

## Genius 3251

### Chapter 3251

Early in the morning, the presidents of all the banks in the Vientiane country arrived at the banks where the wealthy merchants were located.

When they saw that the other bank presidents had also arrived, they spoke up somewhat hesitantly.

“You are also here to sign the contract?”

“You are also here to sign the contract?”

Dozens of people looked at each other in disbelief, this was a D\*mned good thing that they were surrounded by one person for these banks.

“Shall we go up together?”

“Eh, let’s go, let’s go up together.”

The serious-looking governors in suits squeezed into a lift.

But when the last governor came up, the lift was overloaded .....

His somewhat wrinkled face was filled with embarra\*sment, and he was stopped by the people behind him just as he took a step to go down.

“You, as the president of the bank with the fifth largest a\*sets in the Vientiane Kingdom, are much more important than us, let me go down.”

“No, no, no, let me go down let me go down, you guys go up first.”

The crowd argued and wanted to go down themselves to make others whole.

“That, why don’t I go first?”

The man with the word manager on top of his chest whispered to them.

With such a group of people pushing and shoving in front of him, he felt embarra\*sed not to open his mouth.

At once, the whole lift was silent.

Seeing the space exposed in front of him and the governors leaning on either side of him, who were lost in thought.

The lobby manager felt that he had suffered an extremely bad mental injury.

Just as he stepped out of the lift, the lift doors closed directly behind the manager.

“You’re great, you’re noble, and you’re counting on me here as a little manager.”

.....

Above the sixth floor.

A group of line managers had stepped in.

And the balding man was standing outside the door early to greet them.

“Everyone, welcome to you, please come in.”

One by one, the governors walked into the middle of the hall where Zhao Nan Yue and all the wealthy merchants had gathered.

“Welcome everyone, my humble self, Zhao Nan Yue, is also the president of this Chamber of Commerce.”

Zhao Nan Yue came forward and shook hands with the bank’s governors one by one.

“Mr. Zhao Nanoshi, this is the contract for all the cars sold by our bank in King City, please read it.”

“Mr. Zhao Nanoshi, this is all the a\*sets we have sold in other cities, please read them.”

“Mr. Zhao Nanoshi, look at mine, all theirs are second-hand!”

A line manager looked at the group of people huddled in front of him and said in his desperation.

At once, all the bank governors turned their heads and glared at him, granny.

Everyone’s a\*sets are acquired, who the hell is not second-hand, you are noble, you are great, you live here to talk about the industry insider.

Looking at them with anger and a look as if they had been betrayed, the young governor clasped his hands to his chest, a look of pride on his face.

“What our bank sells is not acquired from somewhere else, second-hand, but is itself under its own banner.”

“Our bank is also only on the verge of bankruptcy, so we have no choice but to sell it.”

Looking at the proud look of the young governor, the other governors looked at each other, not knowing what to say for a while.

They were suddenly a little confused as to whether they and the others were too backward in their perceptions.

Or was the boy in front of them actually a fool.

They couldn’t understand why the bank was about to go bankrupt but was still so proud of itself.

“Hahahaha, everyone, everyone, we have professionals to handle these, the old man doesn’t care about things.”

Zhao Nan Yue could also see the awkward atmosphere in here.

Hahaha laughed out loud and ran out to give a snort to ease the awkward atmosphere between the crowd.

One contract was delivered to a wealthy businessman.

He, in turn, began to look through the contracts from where these bankers had come.

To see if there were any potholes in them.

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Afterwards, Zhao Nan Yue had a friendly exchange with these line managers.

All the acquired companies as well as the factories could resume work within a short period of time.

And Zhao Nan Yue only needed to advance the wages during the first month.

And in the second month, he could get a large amount of profit to pay out the salaries to the employees.

Suddenly, Zhao Nan Yue's phone rang, and the note on it was Lin Mo.

"Elder Zhao, how is the situation?"

Lin Mo's spirited voice rang out, after a night of rest, he had almost recovered.

"Lin Mo, don't worry, we've already grasped almost 30% of the a\*sets of the Wanxiang Kingdom!"

Zhao Nan Yue's words carried a tinge of excitement that Lin Mo could feel very clearly.

"Thirty percent of the a\*sets ah ..... wait, how much!"

Lin Mo's voice was a little louder, causing Zhao Nan Yue's ears to hurt a little.

"Thirty percent of the entire Wanxiang Kingdom's a\*sets."

Zhao Nan Yue had no choice but to repeat the words he had just said.

It couldn't be helped, even he was shocked to death when he first found out.

A not-so-small country had been directly purchased for 30% of its a\*sets because of a commercial war.

