

# Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World

## Chapter 6 - 6 Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist

Boom~~

In an instant, Jiang Fan sensed a mysterious airflow emerging from the depths of his consciousness, containing incredible energy, spreading rapidly to every inch of his skin.

It seemed as if snake-shaped air currents were roaming every corner of his body.

With each movement, his skin became smoother and tougher.

Inhale and exhale, inhale and exhale...

This is the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique recorded in the Soaring Snake Technique.

By harnessing the power of the breathing technique, it refines the physique, achieving further evolution.

Under the influence of this mysterious power, Jiang Fan seemed to enter a state of enlightenment, and the top martial arts techniques that were difficult to comprehend were suddenly understood.

In the heavens and the earth, strands of mysterious energy spread through the power of the breathing technique.

At this moment, Jiang Fan's body seemed to be enveloped by a large expanse of white mist, as if in a state of cloud riding.

These mists were entering and exiting through his nostrils, mouth, eyes, and every pore on his body.

It was as if he became an Immortal in that moment.

The area around the osmanthus tree was also shrouded in mist.

Fortunately, it was late at night, and the surroundings were silent except for the sound of insects and birds, otherwise, such a commotion would have surely been noticed by the villagers.

It's unclear how much time had passed before the phenomenon finally ended.

Jiang Fan also completely emerged from this extraordinary state.

"Did I really achieve the beginner level of the Soaring Snake Technique this easily?"

Jiang Fan looked at the panel on his body.

[Name: Jiang Fan]

[Life Chart: Great Blessings Equal to Heaven, Attribute: Escape great dangers, enjoy subsequent blessings]

[Lifespan: 60]

[Luck Points: 0]

[Cultivation Technique: Soaring Snake Technique (incomplete), First Layer]

[Skills: Fishing (beginner)]

[Realm: Skin Tempering Realm (53%)]

"Haha, I really broke through, now I have become a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling very excited.

He immediately noticed a drastic change in his skin.

Originally, due to sun and rain exposure and daily labor, his skin was very dry, with many scars, making him look very old.

Clearly only seventeen or eighteen years old, but appearing very mature, as if twenty-seven or twenty-eight.

This is also a characteristic of every fisherman, they mature early and age quickly.

But now, after becoming a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist, it's as if he's shed his skin like a Soaring Snake, his skin is incomparably smooth, and all the scars have completely disappeared.

More importantly, the skin has become very tough, able to withstand attacks from knives and sticks.

"It's said that Skin Tempering Martial Artists have skin like cowhide, with great resistance to impact."

"Ordinary people's punches hitting them can't cause much damage."

"Because their special skin helps them reduce a lot of impact force."

"Some powerful Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artists can even resist blows from knives and sticks."

"Even if dozens of people attack them together, they remain unharmed."

Jiang Fan finally understood why the people from the Dragon King Gang were so fearless, because they were all Martial Artists.

Even if there were only two or three of them, a hundred people from Osmanthus Village couldn't be their match.

This is basically a qualitative change and enhancement.

However, martial arts techniques also have distinctions of low-grade, middle, high, and top techniques.

If it's a low-grade martial arts technique, the skin tempering wouldn't cover the entire body, only the hands or feet, only the top martial arts techniques could cover every corner of the body.

Unfortunately, such top martial arts techniques are too few, you can count them on one hand.

In a place like Tonghe County, you may not even find one.

The Soaring Snake Technique is such a top martial arts technique, its skin tempering covers every corner of the body, causing repeated transformations of the martial artist's skin.

Like a Soaring Snake shedding its skin.

"Now my strength is too strong."

"A single punch, at least three hundred jin of force."

Jiang Fan clenched his fist, feeling power surging through every part of his body.

Although being a fisherman's son, working day and night gave him considerable strength, he was far from an actual Martial Artist.

Plus, excessive labor resulted in many hidden injuries and fatigue.

But now, after mastering the Soaring Snake Technique, his physique underwent a drastic change.

All the hidden injuries inside his body vanished.

His energy was astonishingly abundant.

