#### Genius 3281

### Chapter 3281

The light blue fragments that were scattered all over the ground suddenly trembled.

A luminous blue glow emanated from all the fragments.

All the fragments flew back to Arnold's hand, and the long light blue blade reappeared.

"The name of this move of the late generation is."

The blue light in Arnold's hand grew stronger and stronger, and his face gradually paled.

"Return to the Sea!"

The shocking blade slashed from Arnold's hand towards Yu Huatian.

Yu Huatian looked at the incoming blue blade mane, and his face showed some seriousness by then.

The power of the Patriarch was wrapped around his palm.

Yu Huatian's white and delicate palm grabbed straight towards the blade.

He was actually trying to grab Arnold's blade with his bare hands!

The blade mane made exquisite contact with Jade's palm.

A cloud of smoke rose up to obscure the scene inside.

Suddenly, a fierce wind rose from the smoke.

The figure of Jade Tien appeared in the middle of the field.

Most importantly there was an additional scar on his right hand that was difficult to heal.

Even if a Grandmaster is injured, healing will take place quickly.

And now the wound above Yu Huatian's palm was actually unable to heal itself for a while.

"Hehe, interesting, really too interesting."

Yu Huatian raised her head, a sickly smile covering her face.

"Arnold, I would like to call you under the patriarch ....."

There was Arnold there in the empty place in front of him.

"Yuhua Tean, what has happened?"

Wushan Xueji came in a hurry, and at night she suddenly perceived the king's star darkening and the fierce wolf lighting up.

A great omen of evil would befall the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Yu Hua Ti An's gaze looked at Wushan Xue Lao with a strong killing intent in her eyes.

"It's alright, I'll invite Xue Lao on his way!"

Yu Huatian's figure fiercely appeared in front of Wushan Xue Lao.

A fist with endless power struck towards Wushan Yukiro.

"Poof!"

Wushan Xue Lao was already unprepared for Yu Huatian, so he was directly sent flying with a punch.

A mouthful of blood spurted out directly, and his unbelievable gaze looked towards Yu Huatian.

"Old fellow, life is still quite tenacious."

"Yu Huatian, have you gone mad?"

Wushan Xueluo's gaze looked at Yuhua Tien, his heart filled with disbelief.

At that time when he saw the other party, the other party's eyes only had an ancient and uneventful look in them.

The current Yu Huatian could not be overstated by using the term "wolf's ambition".

"You could hold out with the first punch, but what about this second one?"

Yu Huatian's figure was like a ghost as he arrived in front of Wushan Xueluo and punched out again.

Wushan Xue Lao reluctantly raised the dragon head walking stick in his hand and barely resisted.

The icy cold power spread along the staff towards Yu Huatian, trying to freeze him.

However, Yu Huatian's body only trembled gently, as if nothing had happened.

Wushan Xueluo's eyes narrowed as he realised that he was no match for Yu Huatian.

The dragon's head cane swung out with all its might, and Yu Huatian dodged backwards slightly.

Wushan Xueluo took advantage of this gap to flee directly backwards.

Although she did not focus on the way of combat, her body skills were world cla\*s.

In just two breaths, she was gone.

With a grim face, Yu Huatian roared at the arriving flying armour members.

"The Witch Clan Wushan Xue Lao has secretly poisoned His Majesty and is wanted nationwide!"

.....

In the middle of the capital's other courtyard.

Yin Xiaochi packed her bag and opened the door straight away to leave quietly.

Her sixth sense told her that Yu Hua Ti An must have gone to do something big.

The rest of the Wanxiang Kingdom might be in turmoil again.

Yin Xiaozhi could not stay in the country any longer, or she would become a tool for Yu Huatian to throw away at any time.

By the time Yu Huatian came back to the house to look for Yin Xiaozhi, it was empty.

The building was already empty.

### Chapter 3282

At the border of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Lin Mo had been searching for many days without finding any trace of Xu Hanxia.

Even the army sent by Jiadrei had no news.

Amidst the dust and sand, Lin Mo, clad in a black robe, stood in the middle of the open and endless desert.

The sky was full of bright stars.

A bitter smile appeared on Lin Mo's face.

This is enough.

At least ..... he knew that Xu Hanxia was now very strong.

If it was according to Xu Hanxia's previous appearance, even if he wanted to be able to avoid himself.

It is estimated that all will be discovered directly and quickly by themselves.

And up to now himself but continuously half Xia's a little trace did not find.

It seemed that the girl was deliberately hiding from herself.

Without continuing his search, Lin Mo returned to the car.

Since she didn't want to see herself yet, he would go back and wait.

Wait until she had really done what she had said in the letter.

After she had done what the letter said, she could not tell herself, she would go back and find herself.

