

Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World #Chapter 42 Kill Luo Zheng! - Read Seeking Fortune and Avoiding Evil in the Cultivation World Chapter 42 Kill Luo Zheng!

Chapter 42: Chapter 42 Kill Luo Zheng!

"Yes, Lord Luo."

Hearing this, everyone immediately felt relieved.

For now, it's just leaving temporarily to avoid trouble.

Sooner or later, they will return to Yunmeng Lake.

This is always the Dragon King Gang's headquarters, with many members relying on the eight hundred mile lake to make a living.

Boom~~

At this moment, one of the coachmen driving the carriage suddenly saw a figure appear in front of him, seemingly blocking his path, attempting to stop the carriage.

He immediately swore loudly, "Where did this riffraff come from, immediately get the hell out of here, dare to block the carriage, do you want to die?!"

As a member of the Dragon King Gang, he was also a ruthless character.

Even knowing someone was ahead, he didn't slow the carriage, rushing towards the figure.

After all, it's just crushing an itinerant anyway, doesn't mean anything.

Especially in this era, human life is like grass.

Conversely, delaying Lord Luo's time is the real crime.

Thunk!

In an instant, the figure charged forward, swift as lightning, holding a long sword, slashing down with one stroke.

What?!

The Dragon King Gang coachman was stunned instantly, only seeing a flash of sword light.

The next second, his head flew off, blood spilled everywhere.

In just a moment, he was killed with one stroke.

His body fell from the carriage, crashing to the ground.

With the coachman dead, the carriage immediately lost control, crashing towards a distant tree at high speed.

Boom~~

Immediately, the carriage was smashed into pieces.

Residing in the carriage, Luo Zheng and others were also slammed to the ground, dust billowing around.

But they were all martial artists, these clashes were of no concern to them.

"Sun the Fourth, what on earth happened? How are you driving the carriage?"

"Damn you, Sun the Fourth, I want to make you tend horses, cutting grass to feed them all your life, don't ever think of succeeding."

"You can't do anything right, what use are you?"

Instantly, a group of people cursed angrily, fuming.

Each struggled to crawl up.

But they quickly found Sun the Fourth lying in a pool of blood, his head split open, only a headless corpse remained, terrifying to behold.

Then a stranger, a middle-aged man, appeared before them.

The person who acted was Jiang Fan.

He had set out from Osmanthus Village, traveled tirelessly, arriving at the road Luo Zheng and others must take back to Tonghe County.

Blocked them halfway.

Also, for safety's sake, he used a disguise technique, changing his appearance, transforming into an ordinary middle-aged man, so that even if seen by others, they couldn't know his true identity.

He was well-prepared.

"Who are you?!"

"Do you know I am an elder of the Dragon King Gang?"

"If you kill me here, you'll offend both the Dragon King Gang and the Li Family of Tonghe County."

Luo Zheng's hair stood on end, eyes fixed on this suddenly appearing stranger.

As a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist, he immediately sensed the terror from this man, a terrifying killing intent, like a venomous snake ready to strike.

So he felt a lethal threat.

Even if he was a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist, he sensed no security at all.

Hence he tried to intimidate the other, making them retreat.

"Enough talking!"

"The target is the Dragon King Gang elder."

Jiang Fan disregarded further discussion, gripping the Chengying Sword, stepped forward, and struck with a sword.

Reaching a proficient level of Aurora Swordsmanship, its power was incredibly terrifying.

With a force of two to three thousand pounds, the sword strike resembled a black sword light.

Impossible to see where the sword light came from.

"So fast!"

Luo Zheng only perceived a flash of sword light, this mysterious swordsman appeared before him, then easily pierced his chest, stabbed through his heart.

There wasn't even time to react, just got pierced by a sword.

"How is this possible? Just one sword, and I'm dead?"

"When did I offend such a terrifying swordsman?"

Luo Zheng looked bewildered.

He felt terribly wronged, just returning from Osmanthus Village to Tonghe County, when suddenly encountering such a fearsome swordsman.

The other held a divine blade, was extremely skilled in swordsmanship, how could he compare.

In just a moment, he got stabbed to death.

Totally defenseless.

He gaped wide-eyed at Zhou Sui's figure, trying to recall information on this mysterious swordsman from memory, suddenly he seemed to remember, saw the familiar eyes of his opponent.

Perhaps an epiphany before he died, seemed instantly to guess Zhou Sui's identity.

