

Genius 3141

Chapter 3141

Arnold and Marshall stood respectfully in front of Gadrei, causing him to look straight at once.

“The two of you are worthy of being the vastness of my country of Vientiane and the subjects of the community, you are indeed domineering.”

Jiadrei looked at the two men with golden eyes and said almost every word of praise in his stomach.

The Marshall then looked at Jiadrei with a look of admiration.

He was worthy of being the heir chosen by the First of Kings.

Remarkable, so remarkable, there were good words he was really saying.

Marshall couldn't help but draw a comparison between Jiayuan I and Gadrei.

Sure enough, Jiayuan I had not died without reason.

“Do you two have my father's last edict or something?”

Easing himself out of his excitement, Gadrei's gaze turned to Arnold with a hopeful look.

After all, of the two, Arnold, who had both the appearance and the temperament, looked like the captain.

Even the words that Gadre had just boasted were mostly directed at Arnold.

“I am sorry, Your Highness, but on the day of His Majesty's ascension, I was sent on a mission with Senior Marshall and I happened to be away from His Majesty.”

Arnold gently placed one hand in a fist on his chest and bowed slightly in apology, then looked to the Eagle Eye System in Gadre's hand.

“Generally speaking, only heirs are granted the Eagle Eye in the hands of the King, which means that you, Your Highness, the Sixth Prince, are the successor chosen by His Majesty.”

Gadre looked at the round medal in his hand with a somewhat dazed expression, so this thing is called the Eagle Eye System

“Your Highness the Sixth Prince, you need not worry, even if everything is inferior, the Black Eagle Terrace is still your strongest sword and shield.”

Arnold saw Gadrei's worry and spoke softly.

Gadrei nodded, gazed towards Lin Mo and spoke.

“Lin Mo, continue on your journey, there is no need to delay any longer for my sake.”

Lin Mo nodded, and the procession, which was like a long dragon, set off again, heading towards the border of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

At this time, Old Wang had already brought Xu Hanxia back to the Great Qu United Province.

When Fang Hui, who was at the morning tea in Xia Mo, heard the news of Xu Hanxia's return, she hurriedly left the shop to the others and drove towards her home.

When she returned home, Fang Hui saw Xu Hanxia sitting on the sofa alone, lost in thought and with her eyes dazed.

In her arms, she was holding a human pillow with the q-like image of Lin Mo on it, sitting there in a daze.

"Hanxia? Didn't you go over to the border with Lin Mo? You came back alone? Where's Lin Mo?"

Fang Hui searched the house for half a day and could not find Lin Mo's figure, plus her daughter was not in the right state, so she worriedly asked Xu Hanxia.

Xu Hanxia didn't say anything, she just sat there dumbly, her eyes gradually reddening.

"Lin Mo, Hanxia, I'm back, I bought a ten pound sea"

The main door was pushed open by Xu Jiangong with glee, carrying a large sea fish that kept popping up in his hand.

When Xu Jiangong saw the scene inside the house, his voice came to an abrupt halt.

His wife, Fang Hui, was standing with a sad face looking at Xu Hanxia, while his daughter's eyes were red at the moment and she did not say a word.

A bad feeling welled up from Xu Jiangong's heart, and he directly threw the sea fish in his hand into the pool in the courtyard, before walking quickly into the house.

"Hanxia, didn't Lin Mo come back with you?"

Xu Hanxia shook her head, bean-sized eyeballs running down the corners of her eyes.

"What's happened? Could it be that Lin Mo is still angry because of the previous things, Half Xia you and Lin Mo said as long as he comes back, your mother and I us to apologize to him, he can beat us as much as he wants!"

Xu Hanxia looked at Xu Jiankong's anxious look, shook his head, some choked up and spoke.

"Lin Mo was surrounded by people at the Basha Divine Mountain, and fearing that I would be affected, he forced someone to send me back"

"What!"

Chapter 3142

Xu Jiangong and Fang Hui were both drawn to Xu Hanxia's words.

The fact that Lin Mo was surrounded by people and even Xu Hanxia had been sent back first represented even more the seriousness of the matter.

Xu Jiangong was silent for a moment and spoke somewhat comfortingly.

“Halfsia, Lin Mo will definitely be fine and come back safely, is there anything we can do now?”

Xu Hanxia was silent for a long time, and his somewhat white lips opened once again and said.

“Let’s not do anything now, trust Lin Mo, he has never let me down.”

In the evening, Xu Jiangong just copied a plate of green vegetables, as well as three bowls of white rice porridge, and the three members of the family sat in the living room eating in silence.

Let the sea fish outside the door live for a few more days, and wait until Lin Mo returned to kill it for a whole fish feast.

After Xu Hanxia finished her meal, she silently stared at the moon outside the window and said in her mind nan.

