

## Genius 3231

### Chapter 3231

A thick, cold smile appeared on Jia Bai Luo's face as he spoke to the crowd.

"Didn't he, Zhao Nan Yue, want to conceal the news of his injury, then let's completely spread it throughout the country so that everyone knows about it."

"But will this stop their business war with us?"

A finance magnate stood up and asked to Gabrielle.

"It won't make them end the commercial war with us straight away, but it will make Zhao Nan Yue and Lin Mo's prestige drop."

"There were a lot of people at Thousand Walled Villages who didn't respect Lin Mo back then, and if he didn't have Zhao Nan Yue behind him, they probably wouldn't even have bothered with him."

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The next morning, a piece of news spread throughout the entire Wanxiang country as well as the internet.

Lin Mo's backer, Zhao Nan Yue of the South Vietnam Province Zhao Nan Yue, had been injured by the Wanxiang Country's Flying Armor Yu Hua Ti An.

And it also specifically distorted the facts, like what Zhao Nan Yue was beaten to the point of dying and almost died.

Once the news came out, the whole Wanxiang Kingdom began to shake.

Wen Qiang, Ding Liang Zhu and others who had a grudge against Lin Mo had some disbelief that Zhao Nan Yue would be beaten to death.

But the story of Zhao Nan Yue being injured by the flying armour was presumably true.

And Wen Qiang also learnt that the top bra\*s of Black Hatchet had been killed by Zhao Nan Yue overnight.

And the remaining members had been dragged straight back by Yu Hua Ti An to kneel outside the door in public.

As long as a member of the public said he had done something bad, he was directly beheaded on the spot.

Or they could borrow bar knives from the flying armour members and do it themselves.

In one morning, blood flowed in front of the door of the Flying Armour Commandery.

Even though the blood was cleaned up with water afterwards, the grey quartz ground was still inevitably stained with a light red colour.

In the midst of the Thousand Walled Villages, dozens of fortresses were gathered together at the moment, each with fierce faces.

A few burly men sitting at the front were constantly deliberating on matters.

"Everyone, when that Lin Mo forced us to grow some kind of grain, causing us to lose the night vine gra\*s, a windfall profit, now."

"Now Lin Mo's backer has fallen, and he himself can't even enter the Wanxiang Kingdom now."

"I think we should revive the violent thing that is Night Vine Gra\*s."

A bald, strong man with a scarred face and fierce eyes stood up and said to the crowd.

"Master Black Bull, the Duan Family Cottage has always had a good relationship with Lin Mo, if we do so, will it ....."

Another strong man sat on a chair and asked the bald strong man.

"The Duan family fortress? Just a bunch of guys who can only watch death come."

A look of disdain appeared on the bald strong man's face and his tone was filled with sarcasm.

"That group of guys have long been cut off from water and electricity by Black Hatchet, I just don't believe they can keep holding on."

At this moment, an old man sitting on the other side suddenly said to the bald strong man.

"Black Bull Cottage Master, but we simply don't have any night vine gra\*s left, although it grows quickly."

"A batch can appear in two or three days, but all the seedlings were destroyed by Lin Mo using various methods at that time."

The old man's words caused everyone's voices to echo.

"Yes, my family's night vine gra\*s was directly taken away by him before without leaving a single one."

"My family's too, even the ones planted in the toilet weren't spared."

"My house is even worse than yours, he carried away all the night vine gra\*s I put under my bed."

"Bang!"

The voices of the villagers caused the bald strong man to slap the table in annoyance.

"You don't have to worry about the night vetch, we still had a bit of it saved at the cottage at the time."

"After all these days of cultivation, there is also enough to distribute to each of your children."

"However, I have one request, and that is that I want 10% of your money out of the money that the Night Vine Herb will profit from down the road."

There was a sudden silence within the hall.

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Many of the people in power in the fortress have been discussing it to their own people.

The 10% profit may not seem much, but originally, after removing labour and transportation costs, the profit was only 80% of the estimated profit.

The profit would have been 80% of the estimated profit, and after taking out 10% for the black bull, the total would have been 70%.

But when they thought that if they did not give the seedlings, they would not be able to earn at all.

"Black Bull Village Master, we at the Iron Family Village agree."

"We also agree."

Good, then everyone, let the people go and move the night vine gra\*s now.

With a big wave of the bald and strong man's hand, the chiefs of each fortress directed their own villagers to carry the seedlings of the night vine gra\*s.

Black Bull, on the other hand, led the lords of a dozen fortresses to head outside in the night.

"Black Bull Walled Master, where are you taking us now?"

A man followed behind the bald, strong man and asked the other.

