

Genius 3261

Chapter 3261

“Your Majesty, after discussing with the Chinese Emba*sy, I have agreed to conduct a video conference for you and the Grand Elder of the Martial Alliance at eight o’clock this evening.”

Arnold slowly came from outside and said to Gadrei.

Gadre nodded and told Arnold to stand down.

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At night, within Gadrei’s chambers.

He who was dressed in solemn court dress was at the moment constantly having his subordinates sort out the details.

It was now seven fifty-five, and there were still five minutes to go before the meeting with Hua’s Grand Elder Xuan Yuan Ming would begin.

As the time drew near, the black television that had been placed to one side suddenly lit up.

A signal receiver dressed in grey came over quickly.

The chiefs of various countries usually met online through the reception of satellite signals for online meetings.

Gadre was the king of the Wanxiang Kingdom, while Xuan Yuan Ming was the Grand Elder of the Martial Union of China.

The two men are naturally the world’s top giants.

Whichever software they used would be worried about being overheard.

So they simply used their own country’s signal to connect up.

The screen flickered for a while, and when it stabilised again, Xuan Yuan Ming’s figure had already appeared in the screen.

The old man’s face was heavy, and his gaze held a bit of killing intent as he glared angrily at Jiadre.

“King of the Wanxiang Kingdom, I didn’t think you would dare to take the initiative to contact the old man!”

Xuan Yuan Ming’s tone was filled with emotions of anger and sadness.

Because of this so-called Black Hatchet Clarity, an unknown number of Chinese people had died.

In the end, they only waited for the news that a handful of Black Hatchet members had been killed.

“Your Excellency the Grand Elder, I as the King of the Wanxiang Kingdom express my great sorrow as well as my apologies for this matter.”

“It was all my fault for not disciplining my own men, and for that, I am very sorry as the king of the Wanxiang Kingdom.”

With that, Jiadre bowed deeply to the Grand Elder.

That pained look really looked like a benevolent emperor.

“There’s no need to say such official words, King Gadrei, tell us your business.”

Xuan Yuan Ming’s face was cold and he spoke straightforwardly.

He did not like beating around the bush back and forth with such people.

Even if not for Lin Mo’s obstruction, the Grand Elder would have even discussed with a few others and gone straight to war.

China cannot be insulted, China cannot be invaded!

“Respected Grand Elder, I hope that I can make Lin Mo, the head of China’s Zhen Yue Amba*sadors, the Taishan Amba*sador.”

“To become a national pillar minister of my Wanxiang Kingdom!”

Jiadrei’s calm words instantly set off shocking waves, like boulders that ruthlessly smashed into the hearts of the people present.

Several ministers and journalists from the Wanxiang Kingdom stood there frozen for a moment.

Silently swallowing a mouthful of saliva, they secretly said inwardly.

“Fake, right, how can an outsider become the Chief Pillar Minister of our Wanxiang Kingdom!”

Jiadre turned his head with an icy gaze, swept a cold glance at several people, and said to the reporters.

“Turn on the cameras for recording, this will be posted on the entire internet!”

“Yes yes!”

A few reporters were startled and hurriedly turned on their cameras to find a good angle to start recording.

Only the look of shock in their eyes could not be suppressed no matter what.

The post of Chief Pillar Minister was abolished by the King a long time ago.

It was because the power of a Pillar Minister was too great.

He could not kneel before the king, he could train his troops, and even all the ministers of the Wanxiang Kingdom had the power to act before the king.

Any minister who saw the Minister of the Pillar State was like a king himself and performed the power of prostration.

Except for the emperor, even the sons of the emperor have to bow respectfully when they see the Minister of the Pillar State.

In the Wanxiang Kingdom, the king is under one person and above all others.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that he sat with the king on the kingdom.

Chapter 3262

On the other side of the video, the Grand Elder's gaze flickered as he looked at Gadrei and pondered inwardly.

The newly crowned King Gadrei was clearly a man of great tact in his dealings.

And how could such a man, with his ruthlessness, climb into his own bed with another man?

