Genius 3221

Chapter 3221

The middle-aged boss's gaze was calm and steady, and he would never change the decisions he generally made.

"Boss, but it won't be easy to get it back after we exchange it for emerald coins."

The handling fee back and forth was estimated to be several tens of thousands of dollars, which made Xi Zi a little confused.

"I'm the boss and you're the boss, why don't you go now?"

Under the boss's authority, Xizi helplessly picked up all the deposits in the entire shop and ran out.

The thieving man stood at a corner and watched as Xizi rushed out of the shop.

A smug smile suddenly appeared on his face.

They were the old ministers of the Third Prince sent out to make waves.

Such a scene suddenly happened steeply throughout the entire Wanxiang Kingdom.

In cities large and small, there would be groups of people mysteriously taking out Wanxiang Tongbao to exchange for Emerald Coins.

At night, in a tavern.

A strong man who was drunk said loudly to his companions.

"Brothers I'm telling you, now better hurry up and exchange the Wanxiang Tongbao in your hands for emerald coins"

The few men who were with him heard the strong man's words and for a moment did not know its meaning.

It was just taken as the strong man's drunken ramblings.

"Everyone, my brother is drunk, some nonsense, I hope you do not take it personally."

One of the strong man's friends stood up and apologized to the people around him with a fist hug.

"Bullsh*t Laozi didn't say drunken words, Wanxiang Tongbao is about to fall, don't believe me, look at the exchange rate between Jade coins and Wanxiang Tongbao"

The strong man's words raised a hint of interest in everyone present, it's not like it costs money to check.

So they all took out their phones and looked it up.

Soon there were people who exclaimed at once.

"You guys go and look, the exchange rate between the Wanxiang Tongbao and the Jade Coin has really gone up, from the original 3.5 to 3.8 today!"

"Crap, it's actually true!"

"This won't go up too much afterwards, will it?"

"Not sure, but while the rate of increase is still low, let's hurry up and exchange the Wanxiang Tongbao for Jade coins."

The tavern, which was still somewhat noisy, suddenly fell silent.

All those who knew the news rushed home to take out their savings.

And they were constantly contacting their friends and relatives, asking them to follow suit and exchange them for jade coins.

"Old Wang, go to the bank and exchange all the Wanxiang Tongbao for jade coins."

"What you've been green, I told you to hurry to the bank and exchange the Wanxiang Tongbao for Jade coins."

The man who hung up the phone had his entire savings in his hand and was walking when he suddenly felt something was wrong.

He thought of the other day when Old Wang suddenly called him and said he had nothing to do to go out and see more.

The gra*s outside, the leaves, eating more greens, and even telling himself about the colour of the emerald coins.

Thinking about what he had just said, a bolt from the blue hit the man's heart hard.

"No way"

But seeing the exchange rate ratio on the phone became 1:3.9.

The man instantly didn't care to consider so much, but grabbed his pace and ran towards the bank.

In just one night, the news that the Wanxiang Tongbao was about to depreciate in value at a rapid rate hit the hotspots of the Wanxiang country.

The entire nation was in a state of panic.

In one night, the exchange rate between the Vientiane Treasure and the Emerald Coin actually rose from 1:3.5 to 1:5.

And this exchange rate was still soaring, basically going up once an hour.

All the people are heading for the banks to exchange their money for jadeite coins.

In the five-star hotel in Vientiane.

A group of financial giants looked at the rapidly rising exchange rate and smiles appeared on their faces.

At this rate, the exchange rate between the Vientiane currency and the Emerald coin would reach 10:1 by tomorrow afternoon.

Chapter 3222

"Lin Mo, the Wanxiang Tongbao of the Wanxiang Kingdom has really started to depreciate in value, and the price of emerald coins has started to rise wildly."

Zhao Nan Yue hurriedly entered the room and found the Lin Mo that was pawned behind the papers.

"Elder Zhao, how are the wealthy merchants gathering?"

Lin Mo's slender figure stood up from his chair and stretched out with a tired body.

Recently, he and Wang Laosan had been staying up all night and working overnight every day.

Finally, the direction that the entire Martial Union needed to develop had been drawn up.

The next details as well as the operation would not require the duo to worry so much.

"I've already found over twenty wealthy merchants, each with a hundred million or more jade coins in their hands."

