

Genius 3031

Chapter 3031

The preliminary arrangements for the funding meeting had been made, and now we were waiting for Sun Wanhao's side to pull in people to inject funds.

The news also reached the Wanxiang country at the same time.

During this period of time, Zat Wanliu could be said to have been worried out of his mind.

The main reason was also because of Zat Baiha's series of tumultuous operations.

Not to mention that it had defeated his own reputation, it had not done much damage to Lin Mo either.

Perhaps the only thing he had achieved was to f*ck over the Gan family, who were working with Lin Mo.

Of course if he knew the truth of the matter, he might have been even more worried.

"Lord Zaat, what's bothering you that you're drinking alone.

Don't you feel bored?"

With a hearty laugh, a middle-aged man of nearly fifty years of age stepped through the door.

Although this man looked slim, the aura of the upper echelon was displayed in his hands and feet.

Under his fine gold-rimmed glasses, his gaze was as sharp as an eagle's eye.

When Zatvanliu heard the movement, he raised his eyebrows, but when he saw the visitor, his face changed into a smile.

As he rose, a look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

The man who came was none other than the Chief Financial Officer, Mr. Coffett, a super minister who held the lifeline of the Vientiane economy.

If he could bring him into his camp, he could be said to have half a foot in the throne.

But Ficot's attitude was ambiguous, being in touch with every prince but keeping a distance from all of them.

And Zatvanliu, who is also one of the three most important ministers, understands that this approach is purely for self-preservation, and that it is impossible for this Coffett to stand in line until the last moment, whether in the face of the current King Jiayuan I or the next king.

This is what surprised Zatvanliu, how this old greaser had been willing to show his face.

"Chief Ficot, what is blowing today?"

"It's not that I miss an old friend and have come to visit him at home.

How come you're not welcome?"

“How can you not be welcome, if it weren’t for the fact that our duo’s identities are too sensitive, I would have sought you out for a drink long ago.”

After introducing the other man to the living room with enthusiasm, Zatvanliu immediately sent out an order, “Fetch that bottle of 80-year-old Romanée-Con from my cellar.”

“I’m going to have a nice gla*s of wine with our Treasurer General, today.”

Coffett’s eyes lit up at the name of the wine.

Clearly he would be a good wine drinker too.

“I’ve heard that Lord Zat has a good collection of wine in his possession, and today I’ll have a taste of it.”

“If you like it, let’s not get drunk today.

I’ve heard that you’re a very good drinker, but today I’ll finally have the chance to see it.”

Just as Zatvanliu was getting excited, Coffett waved his hand, “No, no, no, I’ve come here with business today.”

“It would be bad to get drunk.”

Zatvanliu looked puzzled, and immediately heard the point between the words.

Only he didn’t point it out at first, and instead changed the subject.

“In that case, then let the underlings pack you up extremely well, after all, cousin’s wife also likes to drink red wine.”

“Right, speaking of which, it’s been a while since I’ve seen my cousin’s sister-in-law, how is the Chief Lady’s health these days?”

Outsiders may not know that the wife of the Minister of State and Treasurer General on this side is none other than a distant cousin.

“Fine fine, she’s still chattering about it these days, Zat you don’t even take your cousin-in-law for a visit.

A good kinship has been alienated by you.”

When Zat Wanliu heard this, he pretended to be embarra*sed and said back, “I am to blame for this, I will definitely bring my in-laws to visit some time later.”

“That’s what you said, be sure to come then.”

By now the drinks were ready on the table, and the two men lifted their red wine gla*ses and gently clinked them.

Chapter 3032

A clear, crisp sound drifted throughout the living room.

Neither of the two men had any regard for the engagement.

After all, the identities of the two parties were too sensitive, and if they got too close, the eyes of Jiayuan I would be on them.

Three rounds of wine passed.

Kofit's face was already flushed, and at this point, no matter how much Zat Baikha tried to persuade him, he was unwilling to enter a little more wine.

"I can't, Zat buddy if you keep drinking, you'll really miss the mark."

Hearing these words again, Zat Wanliu then withdrew his persuasive stance.

"Chief, what exactly is it that is more important than the two of us brothers drinking?"

Coffett waved his hand, "No comparison, no comparison!"

