Genius 3381

Chapter 3381

"See what I mean now?"

Seeing that it was no longer possible to continue to stop Ziobiero from escaping, Xu Jiangong turned to Fang Hui and said.

Fang Hui's face was green and red at this moment.

Even if she was stupid at this moment, she could see it.

The fact that Ziopilo was simply out to cheat people, as for those acquaintanceship with Lin Mo.

As for the acquaintance with Lin Mo, it was probably just her own random fabrication.

Xu Jiangong looked at Xu Ming, who was leaving quickly, and his face looked slightly strange.

For some reason, he felt that he was in the same hurry as Ziropilo, leaving in a hurry.

Even if the Xu family was caught by Lin Mo, there wouldn't be too many consequences, right?

Xu Ming, who quickly ran out of the neighborhood, quickly dialed a phone number.

"Quickly, go and buy a plane ticket back to China immediately now, don't continue to stay in Da Qu Lian Province!"

Xu Ming's tone was tinged with panic and dismay.

He had not expected Lin Mo to return so quickly.

He could face Fang Hui and Xu Jiangong calmly.

But he could not face Lin Mo head on.

Lin Mo's prestige and reputation were too great now.

After a few minutes, the call came back again, and the guard who had followed Xu Ming here said.

"Young master, the entire airport in Panyang City is now all blocked against us."

"We can't leave Pangyang City at all now, if I hadn't run fast just now, I would have been detained by now!"

Hearing the guard's panicked words, Xu Ming's body involuntarily trembled.

"Don't panic yet, find a place to hide and wait for my news."

After hanging up the phone, Xu Ming looked at the file packet in his arms, a look of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

He himself was still a good boy in Fang Hui's eyes now, as long as he handed over this contract.

Then Lin Mo wouldn't do anything to himself, not to mention that there was still that old woman Fang Hui around.

But even if Lin Mo did not take action against him, his fate would not be good after he returned to Kyoto.

A vicious look flashed across Xu Ming's eyes.

The birds of the air are long dead, but not dead for ten thousand years.

Taking out his mobile phone, he dialed Old Master Xu's number.

"Grandpa, Lin Mo has returned to Pan Yang City, and this is his home turf."

"Now the entire airport in Panyang City has been sealed off to us, we simply can't leave."

"If my grandson cannot return this time you must take care of yourself."

As he spoke, a choked sob even appeared in Xu Ming's tone.

However, there was little change in his eyes.

The old man Xu on the other end of the phone was silent for a moment and said in a soft voice.

"Little Ming, find a place to hide first and see if that contract can be sent back first."

"Send it back directly if you can, so Lin Mo shouldn't do anything to you."

"And don't worry, grandpa will do his best to ensure your safety, grandpa is still waiting for you to come back."

On the other hand, in the old Xu family mansion in Kyoto, Elder Xu comforted Xu Ming with a gloomy face

He was not worried about Xu Ming's safety.

What he cared about was the contract in Xu Ming's hand regarding Xia Mo morning tea!

As long as he had that contract in hand, he could directly annex Xia Mo Morning Tea himself.

By then, with the power of the Xu family, Xia Mo Morning Tea would definitely be able to quickly sweep across the country.

After hanging up the phone, Master Xu thought for a moment and dialed someone again.

When the call was answered, he guickly said.

"Old brother, you should also know what I mean by looking for you, right?"

"Without further ado, the time has come now, come straight to the Xu family mansion for a chat."

"Right, call the Lei family side as well."

"Good."

A dull voice rang out on the other end of the phone, and then it was hung up.

Ten minutes later, an old man dressed in black walked in.

It was none other than Old Man Xie of the Xie Family!

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"Old man Xu, is there something that you've called me here in such a hurry?"

Old man Xie bent his back and stepped in, asking Old man Xu in a deep voice.

His Xie family's hatred for Lin Mo was not small in the slightest.

It could even be described as hatred to the bone already.

The Xie Family's secret organization, the Hall Front Yan, as well as many experts and even Xie Qianshan had all been killed by Lin Mo.

The entire Xie family's secret power could be said to be directly devastated.

Behind Elder Xie was the Lei family head.

"The time to make a move has arrived."

As soon as Elder Xu's words came out, the other two's faces instantly changed and gaped.

"Why is there such a rush?"

Elder Xie's brow furrowed as he looked at Elder Xu with some confusion.

Only a few days had pa*sed since the other party had notified their two families.

According to Elder Xu's steady and stable nature, how could he have carried out the operation so quickly.

The Lei family head cast a similarly puzzled look.

Elder Xu let out a deep breath and said softly.

