

## Army 16

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#### Reward and Punishment

“Kill them all, every one of them,” Jiang Li issued an order.

“Yes.” Wang Gang nodded and rushed into the battlefield. He started killing like a tiger in a flock.

Pfft! Pfft! Pfft! Blood splashed everywhere.

Members of Eagle Claw Hall kept screaming. Wang Gang wasn't someone they could resist, and there were other meches and members of the Sirius Gang and Scorpion Hall as well.

A few minutes later a dozen dead bodies lay on the ground, including that of He Fenglin's best fighter and a few Martial Artists of peak-stage elementary level.

Sadly no “Soul Tinder” came out of that Martial Artist of early-stage level one.

“Master, the enemies have been dealt with.” Wang Gang and the others walked to Jiang Li quickly. They saluted and reported to him. They were all covered in blood and were quite damaged. Even their camouflage outfits were torn.

“Hm.” Jiang Li nodded and glanced over the dead bodies on the floor. The main hall was filled with the unpleasant smell of blood.

“Pang Kui,” Jiang Li said.

“Chief.” Pang Kui looked pale. He was hit hard by the level-one Martial Artist and a few of his ribs fractures. Luckily, his organs weren't injured.

“You did well this time,” Jiang Li said.

“Haha.” Pang Kui smiled as he touched the back of his head.

“This is a bottle of Blood Energy Pills.” Jiang Li opened the wooden box and took out a porcelain bottle. He gave it to Pang Kui and said, “There are ten Blood Energy Pills inside. It'll be enough for you to heal and advance to the peak stage of the elementary level.”

“Thank you, Chief.” Pang Kui took it excitedly.

“...”

The others watched this enviously.

“If I remember correctly, the internal force art you're practicing is just a level-one elementary ‘Vitality Nurturing Art,’ right?” Jiang Li said.

“Yes, Chief.” Pang Kui nodded.

“Hm.”

Jiang Li took out an internal force art. "This is a level-one intermediate internal force art, the 'Vitality Enhancing Art.' It's much stronger than the Vitality Nurturing Art. Practice this instead."

"Ch... Chief, this is too much. I can't take it..." Pang Kui widened his eyes.

"Take it," Jiang Li said.

"Yes, Chief." Pang Kui took the book and knelt before Jiang Li. He yelled, "Thank you, Chief. I'll not forget about this. From now on, my life belongs to you."

"What do I do with your life?" Jiang Li said indifferently. "Just improve yourself and work hard for me."

"Yes, Chief," Pang Kui said.

"The members of the Sirius Gang who participated in the battle will be given ten taels of silver each." Jiang Li continued.

"All hail Chief. All hail Chief," the members of the Sirius Gang cheered.

"Wu Zong." Jiang Li turned around and looked at Wu Zong.

"Chief... Chief..."

Plop! Wu Zong knelt instantly with a pale face.

"Hm." Jiang Li said coldly, "I'll put this behind me, since you led the members of Scorpion Hall into the battle."

"I'll never do that next time," Wu Zong shouted.

"Next time?" Jiang Li yelled.

"No... No, there won't be another time. That's impossible," Wu Zong said quickly.

"Zhuo Helin, Liu He." Jiang Li then looked away from Wu Zong. Wu Zong wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and was glad that he went into the battlefield in the middle of the fight.

"Ch... Chief." Zhuo Helin's legs were like jelly and he knelt.

"Chief, you killed He Fenglin and so many members of Eagle Claw Hall. They won't just let you get away with it and you can't hide this secret for long either," Liu He said. "The best solution right now is to apologize to Eagle Claw Hall and the Quicksand Gang, and beg for their forgiveness. Only then can we have a chance of surviving."

"You still don't feel sorry for what you did." Jiang Li shook his head and said disappointedly, "As the Hall Masters of the Sirius Gang, you didn't resist when our enemies came and just stood aside to watch the others fight. And now, you even want to betray me."

"Haha." Jiang Li snickered.

"Ch... Chief, I'm sorry. I'm really sorry." Zhuo Helin cried.

"I'm not," Liu He said loudly. "We can't fight against the Quicksand Gang. If we do so, we'll piss them off. They can finish our gang anytime they want. Chief, you're indeed fierce. You have so many strong fighters and can kill He Fenglin, but you're storing up trouble for the Sirius Gang."

"Liu He, cut the crap," Pang Kui yelled. "You're just a coward. You didn't fight because you were afraid of dying. I guess you don't really have a sense of belonging to the Sirius Gang. And now, you're here saying those things and making a bunch of excuses."

"Kill them," Jiang Li said firmly.

"Jiang Li!" Zhuo Helin looked up and yelled, "Don't you dare kill me!"

"Jiang Li, even if you kill us, you won't change anything. After several days, the Sirius Gang will be exterminated by Eagle Claw Hall. I'll wait for you down in Hell," Liu He shouted.

Pfft! Pfft! Wang Long swayed his right hand. His alloy dagger slashed at Zhuo Helin and Liu He's necks, cutting their throats.

"..."

Zhuo Helin and Liu He widened their eyes. They fell on the ground and died in the end.

"Wu Zong, Pang Kui," Jiang Li yelled.

"Chief."

"Yes."

Wu Zong and Pang Kui stood upright immediately.

"I'll leave the Red Flame Hall and Axe Hall to you. Look for suitable candidates to be the Hall Masters when you have the chance," Jiang Li said. "Also, gather all the members of Red Flame Hall, Axe Hall, Scorpion Hall and the Sirius Gang."

"Chief, where are we going?" Wu Zong asked carefully.

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"To attack Eagle Claw Hall," Jiang Li said.

"Huh?" Wu Zong's eyes popped out.

"Well..." Pang Kui said, "Chief... Are you serious? You want to attack Eagle Claw Hall tomorrow? We... We won't make it."

"Why? Go now! When the Quicksand Gang knows about this, we won't have a chance," Jiang Li said.

"Eagle Claw Hall has a few hundred members. Together with their Hall Master, who is more powerful than He Fenglin, and their Martial Artists of early-stage level one, we won't have a high chance of winning," Wu Zong said.

"Just do as you're told," Jiang Li said.

"Yes."

“Got it.”

Wu Zong and Pang Kui glanced at the body of Zhuo Helin and Liu He, and didn't dare to say anything. They knew they wouldn't be able to convince Jiang Li and might even put their life at risk.

“Get going.” Jiang Li waved his hand.

“Yes, Chief.” Wu Zong and Pang Kui then left the main hall.

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“Xu Ya.” Jiang Li said, “I need you to do something important.”

“Sure, Chief,” Xu Ya replied.

“These boxes are full of gold, silver and jewelry. I also have a few thousand taels of silver back in the Sirius Gang. I'll ask Wang Chao and Ma Han to give them all to you. After that, use all these things to buy herbs,” Jiang Li said. “Remember, spend all of it on herbs. Of course, you don't need to buy those graded herbs. They're too expensive. They're normally worth almost ten thousand. Just get those non-graded herbs under a century old. Do this tonight and bring the herbs back to the Sirius Gang.”