

Genius 3241

Chapter 3241

Carballo, who had been looking lost in thought, heard the observer's roar and was shaken.

At once he ran to one side of the deck and picked up his binoculars to look.

A white battleship of at least nine thousand tons upwards was coming fast with a few dozen smaller ones.

"Clang!"

The binoculars in his hand fell from Gabrielle's hand as he looked at the white battleship and muttered.

"It's the Windjammer."

The Windward was back in the day before Kagen I was killed by Avis.

It had been captured by Lin Mo when his own elder brother had gone to sneak into the back of the Bashar God Mountain.

Now it was coming towards him in such a vast manner.

It seemed that Jiadrei was asking Lin Mo to come out to kill himself.

A bitter smile appeared on Jia Bailiou's face, this brother of his was really kind.

For the sake of himself not being condemned, he had directly sought out an outsider to come.

"Zhaocai, fire at that windjammer with all your might, try to delay them as much as possible, and dump all the heavy items on board"

Gabrielle twisted her head to look at the scarred man on the side, her tone full of relief.

When the other side hadn't appeared before, Gabrielle had thought that Lin Mo and Jiadrei had constructed another heavenly net waiting for him.

Now that he was looking at the fleet behind him, he was relieved.

An enemy on the surface was always less threatening than one in the shadows.

With the sailors having left all the ship's sundries, even the food, for just one meal.

The whole ship was suddenly a little lighter.

Even the escort fleet around Carballo overtook it.

But Gabrieleau did not tell them to run off the items as well.

For these escort ships were his last resort when facing Lin Mo's fleet.

When facing a fierce beast, you don't need to run faster than it, just faster than the people travelling with it.

On top of the Windjammer, the Prince, who was holding an Orleans Secret Roasted Seagull in his hand, took a vicious bite.

His eyes were fixed dead on the Three Prince's fleet in the distance, and he didn't know who he was biting.

"Second Battalion Commander, where's your main f*cking gun of the Windward?"

On the side, Bao Longxing's face darkened and he looked at the prince who wanted to slap him up.

"The distance to the other side is now a bit far, the main ship's cannon can't reach the other side at all."

Bao Longxing's objective analysis did not allow the Crown Prince to recognise reality, but instead pointed at the shells the other side was blasting at him and roared.

"Then why are they able to hit us!"

"Boom!"

The shells blasted hard into the sea, exploding with such force that the surface of the sea rippled.

The sea water sprayed all over the Prince as well as Bao Longxing.

"So f*cking people are running ahead and firing the cannon to affect us, and you fire the cannon to make them run faster?"

While shouting angrily at the Crown Prince, Bao Longxing was also constantly aiming at the position of the fleet ahead.

Finally, the position was enough, Pao Long Xing's eyes were fixed and he roared with the intercom.

"Main gun 65 degrees right, 32 degrees up, fill with the latest armour-piercing rounds, fire!"

Bao Longxing hurriedly led the Prince to cover his ears, while opening his mouth.

A furious buzzing sound rang out, and a firebolt with smoke at its tail shot straight out.

The target was the largest ship in the Carpenter's fleet.

In a few short breaths, fire erupted from the battleship, and the stern of the battleship burst into flames.

On the far side of the battleship, on top of a small frigate, Gabriele breathed a sigh of relief.

He had guessed that the interceptor would have to attack the largest ship first.

So he led the bald man directly to the frigate on this side.

"Zhaocai, how far is it to the waters of the Maple Leaf Kingdom?"

Gadre looked eagerly ahead, as long as he had returned to the Maple Leaf Country.

Then there was no need but to have one's personal safety.

He himself could still rise again, today's revenge.

He, Jiabailiou, took note of it.

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"Your Highness, we are still fifteen nautical miles from the waters of Maple Leaf country."

The man with the scarab took the navigation and said to Gabrielle.

"Inform all other ships to launch an immediate attack on the rear fleet to buy us time."

Gabrielle's tone was a little anxious as she looked behind her at the Windjammer, which was getting closer and closer, and could already gradually make out the hull's appearance.

"Yes"

The scarred man's tone was a little hesitant, but he nodded and led the order down.

The men on the surrounding ships were his close friends, and most of them were still his old brothers.

Now he had to let them be sacrificed just like that, his heart was still a bit intolerant.

But since this was an order from Gabrielle himself, the scarred man had no choice but to go ahead and carry it out.

"All fleets, all fleets, fire directly to the rear, firing as you retreat."

The order was given, and although all the frigates kept firing at the rear.

But before they could bring down the Windjammer they were intercepted by surrounding frigates in mid-air with cannonballs.

