

## Genius 3181

### Chapter 3181

In the royal palace of the Kingdom of Vientiane, Jiadre was pacing anxiously back and forth outside a room.

His fingers kept rubbing together, showing how restless he was inside.

As the voices within the room grew quiet, the door was pulled open by the doctor and Gadrei excitedly approached him and asked.

“How is the orphan king’s consort? Has the child been preserved?”

A bitter expression appeared on the imperial doctor’s face, “Your Majesty, Crown Princess Fire Ina was already only pregnant, and this has been ruthlessly moved, so I have exhausted my life’s learning to secure seven days for Crown Princess Fire Ina.”

“In seven days, the foetus will be safe for now, but if there is no solution after that, then the foetus will not be saved.”

Gadrei’s eyes instantly turned red and he ruthlessly grabbed the imperial doctor’s collar and growled.

“Then what did the Lone King raise you Imperial Hospital for? You can’t even handle this little thing.”

The expression on the imperial doctor’s face did not change in the slightest, he just sighed.

“Your Majesty, the first trimester of a woman’s pregnancy that is not to be bumped or touched, the most delicate, and is Crown Princess Fire Ina even injured, I really can’t do anything about it.”

Jiadrei was furious, but the old man in front of him had done his best for the Wanxiang royal family for decades, and he could not just kill him so casually.

Helplessly letting go, Jiadre’s heart frantically pondered on a solution.

Suddenly, a stream of light flashed in his eyes, he still had Lin Mo, his best friend, in the picture.

“Arnold.”

Jiad Lie called out to the surrounding ones, and Arnold’s slender figure appeared in front of Jiad Lie.

“Your Majesty, I am here.”

“Now immediately rush all the backbone of the Black Eagle Terrace into a regiment to assemble at the widow’s palace.”

Arnold’s gaze flashed, then he nodded in response before disappearing into a black shadow around him.

Gadrei’s gaze once again went to Fire Ina’s house, inside which, according to the royal doctor, the man could not enter for the moment.

Pushing the look of worry out of his eyes, Gadrei said to himself.

'Fire Ina, I will find someone to wrap our child.'

In the middle of another palace, Gadre sat on the topmost throne, silently observing the members of the Black Eagle Terrace who had fallen to their knees below.

"Rise up, all of you, the ground is cold."

"More of us, Your Majesty."

The backbone members of the Black Eagle Terrace were all one of a kind, and had all survived from a mountain of corpses and blood as well.

The reason why the Black Eagle Terrace had become the number one intelligence and a\*sa\*sination organisation in the Wanxiang Kingdom was because of its ruthlessness and decisiveness.

"All of you are the right-hand men of the widow, the va\*sals of the Wanxiang Kingdom, now the widow has a new task for you, do you have confidence?"

A feeling of fervour pounded through the cadres of the Black Eagle Terrace below, hearing that they were actually so important, and responded loudly.

"With confidence, I am willing to go through fire and water for the King!"

Looking at the Black Eagle Platform cadres below, whose emotions were gradually mobilised, the corners of Gadre's mouth curled up into a smile.

He then pointed to the man at the front of the Black Eagle Terrace and asked, "What is your name?"

When the middle-aged man heard Jia De Lie ask himself, he hurriedly replied, "In reply to Your Majesty, my name is Yu Hua Ti An, and I am the deputy commander of the Black Eagle Terrace."

A thoughtful look flashed in Gadrei's eyes, he always felt that Yu Huatian had a gloomy feeling, and he did not know if he was suitable to be in power.

"From today onwards, you will set up a new organisation called Black Hatchet, an intelligence and a\*sa\*sination organisation belonging exclusively to me, with the power to kill before you kill, and with Yu Huatian as the chief commander."

At once, the cadres of the Black Hawk Terrace below became excited, even if the Black Hawk Terrace only had the ability to hold them temporarily.

Now this Black Hatchet department set up by Gadrei was actually more powerful than the Black Eagle Terrace.

"I, Yu Hua Ti An, bow to thank Your Majesty for your kindness."

## **Chapter 3182**

"There are two most important matters for the Black Hatchet Sector right now, firstly, to completely purge all the remaining members of that traitor, Gabrielle, leaving no one behind!"

The tone of Kadrey's voice was thick with killing intent, even his palms were involuntarily clenched in a tight fist.

He was not a stupid person either, Jia Bailiou had just shown his face in the Maple Leaf Country, and the next day a Maple Leaf Country flight crashed in the Wanxiang Country, and it hit him by chance.