"To the Black Dove's garrison to find their superior."

"What!"

At once, the dozen or so fortress masters who were still following behind them stopped in their tracks.

With a wary look on their faces, they looked at the bald, strong man at the front.

"What are you all standing around for, you won't have their cover if you don't go to the black, when the time comes in case someone finds out that Lin Mo can spare you?"

The bald strong man looked at the timid and fearful group of people behind him and cursed.

"I have long communicated with the current commanding officer of the Black Dove, Lord Wen Qi, he will support us."

Although the bald and strong man's a\*surance was full of a confident look.

But thinking of the fortress that was slaughtered the other day and the sounds of the wailing that washed over it .....

"Are you going or not, if not, just get lost, this business is not for you."

Looking at the bald strong man who turned around and was about to move on, a dozen fortress owners looked at each other and gritted their teeth.

"We'll go!"

In the tent of the Black Dove command post under the Duan family fortress.

Wen Qiang was sitting at the top carefully watching the various intelligence sent by his men.

The reason he hadn't led Black Hatchet's men back was because he was worried about that newly established organisation, the Flying Armour.

According to the latest news now, Zhao Nan Yue had been seriously injured by Yu Hua Ti An.

Wen Qiang pondered for a while that there must be someone behind this who was pushing the envelope again.

As for Zhao Nan Yue's words about being seriously injured and having only one breath left and so on.

Wen Qiang didn't even care, whoever believed this was a fool.

"Commander Wen Qiang, there are people outside looking for you, led by a bald and strong man called Black Bull."

A member of Black Hatchet lifted the curtain and walked in to report to Wen Qiang.

Wen Qiang slowly put down the phone in his hand and recalled it quickly inwardly.

Two days ago this fortress master called Black Bull suddenly ran over.

He came up and shouted something like I want to see your supreme leader.

He was almost shot by the Black Hatchet soldiers directly.

In the end, it was fortunate that Wen Qiang had just come over to see him and stopped the Black Hatchet soldiers.

The strong man came up and said that he wanted to plant the night vine and hoped that Wen Qiang could help.

He also said that if Wen Qiang was willing to help, they would be willing to give up 40% of the profit.

Wen Qiang knew how profitable the night vine was, so when he heard him say 40%, he was slightly moved.

But in the end, Wen Qiang refused the bald man.

Even if it was only one person, even 40% of the profit would not catch Wen Qiang's eye.

So the bald man said that he would go back and get someone to join him.

Now it seemed that he had got people to come.

"Let them in."

"Yes."

Soon, the bald strong man walked in with a dozen fortress lords.

"Commander Wen Qiang, these are our good hands who planted the night vine gra\*s before, and we have united a dozen of them, so I don't doubt if we can get you to come."

The bald strong man looked respectfully at Wen Qiang and pointed to the somewhat worried dozen fortress lords behind him.

"Forty percent of the profit, the members of Black Hatchet will surround your fortress, I don't care what you do as far as I'm concerned."

### **Chapter 3233**

In the midst of Wang Cheng, the Maple Leaf Country Chamber of Commerce and the Chamber of Commerce led by Zhao Nan Yue gradually entered a white heat.

The latter was selling off a large amount of Wanxiang Tongbao in their hands, and some of the financial giants had even pressed their entire fortune.

"Elder Zhao, we already have only 110 million left in our jadeite than storage, if there are no reinforcements yet."

"We expect all the emerald coins to be depleted by this evening."

With an anxious face, the balding man found Zhao Nan Yue who was binding the bandages on his wrists.

The latter did not feel the least bit anxious, but simply silently took out a card from among his pockets.

"There's almost three billion jade coins inside, take it."

Zhao Nan Yue's breezy tone was as easy as if the two billion jade coins were two hundred thousand or so.

The balding man looked at Zhao Nan Yue's breezy appearance and was dumbfounded.

Good man, let Zhao Nan Yue pretend.

Although Zhao Nan Yue was outwardly ancient and unperturbed, he still had a little excitement inside.

This is the feeling of a domineering president in the novels that the youngsters read?

The feeling of throwing out more than two billion jade coins like two dollars is really cool.

The card with more than two billion jade coins was given to Zhao Nan Yue by Lin Mo before he left.

As for where it came from .....

Zhao Nan Yue thought back to the kid who had a proud face.

"Boss boss, guess what this is in my hand?"

Ding Li held a bank card with a smug face and waved it around in front of Lin Mo.

"The private money you hid behind your daughter-in-law's back?"

Lin Mo's words caused Ding Li's face to look abruptly embarrassed.