On the contrary, the Windjammer did not normally open fire, and when it did it was definitely stuck when there were no shells to intercept.

It struck one of the rear frigates of the Carpenter's fleet with a fury that spread the fire.

The shells on these frigates were armour-piercing incendiaries.

They contained a large amount of spreading material such as petrol.

When the fire started, it could not be suppressed by normal methods.

Gradually, the uncontrollable fire spread to the ammunition stores.

As the crew looked on in horror, the flames came into contact with the pile of ammunition.

The flames came into direct contact with the piled up shells.

"Boom!"

The frigate was reduced to scrap metal.

Everyone on board sank into the water with the frigate.

At the front of the frigate, Gabrielle looked at the shortening distance on the navigation.

A look of joy gradually appeared on his face.

The frigates behind him were rapidly being wiped out by the fleet led by the Prince and the others.

Even the frigates following the Windward were starting to attack Gabrielle's frigates.

Three, five, ten

All of the frigates were captured by the Prince and the others due to damage.

In just half an hour, only the frigates of Carpenter's ships and the main ship not far behind them were left in the sea.

Looking at the main ship, which had stopped and hung up the white pieces, and the frigate, which was still speeding ahead.

The Prince and Pao Longxing looked at each other and understood at once.

The frigate was the real thing!

"Can we still fire the guns now?"

The prince's face was hard as he looked to the side at Pao Longxing.

I didn't expect to be fooled by a Jia Bai Luo today.

"The other side has run far away."

Pao Longxing shook his head, thought for a while and then picked up the intercom and said.

"Turn on all horsepower and go straight after them, don't bother with damage!"

The huge Windjammer started up again and quickly scuttled off straight away.

Behind her was an escort ship to watch over the main ships of the Capellio fleet that had surrendered.

This maximum horsepower had been installed on the Windward by the Grand Prince on purpose.

The reason for this is that if there is any unexpected situation the Windward will not be able to catch up or run away because of the lack of speed.

The biggest disadvantage is that the nuclear reactor and steam turbine of the battleship will be overpowered.

This could lead to short circuits and outright scrap, or even a serious fire.

The reason they hadn't used them before was that they didn't feel the need to do so.

They were still some distance away from the Maple Leaf country's waters and were confident enough to bring the other side down.

But now it was different, the other side was about to enter the Maple Leaf country's waters!

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Once the other party entered the waters of the Maple Leaf Country, then Pao Longxing as well as the Crown Prince would not be able to continue to make their move.

Otherwise, even if they killed Jia Bailiu, then the two of them, and even Lin Mo as well as the Bao family.

All of them might be implicated, plus they would have been in the wrong.

Even if China was protecting its calf, then it had to give an international statement.

The Windward was like an arrow that had left the string and was chasing after the frigate where Jia Bailiu was.

On top of the frigate, Gabriel looked at the incoming Windjammer and his face looked anxious.

"How much longer before we reach the Maple Leaf country's waters, can't we speed up any more?"

In the face of Gabrielle's roar, the scarred man's gaze was fixed on the navigation in his hands.

His dry, cracked lips kept whispering.

"Three nautical miles"

"Two point seven nautical miles"

"Two point five nautical miles"

Gabrielle suddenly gazed at one and said to the scarred man.

"Quickly, quickly, contact the Maple Leaf Country sea border guard army, say that I am Jia Bailiu, the royal son of Wanxiang Country!"

Jia Bailiu had once met the governor of the Maple Leaf Country's sea border defence at a reception.

The two of them had had a good conversation, and the other party would definitely come over if they called in advance.

He quickly took his mobile phone out of his pocket. The signal on the high seas was poor, but Gabriel didn't care anymore.

He went straight to the person whose mobile phone was marked Maple Leaf Maritime Patrol Officer and dialled.

In a state of panic, he said to the scarred man that he was calling himself.

As soon as the call was answered, Carballo said loudly.

“Mr. Patrolman, this is Gabriel, I’m being chased in the high seas outside the waters of Maple Leaf country, and I need your help.”

There was a slight silence on the other end of the line, then a deep voice returned.

“Your Highness Gabrielle, we will not any everyone in the Maple Leaf Country to get hurt.”

A glow of joy appeared on Gabrielle’s face as she turned her head to the scarred man and shouted.

“Quickly, full speed ahead, once we are inside the Maple Leaf Country’s territory, we will be safe.”

The frigate used its full power to head towards the waters of the Maple Leaf Country.

And in the middle of the Maple Leaf country’s sea, there gradually appeared several tiny black dots were coming.