If word of this got out, it would probably be laughed to death by other countries.

And Lin Mo, who was staying at home in Panyang City, suddenly seemed to have thought of something and said to Zhao Nan Yue.

"Old Zhao, in these few days, you should see about inquiring where Black Hatchet gets all the funds for its activities from."

Zhao Nan Yue froze at his words, and then a brilliant light directly erupted in his eyes.

He understood Lin Mo's meaning.

As a special department of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Black Hatchet would naturally spend even more money than usual.

The funds of the Wanxiang Kingdom could not give much to the Black Doves.

The Ministry of Military Affairs still has soldiers at the border and all over the country to feed.

If they gave all the money to the Black Doves, what would the other army chiefs think when they saw it?

And at this time, the only way to get more money together would be to find some civilian businesses for help.

“Okay, I understand, I’ll go and have someone investigate now.”

After hanging up the phone, Zhao Nan Yue directly called out to the balding man.

“Uncle Zhao, what do you want to see me about at this hour?”

The balding man rubbed his eyes sleepily, still wearing a pair of pajamas.

Originally, the crowd had been up all night last night due to their rather agitated demeanour.

It was hard to read through all the contracts and make sure there were no loopholes as well as faults.

Only after they had signed Lin Mo’s name did they all go back to catch up on their sleep.

It was only just ten minutes after lying down that they were called up again.

As he thought about it, the bald man looked at Zhao Nan Yue with a sultry gaze.

Zhao Nan Yue was also a little creeped out by that gaze of his and hurriedly spoke.

“Old man here has a task for you, only you are the only one present in the crowd whose abilities I am comfortable with.”

Although the balding man always looked like he was out of his depth, he was smooth and his business dealings were not beyond the reach of ordinary people.

“Elder Zhao, when it comes to wise eyes it is still you, those who claim to be wise are just looking for a laugh.”

Zhao Nan Yue from above had a dark look on his face, was this brat complimenting him or himself.

“Elder Zhao, you can directly say what the mission is this time, and I guarantee that I will do it beautifully for you without a single fault.”

Zhao Nan Yue’s face gradually became serious as he said to the balding man.

“I need you to enquire about all the funds for Black Hatchet’s activities apart from the token award from the Ministry of Military Affairs.”

“Where do you get the money for all the major expenses?”

Jo Nam Viet also knew that the Black Doves were indeed worthy of no evil, burning, killing and looting.

But most of those treasures had not been realised, but a portion had been handed over to Gadrei.

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And most of the rest was left behind by the members of the Black Hatchet themselves.

Those treasures were not even counted as part of the Black Hatchet's operational costs.

The cars, tanks and other various military items that they send out each time they start up are a large sum of money each time.

The vehicles of the Black Hatchet were always dozens and dozens of vehicles each time they were deployed, and a refueling would cost at least 10,000,000 Xiangtongbao.

There are also all kinds of weapons maintenance and arms purchases.

The balding man below, who had just looked confident, suddenly had a bitter look on his face and said in a trembling voice.

“Elder Zhao, that's the Black Hatchet Organization, are you trying to drink me to death?”

This kind of situation that wasn't considered a state secret wasn't really difficult to get.

But even with such information, others wouldn't just casually talk to you.

The best way to deal with this situation is to drink hard.

At the table, if you don't say anything about one bottle of white wine, then you can have two bottles, and if two bottles don't work, then you can have three.

This is the rule of the table in China, and generally speaking it is the best way to discuss business or to get information.

You can't see when the rabbit went to the hairy bear to do business.

Because the price could not be negotiated, Mao Xiong even made a bold statement.

If you can drink more vodka than we can, we will sell it to you at a lower price.

So a pro went bravely, and the hairy bear was dragged away shouting Ulla.

“We need your stomach, my boy, and your great cause will be remembered.”

The balding man gritted his teeth and nodded.

It's just drinking, he'll have two buns to pad himself out then.

Eyes closed, isn't it just a bit of spicy plain water.

“Don't worry, Old Zhao, I will definitely accomplish my mission.”

The balding man turned around and walked forward with determination.

A smell of wind and cold water flowed around him.

.....

At night, the Night Ballet Hotel.

The only light within the dimly lit hotel was the constant glow of various colored lights.

A balding man was sitting with the young governor inside a card seat against the wall talking about the world.

“Brother, since the first time I saw you, I felt that you were particularly similar to my brother who has pa\*sed away.”

“The same straightforwardness, bravery, kindness as well as handsomeness.”

The balding man said loudly as he took a bottle of xo and poured a gla\*s for the young governor.

