

Genius 3191

Chapter 3191

There was a sudden dead silence in the room.

Neither Gadre nor Clementine spoke, but it seemed as if anyone had spoken.

After a long time, Gadrei sighed slowly and said quietly.

“It is the widow’s laxity in her imperial duties that has caused you all to suffer.”

A small smile appeared on Clementine’s face, and in turn, she persuaded Gadrei.

“Your Majesty, where there are people, there are fights, there is no need for that.”

As if he had forgotten to ask the main reason for his visit, Clémentine spoke again.

“Is it the matter of the future princess that Your Majesty has come this time?”

After Clementine had heard about the fall of the plane many days ago.

She had begun to gather some information in secret and understood the reason for Gadrei’s visit.

“I am not the head of the witch doctors, but there is nothing I can do about the matter of Princess Fire Ina.”

The light gradually lost in Gadrei’s pupils.

Even the witch doctors who had been passed down for a long time in the Wanxiang Kingdom could not do anything.

“But, although I have no way, it doesn’t mean that others don’t have a way either.”

Clementine’s words were like a quick-acting heart-saving pill.

Gadre’s eyes, which had been somewhat dull and drab, once again returned to brightness.

His eyes looked deadly at Clementine, hoping to know what she would say later.

“There is a senior in my line of witch doctors who is highly skilled in healing and is proficient in the art of longevity, named Witch Mountain Snowman.”

Gadre looked to Clementine and asked somewhat eagerly.

“Where is that old man now, I will go and invite her old man myself.”

Clementine shook her head, “Wushan Xue Lao has long since reached the limit of her lifespan and has reluctantly frozen herself in a snowy mountain; before night, I will bring Xue Lao back with me.”

Clemantine’s words were like a reasuring blow to Gadre’s heart.

His gaze was full of trust as he looked at Clementine and spoke.

“The owner can go ahead, I will eradicate all the treacherous evil in the king city one by one!”

Gadre’s anticipation contained a strong sense of slaughter.

He had thought that under his iron hand.

The whole court should be quiet for a while.

It was unexpected that there were still people who could not control their greedy hearts.

Jia De Lie finally understood why he had sent people out to solicit him twice before and after.

Wulou had politely refused both times.

The whole 20 million dollars was stripped down layer by layer, and in the end there was only a pitiful 500,000 dollars.

Gadre walked out of the Witch House, looked at the guards waiting outside as well as the two Arnold’s, and shouted.

“Go and inform all the ministers that the morning court proceedings will be held immediately, even if they are having a baby, tuck them back in!”

“As ordered.”

Dozens of soldiers scattered away and Arnold, as well as Marshall, walked up.

Arnold’s originally short hair had been grown slightly longer, falling slightly above his shoulders, and the gentle cheeks gave even more good looks.

“Your Majesty, is something happening?”

Gadre spoke to Arnold slightly about the official officials and the layers of exploitation.

As for the Marshall, it was useless to speak to a fool about matters of state.

An imperceptible killing intent flashed through Arnold’s pale blue pupils.

He nodded to Gadre, signalling that he had understood.

A side of the Marshall.

Who am I, where am I, and what are you all saying that I don’t understand.

In the early morning, above that palace, heads rolled and blood flowed.

And a domineering statement from Gadre.

“Greed for money, after completing my mission do as you please, if you fail to complete the mission and still want to greed, only death!”

Thousands of kilometres away from the King’s City, at the bottom of a snowy mountain.

Clementine stood beneath the snowy mountain and looked up at the towering tip.

The cold, bayonet-like wind that whipped through her did not change anything.

She was still dressed in the same old clothes, but she had an ice-blue token around her waist that emitted a cold aura.

Clementine had walked all the way to the tip of the mountain, which had already plunged into the clouds, in just two hours.

The ice-blue token at her waist suddenly glowed and then levitated.

The snow in front of Clementine gradually spread to the sides under the light of the token.

A cave appeared in the innermost part of the snow.

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After a long time, the sound of footsteps rang out in the middle of the otherwise silent cave.

“Crunch, crunch

The toothsome sound of snow being trampled down continued to ring out.

Clementine’s gaze was fixed on the small cave entrance.

An old man wearing an ice-blue dress, with silver hair and a face covered with old age spots, and leaning on a leading staff appeared.

Upon seeing the old man’s figure, Clementine hurriedly walked up to assist him.

“Little girl, whose heir are you?”

It was probably due to the fact that he had not spoken for many years.

Wushan Xue Lao’s voice was filled with a sense of hoarseness.

“My late teacher is the last head of the witch doctors, Carpenter Yale.”

Clementine said to the old man, who was almost four hundred years old.

“That little brat of a pupil of Yale’s, how time has passed and his pupil is now so old.”

There was a sense of nostalgia in Wushan Yuki’s voice.

