

God tier Farm 2921

Chapter 2921 Charlie's strength_

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Xia ruofei had just settled down in a safe house in iswatlan. Zhang Chao was about to discuss with him about the next step of the evacuation and the transportation of the container of firearms when his phone rang.

Xia ruofei saw that it was the number that Charlie cohe had just called and said, "Brother Zhang, I'm sorry, I have to take this call!"

Zhang Chao heard this and immediately said, "Mr. Xia, I'll go and settle my brothers first. I'll come back to you later!"

Xia ruofei nodded with a smile and said, "Alright!"

After Zhang Chao left, Xia ruofei picked up the phone.

As soon as the call went through, Xia ruofei heard Charlie's excited voice from the other end of the phone. "Daoist immortal! I'm Charlie Koch, sorry to have kept you waiting!"

Xia ruofei smiled. "Charlie, in Huaxia, people call us cultivators. We are not gods."

"In my opinion, you are an immortal of the East! They look exactly like the immortals described in the Classic of Mountains and Seas and the swordsman of Shu mountain!" Charlie said.

"I didn't expect you to have read these books!" Xia ruofei smiled and said, "Oh right, you should be saved now, right? You didn't leave any traces behind when you sank the yacht last night, did you?"

Charlie was stunned at first, thinking, "how did the immortal know about these things?" He had already left when I blew up the ship!

However, Charlie immediately changed his mind. This was a God! He definitely knew everything! Although he wasn't at the scene, he knew that he had blown up the yacht. It was nothing strange.

Thinking of this, Charlie quickly replied, "Thank you for your concern. In the vast ocean, a ship usually doesn't leave any traces after it sinks. What's more ... I'm going to announce to the public that my yacht was attacked by an explosion in the outer seas and sank in a short time. Even if the yacht is found and recovered in the future, the traces of the explosion won't arouse anyone's suspicion!"

Xia ruofei nodded to himself. He felt that Charlie was quite a meticulous person. Combined with the ruthless methods he used against his own brother, he was undoubtedly a formidable character.

Charlie immediately asked again, "Lord immortal, you're looking for me ... Is there anything I can do for you?" Please just say it, you're my Savior, I'm willing to go through fire and water for you!"

Xia ruofei smiled and said in Chinese, "The word 'immortal' is too hard to pronounce. My name is 'Xia Tian', so you can call me Mr. Xia from now on!"

“Yes! Mr. Xia!” Charlie cohe’s standard of Chinese was pretty good, so he quickly replied, “Mr. Xia, if there’s anything you need, please feel free to tell me. Don’t stand on ceremony with me!”

Xia ruofei nodded. “Charlie, I do have something that’s a little troublesome. Although I can handle it myself, it’s a waste of time.”

“Please give me your orders!” Charlie quickly replied. I’m honored to be at your service!”

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said, “Charlie, I believe you have a lot of influence in America. How’s your influence in Mexico?”

Charlie was stunned for a moment, and could not help feeling a sense of defeat. He had thought that everyone in the world knew of a Big Shot of his level, but after hearing the words of the divine immortal, it turned out that he did not know who he was at all?

However, on second thought, Charlie realized that the other party was a God – like figure! How could she care about the affairs of ordinary people like them? Even if he was the world’s richest man with influence all over the world, the other party probably wouldn’t even take a fancy to him!

These thoughts flashed through Charlie’s mind. He quickly adjusted his state of mind and said, “Mr. Xia, Mexico borders the United States, and I have many friends in Mexico. There’s basically nothing that can stump me. If what you want to do is in Mexico, just tell me, and I’ll definitely do it well for you!”

Xia ruofei was a little hesitant. He really did not know Charlie cohe’s identity. If it was as this guy had said and he only had a few friends in Mexico, he probably would not be able to complete today’s task. Of course, he couldn’t rule out the possibility that Charlie cohe was being modest in front of him.

Hence, Xia ruofei asked again, “If it’s about the Gulf Group in Mexico, can you do it?”

“Mr. Xia, if it’s just those drug – dealing kids, it’s definitely not a problem!” Charlie cohe smiled and said. Although I’m not as powerful as you, those drug dealers don’t dare to not give me face. If you have any needs, please tell me, and I can pass the message to them. As a Chinese saying goes, if I tell them to go east, they will never dare to go west. If I tell them to catch dogs, they will never dare to catch chickens!”

Xia ruofei couldn’t help but laugh when he heard this. Charlie Koche, a foreigner, had said a Chinese saying that was full of rustic flavor in a serious manner. It was indeed very funny.

However, since Charlie dared to Pat his chest and make such a guarantee, it meant that this fellow should indeed have the confidence to do so.

Charlie cohe heard Xia ruofei’s laughter but didn’t say anything. He thought that Xia ruofei didn’t believe him and quickly said, “Mr. Xia! You might not understand my situation. My family has been in the U.S. For more than 100 years. In my generation, not only have we accumulated hundreds of billions of dollars in wealth, but our family also has a great influence in the U.S. Political and military world. Although the drug lords in Mexico are very scary in the eyes of ordinary people, in fact, they are nothing in front of a real family with real power! If you need, I can even coordinate the US seals to enter Mexico in disguise and carry out a clean – up operation against the head of the Gulf Group! They are also very clear about this, so they would definitely not dare to be arrogant in front of me!”

Xia ruofei was a little surprised. He smiled and said, "I didn't expect that the person I saved so casually would be a super big Shot!"

Charlie cohe hurriedly replied in a terrified manner, "Mr. Xia, I don't dare to call myself a super big Boss in front of you! If you don't mind, I'm willing to be your Lackey in the future. If there are some things that you can't handle, you can leave them to me!"

Xia ruofei replied indifferently, "that's not necessary. However, it's a little troublesome for me to handle this matter myself. If it's not difficult for you to coordinate, please help me handle it!" Just take it as returning the favor last night!"

Charlie Koch was slightly disappointed. After seeing Xia ruofei's godlike abilities, he naturally wanted to befriend Xia ruofei. He had completely lowered his status. On one hand, he wanted to repay Xia ruofei's kindness. More importantly, he realized that Xia ruofei's strength was beyond that of ordinary people. This was something that no power in the secular world could compare to. Hence, he hoped to establish a closer relationship with Xia ruofei.

But now, it seemed that Xia ruofei did not have such thoughts. He even used his life – saving grace last night as an equivalent exchange. Naturally, Charlie was very disappointed.

However, he quickly adjusted his mood because he knew that he could not make Xia ruofei unhappy no matter what. Furthermore, no matter what Xia ruofei asked him to do, he had to do it beautifully. He had to satisfy Xia ruofei. That was the only way. The next time Xia ruofei had something that he found troublesome, he would be the first one to think of.

Charlie knew very well that with Xia ruofei's strength, it was impossible for Xia ruofei to not be able to solve any problems he encountered. The reason why he came to find Charlie was definitely because he found it troublesome.

In that case, Xia ruofei would probably encounter similar situations in the future. As long as he could perfectly help Xia ruofei solve these small problems each time, based on his understanding of the Chinese, they would definitely return the favor. This was the principle of the Chinese.

At the thought of this, Charlie cohe immediately said, "Mr. Xia, please give me your orders! I'll do my best to help you!"

Chapter 2922 The soul is gone (1)

Xia ruofei nodded and said, "My local Chinese friend in Mexico has had some disputes with the Gulf Group. I hope you can help to mediate and ensure the personal safety of my friend ..."

After that, Xia ruofei briefly explained the conflict between Huafeng shipping and the Bay group's quachaquakos branch. Then, he emphasized what happened after the head of Bay group's vilacracles state, ERAD, arrived at Huafeng shipping today.

In the end, Xia ruofei said, "I happened to be there this morning and taught this ERAD a lesson. The other party must be holding a grudge. I'm worried that the Gulf Group will retaliate against Huafeng shipping. They might even hate the Mexico Chinese and cause the deterioration of the living environment of the entire Chinese community." Now, my friends in Huafeng shipping company have evacuated to ishwaatlan as soon as possible because they are worried about revenge. They are very worried about

their personal safety. So ... If it's convenient for you, please help me solve this problem as soon as possible!"

When Charlie Koch heard this, he was first very shocked because he had keenly captured a key piece of information in Xia ruofei's words. Xia ruofei had appeared in Kua chakquarks this morning!

