

Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World

Chapter 60: Chapter 60: No Way Out, Kill All the Soldiers!

Upon hearing this, Lu Yan's eyes immediately brightened.

To be honest, the deputy's words were indeed highly aligned with his own desires.

In the previous battle against the Red Eyebrow Army, he had no chance to stand out.

As the war neared its conclusion, the Red Eyebrow Army was thoroughly crushed by the Court.

Yet, he had no achievements at all, making it impossible for him to be promoted.

But now, if he were to kill a group of Red Eyebrow Army remnants, along with Ren Hui's head, it would definitely be a great achievement.

Because if it were just Ren Hui's head, it would be merely completing an ordinary task.

But if he were to annihilate a group, it would mean destroying a Red Eyebrow Army force.

That would definitely be a huge achievement.

If aided by the Lu Family's influence, he might even be promoted three levels.

This is simply like a pie falling from the sky.

He had no reason not to seize it.

"Correct, you're absolutely right."

"These lowly people are remnants of the Red Eyebrow Army."

"Kill them all, and cut off their heads."

Lu Yan immediately issued the order.

What?!

Upon hearing this, all the villagers of Osmanthus Village turned pale with utter despair.

They had already compromised to such an extent, yet the other side had no intention of sparing them.

It was utterly malicious to the extreme.

In an instant, before the soldiers could act, a sword light suddenly appeared. It was like a streak of light cutting through the night sky, incredibly beautiful but containing an endless killing intent.

"Damn it, someone wants to kill me."

Lu Yan's face changed dramatically; as a Bone Forger Realm Martial Artist, his reaction speed was specially fast, and he instantly sensed the killing intent.

But the enemy's sword speed was incredibly fast, instantly blocking all his escape angles.

It seemed that no matter where he dodged, he would be struck by a single sword.

Bang!

The sword light flashed, and before Lu Yan could react, he only felt a sharp pain in his neck, and his eyes showed an astonished expression.

"I'm dead, just like this?"

"I am a Lu Family disciple from Yunze City, and I died in an ordinary village?"

"When did such a powerful swordsman hide here?"

Lu Yan's eyes widened, showing an incredulous expression.

As a Bone Forger Realm Martial Artist, he had no strength to fight back at all; it was simply absurd.

He regretted it to the extreme now.

If he had known that Osmanthus Village hid such a terrifying swordsman, he would never have come here even if beaten to death.

Unfortunately, now it was too late to say anything.

With a rumbling sound, as the sword light flashed, Lu Yan's head was immediately thrown away, cut off with a single sword.

The body that was initially on the horse also fell, crashing heavily onto the ground.

The head also landed on the muddy ground, covered in yellow earth, with eyes showing shock, fear, and disbelief, seemingly unaware of who killed him.

"Lord Lu."

Witnessing this scene, the deputy beside him was both shocked and angry.

He could not believe that Lu Yan was beheaded with a single sword, dying so miserably.

To be honest, he had no idea how furious the Lu Family would be upon discovering this matter.

After all, Lu Yan was one of the key nurtured individuals of the Lu Family, a future pillar of the Lu Family.

Yet now, he had died in an ordinary village.

If he returned alive, he would certainly suffer heavy punishment from the Lu Family, possibly implicating his own family as well.

But without a doubt, he was overthinking, because he had no chance of returning alive.

Bang!

Another sword light swept over as if tearing the sky apart, radiating cold brilliance.

"Damn it."

The deputy immediately raised the lance in his hand, trying to block.

But it was useless; this was a Divine Blade, cutting through iron like mud, incomparable to ordinary iron.

With just one sword, not only was the lance cut off.

It also sliced the deputy's armor and body in half, with a large amount of blood spurting out like a fountain, quickly dyeing the land red.

The one who struck was Jiang Fan.

With only two swords, he slain Lu Yan and his deputy.

In an instant, he had eliminated the two largest threats.

The remaining elite cavalry, at best, were only in the Strong Sinew Realm, completely incapable of being his opponents.

Without a doubt, Jiang Fan, having advanced to the Bone Forger Realm, was many times stronger than before.

Plus, with his Mastery Level Aurora Swordsmanhip, slaughtering martial artists of the same rank was as simple as eating and drinking.

Especially with a calculated, unexpected assassination.

Lu Yan had no chance to react and was slain by Jiang Fan with a single sword.

Bear in mind this was a life-or-death battle, not a sparring match onstage with hundreds of rounds.

Any flaw exposed would lead to instant death with no chance to fight back.

"Jiang Fan."

"The one who struck was Jiang Fan!"

"No way, Jiang Fan is a Martial Artist, but when did he learn martial arts?"

"He hid it too deeply."

At this moment, the villagers finally saw the true face of the one who struck.

They never imagined it was Jiang Fan, the young fellow.

To be honest, their impression of Jiang Fan was merely that of a silent and withdrawn young fisherman.

He was barely noticeable in the entire Osmanthus Village.

Moreover, since Father Jiang and Jiang's Mother died, Jiang Fan had reduced contact with the villagers. Coupled with the previous incident regarding the borrowed grain, his relationship with the villagers grew even more distant.

Thus, seeing Jiang Fan suddenly erupt with such terrifying strength.

Each of them was utterly shocked.

"Damn it, killed Lord Lu and Lord Zhang."

"Everyone, take action, kill this guy, avenge Lord Lu."

The remaining hundreds of elite cavalry were inconsolably furious.

They charged towards Jiang Fan.

Some even tried shooting arrows from afar to kill Jiang Fan.

"Slow, too slow."

"Your movements are like snails."

It was at this moment that Jiang Fan realized the terrifying nature of the Soaring Snake Technique, as his Five Senses were enhanced to non-human levels.

The movements of these soldiers were like snails.

Even the arrows shot from afar posed no threat to him.

Simply by a slight dodge, he easily evaded all attacks.

After all, the Soaring Snake Technique endowed him with superhuman Five Senses, explosive power, and agility.

This made his movements resemble a spirit snake, weaving through the blind spots of these soldiers.

Bang!

In a split second, Jiang Fan thrusted his sword, instantaneously unleashing nine bursts of sword light.

With the augmentation of the Chengying Sword, each of these swords had terrifying power.

Effortlessly piercing through the armor of these soldiers.

Shattering them like tofu.

Immediately, one by one, the soldiers were clueless about what happened; they merely felt a sharp pain in their chests, followed by a torrent of blood.

Looking down, they discovered a bloody hole had appeared in their chests.

Then their bodies fell, lifeless.