Although the Grand Elder did not know much about the status and power of the Chief Pillar Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom, he did not know that those behind Gadrei were the same.

But the expressions of shock and disbelief on the faces of those behind Jiadrei were too conspicuous.

"King Jiadrei, may I know something about this Pillar State Minister?"

Xuanyuan Ming did not refuse as well as agree at first, but looked to Gadrei.

"Of course, it's a two-way street."

Jiad Lie nodded, if people did not agree, then one could not force them.

"The Chief Pillar Minister is a position from the earliest days of my Wanxiang Kingdom, replacing the one who helps the king manage all the officials."

"At the same time, it is also the most honourable person in my Wanxiang Kingdom other than the king."

Xuan Yuan Ming frowned, this position of Pillar State Minister was completely even more fully massive than the position of Chancellor in the feudal era of China.

With such a great power, could Jia De Lie, the king, sleep soundly at night?

"So, what do we, suppress or Lin Mo need to give?"

Faced with Grand Elder Xuanyuan Ming's question, a smile appeared on Jia De Lie's face.

"I ascended this throne with the help of Lin Mo, and to me Lin Mo is my close friend."

"Therefore, Lin Mo only needs to help out when the Wanxiang Kingdom is in trouble, as for Hua Xia"

"I, Jiadre, am not yet reduced to the point of asking another country for help."

"Of course, Wanxiang country is willing to enter into friendship with China."

In the end, Jiadrei's words moved the Grand Elder.

He nodded slowly, and then spoke.

“This matter is permitted on our part in China, and at a later time I will also call Lin Mo to ask if he is willing.”

“But if Lin Mo is not willing to become the Chief Pillar Minister of your country.”

“We will not force him either.”

Gadre nodded and responded, “That is natural.”

As the screen closed, the black screen returned once again.

This was the end of a conversation that was enough to shake the world.

In the chambers, several of the top ministers of the Wanxiang Kingdom had their backs drenched in sweat at this moment.

They could not understand what Jiade Lie was shouting at them to attack in the middle of the night for.

It was to prepare for Lin Mo’s position as Chief Pillar Minister.

This position had originally been abolished, and that was all.

But now that it had been reinstated, they would not let anyone else take the position.

Jiade Lie had already guessed that they would oppose it, so he directly summoned them to the palace.

“Ministers, do you have any objections to the restoration of the Pillar State Ministers and their appointment?”

Jiadrei’s tone full of gentleness and his smiling expression made several ministers’ bodies tremble.

When Jiadrei was about to kill someone, he always showed this gentle-looking smile.

“My ministers feel that Your Majesty’s ideas as well as approach are perfect.”

“Lin Mo is a great benefactor to my Wanxiang Kingdom, without Lin Mo, I don’t know what the Wanxiang Kingdom would be like at this moment.”

“Apart from Lin Mo, the position of Pillar Minister is unoccupied.”

That is, a lord should never go against his heart and just say whatever he wants to say.

The three ministers raised their heads to look at the guards who had already quietly placed their hands on top of the hilt of their swords and inwardly cursed angrily.

‘Don’t put your hand on the sword when you f*cking ask for our opinion!’

“No, no, no, my subjects are all speaking from within, we don’t obey anyone except Mr Lin Mo!”

“Yes, except for Mr. Lin Mo, no one else is worthy of his position!”

Chapter 3263

With a warm smile on his face, Jiadre walked over to help several ministers up.

“All of you are the bones of my country, get up quickly.”

Jia De Lie patted the shoulders of the ministers with a concerned expression and said softly.

“In the future, I will have to trouble you, the pillars of the country, more.”

“No trouble, no trouble, it is an honour for us to serve Your Majesty.”

“Yes, yes, Your Majesty, I have some trivial matters at home, so I will leave now.”

Several ministers did not want to play with this dog Jiadrei at all now.

We were all supposed to be playing amicably in the big family of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

A little mistake is a normal thing, right?

We were all playing happily with you, and then you tried to get us by the waist with that f*cking knife.

“This is dark, the road is not good, you guys send a few ministers, tomorrow remember to escort a few ministers to the court.”