Xia ruofei had just saved his life at sea last night, and the accident site was at least 3000 to 4000 nautical miles away from quachakurakos, which was 6000 to 7000 kilometers away. Even if Xia ruofei rushed to Mexico immediately after saving the people, it would only take him seven to eight hours at most. This speed ... He was like a human – shaped aircraft!

As expected of an Eastern deity!

Charlie Koch was shocked, but at the same time, he was extremely angry. He urged ERAD to publicly discriminate against the Chinese in front of Xia ruofei. He had even insulted Xia ruofei. This was a huge offense to him! This was an unforgivable act for Charlie cohe!

Moreover, the threat of ERAD and the Bay group behind him to the safety of the Chinese had already made Xia ruofei feel anxious. This made Charlie cohe feel very uneasy, and at the same time, he was very angry with the Bay group.

"Mr. Xia, the Bay group's actions are unforgivable!" Charlie cohe immediately said. Don't worry! I'll deal with this matter immediately and give you a satisfactory answer!"

"Alright, I'll leave it to you," Xia ruofei said gently.

"You're too kind!" "It's always been the biggest honor for me and the kerache family to be able to help you solve your problems!"

"Then I'll be waiting for your news. Goodbye!" Xia ruofei said.

"Goodbye! Mr. Xia!"

Charlie Cole waited until the busy tone came from the phone before he dared to hang up.

The first thing he did was to give his trusted assistant, Peter, a call. The moment the call went through, Charlie Kohler said in a serious tone, "Pelter, I'll give you ten minutes to find the leader of the Mexico Gulf Group and contact him! Tell him I want to talk to him personally! The faster the better!"

"No problem!" Pierre replied without hesitation. Boss!"

"Just give him my satellite phone number!" Charlie cohe said, "remember, the faster the better! I'll be waiting by the satellite phone!"

It was the first time that Peter had seen his boss so anxious. His heart trembled and he quickly said, "I understand! Boss, I promise he'll call you back in ten minutes!"

For ordinary people, the leader of the Gulf Group was an unattainable existence, especially in Mexico, where the Gulf Group controlled more than half of the drug trafficking channels in the country and had more military and armed forces than the government.

However, in the eyes of the huge Coch family, these gangs that relied on drug trafficking and assassination were only small characters. Especially since Mexico had to rely on the United States, the Mexican drug trafficking gangs were not worth mentioning in front of the American aristocratic Coch family.

When the cohe family's channels and power were all activated, the efficiency was quite shocking.

Pilter only made two phone calls, and it took him five minutes to contact the leader of the Bay group, Goodman.

Goodman was having a vacation in a private Manor by the Caribbean Sea.

He was lying on a recliner by the pool and smoking a cigar. He was in a very good mood. The Bay group's drug sales had reached a new high this month. This huge drug trafficking group was creating huge profits for him every second. By right, he would never be able to spend all his money no matter how he squandered it, but the pleasure of wealth and the power to control life and death brought him was incomparable.

At this time, his personal assistant quickly walked over with his phone. He bent down beside him and said in a low voice, "Boss, Mr. Peter from the Coch family in the United States is calling."

"Pierre?" Goodman was stunned.

It wasn't as if Goodman didn't know who Pierre was. In fact, although Pierre wasn't a member of the Coch family, his position in the family was higher than the average core member. He had a role similar to that of a Butler and was Charlie Coch's most trusted confidant. So, Goodman naturally knew Pierre's name.

What surprised Goodman was that the Koch family had a century – old heritage, and their influence in the U.S. Political scene had been growing over the years, so the Koch family actually cherished their reputation. Why would the core figure of the family, Pierre, suddenly contact a drug lord like him?

Chapter 2923 The soul is gone (2)

However, despite his doubts, Goodman did not dare to neglect Pierre. He quickly gestured for his assistant to bring the phone over.

After the assistant handed over the phone, he immediately retreated to a distance.

Goodman said with enthusiasm, "Dear Mr. Pierre, how are you? I'm Goodman!"

"Mr. Goodman, the head of the Coch family, the respected Mr. Charlie Coch, wishes to speak to you directly. Are you free now?" Pierre said seriously.

Goodman was even more surprised when he heard that. He was already very surprised that pilter had contacted him. He did not expect the head of the Coch family to talk to him in person. The status of the two could be said to be as different as heaven and earth. To make an analogy that was not particularly appropriate, it was like in the football world, Messi suddenly wanted to talk to an unknown player in the Chinese second division in person.

After a short moment of shock, Goodman quickly said, ""Convenient! It was convenient! Mr. Pierre, I'm free anytime!"

"Then please record Mr. Coch's satellite phone number!" Pierre said with satisfaction. Right now, Mr. Cohe is waiting for your call!"

"Alright! Alright!" As Goodman spoke, he gestured for his personal assistant to come over and make a record gesture. He then said to the phone, "Mr. Peter, please speak!"

Pilter gave the satellite phone number of Charlie cohe to Goodman, who quickly jotted it down and passed the number to him.

Goodman then checked with Pierre to make sure the number was recorded correctly.

"Mr. Goodman," pilter said, "Mr. Coch seems to be looking for you urgently. I hope you can call him back as soon as possible."

"I'll call Mr. Cohe right away!" Goodman said quickly.

"I'll have to trouble you then!" Peter said.

Although he spoke rather courteously, his tone did not have the slightest hint of gratitude. On the contrary, it carried the reserved manner of a superior.

"Where? Where! I should!" Goodman said.

After he ended the call with Pierre, he immediately dialed the number that he had just recorded and waited for the other party to pick up. At this moment, his heart couldn't help but beat faster.

Soon, a steady voice came from the phone, ""Hello, I'm Charlie Koch!"

Goodman quickly said, ""Mr. Cohe, Hello! I'm Goodman from the Mexico Bay group. Your assistant, Mr. Pierre, just said you were looking for me?"

Hearing this, Charlie cohe snorted and said, "Goodman, your Bay group has been getting a little carried away, hasn't it?"

Goodman's flattering smile froze. He shivered as if he had been doused in a bucket of cold water.

He quickly said, "Mr. Ke he, we don't know if we have offended you in any way. Please tell us!" I will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation!"

"Hmph, did you have a conflict with a Chinese shipping company in kuachakuros?" asked Charlie cohe coldly. I heard that ... It was your people who wanted to take over the other party's property, and even had some conflicts with them!"

"Ah? "I don't know about this ..." Goodman said, confused.

Originally, this matter was only handled by the Bay group's quachakus branch, and the person in charge was Madel. Even ERAD was involved because he just happened to be in quachakus for business, and he was tricked by Madel. Such a small matter, as the leader of the Bay group, Goodman naturally didn't

need to ask or understand. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to do anything all day long. He wouldn't be able to finish listening to the reports from his subordinates.

However, since Charlie cohe personally asked about this matter, it meant that it was definitely true. Otherwise, why would a super big Shot like him have nothing better to do and come looking for you? He was the one who could really earn millions of dollars in a second! Where would he find the time?

Hence, Goodman immediately said, "Mr. Cohe! I'll immediately order a thorough investigation of this matter! Punish those who are responsible!"

"Goodman, your Bay group is really famous now!" Charlie cohe coldly said. After my Chinese friend had a conflict with you, he didn't even dare to pack up and ran away! I'm thinking ... Should I bring them to the United States? I wonder if my friends will be assassinated by the people you sent if they hide in the Koch family?"

These words were a little harsh. Goodman's back was drenched in cold sweat, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. He was so scared that he almost lost his soul.

Goodman could hear the strong resentment in Charlie Coch's words. It was obvious that Charlie Coch cared a lot about his Chinese friend, and now his friend was being threatened by the Bay group ...

With that thought in mind, fear appeared in Goodman's eyes. "Mr. Cohe, you're being too serious! How would we dare to go against the great cohe clan? The matter you're talking about, it must be that the people under you don't know the rules and offended your friend. I will definitely find out who was so bold! And I'll give you a satisfactory answer!"

If it were any other billionaire, Goodman might not have been so scared.

The Coch family was really too terrifying. This family's influence in the U.S. Political and military circles was quite shocking. Goodman had no doubt that as long as Charlie Coch wanted to, he only needed to make a phone call to get the U.S. Military to send elite troops across the border to Mexico and eliminate the entire Gulf group's upper echelons.

Although the combat power of the Gulf Group was also very high, that was only in comparison to the weak military and police of Mexico. If the armed forces of the Gulf Group encountered a powerful UA military, especially the Special Forces of the UA military, they would not be able to hold on for long.

