

Genius 2961

Chapter 2961

At this time, Lin Mo and the Crown Prince, who were heading deep into the mountains.

At this time, they also saw the strange appearance of the Duan Family Cottage.

Looking from afar, the mountain where the Duan Family Cottage was located was ablaze with fire and black fog.

“Big brother, why don’t I bring someone over?”

Lin Mo carried his hands behind his back as he looked at the sight of the Duan Family Cottage from afar.

Faced with the Crown Prince’s proposal, he only shook his head slowly.

Lin Mo had already guessed roughly.

Duan Jia Zhai, the forces were always wrong and complicated, and now that the cake of these forces had been touched by himself, he naturally wanted to take revenge.

An imperceptible cold aura flashed in his eyes, and his eyebrows couldn’t help but wrinkle slightly.

The crown prince at the side heard Lin Mo’s reply.

Thinking that Lin Mo did not want to care about the Duan Family Cottage, he hurriedly spoke up.

“Big brother, that’s our territory! We can’t just leave it alone!”

In response to the crown prince’s question that showed the lower limit of his intelligence.

Lin Mo only felt that his head was black, and even wondered how this guy had survived until now!

“Of course I’m going, but I’m going to lead the team myself!”

Lin Mo said, and with a wave of his hand, he led the Crown Prince and a group of followers forward in the direction of the Duan Family Cottage.

Lin Mo’s group was originally on the mountain, not far from the Duan Family Cottage.

Because of their location, they didn’t, as such, collide with the group of religious mercenaries that had arrived from down the mountain.

When they arrived.

They happened to encounter Duan Dashan who was fleeing for his life in disarray.

“Young Lin, run!”

Seeing Lin Mo, Duan Dashan hastily roared up.

However, Lin Mo did have no expression on his face and only nodded slightly at Duan Dashan.

“Don’t worry, I’m here.”

Hearing these words from him.

Somehow, although he was still at a disadvantage, Duan Dashan settled down.

“Big brother, look what I’ve found!”

At this moment, the Crown Prince actually pulled out an artillery piece from the Duan’s fortress warehouse!

This artillery piece was by no means advanced, with a dried out wooden frame that held a blackened chamber.

At this moment, a missile flew towards where several people were.

Seeing this, Duan Dashan couldn’t help but have his pupils shrink fiercely, swallowing his saliva as his heart felt as if it was trembling.

He had seen the power of this thing with his own eyes!

To put it politely, if a missile exploded, the place where it exploded would be dead!

Looking at the missile that was close at hand, Duan Dashan’s face was ashen, his heart completely in despair.

On the contrary, the Prince’s face was not shocked but delighted, and there was even a hint of excitement.

“Good timing!”

At this critical moment, which was enough to scare the guts out of ordinary people.

The prince actually turned his cannon and aimed the black muzzle at the missile flying from the sky!

On the side, Lin Mo, although he didn’t say anything, the expression on his face didn’t change in the slightest, and his waves were unperturbed.

He silently took out his Tai Ah sword and opened all six senses, his eyes like sharp blades, looking askance and arrogant!

He held the sword in one hand and aimed the blade at the incoming missile.

Seeing the stance of the two men.

Duan Dashan’s pair of eyes almost stared out of their sockets.

His mouth was wide open, and his body trembled unaided.

He even doubted that these two guys in front of him, were they really human?

Are you guys serious?!

As if on purpose to smack him in the face.

The prince cheered and lit the line of fire.

“I riven nympho!”

With a low cry, his firebrand was ignited and the shell discharged.

Because the three men were closest, they naturally heard it most clearly.

There was a buzzing sensation.

Heaven and earth seemed to be spinning.

Duan Dashan held back his dizziness as he stared at the shell that burst out of the chamber, witnessing it being loaded with the missile.

The next moment.

It was as if Hollywood special effects had been added.

A cloud of fire, rapidly climbing up, blossomed in mid-air.