The vehicle drove further and further away.

A black figure appeared at the spot where Lin Mo had just stood.

Without saying a word, he then left once again.

.....

Outside of the royal city, Marshall was frantically running towards the south with Gadrei in tow.

According to the latest news received earlier, Lin Mo had headed south.

They were simply no match for Yu Huatian, and now they could only go and find Lin Mo.

Only then was it really possible to pull this one back.

A figure quickly arrived from the back.

It was Arnold, whose face was a little pale.

"Arnold, how is the situation?"

Seeing Arnold catching up, Gadre spoke up eagerly and asked.

"Yu Huatian led the flying armour to completely capture the middle of the palace, we ....."

Arnold was opening his mouth to speak, when suddenly several breaking sounds rang out behind him.

Marshall hurriedly blocked in front of Arnold, and the huge shield behind him blocked the incoming concealed weapons.

"That move of yours was indeed good, and I, Jade Huatian, acknowledge you as the number one under the Patriarch, however, you will all die here today."

At some point, Jade Huatian had actually followed behind Arnold.

At this moment, he was standing on top of a big tree, looking at the crowd with an expressionless face.

"Yu Huatian, you are really a wolf!"

Gadre's voice rang out through gritted teeth.

At first he had only thought that Yu Huatian was merely a double-edged sword.

But he had not expected that this sword would hurt him so quickly.

"Your Majesty, you are too kind, let me send you on your way,"

Yu Huatian flew down and attacked straight at Jiadrei.

"Protect Your Majesty!"

Arnold's pale face suddenly changed, and the Marshall immediately stepped in front of Gadrei's body.

Yu Huatian struck the shield behind Marshall with a fierce slap.

Marshall immediately flew out like a broken kite.

Blood seeped from the corners of his mouth and he crashed into a tree, unconscious.

The only people still alive were Arnold, Gadre and Yu Huatian.

Arnold's face was heavy, having not yet recovered himself.

And his partner Marshall had been knocked unconscious straight away.

Gadrei had some martial arts skills at his disposal, but they were only average.

A glint of light flashed in Arnold's eyes as he saw the rushing river behind him.

He directly grabbed Gadrei, and the only spiritual energy left in his body wrapped around Gadrei's body.

He threw the latter directly into the large, swift river behind him.

The river was very wide and led to the open sea of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

It would be best if Gadrei could find a safe place to disembark.

If he could not, he would probably be buried in the endless sea.

There is a reasonable chance of survival, but if we stay here, there is only one way out.

That is to face Yuhua Ti'an, and there is no way to die.

### Chapter 3283

At the sight of Arnold's action in throwing Gadre in the river, Yudhutyun was furious and was about to strike.

But Arnold ignored him and threw him straight into the river.

In just a few breaths, the swift current swept Gadrei's figure into thin air.

"You seek death!"

Yu Huatian roared, his eyes red and his hair rising to the sky like a madman.

His white jade-like palm struck Arnold's body fiercely.

If this blow had hit directly.

Arnold would have been seriously injured, even if he didn't die.

Arnold had stopped struggling, his body had long since detached.

He could only watch as Jade Teean's palm slapped.

Arnold's gaze went to the injured and unconscious Marshall in the distance and inwardly said.

"Senior Marshall, it seems that the luxurious feast promised to you cannot be completed ....."

Yuhua Tiyan's palm landed hard on top of Arnold's Black Eagle Armor.

Instantly, the Black Eagle Armor dented directly into it.

Arnold only felt a powerful force hit him.

The next moment he flew straight backwards and crashed hard into a large tree beside the Marshall.

A sweet sensation rushed up to his throat and a mouthful of blood gushed out.

A cold smile appeared on Jade Tien's face as he looked at Arnold, who was only incapacitated but not yet dead.

Two jade needles were inserted directly into Arnold and Marshall's chests.

Feeling the two men's breath gradually weakening, Yu Huatian turned around with the intention of leaving.

His own people should have claimed the entire King City by now.

And he would be able to completely control the entire Wanxiang Kingdom.

A strong look of ambition emerged in Yu Huatian's eyes.

As long as he had complete control over the entire Wanxiang Kingdom.

Sooner or later, the so-called Maple Leaf Kingdom and the True Wax would succumb to the power of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

"Yuhua Ti'an, plotting rebellion, wolf's son's ambition, die!"

Suddenly, a loud voice kept ringing out around the woods.

This voice caused Yu Hua Tian's face to change and he looked around warily.

Being leaned so close without the slightest hint of detection.

It was a master!

"I curse you, Yu Hua Tian, to be burned by fire at twelve o'clock every day. Suffer cold heart-slaying at zero every day!"

The loud voice rang out again, and Yu Huatian suddenly felt something more suddenly emerge from his body.