It was too D\*mn loud to not be loud inside this hotel.

And the young governor opposite was complimented by the bald man, the whole person was embarra\*sed.

“Not at all old brother, I’m just not used to seeing their sycophantic looks, and I was doubly affectionate at the first sight of you.”

“Hahaha, then you and I, brothers, will not return today without getting drunk!”

The balding man picked up the wine and poured a gla\*s directly to the young governor.

“Then I toast big brother!”

The young banker didn’t hesitate and directly picked up the gla\*s and smothered it in one gulp.

“This second gla\*s will be taken as my brother wishing you a great future and a high promotion.”

The young strong governor’s face already had a tinge of flush on it.

Still, he did not hesitate and once again picked up the gla\*s and tilted it to the sky and drank it down.

“This third gla\*s is my brother’s wish for your future family harmony and the early birth of a son.”

Although he felt that the balding man’s words were not quite right, the young governor’s brain was all dumbfounded at the moment.

Without much hesitation, he once again picked up the gla\*s and tilted his head and drank it down.

The balding man looked at the young Hanyang as he took one gla\*s after another and inwardly sighed.

‘It’s so nice to be young, so deceitful and naive.’

Three, two, one.

Sure enough as the words fell from the balding man’s mind.

The young governor’s face filled with red and his whole body could not sit still.

“Big ..... Brother, how did you become two?”

The young banker looked at the bald man who seemed to have used a shadow split and inquired in a dumbfounded manner.

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The balding man looked at the young governor's dumbfounded look and inwardly said something bad.

He hadn't drunk too much and given someone a drink, had he, and could he still ask for something?

After thinking about it for a while, the bald man decided to try to lead the way.

"Ah old brother, tell me why this Black Hatchet is still willing to give them funds when they do so much evil every day."

"Hiccup, old brother, you think ..... those people are willing ah, the commercial war turmoil black turtledove still come to ask for money, so directly all quit."

"Those businesses you bought ..... are the same industries that ..... used to fund Black Hatchet."

Once the young governor's words came out, the balding man was instantly happy.

Didn't expect it, really didn't expect it.

He himself had been all set to hurt his stomach hard this evening.

A big drink when he actually didn't have to drink himself.

Looking at the young governor who was lying on the table and falling into a deep sleep, a look of pity flashed in the balding man's eyes.

This unlucky boy had really experienced too little.

Just a couple of words and a few sips of wine and he'd set it all out.

Picking up his jacket and draping it over him, the balding man called for the waiter.

"What can I do for you, sir?"

"Help me with the bill, how much is it?"

The waiter looked at the bottle of wine that was just opened on the table as well as some fruit plates and spoke.

"Sir, you have spent a total of fifteen thousand three hundred, of which fifteen thousand is for the wine and thirty for the fruit plates."

"Swipe your card."

The waiter brought over a POS machine for the bald man to swipe his card.

After paying, the bald man said to the waiter.

"This is my friend, he's drunk, I can't take him away right now for something, you tell him to party here for a while, don't disturb."

"Yes sir."

The balding man walked out of the hotel door wearing a thin jacket as the attendant bowed.

Feeling the somewhat cooler air outside, the balding man took a big breath, which made him feel alive.

“I envy those young people, not treating their bodies like things.”

With a sigh, the balding man took a taxi and hurried towards the hotel.

He just wanted to hurry back so that he could return to his room quickly after reporting to Old Zhao.

He took a beautiful sip of his own wolfberry and red date kidney treasure health tea, and then lay comfortably on the bed without moving a muscle.

When he returned to the hotel, he directly found Zhao Nan Yue who was sitting on the sofa.

“Elder Zhao, I have finally gotten information on Black Hatchet’s source of funding at great expense.”

Zhao Nan Yue’s face was pleased and he gave the balding man an appreciative look.

The general meaning was that the old man had indeed not misjudged anyone.

However, seeing the bald man sitting breezily across the table without the slightest intention of opening his mouth, Zhao Nan Yue was instantly furious.

“b\*\*\*\*d boy, you D\*mn well say it or not!”

Seeing that Zhao Nan Yue’s hand had already been placed on top of the belt on his body, the bald man immediately shivered.

“Uncle Zhao, Uncle Zhao, your own people are your own people.”

The bald man did not dare to continue drinking tea and pretending to be profound, but opened his mouth and said.

“According to I used a thousand pains, a hundred turns, back to .....”

“If you are bullsh\*tting the old man whip you to death!”

“According to my information, the Black Hatchet is funded by the enterprises of the Wanxiang country, except for the funds provided by the Ministry of Military Affairs.”

