Genius 3061

Chapter 3061

After a short questioning session, Jiayuan I said nothing more.

An ultimatum was given to the princes.

Confess and be lenient, resist and be severely punished!

After the few princes outside the palace dispersed, Jiayuan immediately pulled Wen Qiang aside.

"Mr. Wen tell me honestly, did you move this matter!"

"You know the ability of Father's Black Silver Terrace, there is no case they can't solve in this Wanxiang country."

The Eldest Prince asked in an urgent tone, worry written all over his face.

Across the table Wen Qiang remained calm and collected, shaking his head, "Your Highness, I'm not stupid either!"

"Besides killing Lilia won't do me any good, and I might have to be buried for it.

I'm not going to be such a jerk!"

The Grand Prince also felt that there was some truth in what he said, it really wasn't worth bringing himself down to the abyss for such a woman.

So he could not help but sigh with relief.

"It is good that it is not!"

However just as he turned just, behind him, Wen Qiang suddenly revealed a grim smile.

Black Eagle Platform? I wonder if you can break through the maze I've set up!

"Things seem to be getting interesting!"

Wen Qiang secretly said to himself and then stroked his long hair.

If you are familiar with him, you will be surprised to find that Wen Qiang, who has always been right-handed, has raised his left hand.

......

There are two sides to the story.

The news of Lilia's death spread quickly.

The next day Lin Mo received the news.

"Big brother, that b*tch didn't look like a good person in the first place, and she was planning to seduce me before."

"It's better to be dead, it's all over."

All Lin Mo replied to him was a big blank stare.

"Lilia is the Sixth Prince's powerful henchman, once this woman dies, it means someone is ready to mess up the big picture."

"We still have to speed up our preparatory movements on our side."

"How are the arrangements for the deployment of the cities in Hanoi province now?"

The prince fiddled with the computer for a while, and after his fingers tapped the keyboard rapidly, he turned the screen to Lin Mo.

"The personnel have Xuan Yuan Ming's side as support, so there are quite a few nowadays.

It's just that the gap is a bit too big in the case of this equipment."

Lin Mo stared at the screen and after looking at the deployment surveillance map for a while, he roughly understood the layout of the entire Hanoi province.

"What about the equipment depot over in Panyang City?"

"Big brother, that little bit of stuff isn't enough at all!

Do you know how many combatants we have in the Martial Alliance now?"

The prince reached out and tapped his hand, and the keyboard a dense list of personnel switched into view.

"Sixty thousand, Brother!

And that's even if I call a halt to it, otherwise there are far more retired combat troops over inland ready to run to this side."

"Even with ten rounds of ammunition per man, that's 600,000 rounds to prepare.

Even if we clear a large amount of loot, this shortfall is still huge."

Hearing this figure, Lin Mo also felt his scalp tingle!

Right now, after Fei's return, Hanoi Province had been reorganised and there was no need to worry about the underground strength with Tong Chuan in charge.

However, the question of how to raise the equipment for these 60,000 people had become the most difficult issue to deal with at the moment.

"Big brother you know, our China's gun and ammunition jurisdiction is the strictest in the world."

"Such a huge amount of armaments, it would take months to apply to the headquarters of the Martial Union to transport, it would be too late."

"Wait!"

Just as the Crown Prince was complaining one way or another, Lin Mo suddenly interrupted him.

"Why do we have to apply for it?

You don't think about what we're in right now."

A wicked smile appeared at the corner of Lin Mo's mouth after he said that.

The prince's gaze lit up, "Right, we can buy it!"

"But we don't have that channel."

Lin Mo nodded at the table his gaze aimed towards the sky, "Do you still remember, back then, Wu Daoyi who was extremely close to the Kong family?"

Chapter 3062

As a result of the Kong family's involvement, the Wu family is now a stranger to the world and has gone bankrupt after all their properties were sidelined.

They had paid a large advance for the Kong family's equipment, but now that they have fallen, the money is gone.

The most frightening thing is not even this, as they had previously signed an order contract, and now the True Wax side is still transporting a steady stream of capital firepower equipment, but their Kong family will soon be unable to pay.

"Family head, if it's really not possible, let's break off the cooperation with them!

Right now, our warehouse is about to be too big to fit."

Wu Daoyi was also slightly moved by his third brother's reminder, but as soon as he thought of the other party's style he immediately had shrugged it off.

"No, that group of humongous bandits at True Wax will force us to pay the remaining funds even if they agree."

"I asked you to contact the other forces in Da Qu, any results yet?"

Third Brother shook his head with a bitter expression, "They, the hyenas, are watching the fire from across the river."