Jiade Lie’s gaze went to the dozen or so guards whose hands were already touching the hilt of their swords earlier.

“Yes, we will definitely protect the several ministers well, even if there is an attack by thieves, we will die before them!”

Several of the guards knelt down on one knee, their voices impa*sioned and pa*sionate, making the blood boil.

And the faces of several ministers were about to cry out, and even their legs were trembling a little.

Their hearts were beginning to panic.

Wasn’t this what they had all agreed to.

How come they still sent guards to escort them back.

Could it be that Jia De Lie was worried that he and the others would turn against him when they returned?

“Your Majesty, they have the important task of guarding you on their shoulders, they must not leave!”

“In addition, I feel that Lord Lin Mo has given so much for my Wanxiang Kingdom that I am willing to write a blood letter to ask for the order of the entire Wanxiang.”

“To make Lord Lin Mo the Chief State Pillar Minister of my Wanxiang Kingdom, just below you alone.”

“As long as the Chief State Pillar Minister is with you, my Wanxiang Kingdom will always be prosperous and flourishing!”

The minister’s hoarse voice echoed through Jiadrei’s chambers.

For fear that Jia De Lie might not think he was loyal enough, he knelt down on both knees and bowed three times.

Looking at the minister's red and swollen forehead, several ministers standing to one side were dumbfounded.

No, this was not part of the script that had been discussed beforehand!

D*mn, this guy actually went behind his back and other people's back and frantically rolled up inside!

At once, the few ministers who were still standing seemed to feel a hidden gaze hovering over themselves and the others.

"Poof."

At once, the few ministers who were still standing knelt down once again and said loudly to Jiade Lie.

"The same goes for the ministers ministers."

The minister who was originally kneeling on the ground had a black face and inwardly frantically greeted their eighteen generations of ancestors.

"Your grandmother's dog days, just f*cking know how to speak like old me!"

Jiade Lie looked at the few ministers who knelt down again, and the smile on his face tightened a little.

These few people were so understanding, so let's spare their nine clans as well as a life.

"What are the words of the several ministers, there is no need to make it so luxurious."

Without waiting for a few people to speak, Jiadre said again.

"Since you ministers are so determined, then I really can't refuse, remember to take it tomorrow morning."

He then turned to the dozen or so guards and said.

"What are you still waiting for, send a few of the lords out of the palace and come back."

The ministers breathed a sigh of relief and allowed the guards to lift them up and head out.

And once again, Gadre's gaze fell on the two reporters cowering to one side, and his tone was hushed.

"Just appear on the report that the widow and the Grand Elder of China had a good talk, and all those hesitations are pinched off, understand?"

"Understood understand! "

Chapter 3264

Early the next morning, the morning court of the Kingdom of All Saints was in session.

Gadrei sat on his throne, unable to see any expression behind his imperial crown.

Finally, Jia De Lie no longer continued to be silent and slowly spoke to the crowd.

“My dear ministers, last night the widow thought to myself that before the widow’s accession to the throne the second princess Avis had falsely passed on the holy decree and was brutal and unkind.”

“And the widow’s good friend, the Chinese Ambassador of Zhen Yue, Lin Mo, saw the suffering of the living souls in the Wanxiang Kingdom and resolutely came to the widow’s aid with 10,000 people.”

“After I defeated Avis, Lin Mo quietly left without asking for a single reward.

“Such a righteous man, how can the widow go against her conscience and ignore it!”

No one from the lower echelons said anything, but all watched quietly as Jiadre performed.

They wanted to see what this emperor, who would rather kill a thousand by mistake than spare one, wanted to do.

“So, it occurred to me that since he helped me to gain this kingdom, I would share half of it with him!”

“The position of Chief Pillar Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom shall be restored to Lin Mo!”

Jiade Lie’s voice grew louder and louder, one word louder than the next.

Each word of his was like a falling thunderstorm that struck everyone’s mind.

Chief Pillar Minister, what a noble position was that?

It would not be too much to say that he was half a king.

How could Jiadre give it to Lin Mo?

“Your Majesty, please think twice, how can that Lin Mo be a Pillar Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom!”

