

# Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World

## Chapter 56: Chapter 56: Kill the Bandits!

"Go."

At this moment, Wei Teng nodded to his subordinates, signaling them to open the house door.

Although the door was tightly shut, his subordinates were adept at theft, few doors could resist them.

Bang!

But before the person could act, the wooden door of the room suddenly opened, and a figure walked out.

What?!

Wei Teng and his men were dumbfounded, as they had chosen to come in the dead of night precisely because everyone would be asleep, leaving no room for unexpected incidents.

Yet, they hadn't expected this person to still be awake and even open the door.

On further thought, it was also a good thing as it spared them the trouble of entering the house.

Consider it opening a door of convenience for them.

Each face turned ferocious, eager to rush in and stab the person inside.

Boom~~

In an instant, before Wei Teng and the others could take action, a flash of sword light streaked by.

It was like an aurora cutting through the night sky, beautiful and enchanting, extraordinarily eerie.

"What a fast sword."

Wei Teng's pupils contracted as he saw the room's owner suddenly draw a sharp sword, with just a gentle swing, the speed was like lightning, swift as a thunderbolt.

Then the next second, he felt a piercing pain in his throat, his hands instinctively clutching it, but copious amounts of blood continued to gush out.

In a moment, it seemed to have stained his entire body red.

And not just him.

The five subordinates he brought also suffered the same fate.

With just a single sword strike, amidst the flickering sword light, their throats were slashed open.

He had lived a long life, yet it was the first time seeing such a top swordsman.

Damn it, the person residing here wasn't a mere fisherman but a top expert in the Sword Dao.

The question was, why was such a master hiding in Osmanthus Village? What was the person's true intention?!

With a thud, the bodies of Wei Teng and his men fell heavily to the ground, their eyes wide open, filled with endless terror and unwillingness; they never expected this to be just a routine operation.

The result was, before they even began, they were instantly slain, without even a chance to resist.

But no matter how unwilling, it was to no avail.

Within a single breath's time, their bodies convulsed once, instantly losing all life.

"This afternoon, I sensed malice; it must have been this group."

"Are they the remnants of the Dragon King Gang?"

"Originally thought they'd make a move at the market, didn't expect them to follow me home instead."

"It seems Osmanthus Village is becoming increasingly unsafe."

Jiang Fan calmly looked at the group of criminals he had slain with a sword.

After advancing to the Bone Forging Realm, he became more sensitive to the presence of killing intent and malice.

Even while in deep sleep, any approaching malice would instantly alert him.

So, when Wei Teng and his men neared his home, he woke up immediately.

There was no need to waste words with these late-night intruders; he slew them with one sword strike.

After all, his power now compared to before was many times stronger.

Even though these criminals were fairly capable, they were no match and were slain with a single sword.

Still, he increasingly felt that continuing to live in Osmanthus Village was not a good idea.

Compared to a city, the village's defenses were indeed too weak.

Anyone from the outside could easily approach.

During peaceful times, it would be fine, but in this chaotic era, with wars and refugees rampant, bandits would certainly increase.

This would inevitably affect the safety of Osmanthus Village.

"Should I move elsewhere?"

Jiang Fan seriously pondered this question; although he wished to continue staying in Osmanthus Village, it seemed it might not be a good place to live after all.

Moreover, he had saved up four to five hundred taels of silver, which could sustain him for a long time elsewhere without money worries.

If he quietly practiced for a while, he could become a martial artist in the Refining Organ Realm or even a Grandmaster Realm.

By then, the world would be vast, nowhere off-limits to him.

Thus, he needed a safe environment to practice and get through this period of hardship.

"Forget it, I'll temporarily stay in Osmanthus Village for now."

Jiang Fan reconsidered and quickly gave up on the idea.

After all, the ongoing war between the Red Eyebrow Army and the Court had engulfed the land in flames.

Nowhere was safe.

By comparison, Osmanthus Village seemed relatively peaceful.

If danger emerged in Osmanthus Village later, he might choose to leave.

But for now, it was more secure here.

Whoosh!

With this thought, Jiang Fan carried Wei Teng and his men's bodies into his backyard and used Corpse-Dissolving Water to reduce them to a pool of blood instantly.

Such matters were familiar to him.

Of course, Wei Teng and his men had seventy taels of silver on them, a small profit.