"You are Jiang Fan."

"That fisherman from Osmanthus Village."

"But how can a fisherman have such strength?"

"What's your purpose hiding in Osmanthus Village?"

"Wait, with this strength, did my son also die by your hand?"

"Or are you the Flower Thief, Cao Jun?!"

Suddenly, Luo Zheng recalled something, shocked and enraged.

As if recalling past events.

How could things be so coincidental?

His son had just had a conflict with this fisherman Jiang Fan, and then died that night.

Now he's in conflict with the man.

Intercepted midway.

It's conceivable how ruthless this guy is.

Even scarier than himself.

If his guess is correct, then both father and son died by this man's hand.

He even wondered if the other was the disguised Cao Jun, otherwise no fisherman could have such strength.

"You talk too much."

Jiang Fan didn't reply, calmly looked at Luo Zheng.

He neither denied nor confirmed, leaving Luo Zheng bewildered.

Thunk!

He struck again with a sword.

Once more pierced his heart.

"You!"

At this moment Luo Zheng regretted profoundly, if he'd known how threatening this man was, he should've brought his men to surround and kill him.

But now it's too late.

A violent pain spread through his body, blood gushed from the wound.

Hands clutching his chest, his face displayed extreme agony.

A life of countless misdeeds, and now silently dying in an unknown place, truly ironic.

With a thud, Luo Zheng's massive body collapsed heavily to the ground, eyes wide open, showing endless fear and disbelief, clearly dying unjustly.

"Lord Luo."

Seeing this scene, three or four Dragon King Gang members beside him were utterly terrified, even someone like Luo Zheng, a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist, was stabbed to death by this mysterious swordsman.

They were only ordinary Refined Flesh Realm martial artists, how could they rival this mysterious swordsman.

Now they had no intention to avenge Luo Zheng, just wanted to flee, escape alive.

Thunk!

Before these people could react, another sword light flashed.

Like a ray piercing the night sky, incredibly swift.

With a splash, the four clutch their throats, a flood of blood sprayed out.

Clearly Jiang Fan struck again, instantly slashing these four's throats.

Leaving them no chance to retaliate.

Each collapsed to the ground, just one breath, already dead.

Chapter 43: Chapter 43: Great Gains, 300 Luck Points

"No wonder the Aurora Swordsmanship at the Skilled Level is so powerful."

Seeing the results of his battle, Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

If it were just Beginner Swordsmanship, facing Luo Zheng, who had trained hard for decades, it might not have ended so well.

If he wasn't careful, some of them might have managed to escape.

Thus exposing his identity.

But now, in just an instant, he had killed Luo Zheng and the others, it was effortless.

This shows the power of the Aurora Swordsmanship at the Skilled Level.

If he could advance to Mastery Level, his combat strength would likely increase even more.

Of course, besides this, the merit of the Chengying Sword in his hand was significant.

Holding this Divine Blade, he was indeed like a tiger with wings.

It took little effort to pierce the enemy's body.

This greatly enhanced his combat effectiveness.

After all, the enemy was unarmed, trying to fight him was undoubtedly a fool's dream.

"These guys had so much silver taels on them?!"

"How much have they exploited from the people?"

At this moment, Jiang Fan searched the group and immediately found a package on Luo Zheng, containing a staggering five hundred and seventy-six taels.

Even if a fisherman's family worked their whole life, they probably couldn't earn so much.

If used only for buying food, and not squandered, this money would never run out.

Of course, if one practices martial arts, then this amount is nothing.

The consumed Treasure Medicine alone is worth an unknown amount.

So for the poor trying to succeed in martial arts, it's almost impossible.

Only Noble Families can cultivate large numbers of Martial Artists generation after generation.

"With so much silver, there's no need to go fishing anymore."

"Even sitting idly would last for a long time."

Jiang Fan felt very satisfied.

The saying goes that money is the courage of a hero, and in this era, it's impossible to get by without money.

A penny crippled the hero.

With money on hand, no matter where you go, you can live well.

Fishing in Yunmeng Lake in the future would be for entertainment, not survival.

Even if he caught no fish, it wouldn't matter.

Thud!

At this moment, a message emerged from the depths of Jiang Fan's consciousness: "Forewarned is forearmed. Because of your vigilance, you ambushed the Dragon King Gang Elder Luo Zheng on the way, preemptively eliminating a great enemy and avoiding a Death Tribulation, earning an Eighth-Grade Opportunity and three hundred Luck Points."