The balding man’s words gave a beat as he spoke again.

“And all the companies as well as businesses that provided funding for Black Hatchet are now under our name.”

“If we go by the usual way, a total of fifty million dollars would have to be paid in every month, which is still ..... away.”

“Three days.”

A thoughtful look pa\*sed through Zhao Nan Yue’s eyes.

If that was the case, this matter could be manipulated a little.



As long as one didn't open the business, Black Hatchet would have no money.

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Outside the gates of Duan's fortress, Black Hatchet's temporary base camp.

Wen Qiang was sitting in his tent, watching the quarterly report in his hands.

"We only have enough storage now to last for three days at most?"

The military food control standing below Wen Qiang said with a nod.

"Lord Commander, our previous monthly provision was basically sent in two days ago."

"But this month it is late, and I only found out that all the shops were closed after I went to enquire."

The military food control also had a difficult look on his face.

Previously, because of Black Hatchet's prestige (infamy) those companies had been good enough to send in their funds.

But now that all these companies were closed, he and the others couldn't just run over and grab them back themselves.

"The generals at the bottom are now talking, and some are even saying ....."

Wen Qiang frowned, born asked.

"What are the people below saying?"

Wen Qiang's heart is also vaguely a little worried, black turtledove this power is a sharp sword if it is full.

If it was not full, then they would immediately reverse the sword and elect a new one who could take them to fullness.

"Did those people send in money to be counted?"

Hearing Wen Qiang's words, the military food control had a bitter look on his face.

"Lord Commander, those people only go out with a few hundred thousand goods in total each time, and we can get almost a hundred thousand or so."

"But this hundred thousand or so of money is not even a drop in the bucket if we use it as funding."

"People down there have now started to spread the rumour that after the death of Commander Duka, there will never be a Black Hatchet again."

"Others are outright saying that you are weak and incapable of leading Black Hatchet to the top."

"There are even members who are saying something about ..... changing commanders."

The words of the military food officer made Wen Qiang's heart feel like a thunderbolt had split into it.

His brow was furrowed and his palm had even left marks into the wood on top of the solid wood desk.

“Check again to see if those companies are still under the bank’s name now.”

Wen Qiang rubbed his forehead, it was an eventful time right now and he didn’t know how many pairs of eyes were watching Black Hatchet.

That was why he had been forcibly restraining every move of the members of Black Hatchet all this time.

They were not allowed to burn, kill, pillage or forcibly abuse women, and had even set a series of military rules.

All these regulations that seemed loose in the regular army were now placed on the Black Doves.

They were not acceptable, saying something about being too harsh.

It was completely different from when Duka was leading Black Hatchet.

These voices made Wen Qiang inwardly curse a bunch of idiots who didn’t even look at what was going on now.

Before King Gadre had not yet secured his position, he naturally needed an army of agents to root out dissent.

At the time of the great purge, as long as you could do your job well.

Even if you killed the innocent indiscriminately, the king would turn a blind eye.

Now, Wen Qiang had seen it clearly.

The so-called Black Hatchet Department was a knife that Kadoorie would abandon at any time.

And now the role of the Black Hatchet was not as important as before.

Even the disadvantages of the Black Hatchet at this moment far outweighed the benefits.

Why didn’t Gadre set up the flying armour when he was eliminating the dissidents.

The dissidents had just been eradicated and the Chamber of Commerce of the Maple Leaf Country had just entered.

The flying armour was set up right away.

This was full of Jiadre’s calculations.

Even the Black Hatchet was originally set up to eliminate dissidents.

And even the fact that the Black Hatchet would create chaos within the Wanxiang country was guessed by Gadrei in advance.

He had set up a big game early on, waiting for Gabriel to bring the Chamber of Commerce of the Maple Leaf Country into the tiger’s den.

Wen Qiang’s heart was vaguely afraid.

Jiadrei had long since become a thoughtful and unhappy emperor from the simple little prince he was before.

If Black Hatchet returned to his previous appearance.

The flying armour was about to come.

## **Chapter 3256**

“Lord Commander, all the a\*sets sold by the Bank of the Vientiane Country have been acquired overnight!”

The military food officer rushed in from outside with a joyous look on his face.

To him, as long as all those companies became the property of others.

Then they could go to the door and ask for money to keep Black Hatchet’s economy running.

Wen Qiang’s brow, which had just been stretched a little, tightened once again , and his eyes locked on the military food officer, saying.

“You’re saying that all the a\*sets under the bank were all purchased by one person overnight.”

The military food officer nodded, he had been shocked when he went to check just now.

