

Fortune 80

Chapter 80: Possessing a Sharp Weapon, the Killing Intent Naturally Arises

When these words were spoken, Jiang Fan instantly knew what had happened.

The descendant of the Lu Family, Lu Wenda, had taken a fancy to someone's looks and wanted to abduct the woman.

He had only heard of similar things before.

He never expected it to appear so directly before him.

Lu Wenda is the epitome of a spoiled scion.

"Such evil, Lu Wenda is out committing sins again."

"Though a descendant of the Lu Family, this guy is idle every day, doing nothing."

"And he indulges in eating, drinking, whoring, and gambling—all vices unchecked."

"Isn't that right? This guy's specialty is forcing good women into prostitution and abducting women. Any woman he fancies will be snatched away in public and taken back to Lu Mansion, behaving arrogantly to the extreme."

"If he treats them well after abducting them, that might be tolerable, but he is quick to tire of old favorites. If he loses interest, the abducted women are sold to Baihua Building, forced into prostitution, a fate worse than death."

"No way, such lawlessness—isn't there anyone to stop him?"

"Ha, who dares stop him? He is a descendant of the Lu Family, backed by the Lu Family, Money Gang, and other forces. Anyone who tried has already perished."

"Lu Wenda is one of the four scourges of Yunze City."

People discussed eagerly, revealing Lu Wenda's past actions, all beyond description.

But they spoke in whispers, not daring to raise their voices.

Afraid that Lu Wenda or his lackeys might hear them and bring disaster upon themselves.

"The entire Lu Family truly is a group of parasites."

Jiang Fan's eyes showed a glint of coldness.

Previously, Lu Yan tried to falsely accuse someone to gain credit, which showed what kind of upbringing the Lu Family had.

Even the direct descendants were like this; one can imagine the disposition of the other Lu Family members.

Perhaps there are a few with conscience in the Lu Family.

But the vast majority are bound to be ruthless and evil-doers.

Kill them all, and it's doubtful a few innocent ones could be found.

Clearly, this woman too had heard of Lu Wenda's notorious name and was terrified, yet dared not offend him: "Young master, I am already married; please respect yourself."

"Oh, married?"

"Then I'll kill your husband, and you'll be a widow?"

"That way, you'll rightly be my concubine."

Lu Wenda said matter-of-factly.

He couldn't recall how many similar deeds he had done.

He especially enjoyed abducting women, often before their husbands.

This gave him a special thrill.

What?!

These words made the young couple's faces grow ashen.

They never thought Lu Wenda's madness could reach such extremes—it's lawless.

"Lu Wenda, as a Lu Family descendant, from a renowned noble family."

"How dare you commit such illegal acts, aren't you afraid of bringing shame upon the Lu Family?"

The young man was both shocked and furious.

He tried to reason with him.

Though he knew his efforts might be futile, he couldn't bear to see his wife taken away by others.

"Illegal acts? What nonsense are you talking about."

"In Yunze City, my Lu Family is the law and the heavens."

"Defying my Lu Family is illegal."

"How dare you, a mere commoner, shout at me."

"Arrest him, take him to Lu Mansion. I want him torn to pieces by vicious dogs."

Lu Wenda sneered, barely regarding the commoner.

With the Lu Family backing him, he believed he was the law in Yunze City, invincible.

With a command, countless lives could be claimed.

"Yes."

Instantly, several guards stepped forward, striking the young man down with a punch, breaking his nose, covering his face in blood as he writhed in agony.

The young woman collapsed in terror, nearly fainting.

"This!"

Seeing this, the crowd showed looks of sympathy.

The couple was merely walking down the street.

Encountering Lu Wenda, they faced calamity, a disaster from the heavens.

Lu Wenda's deeds were heinous beyond words.

Yet no one could punish him.

The crowd was powerless.

The Lu Family's power in Yunze City was intimidating; no one dared provoke them.

Offending the Lu Family meant being unable to make a living in Yunze City.

"I truly can't tolerate this a bit longer."

Jiang Fan's eyes showed a cold gleam.

He thought to mind his own business, not meddling in others' affairs.

This matter wasn't his concern.

Given the countless tragedies in this world, he couldn't care for them all.

But Lu Wenda's tyranny had crossed the line.

It had disrupted his peace.

In the past, he was just an average fisherman, powerless against such events.

But now he was a Martial Artist in the Refining Organ Realm.

In Yunze City, he was a top fighter.

The saying goes: possessing weapons breeds a murderous heart.

If he didn't kill Lu Wenda, his thoughts wouldn't be clear.

For no other reason, he merely wanted release.

To show the noble families that ordinary people too have wrath.

If they dared cross the line, the noble families would face extinction.

With this thought, Jiang Fan's mind moved, fetching some stones from his Space Ring.

These stones were stored as weapons for critical moments.

It seemed they finally served their purpose.

Swish!

Instantly, he grabbed a stone and hurled it fiercely at Lu Wenda.

Although he wasn't proficient with concealed weapons, his Sword Dao Realm had reached the Micro Level.

He could perfectly control all the strength in his body.

The saying goes: understanding one thing leads to comprehending many.

Martial Dao likewise follows this principle.

Even with a stone in hand, he could hit his target with precision.

In the next second, the stone, augmented by a force of a thousand catties, shot towards Lu Wenda like a bullet.

Thunk!

Lu Wenda's face twisted with malice, imagining capturing the woman and bringing her home, tormenting her with varied techniques, relishing her misery.

This fulfilled his perverted desires.

After all, she was merely a commoner, incapable of defying him.

Being a Lu Family descendant, who would dare confront him.

But at that moment, a stone struck, smashing directly into his head.

Suddenly, his head couldn't withstand such immense impact, exploding like a watermelon, turning into a mess of flesh, leaving a headless corpse.

A pool of blood spread across the ground, staining the earth red.

With just one blow, Lu Wenda's head exploded, killing him instantly, without a chance to struggle.