High Martial 134



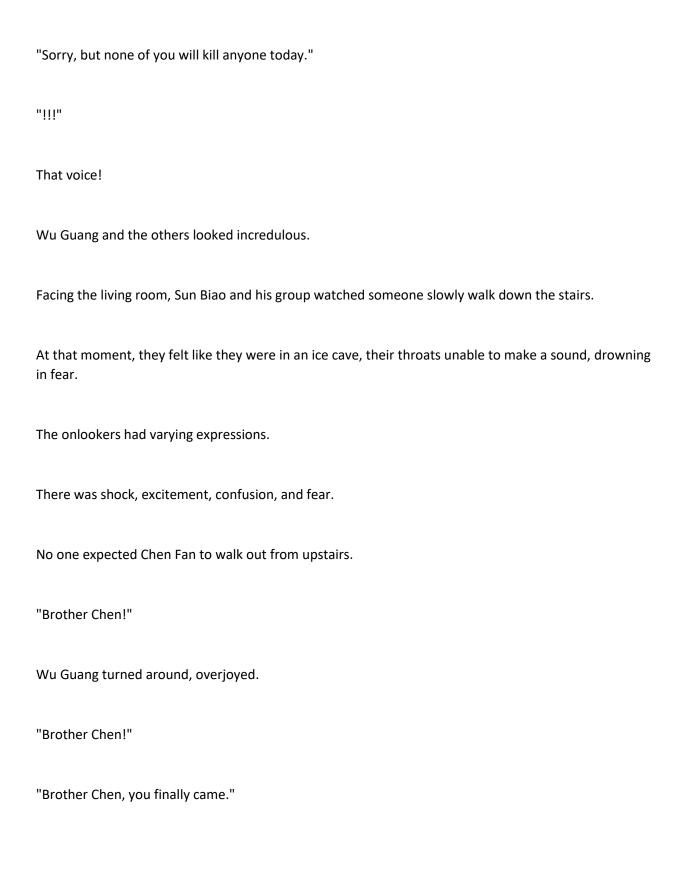
"You don't know what I mean?" Wu Guang said.
Bringing so many people together to split the stuff in the basement, you still dare to stay here? I don't believe it.
Upon hearing this, the people around started looking at Sun Biao with different eyes.
"Brother Wu, you can talk nonsense when eating, but you can't talk nonsense here. I'm doing this for the benefit of everyone. It's rather you, who are clearly from Zhao Family Castle, yet stand on Chen Family Stronghold's side. Don't you feel sorry for everyone?" Sun Biao said coldly.
Sweat appeared on his forehead.
Yes, he did have a plan B.
Rules do not punish the majority, that was ten years ago, but now, even if someone kills them all, what can anyone do? Zhao Da has been tyrannical for so many years, who could handle him?
So, he planned to make a big haul while Chen Fan was away and run off early tomorrow morning. He could return to his old village or go somewhere else.
As long as you have money, what's there to fear?
He had had enough of the hard life!
"I stand on Chen Family Stronghold's side? Yes, I do!"
Wu Guang said firmly, "You people should think about it. What kind of life did you lead before Brother Chen came? Now you can stand here and boldly demand supplies?"

"No, you didn't even have the strength to stand. It was Brother Chen who saved you, including me, from the clutches of the Zhao Family brothers. Moreover, he took out all the food from the basement and divided it among you, all of it. Each of you got dozens of pounds of rice, didn't you?" With a swoosh, most of the crowd lowered their heads. Yes, at that time, they could hardly believe they could get so much food. Even when they got home, it felt like a dream. "Brother Chen is the savior of all of us, yet you, after getting food, want more. You want to take everything from the basement while he's away. If you were Brother Chen and returned to see this, how would you feel? Don't you feel any guilt at all?" Wu Guang's words were like a hammer pounding on everyone's hearts. Behind him, He Fei mustered courage and shouted, "Brother Wu is right. Human desires are limitless. Wanting too much will only bring harm." "Well said!" From the distant crowd, someone raised an arm and shouted, "People should have a conscience! Don't be ungrateful!" "That's right, Brother Chen saved us and shared food with us. What more do you want? Do you really need Zhao Da to come back to be satisfied?" "You people only bully the weak. When Zhao Da was around, why didn't you say such things?" Hearing the rebukes around them, over a hundred people blushed and wished they could find a hole to crawl into. "Alright, everyone, calm down."

