

Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World

Chapter 51: Chapter 51: The Immortal Has Perished!

At the same time, Tonghe County.

The former residence of the Li Family, once the largest and most luxurious mansion in Tonghe County.

Has now been completely taken over by the Red Eyebrow Army's Bat King, Yang Qin.

It has become Yang Qin's palace, where he frequently dallies with the captured noblewomen from large families.

You could say the days are filled with debauchery and extravagance.

However, the whole of Tonghe County is in utter chaos.

A large number of Red Eyebrow Army soldiers are looting, burning, and seizing money and women.

Residents of Tonghe County are dying constantly.

It's a veritable purgatory on earth.

At this very moment, in a hall.

The floor is covered with blood, and corpses lie around.

A middle-aged man dressed in black with a ferocious face is stained red with blood from head to toe, like a terrifying demon.

This middle-aged man is the Bat King—Yang Qin.

He cultivates an evil cultivation technique—the Bat Demon Technique.

This technique is immensely powerful, and once mastered, it enhances the five senses, grants incredible speed, and his hands become like eagle claws.

With this technique, he has reached the Refining Organ Realm.

Just a step away from becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

The problem is that this technique also has significant side effects, accumulating a massive amount of cold energy within the body.

To neutralize this cold energy, he needs to absorb human essence blood.

Otherwise, the cold would freeze him to death.

This also makes Yang Qin a genuine evil figure with a fierce thirst for blood.

Countless people have met their tragic end by his hand.

The hall is practically empty except for Yang Qin.

His subordinates know well his unpredictable temper.

This kind of situation has happened numerous times.

So, no one dares to approach Yang Qin here.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a man in red clothing enters from outside; he is Yang Qin's subordinate, Ge Lirong, a Bone Forger Realm Martial Artist.

When he arrives in the hall and sees the bloody scene full of corpses, he remains expressionless.

As if this is commonplace.

He directly says, "Boss, Commander Chen Yaochuan sent a message."

"He said you should end the chaos in Tonghe County quickly and then bring troops to Yunze Prefecture City."

"Failure to follow orders will result in punishment."

He states the message he received bluntly.

"Outrageous."

"Does Chen Yaochuan think by becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster,"

"he can really place himself above me, Yang Qin?!"

"Daring to order me around, this is simply unreasonable."

"If I don't give him face, he's nothing."

Yang Qin erupts in anger upon hearing this, slamming his palm on the ground.

A terrifying force shatters the floor, creating a huge pit.

This single palm strike alone demonstrates the power of a Refining Organ Realm martial artist.

A warrior at this level has incredibly strong internal organs, and every part of their body is honed to the utmost, almost like a humanoid beast.

He can fight against an army of hundreds with his bare hands.

And come and go freely, his enemies unable to stop him.

Witnessing this scene, Ge Lirong remains expressionless, saying nothing, as if accustomed to it.

A moment later, Yang Qin calms down, seeming as if the anger in his heart has been vented.

"Fine, since it's Chen Yaochuan's order, I must heed it."

"Of course, I'm not following Chen Yaochuan's orders, but that of a Martial Arts Grandmaster."

"If I become a Grandmaster one day, let's see if I care about him."

"Who will control the Red Eyebrow Army in the future is still uncertain."

Yang Qin muttered angrily.

Though he is defiant, he recognizes the ruthlessness of the Red Eyebrow Army's leader, Chen Yaochuan.

If he truly dared to disobey orders, he might become a warning example.

Despite his considerable combat strength, he is still no match for a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Someone who can subdue thirty-six mountain brigands and lead the Red Eyebrow Army is not simple.

"In that case, I'll give the orders at once."

"Let the brothers prepare to move immediately."

Ge Lirong promptly says.

"No rush."

"We finally captured Tonghe County; we can't just abandon it."

"Leave some men to guard Tonghe County."

"After all, here lies the 800-mile Yunmeng Lake, a rumored place of immortals."

Yang Qin's eyes sparkle with a hidden excitement.

"Sir, is there really an immortal in this world?"

Ge Lirong asks curiously, knowing his leader has always been pursuing the existence of immortals, though to no avail for many years.

"Of course, there are immortals."

"The Wei Kingdom has stood for so long because of immortal support."

"But those immortals call themselves cultivators, saying they're not truly immortal yet."

"Nonetheless, they are much stronger than us martial artists."

"Even Martial Arts Grandmasters are no match."

Yang Qin says lazily.

"If that's the case, can our Red Eyebrow Army still overthrow the Wei Kingdom?"

"After all, the Wei Kingdom has immortal backing."

Ge Lirong asks nervously.

"Hehe, if immortals were still present, then naturally the Wei Royal Family's foundation could not be shaken."

"But the immortals are dead now."

"That's why the Wei Kingdom is in turmoil, with many vying for supremacy."

"Who's strong will establish a new dynasty."

"But I'm not interested in who becomes emperor; I just want to know how to become an immortal."

Yang Qin's eyes flash with a cold light, chilling to the bone.

Originally, Ge Lirong wanted to inquire further about immortals, but seeing Yang Qin's impatient look, he quickly shut up.

As Yang Qin's trusted aide, he knows when to speak and when to remain silent.

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Three days later.

At noon, Yunmeng Lake.

For the most part, Osmanthus Village has returned to its former tranquility.

Without the Dragon King Gang and the Red Eyebrow Army causing trouble, Osmanthus Village is relatively safe.

Many fishermen have resumed their daily fishing.

Because if they don't fish, they'll have nothing to eat.

At this moment, Jiang Fan paddles an upturned boat to Shoe Mountain Island.

Following the hints from the depths of his consciousness about his Eighth-Grade Opportunity, he arrives at a small mountain on Shoe Mountain Island.

All around are lush, verdant plants, dense foliage, rarely visited by people.

Being a small island, one can see nearly everything at a glance.

It doesn't seem like an island hiding any treasure.

However, Jiang Fan still reaches the small mountain and indeed finds a cave within.

He goes straight inside, walking to the deepest part of the cave.

Lo and behold, he finds a corpse that has been dead for who knows how long at the deepest part of the cave.

Only a skeleton remains.

Besides the skeleton, there is a black bundle.

Who knows what it contains.

"Is this the Eighth-Grade Opportunity?"

Without hesitation, Jiang Fan steps forward and opens the bundle.

Immediately, a series of items appear inside.