"Lin Mo has returned to Pan Yang and has detected our plan."

"What?"

"What's wrong with your people?"

Elder Xie stood up straight away, his gaze staring at Elder Xu with anger.

No one knew better than him what kind of character Lin Mo was.

The scene of Lin Mo barging into the Xie family alone at the beginning was still vivid in his eyes.

Master Xu looked at the two men with a serious face and said in a deep voice.

"There's no time for so much nonsense now, once this opportunity is missed, there's no better chance."

Three people in charge of three long-established lineages had gathered together like this to discuss dealing with one person.

This would be enough to stun everyone if word got out.

But that person was Lin Mo, and although he didn't want to admit it, he was indeed demonic enough.

Every time, he reversed the situation when the three felt they had the victory in hand.

"Now we have gone through the influence of Ziopiro, the daughter of Count Elson of the Maple Leaf Country."

"The power of public opinion in the Maple Leaf Country has been mobilised so that they have already sent a statement towards the Wanxiang Country."

"The Vientiane Country is a very important place in the Lin Desert, as long as the Maple Leaf Country uses this cause to send troops."

"The power of the Wanxiang Kingdom in Lin Mo will definitely be abolished."

Looking at Elder Xu's planning-filled appearance, Elder Xie said with some doubt.

"How do you know that the Maple Leaf Country will definitely send troops in case the Wanxiang Country would rather die than give in."

"Would the Maple Leaf Country still risk being verbally attacked by the entire international community to send troops to Wanxiang?"

Elder Xu shook his head gently and spoke.

"The Maple Leaf Country has coveted this piece of fat meat in the Wanxiang Country for a very long time, and there is no way it would give up this immediate opportunity."

"Moreover, the Wanxiang Kingdom has waged several large wars before, and has long since had little formed power."

Elder Xu's finger made a circle on the map on the table and said coldly.

"All we need to do now is to completely seal off the Wanxiang Kingdom as well as Lin Mo's industries in Guangyang City."

"Inflict the greatest impact on Lin Mo!"

Elder Xie and the Lei family head could not help but fall silent.

A tactic like economic monopoly could not be used until the last resort.

This would increase everyone's sense of crisis and make them stop relying on themselves to the fullest.

That would go against their desire to make money.

"What time is it that you're still hesitating here, now that you're not making a move."

"Wait until Lin Mo slows down and comes back to liquidate us one by one?"

Elder Xu looked at the silent two and said angrily.

Elder Xie and the Lei family head were silent for a while before they finally spoke.

"The Xie Family will mobilise the entire family's strength to impose an economic blockade as well as a commercial monopoly on all of Lin Mo's industries."

"The Lei Family will do the same and impose an economic blockade on Lin Mo!"

Chapter 3383

Lin Mo in Pan Yang City finished dealing with the matters in the Martial Alliance and quickly rushed back towards his home.

"Surnamed Xu, you're just going to yell at me, a woman, right?"

"How am I yelling at you, I'm trying to reason with you, alright!"

Just as he arrived at the entrance of the villa, Lin Mo heard the sound of arguing inside.

"Dad, mum."

Lin Mo opened the door to the house and called out softly to the two men.

Xu Jiangong and Fang Hui, who had just been arguing continuously, directly quietened down.

Fang Hui, on the other hand, had a strange look on her face and did not dare to look directly at Lin Mo.

After all, when Ziropiero had just appeared earlier, she had said with certainty that Lin Mo had cheated on her.

Now it had been confirmed that Lin Mo and that woman did not have a single relationship at all.

It was all just a fabrication by Ziropiero.

Lin Mo was looking at the two of them with a smile on his face, not even mentioning this matter.

Lin Mo understood that if a family wanted to live a good life, then.

There must be one party who was tolerant as well as forbearing towards the other party.

"Mom and Dad, it's almost noon, what would you like to eat?"

Lin Mo looked at Xu Jiangong and Fang Hui and asked in a soft voice.

Fang Hui's face looked hesitant for a while, but under Xu Jiangong's eloquent eyes, she spoke.

"Lin Mo ah, this matter is really mum's fault, mum apologizes to you."

"It's fine, it's fine, mum these are all small things."

"But mum feels that this time Xiaoming should have come with a friendly attitude, right?"

Fang Hui's words caused Xu Jian Gong's face to change and he kept giving her a scowl.

"This time Xu Ming's attitude is also very sincere, I think we should give the Xu family a chance to apologise."

Fang Hui didn't bother to pay attention to Xu Jiankong, whose eyes were already turning into chicken eyes, and said to Lin Mo.

