

Fortune 76

Chapter 76: Slaying Peng Wei, Avenging the Grudge!

"Lord Ge, we understand this matter."

"Finding blood slaves is simply a piece of cake."

"But what kind of blood slave would be suitable for the leader?"

Peng Wei immediately asked.

He was highly motivated now to achieve a great accomplishment.

For these bandits, killing is just an ordinary affair.

They're long accustomed to it.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have become Yang Qin's trusted subordinates.

"Not old ones, not young ones."

"The best blood slaves are young people."

"Because young people are strong and vigorous, and full of vitality."

"Best are martial artists, that's also the leader's favorite."

"However, due to the current situation in Yunze City, where everyone is vigilant and there are search parties everywhere, we can't act rashly."

"So I plan to capture some young people outside the city as blood slaves to quickly help the leader recover from injuries."

Ge Lirong straightforwardly revealed his plan.

He dared not disturb the areas where Noble Families reside, after all, those grand houses might have hidden martial artists inside.

If they intrude recklessly, they might die in there.

As the saying goes, squeeze soft ones if squeezing tomatoes.

Therefore, he planned to prey on common civilians.

After all, he had done similar things countless times before, he was already well-versed in it.

"Lord Ge, have you found the target?"

Someone curiously asked.

"Indeed, I've found a few targets."

"Tonight, they will be our blood slaves."

"First is a young couple from outside."

"They have no connections here, even if they go missing, no one will care."

"They're the best choice for us to strike."

Ge Lirong immediately spoke, revealing his plan for tonight.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!!!

In an instant, a group of people sprinted along, like night cats, deftly and silently reaching a residence which was none other than Jiang Fan's place.

They landed in the backyard of this residence.

"No sound, seems they're asleep."

"After we go in, let's cut their throats immediately."

"Don't give them any chance to scream for help."

"Our operation this time must be swift, no complications."

Ge Lirong listened carefully to the sounds inside the house and heard rhythmic breathing.

He believed the couple inside was surely in a deep sleep, perfect for them to strike.

"Let me do it, I'll handle them."

Peng Wei volunteered.

He felt he needed to achieve something concrete to gain the leader's favor.

Whether he could achieve great success in the future depended on this moment.

"Oh? You think you can take care of me?"

Just then, a voice suddenly rang out, accompanied by a flash of sword light.

It was like a beam tearing through the darkness, incredibly fast, silent.

Boom!

Before Peng Wei could react, the sword swept across, instantly slicing open his head, which flew away and finally slammed onto the ground, raising dust everywhere.

Then he turned into a headless corpse, a torrent of blood gushed out like a fountain.

The severed head fell to the ground, eyes wide open, showing horror, shock, and disbelief.

As if he couldn't believe he had died just like that.

What?!

Seeing this scene, Ge Lirong and the others' pupils contracted; they never expected that the randomly chosen residence was actually home to such a top-tier expert.

Just one sword, and Peng Wei, a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist, died.

His head was chopped off with one strike.

Moreover, the opponent's sword speed was beyond what the naked eye could perceive.

Without a doubt, the opponent must be a Sword Dao Master, with combat power reaching the Refining Organ Realm level.

They trembled all over, feeling extremely unlucky.

"Run!"

Without a word, Ge Lirong and the others immediately fled into the distance.

Facing such a terrifying Sword Dao Master, no words were useful.

Moreover, the opponent was ruthless, killing one of their companions instantly.

So pleading was pointless.

Their only choice now was to escape, to survive.

"Too late."

Jiang Fan watched this scene with a calm expression.

If he was still a Bone Forging Realm Martial Artist before, he might not have been able to catch up with all of them, perhaps letting one or two escape.

But since becoming a Refining Organ Realm Martial Artist, his strength and speed increased several times over.

Compared to before, it's completely different.

Swish!

In an instant, Jiang Fan's figure flickered, his body darted out like a flying snake, incredibly fast, while his Treasure Sword slashed out.

Instantly, several sword lights were unleashed.

Easily tearing through the air, containing terrifying sharpness.

This is swordsmanship at the Micro Level, perfectly controlling all power.

Its killing power rivals that of a Grandmaster.

Boom~~

The next second, before Ge Lirong and the others could take a step to escape, sword lights blasted towards them.

Instantly their heads were sent flying.

Including Ge Lirong and the others, all had no chance to fight back, killed in an instant.

There was now an addition of four more headless corpses in the yard.

Blood flowed out abundantly.

Their eyes wide open, pupils filled with astonishment and fear.

Originally, they intended to capture blood slaves to help the leader recover from injuries.

Who could have guessed that they'd be so unlucky?

Right from the start, they encountered such a Sword Dao Master and were killed instantly, without a chance to retaliate.

It's said that walking in the darkness often leads to meeting ghosts.

"Daring to disturb my home, you practically sought your own death."

Jiang Fan looked at the five uninvited guests he had killed, feeling very satisfied.

He had diligently practiced the Soaring Snake Technique to master powerful forces so he could control his own fate.

Now it seems it's finally having some effect.

Even facing various ordeals, he could easily resolve them, neutralizing them without a trace.

If he hadn't trained in martial arts, encountering such ordeals, he would only be able to close his eyes and await death.

"Is this Peng Wei of the Red Eyebrow Army?!"

"The Red Eyebrow Army officer who came to Osmanthus Village for monthly salary."

"Unexpectedly, he still ended up dying at my hands."

Seeing these people, Jiang Fan immediately recognized Peng Wei, having seen him before and even paid protection money, remembering it vividly.

He had once wanted revenge, to make him pay.

Initially, after leaving Osmanthus Village, he thought he had no chance for revenge.

Unexpectedly, he met him again here in Yunze City.

Ultimately, this person died by his hands.

This felt like fate to him.