Those were none other than the border troops of the Maple Leaf Kingdom.

The Crown Prince on top of the Windjammer at the rear was enraged and cursed through clenched teeth.

“We absolutely cannot let these motherf*ckers give me a run for my money, fire the cannon!”

Bao Longxing measured the distance between the two sides as well as their positions, and inwardly pressed on with his calculations.

“Main gun, now immediately 25 degrees to the left, 32 degrees down, submunition, fire!”

This was Pao Longxing’s last bet, even for him, a young man who had been born on a ship since childhood.

None of them were 100% sure, only 50% put I could hit.

The familiar buzzing sound came again as a shell covered in flames blasted out.

On top of the frigate, Gabrielle was looking with red eyes at the navigation in the hands of the scarred man.

One point five nautical miles

One nautical mile

Just as Carpenter thought he was going to escape, a ball of fire appeared in the sky.

And it was coming fast towards the frigate, estimated to hit in a dozen seconds at most.

When he looked at the navigation, he saw that there were still 0.7 nautical miles to go, and the scarred man extended his grip.

He reached out and grabbed Gabrielle’s body and threw it into the ejection capsule.

With a look of mixed emotions in his eyes, the scarred man left a message and closed the hatch.

“Forgive me, Third Highness, I am going.”

The life-saving capsule was ejected straight away.

In the midst of Gabrielle's gaze.

The scarred man stood above the deck and drew his own long sword at his waist.

Ruthlessly, he plunged it into his abdomen.

The bullet fell mercilessly and flames rose from the sky.

Carballo was also catapulted into the waters of the Maple Leaf Kingdom by the tremendous force of the bounce.

Chapter 3244

"There are so many of you, and you still let Jia Bailiou get away?"

In the Martial Alliance's office, the pandas-like Lin Mo heard the Crown Prince's report and looked at him somewhat incredulously.

Who could have imagined that the Windward Sword, plus dozens of escort ships, would still let Gabrielle escape?

The crown prince looked at Lin Mo's somewhat astonished eyes and scratched the back of his head in embarrassment.

"That Jiadrei is really too cunning, actually not being on top of the main ship, but hiding on top of an escort ship."

"Although we got all of Cadre's fleet back in the end, he himself was launched from the ejection bin."

"No matter, a Gabrielle is still no longer a threat now, don't worry about it."

Lin Mo shook his head gently and stood up from his seat.

In the midst of the Crown Prince's horrified gaze, he pinned the other party down on top of his office chair.

"Crown Prince, I'm going to rest for a while, so you can help my brother cover for a while."

In the midst of Lin Mo's words that were filled with no refusal, the crown prince looked up at the documents on the desk that were taller than himself.

A strong bitterness as well as sadness passed over his face.

It wasn't that he couldn't go and correct the documents, but who likes to squat in jail when they have nothing to do.

But seeing Lin Mo's somewhat exhausted appearance, the prince still helplessly picked up the documents on the table.

Seriously, he went to analyze the conditions as well as the needs of the Martial Union from various angles.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, went to the other side of the office on top of a simple bench.

There was a thin layer of quilt spread on it, and Lin Mo did not lift it up, he just lay down on it.

The things he needed to think about these days were too many and too exhausting.

When the Wanxiang Kingdom was fighting with Jia Bailiou and the financial giants, he needed to think about whether he and the others had enough money.

There were also the things of the Martial Union weighing on Lin Mo's shoulders, making it impossible for him to catch his breath.

Even his own wife had run away to the Wanxiang Kingdom for no reason.

The forces of the Black Hatchet had thrown dirty water on Lin Mo, making it impossible for him to even enter the Wanxiang territory.

Exhaustion made Lin Mo slowly close his eyes, and the prince lowered his voice on his side.

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The day was already approaching dusk.

The sunset, which had little warmth, shone through the window on Lin Mo's cheeks.

His long eyelashes twitched and he slowly opened his eyes.

Lin Mo had a very strange dream.

In the dream, he had clearly found Xu Hanxia, but he just couldn't get close to her.

Every time Lin Mo got close, Xu Hanxia would simply fall backwards.

Lin Mo just kept walking, and Xu Hanxia's figure would just keep retreating one by one.

Silently, he raised his head and looked at the clock on the wall, it was already half past five.

The prince's attention was drawn by Lin Mo's getting up, and his gaze faintly froze as he looked.

"Boss why are you crying."

The prince's words caused Lin Mo to reach out and touch the corners of his eyes.

The touch of his hand was moist.

Lin Mo had really shed tears in his sleep

"It's fine, it's just that the sun is a bit harsh."