In other words, with just a word from Charlie Koch, the Bay group could be annihilated.

How could Goodman show any disrespect to such an existence? He even wished he could worship her. Of course, with such a huge difference in their levels, they would not have any interactions usually.

Hearing this, Charlie cohe's tone became slightly gentler. He said, "Since you don't understand the situation, then maybe it was done behind your back!"

"Yes! Yes, I am!" Goodman quickly said, "Mr. Cohe, it must be the people below who made the decision! Don't worry, I'll find out soon! Your friend will not be in any danger!"

"I hope your way of handling things is to my satisfaction!" Charlie cohe said, "by the way, my friend said that your people from the Bay group also committed racial discrimination in their shipping company and verbally attacked the Chinese people! I want to know that our cohe family has a very friendly attitude

towards China. Many of my good friends are Chinese. Your people's mouth is too dirty, it makes me very angry!"

Although Charlie cohe did not curse out loud, his words were actually very heavy.

Goodman shuddered in fear and apologized again. He promised that once he found out who the culprit was, he would punish them severely.

"Mr. Cohe," Goodman said, "from now on, the Gulf Group will treat all Chinese in Mexico with the best attitude. Of course, I can also guarantee that the Chinese will be safe in Mexico!" "When they are threatened, they can directly ask any of our Bay group's branches for help! I'll pass on the message as soon as possible and have all the branches place the Chinese's request for help as the highest priority!"

Charlie cohe was finally quite satisfied after hearing this. He nodded and said, "Goodman, I hope you'll keep your word! Please settle it as soon as possible! If there's any progress, no matter what time it is, you must contact me immediately! I'll keep the satellite phone with me until this matter is finally settled properly!"

Chapter 2924 Chicken flying and dog jumping (1)

Godman's heart trembled at Charlie Koch's words. The importance that Charlie Koch placed on this matter had far exceeded his expectations. As the clan leader of the Koch family, even calling him personally to ask about this matter had already given Godman immense pressure. Now, it seemed like the other party placed far more importance on this matter than that. Based on normal logic, Godman's level was not even close to Charlie Koch's. At most, Godman would have to report this matter to Pierre. However, Charlie cohe had to follow up personally and bring a satellite phone with him at all times to wait for the results.

This made Goodman even more nervous.

He quickly replied, "understood!" Mr. Cohe, I will definitely give you a satisfactory answer as soon as possible!"

Charlie cohe did not say anything more and directly hung up the phone.

Goodman heard the busy tone from the phone. He waited for two seconds until he was sure the other party had hung up before carefully hanging up.

Goodman's clothes were drenched in sweat. He even felt a dull pain in his chest. He had been scared out of his wits.

After ending the call with Charlie cohe, Goodman's body relaxed a little, but it was quickly replaced by a burning rage.

Orders were sent out from the luxurious Manor on the edge of the Caribbean Sea. At the same time, feedback was quickly collected from various places to Goodman's Manor.

Right now, the entire Bay group was in a very tense atmosphere, especially in the direction of the state of veracru. Several consecutive orders for a thorough investigation were directed to the state of veracru.

The head of the bay group's Northeast region, Manino, was in a terrible fix. He was in charge of all the operations in the Northeast region of Mexico, and his jurisdiction included the state of Veracruz. Goodman was in charge of such a large drug trafficking Kingdom, so he naturally could not get to the bottom of it. He directly asked Quachaquarkos or the state of Veracruz, so all his anger was poured out on Manino.

On the other hand, Manino was also dumbfounded. It was just a small matter of stealing a warehouse of a shipping company. No one had reported it to him in advance, and there was no need to.

Manino hurriedly called the person in charge of the state of Veracruz, ERAD, and this time, he finally found the person in charge.

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The ERAD were still in Quachaquarkos, and they fled back to the Bay group's branch in Quachaquarkos like stray dogs.

ERAD was sitting in Madeline's office. Madeline and ERAD's bodyguard team leader, Juan, were standing in front of the desk in fear. They were in extreme despair. They felt that they had stirred up such a big mess this time and even caused ERAD to suffer great humiliation in front of the Chinese. They were definitely going to die.

ERAD's face was as dark as water, and after a long while, he said fiercely, "Madeline, I'll put this on the tab. If you make any mistakes next time! Let's settle the Old and New scores together!"

Hearing this, it was as if Madeline had heard heavenly music. He was so excited that he almost cried.

"Yes!" He quickly replied. Mr. ERAD! Thank you for your forgiveness! From now on, I'm willing to be your most loyal servant, willing to risk my life for you! Going through fire and water!"

ERAD waved his hand impatiently. He wasn't in the mood to listen to Madeline's loyalty.

In fact, ERAD wanted to tear Madeline into pieces. If it wasn't for Madeline's urging, how could he have stepped into today's muddy water? In terms of hatred, ERAD's hatred for Madeline was probably second only to Xia Ruofei's.

However, he had no choice but to let Madeline stay.

The reason was simple. He didn't want to wait a moment longer. The flames of revenge were about to burn him to ashes! In Quachakuros, the armed forces of the Bay group were all under the control of Madeline. Although in theory, he also had the power to command the armed personnel here, Madeline had been in Quachakuros for many years and had planted many confidants under him. If he really killed Madeline, the armed personnel under him might riot. Even if he could barely suppress it, he could not expect to command the people here.

ERAD didn't want to mobilize people from other places in the state of Veracruz. He couldn't wait for even a second. He wanted to send people to flatten Huafeng shipping now!

Therefore, in a fit of rage, ERAD still chose a temporary solution, which was to spare Madeline's life.

After he had taken his revenge, he would take Madeline's life.

“Yes,” ERAD said. “Madel, whether you can atone for your crime and make a contribution will depend on your performance next!”

Madeline was not a fool, and he naturally knew what ERAD wanted to do. He quickly puffed out his chest and said, “Mr. ERAD, I’ll immediately mobilize all the armed personnel of kuachaquarkos to blow up that Huafeng shipping company!”

ERAD gritted his teeth and said, “first, send people to surround this company!” Then, he would directly use the rocket to blow it up! I don’t want this company to have a complete building and a living creature after our attack!”

According to ERAD’s temperament, he hoped to arrest everyone in Huafeng shipping company and use all the means of torture to let them die in extreme pain. Only then could the hatred in his heart be slightly alleviated.

However, he was frightened by the individual combat power of Xia ruofei and Luo Qingfeng. He was worried that if the armed men attacked, it would be a suicide mission. So, he chose the safest plan, which was to surround the shipping company and bombard it with heavy firepower.

ERAD felt that no matter how powerful the two Chinese were, could they withstand the power of the rocket explosion? As long as there was enough firepower, it would be difficult to find even a complete brick in the entire shipping company. Both of them were made of flesh and blood. How could they survive an attack of this level?

Although the thrill of revenge would be greatly reduced in this way, at least he could kill them, and his biggest goal would be achieved.

In order to achieve this goal, ERAD didn’t want to cause any trouble.

“Understood!” Madeline quickly replied. Mr. ERAD, I’ll personally lead the team over!”

“Go!” ERAD said with a dark face, “I’ll wait for your news here!”

After Madeline left the office, ERAD turned his gaze to the uneasy bodyguard Captain, Juan.

“Hu an, you don’t need me to say anything else, right?” ERAD said indifferently.

Hu an’s body trembled slightly, and he said with a complicated expression, “Mr. ERAD, I’ll take action personally. I guarantee that no one will be left behind!”

ERAD nodded his head lightly and said, “Go! After you’re done, come back and report to me!”

“Yes!” Juan bowed slightly to ERAD, turned around, and left the office.

His mission was to get rid of the bodyguards who had come with ERAD to kuachakuros. These people did not play any role. Instead, they saw the worst side of ERAD kowtowing to the Chinese people and begging for mercy. Naturally, ERAD would not keep them.

Juan was also very clear that it did not mean that he was safe just because ERAD had asked him to carry out this mission.

Although Juan had followed ERAD for many years and had even taken a bullet for him when ERAD was being shot, ERAD was a cold person by nature, and it was still uncertain whether he would let Juan live.

However, Juan didn't dare to take the opportunity to escape because he knew ERAD too well. If he took this opportunity to escape, he would face ERAD's endless pursuit even if he ran to the end of the world. With the strength of the Bay group, the possibility of him escaping was too small.