"And I've found someone to check the information of their ancestors' three generations, all of them are people with clean backgrounds and have not done much good deeds in their daily lives."

"Good, Old Zhao you tell them to come and gather at the Martial Alliance."

Lin Mo picked up a flaxen coat jacket and draped it over his body.

In a thunderous manner, he led Zhao Nan Yue to the meeting room on the ground floor.

In just a few minutes, an old man dressed in a red Tang suit walked in.

"This is Old Mr. Ji, the old family head of the Ji family in South Vietnam Province, highly respected."

"Old Mr. Ji is in good health, and at a glance, he is going to live to be a seventh generation man."

"Hahahaha, Taishan amba*sador Liao praised, I will be satisfied if I can live to ninety-nine."

The old man looked at the two of them with a red face, his heart filled with joy.

This Taishan envoy was a medical saint, and he had said that he was in good health.

It seemed that his old bones could really survive for a few more decades.

The old man had come here not for money or fame, but simply to answer Zhao Nan Yue's call.

But no one didn't like compliments from others, let alone being a tarzan making Lin Mo.

"Brother Zhao, the moment you called me this time I came non-stop with all the emerald coins in my family."

"If you don't bring out your treasured good wine this time back, I'll cry and hang myself."

Zhao Nan Yue and the old man sat chatting together with smiles on their faces.

Although the Ji family could only be considered a middle-cla*s family in South Vietnam Province.

But the old man was known for his generosity and kind-heartedness.

Every year, he would give out a large amount of money to support the children of some poor families.

Most of those children grew up and joined the Ji family by virtue of their strength.

All of them are working together, and the Ji family is gradually moving upwards.

Zhao Nan Yue is also a proud man and met the old man during a chance encounter.

The two old codgers have become good friends as well as detractors.

"Just you old man want to drink my treasured old wine too, be careful I'll go and eat your seat after you finish drinking it."

As the two of them talked and laughed, a laugh sounded outside the door once again.

"The treasured old wine? This junior would also like to often."

A middle-aged man dressed in casual clothes walked in, a wealthy man at first glance.

Some slightly balding hair as well as a stout stomach, tiny eyes underneath as well as a smiling expression.

"Little Fatty Liu, you actually came so early this time?"

Zhao Nan Yue and the old man looked at the middle-aged man with astonished gazes.

One had to know that in the past whenever they had organised any kind of activity, this guy had always been the last to arrive.

A smile appeared on the balding man's chubby face as he gave a slight salute to Lin Mo before he said.

"I heard that Mr. Taishan Amba*sador Lin was also here this time, so how come I didn't dare to be late."

"You fellow, were you late before because the belt in my old Ji's hand didn't hurt?"

The old man's face was furious and he was directly about to whip the belt around his waist, scaring the balding man immediately.

"Uncle Ji, Mr. Lin is still watching, give my nephew a face."

Chapter 3223

"Uncle Ji, why are you still really pumping out."

The bald man's face wore a helpless, bitter smile as his somewhat chubby body pranced around the room.

Lin Mo sat at the side, watching the scene, wanting to laugh but unable to do so.

The people present were all considered their elders, and none of them were under forty years old.

"Hahahaha, Luo Da Tou, I guessed it right, as soon as I came in I saw Uncle Ji beating Fatty Liu."

"Hmph, Fatty Liu a no-good."

Two more middle-aged men pushed their way in, one with boxed gla*ses and a gentle face.

The other clasped his hands to his chest, his gaze stern and full of hatred as he looked at the balding man.

"Lin Mo, there's no need to be formal, these guys don't have the stature of a superior person in the first place."

Zhao Nan Yue looked at Lin Mo as he sat in his chair making tea with a straight face and walked over to pat his shoulder.

"It's alright, I quite like this kind of atmosphere, at least there's not that kind of hook-up where you die and I live."

The corners of Lin Mo's mouth gently curled into a heartfelt smile.

His heart once again recalled the good times he had with Xu Hanxia.

"Hanxia, where the hell are you going"

Lin Mo murmured secretly in his heart.

Finally, a total of eighteen people had all arrived.

They were all at the helm of various groups or families in South Vietnam Province.

Although they weren't considered top-notch, each of them could only take out a maximum of more than one hundred million jade coins.

But it added up to as much as two billion.