Rolling streams of heat spread across the sky.

Countless missile fragments, scattered and splattered, rolled up in a wave of earth.

“Oye!” The prince danced with excitement.

When Lin Mo saw this, he silently put down the Tai Ah sword in his hand.

Duan Dashan was stunned, not daring to look at what was happening before him in disbelief.

Chapter 2962

Lin Mo and the Crown Prince, one man setting up a cannon and the other wielding a sword, quickly stood out from the heavy siege under the intense attack of the missile rain.

Of course, they did not forget Duan Dashan, and kept Duan Dashan following behind them.

As the three were about to break out of the siege, Duan Dashan stopped moving.

“Hey, what are you up to?”

The prince immediately became dissatisfied and said with an anxious face.

Lin Mo, who was at the side, also raised his eyebrows slightly and gave Duan Dashan a slightly suspicious look.

However, a scene that none of them expected happened.

Duan Dashan looked behind him, at the fortress that had been turned into a sea of fire, pain written all over his face.

The Duan Family Cottage was Duan Dashan's hometown and the base he had operated and polished for many years.

It could be said that the Duan family fortress was his lifeblood!

At this moment, watching the fall of Duanjiazhai, all that remained in Duan Dashan's heart was sadness and indignation!

Tears of humiliation welled up in his eyes.

With a ruthless look on his face, he fiercely gritted his teeth and waved his hand at Lin Mo and the two of them.

"You guys go first! I will share the honor and disgrace of the fortress!"

These words were almost roared out by him.

After speaking, he ignored the two and ran towards the back.

Looking at Duan Dashan's departing figure, the Crown Prince tried to pull him back, but was stopped by Lin Mo's outstretched hand.

"Big brother, Duan Dashan will have to die if he goes back!"

Hearing the Prince's slightly anxious tone, Lin Mo slowly shook his head.

"Crown Prince, some people are willing to give their lives for their own ideals, so we shouldn't interfere."

"Since the other party knows that this is our territory and still dares to fight over like this blatantly, they must be confident in themselves, we have to go back and bring help as soon as possible now!"

Hearing Lin Mo's words.

The prince could not help but gaze once again in the direction of Duan Dashan.

I don't know why, at this moment, he actually had a feeling of sympathy for Duan Dashan.

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Duan Dashan returned to the fortress.

At this time, the fortress was in chaos.

The sound of shouts, wails, cannon fire, and flames blazing

For a while, Duan Dashan had the illusion that he was not on earth, but in hell.

He saw that many innocent people of the fortress, some lying in pools of blood, some holding their dead relatives in their arms.

Seeing this.

Duan Dashan's eyes grew red and his eyes were filled with blood tears!

“I’ll f*ck you!”

He roared up to the sky, his fury raging.

The people of the fortress were attracted by his voice, and when they saw that their boss was alright, they came to Duan Dashan as if they had found their backbone.

“Walled village master! You have to do something for us!”

“My son, my son, he, he was given by that group of people”

“Take revenge! Kill that group of invaders!”

Duan Dashan looked up to the sky and roared, before looking at the people of the fortress before him.

“Brothers, I, Duan Dashan, swear that as long as I have one breath left, I will not let my brothers’ blood be shed in vain! Follow me!”

He said, taking the lead with a single horse and walking towards the weapons storehouse.

At this moment, Duan Dashan’s call was answered by all, and as he went, the surviving villagers followed.

The group arrived at the armoury, which fortunately had not been affected by the missiles.

Perhaps to an outsider, this place only looks like a bunch of old semi-automatic rifles.

But in fact, there were thirty mountain-gate cannons hidden here!

In the past, when the Duan Family Cottage was still selling night vines, Duan Dashan had expected that this day would come.

After all, there is a saying in China that if you always walk by the river, there is no way you won’t get your shoes wet!

But Duan Dashan did not expect that this day would actually come so soon.

Seeing the thirty mountain gate cannons.