Hearing Fang Hui's words, a helpless sigh appeared on Lin Mo's face.

He himself did not know what to say to Fang Hui.

That was, after all, his mother-in-law, so he couldn't say anything.

Just at that moment, Lin Mo's phone rang.

"Lin Mo boy, the alliance led by the Xu family has launched an economic blockade against the conglomerates in the Wanxiang country as well as the cultivation pharmaceuticals!"

Zhao Nan Yue's voice filled with seriousness rang out from the phone.

Lin Mo didn't say anything, only glancing at Fang Hui at the side before speaking.

"Alright, I understand, I'll deal with it later."

After the phone hung up, Xu Jiangong looked at Fang Hui with hatred and disdain.

He didn't understand why the other party still had hopes for that Xu family place.

Fang Hui's face also turned completely ugly.

Lin Mo had just returned, and the first person who wanted to put him to death would actually be the Xu family.

"Well, Mom and Dad, it looks like I won't be able to accompany you guys to dinner."

"Good, Lin Mo, you must be careful on your way out to do your business."

Lin Mo smiled as he interrupted the conversation between the two and threw a nodding look at his father-in-law, Xu Jiankong.

What was needed most for family harmony was to have a black face and a white face.

Turning around, he once again left this home that he had just returned to.

Just on the way, Lin Mo's mobile phone rang once again.

"Sister Zhi Lan, how did this busy person of yours find the time to call me?"

A smile appeared on Lin Mo's face after he saw that the noted contact was Song Zhilan.

Song Zhilan had previously been busy with the business alliance and had to worry about the Song family in Guangyang City.

Usually, she would rarely have the time to contact herself.

"Lin Mo, something has happened."

There was a serious tone in Song Zhilan's tone, which also caused Lin Mo's face to look serious.

"Sister Zhi Lan, what's happened?"

"Did those guys start being dishonest again or are they just stupid again?"

The guys Lin Mo was talking about were the clans that he had used various means to defeat in the first place.

"It's alright if it's really this."

"All of Guangyang City's industries regarding you have been sealed off with economy and commerce!"

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Song Zhilan's words caused Lin Mo to faintly stare.

It seemed that the Xu family had done a comprehensive job this time.

Not only had they imposed an economic blockade and commercial monopoly on their own industries in Wanxiang.

It had even poisoned all of their own industries in Guangyang.

"Sister Zhi Lan, inform the great clans in Guangyang that I'm looking for them and ask them to send a representative to come."

"And tell them that they will definitely not come back empty-handed this time."

"Okay, I'll go and inform them now."

After Song Zhilan quickly finished speaking, she directly hung up the phone.

Lin Mo's gaze, on the other hand, had a ghostly aura in it.

Now it seems that there are really people who still think that I, Lin Mo, am a good bully.

.....

Guangyang City.

The attic of the Huo family.

At this moment, Huo Xingxuan was sitting on a chair, calmly sipping the tea in his mouth.

The place was built in an ancient style, most suitable for drinking tea and watching the scenery.

Even the slightest bit of electronic equipment has not been installed by Huo Xingxuan, it is entirely made of ancient wood as well as green bricks.

Looking out at the rain gently dripping down, Huo Xingxuan took a sip of tea in his mouth.

Rainy days were his favourite time to stay here.

He was fond of a poem.

"The bamboo chai sleeps and listens to the rain, and dreams are wrapped in moss.

Just as Huo Xingxuan was quietly listening to the rain and drinking his tea, a butler quickly ran over.

"Master, there's a call."

"Huo Qi, you've been with me for so many years, did I tell you not to be impatient as a person."

Huo Xingxuan gave a dissatisfied glance at this old butler who had followed him for many years.

"Master, it's a call from Miss Song Zhilan of the Song family."

"What, bring it quickly!"

Huo Xingxuan, who had just said for the butler to be calm and composed, stood up straight away.

The housekeeper respectfully handed the phone to Huo Xingxuan, only to say inwardly and secretly.

"Still saying for me to be calm and collected, and you're like this yourself."

Huo Xingxuan quickly picked up the phone and waited for Song Zhilan to speak.

There was no reason for Huo Xingxuan to be so excited.

That big family in the entire Guangyang City did not know that Song Zhilan had an extremely good relationship with Lin Mo.

When she usually called to discuss matters, it was definitely Lin Mo who was looking for them for something.

"Master Huo family, this is Song Zhilan."

"I'm here, Miss Song please go ahead."

Huo Xingxuan suddenly glanced at the message on the paper next to him.

It was a document that the subordinate had handed up earlier, although a mobile phone was a little more convenient.

