

## Genius 2931

### Chapter 2931

When Lin Mo faced Ding Li's request for a cure, he didn't react at all, just quietly staying far away from the spot with a wicked smile on the corner of his mouth.

When Ding Li saw this look on his face, his eyes widened, "D\*mn, Lin Mo, you wouldn't be unwilling to help with this little thing, would you?"

Lin Mo shook his head, "Why should I cure it, you stay up like this for now, tomorrow I'll take you to see a good show."

"By then, you'll also be just in time to see which of your clan brothers hate your early death?"

Ding Li was unsure, but nodded subconsciously.

.....

The story of Ding Li's ambush spread quickly, and early the next morning a number of supercars arrived at Baiyun Village along Lin Mo's newly built mountain road.

A group of teenage girls from the Ding family playfully stepped out of the car.

"What kind of place is this, it's too backward, it makes it look like I've entered a primitive society."

"Look, look, there are even mud houses over there, I'm amazing."

"Wow, ducks eh, and big live roosters."

Although the Ding family's wealthy home had brought them a better standard of living, some of the same common sense had been lost, and everything in Baiyun village was new to them.

Of course there were a few of them who seemed to have a cleanliness problem, feeling disgusted with everything in front of them.

Lin Mo looked at this group of people from afar and shook his head secretly, how bad was Ding Li's popularity in the family, it was surprising that every one of the clan brothers and sisters of the same generation was anxious to visit him, they all walked slowly by the fields as if they were just here for sightseeing.

After a long time, the leader, Ding Yuliang, could not stand it anymore and coughed lightly.

"Let's all go and see Ding Li first, although the news from Lin Mo said that there is no danger to life.

But you all have to engage together some time later, so you still have to save face."

Hearing this, a look of disdain surfaced on the face of one of the direct descendants, Ding Xiong.

"Che, it's just a wild seed born of a little mother right, if it wasn't for luck, he would be nothing more than a waste."

“I really don’t know what this Lin Mo is thinking, my Ding family has an abundance of young cups of talent, and he even named Ding Li.”

When he spoke, not only did none of the group of teenagers object, they even echoed.

“Who knows, probably cheap enough, I heard that before Lin Mo kidnapped Ding Li, when he not only did not retaliate Lin Mo.

On the contrary, he even licked Lin Mo, thus reaping a lot of benefits after the collapse of the Kong family.”

“Yes, yes, not only is he guilty of being a b\*tch, but he can also lick, just as well as being a direct descendant of my Ding family, the whole thing gives us a long face.”

A few of them were sarcastic, and although the girls in the group did not say anything to maintain their image, the expressions of disgust and disdain on their faces were enough to explain everything.

As the group approached Ding Li’s house, Ding Yuliang couldn’t listen any longer.

“Come on, let’s cut the talk, after all, you are all from the Ding family, so you should save face for the Ding family outside.”

“Cut it out, he’s a wild child, his mother is just a junior .....

Ding Xiong originally wanted to mock a few words, but after a few points of Ding Yuliang’s unkind face, he stopped his words after that.

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

“You can look down on Ding Li, but if you insult the elders, the Ding family’s family law is not a matter of patience.

This is the first and last time.”

Ding Yuliang looked solemnly at the group of lawless young boys and girls in front of him, and only after everyone had shut up did he turn around and continue to lead the group forward.

## **Chapter 2932**

Lying under the covers, Ding Li was by now shivering and his eyes were red, not from illness, of course, but from the unpleasant words of the group of fellow brothers outside the door.

His hands were scrabbling at the blanket and his lips were biting blood.

Even the crown prince, who had been holding a golden shovel since birth, cast a sympathetic glance towards Ding Li, who was a little angry to hear those words.

Just when Ding Li was so angry that he wanted to storm up and kill someone, a palm suddenly appeared on his shoulder.

“What doesn’t kill you will only make you stronger in the end.

It is an unchangeable fact of your identity, and only when you are strong enough yourself will others shut up.”

“Incompetent anger is useless!”

After hearing Lin Mo’s consolation, Ding Li’s angry spirit then calmed down quite a bit, only his eyes were still red.

Just then, Ding Yuliang’s group also walked into the house.

“Mr. Lin Mo, thank you for saving Ding Li, I have been ordered by the family head to come and thank you in person.”

“As for this group of people, they are the same group of brothers and sisters who drove together to see through Ding Li.”

Lin Mo first patted Ding Li secretly to tell him to calm down, then he changed his smile and walked out of the room to greet the Ding family members.

“Deacon Ding, I’ve heard a lot about you.”