She was a peer of that brat of a teacher of Yale’s.

That meant she was three generations removed from Clementine.

“Is there something that has awakened this old skeleton of mine now?”

“His Majesty’s Crown Princess, who has just ascended the throne in the Wanxiang Kingdom, was assassinated while pregnant and nearly miscarried, and is now just barely hanging on.”

Wushan Xue Lao nodded, understanding what Clementine meant.

She had also been awakened two or three times over the years.

The most recent time she had been awakened was when she had given treatment to Jiayuan I.

The sun was gradually setting, in the middle of dusk.

Gadre was sitting somewhat anxiously at the door of Fireyna's chambers.

Clementine had said she would be back before nightfall, but it was already dusk.

Gadrei's body was still stained with blood.

It was the blood of a traitor he had killed with his sword today.

He didn't bother to change it, and he was even prepared to do so.

In future, he would wear this bloodied royal robe to court.

Finally, two figures came into view.

Clementine was strolling along, carefully supporting a silver-haired Wushan Yuki.

Gadrei walked quickly up to him, and a look of joy appeared in his originally anxious eyes.

"Junior Jiad Lie has met senior Wushan Xue Lao, please help save my royal concubine.

"Well, well, young man, you speak so loudly my old bones will shake apart in a moment."

Wushan Xue Lao hurriedly waved his hand and told Jiad Lie to be quiet.

Jiadrei also snorted in embarrassment, he was too emotional just now and did not control his voice.

Wushan Yukiro arrived at Fire Ina's door and was about to push the door in when he noticed that Gadrei was still following behind him.

"What, do you still want to go in with the old body and take a look?"

Gadrei instantly responded that it wouldn't look good to go in by herself.

"Ah no no no, senior you can just go in."

I don't know if I heard it wrong.

Jiadrei seems to have heard Wushan Yukiro say one more thing before he went in.

"Why does the king of this generation not look too smart?"

Gadre fell into silence, then turned his head to look at his own guard.

Marshall skipped over it.

"Arnold, did she just say I wasn't too smart?"

With one hand, Gadre grabbed Arnold's arm with a pleading look in his eyes.

Arnold's mouth smiled as he spoke.

“Your Majesty must have misheard, Wushan Yuki-senpai is a kind-hearted person, so naturally she would not be.”

Arnold’s emotional intelligence naturally saw that Gadrei was looking for a stepping stone.

If he had really asked the Marshall, he would have said that the old stick had indeed said it.

Then Gadre could only force himself to bear the embarrassment as if he had not heard.

“Your Majesty, that old ummmmmmmmm!”

Marshall just opened his mouth, Arnold as if he had expected it.

He took out a strip of meat directly from the bag and stuffed it into Marshall’s mouth with unerring precision.

Looking at Marshall’s stammering look.

Gadre gave Arnold an appreciative look of great dissatisfaction.

Well done.

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Inside the room, Wushan Yukiro walked slowly up to a pale Fire Ina.

Looking at the kind-faced Wushan Xue Lao, a voice barely escaped from Fire Ina’s parched throat.

“Elder, can my child be saved?”

Fire Ina had long since stopped shedding tears.

There wasn’t enough moisture in his body to sustain her tears either.

Looking at Fire Ina, whose lips were dry and cracked and whose face was white.

A gentle smile appeared on Wushan Xueyao’s face as he said softly.

“Your child will definitely be saved, you are very tired, rest now.”

As soon as the words left her mouth, Fire Ina really slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep.

A glowing blue light emanated from the Wushan Xue Lao’s hand, shining on Fire Ina’s body.

Several minutes later

Fire Ina’s fiercely white cheeks reddened.

The lips that had been dry and cracked also became round and full.

Most importantly, the traumatic damage caused by the plane’s aftermath was slowly healing.

“Cough, cough, cough!”

Wushan Xueji let out a violent coughing sound.

She was really getting old herself, so exhausted after just using her power physically.

A look of despondency came into her eyes, perhaps she should have gone down to those old guys a long time ago.

“Squeak—”

The main door was pulled open by the Wushan Snowman.

Clementine saw the old man’s weary face and rushed forward to hold it.

Wushan Yukiro gazed at Gadrei, his tone full of weariness.

“Your Majesty Jiadrei, Your Highness’s health has improved somewhat, so I will be able to come back in a few days.”

Jia De Lie’s face, which had been a little worried, suddenly showed joy.

“Thank you, Senior Xue Lao, for this kindness, junior will definitely bear it in mind.”

Wushan Xue Lao waved his hand carelessly and slowly left with Clementine’s assistance.

With a look of excitement on his face, Jiadre hurriedly walked inside to see how Fire Ina looked.

At the moment, Fire Ina was once again glowing and looking full of energy.

Gadrei took hold of Fire Ina’s delicate hand, which was soft, and spoke.

