

Fortune 102

Chapter 102: Press-Ganged, Bitterly Unbearable, Unable to Endure_4

"This way, we can let the Red Eyebrow Army people in."

"By then, you will be a hero of the Red Eyebrow Army, gaining wealth and honor, without a doubt."

The middle-aged man, Gu Jing, said straightforwardly.

Undoubtedly, they were trying to subvert the residents of Yunze City, turning them into people of the Red Eyebrow Army, who would betray at the critical moment, ambush the government troops, and create chaos within the city.

After all, the grievances within Yunze City were boiling over, accumulated against the government for a long time.

Just a little persuasion, and many people would willingly act as inside spies.

"I see."

Jiang Fan nodded, he understood the opponent's thoughts, they were also people of the Red Eyebrow Army, with the same goal of recruiting some Red Eyebrow Army cannon fodder to work for them.

If it fails, they won't suffer any losses.

Once it succeeds, it would be a great achievement.

He naturally had no fondness for the government.

But he did not want to work for the Red Eyebrow Army, making wedding clothes for others.

Not to mention, this group was clearly trying to use him.

"Although I appreciate your invitation, I am just an ordinary citizen."

"I don't wish to get involved in such matters."

Jiang Fan straightforwardly refused.

"What do you mean? You would rather be exploited by the government, oppressed by the Money Gang, than work for our Red Eyebrow Army?"

"You brat, aren't you a government man?"

Immediately, someone stared at Jiang Fan, seeming very dissatisfied and malicious.

"What do you mean?"

Jiang Fan squinted his eyes.

"It's literal."

"What we do are all beheading deals."

"Since we invited you over, we didn't intend to let you go back like this."

"In short, whether you agree or not today, you must agree."

"If you don't leave proof of loyalty, then you are not one of us, and you must die."

Tan Jie said straightforwardly, revealing his true intentions.

For them, it was do or die.

Naturally, they couldn't let the kid in front of them return for no reason.

If this guy went back and reported to the government, then they would be doomed.

So from the beginning, they had no second choice.

"You still have a wife at home, don't you?"

"Bring her over immediately."

"In the future, obediently work for us."

"That way, your wife will have a chance to live."

"Otherwise, both you and your wife will die, understand?"

The middle-aged man, Gu Jing, sneered, feeling this kid only responded to force, forcing him to use some tactics.

In fact, they were selective in their persuasion.

They specifically chose those who had families.

After all, people with families were easier to control because of their ties.

Although such actions were indeed somewhat despicable, it was deemed worthwhile for the rebellion cause.

After all, the ones sacrificed weren't them.

"Are you threatening me?"

Jiang Fan's eyes grew colder.

Initially, he didn't want to haggle too much with them.

After all, these people only wanted to rebel against the government because they couldn't survive otherwise.

But who could have thought, there must be something hateful about pitiful people.

They were not much different from the people of the Money Gang when they could do such things.

Moreover, the other party had already threatened him, which was something he could not tolerate.

"What's wrong with threatening you?"

"If not friends, then enemies."

"Any government dog must die."

"Immediately do as we say, or you'll suffer."

Tan Jie sneered.

Boom!

As soon as the words fell, Jiang Fan instantly took action, pulling out the Chengying Sword from his Space Ring, with a light swing.

In the next second, Tan Jie's head fell immediately, killed by a single swipe.

His eyes were wide open, seemingly showing a look of astonishment, as if unable to believe he'd just died like that.

Besides, he wasn't prepared at all.

"Dare to threaten me? You must be tired of living."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at Tan Jie, who was dead.

For the death of such a person, he had no sympathy or feelings.

The other party's experience was indeed pitiful.

But being pitiful is not omnipotent, not everything can be done.

Since he threatened him, he was an enemy, and the only outcome was death.