"How is it possible, how could I, Ding Li, a man of the highest order, be afraid of my wife hiding private money."

"Then I'll go and tell your daughter-in-law that you have a large amount of money."

Lin Mo's expressionless words directly gave Ding Li a ruthlessly whole broken defense.

"Hey hey, boss, I've come to help you with great justice."

With one hand, Ding Li pulled Lin Mo's hand that was making a move to take out his mobile phone.

There was even a humble smile on his face.

Lin Mo looked at Ding Li with some suspicion and spoke.

"The amount of money needed for this matter is huge, so it's better for you not to get together with these tens of thousands of dollars."

Ding Li grabbed Lin Mo's arm as soon as he could and looked at him seriously.

"Boss, I'm doing it all for you this time, you can't look down on me like that."

Lin Mo looked at the pitiful Ding Li, a thought surfaced in his mind and he spoke somewhat hesitantly.

"You wouldn't have given your old father-in-law Guan Yao's family a raid, would you?"

Lin Mo's words caused Guan Yao's face to stiffen abruptly.

He scratched the back of his head and revealed an awkward smile.

"Boss you're going too far with that, can I call that copying the family, I just borrowed my father-in-law's family fortune for a bit ....."

Ding Li's words revealed an extremely unconfident feeling.

The old man of his own family is still locked up in a villa by Lin Mo for retirement.

He himself directly led people behind his back to raid all his family fortune.

What should be sold was sold, what should be mortgaged was mortgaged.

Everything that was once owned by Guangyao was turned into smoke in the blink of an eye.

Lin Mo solemnly accepted the bank card handed to him by Ding Li and spoke.

"I understand your feelings, all the money will be returned to you after this matter, so that you can have an explanation."

If Guan Yao knew that all his property had been raided by Ding Li with the people of the Martial Alliance.

It was estimated that it would be straightforward to start with Ding Li's parents, relatives as the radius and ancestors as the purpose.

Everyone would come in for a cordial greeting once and then go to Ding Li's daughter-in-law to complain.

At that time, even if Ding Li's wife is more understanding, it is estimated that there will be a gap in her heart.

It's not enough that you've raided the house, you've given it all away.

Who else could have endured this.

### **Chapter 3234**

"By the way, wasn't the ratio of their exchange for jadeite ratio 1:8 before, and it was directly reduced to 1:6."

Zhao Nan Yue looked at the bald man who turned around and was about to leave, and spoke again.

"Elder Zhao, are you serious?"

The bald man looked back at Zhao Nan Yue with a serious expression.

Once the rate was lowered again, then the consumption of emerald coins would be several times more than before.

There would even be some unreasonable people running over to say that they were still on the basis of eight pieces before, but now they only had six.

"It doesn't matter, just go ahead and release the news across the board, the old man is injured, not ruined."

A cold light flashed in Zhao Nan Yue's eyes, and a faint killing intent surfaced above his face.

If a group of gutless rats who could only make small moves in the dark really dared to strike.

Zhao Nan Yue wouldn't mind being wounded and crushing them to death!

In the Wanxiang Five Star Hotel, a financial predator walked in with a very ugly face.

"Gentlemen, the other party has actually adjusted the exchange rate down from the original 1:8 to the current 1:6, if you all continue to cover up."

He swept his gaze around and said in a chilling voice.

"Then everyone wait until they lose their trousers and have to go back."

All of them had basically mortgaged the companies under their names and their properties to the various banks in the Maple Leaf country before they came.

Everyone had a lot of money in their hands, not to mention two or three hundred million or at the very least.

But up to now, the amount of money in the open was only 2.5 billion.

Even Wanxiang Tongbao only had five hundred million left in their hands.

But the other side came with such a chest to lower the rate, there must still be a large amount of jade coins.

Jia Bailiou, who was sitting on the side, also stood up and said as he swept his gaze around.

"My old ministers only have at most one billion Wanxiang Tongbao now, if you all are still hiding."

"Let's all go back with such huge losses."

The silence fell on the faces of all the financial giants present.

"Your Highness Gabrielle, is there anything else you can do now?"

Gabrielle looked around and slowly spoke.

"The most difficult thing for us today is no longer the Emerald Coin, but the Wanxiang Tongbao, and our only way out now is to borrow from the banks."

"For one, they don't know that the properties in your names have been mortgaged, and secondly, the Wanxiang coins we have to borrow."

"The most ubiquitous thing in the entire Vientiane country now is the Vientiane coin, and with the exchange rate of the Vientiane coin gradually decreasing now, the banks are happy to lend it out."

Gabrielle's words brought more whispers into the already slightly silent room.