The prince took a glance at the yellow sunset, as well as Lin Mo who had a normal face, and inwardly dissed madly.

'It's fine if you fool people, but you can't fool me in the same way you fool fool fools!'

The voices in the room fell silent once again, and Lin Mo as well as the crown prince didn't know what to say to make it better.

"Bang Bang Bang, Lord Tarzan Amba*sador, there is someone outside looking for you, saying that he is a friend of yours."

"Good, I know."

Lin Mo opened his mouth to respond, and then stood up.

"Boss, I'm going too!"

The prince directly sprang up from his chair, angrily stating that he was also going to head there.

Lin Mo looked helplessly at a face that would black out on the spot if he didn't take him with him, and sighed helplessly.

The nth day of Song Zhilan's absence, thinking of her.

"Let's go let's go, you guy."

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Hearing that Lin Mo had agreed to follow him, a smile immediately appeared on the Crown Prince's face.

In the parlour on the ground floor, a black-robed figure was sitting on the sofa, eating a piece of pastry in his hand.

When he heard footsteps approaching, the black-robed figure shoved the pastry directly into his mouth and hurriedly wiped it on top of his robe.

He was a calm, wise black-robed man, a persona that must never fall apart.

The door in the parlour was pushed open by a slender palm, and Lin Mo paced in with the Crown Prince.

When he saw that the figure in the middle of the parlour was black-robed, Lin Mo's expression visibly froze.

He had thought it would be someone from the city of Pan Yang who came to him seeking help, saying they were his friends.

Unexpectedly, it was Black Robe, one of the eighteen envoys of the overseas Hongmen.

The last time they had met was when they were at war with Zat Baikha, and the latter had led Zat Baikha to a valley and all but destroyed Zat Baikha.

"Haha, Lin Mo, you are finally here."

The black robe stood up from the leather sofa, stepped forward and walked up to Lin Mo, patting him on the shoulder and said.

“Not bad, very spirited!”

An awkward smile appeared on Lin Mo’s face, and for a moment he did not know how he should respond.

As if he could see Lin Mo’s embarrassment, the black robe let out a loud laugh and said cheerfully.

“You don’t have to regard me as a senior, when we were having a drink with me your father, he even said that he would make me his godson when you were born.”

The black robe seemed to see the shadow of Lin Xiao in Lin Mo’s body back then.

It was still a touch less handsome than his own, but the dashing aura was very similar.

“What about this visit, there are two main things, do you want to hear the big things first, or do you want to hear the small things first?”

Lin Mo’s face froze, he hadn’t expected the black robe to ask himself in such a way of teasing a child.

“How about I listen to the big things first?”

“What, you actually guessed that the one thing I came this time was specifically to see you.”

Lin Mo was silent for a while, as if he could see a layer of something had fallen off the black robe of the black robe.

It was his high-cold and mysterious vest.

“Hahahaha, no more fooling around, the youngsters nowadays really don’t stand up to teasing.”

The black robe looked at Lin Mo’s eyes filled with numbness and instantly understood that he couldn’t tease children anymore.

“Lin Mo, I have recommended you to the sect after I returned this time, and the sect has viewed your profile.”

“Whether it’s your rise, your handling of the world, or your heart, all of them are at the top of the world, so

The black robe deliberately stretched out his voice, wanting to see Lin Mo’s expectant eyes.

However the only thing that responded to him was Lin Mo’s flat as water eyes.

The black robe’s voice solemnized as he took out a framed paperwork from among his pockets behind him.

“By the deliberation of all the senior members of the Hongmen, the Sect Master has decided to grant Lin Mo the title of Guangde Hall Master of the Seventh Hall of the Hongmen!”

“And the status in the sect is only below the sect master as well as the individual top bras, even the eighteen envoys of the Hongmen must bow when they see him!”

The black robe's serious and loud voice caused everyone in the room to freeze up like a wooden chicken.

The black robe knelt down on one knee directly at Lin Mo and presented the document with both hands.

"Black Robe, one of the eighteen envoys of the Hong Clan, meets Hall Master Lin!"

"Uncle Black, please don't make it so."

Lin Mo directly went forward to assist him, and as he did not know Black Robe's real name, Lin Mo just called him casually.

The black robe was directly assisted by Lin Mo, originally he wanted to resist a little and was bent on going his own way.

Then he realised that Lin Mo's strength was much stronger than his own.

If he had insisted on not resisting, he would probably have been yanked up directly by Lin Mo.

When the time came, he was one of the eighteen specialties of the Hong Clan and was directly lifted up by someone.