“Lin Mo, you must come back ah, please you must come back

.....

On the borderline of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Lin Mo was making his final preparations before the war.

He had Watari Blight gather his men together, a full million believers that could not be seen at a glance.

“Everyone, my name is Lin Mo, I am the head of the Martial Alliance within the Great Qu Alliance, and I am very grateful that you have come to help this time, after this battle.”

“50,000 for those who are unharmed, 100,000 for those who are disabled, and 500,000 for the families of those who died, I, Lin Mo, will not let everyone get hurt for nothing!”

Lin Mo’s voice caused a look of delight to appear on the faces of the believers below, and then they all consciously pa*sed backwards.

Although they believed in Buddha, he could not give them money, and Lin Mo’s policy at this point had undoubtedly boosted their morale.

“Lin Mo, wouldn’t these be a bit too much?”

Watari sprinted up to them, there were close to a million under these people, could Lin Mo take out such a large sum of money?

Even if all the believers came back unharmed, 50,000 per person that would be a full five billion.

“I was born in a democratic country, all I will not use capitalism to force them, and behind me, there is my motherland.”

Lin Mo’s face was overflowing with powerful confidence, he had a whole China behind him, this was Lin Mo’s bottom line.

This morning Lin Mo used the satellite phone to communicate with the Grand Elder.

Xuan Yuan Ming told Lin Mo straightforwardly over the satellite phone.

“Son, you are a man of my China, then the motherland is your strongest backing, let go as much as you like, even if the sky falls, there is still China.”

At that time, Xuan Yuan Ming was confident that his country could not protect his ancestors who had made great contributions, but today, China is on top of the world.

Even the Free Federation, the so-called big brother of the West, was now only an equal in the face of China, not to mention a small Wanxiang country.

China advocates peace, and all people in China also contain friendliness, but if someone invades my China and kills my people.

Then don't blame China for turning the wine in its hands into a great sword.

“Gentlemen, today let this world see that I, China, can stay out of trouble, but I am not afraid of trouble at all!”

Lin Mo gave an order, this time he didn't bother to bring Lan Ling's ghostly face, the movement was enough to shake the entire United Nations, he wanted to appear on the tables of the world's top power holders as Lin Mo of China, not as an unknown identity.

In the middle of the garrison camp of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Avis was still enjoying life in his tent.

Just then, a scout appeared at the tent door in a deep panic and shouted.

“I beg to see Your Majesty, there is a major military report.”

The sultry sounds in the military tent suddenly ceased, and a somewhat dishevelled Avis came out barefoot, his face full of gloom.

“Didn't I tell you not to bother me at this hour, do you want to die?”

The soldier did not care for Avis' gloom, but said loudly.

“Your Majesty, a large number of people have appeared at our border and are now attacking towards us, the leader is Lin Mo, we are surrounded by the counter!”

Chapter 3143

“What did you say!”

Avis froze for a moment, then laughed out loud.

“My Wanxiang Kingdom's million strong army is even afraid of their mere 10,000 to 20,000 people?”

The soldier kneeling on the ground was speechless, why are you still laughing here even though I have made it so clear?

“The army led by Lin Mo is somehow a million strong, about a fifth more than our army.”

The soldier helplessly repeated Lin Mo's situation again.

Avis was instantly struck by lightning as she shouted frantically.

“Impossible, where did Lin Mo find a million troops from!”

Avis immediately shouted in shock, if Lin Mo had a million strong army and still had the Sixth Prince Jiade Lie, the crown prince, in his hands

Many ministers ran over just then and looked at Avis and said in an urgent voice.

“Your Majesty, make an idea quickly, Lin Mo has already fought with our army.”

The rear of the Wanxiang Kingdom’s army had now been turned into a mountain of corpses and blood, with disgustingly broken limbs everywhere.

Lin Mo was holding Tai Ah, and behind him were over 9,900 feathered forest troops, ruthlessly stabbing at the Wanxiang Kingdom’s army like a sharp sword.

The million troops of the Watari Blight were also transformed into bandits at this time, charging straight up with an old firearm in their hands.

Some of them were even holding a huge axe, and they turned into gods of murder, before being stabbed through the heart by the soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom who rushed forward.

The strong man with the huge axe was covered in blood as he looked at the bayonet in his chest with eyes wide open and wielded the huge axe with all his strength.

The last swing of the man’s life came out and separated the head of the Wanxiang soldier who had stabbed him.

Duan Dashan, armed with an 18-barrel Gatling, stood in the middle of the battlefield and fired wildly, splattering his enemies with blood.

Watari Sickness was outside the battlefield, holding a high powered sniper rifle in his hand, and sighed as he looked at the killing battlefield.

“Amitabha Buddha, let the poor monk overtake all the masters.”