"But there is a new piece of cake coming out of Da Qo, and I thought I would not let the fat go to the outside world.

That's why I came to you, brother Zaat."

Zat Wanliu was instantly interested: "The cake that you, the God of Wealth, have in mind is not too light."

Coffett smiled and waved his hand, "It's not a big portion."

"It's just that I heard that my nephew Baiha's recent operation against that Lin Mo is not going well.

So I thought of guiding a path for my great nephew."

Zat Wanliu's eyes lit up, the words had come to this point, he would be really stupid if he didn't understand.

"What does the Chief mean, this piece of cake is Lin Mo?"

Zat Baikha's matter was also a source of worry for Zat Wanliu.

The initial battle could not be described as a failure, but it was not a success either, although it stopped the construction of Lin Mo's Martial Union headquarters within the Great Dasan.

But it could only be considered disgusting for the other side.

Together with the hiring to kill, there didn't seem to be any effective results other than making Lin Mo's reputation famous.

Coffett with a smile, then handed over an intelligence document.

"This is the news that came from Da Qu's side."

"Those rich merchants in China are planning to push Lin Mo out to attract our attention."

Zat Wanliu quickly skimmed through it before locking his gaze on a long string of zeros.

"Fifty billion?"

This was a considerable amount of money.

Just this mine-laying plan that had used almost half of the functions of the Vientiane Kingdom here had only made over twenty billion before and after.

“That’s right, although it hasn’t been determined yet, what institution this Lin Mo intends to set up with this fund.

But since people have already made the cake, how can we not eat it.”

“This is Qiao Ba’s contact number!”

“Think of it as a coming-of-age gift from me to my great nephew!”

After saying that, Coffett pulled out a business card and pushed it to the drinking table.

The person on top of the business card was the General Manager of Wanxiang Bank, Qiao Ba!

In this instant, Zat Wanliu instantly understood what this Chief Financial Officer meant.

Let this Wanxiang Bank and Zat Baikha cooperate, completely crush Lin Mo through economic warfare, and eventually eat up this 50 billion big head.

At that time, all of Lin Mo’s assets in the Great Qu United Province would be merged and annexed.

“This ……….”

Zat Wanliu’s original annoyance instantly dissipated a mouthful with the appearance of this business card, and the excitement on his face was already unmistakable.

“That’s a big thank you to the Chief.”

As expected of a minister who is revered by everyone as the God of Wealth, if he doesn’t make a move, it’s a king’s bomb!

“You’re welcome, Baikha is my great nephew, so naturally I have to think of him when there are benefits.”

“And we’re family again, I’ll have to look up to Lord Zaat in the future!”

Zat Manliu had thought that the other man was flattering him, but just as he was about to be polite, something suddenly occurred to him.

With a twinkle in his eye, he immediately changed what he had intended to say in his mind.

“The Chief has spoken highly of you, you are the one who holds the economic lifeline of this economic Vientiane, who is qualified to be able to make you look up to, jokingly.

To be honest, everyone’s rice bowl is in your hands.”

Chapter 3033

Zat Wanliu was still wondering why this old fox had taken the risk of paying himself a visit.

But when he thought of the form of the Wanxiang Kingdom like a dark tide, he roughly figured out a little bit of the frown.

“Eh, ten billion in hand is better than one soldier opening his mouth, and financial power cannot resist military power after all.

Like Lord Zat, this kind of hand holding hundreds of thousands of majestic soldiers, is the real hero.”

Coffett raised his cup of tea towards Zat Wanliu with a meaningful smile, the meaning of which was clear enough.

If it were a time of peace, he would have been a man of great power and admiration, a man who controlled the economy.

But now the peace in the Kingdom of Wanxiang was only superficial.

Once chaos broke out, his situation would not be optimistic.

On this point, the two old foxes had already reached a tacit agreement.

Although Zatvanliu had a clear understanding, he could not help but let out a long sigh.

“That’s a heartbreaking statement from the chief, I’m just helping to manage.

If someone gets upset, I’m just a mere human being.”

As long as Kagen I had a breath of air, he had no real power to speak of.

Any higher position was just a doll being carried on a string, left to live and die.

“All the same, all the same, we’re just senior wage earners.”

“Of course, if the day ever comes, Lord Zat must not forget me as his brother-in-law!”