If this matter were to get out, Black Robe felt that he could go to hell.

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A few moments later, Lin Mo as well as the black robe sat on top of the sofa.

Where the prince was was far away directly lying on the floor and whistling.

"Uncle Black Robe, what does it mean to be one of the seven halls of the Hongmen?"

Lin Mo looked over at Black Robe who was sitting across from him and poured a cup of eighty-two year old cola for the other party.

The black robe lifted the tall glass, gently tasted a mouthful of cola and said leisurely.

"The powers of the Hongmen are the Sect Master, the Six Halls, and the Eighteen Special Envoys."

"And I am one of the eighteen envoys, which you know Lin Mo."

"As for the six halls, they are six halls such as Zhi Gong Hall, Yi Xing Hall, Three Point Society, Guang De Hall, Agreement Hall, and Dan Shan Hall."

"Wait, since there are only six halls, then this one of mine is?"

A puzzled look appeared on Lin Mo's face.

The black robe had clearly said that it was one of the seven halls when he read it out just now, but how come there were only six halls when it was introduced now.

"Listen to me first, originally, the Hong Sect only had six halls. But the sect master felt that you were gifted and had the stature of the world's best."

“So he set up a hall directly on top of the original six halls, and called it Guang De Hall.”

Lin Mo instantly understood that the Guang De Hall Hall Master he had been named was simply a bare-bones commander.

It was estimated that the search for people afterwards would require him, the Hall Master, to go and look for them personally.

Seeing Lin Mo’s slightly dejected expression, the black robe once again spoke up and said.

“You should not be sad either, I have also come with the funding from the Hong Sect this time.”

The black robe took out a bearer black bank card and handed it to Lin Mo.

This card was the Hongmen’s bearer memory card, so no matter which bank you were in, you could take out the money.

And the currency inside was all deposited in emerald coins, which would ensure the convenience of the disciples of the sect.

“Don’t underestimate this bank card, it can have a full ten billion emerald coins in it, consider it the Hongmen’s capital injection for you.”

What a good guy.

Lin Mo inwardly exclaimed, “What a good guy.

As expected of the Hongmen, it was indeed a large and powerful organization.

He had only used a total of over four billion jade coins when he fought the commercial war with Jia Bai Luo and the others.

The Hong Clan is just like the jade coins that they don’t want to pay.

“Then help me thank the organization more.”

Lin Mo said to Black Robe after accepting the bank card.

“How do you kid know I haven’t eaten yet, no need for twenty dishes, eighteen dishes will do.”

Lin Mo:

At night, the three of them, Black Robe, the Crown Prince and Lin Mo, were sitting within the gloriously decorated restaurant.

It was the same place where Wang Laosan had invited Lin Mo to eat when he arrived at that time.

“Slap, slap, slap!”

“Serve the food!”

The prince looked at the fact that it was already eight o’clock and directly clapped his palm, allowing the waitresses outside to serve the food.

The black-robed eyes looked towards the door, only to see a waitress dressed in a black silk cheongsam carrying a gold-trimmed dinner plate.

On top of which rested a flawlessly white fast food box?

The corners of the black robe's mouth hidden in the darkness directly twitched several times.

I didn't expect it, the black robe really didn't expect it.

Originally thought that he had come all the way over here to have a meal of mountainous food and seafood.

I never thought that this little brat Lin Mo would give himself a quick meal!

Lin Mo got up and personally put down a fast food box in front of the black robe, and opened it with his hands.

This made the black robe's heart feel a little better.

His own son and nephew, a little bit of poor food was fine, as long as he was polite.

"Uncle Black Robe, this is specially made for you by the chef, in case you are not used to our food here."

"This is potatoes fried with potatoes and this dish is tomatoes fried with tomatoes."

The hand of the black robe that had originally picked up the chopsticks had begun to tremble uncontrollably.

This was not because of sheepishness, but because the anger within the Black Robe's body was burning with a steaming fire.

If it was possible, he really wanted to ruthlessly hold Lin Mo down on his lap and spank him!

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After three rounds of food, Lin Mo eventually removed the fast food.

A whole eighteen good dishes were served, Buddha jumping on the wall, ants on the tree and the like.

"Hiccup, Lin Mo, I'm going back tomorrow, so if you encounter any difficulties then, just call me directly."

The black robe wrote down a string of phone numbers on top of Lin Mo's phone and disappeared as a black shadow.

"By the way kid, I am Special Envoy Eboshi among the eighteen special envoys, my name a Eboshi."

But looking at his appearance, Lin Mo always felt that he was running because he was worried that he couldn't get the money for the meal.