“Your Highness, how are you feeling now?”

With a happy expression on her face, Fire Ina tenderly touched the small of her back.

“Your Majesty, I can even feel the baby moving.”

And at that moment, the Vientiane Kingdom, because of the slaughter of the morning by Gadrei, was once again dominated by the kingdom.

And the Black Hatchet, which belonged directly to Gadrei, was at this moment beginning its great purging operation.

In the darkness, Dupont stood before a minister’s residence with the members of the Black Hatchet in tow.

With an evil smile on his face, he said to the members behind him.

“Tonight, take as much as you can of everything in here, jewellery, money, women.”

Dupont’s words did not sound like he belonged to the king’s special department, but rather like a corrupt official.

The members of the Black Hatchet turned into black shadows and tumbled into the mansion.

Armed with weapons, they killed on sight, servants, maids, guards, even the dogs that passed by.

When one of the members saw a rich lady that he would never have dared to think of in the past, a lustful light flashed in his eyes.

“Ah! Help

Overnight dozens of VIPs, wealthy businessmen and families were all reduced to ashes.

And most of the wealth they had ama*sed went into the pockets of the Black Hatchet members.

Only a small portion was gathered and given to Gadre.

And the families of those dignitaries, the pretty ones were brought back, and the ugly ones were shot on the spot.

The whole country of Vientiane was in a state of fear and anxiety during the night.

They were afraid that a group of people would suddenly rush in and point their swords at you, saying that you were a remnant of the Jia Bai Liu.

Then you would be killed on the spot.

Your own daughter’s wife being treated like a plaything by others.

Gadrei also knew that Black Hatchet might go about his business with personal feelings.

But Gadrei did not care, at the moment he was in a mindset.

It was better to kill a thousand by mistake than to spare one.

He wanted the only voice in the country to be his, Gadrei’s.

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The Third Prince’s remnants are not the only ones being persecuted in the entire Wanxiang Kingdom right now.

As soon as Black Hatchet’s gang sees that you don’t like them, they will come to your house that night and say that you are the remnants of the Third Prince.

The whole Wanxiang Kingdom is in a state of panic and everyone is in danger.

In the territory of the Wanxiang Kingdom, there was a group of people gathered at the entrance of the Thousand Walled Villages.

Each of them had deeply sunken eye sockets, their faces were white and their bones were as thin as wood.

It felt like a gust of wind would blow right over them.

These were the people who had reached for the night vine poison in the Upper Thousand Villages before.

They were also the first batch of people that Lin Mo and Du Qi had organised to undergo withdrawal treatment this time.

If the effect of this group of people was acceptable, then Lin Mo's method would be carried out directly in a pavement style.

Just as the group was planning to head to Da Qiu United Province, countless Black Dove members appeared all around.

They were holding all sorts of weapons in their hands, their blackened guns aimed at everyone.

Dupont stepped out from the group and shouted at everyone.

"All you pariahs and trash, get down on the ground!"

Under the threat of the blackened guns, thousands of Night Vine patients crouched on the ground.

And the family members who had come to see them off froze and just wanted to step forward.

Instead, the black muzzle of the gun instantly repositioned itself and aimed at them.

"You lowly fellows hurry up and crouch down too!"

At once, these simple villagers crouched down.

They felt that as long as they cooperated obediently, then they would definitely be fine.

Looking at the villagers who were squatting there, a cold smile appeared on Du Peng's face.

"Take everyone back!"

A member behind him had a look of embarrassment on his face.

"Dupont command room, we can't place so many people."

Dupont glanced coldly at the member behind him and angrily scolded, "A place as big as the main prison can't hold a few pariahs?"

"But they haven't committed a crime."

"Who knows if these untouchables will actually isolate the night vines properly, we're helping them."

The member behind him sighed helplessly and began to pass on Dupont's instructions.

"Everyone stand up consciously, two by two, and move forward!"

The villagers crouched on the ground were bewildered, not understanding why these people from Black Hatchet wanted them to walk.

They had completely given up planting Night Vine Grass since they had listened to Lin Mo's words.

Instead, they had planted wheat as well as rice and all kinds of vegetables in their original fields.

They thought they could live in peace and quiet from now on.

But the arrival of the Black Doves shattered their illusions.

They saw some members of the group leading the villagers to the other side.

Dupont looked at the huge group of villages in front of him with a greedy look in his eyes.

However, after looking at the less than three figures of men behind him, Du Peng decided to wait a little longer.

Right now, throughout the entire Wanxiang Kingdom, the entire Black Hatchet Organisation could be said to be deceiving the top and doing no evil.

But because of this, no one dared to come up and mess with Black Hatchet, the mad dog that bit everyone on sight.

The prison of Black Hatchet's secret service.

This was previously the premises of the Black Hatchet.

But the backbone of the Black Eagle Terrace had all been drawn out to form the Black Hatchet.