In just one night, billions of dollars worth of a\*sets had been swept away like that.

“Did you look at the name of the person who purchased all the a\*sets?”

Wen Qiang’s face was gloomy, his eyes staring intently at the military food officer below.

In the entire Wanxiang Kingdom, there were originally three waves that could have such a colourful gift to purchase such huge a\*sets in one night.

The Maple Leaf Country’s merchant group could have done the same.

But they fought a commercial war with the chambers of commerce of the Great Qu Alliance.

They were rubbed on the ground in a crushing manner.

Now it is a question of whether they can keep themselves from going bankrupt, not to mention buying up the many a\*sets.

The second person with such power is the noble king of Gadre.

But surely he would not come down to do such a thing.

And the third was also the last thing that Wen Qiang had in mind.

The Chamber of Commerce sent by Lin Mo on the side of the Da Qiu Union.

“According to all the names of the heads of the households, it was one called ..... Lin Mo.”

The military food officer's words completely broke Wen Qiang's reverie.

He sat on the chair above him, and his face also showed a strong look of helplessness.

The time, the place and the people are all out of place, black turtledove that what with people are.

Even now Lin Mo was splashed with the charge of secretly planting the night vine gra\*s by Black Hatchet.

The right of access to the territory of the Wanxiang country was restricted, and it was not possible to enter at all.

But the more one worried about something, the more it would happen.

"Lord Commander, a bald man has arrived at the door, saying that he has told you he will be coming."

Wen Qiang's expression was suddenly stunned, and his gaze went to the military food officer below.

This guy had just returned on his first foot, and a bald man had come on his second.

It seemed that Lin Mo's people had calculated all this a long time ago and were just waiting for him to step in and check it out.

A hint of helplessness appeared on Wen Qiang's face as he said to the soldier at the door.

"Let that honoured guest in, and treat him with courtesy."

Even though he, Wen Qiang, was proficient in calculations, and was himself a writer and martial artist.

But he could not bring a group of pig teammates to fight a group of people of the same level as himself on the other side.

Little did Wen Qiang know that there was no one to spy on the military rations officer.

The balding man arrived at this time, but also because the regimen had just ended.

He was then glued straight over by Zhao Nan Yue with a belt.

After a few short minutes, a balding man in a suit walked in.

"Speak over Lord Commander Black Hatchet."

When the balding man saw Wen Qiang sitting at the top, he bowed without being condescending or courteous.

"You may go down."

Wen Qiang motioned for the military food officer to go out and told the soldiers at the entrance to the tent to stay ten paces away.

"I know all the reasons for your Excellency's visit, so just say what your terms are."

Wen Qiang opened his mouth bitterly and his throat welled up to utter the words that made him feel doubly helpless.

His words caused the bald man standing below who was just about to speak to be directly confused.

How could you know what I was going to do before I even opened my mouth?

But he didn't think too much about these things and instead stated the conditions that had been negotiated by the crowd.

"Firstly, your side needs to unconditionally admit that our Taishan ambassador Lin Mo is not guilty."

"Secondly, your side must publicly apologise to our Taishan Ambassador Lin Mo to the entire Wanxiang Kingdom."

"Stop."

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Wen Qiang's gaze looked at the balding man and said in a firm tone.

"Black Hatchet can acknowledge Lin Mo's innocence, but Black Hatchet cannot apologise to Lin Mo, this is Black Hatchet's bottom line."

The bald man did not dwell on this matter with Wen Qiang and simply spoke.

"Your Excellency the Commander, it is no gentlemanly act to interrupt someone while they are speaking."

"I will not veto your words, but I will tell you the fact that we are indifferent to whether you answer or not."

"Even ..... His Excellency Lin Mo is on very good terms with His Majesty Gadre, he just hasn't spoken up."

There was a pause in the balding man's tone, and then he stated his full content.

His gaze just did not carry any change as he looked at Wen Qiang.

What he said was the truth itself; you Black Doves can refuse to agree to the terms.

Then prepare yourselves to still not have any funds after three days.

The situation Black Hatchet was in was like walking on thin ice.

The balding man was sure Wen Qiang would let him go on.

"I'm sorry for my behaviour, you go on."

Sure enough, Wen Qiang eventually let the balding man go on.

He couldn't afford to be without funds in a few days.

The hungry wolves of Black Hatchet would exterminate himself, the incompetent commanding officer in their view, before they destroyed.

So even if Wen Qiang did not want to agree to these conditions any more, he had to do so.

The interruption just now was just a test of the bottom line of the Da Qiu Chamber of Commerce.

What Wen Qiang did not expect was that their bottom line was actually so resolute.

