

Fortune 97

Chapter 97: The Li Family's Annihilation and Comprehension of Sword Intent

What?!

Upon hearing this, the Li Family members were dumbfounded.

They had heard of the saying, "A favor of rice becomes a grudge of a bushel."

But they never imagined that this mysterious figure in front of them could be so ungrateful to this extent.

Because he feared not being able to repay the favor, he decided to kill all of the Li Family.

This is simply a character of the Demon Dao, a true demon.

The way he repays them is by killing their entire family.

Each of them felt a chill to the extreme; this guy is simply a lunatic.

There is no way to reason with him.

The Li Family truly must have been cursed to encounter such a person.

Is it possible that the evils committed by the Li Family in the past are finally being avenged now?!

"Run."

Li Haoran was terrified, but he knew full well that even if their group joined together, they could not be a match for this demon.

The opponent is not just a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

He has also learned Aurora Swordsmanship and possesses a Divine Blade.

With such strength, he is considered an absolute master even among many grandmasters.

So it would be as easy for him to kill them as it is to kill chickens.

The only way now is to run, as far away as possible.

As for how many can survive, it's up to fate.

Whoosh!

Unparalleled Step Technique — Gecko Wall-Crawling Technique.

Instantly, Li Haoran's figure flickered, moving extremely fast, and he quickly climbed onto the nearby wall, planning to use the terrain to swiftly leave this place.

As for the life and death of the Li Family members next, it didn't matter much to him.

He is still young now, with great prospects and hopes for the future, he absolutely cannot die here.

In the future, once his divine skills have achieved Great Success, he'll return to seek revenge.

"Too slow."

Jiang Fan calmly watched Li Haoran's actions. In his eyes, the opponent's speed was as slow as a snail, every move expected, making it impossible to escape from him.

With a whoosh, his figure flashed, as if surrounded by countless airflows, moving like riding clouds. Even the speed of a flying bird was no match.

Then he gripped his long sword tightly and gently made a strike.

A terrifying Sword Qi came crashing, unstoppable.

"It's over."

Li Haoran's pupils constricted, feeling a fatal crisis. He tried to dodge and evade this lethal blow.

But there was no doubt, the gap between him and Jiang Fan's strength was too great.

Even though he sensed the arrival of this strike, his body simply could not react.

Bang!

That instant, the sword came down, splitting his entire body in two.

Even the nearby wall could not withstand the edge of the sword light, being instantly split in two and shattered.

"How is that possible?!"

Before dying, Li Haoran showed endless fear and regret, unable to believe he was killed by a mysterious Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Originally, he had great prospects, impressive Martial Dao talent, with hope to become a grandmaster, and even attempting to enter the Dao through martial arts to truly become a Cultivator.

But now, his goals have not been realized, yet he was slain by a mysterious grandmaster.

All of his ambitions at this moment vanished into thin air.

With a boom, his body fell to the ground, split in half, bleeding profusely.

The new Li Family Patriarch, Li Haoran, was thus killed by Jiang Fan with a single sword strike.

"Patriarch."

Seeing this scene, the remaining Li Family elders had eyes wide open in rage. The hope of the Li Family had tragically perished here, extinguishing the family's future prospects.

Each looked at Jiang Fan with extreme hatred, wishing to perish together with him.

"All of you must die."

Jiang Fan sneered, indifferent to joy or sorrow.

When this group of Li Family vermin killed the fisherfolk, they were all high-handed and arrogant.

Treating ordinary people as ants.

Just for their own enjoyment, they caused countless fisherfolk families to be destroyed.

The cries and wails of countless fisherfolk were ignored by them.

And now it's their turn, showing such expressions, do they finally understand what pain is?!

No doubt, none of these Li Family members is innocent.

Each enjoyed the wealth brought by the Dragon King Gang and the Li Family.

Therefore, they need to pay the price.

Any pity shown to them would be disrespectful to the deceased fisherfolk.

Bang bang bang!!!

In an instant, within the hall, Sword Qi intertwined.

In merely a breath's time, the Li Family members inside the hall, every single one, were instantly killed, with their bodies split in half.

All around the hall were fragmented limbs, bloody.

None were able to survive.

Each Li Family member had their eyes wide open, evidently dying with regret.

They enjoyed years of riches, never expecting to die at the hands of an unknown person.

"Finally avenged."

Jiang Fan took a deep breath, looking at the numerous enemies lying at his feet, feeling a repressed air in the depths of his heart finally dissipate, feeling clarity of mind.

During his time in Osmanthus Village, he was oppressed by people from the Dragon King Gang.

With the slightest mistake, he could provoke a catastrophe.

To survive, he could only endure, watching villagers from Osmanthus Village have their families destroyed.

Back then, without strength, he could only endure.

But now, he finally mastered the power of revenge, slaughtering all the Li Family's Martial Artists.

Although those deceased villagers cannot be revived, at least they can be appeased in spirit.