Aside from that, no significant gains were made.

Since their strongest was only in the Refining Flesh Realm, they had no treasures.

Boom~~

Just then, a message surfaced from deep within Jiang Fan's consciousness: "Through vigilance and caution, you've slain a gang of nighttime bandits, surviving a crisis, earning one hundred and fifty Luck Points, and a Ninth-Grade Opportunity."

Receiving this message, a look of joy appeared on his face.

Compared to the loot from the criminals, the increased Luck Points were much more precious.

His Luck Points grew to one hundred and sixty compared to before.

With seven hundred Luck Points, he could raise his cultivation to the Refining Organ Realm.

However, it seemed that becoming a Refining Organ Realm martial artist wouldn't be easy in the short term.

Yet, if he could hasten his progress to the Bone Tempering Realm, he could save a considerable amount of Luck Points.

"Another Ninth-Grade Opportunity?"

"Indeed, another Treasure Fish?"

"But when it comes to cultivation resources like Treasure Fish, the more, the better."

Jiang Fan stroked his chin.

He felt that the role of Treasure Fish was on par with Treasure Medicine, without any side effects.

If taken long-term, it could accelerate his cultivation progress to rival those of the Noble Families.

However, finding Treasure Fish on a large scale was not an easy task.

If not for the opportunities revealed, he wouldn't have acquired so many Treasure Fish.

Yet he felt something strange within, as if Treasure Fish had become increasingly abundant in Yunmeng Lake.

Differing completely from before.

In the past, if fishermen came across a Treasure Fish once every ten years, that would be commendable.

But recently, many fishermen seemed to be discovering Treasure Fish.

Could something have happened at Yunmeng Lake?!

## **Chapter 57: Chapter 57: Red Eyebrow Army Defeated**

The next month in Osmanthus Village was quite peaceful.

After Wei Teng and others were killed, the nearby bandits seemed to disappear without a trace.

The fishermen's daily outings were much safer compared to before.

Meanwhile, Jiang Fan stayed at home diligently practicing the Soaring Snake Technique and Aurora Swordsmanship.

Of course, he also obtained that Ninth-Grade Opportunity, which was a Green-Scaled Treasure Fish.

With the assistance of two Tiger and Leopard Pills and the Green-Scaled Treasure Fish, his progress in the Bone Forging Realm advanced by leaps and bounds.

His strength had improved significantly.

Phew!

At this moment, Jiang Fan was in the backyard, cultivating the Soaring Snake Technique, practicing the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique.

A mysterious substance surged between heaven and earth, seemingly forming a white mist that enveloped his entire body.

Every pore in his body absorbed this white mist, which then penetrated into every bone.

The white mist moved through his body like a soaring snake.

Every bone was thoroughly tempered and strengthened, growing ever more formidable.

The blood and energy inside his body seemed to boil, increasing in temperature.

Thud!

Suddenly, Jiang Fan's body shuddered, halting his cultivation. Taking a deep breath, he instantly swallowed the mist scattered in the air into his abdomen.

The phenomena accompanying this cultivation came to an abrupt stop.

"So, my cultivation progress has reached 50%?"

"It seems my cultivation speed is quite good."

With a thought, Jiang Fan opened the virtual panel on his body.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, attribute: great calamities do not kill, great fortune follows]

[Lifespan: 90]

[Luck Points: 160]

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

[Skills: Fishing: Great Success]

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

[Realm: Bone Forging Realm (50%)]

Over this month, his cultivation had also progressed by leaps and bounds.

Of course, much of it was thanks to the Treasure Fish and the two Tiger and Leopard Pills. Otherwise, the progress wouldn't have been this fast.

Meanwhile, his skill in fishing also improved to the level of Great Success.

Although Jiang Fan hadn't deliberately honed this skill, catching one Treasure Fish after another as he fished caused this skill to improve significantly.

There were already very few fishermen in Yunmeng Lake who could compare to him.

This was only natural.

After all, which Bone Forger Realm Martial Artist would choose to be a fisherman?

"Hmm?!"

Suddenly, Jiang Fan's heart stirred when he heard a series of chaotic noises from outside, seeming quite frantic, without knowing what major event had occurred.

He walked straight out of the house and saw quite a few villagers gathered in the open space outside.