“Your Majesty, please withdraw your order, Lin Mo has no talent and no virtue, he is not worthy of becoming a Pillar Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom!”

“Your Majesty, how can such a position be held by an outsider like Lin Mo?”

The courtroom exploded into a frenzy, and in just a minute, several ministers came forward.

Several ministers stood out and fell to their knees.

The face behind Emperor Jiade Lie’s coronation was abruptly gloomy.

He did not expect that there would still be people in the Wanxiang Kingdom who dared to disobey his will after the great purge.

The third prince could see it, Lin Mo could see it, and all intelligent people could see it.

But are all the officials in this court smart?

Some of them probably still feel inside that Jiade Lie is an emperor of little use.

“What if I, for one, must restore the system of pillar ministers and have Lin Mo serve as one?”

Jia De Lie's somewhat grim voice did not frighten the courtiers below in the slightest.

On the contrary, a feeling of Jiade Lie was just holding strong, as long as there were many people like himself, he did not dare to do anything about it.

"Then the courtiers will die admonishing and crashing to death on top of this Great Hall of Ten Thousand Elephants!"

They did not notice that after they said that they would advise by death.

A smile once again appeared on the face of Jia De Lie on top of the throne.

But it was just the mockery of a lion before he killed.

"Good, since you all are so worried about the development of my Wanxiang Kingdom, then I will"

The courtiers at the bottom showed joy in their hearts.

Sure enough, Jia De Lie, this wimp, would not dare to fight them hard at all.

When the time comes, the fame of themselves and others advising the king by death will spread out.

It was estimated that they would become great figures in the history of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

"Then all the ministers will crash to death on top of this Wanxiang Great Hall!"

Jiade Lie fiercely pulled out a long knife from the hand of a guard on one side and viciously threw it down.

The long knife made of fine iron hit a minister's body fiercely.

It caused him to let out a low roar of pain.

With that, Gadre threw a knife in front of them and then pointed to the pillar on the side.

At this moment his meaning was quite clear.

I'm afraid that you won't die if you hit the pillar, so I'll give you a knife.

Whether you want to follow the Japanese example of cutting your belly open or kill yourself.

Or do you really want to hit the pillars of the Hall of Ten Thousand Elephants?

Choose at your leisure!

Chapter 3265

At once, the bodies of the ministers who had been kneeling on the ground and still thinking about the future trembled in parts.

Looking at the long sword that had fallen in front of them, a strong look of horror passed through their eyes.

What was going on? This was not how the script went.

Wasn't Jiade Lie supposed to be forced by himself and the others to give up making Lin Mo the chief national pillar minister?

Wasn't he afraid that the ministers would hand in their resignations.

Wasn't he afraid that the people among the Wanxiang Kingdom would be cursing him?

Their eyes looked vaguely at the most powerful ministers in front of them.

Shouldn't they have stood up and disliked Jiadrei at this moment in the past?

It was as if they sensed the gaze of the crowd.

The ministers in front of them turned their heads and threw a look at each other.

But they didn't understand.

It was not a look of reassurance.

It was a look full of pity.

The minister who had knelt first last night stepped out of the queue.

Several of the kneeling ministers rejoiced in their hearts.

It seemed that they did not have to die today.

However, that minister's next words completely made the kneeling fellows' hearts rise like death.

"Your Majesty, Lin Mo is a great benefactor of my Wanxiang Kingdom, my Wanxiang Kingdom could never do something like that ingratitude and injustice!"

"With a blood letter, I implore Your Majesty to appoint Lin Mo as the Chief Pillar Minister of my Wanxiang Kingdom!"

And several other ministers also stepped forward, taking out a bloodstained blood letter from their arms and weighing it in their hands.

"With a bloodstained letter, I implore Your Majesty to appoint Mr. Lin Mo as the Chief Pillar Minister of my Wanxiang Kingdom!"

The few kneeling courtiers behind them turned pale as they looked at the scarred fingers of several people.

Inwardly, the sky fell to the ground, they and the others had been pitied!

These few ministers had negotiated everything with Gadre, the king, long beforehand.