Watanabe’s finger was placed above the trigger of the sniper rifle and gently depressed it.

A small hole appeared in the brow of a Wanxiang Kingdom soldier, and blood flowed down nimbly.

Lin Mo held Tai Ah in his hand and kept striking, the sword Qi in his hand reaching a thousand metres, one sword swing spreading a hundred metres and directly decimating a thousand people.

Behind Lin Mo, Jia De Lie was holding a Black Eagle longsword, which Arnold had given him, saying that it was a good weapon on the Black Eagle stage.

The sword was shaped like a black eagle above the hilt, with a slightly curved tip in the shape of an eagle’s beak.

The Sixth Prince stabbed one into a soldier’s abdomen and blood instantly flowed down the groove, the warm blood causing Gadre’s hand to tremble very slightly.

Arnold, in his Black Eagle armour, and the Marshall stood beside Gadre, they did not bother to kill, the Black Eagle's own guards were supposed to keep the King safe.

"All feathered troops in a square formation to kill the enemy."

Blood flowed over the earth, even though the Featherwood Army was augmented by Lin Mo's living army formation, they continued to start taking damage.

The Sixth Prince stood somewhat dumbfounded as he watched the warriors on both sides who kept killing each other.

Arnold and Marshall did not make a sound, when Jiayuan I had done the same on the battlefield.

A few soldiers from the Vientiane Kingdom came from one side to kill the other, and Arnold had a smile on his face as if he was somewhat helpless.

Why bother, he did not want to fight hand to hand.

A blue longsword appeared in Arnold's hand, dark blue and light blue crossed with each other, with golden stripes on top of the sword.

Arnold gripped the light blue longsword in his hand and looked towards the attacking soldiers with a smile on his face.

The next moment, Arnold's figure turned into a shadow and disappeared into thin air, and when he reappeared, his back was already turned to the soldiers.

Taking out a white cloth from somewhere, Arnold carefully wiped the blade without a trace of blood.

Behind him, several soldiers from the Vientiane Kingdom collapsed helplessly to the ground, their chests bearing a shallow wound.

"I really do hate killing people."

Chapter 3144

A look of intolerance appeared in Jiadre's eyes as he looked at the tragic situation on the battlefield.

These warriors were all subjects of the Wanxiang Kingdom, yet they had died on this extremely ridiculous battlefield.

Jiadrei clenched his hands and roared out loudly.

"I am the Sixth Prince of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Jia De Lie, and all the soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom, I tell you to stop!"

Jia De Lie's voice was so small on the battlefield that even the soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom who heard it probably didn't pay any attention to it.

As he looked at the battlefield where he was still fighting, a glint of something gradually appeared in Jiadre's eyes.

It was the necessary emotion of a king, absolute.

The black eagle longsword in Jiadre's hand swung once again.

Since you don't listen to me when I speak properly, let killing rule the day.

Lin Mo was like a standing god at the moment, killing gods and Buddhas wherever he went.

His clothes had long been soaked in blood, his handsome face was also stained with red blood, and his raging killing aura caused the eyes of the soldiers within a hundred metres to turn black.

Lin Mo once again killed dozens of soldiers from the Wanxiang Kingdom, and blood gushed out and spilled onto Lin Mo's face, making him look like a supreme god of killing!

On top of the Basha divine Mountain.

You Li was standing on the mountain at this moment, and behind him were already the ready disciples of the Ba Sha Divine Mountain.

Everyone's faces were filled with excitement.

The divine mountain could not be insulted, and that person who had insulted the divine mountain could only pay with blood.

"Mountain Master, there is a fight in the back of the Wanxiang Kingdom's army."

A disciple ran up from the bottom of the mountain and arrived in front of You Li with a few long leaps.

"Disciples of the Basha Divine Mountain, come out of the mountain."

You Li's calm voice rang out, and hundreds of thousands of disciples immediately marched down the mountain, at this point the back and forth attack made the Wanxiang Kingdom completely lose its composure.

With millions of believers rushing to kill them, Lin Mo and the others could already see the location of the garrison camp.

Lin Mo killed another person and looked up to the sky and shouted.

"Up ahead is the Wanxiang Kingdom garrison camp, all of you, follow me and kill!"

In the tent of the garrison camp, Ai Weiwei was quickly packing his bag, as long as, as long as he escaped back to Wanxiang Kingdom, he would be safe.

As long as he escaped back, then Lin Mo would definitely not dare to rush into the Wanxiang Kingdom, and he would be able to rise again and kill Lin Mo sooner or later.

"Your Majesty, it's not good, the Basha divine Mountain has gone crazy, hundreds of thousands of disciples have all come down to the mountain to fight for our lives!"

A minister walked quickly into the tent and reported the latest battle situation to Avis.