That was the really big thing Coffett was talking about.

Compared to a career of 50 billion or whatever it is, it’s just child’s play.

Zatvanliu agreed directly without the slightest hesitation.

“You and I are family, it’s only natural that we help each other.”

Lifting their cups, the two of them exchanged tea for wine and made some kind of agreement.

One side needed money and the other needed soldiers.

Such cooperation was also a win-win situation.

“All right, it’s getting late, I should get back.”

Coffett said and got up to take his leave.

“In such a hurry, sit down a little longer, at least until after you’ve sobered up!”

Faced with his offer to stay, Coffett immediately waved his hand in refusal, “I can’t stay much longer.”

“Someone is going to be uneasy after a long time, and the two of us are too sensitive.”

After saying this Coffett raised his hand and pointed to the person he was talking about, which was self-explanatory.

So Zatvanliu then did not dwell on it.

“Lord Zat stay here, there is no need to see me off, my driver is already here.”

After saying this, Coffett walked out of the castle with the help of his two servants, swaying on his feet as he walked out.

There was no trace of his recent sobriety in that appearance, he was a drunken man who was completely unconscious.

“An old fox!”

Zat Wanliu looked at the back of the Treasurer and shook his head with a bitter smile.

A rotten drunk person could at least make others drop their guard.

This was something that Zatvanliu was ashamed of himself, as he was obviously lacking in the world of human affairs, having come from a military background.

On the other hand, when Coffett got into the car, he was instantly sober again, and even the drunkenness that had been on his face was gone.

The a*sistant of the co-pilot turned his head and said, “Lord Chief, just now the Grand Prince, the Third Prince and the Sixth Prince called and wanted to invite over as guests.”

Coffett shook his head, “A bunch of kids, but they are well-informed.”

“Let’s just say I’m drunk on Lord Zat’s side, push it all off!”

“Also, when we get back, tell the public that I’ve injured my body by drinking and can’t get out of bed, so I decline all invitations.”

The a*sistant nodded thoughtfully and recorded this important item in detail in his book.

The back-seat Coffett opened the window, and the scenery on either side flew away towards behind him.

It seemed to Zatvanliu that he was only doing this to find himself an ally and an extra way back.

In fact he also wanted to use it to push away, once and for all, the invitations of those princes.

Repeated refusals would be remembered.

In time, one of them will rise to the top, and at that time it may be time to settle scores.

Chapter 3034

Inside the castle.

Zatvanliu stands alone on the balcony, the ashes of his cigarette scattered in his hands, dissipating into dust in the breeze.

In the distance, endless leaves were falling.

Looking at the sorrowful scene, his heart was filled with sadness.

“How wonderful it would be if you were still here!”

Zatvanliu murmured, his eyes glowing with a slight red tinge.

Behind him the butler brought a sable coat.

“My lord, take care of yourself in the cold!”

Zatvanliu waved his hand, “No matter, I’ll be alone!”

After a long time, he returned to his room and glanced at the ink painting on the wall, his face filled with a torn expression.

More than twenty years had come and gone, and that beautiful face had been completely blurred, leaving behind only the fragmented memories.

If Zat Baikha had not taken that picture, Zat Wanliu might never have thought of her again in his life.

Yet fate was so fickle that he saw it and remembered it.

Zatvanliu stared at the painting and then hesitated before stepping forward.

He lifted the ink drawing and twisted the switch.

After a slight tremor in the wall door, a hidden door appeared silently.

Inside the small room, various objects were neatly arranged, but they had been left unattended for years, and the whole room was covered with a thick layer of dust.

On the opposite side of the door was a painting of a delicate woman with a handsome face that resembled Yin Xiao Anaconda.

Zat Wanliu’s body trembled at the sight of the woman on the scroll.

The past was like a dam bursting, memories surging wildly.

Back then, they were as young as flowers, and they knew each other as soon as they saw each other.

Young love is all about spring, and the first time the young Zatwanliu saw Fuchsatruiyun, he was moved by it.

The first time the young Zat Wanliu saw him, he was attracted to him.

After a few secret dates, the two parties were engaged to each other.

As a young man, Zat Wanliu thought that this was the love of his life.

