

Fortune 61

Chapter 61: Exterminate Completely!

A few minutes later.

Over a hundred elite cavalry corpses were already lying on the ground.

In the end, these elite cavalry tried to escape, tried to beg for mercy, their hearts shattered in fear.

But it was still useless, they were still slain by Jiang Fan in a single strike.

These people were simply accomplices, none of them innocent.

So Jiang Fan couldn't show any mercy; this is about eradicating evil thoroughly.

At this moment, a huge amount of blood was flowing on the ground, practically painting this land red.

The air was filled with the scent of blood.

Yet Jiang Fan's Chengying Sword didn't have a drop of blood on it.

Under the sunlight, it shone with a cold gleam, sending a chill down the spine.

"This!"

The villagers, seeing this scene, were all trembling in fear.

In such a large village, there was now a dead silence.

No one dared to utter a single word.

It seemed you could hear a pin drop.

They were afraid that if Jiang Fan got into a killing spree, he might kill them too.

After all, it only took a few minutes to kill all the elite cavalry.

Then getting rid of them would be even easier.

Each of them looked at Jiang Fan with great awe.

The current Jiang Fan was no longer just a fisherman, but a powerful Martial Artist who could decide their life and death.

"These guys actually had so much money on them."

Jiang Fan ignored the villagers, immediately stepping forward to search the bodies.

He found a total of 1,500 taels of silver on them, which was an astounding fortune.

For ordinary fishermen, this money could easily sustain a lifetime.

With a bit of thrift, one could live without worry for a lifetime.

Of course, if one were to practice martial arts and buy Treasure Medicine, this amount of money would be far from enough.

So the gap between Noble Families and ordinary people is really too great.

A small amount of money from them would be enough for an ordinary person to live a lifetime.

Without a doubt, with this money, his life in Yunze City would be very comfortable in the future.

"Village Chief."

"I'm really sorry for bringing trouble to Osmanthus Village."

After finishing all this, Jiang Fan came to Village Chief Zhang Quan.

He held great respect for Zhang Quan of Osmanthus Village.

The other had saved Osmanthus Village from difficulties countless times, truly a respected elder.

He knew that after killing these soldiers, it would be impossible for him not to leave.

"No problem."

"If it weren't for you, we would have been killed by those government soldiers long ago."

"You are the savior of our entire Osmanthus Village."

Village Chief Zhang Quan said gratefully.

He knew this matter couldn't be blamed on Jiang Fan; without Jiang Fan, their heads would have been presented by Lu Yan and others as achievements.

Other villagers nodded too, Jiang Fan indeed did them a favor.

And it was a life-saving favor.

"Can't say a life-saving favor."

"Because it's still very uncertain if you can survive the next moment."

"I believe you heard just now, the leader was called Lu Yan."

"Possibly a direct descendant of the Lu Family from Yunze City."

"If the Lu Family learns of his death, Osmanthus Village could face disaster."

"Although he was killed by me, you will inevitably suffer the consequences too."

Jiang Fan said solemnly, looking at everyone.

Hearing this, everyone fell silent, knowing Jiang Fan's words were true.

The world is like this.

Having eliminated Cao Yan and others, Jiang Fan could naturally escape with ease.

But the villagers of Osmanthus Village, staying here, would surely suffer the wrath of the Lu Family.

Even if they weren't the murderers, they would certainly bear the brunt of the anger.

Though this kind of thing is unfair, this is reality.

"The armor and horses of these soldiers, consider them my gifts to you."

"Whether you choose to stay in Osmanthus Village or flee far away."

"It's entirely up to you."

"And Su Weiwei and I will leave Osmanthus Village and part ways with you."

Jiang Fan said.

After all, these horses and armor, as well as weapons, he couldn't take away.

Even if he could, they couldn't be sold or turned into money.

In that case, why not do a favor, give them to the villagers.

It's also a repayment of past village kinship.

From now on, everyone will go their separate ways, never to meet again.

"Take care."

Village Chief Zhang Quan took a deep breath, looking at Jiang Fan.

He knew it was the best choice.

A Hidden Dragon like Jiang Fan could not stay with them.

This place was too small to contain such a Hidden Dragon.

"Mm."

Jiang Fan nodded, took Su Weiwei, mounted one of the horses, and galloped away.

Although he had never ridden a horse before, as a Bone Forging Realm Martial Artist, maneuvering his muscles and bones to learn riding was child's play.

In the blink of an eye, the two had completely vanished from Osmanthus Village.

Leaving behind a group of villagers staring at each other.

They were still utterly shocked by what had happened moments ago, as if in a dream.

"My goodness, was that Little Fan just now? He was like a god of killing, wiped out those government elite cavalry in no time, simply terrifying."

"Wasn't he? Killing those soldiers was like slaughtering chickens."

"It was impossible to tell before, when did he start practicing martial arts?"

Everyone was discussing animatedly.

They still couldn't believe it, that the once ordinary Jiang Fan suddenly became such a powerful Martial Artist.

But the facts were in front of them, even if they didn't believe it, there was no way around it.

"Shut up, stop discussing these things."

"We still have more important things to do."

"That is, whether to stay in Osmanthus Village or leave, needs to be decided now."

"We don't have time to delay."

"If the Lu Family learns Lu Yan died here, an army could arrive the next day."

Village Chief Zhang Quan looked at everyone.

"Village Chief, Lu Yan and the others weren't killed by us."

"If we explain to the Lu Family, will they spare us?"

Someone asked.

"Spare us?"

"When have those bigwigs ever cared about our lives?"

"Even if we didn't kill them, the fact they died in Osmanthus Village is our fault."

"Maybe you can pray the Lu Family bigwigs are kind-hearted."

"But can we take that gamble?"

Village Chief Zhang Quan sneered.

Dare to gamble? Gamble with what?

If we lose, it'll be at the cost of our lives, who dares to gamble?

The faces of many villagers became very serious; they knew they really only had one path, which was to leave Osmanthus Village, dodge the wrath of the Lu Family, and thus survive.

"Don't even think about tattling."

"Even if you did, would those bigwigs really pay attention to us?"

"Instead, it might bring more ire."

"So if you don't want to die, don't do these foolish things."

Village Chief Zhang Quan reminded.

From the beginning, Jiang Fan and they were in the same boat.

If they ratted out, they too would face death, and couldn't wash their hands of it.

They were already accomplices.