"Surely matters will take advantage of our Wu family's bankruptcy before swallowing our shipment at an extremely low price."

"F*ck!"

Hearing this news, Wu Daoyi exploded in anger, and the teacup in his hand was even slammed to pieces.

His body kept trembling.

"Even if Laozi sinks this batch of goods into the sea, I won't give them a bit of sweetness!"

"Trying to sink a well, do you really think our Wu family is a vegetarian?"

However, all this was just his incompetent anger, which could not change the family's present predicament.

After calming down, Wu Daoyi's gaze also gradually became confused.

And at that moment, the sound of hurried footsteps came from outside the study.

"Family head, family head, it's not good, that kid Lin Mo has come to the door."

Lin Mo?

As soon as he heard this name, Wu Daoyi's anger that had just subsided instantly burned up again.

"Get him out of here!"

As the words fell, the third brother looked anxious and rushed forward to dissuade him, "Big brother, you can't."

"If we anger this Lin Mo, I'm afraid we won't end up in a good place either."

Wu Daoyi laughed coldly, "Heh, the current state of our Wu family is due to him!"

"As the head of a family would I not be afraid of him, a yellow-haired boy."

"He has to come and kill us, we have no place to use all the ammunition in the Wu family's warehouse!"

The more he spoke, the more agitated he became, he actually stood up straight away, with the air of a fight to the death with Lin Mo.

At this very moment, a sound of applause strangely rang out from the study.

"Worthy of being the Wu family head, you really have a good spirit."

When Wu Daoyi heard the praise, he could not help but feel a little smug in his heart.

However, as soon as he thought of where he was, his face changed drastically.

"What man, get out of here!"

As he said that, he and his third brother pulled out the pistol directly from their waist.

"Master of the Wu family, we have no grievances or enemies why are we so angry!"

Along with a sound of talking, two black shadows slowly walked out from behind the bookshelf.

Wu Daoyi's pupils instantly shrank when he saw the faces of the people coming.

"Lin Mo?"

The Wu family's proud means of defence were surprisingly unable to play the slightest role in front of this person, one second the subordinates were still reporting, this moment a jin appeared in front of him.

"How did you get in?"

Wu Daoyi asked with a nervous tone, the other party possessed such a body, even the pistol in his hand did not give him much sense of security.

Lin Mo, with the prince in tow, walked himself over to the desk and sat down directly after pulling over a chair.

"Old Wu, don't be nervous, I didn't come here to find trouble with your Wu family."

After saying that he reached out and took out even a purple sand cup and poured tea for himself and the Crown Prince.

He did not care at all about the pistol that had been pointed at him.

If this thing could hurt him, then it might as well just die and count the begs.

Chapter 3063

The more calm Lin Mo was, the more panicked Wu Daoyi's became.

If it was a firefight he would still have the confidence to fight Lin Mo to the death.

But in the current situation, he was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

How loudly he had shouted before, how scared he was at this moment.

"What exactly is the purpose of your coming here!"

Wu Daoyi asked with a frown of dissatisfaction.

Without waiting for Lin Mo to speak, the prince at the side impatiently pulled out his ears.

"Old thing, you're talking too loudly, lighten up.

And don't that this kind of bared water gun to put in front of me to fool around, this prince's patience is limited."

At these words, Wu Daoyi, as well as his third brother, couldn't help but sink their faces as their fingers subconsciously pressed against the trigger.

"Oh, these days, ah, some people are just guilty of being cheap and not listening to advice!"

Before the words left his mouth, Wu Daoyi's face changed dramatically.

The Crown Prince, who was still sitting in front of him, had unexpectedly disappeared in the blink of an eye.

And when the Crown Prince reappeared, he had already appeared in front of the subordinate who had reported the news.

"What do you want?"

The subordinate looked at the imposing stranger in front of him and was instantly weakened by the downward spiral of his legs.

Without any nonsense, the prince grabbed the subordinate's collar and raised his hand for two big slaps.

Slap! Slap!

A crisp sound floated throughout the study!

As for the servant, his eyes were already glazed over and he felt that the sky was spinning.

The prince smiled playfully, "Are you listening to the advice?"

The subordinate wanted to cry, and although he was dumbfounded, he could only nod frantically when he heard the other party's question.

However, the Crown Prince did not let go: "Not talking? Then you are not convinced!"

The palm of his hand was raised and there were two more slaps in the bucket.

As Wu Daoyi watched this scene, he also knew that the other party was making an example of the monkey.

With a sullen face he scolded, "How dare you, how dare you beat up someone from my Wu family!"