Suddenly, several long black swords appeared in space in all directions.

The long swords came as streams of light, at a speed that Jade Huatian did not even see.

With instinct, he could barely dodge them, but three sword marks appeared on his body.

A gloomy look appeared in Yu Huatian's eyes.

He had met an expert, and an expert of the Witch Clan.

As he felt the power inside his body, which was like a bone gangrene, Yu Huatian's face became more and more unsightly.

"Your Excellency He Fang, can you come out and meet me."

As Yu Huatian's words fell, a black-robed man suddenly appeared in the tree behind Arnold.

It did not appear to have the aura of any strong man, it looked as if it was an ordinary man.

"Your Excellency came out to backstab with me, is it just for a Gadre?"

There was a cold colour in Yu Huatian's voice, he was no match for this black-robed man.

"Yu Huatian, you are ambitious, you have started a rebellion and even seriously injured my Witch Clan's snowman, do you really think that my Witch Clan has no one!"

The black-robed man's bell-like voice rang out, causing Yu Huatian's daily fierce frown.

"Your Excellency, we can ....."

Yu Huatian was just about to speak when a sudden stab of pain hit his brow and he subconsciously rolled a donkey.

A long black sword once again slashed through behind Yu Huatian, causing a gash to appear in his clothes.

Had it not been for Yu Huatian's powerful sixth sense just now, he would have been dead.

## Chapter 3284

"Are you really going to fight me to the death!"

Yu Huatian looked at the black longsword rooted on the ground. A strong look of caution flashed across his eyes.

Randomly, he raised his head and shouted at the figure in the tree.

In just a few short glances, he had been made to look so bad.

Yu Huatian knew inwardly that if he continued like this, he would have to stay here today.

"Injure my witch clan's people, under this heaven, you will be hunted down by my witch clan to the end!"

Yu Huatian looked at the long black sword that rose again and inwardly hated it.

"The cause of today, the effect of the future, wait for it."

Yu Huatian's figure ran backwards quickly, without stopping in the slightest.

There was no going back to King City now, not to mention that Lin Mo.

Just this strong man who claimed to be from the Witch Clan was defenceless.

If the two of them were to add up when they returned, they would not even be able to run away.

Seeing Yu Hua Ti An's fleeing figure, the black-robed man sneered.

"My witch clan is just keeping a low profile on a regular basis, and someone dares to be so reckless."

The black-robed man leapt straight down and stood in front of Arnold as well as Marshall.

Staying in front of the two for a second or two, two black pills were shot into the mouths of both of them.

The black-robed figure then stopped lingering and instantly turned into a black shadow and left.

.....

In the middle of King City, Lin Mo just drove in and saw the entire street was filled with gathered people.

Casually parking the car to the side, Lin Mo walked out of the car and pulled in a pa\*serby and said cordially.

"Big brother, what's going on here?"

He himself was now the number two person in the Wanxiang Kingdom no matter how he said it.

The image of a character still had to be done.

The man who was originally pulled back was full of impatience and shouted before he could turn around and look.

"Who the hell are you, just ....."

The man was saying that when he saw Lin Mo's face.

The angular face that looked like it was born and made, was filled with a kind smile.

The more the impatient man saw, the more familiar he looked.

"Hey hey, big brother why are you kneeling down!"

Lin Mo pulled the grumpy old brother's arm to keep the other man from kneeling on the ground.

"Lord Pillar Minister, you must avenge His Majesty Gadrei's death!"

Grumpy Old Man's huge voice instantly resounded all around.

The crowd that had been murmuring was instantly drawn to his voice.

When they saw the handsome young man standing in the street.

Everyone but one knelt straight down.

Some of them even had tears streaming down from their eyes as they kowtowed frantically to Lin Mo.

"I beg the Pillar State Minister to avenge His Majesty Jiadrei!"

Lin Mo's face sank as he looked at the group of overwhelmed Wanxiang Guo nationals.

"Who can tell me what's happening?"

The man who had knelt down towards Lin Mo earlier but was dragged back by him spoke up.

"Lord Pillar Kingdom, last night there was a rebellion in the flying armour, killing the royal palace and a\*sa\*sinating His Majesty Jiadrei, and there is still no trace of His Majesty."

Lin Mo's slender brow furrowed as he looked at the man and said.

"You said that the Flying Armour had a rebellion and then a\*sa\*sinated His Majesty Gadrei, and so far there is still no news of Gadrei?"

"That's right, please, you must find His Majesty Gadrei."

Looking at the people of the Wanxiang Kingdom who were kneeling in the whole street, Lin Mo spoke loudly.

"People, get up, I will find His Majesty Gadrei."

Helping the man kneeling in front of him up, Lin Mo headed straight for the royal palace.

