

Jagged 877

On the outskirts of Madrid, a magnificent manor. All Madrid knew that there was no other building in Spain that could compare with this estate, except that of His Majesty the King's palace.

The owner of this manor is the residence of Spanish Foreign Minister Prieto. Relying on his high position and close relationship with Alfonso XIII, Prieto made a lot of money. However, no one cares.

"Sir, the British ambassador is here." As soon as he got home, the butler came up to report.

Prieto frowned, he was also frightened this time. You know, he was the one who encouraged Alfonso XIII to take back Gibraltar. Now, the German Chen Bing Gibraltar is almost in a fight with Spain. This is a threat to the whole of Spain. Although it seems that the possibility of war is very small now, if a war does break out because of this, Alfonso XIII will definitely not let him go. This almost scared Prieto to death.

"Let him go to the secret room!" Prieto ordered.

"Yes, sir." The butler immediately went to make arrangements.

Mr. Prieto went to change his clothes before going to the secret room to meet the British ambassador.

"Congratulations, Your Excellency, your country has successfully recovered Gibraltar." Upon meeting, the British ambassador complimented.

"Hmph! Your Excellency, you almost killed me this time. Our army just entered Gibraltar, and the German fleet arrived in Gibraltar. If the Germans did not restrain themselves, the war has already broken out. Once the war breaks out, Your Majesty the King You will never let me go!" Prieto said angrily.

"Hehe, I surprised you. This is what you promised." The British ambassador smiled and handed out a check.

Prieto took the telegram and saw that it was a check for one million marks from the Deutsche Commerzbank. It was the reward promised by the British ambassador before.

For the sake of Qian, Prieto finally had a smile on his face.

"Your Excellency, this is not an example. What you asked to do is really too risky." Prieto said with a smile.

"Your Excellency, Minister of Foreign Affairs, these matters are just a matter of effort for you." The British ambassador complimented.

"I just want to get closer to His Majesty." Prieto said modestly.

"Your Excellency, there is one more thing to trouble your Excellency. If you can succeed, the benefits will be indispensable." The British ambassador continued.

"What's the matter?" Prieto asked.

"The Germans have suffered a loss this time, and they will definitely find trouble with your country. We hope that your country can be tougher." The British ambassador said.

"What? It's impossible. That would detonate a war between us and the Germans. That would be of no benefit to Spain. No, absolutely no!" Prieto shook his head again and again. He knew that these British people had no good intentions, but wanted to provoke the relationship between Spain and Germany. If war breaks out between the two countries, the British will definitely applaud. But was Spain a match for the Germans? At that time, it will not be Spain that will suffer heavy losses. Prieto would never do such a thing.

"Your Excellency, Minister of Foreign Affairs, it is impossible for the Germans to go to war with Spain. If they do so, they will be condemned by the international community. Even if they are the world's most powerful country, they cannot casually invade a sovereign country. I promise, as long as you let the country be tougher. The Germans will definitely compromise!" The British ambassador persuaded earnestly.

"No, the risk is too great. I can't bet on the fate of the country." Prieto still shook his head.

"Your Excellency, Minister of Foreign Affairs! After this is done, we can give you five million marks!" said the British ambassador.

"Five million marks?" Prieto couldn't help but his eyes lit up. But thinking of the huge risk, he still shook his head.

"Ten million marks! Your Excellency, don't worry, there will never be a war. Even if a war breaks out, the scale will be limited to Gibraltar. This will have no impact on the Kingdom of Spain at all." The British ambassador continued to persuade road.

"Ten million marks?" Prieto was moved. This is definitely a huge sum of money for him. Even though he is the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Spain, because the Spanish economy has been sluggish and the people are in dire straits these years, he has not made much money.

Of course, Prieto knew that doing so might push Spain into the abyss. However, there was always a trace of luck in his heart. That is, things will not be so big, and the Germans will not go to war with Spain. Even if a war does break out, the scale will not be too large, at most it will be limited to Gibraltar. That way, it's no big deal. Even if Alfonso XIII blamed him, it would not be too severe.

"Okay, Ambassador, I agree to your request. However, I want you to pay a part of the deposit first!" Prieto said.

"Of course there is no problem, Your Excellency the Foreign Minister. This is two million marks. After the matter is completed, we will pay you the remaining eight million marks!" The British ambassador smiled.

Prieto accepted the check without hesitation.

Although he is an important minister of the Kingdom of Spain, he should make his own contribution to the strength of Spain, instead of betraying his country and putting his country in danger.

But, for someone like Prieto, patriotism comes at a price. If the price offered by others is higher, it is not impossible to sell the country.

"Your Excellency, Minister of Foreign Affairs, may we have a happy cooperation!" said the British ambassador.

"Happy cooperation, I will do my best!" Prieto said. He has a reputation, and he doesn't just stop doing things after receiving money.

The British ambassador soon left Prieto's estate. Such actions still need to be kept as confidential as possible. If it is discovered, it will not end well.

After all, even if Spain declines, it is still a kingdom. It is undoubtedly easy to crush a diplomat to death. Even the British Empire can't compare to Spain. After all, the current British Empire is no longer the British Empire that dominated the world. It's just a declining country huddled in Canada, lingering on its last legs.

After seeing off the British ambassador, Prieto had a look of confusion on his face. He knew very well what the British were planning. He also knew what danger he would bring to Spain if he did so. This made him feel a little sorry. However, he was equally reluctant to give up the money that was about to come in hand. This makes him schizophrenic.