

## Chapter 6929

The official on the other end of the line felt completely awful.

He hated the feeling of lashing out with a big stick,

Only to have it vanish into thin air just as it was about to bruise the opponent.

The official couldn't understand why Bertnard had dared to challenge his authority and demand a \$50 billion fine.

It felt like threatening someone with a slap in the face for disobedience,

And instead of begging for mercy, they begged him to shoot them.

Furious and humiliated, he still took Bertnard's sincerity as a provocation,

So he said coldly, "Okay, I understand, Arno."

"You think you're a hero now, that I dare not do anything to you?"

"So you don't have to fear anything."

"But don't worry, I will make you pay the price!"

After that, he gritted his teeth and hung up the phone,

Immediately calling out to his staff,

"Find a way to strengthen Bertnard's group and see if we can reasonably and effectively increase its tariffs."

"Once the White Horse Island incident has passed, we can find loopholes in his group."

"It would be best to fine him a large sum of money!"

"I want to make him suffer!!!"

One of the chubby and bearded guys said,

"Sir, the whole world is watching him now."

"If we rashly impose tariffs on his industries or investigate his group,"

"It will easily be seen as deliberate retaliation for the White Horse Island incident and the Blackwater incident."

"So I think we should wait for the time being."

"Wait?"

"I can't wait even a bit!"

The official smoothed his smooth bangs and gritted his teeth, saying,

"This old ba5tard didn't even give me the slightest bit of face and even had the audacity to ask me to fine him \$50 billion!"

"I really can't issue a \$50 billion fine,"

"But at least \$500 million should make him lose something, right?"

The bearded man was silent for a moment, then spoke,

"Why don't we pass a bill calling on our people to minimize unnecessary luxury spending?"

"To achieve this goal, we'll raise tariffs on all luxury goods."

"Whether they're from France, Italy, or even Britain."

"As long as they're luxury goods, the tax will be increased by 50%."

"If anyone asks why we're doing this, we'll say that European luxury goods are draining our people's wallets."

"Americans should be using their money to buy domestically produced goods,"

"Rather than spending their hard-earned money on imports."

The President's eyes lit up.

"That's a good idea."

"After all, our supporters are ordinary working-class people."

"Those high-income people not only don't vote for us,"

"But they're constantly mocking us on social media."

"We can use this opportunity to give them a slap in the face."

Meanwhile, after Bertnard hung up the phone with the President,

He felt incredibly refreshed.

He was like a player who'd found a bug in an online game where they could grind for experience,

And now they'd found the highest-level boss to grind for experience.

Now they were just waiting for the moment when their experience points would skyrocket and they'd drop top-tier equipment.

Seeing him look so smug after mocking the official,

His wife couldn't help but grumble,

"I advise you not to get too carried away with your heroics."

"You're going against the powerful people for your ridiculous sense of justice."

"If they really sanction you, you'll lose at least hundreds of millions of dollars a year, maybe even more."

"What do you know?"

Bertnard snorted.

Summer insects can't talk about ice.

His wife didn't know about the rejuvenation pill.

If she knew, she'd definitely be even crazier than he was.

After all, the amount she spent on her skincare every year was already astronomical.

So, he closed his eyes, crossed his legs, and thought to himself smugly,

"This time, I'm going to give them a hard time!"

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While Bertnard was still flying over the ocean,

The sun rose on White Horse Island in the Maldives.

Today was Charlie's family's last day on White Horse Island.

As planned, they were to check out at noon and take a seaplane back to the capital, Male.

Then Elaine and Jacob would go to Dubai,

While he and Claire would take an international flight back to China.

Elaine was naturally reluctant to leave.

The scenery here was beautiful, and the climate was pleasant.

Compared to the freezing cold in China and the scorching heat and dryness of Dubai,

It was a welcome relief.

Luckily, she now had plenty of US dollars,

And the shopping malls in Dubai still held a strong allure.

As she approached her departure, Claire felt a bit melancholy.

She considered this trip to the Maldives her first and last trip with Charlie.

After returning, she would be leaving him.

Charlie noticed her downturn and asked with concern,

"Honey, are you reluctant to leave?"

"How about we stay here for a few more days?"

Claire forced a smile and shook her head, saying,

"No, no matter how reluctant I am, I have to leave."

"After all, this is just a stop on our journey, not our entire lives."

Charlie couldn't hear the deeper meaning in her words,

So he simply smiled and said,

"We can come anytime you want in the future."