However, their status was very different, as one was the eldest son of the Zat family and the other was just a lowly courtesan.

In time, this sweet love was not concealed.

How could the eldest son of the House of Zat look upon a maid of honour!

Even though Zatvanliu fought against it, how could the power of an individual stand up to the family.

After two months of confinement, when he went out again to see Fuchsatruyun, she was already pregnant and had been included as a concubine.

Remembering the weight of the past, Zatvanliu's eyes grew moist.

Reaching out and stroking a handful of scrolls, he was filled with regret and guilt.

"Blame me for not being able to guard you! Blame me for being too weak, if I had resisted to the death, perhaps you would have been my wife."

The words fell to the ground and tears fell quietly from the corners of his eyes.

The image of Fuchsia Cuiyun's tragic death came back to his mind.

"I am too old to have a chance, but our children have an infinite future ahead of them.

Those who plotted against you will not end up well, one by one."

"The future king of the Wanxiang Kingdom can only be our child!"

Within the quiet dark room, Zat Wanliu's deep whisper was like the roar of a ferocious beast.

An atmosphere of hatred filled the room.

What no one knew was how much Zatvanliu had to endure in that battle to save the woman he loved.

How much Zat Manliu had to endure to save the woman he loved.

The blow that he delivered to his death for Fusha Chuiyun not only hurt his five organs, but also destroyed his whole body.

The continuation of the Zat family line was completely cut off in his area.

Only the Border Minister's wife knew about it, and the couple never had intercourse after that.

This was the death of Zatmanliu for life!

Chapter 3035

On the other side.

Garvin lounged lazily on a jewelled gold chair, with two voluptuous maids of honour beside him, carefully enduring his restless hands.

“Coffett doesn’t seem to be giving me much face!”

Here he said, his brow furrowing momentarily.

The maid, who was covered in a sensitive sector, felt a sharp pain, but she didn’t dare to scream out.

The Grand Prince was angry now, and if she upset him, her life would be in danger.

On the side, Wen Qiang took it all in, and there was not the slightest ripple on his calm cheeks.

“Your Highness does not need to be angry.”

“The news has just come from the subordinates, saying that the Chief Treasurer seems to have injured his body by drinking, and now a good witch doctor has come to his home to treat him.”

Garvin slowly lifted his jaw, a teasing smile on his lips.

“Do you believe that? This old drunkard is known to never get drunk with a thousand gla*ses.

Now it’s just a trip over with Minister Zat and he’s a drinker.”

The more he spoke, the angrier he became, and he raised his hand to slap the maid on the side.

“Get out of my way, you can’t even press a shoulder properly!”

The two maids, although their eyes were full of grievances, at least saved their little lives, and after getting up, they fled the place in panic.

“Old foxes, relying on the power of money in their hands, they don’t even give face to this king!

When I take the throne, I’ll be the first to take him out!”

“Your Highness, there is no need to be angry!”

Wen Qiang stood and put down his tea before saying again, “Didn’t our dispatched witch doctors already pa*s by!”

“Whether this Lord Chief’s body is real or not, we will know when they return.”

When the Grand Prince heard this, the anger on his face gradually eased a little.

During this period of time, he could be said to have had a lot of trouble.

Originally, he had thought of encouraging Zat Baikha to hire an a*sa*sin to deal with Lin Mo, and if he could kill him by mistake, it would be perfect.

But Zat Baikha was too useless to be of any use.

The most unpleasant thing for Jia Wen is that he thought he had suppressed Lin Mo’s plan to build the headquarters of the Martial Union, but before he could rejoice for a while.

However, before he could rejoice for a while, Lin Mo had already secretly built his headquarters in the Bashar Divine Mountain, and there was no chance to move the people around him.

As soon as he thought of this, that anger in Jia Wen’s heart rubbed off on him.

“What the hell has this Zatvanliu been doing? How come he hasn’t arrived at this hour.”

As he waited and waited for the other side to arrive, Garvin lost his patience.

“Your Highness, don’t be impatient!

There might be something delayed on Lord Zat’s side!”

Originally, Wen Qiang only wanted to persuade the Grand Prince, but he did not know that the Grand Prince was in a fit of anger at the moment.

So he turned into a place to vent his anger.

Jia Wen’s face turned cold and his tone turned low: “If he has something to do, don’t I have something to do?”

