

- Split in two with a loud crash.

"Uh..."

Looking at Ginger Chengde, who had been split in half with a single blow, General Wang was already dumbfounded, sitting on the ground, trembling all over.

Sweat and urine kept dripping down.

He really hadn't expected that Luchen would be so ruthless, that even the respected Second Young Master of the Jiang family would be killed without hesitation.

It was truly terrifying!

"Luchu, there's only this guy left. Should we kill him too?" Old Zhang's knife once again held at General Wang's neck.

"Don't... don't kill me!"

"Mercy, heroes, have mercy!"

General Wang cried directly, hurriedly crawling to Luchen's feet, kowtowing and begging for mercy frantically.

He was genuinely terrified.

These people were like lunatics, utterly without any scruples.

If they dared to kill someone as influential as Ginger Chengde, what about him?

"Let it go. This has nothing to do with him. Spare his life," Luchen said calmly.

"Luchen, the Jiang family has lost so many people. There will definitely be a thorough investigation. If we don't eliminate this person, he might become a problem in the future," Old Zhang reminded.

"He won't. I won't say anything, I don't know anything. Today, I haven't been here, and I haven't seen any of you heroes!"

"I swear on my family's lives, as long as you spare me, I will never reveal a word. Otherwise, my whole family will die!"

General Wang cried, kowtowed again, and made promises, pushing his survival instinct to the limit.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. But there's something I need you to do," Luchen said expressionlessly.

"Hero! Whatever it is, even if it's a hundred or a thousand things, I will do it without hesitation!"

General Wang nodded repeatedly.

"Stab the body of that Second Young Master Jiang a few times, then bury all the bodies of the Jiang family," Luchen ordered.

"What?"

General Wang was taken aback.

It seemed like they were going to implicate him.

"What's wrong? Don't want to?" Old Zhang's expression turned unfriendly.

"No, no, I'm willing... of course, I'm willing!" General Wang nodded repeatedly and then picked up the knife from the ground. He hacked at Ginger Chengde's body several times to show his sincerity.

"Are you the General of Youzhou? I'll remember you. In the future, we'll have a pleasant cooperation," Luchen said calmly. Then he lifted Ginger Baihe's head, turned, and got into a car.

With a loud roar, the members of the Kirin Gang quickly left.

General Wang was left looking at the bodies all around, with tears in his eyes.

Damn!

Today was extremely unlucky. He inexplicably got involved in such a monstrous disaster.

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Night fell gradually.

In the Upper House Mansion, in a certain study.

Upper House Hong was concentrating on strategizing on a sand table.

Suddenly, in a corner, a black figure slowly emerged.

It was a black-clad woman wearing a raindrop mask.

"Master, there's been a change. Ginger Baihe's ambush on Luchen failed, and he's now missing, most likely dead," the woman reported in a low voice.

"Failed?"

Upper House Hong squinted slightly. "He can't even handle a minor character. He's truly useless. If he's dead, he deserves it."

"Master, should we take further action?" the woman cautiously asked.

"This guy owes Emperor Longteng a life debt, and he only has seven days to live. We don't need to worry about him for now."

Upper House Hong shook his head and then said, "The most important thing now is how to obtain the Cao family's treasure map. Oh, and by the way, how is the progress with the Cao army?"

"There are internal conflicts in the Cao family, but it's still somewhat difficult to put the Cao army in power," the woman replied.

"Since the Cao army can't do it themselves, then let's add some fuel to the fire and make the Cao family chaos," Upper House Hong declared.