“What thanks or no thanks, since we are partners, we naturally have to help each other out.”

And when Lin Mo finished speaking, a group of young boys and girls behind Ding Yuliang did look around with disgust, especially after seeing the Crown Prince who had been sitting on the side, knocking his legs, several of them simply had discontent on their faces.

He was a direct descendant of the Ding family, and this country bumpkin didn’t even get up to greet him, he really didn’t know any better.

And just as Ding Yuliang was about to open his mouth to continue with some pleasantries, Ding Xiong snorted coldly.

“I don’t know what to do!”

After hearing the commotion, the prince directly put down his tea cup, only after seeing the gesture in Lin Mo’s case, he had sat back down.

“This brother, I wonder where I have not done a good job and made you dissatisfied?”

Ding Xiong ignored Ding Yuliang’s secret gesture and stepped forward with large strides.

“Since we are two partners, our Ding family’s man came to your territory, you have the obligation to protect his safety.

Now Ding Ye... Ding Li is only wounded, if something happens to him, can you afford to take responsibility?”

“And don’t bro, bro’s, you Lin Mo are not worthy!”

After saying that he raised his chin proudly and glared deadly at Lin Mo with his nostrils.

“That’s right, Brother Ding Xiong is right, Lin Mo if you don’t have the strength, you shouldn’t have stopped such a big thing.”

“It’s because you don’t have the strength that Ding Li was ambushed, if we were in front of the Ding family, absolutely no one would dare to come and cause trouble.”

Hearing this, Lin Mo probably understood what this group of rich second generation meant, wanting to use the name of Ding Li’s injury to force the palace and ask him to hand over the leading right to revitalise the Dasan project, really a group of rich second generation who were spoiled by being locked up.

Lin Mo didn’t answer them, he just looked at Ding Yuliang with a deep meaningful smile.

“Deacon Ding, is this what your Ding family means?”

When Ding Yuliang was asked by Lin Mo like this, his face was also blue and purple, who would have thought that this lawless direct descendant would have the audacity to say so much, even if the Ding family had this meaning, but they couldn’t just say it, where’s the brain!

“Mr. Lin Mo, don’t listen to their nonsense, our Ding family has come to cooperate with sincerity.

The reason is to clear the night vine and to make the villagers in the mountains more prosperous.”

However, although he put his foot down, Ding Xiong became more and more dissatisfied.

“Uncle Yuliang, why do we have to be subservient to this Lin Mo, he’s just lucky.

If the Zhao family didn’t back her up, what kind of a thing is he.”

### **Chapter 2933**

As Ding Xiong’s words fell, the whole scene was plunged into an awkward silence, and those brothers from the same group behind him were now standing proudly beside Ding Xiong, looking like they were intent on backing him up.

Ding Yuliang only felt a fierce surge of anger in his new China: “Shut your mouth!”

“If you say one more word, all of you will go back to me.”

If their parents hadn’t banded together to pressure Ding Yuliang to shoehorn their children into the project, he wouldn’t have brought them along.

How could a bunch of kids who relied on the shade of the Ding family and their parents to back them up have the courage to speak out in front of Lin Mo?

Luck? I’ll be D\*mned.

After taking a deep breath to calm down, Ding Yuliang was about to explain, when Lin Mo took the lead and spoke up.

“Deacon Ding doesn’t have to care, it’s normal for young people to be vigorous, I’m not that stingy.”

Not waiting for Ding Yuliang to breathe a sigh of relief, Lin Mo suddenly turned his words around.

“However, their personalities are obviously not suitable for this project to revitalise Dasan. Your Ding family is a big family, so there are naturally many people who want to gild the lily for them, but I have to be responsible for the villagers of Dasan.”

“So Deacon Ding you are a smart man, you should understand what I mean.”

Gilding the lily this was a tactic that they, the big clans, used, installing themselves into a certain project to muddle through, not daring to do anything and ending up with a good reputation.

Lin Mo had seen such things a lot, so from the moment they appeared, Lin Mo guessed their intentions.

Ding Yuliang’s face first changed, then there was an instant recovery.

“Don’t worry, Mr Lin Mo, they will definitely not be involved in this project.”

He also understood Lin Mo’s meaning, if these few Ding family juniors were involved, it was absolutely impossible for Lin Mo to cooperate with the Ding family again.

Moreover, Lin Mo had a high reputation among the ma\*ses because of the revitalisation of the Great Mountains and the clear matter of the night vine gra\*s, and just one word from Lin Mo could make all their Ding family’s hard work go up in flames.

So naturally, he, Ding Yuliang, could not possibly give up this opportunity for cooperation for the sake of these few unruly juniors.