At once, all the ministers lowered their heads, now that the retreat was blocked by Lin Mo, and the front path was blocked by the Ba Sha divine Mountain, it seemed that it was impossible to escape today.

“Impossible, how could the Ba Sha Divine Mountain dare, didn’t they let Lin Mo leave before? How could they!”

Avis sat cloaked at the top, a large swathe of her glamorous skin exposed, yet no one cared at the moment.

“Didn’t you all brag about how powerful you were before? Now go and kill, just kill Lin Mo and I’ll make him the King of the Opposite Surname, my equal.”

Avis looked down at the silent ministers and generals and fiercely overturned everything on the table to the ground.

“When we return, the widow will have all of you executed and put to death!”

Several of the generals looked at each other and finally relented, producing a bundle of rope from behind them.

As Avis looked on in horror, she was tied up along with the three so-called royal sons.

Lin Mo, who was in the midst of killing, noticed that the soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom suddenly stopped and all put down the weapons in their hands.

“Stop!”

Lin Mo also told everyone to stop, having promised Jia De Lie that he would try to kill as few as possible.

A group of ministers as well as generals quickly walked over to the blood-covered Jia De Lie and knelt down in unison.

“We have met His Highness, the Sixth Prince!”

Chapter 3145

Kadrey was filled with killing intent, and the black eagle longsword in his hand seemed to have turned a dark red colour at the moment.

“What, no more fighting?”

The Sixth Prince looked at a group of ministers as well as generals who were kneeling in the blood and water, and his eyes revealed a cold smile.

“My ministers did not dare, after His Majesty the King ascended to heaven, my ministers were deceived by Avis, thinking that she was His Majesty’s chosen successor, but never thought.”

The Minister of War’s tone was full of sadness as he said with a sniffle and a tear.

“This Avis is faint and incompetent, brutal and unkind, and has plagued our Vientiane Kingdom into the abyss. I now implore Your Highness, the Sixth Prince, to preside over the situation and return peace to our Vientiane Kingdom!”

Arnold as well as Marshall appeared at this moment beside Jiadrei, looking coldly at all the ministers who were kneeling on the ground.

“Do you know who they are?”

Gadre looked at all the ministers and pointed to Arnold as well as Marshall.

The ministers raised their heads and looked at the two men, without the slightest impression in their minds.

The kneeling Minister of War gradually looked down from the heads of the two men, and when he saw the lifelike black eagle above their delicate armour, a horrible thought rose in the Minister of War’s mind.

Rumour had it that above the Commander-in-Chief of the Black Eagle Terrace, there were two others who were above him, who would not appear in the Black Eagle Terrace, but who held great power and were said to be close to the King’s side.

The Minister of War had never seen the Black Eagle Guards, but he had read about them in an ancient book in the Royal Library.

Each of the Black Eagle Guards was trusted by the King, and the Black Eagle armour that they wore armed to the finger was a symbol of their status.

“Could these two be the Black Shadow Kin Guards?”

The Minister of War spoke with some trepidation, no other, because the sky, which had just stabilized in the Wanxiang Kingdom, was about to change.

“What?”

“Isn’t the Black Shadow Kin Guards a legend?”

“Legend has it that the Black Eagle Kin Guards will only stay close to the King’s body to protect him”

The minister who said this was frozen in his tracks, the appearance of the Black Eagle Kin Guards proved one thing from all sides.

The second princess, Avis, was not the heir chosen by Jiayuan I at all, so where did she get the decree she read in the courtroom that day?

Even the death of Jiayuan I was gradually appearing in the minds of many ministers; after all, Jiayuan I had been fine the day before.

“Gentlemen, I didn’t poison it.”

Lin Mo’s words completely proved that Jiayuan I’s death had nothing to do with himself, and the approximate truth of all the matters also surfaced in the minds of the ministers.

“The Second Princess Avis conspired against the late King and was dim-witted enough to plot against her own siblings with no regard for blood ties, so I and the other fifty-three people have joined together to plead with the Sixth Prince to preside over the situation.”

“You are the person chosen by the late King to succeed him, please ascend to the throne and claim the throne!”

After finishing the last four words, the military government reached without regard for the blood on the ground as well as the dust, and directly bowed heavily to Jiade Lie, with all the ministers behind him following suit.

“You may rise first.”

“We thank Your Majesty for your kindness.”

The chicken-thieving Minister of War immediately changed his address and then took out from his bosom a wooden box that had been securely wrapped.

The military minister winged it in his hands and unwrapped it layer by layer, the fine sunken wooden box being protected at the innermost part.

His fingers trembled slightly as he opened the box.

On top of the red lining, a golden crown inlaid with various precious stones lay silently on the top.