Slap slap!

Two more slaps on the bucket!

"Insolent, if you do it again, I, Wu, will have to shoot!"

Slap!

At this moment, the subordinate wanted to die.

"I'll f*ck you dam!"

"You are great, you have backbone, you are noble, you put harsh words I receive a slap fight!"

Wu Daoyi narrowed his eyes, "Kid don't be rampant, think clearly, this is our Wu family's cha*sis."

Slap slap slap!

The subordinate asked aggrievedly, "Ooooooooo, why... What... This time it's three strikes!"

The prince scratched his head and explained meaninglessly, "Sorry, the hit went smoothly."

I don't know whether it was the Prince's ruthlessness or the servant's anger, but when the Prince finished, the servant's eyes rolled up and he pa*sed out.

Only at this time did the Crown Prince release his grip.

"How about it, I'll ask if you'll listen to me?"

After saying this his gaze fell on Wu Daoyi's third brother.

After the third brother noticed the Crown Prince's weird smile, he only felt a gush of coldness on his back.

On the other hand, Wu Daoyi at the side was still full of stubbornness.

"Our Wu family has a strong back, even if you kill me Wooooooo!"

Just as he was generously making some grand statements, the third brother on the side directly dropped his pistol and turned around and covered Wu Daoyi's mouth.

My big brother Gao, if you keep blathering, I'll be the next one to get slapped in the face.

"Big brother, a good man does not eat the loss in front of him, leave the green hills in fear of no wood burning."

"It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, endure a moment of peace."

Third brother had by now said all the comforting words he could think of aside.

"Big brother why don't we listen to what they have to say!"

Wu Daoyi was displeased at being covered, but when he looked at the subordinate in front of the door who had been beaten into a pig's head, and then at the prince who had been doing stretching exercises and moving his arms.

Wu Daoyi suddenly felt that there didn't seem to be anything wrong with what Third Brother had said.

Chapter 3064

After about two seconds of prolonged agitation, Wu Daoyi chose to put down his pistol and sat down meekly.

Lin Mo spoke again and cut straight to the chase.

"Old Wu, I heard that you have a batch of goods in your hands that are very difficult to sell!"

Wu Daoyi instantly tensed up, "Why do you also have your eye on these things?"

"That's right!"

As soon as Lin Mo's words fell, Wu Daoyi stood up as soon as he could.

"You're thinking beautiful!"

Hmm?

At this moment, Lin Mo felt a little surprised when he looked at this look of desperation from the other party.

"Clan Master Wu, we don't seem to have a deep hatred directly!"

Wu Daoyi replied in a muffled voice, "No!"

"Then you are purely looking down on me, Lin."

Lin Mo raised an eyebrow and twisted his head to give the prince a you-know-what expression, while the latter was already poised for a fight, at this moment, after receiving Lin Mo's willingness to head, how could he still hold back!

He flung his arm and came directly in front of Wu Daoyi with a flash.

The same stance, the same recipe.

Slap!

Another two crisp, big slaps.

Looking at the third brother at the side, he dared not speak in anger, and his body could not help but slowly shrink towards the back.

So tragic, so bloody, so violent!

Big brother, you're a rat for juice, right?

After the prince finished shaking off the slap, he lifted the dazed Wu Daoyi up.

"Old thing, I'm asking you for the last time, are you buying or not buying this batch of goods."

"Don't worry, this prince always works with virtue to convince people."

With that he twisted his arm, his biceps, deltoids, and rotator anterioris roundus, an armful of muscles that seemed to explode, and vaguely it seemed that you could see them outlining the dense word 'virtue'!

"You guys just don't think about it, I Wu Daoyi even if I die, even if I let this batch of goods sink in the sea, there is no way I can cheapen your"

As he said this he suddenly spoke with a start and seemed to react.

"Wait!"

Snapped!

Finally finished 0.001 seconds!

Wu Daoyi finally went the way of the underling, his cheeks instantly puffed up, a mere step away from a pig's head.

"Oooh, you... Four said Now Just to buy!"

The two of them, Prince Lin Mo, looked at each other in confusion.

Lin Mo snapped on the tea cup, breathlessly looked at Wu Daoyi: "Otherwise, my family master you we so leisurely come here is why to find you to drink tea!"

"Market price?"

"Is there no discount for bulk purchase?"

The prince's eyes burst with anger and stared deadly at Wu Daoyi, knowing that if he dared to say half a word, a big slap directly greeted on.

At this moment, Wu Daoyi's heart was running wild with millions of gra*s mud horses.

He didn't say anything earlier.