However, once Ding Xiong and the others heard this result, they instantly became agitated.

“On what grounds? We are the Ding family’s direct lineage, and our participation in your Lin Mo’s project is to give you face.

Lin Mo I advise you not to know what’s good for you!”

At these words, only to hear the crown prince on the side directly crush the cup in his hand.

“I can’t f\*cking stand it anymore, giving you guys face is that it?”

“You’re all talking about the Ding family’s direct lineage, without the Ding family you’re all a bunch of f\*cking trash, and you still have the face to shout in front of my big brother.”

“A bunch of trash! I’m disgusted just looking at them, hurry up and get the hell out of here.”

Ding Xiong and the others were furious at such a resounding and fierce dislike from the crown prince, their faces turning red.

“You .... You .....!”

They were used to flaunting their power and authority on account of their status as the first son of the Ding family, and when they encountered anything, they could easily solve it by directly posing the Ding family behind them, so they had never seen such a dislike of people from the crown prince, and it was only after half a day that they could hold back two words in retaliation.

“Vulgar!”

The prince snorted, “Calling you guys trash and still not convinced huh.”

“My elder brother is not only the Martial Union of China’s Zhen Yue Amba\*sador, but also the new Medical Saint.

He is also the president of the dual alliances of the Martial Union Commercial Union of the Great Qu United Provinces, and Zhao Nan Yue Zhao Lao is only the vice president.”

“The Sixth Prince of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Jia De Lie, had to call my big brother Brother Lin Mo when he saw him, and from time to time, he would invite my big brother to be a guest in the Wanxiang Kingdom.”

“My big brother led the collapse of the Kong family, and it was also my big brother who led the death of General Hai, and I did it.”

“What do you rubbish have, if it wasn’t for the Ding family backing you up, all these titles achievements picking out just one, would be heights you would never be able to reach in your lifetime, and bla bla bla.”

As the crown prince enumerated this Lin Mo’s identities as well as achievements one by one, Ding Xiong and the others’ faces became increasingly ugly.

#### **Chapter 2934**

“Yuliang Shu, is it true what he said?”

With a question from Ding Fen, everyone’s eyes looked towards Ding Yuliang, while the latter could only close his eyes and nod helplessly.

Look at the disparity between the young talents and the unique existence of others, while you all only know how to shoo dogs and fight chickens, shop and lose, and you have never even heard of the accomplishments of the people you have been.

Ding Yuliang had to admit that Lin Mo was just a bit more mature and stable, but in reality he was not much different in age from Ding Xiong and the others, yet one of them was on his own and was about to become a powerful man, while his juniors were!

Oh, they are still living in a drunken stupor!

After Ding Xiong and the others received Ding Yuliang’s affirmative answer, they instantly lowered their arrogant heads, even though they were no longer convinced, they had to admit Lin Mo’s excellence.

As for the phrase ‘good luck’ it was like a slap that was thrown heavily in their faces.

“Ai!”

Ding Yuliang sighed before standing up, then he went to see Ding Li alone, and after a simple admonition to take care of his body, he left with Ding Xiong and the others.

“Mr Lin Mo, these children’s words are just their personal thoughts.

Our Ding family sincerely wishes to cooperate with you!”

Lin Mo didn’t get up to say goodbye this time, he just sat down steadily in his chair.

“I am clear on this point, but please don’t forget my meaning, too, Deacon Ding.”

Ding Yuliang sighed once again, glanced at the group of juniors beside him, and shook his head helplessly.

“Then we will leave first!”

The reason for your loss was not only because of the recklessness and rudeness of this group of juniors, but also because he did not see much hope for the rise of the Ding family from Ding Xiong’s generation.

This is a bunch of helpless sadness!

The prince waited until they had left, the fire in his heart had not yet dissipated in a hurry.

“Big brother, do you want me to go after them and teach them a lesson.

I really still don’t feel good in my heart without beating up these Ding family people.”

However Lin Mo did agree and nodded, “I think so too, but don’t bother going after them and beating them up.”

“Don’t we have one in this room, go ahead and beat it up!”

The prince didn’t understand at first, but only after the door was opened did he realize that there was still a bedridden Ding Li in the room.

“Big brother, what I admire most about you is your serious joking!”

At first, Ding Li heard the commotion on Lin Mo’s side he was still very touched, especially the Prince’s rebuke, which dissipated the feeling of annoyance and indignation in his heart.

The group of brothers who were usually arrogant and domineering, and who had sneered and insulted him, had now left in disgrace, which made Ding Li feel even better.