But the big families more or less had things they were plotting, in case a virus was planted on the phone.

It said that Lin Mo had been financially blocked by various clans, including the Xie, Xu and Lei clans, a few minutes ago.

"Master Huo, you should have also heard about the economic blockade launched by a group of families led by the Xu family against Mr Lin Mo, right?"

"That's right, I've just heard about it as well."

"Originally, Mr. Lin Mo was planning to break their economic embargo directly himself."

"But thinking of you and a bunch of other families, Mr Lin Mo decided to call on everyone to earn money together."

Song Zhilan's words caused Huo Xingxuan's gaze to abruptly light up as he opened his mouth and said.

"I wonder what Miss Song Zhilan plans to do?"

What Huo Xingxuan meant was how to go about breaking the economic embargo those guys from the Xu Family had placed on themselves and others.

"All we need now is for you, Master Huo, to contact the patriarchs of the other few great clans."

"It would be best to send someone who can make a decision to Panyang City as a representative."

"This time, whether it succeeds or not will certainly not let everyone contribute in vain."

Although her mouth did not say that she was 100% able to break the economic blockade of those in the Xu Clan.

However, her tone was full of a confident tone.

The current Lin Mo only had to be willing to ask, and countless wealthy merchants were willing to send money to Lin Mo.

Even the Martial Alliance could come up with a large amount of money to support Lin Mo.

"Okay, I understand Miss Song, leave this matter to me!"

Huo Xingxuan directly agreed in one breath.

Chapter 3385

In the attic of the Huo family.

The people in power of the ten largest families in Guangyang City were now gathered together.

"Old Huo, what you said is all true?"

The Li family head sat on the side with a smile on his face as he said to Huo Xingxuan.

The other family lords also sat together.

Each one of them had a bright smile on their faces.

"How many times do you guys want me to say it, just now Miss Song Zhilan Song called."

"Telling us that Mr. Lin Mo is going to lead everyone to break the economic embargo they set up by the Xu family and lead everyone to eat meat and drink soup."

Huo Xingxuan's words caused the atmosphere of the people in power of the surrounding families to rise a little.

"Hahahaha, no one should stop my Li family this time, my Li family is willing to pay the lion's share!"

"Bullsh*t, old man Li, you're f*cking net bullsh*t here, my Song family is willing to contribute half to help Mr. Lin Mo."

"You f*cking Song Zhilan is already Mr. Lin Mo's person, and you still want to get so much!"

Within the hall, a group of old men as well as middle-aged men stood together and kept arguing.

Among them, the Song family head was the fiercest.

It even had the aura of Zhuge Liang fighting with his tongue against the group of scholars.

"Stop, stop, everyone, stop arguing, you guys don't want to be super spicy!"

Huo Xingxuan stood at the front of the hall, waving and shouting with his hand outstretched.

But none of the house masters present even bothered to pay him any mind, continuing to argue amongst themselves.

"By the way, Miss Song left behind a wonderful plan."

Huo Xingxuan seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly looked at the white paper to the side.

Song Zhilan had long guessed that the crowd would react in such a way, and had prepared the brocade plan for Huo Xingxuan long ago.

When he saw the contents on the white paper, a hint of shock flashed across Huo Xingxuan's eyes.

"Gentlemen, even if you take out your entire family fortune, I reckon it might not even be enough."

As soon as Huo Xingxuan's words came out, there was instant silence within the hall.

Everyone's eyes looked straight at Huo Xingxuan, who was standing in front of them.

"Master Huo, you're looking down on us with those words, aren't you?"

"That's right, all of us combined are worth at least a hundred billion."

"That's right, next time drug inside your tea believe it or not."

Looking at everyone's unkind gazes, a bitter smile appeared on Huo Xingxuan's face.

He picked up the white paper on the table and turned it over to hold it up in his hands.

All the house masters who had just been shouting were now like having their throats strangled.

There were a few big words written on that white paper.

Five hundred billion!

And there was also a line added below the big words.

No upper limit!

These two lines caused everyone to take a breath of cold air.

How big a deal was Lin Mo planning to make this time?

Five hundred billion dollars for the bottom, and it was not capped.

Even these families with a hundred years of heritage and deep pockets did not have that much liquidity.

The patriarchs of all the families swallowed silently and stopped arguing.

Huo Xingxuan, who was standing at the front, said in a small secret.

"What's wrong everyone, no more bickering about shares?"

The whole room was silent and everyone lowered their heads.

If they had known that it was a 500 billion dollar fund raising, why would they and the others still be talking chicken!

"Song Family Head, aren't you going to contribute half?"