He thought that Lin Mo was just like the other forces in Da Qu Province, waiting for his Wu family to make a fortune after they went bankrupt.

Now it seemed that he was purely here for business!

D*mn, I have received these four big slaps in the face for nothing.

The prince saw that Wu Daoyi did not say anything for a long time, and thought he was going to talk tough for a while.

The skilled slap was still ready!

"Wait, wait, I sell, I sell! You can get a discount!"

As his cheek was bruised Wu Daoyi only slightly changed his expression a hot stinging pain came from his face, but he still managed to squeeze out a smile that was worse than crying!

With the Prince putting it down after.

Immediately, Wu Daoyi ran to Lin Mo's godly face with a fart, so nervous that he kept rubbing his beaten hands back and forth.

"Young Lin, Prince Lin, I don't know how much you want to charge!"

Lin Mo raised his eyebrows and glanced at him indifferently, saying without any haste, "All of it!"

"What?"

"Young Master Lin, Young Master Lin, are you serious?"

"What do you think!"

At this moment, Lin Mo was already a little impatient, this old man seemed to be a little too noisy.

However Wu Daoyi's heartland instantly burst into joy at this moment!

Although his face hurt but the corners of his mouth were already grinning to the roots of his ears.

Chapter 3065

The dust has finally settled from the negotiations!

Wu Daoyi generously said that he could sell all the inventory at a 10%.5% discount from the market price.

And without any nonsense, Lin Mo signed the cheque straight away.

"Hey! Young Master Lin, why don't you have a lunch before you leave!

I've already asked my subordinates to prepare it over there!"

"No need!"

The matter had already been settled, so Lin Mo naturally did not want to stay longer.

"I want this shipment of goods to be delivered to me by the most secretive means possible, can you do that?"

Wu Daoyi at this moment was completely served by Lin Mo, the God of Wealth, like a father, which had the heart to refuse.

When Lin Mo just said that Wu Daoyi generously said that there was no problem at all, and that all shipping costs and other things were waived for Lin Mo.

"Brother Lin, do you have anything else to order?"

Wu Daoyi suddenly stopped when he saw Lin Mo's departing back and asked with enthusiasm, addressing him with another generation.

Lin Mo turned around and suddenly spoke, "I still like your untamed look!"

For the matter of equipment, Lin Mo directly handed over to A Fei to check the docking.

He believed that this Wu Daoyi did not have the guts to lie to him either.

Once these words were spoken, Wu Daoyi would nod his head fiercely, his originally nodding and humbled stance instantly becoming waist-high, his chin also slightly raised to half-space, his contemptuous gaze carrying a few hints of contempt.

He continued in this posture until after Lin Mo had left.

"Big brother, isn't that a bit too groveling, you're at least the head of our Wu family."

Wu Daoyi sneered, "Heh, what do you know about hammers!"

"If Brother Lin hadn't left so quickly, I would have had to kowtow to him one high and low!"

Third Brother was instantly speechless!

Worthy of the man who could put the Wu family on the right track and turn the situation around!

Thumbs up to you!

While Lin Mo's side finished talking about the equipment of the Martial Union's combatants, an unseen round of sabre-rattling had already begun on Wan Xiangguo's side.

After arriving at the scene of Lilia's death, the eagle warriors from Black Eagle Terrace immediately began a full-scale search.

The most surprising thing was that they were able to reconstruct the entire struggle and the escape process based on the traces left at the scene.

"The victim was fleeing to this area when she was suddenly covered in the mouth and then killed by a blow to the neck."

"Can you tell us anything about the murderer?"

"Yes, the murderer is a male, about 5'8" tall, right-handed, and very skilled.

Not very good with a dagger, but it was a one-hit kill!"

"The deceased either saw the killer, or by the sound of his voice, and from her surprised expression could tell that the killer must be someone the deceased knew!"

The leader of the team nodded in agreement, "That narrows the scope of the investigation down a lot!"

"You bring this information back to His Majesty, and we will go and arrest the suspect!"

In just one whole afternoon, the Black Silver Terrace had found its target.

The man was one of the cooks at the Third Prince's palace, and when Black Silver Terrace approached him, without saying a word he simply bit into the poison sac hidden between his teeth and died upright in front of the Black Eagle Guards.

When they brought the murderer's body back, the gloomy expression on Jiayuan I's face only loosened up a little.

Since no information had been asked, and since Jiayuan I was not sure whether the man was one of the Third Prince's men or a frame-up by another prince.

It would have been a disgrace to the royal family to go any further.

That was the end of this murder.

"Hang this man outside the palace square!"

"Let outsiders see that this is what happens when you commit murder in the royal capital!"

