

## Fortune 101

Chapter 101: Forced Conscription, Unbearable Suffering, Intolerable\_3 But he was already a Martial Arts Grandmaster, and as the saying goes, the braver the man, the higher his skill.

Regardless of what the other party was plotting, they couldn't possibly harm him.

"Brother Jiang, this place isn't convenient for talking."

"Why don't we find another place to chat?"

Tan Jie invited.

He cautiously looked around, seemingly afraid of eavesdroppers.

"There's no need for that."

"Can't we just talk here about whatever it is?"

"We're not that familiar, no need to go elsewhere."

Jiang Fan said unceremoniously.

He didn't want to follow a stranger to an unknown place.

Even if he wasn't afraid of the other party having malicious intentions, there was no need for unnecessary complications.

Hearing this, Tan Jie was momentarily stunned, he didn't expect the other party to be so disrespectful.

But he quickly smiled instead: "You're right, we're not that familiar to begin with, so no need for pleasantries. In any case, whether you come today or not, you will have to come."

"If you don't, my brothers and I might visit your home daily, and I believe your sister-in-law is at home, right? I don't believe you'll stay home forever; there will be times when you're not home."

He wore a sinister smile, his words carrying a threat.

"Are you threatening me?"

Jiang Fan squinted, a trace of killing intent emanating from him.

The temperature around seemed to drop considerably.

Yet Tan Jie didn't notice anything, continuing to speak to himself: "Heh, so what if I'm threatening you? In today's world, it's the survival of the fittest. Without strength, one gets bullied.

Of course, if you agree to join us, that's another story. At that time, we'll be allies, naturally looking out for each other. Otherwise, consider the consequences."

"Alright, what exactly do you want to discuss with me?"

Jiang Fan slightly reined in his killing intent, realizing there were others behind Tan Jie, and even if he dealt with Tan Jie, unless he dealt with those behind him, the matter wouldn't be over.

He wanted to know what Tan Jie and those behind him truly wanted.

"Good, a wise man submits to circumstances."

"Why didn't you agree sooner? Did it really require my threats? Simply ungrateful."

"Follow me, this is not a suitable place for detailed conversation."

Tan Jie said somewhat arrogantly, believing his threats had intimidated the other party, seeing him as a coward easily manipulated by his intimidation.

In his eyes, this young man's status had already dropped a notch below his own.

But Jiang Fan said nothing; he wanted to see what Tan Jie was really up to.

It wasn't long before, under Tan Jie's lead, they twisted and turned, arriving at a remote alley's house.

Then the two of them entered the house just like that.

"Hmm?!"

Upon entering the house, Jiang Fan immediately saw there were seven or eight people inside.

Each seemed to subtly emanate killing intent.

Clearly, these people had seen blood, not ordinary folks.

"Brother Gu, I brought him here."

Tan Jie nodded and bowed to a middle-aged man, Gu Jing, grinning obsequiously.

It was as if he had seen his master.

"Not bad, well done."

The middle-aged man Gu Jing was quite satisfied, looking at Jiang Fan: "This brother, we're not bad people. The reason we invited you is to discuss a significant task. Once successful, glory and wealth will be at your fingertips."

He wore a sincere look, appearing very honest and reliable.

"What do you want me to do?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Fan sneered; he hardly knew the other party, having just met, and they were promising him glory and wealth, the hallmark of a swindler.

However, he was curious about their real intentions.

"I believe you're aware that lately, our lives have become increasingly difficult."

"The government and the Money Gang collude, exploiting the people, collecting taxes for thirty years in advance."

"They leave us no means to live."

"Recently, they've even been crazily recruiting able-bodied men, sending us to the battlefield to die."

"If this continues, we're doomed."

"So rather than sit and wait for death, we might as well fight the government."

The middle-aged man Gu Jing clenched his fist, speaking through gritted teeth, clearly harboring intense hatred for the government, wishing for nothing more than to skin them alive.

The rest shared the same expression, each filled with resentment.

"Are you trying to join the Red Eyebrow Army?"

Jiang Fan raised an eyebrow.

"Brother, you're indeed smart, seeing our intentions so quickly."

"In fact, we're not trying to join the Red Eyebrow Army; we have long been part of it."

"The Red Eyebrow Army consists of like-minded righteous individuals."

"Our main goal is to overthrow the corrupt Court."

"Since the Court doesn't intend to give us a way to live, we don't need to die for the Court."

"Continuing to fight in Yunze City actually holds no significance."

"Only ordinary people like us die, so we want to take action and quickly end this war."

The middle-aged man Gu Jing smiled slightly.

"So what exactly do you want to do?"

Jiang Fan asked.

"It's very simple, we plan to join forces with the Red Eyebrow Army, inside and outside cooperation, to capture Yunze City."

"Recently, the government has been recruiting able-bodied men."

"I'm sure you will soon be drafted as well, serving as cannon fodder for the government."

"If you don't want to die, you can cooperate with us at the crucial moment and seize the opportunity to open the city gates."