Furthermore, he still had his family to worry about. If he dared to run, his family would definitely end up in a very miserable state.

Therefore, Juan's only choice was to listen to his orders and gamble that he still had a certain value to ERAD, so that ERAD would let him go.

After dispatching Madeline and Juan, ERAD let out a long sigh of relief and leaned back in his chair to rest.

The throbbing pain in his knees and the burning sensation on his face were a constant reminder of the humiliation he had suffered today, making him unable to calm down for a moment.

ERAD only closed his eyes to rest for a short while, then immediately picked up his phone again. He couldn't wait to know how Madeline's operation was going.

However, before he could find Madeline's number, another call came in.

ERAD looked at the caller ID and saw that it was his boss, the person in charge of the Bay group's northeast area, Monino. He quickly picked up the call. "Mr. Manino!"

"ERAD! Your men had a conflict with a Chinese company in kuachakuros?" Manino asked urgently.

ERAD was slightly stunned. He didn't expect Manino to be so well-informed. His visit to Huafeng shipping today was just a spur of the moment idea. It was not a big deal, so there was no need to report to Manino. After he had returned in defeat, his mind was filled with thoughts of revenge. He wanted revenge as soon as possible, so even though he had mobilized almost all the armed personnel on kuachakurakos' side to do something big, he had not had the time to report to Manino.

But ERAD didn't expect that Manino would take the initiative to call and ask about this.

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ERAD's first reaction was that Manino had planted spies around him. This was a common practice. He would also place people in his subordinate organizations in order to better control and command them. However, what made him wary was that he didn't notice it at all.

While ERAD was thinking that he would have to investigate this matter thoroughly after this matter was over, he said, "Mr. Manino, I was just about to report to you! This Chinese company is too arrogant. I went to deal with it personally, but I was beaten up by them! Now, only explosions and blood can declare the authority of the Bay group! I've already asked the person in charge of kuachakuros, Madel, to gather the armed men and teach those damned Chinese a lesson that will leave a deep impression! Mr. Manino, don't worry, Bay group's dignity will not be trampled on by anyone!"

After Manino heard this, he was so scared that he almost dropped his phone. Hot blood rushed to his head, and he could not help but curse ...

Chapter 2925 Cleaning up the house (1)

As the person in charge of the Bay group's region, Manino was not a good – for – nothing either. He quickly controlled his emotions and said calmly, ""ERAD, stop all operations for now. This matter is rather complicated!"

Manino knew ERAD too well. Once this dangerous guy got angry, he would not recognize his family. If Manino were to severely reprimand him at this time, he might lose his mind and destroy Huafeng shipping company first.

If such a thing really happened, then Manino could forget about being the person in charge of the region.

Therefore, what he had to do now was not to condemn them, but to stabilize ERAD first.

After hearing this, ERAD said in confusion, ""Mr. Manino! This company is looking down on the authority of the Bay group. If we don't punish them severely, who will respect us in the future?"

The most common tactic used by the Bay group in the past was to deal a heavy blow to their opponents and those who had offended them. The greater significance of this was to deter others and make those who wanted to go against the Bay group in the future think twice.

From this perspective, there was no problem with what ERAD did today.

"ERAD, I didn't say we're not taking any action," Manino said with a pleasant expression. "I just asked you to stop for a while. Things are a little complicated, and I can't explain it in a few words."

"But ... If we delay any further, they might all run away!" ERAD argued.

"Then we'll monitor and follow them first!" Manino said impatiently, "in short, without my authorization, you are not allowed to take any action! ERAD, this matter is very important. I have to remind you that this is an order from the Feyer Manor. You just have to follow it unconditionally!"

Feyer Manor was the favorite Vacation Manor of the head of the bay group, Goodman. He spent most of his time there, and the middle and senior members of the Bay group were all familiar with the place. Many of them had been to the luxurious Manor on the Caribbean.

ERAD's heart trembled when he heard this. He would at least dare to explain or argue when he felt that the orders of his immediate superior, smanino, were inappropriate. However, he did not dare to question Goodman's orders at all. Even if he knew it was wrong, he did not have the courage to resist.

In the eyes of the middle – Level leaders of the Bay group like ERAD, Goodman was like a god.

"Understood!" ERAD quickly said, "Mr. Manino, I'll call a halt to the operation immediately!"

"Mm! Stay in kuachakuros and wait for my next order!" Manino said, "remember, without my permission, you are not allowed to do anything to the Chinese! This is what Mr. Goodman personally ordered!"

“Alright! Mr. Manino!” ERAD said, somewhat dejected.

However, he didn’t have the guts to go against Goodman’s will. After hanging up, he immediately called Madeline and reluctantly called off the emergency operation.

However, ERAD was definitely not willing to let the Chinese go just like that. He also ordered Madeline to monitor the outside and try not to alert the Chinese people inside.

ERAD did not know that Zhang Chao was very decisive. After they were chased away by Xia ruofei, they left Huafeng shipping company without any hesitation. Even if Manino didn’t call to stop them in time, they wouldn’t be able to hurt the Chinese employees of Huafeng shipping. At most, they would raze the buildings there to the ground.

What ERAD didn’t expect even more was that his superior, Simino, gritted his teeth and cursed after hanging up the phone. Then, he immediately picked up the phone and mobilized his troops. In an instant, all the armed personnel in several cities near kuachakuros were mobilized. It only took 30 to 40 minutes to drive from ishwatlan, which was the closest to kuachakuros.

At the same time, Manino took a helicopter and rushed to kuachakuros. At the same time, he called to report to Goodman, who was waiting anxiously at Feyer Manor.

After Manino and ERAD finished their call, they basically figured out what had happened. There was no doubt that ERAD was the one who started it.

After listening to Manino’s report, Goodman was silent for a few seconds. Then he gritted his teeth and said, “ERAD can’t be kept! You go and execute it personally! The entire process had to be photographed and recorded! I have to give them an explanation!”

Manino didn’t know what kind of pressure Goodman was under to the point that he wanted to clean up his own family. Although there was still a gap between ERAD and Goodman, Goodman had always admired ERAD. This guy was ruthless and didn’t recognize anyone. He could be said to be the most fearsome subordinate of the Bay group.

Getting rid of ERAD was also a big loss for Goodman.

However, Goodman only needed a few seconds to think before making a decision. This meant that he was under a lot of pressure and didn’t have time to think.

This was just Manino’s basic judgment. He was not stupid enough to ask Goodman.

At a time like this, feigning ignorance was the best choice. To Manino, all he had to do was to carry out the orders.

Furthermore, while Goodman admired ERAD, Manino didn’t like ERAD.

The reason was simple. ERAD was too domineering. He relied on the contributions he had made to the group over the years. Sometimes, he would obey Manino’s orders on the surface but disobey them on the inside. Although he still respected Manino on the surface, he was actually doing things his own way, which made Manino very unhappy.

If not for this incident, ERAD would have been promoted to the person in charge of the region in the next few years. By then, he would be on the same level as Manino. Moreover, ERAD dared to fight and kill. Once he became one of the people in charge of the region, he would definitely pose a threat to Manino's position.

It was even possible that Manino would be forced to move away from the Northeast region, which was the most lucrative area, in order to move Elard.

Therefore, when Goodman made the decision to get rid of ERAD, Manino was secretly happy.

"Alright, Mr. Goodman!" He quickly replied. I'm already on the plane to kuachakuros! On the phone, I was worried that he would do something desperate and pose a threat to the safety of the Chinese people, so I stabilized him first! The armed forces I've mobilized from a few cities near kuachaquarkos are also rushing there! Don't worry! When I get there, I'll catch him off guard and take him down! And I'll personally execute it!"

"Let's do this!" Goodman said, "you have to end the battle quickly and give me feedback as soon as possible! There's an honorable Sir waiting for my reply!"

Chapter 2926 Personally taking action (1)

Manino's heart trembled slightly. He thought to himself, 'it's just as I've guessed. Goodman must have been under pressure from the outside world to make such a decisive decision. He basically sacrificed ERAD without any hesitation.'

However, Manino did not dare to ask. He quickly said, "I understand! Mr. Goodman, don't worry!"

After hanging up the phone, Manino urged the helicopter pilot, "Why are you so slow? Increase the speed!"

In fact, the helicopter was already flying quite fast, but the pilot didn't dare to explain much. He quickly said, "Yes! Mr. Manino!"

Then, the pilot controlled the plane to speed up a little more within the range of the safety margin. The plane carried Monino and rushed towards kuachakurakos at high speed.