After crediting the ten billion dollars in the card to Zhao Nan Yue and pa*sing through the layers of vetting.

Lin Mo saw the successful transfer shown on his phone before he went back to rest.

As for those documents that were waiting to be approved, there was still Wang Laosan around.

.....

In the middle of the Wanxiang Kingdom, at this moment, Zhao Nan Yue was having a celebration feast with the rich merchants.

The hall is filled with mountains and seafood and all kinds of expensive wine.

Zhao Nan Yue's wrist was still wrapped in a white bandage.

"Elder Zhao, according to our statistics, the a*sets we have collected these days have already reached 20% of the entire Wanxiang Kingdom."

"Twenty percent, how could it be so much?"

Zhao Nan Yue's gaze looked down.

One had to know that the entire Wanxiang Kingdom had gone through civil unrest and commercial wars even though.

The market at the moment was filled with the colour of chaos.

Many of the bosses had gone bankrupt due to the currency turmoil.

Some even had their families directly broken and their wives scattered, and they themselves had no more thoughts of living and had simply jumped off the building.

But with just one chamber of commerce like them, it wasn't as if they could just take up twenty percent of the a*sets.

"You don't know, Elder Zhao, that all the major banks in the Vientiane country are selling off all kinds of a*sets at low prices these two days."

"Oil fields, farmlands, buildings, land, and so on, should all be loans given to the banks by those people before."

"And since the banks don't have the means to completely digest them internally, they have to sell these a*sets at a relatively low price."

The chubby, balding man wiped a handful of his hair and opened his mouth to continue.

"Plus we had exchanged a large amount of Wanxiang Tongbao before, and after the exchange rate was lowered Wanxiang Tongbao was even more valuable than before."

"We then just took in a large number of companies, properties, oil fields, factories and so on."

"Dingdong!"

Zhao Nan Yue's phone suddenly vibrated and then a voice rang out.

"Greetings, respected Mr. Zhao Nan Yue, your account has arrived at ten billion jade coins."

The sound of the voice caused the faces of all the wealthy businessmen in the room to look strange.

They didn't expect that Zhao Lao, at this age, would still use this kind of alert tone.

Zhao Nan Yue opened his phone and was shocked to see that ten billion had indeed arrived on top of his bank account.

Then came Lin Mo's text message, which Zhao Nan Yue read carefully before putting his mind at ease.

"Gentlemen, that is not the pretentious alert tone you have in mind."

Zhao Nan Yue's voice rang out like a grand bell, causing everyone's faces to change.

Elder Zhao actually said that was not a prompt tone, could it be that

A thought that shocked the crowd was born from within, that was ten billion jade coins.

"Just now, Lin Mo transferred me a whole ten billion jade coins for us to use at our own discretion."

As soon as Zhao Nan Yue's words came out, the wealthy merchants in the audience exploded.

"The Taishan ambassador actually has such a large amount of money, so why do we still need to come?"

"Ten billion ah, that's a hundred small goals in life."

"I've been in the market for over sixty years, but I can't believe I only have a hundredth of what a backwoodsman has."

Faced with the wailing voices of the wealthy merchants, a faint smile appeared on Zhao Nan Yue's face.

"Starting tomorrow, all the assets sold by all the banks in the Wanxiang Kingdom will be bought directly to death for me."

"Just try to pay one price directly, no need to waste too much time."

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"Elder Zhao, so are we acquiring everything?"

Zhao Nan Yue pondered for a moment, inwardly analyzing Lin Mo's character, before speaking.

"Out of the sports car as well as the woman, everything else that can be converted into profit, we want it all."

At that moment, all the wealthy businessmen also stopped continuing to drink and talk and laughed, and took out their mobile phones and called the governors of the Vientiane Minsheng Bank.

"Hello, is this the president of the Vientiane Minsheng Bank, I want all of your bank's assets that are for sale except for things like sports cars

"You're saying I can't afford it? Name the price and let me hear how much it can be."

“A mere two and a half billion emerald coins, that’s all small money, I’ll transfer you a deposit of one hundred million now.”

In the middle of the late night, one of the bankers gave out his bank card number straight away.

He just wanted to see how rampant the fraudsters could be these days.

“Your balance has arrived at one hundred million dollars.”

Hearing the wonderful mechanical sound come up, this bank president was instantly dumbfounded.

And the little twenty-something petite wife who was sleeping was also woken up with a look of discontent.

After seeing that the line manager was looking at his phone, he also came over to take a look.

When she saw the series of zeros on the balance, the discontent on her face disappeared.

She directly took out a brand new Parisienne and put it on, hugging the governor and about to have another blast.