It was enough to support Lin Mo's plan to acquire Wanxiang Tongbao up to the current stage.

"Everyone"

"Boss!"

Lin Mo had just stood up and opened his mouth to speak when the parlour was suddenly opened.

Ding Li, who had already disappeared for a full four days, appeared in the doorway with wind and dust.

"Ding Li, what have you been doing these past few days?"

A mysterious smile appeared on Ding Li's face as he walked straight in and closed the door behind him.

Sitting on top of the sofa to the side, his small face wore a proud look as he waved his hand at Lin Mo.

"Continue speaking."

Lin Mo's face darkened, but seeing the blood in Ding Li's eyes and the somewhat dusty clothes, a thought appeared in his mind.

Without bothering about Ding Li's sudden run through, Lin Mo spoke again.

"Seniors, Lin Mo is deeply honoured that you can all appear here today."

The wealthy merchants sitting on the sofa smiled and spoke.

"There is no need for Amba*sador Taishan to be like this, we can make a little profit from such things too."

"If Mr Lin really wants to thank us, why don't you make a special hair growth potion for me afterwards?"

The balding man touched his hair in distress and looked at it in his hands, and was instantly in a state of self-imposed isolation.

"I don't ask for anything else, as long as little friend Lin can get big brother Zhao to bring out that old wine that he has treasured for years, I will be satisfied."

Looking at the wealthy merchants around him, a smile appeared on Lin Mo's face as well.

He could sense that they were just livening up the atmosphere.

"Good, I'll definitely keep Mr. Liu's hair growth potion in mind, and I won't necessarily get Old Man Zhao's wine, but I have a little bit of my own private stash here."

After saying that, Lin Mo's cheeks got a little more serious as he began to talk about the topic of this time.

"According to the news from our insiders in the Wanxiang Country, the Chamber of Commerce formed by the Maple Leaf Country has about two billion dollars ready in plain sight."

"These are actually the same as ours, but those so-called financial large amounts are certainly not likely to reveal the funds they have truly prepared."

"Therefore, according to my prediction, the Chamber of Commerce Wanxiang Tongbao formed by their alliance this time will not be less than 1.5 billion, and the Emerald Coins will not be less than 1.8 billion."

As Lin Mo's information about the Maple Leaf Country's Chamber of Commerce was spoken out line by line.

The faces of the wealthy merchants who were originally sitting on the sofa with relaxed faces also stared down.

Chapter 3224

That evening, Zhao Nan Yue took this alliance of a dozen wealthy merchants to the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Those wealthy merchants had gone to acquire the Wanxiang Tongbao, while Zhao Nan Yue had a separate mission given to him by Lin Mo.

That was to find the top bra*s of Black Hatchet's organisation and clear the king's side.

Black Hatchet's reputation for being faint and brutal had spread abroad in Wanxiang long ago.

Not to mention Lin Mo's pill house in Wanxiang country that was about to open but was sealed off from control without restriction.

And Duan Dashan had called Lin Mo a long time ago.

He said that Duan's cottage had long been surrounded by black turtles and had been cut off from electricity and water.

Lin Mo had also tried to enter the middle of the Wanxiang country.

But his picture was posted all over the border, and there was a full body check at every turn.

The black turtles were extremely strict in their speed checks, so it wasn't that easy to get in.

Even when Zhao Nan Yue brought his wealthy businessmen into the Wanxiang Kingdom.

They all underwent some simple blood tests before they could enter.

All along the way, the rich merchants went straight to the cities along the route to buy the Wanxiang Tongxing treasures.

"Recycle Wanxiang Tongbao for brand new emerald coins at a ratio of 1:6.5 according to the market."

That's right, the ratio of Wanxiang Tongbao was once again raised, rising by almost half again in just one day.

As soon as the wealthy merchants said this, pedestrians on the road stopped, their eyes looking straight at them.

Now that the Wanxiang Kingdom was filled with people exchanging jadeite coins, they couldn't even get a number in line.

I didn't expect that someone would actually set up a stall directly above the street to collect jade coins.

"Boss, this is half a million Wanxiang Tongbao, you should exchange it for jade coins for me quickly."

"Here are your seventy-six thousand nine hundred and twenty-three jade coins."

The wealthy merchants did not hesitate to sit directly on top of their small ponies and took money out of their pockets.