That day there was a sudden bustle of activity in front of the square, but of course the vast majority of people had come to see what this daring murderer really looked like.

Only one man lowered the brim of his hat, a disdainful smile on his lips.

Is this all that the fearsome Blackhawk Terrace has to offer?

Chapter 3066

On Gadre's side, ever since Lilia's time, he always felt that something was missing from his heart.

The figure that had been there to take care of his life's former chores had disappeared, evaporated like water, pa*sed like a cloud, completely gone.

Everything that he had taken for granted at first was now and so much to be remembered.

"Your Highness, I hear that the murderer has been apprehended and executed at Blackhawk Terrace."

Tyger spoke cautiously, trying to distract the Sixth Prince's attention.

However, after hearing the news, Gadre only nodded flatly.

"Just find it, and avenge her, of sorts!"

"By the way, have all her affairs been taken care of?"

"Your Highness, everything has been done, but there is no one in her family.

The funeral may seem rather cold!"

Teg could understand the Sixth Prince's mood, so he followed suit and could avoid Lilia's name and just use her instead.

Gadre waved his hand, "No matter, she's already a person who doesn't like to have a lot of fun, a bit of coldness would suit his character."

"Besides, how are you doing with the investigation on Father's side?"

The pill Lin Mo sent him had been verified by the great witch doctor, and it had an excellent suppressing effect on the king's dark wounds.

In the first few days after taking this medicine, the king's health also showed significant improvement.

In the meantime, however, he had the first signs of a relapse.

The king's attitude towards him had also changed, and he was no longer as favoured as before.

"Your Highness, the maids and guards who serve His Majesty in the palace have all been sent to the palace for training since before they understood.

It is impossible for this group of people to have evil intentions towards His Majesty!"

"So"

This statement had been made very clear.

The only people who could do anything to the elixir were just a few.

Jia De Lie's first suspect was Yin Xiao Anaconda, and this woman was the one who was on the side of the Grand Prince.

The weight of the same everything made him suspect that it was the Grand Prince who had secretly made the mistake.

"What about my elder brother's side?"

"The Grand Prince has been much quieter this time, only his contact with the Lord of Border Affairs has been much more frequent."

Gadre nodded, "Alright I understand!"

"Keep an eye on these two sides, and remember to keep me informed of any abnormalities."

"In other words, Lilia's previous forces are transferred to your hands!"

After saying that, he closed his eyes.

Tege also withdrew, but when he closed the door behind him, his eyes were filled with a murderous look.

There were some hidden problems that should now be cleared up once and for all.

Two flowers in one, one in each!

After receiving the king's summons, Zat Wanliu immediately rushed to the palace, but before he could take a few more steps, he ran directly into Yin Xiao Anaconda, who had been dressing up as the king.

"My humble servant has met the King's Consort!"

"There is no need to be so polite, Lord Zat, you are the elder!"

After Yin Xiao Boa politely said Ou, a puzzled expression suddenly appeared on his face.

"Is there something dirty on my face, Lord Zhaat?"

Although the other party's gaze was clean and no evil thoughts could be seen, it was more or less uncomfortable to have a man staring straight at him.

After hearing this, Zat Manliu also realised his rudeness.

"I am sorry, but when I saw Princess Yin, I suddenly remembered an old friend!

I was distracted for a moment and was rude!"

Yin Xiao Anaconda blinked and pursed her lips, "That person must be very important to Lord Zhaat!"

She too suddenly felt as if this was a very important situation that perhaps she could take advantage of.

After all, he was not the only one who looked at her with a wistful gaze anymore, but also his precious son, and even His Majesty the King had inadvertently given her such a look.

After taking this to heart, the two said their goodbyes and left.

Chapter 3067

When Zatvanliu approached the palace study, the guards stopped him and searched his whole body for any murder weapon before letting him go.

Now that the king's health was in and out of favour, the guards had become much more vigilant.

"Your Majesty, I come to see you, Zatvanliu!"

"Come in!"

Zatvanliu caught a glimpse of the king as he entered the study, but he didn't dare to observe much and withdrew his gaze after a quick glance.

After a few days of absence, the king's body, which was just a bit chipper, seemed to have become weaker.

"Come, my love, sit by my king's side!"

Zat Wanliu did not know what to do, but since the king had given the word, he had no choice but to do as he was told!

"Your Majesty, you have been with me for some years!"

"Your Majesty, it has been forty-one years and four months!"

"Hahahaha, you do remember well!

The King remembers that when you were a child, you always followed behind the widow, only to cry and wail every time!"