"It's bad news; several days ago, the Red Eyebrow Army and the Court clashed, and the Red Eyebrow Army was badly defeated."

"The leader of the Red Eyebrow Army, Chen Yaochuan, was severely injured by the Court's general Mu Da, his life and death unknown, and the remaining Red Eyebrow Army fled in defeat."

A fisherman immediately shared the news he had heard.

For the past month, the Red Eyebrow Army had been continuously attacking Yunze City.

Unfortunately, Yunze City was extremely stubborn and couldn't be taken down despite repeated attacks.

The Red Eyebrow Army also suffered heavy casualties.

Originally, it was thought that both sides would remain in a stalemate.

Who could imagine that at this time, reinforcements from the Court would finally arrive?

The court general Mu Da was an old Martial Arts Grandmaster with unrivaled spear technique, dominating the battlefield for decades.

In his battle with Chen Yaochuan, he severely injured the commander of the Red Eyebrow Army, Chen Yaochuan, forcing him to flee in disgrace.

The other members of the Red Eyebrow Army collapsed like monkeys scattering when a tree falls.

After all, without Chen Yaochuan as their backbone, the thirty-six bandit groups were nothing but a rabble.

They were easily defeated by the Court's main forces.

"So they lost?"

Upon hearing the news, Jiang Fan was somewhat bewildered.

Although he didn't think the Red Eyebrow Army could ultimately seize control of this land, he hadn't expected them to lose so quickly.

In just one month's time, they were defeated and on the run.

Undoubtedly, with the defeat of the Red Eyebrow Army, the situation would inevitably change once again.

"If the Red Eyebrow Army was defeated, wouldn't the Dragon King Gang make a comeback?"

A fisherman's face changed drastically, immediately considering this possibility.

After all, many elders of the Dragon King Gang had already fled to Yunze City, escaping the pursuit of the Red Eyebrow Army and preserving most of their elite forces.

Aside from the death of some lower and middle-ranking members, the overall strength of the Dragon King Gang hadn't suffered much.

If the Red Eyebrow Army was utterly defeated, then the people of the Dragon King Gang might make a regal return.

However, for the fishermen, this would be tantamount to devastating news.



Initially, they had enjoyed a month of freedom without the extortion of the Dragon King Gang.

But who could have foreseen the blink of an eye, and the Dragon King Gang would be back again?

This was not good news for any fisherman.

"The Red Eyebrow Army was useless, couldn't they even defeat the Court's main forces?"

"They talked big about overthrowing the Court, yet they couldn't even capture Yunze City."

"They lost way too quickly. It's said that the scattered Red Eyebrow Army is fleeing everywhere, hiding and being hunted by the Court's main forces."

"Worthless beings, I knew from the start that the Red Eyebrow Army couldn't accomplish anything."

"Everyone should be more cautious lately. These remnants of the Red Eyebrow Army fleeing around might just show up in Osmanthus Village."

"Yes, they're bandits to begin with. If they come to our village, they might plunder, so be prepared."

Many villagers cursed while worrying.

They didn't expect the Red Eyebrow Army to be so inept.

If they couldn't defeat the Court's main army, at least they should have wiped out the Dragon King Gang.

But they achieved nothing, merely looted like bandits and then fled in defeat.

However, they had no other recourse.

As ordinary people with no power, they could only go with the flow.

"It seems the world is becoming more chaotic."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist.

Honestly, he didn't think the chaos would end even after the Court's main forces defeated the Red Eyebrow Army.

Fundamentally, it was the Court's tyranny that left the common people without a way to live, pushing them to rebel.

They might defeat the Red Eyebrow Army this time.

But what about next time?

As long as the anger of the common people isn't quelled, the Blue Eyebrow Army and the White Eyebrow Army will keep emerging.

This is merely the beginning.

If he's pushed to the limit, he too might rebel.

"No matter what the future holds, Osmanthus Village is still too dangerous."

"Relocating to the county seat is necessary."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath.

Initially, he wanted to continue living in Osmanthus Village, but now, it seems impossible.

Because Osmanthus Village is like a public place, everyone can come and go.

With continuous oppression, who could endure it?

And with the increasing number of refugees and bandits, Osmanthus Village won't remain a secluded place for long.

It's better to head to the county seat.