At once the people who were originally for in the surroundings were busy using up as if they were hungry wolves who had seen meat.

"It was I who came first"

"The old man's eyes have long looked at this, all don't grab with me."

"f*cking yakuza people bell don't cut in line!"

The crowded crowd caused Zhao Nan Yue's brow to furrow as he said in a solemn voice.

"Be quiet and line up one by one!"

Under Zhao Nan Yue's intimidating power, the originally still crowded people of Wanxiang Kingdom obediently lined up.

In just an hour of exchange time, the wealthy merchants had collected in nearly ten million Wanxiang Tongbao.

It was evident that the Wanxiang Tongbao had now been reduced to a hot potato in the Wanxiang Country.

"Uncle Zhao, I have arranged for someone to continue exchanging Jade Coins and Wanxiang Tongbao here, we can leave now."

The balding man pushed up his eyes and said with a smile at Zhao Nan Yue.

"Good, then we will now set off at full speed towards the royal capital. |"

Even at night, the entire streets of the Wanxiang King's capital were still lit up.

Long lines of people lined up in front of banks and pawnshops.

Everyone's face was thick with worry.

All of them were worried that the exchange rate between the Jade Coin and the Wanxiang Tongbao would continue to rise in the next second.

From 1:5 yesterday it has gone up to 1:6.5 today no one will know how much it will go up to tomorrow.

Even the prices of goods you go shopping for today have become quite expensive.

Fruits that normally cost a few yuan a catty now actually cost more than ten Wanxiang Tongbao to buy.

Or you can take out Emerald Coins to buy them.

But now every household is very precious about Jade Coins.

No one could afford to give up their jade coins to buy items.

The wealthy merchants who had just arrived in King City set up their tables and chairs and took out their loudspeakers and began to play on a loop.

"High price to recycle Wanxiang Tongbao, Emerald Coins to recycle Wanxiang Tongbao!"

The sound of the loudspeaker made the people who were late in waiting for their turn because of the queue turn their heads around.

Looking at a row of small tables in the distance with a banner hanging on them.

Professional Jade Coin Recycling Wanxiang Tongbao.

Chapter 3226

"Only, sadly you no longer have a chance."

In the darkness, the pupils of the two patrolling soldiers contracted violently, and consciously they tried to scream out.

However a large hand had long since covered their mouths and gently pushed towards the sides.

"Ka!"

The crisp sound of bones breaking rang out as the two Black Hatchet members' severe light gradually dimmed.

The two men's bodies gradually collapsed helplessly and were dragged to the side by Zhao Nan Yue.

Leaving their bodies still in a gra*sy area, Zhao Nan Yue continued to march ahead.

Zhao Nan Yue was numb as he looked at the various rooms along the way.

If he had known, he would have left one of them alive and asked for the location of Black Hatchet's top bra*s before killing them.

In the darkness, two beams of light once again lit up not far away.

Zhao Nan Yue's eyes suddenly lit up.

It was a good thing that this wasn't a pillow delivery just as he dozed off.

"D*mn, those motherf*ckers are all playing with women in the house, or even going to the kiln, let's have logic on our side."

"Can't help it, who told us both to pay less filial respects, hurry up and patrol, wait and go down and rest."

The two members of the Black Dove chatted in a casual way, their torches sweeping around in their hands.

"Does your boss want you to pay him money?"

"Yeah, that guy is old and cunning, he just knows how to screw us."

"It's not like there are any pretty girls, and we don't have much money"

The two men were talking and suddenly reacted to the fact that they were not two men on patrol.

Who is this sudden appearance of the pale old voice?

As the two men were creeped out, a pair of somewhat wrinkled hands rested on top of both of their shoulders.

"There is no need to hurry, two young men, as long as you cooperate with me, nothing will happen."

The two men instantly covered their heads with their clothes, and a somewhat dull voice came out of them.

"Senior, you can ask directly, the two of us have seen nothing tonight."

Zhao Nan Yue looked at the two who were covering their heads, and a strange look flashed in his eyes.

There were actually such honest people inside this Black Hatchet.

To believe in some nonsense about not killing themselves if they couldn't see their faces.

"Where is the commanding officer of your black turtledove?"

"The commander of the Turka is in the innermost courtyard, and his brother is with him."