The Song family head silently retreated a little towards the middle of the crowd.

Huo Xingxuan's gaze looked at everyone and opened his mouth to say.

"Gentlemen, it's already good enough for us to put together one-fifth of this five hundred billion dollars, as for the rest."

"We can't get it out, we can just advertise it nationwide, with Mr. Lin Mo's name on it."

"There will definitely be countless wealthy businessmen investing in droves, and by then we'll have taken a fifth of the share directly."

"It's a way to get a head start!"

Huo Xingxuan's words caused all of the family's power holders to stare.

Right!

Chapter 3386

The next day the news circulated in China.

Lin Mo, the head of China's Zhen Yue Amba*sadors and the Sage of Medicine, was being invested without restriction.

At once, this made the hearts of the rich and powerful who originally wanted very much to get involved with Lin Mo.

Who doesn't have a natural or man-made disaster in their family.

Lin Mo's reputation for his miraculous hands and his ability to bring back the flesh and bones of the dead had long since spread throughout China.

The rich and powerful were all frantic to spend money with the idea that Lin Mo would know them for their investment.

But some of the rich and powerful who did not think Lin Mo was too powerful also poured money in.

Because they saw another, like, the prospect of the Wanxiang country.

"Old Zhang, did you invest money in that investment project that Divine Doctor Lin Mo got up?"

A rich man who had just returned home to a villa area in Kyoto asked with a smile to his Lin Jue.

"Invested ah, how much did you invest?"

Hearing the other party actually say that he had invested, a look of surprise appeared on the rich man's face.

"Haven't you always thought that Lin Mo wasn't as amazing as you thought?"

A smile appeared on Old Zhang's face when he heard Rich's words.

"Haha, I naturally felt that Lin Mo wasn't that powerful, but I saw the prospect of the Wanxiang Kingdom."

"Right now, the entire Wanxiang Kingdom is in a state of poise and has the State Patriarch Zhao Nangyue sitting on top of it."

"It can be said that investing money in it is a completely sure-fire business!"

Such scenes appeared all over China.

And the amount of money Lin Mo needed was rising rapidly.

One billion, five billion, ten billion, fifty billion, one hundred billion

The flow of funds was soaring all over Huaxia.

Even some people with small a*sets had invested in Lin Mo because of his openness.

The Xu family mansion.

"Pop!"

A loud shattering sound rang out.

Elder Xu had already smashed his favourite vase inside his usual home to the ground.

His pale face was now iron blue and cold.

"Lin Mo, I didn't expect you to come up with such an idea!"

Elder Xu's voice was filled with suppressed anger as well as coldness.

Originally, he had thought that such a Qiqi strike would be able to bring Lin Mo's industry to a half-death halt any more.

Unexpectedly, not only had he made him famous once again in the country, but he had even gathered such a large amount of money.

The housekeeper at the side was so frightened by the look on Master Xu's face that he didn't dare to speak at all.

Master Xu took a moment to slow down, the anger in his heart gradually dissipating.

He looked at the vase that had fallen to the ground and was reduced to pieces with a flash of heartache in his eyes.

Immediately afterwards, Elder Xu spoke coldly to the butler beside him and said.

"Don't you know that this is my favourite vase, don't you know to go and stop me?"

"Master, I stopped it just now, but I didn't stop it."

The butler's words were filled with a sense of bitterness.

Just now I stopped you saying that I, a scared man, actually dared to stop you.

I didn't stop you said why didn't I stop you, did I stop you or didn't I stop you.

"Didn't stop you wouldn't have jumped over and caught the vase, what did I raise you for, waste!"

Elder Xu's scolding voice made the butler bow his head and not dare to speak.

If he really angered Elder Xu, he wouldn't even know how he would die.

"Go and deliver a message to the Xie and Lei families."

"Tell them to make every effort to acquire the money stream at all costs, even if it means coercion and enticement as well as grey means."

"And tell them to borrow all that they can from those family members and friends and such."

"We have been inherited for so many years, and we can't even beat a hairy boy who has just risen to prominence?"

"Yes, Master."

The butler led the order and left, going outside to get his mobile phone to contact the other two families.

Sitting in the lobby, Master Xie's eyes were filled with a confident look.

A family that had been pa*sed down for hundreds of years was still in existence.

Why should they lose to Lin Mo, who had just risen to prominence for over ten years!

Chapter 3387

"Yesterday, according to the latest investigation by our reporter, one tenth of the civilians in the Wanxiang country have been infected with the night vine gra*s."