The group of fortress people were completely red-eyed.

Without any need for Duan Dashan to say anything, they all got their hands on them and pushed the Mountain Gate Cannons out of the armoury.

At this moment, they had only one purpose in mind!

That was revenge!

To avenge the deaths of their loved ones and brothers!

We must not let those sneaky b*****ds have their way!

Chapter 2963

The main body of the cultists, is setting off without haste towards Duanjia Cottage.

Halfway up the mountain, the SUVs could not climb up.

In desperation, they had to hike up the mountain.

The mercenaries were talking and laughing, and some even made bets on who would kill more when they got up the mountain.

Looking at that attitude, it was not at all like they were about to fight a war, but rather like they were on a trip up the mountain.

Looking at the lazy look of his group of men.

The deputy army chief in charge of leading the group couldn't help but laugh.

If the enemy were equally strong, they might still be scrupulous.

But the enemy was, after all, just a group of unarmed walled people.

In the words of China, this was called killing a chicken with a bull's-eye.

In his opinion, by the time the group of people he had led arrived at the fortress, he feared that they would only see a field of corpses.

Even if there were survivors, what could they do?

Would it be hard to resist with farming tools? You're kidding!

What can these cottagers do in the face of the black muzzle of a gun?

If the deputy army chief had known that the unarmed villagers on the hill had started their lives on night vines and had heavy firepower in their hands, he would not have thought so.

Soon, the group of mercenaries arrived outside the Duan's fortress.

From the outside, black smoke rose from inside the village, and the walls were empty.

There was nothing contrary to this from the deputy army chief.

He had expected this scene.

He waved his hand at the group of mercenaries beside him.

At the chief's signal, the group of mercenaries lifted their concealment and poked their heads out of the gra*s.

In twos and threes, they gathered at the entrance of Duan's fortress, waiting for their own chief to give them a lecture.

"Wipe them all out, leave no one alive!"

The deputy army chief put his hands behind his back and looked squarely at the crowd, the look like a poet.

However, the words he uttered sent shivers down the spine of the people!

With their own leader's permission, the mercenaries headed towards Duan's fortress.

But just at that moment.

They suddenly heard a roar from the distance.

"Fire!"

The next second, it was as if they were sweeping across Duanjia fortress with missiles.

There was no time to react, not even time to think!

With a loud, earth-shaking sound, the mountain shook like an earthquake.

A cannonball, down the chamber of the mountain gate cannon, fell straight into the crowd with astonishing power!

Instantly, with a wretched and incomparable scream, there were countless dead and wounded!

This was just the beginning.

Thirty cannons, in unison, fired one after the other, and the sound of the cannon shot up into the sky.

As it was a sneak attack, the mercenaries were caught completely off guard.

By the time they reacted, more than half of them had been killed or wounded.

The rest of the men could not form an effective attack.

Duan Dashan's men were all setting up guns on the wall and could not press up without heavy firepower.

And they, given the portability of single-armed mountain combat, had no RPGs at all.

On top of that, the helicopter gunships, along with the off-road armoured vehicles, had been thrown halfway up the mountain.

"Help!"

"The intelligence is wrong, how can a fortress have cannons!"

The deputy army chief looked somewhat dumbfounded at his men in front of him, who were dead and injured.

At this moment, he suddenly had a feeling of wanting to cry.

Ding Zihu had clearly told him that his opponent was just a village fortress.

The cannons had been brought out.

This was a f*cking village?

Your village is like this!

Thinking of this, he hated Ding Zihu in his heart, but he could only give orders helplessly.

“Retreat!”

Unfortunately, it was a step too late.

Only a sound of footsteps could be heard from behind him.

“Kill!”

“Avenge your brothers!”

Turning back, he found a large number of fortress people armed with semi-automatic weapons rushing out from the gra*s behind him!

Youtai’s pupils could not help but shrink violently for a moment.

Even he had never thought that he would be surrounded!