Everyone was considering the feasibility of this plan.

As the crowd hesitated, Solace stepped forward from the group.

"I will first go to the bank to make a loan in the amount of 1.5 billion Wanxiang Tongbao, so if you all are afraid, you can just go back to the Maple Leaf Country."

"This time, just don't take part in the general thing at that time."

Having said that, Suleth walked slowly towards the door with his own crutches.

The profoundly financial large amount of people looked at Sulks' figure and eventually stopped hesitating and stood up.

"I will do my best to borrow eight hundred million at the Bank of All Directions."

"I will try my best to borrow five hundred million."

"I will try my best to borrow six hundred million."

If it was the usual time when these financial big spenders went to borrow money in the banks of Wanxiang country.

Such a huge sum of several hundred million would not have been easy to succeed.

Even the Wanxiang Bank would have to send someone to the Maple Leaf Country to investigate before granting the money.

But now the value of the Wanxiang Tongbao in the Wanxiang Kingdom has changed too much.

Seeing the lower exchange rate today, the banks in the Vientiane country naturally didn't think twice about it.

They all want to make a fortune out of these financial giants.

Gabrielle suddenly picked up the phone with a gleam of joy in her eyes.

### **Chapter 3235**

"Your Highness, we have shipped out the first batch of supplies for the arsenal and sold them for six hundred million in the underground black market group."

The voice over there brought a look of relief to Gabrielle's face, which was still somewhat gloomy.

"You haven't been discovered by Gabrielle's people, have you?"

"Your Highness, don't worry, we did it very stealthily and bought off the head guard of the arsenal, so we definitely won't be discovered."

"Very well, I need a large amount of Wanxiang Tongbao in the next few days, don't just sell it on the black market, part of it will go out via sea transport."

"Your Highness, the benefits of shipping by sea will not arrive quickly, will that be?"

"Just do your own thing."

The phone hung up and a cold smile appeared on Gabrielle's face.

Sixth brother, I can't help it, you must not blame me.

In the middle of the Wanxiang King's Palace, Jia Delie sat at the top, holding a chapter of a zhengzi in his hand and looking at the five officials kneeling below.

If Jia Bailiu's old ministers were here, they would have been astonished.

For the one kneeling on the floor was none other than the chief of the arsenal guards whom they had paid off with a large sum of money.

"Have they started yet?"

Guardian Lie gently placed the zheng in his hand on top of the table and looked with both eyes at the chief guard kneeling below.

"In reply to Your Majesty, that group of rebellious officials have already started selling on the underground black market."

The head guard took out a cheque and respectfully handed it to the guard at the side.

The guard flipped through the cheque before quickly coming to the front of Gadrei's case.

He placed the cheque in his hand respectfully on the table.

He picked up the cheque with his long fingers and looked at the figure of 60 million.

A smile could not help but appear on his face.

"Has the location of the black market where they are smuggling been clearly scouted?"

"Your Majesty, that black market is in an underground base just a few kilometres outside the King's City."

"Deploy troops to surround the vicinity, don't make a move for now, alert the snake and wait for my order."

A tiger talisman that was only half full was handed to the head guard by the guard.

"I obey the order."

The head guard retired respectfully, leaving only the cheque for sixty million dollars playing in Gadre's hand.

"Arnold, how is the collection of emerald coins coming along?"

A figure appeared beside Gadre, still with clean shaven blue hair and well-made Blackhawk-style armour.

"Your Majesty Gadre, our collection of Emerald Coins in the Maple Leaf Kingdom has reached two billion Emerald Coins."

Arnold's words caused Gadrei to ponder slightly before finally speaking.

"Two billion is almost enough, we will strike when Lin Mo's acquisition rate on their side reaches the original rate."

A cold aura flashed across Jiad Lie's grave as he said in a cold voice.

"This time completely raise the exchange rate of the Emerald Coin up, although we can't make Wanxiang Tongbao on the same level as it, we can still almost do it."

There was an icy coldness in Jiade Lie's tone.

If we don't give them something to suffer, in the future, I guess it will be individuals who will come to my Wanxiang to spill their guts.

"Alright, I'll go and get them back now."

Arnold's form disappeared again, his martial arts skills powerful again.

Even Jiad Lie felt that in another short while Arnold should be able to touch the threshold of a Patriarch.

Standing up from atop his throne, Gadrei paced towards Fire Ina's chambers.

Fire Ina's belly was now getting bigger and bigger, and every day there were two royal doctors standing outside the palace as well as two witch doctors.

As for the momentum of the commercial war in the Vientiane Kingdom, it was time for it to end.