“And the same goes for the men you sent, most of the day has pa*sed and not a word has come.

Are you taking the king for amusement?”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he raised his hand and flung his arm angrily, the wine cup in his hand hit Wen Qiang’s forehead impartially and precisely.

Clang!

The glazed cup instantly shattered to the ground, while fresh blood caught in the corner of Wen Qiang’s forehead from the red wine flowed down.

“Your Majesty, don’t be angry! I’ll go and rush it again!”

From the beginning to the end, Wen Qiang did not care a bit about the injury on the corner of his forehead and did not even raise his hand.

Jia Wen was also impulsive for a moment, and at this moment, seeing Wen Qiang’s present appearance, he could not help but regret a little in his heart.

He just did not speak up because of his status as the Grand Prince.

“You take care of the wound!”

Wen Qiang had just walked out of the room when the waiting Xia Lan noticed his wounds at first glance.

“Lord, who hurt you, I’ll finish him off!”

Xia Lan’s face sank and his right hand was already touching the dagger on his waist!

At this moment, as soon as Wen Qiang gave the order, she would rise up and kill someone.

Chapter 3036

“It’s no harm, it’s just a small injury.”

Although Wen Qiang looked wretched, he was under the sharp eyes of Xia Lan, who immediately put away his murderous aura.

“Don’t even look at what kind of place this is? Don’t even look at how much weight you have.

Your Highness’ residence is not a place to be reckless!”

After speaking, he raised his hand and slapped down, while five clear red marks instantly appeared on Xia Lan’s face.

“My subordinate deserves to die!”

Xia Lan bent down, fear written all over his face.

Just now, Wen Qiang had pointed her out in his words.

The Grand Prince’s bedchamber must be covered with eyes, and what she had just done was tantamount to pushing the master and servant to the edge of a cliff.

“Hmph, next time you dare to disrespect His Highness.

Just finish yourself off!”

After saying that, Wen Qiang walked away directly with a cold scowl, and Xia Lan followed closely after getting up.

And the words and deeds of the two of them here and there were sent word for word to the ears of the Grand Prince.

“Pick some healing medicine and send it to Wen Qiang!”

It was obvious that Jia Wen was satisfied with Wen Qiang’s attitude, otherwise the medicine he sent would have been a knife instead of medicine.

On the other hand, after Wen Qiang returned to his room, Chun Mei, one of his four maids-in-waiting, suddenly pursed her lips a little when she saw him in this state.

“What’s wrong? Has our Grand Prince’s number one strategist fallen out of favour?”

She said as her gaze skimmed over Xia Lan, she didn’t care much about the slap marks on the latter’s face to.

Wen Qiang didn’t care either after being mocked a bit and shrugged his shoulders, “Yeah, you found out.”

“You guys remember to hurry up and pack your bags later, the big prince is going to hunt us down.”

With that he walked into the bathroom.

Chun Mei sn*ggered and turned to walk into Wen Qiang’s room thoughtfully preparing a change of clothes for him.

“Little girl, is there something you’ve done wrong!”

Xia Lan nodded in shame and recounted what had just happened, over and over again.

“You don’t know to curb your impulsive nature, only the Lord is kind-hearted, if it were me, I would have cleaned you up long ago.”

Hearing this, Xia Lan immediately glared at Chun Mei unconvincingly.

Only the latter didn’t care much about her and directly threw over a porcelain bottle.

“This is an external wound medicine, hurry up and rub it in, if you disfigure yourself, the Lord will really not want you.”

“The Lord won’t!”

Xia Lan stuck her hands on her waist pole, defiance written all over her face.

Just then there was a sound from the bathroom.

“Xiaochun, where are my clothes!”

“Coming, coming!”

Springberry spat out her tongue and immediately rushed over, clutching her clothes.

Standing in place, Xia Lan looked at her back with thoughts running through her mind, twisting her head to look in the direction of the Grand Prince’s palace, an obscure murderous intent flickered in her eyes.

When Wen Qiang had finished cleaning himself, Chun Mei carefully bandaged up his wounds, while slowly complaining on his lips.

“This big prince is too hard-handed, if it had been five centimetres lower, you would have gone blind.”