This good third brother of his own has a lot of murderous intent towards himself, and seems to want to come back again to fight for a handful of thrones.

"Secondly, Yu Hua Ti An, you take half of your men to Pan Yang City, look for Lin Mo and ask him to come over to treat the royal concubine."

"Yes, I obey."

Just as the crowd surged out of the main hall, no one noticed the look of dissatisfaction in Yu Huatian's eyes.

The royal concubine of the Wanxiang Kingdom actually needed to ask a doctor from another country to come to her aid, which was not directly highlighting the incompetence of the Wanxiang Kingdom to the outside world.

At this moment, Lin Mo was taking the pulse of Du Qi in the medicine hall.

Only after a long time did Lin Mo slowly exhale a breath, and his face relaxed as he spoke to the staff.

"Du Qi just fainted because he was too tired, you don't need to blame yourselves, just let him rest and rest."

The staff nodded their heads and said yes, Lin Mo covered Du Qi with a thin blanket before walking out the door.

"All things in the Medicine House will go on as usual, if there are people who refuse to take the relief medicine come to me."

The greatest purpose of the relief medicine was that it would keep them from dying physically due to the lack of absorption of the night vine for a long time.

After seeing the staff leave, Lin Mo sat down on a chair in his office, looked at the cigarettes Yu Qu handed to him on the table, and once again took one out and lit it.

"Cough ..... I'm really not used to smoking."

Shoving only one puff of the cigarette inside the ashtray and extinguishing it, Lin Mo once again took out the farewell letter left by Xu Hanxia and silently watched it.

After a long time, Lin Mo put the letter in his shirt pocket.

Xu Hanxia left without a word, it must be something really wrong .....

The look of worry in Lin Mo's heart could barely be concealed, but he kept reluctantly comforting himself internally.

Xu Hanxia was just busy because of something she couldn't tell herself, she would be back soon.

For the next two days, Lin Mo either sat in his office grading the documents sent by the Martial Alliance, or he and the already awakened Du Qi went ahead to force feed the patients who were doing withdrawal.

For the time being, he did not dare to let the newly awakened Du Qi face the huge number of detainees by himself, and it would be bad if he passed out from exhaustion.

On this day, Lin Mo had just finished his lunch with Du Qi and was about to take a break when Jiade Lie's phone call came.

"Gadrei, what is it that you, His Majesty the busy man, are calling me for?"

The voice on the other end of the line was heavy and serious.

"Lin Mo, just two days ago Gabrielle created a plane crash, targeting none other than me, and although I escaped, my Crown Princess Fire Ina was also affected."

"She has just spoiled my child, and due to this incident it is likely that she will not be able to keep it, I need your help."

Lin Mo pondered for just a short moment, then returned to.

"Good, I will rush to the Wanxiang Kingdom in the fastest time possible."

"Many thanks, I've already sent someone over to pick you up, counting the time it's time to arrive."

A happy look appeared on Jiade's face, with Lin Mo's medical skills, as long as he arrived Fire Ina would definitely be fine.

In front of Lin Mo's villa in the city of Panyang, Yu Huatian had already arrived with a few dozen of his men.

Yu Huatian walked up and knocked on the door, and seeing that it was a middle-aged woman who opened it, he asked with a slight glance.

"Is this Lin Mo's house?"

### **Chapter 3183**

Fang Hui looked at the group of guys at the door who just didn't look like good people and scolded.

"What, what are you guys for, our family Lin Mo is not something that people like you misfits can just touch."

Fang Hui's impatient yelling made Yu Hua Ti An's already irritable insides even more irritable.

He grabbed Fang Hui's wrist as soon as he could and said coldly.

"I'll ask again, where is Lin Mo!"

Yu Huatian's appearance startled Fang Hui, and then a surge of anger surged through her heart.

"I repeat, our family Lin Mo is not for you bunch of uncouth and nasty people to meet, just people like you who reckon to steal chickens and dogs every day are worthy of it!"

Fang Hui's venomous words made Du Peng unable to endure any more, and slapped her fiercely on the body.

Fang Hui didn't even have time to scream, she directly spat blood out of her mouth and was sent flying to the side, unaware of her life or death.

Seeing Fang Hui's appearance, the Black Hatchet member behind her spoke with some concern.

"Commander Du Peng, His Majesty is asking us to come and invite Lin Mo back, is this ....."