But with Lin Mo’s last joke, this feeling of emotion suddenly subsided.

Not a human being!

Just then, Lin Mo pushed in the door.

“Do you now know how many of your fellow clan brothers wish you to perish here?”

Ding Li exhaled a sigh of relief: “I know, what a failure, the Ding family is so big, but none of my brothers have seen me well.”

Lin Mo nodded gratefully: “You can see clearly, that means you are not stupid, there is still salvation.”

“In addition, you still have to and when you first asked me the next path, how to go, how to choose to stand in line, how to break the situation?”

You also have the answer in your mind now!”

Previously when Ding Li asked him all these, Lin Mo had only prevaricated, but now Lin Mo gave the real answer, but it needed Ding Li to feel it himself, and what he felt would be his own.

## **Chapter 2935**

Lin Mo can't take him Ding Li for the rest of his life, either he can be a pawn for the rest of his life, or stand up and be a chess player.

And he, Lin Mo, has no shortage of puppets. If you want to want to talk to him as an equal, you should seize the time to grow up.

As he lay on the bed, Ding Li looked blankly at the quilt and did not reply, his mind kept flashing with all the events that had happened since he met Lin Mo, and of course all the words that Lin Mo had said to him.

After a long time, Ding Li slowly lifted his head and looked straight at Lin Mo.

“I know my way!”

Lin Mo didn't ask him for a specific answer, because after seeing that aura on Ding Li's body, the aura that a superior person should have, he already understood that at this moment, Ding Li had truly grown up.

The only one who was still in a state of bewilderment was the crown prince at the side.

“I say what are you two talking about, why can't I understand a word of it!”

Lin Mo glanced at him, then at Ding Li, then had an immediate shake of his head.

Ding Li's growth was because he thought he had the potential to do so, and only after Lin Mo's guidance did he slowly grow up.

But the Crown Prince, with his character, could never be woken up in his lifetime.

“With your IQ, it's hard for me to explain to you!”

After Lin Mo joked, he threw Ding Li a bottle of medicine for the cold and walked out of the room.

You are my brother who was born to die, what's the harm in growing up or not!

Behind him, when the prince saw Lin Mo walk away, he turned his gaze to Ding Li's body.

“Little Ding, what are you laughing at? Are you laughing at me?”

“Brother Prince, you're looking at me wrong, how dare I?”

“You still say you weren't, I saw the smile on the corner of your mouth, eh, Little Dingzi, why do I feel that you are different from before.”

“Brother Prince, I'm straight .... D\*mn, it hurts, it hurts, I'm wrong, my hand is broken, it's broken!”



The sound of laughter echoed all around.

The sky was clear at this time, outside the village, countless figures were hard at work in the farmland, and the villagers who were clearing the land in the distance were also working feverishly, everything seemed to have returned to its original form, simple and unpretentious, but also down-to-earth and peaceful.

In the afternoon of the same day, the Ding family sent someone, but this time it was a well-equipped combat unit of 100 men, and ten experts came with them.

“Mr. Lin Mo, I, Ding Shuo, have been ordered to come and protect young Ding!”

After Lin Mo nodded, he summoned Ding Li, and after he had taken Lin Mo’s ammunition, his original cold had disappeared, and at this moment he was alive and well again.

“Lin Mo, I’m relying on your blessing this time, thank you!”

“Alright, we’ve already been delayed for a day, so I’ll take my leave, next time I come out of the Great Mountain I’ll treat you and Brother Prince to a drink haha.”

With that he waved his hand in a dashing manner and drove off directly with his hundred man squad.

“Big brother, what did you do, what blessing did he drag you.”

Lin Mo looked at the departing caravan and slowly spoke, “They Ding family suddenly sent this group of people, rather than protecting Ding Li, it was more like they were doing it for me.”

“When I stood up for Ding Li earlier and drove away that group of rich kids, they understood what I meant.

If they want to continue working together, Ding Li must be the one to hand over the reins.”

The prince nodded with seeming understanding, “Precisely complicated, might as well just shoot, simple and straightforward.”

“Also why do I feel that this Ding Li seems to have become smarter.”

Lin Mo couldn’t help but roll his eyes when he heard his spat.

“That’s your illusion, he’s still a dumba\*s!”

“Alright pack up, we have to think about the next stop too, there’s still a lot waiting for us to do behind us.”

The sun was setting and the sun’s rays were lengthening the shadows of all objects as Ding Li’s caravan sped towards its destination.

What no one knew was that the future hegemon had officially embarked on his rise to power.

## **Chapter 2936**

Nearly a third of the province is covered with mountains, and the Quasi Mountain Range is more than 60 kilometres beyond Baiyun Mountain.