Because of this, his lifespan increased to sixty years.

This cultivation breakthrough added twelve years to his lifespan.

Though all one hundred Luck Points have been exhausted, everything was worth it.

"It's not just my strength that has increased."

"My speed and explosive power have also greatly improved."

Jiang Fan punched, and his punching speed had more than doubled.

Even without being adept at any martial arts, relying purely on explosive power and speed, ordinary adult men were no match for him. Even other Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artists couldn't compete.

After all, the Soaring Snake Technique is a top technique that thoroughly refines his body.

Ordinary martial arts couldn't achieve this effect.

"I wonder about Zheng Wenbing's strength."

Jiang Fan thought about the Dragon King Gang leader Zheng Wenbing. The other was definitely a Martial Artist, but whether he was a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist or a higher realm one was unknown.

But now that his strength has greatly increased, he feared Zheng Wenbing much less.

This is the confidence that comes with power.

"It's about time, I should head back."

Jiang Fan looked up at the moon, thinking if he lingered here any longer, the villagers of Osmanthus Village might wake up and discover what happened, thus revealing his secrets.

With that in mind, he did not hesitate, immediately swung the iron hoe, and shoveled the earth back into place.

Soon, everything was restored to its original state.

Even if someone observed carefully, they wouldn't find any traces of disturbance.

Then he grabbed the wooden box and quickly headed home.

Since it was late at night, no one noticed Jiang Fan's presence there.

"This opportunity is just too great."

After returning home, Jiang Fan's excited heart finally calmed down, and he carefully stored the wooden box.

This Eighth-Grade Opportunity brought tremendous benefits.

Not only did he obtain twenty taels of silver, but also a top martial arts technique, giving him the power to protect himself.

The days ahead finally had some hope.

## **Chapter 7 - 7: Money Must Not Be Flaunted**

The next morning, the sun was shining brightly.

Jiang Fan got up after only three hours of sleep.

Apart from being too excited to sleep, the most important thing was that he had begun to master the Soaring Snake Technique, becoming a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist, which made him extremely energetic.

Often he could fully eliminate fatigue with just a few hours of sleep.

At this moment, Su Weiwei also came out of another room, dressed in a thin Ruqun, standing gracefully. Under the gentle sunlight, she appeared charming and enchanting, with skin as smooth as jade.

Though only fifteen or sixteen, she had the allure of a mature woman.

Her body, like a ripe peach, was simply mouth-watering.

This couldn't be helped; after all, she was gifted.

Truly naturally beautiful people, even if dressed in burlap, exude indescribable charm, overshadowing all others.

"Brother Jiang, why are you up so early?"

Su Weiwei looked at Jiang Fan with some surprise.

She originally thought Brother Jiang would sleep a little longer, having just recovered from a severe illness. Unexpectedly, he got up so early.

"Isn't there already no rice at home?"

"So I got up early today to go to Tonghe County and buy some grain back."

Jiang Fan shared his plan for the day.

Originally, he didn't plan to go to Tonghe County, being that it was a good ten to twenty miles away from Osmanthus Village.

If it were an ordinary person, it would take at least two or three hours to get there.

Going back and forth, it might take a whole day.

Moreover, the current situation was so chaotic, there might be bandits on the road.

But since he had started mastering the Soaring Snake Technique and became a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist,

His confidence in his martial skills gave him the courage to believe that going to Tonghe County to buy some grain shouldn't be a big problem.

If he was a bit more careful, there wouldn't be any danger.

After all, in this area, a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist counts as a minor expert; most people were just ordinary people.

"There really is no grain at home."

"But we paid the monthly salary yesterday, and the family is out of money now."

Su Weiwei said helplessly.

Of course, she also wanted to buy grain, but without money, she couldn't buy anything.

"Who said there's no money at home."

"Look what this is."

Jiang Fan smiled slightly, took out twenty taels of silver from his body, and handed it to Su Weiwei.

"What? This, this is twenty taels of silver?"

"Brother Jiang, where on earth did you get it from?"