Du Peng coldly looked back at the member and said indifferently, "So, you are teaching me to do something?"

"My subordinate does not dare."

The member hurriedly shook his head and then retreated.

"Lin Mo was unwilling to see us and was shooting people to make things difficult, so we had no choice but to return after begging in vain, is that clear?"

Du Peng turned around and stared at the dozens of Black Hatchet members in front of him, his eyes slightly narrowed as he carefully observed their facial expressions.

If anyone's expression changed, that Dupont would make it impossible for him to return altogether, lest he reveal it in front of Gadre.

"Yes, we understand."

On Dupont's side, he led the members of Black Hatchet away, and by the time the security guards found Fang Hui it was already half an hour later.

A young security guard was on patrol when he suddenly saw what appeared to be a dark figure lying at the entrance of a villa.

When he got closer he found Fang Hui with blood seeping from the corner of her mouth, lying unconscious on the ground.

"Calling the captain calling the captain, there is a property owner who is unconscious with injuries."

The young security guard called his captain while taking out his mobile phone and quickly dialled 120 for them to send an ambulance over.

Lin Mo, who was in the middle of the medical hall waiting to be contacted by the people dispatched by Guardian Lie, suddenly received a call from the community property.

"Is this Mr. Lin Mo, the owner of building 602?"

The voice on the property owner's side was a bit urgent, making Lin Mo wonder if the property fee he had paid for five years in one breath had just been used up.

“It’s me, is there something wrong please?”

Lin Mo responded with a puzzled attitude.

“Mr. Lin Mo, your family member spat blood unconscious at home and was found by our security personnel, and has now been sent to the Panyang City People’s Central Hospital.”

Lin Mo’s brow suddenly furrowed, there should only be one person at his home at the moment, his mother-in-law, Fang Hui, could it be?

“Is that person a middle-aged woman and still has wavy hair?”

“That’s right, you should hurry and take a look.”

Lin Mo hung up the phone his eyes changed, the person Jia De Lie said hadn’t arrived yet, and his mother-in-law Fang Hui had been injured.

“Ferry Sickness, I need to leave for something on my side, you can get some more help on the medicine house side.”

Du Qi folded his hands and said to Lin Mo with a smile on his face.

“Master Lin, but there is no harm in going, there is a small monk here, it can’t be chaotic yet.”

Lin Mo nodded, picked up the jacket on the chair and got into the buggy at the entrance, Yu Qu was still up there huffing and puffing, Lin Mo directly yanked off what little hair Yu Qu had at all.

“Ow!”

Yu Qu jerked straight up from his seat and all of a sudden he hit the roof of the car, making a muffled sound above.

Yu Qu twisted his head to find Lin Mo sitting in the back seat, smiling and looking at himself, with a ..... hair in his hand.

“Oooooooh, my precious hair, ah, you died a horrible death!”

Yu Qu howled as soon as he grabbed Lin Mo’s hand.

Lin Mo looked at Yu Qu’s juggling look and cursed with a laugh, “Hurry up and go, when we get back I will give you a bottle of special hair growth cream, it will definitely make your head full of dense hair.”

## **Chapter 3184**

At once, Yu Qu, who was just wailing, suddenly got serious and sat in the driver’s seat with his eyes fixed on the front.

“If you want to achieve the most perfect start in a civilian front-drive car, you need to grasp the strength of your left foot at the other node of the car’s clutch, so that the grip can reach its peak.”

Lin Mo sat in the back row, looking at Yu Qu, who had a serious face as if he was a professional driver, pulled his seat belt over somewhat nervously and spoke.

“Yu Qu, don’t be impulsive thia, don’t be impulsive ah, everything is negotiable.”

Yu Qu who was doing in front heard Lin Mo’s words, the corners of his mouth hooked out a confident smile.

“Auntie, you will know soon, dedicate yourself!”

Yu Qu stepped down with one foot, the entire car let out a wild roar, and the next moment.

“PONG!”

A burst of flame rose from the engine in front of it, and the entire engine and all its parts were all directly scrapped.

“.....”

Lin Mo was speechless for a moment, his gaze ghostly looking towards Yu Qu who was sitting in the driver’s seat.

Yu Qu felt the murderous eyes behind him, his neck stiffened and he craned his head, a smile barely appearing on his face.

“Auntie, do you believe me when I say it’s the configuration of this car that doesn’t work?”