Jiadrei looked at a group chat on his phone.

Inside, apart from Jiadrei's messages, all of them were obeyed as well as received.

And the name of the group at the top was.

Bank of Vientiane Policy Development Supervisor Group.

The message sent by Gadre was to reject all loans from the financial giants of the Maple Leaf Country.

The goodies are received, but not the work.

### **Chapter 3236**

In the middle of the Wanxiang Five Star Hotel.

"Pop!"

The sound of a vase falling to the ground and shattering rang out.

Su Leos, who was still full of confidence, was now in a rage, his eyes seemed like they could spit out fire.

He turned his head in anger and roared at all the financial predators.

"What are you all doing, you can't even pick up the money from any of you!"

Just now, these financial predators who stood at the top of the Maple Leaf Country went forward to borrow money from the Bank of Wanxiang Country.

As a result, they had spent the money, eaten the food and drank the wine.

At the end of the day, they only gave themselves and the others a light sentence about not having any money.

The faces of the financial giants in the room were all pale.

They were now ruined without Wanxiang Tongbao at all.

This also meant that this shorting of the Wanxiang State Enterprise was a direct failure.

They wouldn't even be able to pay back the emerald coins they had pledged to the bank when they went back.

There was only one thing that could happen to them now, and that was bankruptcy.

"Impossible, where is Gabrielle, didn't he swear that he could definitely succeed?"

A financial predator leaned around with a frantic look on his face, frantically searching for the figure of Carballo.

"Yes, where is Gabriel, why is he the only one I haven't seen?"

Many of the financial giants looked around at once, only to find that there was no sign of Gabriel within the room.

"Is Jia Bailiou simply an undercover agent of the Wanxiang Kingdom, with the purpose of today?"

"No way, since ancient times the most ruthless emperor's family, there is no way Jia Bailiou would be so blocked."

"Then where the hell did he go?"

A sigh suddenly rang out as the financial giants rushed around.

"Stop looking, Gabrielle should have run away."

Sulez, who was sitting at the front of the room with a pale face as if his life was near, raised his head and spoke.

"What, isn't Gabrielle and us allies, how can he run away?"

"Yes Sulos, what's the use of Gabriel running, how can he pay back so much money owed to him?"

A bitter smile flashed across Solace's face in the face of the crowd's quarrel.

"Where did Gabrielle get the money he owes, he didn't ask the banks of the Maple Leaf country to borrow money, it was you who borrowed the money."

"And what would have happened even if the old va\*sals of Cadrius had mortgaged what was in their name, there would have been no way for them to continue to survive in the Vientiane Kingdom."

Suleth's words woke up the dreamers and instantly made the financial giants react.

Right, this so-called shorting Wanxiang plan.

In essence, it was a gamble that they could only win, not lose, by putting up their entire fortune.

Or maybe the bet itself is not so powerful.

The greatest power lies in the fact that Carpenter has portrayed it so well.

It was so good that almost all the financial giants thought it was a sure win.

So basically all of them pledged all of their a\*sets to the banks.

Now that everything has failed, everyone will go back with nothing.

They might even become huge losers.

"My lord, it's not good, the other party's price for the Wanxiang Tongbao has gone lower again, it has become 1:4!"

A subordinate hurriedly ran in from outside and reported to Suleth.

“Pfft!”

Su Le Si's already weakened body was directly attacked with anger, and a mouthful of bright red blood gushed out directly.

The blood stained his lips red, but it looked even more like he was dying soon.

“Mr. Sullers? Call an ambulance!”

The financial giants in the room were in a state of chaos.

Sulez was considered the most vocal of the group.

Now even Sulez had vomited blood and passed out.

Was there really anything else they could do?

“A bunch of trash that only howl and rage.”

### **Chapter 3237**

Inside a limousine downstairs outside the hotel.

Gabrielle is sitting in the limousine with a radio in her hand.

All the speeches of the financial giants were coming out of the radio.

There was a helpless smile on Gabriel's face.

The fools had not even realised that they had been set up.

The bank loans had all failed, and it was obvious that someone big had used their power.

And the only person in the entire Wanxiang Kingdom who could have this power was his own sixth brother.

The only person who could have this power was his sixth brother, the current King of the Vientiane Kingdom, Jia Delie.

When Jiabaili thought of this, his bones were suddenly chilled.

Instead of greeting the financial giants, he changed into the clothes of the staff by himself.

Quietly, he left with them through the back door of the hotel.

Even before leaving Gabriella posed on the bed in the shape of a man.

“Your Highness, what do we do now?”

The thieving man driving in front of him turned his head to look at Gabrielle.