Surrounded in such a silent manner!

With cannons in front of him and blocking soldiers behind him, still in a sneak attack situation.

Soon, the religious mercenaries were defeated.

All the mercenaries were wiped out, and only the deputy leader survived and was captured alive by Duan Dashan.

Chapter 2964

Meanwhile.

At the foot of the mountain.

Duan Sanshui, who was covered in wounds and his clothes were already scratched and torn.

He was staggering down the hill.

He was lucky not to have been killed in the first rain of bullets.

He had survived and escaped down the hill.

“Boss, what a tragic death you had!”

He ran while shedding tears, a hoarse hiss escaping from his mouth.

At this moment, he hated Lin Mo so much.

If it wasn’t for Lin Mo, Duan Dashan wouldn’t have submitted to Lin Mo.

If Duan Dashan hadn’t submitted to Lin Mo, the Duan Family Cottage would still be growing Night Vine Gra*s, the cake of the major powers wouldn’t have been divided, and we wouldn’t be in this situation today!

Thinking of this, Duan Sanshui's teeth itched with hatred.

"Lin Mo, just you wait, I'll have you die a horrible death!"

He uttered these words almost word for word.

As he walked, he began to think about where he would go in the future.

Soon, he came up with someone.

The Sixth Taibao of the Ding Clan, Ding Zihu!

The firepower deal between the Duan Clan's fortress and Ding Zihu, the night vine deal, had all been run by him before.

And at that time, Ding Zihu was also very optimistic about it, and even had the intention to dig his feet in.

But he refused.

"Lin Mo has now moved Ding Zihu's cake, Ding Zihu must hate him so much that he might as well"

Thinking of this, a brilliant aura flashed across Duan Sanshui's eyes.

With that, he staggered his steps and walked towards the Ding family.

He was going to defect to the Ding family first and make good use of Ding Zihu's connections to eradicate Lin Mo!

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On Lin Mo's side, he also arrived at the Duan family fortress with a group of reinforcements.

He had expected that he would experience a fierce battle coming here.

But to his surprise, the Duan Family Fortress had actually wiped out the Cultists mercenary group, and even captured the deputy leader alive!

This caused Lin Mo to be faintly surprised.

When they arrived, they found that Duan Dashan was interrogating the deputy leader.

"D*mn it, you say it or not!"

Duan Dashan was on fire, roaring as the small leather whip in his hand fell without mercy.

"Ah! Please, please don't hit anymore! I really don't know who the golden master is!"

"Only the headmaster will contact the golden master each time, no one else is allowed to know the identity of the golden master!"

The deputy head cried out, the desperate expression with a heartbreaking look that didn't look like a fake.

"D*mn it, you still won't tell me, will you! I'll waste you!"

Duan Dashan looked like he was really angry too.

However, it was understandable.

After all, if the religious mercenary group hadn't killed so many people in the Duan Clan's fortress, he would have killed the deputy leader long ago if he didn't see that he still had value.

"Forget it, he really doesn't seem to know."

At this moment, Lin Mo's voice came from behind him.

"Young Lin."

Only then did Duan Dashan stop the work in his hand and respectfully said.

"What do you think about this matter this time?"

Hearing Lin Mo's words.

Duan Dashan couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Lin Mo didn't rush either, and just waited for him to speak.

Half a sound.

As if he was certain of something, Duan Dashan slowly raised his head and looked at Lin Mo.

"Young Lin, I suspect that this was all directed by the Ding Family's Sixth Taibao, Ding Zihu."

"Oh?"

Lin Mo couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly.

Right now, he was representing the Martial Union and had come to deal with the matter of the night vine gra*s in a bold manner.

This Ding Zihu actually dared to make a move on his own turf?

Seeing Lin Mo's confusion.

Duan Dashan hurriedly stepped forward and told Lin Mo everything about the Duan Family Cottage having traded arms with Ding Zihu, as well as trading goods.