The two masked Black Hatchet soldiers continued as if they had thought of something.

"Senior, the senior members of the Black Hatchet are all staying inside the courtyard near the commander, you can just go straight there."

In the darkness, Zhao Nan Yue looked at the Black Hatchet soldier who was so uptight, and inwardly hesitated a little.

Should these two people be killed or not, looking at them again, they did not seem to be those evil-less Black Hatchet members in general.

Suddenly, Zhao Nan Yue's hawk-like eyes saw the golden watch on one of the soldiers' wrist.

Although it was scrubbed very clean, the slightest blood stain was still stained on it.

"Alas, if I had known this day, why would I have done it in the first place?"

The two Black Hatchet soldiers also seemed to have heard Zhao Nan Yue's picture and were directly about to call for someone.

"There is into er."

Before the two people's words could be uttered? they were fiercely pinched by Zhao Nan Yue's neck.

Looking at the two people, Zhao Nan Yue's eyes were icy cold and no more nonsense.

The two hands slightly hard, softly "click" sound, Zhao Nan Yue in the hands of the two people also no longer struggle.

Putting the two bodies in his hands gently aside, Zhao Nan Yue kept repeating within himself.

"Do not show mercy to anyone in Black Hatchet, not even a dog."

Cho Nam Viet's figure kept wandering and weaving through the darkness.

He heard the cries of women as well as the sounds of wailing from beyond some of the rooms.

However, he did not go down to directly kill those scum.

His primary aim was to behead all the senior members of the Black Dove.

Without completing that condition.

Everything had to be lined up towards the back.

Chapter 3227

In the deepest part of the Black Hatchet Commandery, in the courtyard of Dupenduka.

Two men are sitting within the courtyard, one holding a shapely, feminine woman with a flirtatious face.

They were eating kebabs, their oily hands still fondling the body of the woman in their own arms.

"Ouch, my lord, you're making me so uncomfortable."

"Hahahaha, you little SI*tty hoof."

Ducca laughed lewdly again and slapped the woman's a*s.

"Brother, now that Duanjia fortress has been under our siege for several days and has been cut off from water and electricity, it's about time, isn't it?"

Du Peng swallowed the loin in his mouth and asked Du Ka.

"Almost, my a*s, what kind of place is Duan's fortress? They lived without water and electricity more than ten years ago."

"There are probably quite a few wells inside Duan's fortress, and they have enough food stored to last at least six months."

Du Peng's eyes lit up, and an excellent poisonous plan rose up inside him.

"Big brother, then why don't we put in the water of the wells?"

Looking at Dupont with a look of planning, Duka's face also showed a kind smile.

"Fine, you kill into Duan's fortress, then poison the inside of the well in front of Duan Dashan, and then kill out."

Du Ka looked at Du Peng as if he was looking at a simpleton batch.

The wells in Duan's fortress were all underground water, not rivers or anything.

You can't even get in and you're still thinking of poisoning their well water.

"So what do we do now? We can't get in, and we can't grind it down."

Du Peng's voice was a bit disheveled, even the soft woman in his arms didn't feel it anymore.

"Sooner or later, the hearts of the Duanjia fortress will be in turmoil, just wait."

A cold smile appeared on Du Ka's face.

He didn't believe that the villagers of Duanjia Cottage wouldn't come out for half a year.

Next door to Du Peng Du Ka's courtyard, Zhao Nan Yue looked at the already dead senior Black Hatchet and compared the photo in his hand.

Putting this photo into his pocket, Zhao Nan Yue had already killed a dozen of Black Dove's top bra*s.

In his hand were the last two photos of the two brothers, Du Peng and Du Ka.

Zhao Nan Yue's ears flicked as he listened to the arrogant voices coming from next door.

With a flick of her toes, Zhao Nan Yue arrived in the middle of Duka's courtyard like a sensitive monkey.

Standing under the shadow of the wall, Zhao Nan Yue looked at Dupont and Duka, who were eating kebabs.

A stern intent flashed across his eyes, eat, eat, eat, eat this last meal and then go straight to the road.

"Brother, that Lin Mo must be dumbfounded right now at this moment, haha."

"Dare to offend our brothers, the Wanxiang Kingdom won't even let him in."

"I wonder what the two of you have done?"