Like a trapped beast, ERAD paced back and forth in Madel's office.

Today, Manino's order came at the right time. If it had been a little later, Madeline's men would have done it, and the higher-ups would not have said anything. After all, according to the rules of the Bay group, there was nothing wrong with this matter.

However, just as he sent his men out, Manino's phone call came.

The main thing was that this was Goodman's order, and even if ERAD had more guts, he wouldn't dare to disobey.

Besides, if the higher-ups were to investigate this matter, it would be impossible to hide it. There were so many people involved in the operation, and all Manino had to do was check the time of the operation, and everything would be revealed to you.

So, despite ERAD's unwillingness, he still called a halt to the operation at the first moment.

Now, Madel had surrounded Huafeng shipping with his men and closely monitored it. However, they were all waiting for ERAD's orders. Without his command, no one dared to move.

And as time passed, ERAD's heart became more and more irritable.

Manino's call was a little strange.

In his opinion, a few Chinese people were insignificant. In fact, the status of the entire Chinese community in Mexico was not particularly high. Why would the higher – ups of the group pay attention to such a small matter? ERAD had a bad feeling about this.

He thought about calling Manino again to ask, but then he remembered that he didn't get along with Manino. Even if he asked, Manino wouldn't tell him the truth, so he decided not to ask for trouble.

Time passed by slowly. ERAD sat in medel's office with a gloomy face and didn't say anything.

Suddenly, he felt that his surroundings were a little too quiet. He also had an inexplicable feeling of palpitations. This was an intuition for danger that he had developed after many years of living on the edge of a knife and licking blood. This intuition had saved his life more than once.

However, he was now in the Bay group's kuachakus branch, which could be said to be very safe.

In this port city, the other drug gangs were not particularly powerful, and he had no enemies here. Why did he suddenly feel this sense of danger?

Just then, irade heard the roar of a helicopter.

He stood up at once, walked to the window and looked out. A helicopter was slowly descending from the helipad in the distance.

When he saw the helicopter, ERAD's hanging heart was put at ease again. This was a helicopter from the Bay group. There was an eye – catching paint on the body, and he could see it clearly even from a distance.

ERAD didn't realize at all that the danger he sensed was actually coming from within the group.

It wasn't that ERAD wasn't vigilant enough. It was impossible for him to think that dealing with a small Huaxia shipping company would cause such serious consequences. Not to mention that he didn't take advantage of it at all. Instead, he was humiliated by the other party.

Therefore, even if there were any problems in the handling of this matter, even to the extent that it had alarmed the group's higher – ups and even Goodman who had personally spoken, ERAD still felt that at the worst, he would just be reprimanded. He had never considered the more serious consequences.

After all, although ERAD was only one of the many mid – level leaders in the entire Bay group, he was one of the most promising mid – level leaders, and he was also a favorite of Goodman 's.

The higher – ups would usually be more lenient towards capable people.

Therefore, ERAD never thought that he would lose his life because of such a small matter.

He stood by the window and watched. Soon, the helicopter landed steadily on the ground. Manino quickly got off the helicopter with a few bodyguards.

ERAD muttered in his heart, why is he here? This bastard wouldn't take the opportunity to deliberately mess with me, right?

At this time, ERAD was a little vigilant in his heart, but he was more concerned about the internal personnel struggle of the group and did not think too much.

After getting off the plane, Manino went straight to the building where ERAD was.

What ERAD did not know was that ten minutes ago, the armed men Manino had gathered from several nearby areas, about one to two hundred of them, had already arrived near the kuachakuros branch. However, they had followed Manino's orders and did not immediately assemble, but had instead hidden themselves.

As Manino led his men into the building, the armed men guarded the entrances and exits as planned. Some of them followed Manino into the building.

ERAD didn't see the armed men who sneaked into the building from the back door. He saw Manino walk into the building and sit down at his desk, still thinking about how to deal with Manino's possible suppression.

After a while, the office door was pushed open, and Manino walked in with five or six bodyguards.

ERAD first raised his head to take a look, then pretended to have just discovered it, revealing a very surprised expression. He got up and said, "Mr. Manino, why did you come here personally? How can I trouble you with such a small matter?"

ERAD's tone was extremely polite, but Manino was still the same as before. He could not hear any respect in his voice. Instead, he saw the playfulness in ERAD's eyes.

However, this time, Manino was not angry at all, because he had no reason to be angry with someone who was about to die.

In fact, from the moment the armed men surrounded this building, ERAD was already dead. No matter how good he was, it was impossible for him to escape from here.

Of course, Manino had never seen Xia ruofei and Luo Qingfeng in action. If he and ERAD had experienced the same thing that happened at Huafeng shipping this morning, he would not be so confident.

After all, no matter how tight the encirclement was, it was only targeted at ordinary people. For cultivators like Xia ruofei and Luo Qingfeng, even if there were ten times more people, they would not be able to do anything to them.

Of course, ERAD was just an ordinary person, so he was dead for sure.

He looked at ERAD and said in a business – like manner, "ERAD, I'm here on Mr. Goodman's orders to deal with this matter! From now on, I'll be in full command!"

Of course, ERAD had already guessed Manino's intentions, but he was still very surprised. He also realized that things were much more complicated than he had imagined.

However, ERAD didn't panic too much. He smiled and said, "Of course, you're my superior, it's only right for you to command!"

"Did the operation stop after I called?" Manino asked calmly. Where are the armed men you sent? They didn't attack Huafeng shipping, did they?"

This was actually what Manino was most worried about. If ERAD didn't care about it and sent someone to destroy Huafeng shipping first, Manino would be in deep trouble. He didn't do well on Goodman's orders, and Goodman was likely to be under great pressure. He would be the one to take the blame.

"The operation has been suspended, but our personnel are still near Huafeng shipping," said ERAD. "I ordered them to only monitor. Even if someone leaves, they'll only follow him and won't act casually!" Since Mr. Goodman has spoken, how can I disobey?"

Manino heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that bringing up Goodman had worked.

In that case, the next thing to do was to kill ERAD and then inform the armed forces to retreat.

Manino had brought one to two hundred men, so he could keep ERAD's life no matter what. But wouldn't it be better if he didn't have to waste a single bullet? Not to mention that he was right in front of ERAD. If the two sides really clashed, ERAD would be in a life and death struggle, and he would be in danger, wouldn't he?

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Therefore, Manino still followed his plan and said calmly, "Mr. Goodman asked me to find out what happened first. I was going to ask someone from the quachaquarkos branch, but since you've experienced it yourself, it's even better. I'll ask you directly!"

"No problem! I'll definitely tell you everything I know!" ERAD shrugged and said.

Manino was just doing business, and so was he. I don't believe that you can make a big deal out of such a small matter.

"Let's go to the meeting room!" Said Manino, nodding.

With that, Manino left ERAD behind, turned around, and walked out of the office.

Seeing this, ERAD couldn't help but be stunned. Was there a need to be so formal? He was very angry and felt that Manino was deliberately putting on airs and questioning him in the conference room as if he was interrogating a prisoner.

He knew that he was in trouble this time, but before he figured out what the problem was, he decided to stay the same.

So, he shrugged and walked out of the office.

The meeting room was diagonally opposite Madeline's office. When ERAD walked out of the office, he saw that Manino had already entered the meeting room, and two bodyguards were standing guard at the door.

ERAD secretly pouted and also walked over.

However, at the door of the conference room, the two bodyguards reached out their hands in unison to block ERAD's path.

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"What's the meaning of this?" ERAD asked with a frown.

"I'm sorry, Mr. ERAD. " One of the bodyguards said, "before you go in, you must hand over your weapon."

When ERAD heard this, he was furious and cursed, "Impudent! Who Do You Think You Are? You dare to take my gun?"

"We're just following the rules. Please cooperate with us." The bodyguard said neither humbly nor arrogantly, "Mr. ERAD, this is the rule, and everyone must abide by it!"

In fact, the bodyguard was scared to death. He had heard of ERAD's fierce reputation. He was really afraid that ERAD would directly pull out a gun and shoot him in anger. This possibility really existed.

After all, ERAD had to show some respect to Manino on the surface, but he didn't need to feel any psychological burden when it came to a bodyguard.

Chapter 2927 Execution (1)

ERAD's heart thumped wildly. He knew that things were bad, and he subconsciously reached for his waist. Only then did he remember that he had handed over all his weapons at the door.

