

Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World #Chapter 54: The Death of Song Fugui's Family - Read Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World Chapter 54: The Death of Song Fugui's Family

Chapter 54: Chapter 54: The Death of Song Fugui's Family

Another two days passed.

Jiang Fan, now promoted to the Bone Forging Realm, became even more composed and confident. Even if the Red Eyebrow Army really came, he was confident that he could escape from Osmanthus Village with Su Weiwei.

Of course, he also hadn't forgotten that he still had a Ninth-Grade Opportunity.

In the afternoon.

Jiang Fan maneuvered the Upturned Boat to the location where the opportunity appeared, and cast his net to catch fish.

As expected, a Black-Scaled Treasure Fish happened to jump into his fishing net.

This resulted in a great harvest for him.

Not only did he catch a Treasure Fish, but he also caught a large quantity of normal fish.

"Yunmeng Lake is truly a treasure land."

"It not only nurtures a large number of ordinary fish but also many Treasure Fish."

"Even though fishermen have been fishing here for thousands of years, Yunmeng Lake is still so vibrant."

"It seems as if the lake's fish are endless."

"Could there really be immortals in Yunmeng Lake?"

Jiang Fan's eyes flickered.

To be honest, there are many legends about the eight-hundred-mile Yunmeng Lake.

Once, a giant dragon was said to have fallen in this lake, seemingly having battled with an immortal, thus forming this eight-hundred-mile Yunmeng Lake.

The deepest part of Yunmeng Lake is shrouded by vast white clouds.

From ancient times to now, no one has ever known what lies within the depths of the clouds in the lake.

It's just known that everyone who enters has never returned.

It's like a hazardous place waiting to devour people.

Initially, he merely regarded these legends as stories and paid them no mind.

But now, having consecutively obtained two Immortal Treasures, the situation is entirely different.

Undoubtedly, the legend of immortals in Yunmeng Lake might very well be true.

Otherwise, how could this place have so many Immortal Treasures?

And what of that nameless corpse? Why did it die silently in Shoe Peak Mountain, and what is the origin of that token?

It seems like everything is a mystery.

However, he wouldn't foolishly rush into the misty area of Yunmeng Lake.

After all, it's unknown how many people have died there.

Even if he went, it would most likely be a dead end.

So unless he has absolute confidence, he wouldn't recklessly enter.

Of course, if he were to possess great strength in the future, perhaps he could venture inside.

Because if immortals truly exist in this world, possessing a Cultivation Method, then he certainly would want to try. Who would refuse to become an immortal?

Practicing martial arts can't compare to cultivation.

Swoosh!

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan maneuvered the Upturned Boat towards the direction of the Fish Cage.

Although the Dragon King Gang had been eradicated, the Fish Cage hadn't disappeared.

After all, villagers from more than a dozen villages nearby considered this place a trading market.

Moreover, without the oppression of the Dragon King Gang, the Fish Cage became even more prosperous.

Because no fishermen were forced to sell at low prices by the Dragon King Gang.

As a result, every fisherman's income doubled.

Arriving at the Fish Cage's dock, many fishing boats had already gathered.

The market was bustling, with street vendors putting out their goods for sale.

Whether it was rice, wild vegetables, or other food items, everything was available.

And the prices weren't particularly high.

Even though the Red Eyebrow Army attacked Tonghe County, it was only the Noble Families of Tonghe County that suffered.

The common people's losses weren't particularly significant.

Even if the Red Eyebrow Army killed indiscriminately, resulting in some deaths, overall, it was better than being oppressed to death by the Dragon King Gang.

More importantly, the Red Eyebrow Army is currently focused on attacking the Prefecture City and hasn't minded small places like the Fish Cage.

Anyone can come here to sell their goods as long as they pay a certain stall fee.

And the stall fee isn't expensive.

Therefore, each fisherman was beaming; they were experiencing for the first time the feeling of not being oppressed, as if a huge mountain had vanished from above them.

"Oh, Xiaojiang, I didn't expect you would have such a big catch today, catching so many fish?"

Instantly, some fishermen noticed the baskets filled with lively, bouncing fish on Jiang Fan's Upturned Boat, which made them quite envious.

"Not bad, not bad. Today's harvest is indeed decent."

"But I didn't expect the Fish Cage to be so lively today."

"It seems like many people came out to the market."

Jiang Fan chuckled, for an occasional bountiful catch was quite normal for fishermen.