“Mercedes g-cla\*s, worth nearly two million, not to say the world’s top luxury cars, within the off-road car is also considered a big brother.”

After a long time, a refreshed Lin Mo took Yu Qu, whose whole face was bruised and swollen, to borrow a car from the medical center and drive to Pan Yang City.

“Auntie, did something happen? Rushing back in such a hurry.”

Yu Qu, who was driving honestly in front of him, looked through the rear-view mirror and saw Lin Mo’s somewhat abruptly raised eyebrows and inquired.

“Not bad, my family is hospitalised and I don’t know what the reason is.”

“Auntie, do we need to speed up then?”

Lin Mo shook his head and pointed to the sign in front of him and said, “The speed limit on this road is sixty yards.”

Looking at the red speed limit sign in front of him, the corner of Yu Qu’s mouth twitched violently twice, Auntie, you’re making too big a distinction, aren’t you?

I can’t even forget the day Lin Mo’s eyes were bloodshot and he appeared in front of the crowd covered in dust like a madman.

When dealing with the consequences of Lin Mo’s arrival, a driver of a large truck was scared silly.

He had never seen anyone so desperate, even after being hit by several large trucks, but still unharmed.

Now you’re telling me that the road speed limit is not to exceed 60 yards.

By the time Yu Qu and Lin Mo arrived at the hospital, the sky was already approaching dusk.

Lin Mo arrived at the reception desk of the inpatient department and said to the nurse who was sitting there in a daze.

“Please help me find out where Fang Hui is staying.”

The nurse lady at the front desk was subconsciously about to get a book to check, but she glanced at Lin Mo’s cheek out of the corner of her eye.

The black casual clothes, the perfect face that looked like it was born and made, the pair of eyes that looked like stars still seemed to hide the pain.

“Miss Nurse?”

Lin Mo looked at the little nurse who suddenly stopped and froze, and called out softly once again.

“Ah ..... you wait a moment, wait a moment.”

The cheeks under the mask of the little nurse who had her attention brought back were instantly flushed, and she could barely speak, hurriedly looking through the book in her hand.

“Th, a patient named Fang Hui was admitted this afternoon, in a separate ward on the fourth floor, room number 403.”

“Thank you.”

Lin Mo nodded his head to express his gratitude, and then led Yu Qu towards the fourth floor.

The little nurse looked at Lin Mo’s handsome back, her cheeks flushed and she sighed secretly in her heart.

“Such a good cabbage, I don’t know if it will be vaulted by that pig.”

Once they reached the fourth floor above the floor, the heavy and pungent smell of disinfectant water made Lin Mo as well as Yu Qu slightly uncomfortable.

But still, he endured the smell and found the door to room 403.

## **Chapter 3185**

“I paid for this, who are you to stuff people inside my room!”

The doctor in a white coat as well as a small nurse with slightly red eyes were standing inside the room, rubbing their eyes in aggravation.

“Ms. Fang, listen to me, there are simply too many hospitalized people these days, the entire fourth floor is now a double room, you can have half of your money refunded to you.”

Fang Hui immediately scolded the doctor cross-eyed, using her parents as the origin, her relatives as the radius and her ancestors as the generalization.

“What do you mean by this? Do you think we are short of that money? Do you know who my son-in-law is, daring to treat me like this!”

When that nurse came to talk to Fang Hui about this matter just now, she was directly scolded by Fang Hui’s vitriolic language and went to the doctor in tears.

At first, the doctor had just thought that the girl’s psychological tolerance was more or less too poor nowadays.

The doctor’s eyes looked at Fang Hui who kept screaming and cursing while still lying on the bed, and his cheeks felt crunching pain.

“Ms Fang, if you still have this kind of attitude, we can only discharge you.”

“Fine, then let everyone see how unreasonable your hospital is, bullying the soft and the hard, just knowing how to bully little old people like us.”

Lin Mo, who was standing outside the door, also had a sour taste in his teeth, Fang Hui’s appearance really made him helpless too, but there was no way out, the situation at hand definitely could not continue to be left alone.

“Ga-zee.”

The door to the ward was slowly pulled open and Lin Mo, dressed in casual clothes, walked in.

“This doctor, I’m her family, can you tell me what the situation is now?”

After seeing Lin Mo walk in, Fang Hui stopped speaking and waited for Lin Mo to deal with that D\*mn nurse and also the doctor.

“This gentleman, the situation is like this, recently due to the large increase in the number of patients in the hospital, we had no choice but to increase the number of people in the original separate ward, and we can refund the original amount.”

