

Wu Shutong was completely relieved when he heard this.

As the governor of the Youjun Governor's Mansion, he is one of the most trusted officials of the British Lord. He knows the underlying logic of the internal operation of the Qing Dynasty.

In Poqinghui, the five major governor's mansions operate independently of each other, and no one knows the specific situation of the other four governor's mansions, where they are, or what their ranks are. How many people are there, how many dead soldiers are stationed, how many dark realms and even transformation masters.

Moreover, there are strict information firewalls inside each Dudu Mansion.

Take the dead soldiers station in Cyprus as an example, its daily operation is entirely in the charge of Bick, the Jiedu envoy of the dead soldier station, and Bick only obeys Wu Shutong, even though the copper smelter in Turkey is his superior, and Responsible for the distribution of all supplies and antidotes to the dead soldiers' garrison, but they also have no right to command Bick.

If the copper smelters in Turkey and the copper mines in Cyprus disappear at the same time, this line will naturally be unknown.

The British Lord allowed himself to conceal this matter, the purpose was nothing more than to stabilize the morale of the army, so that others would be completely ignorant of that mysterious enemy.

But looking at it from another direction, since the British Lord said so, it should mean that he doesn't plan to hold himself accountable anymore.

Wu Shutong was overwhelmed with excitement, and after finishing the call with the hero, he called everyone else back with his mobile phone.

After they came back, Wu Shutong's younger brother, Wu Shuhang, saw his brother sitting in the co-driver, so he went straight into the driver's cab, but he didn't start the car in a hurry, but asked him nervously, "Brother, what did the British Lord say?" Wu Shutong frowned

. Frowning, he reprimanded in a low voice, "I've told you many times, you can only call me Brother in private, and you should call me Dudu at other times!"

Wu Shuhang hurriedly said, "Yes... Dudu... Isn't this subordinate worried about you... I'm afraid The British lord condemned you..."

Wu Shutong smiled slightly, and said, "It is far beyond my ability to have such a thing happen, even the Nakul Bo can't escape the opponent's clutches, so what can I do.

", Wu Shutong waved his hand, "Let's go back, it's almost time."

Wu Shuhang nodded, handed Wu Shu the same bottle of water, and said, "The governor has a drink of water to calm the shock, and we will return right

now ." A feeling of survival after a catastrophe, so the whole person was extremely relaxed, and after relaxing, he really felt thirsty, so he took the water, unscrewed it and took a few sips.

A few seconds later, his face suddenly changed drastically. He stared fixedly at his younger brother Wu Shuhang who was sitting in the driver's seat, and blurted out with difficulty, "Shuhang, you... you...you poisoned the water?!"