"And in order to be able to take a puff of the Night Vine Gra*s, the workers don't even want the money to go and plant the Night Vine Gra*s for Lin Mo, the Pillar Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom."

"The entire country of the Wanxiang Kingdom has been completely turned into a purgatory by the State Pillar Minister Zhao Nan Yue as well as Lin Mo."

Above a broadcast channel of the Maple Leaf Country.

Qi Obiero stood above it with a compa*sionate face, still holding a piece of information in his hand.

The Wanxiang country he was talking about had become a paradise for the night vines, transforming into a monastic hell.

"Now take a costly look at our live broadcast."

The image above the television shifted and appeared inside a field.

An old man with a dry, thin body and scars on his back was burying his head in the ground in the scorching sun.

The camera soon comes to the old man's body.

After a very official question and answer session, the reporter asks the old man.

"This old gentleman, what are you doing in this heat right now?"

The old man had lost all but four or five of his teeth on the roof of his mouth.

Trembling, he replied to the reporter.

"I'm planting night vetch."

The reporter's face instantly showed a shocked look as he inquired to the old man.

"Old man, isn't the Night Vine Gra*s something that is forbidden in the Wanxiang Country?"

"How can you still grow it here?"

The reporter's words caused a bitter smile to appear on the old man's face, and there were even tears running down the corners of his eyes.

"It can't be helped, those officials and soldiers will take a whip and whip you hard once you don't turn in the night vine to them."

Speaking of this, the old man pointed to the red scar above his shoulder and cried out in pain.

"It was by that Pillar State Minister that His Majesty Gadre was victimised, and even they imprisoned the Fire Ina Crown Princess."

"The entire interior of the Wanxiang Kingdom is now even more unhealthy for the people, wailing all over the place!"

The old man's words caused the reporter's mouth to fall open in shock straight away.

"Didn't it say outside that all the land in the Wanxiang Kingdom is now growing food and medicinal herbs?"

"It's also being advertised that every single one of the nationals of the Wanxiang Country can have enough to eat."

The old man's entire body trembled when he heard such words.

"Look at my current appearance, do you guys look like that?"

Said the old man, who actually fell down on his knees directly in front of the journalists, and said loudly.

"Please beg the great Maple Leaf nation to send troops to save this country that has fallen!"

This is where the video ends, with only the old man and the reporter appearing throughout.

This story quickly attracted countless nationals of the Maple Leaf country.

Especially at the last part when the old man kneels down to pray for the Maple Leaf Country to send troops to save the Wanxiang Country.

Each of them seemed to have a feeling of being a saviour.

The Wanxiang Country as well as Lin Mo and Zhao Nan Yue had become a great villain in their hearts who had done countless bad things.

Some of them had even sent submissions to the city government.

"We shouldn't sit back and watch our neighbours in flames and not do anything!"

"Yes, the great Maple Leaf nation should send out troops to completely purge those evil people who control Vientiane!"

"The Maple Leaf Vientiane is in constant friendship, we cannot sit back and do nothing."

Groups of people walked down the streets of the Maple Leaf Kingdom with banners in hand, each with righteous indignation on their faces.

It was as if it was their own country they were trying to save.

But just as everyone was immersed in the deep waters of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

The Pillar Minister Lin Mo and the State Patriarch Zhao Nan Yue had been unforgivably evil.

A message appeared on the Internet of the Maple Leaf Country.

On it was a picture of some peasants with happy faces and a picture of a sweet-looking girl together.

The accompanying text below was an exposé of the vulgarity of the Maple Leaf Country's Ziobilo!

Chapter 3388

The post just appeared on the internet and exploded straight out of the blue.

The entire bottom of the post was full of curses.

"People are kind enough to expose the truth about the Wanxiang Kingdom, and now there are people here who are still sophomoric."

"That's right, I think it's probably someone sent by the Wanxiang Kingdom again!"

"Really, even if you try your best to hide the purgatory of your own country, you deserve to be a son of man."

Under the hundreds of stinky comments in a second, the owner was furious.

A top comment rose straight to the top of the post.

It was a picture of the owner's ID information, concealing some ID numbers as well as his name.

The rest appeared directly and explicitly above the forum.

At the same time, the owner commented again, saying.

"Those who don't believe it can go and watch the live broadcast of the Wanxiang Country Residents' Happiness Live."

"One does not know anything to be misled by a female all, and still here snarling and barking."

"I don't even want to be bothered with you bunch of jumpers!"

The owner's three top comments slapped hard in the faces of all the commenters who left their curses.

By the time the Maple Leaf Nation officials tried to shut down the thread.

They were completely stunned by the staggering number of views.

Over a billion views!