And the reason why they did not come out in support in the first place was to kill their own group of chickens, ah.

Several of the ministers' eyes fainted and they simply fainted on top of the great hall.

There was some rejection in the voice of Jiadrei, who was sitting on top of the throne.

“This isn’t good, can Lin Mo, an outsider, really become a Pillar Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom?”

At once, the faces of the ministers in the queue darkened.

You’re really f*cking taking us ministers for fools.

“Your Majesty, Mr Lin Mo saved you from the fire alone when my Wanxiang Kingdom was being hoodwinked by that traitor Avis.”

“After that, he even took an army of just 10,000 people to fight against Avis alone, and won a tragic defeat, helping you to set things right and regain the throne!”

There was a deathly silence in the ranks of the generals, who had never forgotten that day in their lives.

A tidal wave of muscular men carrying rocket-propelled grenades poured upwards.

“And Mr Lin Mo was also sent to attack the late king while he was being hoodwinked by the late king’s concubine Yin Xiaochi.”

“But afterwards, Mr Lin Mo disregarded the past to configure a pill to stabilise the late king’s condition, if not for the sinner Avis who killed his father and brother.”

“His old man would have been able to see your Majesty in all his glory when you ascended the throne.”

“Your Majesty, each of these things is enough for Mr. Lin Mo to become the chief pillar minister of my Wanxiang Kingdom.”

“And since Mr. Lin Mo has three things in one, who else but Mr. Lin Mo is worthy of the position of Pillar Minister?”

After the minister finished speaking, he directly knelt down on both knees and fiercely kowtowed to Jade Lie, shouting.

“I hope Your Majesty can listen, I am advising with my death.”

“The position of Pillar Minister has no one to sit except Mr. Lin Mo.”

“If Your Majesty does not agree, I will simply crash to death on this great hall!”

The categorical words instantly changed the normally cunning image of the old man.

“I second the motion, if Your Majesty does not agree, I will crash to death here!”

Chapter 3267

“Someone, go and summon all the members to gather in the playground.”

Wen Qiang picked up the walkie-talkie on the table and said, before standing up and heading outside.

On top of the sand field, five thousand Black Hatchet members were standing scatteredly on top of the sand field, and some even sat down directly where they were.

Wen Qiang's eyes were filled with speechlessness as he looked at these soldiers who were filled with scatteredness.

Such soldiers were not even as disciplined as the most ordinary army of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

One by one, they even disobeyed discipline.

"All stand up!"

Wen Qiang walked on top of the high platform and roared in a serious voice.

Seeing Wen Qiang's arrival, the lazy Black Hatchet members below only slowly stood up from the ground.

One by one, they swayed as they stood there.

"Lord Commander, it's a hot day, just say what you want, the brothers are busy!"

A man dressed in a black turtledove singlet uniform stepped out from the ranks.

Behind him was a respectful looking Black Hatchet member.

This man was one of the people who had caused the riot under Black Hatchet, and had a scar on his face.

So basically everyone else called him Scar, but as for his real name, no one knew.

"Who told you to go out of line without permission, go back!"

Wen Qiang's gaze was like that of an enraged viper, staring at Scar grimly.

Clearly the sun was shining on his body, but Scar only felt an endless coldness and consciously took a few steps backwards.

After taking a look at Wen Qiang's cold face, Scar did not dare to continue bantering, but silently walked into the group.

Several other big brothers of the riot faction in the group walked over and jeered.

"Scar, aren't you normally quite cross, why are you so drawn out today."

A bald and strong man came over with a mocking face and tried to reach out to tap Scar's shoulder.

Scar knocked the bald man's hand away and said coldly.

"If you think you're good go out and try it yourself and see how many moves you can get under him."

Although Wen Qiang usually presented himself as a wise jinx.

But that did not stop the matter that Wen Qiang himself was a strong man of no mean strength.

When the bald strong man heard Scar's words, he didn't really run out to look for trouble.

Although this guy, Scar, was usually arrogant, but everyone was indeed a stage of strength.

Otherwise there would be so many factions inside Black Hatchet's.