There was simply no one to become the leader.

The Black Eagle Terrace had also gradually fallen into despair under the suppression of the Black Hatchet organisation.

Looking at the villagers in the dungeon, one by one, they crouched in the corner to comfort each other.

A ruthless look appeared in the corner of Du Peng's eyes and he said to his deputy.

"I don't care what method you use for these people, I want them to say that they have all pledged their allegiance to Lin Mo."

In the midst of the deputy's somewhat puzzled eyes, Du Peng said again.

"And I also want them to say that the withdrawal is in fact simply Lin Mo's scam, and that he just wants to take the cake of Night Mantis in his own arms."

"By the way, these trash don't have to care about their lives, bully and bait whatever is quick to use, and throw it in there when they die."

Following Dupont's finger was a large hole a full fifty metres deep and fifty metres wide.

And inside at the moment was everyone who had died last night.

Their bodies had all been collected by Dupont and thrown into this pit!

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The deputy saw the scene in the corpse pit and a glint of disgust flashed in his eyes.

"All members of Black will move with me to completely clear out the remnants of the Night Vines."

Before the fortress of thousands of houses, a dozen military SUVs stopped.

One by one, Black Dove members dressed in pitch-black combat uniforms jumped out of the vehicles.

Their hands held all kinds of firearms and they barged straight into the mansion.

“Stop, what are you doing.”

A young man with a hoe in his hand shouted when he saw one of the Black Hatchet members.

And all he got in response was a gunshot, and an indifferent.

“Those who obstruct the Black Dove organisation in the execution of their official duties may be killed on the spot.”

It was the busy season for farming within the fortress at the moment.

Both the old men and women were following the men in the fields at the moment.

They looked at the golden and full ears of rice with a look of satisfaction on their faces.

They have long since grown tired of growing night vines.

Their relatives and friends had all been attracted to the night vetch and had become inhuman.

It could even be said that their hatred for the Night Vine Gra*s had reached its peak.

This was why it was so easy for Lin Mo to carry out the eradication of the Night Vine Gra*s when he ordered it.

“Lao Er’s family, how much have you collected?”

“Third Aunt, our family has planted a total of ten acres of wheat, and we have only harvested two acres so far.”

The strong man who was wielding a scythe to harvest the wheat wiped his sweat with the towel around his neck and laughed cheerfully.

“Ten mu of land, that could fetch a lot of money, and I hear that there will be people coming specifically to collect it.”

Just as the villagers were chatting and cutting the wheat.

“Bang!”

The sound of a gunshot rang out in the sky, causing all the villagers’ faces to change dramatically.

They quickly threw down the scythes in their hands and hurried towards the cottage.

By the time they returned to the cottage, they found that the relatives of each family working at home were all controlled by a group of men in black.

In their hands were advanced firearms, and the villagers, knowing themselves to be outmatched, simply shouted.

“We have not committed a crime, why are you holding guns on us.”

A member of the Black Hatchet looked at the burly man with an angry look on his face and a mocking sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“Why? Just because we are troops directly under His Majesty’s command!”

The villagers instantly confused themselves, could it be that the King had sent them here?

“You planted night vine before, and now we suspect that you are still secretly planting it in secret.”

The villagers, who had been somewhat noisy, instantly quietened down and spoke up to deny it.

“Sir, have you misunderstood, we are all growing crops now.”

The elder of the fortress stepped forward, and according to the backup he was the oldest and most authoritative inside the fortress.

On normal days everyone called him Third Grandfather.

A look of disdain appeared on the face of the Black Hatchet junior captain.

“You planted it when I said you did, take all the crops away and go back for some lab tests.”

The little captain’s words immediately caused a commotion among the villagers.

“Master of the army, you can’t take it, Master of the army, how can we live if you take it away!”

An old man rushed up and hugged the little captain’s leg and begged bitterly.

The villagers all had a look of indignation in their eyes; that old man was also a senior citizen in the village.

He was loved by everyone, but now he was kneeling at the feet of others, begging for food to be kept away from them.

The young captain looked at the old man and kicked him out directly and viciously.

Then he reached up and patted his trouser leg as if there was something very dirty.

“This old thing has planted night vine gra*s in private at first glance, just strike it down!”

“Bang!”

At the junior captain’s order, the gunshot boomed and a blood splattered on the old man’s chest.

Seeing his nephew’s generation die right in front of his eyes, the Third Taiji’s body, which was originally leaning on the building somewhat, trembled violently.

He looked over at the young captain of the Black Dove and his body trembled for a moment, eventually.

The old man, who was old enough to be the junior captain’s great grandfather, knelt down in front of the junior captain.

“Military master, as long as you don’t kill anyone, take whatever you fancy from this fortress, we will never say anything.”

There were spots of tears gathering in the old man’s eyes, and all he was asking for now was that no more people would die.