"Haha, that's for sure."

"Since the Dragon King Gang was exterminated by the Red Eyebrow Army, no one can control the Fish Cage."

"No one demands our monthly salary."

"And no one forces us to buy or sell, so our income at least doubled."

"Although the Red Eyebrow Army also collects money, they aren't as detestable as the Dragon King Gang."

"The Dragon King Gang deserved to die!"

"Indeed. It's said that some people from Tonghe County have fled the county and come to live in our villages."

"There's no other way; Tonghe County is still in chaos, with robbery, arson, and many hooligans causing trouble everywhere."

Several fishermen exclaimed with vigor, feeling quite carefree now.

Before, when coming to the dock, they always met the fierce and ruthless members of the Dragon King Gang.

Often getting beaten and scolded.

If unlucky, all their catch would be taken away, with no place to complain.

But now, the Red Eyebrow Army occupied the Fish Cage, only charging some stall fees.

Besides that, there were no additional costs.

Perhaps this was also because the Red Eyebrow Army focused on the Prefecture City, having no time for the dozen or so fishing villages nearby.

This improved the lives of villages like Osmanthus Village.

Although it's uncertain what the future holds, for now, their lives are quite easy.

"But it's a pity that Song Fugui and his family were too unlucky."

"They didn't live to see the fall of the Dragon King Gang."

"Otherwise, they wouldn't have died."

Someone sighed.

"Uncle Song is dead?"

Hearing this, Jiang Fan was startled, for he had heard earlier that Song Fugui's family had fled long ago; he didn't expect to hear such news here.

"Yes, they died."

"Song Fugui's family escaped from Tonghe County, heading towards the Prefecture City."

"Unexpectedly, they encountered bandits halfway, and the bandits killed Song Fugui and his family."

"Even their silver taels were completely robbed."

"Someone from the same county happened to pass by and saw the bodies of Song Fugui's family, thus learning of this incident."

"Alas, these times are too chaotic."

Many fishermen lamented.

They also initially thought that the family had fled and might have a good future.

Who would have thought, in the blink of an eye, they died.

They didn't die at the hands of the Dragon King Gang but fell to bandits instead.

It could be said that this was the fate of Song Fugui's family.

Thinking they could defy fate but still met an unnatural death.

"This."

Jiang Fan fell silent, clenching his fists.

Clearly, in such a chaotic world, no amount of money mattered.

Without strong power, a minor mishap could lead to an untimely death.

Choosing to enhance his martial skills back then was indeed the right decision.

Otherwise, no matter how much money he earned, it would merely benefit others in the end.

Chapter 55: Chapter 55: Remnants of the Dragon King Gang

"By the way, you still need to be a bit careful lately."

"Although the Dragon King Gang has indeed toppled, most of the higher-ups have fled to the Prefecture City."

"However, a small group of the core members have already escaped to the surrounding areas, seemingly turning into bandits."

"Furthermore, they have become fugitives now and lost their source of income."

"So recently, these remnants of the Dragon King Gang have been robbing us fishermen."

"It's said that several people have already been killed."

At this time, a fisherman immediately reminded Jiang Fan.

Although the Dragon King Gang has indeed collapsed, even a worn-out boat still has three nails.

The Red Eyebrow Army couldn't possibly kill every single person in the Dragon King Gang.

In the midst of chaos, some people managed to escape and now lie in wait around the area.

This has also become a hidden threat to the fishermen.

"Robbers, huh?"

Jiang Fan raised his eyebrows.

In the past, he might have been somewhat worried.

But ever since advancing to the Bone Forging Realm, things have changed completely.

Even the former strength of the Dragon King Gang Leader was nothing much.

Even if some remnants escaped, their strength is probably mediocre and can't really touch him.

If they don't come to provoke him, it's fine; but if they try, it's a dead end for them.

So he didn't worry too much.

"Don't worry, I'll be cautious during this time, and those robbers probably won't target me."

Jiang Fan chuckled.

"You're right; it probably won't be that unlucky."

"But it's still wise to be careful."

The group of fishermen immediately laughed.

After chatting for a while, they started selling fish in the fish cage.

Jiang Fan did the same.

The fish were freshly caught and very fresh, and the market was crowded.

It didn't take long for the fish he caught to sell out quickly; it was quite a harvest.

Meanwhile, he exchanged the money for some pork, beef, rice, vegetables, and more.