Perceiving this message, Jiang Fan immediately felt a surge of joy, not only did he unexpectedly receive an Eighth-Grade Opportunity, but he also gained three hundred Luck Points.

Undoubtedly, slaying Luo Zheng from the Dragon King Gang brought him immense luck.

His decision was indeed correct.

If he hadn't intercepted Luo Zheng, this villain would certainly become his great enemy in the future.

He might even bring a large number of Dragon King Gang elites to cause him trouble, trapping him in disaster.

But now it's different.

Seizing the moment while the enemy hadn't struck, he directly killed Luo Zheng, leaving them no chance for revenge.

And now, amidst the chaos and with the Red Eyebrow Army rampant, even if the Dragon King Gang knew of this, they were helpless, finding the perpetrator would be impossible.

With this thought, Jiang Fan lightly tapped the Opportunity light point.

Another message quickly surged: "Seven days later, at noon, head to a cave five hundred meters from Shoe Mountain Island in Yunmeng Lake to obtain an Eighth-Grade Opportunity."

Shoe Mountain Island?!

Jiang Fan naturally knew this island in Yunmeng Lake, after all, Yunmeng Lake spans eight hundred miles of waters and wetlands, its expansive lake surface holding various uninhabited islands.

Among them, Shoe Mountain Island was one such island, with an area of over ten thousand square meters, resembling an embroidered shoe, hence the fishermen named it Shoe Mountain Island.

The island had dense, lush forests and several small peaks.

Fishermen occasionally rested on this island as a temporary stopover.

He hadn't expected an Eighth-Grade Opportunity to emerge here in seven days.

But as to what kind of opportunity it would be, he would find out in seven days.

Whoosh!

Jiang Fan didn't plan to linger here, he took out the Corpse-Dissolving Water from his body, dripping a drop on each of Luo Zheng and the others' corpses, turning them into pools of blood quickly.

After all, if these corpses remained, some forensic experts might predict some details about him from the wounds on the corpses.

To avoid leaving too many traces, it's better to destroy the corpses and eliminate evidence.

After finishing all this, Jiang Fan quickly headed back to Osmanthus Village.

It's likely that no one would know he had left Osmanthus Village, ambushed and killed Luo Zheng and the others along the way.

After Jiang Fan had left the area for some time, the dozen or so remaining Dragon King Gang members arrived belatedly.

Their status wasn't high, so they couldn't ride in carriages, they had to walk back to Tonghe County.

"Wait, isn't this Lord Luo's carriage?"

"Why is it here?"

"And it's smashed to pieces, could bandits have attacked Lord Luo?"

Immediately, the group noticed the thoroughly shattered carriage, looking at each other, their eyes filled with fear.

After all, if the carriage was in such a state, one could imagine what happened to Lord Luo and the others.

"We can't find the bodies of Lord Luo and the others, just a pool of blood on the ground."

"Damn, that's the famed Corpse-Dissolving Water rumored in the martial world, Lord Luo and the others have surely been destroyed."

"No way, is it true? Corpse-Dissolving Water is incredibly rare, ordinary martial artists can't access it, who the hell is capable of ambushing Lord Luo?"

"Honestly, whoever it is, they're beyond what we can provoke."

Numerous Dragon King Gang members exchanged glances, each revealing their fear.

Because they were merely ordinary martial artists, at most, in the Skin Tempering Realm.

The opponent could even slay a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist.

So killing them would likely be an effortless task.

"Go, hurry up and leave."

"The killer might still be here."

"If they find us, we might be slaughtered too."

"Yeah, let's quickly return to Tonghe County and report this to the Gang Leader, it's beyond us to handle."

"Sigh, it's such a turbulent time, the Dragon King Gang might really be doomed."

"Exactly, nothing's happened yet, but there's already signs of collapse."

"Looks like we also need to prepare in advance."

The Dragon King Gang members discussed among themselves, each filled with fear.

They didn't dare to stay and investigate any clues.

If the killer was still around, they'd surely be finished.

Even if they actually found out who the killer was, they didn't have the ability for revenge.

To be honest, they joined the Dragon King Gang for the benefits, not to sacrifice themselves.

If the Dragon King Gang truly faced a crisis, they'd definitely flee faster than anyone else.