It was only here that one truly entered the mountains.

“Big brother, the Duan family fortress is just ahead.”

The prince said while looking at the intelligence map in his hand and pointing at the distant mountain fortress.

“When you go in later, you talk less and listen more know?”

Lin Mo still didn't forget to remind the crown prince before he left, just in case his violent temper caused unnecessary trouble.

The crown prince directly patted his chest, “Big brother, I know how important things are, just put your mind at ease.”

The more he said this, the more uneasy Lin Mo was, but after the Ding Li ambush incident, Lin Mo was also worried that those behind the scenes might make a move on those around him, so it was safest to bring the crown prince with him.

As for the side of Heshan City, it existed as his home base in general, but there was no need to worry about his wife as well as Song Zhilan.

Lin Mo thought as he approached the Duan family fortress.

This was one of the largest mountain fortresses in the Quxi Mountain Range, with a population of nearly 200,000 people alone, making it a completely different kind of town.

Of course, this place was also a large planting base for the Night Vine Gra\*s.

“Who are you people?”

As Lin Mo approached, two burly men with rifles approached the barrier, and not far behind them, a dozen or so of their companions were also looking at this side vigilantly, their guns pouring out tongues of fire relentlessly once anything unusual appeared.

Lin Mo did not conceal his identity, “Lin Mo, I just came from Bai Yun Village, I came here to pay a visit to the fortress master.”

He had made such a big fuss in Baiyun Village, and Duan's Walled City was not otherwise far from Baiyun Village, so all that should be known was also known.

The strong men on the other side first looked at each other before making a special gesture towards their companions behind them.

“You wait here and don't wander off, or you'll be responsible for anything that happens.”

After the dull sound of warning fell, the duo took a few steps back slightly, only to never take their fingers off the trigger and keep their eyes on Lin Mo and the Crown Prince.

Taking advantage of this time, Lin Mo also secretly observed his surroundings.

A kilometre or so behind the barrier was a wooden fence of three to five hundred metres in height, with nearly a hundred people coming and going on the fence, and every one of them had a submachine gun in their hands.

On the left and right sides of the high wall, there were even four light machine guns.

Such a high intensity firepower configuration immediately made Lin Mo's heart suspicious, it seemed that these cottages were not peaceful either.

After the officers who had gone into the fortress to inform them returned, Lin Mo also withdrew his gaze.

"You guys go in! But the guns have to stay!"

Lin Mo and the Prince raised their hands together, indicating that they did not have any firearms, while the ordinary-looking Tai Ah in Lin Mo's hand was not even in the eyes of the guards.

After some body searches, the two strong men warned again.

"Also after you enter the fortress, keep your mouth shut and keep your eyes open."

Lin Mo only nodded with a smile at this.

Once they had entered the fortress, a middle-aged man with a gentle face came from one side, followed by a group of fiercely angry men.

"Brother Lin, right? Duan Sanshui, first time meeting!"

He said and then warmly extended his palm.

"Long time admirer, Master Duan Sanshui, nice to meet you!"

After both sides shook hands, Duan Sanshui asked in a casual manner, "I wonder if Brother Lin is visiting our Duan Family Cottage for something important?"

Lin Mo only responded with a calm face in the face of such a test: "I've been in Dashan for some time now, I was too busy to get away before."

"Now that I'm a little freed up, I thought I'd pay a visit to the Duan Family Cottage!"

## **Chapter 2937**

There is a way for people and a way for ghosts. It was a rule of the Great Mountains to enter a temple and worship the gods, and to enter a mountain and worship the people.

It was just that Duan Sanshui took a glance at the empty hands of Lin Mo and the two of them, and there was a flash of ill-will in his gaze, but nothing changed on his face, which was still overflowing with a warm smile.

"Brother Lin, then please come this way, if Brother Duan"

After saying that, Duan Sanshui made an inviting packing and led the way directly towards the front, while the group of loaded men behind him hung at the end of the group, keeping a distance of about ten meters from Lin Mo all the time.

As Lin Mo walked deeper and deeper, the view in front of him became more open. The Duan family fortress was surrounded by mountains on all sides, forming a natural barrier.

The whole cottage was made up of wooden houses in the shape of steps, and at the bottom was an open field with blue water and a lush green sky, just like a paradise.

As Lin Mo walked, he felt the prince give him a glance with his elbow, and when he looked in the direction of the latter's gaze, he saw an emerald green night vine swaying with the mountain breeze, looking particularly blinding.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo couldn't help but frown, then secretly gestured towards the prince with his eyes, his head secretly shaking his head.