Overnight, the phone numbers of all the bank governors in the entire Vientiane country were dialed straight through.

Hearing the confident voice on the other end of the line at first disdain to the shock at the back when they saw the nine digits above the balance.

“Grandma, this feeling of splurging money like dirt is really cool.”

Within the hall, the balding man stroked a handful of his thinning hair and sighed in origin.

Although he was considered to have a small fortune and was worth hundreds of millions, he didn’t take hundreds of millions so seriously on a regular basis.

Even for a single order of tens of millions of dollars, he had to carefully account for it all, afraid of where he might make a mistake.

“Who says it isn’t, it’s soothing to hear that line manager’s somewhat disbelieving voice at first, and then directly respectful at the back.”

A somewhat frail and wealthy businessman lamented.

He had thought that this time he would simply be helping out.

I didn’t think I would be able to make money and have such a good time.

“Together with the a*sets purchased this time, how many percent of the a*sets of the Wanxiang Kingdom can we hold?”

Zhao Nan Yue calculated that after all the a*sets were paid off, then there would still be two billion jade coins left.

It seemed that this commercial war had indeed caused a lot of fluctuations for the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Many people had mortgaged their properties to the bank because they couldn't survive.

This was also why some a*sets alone could cost a full eight billion dollars.

“Elder Zhao, I just did some calculations, if we look at our current a*sets.”

“At the very least, 3.50% of the a*sets of the Wanxiang Country are now under our name, which is Mr. Lin Mo's name.”

Lin Mo would now be able to experience buying a house when he came to Wanxiang Guo and found out that the whole neighbourhood was his own.

When the time came, it was possible to go out for a stroll and find that a third of the entire street asked to call themselves landlords.

“Very well, now that we still have two billion emerald coins of cash in hand, our biggest problem now is restarting the business.”

Because of the commercial war between Lin Mo and Jia Bai Luo, various companies as well as factories were basically suffering drastic ripples.

Either the companies were simply shut down or they were simply put on a long holiday mode.

Previously, they could have been less concerned about these situations.

But now these companies and factories were all under Lin Mo's name.

Then the rectification that should be done as well as the reopening of the business was just around the corner.

After all, you can't acquire the place and leave it somewhere to mould.

Chapter 3249

In the palace of the Wanxiang King, Jia De Lie was currently pacing back and forth at the entrance of a palace with an anxious face.

A heartbreaking scream was heard from inside the palace, which seemed to resound in the heart of Jiade Lie.

He looked towards Wushan Xue Lao, who was standing in the doorway in an old and dull state, and said in an anxious tone.

“Elder Xue Lao, do you really not need to go in and take a look?”

Wushan Yukiro looked at Gadrei's anxious look and spoke with a helpless sigh.

“I say, little Gadrei, giving birth is a hurdle that every woman has to go through.”

“Even now, with all the medical advances, I told you before that you could choose a caesarean section, and that it would be absolutely painless with me.”

“But you had to be stubborn and say something about Fire Ina not agreeing and having the baby that way.”

With that said, Wushan Yukiro looked at Gadre’s somewhat gloomy face, or comforted.

“There is no need to worry so much, as long as it is not any heavy bleeding, at most it will only hurt a little.”

Wushan Yukiro’s words made Jiadre’s anxiety lessen by a point, but still kept pacing the doorway.

“Zee...”

The door to the temple was carefully opened and a midwife came out with a basin of water already stained red.

She quickly took the clean, warm water from another midwife at the door and headed inside again.

“How is the widow’s consort?”

Guardian Lie asked as he looked at the basin of red-stained water, his inner concern growing as he spoke.

“Your Majesty, the baby’s head is too big and stuck in the Princess’s belly, we will try our best.”

With those words, the midwife hurriedly walked into the hall.

And the door of the main hall was once again closed.

A look of tears and laughter flashed in Gadre’s eyes.

I didn’t think that his child, who was not sure whether it was a boy or a girl, would be stuck to his mother.

A soldier in armour trotted over and stood respectfully beside Gadrei, but did not speak.

At once, Gadrei understood that the soldier had something inconvenient to say.

Looking at the still closed door of the temple, Gadrei stepped aside.

The soldier who had followed him to the side took a look around to see that no one was around before speaking.

“Your Majesty, the late princess who was sent to the cold palace by the late king has been a bit secretive in the last few days, do you need to”

The soldier did not finish his sentence, but Jiade Lie understood what he meant.

The first king of the country, who was sent to the cold palace a long time ago because he had hoodwinked Jiayuan I.