Although his cellar was indeed stocked with a considerable amount of food now, his appetite increased further as he advanced to the Bone Forging Realm.

So whenever he has the chance to purchase large quantities of food, he wouldn't miss it.

Soon, the Upturned Boat was loaded full of food.

It was a fruitful return.

"Hmm? What's going on? Why is there killing intent?"

Suddenly, Jiang Fan squinted his eyes. As a Bone Forger Realm Martial Artist, his five senses became increasingly acute, especially in detecting malice and killing intent.

In fact, while buying food at the fish cage earlier, he sensed some malicious presence among the crowd.

Unquestionably, someone has set their sights on him.

"Could it be robbers?"

"I only showed a little bit of money."

"Yet I've attracted criminals."

"In these tumultuous times, having no money means starving to death; having money means being targeted by criminals."

"Only strength can truly ensure one's safety."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling the strong flowing power within him, instantly giving him a sense of security.

If those criminals don't appear, it's fine; but once they do, they will learn his power.

So he remained calm as if he hadn't noticed anything.

Until he steered the Upturned Boat away, the criminals didn't seem to show up.

Perhaps they were wary of the crowd here and didn't dare to act.

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At this moment, in the fish cage, some people had indeed fixed their gaze on Jiang Fan, their eyes displaying a hint of ferocity.

They looked like wolves starved for a long time.

But they didn't make a move; instead, they memorized Jiang Fan's appearance and left the fish cage silently.

Finally, these people zigzagged their way to a nearby hidden cave.

Inside, there were five or six burly men, strong-bodied, with fierce expressions.

They were remnants of the Dragon King Gang.

Among them, the leader was none other than Wei Teng, a prominent figure in the Dragon King Gang and a Refined Flesh Realm Martial Artist.

Since the downfall of the Dragon King Gang, they wandered like lost dogs, hiding everywhere.

Afraid of being caught by the Red Eyebrow Army, thus meeting their death.

At the same time, they feared the villagers' reports.

After all, they took advantage of and oppressed the virtuous when they were members of the Dragon King Gang.

Countless villagers hated them to the bone.

Now, knowing that the Dragon King Gang was in trouble, the villagers certainly wouldn't help; instead, they'd add insult to injury.

So during this time, they've been hiding, fearing discovery by nearby fishermen.

"How is it?"

"Did you find out which fisherman is wealthy?"

Wei Teng spoke, looking at his subordinates.

Earlier, he sent his men to infiltrate the fish cage and observe the surrounding fishermen.

Specifically searching for those affluent fishermen.

Then, under the cover of night, they could go to the fishermen's homes, rob them, and make a windfall.

Being members of the Dragon King Gang, apart from robbing, they had no other means of survival.

Continuing like this would surely lead to starvation.

So sacrificing an outside wayfarer was better than starving oneself.

He chose to rob the fishermen.

Of course, he had to pick the fishermen carefully.

If they were impoverished, naturally, he wouldn't steal from them.

For their homes barely had rice; even mice avoided them.

Going there would serve no purpose; naturally, they robbed those wealthy fishermen.

"Lord Wei, we spent a day and found quite a few people."

"There are plenty of wealthy fishermen."

"In today's market, those fishermen made a fortune."

"There's a young fisherman named Jiang Fan."

"This lad made a huge catch today, earning a lot."

"And he took the chance to buy a lot of food."

"If we rob this guy, we can surely meet our food needs for over ten days."

A subordinate revealed a greedy look in his eyes.

They'd been hiding in the cave, starving for a long time.

Their need for food was more pressing than for silver taels.

In these chaotic times, food is more precious than gold.

"Besides him, we've also found over a dozen other fishermen."

"They all seem quite wealthy."

"Tonight we can raid these fishermen's homes."

The group of subordinates discussed animatedly.

They targeted not only Jiang Fan but also many other fishermen.

After all, they had large appetites, not easily satisfied.

"Good, in that case, we'll set off tonight."

"Visit these fishermen's homes."

"Those fishermen think now that the Dragon King Gang is gone, they can have good days; they're dreaming."

"All their earnings belong to us."

"In this world, only fists count as logic."

Wei Teng smirked grimly, his body radiating a faint killing intent.

His other subordinates nodded in agreement.

Soon, late at night.

Wei Teng and his group quietly infiltrated Osmanthus Village.

They already knew where Jiang Fan's home was.

So it was easy for them to reach the place.