He also reported to Lin Mo about the fact that Huge Hai had come as a lobbyist.

Hearing his words, Lin Mo fell into deep thought.

At this time, the crown prince at the side spoke up.

"Duan Dashan, I think you are mistaken, since you have sent someone here to be a lobbyist, how could they do anything to you?"

Hearing these words.

Duan Dashan only shook his head with a bitter smile.

He had certainly thought about the prince's speculation.

"I've met this person, Ding Zihu, and I know more or less about his character."

Chapter 2965

"This man has always acted ruthlessly."

"Moreover, he has never been optimistic about Huge Sea."

Duan Dashan did not directly point out what he had in mind, but expressed his opinion euphemistically.

After saying that, he slightly raised his head and looked towards Lin Mo.

He believed that with Lin Mo's intelligence and wisdom, he would definitely be able to understand what he meant. At this point, the Crown Prince spoke out again, his confusion intensifying.

"But what does this have to do with him sending mercenaries and attacking the Duan Family Cottage?"

This time, no one gave him an answer.

Lin Mo pondered for half a second and quickly understood what Duan Dashan meant.

It was obvious that Ding Zihu didn't like Huang Huai as a henchman.

Moreover, Ding Zihu did not dare to provoke him who was in the limelight.

Combining these two points, a conclusion was quickly drawn.

The fact that he had asked Huge Hai to be his lobbyist was just a smoke bomb that Ding Zihu had thrown up on the surface.

The purpose was to paralyse Lin Mo, so that he would not suspect him.

This was a good ploy to kill two birds with one stone.

Both solved his own dislike of his men.

At the same time, it would also remove his own suspicion.

Even if Lin Mo could see this, he couldn't go after Ding Zihu openly on this point.

After all, he had no evidence on hand, so it would be futile to look for it.

He had uncovered Ding Zihu's ploy.

At this moment, even Lin Mo couldn't help but feel saddened.

What a clever scheme! What a calculation!

"Young Lin, what's next?"

Duan Dashan asked with an ugly expression on his face.

At this moment, he could be said to hate Ding Zihu to the bone, but he did not dare to take blatant revenge.

Lin Mo smiled faintly as he could see Duan Dashan's doubts and said.

"Don't worry, I won't let your brothers bleed in vain."

"Quite the contrary, soon you will be able to retaliate with your own hands!"

Hearing Lin Mo's words, Duan Dashan's eyes widened.

A bold idea sprouted in his mind.

Could it be that Lin Mo was going to start a war with Ding Zihu?

The moment this thought appeared, it was quickly dispelled by him.

Once Ding Zihu was moved, when the time came, even if the Ding family did not want to step in to take charge, they would be forced to do so due to the pressure of outside public opinion.

The Ding family was a local snake in the Daqu United Province, and Lin Mo had always had a good relationship with the Ding family, so even if he wanted to tear his face off, it would never be now.

Lin Mo was definitely not such a stupid person!

The crown prince at the side, listening to the conversation between the two, only felt that he was not on the same page as them, a dumbfounded expression on his face.

"Don't worry about it, we don't need to deal with Ding Zihu head on, someone will naturally help us deal with him later."

Lin Mo saw Duan Dashan's doubts and said with a faint smile.

He already had a clear and effortless idea in his head.

Immediately, he took out his mobile phone and called Di Yun's number.

"Bring someone to Duanjia Cottage."

After he finished speaking, he simply hung up the phone.

After waiting for about half an hour, very soon, Di Yun arrived at Duan Jia Zhai with a large group of feathered soldiers.

When they saw the wreckage in front of them, many of the houses were nothing but ruins.

They were instantly pumped up.

Di Yun's body even staggered, thinking that he was late in escorting them, and he hurriedly searched for Lin Mo's trail.

At that moment, Lin Mo waved at him.

Seeing this, Di Yun breathed a long sigh of relief and led his men to Lin Mo.

