

High Martial 134

Chapter 134: Sending You on Your Way!

It has to be said, Sun Biao's words were quite tempting.

Even the people behind Wu Guang were more or less tempted.

While the others didn't know what was in the basement, they were very clear. To say nothing else, there were just dozens of boxes of cigarettes and hundreds of boxes of wine!

Taking out any one of these to sell would easily fetch a few hundred yuan!

According to Sun Biao, they would get the bulk, which would be over ten thousand yuan!

"Brother Wu, just let us go down and grab a bit."

"Yes, Brother Wu, that person is from the Chen Family Stronghold. When he comes, he will surely give most of the stuff to his people. We only want to take a little bit in advance."

"Brother Wu, if you agree, I'll do anything you want afterward."

One of the women flirted with Wu Guang.

"It sounds easy to say."

Wu Guang, however, remained silent, his eyes fixed on Sun Biao, saying, "I don't believe you would do this without leaving yourself a way out."

Sun Biao's face changed slightly, displeased, "Brother Wu, what do you mean by this?"

"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.

The elderly, women, and children who had retreated also showed signs of panic.

"Brother Sun, what do you mean?"

"In for a penny, in for a pound!"

Sun Biao gritted his teeth, "There are so many of us and just a few of them! What are we scared of? Kill them all, take whatever we want from the basement, smash what we can't take. No matter how fast Chen can be, he won't arrive until tomorrow. We can either leave at dawn or leave right after looting. Where could he chase us down to?"

"Let me remind you, Zhao Da has countless good stuff. Taking a few random things would be enough for us to live on for half a year. If we miss this opportunity, there won't be another one."

Under the dual pressures of threats and temptations, the others showed a hint of ruthlessness in their eyes.

Yes, they were the instigators, and if they were Chen Fan, they wouldn't let themselves off easily either.

Better to go all the way, life and death are destined, and wealth is in heaven!

"You'll still have a chance to regret now."

Wu Guang said coldly.

"Regret? When I decided to do this, there was no turning back!"

Sun Biao sneered.

The dozen people around him also gripped their weapons tightly.

"Gulp."

The few behind Wu Guang swallowed in unison.

Two fists are no match for four hands, let alone the fact that the opponent had nearly four times their number.

Some bystanders wanted to help, but they were unarmed and wouldn't have time to fetch weapons from the warehouse. Plus, the fierce looks from the opposing party made it uncertain whether rushing in would help or just get themselves killed.

"Wu, step aside!"

Sun Biao licked his lips, "Otherwise, we'll step over your corpses."

"Dream on!"

Wu Guang gritted his teeth.

One should die for one's confidant.

Chen Fan entrusted him with guarding the basement. If he let these people in to loot, how could he face Chen Fan upon his return?

Besides, it's worth it to have a full meal before dying and not starve!

"Alright then, since you want to die, I'll make it happen. Brothers..."

Before he could finish, a familiar voice came from inside the house.

"Sorry, but none of you will kill anyone today."

"!!!"

That voice!

Wu Guang and the others looked incredulous.

Facing the living room, Sun Biao and his group watched someone slowly walk down the stairs.

At that moment, they felt like they were in an ice cave, their throats unable to make a sound, drowning in fear.

The onlookers had varying expressions.

There was shock, excitement, confusion, and fear.

No one expected Chen Fan to walk out from upstairs.

"Brother Chen!"

Wu Guang turned around, overjoyed.

"Brother Chen!"

"Brother Chen, you finally came."

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."

"Only now do you beg for mercy? What about earlier?" Chen Fan's icy gaze swept over the kneeling group. "Wu Guang gave you a chance, but you didn't cherish it and even wanted to kill him. Now, I can only send you on your way."

"!"

Time seemed to stand still.

Then Sun Biao suddenly jumped up and ran away.

The others, realizing, also started to run.

This Chen fellow is too ruthless! Even after they begged on their knees, he wouldn't let them go!

If begging doesn't work, it's better to run for your life.

But before Sun Biao could take a step, he felt a chill around his neck, and blood spurted out like an arrow!

"Gurgle, gurgle,"

He clutched at his throat, either trying to stop the blood or stuff air into his throat.

But it was futile.

In an instant, his hands and arms were dyed red, and he fell in despair and regret.

The others met the same fate.

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!"