And walking in front of Duan Sanshui at this time also began to side track the test, generally is the white cloud village is okay, right, brother Lin in the mountains live in the habit and so on and so on and so forth.

But all the questions were brushed aside by Lin Mo.

After walking for more than ten minutes, Duan Sanshui stopped at this point: "We're here, Boss Duan just had guests, I'll go and inform them."

However, before he could finish his sentence, a delicate figure came out from within the earth building.

Under her full head of pigtails, her skin looked a little dark, but all this did not affect her delicate features, and her dress was wild, with her towering bosom covered only half of her joints by a piece of python skin, and her outer garment was a heavy tiger skin, wild as can be.

After the two sides met, the woman's originally slightly sulky face flinched for a moment, only for her to replace it with a flirtatious smile the next second.

"Such a handsome little brother, would you like to come and sit in my sister's cottage."

Without waiting for Lin Mo's reply, she stepped forward, intending to caress Lin Mo's handsome cheek, only to be quickly dodged by him.

"It's still a little blazing horse, sister likes it!"

Said the tiger-skinned woman and did not pester further, but twisted her slender waist and left the place with a big smile, leading a group of strong men with big swords on their shoulders.

Looking at her back Lin Mo couldn't help but frown, Duan Sanshui, who was at the side, saw him with this look and explained briefly.

"She is the eldest lady of the Nui Cottage, Unala!"

After that, there were no other words, as if he didn't want Lin Mo to know too much.

At this time, the figure once again appeared at the door.

“Little brother is Lin Mo, right!”

Lin Mo looked up. First, he was staggered for a moment before he shouted exploratively, “Master Duan Zhai?”

It couldn't be helped, not only was the man in front of him short and somewhat slightly blessed, his clothes were also extremely ordinary, all similar to the village names he had seen all the way over, there were even a few patches, and all over his body, he couldn't see a trace of the aura of a superior person.

The corners of his eyes were filled with the wrinkles of vicissitudes, and his hands had obvious calluses, just like an old man ploughing in the fields.

Duan Dashan did not care, he just laughed and immediately asked his men to start preparing the food and wine.

There were not many people at the table, only four, but the other side's men were standing around, and they were all loaded with guns.

“Little brother, don't mind them, come and move your chopsticks.”

Duan Dashan greeted enthusiastically, also looking like an extremely simple old man from the countryside, with a smile covering his face.

## **Chapter 2938**

“Little brother, I've heard all about what you've done in Baiyun village again, a man is a man.”

“We mountain people, have never seen the big world, everything comes in the wine, come, I'll toast you on behalf of the farmers in the mountain.”

After saying this, Duan Dashan directly lifted a large bowl with both hands, a large bowl full of wine was poured into his stomach in the blink of an eye.

Lin Mo, faced with such a fierce toast, followed suit and lifted the large bowl, tilting his head and pouring a mouthful of wine.

“Good, little brother is also an open-minded man, a pain in the a\*s!

Come on, fill it up for my brother Lin, I want to toast him again.”

After draining three big bowls in a row, Duan Dashan then wiped a handful of wine stains from his beard, and then tore off a large, charred lamb leg and shoved it in front of Lin Mo.

“Little brother, how is it, is our cottage's home-brewed sword-burning wine strong enough?”

Lin Mo's face was calm as he sat back down.

“It is indeed good wine.”

“But it lacks a bit of meaning?”

Duan Dashan put down the large bowl in his hand and asked with interest, "Little brother, tell me what's missing and big brother Duan will fill it in for you."

"Although strong wine is good, it hurts the body and satisfies the appetite of the mouth, but it also leaves a scourge, and drinking binge all the time is not a long-term solution after all.

Brother Duan, do you think that's the idea?"

After saying this, Lin Mo narrowed his eyes and looked at Duan Dashan quietly.

From the first moment he saw this stronghold master, he knew that this man's warm and simple appearance was just a layer of disguise.

And Lin Mo's words were a veiled shot, and he knew that the other party would definitely understand.

As expected, after Duan Dashan froze for a moment, he slowly put down his chopsticks.

"So little brother came here for the matter of the night vine gra\*s!"

As soon as these words came out, Duan Sanshui's face at the side directly changed, and which of his men around him, even more so, raised the rifles in their hands, and in a flash, hundreds of black and eerie guns directly aimed at Lin Mo.

At this moment, as long as Duan Dashan gave the order, the dense bullets could directly drown Lin Mo and the Prince.

But Lin Mo only had a breezy face, racking the food on the table, not a trace of fear on his face.