At least there are city walls for protection, which can block bandits and refugees.

And he had five to six hundred pieces of silver, enough for him to live in comfort for a long time.

There's no reason to stay in Osmanthus Village any longer.

## **Chapter 58: Chapter 58: Trouble Has Arrived**

Whoosh!

After listening to the villagers, Jiang Fan returned to his home and started discussing the relocation with his wife, Su Weiwei.

"What? You plan to go to the county town?"

Su Weiwei was surprised that her husband suddenly made such a decision.

For a fisherman, this wasn't an easy decision.

After all, staying in Osmanthus Village allowed them to rely on fishing for their livelihood.

But entering the county town, what could they rely on for survival?

It's the biggest obstacle blocking numerous farmers from moving to the city.

Without a means of making a living, they would eventually starve in the county town.

"I'm not planning to go to the county town, but to the Prefecture City, to Yunze City."

Jiang Fan had considered it thoroughly.

Compared to the county town, the Prefecture City is safer.

As the saying goes, "small temple, many demon winds; shallow water, many turtles."

If they went to the county town, they might encounter trivial troubles.

But the Prefecture City is different.

Most people living in the Prefecture City are high-ranking officials or wealthy merchants.

So the troubles encountered would be relatively fewer.

At least they wouldn't face extortion like from the Dragon King Gang.

Going to the Prefecture City to live, if one has money, is certainly more comfortable than living in Osmanthus Village.

"Of course, living won't be a problem either."

"I currently have over 600 taels of silver."

"Even if we do nothing, we can live for ten-odd years."

"The reason for going to the Prefecture City is simply to avoid the chaos."

"If the chaos ends and we can't find work in the Prefecture City, we can return to Osmanthus Village."

Jiang Fan had planned various retreat paths; going to Yunze City was just for refuge.

Moreover, he believed that with his martial prowess, he'd be welcomed anywhere as a guest.

Once his Bone Forging Realm strength was revealed, making money would be exceedingly simple.

Whether it be gangs or Noble Families, they would all welcome such experts into their fold.

But he didn't want to rely on others.

So unless absolutely necessary, he wouldn't do so.

"Alright, husband, I will follow your lead."

Su Weiwei took a deep breath and nodded in agreement.

After all, "marry a chicken, follow the chicken; marry a dog, follow the dog."

Though she knew moving elsewhere was risky, it was indeed becoming more chaotic outside, as her husband said, making Osmanthus Village unsafe.

At any moment, they could encounter refugees or bandits.

If they continued to stay, they might face numerous disasters.

For safety's sake, going to the Prefecture City was better.

More importantly, since the Red Eyebrow Army has been defeated and the Court's army has won, the Prefecture City should be the safest place for now.

"But what about all the food stored at home? Are we to leave it to waste here?"

Su Weiwei felt regretful about the stored food at home.

However, taking so much with them to Yunze City wasn't easy.

Especially during such chaotic times, it wasn't realistic.

"You don't need to worry about this."

"All the food at home can be stored in my Space Ring."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly and began to show Su Weiwei the ability of the Space Ring.

Previously, he didn't tell Su Weiwei about the Space Ring, worrying she might inadvertently mention it to others or to people in the village. Additionally, given his weak strength before, it was better to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Things were different now.

Having decided to leave Osmanthus Village, and being a Bone Forging Realm Martial Artist, he'd soon become a Refining Organ Realm Martial Artist.

Telling Su Weiwei about these things was completely fine.

"Space Ring? Is this an Immortal Treasure?"

"Did you, husband, receive an Immortal's inheritance?"

Su Weiwei's eyes widened with surprise and joy.

She previously had many questions, wondering where her husband's strength came from.

After all, ordinary people who want to practice martial arts need to find a master and consume various Treasure Medicines.

That's the only chance for success.

Yet her husband seemed to have never had a master but learned by himself, possessing strong prowess. It was astonishing, but as it was her husband, she never questioned it.

After all, it wasn't a bad thing.

Now, seeing this, knowing he received an Immortal's inheritance made everything possible.

"That's right."

"But this is our secret, don't tell anyone else."

"In the future, we could become an immortal couple."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly and wrapped his arm around Su Weiwei's slim waist.

He directly admitted to receiving an Immortal's inheritance, knowing this world has many legends about immortals.