He himself had then gone out to look for traces of his wife.

How could it be that the flying armour had betrayed him straight away as soon as he returned, and even Jiadrei was nowhere to be found.

Above the Great Hall of Wanxiang, the court full of dons were arguing at the moment.

And Fire Ina was standing with a determined face at the top, beneath Gadrei's throne.

She was sure that Gadrei would be all right.

### Chapter 3285

Last night the members of the flying armour killed their way into the palace and the battle raged on.

Fire Ina hid in a secret room within the chambers with her child in her arms.

If not for that, mother and child would have been kidnapped by the Flying Armour members who broke in

If not for the arrival of the entire King's City garrison.

The remaining Flying Armour soldiers were destroyed and captured.

Only then did Fire Ina dare to walk out with her child in her arms.

"Your Highness, now that His Majesty is missing, I suggest that His Highness the Prince be made Emperor and that you handle the government until His Majesty Gadre is found."

Coffett, the chief treasurer, stepped forward and addressed Fire Ina.

His attention also drew the echoing voices of many ministers.

Loyal ministers, whether single-minded or not, now felt that this was the best course of action for the moment.

No one knew whether Gadre was still alive or not, as he was currently missing.

The country cannot be without a master for a day, and only a new one can be appointed to calm the hearts of the people.

Fire Ina looked down at the many ministers pushing for the court with a look of anger on her face.

"My husband, King Gadre, is not yet dead, and you are so impatient to force the palace?"

"My ministers don't dare, but the country cannot be without a king for one day, Your Highness the Crown Princess!"

Faced with the words of the ministers, Fire Ina stood on high looking somewhat helplessly at the child in her arms.

Your Majesty, where the hell are you .....

"You are unbridled!"

A majestic voice rang out as a human figure appeared at the entrance of the Great Hall of Wanxiang.

Lin Mo stood at the entrance of the Great Hall of Wanxiang with a cold face and looked at the ministers who were kneeling in a group on the ground and said coldly.

"His Majesty is not dead yet, only just disappeared and you can't suppress your wolfish ambitions?"

"I see that you all want to learn from Yu Hua Ti An and rebel!"

At Lin Mo's mocking remarks, the bodies of all the ministers kneeling on the ground trembled in unison.

"Minister of the Pillar State, we have absolutely no such intention."

"Minister of Pillar State, the country cannot be without a ruler for one day, now that His Majesty Jia De Lie has disappeared, there should be a small ....."

"Shut the f\*ck up!"

Lin Mo looked at the ministers kneeling on the ground and a cold smile appeared on his face.

He then walked directly towards them and kicked a minister directly to the ground.

"Minister of Pillar State, you ....."

A kind of minister really did not expect the young man who was full of kindness at the banquet before.

At this moment, it was completely like a different person from the inside out.

The aura of a superior person was emanating from his body, no worse than Jiade Lie in the slightest.

Even more, the aura on Lin Mo's body was even stronger than Jia De Lie's.

Lin Mo looked at the group of ministers who had fallen to their knees, and a sneer appeared on his face.

"You all think I don't know what you're all thinking?"

"Isn't it just to let the young prince ascend to the throne, so that each and every one of you can unscrupulously collude in corruption in private and wreak havoc on the country and the people!"

"Minister Pillar has misunderstood, we don't dare!"

"Dare not?"

Lin Mo swept his gaze around all the ministers and said in an angry voice.

"What else do you and other corrupt officials harboring evil intentions not dare to do, come on!"

At once, all the officials in the entire Wanxiang Hall knelt down in unison.

"We know that we are wrong, I hope that Minister Pillar State will be enlightened!"

Lin Mo looked at those courtiers, smiled broadly and spoke.

"Do you all know you're wrong now?"

"All of them are dragged out, clean court cane twenty, if there is any oppression of the people directly court cane one hundred."

After saying that, Lin Mo even looked at the crowd with a smile.

"If he can survive the court cane of one hundred, I will forgive him for his innocence."

At once, a portion of the courtiers fell to the ground with pale faces.

A hundred strokes of the court cane would probably turn them into pulp afterwards.

Those who were clean were relieved.

At most, they would have received twenty strokes and would not have been able to get out of bed for several days.

# Chapter 3286

thought, even as they were dragged out.

The courtiers with clean bodies had smiles on their faces, and some of them even went straight away without being dragged themselves.

The officials with various stains on their bodies, on the other hand, were dragged out with pale faces.

Lin Mo came to the helpless Fire Ina with a big noodle on his face and said softly in a comforting voice.

"Crown Princess Fire Ina, there is no need to worry, Jiadre will be fine."

Large tears fell from among Fire Ina's eyes.