The doctor, seeing that at last someone who seemed to understand the matter had come, hurriedly explained the reason for the matter.

“Understandable, just do what you need to do, I’ll go back and talk to my mother.”

Seeing Lin Mo nod and agree, the doctor could breathe a sigh of relief, there was no other way, Fang Hui was just too difficult to deal with.

“How is Lin Mo, is that doctor just his job?”

When Fang Hui saw Lin Mo walk into the room, she asked with an indignant look on her face.

A helpless look appeared on Lin Mo’s face as he said softly, “Mom, they can’t help it, understand, and why are you suddenly hospitalized?”

When Fang Hui heard Lin Mo’s enquiry, she immediately howled and grabbed Lin Mo and said miserably.

“Lin Mo, you have to do something for mum, before a group of unruly people in black ran to our house and said they were looking for you in an aggressive manner.”

“I just said you weren’t there, and they slapped me on the face, and then I arrived at the hospital.”

Lin Mo reckoned that he had guessed why Fang Hui had been beaten up, the people Jia De Lie had sent probably found his home and he was not at home when Fang Hui opened the door.

Probably seeing the secrecy of the person, he thought it was some uncouth and nasty person and gave a direct taunt, which P\*ssed them off.

“Mom, you should rest first, I’ll go and buy you some food.”

After slightly pacifying Fang Hui, Lin Mo walked out of the ward to the rooftop of the building and took out his mobile phone to dial a questioning number for the Crown Prince.

Although Fang Hui had a poisonous mouth, it was not someone else’s turn to do it, and this involved Lin Mo’s bottom line.

“Hey boss, why did you suddenly ring to call me, I thought you had forgotten that there was still a little brother in me.”

The prince’s voice filled with sorrow rang out from the phone, causing Lin Mo’s goose bumps to tremble.

“Prince, I have a matter on my side that I need you to personally take care of.”

The prince’s voice straightened up and said, “Speak, boss.”

“Lead men to search for a group of black-clothed men along the way towards the Wanxiang Kingdom, about twenty-three, if you find them, beat them all up, don’t kill them until it’s necessary.”

“Yes boss, I’m moving out now.”

## **Chapter 3187**

“Do you think you’re bursting with humour?”

Dupont looked at the katana he was holding, made of fine thousand year old cold iron, and could feel a coldness in his hand without it ever touching the blade.

Another look at the plain steel made ..... bazooka the Prince was holding across the room, and in a glance around the room.

The SUVs that had surrounded themselves and the others were all now standing up with several people holding either RPGs or Gatlings.

Behind them the members of Black Hatchet had by now crouched on the ground with their hands on their heads in a heartbreakingly skilled manner.

“Aren’t you looking for someone to duel, you can fight me if you don’t want to, just pick one.”

The bazooka in the Prince’s hand waved, allowing Dupont to choose an opponent himself.

The corners of Dupont's mouth twitched as his gaze swept round, and suddenly his eyes lit up.

In an off-road vehicle, a young man with a somewhat thin body did not bother to resist the Gatling as well as the bazooka, but sat there.

"You, just that one sitting there, I've been looking at you with displeasure for a long time!"

The skinny youth froze slightly and pointed at himself with some uncertainty.

"That's right, it's you, what's the pointing about, hurry up and come down and fight me."

The youth nodded in silence and slowly got up from his seat, took out a jump grenade from the side and hung it on top of his shoulder, and was about to jump out of the car.

The latest tactical grenade on the youth's body, forehead again oozed cold sweat, D\*mn himself did not seem to give people killed, right.

Lin Mo rumor is not to treat people kindly and courteously, how come the first shot is a killing move.

"That, what are you standing up for, did I say you!"

Dupont's gaze once again turned to a strong man of the year on the other side, looking short and holding a small dagger in his hand, he should be fine.

"Says you, that little runt, come down and fight me to the death, pointing at nothing, talking about you!"

A young man in the other car, who was only six foot six, burst out in anger at the words and jumped right out of the car.

Just as Dupont was about to draw his knife, his eyes were drawn to a transparent jar at the young man's waist.

In the already somewhat dim sky, a glowing green light emanated from the small jar, and even the glow reflected a symbol.

A yellow triangular symbol with a dot on top and three fan-leaf like symbols around the dot.

Dupont's sclera shrank violently as a shocking thought was born within him, causing him to take two steps backwards.