Chapter 44: Chapter 44: Not fearing scarcity, but fearing inequality

Not long after, Jiang Fan silently returned to Osmanthus Village.

Of course, he had also resumed his previous appearance.

It was as if nothing had happened just now.

As for the 576 taels of silver, it naturally went into the space ring.

At this time, the villagers were still discussing the matters of Song Fugui's family.

Jiang Fan also eavesdropped, finally learning the ins and outs of the issue.

In the beginning, Song Fugui did indeed find a way to get rich.

Although the Dragon King Gang truly had a firm grip over Tonghe County, controlling all taverns, inns, and even markets, all fish sales required their permission.

If sold to these places, the Dragon King Gang would undoubtedly find out immediately.

But Song Fugui chose to sell to the residents of Tonghe County, effectively breaking the whole into parts.

After all, his prices were cheaper than the market.

Especially in this era of rising grain prices, cheaper fish naturally became the first choice for residents.

Once brought out, they would quickly sell out.

The problem was that Song Fugui's crew was making too much money, and Song Fugui took the largest share.

This made other fishermen very dissatisfied, wanting a larger share of the money.

They felt they were also participating in a life-threatening trade and couldn't settle for earning so little.

However, by this time, Song Fugui was too caught up, blinded by greed, thinking that without him, these fishermen would still be struggling, catching fish at home without any opportunity to make money.

Instead, he had given them a chance to make a fortune, and they should be grateful.

Yet they wanted more money, which was sheer ingratitude.

Thus, tensions between the two sides were on the verge of breaking out.

One of the fishermen, in a fit of anger, went directly to report Song Fugui to the Dragon King Gang.

The result was predictable: upon learning the news, Song Fugui was terrified, and immediately took his family and quickly left Tonghe County for another place.

As for those fishermen who failed to escape in time, they were caught and beaten to death by members of the Dragon King Gang.

"He actually died of internal strife?!"

"Indeed, it is not poverty but inequality that is worrisome."

Jiang Fan felt very introspective.

This was originally a good business, where everyone could have made a lot if they got along peacefully.

Unfortunately, fishermen are always fishermen, with too short-sighted a view and unwilling to share profits.

The result is everyone's downfall.

It was supposed to be a win-win situation, but it ended up like this.

It was right not to join initially, or else he would have already fallen apart over profit issues.

He might have even been implicated.

Of course, such things didn't only happen in this era. Even in his past life, he often heard of similar incidents.

This seems to be an eternal, immutable human nature.

But this matter didn't really concern him, so he chose not to pay further attention.

Thinking of this, Jiang Fan also returned home.

"Husband, I've heard that the Dragon King Gang seems to be targeting our family."

Su Weiwei looked at Jiang Fan with some anxiety.

Although she didn't witness what happened in the square earlier, the news had already spread throughout the village, and the monthly salary for all of Osmanthus Village had been doubled.

Even their family was specifically targeted by Elder Luo of the Dragon King Gang, with the monthly salary tripled.

This was a catastrophe for an ordinary fisherman's family, likely making it impossible to sleep at ease.

"Don't worry; Luo Zheng can no longer threaten us."

Jiang Fan held Su Weiwei and immediately comforted her.

What?!

Su Weiwei blinked her beautiful eyes. She didn't fully understand what her husband meant, but since he said it was nothing, it was probably nothing, so she needn't worry too much.

At that moment, she blushed and glared at Jiang Fan: "You rascal, thinking over naughty things in broad daylight."

She felt the mischievous hand.

"This isn't mischievous; it's a major life event."

Jiang Fan said with a smile, lifting Su Weiwei and carrying her into the bedroom.

The bed swayed.

It seemed that the turmoil outside had nothing to do with the two people inside the room.

They simply enjoyed this rare moment of peace and joy.

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By evening, at the Dragon King Gang headquarters in Tonghe County,

Gang Leader Li Lei and various Elders gathered here.

Each had a very serious expression.

This was an unprecedented crisis for the Dragon King Gang.

The Red Eyebrow Army had defeated the court's military and was advancing unstoppably, soon to reach Tonghe County.

If the Dragon King Gang didn't respond properly, they might face total annihilation.

"What's going on? Where is Luo Zheng? Where has Luo Zheng gone?"

Gang Leader Li Lei felt very dissatisfied, not expecting an Elder to be absent at this crucial moment.

It was simply outrageous.

The Dragon King Gang hadn't even been destroyed, yet within it, Elders were already falling apart?!