Even Scar was reluctant to mess with Wen Qiang, and running over on his own would probably be sending heads.

"All of you listen, normally I can turn a blind eye to your recklessness and lazy caprice."

"But, right now, the Black Dove's extinction is coming soon, if you are still like this, you should hurry up and pick a blessed place today."

Wen Qiang's grand voice caused the entire clamour in the sand field to fall silent at once.

All the Black Hatchet members stood up straight on their own.

They waited for Wen Qiang's next words.

In the face of Wen Qiang's words that the Black Dove was about to suffer its demise, everyone fell serious.

"I don't know if you have watched the daily newspaper of the Wanxiang Kingdom today, but the new Pillar Minister was elected in the morning court today."

"And he is also an enemy of our Black Hatchet, or rather the former commander Duka has done many things to offend this soon to be inaugurated Pillar Minister."

"And it was this Pillar Minister's men that you surrounded the Duan's fortress with the other day, you say."

"What would this Pillar State Minister do to an agent organisation that keeps coming to mess with him?"

As the words fell, Wen Qiang's gaze swept round and everyone was bowing their heads in thought.

It met Wen Qiang's expectations.

"This Pillar State Minister would immediately use the power in his hands to destroy Black Hatchet!"

Chapter 3268

Wen Qiang's words caused the entire Black Hatchet's sandbox to fall silent as if it was dead.

A moment later, a member of the Black Dove came out and opened his mouth to ask.

"So Commander Wen Qiang, what should we do?"

His words asked out the hearts of the members of the Black Dove present.

Everyone was desperate to know how they could avoid destroying the Black Hatchet as soon as the Pillar Minister arrived.

Wen Qiang looked at the members of the Black Hatchet below and the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

“All the generals of the Black Hatchet, now if we want to reverse this ending, there is only one way for us to go!”

“Just don’t allow His Majesty the King to formally appear at the gates of the King’s City tomorrow to confer a reward on Lin Mo.”

“His Majesty is under the spell of the traitorous ministers around him, and we need to remove the traitorous ministers.”

“And there is only one way to do that now, and that is to kill the king’s palace!”

As soon as the words “kill the king’s palace” were uttered, there was a clear commotion on the entire sand field.

After all, the matter of killing the king’s palace and capturing Jia De Lie was too fantastical for them.

Sweeping his eyes around, Wen Qiang said in a seductive tone to the crowd of Black Hatchet.

“As long as you can kill your way into the king’s palace, then you can take as much gold, silver, jewels, gems and beauty as you want.”

Under Wen Qiang’s temptation, the soldiers of the Black Hatchet gradually became agitated.

Since ancient times, everyone was curious and eager for the treasures of those in power.

Under Wen Qiang’s temptation, the Black Hatchet soldiers simply could not hold themselves back.

Several figures stepped out from among the crowd and they turned to Wen Qiang’s luggage and said.

“We are willing to follow the footsteps of the Lord Commander and kill the king’s palace to clear the king’s side!”

“Kill the king’s palace and clear the king’s side!”

“Kill the king’s palace and clear the king’s side!”

“Kill the king’s palace and clear the king’s side!”

The rushing voices resounded above the sands, and a joyful look appeared in Wen Qiang’s gaze, it was done!

And due to the previous actions of the flying armour, Wen Qiang directly took the crowd of Black Hatchet to set up camp in a remote place outside the King’s City.

He told the members of the Black Hatchet to go back and prepare for the night attack on the Wanxiang King’s Palace to clear the king’s side.

Back in the big tent, Wen Qiang suddenly saw that there were actually a few more thieving men inside.

“Who is he?”

“Commandant, he said he was looking for you, so I brought him straight here for you.”

After the guards went down, Wen Qiang’s gaze looked at the few men and said in a cold voice.

“You all had better be looking for me for something really, I hate people amusing me the most in my life!”

Wen Qiang’s voice did not cause any change in the faces of the few men.

One of the men who looked like the leader walked over and bowed to Wen Qiang, while speaking.

“Honorable Wen Qiang, we have heard that you are going to attack the royal palace and have come to help.”