Even common people have heard many such legends and can easily accept them.

"I too could become an immortal?"

Su Weiwei asked expectantly.

"Of course you can."

Jiang Fan nodded.

He believed that as his cultivation continued to improve, he would definitely find a true Immortal's inheritance and obtain their cultivation method, at which point Su Weiwei could practice with him.

"You're lying."

"Becoming an immortal isn't that simple."

"Once you become an immortal, you'll surely abandon me."

Su Weiwei's eyes dimmed.

She wasn't foolish; becoming an immortal isn't easy.

If immortals could be achieved so readily, they wouldn't have nearly disappeared from the world.

And as a mere mortal woman, how could she be worthy of an immortal?

In the future, if Jiang Fan pursued immortality and abandoned her, it would be understandable.

"You're overthinking things."

"If you don't believe me, then give me seven or eight children."

"That way, I won't be able to run away."

Jiang Fan lifted Su Weiwei in his arms and headed to the bedroom.

With a swish, Su Weiwei's pretty face turned red.

Soon, the sound of the bed swaying echoed from the bedroom, and it went on and on.

...

After another day.

The situation near Tonghe County became increasingly chaotic.

Due to the Red Eyebrow Army's defeat, thirty-six groups of bandits fled everywhere, causing arson, murder, and loot.

Even near Osmanthus Village, Red Eyebrow soldiers' shadows occasionally appeared.

The villagers were on high alert to prevent these Red Eyebrow soldiers from breaching the village.

Bang~~

At this moment, a team of fully armed cavalry suddenly appeared at the entrance of Osmanthus Village.

They rode tall horses, wore armor, and their bodies emitted Blood Evil Qi.

Clearly, they were ruthless killers.

Leading the group was a proud, arrogant, cruel, and cold-eyed man from Yunze City's Lu Family, Lu Yan, a Bone Forging Realm Martial Artist with powerful strength.

"Oh no, trouble is here."

Seeing the scene, villagers were terrified.

Truth be told, compared to encountering Red Eyebrow Army, they were more afraid of the Government troops.

Because the Government troops have a notorious reputation, meeting them has never been good.

### **Chapter 59: Chapter 59: Officials and Bandits as One, Killing Innocents to Falsify Merits!**

"I am Lu Yan of the Lu Family Army from Yunze City."

"I now suspect your village of harboring remnants of the Red Eyebrow Army."

"Immediately hand over the remnants of the Red Eyebrow Army."

"Otherwise, you are committing a crime of treason and will be executed along with your entire clan."

Lu Yan rode a white horse, looking down condescendingly at the villagers of Osmanthus Village, a terrifying killing intent emanating from him.

"We are innocent, Lord Lu."

"Osmanthus Village has been loyal for generations."

"It's impossible for us to have any ties with the Red Eyebrow Army. Please, my lord, see clearly."

The village chief of Osmanthus Village, Zhang Quan, felt a chill in his heart, realizing the other party had come with ill intentions.

Completely different from those before.

The Dragon King Gang and the Red Eyebrow Army were only after money; as long as the monthly salary was paid, there was no trouble.

But Lu Yan was not after money at all; he intended to take lives.

"Shut up, whether there's a connection is not for you to decide."

"Start searching house to house immediately."

"If anyone dares to obstruct, kill without mercy."

Lu Yan snorted coldly.

"Yes, my lord."

A hundred cavalry advanced, each an elite.

In an instant, the villagers of Osmanthus Village had their hackles raised, trembling in fear, not daring to move.

At this moment, Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei also hid among the crowd, calmly observing the situation.

They saw soldiers searching house to house, rifling through boxes and cabinets.

Originally, the villagers thought nothing major would happen.

After all, they truly had no collusion with the Red Eyebrow Army.

But as soon as they reached one house, they immediately heard a loud shout from inside: "Indeed, remnants of the Red Eyebrow Army are hiding here, kill them immediately."



With a bang, a fierce fight sound came from inside, and then several soldiers dragged out a corpse.

It was a middle-aged man with a dozen stab wounds, bloodied, devoid of any breath.

"Heh, an important figure of the Red Eyebrow Army, Ren Hui, a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist, a pretty good big fish."

"Who on earth harbored Ren Hui, the chief of the Red Eyebrow Army?"