This man was the same fellow who had previously leaked the news of the devaluation of the Wanxiang Tongbao to the shopkeeper at the pawnshop.

He himself was one of Jia Bailiou's previous guests.

So when it heard Jia Bailiou's command, it acted without hesitation.

"Give me your clothes."

Jia Delie looked at the black leather clothes on the thieving man and spoke with a flash of his gaze.

"O, yes."

The man neatly handed the designer leather jacket he was wearing to Gabrielle's hands.

The man's heart jumped as he looked up and down at the leather jacket.

I don't think this man liked his clothes, do you?

"Found it."

Gabrielle's hand felt a small hard spot on one part of the garment, and it was hidden above the hem.

If one did not feel it carefully with one's hand, one would not be able to see it at all.

Gabrielle's fingers pressed slightly and looked at the small black ball she had pulled off.

There was also a small chip on it, which was supposed to record what was said.

The thieving man saw that Gabrielle had found an unidentified device on his shirt.

Subconsciously, he tried to speak up and explain to Gabrielle that it had nothing to do with him.

But Gabriel simply covered his mouth and said in a calm tone.

"Go to the bank, I want to meet the governors."

Then Gabrielle wrapped the leather jacket directly on top of the locator and threw it out of the window.

"Quickly, go to the docks outside the King's City, I have contacted the pick-up team."

Looking at Gabrielle's face full of seriousness, the thieving man did not dare to delay any longer.

The car rushed out like an arrow from a string.

"Who is it, don't you want to die?"

"Driving so fast, are you in a hurry to die?"

"I bought a new white dress, stop right there!"

The car disappeared into a black shadow in their eyes, amidst the roar of countless people.

Gabrielle's heart grew anxious as she looked at the time on her pocket watch and kept urging.

"Never mind the traffic lights, just break through and head for the docks outside the city as fast as you can."

In the midst of Gabrielle's anxious urging, the speed of the car had even reached a hundred yards per hour in the middle of this city.

From the time they had just entered the Wanxiang Kingdom, they and the others had probably been watched by Jiadrei.

Even when they went to pay their respects that day, their so-called scarves and chicken pox looked like clowns in his eyes.

But Gadrei didn't just kill himself.

He was the one responsible for the plane crash.

There was no way he would have let himself go.

The reason he had been holding back was that there must be a greater purpose.

Gabrielle, already filled with anxiety, kept thinking inwardly.

One by one, the answers came to the surface.

### **Chapter 3238**

The most terrifying thing also appeared in Jia Bailiou's mind.

Most of the reason why the Wanxiang Kingdom was in such a mess was because of Black Hatchet's rebellion.

And so many of Jia Delie's layouts were built on top of Black Hatchet's rebellion.

Or perhaps one of the purposes of Black Hatchet's establishment was not to purge himself of his own remnants at all.

Rather, to get himself into the Wanxiang!

A drop of cold sweat ran down Gabrielle's forehead.

From the disdain he had for Kadrey before to the gravity he had afterwards.

And now he felt a sense of fear for his brother, Jiadrei.

Gabrielle found that she could no longer see through him.

He squirmed uncomfortably, the 100,000-plus car was rubbish, and it was a butt-kicker.

It was as if he was no longer the smiling Sixth Prince he used to be when he met anyone.

"How much longer until we reach the docks outside the city?"

Gabrielle's anxious words made the thieving man in the driver's seat pay more attention.

"Your Highness, we'll be there in ten minutes at the most."

What they hadn't noticed was that a small black ball was glowing red underneath Gabrielle's cushion.

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In the middle of the royal palace. Gadreel was playing with a black orb.

Gabrielle's voice kept coming from inside.

The smile on Gadreel's face also grew stronger.

My good three, I've worked so hard to let you in, why are you walking so fast?

After thinking about it for a while, Jiadrei still didn't let anyone go after Jiabailiou.

Instead, he took out his mobile phone and found the contact at the top of his address book.

The call was quickly answered and Lin Mo's calm voice came through.

"Jiadrei, what is it that you are looking for me?"

Hearing Lin Mo's words, a heartfelt smile appeared on Jiadre's face as he spoke.

"Lin Mo, the commercial war has ended, and Gabrielle is now going to escape, the location should be at sea and then pa\*sing through the Bali Sea waters."

"I hope you can help me intercept Gabrielle, you know, I'm not good at making a move."

It was indeed not good for Gabrielle to make a move, a king killing his own blood relatives in this day and age.

It would probably appear in the newspapers of the whole world as well as on the internet the next day.

Even the original Avis and the three royal sons who had broken the taboo.