Without any nonsense, Lin Mo gathered Prince Duan Dashan and his group together and deliberated.

"I have a plan to drive away the tigers and swallow the wolves."

He said, and began to explain it to the crowd.

Only a short while ago, he had discovered the location where Old Man Gan had hidden the goods.

If the shipment was easily burnt, Old Man Gan would hold a grudge against him even if he didn't come after him for his life.

And right now, there was an opportunity, an opportunity to kill two birds with one stone!

In fact, Lin Mo's plan was simple.

The deputy leader of the Churchmen mercenary group had already fallen into their hands anyway.

And the golden master behind the Churchmen Mercenaries was Ding Zihu.

All he needed to do was to ask Di Yun to take the deputy army chief and brand the men he brought under the banner of the Churchmen Mercenary Corps before making a move on the shipment!

Chapter 2966

When the time came, when this news reached Old Man Gan's ears.

Old Man Gan would then, quite naturally, link everything that had happened at Duanjia Cottage, as well as his own goods, together.

It was not hard to imagine that, in Old Man Gan's mind, the reason why the Mercenaries of the Faithful had struck out at Duanjia Cottage was for this shipment of his goods.

Otherwise, why else would a group of mercenaries idly strike at a small fortress like Duanjiazhai?

When the time comes, Old Man Gan will be furious and will follow the trail to find the gold owner of the Churchmen's mercenary group.

The Gan family may not be as big as the Ding family in the Great Qu Province.

But it was still easy to find out who was behind the mercenary group.

This was Lin Mo's plan to drive away the wolf and swallow the tiger!

The three of them were shocked when they heard this plan.

"Big brother is worthy of big brother, this plan is really sinister, ah no, it's wise!"

The prince hastily patted his horse's back, and halfway through his sentence seemed to notice that something was wrong and hastily spoke up.

Di Yun, on the other hand, did not make a statement, but Duan Dashan was all admiration and even a little gloating.

"Young Lin is wise! In that case, let them dog bite dog!"

Lin Mo did as he said, quickly instructing Di Yun to bring the deputy army chief, and the group arrived at the location where Old Man Gan had hidden his goods, under the banner of the Churchmen Mercenaries.

Without saying a word, they directly took out gasoline and poured it all over the warehouse.

Afterwards, they pulled out a lighter and flicked the fire.

A snake of fire rose up along the petrol on the floor.

In a short while, the whole warehouse was ablaze with flames and black smoke rolled out.

The spies Old Man Gan had arranged in Duanjia Village looked on from afar.

They were all as bloodless as if they had seen a ghost.

It was only after a long time that someone reached out a trembling hand and dialled Old Man Gan's phone number.

Beep beep

It took a long time before Old Man Gan's impatient voice came from the other end of the line.

"Hello? What's going on?"

After Lin Mo discovered that he was hiding goods in Duanjia's fortress, he had no good feelings towards these scouts arranged within Duanjia's fortress.

If these men weren't so wasteful, his hiding of goods wouldn't have been discovered.

"It's not good! Something big has happened!"

Hearing the scout's words.

Old Man Gan couldn't help but raise his eyebrows slightly.

Something big had happened?

The hidden goods had been discovered, what else could be big?

"What is it?"

He asked subconsciously.

"The goods, the goods have all been burned!"

"What did you say!"

The moment he heard this, Old Man Duan only felt a blackness in front of his eyes, as if a thousand ants were crawling over his heart.

"Say it again!"

The words were almost shouted out with a roar from him.

The scout on the other end of the phone wanted to die, and his tone was a little shaky.

“The goods, all seven tons of the goods in our tun were burned!”

Confirming the information from his men.

Duan Dashan couldn't help but feel a blackness in front of his eyes, and his entire body went limp on his chair.

“Who dared to burn my goods! Lin Mo?”

“No, it's a mercenary force called the Churchmen.”

“Good! Bravo! Bravo! How dare a band of mercenaries burn my goods! I want to see who is standing behind them!”

