

Fortune 88

Chapter 88: Advancing to Grandmaster, Killing from Afar, Qi Enters Dantian_2

They never expected to be ambushed at this moment.

Moreover, the enemy's strength was overwhelmingly powerful.

In just a single move, they were slaughtered, without a chance to retaliate.

"Indeed."

"I am invincibly strong right now."

Jiang Fan stood on the ground, gripping the Chengying Sword tightly, feeling immensely satisfied inside.

The one he had just killed was Li Lei, the Gang Leader of the Dragon King Gang.

Back in the day, Li Lei was so arrogant, so dominant, ruling over dozens of fishing villages, with thousands of thugs under him, like a tyrant emperor, causing countless fishermen to tremble under his reign.

Even he had to obediently pay the monthly salary, suffering exploitation from the Dragon King Gang, utterly helpless, only able to endure.

But now?

This Gang Leader Li Lei, along with other Li Family members, was easily slain by him with a single swing of his sword.

As easy and simple as slaughtering chickens and ducks.

Undoubtedly, he was no longer the mere ant controlled by others, deciding life and death.

Instead, he was the strong one deciding the life and death of others.

Li Lei probably wouldn't have dreamed that his killer was once a mere fisherman.

However, Jiang Fan had no intention to explain these things.

He didn't wish to reveal his identity.

His sole desire was for these Li Family people to die cleanly, which was more than enough.

That was enough to clear his mind.

"Who are you?"

At this moment, Bat King Yang Qin's pupils contracted, his eyes fixated on the uninvited guest in front.

He never expected an enemy to suddenly appear at this time.

The opponent said nothing, directly eliminating this group of Li Family people.

Normally, with his temper, he would have struck mercilessly.

After all, this group of Li Family people worked for him, could be considered his own.

Now, the opponent killed Li Lei and others, wasn't that a slap in the face?

But now he was at a critical point in his cultivation, the cold breath within his body was rampaging.

If he acted rashly, he might fall into a demon-induced frenzy.

That's why his temper improved significantly, allowing him to control his moods.

After all, he wasn't sure whether the opponent was a foe of the Li Family or his own.

If negotiation was possible, he wouldn't mind enduring a bit.

"Dead men need not speak much."

Jiang Fan faintly looked at Bat King Yang Qin.

Although he hadn't met Yang Qin before, his actions alone were enough for Jiang Fan to decide to act.

If this person continued living, who knows how many would suffer.

Therefore, he didn't intend to engage in much conversation.

"Dead men? You're remarkably bold."

"No one has dared speak to me like this for a very long time."

"Though I don't know who you are, you're just a Refining Organ Realm, right?"

"Do you think using your strength is enough to contend with me, Yang Qin?"

"Let me show you now what it means that there is always someone better, beyond Heaven."

Upon hearing this, Bat King Yang Qin was instantly enraged.

Even though his current situation wasn't great, handling opponents of the same realm was still a breeze.

His Bat Demon Technique was a top cultivation technique, after all.

Though its side effects were considerable, its power was immensely formidable, allowing rapid progress.

Many Refining Organ Realm martial artists had perished by his hand.

A mere unknown Refining Organ martial artist dared to provoke like this.

A complete disregard for him, Yang Qin, was truly intolerable.

Shwoosh!

In an instant, Yang Qin's figure flickered, activating the Bat Demon Technique, his entire body became like a bat, incredibly fast, leaving afterimages in the air.

This was the terror of the Bat Demon Technique, granting him the world's top speed.

Even compared to Martial Arts Grandmasters, he wasn't less formidable.

His extraordinary speed allowed him to effortlessly deal with any martial artist.

Often, the enemy wouldn't know what happened, only to be instantly killed, with their heart pierced.

"Die!"

Yang Qin's face turned fierce, his hands seemed to transform into terrifying bat claws, containing the Power of Sharpness, which would certainly gouge out the heart when striking the enemy.

Even Refining Organ Realm martial artists couldn't withstand his attack.

At this moment, he seemed to envision the scene of this unfamiliar enemy being pierced by his claw.

Initially, he didn't want to act, but since this boy sought death, he wouldn't blame him.

"Too slow."

At that moment, Yang Qin's face changed, hearing Jiang Fan's calm voice.

So calm that the air seemed to drop by dozens of degrees.

The air was filled with a terrifying killing intent.

He even saw the opponent's calm face, seemingly having already seen through all his actions.

Not just foreseeing his actions, but predicting them.

As if everything he was doing was in the opponent's view.

This feeling was like being a captured ant.

No matter how the ant struggled, it was futile.

This filled him with immense fear.

It seemed the person before him was someone he couldn't provoke.

Yet, at this moment, it was impossible to halt.

If he's not dead, then I'm the one who'd perish.

Thud!

In the next second, Jiang Fan, holding the Chengying Sword, swung it towards Yang Qin.

The swordsmanship of the Micro Realm enhanced the sword's power to the utmost.

Tens of thousands of pounds of force suddenly erupted, the speed reaching an astonishing degree.