"Gang Leader, today Elder Luo returned from the fish cage."

"Unexpectedly, he was ambushed by assassins on the way and has already died."

"Even several elite members of the Dragon King Gang were killed."

An Elder immediately spoke up.

What?!

Upon hearing this, Gang Leader Li Lei frowned: "What exactly happened? Who ambushed Elder Luo? Elder Luo was a Strong Sinews Realm Martial Artist; who could have killed him?"

He hadn't expected that the other was not merely tardy, but dead.

This situation was even more unfavorable for the Dragon King Gang.

"Not clear; the clues at the scene are too few to find any leads."

"Honestly, I highly suspect it was done by forces opposing us."

"The opponents know we're in big trouble and might be trying to kick us while we're down."

Numerous Elders shook their heads.

They also wanted to find clues but the killer was too cautious.

They even used Corpse-Dissolving Water to destroy the bodies.

This left them with no useful clues or cause of death for Elder Luo and his men.

So they first directed their suspicion towards those opposing forces.

After all, only those forces would have the capability and motive to take down Dragon King Gang's Elders.

"Heh, a bunch of grasshoppers."

"They jumped out while we were in trouble."

"Once Dragon King Gang survives this calamity, we will find and retaliate against each and every one of them later."

Gang Leader Li Lei clenched his fist, gritting his teeth in anger.

He already had several suspicious names in mind.

But now wasn't the time for revenge.

After all, the Red Eyebrow Army was approaching, and the Dragon King Gang was on the brink of destruction.

If they didn't flee, they would likely all die here.

Luo Zheng's death was indeed unfortunate, but at this time, it didn't count for much.

At most, it was a momentary regret.

If an opportunity arose, they would avenge Luo Zheng. If not, they'd let it go.

Because people must always look forward.

They weren't closely related to Luo Zheng, so they wouldn't go to great lengths to avenge him.

Chapter 45: Chapter 45: Kill the Noble Families!

"Gang Leader, why did the imperial army suddenly collapse?"

"Normally, the Red Eyebrow Army is just a group of bandits gathered from various places."

"They cannot be a match for the regular army of the court."

"How could they collapse so suddenly?"

A Dragon King Gang elder was quite puzzled, feeling the speed of the court's defeat was just too fast.

This caught everyone present off guard.

Based on their previous assumptions, they thought the court defeating the Red Eyebrow Army would be a very simple matter.

Who could have thought that in the blink of an eye, they would collapse, which was really beyond imagination.

Normally, a mere group of bandits wouldn't stand a chance against the court.

After all, a bunch of poor people couldn't possibly practice martial arts.

Without enough martial artists, dreaming of resisting the Wei Kingdom's court is undoubtedly foolishness.

To be honest, the Wei Kingdom has completely solidified into a class-based society.

Especially with the monopoly on martial arts techniques, ordinary people in this world see no hope of rising.

"There's no way around it; the Red Eyebrow Army leader, Chen Yaochuan, was too deeply hidden."

"He is not just a martial artist in the Refining Organ Realm, but a Martial Arts Grandmaster."

"At the crucial moment of the battle, the leader of the Red Eyebrow Army, Chen Yaochuan, suddenly made his move."

"With the power of a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he killed over a dozen court generals in succession, salvaging the defeat."

"He even managed to defeat tens of thousands of the court's army."

Dragon King Gang leader Li Lei said helplessly.

To be honest, the Red Eyebrow Army leader's prowess was beyond imagination; silently, he had become a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Totally unexpected by everyone.

No one knows where Chen Yaochuan's strength came from, or who taught him.

"What?!"

Upon hearing this, many elders were shocked because they knew how terrifying a Martial Arts Grandmaster is, completely surpassing martial artists in the Refining Organ Realm.

Such a level of powerful warrior can easily fight against a thousand alone.

If a Martial Arts Grandmaster's power erupts at a critical moment, the tide of a battle can be completely turned.

There are not many Martial Arts Grandmasters in the entire Wei Kingdom.

No wonder the imperial army is no match for the Red Eyebrow Army and keeps suffering defeats.

"So now the only thing we can do is retreat."

"Retreat to Yunze Prefecture."

"Use the high walls of the Prefecture City to block the Red Eyebrow Army's attack."

"As for the territory of Tonghe County, our Dragon King Gang must temporarily abandon it."