Seeing this, Su Weiwei was completely dumbfounded, her beautiful eyes widened, and her heart uncontrollably pounded wildly.

She had lived for more than ten years and this was the first time she had seen such a huge sum of money.

After all, twenty taels of silver were enough to cover a family's expenses for several years.

Now it was just brought out like this, which was simply too exaggerated.

If it were exposed, who knew how many people in the village would become greedy.

Even various thieves coming to visit their house would be normal.

"Don't worry about it, it's acquired through proper means, so there won't be any problems."

"Since it's rare to go to Tonghe County once, is there anything you would like?"

"If you want some silk clothes, you can also buy them back."

Jiang Fan chuckled.

"No, wealth should not be flaunted."

"Although I don't know where Brother got these silvers, if the village people came to know of it, there wouldn't be a day of peace for us."

"Everyone else wears burlap, and I wear silk, anyone would know that Brother got rich."

"Idle village gossip isn't much, but the most feared are those Dragon King Gang rascals."

"If they knew Brother had money, they might come to our house to extort."

Su Weiwei spoke very earnestly.

As a girl, she naturally wanted to wear pretty clothes too.

Unfortunately, living in Osmanthus Village, she couldn't do such things.

Once you stand out, once you are conspicuous, you get beaten.

Previously, there was a family in Osmanthus Village, who, after catching a Treasure Fish, earned fifteen taels of silver.

The news spread all over Osmanthus Village and almost everyone knew about it.

As a result, that night they were robbed.

Even when they resisted, the thieves killed the entire family of five, eradicating the entire household.

What was once a good thing turned into a disaster.

Sometimes a sudden windfall might not be a good thing, but rather the start of a calamity.

This left Su Weiwei very frightened, leaving many shadows in her heart.

"Hmm, you're right, we still need to keep a low profile."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan nodded in agreement; he almost made a big mistake.

While it was normal to treat your wife well, sometimes it can be too much.

Fortunately, Su Weiwei reminded him in time; otherwise, it might have invited disaster.

Living in chaotic times, being cautious is only natural.

Thinking of this, he felt very warm inside as his child bride was indeed a good helper.

"But Brother Jiang, why not go to the Fish Cage to buy grain, but rather go to Tonghe County?"

"The journey to Tonghe County is really too far."

"It's said that there might be bandits on the road."

Su Weiwei was worried about Jiang Fan's safety on the road.

In fact, there was a large market near Osmanthus Village—a Fish Cage.

Fishermen from a dozen or so fishing villages nearby would bring their catch to sell at the Fish Cage.



Of course, it wasn't just fish sold there; all kinds of grains, vegetables, and daily necessities were available too.

So many fishermen would also buy various supplies there.

"The grain at the Fish Cage is too expensive; it's cheaper in Tonghe County."

"And I need to buy a lot of grain, which is not suitable to buy at the Fish Cage."

Jiang Fan said in a deep voice.

He didn't want to go to Fish Cage because it was controlled by the Dragon King Gang, everywhere inside were Dragon King Gang people.

What's more odious was that the grain, vegetables, etc. sold there were two to three tenths more expensive than in Tonghe County.

It's said that from birth to death, the Dragon King Gang takes a cut.

But the fishermen around had no choice but to buy at Fish Cage.

After all, Fish Cage was very close to the village, Tonghe County was too far away.

If you met robbers on the road, you'd be finished.

For safety, most fishermen would choose to buy grain at Fish Cage and endure Dragon King Gang's high prices.

But he didn't want to endure anymore.

He'd rather go to Tonghe County than be exploited by Dragon King Gang like that.

That Dragon King Gang shouldn't expect to earn a penny from him.

"Of course, you don't need to worry about my safety, I'm already a Martial Artist."

Jiang Fan said straightforwardly.

Although becoming a Martial Artist was a secret, Su Weiwei was his wife day and night.

It was impossible for her not to notice his changes.

Rather than being uncovered, it's better to be frank.

Moreover, he trusted Su Weiwei, as they were husband and wife, partners in fate.