Zatvanliu shook his head with a bitter smile, "I didn't know anything at that time, I only knew that there was candy to be had by following His Majesty."

At the mention of these things, there was no nostalgia in Zatvanliu's heart, but only fidgeting and trepidation afterwards!

Nothing good can come from a country whose lord plays the sentimental card with you.

It was just that he couldn't help it at the moment!

"You are clever!"

Said Jiayuan I, tilting his head to look out of the window, his gaze both reminiscent and a little sad.

"This journey, Ai Qing you this king a lot, this king can have today you can not be credited!

I think I actually owe you a lot."

"Now that I'm on my last legs, you can say what you wish for, just think of it as my king making up for it!"

As the words fell, a shiver ran down Zat Wanliu's spine.

Who was the man in front of him? He was a king and a renowned martial arts master before he was wounded.

When a man like that shows his vulnerable side in front of his subjects, it means he has grand plans.

Anyone can be vulnerable, but not him.

The next moment, Zat Wanliu immediately rose and fell to his knees before the king.

"I am terrified, the Wanxiang Kingdom still needs Your Majesty's reign for ten thousand years, Your Majesty must not make such jokes!"

Jiayuan I shook his head and sighed heavily.

"Eh, you and I have known each other since we were children, we are both monarchs and subjects and dear friends, you don't have to be like this!

Get up and talk!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Zatvanliu did not rise, and the foreboding feeling in his heart had grown stronger.

The more intimate the king was with him, the more he was afraid.

"Speak, what other wishes do you have, and the king will grant them to you!"

Jiayuan I's tone also became more serious, and that aura seemed to not allow anyone to refuse at all.

At this moment, a voice suddenly appeared in Zat Wanliu's mind.

"Establish Zat Baikha as the Crown Prince!"

"Establish Zat Baikha as the Crown Prince!"

"Establish Zat Baikha as the Crown Prince!"

. . . .

The voices that kept ringing out kept hitting this Zat Wanliu's inhibitions.

However, he knew in his heart that if he opened his mouth it would be his head falling to the ground.

The affairs of my royal family are not to be dictated by a va*sal!

Zatvanliu could only clench his teeth and suppress the horrible thoughts in his head.

A long time later a long sigh from Jiayuan I broke the long and awkward silence that had fallen over the scene!

"You've spoken to him about Jiayten Yunhai's mother!"

At these words, Zat Wanliu's face changed in shock and his pupils instantly spread.

Jiaten Yunhai was Zaten Baiha's real name!

He had thought he could hide it, but it still hadn't escaped the king's eyes.

"I should be D*mned, but His Highness, the Fourth Prince Jaten Yunhai, has already noticed something unusual.

I am afraid that if he goes looking for the truth himself, he will bring about his own death, so I can only tell him the truth!"

Jiayuan I propped one hand on his temple, looking at the childhood playmate in front of him, his face slowly sinking!

Chapter 3068

"Are you trying to send all of my king's heirs into this meat grinder?"

Although Jiayuan I's tone was calm, Zat Wanliu rushed to an endless chill like a man's back.

"I am guilty of death!"

Zatvanliu did not hesitate to directly stop all the sins.

For this, he had long been prepared in his heart, and since he had already given sweets before, this hand of stick naturally came to him without surprise.

"You are indeed guilty of a capital offence!"

"This king originally wanted to keep Yun Hai away from the centre of this pillow of power struggle and let him live an ordinary life."

"Why do you want to bring him in again."

"Do you want to bury all of the king's heirs?"

The guards around them heard the king's anger and their icy gaze was fixed on Zatvanliu, their hands already ready.

At this moment, if His Majesty gave the order, they would take Zatwanliu down!

Zat Wanliu pressed his forehead to the ground with a deadly grimace: "Your Majesty, Yun Hai is also your bloodline, the royal bloodline of the royal family that he has left in his bones!"

"This is his life, Your Majesty, please think twice!"

He had already burst into old tears after saying that.

The king's words were a complete attempt to cut off Zat Baikha's path to the throne, and if Zat Baikha had not known what he was doing, it would have been fine, but now the arrow was on the string and he had to go.

It would have been worse than killing him to cut him off completely.

But his words also enraged Jiayuan I: "How dare you!"

"His life is up to the widow, it is his life to be a commoner and enjoy glory and wealth."

"Someone, Lord Zat is a little tired, take him down to rest!"

Although Zat Wanliu kowtowed repeatedly, Jiayuan I remained indifferent.

By the time the guards stood Zat Wanliu up.

"Your Majesty, please think twice!"