"After defeating the Red Eyebrow Army, we'll return to Tonghe County."

Dragon King Gang leader Li Lei bluntly expressed the gang's next plan; if they were to fight head-on with the Red Eyebrow Army, the Dragon King Gang would definitely not be the opponent and would inevitably be annihilated.

So the Li Family behind the Dragon King Gang made the decision to relocate the entire family to the Prefecture City.

Temporarily give up the base in Tonghe County.

Although it's a painful decision, only by doing this can the Li Family preserve its living strength.

"Yes, Gang Leader."

Numerous Dragon King Gang elders nodded in agreement; they were not fools and naturally knew how to choose.

And it was only a temporary departure.

Eventually, they would all return here.

This will always be the territory of their Dragon King Gang.

For a moment, the entire Tonghe County fell into chaos.

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At this moment, in the Red Eyebrow Army camp.

The leader, Chen Yaochuan, along with many Red Eyebrow Army generals, gathered here.

Each of them had happy expressions as this was an unprecedented great victory.

After defeating the court's army, it meant they could capture more cities.

After all, as rebels, once they embarked on this path, there was no turning back.

If they couldn't overthrow the Wei Kingdom's rule, their end would undoubtedly be the extermination of all nine familial generations.

Of course, if they succeeded, each of them would become founding fathers, enjoying endless wealth and glory.

"Our next target is Yunze Prefecture."

"As long as we penetrate the Prefecture City, Yunze Prefecture will entirely belong to our Red Eyebrow Army."

"By then, even if the main force of the Wei Kingdom attacks, we won't need to be afraid."

"Therefore, this battle is imperative; we cannot afford any mistakes."

The leader, Chen Yaochuan, said fiercely, looking at the many generals.

He exuded the terrifying aura of a Grandmaster, his body's qi and blood as hot as a furnace.

This momentum almost suffocated many generals.

As a Martial Arts Grandmaster from the martial world, he could subdue this group of Green Forest Heroes.

It wasn't any martial world camaraderie but sheer strength, an absolutely overpowering strength.

Making many Green Forest Heroes have no choice but to submit.

"Lord, but now our Red Eyebrow Army is short on money and food."

"If we continue like this, we might starve."

A general immediately spoke up.

This was also a major disadvantage for the Red Eyebrow Army.

Due to not having a stable territory, they had no steady sources of grain, while at the same time, the Red Eyebrow Army had taken in a large number of refugees.

Men and horses alike consumed an enormous amount of grain daily.

Without enough food, they wouldn't need the court to attack; they might disband before any fight.

So after their victory, their primary task was to acquire large quantities of food.

"Do I really need to teach you?"

"No grain? Then go rob."

"Those noble families and wealthy landlords, which of their homes doesn't have large stores of grain?"

"Their grain is the Red Eyebrow Army's grain."

"Surely, they can't feast while our Red Eyebrow Army starves, right?"

The leader, Chen Yaochuan, said straightforwardly.

He knew very well how rich those noble families and landlords were.

If there were ten parts of wealth in society, they held at least nine out of ten of it.

The wealth of many commoners didn't even make up a tenth.

So if they were to rob, they would certainly rob those noble families.

"But if we do this, it might cause those noble families to stand against us and fight against us." Many generals were somewhat hesitant.

"Foolish, we're not afraid of the Wei Royal Family, so why fear those noble families?!"

"If anyone dares to oppose us, the Red Eyebrow Army, they will die."

"Relay my orders, mobilize the army, and annihilate the noble families in the surrounding counties."

"The wealth and grain they've collected for years are all ours, the Red Eyebrow Army's."

"There's a nearby Tonghe County; we'll start with this county as an example, to frighten others."

The leader, Chen Yaochuan, snorted coldly.

He was too lazy to worry about so much.

Because the Red Eyebrow Army truly lacked food and couldn't rob it from the noble families, then would they rob the poor commoners?

They were so poor they were almost eating each other's children; how could there be any grain left?

No doubt, if he didn't rob grain from the noble families, the Red Eyebrow Army would be in chaos.

It's impossible to fight on an empty stomach.

"Yes."

Many Red Eyebrow Army generals immediately complied.

They also believed that the Red Eyebrow Army indeed needed to rob; if they didn't, how could they get grain?

Grain couldn't just appear from thin air, could it?

Immediately, the Red Eyebrow Army's forces marched towards Tonghe County in great numbers.