Gadrei had only placed one of them in a courtyard.

Gadrei would not kill them, and even the daily meals were four dishes and one soup.

But there was nothing inside, no mobile phones, no sound, just a bed.

It was not even possible to die on hunger strike.

The soldiers arranged by Gadrei would go in every three days to observe.

If you didn't eat, they would just break your mouth and pour it down your throat.

He didn't want to see these people again in his life, so let them spend this life like this.

After a long time, Lin Mo's breathless voice rang out again.

"I get it, you dog."

The corners of Gadre's mouth curled up in a smile.

"Come and play at Wanxiang when you have time, I'll personally show you around."

"Beep!"

The phone's blind tone sounded and the smile on Jiadrei's face could not be concealed.

It was really Lin Mo's exhausted tone that was full of hilarity.

To Lin Mo, Jiadrey held a friendly attitude.

If he could, he would be a close friend of his.

He had a calm nature and was very kind to his friends, and he would help them whenever he could.

This is why, even though Lin Mo has the ability to behead people, he has no interest in Lin Mo.

This is why even though Lin Mo had the ability to be beheaded, Jiade Lie did not have much fear of Lin Mo.

After Lin Mo hung up the call from Jiade Lie in the Martial Alliance's office.

He dialed the Crown Prince again.

If anyone had seen Lin Mo, they would have been astonished.

Lin Mo's black eyes could have even gone to the state to get a job with an iron rice bowl.

If the reporters outside saw it, the report would probably be.

"Hua Xia Zhen Yue amba\*sador Lin Mo wants to grab a meal with a national treasure, what the hell is this ....."

### **Chapter 3239**

"Moxie Moxie, Boss, what do you want from me?"

When the phone was connected, the Prince's energetic voice rang out, causing a feeling of envy to rise in Lin Mo's heart.

Once upon a time, he himself had been as full of energy as the Crown Prince.

Now he was tangled up in piles of papers.

The thought of the wrinkled Grand Elder Xuan Yuan Ming came to mind.

In fact, it was not unreasonable for a strong man like the Grand Elder to be so visibly old.

The young Lin Mo hadn't considered in the slightest that there was a position called secretary.

There is something for the secretary to do, nothing .....

Clearing away those annoying thoughts in his mind, Lin Mo opened his mouth and said.

"Crown Prince, you go find Pao Long Xing now, then together you will take which route of the Bali Sea and travel directly towards the waters of the Maple Leaf Country."

"You need to round up a few ships, the third prince of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Jia Bailiou, is on them, so you pilot the Windward Journey and set out immediately."

At Lin Mo's words, the prince over there instantly became excited.

"Yes boss, not to mention a third prince, I'll even kidnap Jia Delie back for you."

Lin Mo's face darkened as he said in a sly voice.

"Ah Prince, come to my office when you come back, let's have a friendly exchange."

"Boss, are you still there boss, the signal is not good on my side ....."

The phone hung up, and Lin Mo slowly breathed a sigh of relief as he looked at the documents he had almost finished correcting.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Lin Mo resisted on the chair and intended to rest for a while, he was really too tired these days.

If he had a choice, then Lin Mo would definitely choose to go to battle and kill the enemy.

"Click."

We were gently opened, and the members of the Martial Union who came in to hold and fetch the approved documents were frozen in place.

A moment later, a loud roar suddenly spread throughout the building.

"Amba\*sador Tai Shan has been a\*sa\*sinated, seal off the entire city!"

Lin Mo: .....

.....

.....

On top of the Windjammer, the spirited Crown Prince was standing on top of the cabin.

After sweeping his eyes around the calm sea and the seagulls flying around, he bellowed.

"Little gate, speed up!"

The white cloak behind the prince shook under the sea breeze.

Above the cloak were two more in black letters, Justice.

Bao Longxing, who was standing above the deck commanding the sailors, saw the middle-aged prince on the cabin.

He covered his forehead speechlessly and said to the curious sailors.

"He may be a bit sick in the head, don't mind it."

Pao Longxing's words made the sailors disperse their interest and go back to work.

"Prince, stand too high and be careful of being bathed by the seagulls' droppings."

Pao Long Xing's words did not make the Crown Prince feel like coming down in any way, but continued to stand on top in response.

"Young Pao, it's just a bit of seagulls, they dare to inflict it on me too."

The prince suddenly felt something fall into his mouth, wet and a little fishy .....

"Vomit!"

Watching jumped straight down, gargled frantically and then continued to vomit.

Finally, after having already vomited up all the crawfish as well as seafood that he ate today.