He had been on the throne for so long that he hadn’t bothered with Yin Xiaozhi because of his constant layout.

Now the whole of Wanxiang has probably forgotten about the late king’s concubine.

In addition, Yin Xiaozhi had been so secretive these days that Jia De Lie could have killed her.

After pondering for a while, Jia De Lie shook his head and simply said to his guards.

“Strengthen your manpower and keep a close watch. The widow’s prince will be born soon, so it is better not to kill him.”

“Yes!”

The guards led the order and went down, and Gadre was about to turn around.

The sound of a baby crying rang out from the palace of Fire Ina.

“Ooohhhhhhhh!”

A look of intense happiness appeared on Gadre’s face.

His body directly turned into a streak of shadow and ran towards Fire Ina’s palace.

Standing in the doorway, Gadre’s face was filled with happiness, he finally had a child.

At the same time, there was a look of anticipation in his eyes, whether his child would be a boy or a girl.

Would it be white and chubby and very cute.

“Zee...”

The door of the palace was opened and the midwife came out with a smile and said.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty, Princess Fire Ina has given birth to a prince for you.”

“Hahahaha, good, you will each go to the Department of Internal Affairs and receive 10,000,000 Xiang Tongbao!”

Gadre erupted into a shocking laughter and directly waved his hand for the maternity maids to go forward to receive their rewards.

Chapter 3250

The Wushan Snowman had already left quietly when he heard the baby’s cries.

With excitement Gadre strides into the palace.

Between them, lying on the bed with a pale face, Fire Ina was looking at a small basket next to the bed with a smile on her face.

When she looked up at the sound of movement and realised that it was Gadre, Fire Ina’s lips parted and she said.

“Your Majesty, this is our child, come and see.”

The king said, “Your Majesty, this is our baby.

“Your Highness, you have suffered.”

“Your Majesty, I am fine.”

Gadre’s large hand gently held Fire Ina’s somewhat cold palm.

Bringing the warmth of his palm to Fire Ina.

Gadre’s gaze went to the small basket to one side.

A long, wrinkled little creature was wrapped in a small cup, lying quietly asleep in it.

The corners of Gadre’s mouth couldn’t help but curl into a smile.

“Your Majesty give him a name.”

Fire Ina’s somewhat frail voice rang out.

Gadrei’s heart jumped, it was logical that before every crown princess’ child was born.

The father who was the king would have the child’s name ready in advance.

But he had been thinking about other matters of state.

He hadn’t even thought of a name for this child.

As if she could see Gadre’s embarrass*ment, Fire Ina said softly.

“Your Majesty is too busy with state affairs every day to think of a name for him, so let’s wait until some time later.”

Fire Ina’s warm and thoughtful words made Gadre’s heart ache even more.

He bent down and gently bowed to Fire Ina’s body, saying tenderly.

“Your Highness, it is good to have you!”

These words of deep affection from Jiadrei caused a blush to rise above Fire Ina’s pale face, and she said shyly.

“Your Majesty knows how to make a girl happy, that’s how I was coaxed in the first place.”

With a pained look on his face, Gadre said, covering his chest.

“Your Highness, how does your body of over thirty degrees say such cold and piercing words, you are the only one in my king’s harem!”

Fire Ina was originally the sixteenth royal concubine when Gadrei was the sixth prince.

But after Avis came to the throne, she branded him a murderer of kings.

The king’s men died and forgot, and even he himself would have died if Lin Mo hadn’t been so quick.

Time li eh Princess by the time Jade Lie regained power, only the sixteenth Princess Fire Ina was left alive.

Add to that the busy state affairs as well as the laying of one big game after another.

Gadrei was not even in the mood to name his soon to be born prince.

Not to mention choosing and naming a concubine again.

Now the whole country is flourishing.

As long as he could completely control the two swords of Yu Huatian and the flying armour he had established.

Then the entire Wanxiang Kingdom would never have any storms again.

Looking at the little one who had fallen into sleep in the cradle, Jiadre's eyes gradually drifted away.

He thought of his dozen brothers, several of his sisters.

Either because of the struggle for power between the royal families or because they had been affected by it.

The first prince had attacked the Barsha divine mountain without permission in order to gain fame and success on the throne.

His fleet was captured and he barely made it back.

The second prince, Avis, was also ruthless and ruthless, but in the end, she could not suppress her own desires.

She was overthrown and kidnapped by her own ministers, and even though she finally escaped, she was still captured.

Basically, only a few of the dozen children born to Jiayuan I are still alive.

Kadrey was a little hesitant to think about how many children he should have.

"Or, let's just have this one child."