He handed it carefully to Arnold, who was standing next to Gadre.

Arnold took the wooden box from the Minister of War and exchanged a glance with Gadre.

Placing the wooden box in the Marshall’s hand, Arnold solemnly lifted the crown gently with both hands.

Gadre took a slight step backwards, his head lowered slightly to make it easier for Arnold.

Winging the crown firmly on Gadre’s head, Arnold then stepped back, knelt down on one knee with the Marshall and joined all the ministers in shouting.

“Long live my royal age.”

With his crown on his head, Gadrei’s body was stained red with blood, surrounded by a horrific mountain of corpses and broken limbs.

The second emperor of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Jia De Lie, ascended to the throne amidst this mountain of corpses and blood!

Chapter 3146

In the middle of the barracks, Avis was trapped in the tent with a desperate look on her face, understanding that death would await her.

“Your Majesty, the young one will be your exit.”

The tent was quietly lifted by a corner and a soldier came in from outside.

Avis looked at her untied hands with a look of excitement on her face.

“You have been credited with saving the ship, and when I return you will be the next Minister of War.”

The soldier had a look of excitement on his face as he said quietly to Avis.

“Your Majesty, let’s run away while no one is paying attention to us now, once we get to the army in the rear, we will be safe.”

The army in the rear had been ordered to stop firing earlier by the Minister of War, and the various heavy firepower had not been moved at all.

As long as one returned to the army in the rear, under the protection of countless tank soldiers, Lin Mo would certainly not be able to move himself.

“Your Majesty, we, there is still us, let us go with you.”

The three princes who were tied together looked at Avis and cried out for help.

The soldier standing in the tent looked at the three princes with a frown, then said quietly.

“Your Majesty, we may not be able to run away if there are too many people.”

Avis smiled, looked at the three princes and said to the soldier with a grit of his teeth.

“You take me away first, don’t mind them.”

At once, the three princes hurriedly began to speak, hoping that Avis would take them with him.

“Your Majesty, have you forgotten the promise you made when we were together before?”

“You said that you would take us with you no matter what, Your Majesty.”

“Your Majesty, you let us go with you

With a cold look at them, Avis quickly ran off with the soldier.

Tools to make oneself pleasant were all over the place, and only a fool would take them three fine, tender, tired men with him.

The three princes in the tent wanted to cry, they had thought that they would be able to climb into the bed of Avis, the king, without power and authority, and become a free prince.

Unexpectedly, they were thrown straight down this time, putting the three princes, nine and ten, back to back.

They now kept praying inwardly that their sixth brother would give them a way out for the sake of brotherly love.

Whether it was to spend the rest of their lives in a cold palace or to eat fasting and praise Buddha in a temple.

This was the best place for the royal family of the Wanxiang Kingdom to take over the throne.

If the successful royal son was kind-hearted, he would let you live out your life in comfort in a temple or a cold palace.

If they were more ruthless, they would let you in on the surface, but at night they would throw you into a well and then say something about killing themselves.

At the end of the day, you would come back to the Sangha and weep bitterly, and a reputation for caring for your brethren would be passed on.

Above the battlefield, Gadre stood erect in the midst of the blood with his golden crown.

“Where is Avis?”

The Sixth Prince looked at the Minister of Military Affairs and said coldly, the killing intent in his tone seeming to coalesce out.

The Minister of Military Affairs hastily replied, “Your Majesty, the sinner Avis has been locked up in our military tent, do you want to go over there now?”

Jiad Lie nodded coldly, this stop had brought him too much change.

Lin Mo looked at Jiadre’s appearance and reckoned that the first thing he would do when he returned would be to cleanse the court.

These ministers according to Jiadre’s nature, but if half of them could survive more than two months, Jiadre would not be called Jiadre.

“Take me there.”

In a cold tone, Gadrei pulled the dark red black eagle longsword straight up from the ground, blood slowly flowing down the tip of the sword that looked like a hawk’s beak.

Cold sweat seeped out of the Minister’s forehead, and he did not dare to talk nonsense, so he hurriedly led the way for Gadrei.

At this moment, the Minister of State and Military Affairs was doubting whether Jia De Lie was the real Sixth Prince.

Although the former Sixth Prince was a philanderer, he was still quite kind and would smile and nod when he saw the ministers.

Even Avis would smile at them when nothing was wrong.

The moment Gadre came up with the look of a man who could kill at any moment, his authority in the minds of the ministers rose rapidly.

Chapter 3147

In the middle of the barracks quarters, the largest tent in the middle was where Avis was resting, and Avis was tied up inside.

He pushed aside the Minister of State, who wanted to open the curtain in advance, and collapsed into the tent with a straightforward dragon stride.

In an instant, Gadre's just a little better face gloomed again as the pressure was given to the Minister of War.