"That's no need to think, naturally, they're frantically throwing dirty water on Lin Mo."

"Ran hand directly threatened the border inspection office and asked them to pull Lin Mo into the blacklist for entry into the Wanxiang country."

Just as Du Ka was looking smug, he noticed that the woman in his arms had already been looking back with a face full of horror.

A steady, strong hand was placed on Duka Dupont's neck.

A sense of mortal danger made the two men's bodies shake with sweat and cold sweat ran down their foreheads.

"I wonder if the two of you have offended me by being experts of that party?"

To be able to unknowingly feel their way into the Black Hatchet Commandery and still go undetected.

Ducca's insides roared madly at those fools on patrol.

When he lives, he will throw them all into the corpse pit!

"Heh, I can't see you two are quite good at talking."

Zhao Nan Yue's somewhat relaxed words made Du Peng subconsciously think that he was alright.

And Du Ka's pupils locked violently as his sixth sense sent a tingle through his brow.

Without thinking, he pushed the woman straight backwards, while he himself came forward with a donkey's roll.

"Ka-ching!"

Chapter 3228

The sound of cracking bones from behind him sent a wild shock through Duka's heart.

He turned his head to find his brother Dupont's neck still in a soft, rotten state.

His mouth was even faintly open, as if he wanted to say something.

Du Peng's eyes were red and his voice was hoarse, like that of an evil spirit.

"Senior, if you leave now, I can pretend that nothing has happened today, otherwise, the whole Black Hatchet will not die!"

Du Peng's hoarse voice as well as his red eyes resembled madness and were a bit frightening.

Zhao Nan Yue was inwardly unmoved, not to mention whether he would kill him or not.

If he retreated today, he would just pretend that nothing had happened.

No twenty years of brain thrombosis would dare to believe such words.

Zhao Nan Yue did not bother to answer, his body suddenly disappeared again.

The next moment when he appeared, he was already in front of Ducca.

A slap was viciously exhaled, and Duka was directly slapped to the ground.

He had a look of shock and confusion in his eyes, not understanding why Zhao Nan Yue had appeared directly in front of him.

Zhao Nan Yue kicked Du Ka directly in the place of his heart.

"Poof!"

Du Ka directly spurted out a mouthful of thick blood, his eyes bulging out with resentment.

"You shall not die a good death!"

Breathing gradually stopped, Du Ka's heart veins were directly trampled off by Zhao Nan Yue, even if Lin Mo was here, he couldn't save him.

The two charming-faced women looked terrified and just wanted to scream.

Zhao Nan Yue directly took a hand slash from one of them and knocked them all out.

Suddenly, Zhao Nan Yue seemed to feel something and lifted his head to look above the roof.

A white dress stood above the roof, as if it was even more lonely and cold than the moon.

His skin was like a piece of beautiful jade, and beneath his thin willow brows were a pair of deep pupils.

The thinly curved lips gave him a somewhat feminine look, making it impossible for Zhao Nan Yue to distinguish between a man and a woman for a moment.

"Who is your Excellency?"

Zhao Nan Yue looked at Yu Hua Ti An with some caution.

He surprisingly felt some faint threat in the latter's body.

This kind of feeling was bound to be something that only a strong person at the Patriarch level could have.

The Flying Armour had only been established for just a few days, so Zhao Nan Yue didn't know about Yu Huatian at all.

"Your Excellency killed my Wanxiang's people in my Wanxiang Kingdom, and now you're asking me who I am?"

Yu Huatian looked at Du Peng, who had fallen to the ground, as well as Du Ka, without the slightest fluctuation in his eyes.

Two trash who only fought for power and indulged in beauty were dead.

If Zhao Nan Yue didn't do it now, he would do it himself afterwards.

"As far as I know there are few Patriarch-level experts in the Wanxiang Kingdom, there is no such person as Your Excellency, right?"

Zhao Nan Yue's hands were secretly prepared so that he could guard against Yu Hua Ti An's attack at the first opportunity.

If a clan master-level powerhouse fought, if he was careless, he would die.

"The Wanxiang Kingdom only belongs to His Majesty the King's Organisation of Flying Armour Titans, Yu Huatian, I wonder if this Your Excellency would like to come with me."

Yu Huatian's tone was clear and light, looking as if he was not the least bit threatening.