The prince looked at the flock of seagulls that kept circling in the sky, as well as the white unidentified objects that fell from time to time.

In the midst of Bao Longxing's horrified eyes, he directly took out an rpg.

"Crown Prince, make it impossible, make it impossible!"

This shot of rpg fired out, the flock of seagulls might not be dead yet.

Himself and the others would be screwed to death.

Under Pao Longxing's discouragement, the Crown Prince seemed to have recovered his wits as well.

Putting the rpg in his hand aside, he sighed.

"I was the one who was impulsive, how could I take something like an rpg."

Just when Bao Long Xing thought the Crown Prince had stopped there.

"The old man should have used this!"

An eighteen-barrel Gatling heavy machine gun appeared in the Crown Prince's hand.

The barrel kept turning and tongues of fire spurted out wildly.

Seagulls rained down in the sky.

## **Chapter 3240**

At the edge of the Bali Sea, several warships of the Wanxiang Kingdom were heading towards the Maple Kingdom.

Gabrielle was standing on top of the deck, holding a high-powered telescope in her hand.

His gaze darted around on the sea as if he was looking for something.

"Your Highness, what are you doing?"

A scar-faced man in military uniform came up, who was also one of Gabrielle's old ministers.

The obvious position was that of a lieutenant commander in the navy of the Vientiane Kingdom, but a long time ago.

He was also one of the former officers of the navy of the Vientiane Kingdom, but a long time ago, in order to have a clear idea of the movements of the Great Prince's navy.

Then he dismissed the scarred man, who was later convinced by Gabrielle's wisdom and became a featherweight.

"No, it shouldn't be, am I really thinking too much?"

Gabrielle looked around at the lack of a single pursuer on the sea for dozens of kilometres.

At once, he muttered somewhat incredulously.

Could it be that the purpose of the creation of the Black Dove by Gabrielle was not to create domestic unrest at all.

And then to make himself feel that there was an opportunity to lure himself over.

Could it be that that day in the Great Hall was really just an act of kindness and concern for an investor?

But the wiretaps on those clothes, and the refusal to borrow from the major banks in the Vientiane Kingdom.

In the entire Wanxiang Kingdom, even the Minister of Finance and the like did not have such tremendous power.

"Your Highness, Your Highness?"

The scarred man on one side shouted softly into Jia Bailiou's ear.

Jia Bailiou also came back from his own brain-burning thoughts.

Looking at the scarred man, Gabrielle said in a serious tone.

"Is there any movement in the radar, any information from the watcher yet?"

The radar was inside the control room and could detect all electronic signals within twenty kilometres of the room source.

The spotter, on the other hand, was on top of the ship's stem and could keep an eye on the surrounding sea.

"Your Highness, both the radar as well as the spotter indicate that there is no problem at all in the vicinity."

"Aren't you ..... a little too nervous?"

The scarred man's tone was a little hesitant, but he still felt that Gabrielle was a little too nervous.

"Nervous, do you know what kind of person that Lin Mo is? And Jiadrei, you still think he is a king blinded by a black turtledove?"

Gabrielle's eyes were lost in thought as she muttered.

"How many people have been trampled under his feet one by one just because they despised Lin Mo, and how many people have been played with because they despised Jiadrei."

"O Zhaocai, there are times when appearing straight away isn't scary, the scariest thing is when you know he should have appeared long ago."

"But then delayed to appear ....."

The scarred man, Zhaocai, looked at the Third Prince's listless as well as gradually losing hope eyes, and for a moment was silent and speechless.

He did not understand why Jia Bailiou was so afraid of that Lin Mo and Jia De Lie.

But he was a subordinate, so he could not ask what he should not ask.

If he wanted to talk to him, then he would listen with clean ears and respect.

If Gabriel did not want to talk to him, then he would suppress his curiosity and not say a word.

And the observer on top of the pole of the boat was holding a piece of bread and munching on it.

It was basically a pain in the a\*s to go down like they did, and all the meals were usually taken care of from above.

By the time he had finished the bread in his hand, then swallowed it with a mouthful of milk, he picked up his binoculars.

Suddenly he noticed a large, pure white battleship suddenly appearing above the sea to his rear.

The battleship was followed by at least twenty or thirty smaller ones.

The observer subconsciously thought that he had been blinded and rubbed his eyes in disbelief.

How could there be so many more ships when it was only a matter of minutes to eat a loaf of bread himself.

When he finished wiping his eyes and picked up the binoculars again and placed them in front of his eyes, his pupils suddenly shrank.

At once, he twisted his head and shouted to Gabrielle and the scarred man, Zhaocai, below him.

"Enemy attack!"