She barely managed to stop herself from shedding tears and opened her mouth to say.

"Thank you, Lin Mo."

Lin Mo had a smile on his face as he shook his head gently at Fire Ina.

"Your Highness does not need to worry, these days I will first stabilize the situation in the Wanxiang Kingdom until Jiade Lie returns."

A look of gratitude pa\*sed through Fire Ina's eyes.

He was originally just an ordinary woman, although he was also a lady of the house.

But she was still at a loss for words in the face of a group of ministers.

After seeing Fire Ina leave with the child in her arms, Lin Mo casually sat on top of the steps.

Listening to the screams outside the door, Lin Mo indifferently took out a handful of melon seeds from his pocket and coughed them up.

At once, the only sounds in the quiet palace were the sound of Lin Mo getting high on melon seeds and the miserable screams of the courtiers being beaten.

"Lord Pillar State, all the courtiers have finished their executions."

The chief guard took out a list and read it out.

"The total number of those who received the court cane of twenty was 54, twenty-four were beaten into unconsciousness, and the remaining thirty were physically unable to move."

Lin Mo raised his eyebrows, he remembered clearly that there were eighty-seven ministers in total.

"What about the rest of them?"

"The remaining thirty-three all died straight away without carrying the fortieth blow."

Lin Mo smiled gently and said somewhat helplessly.

"I gave them all a chance, but it's a pity that a bunch of people are useless."

Lin Mo's gaze then looked towards the head guard and spoke.

"Go, send these ministers' inheritance back home, and remember to make sure it is intact."

The head guard was a little confused at first, what else did these people have but corpses.

But when he saw Lin Mo's eyes full of killing intent, he understood.

All the family members of those ministers were to be given a hundred court canes, and if they survived, they would live.

For a moment, the chief guard's eyes changed as he looked at Lin Mo.

He had not expected this minister to be such a ruthless person.

"Yes, I will go forward now."

The head guard had just walked to the door when Lin Mo suddenly spoke.

"Right, send someone to the Wanxiang Hotel to invite old Mr. Zhao Nangyue Zhao over."

"Yes."

The head guard hurriedly ran out.

He was more or less terrified of Lin Mo now.

This Pillar State Minister was also a ruthless person.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, continued to sit boredly on top of the steps, knocking melon seeds.

There was no way he could get out of the current situation.

Once there was no one to take charge of the situation in the Wanxiang Kingdom, civil unrest would definitely start again.

Lin Mo was the only person who could take charge of the situation in the Wanxiang Kingdom.

If Fire Ina had been stronger, she would have been able to maintain the situation.

But she was too well protected by Jiadrei to deal with the old foxes in the court.

In a short while, a figure came from outside the hall, and it was Zhao Nan Yue, whose hands were wrapped in bandages.

"Elder Zhao, you still have this bandage with you?"

Lin Mo was instantly delighted when he saw the bandages on top of Zhao Nan Yue's wrists.

When Zhao Nan Yue had first come to the Wanxiang Kingdom to clear the black turtles, Lin Mo had made a special instruction.

If he encountered a strong enemy, then he could pretend to show weakness.

One could even fake some injuries out so that those forces that were pressured by Lin Mo as well as Zhao Nan Yue would pop up.

The previous Thousand Walled Villages that betrayed Lin Mo by secretly planting the Night Vine Gra\*s.

It was because Zhao Nan Yue pretended to be injured by Yu Hua Ti An that they were drawn out.

# Chapter 3287

A smile flashed across Zhao Nan Yue's face as he spoke.

"This is not the village that was being cleared from the new planting of night vine gra\*s before these two days."

"I just haven't taken it down either."

A look of I-know-what appeared on Lin Mo's face.

Previously, when he had been restricted by the Black Hatchet and was unable to enter the Wanxiang Kingdom.

It was deliberately discussed with him before Zhao Nan Yue and the Chamber of Commerce left.

Using Zhao Nan Yue's injury to draw out those guys who were lurking in the shadows.

"Lin Mo, you were probably looking for me in the middle of the royal palace for the Wanxiang Kingdom, right?"

Early this morning, the news spread throughout the Wanxiang Kingdom in a fiery manner.

The leader of the Flying Armour Organisation, Yu Huatian, had led the members of the Flying Armour to mutiny.

They killed the king's palace that night and were later suppressed, but King Jia De Lie was nowhere to be found.

Now the entire Wanxiang Kingdom was in a state of panic.

If Lin Mo hadn't come over just now in time, it was estimated that Fire Ina would have been successfully forced into the palace.

"Not bad Elder Zhao, you should have seen the situation in the Wanxiang Kingdom now."

Lin Mo's gaze was serious as he looked at Zhao Nan Yue and said seriously.