“Thirdly, your side must immediately withdraw all the forces surrounding Duan Jia Zhai and restore all water and electricity immediately.”

“Fourth, after your side has completed the above conditions, we will provide you with 60% of the original price every month.”

“All the others can be agreed, but the last one absolutely cannot be so!”

Wen Qiang slapped the table and stood up directly, the original 50 million became 30 million.

The entire Black Hatchet was estimated to be in turmoil again, and it would not be easy to suppress it then.

“Your Excellency, the respected commander, you should know that I did not come to negotiate with you, but directly stated our conditions to you.”

Still expressionless, the balding man placed a paper document on Wen Qiang’s desk.

The standard Western bowing etiquette followed before the balding man slowly walked out the door.

Wen Qiang, on the other hand, was looking at the paper document on the table with a complicated gaze.

Or perhaps this paper had become a more than a choice for Wen Qiang at this moment.

Either sign the contract, announce to the entire Wanxiang that Lin Mo had been wronged, followed by an apology, and cancel a series of things.

Finally get 30% of the original funding given by the Da Qu Chamber of Commerce, the internal turmoil of the Black Dove, and Wen Qiang makes an example of him to stabilise the Black Dove once again.

Perhaps Wen Qiang could make a way out of this by simply running away now.

But all the time he had spent so long would be wasted.

Wen Qiang did not want to do that, nor was he willing to do so.

“It’s just that there is a Chinese idiom that says, “Lie down and taste the gall, today I, Wen Qiang, will also try this bitter gall.”

With determination, Wen Qiang signed his name on the paperwork and crossed his fingers to put his fingerprints on it.

He quickly ran out and handed the paperwork to the balding man who had already walked up to the entrance of Black Hatchet’s quarters.

“I have promised you what you asked for, I will do it all within two days and I also expect the funds to be delivered on the third day.”

“Rest assured your Excellency the Honourable Commander, we will naturally keep had promise.”

After getting into his car and leaving the Black Dove camp a long way away, the balding man breathed a sharp sigh of relief.

He rubbed his hand over his heart and muttered.

“Grandma, it’s so D\*mn scary, I’ll never do this kind of dangerous thing again.”

## **Chapter 3258**

Early the next morning, amidst the dumbfounded eyes of the people of the Vientiane Kingdom.

The TVs, radios and so on in homes, and even outside on top of the streets appeared Black Hatchet personnel.

They were all masked and held a sign high in their hands.

“The last commandant of the Black Hatchet, Duqa, has done nothing but evil, wrongfully accusing a friend from a neighbouring country, Lin Mo, the ambas\*ador of Huaxia Zhen Yue, and harming the domestic residence.”

“It caused economic turmoil as well as social unrest within Vientiane.”

“Here, the new commander of Black Hatchet, Wen Qiang, pointed out that according to the internal development of the Wanxiang country, we should .....”

They were followed by a series of sound bites and so on.

It took all the people of the Wanxiang Kingdom by surprise.

The simple folk only heard two things in the midst of this long avenue.

Firstly, that Black Hatchet, the unscrupulous mad dog, had gone soft on the people.

Secondly, the new commander of the Black Hatchet organisation did not sound like a bad guy.

Just like that, although Wen Qiang was using a soft approach, he had subliminally started to whitewash Black Hatchet, an organisation that was so black it dripped ink.

Above the top floor of the hotel, Zhao Nan Yue and the wealthy businessmen gathered together and watched the scene of apology below.

“Has the Black Hatchet organisation over at Duanjia Cottage retreated?”

Zhao Nan Yue’s eyes looked towards the balding man who was sipping his wolfberry health tea and asked.

“Elder Zhao, according to the news the water and electricity at Duanjia Cottage have all been restored, and not a single black turtledove can be seen at the entrance.”

The bald man bit into the goji berry in his mouth and responded to Zhao Nan Yue.

“It should be time to call Lin Mo and ask him to come over.”

Zhao Nan Yue took out his mobile phone and called Lin Mo.

“Elder Zhao, have all the matters over at Wanxiang been resolved?”

At this moment, Lin Mo still arrived at the foot of the Basha Divine Mountain.

Yesterday, Duan Dashan had called Lin Mo who was far away in Pan Yang in the middle of the night, saying that he was no longer in trouble.

All the Black Hatchet soldiers had already moved away from the entrance of Duan’s fortress.

And even the water and electricity that had been cut off for many days had been restored once again.

Although Lin Mo did not know what had happened yet, he guessed that it was related to Zhao Nan Yue and their Chamber of Commerce.

And Lin Mo himself was desperate to find Xu Hanxia.