ERAD quickly stepped back. He was standing at the door of the meeting room. If he took a step back, he would be able to come to the corridor outside, hide in the blind spot of the bullets, and have a chance to grab his pistol from the bodyguard.

However, before he could take a step forward, he felt a gun at the back of his head. The cold muzzle made his heart turn cold.

It was the two bodyguards who had pointed their guns at him.

Manino had already planned this out. The moment ERAD walked into the meeting room, the outcome was already decided.

"Eira, take two steps forward, then slowly raise your hands above your head!" Manino said coldly. I know you're good at fighting, so you'd better not play any tricks, or I'll shoot you immediately!"

Manino saw that the bodyguards behind ERAD were too close to him, and he was worried that something might happen. If ERAD snatched a gun, the few of them on his side would be in trouble.

ERAD's face was dark as he carefully took two steps forward and slowly raised his hand as Manino had asked.

"Mr. Manino," he said angrily. "What are you doing?"

Manino's gun was still pointed at ERAD. He shrugged and said, "I'm just carrying out Mr. Goodman's orders!"

"This is impossible! I didn't do anything to let Bay group down, why would Mr. Goodman suddenly want you to deal with me?" ERAD shouted, "you must be using this matter to deliberately eliminate dissidents! Manino, you're jealous that I have more room for development in the group than you! You're afraid that I'll climb above you in the future, right?"

"ERAD, I'm not as dirty as you think!" "I don't care if you do well or not," Manino said calmly. "As long as you work for me, I won't make things difficult for you. Believe it or not, this has nothing to do with me. I'm just following orders. I hope you don't blame me!"

"Hmph! Are you lying to a kid?" ERAD sneered. "After I was in charge of the business in the state of vilacrus, my performance was booming, and I soon became one of the best in the Northeast region. You're trying to suppress me because you're afraid that I'll threaten your position! I want to talk to Mr. Goodman! I'm going to expose your shameless lies!"

Manino could not help but feel sad for ERAD when he saw that he still did not understand the situation.

However, ERAD had never been one of his people from the start. The two of them only had a working relationship, and Manino was not interested in explaining too much to ERAD.

He gestured to one of the bodyguards behind him, and the bodyguard immediately nodded. He quickly took out a handheld camera from his bag, turned it on, and stood to the side to record.

Seeing this, ERAD couldn't help but widen his eyes, revealing a look of disbelief.

He knew all too well what the bodyguard's actions meant. He had done it more than once.

Every time he wanted to kill someone and needed to record the video for the higher – ups to record, he would get someone to record the whole process.

The Gulf Group was rampant in Mexico was not worried that the video would be leaked as evidence of murder.

Of course, the Bay group's internal management was also very strict, and this kind of information was highly confidential. The possibility of it being leaked was very low.

"What ... What are you doing?" ERAD finally panicked a little.

Even if Manino had pointed a gun at him, ERAD had never thought that the corporation would carry out an internal purge on him. He believed that the most serious situation would be him being locked up by Manino, or even being tortured to a certain extent so that Manino could obtain a statement that was not beneficial to him.

It was only when the bodyguard took out the camera and started recording that ERAD realized that Manino was going to kill him directly.

Manino loaded the gun and said, ""ERAD, I've said it before, I'm only carrying out Mr. Goodman's orders! I don't know anything about it, so there's no point in you asking me!"

"No! Wait a minute!" In front of the shadow of death, ERAD was so scared that he shouted, "Manino, you dare to lie to Mr. Goodman! Do you know what the consequences are for killing me without permission? Don't do anything stupid!"

"It's none of my business whether you believe it or not. I've told you, this is an order from Mr. Goodman." Manino raised his gun and aimed at ERAD's heart. "I'm not telling you this to fake Mr. Goodman's orders. I just hope you don't blame me. Of course, there's nothing you can do if you don't believe me. If you have any grievances, you can talk about it after you see Satan!"

"No..." ERAD shouted. "I want to talk to Mr. Goodman! Even if you want me to die! Let me die with an understanding! I want to know ..."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Goodman doesn't have time to talk to you." Said Manino.

His finger was already on the trigger, and he was slowly pulling back. ERAD was so scared that his whole body was trembling, and his heart was filled with despair.

At this moment, Manino's phone rang. He glanced at ERAD, thought for a moment, and handed the gun to another bodyguard. ""Keep an eye on him. Don't even blink. If he makes any strange movements, don't hesitate and shoot him to death!"

"Yes! Mr. Manino!" The bodyguard quickly said.

Manino picked up his phone and saw that it was from Goodman. He picked it up immediately and said, ""Mr. Goodman!"

Goodman was a little impatient. ""How's the matter?"

"I have him under control," said Manino quickly. "I was just about to execute the plan!"

When ERAD heard Manino's words, he knew that it was Goodman on the phone. He quickly shouted, ""Mr. Goodman! Mr. Goodman! I'm ERAD! Manino said you ordered him to kill me! This must be a misunderstanding! It must be a misunderstanding!"

ERAD's strong desire to live made him try to make a final struggle, but he was also afraid that the bodyguard would really shoot, so although he shouted, his body did not move, and he still stood in place with his hands raised.

"Manino," Goodman said unhappily, "hurry up and take care of him!" Then send me the videos and photos!"

"Alright, Mr. Goodman!" Manino replied.

Just as Manino was about to hang up, Goodman hesitated and said, ""I won't be talking to ERAD. Tell him that he has offended someone he shouldn't have, and he must use his life to calm the other party's

anger! However, since he has been risking his life for the group all these years, after his death, this matter will end here and his family will not be implicated. ”

“Understood!” “Mr. Goodman, you’re too kind!” Manino said.

“Hurry up and execute it!” Goodman said, then hung up.

Manino casually threw his phone on the conference table, then took the pistol from the bodyguard. He shrugged and said to ERAD, “”As you can see, Mr. Goodman doesn’t want to talk to you. However, he asked me to pass you a message ...”

It was as if ERAD had grabbed onto a life – saving straw, and he quickly asked, “”What did Mr. Goodman say? Did he order you to detain me first?”

Manino looked at ERAD with a hint of pity and said, “”Stop dreaming ... Listen carefully, Mr. Goodman’s original words were: You’ve offended someone you shouldn’t have, and you must use your life to appease the other party’s anger. However, since you’ve been risking your life for the group all these years, I’ll let this matter rest after you die, and I won’t harm your family!”

After hearing this, ERAD’s entire body went limp, and he muttered with listless eyes, “”Why? Why is it like this?”

ERAD really couldn’t accept such an ending. This morning, he had come to kuachakuros in high spirits to inspect it, which was to help Madel trample on the weak Chinese people. He didn’t expect that he would first suffer the greatest humiliation of his life in the hands of the Chinese, and then the group actually wanted to carry out an internal purge of him, even losing his life in kuachakuros.

When ERAD set off today, he definitely didn’t think that he had already embarked on a road of no return.

Manino did not say anything more to ERAD. He raised his gun again and aimed at ERAD’s heart from a few meters away. Under ERAD’s eyes that were intertwined with fear, pleading, and despair, he pulled the trigger without hesitation.

Bang!

ERAD’s eyes suddenly widened, and he clutched his chest as he slowly fell to the ground. Then, he twitched a few times, and then completely stopped breathing.

Beneath him, a pool of blood was silently spreading ...

Holding the gun in one hand, Manino carefully walked up to ERAD. He reached out and touched his neck, then opened his eyelids to observe his pupils. He finally confirmed that ERAD was completely dead, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

ERAD’s mobility was very strong, and although Manino was very confident in his marksmanship, he was still afraid of the unexpected.

...

Originally, he definitely wouldn't do this kind of thing by himself. A gentleman doesn't stand under a dangerous wall! However, the entire internal purge mission was recorded, and Goodman was waiting to see it. He had to do it himself, even if it was dangerous.

Fortunately, nothing unexpected happened.

Manino stood up and threw the gun to one of the bodyguards. He then took out a silk scarf from the pocket of his suit and wiped his hands elegantly. He said to the bodyguard, "Go take a few photos, then immediately release the video and photos!"

"Yes! Mr. Manino!"

The bodyguard quickly came to the side of irade's body and took a few photos from different angles. Then, he also extracted the video he had just taken from the camera and saved it on his laptop.