“Accompanying a king is like accompanying a tiger, and it’s a young tiger.

It’s natural to be young and impulsive!”

“And you’re helping him! He’s really hopeless!”

Chun Mei complained, and the movement of her hand intensified a bit, causing Wen Qiang to grimace in pain.

“Hiss, what kind of sin have I made, taking in these four babies of yours.”

“The Grand Prince, is the main heart of the Great Explosion, I naturally have to help him to speak up.

Besides without him, how can I mobilise forces to deal with Lin Mo!”

As Chun Mei listened, her willow brows couldn’t help but frown slightly.

“Since your lord wants to kill Lin Mo, why don’t you just ask Xia Lan to bring along the Shadow a*sa*sins and do it directly.

The big deal is to wait for Lin Mo’s death and disappear far abroad.”

Wen Qiang smiled faintly, "You don't understand, a*sa*sination between chess players is a low-grade tactic."

"Besides, if Lin Mo was so easy to kill, would he still be alive now"

Chapter 3037

"Ah-choo!"

"Ah Chew!"

Lin Mo rubbed his nose after sneezing several times in a row.

"Is this who misses me?"

The prince at the side nuzzled, "I advise you to stay awake."

"Now that you have pretty much destroyed all the night vine plantations in the Great Mountain, even if someone misses you, they want to kill you!"

Lin Mo didn't want to talk to him.

"This person is such a spoilsport."

After complaining, his attention returned to the pill censer in his hand.

As the Night Vine Herb's nemesis medicine, the Quiet Night Si Oral Liquid, had now been developed into its second generation.

As more and more people were cured, the market for the Night Vine Gra*s had begun to show a downward trend.

Coupled with the fact that over in Baiyun Village, there is a gate-keeper in Watanabe Sickness, a medicinal liquid production base of tens of thousands of people, and a crazy output every day, it is believed that it won't be long before the entire night vine herb market will be shattered outright.

"By the way, is there still someone over at Baiyun Village who has gone to cause trouble recently?"

Lin Mo asked in pa*sing!

The prince replied carelessly while wiping his Desert Eagle, "Who is that unafraid of death."

"There are five thousand Martial Union elites guarding Baiyun Village, and at first there were still some little rats trying to cause trouble.

Now after a few batches have been executed, no one dares to make a wrong move."

According to him, the production base in Baiyun Village, had been steadily pulled, so there was no need to worry about it at all.

But Lin Mo didn't think so.

"Don't let your guard down, cutting off people's money is like killing their parents."

“Those people won’t give up so easily, they will definitely think of other ways to make bad things happen.”

The more stable the form was today, the more vigilant Lin Mo became.

The chain of interests involved behind the night vine could not be given up so easily.

Right now it was just the calm before the storm.

Hearing this, the Crown Prince also nodded seriously.

“Amongst the Great Mountains, we and Ding Li are echoing each other in the first place, and it is only a matter of time before the Great Mountains are rectified.”

“On the Hanoi side, Fei has already led his men to deal with the human traffickers and the forces implicated in the night vine.

It is expected that by the end of this month, it will be completely purged.”

Lin Mo nodded gratefully after hearing this, under the course of action of using a stick in one hand and candy in the other, he had now established a firm foothold in Hanoi Province.

And the rectification plan for Hanoi and South Vietnam had also begun to enter its final stage.

The only thing that needs to be watched over now are the forces behind those involved in the night vine market.

“After Da Shan, send another 2,000 men over there, using Bai Yun Village as a starting point, and continue to push in all directions in conjunction with Di Yun’s Feilin Guards plus Duan Jia Zhai.”

“In addition, strengthen your grip on Hanoi Province, and within this province, start setting up strongholds in all the cities.

In the beginning, how the Martial Union in the province fell, I will let him stand up.”

“Roger that!”

The prince agreed with alacrity, the Desert Eagle in his hand already filled with bullets.

“Right, Old Man Gan’s side is planning to put his residential base up for auction in the near future.

Shall I take it down?”

Lin Mo raised an eyebrow, “What, they can’t hold out so soon?”

“Otherwise! Their current situation is even worse than the Kong family’s at the time, not only are they in trouble on all sides, there are also people from the Grand Prince’s side who are eyeing him.”