And Su Weiwei wasn't the gossip type; she was a woman who could keep secrets.

So he straightforwardly said it, to reassure Su Weiwei.

"What? Brother has become a Martial Artist?"

Su Weiwei's beautiful eyes widened, looking at Jiang Fan incredulously.

Though she lived in Osmanthus Village, she knew what kind of existence Martial Artists were.

After all, the Dragon King Gang was so arrogant, wasn't it relying on the power of Martial Artists?

But becoming a Martial Artist was exceptionally difficult. Osmanthus Village also had people who went to martial arts schools but achieved nothing because learning martial arts requires talent. Without enough talent, it's impossible to begin.

The question was when did her man become a Martial Artist.

## **Chapter 8 - 8 Tonghe County**

"Look."

Jiang Fan didn't waste any words. He went straight to the kitchen, grabbed a vegetable knife, and slashed it across the skin of his arm.

But it only left a white mark, without a scratch.

The sight almost made Su Weiwei's heart leap out of her chest.

She nearly thought her husband was committing suicide.

"Tough as cowhide, this is a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist."

"Brother, have you really become a martial artist?"

Su Weiwei was both surprised and delighted.

She grabbed Jiang Fan's arm, squeezing and pinching it, feeling the skin tough like leather.

A regular knife or sword wouldn't leave a trace on it.

This is a unique feature of a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist, an extraordinary strength.

"Yeah, now you can rest assured."

"But this is a secret, don't let anyone know to avoid trouble."

Jiang Fan reminded her.

"Mmm, I understand."

Su Weiwei was overjoyed, her face flushed, and her heart filled with joy.

She never expected that her brother had become a martial artist.

In this world, the status of a martial artist is extremely high, even being in the Skin Tempering Realm means being a cut above the rest.

If one exposes their strength, it would be enough to command respect.

If Uncle Meng's family had a martial artist yesterday, Zheng Wenbing wouldn't have dared to exploit the situation to his advantage and extort money.

"Then I'm leaving."

"Stay safe at home, and try not to go out if it's not necessary."

"Things have been chaotic lately."

Jiang Fan instructed.

He was also a bit worried that something might happen to Su Weiwei while she was home alone, so he reminded her to be cautious.

After all, with him heading to Tonghe County, he wouldn't know what might happen.

"There's also a cellar at home."

"If anything happens, I'll hide in the cellar immediately."

Su Weiwei nodded.

"That's good then."

Jiang Fan knew Su Weiwei was a very cautious woman and should be able to handle things without a major problem.

After saying this, he took some silver taels and headed towards Tonghe County.

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In just an hour, Jiang Fan reached Tonghe County.

Because he had previously been to Tonghe County with Father Jiang, he was somewhat familiar with the way.

Along the way, he passed through many desolate mountains and wilderness.

He understood why the villagers of Osmanthus Village were reluctant to go to Tonghe County.

This path leads through scarcely inhabited areas, surrounded by mountains and dense vegetation.

If anything happens, one might end up dead in the wilderness.

Even crying for help, no one could rescue them.

"I didn't expect the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique to have the effect of enhancing stamina."

Jiang Fan mused with emotion.

Having advanced to the Skin Tempering Realm, his stamina was incredibly abundant, not even a top-tier athlete from his past life could compare to him, so he ran at full speed, quickly covering a distance of twenty li.

Upon reaching Tonghe County, his stamina barely decreased, and he wasn't even out of breath.

If it were before, it would have taken at least two to three hours to arrive, and he would have been utterly exhausted.

After paying the entry fee, Jiang Fan easily entered Tonghe County without being stopped by the city gate soldiers.

After all, seeing a poor commoner like him, they knew he wouldn't have much money.

Even if they tried to extort him, they wouldn't squeeze much out.

"It seems the refugees from the north haven't started to affect this place yet."

Jiang Fan carefully observed the situation inside Tonghe County, and it was as usual, with no price hikes yet, maintaining a temporary balance.

But he knew this was only a temporary state.

Once a large number of refugees arrive here, Tonghe County will fall into complete chaos.