The face of Wen Qiang, who was sitting above, changed, and a strong killing intent emerged in his eyes.

“You need not be nervous, let me first introduce myself, I am under the Third Prince’s command and my name is Rat Da.”

It was only after Wen Qiang heard that the other party was under the Third Prince’s command that he slowly lowered the gun in his hand.

The situation of the Third Prince’s remnant party was much worse than Black Hatchet’s.

At most, Black Hatchet was now shouted at by everyone among the Wanxiang and was called a black dog.

But if the remnants of the Third Prince’s party appeared openly and honestly in the middle of the Wanxiang Kingdom, they would probably be arrested directly by Feijia’s men in no time.

“I wonder why Mr. Rat Da didn’t go to the Maple Leaf Kingdom to find your master, why did you instead come to my Black Hatchet?”

Wen Qiang looked at the few people below and said with some carelessness in his tone.

The remnants of the Third Prince’s party had almost been uprooted directly by Jia De Lie since the last incident.

Now this one wasn’t sure if it was the last of the Third Prince’s va*sals.

“I guess Wen Qiang will definitely kill the royal palace when he commands and capture Jiadrei alive.”

“I can open the door!”

Chapter 3269

Wen Qiang’s eyes narrowed slightly, and there was a slight seriousness in his tone.

“Oh? Are your words true?”

If these few people were really able to open the gate of the Wanxiang King’s Palace.

Then one and the others would certainly have unimpeded access and could quickly find Jiadre.

The thieving man below revealed a smile, he knew that Wen Qiang would definitely agree to come down after hearing his words.

“Naturally, Your Excellency the Commandant, there is no need for me to come and have fun, is there?”

Wen Qiang’s mind kept thinking, with the help of these few people, it would indeed save a lot of effort.

“Then gentlemen, tell us your conditions.”

When the man with the thieving eyes saw Wen Qiang agree, his face showed a pleased look as he spoke.

“We only have one condition, and that is to invade the middle of the royal palace to abolish King Gadre.”

Seemingly afraid that Wen Qiang would not agree, the thieving man spoke again.

“Of course, the Pillar State Minister will still be yours after Prince Gabrielle regains the throne.”

At the thieving man’s words, Wen Qiang revealed a little look of intent.

Thinking again about Jia Del Lie’s disregard for himself, he then simply gritted his teeth.

“Fine, this commander promises you, but I also hope that you will keep your promise and really open the palace gate, otherwise.”

Wen Qiang’s murderous eyes swept a circle of the old ministers of the Third Prince below

“This Commander will definitely kill you all without amnesty!”

“Don’t worry, Commander, we are all just gra*shoppers on a rope as far as I’m concerned. ”

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As the night gradually approached, among the tents of the Black Dove members.

Scar, Bald Head and several other Riot Faction bosses were all sitting together.

When Scar saw that none of the people were talking, he spoke up and asked.

“What, are you guys really going to believe what that bullsh*t commander says?”

Scar’s words caused several others to speak up as well.

Just the big pie that was painted, my dog shook his head when he looked at it.

“But how should we go about dealing with it?”

Several people were talking, but they couldn’t come up with an idea.

No one among them even believed in the big pie that Wen Qiang had drawn.

The only reason they had agreed to it at that time was because they intended to take their time afterwards.

“He can’t easily give up our Black Hatchet card now so that’s why he’s tolerating us.”

“And once he really kills the king’s palace and holds the son of heaven hostage, then we, the Black Hatchet’s existence, will definitely have to carry out some clarity.”

“At that time, both I, and you all, will die!”

Scar's words caused several other people to fall silent.

Could they not understand the seriousness of this matter.

"We only have two ways to go now."

In the crowd's expectant gaze, Scar slowly spoke.

"The first one is the one just now, rebel with him, succeed and live depending on his mood, fail and all bring death."

"And number two, kidnap him and the ones who just came in, send them to His Majesty Gadre and wait for his decision."

"The first one we have a one in four chance of surviving, while the second one will all live if we capture Wen Qiang!"

The few chiefs sitting together looked at each other silently and were ruthless inside.

