Chapter 6938

Twenty minutes later.

When all sorts of negative information about Bertnard was already spreading,

Bertnard straightened his suit, walked out of the lounge, and stepped into the spotlight.

Media reporters snapped photos of him nonstop, and many people were eagerly anticipating the upcoming interview.

The recent public opinion war had already unilaterally sounded the clarion call for Bertnard, and he hadn't yet retaliated.

Everyone was waiting to see how he would react.

UN officials, however, weren't interested in this news.

They simply hoped Bertnard's money would arrive quickly.

Two hundred million dollars might not even be enough for a federal government employee to buy coffee for a year,

But for the UN, it was a truly substantial sum.

The UN's standing has been declining these days.

Forget generating revenue; it can't even collect dues.

Funding is constantly tight.

Now, someone's offering \$200 million for free—isn't that like pie in the sky?

France's annual UN dues are only \$130 million.

So, UN officials enthusiastically and proactively handled the entire donation process,

Complete with big checks, photos, thank-yous, and group photos.

After the series of procedures was completed, the UN official said excitedly:

"Thank you, Mr. Bertnard, for all you have done for the fight against terrorism."

"Now, please allow Mr. Ayno to deliver his speech."

At the warm invitation of the UN official,

Bertnard picked up the microphone and said to the countless media reporters with a smile:

"I am very honored to have this opportunity to come to the United Nations and contribute to the global fight against terrorism."

At this point, he paused slightly, looked around at the reporters in the audience, and continued:

"As you all know, a few days ago on White Horse Island, an extreme terrorist attack that shocked the world almost occurred."

"Fortunately, at the most critical moment, I bribed the terrorist leader with money."

"And thus avoided the tragic death of myself, my wife, Miss Sweet, and hundreds of guests and employees."

"I used to think that our lives were far away from terrorist attacks,"

"But after this incident, I realized that danger lurks around each and every one of us!"

"In this world, terrorist attacks are not only seen in certain special areas."

"In some remote resorts, there are still people who harbor evil intentions and hide hidden dangers!"

"So, I came here today and stepped into the spotlight in a high-profile manner, hoping that through this donation,"

"I could step into the front line of the fight against terrorism with my own hands."

At this moment, he said loudly with a look of indignation on his face:

"In fact, many people have asked me, since you choose to confront terrorists and the backers behind the terrorists head-on, aren't you afraid of being discredited, retaliated against, or even assassinated?"

Everyone in the audience smiled for a moment.

They were all media people, and they all knew that Bertnard was mocking and satirizing.

This guy is really smart. As if he was saying:

It doesn't matter if you discredit me.

I will directly classify your behavior of discrediting me as revenge from the backers behind the terrorists, and this time, I will step on you under my feet.

At that moment, Bertnard waved his hand and shouted with a stern face,

"I want to say, I'm not afraid!"

"I'm afraid of nothing! In the past, I might have been hesitant, afraid of affecting my career or bringing negative consequences to the group."

"But now, I no longer put personal or group interests first!"

"Because on White Horse Island, I've already died once."

"From that day on, every day I live is a gift from God!"

"So, what else do I have to fear? I will bravely stand up!"

"I will bravely say no to the filth of this world!"

"Even if they wield swords, guns, clubs, and clubs at me, even if I'm torn to pieces, I won't hesitate!"

His impassioned speech and awe-inspiring words stunned the reporters in the audience!

Some reporters burst into applause.

Bertnard's words were spot-on.

To declare in front of the world's media that he wasn't afraid of terrorist retaliation and assassination was truly unparalleled courage.

The key point is that Bertnard is practically one of the smartest little losers in the world.

If the mastermind behind White Horse Island were those extremists in the Middle East, even if Charlie asked him to gain experience, he wouldn't dare be so arrogant.

Because those people would probably launch all kinds of extreme attacks in retaliation against him.

Rejuvenation pills are good, but you have to be alive to take them!

But coincidentally, the mastermind behind White Horse Island is in the west,

And the hopeless Syrian opposition.

And Bertnard didn't even bother to confront the Syrian opposition,

But instead, they targeted the Black Water and opened fire.

Although these two were shameless,

At least they were still within the framework of the normal world.

They would never dare to assassinate him again in this environment.

The only thing they could do was to attack his business,

Which would just help him gain experience.

So Bertnard could act with impunity, treating Black Water as soft persimmons.

The applause from the audience lasted at least two or three minutes.

After the applause finally died down, Bertnard faced the camera and said with a stern expression,

"Just now, before I came on stage, I heard something."

"Some part of the media seems to be digging up some of my past deeds and making a big fuss about them."

"I don't want to explain here."

"After all, businessmen are more or less bound to have some unconventional operating methods, and no one is immune."

Then he sneered, "However, given the concerted and deliberate smear campaign by the media at this time,"

"I have completely lost confidence in the local market environment."

"So I declare that all of my group's brand stores here will officially cease operations after midnight tonight!"

"If the government and the media want me to choose between shutting up or getting out,"

"Then I choose to get out!"