At that time, let alone skyrocketing prices, even with money, it might be impossible to buy food.

The residents here, with little exposure, naturally wouldn't foresee this.

But that's also a good thing.

It means he still has time to make preparations.

If chaos truly begins, buying food might not be an easy task.

"Indeed, I have to come to Tonghe County to buy food."

"The prices here are much cheaper than at the Fish Cage."

Jiang Fan reached a marketplace in Tonghe County, where various stalls and shops were filled with items. Soybeans, cucumbers, rice, and other vegetables and grains were over 30% cheaper than at the Fish Cage, some even 50% cheaper.

Compared to the Fish Cage, it's like a discount sale.

One can only imagine how brutally the Dragon King Gang exploits the fishermen, wishing to make them spend every penny without saving any money.

Thinking about this, his hatred for the Dragon King Gang deepened, seeing them as a tumor of Yunmeng Lake.

Countless fishermen were exploited by them, resulting in broken families.

"But I can't buy too much food."

"Buying too much would not only be difficult to carry back, but it would also draw attention."

"It might even attract bandits."

"I'll purchase smaller amounts of food, around a few dozen jin at a time."

"Then come back daily to buy more, in smaller quantities but more frequently, acting cautiously."

"I'll spend most of the silver taels to exchange them for food."

Jiang Fan contemplated his plan. He knew that during the late dynasty, silver was the least valuable, while food was the real hard currency.

When people are starving, silver can't be eaten.

Moreover, if food is properly stored, it can last over two or even three years.

So he didn't worry about the food expiring.

With that thought, he began making large purchases at the marketplace.

...

But Jiang Fan didn't know that a man in a black vest accidentally saw him. The man was unexpectedly a member of the Dragon King Gang and one of Zheng Wenbing's subordinates.

"Huh? Isn't that kid the poor fisherman from Osmanthus City? How does he have the money to come to Tonghe County to buy food?"

"Looks like the kid lied last time, and there might be a lot of money left at home."

"These fishermen seem poor on the surface, but they are quite rich."

The man in the black vest had a flicker in his eyes, with many sinister plots in mind.

Without hesitation, he weaved through the streets and quickly arrived at the Baihua Building in Tonghe County.

The Dragon King Gang leader, Zheng Wenbing, was there having a good time.

After all, on this trip collecting the monthly salary from Osmanthus Village and other places, he had managed to extort quite a bit of money.

The Old Meng Family was just one of the victims.

The fishermen he beat up were too numerous.

After collecting a large amount of money, he couldn't wait to come to Tonghe County to enjoy himself, indulging in pleasure.

Overall, the money he extorted mostly went to these women.

"Xiaowu, why did it take you so long to come? I've been waiting for a long time."

Seeing the man in the black vest arrive, Zheng Wenbing laughed heartily and immediately spoke.

"Lord Bing, you probably don't know who I just saw."

"That fisherman Jiang Fan from Osmanthus Village seems to have come to Tonghe County too."

The man in the black vest quickly recounted what he had seen earlier.

He even exaggerated, saying that the kid was quite wealthy and had bought a lot of food.

"Damn it, I knew that kid was up to something."

"Being so obedient to pay the monthly salary, turns out he really struck it rich."

"If you hadn't caught the kid coming to Tonghe County, I would have been fooled by him."

"But that's good too. Without the fishermen's money, how would we get rich?"

Zheng Wenbing sneered, a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes, chilling to the bone.

## **Chapter 9 - 9: Eat Him for a Lifetime**

But Zheng Wenbing was a deeply scheming person and quickly calmed down.

He waved his hand, letting the Baihua Building maid beside him leave.

Soon, only Zheng Wenbing and three of his subordinates remained in the private room.

"Lord Bing, are you thinking about doing a job?"

The man in the black vest immediately guessed Zheng Wenbing's intentions.

"Foolish, murder and robbery are just the most foolish actions."

"That fisherman indeed has some money, but that's all there is to it."

"If we kill him, wouldn't that cut off a source of income?"