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The little captain looked at the old man’s bitter plea and the corners of his mouth curled into a bad smile.

“What do you say, if I kill you all, will all those things be mine too?”

The young captain harrumphed and gave a hard kick forward with his leg.

At once, the old man who was originally kneeling on the ground was kicked out like a piece of rag.

The old man’s cheeks, which had been full of kindness in the past, were now full of pain, blood gushing out, and his body gradually stopped moving.

The villagers standing at the back of the room were instantly enraged, that was the Third Grandfather!

A strong man, his eyes red, rushed straight towards the young captain.

The young captain looked at the fast rushing strong man and a sneer appeared on his face.

“I didn’t expect you to be quite sentient and righteous.”

“Bang!”

Another shot rang out, and a pistol appeared in the junior captain’s hand, still emitting a faint smoke.

And at this moment, the strong man dropped one leg directly to his knees on the ground.

The whole person rolled several times on the ground directly under the impact of high speed.

Looking at the strong man who was lying on the ground, but his eyes were still staring deadly at himself, the young captain laughed out loud.

“That’s your wife, isn’t it? I see she’s worried about you.”

The little captain pointed to a slightly more attractive village woman in the crowd and said to the strong man.

“Ah! If you dare touch her, I will kill you!”

The strong man’s eyes were bloodshot, but at the moment he could only struggle on the ground at the moment after a bullet had pierced one of his legs.

A lecherous grin appeared on the young captain’s face and he had two of his men drag the woman directly to him.

“You guys watch first, it’ll be your turn when I’m done.”

The two men carried the tearful woman towards a room, while the young captain simply gave the strong man a mocking look.

The other villagers looked at the scene in front of them and gnashed their teeth, wanting to tear them apart.

But under the black muzzle of the gun, they all fell silent.

Soon, the cries and screams of the women came from inside the house.

The strong man struggled frantically on the floor, trying to get himself up, but to no avail.

All he could do was drag himself on one leg and crawl towards the front, shouting angrily as he did so.

“I’ll kill you all, kill you all!”

Not only did the strong man’s roar not stop the few soldiers in the room, it became more and more irritating.

The experience of playing with another man’s wife in front of his husband was really too much to eat and desire.

Several minutes later, the young captain came out with two soldiers in tow, refreshed.

The strong man who had been cursing suddenly stopped cursing and laughed out loud.

Only in that laughter was such sadness and anger.

“Mother-in-law, it seems that these few people are not good either, or I am powerful, hahaha, this life is not going to work, wait for the next.”

The strong man took a deep breath and roared loudly.

“I will bring you a good life, buy you nice clothes, shoes, and eat good food at all times!”

With those words, the strong man directly took out a dagger from nowhere.

The young captain’s pupils shrank and he said angrily, “Stop him!”

The strong man looked at the young captain, made a gesture, and the dagger stabbed viciously above the throat.

Blood splashed out and spilled onto the earth, staining it red and taunting the young captain of the Black Dove.

As if suddenly remembering something, he shouted.

“Quick, don’t let that one inside

Before the words were out of his mouth, there was a muffled sound from inside the house, and a member of the team walked in to check it out.

When he came out, he shook his head at the junior captain, “The man has broken his breath.”

The junior captain's eyes were grim as he clearly saw the strong man's last muzzle, which was two words.

Waste.

The young captain looked viciously at the remaining villagers.

"All the strong men are taken away, the food is told to come and be carried away, all the pretty ones are left behind, all the properties are confiscated, if there is any resistance."

The young captain's gaze swept round.

"Execute them all!"

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Such a scene did not know that it happened in this one fortress.

Other cottages were an exact replica of it, like a purgatory on earth.

The soldiers of the Black Hatchet burned and killed people, in front of their fathers and even their husbands.

They were violating people's daughters and wives.

At the same time, they were so wealthy that a rule was born within the Black Hatchet.

Half of the money collected would be kept for themselves, the commanding officer would take 30% and the remaining 20% would be given to the king.

In the prison of the Black Dove, the wailing was so great.

The villagers in the various fortresses were all tied to the rack at the moment, being whipped continuously.

"Say it or not, as long as you tell us that everything you did was at Lin Mo's direction, we can let you go."

The youth tied to the rack, his prison uniform already dyed a blood-red colour, looked at the members of the Black Hatchet in front of him with listless eyes.

He used up all his strength and spat out a mouthful of bloody spit viciously, smashing it on the face of the Black Hatchet member.

Looking at the incomparably gloomy face of the Black Hatchet member and the eyes that were about to spurt out anger.

The youth was not the least bit afraid, and even, he laughed.

"Hahahahahaha, hahahahahaha, folks, today, Zhao Li of the Zhao Family Cottage, will go down first to clear the way for all of you!"