"If you can't give the widow a reasonable explanation, go back and dismiss yourself and go home to your farm."

The Minister of Military Affairs walked in, looking at the tent with only eighty to ninety-three princes, and a look of panic appeared on his face.

"Your Majesty forgives me, I really did let them tie Avis in here before, and by the way, they know!"

The Minister of War snapped, looking at the three princes who were tied aside.

Gadre looked at these, his nominal brothers, and his gloomy face suddenly softened like a warm sun.

He gently walked over and crouched beside them, saying in a soft voice.

"Three brothers, tell Sixth Brother where our big sister has gone, Sixth Brother is missing him very much."

Instead of relaxing the three princes, Gadre's gentle smile made them start to tremble.

Because the black eagle sword in the sixth prince's hand was resting above their necks

"Six Sixth Brother, Avis which woman was saved and run away by a soldier. "

Gadre did not speak, he knew instantly where Avis would be now.

"Minister of War, did you not hear my dear brother? Do not go and prepare for battle yet."

"Yes, my old minister will go and get ready."

The Minister of War stepped out of the tent, and it was with a sigh of relief IV.

The sense of oppression that the current Gadrei gave him was too strong; even the late Gadrei I had never given him so much pressure.

Over here Avis and the soldier were running frantically.

Avis was panting and saying.

"Why haven't we reached the command post of the legion ahead?"

The soldier looked up at the sky as well as his surroundings and spoke reassuringly.

"Your Majesty, fifteen more minutes at most and we will definitely be there."

A hopeful gleam appeared in Avis' eyes and at once he ran forward again.

The soldier's heart was filled with fire; he had been credited with saving the ship this time and had saved Avis from a certain death.

In the future, there would be an endless supply of glory and wealth waiting for him.

There were 500,000 troops in the legions of the Vanguard Army of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

They were equipped with the latest tanks and all kinds of weapons and firearms.

When Avis arrived at the garrison camp of the Vanguard Army, he walked towards it with great joy.

“Stop, this is the garrison of the Vanguard Army of the Wanxiang Kingdom, idle people go away immediately.”

A heavily armed soldier walked over, his black muzzle aiming at Avis and the two of them.

Without waiting for Avis to speak, the soldier behind him scurried out and shouted a loud rebuke.

“Insolence, this is the king of my Wanxiang Kingdom, Avis by down the line, why don’t you kneel down and salute!”

The soldier froze and looked at Avis’s dusty costume and couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“If my Majesty of the Wanxiang Kingdom were reduced to such a state, the Wanxiang Kingdom would have gone bankrupt long ago.”

“You are unbridled!”

Avis gritted her teeth in anger and swore that she would pull the soldier out in pieces and feed him to the dogs.

“What’s happening?”

A suspicious voice came from the rear, and the soldier holding the gun immediately curbed his smile and stood up straight.

“Report General, there are two lunatics here and they actually claim to be His Majesty the King.”

A middle-aged man in military uniform stepped out from the rear, his gaze scanning Avis for a moment and suddenly froze.

Then he looked again, and wasn’t that face the newly enthroned King Avis?

“I, Vyse, have met Your Majesty, long live my royal age!”

Chapter 3148

With an icy gaze, Avis pointed a finger at the soldier and said to Barker.

“Drag this subordinate fellow out of here and feed him to the dogs!”

At once, the soldier who had just stopped Avis turned pale, his legs went weak and sat on his buttocks, kneeling in front of Avis and begging for mercy.

“Your Majesty, please spare me Your Majesty, I know I’m wrong.”

Avis did not speak, just looked coldly at Barker without saying a word.

“Come here, drag him off!”

With a grit of his teeth and a helpless look in Avis' eyes, Vysher shouted for someone to come and drag the soldier away.

With his back to Avis, Vysher gave a look to the soldier who had come and then quickly faced Avis with a respectful face and said.

"Your Majesty, aren't you in the rear?"

Without saying anything else, Avis blushed even harder when he said.

"A group of military ministers have colluded with the rebel Gadrei with the intention of plotting rebellion, and now they have presumably taken control of the rear camp, so you should hurry and prepare for battle."

Vyse smiled with dismay, he had just finished defending himself against the battle on the sacred mountain of Basha.

His troops had been killed and wounded by almost 100,000 men, and now you are telling me that the rear has rebelled?

Vyse was speechless for a moment, and could only bring Avis in first.

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At the sacred mountain of Basha, Xu Hanxia got out of an SUV in a dusty state.

After having a meal at home a few days ago, she decided that she must come and stay by Lin Mo's side.

No matter how dangerous Lin Mo's situation was.

As she walked up the mountain path along Mount Basha, a shocking sight made Xu Hanxia cover her mouth in disgust.

