at the three corpses on the ground.

Initially, he thought of conversing with them, but upon sensing their killing intent, there was no more need for words.

After all, they were just a group of thieves, he thought, they're dead, so be it.

They had come knocking, he couldn't be blamed.

If he didn't have some ability, he'd be the unlucky one.

Earlier, Uncle Xie's whole family faced total annihilation by thieves.

So he didn't hold back.

"No wonder they call it a Divine Blade, it's truly powerful."

Jiang Fan held the Chengying Sword, sighing inwardly.

With this Divine Blade, he could even take on a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist.

An Upper weapon greatly aids a Martial Artist.

Especially a Treasure Sword that can slice through iron like mud.

If an enemy is hit, they would be pierced instantly, with no cure.

With one cut, it's like slicing vegetables, easily splitting the enemy in two.

These three thieves had decent skills, quite agile.

Yet, they couldn't fight back against his Entry Level Aurora Swordsmanship.

Like killing chickens, he slayed them in an instant.

Chapter 35 - 35: Promotion to Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist

"But these three corpses need to be dealt with properly."

Jiang Fan looked at the three corpses on the ground. If the villagers discovered them, it might blow the matter out of proportion.

Of course, he wasn't afraid of any trouble.

After all, these three were petty thieves; slicing them was their own fate.

He was only worried about exposing his strength, thereby attracting the attention of the Dragon King Gang.

Because right now, his strength was not enough to do as he pleased within the Dragon King Gang, so he needed to act discreetly.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan didn't hesitate to move the three corpses and their heads to the backyard.

Here, there was dirt everywhere, and large trees were growing.

Then he took out a bottle of strange liquid from his body.

This was the Corpse-Dissolving Water obtained from the flower thief, Cao Jun.

One drop on a corpse could completely melt it into a pool of blood — incredibly mysterious.

It was arguably the best means to destroy evidence.

Bang~~

Suddenly, Jiang Fan dropped a single liquid drop on the three corpses, and they melted rapidly at a visibly swift pace, turning into a pool of blood and dissolving into the earth.

Even the clothes were melted away and vanished without a trace.

"Cao Jun truly deserves his name as a flower thief for decades; it's amazing how many peculiar poisons he's refined."

Jiang Fan sighed in amazement.

He knew the refinement of Corpse-Dissolving Water was not simple; it was said the main ingredient comes from the Cannibal Flower.

This Cannibal Flower specifically devours various animal carcasses from nature and secretes some unique liquid.

Cao Jun separated this strange liquid from the Cannibal Flower's body and refined it into Corpse-Dissolving Water.

It's safe to say this was an essential technique for Cao Jun to travel the Jianghu for many years.

Just one drop is enough to destroy a corpse, turning it into blood water and becoming natural fertilizer.

"Indeed, it's a supernatural world."

"Even the plants in this world aren't simple, containing incredible abilities."

Jiang Fan's gaze flickered.

In fact, after Cao's Poison Scripture reached the mastery level, he understood the various poisons in this world are so miraculous and drastically different from his previous life because of many extraordinary plants existing here.

These extraordinary plants all contain varying degrees of power.

Then the doctors of this world discovered the properties of these plants and fused them together, forming peculiar drugs, which is the origin of the poisons in Cao's Poison Scripture.

That's why the properties of each poison are so magical.

If this world didn't have extraordinary plants, the poisons wouldn't be so potent.

Thud!

After completing all this, Jiang Fan immediately sensed a surge of information deep within his sea of consciousness: "Because you were alert and luckily counter-killed the thieves attacking in the dead of night, successfully surviving a murderous tribulation, you've obtained a Ninth-Grade Opportunity and a hundred Luck Points."

What?!

Sensing this information, Jiang Fan was overjoyed immediately. Although these three thieves didn't have any treasure, they brought him a hundred Luck Points and a Ninth-Grade Opportunity.

If added to the previously acquired Luck Points, it already totaled over three hundred.

This meant he could completely use these Luck Points to elevate his cultivation to the Strong Sinew Realm.

Once he becomes a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist, both strength and speed would double compared to before.

Such power was more than enough to become an Elder in the Dragon King Gang.

Luo Zheng's strength was merely in the Strong Sinews Realm.

For ordinary Martial Artists, achieving such a realm in a decade or two is impossible.

Of course, if one was a noble descendant, they could consume Treasure Medicine and eat Treasure Fish daily to shorten the time.

But it would still take several years to advance.

"There's nothing to hesitate about; let me advance."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists.

He knew that in times of turmoil, everything is false; only force is real.

Without martial prowess, any wealth is merely empty.

If he could become a Strong Sinew Realm Martial Artist, then even when faced with oppression from the Dragon King Gang, he would have the power to protect himself.

So there's nothing to hesitate about.

Boom!

In an instant, he sensed the consumption of two hundred sixty Luck Points from his three hundred, then transformed into a strange power that permeated every corner of his body.

At the same time, he naturally entered the state of practicing the Soaring Snake Technique, operating the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique.

Inhaling and exhaling, inhaling and exhaling.

It seemed like a natural Daoist technique, akin to an immortal snake, exhaling clouds and mist.

Mysterious substances from heaven and earth surged, forming white clouds shrouding this small courtyard.

Under the guidance of the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique, this mysterious energy traversed his entire body.

At this moment, he sensed every muscle in his body received thorough tempering, with an astonishing enhancement in strength.

Finally, this energy penetrated into every tendon vein.

Making every tendon vein incredibly reinforced, seemingly indomitable.

Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist!

In an instant, Jiang Fan immediately knew he had become a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist. Under the tempering of this mysterious energy, he effortlessly broke through the Refining Flesh Realm.

His power vastly improved compared to before.

"Now my strength is at least three thousand pounds."

Jiang Fan squeezed his fists, feeling explosive power coursing through every inch of his muscles. A punch could unleash at least three thousand pounds of force.

Compared to before, the difference was incomparable.

The extent of the enhancement was simply too exaggerated.

Of course, the enhancement of strength was merely the most trivial aspect.

He felt the greatest improvement was in the enhancement of the five senses.

Smell, hearing, touch, vision — all senses were strengthened by a whole fold.

This also made his combat instincts more terrifying than ever.

He possessed a hint of the state where cicadas sense autumn breezes before they move.

Even five meters away, he could sense the killing intent of an enemy and their every move.

In his eyes, an enemy's actions seemed like slow motion; his dynamic vision was extremely strong.

"What's called a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist is one who devours mysterious substances between heaven and earth to strengthen the tendons within. This is a crucial Martial Dao Realm for Martial Artists."

"If all tendons are strengthened, the power one can unleash is beyond what a Refined Flesh Martial Artist can imagine."

Jiang Fan carefully contemplated the power of a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist.

Tendon, the power of the flesh.

A strong person internally polishes their tendons.

Put plainly, tendons are ligaments attached to bones.

If the tendons are strong enough, a Martial Artist can freely use the strength of their body.

Thus, not fearing that their own great strength will cause tendon rupture.

Therefore, tendons are vitally important for Martial Artists.

Once one becomes a Strong Sinew Martial Artist, they can fully exert their strength, with a combat capability ordinary people can't imagine.

A punch can easily kill a bull.

The fierce force contained within is simply unfathomable.

If such individuals entered the military, they would at least hold the rank of second lieutenant.