"Once that kid leaves the city, we'll intercept him midway, and give him a severe beating."

"From then on, that kid will be our slave, fishing for us day and night to earn money."

"I'll leech off him for a lifetime."

Zheng Wenbing said with a sinister expression.

As a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist, dealing with a small fisherman was exceedingly simple.

That kid has something on him, wouldn't he be at my mercy?!

Earning just once would be a pity; he wants to earn every day.

Otherwise, how could he afford to visit Baihua Building?

"No wonder you're Lord Bing, truly brilliant."

The three subordinates admired him greatly. If it were them, they would only think of some short-sighted methods. Where were they as clever as Lord Bing, wanting to exploit someone for a lifetime, squeezing them every day?

Making them slaves and servants.

In this way, the money that kid earns would all be theirs.

Compared to a one-time transaction, a long-term one is much better.

"Glad you understand."

"You guys go and keep an eye on that kid."

"As soon as he leaves the city, we'll go and give him trouble."

Zheng Wenbing sneered coldly.

He didn't want to make a move in Tonghe County after all; he was just a small leader in the Dragon King Gang.

If something went wrong, no one could protect him.

It's better to head into the wild.

That way, the kid would be helpless, unable to call for aid from heaven or earth.

"Yes."

The three subordinates immediately nodded in agreement and went to monitor Jiang Fan.



...

Tonghe County, an hour later.

Jiang Fan had already bought the necessary living supplies at the market in Tonghe County, big and small bags, at least enough to meet the food needs for him and Su Weiwei for two to three weeks.

At least there would be no risk of going hungry.

"Hmm, someone's watching me?!"

At that moment, Jiang Fan's eyes involuntarily revealed a hint of coldness, feeling as if a thorn was on his back.

Ever since reaching the beginner level of the Soaring Snake Technique, he discovered that not only had his strength, speed, and explosiveness increased in all aspects, but more importantly, his five senses had also enhanced.

A snake-like sense of danger was also beginning to manifest in him.

He could clearly detect some obvious malicious intent.

Undoubtedly, this was the effect brought by the top Martial Arts Technique, the Soaring Snake Technique, incredibly mysterious.

Honestly, he was already very cautious.

The amount of food he bought wasn't much, and he even bought it from different vendors.

But even so, he was still targeted.

This shows how treacherous this world is, with practically no law and order.

He could only rely on himself.

"They don't plan on attacking me in Tonghe County?"

"But want to wait until I leave the city?"

Jiang Fan pretended not to notice his stalkers, deliberately wandering around a few stalls.

Clearly, they were only tailing him, with no intention of attacking in Tonghe County.

After all, it's still a county town with constables and soldiers stationed.

Acting rashly would surely invite trouble.

So it's very normal that they wouldn't dare to do anything in Tonghe County.

"The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind."

"Let's see who wins in the end."

A trace of killing intent emerged from Jiang Fan. There's only a thousand days of making a thief, but not a thousand days of defending against a thief.

Since they dared to make a move against him, they shouldn't blame him for being ruthless.

If he hadn't become a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist, encountering such a situation, he might have run away long ago.

He wouldn't have dared to stay here.

But now, he was eager and even wanted to counter-kill the assailants.

He grasped the sharp dagger he had just bought from the blacksmith shop, feeling much more at ease.

As long as the enemy's cultivation did not surpass the Skin Tempering Realm, they would definitely not be his match.

Of course, if it were truly a Martial Artist beyond the Skin Tempering Realm, they probably wouldn't bother with a poor fisherman like him.

Most likely, the ones targeting him were just some lowlifes in Tonghe County.

He's still able to handle such people.

Another half an hour passed; it was already afternoon, the sun setting in the west.

Jiang Fan, carrying big and small bags of food, pretended not to have noticed anything, seemingly cheerfully leaving Tonghe County toward Osmanthus Village.

Not long after, he walked five or six miles, arriving at a forest with dense vegetation.

"Little brat."

At this moment, four tall figures emerged from the forest, immediately surrounding him.

