

Fortune 106

Chapter 106: Destroy the Money Gang, Yunze City Falls, the Great Calamity Approaches_2

"If that's the case, then what should we do?"

Many of his trusted subordinates asked worriedly.

Once the Red Eyebrow Army breaks in, they're afraid these remnants of the Dragon King Gang won't stand a chance.

They might even be killed by the furious crowd.

After all, over the years, they've committed numerous atrocities.

Countless ordinary citizens had died because of them.

They couldn't even imagine their fate in the hands of ordinary people.

"What's there to be afraid of."

"We're just some small fry, not important at all."

"If the Red Eyebrow Army really attacks, we'll immediately defect."

"We can even pretend to be ordinary citizens and join the Red Eyebrow Army."

"In any case, it doesn't matter whom we serve."

"What's more important is that the Red Eyebrow Army is currently desperate for talent."

"We're all Martial Artists, which is a rare combat force for the Red Eyebrow Army."

"Honestly, I don't believe the Red Eyebrow Army would refuse our allegiance."

He Yuliang sneered.

Honestly, he had already thought out his next plan, which was to change allegiance.

If Yunze City can hold, he'd continue to remain in the Money Gang to enjoy wealth and influence.

If it can't hold, then he would seize the opportunity to join the Red Eyebrow Army.

After all, the Red Eyebrow Army is desperate for talent and they wouldn't possibly refuse the joining of a Bone Forger Realm Martial Artist.

He believes he has strength, the world is vast, where couldn't he go?

"You really are a fickle fellow."

"Wherever the wind blows, that's where you lean."

Right then, a voice suddenly rang out, appearing in the ears of He Yuliang and others.

What?!

Hearing this, He Yuliang and the others were immediately startled; they focused their eyes and saw a stranger had appeared in the room.

"Wait, you are Jiang Fan?"

"How did you appear here?"

He Yuliang's pupils contracted, he never expected to encounter this outsider.

According to his understanding, this fellow should have already hidden away.

But now, he's daring enough to appear in front of him, it's simply unbelievable.

There's definitely something amiss here.

Thus, he became vigilant, believing this person must have significant problems.

If it were an ordinary person, they wouldn't dare enter his home directly.

"Of course, I'm here to send you off."

Jiang Fan looked calmly at He Yuliang and the others.

He had put some effort into finally locating He Yuliang and the others' whereabouts.

Fortunately, He Yuliang's reputation was quite large, many people knew where he lived.

So finding this group wasn't too difficult.

"You're courting death!"

"Trying to send me off, who do you think you are?"

"You're simply tired of living."

Though He Yuliang was cautious, he didn't hold back with his words, secretly readying himself to retaliate.

He grabbed the large knife placed beside him and immediately tried to strike Jiang Fan with it.

With his Bone Forging Realm power, a mere commoner couldn't possibly deal with him.

Bang!

But before he could act, Jiang Fan instantly made his move, gently swinging his sword.

A burst of Sword Qi exploded forth.

The Sword Qi was incredibly fast, like a flash of light, tearing through the night sky.

Everyone felt an overwhelming chill, as if their skin were being sliced.

The next second, He Yuliang felt a sharp pain in his body, then noticed with the corner of his eye a streak of blood on his forehead.

"No way, I'm—I died? Just like that?!"

He Yuliang was dumbfounded.

He was at least a Bone Forger Realm Martial Artist; his power shouldn't be a pushover.

Facing an enemy, he should've at least had some strength to fight back.

With such power, he could become a Money Gang Elder, manage a Hall.

But what's happening now, in just an instant, he's been killed.

Who exactly is this fellow, why does he possess such formidable power?

At this moment, he regretted deeply; if he had known how strong this young man was, he wouldn't have provoked him.

But now it's too late to say anything.

With a thud, his body fell heavily to the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

A large amount of blood flowed onto the ground.

"Elder."

Other trusted subordinates immediately jumped in shock, but before they could act.

Yet more Sword Qi came crashing in, incredibly fast, unstoppable.

Instantly, the remaining trusted subordinates had their hearts pierced through.

One by one, they fell to the ground, already dead.

Their eyes were wide open, seemingly unable to believe they died just like that.

This group from the Money Gang had oppressed the people for so many years; now, they've ended their evil lives.

"Good."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, feeling his strength was simply overwhelming.

Not to say he was invincible in the Mortal World, but it was hard to find opponents for him.

Only encountering Cultivators could pose some degree of threat to him.

But Cultivators are not so easily encountered.

Facing these small fry from the Money Gang, killing them was as simple as slaughtering chickens.

Not to mention causing trouble for him, they couldn't even let him gasp for breath.

Boom~~

At this time, a message entered the depths of his consciousness: "You killed He Yuliang and the others, preventing a danger in advance, overcoming a catastrophe, and earned one hundred Luck Points."