The Black Hatchet member looked at the laughing youth in front of him and said angrily, "Since you want to die, I will make it happen for you."

Saying this, he took out a wooden awl from the side and aimed it at the youth's stomach, while holding the hammer in his other hand, he smashed it in viciously.

"Poof!"

The youth spurted out a mouthful of blood straight away, vomiting all over the Black Hatchet member, and he continued to roar as if he could not feel the pain.

"Hahahaha, you guys poof dare to kill me, do you really think that I, Zhao Li, don't have a background?"

Zhao Li spat out blood while laughing and yelling at the Black Hatchet members.

The Black Hatchet member looked at Zhao Li who looked like a madman and said with a laugh.

"Come, look at the one in this prison cell that is your background, the one you are proud to rely on."

Zhao Li looked at the Black Hatchet member, his voice growing weaker and weaker, except that his eyes were growing brighter and brighter.

"My background was never a person, nor was it a synonym."

"It is a collection of five thousand years of long heritage, a faith in the hearts of all people."

"Pfft people like you won't know what a nation is, what a fellow countryman is!"

Zhao Li's voice gradually weakened, and he could no longer go on to make a loud sound.

But it was already enough.

Before the darkness came, Zhao Li saw the flash of red in his heart, a bright red, a red fire.

Zhao Li's voice echoed through the prison cell, and the villagers who were still somewhat shaken were firm under his voice.

Suddenly, a voice that contained pain but was still loud rang out again.

It was very different from Zhao Li's words, yet it seemed unchanged.

"Huaxia Song Lian, today go first, go down and join brother Zhao to open the way for everyone!"

"Huaxia stationed in Lin Jia Zhai Lin Ran, together with all the kind brothers, do not forget my little brother!"

There were also angry curses to show the national essence.

"Sons of b*tches, grandpa won't play with you, a bunch of ****, all brothers wait for me, I'm afraid of the dark!"

A voice rang out in the middle of this dim and gloomy prison cell, all unable to see each other.

Yet they seemed to see each other above the bright red.

That's right, most of them were people with Chinese International, who had left the country for various reasons.

However, they never forgot that they had the biggest background behind them.

In the middle of the prison cell, a song even rang out if nothing else.

"Yangtze River, Great Wall"

"The Yellow Mountain, the Yellow River"

"In my heart weighs a thousand pounds"

The songs surrounded the gloomy prison, even making one think that it was no longer a prison.

Instead, it was a singing group of Chinese wanderers expressing their thoughts about their homeland.

The members of the Black Hatchet, who had been sprayed with blood and foam by Zhao Li, heard the song echoing inside the prison.

Just when the sound was about to cut out, someone would loudly announce their name and proceed to sing.

Even if the voice was accompanied by pain that was difficult to suppress, even if it was almost roared out in anger.

They didn't even let the song stop.

The Black Hatchet members stood in front of Zhao Li's corpse with a look of jealousy on their faces.

"By what right were you born in such a great place, by what right!"

Chapter 3198

Within the royal palace of the royal city.

Jiadrei is sitting in his study, holding a scroll of bamboo in his hand, quietly watching.

Below Jiadrei, Du Peng was kneeling respectfully, reporting the situation to Jiadrei.

"Your Majesty, all the rebels of the Third Prince in the country are now being dealt with quickly, so you need not worry."

With a broad smile on his face, Jiadrei said to Dupont.

"Dupont, you have done well, and I will reward you well when this is over."

A look of ecstasy appeared on the face of Dupont, who was kneeling below, and he said respectfully to Jiadrei.

"I dare not bow, it was all with the help of Your Majesty that this went so well."

As Dupont bowed his head, a look of contempt flashed in his eyes, was this all the brains of the so-called Iron-Blooded Emperor Jia De Lieh?

He himself was not now firmly in his seat, and he dared to let a lawless force emerge under him.

“Well, go down first, the widow is going to read a book.”

“Yes, my humble servant bids farewell.”

Du Peng stood up from the floor and turned towards the outside of the Great Hall.

His seriousness had been filled with sarcasm towards Jiadrei, had he had such power under his own men.

At the moment he would have casually found an excuse to be completely decapitated and increase his deterrent effect.

The faint smile on Gadrei’s face, sitting atop the high platform at the moment, dissipated with Dupont’s departure.

A gentle expression drained from his brow and his sharp eyes were vaguely revealing.

The lion that had been licking his blood had opened his mouth like an abyss.

The murderous intent glinting in his eyes was chilling.

“Arnold, how has the situation been investigated?”

In front of Gadrei’s body, the armoured Arnold appeared.

His usual gentle smile was a little darker at this time, and that blue hair looked a lot drier.

“This time, 835 people died in writing to eradicate the Third Prince’s party.”

Gadrei’s gaze was stern, like that of a male lion.

“You know that’s not what I want to hear.”