"If the Princess Fuchsha were alive, she would have begged you the same way, O Your Majesty."

Hearing this surname, Jiayuan I's complexion suddenly changed, and his originally angry face became complicated.

That afternoon, the news that Zatvanliu had been racked out of the palace with his head covered in blood spread throughout the circle.

Just when everyone was curious about the matter, a sudden transfer order was issued within the palace.

In the Grand Prince's chambers, all kinds of valuable antiques were already broken into pieces.

"What did Father think of this?"

"To transfer the border affairs to reach out of the royal capital, I am not the equivalent of breaking an arm.

This old b*****d, matters to suppress me to make way for other sons?"

"I am the eldest son!"

He roared under his breath, and his eyes were bloodshot, his fierce expression like that of a ferocious beast from hell.

He had never imagined that the king would transfer Zat Wanliu away from the centre of power to sit at the border.

This move had undoubtedly reduced the Grand Prince's strength by half.

The main thing was that the Finance Minister's defection still required Zatvanliu to be connected to him.

"This old b*****d, he's dying and still doesn't make a first wife."

"Ah, you old thing, go to hell!"

The Grand Prince held a long sword and saw the portrait of Jiayuan I in front of him chopped directly to fine pieces.

When Wen Qiang arrived and saw the place in a mess, he could not help but frown.

"Your Highness, please calm down a little, there might be something else going on in this matter!"

As the words fell, the Grand Prince stared at Wen Qiang with murderous fury, "Calm down, how do you expect me to calm down."

"Look at the stupid things this old undead thing has done.

Is he trying to force me to die?"

After saying that his whole body stepped on the pieces of the portrait.

The toes rubbed together with cackling thought!

"Your Highness, listen to me, you must not lose yourself now, or you are giving Third and Sixth Highnesses a chance."

"Your Highness has not done anything out of the ordinary, and you are the firstborn son.

His Majesty would not target you for no reason."

Chapter 3069

After some patient explanations from Wen Qiang, the Grand Prince calmed down quite a bit, but the anxious look in his eyes was still very obvious.

The Grand Prince asked with a sullen look on his face, "Then what do you think should be done?"

Wen Qiang arched his hand and stepped forward, "Before the news came out, Zat was rea*signed to the border overnight."

"So we are missing a lot of information."

"So, the Grand intend to go there personally and ask the reason for it face to face!"

Hearing this, the Grand Prince also felt that there was some truth to it, and rather than sulking alone now, he would rather learn the truth first.

"In that case, then I'd like to ask Mr. Wen to make a trip."

"Your Highness is very kind, this is what I should have done.

It is not too late, Your Highness my subordinate will set off first."

"Go on!"

After Wen Qiang got into the car, the humble smile on his face was instantly withdrawn, and was replaced by a strong sneer.

"What a foolish man, just by virtue of you, you also want to sit on the throne of the Wanxiang Kingdom, what a laugh!"

After taunting the Grand Prince, he took out two pieces of information.

One was the secrets that the first prince of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Jiayuan, had been blessed with since his reign, while the other was the dna test report.

Looking at the 99.97% similarity value, a broad smile suddenly appeared on Wen Qiang's face.

"This is really a windfall!"

.....

On the other side.

Zat Wanliu had arrived at the border garrison place of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Although he had been transferred out of the centre of power, he did not have any complaints.

On the contrary, the smile on his face then never disappeared.

The secret letter from Jiayuan I to him only said that he should leave the royal capital and did not mention the matter of Zat Baiha again.

This meant that he had acquiesced to Zat Baikha's bid for the throne.

He had succeeded in his own attempt to press his name on the throne.

Since Zat Wanliu had lost his ability to bear children, and since Zat Baikha was the offspring of his first love, although he was not his own child, he treated Zat Baikha as if he were his own son.

Even more than that!

"With my support, and with Coffett, it won't be difficult to rise to the top later!"

He was full of the smile of an old father as he thought of the future scenario of Zat Baikha's ascension to the throne.

"Report! My lord, someone has come to visit my lord outside the camp!"

"Has the visitor announced himself as a heel!"

The messenger shook his head, "The other man is clad in a black robe, and his appearance cannot be seen!"

"He just said that he would hand this in and Your Excellency would naturally know his identity."

With that, he presented a delicate emerald in his hand.

"The Grand Prince's man?"

Zat Wanliu's eyebrows instantly curdled at the sight of this object!

What an insidious spirit!

But right now was not the time to lift the table.

"Go on, invite him in!"

Shortly after the messenger had left, a steady footstep came again.

The recognition came before the sound.

"Lord Zat, in such a hurry to leave."