“There is no other way to live now that they have run away from selling their a*sets and running away.”

After the prince finished speaking, Lin Mo turned his head to look at him, a puzzled look written all over his face.

“What’s wrong, I have words on my face?”

After a long time, Lin Mo shook, "Have you been studying secretly behind my back recently?"

"No!"

"It doesn't make sense, you can even use idioms now, and you even know how to analyse situations.

Remarkable, remarkable!"

The prince froze, the gun in his hand, which he slapped directly on the table.

"I'm treading water"

Chapter 3039

The Ding family's position at the top of the Great Qu Province is due not only to its large business organisation, but also to its terrifying armed organisation.

Of course, the most important of these is their fearsome intelligence capability.

Few people, even from the Ding clan, know the true identity of Ding Liangzhu.

To outsiders, he is just a dispensable diplomat of the Ding family, who usually has nothing better to do than to pick up girls or have tea with other dignitaries.

He was just a marginal figure.

But only a few core figures in the Ding Clan knew that this Ding Liangzhu was the chief intelligence officer of the Ding Clan.

This person sat down with the number three thousand red sleeves.

The mistresses and goddaughters of many great figures not only in the Great Qu United Provinces, but even in the neighbouring countries, all came from the Red Sleeve Pavilion.

And the Red Sleeve Pavilion head of this Ding family intelligence core was this Ding Liang Zhu.

Ding Liangzhu was not surprised by the sudden appearance of the woman.

Not only was Falling Red Dust the soul of the Red Sleeve Pavilion, but she was also an a*sa*sination expert with strong concealment skills.

"What's wrong, looking at this appearance, I guess you missed?"

Hearing these words, Lok Hong Chen's originally playful face instantly pulled down.

"This Lin Mo person is very strong!"

It wasn't that she hadn't seen anyone who could split a sniper gun bullet with a single sword, but this was the first time she had encountered one so young.

"Oh? Has this person become stronger again?"

Even our Red Scorpion is finding it tricky!"

Ding Liang Zhu raised an eyebrow, a look of intense interest surfacing on her face.

“By the way, you’d better not touch the prince beside Lin Mo.

The person’s godfather is the King of the Southern Realm.”

“If anything happens to the crown prince, we won’t be able to withstand that old thing when it gets angry.”

Although the South Realm was ranked the lowest in China, it did not mean that Xue Wuji was weak.

In addition, the South Kingdom and the Song Family were also inextricably linked, so if they really started to fight, the two together would be too much for the Ding Family to handle.

Seeing the strong look of scorn on Ding Liangzhu’s face, Fei Hongdian was somewhat contemptuous.

“It’s just a godson, that Southern Realm King really dares not to make a move.”

She was not very knowledgeable about the intelligence of the Kingdom of China, as she was mainly responsible for the direction of the Wanxiang Kingdom side.

In her opinion, the Crown Prince’s didn’t hold that much weight in Master Xue Wu’s heart, after all, he wasn’t his own son.

“You’re wrong!”

Ding Liang Zhu’s face straightened, “This Fifth Master Xue has no son at his knees, our intelligence is not deeply penetrated though.”

“But from the various performances of this King of Nanjing, the future of this Southern Realm is probably going to be handed over to this Crown Prince.”

At these words, Lok Hongduan instantly paled.

No wonder!

Although this crown prince was rampant and domineering, bombing the Ding family docks and killing Ding family members, and even detaining the Ding family’s heir.

But the Ding Clan had always been looking for trouble with Lin Mo again, and had never formulated any plans against the Crown Prince.

So this was where the problem lay.

“I see!”

A look of scorn finally showed on Lok Hongduan’s face.

“It’s good to remember this matter!”

“Take a rest today, and go with me to the Wanxiang Kingdom first thing tomorrow morning.

There’s still a lot to do if we want to deal with this Lin Mo.”

Quite a few branches of the Ding family had already had various factions of the clan more or less involved in this profitable chain of interest in the Night Vine Gra*s.

And Lin Mo had not only cut off their wealth, he had even encroached on their territory in Hanoi Province.

There were already many people in the Ding clan who had murderous intentions towards Lin Mo.

Ding Liang Zhu stared at the red wine in his hand, a smile with deep meaning suddenly outlined on his face.