The originally clean and tidy mountain path was now covered in blood.

"Is there a stone order?"

A majestic pressure came over Xu Hanxia, causing his body to sink downwards a little.

Only after reluctantly taking out the Stone Order of the Basha Divine Mountain from her bag did the pressure suddenly dissipate.

Xu Hanxia's originally white and red cheeks were now all white.

After hesitating for a moment, she still walked towards the mountain.

At this moment, You Li was standing at the top of the mountain absorbing spiritual energy, when suddenly his eyes opened, there was a person coming up from the bottom of the mountain, could it be Lin Mo?

You Li instantly turned into a black shadow and leapt down, arriving in front of Xu Hanxia in just a few short breaths.

"Hanxia? Weren't you sent back by Lin Mo?"

You Li was stunned to see that the person coming was actually Xu Hanxia, not expecting Xu Hanxia to suddenly appear on top of the Basha Divine Mountain.

“Senior You Li, where is Lin Mo, how is he?”

Xu Half Xia did not explain why he had appeared here, but instead asked You Li for news of Lin Mo.

“Lin Mo is fine now, you don’t need to worry, he should be at the border of the Wanxiang Kingdom.”

After hearing this, Xu Hanxia wanted to turn around and go to Lin Mo. However, she was stopped by You Li.

“Half Xia, Lin Mo is in danger over there now, the Wanxiang Kingdom has a lot of heavy firepower, if you rush over there like that, you will only add to his chaos.”

Xu Hanxia’s face darkened, Lin Mo was a strong person at the Patriarch level, so naturally he could straddle the battlefield.

Xu Hanxia, on the other hand, was still a hundred thousand miles away from even the threshold of a Patriarch, so going into battle could only be considered as sending heads.

“You can take it with you on the Basha divine Mountain first, we are fighting them, as you can see, if you must want to help, you can help carry some things then.”

You Li looked at Xu Hanxia’s appearance and spoke helplessly.

This was already the bottom line for You Li, after all, Xu Hanxia’s strength was at most similar to that of an inner disciple of the Basha Divine Mountain.

If she were to go up there, a cannonball would come down and Xu Hanxia might have to be blown up on the spot.

Thinking about how much Lin Mo doted on Xu Hanxia, it would be strange if she didn’t fight with herself then.

Xu Hanxia pondered for a moment, then bowed to You Li and thanked him.

“Senior You Li, then thank you very much.”

You Li nodded and led Xu Hanxia towards the mountain.

Chapter 3149

At this moment, Lin Mo was sitting in a tent, recovering the spiritual energy in his body.

This place was so thin in spiritual energy that it was a far cry from the Basha divine Mountain.

The spiritual energy that could be recovered in ten minutes at Mount Basha took an hour here.

The tent was gently lifted and Gadrei came in.

At the moment he was dressed in dark golden yellow robes, the crown on his head set off his sense of dominance, and his eagle-like eyes set off a feeling of superiority.

“Lin Mo, according to the news Avis has fled to the vanguard army’s camp, and if nothing else, the vanguard army is already at Avis’s disposal at this time.”

Gadre’s tone was very cold, not towards Lin Mo, but after just taking over the army with a cold face, he couldn’t change it for a while

“What do you plan to do?”

Lin Mo woke up from his cultivation and looked at the Sixth Prince and said.

“Kill!”

A single word spat out coldly from Jiadre’s mouth, killing intent shanked.

Kill until everyone was terrified, until they were all too scared to confront them.

This was the best way in Jiad Lie’s mind.

Lin Mo looked at Jia De Lie’s cold expression and laughed lightly.

“What, is the pressure feeling so great now that you’re starting to disguise yourself?”

A great monarch knows how to put a sharp veneer on himself.

The portrait of Zhu Yuanzhang, the former Ming Emperor, is the fiercest one he picked out of all the Chinese.

If you look as if you are afraid of trouble, the country will only suffer with you.

The Sixth Prince was a young man who was a bit out of tune before, and if he still took charge of the Wanxiang Kingdom in that manner.

Then the ministers under him will be corrupt and use their power for personal gain.

Only by making those ministers feel afraid can that name Jiadrei sit firmly on the throne and not be hollowed out.

A bitter smile appeared on Jiadrei’s face, and his whole body seemed to have loosened up.

He casually found a place to sit up directly without any gesture at all, and spoke to Lin Mo.

“I knew I wouldn’t be able to hide it from you for sure.”

Those ministers now looked respectful to me, and once I showed any sense of being out of tune again.

Once people have no fear, then they will do all kinds of ridiculous things.

Why do so many courtiers in the past and present still dare to use their power for personal gain?

It is because their fear of the king and his majesty are not in contrast to the benefits they now have at hand.