"Master Duan, we are both wise men, so let's not use such petty tricks as pouring wine and threats.

The two of us have dared to go alone, so we naturally have a way to get out, what do you think, Duan Zhai Master?"

Duan Dashan's face appeared to change for a moment when he saw his plan being punctured by Lin Mo, and after staring at each other for a while, he eventually laughed brightly.

"Hahahaha, all put your guns down! It seems that we can't bluff people with this little toy."

"Little brother is brave enough, here, I'll drink to you."

He said as he lifted up the large bowl again, the previous three bowls he had deliberately tried to get Lin Mo drunk to set up a conversation, while this bowl was purely out of appreciation.

"Tell me, little brother, what exactly is the reason for coming to my cottage?"

Lin Mo put down his large bowl and smiled calmly.

"All the way over, I see that none of the villagers in Duan's Cottage have taken the Night Vine Gra\*s, which means that the Duan Cottage Master is also aware of the dangers of this substance."

"That's why I want the Duan Walled Master, to destroy the Night Vine Herb in the fortress!"

When Duan Dashan heard this, his face directly darkened and his large hand lined up heavily on the table.

“Lin Mo you are not amusing me!”

With an angry shout, the gun that had just been lowered was raised again.

“Our whole cottage is dependent on the night vine gra\*s to make a good living, cut off this livelihood, what will we eat and what will we wear.

Who will help us pay for these guns, and what will we use to resist when other cottages come to annex Duanjia Cottage.”

“Since you, Lin Mo, are also a wise man, you tell me how all this should be resolved.”

Duan Dashan’s eyes had surfaced a murderous look, and his original plain demeanor had become fierce.

The originally calm atmosphere instantly became incomparably tense.

### **Chapter 2939**

Lin Mo sighed lightly, “It is everyone’s right and freedom to pursue a rich life.”

“But wealth is created by our hands, not by stepping on the corpses of others.”

Duan Sanshui on the side directly stood up, and the wine bowl in his hand was heavily slammed on the table.

“Lin Mo everyone will say the great truth, but we want to live, these people of my Duan Family Cottage do you feed them?”

Cutting off people’s wealth is like killing their parents, the eyes of the people present looked at Lin Mo with heavy hatred.

Duan Dashan was silent for a while before he stepped forward.

“Old Third, calm down, people have finished speaking, why are you in a hurry.”

“Lin Mo, since you want to cut off the roots of our Duan Family Cottage cla\*s to survive, I guess you must have thought of other ways out for us.

If you’re just here to make a statement, don’t even think about walking out of our fortress.”

The prince, who had been patient for a long time, saw the momentum and was about to explode, but Lin Mo pressed him down.

“What, forget what I explained before, stay well, I’ll just take care of it.”

After saying that, Lin Mo slowly stood up, at this time the surrounding guns also followed and shifted their guns, only Lin Mo didn’t put them in his eyes at all, and spoke to himself.

“Master Duan, as I said before, night vines are here to make money by stepping on other people’s corpses.

This would not be a long term solution.”

“As of today, the night vine gra\*s is still just circulating in the mountains, but have you ever thought about the day when this material flows among the cities.”

“At that time, have you ever thought about the attitude of those big powers and big families.”

“To take a step back, even if they are overwhelmed by their interests, don’t you forget that there is still the existence of our Martial Alliance?”

Duan Dashan instantly caught the point: “Your Martial Alliance?”

In his opinion, Lin Mo was just a rich second generation who had a slightly more conscience than the other rich merchants.

“Not bad, our Martial Alliance, your Dasan forces, the news is rather nose-dived.

Introduce myself, I am not talented, I am none other than the head of the Zhen Yue Amba\*sadors of the Martial Alliance of China, the Taishan Amba\*sador.”

After saying that, Lin Mo took out his Zhen Yue Amba\*sador token and threw it on the table.

“Master Duan, if you don’t recognize this object, you can go outside and inquire about the restart of the Martial Alliance in the two provinces of Hanoi and South Vietnam.”

This matter had long been rumoured, and Duan Dashan had naturally heard about it, only what he hadn’t expected was that the president of the Martial Union was Lin Mo in front of him, and that he was so young.

Duan Dashan immediately fell silent and began to think about Lin Mo’s words, while when Duan Sanshui saw his big brother’s appearance, his heart shook, he could also see after years of being a brother that Duan Dashan was wavering.

“Big brother, don’t listen to this kid! He is simply scaring people.”

“Our fortress has 200,000 people, they can fight if they have the guts.”

“We’ll f\*ck this big lout to death first today.”