Looking at the crowd whose eyes grew more and more unfriendly, a look of death in Dupont's eyes appeared as he plunged his beloved sword, Frost and Snow, into the ground.

With a look of grief and anger on his entire face, he crouched on the ground with his hands on his head, leaving only a misty afterimage still echoing in the air.

"Hit people in the face, feel free to do so elsewhere."

A bad smile flashed across Prince's face as he looked at the Black Hatchet members who had agreed to go into an ostrich-like defensive state.

Taking out his mobile phone, he handed it to the skinny youth to record the video, and then waved his palm.

Dozens of big men instantly turned into tigers and wolves and rushed towards them.

All kinds of punches and kicks were thrown, and some of them were even vicious enough to even perform their ancestral stunts.

“D\*mn, if you don’t hit your face, don’t forget to hit below, cut off your son and be careful of having a son without an a\*shole!”

Dupont’s screams were accompanied by the excited voices of the big men who were like tigers and wolves.

The prince sat in the car with a wicked grin on his face, holding a juicy peach in his hand and nibbling on it.

“Beat him up, Ox, kick him hard.”

“Monkey steal the peach, yes yes yes, down the peach!”

“Flick him cowzi, flick him a hundred times before someone else eats it.”

Under the Crown Prince’s various shameless commands, these cadres who had originally served in the Black Eagle Terrace and had suffered all sorts of hardships were wailing.

They had been walking in the jianghu for so many years and had seen iron branding, nail pulling, and even a bit of perversion playing with tortoise armour bondage.

But this was the first time they had been rubbed like this by a group of tiger-like men.

I guess, with such a refreshing experience, these guys will remember this fond memory for decades to come.

## **Chapter 3188**

“Listen to me, all of you, you are still alive and hearing what I am saying, all because our boss is kinder, if it were me instead.”

The Prince said grimly as he gazed at the Black Hatchet members lying on the ground with bruises and battered faces.

“You should all be buried alive now! This time, I’ll let you all go, but I hope you all remember that my big brother, Lin Mo, is not a group of people you can mess with, so close up!”

The various big men standing beside the Black Hatchet members all had a look of disinterest on their faces, and on their way out one of them gave Dupont’s buttocks a hard blow.

Only when the humming of the car faded away did the Black Hatchet member, who was lying on the ground playing dead, dare to slowly move his body a little.

“Hiss!”

“f\*ck!”

“sh\*t, those b\*\*\*\*\*ds really kicked the sh\*t out of me!”

One by one, the Black Hatchet members got up from the ground with their teeth grimacing, and then cursed at the Prince and the others as they did so.

In a few minutes all of them helped each other to stand up from the ground, whether or not they still sucked in a cold breath to show their pain.

But Dupont was still lying on the ground, unmoving.

One member carefully picked up a branch and poked Dupont’s body.

“.....”

“Crap, Dupont’s command room couldn’t have been killed, could it?”

At once, a group of members were shocked and gathered around to watch.

“Help me!”

Dupont spat out two words through clenched teeth, and a group of members rushed up to help him up.

There were big footprints all over Dupont’s body, even several on top of his cheeks.

As he was the leader of the group, they had taken extra care of him, making it difficult for him to stand up.

Dupont’s face was grim and full of anger as he turned to the crowd and said.

“Rush back to the kingdom overnight, I want to report to His Majesty at the morning court tomorrow.”

Early the next morning, while the court was in session, a limping Dupont walked in.

At once, all the ministers who were at court all drew in a breath of cold air; Dupont, the commanding officer of the Black Hatchet department, had actually been beaten up like this.

And the Black Hatchet Department was still a department that belonged only to the King, such an operation was undoubtedly a vicious slap in the face of Jiadre.

“Your Majesty, that Lin Mo not only made things difficult for us, he even sent someone out to hunt us down, and if we hadn’t run away fast, we probably wouldn’t have been able to see you.”

Du Peng’s voice echoed in the middle of the great hall, and a strange look filled the faces of the ministers.

Who did not know that it was with Lin Mo’s help that the current emperor above had managed to ascend to the throne.

Now Dupont was speaking in such a manner, clearly wanting Jiade Lie to go after Lin Mo’s affairs.

Jia De Lie, who was sitting on top of the throne, had a calm face and looked at Du Peng without speaking.

“Your Majesty, this move by Lin Mo is undoubtedly not in your eyes ah Your Majesty, when he was able to crush Avis .....