He had come towards the border of the Wanxiang Kingdom that night and was now just arriving at the Basha Divine Mountain.

“Elder Zhao, have you settled everything on your side?”

Zhao Nan Yue’s voice filled with laughter rang out.

“It has been taken care of, Black Hatchet has explained your matter clearly, and Lin Mo you are already free to enter and leave the Wanxiang Kingdom.”

Although he had already had some anticipation of this matter.

However, Lin Mo’s face still revealed a slight smile.

“Elder Zhao, so quickly the matter was taken care of, how did Black Hatchet’s side handle it?”

Zhao Nan Yue’s somewhat windy and easy tone came through as he blandly said.

“It’s dark, that black turtledove will ..... have no money, right?”

Lin Mo was abruptly silent, and for a moment did not know how to speak.

How did Zhao Lao also have the mood to make jokes.

“Haha, you kid is still like this, we are now sitting on thirty percent of the a\*sets of the Wanxiang Kingdom, they do not agree we will simply not pay.”

“Which commanding officer was forced to agree to our request.”

After some chatting, Lin Mo hung up the phone to bid farewell to the few people in You Li and quickly headed towards the Wanxiang Kingdom.

According to the previous news, his wife Xu Hanxia had appeared in the Wanxiang Kingdom.



As long as he arrived at the Wanxiang Country and launched a search, he would be able to find his wife quickly.

Lin Mo wanted to ask her in person what had happened.

Why did she leave him, and why did she leave without saying goodbye.

What was the matter that Xu Hanxia could not even face with herself as her husband.

Lin Mo's eyes gradually hardened, Wanxiang Guo, he had come.

## **Chapter 3259**

In the royal palace of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Jiadre was sitting on his throne, watching the video on the tablet with no expression on his face.

The name of the video was "The evil dog Black Hatchet suddenly admits his mistake on the street, and who is Lin Mo.

With a flick of his finger upwards, a new video appeared in Gadrei's sight.

'Shocked, how unbelievable is Lin Mo, the head of China's Zhenyue Envoy.'

It was a picture of some information about Lin Mo that could be searched on the internet.

Even if it was just this information, it all revealed Lin Mo's status as a pride of the sky.

Jiade Lie's gaze was deep as he looked at the various videos on his phone.

He understood that Black Hatchet's submission was definitely related to Lin Mo.

Yesterday's massive purchase of assets in the Vientiane Kingdom had caused the tax office as well as the heads of some institutions to report it.

And all these assets.

Oil fields, land, mansions, companies, factories .....

They are all under the name of one man, Lin Mo.

All these assets that add up to about 30% of the Vientiane Country are actually under the name of a foreigner.

Even a person from the Wanxiang Kingdom's own country owning such a large amount of assets would attract a death sentence.

Not to mention an outsider owning such a large amount of assets.

Even the lifeline of the Vientiane country's commercial market was already in Lin Mo's hands.

As long as he did not want those companies to open, all of them would be closed.

Then in just a few days, the market in Wanxiang country would be in chaos.

Most of the shops had already closed down, so the mere few remaining shops would not be able to meet the needs of the people of Wanxiang Country.

Most of the companies under Lin Mo's name as well as profitable businesses are small businesses.

The living market in the Vientiane Country was supported by them during the day.

Until new companies that could support the entire living market emerged.

The market in Vientiane could never be without them.

With a long and quiet sigh, Jiade Lie knew clearly in his heart.

He would only be able to live under Lin Mo's shadow in the future.

Even if Lin Mo would never do anything to harm himself.

But what king would want to have someone constantly pressing down on his head so that he could not breathe.

Even though he and Lin Mo were close friends, the discomfort he felt inside made Gadrei feel a bit torn.

Or maybe it wasn't Lin Mo's position in Gadrei's mind that was bothering him.

It was the ruthless, despicable and ruthless King Gadrei who was torn.

It was the ruthless and despicable King Gadrei who was torn between him and the Emperor Gadrei who relied so much on Lin Mo.

Even though at either time, Lin Mo was a good friend within his heart who could turn his back on him.

It was only now that Emperor Jiadrei, who was deep inside and had a complicated mind, was speaking.

The pressure of Lin Mo's intimidation was too much for him.

Suddenly, a figure suddenly appeared in front of Jiadrei, a smiling Arnold.

"Your Majesty, are you hesitating about how to go about taking on His Excellency Lin Mo?"

Arnold's words spoke directly into Jiad Lie's heart, but his face did not change in any way.

"Judging from His Excellency Lin Mo's nature as well as his appearance, what exactly are you worried about?"