"And before Jiade Lie returns, we need to stabilise the situation in Wanxiang Country first."

Once the situation in the Wanxiang Country continued to be so volatile.

Then those other countries wouldn't just watch like that.

They would probably come down and bite the defenceless Wanxiang Kingdom immediately.

Zhao Nan Yue nodded knowingly and looked at Lin Mo.

"The old man has the right to cooperate with your plan."

Lin Mo nodded and gave a grateful look to Zhao Nan Yue.

Old man Zhao had been called from thousands of miles to Wanxiang by himself, and now he was arranging things for people.

Even Lin Mo felt a little embarra\*sed inside.

.....

In the middle of the harem, Fire Ina was sitting in a gazebo with her child in her arms and eyes.

The main focus of the company was the loss of Jiade Lie.

She was so dumbfounded that she didn't even bother to look at the child with a smile on her face.

Lin Mo followed the maid's directions to the gazebo.

He sat down opposite Fire Ina and called out softly.

"Your Highness?"

Fire Ina's eyes were still dazed, not being pulled back to her senses by Lin Mo in the slightest.

Helplessly, Lin Mo turned his gaze to the maid standing at the side.

The maid gently touched Fire Ina's body with her hand and said in a soft voice.

"Your Highness, Your Highness, the Minister of the Pillar Kingdom has come to discuss matters with you."

It was only under the maid's gentle shaking that a lustre slowly appeared in Fire Ina's eyes.

Upon seeing Lin Mo sitting opposite her, Fire Ina spoke somewhat apologetically.

"I am sorry, Minister of the Pillar Kingdom, I really did not notice your arrival just now."

Fire Ina's voice was filled with hoarseness as well as a low tone.

Lin Mo sighed softly inwardly, it seemed that Jia De Lie's disappearance had caused her to become somewhat dishevelled.

"Your Highness, now that Jiadrei is missing, and the people of the Wanxiang Kingdom are in a state of panic."

"Our biggest thing at the moment is to suppress all the panic first."

Fire Ina barely lifted her spirits as she looked at Lin Mo and asked.

"Does the Pillar Minister have any good ideas?"

"Tomorrow I will first hold a press conference, stating that the Wanxiang Kingdom will be jointly managed by you and I until the safe return of Jiadrei."

"But with just you and me, Your Highness, it is not enough, I have invited old Mr. Zhao Nan Yue of South Vietnam Province."

"Elder Zhao Nan Yue Zhao was enthroned as the Patriarch of the Wanxiang Kingdom to calm the people's fears."

"Then establish a general overview for you, Your Highness, with me taking control and Old Zhao running the show."

Lin Mo spoke out his inner plan in its entirety to Fire Ina.

"By the way, if you want to arrange for someone to take over afterwards, Crown Princess, it is also possible, we can just put our names on the bright side."

Lin Mo could say that he had taken all the circumstances into consideration.

## Chapter 3288

The Wanxiang Kingdom is, after all, someone else's.

Even if one has the title of a Pillar State Minister on the surface.

But if one were to stay in control of all things with Zhao Nan Yue.

Even if Fire Ina didn't say anything at first, she would become discontented later on.

"It is all up to the ministers of the kingdoms to arrange it."

Fire Ina's face showed some fatigue as she got up and spoke to Lin Mo, saying.

"Brother Lin Mo, I'll call you that in private, I'm a little tired, so I'll go back to rest first."

From last night when the members of the flying armour killed the royal palace.

Fire Ina had been anxious all night with her child in her arms.

This morning had brought the disappearance of Gadre and the pressing of the ministers.

She was so exhausted that her head was dizzy.

Lin Mo, in the gazebo behind her, held his forehead with a slight headache.

The king had disappeared and was nowhere to be seen, and the princess had taken the newborn prince with her to ignore the government.

But the Minister of the Pillar State was in charge of the imperial government, and even more powerful than the Princess.

This script is so like the one that got Gadreel killed.

He then bullied the princess for being weak and the prince for being young.

It was as if he had taken control of the court.

But when you think about it, the plan still has to go ahead.

Lin Mo now had to go to the houses of the living ministers to do some thinking.

In the house of the chief treasurer, Coffett.

He was lying with a painful face on top of a luxurious bed two metres in size.

Behind him were several doctors who were carefully applying ointments to him.

"Ow ..... hiss, be gentle and clear, are you trying to understand my life?"

Coffett's miserable screams brought a look of helplessness to the faces of several of the doctors.

We have been very light and light, but you this situation again how careful also pain ah.

Looking at Coffett's bloody, skinned bottom, several of the doctors shivered inexplicably.

Then their fingers accidentally poked above Coffett's buttocks.

"Ow!"

The scream of misery resounded throughout the room once again.