Looking at Dupont who looked loyal below, Jiadre spoke with interest.

“Dupont, do you think there is a possibility that just last night, Lin Mo has called me and explained everything to me, such as the matter of you hurting people.”

Dupont, who was performing at the top of his voice, suddenly stiffened and his heart was beating involuntarily and frantically.

“Your Majesty, I may be a bit aggressive, but I am loyal to Your Majesty, as heaven and earth can see.”

Dupont subtly shifted the matter that he had beaten someone to the matter of whether he was loyal to Jiadrei or not.

The Kadrey on the throne looked at Dupont and finally said.

“Dupont, the commanding officer of the Black Hatchet’s secret service, was in an aggressive mood during his mission and hurt an innocent man, he is punished with thirty lashes.”

When Dupont heard Gadre’s voice, he couldn’t help but jump at the corner of his eyes and subconsciously touched his now still sore bottom.

He had been kicked in the buttocks by a group of strong men earlier, and now he was coming back to receive a spanking on his buttocks.

Dupont was led out by the soldiers and the execution was carried out not far from the palace.

“Your Majesty, I was wrong!”

“Your Majesty, spare me!”

“Ow ow ow ..... pain pain pain!”

The screams that came through outside caused all the ministers to merge inside, and it seemed that Lin Mo carried a lot of weight with Jiadre.

But what they didn’t know was that a seed called fear had been quietly planted within Gadrei’s heart when Dupont said Avis.

## **Chapter 3189**

In the middle of Fire Ina’s palace, Gadrei was sitting on the edge of the bed, tenderly taking her hand and saying this softly.

“Your Highness, don’t worry, my king will do everything he can to save our child.”

The Fire Ina on the bed was pale and her lips were a little dry and cracked, she could not go for water.

“Your Majesty ..... Majesty, it’s okay, you’ve done your best.”

As she spoke, there were still clear tears flowing down from the corners of Fire Ina's eyes.

That mother would not feel for her child.

But Fire Ina did not want to make the pressure on Gadrei too significant.

"You ..... rest well, and my king will find a way."

Jia De Lie's tone was heavy, four days had now pa\*sed since the imperial doctor had said seven days.

If no one could be found who could heal Fire Ina, I'm afraid the child would really not be saved .....

Moreover, the imperial doctor had previously whispered something in Jiadre's ear that no one else knew.

The baby is already damaged, and if the baby cannot be saved.

It was also an indication that there was no possibility of Fire Ina ever getting pregnant again in the future.

Gadre stood outside in the corridor, looking at the sky and exhaling helplessly.

"Your Majesty, perhaps I have a solution."

The old imperial doctor standing outside the door came up and said when he saw Gadrei's sad face.

As if he had grabbed the straw that saved his life, Jiad Lie grabbed the imperial doctor's shoulders with both hands and said urgently.

"As long as we can save the royal concubine, any solution will do."

The old imperial doctor jerked his beard and said with some reverence in his tone.

"There is still a most mysterious force in the Wanxiang Kingdom, the Witch Doctor, as long as you can make them submit, the royal concubine will naturally be in no serious trouble."

Jia De Lie's brow furrowed, he certainly knew that there was a special group of witch doctors in the Wanxiang Kingdom.

But when Jia De Lie was either the Sixth Prince or the emperor of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

He had sent people to recruit the witch doctors, but they had all been politely rejected.

This made Jiade Lie wonder how his father, Jiayuan I, had recruited the witch doctors in the first place.

But at the moment, there was no other way to support his choice.

"Someone, set up the Witch House!"

The Witch House was the gathering point for the Witch Doctors of the Wanxiang Kingdom, and was built for them by Jiayuan I.

Located at the edge of the Wanxiang King's City, it was sparsely populated.

It was not that Jiayuan I wanted to put them there.

It was the witch doctors' own request, saying that the outskirts of the city were quieter and more suitable for them.

The entire witch building is five storeys high, and the vintage architecture adds a touch of charm to the whole building.

Gadre stood in front of the ancient wooden door and knocked on it after some thought.

Although he was the king and sovereign of the Vientiane Kingdom, he had come here today to ask for a favour.

A little courtesy should still be extended to him.

"Coming."

A somewhat old voice rang out from inside the door, a long voice that made Jiadrei wonder.

The owner of this voice was afraid that he was not older than even Jiayuan I.

"Crunch-"

The wooden door made a violent, piercing sound as it was pulled open.