“Amba*sador Zhen Yue!”

“What a great umbrella for shelter!”

At this moment, dark clouds were covering the outside of the house, and the originally warm sunlight was all covered up.

Under the oppressive weather, there was a great sense of a storm coming.

Chapter 3040

The Grand Prince of the Wanxiang Kingdom’s side.

By the time Wen Qiang had bandaged his wounds and returned to the Grand Prince again, the witch doctor they had appointed to examine Coffett was already staying within the Grand Prince’s chambers.

This person was the Grand Witch Doctor Soya who had sent Yin Xiao Boa’s into the royal palace in the first place.

“Mr. Wen, you’ve come just in time! Sit down first and listen to what he has to say!”

After the Grand Prince had calmed down his anger, although he realised his mistake, his pride as a prince did not allow him to bow his head, and he could only express his feelings with a slightly more enthusiastic attitude.

If it were an ordinary strategist, he would have been killed, but this Wen Qiang was a man of unparalleled wisdom and strategy, and during the time he had followed him, he had repeatedly achieved success through his strategy.

If it were not for his anger, how could the Grand Prince be angry with such a Crouching Dragon strategist?

Wen Qiang exchanged a glance with him, nodded his jaw with a faint smile and settled down again at Jia Wen’s greeting.

As the Grand Prince raised an eyebrow, the long-awaited Great Witch Doctor arched his hand and bent down to report.

“According to the results of the subordinate’s diagnosis, this Treasurer General is indeed suffering from prolonged drinking and indulgence.

This has damaged the spinal nerves, resulting in paralysis for the rest of his life.”

As the words fell to the ground, the Grand Prince’s eyes were as wide as copper bells, his face full of disbelief.

“Are you sure about that?”

Jia Wen’s eyes narrowed, a faint killing intent emanating from his gaze.

Sawyer hurriedly fell to the ground, “Your Highness, what the servant said is true.”

“If Your Highness does not believe it, you can go and confirm it with the several great witch doctors who are with you.”

Although the Grand Prince knew that this Sawyer did not have the guts to swindle himself.

But this matter was really unbelievable, just one drink and he was half-dead?

“What do you think, Mr. Wen?”

“Between the following ministers, the matter should wait until Lord Zaat arrives.”

Wen Qiang rose and stood with an arching hand, skimming the same door before continuing, “There are many ways to fake a half-paralyzed body.”

“Nowadays, the dark tide of Vientiane is rising and chaos is rising.

Is this physical condition of the Treasurer General a disguise to avoid the world, or is it really true.

It will be necessary to wait a little longer for Lord Zaat.”

The Grand Prince listened with a slight frown, and Wen Qiang’s thoughts coincided with his.

Only when he waited left and right and did not see Zat Baiha, the nameless anger in the Grand Prince’s heart burned once more.

“Someone, go and urge the Minister of Border Affairs once more.

If he doesn’t come again, the king will personally go to his door and invite him.”

Jia Wen raised his hand and lined it up heavily on the armrest of his seat, impatience already written all over his face.

Just then, the door was suddenly pushed open.

“Your Highness redeemed yourself, there was a sudden encounter with an important matter at home and I was delayed.”

Immediately after entering the door, Zatvanliu arched his front and anxiously went forward to admit his mistake.

If not for the butler’s reminder, he would have almost forgotten the summons from the Grand Prince because he was so engrossed in his memories.

Although Garvin was displeased, the surface work was indeed extremely well done.

“No harm, no foul, it was my king who failed to think things through and suddenly summoned Uncle Zat. Someone see to the tea!”

“Uncle Zat, please sit down!”

He said as he enthusiastically stood up and personally guided Zat Wanliu to the seat.

For Wen Qiang, he had the option of destroying if he could not get it.

But this Zat Wanliu was not only the king’s beloved, but also a big man with military power in his hand.

Just about to force the other side, people patted their a*s and walked away.

There are so many princes anyway, why should they suffer at your place.

Although Zatvanliu knew this too, he was never proud of it, but instead had a humble attitude.

“Thank you, Your Highness!”

“I wonder what is the reason for Your Highness suddenly summoning the old minister?”

The Grand Prince did not reply directly after walking back to his luxurious seat, but turned his gaze to Wen Qiang at the side.