Tears of remorse flowed from the corners of Coffett's eyes.

So much for the beating they went to force the palace to take.

Why did he have to be beaten up even though he was just standing around watching the show!

Suddenly, a woman burst in from outside, she was Coffett's wife.

"My lord, a young man has come outside and says he wants to see you."

"No see, no see, where he comes from let him go back to where he came from."

Coffett was in his present state, not to mention meeting people.

Even if Gadre came back to the door to see him, he wouldn't see him.

It was too D\*mned humiliating.

"He said his name was Lin Mo and he was a friend of yours."

"Whatever Lin ....."

Coffett's voice suddenly stopped and he looked to his wife and asked in an urgent voice.

"Isn't that young man very thin and exceptionally handsome?"

Seeing his wife nod, Coffett panicked inwardly.

What was this bogeyman Lin Mo doing here at this time.

Wasn't he at the royal palace thinking about how to pacify the subjects of the Wanxiang Kingdom?

"Go and invite the Pillar State Minister in."

Although he did not want to see Lin Mo, life went on.

With the sound of footsteps, Lin Mo, with a smile on his face and a fruit plate in his hand, walked in.

When he saw Coffett lying helplessly on the bed, a look of 'shock and anger' appeared on Lin Mo's face.

"Coffett, I really didn't expect those b\*\*\*\*\*ds to hit so hard."

Lin Mo grabbed Coffett's hands in a deadly grip and said in one sentence.

"If I had known that they would hit so hard, I would not have let them hit so many times."

"The beating is on Jun's body, but it hurts in my heart."

Looking at Lin Mo with a look of deep inner pain, Coffett inwardly loled.

"No, Lord Pillar, I deserved all of this."

"It's all my fault for grading papers all night last night causing me to be groggy when I went to court."

"I can't believe I didn't notice those guys pushing the court!"

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Lin Mo and Coffett held hands and talked as if they were confidants.

"Xiao Cui, go and bring out the fine tea I have in my collection and brew a pot for Lord Pillar."

The maid at the door, Xiao Cui, was confused.

Wasn't it usually the case that His Lordship only talked about the finest, the best, and the three levels that he couldn't even drink?

The first or the third is the best tea.

"My lord, what kind are you talking about?"

Looking at the maid's appearance, Coffett just had a toothache.

The inexplicable smile on Lin Mo's face filled Coffett's heart with unease.

"The one in the innermost part of my bookcase that was rewarded by the late king!"

This sentence Coffett said almost through clenched teeth.

The tea that the late King Jiayuan I had rewarded him with was something he himself could not even afford to drink on a regular basis.

"Yes."

As he watched Xiao Cui go down, Coffett and Lin Mo came to a stare-down.

"O Lord Coffett, you are unaware of the current situation in the Wanxiang Kingdom."

"There are scenes of unrest everywhere, and it's really painful to look at my heart."

Here we go, is it finally time to start snapping?

Coffett's gaze tightened as he looked at Lin Mo, waiting for his next words.

"Do you think that pulling you out for a few days will settle the hearts of the people?"

"Huh?"

A look of disintegration pa\*sed over Coffett's face.

I was waiting for your next line of plan, and you tell me you're going to kill me to sacrifice me to heaven?

"Lord Pillar, the old man has been in power for decades and has never been dedicated to his work ....."

Coffett's tone was thick with aggravation.

Even the old man was on the verge of crying out.

"Lord Coffett, I was just joking, why are you taking it seriously?"

Only after hearing Lin Mo's words did Coffett then let out a sigh of relief.

"I'm going to hold a press conference at the royal palace tomorrow, and all the reporters from the big and small news agencies of the Wanxiang Kingdom must come!"

"Crown Princess Fire Ina is going to enthrone Elder Zhao Nan Yue Zhao as the Patriarch of the Wanxiang Kingdom to completely settle the Wanxiang Rebellion."

Coffett's face was bitter, it seemed that this was Lin Mo's true purpose.

It was impossible for Lin Mo to go and inform all the ministers one by one on his own.

And Treasurer-General Coffett, a man who could be called a socialite in the workplace, was the best tool to convey this.

"Lord Pillar State, if you want your subordinate to do something, just tell me directly."

Coffett had already resigned himself to his fate, it seemed that he could not escape Lin Mo's clutches.

About Zhao Nan Yue, Coffett had also heard something about it.

This time, if Zhao Nan Yue became the State Patriarch of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Together with Lin Mo's status as the Pillar State Minister, it would indeed be able to calm down the turbulent people of Wanxiang.

"I would like you to inform all the ministers of our plans."

"And I don't want there to be any opposition among them."

"My Lord understands."

Coffett, an old fox who had been in the field for a long time, instantly understood Lin Mo's meaning.