But neither of them let their guard down, and two pearly jade needles appeared between Yu Huatian's fingers.

"It seems that this cannot be settled today, so let's do it over."

Just as Zhao Nan Yue's words were uttered, he saw Yu Huatian's palm flick over.

Two transparent jade needles shot out directly and instantly dissolved into the blackness.

Zhao Nan Yue's face changed, and when he heard the sound of breaking air coming, he directly took a few steps back.

Two more small holes instantly appeared at the spot where he had just stood.

Jade Teean flicked his toes and the white cloak behind him rose straight up.

Several more invisible and colourless transparent jade needles shot towards Zhao Nan Yue.

And they directly blocked all his left, right, top and bottom directions.

Zhao Nan Yue's face suddenly turned gloomy as he mobilised his body's power and threw a direct punch.

Several jade needles made of unknown materials did not break.

Chapter 3229

Several jade needles flew straight backwards and attacked towards Yu Huatian.

With a direct roll of his white cloak, several jade needles disappeared.

The next moment Zhao Nan Yue flew in and struck at Yu Huatian in a circle.

The latter took a step backwards, her figure was like a ghost, and her delicate jade hand, which was like sheep's white jade, grabbed Zhao Nan Yue's wrist directly.

Yu Huatian's feminine face changed abruptly, and his body instantly took several steps backwards before dissolving Zhao Nan Yue's majestic power.

"Good martial arts."

"Good stance."

The two complimented each other as one black and one white figure intermingled once again.

Yu Huatian's body was like a ghost, and it was difficult for Zhao Nan Yue to catch him.

Suddenly, Yu Huatian smashed his fist directly into Zhao Nan Yue's back.

The latter reacted in a hurry, taking a step forward and turning around to slam his fist at the same time.

As the two fists clashed, Zhao Nan Yue's face suddenly turned white and his right hand fell down weakly as he clashed with Yu Huatian's fist.

"Your Excellency is a good fighter, today I am not in shape, I will fight again another day."

Zhao Nan Yue was about to turn around and leave straight after his words, and Yu Huatian was definitely not going to watch him leave.

Once again, the white cloak rolled up and dozens of jade needles attacked Zhao Nan Yue's whole body.

When Zhao Nan Yue heard such a dense sound of breaking air, he directly picked up Duka's body and spun it around at speed.

Dozens of small holes appeared on Duka's body instantly, and blood spread out.

In the time it took for Zhao Nan Yue to resist, Yu Huatian had already arrived in front of him again.

Once again, a punch came at him, and Cho Nam Viet gritted his teeth helplessly as his intact left hand waved its power to parry again.

"Cack."

A crisp ringing sound at his wrist made Cho Nanakoshi's face go a little pale as he picked himself up to stand directly against the wall.

"Yu Huatian, if you leave a line in the sand, you'll meet again later, I'll take this revenge on Zhao Nan Yue!"

Yu Huatian did not immediately go forward to pursue the attack, but stood in the middle of the courtyard.

"Zhao Nan Yue"

Yu Huatian made a mental note of the name.

He would go and have someone investigate later to see what this Zhao Nan Yue's identity was.

The long-lost Yu Huatian was like an old man.

He didn't even know who the famous Zhao Nan Yue was in the outside world.

Looking at the two women lying unconscious on the ground.

"The master is all dead, and you are all dead as walking corpses alive and at the mercy of others."

With a flick of her sleeve, two flying needles were shot directly into the hearts of the two women.

Yuhua Tiyan's hand was placed to her mouth and she blew gently.

"Chirp!"

Hundreds of flying armour members dressed in Swift Crane costumes then poured in and stood in front of Tamahatian.

"Titus."

"How are all of Black Hatchet's personnel being taken into custody?"

"They have all been largely taken into custody, and when they hear that we are the flying armour, they do not dare to resist at all."

Yuhua Teean nodded, his light lips parting again.

"Tomorrow morning all of them will be pressed into a line of kneeling at the entrance of the Flying Armour Commandery, so that the people can come forward and identify them."

"If they have committed any wrongdoing, they will all be at the disposal of the people and must not be stopped, is that understood?"

"Understood!"

Yu Hua Tien's words were undoubtedly a death sentence for all the members of the Black Hatchet.

The entire Black Dove who hadn't done much bad and still survived were coming inside the flying armour.