Just as he was indignant and impa\*sioned and began to vote, he suddenly felt a chill at the nape of his neck, and as his gaze dipped, a long, cold sword was already at his neck.

“Master Duan San, as I said, since I rushed here, I naturally have the confidence to leave.

Guns and arms, they don’t mean everything!”

“It’s not that I’m looking down on you guys, just these snatches that can touch my clothes are considered my loss.”

As the words fell, Lin Mo’s figure instantly disappeared from the spot, and when he reappeared, he was already sitting back in his original position.

Duan Sanshui couldn’t help but gulp at this point, was this speed still f\*cking human?



After taking a deep breath on Duan Dashan's side, he once again put on that simple and unpretentious expression.

"Little brother, good stance, no wonder you can become a Zhen Yue envoy at a young age, remarkable."

Not long ago he had called Lin Mo by his first name, but now after being shocked by Lin Mo's strength, he instantly changed it to little brother again, no one who could become a fortress lord was really simple.

## **Chapter 2940**

On the one hand, Duan Dashan's submission was because of Lin Mo's strength and the Martial Union behind him.

On the other hand, it was also because of the strength within the city, no matter how much interest they had in, no one would be stupid enough to kill a chicken to get an egg.

"Lin Mo, tell us about your plan!"

Lin Mo also changed into a calm smile at this time.

"It's simple, I need you guys to destroy all the night vine gra\*s in the fortress, including the seeds."

"Of course I won't let you guys go nowhere."

"I forgot to tell you guys that I am not only the president of the Martial Alliance, but also the president of the Merchant Alliance."

Before coming here, I have already discussed with the members within the Merchant Union that you can grow medicinal herbs, fruits or other crops."

"As long as it's harvest time, someone from our merchant alliance will naturally, come and buy your seeds and plants."

Duan Dashan secretly marvelled in his heart at Lin Mo's achievement, not to mention being the president of the dual alliances, just one of them alone was a height that countless people would never be able to reach in their lifetime.

"Little brother, having said that, but once I destroy the night vine's, my economic source will be cut off, and with new seed plants, it is simply impossible to have a harvest without half a year."

"During this process, what will we rely on to make ends meet!"

"This you do not have to worry at all, I have proposed this one thing naturally there is a solution."

Said Lin Mo, clapping his hands, several figures appeared out of thin air, and after a flash, they came directly behind Lin Mo.

"Greetings, Lord Zhen Yue Amba\*sador."

Seeing this scene, the people present instantly tensed up, one Lin Mo was already enough for them to drink, and now there were a dozen more experts with ghostly body techniques.

Duan Dashan couldn't help but take a few steps back, this kind of speed was so fast that it surpassed ordinary people's reaction, trying to kill him was as easy as a hand.

"Everyone doesn't need to be nervous, I'm here to talk business now!"

With that Lin Mo raised his hand, and the Martial Union member's behind him directly opened the suitcases in their hands, while each of them was filled with cash, a dozen of them together.

Duan Dashan looked at this spectacular scene and his breath caught a few times, after swallowing his saliva, he asked tentatively.

"Lord Lin, I wonder what you mean by this?"

"These are all advance payments, here is an advance of 100 million in cash, when the time comes precisely when the deal is made, the rest of the cost is being made up."

"These should be able to get the Duan Family Cottage through this transition period!"

Duan Dashan immediately nodded, "No problem, naturally no problem."

"That's good, as long as you're satisfied, Duan Clan Master, but now I've taken out my sincerity!

What do you think!"

Said Lin Mo, who also put down the chopsticks in his hands and quietly looked at the other party.

However, Duan Dashan looked into his deep eyes and couldn't help but feel a chill around his body. Of course he also understood the meaning between Lin Mo's words.

"I will take full charge of the matter of the night vines, and when the time comes, I will step down from the position of the fortress lord.

When the time comes, I will find a place to retire with a few of my brothers!"

Duan Sanshui on the side heard this decision of his, his expression suddenly changed: "Big brother ...."

Just as he was about to speak, Duan Dashan waved his hand feebly.

"Alright, there's no need to say more, if you still recognize me as your big brother, I'll listen to what I have to say."

Ever since he learned that Lin Mo had stepped in on behalf of the Martial Alliance, the defence in his heart had actually collapsed, the Martial Alliance would never be able to tolerate his Duan Family Cottage continuing to engage in the cultivation of Night Vine Grass, even if they resisted to the death, it would only be an act of throwing in the towel.

At this time, Lin Mo also nodded in satisfaction, he had achieved success with this combination of grace and power, if the other side still did not understand, he could only solve the problem through unconventional means.