"Originally His Highness had planned to throw a farewell feast for you!"

After walking into the barracks, the visitor removed the hat on his head.

"Greetings, Lord Zaat!"

Zat Wanliu smiled at the sight of Wen Qiang: "Mr. Wen, we are all among ourselves, let's forget about these false gifts!"

"Come, I'll have someone prepare a meal, let's both have a good drink!"

Although his mouth was polite, his heart was filled with revulsion.

He had been transferred away from the royal capital, couldn't he see the king's intentions?

How could he be so foolish as to chase after this side of the border!

Wen Qiang refused outright to the border minister's proposal, "Your Excellency cannot allow it, my junior has come with a mission."

"If you get drunk and misbehave, it won't be easy to explain on the Grand Prince's side!"

I see!

Zat Wanliu said in his heart, and welcomed Wen Qiang to his seat.

"Oh? I have already been transferred out of the centre of power, I wonder what else Your Highness Pour wants to see me about!"

I've already been dealt with by the King, so don't look for me if you need anything!

Chapter 3070

Wen Qiang's eyes narrowed at the resistance in Bit Zat Wanliu's words.

"Your Excellency is joking, are you not still in great power today?"

"And isn't your coming to the border service camp now just like a dragon entering the abyss and a tiger returning to the mountains?"

The corners of Zatvanliu's eyes twitched and his mind became complicated.

Properly speaking, this was also the first time that he had come into private contact with Wen Qiang.

I had heard it said long ago that this boy was difficult to deal with.

Now it seemed to be true, not only was he thick-skinned, his words were also dripping with water.

"Mr. Wen is too flattering, I am just an old man who is almost 60 years old.

In a few years I'll be retiring, what with all the dragons and tigers!"

He waved his hand and said self-deprecatingly, and he only wanted to finish dealing with Wen Qiang so that he could leave sooner.

"Mr. Wen, is there something important about this visit?"

Although this place was his own territory, Zat Wanliu felt uncomfortable after having a private encounter with Wen Qiang, as if all his secrets had been seen through.

Wen Qiang lifted his jaw and stared straight at the Minister of Border Affairs.

"My junior is travelling this time, mainly in the name of the Grand Prince, to pay a visit to Lord Zhaat."

"By the way, I would like to ask Your Excellency what happened close by in the middle of the royal palace earlier that has been causing His Majesty to transfer you out of the kingdom?"

What was to come was always to come.

Zatvanliu coughed lightly, "The matter is mainly my fault for shaping things too high profile."

"Plus the princes were fighting too much, and His Majesty felt that my presence would intensify the conflict between the princes.

That is why I was transferred away from the royal capital."

This statement was seven parts true and three parts false, and he was completely confident that he could conceal Wen Qiang from the public.

After all, long before he set out, he had already anticipated the scene before him, so he had already thought of the wording.

As expected, Wen Qiang did not suspect much and recorded the conversation in detail.

"Thank you, Lord Zaat, for providing such important information.

I will report this matter to His Highness one by one."

With that, he closed the book.

When Zat Wanliu saw that he was on his way out, he was happy.

The longer he stayed with the Grand Prince's first strategist, the more difficult it became for him.

However, just as he was about to get up to see him off, Wen Qiang's face suddenly changed.

"Well, Lord Zat is exactly done talking, so let's talk about personal matters again!"

Zat Wanliu only thought of him leaving his camp as quickly as possible, where was the point of chatting with him about anything personal.

"Mr. Man, if it's a personal matter, let's communicate on the phone."

"You know the character of the Grand Prince, if we make the wait anxious, we'll both suffer if we're blamed."

"And I'm still rushing over here and have a lot of work to arrange.

Why don't we wait until next time, next time for sure!"

Although he still had a smile on his face, the meaning of his words was clear enough to drive people away.

A wiser person would have got up and said goodbye at this point.

But Wen Qiang was silent, still sitting steadily in his seat, looking at Zat Wanliu with a deep smile on his face.

"My lord, are you really not willing to listen to this?"

"This matter is of great importance!"

Zatvanliu was also struck by this look in his eyes, and when the other man had finished speaking, a sudden feeling of foreboding came over him.

After some hesitation, Zatvanliu still asked patiently.

"Just say what you have to say, Mr. Man!"

"But everyone's time is precious!"

Say it and then you can hurry up and leave!

Hearing this, not only did Wen Qiang not get angry, but he smiled even wider.

"Lord Zhaat, my junior loves the history and culture of the Wanxiang Kingdom."

Once these words were said, the foreboding feeling in Zat Wanliu's heart suddenly became stronger.