In just one hour, a post had been rushed up to a billion views.

The chief of Maple Leaf Country's Internet Information Department said fiercely to his men.

"Whatever the number of views, the most important thing now is to control public opinion and delete the post straight away!"

A look of embarra*sment appeared on his subordinate's face.

He wanted to remind his officer that this post was now causing a big stir in Maple Leaf Country.

If it were to be deleted straight away, then the news would instantly sweep through the entire internet like a bomb.

By then all the nationals of Maple Leaf Country might know that it was all a push from the top.

But looking at the officer's angry face, the men eventually did not say anything and blocked the post.

In just a few minutes, the entire Maple Leaf Country's internet once again launched a riot.

"What's going on, why is that post from earlier gone?"

"Yeah, it's not something that's not allowed to be read, is it?"

"What the hell are the officials afraid of, why are they banning posts like this!"

Just as the internet was covered with the Maple Leaf nationals' disbelief and confusion about the officials.

At the same time a suspicious thought rose secretly from within them.

Could it be that what that post on said was true.

Just as everyone maintained their doubts, a group of people had already scaled the wall to see the live stream room that the bar owner of that post had mentioned before.

When they saw the live broadcast room, all the Maple Leaf countrymen froze.

The scene they had seen on TV before was like a curtain being viciously shredded in their eyes.

The live broadcast room was divided into four screens, all of which looked like drones filming at high altitude.

The four scenes included lime green pastures filled with herds of cattle grazing with their heads down.

There are even one or two small children sitting on the backs of individual cows talking and laughing.

The second image shows a thriving scene in a city in the Vientiane country.

A worker with a smile on his face goes about his work in the factory.

There is an extra break in the middle of the day.

The third image is of a large shed where the growers carefully tend to each herb.

There are thousands of acres of such sheds in this part of Vientiane!

The last image shows bronze-skinned men with sweat scarves around their necks under the golden sun.

The last image is of bronze-skinned men with sweat scarves around their necks, straw hats on their heads, hoes in their hands, and even a loud, gusty song.

All the people of Maple Leaf country who saw this scene fell silent.

Telling these scenes one by one, they cut pictures and recorded them on screen.

They had been tricked!

Chapter 3389

A group of enraged Maple Leaf Nation netizens watched the scene inside the live stream.

It was so wide as well as majestic.

After thinking about the lame acting skills of Ziobillo on the broadcast channel.

And the camera that didn't even dare to turn.

And the old man who seemed to have memorised his lines once in advance.

A slight comparison, the reality over there was palpable.

One by one they all understood at the moment.

Everyone was being played like a monkey in a cage in a zoo.

They went back on top of the Maple Leaf country's network and burst out straight away.

"This is the Hell's Country that you say has been controlled by both Lin Mo and Zhao Nan Yue!"

Beneath this one blinding headline was a picture-like scene of the Land of Ten Thousand Elephants.

"Ziobilo, the sinner of the Maple Leaf Nation!"

"Demand that the government severely punish Ziobello for spreading unscrupulous information!"

"He is a good host of the Maple Leaf Nation!"

All of a sudden, the entire internet was filled with things sent out by all Maple Leaf netizens.

They were verbally abusive towards Ziobiero and even ran straight to the entrance of the city hall to demand severe punishment.

Most of the Maple Leaf nation's netizens also understood that Ziobiero was simply a fraud.

There were even internet gods from the tower pushing stations based on that green shadow above Ziobiero's broadcast.

It was actually locked in a remote mountain village in Maple Leaf country from a distance.

And a statement was issued straight away that they would go and film it immediately.

But wise men are often few and far between, and there are still others who continue to refute this truth.

"Those in the Vientiane country must all be posed shots, I don't believe it!"

"That's right, even the great Maple Leaf Country doesn't have that much land to build barns and grow herbs."

"And those men, all of them going down to work with smiles on their faces, isn't that cheap?"

These Maple Leaf nationals, who are always like social animals, have never experienced the life before the Vientiane Kingdom.

In the remote areas, the night vine was widespread and everyone suffered from it.

At that time, they had nothing to eat, and the sky and earth were full of the night vetch that wanted their names.

Everyone lived in fear every day, fearing that they would never open their eyes again if they closed them.

But since Lin Mo had gotten to know the night vine well.

Their lives were countless times better than before.

Every day, they had rice until they were full and even had vegetables.

Such a life made all the peasants of the Wanxiang Country addicted to it.

They didn't know that much, but they knew who had brought about their current life.

The Lord Minister of the Pillar Kingdom!

At a time when rumours were flying around the Wanxiang Kingdom and everyone was questioning Lin Mo.