"Dragon King Gang's Zheng Wenbing?"

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted, instantly recognizing the true identity of these thugs. They were the Dragon King Gang members collecting monthly salary from Osmanthus Village.

He didn't expect it was Zheng Wenbing and his group who had set their sights on him.

This was truly a case of enemies meeting on a narrow road.

"Oh, you even bought so much food? How much silver did your parents leave you?"

"Last time, you even told me that your family was out of money; how ridiculous."

"Do you know what I hate the most in my life?"

"That is lying."

"If I hadn't found you in Tonghe County, I might still be kept in the dark by you."

"Kneel down immediately."

"Otherwise, today you'll wish to live but can't, wish to die but won't be able to."

The middle-aged man Zheng Wenbing said with a sinister face, looking down at Jiang Fan with contempt, as if he were a lowly person at his mercy.

"Lord Bing, why waste words with him."

"Let's give him a beating first."

"For lowlives like this, if you don't beat them, they won't behave."

The burly man in the black vest squeezed his fists and directly approached, throwing a punch fiercely at Jiang Fan.

If it hit, blood would surely flow, resulting in a bruised face, possibly causing unconsciousness.

The blow was ruthless, leaving no mercy.

Whoosh!

Jiang Fan put down his load of food, tilting his head slightly, effortlessly avoiding the punch by a hair's breadth.

What?!

The man in the black vest was dumbfounded, never expecting such a thing to happen. This was supposed to be a surefire punch. Since when did this cowardly fisherman dare to dodge?

This made him even angrier.

Next, he must beat this fisherman thoroughly, breaking his bones, making him howl in pain.

But before he could make his next move, Jiang Fan pulled out a dagger and, with a reverse grip, stabbed it accurately into the burly man's chest in the black vest.

With just one strike, he pierced the man's heart, causing blood to spurt as if it were free.

## **Chapter 10 - 10 Revenge and Hatred**

"You, you!"

The muscular man in the black vest widened his eyes, feeling intense pain from his body, a pain he had never experienced before.

He looked at Jiang Fan in disbelief.

This brat in front of him was merely a weak, easily bullied fisherman whom he hadn't paid any attention to before.

He originally thought he could bully him as he did before.

But in the blink of an eye, this brat had turned around and stabbed him to death.

He opened his mouth, initially wanting to say something.

But the intense pain spread throughout his body, making him unable to utter a word.

With a thud, his body fell heavily to the ground, sending up a cloud of dust.

His eyes were wide open, seemingly unwilling to die.

"What?!"

Seeing this scene, Zheng Wenbing and his two subordinates had their pupils contract, they hadn't expected such a drastic change to occur.

In just a moment, one of their companions was stabbed to death.

This brat in front of them seemed to have transformed from a sheep into a starving wolf, making them shiver.

"Why did you force me?"

"Why did you come to force me?"

"Living well, why did you come to seek death?"

Jiang Fan held a sharp silver dagger in his hand, fresh blood still dripping from it, as he released a terrifying killing intent, his eyes seemingly devoid of emotions, as calm as a viper.

"Courting death."

The two muscular men beside him were furious, filled with anger; they were not intimidated by Jiang Fan but were immensely enraged.

A mere fisherman dared to kill one of their companions, it was simply audacious.

They took out a sharp black saber from their bodies and charged towards Jiang Fan.

It seemed they intended to cut Jiang Fan down with a single slash.

"Your speed is too slow."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at these two muscular men, feeling that his cultivation of the Soaring Snake Technique had greatly enhanced his five senses, especially when encountering danger, the enhancement was astonishing.

In his eyes, the movements of these two muscular men were like slow motion.

Even though he hadn't learned any martial arts.

But the so-called martial arts are nothing more than faster speed and greater strength.

As long as one masters these two points, that is the strongest martial art.

There's no need for all those flashy things.

Swish!

In an instant, Jiang Fan took a step, flashed lightly, and easily dodged the slash from the two muscular men.

A slash across the throats of the two muscular men.

It was like slaughtering a chicken, lightly cutting the chicken's throat.

