

## **Fortune 69**

### Chapter 69: Mastering Qi Force, Becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster

"Next is the cultivation of the Refining Organ Realm."

"Cultivating in this realm is actually quite simple."

"You only need to perform the Breathing Technique, channeling the mystical substances of heaven and earth to refine the internal organs."

"Once the internal organs are thoroughly tempered, making the body's qi and blood unified."

"Qi and blood can then flow through the entire body, allowing qi force to emerge within the meridians."

"Master the martial Dao qi force, and you will become a Martial Arts Grandmaster."

Jiang Fan narrowed his eyes.

Through obtaining the cultivation technique from Daoist Liu, he completely understood the cultivation of Martial Artists.

Skin Tempering, Refined Flesh, Strong Tendons, Bone Forging, Refining the Organs, and other realms are all to temper the physique.

Once the body's qi and blood reach a certain strength, they can chemically react with the mystical substances in the universe, birthing martial Dao qi force.

Such qi force flows throughout the body, enabling the Grandmaster to strike across mountains, the Hundred-Step Divine Fist.

A punch strikes out, qi force explodes, capable of killing enemies from afar.

This is why Martial Arts Grandmasters can fight one against ten thousand, and pierce through an army.

Unless the Grandmaster's internal qi force is depleted, or they are exhausted, ordinary people cannot kill them.

It can be said the training in the first five realms for Martial Artists is all to nurture the martial Dao qi force.

Without a solid martial Dao foundation and powerful physique, advancement is impossible.

Even if qi force is truly nurtured, once it flows throughout the body, it will lead to ruptured meridians, resulting in death.

So a strong physique is the foundation.

Half an hour passed.

Jiang Fan was thoroughly familiar with the surge of strength, and only then did he conclude this cultivation session.

Having ascended to the Refining Organ Realm as a Martial Artist, he felt a heightened sense of security.

Even if the Red Eyebrow Army were to invade Yunze City, he wouldn't fear.

He could still leave here with Su Weiwei.

Of course, to be absolutely foolproof, he'd have to become a Martial Arts Grandmaster, or even an Innate Martial Artist.

So he planned to keep a low profile.

This level of strength is indeed enough for self-preservation, but not enough to act recklessly.

Swoosh!

With this thought, he left the room and returned to the bedroom.

Su Weiwei had just finished bathing, dressed in a red halter top, her stunning figure couldn't be concealed, it was simply scaldingly hot.

Her beautiful eyes contained boundless allure.

Without a doubt, she seemed to have matured a lot over this time, resembling a ripe peach.

"Husband."

Su Weiwei looked at Jiang Fan charmingly, a shy blush on her lovely face, with seductive eyes.

Seeing this scene, how could Jiang Fan suppress his feelings?

Having ascended to the Refining Organ Realm, his internal qi and blood were twice as strong.

Facing such a stunning beauty, and his wife no less, he couldn't control himself.

Before long, the bedroom's bedding was tumbling, with cicada-like sounds ringing.

Without a doubt, it was a passionate night.

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Several days passed.

Jiang Fan and Su Weiwei stayed at home, inseparable.

They were truly a perfect match.

Fortunately, Su Weiwei's physique was special, with a strong endurance.

Switching with an ordinary woman, she likely couldn't withstand such antics.

So the two were harmonious, with music resonating.

Meanwhile, Sun Yaoyang and others' disappearance was immediately noticed by the Money Gang.

But they couldn't find the corpses of Sun Yaoyang and the others, unable to determine their life and death.

If these people were important figures in the Money Gang, they might search with fanfare.

But only some henchmen died.

So they only searched briefly, wrapping it up without intending to publicize.

Of course, the news reached the street where Jiang Fan lived, known by many neighbors.

"Did you hear? Sun Yaoyang's gang seems to have disappeared."

"The Money Gang entered their house, only to find a bloodstain, but no corpses."

"Heh, they didn't disappear, they died, and were even destroyed by some villain."

"No way, they actually dare kill Money Gang members, who's so bold?"

"Some suspect the culprits may be the Red Eyebrow Army, since there's a rumor their elite have infiltrated Yunze City, planning to assassinate General Mudan."

"If the Red Eyebrow Army acted, the Money Gang indeed doesn't matter."

"No wonder those arrogant Money Gang thugs dare not search extensively, fearing they'll attract killers if they find any clues."

"Those Money Gang guys are sly, seeing as Sun Yaoyang and others aren't key figures, they quickly wrapped it up, avoiding trouble."

"Dead is right, those Sun Yaoyang punks did nothing good, stealing chicken and dogs, countless families robbed by them, though knowing their deeds, they couldn't fight back."

"Aren't they? Recently, they even planned to target outsiders, intending home invasions. Luckily they're dead now, or many would've suffered."

"If the Red Eyebrow Army acted, Yunze City could be dangerous! Who knows how many assassination cases will appear."

"So don't go out much now, especially near government offices, they're likely Red Eyebrow Army's focal points, we risk entanglement going there."

Everyone discussed eagerly.

They all applauded Sun Yaoyang's gang's death, thinking they deserved it.

Yet they held hidden concerns.

Because the Red Eyebrow Army hadn't been completely annihilated, leaving significant elite forces.

They could return anytime.

If careless, they might get implicated.

Being ordinary folks, they couldn't bear such risk.

"No way, Sun Yaoyang and others actually died?"

"And their corpses destroyed?"

"But didn't they plan to deal with that pair of outsiders before this?"

"Could their death be related to that outsider couple?"

Broker Liu Zhiyong first heard the news, startled.

He never imagined arrogant, heedless Sun Yaoyang and others could die just like that.

No warning signs beforehand.

He first suspected the culprits might be that couple of outsiders.

But this was just his suspicion, lacking evidence.

After all, the culprits might be someone else, maybe just a coincidence.

"Forget it, forget it, whether a coincidence or not, it's unrelated to me."

"Just act like nothing happened."

"Besides, Sun Yaoyang's death is a good thing."

Liu Zhiyong took a deep breath, burying the matter within.

Curiosity sometimes kills the cat.

The more you know, the sooner you die.

I'm just a simple broker, better not get involved.