If their fear reached a certain level, they would consider whether the matter was worthwhile before using their power for personal gain.

As long as they don't feel that the benefits are there, they won't use their power for personal gain.

And as long as they don't do it, the idea of whether it's worth it or not is not worth it at all.

It's like standing in front of a bank with a fruit knife in a hood in the middle of China, as long as you don't do it, the name is nothing at all.

What Jiadre is doing now is to raise his fear and majesty to the highest level within all his subjects.

Lin Mo gently shook his head, in fact, it is not entirely correct to say that Jiade Lie is disguised.

On the battlefield today, when blood was sprayed on Gadrei's body, he underwent a metamorphosis.

What a prince faces is very different from what a king faces.

A prince's enemies may be within the bounds of his own country, but once you become king, the people who are hostile to you go from being a prince to being a king.

The people who are hostile to you rise from within the country to the whole of the world.

They won't even attack you openly, but the monopolies of all kinds are enough to make you cry out for help.

You can see that when China was first emerging, it was suppressed by several other major countries.

But China never gave up, and the efforts of its countless forefathers were able to prop up this small country that had just emerged.

Chapter 3150

"The vanguard had half a million men and most of the heavy firepower, as well as tanks and so on, were all there as well."

The Third Prince was shocked when he saw the list of supplies submitted by the Minister of War.

This time, the crazy woman Avis could be said to have pulled out the entire home of the Wanxiang Kingdom that had been accumulated for a hundred years.

A full two thousand 99a main battle tanks, three thousand Black Eagle main battle tanks, and two thousand Abrams main battle tanks purchased from the Free Federation.

It was no wonder that this huge tank army was able to blast through the great mountain protection formation of Bashar God Mountain.

Lin Mo's face revealed a look of awe after hearing the figures that Jiadre had uttered.

"I reckon the hidden reserves of your Wanxiang Kingdom for a hundred years are probably all on the table of the Free Federation as well as the various great nations now."

Gadre's face was filled with a bitter smile, presumably at Avis' speechlessness.

Such a brain was actually able to tamper with the holy decree to ascend the throne successfully.

Whether a country was safe or not did not lie in its apparent strength, but in its hidden strength in the shadows.

Just like the Free Federation and China, no one knows how much nuclear power these two powerful countries have hidden.

At least what is now on the surface in China is a force of six hundred nuclear weapons.

But the people of China have everything going for them, except for a condition inherited from their ancestors.

The fear of insufficient firepower.

But whenever there was the slightest chance, China would frantically reserve all its power.

"Next I will first arrange the army forces of the Wanxiang Kingdom, no problem on your side, right?"

Lin Mo shook his head, there were probably casualties on the Basha divine Mountain side now, it was good to have this time to recover.

The Vanguard Army camp of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Already cleaned up and dressed, Avis sat on a high seat in military attire, next to the soldier who had saved his life earlier.

Vyse stood below and said to Avis, somewhat puzzled.

"Your Majesty, what is this you say about the Minister of War joining forces with the Sixth Prince to mutiny?"

Avis gritted his teeth and said, "The Minister of Military Affairs is in league with the Sixth Prince with the intention of kidnapping the Lone King to join the Sixth Prince."

A hint of doubt appeared in Vyse's eyes; he had worked with the Minister of War and other people for many years, and the other party did not seem to have the temperament to do such a thing.

As the saying goes, the heart is in the right place, and although Visscher had some doubts, he did not bother to question Avis.

"How long will it take for all the troops to be fully loaded and ready for a counter-attack?"

Vyse spoke with some hesitation, "Five days?"

To be honest, Visscher thought that five days was too little time, for the army now had a wolf in front of it and a tiger behind it.

Once the war started, both sides would definitely attack at the same time.

If that happened, they would already have the advantage of an army of more than a million people, plus the people on the mountain in front of them.

Vyse felt weak just thinking about it, how can we fight in this situation?

Above, Avis' face sank and he said in an angry voice.

"Vysher, I only gave you three days, even less than three days the other side will kill up, and you dare to say five days? Three days is not good enough and I'm just you!"

Changing generals in the army is a great taboo in marching, but at this moment it was so easy in the mouth of Avis.

"Your Majesty, a man has been detected at the bottom of Mount Basha."

A soldier came in quickly with a photograph.

Respectfully, he handed it to the soldier beside Avis.

It was a new rule for Avis that everything presented to him had to pass through the soldier's hands first in case there were any hidden weapons.

The soldier flipped through the photograph in his hand and then placed it on the table in front of Avis.

Avis froze when he saw the figure in the photograph, then laughed out loud.

"What a godsend!"

The person on the photo was none other than Xu Hanxia getting out of the SUV.

"Vyse, now immediately reorganise your equipment and attack the Basha God Mountain immediately!"