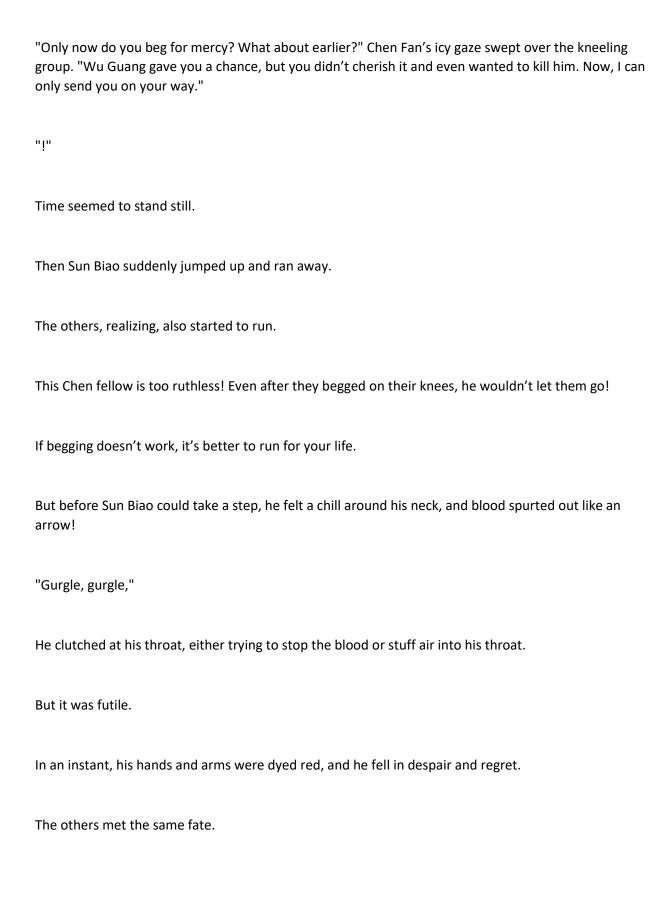
Seeing this, Wu Guang raised his hands, and the surrounding chatter quieted down.
"With Brother Chen not here, we are all from Zhao Family Castle. If you leave now, I can pretend nothing happened."
As soon as he finished speaking, some people couldn't wait to leave.
At first a few, then over a dozen, twenty, and soon only the leaders were left.
Even those had fear in their eyes and wanted to retreat.
"Now, take these people and leave, and I can ignore this." Wu Guang looked at Sun Biao.
"Brother Sun, maybe we should call it quits."
"Yes, everyone has left."
Some of the people around spoke softly.
"Do you really believe what he says?"
Sun Biao let out a cold laugh.
"Do you think this guy will honestly keep our secret when Chen returns? When he finds out, will he act like nothing happened and let us go?"
The dozen or so people were startled.







He Fei and the others sighed with relief. In the past few seconds, they felt like they had walked through the gates of hell, their whole bodies drenched in sweat.
"Well done, there will be a reward later."
Chen Fan gave them a look of approval, especially Wu Guang.
They were even more excited at those words.
In the next moment, a series of thuds followed.
Sun Biao and his group discarded their weapons and knelt desperately, begging for mercy.
"Brother Chen, spare us. We were wrong; we know we were wrong. Please, let us go."
"Yes, we were bewitched by Sun Biao. Please forget about it; we are willing to work like oxen and horses."
"It was all Sun Biao's doing, he manipulated us."
"Yes, we were planning to retreat, but he threatened us."
The dozen or so people frantically pushed the blame onto Sun Biao.
Sun Biao flew into a rage, cursing, "You bastards, what nonsense are you spouting? It was your own guilty conscience. Now you want to blame me."
He looked at Chen Fan, pleading, "Brother Chen, don't listen to their nonsense. They sought me out first I had no choice but to agree. Please spare me; I'm willing to serve you. I'll do anything you ask."



In Wu Guang and the others' eyes, Chen Fan moved like instant teleportation. By the time they saw his figure, the dozen people on the ground were already clutching their gushing throats and falling.

Chen Fan flicked the blood off his dagger and looked around at everyone present,

"I am a reasonable person. If anyone doesn't want to stay, you can leave now, and I won't stop you. But if you stay, you must follow my rules. Otherwise, these people will be your fate!"