Gadrei’s light tone caused a helpless look to flash across Arnold’s face as he spoke grimly.

“There were 835 written deaths this time, and the actual death was probably above 20,000.”

Arnold thought of the mountain of corpses in that prison, the rivers of blood, the corpses in the pits.

And the song that was the envy of Arnold’s heart the most.

The muscles in Gadrei’s face were trembling wildly, his eyes bursting with a fire-like glare, even as his teeth clenched.

Looking at Gadrei above him, Arnold’s face really didn’t change.

It was as if both men knew that this was not what was in the other’s mind at the moment.

But neither Gadrei nor Arnold would say so.

The Black Eagle guards would still be close to the King.

And the King would still trust the Black Eagle Guards.

“Those people deserve to die, let them flail a little more”

“Your Majesty.”

It was the first time Arnold had interrupted while Gadre was speaking.

Gadre would not understand that kind of national feeling, he had not heard that kind of song sung in the midst of pain.

Inwardly, he would never have known that feeling.

Gadre’s gaze also went to Arnold, waiting for the other man’s words.

“If we wait any longer, we will no longer have a chance to make a move.”

At the somewhat puzzled look in Gadre’s eyes, Arnold said slowly.

“A small percentage of those who died were Chinese nationals, even if they were on the outside.”

“Once China learns of the disappearance or even, death of these people, that raging dragon will once again show its fangs as well as its claws to the world.”

“Just as”

Arnold’s words stretched out before he slowly spat them out.

“The same as when Lin Mo led his army to attack Avis!”

“Bang!”

“Arnold, are you threatening the widow?”

Gadre’s eyes stared deadly at Arnold below.

He could not imagine that this Sword of the Black Eagle, who used to have the highest emotional quotient, would actually say such words.

Arnold did not speak, but simply knelt down on one knee and drew the light blue longsword at his waist and placed it on the ground.

This meant that even if Gadre was to take his name next, Arnold would not resist.

“Alas, stand down.”

A helpless sigh resounded in the palace, and Gadrei’s clearly straight back seemed to bend a little.

Chapter 3199

In Panyang City, Lin Mo is in the middle of the Martial Alliance correcting various documents.

The workload of the Martial Union was so huge that Lin Mo could not finish it even if he was alone for twenty-four hours.

The thick pile on his desk was still relatively important.

“Ding Ding Ding!”

The landline on the table suddenly rang, and Lin Mo subconsciously picked it up and put it to his ear and said.

“This is Lin Mo.”

These were the words Lin Mo had said most often over the past few days, and he had even developed an after-effect.

“Allied Lord, we found out based on the surveillance of all the nearby cities that your wife headed towards the place in Wanxiang Kingdom.”

“You’re sure!”

Lin Mo’s spirits immediately lifted and he hurriedly asked at the other end.

“Good, we saw your wife’s back in many of the surveillance in the direction of the Wanxiang Country.”

“Good, I get it, everyone’s bonus is doubled for this year.”

Hastily hanging up the phone, Lin Mo was no longer in the mood to continue grading documents at this moment.

Standing up directly from his chair, he was about to ask the Crown Prince to come over to replace himself and go in search of his wife himself.

“Dingling-”

The landline on the table rang again, and Lin Mo picked it up with some impatience.

“Is there anything else?”

“Lin Mo, it’s me, Xuan Yuan Ming.”

Xuan Yuan Ming’s somewhat heavy voice came out from inside the phone, and there was even a slight tremor in his tone.

Lin Mo seemed to be able to feel the monstrous anger within the Grand Elder, who was far away in Kyoto, at this moment through the phone.

“Grand Elder, is something happening?”

There must be something going on for the Grand Elder to call himself at this moment.

“Just now, the Chinese embassy in the Wanxiang country sent a message to the country, and they said

The Grand Elder even broke off a bit when he spoke, this old man was actually choking at this moment.

This topmost great figure of the Chinese country was actually choking out at this moment.

“Tens of thousands of Chinese civilians within Vientiane were arrested by their king’s direct forces on a trumped up charge.”

“Even according to the scouts, have entered the prison cells, those people then directly tortured severely and bent to confession, has died tens of thousands of Chinese”

Lin Mo’s pupils shrank fiercely, the phone in his hand was almost a little unstable.

On top of the battlefield, he is the commander-in-chief, even if more people die, even if there is more sorrow inside, will not show it.

And at this moment, tens of thousands of Chinese wanderers were being tortured to death directly because of trumped up charges.

“Boom!”

The good solid wood table was reduced to rubble under Lin Mo’s fist wind.

Lin Mo’s heart was unsettled, and at this moment he had no other thoughts.

He only wanted to take revenge for his compatriots!

“Grand Elder, I know what to do.”

“Lin Mo, there is no need to worry about how to act, if the moment of necessity arises, my China can afford to go to war!”