"Is it His Excellency Lin Mo's terrifying Patriarch-level power or the 30% of the a\*sets of the Wanxiang Kingdom that he now holds in his hands."

Gadrei's gaze gradually narrowed, a gloomy look appearing on his face as he spoke in a cold voice.

"Arnold, you seem to know me well, don't you?"

It was a great taboo for a subject to be able to guess the king's inner thoughts.

Arnold did not bother to explain to Jiadre, but continued.

“Has His Excellency Lin Mo ever done a single thing to wrong you as of this day?”

“The closure of the medical school, the siege of Duan’s fortress and the disconnection of water and electricity, all of which you have seen in your eyes but never taken care of.”

“But the Maple Leaf country has just been united by Jia Bai Luo to form a merchant alliance to empty Wan Xiang, and Lin Mo sent someone.”

“.....”

## **Chapter 3260**

“Even Mr. Lin Mo didn’t ask us for a single penny, he won the business battle entirely on his own dime.”

“Don’t you think that all along it was you who did Mr. Lin Mo wrong?”

“Bang!”

“Arnold, you are unbridled!”

Arnold’s calm voice was like a sharp knife that pierced fiercely into Jiadre’s heart.

His palm slapped the table hard and he got up and roared at Arnold.

Arnold dropped to one knee and bowed his head and said softly.

“I just feel that Your Majesty has lost his bearings somewhat and has messed up his heart.”

Arnold’s words put Gadre in a trance.

Yes, what was his own heart.

His original intention was to become the king of the Wanxiang Kingdom and lead the country to prosperity.

His own original intention towards Lin Mo after he had ascended to the throne with his help was.

You helped me to get glory and wealth, then I will exchange you for two swords.

And then look at what he is doing now, apart from calculating and using.

Now you really have to think about your friendship with Lin Mo.

Jiade Lie was like a drowning man who had just been fished out of the water.

He sat limply on his throne.

“Arnold, go and contact the Chinese emba\*sy and tell them that I wish to have a chat with the Grand Elder of the Martial Union of China, Xuan Yuan Ming.”

Arnold looked at Gadre above him and a heartfelt smile appeared on top of his good-looking cheeks.

He randomly disappeared into a streak of shadow and headed in the direction of the emba\*sy.

“Someone, go and invite the Minister of Rites over!”

As if something had occurred to him, Gadrei, who was on top of the throne, picked up the intercom on his desk and spoke.

Soon, a Minister of Rites with white hair and a white beard came in trembling.

“The Minister of Rites is old, come and give him a seat.”

This Minister of Rites had served in the Ministry of Rites when Jiayuan I had just ascended the throne.

Now decades had passed, and he was still serving in the Ministry of Rites, but he was already dying of old age.

“I bow in gratitude to Your Majesty for your kindness.”

Up and down the entire court this Minister of Rites could be said to be the person who was least afraid of Jia De Lie.

It was not because he was relatively old.

As far as Jia De Lie was concerned, even if he was old enough to make a mistake, he would still stay honestly.

It was because he was a fair and clean man, and the Ministry of Rites had a lot of money to spend every year.

But this minister was so diligent and frugal that the Ministry of Rites became a place with the least amount of oil and water.

“Minister of Rites, I would like to prepare a welcome ceremony at the gates of the royal city.”

“I wonder what level of welcome Your Majesty needs, friends from neighbouring countries or meritorious members of the kingdom.”

These two kinds of welcome ceremonies were the most common on weekdays, and each one came down to a few hundred thousand dollars.

“As long as it would take to set up for the widow’s personal visit.”

“Your Majesty you said ..... cough cough, Your Majesty what did you say?”

Faced with the surprised gaze of the Minister of Rites, Gadrei continued.

“The red carpet would need to be at least a hundred meters and with one Wanxiang soldier at ten paces, and all ministers would have to come with me.”

“And the army’s escort will also need to be lined up from the city gates to the palace at once.”

The Minister of Rites was shaken wildly inwardly and spoke in disbelief.

“Your Majesty, one soldier arriving at the palace at ten paces, the entire army of the royal city will have to attend, and your safety will then be at stake.”

“No matter, as long as he comes, no one in this world can hurt me.”

“Right, the ceremonial flowers, the royal musical instrument troupe, the various garlands, all of these cannot be missing.”

The Minister of Rites silently gulped, he had been sitting in this position for forty to fifty years.

So far he had never planned such a grand greeting ceremony, and who exactly was His Majesty welcoming.

“Your Majesty, these down may take tens of millions of dollars to complete.”

“No matter, the last thing the widow needs is something like money.”