It was impossible to think of such a thing as several thousand of them killing the king's palace and capturing Jiadrei alive to clear the king's side.

So now there was only one way left

Suddenly, Scar took out a packet of white powder from under the bed under the shocked eyes of the crowd.

"Ghost God Weep, a poison that will kill even a ghost god straight away if he takes even a tiny bit of it."

"Colourless and tasteless, even just a little dab on your fingertips and serve the dish just slightly touching it."

"The ghost god weeping will then immediately fuse with from the dish, although the small dose is not enough to poison him directly, but enough to paralyse his whole body!"

Chapter 3270

Hearing Scar's introduction, the gazes of everyone who looked at the small white demon powder in his hand grew horrified.

They had not expected Scar to carry such a horrible poison with him.

In the past, when conflicts occurred, if Scar had sprinkled a drop of that name inside their meals.

They could have gone straight to their ancestors.

"Scar, when did you hide the poison"

A side of the bald head weakly hit a chill, the huge body at the moment looks a little soft and feeble.

They usually in not a lot of fights, both sides have what everyone knows in their hearts.

But Scar, the poison, really hadn't been heard from at all.

Then, amidst the unbelievable eyes of the crowd, Scar silently pinched a handful and put it into his mouth.

“I took a mouthful in front of the search officers when I brought it in, and they thought I was carrying protein powder.”

“But really I just took the antidote a long time ago for that matter.”

With some explanation from Scar, the crowd then dropped their minds.

“Then we’ll set the action for after dinner, with the slogan River and Mountain Unity!”

“You will now go back and confer with your men, if there is an attitude that is not clear.”

Scar gestured with his hand above his own neck.

If this news was revealed to be known by Wen Qiang, then several people would probably not be so easy.

“Well, we have it in mind.”

The crowd dispersed, while Scar went to discuss with the Black Hatchet members under his own command.

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As the sky gradually set, the soldiers of the Black Hatchet began to eat their dinner.

As the commanding officer of the Black Hatchet, Wen Qiang and a few of the remnants of the Third Prince’s party sat in the tent.

One by one, the Black Turtle soldiers served up all kinds of delicious food.

It seemed that his speech today was very successful.

The black turtledove soldiers, who were originally disobedient to him, served the dishes one by one.

The only thing that made Wen Qiang feel that there was something wrong with them was that they would more or less touch the soup with their fingers.

But Wen Qiang was not one of those rotten nobles.

These harmless things did not matter to him at all.

“Gentlemen, try how my Black Hatchet’s food is.”

The dishes were all served and one of the Black Hatchet soldiers retreated.

Wen Qiang felt them all standing outside and inwardly could not help but feel sad.

It seemed that his speech today had been too successful.

It made these soldiers of the Black Hatchet protect themselves at all times even when they were eating.

Once people’s emotions got better, their meals all tasted better to eat.

Wen Qiang picked up a piece of meat, dipped it into the vegetable soup and put it into his mouth.

At once, a feeling of tingling angry from all over the body.

This feeling was mother's embrace.

Just when Wen Qiang wanted to exit to praise the dish was well done.

"There's something in the dish."

"Pfft!"

The few old ministers of the Third Prince below foamed at the mouth and fell straight to the ground before they could finish their words.

And Wen Qiang also reacted at this time that something was wrong, this was not a mother's embrace.

This was simply the nest of the king of hell.

Just when he wanted to get up and run away, a feeling of soreness and weakness flowed through his body.

The next moment, Wen Qiang also lay helplessly on the ground, his body filled with a feeling of soreness and weakness.

The members of Black Hatchet who were quietly eavesdropping outside heard a slight poofing sound inside the house.

They instantly knew that this was the effect of Boss Scar's mysterious powder.

At once, one by one, they rushed in quickly, weapons in hand.

Wen Qiang was lying on the ground, his profound martial arts skills kept him from pa*sing out for the time being.

"What do you want!"

There was a sense of suppressed anger in Wen Qiang's voice.

Where did this group of accomplished sons of b*tches get the guts to poison themselves.

Could it be that they could live in peace and quiet if they died?