These simple men shouted loudly for the Lord of Residence Over who had given them hope.

When Bai Shaoer found them, once they heard that it was Pillar Minister Lin Mo's arrangement.

At once, they were all honest and cooperated very much with Bai Shao'er.

This led to the beautiful scene in the live broadcast room that was like a picture scroll.

Bai Shaoer heard her a*sistant say that the internet in the Maple Leaf Country was already in an uproar.

One group of people suspected that all this in the Wanxiang country was a fake image that had been spun out.

Another group felt that it was all real and raged against those who didn't believe it.

"It was announced all over Push Tower as well as a bunch of websites like Little Broken Station."

"Tomorrow morning at 8am, our Wanxiang National Situation Watch live stream will be live on all platforms at the same time."

"All those who have doubts can all come and question at that time!"

Bai Shaoer's words caused the a*sistant to nod quickly.

A message was edited on top of all the online software all over.

"To reveal the beauty and rapid development of the Wanxiang country, and to reflect the simplicity of the Wanxiang peasants' temperament."

"Exposing the smears and slanders of brainless people, tomorrow morning at 8am!"

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This headline can be said to be a fierce slap in the face of that group of people in the Wanxiang Kingdom.

It was also like pouring a drop of water inside boiling hot oil, which instantly exploded.

The netizens of the Maple Leaf country directly under the comments of those who were still reluctant to admit that Wanxiang was good.

"Go and watch it yourself tomorrow morning at eight o'clock, don't bark at it."

Ziobillo's home.

At the moment she is sitting at home with a pale face, her eyes dazed.

"It's over everything is over"

Her mouth was constantly muttering in disbelief until now.

Just when the show had just aired, Ziobillo could be said to have been famous and infamous.

But after being raked out of that live broadcast, it was met with the wrath of everyone.

Even Ziobiero's Twitter account had reached 10 million followers at the moment.

Now it has fallen straight down to a few hundred thousand followers.

There were even quite a few zombie fans in there that she had bought.

Suddenly, the phone beside Ziobiero suddenly rang, and it was the station's director.

"Mr. Station Manager, is there something you want to see me about?"

Ziobiero asked in a low voice to the station manager on the other side of the phone.

"Ziobiero, your matter is too big this time, and no one can hold it down now."

The station manager's dull voice rang out, with no trace of emotion in it as he spoke to Ziobello.

"Your broadcast channel is officially cancelled as of tomorrow, so type up your own exit report."

The phone hung up straight away, and Ziobello collapsed helplessly to the ground.

What she regretted most now was not that she had provoked Lin Mo.

Rather, it was that she hadn't steered public opinion up at once.

Otherwise, she herself would inevitably be the one who was on the tip of the storm.

....

The Maple Leaf country was noisy as if it was on fire not to mention.

Now due to the strong economic blockade as well as commercial monopoly unfolded from the Xu family, Xie family, Lei family and other families.

Lin Mo's businesses as well as people have already started to panic.

Even this storm is already gradually spreading to the market of Guangyang City.

The results of many companies in Guangyang City were jumping straight down.

They were all originally production companies that were inclined to rely on their acquirers.

Now that several families with a large number of allies had launched a commercial blockade on Guangyang City, the spillover alone had affected the fish pond.

It left them with no way for these companies to live on at all.

"Boss, we only have 100,000 left in our company's capital, and we still have to pay our employees today"

The boss of a manufacturing company in Guangyang City was sitting in his office with a sad face at the moment.

And the secretary beside him was reminding him softly.

"How long do we have left on the lease of our factory."

The secretary flipped through the information in her hands and replied.

"We rented our factory two more years ago, and we still have one month before the expiry of the contract."

The look of sadness on the owner's face intensified.

"How much of a backlog of parts do we have now?"

"About twenty million or so parts, and those companies that acquired them before are now not even bothering us."

"They even said that we should be blamed for doing business in Guangyang City."

"Alright, you go down first."

"Yes."

The secretary turned around and was about to leave when the boss suddenly spoke again.

"By the way, the employees will be paid as usual, don't go for delays."

A touched look flashed in the secretary's eyes and he nodded.

The boss sat on top of his chair with a dishevelled face and silently lit a cigarette.

"Ding."

A ringing sound suddenly came from his mobile phone, and this boss glanced at it listlessly.

The next moment, his entire body jumped up.

A look of excitement once again appeared on his originally heavy face.

"Hahahaha, thank you Lord Lin Mo!"

The message on the phone read.

"Lord Lin Mo has acquired all the hoarded goods in Guangyang City."