It was just to make himself a villain and use all sorts of tactics on all the ministers.

Make them obey on the surface, no matter if they were convinced in their hearts or not.

As for what means to use, Lin Mo didn't say, and Coffett didn't ask.

The big stick with sweet dates routine has been understood by anyone throughout the ages.

But even if you knew it in your heart, could you get away with it.

"Lord Coffett, I still have some important matters to attend to, if anyone firmly expresses their opposition, you can just tell me directly."

"By the way, the medicinal powder in here should be able to relieve your pain,"

Looking at Lin Mo's back and the small porcelain vial in his hand.

Coffett inwardly spat out.

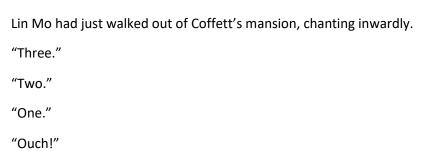
"You've prepared everything in advance, and you're still pretending to be impromptu with me."

But the pain coming from his buttocks kept stimulating Coffett's nerves.

He handed the small porcelain vial in his hand to the doctors behind him.

"Don't apply it, just sprinkle this on."

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Sure enough, as Lin Mo counted down, a heavenly scream rang out directly.

Inside the small porcelain vial Lin Mo had given Coffett was indeed filled with medicine that could quickly heal his buttocks.

But Lin Mo didn't say whether or not that medicinal powder was painful to sprinkle on it.

.....

The next morning, a dense crowd of reporters appeared in the hall of the Wanxiang.

They carried cameras in their hands and SLRs around their necks.

Everyone's face was filled with excitement as well as excitement.

According to their sources, today's launch was going to be a big announcement.

The watches in their hands were turning, appealing to their hearts.

The official start time for the launch was at eight o'clock, and it was only a mere ten seconds away.

"Da. da. da."

The sound of the second hand moving made the journalists present tense up inside.

As the second hand completely coincided with eight o'clock, a sound of footsteps rang out.

Fire Ina, dressed in a gorgeous robe, walked in the front.

And Lin Mo, dressed in a suit, was following behind Fire Ina.

Fire Ina looked at the reporters' constantly flashing flashbulbs, the smile on her face unchanged as she spoke lightly.

"Everyone, just the night before last, there was actually a rebellion in my Wanxiang country that was outrageous to the gods and the people!"

Although they had known about this news for a long time.

But there was still a small outcry when the reporters heard it from Fire Ina in person.

And Fire Ina actually told the story so directly.

"And my husband, the king of the Wanxiang Kingdom, also disappeared in the middle of the rebellion that night ....."

Fire Ina's tone carried a strong tone of sadness in it.

But the next moment, his voice was once again impa\*sioned.

"Even though the king of my Wanxiang Kingdom has disappeared, another pillar that supports my Wanxiang Kingdom still exists!"

"When the Minister of the Pillar Kingdom heard the news of His Majesty Gadrei's disappearance, he was so grief-stricken that he ran thousands of miles to hunt down Yu Huatian."

"Although Yu Huatian, that wolfish traitor, escaped with serious injuries, we also learned the news that His Majesty Jiadrei had not ascended to heaven."

Naturally, all these words were false.

By the time Lin Mo arrived at the royal city and learned the news, Yu Huatian had long since disappeared to who knows where.

But the most important thing now was to calm the hearts of the people.

These inconsequential lies were said and done.

"And, once again, a new pillar will be added to my country today!"

"On behalf of His Majesty Gadrei, I officially enthrone Mr. Zhao Nan Yue as the State Patriarch of my Wanxiang Kingdom."

At once, the journalists in the audience were in an uproar.

A female reporter stepped forward with a microphone and asked to Fire Ina.

"Your Royal Highness, I would like to ask how do you know that His Majesty Gadrei was not killed?"

Facing the reporter's question, Lin Mo, who was originally standing to the side, walked up.

"At that time, Yu Huatian was badly injured by me and roared how it was possible for Gadrei to escape if not for his own carelessness."

"With this piece of news we can tell that His Majesty Gadrei was not killed at all."

"He might even be on his way back to the kingdom right now."

The reporter asked again, "What about Mr. Cho Nam Viet's Sovereign of the State?"

"Mr. Zhao Nan Yue fended off the shorting from the Maple Leaf Kingdom for my Wanxiang Kingdom in the middle of the previous Wanxiang Kingdom's commercial war."

"And came to my aid when I was hunting down Yu Hua Ti An."

"The country's patriarch is truly deserving of his name!"

After facing all sorts of questions, the conference was officially over.

And the effect Lin Mo wanted had gradually taken effect.

The next step was to let the TV stations of the Wanxiang Kingdom and all the networks.

All of them would be promoted.