Manino took the laptop. He was a little hesitant. At first, he wanted to edit out the video from the time when Goodman called, but on second thought, he felt that the video couldn't have any traces of editing. It had to be original. Even if he wanted to edit it, it would be up to Goodman.

So, he compressed the photos and videos and sent them to Goodman through an internal email account of the Bay group.

After sending the email, Manino quickly called Goodman and respectfully reported the situation on his side. He also told him that the video and photos had been sent.

"Very good!" Goodman replied. Manino, you stay in quachakurakos to clean up the mess. Also, you must protect the safety of that Chinese shipping company!"

"I understand! Mr. Goodman!" Manino said hurriedly.

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Chapter 2928 Lowering your stance (1)

Goodman noticed that the phone rang and Charlie accepted the call.

This made Goodman's heart skip a beat. Obviously, Charlie Koch had been waiting beside the phone. Although Goodman was in a hurry to deal with this matter, and the entire Bay group was in a mess, it had taken him nearly two hours from the time he started setting up to Manino's execution of ERAD and the interrogation of medel. This was already a Godspeed.

For the past two hours, Charlie Kohler had been waiting by the phone, all for an answer. It could be seen that Charlie Kohler had placed an exaggerated amount of importance on this matter.

Of course, Goodman didn't know that Charlie Coch was still on the rescue ship. Although the rescue ship had immediately turned back to Hawaii after picking him up, and Charlie Coch had planned to take a plane back to United States from Hawaii, the location of the accident was quite far from Hawaii, so the flight was expected to take at least six to seven hours. Charlie Coch had occupied the Captain's Lounge, and he had no place to go on the rescue ship, so he could only stay in his room.

Normally, with how busy he was, he would not wait for two hours just for a phone call.

Goodman didn't know the details, so he was even more nervous. When the call went through, he quickly said, "Mr. Coch, I'm Goodman! The matter has been investigated clearly, and we've also carried out the preliminary handling. I'll call you to report the situation."

"Go ahead!" Charlie Koch said in a reserved manner.

He had already made up his mind. If Goodman's decision didn't satisfy him, he would launch all his family's power when he returned to the United States and give the Gulf Group A heavy blow.

One must know that this was the first time the Daoist immortal had given him a task, so of course he had to handle it beautifully.

"Mr. Koch," Goodman quickly said, "according to our investigation, this incident was started by the Bay group's quachaquakos branch. But our person in charge in the state of vilacrus, ERAD, is the main person responsible ..."

Following that, Goodman gave a concise report of Manino's findings to Charlie cohe. In the end, he said, "I've already ordered the person in charge of the Bay group's northeast area to personally come to kuachakurakos. Now that ERAD has been executed by our internal department, we'll deal with all those involved in this matter in the next few days! Mr. Cohe, there are also some local politicians involved. If we kill them all at once, it might ..."

"You guys handle it well!" Charlie Koch had no interest in listening to Goodman's explanation. Besides, the main culprit, ERAD, and the instigator, Madel, had already been executed. As for those trashy politicians, it didn't matter if they lived for a few more days.

In fact, what Charlie Koch was more concerned about was how the Gulf Group would obtain the understanding of Huafeng shipping. He felt that this was what the immortal was more concerned about. Otherwise, the immortal could kill small shrimps like ERAD and Madel with a wave of his hand. Why would he go through so much trouble?

But Charlie Koch didn't take the initiative to mention anything. If Goodman couldn't even think of this, then the Bay group deserved to be destroyed.

Goodman was obviously not a brainless person. He knew how to show his sincerity, so he immediately said, "Yes! Mr. Cohe, we will get rid of all the people involved in this within the next week! In addition ..."

At this point, Goodman pondered for a moment, then continued, "In order to express our apology, in addition to the preferential treatment of our Chinese friends in Mexico and the protection of our Chinese people, our Gulf Group is also ready to pay Huafeng shipping 50 million US dollars in spiritual compensation ..."

In fact, before Goodman made the call, he was planning to pay 25 million dollars in compensation. After all, Huafeng shipping's real estate value was only a few million dollars, and they didn't have any substantial losses. Giving 25 million dollars was already a very good show of sincerity.

However, because Charlie cohe had picked up the call at the first moment, Goodman felt that Charlie cohe had placed an unusually high amount of importance on this matter, so he had doubled the compensation amount at the last minute.

Of course, for the Bay group, which controlled a huge amount of drug trafficking resources, 50 million dollars was only a small amount. If this matter could be settled, Goodman wouldn't feel the pinch at all.

After hearing this, Charlie Coch did not say anything. Seeing this, Goodman quickly added, "Mr. Cohe, if you feel that this amount is not suitable, you can name it. We will do our best to satisfy your request!"

Charlie Koche muttered to himself for a moment before saying, "I will convey this to my Chinese friends. As for whether they accept it or not, it's not up to me to decide."

Hearing this, Goodman's heart skipped a beat. He had always thought that even if Charlie Koch personally came out to handle this matter, the Chinese would at most have a very good relationship with him. However, from his tone, it seemed like his position was even higher. Although Charlie Koch was helping to handle this matter, he couldn't make the decision.

What kind of super big Shot was this? Goodman couldn't help but shudder. In his memory, there shouldn't be such a powerful person in China! Even the second and third generations who were extremely impressive in the eyes of ordinary people were in fact nothing in the eyes of the old United States families like Charlie cohe. Those people might have a lot of influence in China, but when it came to the international scene, not many of them were really tough.

Chapter 2929 Lowering your stance (2)

As for the big entrepreneurs in China, they were rich, but in terms of influence, none of them was more impressive than Charlie cohe.

The more Goodman was puzzled, the more terrified he became.

As he thought of this, he quickly said, "Mr. Ke he!" 100 million US dollars! As long as your Chinese friends are willing to understand, our Bay group is willing to pay 100 million US dollars in compensation! Also, I promise that from now on, there will be no racial discrimination against Chinese people in Mexico! We will publicly announce that any racial discrimination against China will be severely cracked Down by the Bay group!"

In just a few minutes, Goodman had doubled the compensation of 25 million. He was really shocked.

"It doesn't matter if it's 50 million or 100 million. Money is never the most important thing. My Chinese friends don't care about this small amount of money, so you don't have to keep raising the price."

"No, no, no! Mr. Cohe, of course, I know that you and your friend are not short of money, but money is also a way to express an apology. The amount of compensation also, in a sense, represents the sincerity of our Bay group. " Goodman quickly said, "I hope this 100 million US dollars can show our sincerity to our Chinese friends. Please help us convey the goodwill of the Gulf Group! Black sheep like ERAD are the minority, after all. Our Bay group has always been kind to our Chinese friends!"

Charlie Cole couldn't help but find it a little funny when he heard that. A drug trafficking gang actually said such words and described ERAD as a black sheep. Could it be that the other members of the Bay group were all pure white lotus flowers? In the entire Bay group, apart from Goodman, who had not had blood on their hands? Didn't Goodman know how every cent of their extravagant lives came about?

However, Charlie Koch was not the embodiment of justice, and he had never been interested in eliminating all evil and maintaining world peace. On the contrary, he was a fierce patriarch rarely seen in the Koch family for decades. As long as it was beneficial to the family, he would not care whether the means were black or white!

Hence, Charlie cohe only gave a faint smile and said, "OK! I'll pass on your words!"

"Thank you! Thank you!" Goodman quickly said, "Oh right, Mr. Cohe, when we executed ERAD, we recorded a video. I also recorded a video myself ... I wanted to apologize in person, but I wasn't sure if your Chinese friends would be willing to see me, so I recorded a short video first to express my apology and make some promises. If it's convenient, I hope you can help me transfer it to them ..."

"No problem!" Charlie cohe readily said, "contact my assistant, Peter! He'll give you his email address. "

"Alright! Alright!" Goodman quickly said, "thank you, Mr. Cohe. I won't disturb you any further ..."

In fact, what happened today made Goodman break out in a cold sweat. At the same time, he was more or less looking forward to it. If he could use this opportunity to build a relationship with the Coch family, the Gulf Group would be able to have a smoother time in Mexico in the future.

Of course, he also knew that an old and powerful family like the cohe family would definitely not have any connections with the notorious drug trafficking gang on the surface. However, it was still possible for the two sides to cooperate in private. To put it bluntly, they were just taking what they needed.

If this matter could be handled well, perhaps the crisis could turn into an opportunity.

In comparison, the cost of paying 100 million US dollars in compensation for the death of ERAD, as well as saying a few words of goodwill without wasting any money, including the protection of The Chinese in Mexico was quite low. It was not worth mentioning at all in the eyes of Goodman.