There were even people who had been ostracized and suppressed by the Black Dove if they didn't do anything bad.

Everyone is a rat crossing the street and everyone is shouting at them, so why should you be the only one who is noble.

Everyone is oppressing and frying the people.

You yourself are there to uphold justice, which is not gaga to slap the face of others.

So after Jiadre met Yu Hua Tien, he asked Arnold to put the previously investigated.

All the Black Hatchet members who did not fish and flesh the people were transferred out.

"How are those people in the Black Hatchet's prison?"

As soon as Yu Huatian's words came out, the members of the flying armour suddenly turned pale.

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"Lord Titus, then down there"

A member of the flying armor sounded a little hesitant, his pale face as if he had seen something bad.

The most they had ever done when they stayed at Black Hatchet before was to do groceries.

So basically, they had never seen the dungeons of the Black Hatchet at all.

The crowd who had just gone in and looked around almost threw up straight away.

There were dark red blood crusts everywhere and the smell of rust in the air went straight to the brain.

The large pit that was soon to be filled and the civilians who were so bloody they couldn't see a human face.

Instead of asking further questions, Yu Huatian walked straight in the direction of the dungeon.

The smell of rust grew stronger in the dark tunnel.

But Yu Huatian's face did not change, and he faintly spat out two words.

"Light the lamps."

At once, several torches lit up from the hands of the flying armour members, illuminating the entire pa*sage within.

A sickening sensation came over people as the entire pa*sage was stained with blood.

Dried and thirsty blood as well as new blood was layered on top of each other.

It even made the pavement a little slippery.

"How many of the Black Hatchet are still uncaught?"

"Lord Titus, according to the records of the Household Records Department, there are still a few thousand men from the Black Hatchet as well as the military commander, Wen Qiang, who are not present."

"The others are all apprehended."

Yu Huatian nodded gently, the clean white cloak on his body gradually stained red by the blood on the ground.

"Barf."

The sound of Jade Huatian's footsteps rang out, echoing longingly in the empty cell.

The man tied to the wooden frame raised his eyelids reluctantly and then closed them.

Yu Huatian looked at the bruised and battered commoners inside the huge cell and said to the flying armour members.

"First get a doctor to save their lives, then find out if there are any relatives at home, if there are, let them come and collect them, if not, let them end this painful life."

Yu Hua Ti An's voice made all the flying armor members' hearts shank and they hurriedly agreed.

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Late at night, Zhao Nan Yue, who had dislocated his hands, returned to the middle of the hotel where the group was staying.

The balding man who had not yet slept saw Zhao Nan Yue return and immediately welcomed him.

When he saw Zhao Nan Yue's hands drooping helplessly, he was stunned.

"Elder Zhao, what happened to your hands?"

The balding man's somewhat large surprise raw caused the other wealthy businessmen who were sleeping in the room to get up as well.

Seeing Zhao Nan Yue's drooping hands, they all became impatient at once.

"It's nothing, I was injured when I went to do something just now, I'm not as skilled as others, my hands are dislocated, I'll just get them back later."

"Elder Zhao, someone actually managed to injure you, a strong Patriarch?"

"Elder Zhao, do you need to go get a doctor?"

Zhao Nan Yue shook his head with a serious face and said in a heavy tone.

"There is no need to find a doctor, news of my injury must not spread, the one who injured me is the Flying Armour Organisation's Tiku Yu Huathian."

"With a feminine face, you must hide away from him when you see him in the future, you must never mess with him."

The wealthy merchants, as well as Zhao Nan Yue, did not notice that there was a probe with a flashing red dot under the table.

"By the way, how is the acquisition of the Wanxiang coins going?"

"Elder Zhao, so far we've taken in nearly half a billion Wanxiang coins, and most of the residents of King City have finished exchanging them in their hands."

Zhao Nan Yue nodded comfortably.

"That's good, don't let Jiadrei's group's treacherous plan succeed." c

In the five-star hotel in King City.

Jiabailiou and all the big financial amounts were sitting in the middle of the living room with gloomy faces.

A mobile phone on the middle table was constantly playing what Zhao Nan Yue had said.

A strong look of resentment flashed in Gabrielle's eyes, why did Lin Mo have to hold on to himself.

"Your Highness Gabrielle, in your opinion, what should we do now?"