The blood from the throat sprayed out as if it was free.

"Uh~~ uh~~"

The black sabers in the hands of the two muscular men fell down heavily, they clutched their bleeding throats trying to stop the incessant flow of blood, but to no avail.

They stared at Jiang Fan, utterly terrified.

But due to the leakage in their throats, they couldn't say anything, just fell to the ground and died.

"You're not an ordinary person, you're a martial artist."

"A Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist."

"When did you, a small fisherman, learn martial arts techniques?"

Zheng Wenbing looked incredulously at his three loyal subordinates, in just the blink of an eye, his three subordinates were killed by this kid, this was not something ordinary people could achieve.

It means that this kid has definitely practiced martial arts.

Otherwise, he couldn't have mastered such force and speed.

"You talk too much."

Jiang Fan completely ignored the two dead muscular men and walked directly towards Zheng Wenbing.

After all, this time it's either you die or I survive.

However, his sixth sense told him that Zheng Wenbing was not a match for him, he could definitely fight.

"Ridiculous, do you think you can kill me?"

"Although I don't know where you learned martial arts techniques."

"But I am Zheng Wenbing, a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist who has been practicing Iron Sand Palm for over ten years."

"How could a brat like you, at seventeen or eighteen, compare?"

"Let me show you what a truly powerful martial artist is like."

Zheng Wenbing sneered.

He circulated the qi and blood in his body, his muscles bulging, his hands seemingly cast from steel.

With Iron Sand Palm, he became a small leader in the Dragon King Gang.

There's no telling how many lowlives he's killed with these hands.

Thud!

In an instant, he suddenly stepped forward and struck towards Jiang Fan with a palm.

This palm was majestic and vigorous, containing a force of a hundred jin.

If it hit the chest of an ordinary person, it was enough to shatter their bones and rupture their viscera.

His hands were the strongest weapon of his body.

Swish!

Jiang Fan suddenly moved, his whole body generating a terrifying explosive force, he kicked with both feet, his whole body jumping like a snake, extremely fast.

Before Zheng Wenbing could react, he came behind him, then with a reverse slash, easily penetrating through his back, directly piercing his heart.

"Impossible."

Zheng Wenbing looked down, incredulously at his pierced chest, feeling bewildered.

Clearly, he was also a Skin Tempering Realm Martial Artist, why was there such a huge gap with this guy?

The power and speed were completely inferior.

Not even on the same level.

At this moment, a surge of intense pain quickly spread throughout his body, it was an unprecedented agony.

"Help, help me."

Zheng Wenbing looked at Jiang Fan beside him with terror, regretting to the extreme.

If he had known that this man possessed such terrifying martial prowess, he wouldn't have provoked him even if he was beaten to death.

Who could have imagined this fisherman, usually bullied, now was capable of killing him?

But now it was too late for anything.

However, Jiang Fan said nothing, just quietly watched him.

Because he knew well that this guy wasn't begging for mercy, he was just afraid of dying.

If this guy had the upper hand, he wouldn't be this way.

Thud!

Just a breath later, Zheng Wenbing couldn't hold on any longer, his body fell heavily to the ground, eyes wide open with endless regret and unwillingness.

He hadn't imagined this was just a simple robbery, yet it cost him his life.

At this time, the four members of the Dragon King Gang who attempted to rob Jiang Fan were all dead here.

"I am surprised I feel no fear or panic."

"Only calmness."

"Is this all thanks to the Soaring Snake Technique?"

Jiang Fan was very calm, when he operated the Soaring Snake Breathing Technique, he felt himself in an incredibly calm state, like a venomous snake waiting to strike.

That's why he could remain calm in battle, finding opportunities for the killer strike.

Even after slaying the enemy, he felt nothing, just as if he was hunting prey.

He didn't know if this was good or bad.

But thanks to this state, he could kill these four members of the Dragon King Gang.

And survive smoothly.



Honestly, in this terrifying world, one needs to be a bit ruthless to live better.

Kindhearted people do exist, but many times they die off.