The Grand Elder’s decisive voice came through, making Lin Mo’s heart feel more grounded.

After hanging up the phone from the Grand Elder, Lin Mo took out his mobile phone and dialed Jiade Lie’s number.

The call was quickly answered, but the wonderful thing was that neither side spoke for the first time.

After a long time, Lin Mo spoke.

“Jiadrey, you should know what it means for me to call you now?”

“China has already learned of the news, if I don’t give an explanation, China’s side will simply go to war, right?”

“Good, the great China will not let its children be bullied outside without a word.”

“Not to mention the fact that you should know the consequences after the death of the Chinese swimmers on this occasion.”

Gadre was silent for a moment before he continued to speak in response.

“I know.”

“How dare you f*ck up like that even though you know, Gadrei do you know how big this time is!”

“Or is it just that whoever sits on that throne in your house is a fool? Avis, now there’s a you!”

“I will give you a satisfactory explanation.”

After hanging up the phone Gadre sat quietly on top of his throne.

Through the window he saw the bright moon outside, suddenly covered by a swarm of dark clouds flying in.

“Looks like it’s time to do something.”

Chapter 3200

A dark night has fallen on the edge of a deep pool in the Land of the Elephants.

This deep pool is so deep that when you look at it from afar, you can only see the darkness of the water.

It is said to be a hundred metres deep, and people in the area do not dare to walk here at night.

If they fell in, they would probably not be able to get out.

At a place on the shore, a mysterious man clad in a black robe that concealed himself was standing there.

He was staring quietly at the lake, not knowing what was going through his mind.

“I really didn’t expect to come across a piece of it even here, and it looks like it has taken human form.”

A soft voice rang out from beneath the black robe, a little demonic in its delicacy, a little charming in its softness.

At first glance, it sounded like a yellow warbler coming out of the valley, like an orchid in an empty valley, a kite crying and a phoenix singing.

Underneath the black robe, a thousand charming faces were revealed, if Lin Mo were here, he would have recognized it at a glance.

This was none other than Xu Hanxia, whom he had longed for.

However, at this moment, Xu Hanxia’s body was filled with a seductive charm.

Seeing no reaction at the bottom of the lake, Xu Hanxia’s delicate brow frowned gently, just like a small bird clinging to her.

“Pfft, so it’s trapped.”

Xu Hanxia waved her hand and flicked it, a white stream of light entered the lake and dived towards the bottom.

At the bottom of the lake, a humanoid object covered in seaweed was lying quietly somewhere.

If you look closely, you will see that his limbs are firmly locked in four chains.

The chains are not clearly visible because they are buried beneath the mud and sand.

A white light descended from above and gently crossed over the top of the four chains.

The chains, which had not rusted for an unknown number of years at the bottom of the lake, actually snapped.

As the chains broke, the seaweed-covered human figure trembled invisibly.

As each minute ticked by, the movement became greater and greater.

And as the humanoid figure moved more and more, it gradually revived.

The sky, which had been pitch black, was suddenly dense with red light, and streaks of thunder flashed up amidst the red light.

Above the witch building, Wushan Xue Lao, who was originally looking at the stars, froze when he saw a red light suddenly emerge from the distance.

“The killing star is in full swing, the red light is covering the sky, a great evil is coming out, but why is it related to my witch tribe.”

Wushan Xueluo hesitated for a moment, but still rushed towards the other side.

At this moment, she moved with great agility and agility, taking a step of tens of metres, not showing any sign of her previous old age and weakness.

The only people of the Witch Clan who were out in the open now were the Witch Doctors of the Witch House, and this might be a chance for the Witch Clan.

Xu Hanxia, standing at the edge of the lake, gave a charming smile and looked at the blood-coloured light in the sky.

With a flash of her body, she directly disappeared from her spot, instead appearing in the shadows in the distance.

In the bottom of the lake, the humanoid figure moved more and more, and eventually slowly stood up.

A wave burst out from his body, causing the water in the lake to tremble.

The green seaweed above the figure was also directly shaken away, revealing its original appearance.

The figure looked like a jade man, but its features were clear, except that it was impossible to tell whether it was a man or a woman.

The white robe originally possessed by the seaweed was still snow white at the moment, with no other colour at all.

The jade man’s feet stamped heavily on top of the bottom of the pool, and the whole person rushed upwards.

“Poof!”

The surface of the water exploded violently, and the jade man crossed up from it, stepping directly on top of the shore.

Wushan Xueluo also happened to arrive at that moment, and the moment she saw the jade man, a sense of affection rose in her heart.

“Wushan Xueluo has met Little There, I wonder what your name is?”

Jade Man froze for a moment and looked at Wushan Xueluo and did a not-so-standard witch etiquette in the same manner.

“My name is Jade Yuhua Ti’an.”

Jade Man’s speech was very rusty, and there was a long pause in uttering the phrase.