

## **Fortune 67**

### Chapter 67: Eliminating Future Troubles

Late at night.

Outside Yunze City, a house.

This is where Sun Yaoyang and his gang reside.

At this moment, there are five agile young men in the room.

Each with a fierce glint in their eyes.

"Sun, according to your instructions, we have been watching that young couple from out of town all day."

"They have stayed at home these past few days and haven't gone anywhere else."

"They don't seem to have any relatives in Yunze City."

"Probably not any high-ranking officials or nobles, no significant status."

"This job is worth doing."

A bald man said excitedly.

He had been observing the young couple for several days, believing they are definitely a prime target.

The couple, having come from elsewhere, surely brought all their belongings with them.

If they pull off this job, they won't have to worry for years.

Moreover, with General Mudan critically ill, the city is in great turmoil.

The government is too occupied to deal with other matters.

Taking advantage of such circumstances, they could make a big score.

And they wouldn't have to worry about any consequences.

"But that guy seems to be a martial artist, who knows what he's capable of?"

Sun Yaoyang was tempted but spoke cautiously.

After all, if the opponent is a strong martial artist, they might end up failing miserably.

They need to discern who they can provoke and who they can't.

"Don't worry, that guy looks ordinary, surely not much of a threat."

"Even if he's a martial artist, so what? Sun, you're a Refining Flesh Realm martial artist."

"Although our skills are a bit lacking, we're at least Skin Tempering Realm martial artists."

"And we have strength in numbers."

"With a calculated plan, no matter how strong he is, he won't be our match."

The other four discussed, agreeing this could be done.

After all, they've done things like this countless times.

Complete one job, and they won't have to work for a long time.

Though they're members of the Money Gang, they're just underlings, unable to make much money.

The bulk goes to those elders.

If they don't seize the opportunity to earn some extra cash, how could they ever enjoy life in Huaman Building?

"If that's the case, then there's nothing more to say."

"Let's prepare."

"Tomorrow night, we go to that household and make a big haul."

Sun Yaoyang finally made up his mind.

He felt he was being overly cautious, especially with their numerical advantage.

No matter how strong that guy was, he couldn't possibly match them.

Just then, they suddenly sensed something strange.

"What's going on? Why do I suddenly feel dizzy?"

"Impossible, maybe we drank too much just now."

"What a joke, I can hold my liquor, a few pots of wine can't possibly affect me."

The hoodlums swore and cursed.

But even Sun Yaoyang felt dizzy.

This feeling was unprecedented, as if they were caught in an Enchanting Smoke spell.

Swish!

A figure suddenly appeared in the room, in front of Sun Yaoyang and his gang.

The newcomer was Jiang Fan.

He had just used the Su Zui Qingfeng Smoke from Cao's Poison Scripture, originally used for seduction.

Colorless and tasteless, invisible and formless.

Once used, anyone who inhales it will fall unconscious in five breaths.

Dealing with these hoodlums wouldn't normally require such an extravagant tool.

But having just arrived in Yunze City, he was unfamiliar with the place.

To avoid any accidents, he chose to use such a powerful solution.

Moreover, he wanted to test if the Enchanting Smoke was as effective as described, treating it as an experiment.

"You, you're that Jiang Fan?"

"Why did you come to my place?"

Sun Yaoyang was stunned to see Jiang Fan appear, thinking he was hallucinating.

He had never shown himself to the other party, so why had Jiang Fan come suddenly, what was going on?

For a moment, he felt uneasy, as Jiang Fan clearly had ill intentions.

"Still asking why?"

"You know perfectly well, having someone watch my house for days, do you think I wouldn't know?"

Jiang Fan looked at Sun Yaoyang calmly, with a faint killing intent in his eyes.

"What do you want to do? Don't act recklessly."

"I'm a member of the Money Gang."

"If I die, you won't get away unscathed either."

"This is Yunze City, don't think you can run wild here."

Sun Yaoyang, terrified, tried to rely on the Money Gang's reputation to intimidate Jiang Fan.

He initially wanted to fight back, even shout for help.

But he realized, after being hit by the Enchanting Smoke, he had already lost most of his consciousness.

Moreover, his whole body felt as if numb, barely able to move.

His martial abilities were completely ineffective.

This was the power of the Su Zui Qingfeng Smoke.

It's also the essential tool for a Flower Thief, as once women are affected by this smoke, they fall into a deep slumber, unable to move or cry out even with conscious will.



"Noisy."

Jiang Fan glanced sideways, slashing his sword with a flick, the sword light flashing.

Thud!

Instantly, Sun Yaoyang's chest was pierced through.

The other four hoodlums met the same fate, each pierced through the chest by Chengying Sword.

Blood flowed freely.

They felt intense pain spreading rapidly throughout their bodies.

Their consciousness gradually sank into endless darkness.

Sun Yaoyang and the others were dead!

Without any struggle, Jiang Fan killed them with a single stroke of his sword, effortlessly.

"Dare to provoke me, then you must die."

Jiang Fan's expression was cold, his killing intent subdued.

Such things no longer stirred any emotional response from him, he was long accustomed.

In such chaotic times, it's either you or me.

He attacked proactively, assassinating Sun Yaoyang and his gang because they brought major trouble.

Though they were weak, they still belonged to the Money Gang.

If confronted openly, and others found out, the Money Gang might target him.

Deal with the small ones, and the bigger ones would come, endless troubles.

Thus, it was better to take initiative and nip trouble in the bud.

Once Sun Yaoyang and his gang were dead, no trouble would come to him, eliminating disasters effectively.

Boom~~

With that thought, Jiang Fan quickly transported their corpses into the house's courtyard, placing them on the soil, and used the Corpse-Dissolving Water to destroy evidence.

Before long, Sun Yaoyang and the other's remains turned into a pool of blood, disappearing into the ground.

He then searched the house and found six hundred and seventy taels of silver.

While not a large sum for him, it wasn't insignificant either.

It could completely cover his expenses in Yunze City.

It was as if those hoodlums paid for his expenses.

Soon, Jiang Fan's presence vanished from the place, as if he had never been there.