Every time Jiadre heard this sound his body sank and he took a step backwards.

Behind the door was a gentle-looking grandmother in a checked shirt, with a pair of small round glasses and a cane in her hand.

The old woman's face showed surprise when she saw Gadrei, who was standing tall in the doorway, and spoke.

"Your Majesty Gadrei, how did you find the time to come to our Witch House?"

Hearing the old man's words, some smiles appeared on Gadrei's face.

"The reason for this visit is that there are two things in total."

"You should come in and talk, it's cold outside, don't catch a cold."

The old man reluctantly turned around on his crutches.

Gadrei told the guards, as well as Arnold and Marshall, to stand outside the door first.

He himself went in after the old man first.

### **Chapter 3190**

As soon as he entered the house, a sense of warmth wrapped around Gadre, causing his otherwise white cheeks to flush slightly.

Gadre looked around, only to find that the Witch House was not what he had expected it to be.

Gadre had expected the Witch House to be filled with wizards dressed in black and looking mad.

Instead, the interior of the Witch House was indeed clean today.

Test tubes were placed neatly on top of tables on top of wooden shelves.

There were also scripts with thoughts written all over them bound together.

There was even a scent from jasmine flowers in the air.

“Granny Rice, why are you up so early today.”

A woman dressed in casual clothes came forward and familiarly held Granny Rice.

Granny Rice also gently shook the woman’s hand and said with a smile on her face.

“His Majesty has come to see us today, so I, the most senior person in the Witch House, have come out to greet us.”

The woman froze, and saw Gadrei, who was following behind Granny Rice.

“Greetings, Your Majesty, please forgive the inconvenience of the gra\*s for not being able to carry luggage.”

“No harm, no foul.”

Jiad Lie waved his hand hastily and looked at Granny Rice with a hint of curiosity in his gaze.

What exactly was the identity of this old man who had brought himself in.

As if telepathic, Granny Rice did not even turn her head to clear up the doubts in Jiadre’s mind.

“I’m just an old man who cooks in the Witch House. I’m too old to do it anymore.”

“Just a freeloader who has the cheek to stay in the Witch House.”

Granny Rice’s tone was full of despondency, and the young woman who was supporting her on the other side became anxious at once.

“Granny Rice, I’ve said that everyone treats you like family, no one treats you like an outsider!”

Looking at the young girl beside her as she reprimanded herself with a serious face, Granny Rice just took her hand and said.

“Fine, it was Granny who said something wrong, don’t be angry little Bertha.”

Looking at the slightly cozy scene in front of him, Gadre said with a slight frown.

“Is the Witch House finances tight?”

Gadre remembered that he had allocated twenty million dollars for the Witch House since he had first ascended the throne.

That was not too much money, but it was not so tight either.

The young woman in front of him grunted coldly and said.

“It is not tight, and we suggest that you, Your Majesty, reduce the 200,000 to 20,000 next year, and we will .....

Before the young woman could finish her words, she was given a gentle tug by Granny Rice.

It was as if she too knew the inappropriateness of her words and said no more.

At the back, Jiade Lie's body shook, and an unbelievable look was revealed in his eyes.

He himself had allocated 20 million dollars to Wulou, a full 20 million dollars.

But now it was only 200,000 in the hands of Wulou.

A feeling of sadness and resentment rose from within Jiade Lie.

It seemed that those people full of civil servants and imperial officials were still not afraid enough of themselves.

As time passed, several people arrived at the door of a room.

Granny Rice screwed herself over and said to Jiadrei.

"Your Majesty, the owner of the building is coming inside, so I will not accompany you inside."

Gadrei nodded and went to the door and knocked gently.

"Please come in."

After pushing open the door, the owner of the Witch House, Dougherty. Clementine was sitting in her office chair, looking through a book.

When she saw that the person who had entered was actually Gadre, Clementine's face showed a slight surprise as she stood up and bowed.

"I, Daugherty Clementine, meet Your Majesty."

A bitterness filled Gadre's face as he saw the middle-aged woman's face filled with fatigue.

Only after a long time did Gadre speak, "I just heard that girl outside say that the funding for the Witch House is only 200,000 per year?"

Clementine's gaze was fixed as she bowed once more and said.

"Your Majesty, the young man is young and ignorant and has offended Your Majesty, so please forgive me!"

Gadre looked at Clementine and said bitterly.

"But the funding allocated by the widow to the Witch House is twenty million ....."