

Army 31

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Not Too Harsh

The next day Jiang Li woke up early. With the help of Xiao Hua, he got dressed, had breakfast and went out energetically.

Wu Zong, Wang Long and Wang Yan almost came back.

Wang Long and Wang Yan were quite damaged. They must have had a long fight dealing with Heng Liusha's people. So Jiang Li first repaired them with some energy points.

As for the wooden boxes in the courtyard, Jiang Li had asked the meches to get rid of them. The herbs inside the boxes had been converted into energy points and the boxes were all empty now. So, they weren't useful anymore.

"Chief."

"Chief Jiang!"

"..."

Nine leaders of the second-rate gangs also came with Wu Zong. They lined up respectfully in front of Jiang Li.

The nine second-rate gangs.

"Chief, here is some information about their gangs." Pang Kui gave Jiang Li a paper. There was some detailed information about the nine second-rate gangs. "Please have a look."

"Hm, alright." Jiang Li took the paper and glanced over it. They were all Martial Artists of early-stage level one and the gangs had nothing outstanding. Jiang Li wasn't really interested in them.

Speaking of which, Jiang Li asked Wu Zong and Pang Kui to take down these second-rate gangs because he wanted to sacrifice these people to stop the normal members of the Quicksand Gang, but now, it wasn't necessary anymore. Since half of the people of the Quicksand Gang had been dealt with last night.

However, since they were already here, Jiang Li would get something from them.

"For the rules of the gang, just follow the usual ones."

Jiang Li read over the information of the gangs. They were basically the same in strength and power.

"Got it." The nine leaders nodded and bowed.

The thing was, what happened last night had circulated around the city in a short period of time. The Quicksand Gang had declined, and the Sirius Gang was destined to rise and take over the entire City East. They were only several second-rate gangs, so there was no way they could fight against the Sirius Gang. They could only yield.

“So,” Jiang Li pondered and said, “I’m not really interested in jewelry, pills and books.”

“Just give me all your herbs first.”

“Also, from now on, the Sirius Gang only wants herbs. We don’t need any gold, silver and jewelry.”

“Just herbs?”

“No gold and silver?”

“Well...”

“Got it.”

“Yes, Chief. We’ll do as you said.”

The nine leaders were shocked. They had no idea why Jiang Li was doing this, but they dared not disobey him. They all agreed.

Besides, it was a good thing that they only had to give their herbs to Jiang Li. They could even form a “Herbs Team” to look for herbs deep in the mountains or grow herbs to fulfill Jiang Li’s needs. Then they would be able to keep all the profits from their businesses to themselves.

And yet they couldn’t help but wondered why Jiang Li wanted so many herbs? Was Jiang Li an “alchemist?” They had many questions in their minds, but they didn’t ask.

“Go on. Bring your herbs here,” Jiang Li said.

“Yes, Chief,” the nine leaders of the second-rate gangs nodded and said.

“Also, you’ll all become the halls of the Sirius Gang, okay? You’ll be part of the Sirius Gang so you can’t disobey us,” Jiang Li said.

“Yes.” The nine leaders bowed.

“Hm.” Jiang Li nodded.

That afternoon, the nine leaders brought all of the herbs. Jiang Li received them and converted them into energy points.

“Conversion successful. Received 320 energy points.”

A notice popped up.

The number of energy points on the virtual window changed from 574 to 894 points. 106 points were still needed to reach 1000 points.

6 energy points were used for repairing the meches.

This Red Fruit.

Jiang Li took out the “ten-year Red Fruit.” An inferior-class Spirit Herb of level one could be converted into 100 energy points. If he converted the Red Fruit, he would be even closer to 1000 points.

Just forget it.

Jiang Li shook his head and put it back into his pocket.

This ten-year Red Fruit isn't a normal herb. It's useful for my practice and can enhance my physique.

I shouldn't convert it for just 100 energy points. As for those gangs, I can't be too harsh on them.

In fact, Jiang Li wanted to take everything the second-rate gangs had, but he didn't do so. If he also took the jewelry, pills and books from the gangs, it would be like killing the goose that laid the golden egg. The game wasn't worth the candle.

Leaving those things for them could help them develop their businesses. They could make more money and would have more resources to buy more herbs.

The more they earned, the more they could offer Jiang Li. It was like harvesting chives without uprooting them, so they could continue to grow and more could be harvested.

"It's time to go to take over the Quicksand Gang."

That afternoon after having lunch, Jiang Li left with all of the meches.

The number of meches had already reached 54. Among them there were four meches at perfected-stage level one, two meches at the peak stage, 48 early-stage meches and no mid-stage meches.

Apart from the meches. Jiang Li also took many members of the gang with him. Wu Zong, Pang Kui, the nine Hall Masters and Xu Ya were also going to the headquarters of the Quicksand Gang.

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In the headquarters of the Quicksand Gang.

The remaining three founding elders, seven elders, the officers and the members of the other three halls had already gathered in the courtyard.

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In fact, after intense discussions, most people stayed, except for the diehard fans of Heng Liusha or other members who left the Quicksand Gang and joined the other three gangs for other reasons.

Which meant that they had already accepted their fate of joining the Sirius Gang.

"It's late. Why isn't Jiang Li here?" One of the three founding elders, Hu Dong, walked around the hall anxiously. "Will he kill us all?"

"I don't think so," another founding elder, Zhou Tianzhang, said calmly. "The Quicksand Gang and the Sirius Gang haven't come to this point yet."

"Besides, what can killing us achieve Jiang Li?"

"That's right," the last founding elder, Wang Pingyuan, nodded and said, "Don't worry, just wait for a while. Jiang Li will certainly come. The assets of the Quicksand Gang are hard to resist. There's no way Jiang Li is not coming."

"Elders..."

Clomp, clomp, clomp. A member rushed in at his fastest speed, then knelt on the floor and said loudly, "Founding elders, elders, Chief Jiang has arrived."

"He's finally here." Hu Dong widened his eyes and took a deep breath. "Quick, let's go and greet Chief Jiang. We can't let him think we're disrespectful."

"Go, go, go."

"Go out and greet him immediately."

...

"..."

The three founding elders and the other elders quickly walked out and stood at the entrance of the Quicksand Gang with all their members.

At a distance, they saw Jiang Li walking in the front with a group of people following him in an orderly formation. A fierce energy came, making people terrified.