"Don't you know he is a major criminal of the Court?"

"You actually dared to harbor a criminal, that's a capital offense."

Lu Yan's eyes showed a cold light, staring at everyone.

The murderous aura around him grew even more terrifying.

The villagers were all shivering, completely not expecting such a thing to happen.

Who could have imagined that remnants of the Red Eyebrow Army were truly hiding in Osmanthus Village?

With a thud, one person was so frightened he knelt on the ground, his face pale, revealed as Meng Tie.

He trembled and said, "I'm sorry, my lord, I, I was forced. This Red Eyebrow chief, Ren Hui, came to my house a few days ago, forcing me to find him a hiding place, or he would kill me and my mother. I had no choice but to agree to his demands. Please, my lord, spare us."

He had no choice, being just a regular fisherman.

Faced with the coercion of a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist, he had no room for resistance and could only comply.

This is the helplessness of this world.

The requests of the strong must be obeyed by the weak, or it means disaster.

"Coercion?"

"Do you know how many of my Lu Family Army he has killed?"

"He has a blood feud with my Lu Family Army."

"You dare hide him and help him escape, your crime is unforgivable."

Lu Yan sneered, signaling to one of his men.

Swoosh!

In an instant, a soldier bent his bow and released an arrow that instantly shot through.

Before Meng Tie could react, the arrow accurately pierced his heart.

Blood splattered from his body.

"You, you..."

Meng Tie clutched the arrow in his heart, feeling intense pain.

His eyes showed anger and unwillingness.

His family was just ordinary fishermen, merely trying to make ends meet, three meals a day.

First, the oppression of the Dragon King Gang, then the Red Eyebrow Army, and now the government army.

It's endless.

Why doesn't the world give them a way to live, what is the reason for this?!

They just want to survive, why is it so hard, why won't they allow it!

"Tie'er."

"I will fight you beasts to the death."

Sister-in-law Meng saw this scene, her despair turning into overwhelming grief.

Her husband was beaten to death by the Dragon King Gang, losing their family's pillar.

Now, even her son had died at the hands of the government.

She had completely lost the will to live.

Taking out a kitchen knife, she rushed towards the soldiers, intending to die with them.

Swoosh!

Unfortunately, she hadn't taken a step before another arrow was shot, easily piercing her heart, and her body collapsed to the ground, raising a cloud of dust, eyes wide open, dead but not at peace.

Yet, there seemed to be a trace of relief in her pupils.

Perhaps she had long stopped wanting to live in this cruel world.

"You lowly things dare wave a knife at me?!"

Seeing this, Lu Yan sneered, having witnessed villagers' reactions countless times.

Sadly, under absolute strength, everything was futile.

Before they got near, they were killed by the guards around him.

"This!"

The villagers seeing this scene were filled with grief and anger.

Even in this age, people's feelings among villagers were indifferent.

But seeing the Meng family, whom they had known for years, annihilated and beaten to death in public,

They couldn't suppress a surge of anger within.

This government army, bullying too much.

"Too excessive."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist, feeling as if something blocked his chest, a rising unease.

Fishermen indeed were lowly people.

But they hadn't done anything wrong, they shouldn't die like this.

"What? Judging by your looks, you want to avenge their mother and son?"

"Do you dare to touch me, Lu Yan?"

Lu Yan sneered, looking down at the Osmanthus Village villagers, completely scornful.

Not to mention the hundreds of elite cavalry by his side.

His Bone Forging Realm strength alone was unbeatable by these fishermen.

If he wished, he could kill these fishermen with a single breath.

"Lord Lu, I think these people aren't villagers, they're remnants of the Red Eyebrow Army."

"Killing all of them and bringing back the heads would be a great accomplishment."

"It might even earn the general's praise."

At this moment, a lieutenant recalled something and spoke.

He appeared gentle, seemingly a civil official.

Yet his words were a malicious plot.

What?!

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan's face changed drastically, realizing these government soldiers intended to kill innocents for credit.

He had only read similar descriptions in history books of his previous life.

But experiencing it firsthand let him feel the despair of ordinary people.

Killing defenseless ordinary people, cutting off heads, exchanging for military merit.

What despicable behavior.

The anger and killing intent in his heart were utterly uncontrollable.

These people had gone too far.

Giving them no way out.