

Fortune 71

Chapter 71: Officials and Bandits as One, Collecting Taxes for Thirty Years

"That's right, you're smart enough not to make me use force."

"I believe you all know, recently the Red Eyebrow Army has been causing chaos, rebelling against authority, committing all sorts of atrocities."

"Even the Direct Descendant Lu Yan of the Lu Family fell at the hands of those rebels."

"To protect the safety of Yunze City, the government has been exhausting their efforts, spending a large amount of money."

"Thus, the government needs your financial support to deal with those rebels."

"To restore peace and order to the world."

He Yuliang, the elder of the Money Gang, spoke straightforwardly, without any roundabout, directly stating his purpose of coming here, which was to collect taxes on behalf of the government.

Why is the Money Gang so powerful, covering every aspect of Yunze City?

Because the Money Gang is the government's dark hand, helping the government collect taxes and do some shady business.

In some ways, the Money Gang is the shadow side of the government.

Even if something really happens, the lower-class people want to report it to the authorities, but it will not be processed.

After all, the two sides are originally in cahoots.

Over time, the ordinary residents of Yunze City have come to fear the people of the Money Gang like a tiger.

"Elder He, collecting taxes again?!"

"Previously, you had already collected our taxes up to twenty years ahead."

"And now you want to collect taxes again."

"Do you want to collect Yunze City's taxes up to thirty years ahead?"

Someone immediately felt very dissatisfied, thinking that the taxation was really absurd, almost increasing taxes year by year.

Even people with deep pockets can't withstand such taxation.

This is clearly robbing money, and it's robbing money from ordinary people.

"Shut up."

"What right do you have to be dissatisfied."

"Right now, our soldiers in Yunze City are fighting bravely, sacrificing for Yunze City."

"What is it to contribute a little money?"

"If Yunze City is breached, you all will die, surely slaughtered by the Red Eyebrow Army."

"Of course, if you don't want to pay money, then pay with people."

"It just so happens that our Yunze City's suicide squad is in need of servants, you all can join."

"The same goes for women."

"Men will be slaves, women will be prostitutes."

He Yuliang let out a cold snort, swept a glance at everyone, a hint of ferocity flickering in the depths of his pupils.

His threat was undisguised.

A murderous aura permeated from him, like a wolf.

"This."

The many residents were all silent as cicadas in winter, not daring to say anything.

Facing these fierce members of the Money Gang, they have no power to resist.

Moreover, they are very ruthless.

If they really anger them, it might result in death or disability.

"A raven is black everywhere in the world."

Seeing this scene, Jiang Fan's pupils contracted, and he couldn't help clenching his fists.

He originally thought that after coming to Yunze City, he would avoid similar situations.

He didn't expect that within Yunze City, such things became even more intensified.

Moreover, compared to the Dragon King Gang, the Money Gang is even more ruthless and unscrupulous.

After all, the Money Gang is simply the government's dark hand in Yunze City, no matter what they do, they will have government backing.

So when they act, they need not worry about anything.

"It seems you have nothing to say either."

"Each of you line up to pay."

He Yuliang wasted no words, directly giving the order.

The surrounding neighbors had no choice but to step forward and pay.

But soon someone could not produce the money.

After all, not everyone has savings, the previous taxes had already exhausted their family wealth.

How could they produce money now?

"Dear sirs, spare us, please spare us."

"Previously, we had already given all our possessions, there truly is no more money."

"Please pardon us for some time, we will definitely be able to come up with the money."

With a plop, kneeling on the ground was the middle-aged man Xu De, kowtowing to the people of the Money Gang, his forehead bleeding, a face full of fear and unease. His family sells tofu.

Originally it was a small, thin-profit business.

Supporting the whole family daily was already very hard, now faced with heavy taxes.

And it's not just one-time taxation but multiple collections.

He simply couldn't come up with extra money.

Now all he could do was kneel on the ground, begging the Money Gang members for mercy.

Hoping they could be lenient for a while.

With a thud, a big man next to him punched him, hitting Xu De hard in the face, making him bleed from all seven orifices, seeing stars, collapsing to the ground, wailing continuously.

He cursed: "Spare you, my ass, if you have no money, become a slave. Others selling tofu have money, but you selling tofu have none, it must be because of your laziness that you have not earned anything."

"In that case, go become a slave in the military camp."

"Oh and bring your whole family, all of you become slaves."

"This way, you will all not need to pay money in the future."

Other members of the Money Gang stepped forward, beating Xu De's family with punches and kicks, showing no restraint.

They fell to the ground with a sound.

Not even to listen to any of their pleas for forgiveness.

Then a group of people went forward and dragged Xu De's family away.

Blood flowed on the ground.

Even though it was the height of summer, the scorching sun in the sky, deep inside the hearts of those present, a chill rose.

They never expected that Xu De, who usually was unassuming, hardworking, would be beaten into slaves, his family ruined, a common scene in this chaotic world.

Even they had no courage to resist.

Because those people represent the Money Gang, represent the government.

They are the government and Money Gang's dogs.

Even if they killed all of them, what of it?

Facing the counterattack of the Money Gang and the government, it's still a dead end.

People without power, no matter what, cannot control their own destiny, it feels so powerless.

"See that, this is what happens if you don't pay."

"No money, go be a slave."

Elder He Yuliang looked at this scene with satisfaction, this was like killing the chicken to scare the monkey, without this act, these people might really think they were harmless.

"These bastards."

Jiang Fan clenched his fists, unable to suppress a surge of anger in his heart.

But he knew anger cannot change fate, only power can change fate.

Without power, it's just impotent rage.

He must endure, gather strength.

Only then can he change the fate of the lower class.

But having witnessed this scene, the surrounding neighbors didn't dare to say anything more.

They could only obediently pay.

But even so, several families could not come up with the money and were thus dragged away by the Money Gang to become military slaves.

In no time, it was Jiang Fan's turn to come before He Yuliang and the others.

"Oh, you look unfamiliar."

"You must not be an original resident of this street."

He Yuliang squinted his eyes, scrutinizing Jiang Fan.

After all, he had been on this street many times and already knew the residents well.

Someone like Jiang Fan was being seen for the first time, so he must be an outsider.