After hanging up, Charlie cohe carefully dialed the number that Xia ruofei had given him using the satellite phone.

In these two hours, Xia ruofei had also stayed in iswaatlan.

Zhang Chao settled his brothers who had evacuated from Huafeng shipping in a safe place, and together with the Hong sect brothers from isvatlan, they came up with an evacuation plan. They were also prepared to see the situation first.

Huafeng shipping was definitely out of the picture. In Zhang Chao's opinion, Huafeng shipping might have been razed to the ground by the Bay group.

They mainly wanted to see how serious the Gulf group's pursuit of Huafeng shipping's employees was. If they were really wanted all over Mexico, then they needed to find a safe way to leave the country directly.

Although most of these people had lived in Mexico for a long time, and the foundation of their careers was here, nothing was more important than their lives. If it really came to that, they would have to escape decisively.

Xia ruofei and Luo Qingfeng had been arranged to stay in the same room by Zhang Chao. The conditions here were limited, and they might be on the run again today, so naturally, there was no way to arrange a single room for them.

Compared to Zhang Chao's anxiety, Xia ruofei was calmer.

After Charlie cohe patted his chest and promised, he was no longer worried. However, there was no further news from Charlie cohe, so he did not tell Zhang Chao.

Even if he did, Zhang Chao would not believe him.

After all, in the eyes of Zhang Chao and the others, a behemoth like the Bay group was simply impossible to defeat.

Although the conditions here were average, there was wifi in the room. Xia ruofei was bored so he took out a tablet from the space and started to browse the news and Weibo to kill time.

When Charlie cohe called, Xia ruofei was engrossed in the celebrity gossip on Weibo!

His phone rang. Xia ruofei glanced at the caller ID and put his tablet aside. He answered the call. "Charlie!"

"Mr. Xia!" "Yes." Charlie Cole respectfully said, "as per your instructions, I have mobilized the power of the Cole family and expressed strong anger and criticism to the Bay group as soon as possible. They have also carried out an urgent investigation and preliminary treatment. Are you free to answer the call now? I'll report the situation to you."

Xia ruofei laughed and said, "of course!" All I have now is time ... My Chinese friends have already escaped to ishwaatlan with me. Before we are sure that it is safe, they won't let us go anywhere. We can only hide in the house and prepare for the next step of our escape ..."

"I'm sorry, I'm not in the U.S., So I can only give orders through the phone. It's a little inefficient," said Charlie cohe quickly.

Xia ruofei laughed, "Charlie, I'm just joking!" You're already very efficient. Alright, let's talk about serious matters!"

"Yes! Mr. Xia!" Charlie cohe said, "I directly spoke to the leader of the Bay group, Goodman ..."

Then, Charlie gave a detailed report to Xia ruofei about how he had handled the situation, including the information that Goodman had given him.

When Xia ruofei heard that ERAD and Madel had already been internally cleaned up by the Bay group, he was actually pretty satisfied.

What he cared about was the personal safety of the Mexico Hong sect brothers. As long as Goodman wasn't stupid, he wouldn't make things difficult for the Chinese. The most unstable factor was ERAD. Even with Goodman's restraint, it was hard to guarantee that he wouldn't be blinded by hatred and do something to the death. Since ERAD had already gone to see Satan, there was no problem with his safety.

Charlie cohe then emphasized on Goodman's friendly attitude towards the Chinese, including his protection of The Chinese in Mexico in the future, and the suppression of racial discrimination against the Chinese, as well as the 100 million US dollars compensation that Goodman offered.

After saying this, Charlie cohe carefully asked, "Mr. Xia, do you have any opinions on the Bay group's solution? If there's anything you're not satisfied with, please let me know! I'll make them change!"

Chapter 2930 Listening to his words and observing his actions (1)

Xia ruofei thought for a while and said, "I agree with this plan in principle. But there's a Chinese saying, 'listen to what he says, watch what he does'. I've remembered every word that Goodman said. If he doesn't do it in the future, or if he's just doing it on the surface, then I won't be polite to him anymore. I'll do it myself!"

Xia ruofei was referring to the promises that Goodman had made to the Chinese.

Naturally, Xia ruofei did not have a good impression of these drug gangs. However, he was also clear that there would be no fish in a clear water. There were too many evil people in the world and he could not kill all of them. Take the Bay group as an example. It was almost impossible for Xia ruofei to completely annihilate such a huge drug gang.

Perhaps Xia ruofei could kill all the leaders of the group, but it was such a big drug gang with tens of thousands of people. He couldn't possibly find and kill every single one of them, right? These people were the cornerstone of the drug trafficking gang. Even if the leaders were killed and the Bay group collapsed, so many grassroots people would eventually embark on the road of drug trafficking. They might set up their own business or join other drug trafficking gangs, but in any case, it was impossible to expect these people to turn over a new leaf.

Instead of killing Goodman and his confidants in exchange for the destruction of the Gulf Group and the birth of many small drug trafficking gangs, it was better to leave the Gulf Group a way out and greatly improve the living environment of The Chinese in Mexico.

When one was poor, he would be good to himself, and when one was good, he would help the world.

In Xia ruofei's mind, even if he wanted to help the world, he should first help the Chinese.

"Understood!" Charlie cohe quickly replied. Mr. Xia, I'll emphasize this to Goodman again. I'll keep an eye on the situation of The Chinese in Mexico. If Goodman goes back on his word, I won't let him off without you!"

Xia ruofei nodded. He suddenly had an idea and said, "Right, Charlie, add one more request to Goodman!"

"Please give me your orders!" Charlie cohe quickly said.

"From now on, as long as the Bay group exists, their drugs are not allowed to be sold to the Chinese market!" Xia ruofei said sternly, "this must be strictly followed. Goodman can't even think of using some second – tier distributors or changing his appearance to deceive the world. Otherwise, once I find out, he'll be in serious trouble!"

Charlie Koch replied without the slightest hesitation. "Alright! I'll make a request to him immediately! Mr. Xia, I'm sure he'll agree to it without hesitation! In fact, the biggest market for Mexico drug trafficking groups is in the United States. More than 90% of the ice, Coke, and cannabis in the United States come from Mexico. As far as I know, the annual drug transaction between the United States and Mexico is as high as 20 to 30 billion US dollars. In contrast, in the European and Asia – Pacific drug markets, the proportion of Mexico drug trafficking groups in the market was very small, and they had only begun to gradually enter the Asia – Pacific market in recent years. I believe that Goodman won't risk his life for the Asia – Pacific market!"

Actually, Xia ruofei's request was a huge loss for Bay group. After all, the drug market in the Asia – Pacific region was quite huge, and the profits were higher than if they were sold to the United States and Europe. The current sales were not high only because they had not seriously explored this market before, but it did not mean that the potential of the Asia – Pacific market was low.

However, Charlie Koch believed that Goodman would weigh the pros and cons and eventually agree to withdraw from the Chinese market. After all, in the Asia – Pacific region, other than China, they could still expand into other vast markets.

"Mr. Xia, there's one more thing I need to report to you!" Charlie cohe continued. Goodman sent me two videos, one of them executing ERAD, and the other one was recorded by Goodman himself. He personally expressed his apology and goodwill to his Chinese friends, and made a promise. Do you think ... We should forward these two videos to you?"

Xia ruofei pondered for a while. He was not interested in the video, but he felt that the video was still meaningful. At least, it could easily dispel Zhang Chao's concerns. Otherwise, with the Bay group's fierce reputation, it would take a lot of effort to make Zhang Chao believe that the problem had been completely solved.

Everything would be much simpler if Goodman came to explain himself.

Thinking of this, Xia ruofei smiled and said, "Send it to me! I'll give you an email box number, you can write it down."

"Mr. Xia, please wait a moment!" Charlie Koch hurriedly found a pen and paper from the study table before saying, "Please tell me, I'll write it down now!"

Xia ruofei gave an email address to Charlie cohe and said, "Just send it to this email! I'll receive it later."

"Understood!" Charlie cohe quickly said.

After Charlie Koch hung up, he immediately contacted Pierre and got him to transfer the email from Goodman to the email box that Xia ruofei had provided.

Then, he personally called Goodman.

After Goldman reported to Charlie cohe and sent the videos and photos to Pierre, he had been waiting anxiously, as if he was waiting for fate's judgment.