Old man Gan's eyes were red and his whole body was about to lose its mind.

But thankfully, he still had his last shred of clarity.

He knew that a mere mercenary army would never dare to touch his goods so easily!

Behind these mercenaries, there must still be forces standing behind them!

After hanging up the phone, Old Man Gan didn't say a word.

With a wave of his hand, he called out all the armed troops raised by the Gan Family over the years.

A helicopter flew out from the Gan family, followed by a transport vehicle on the ground, and even a missile truck could be seen!

The group of men were pressing on towards the Duan family fortress in such an aggressive manner.

Soon, they met up with You Tai's group waiting at the foot of the hill.

When Mrs. You saw them, she was startled.

He was just about to step forward to ask the reason for their arrival, but no!

“Fire! Leave no one behind!”

Chapter 2967

Mrs. U was confused.

What the hell was this?

This group of people in front of him didn't even know him, so why did they want to make a move on him?

But the current situation did not allow him to think too much.

With Old Man Gan's order, the Gan family armed forces opened fire at once.

All kinds of missile shells fell like a rainstorm.

Deafening explosions could be heard for a hundred miles around.

Even within the Duan family fortress, the strange sounds from below the mountain could be clearly heard at this moment.

“Lin Shao is truly as predictable as God!”

Although Duan Dashan was patting Lin Mo’s back with his mouth.

However, the expression on his face was not good.

As the lord of the Duan family fortress, he knew that there were many eyes and ears of various forces within the fortress.

But he had never guessed that he had just burned Old Man Gan’s goods on his side, and the other side had rushed over so soon after receiving the news.

This made him, as the owner of the fortress, lose face.

“You can’t manage it, Old Man Gan’s little brother, passing information under your nose and you don’t even know about it.”

The prince did not forget to taunt at this point.

It had to be said that his mocking ability had been completely pulled to full capacity.

Hearing his words, Duan Dashan’s face suddenly cleared and did not pick up.

Seeing this, Lin Mo patted Duan Dashan’s shoulder and gave him a knowing smile.

“It’s inevitable.”

This was what made Duan Dashan feel much better.

At this time, the battle at the foot of the mountain was nearing its end.

Although the Church Apprentice Mercenaries were strong, in the end, they were just a mercenary group.

In the face of the Gan family’s frenzied retaliation, they were soon defeated.

In no time at all, the Churchmen mercenaries were basically dead.

Only the leader, You Tai, was left, tied to a chair at this point.

“Who instructed you to burn my goods?”

Old man Gan’s facial muscles were grim, and his eyes glinted with a sinister look as he coldly said.

“No comment!”

Mrs. You snorted coldly and spat out a mouthful of spit as she said indifferently.

“Good, very good!”

Old man Gan, however, revealed a chilling smile.

With that, he raised his gun and aimed a shot at You Tai’s knee!

“Ah!”

A miserable scream resounded in all directions.

“Say it or not.” Old man Gan asked again.

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Soon, Mrs. You’s mouth was knocked open.

When Old Man Gan learnt that it was actually the Ding Family’s Sixth Tai Bao, Ding Zihu, who had moved.

At once, his face was horrified and somewhat but incredulous.

Soon, his face clouded over, as if water could drip out of it at any moment.

Old man Gan knew very well that the Ding family was the emperor of the Great Qu Province, and if the other party wanted to move him, he would have to let the other party kill him.

After a long time, he let out a long sigh, and his whole person seemed to have aged ten years at this moment.

“My Gan family really can’t hold on to this cake, can they?”

He did not dare to strike at Ding Zihu.

He could only grit his teeth and swallow back into his stomach, deciding not to pursue the matter any further.

Although, this time, the matter was just Ding Zihu striking out at him.

However, Old Man Gan knew that Ding Zihu’s strike this time probably represented the attitude of the Ding Family.

“Since the Ding Family, doesn’t want me, the Gan Family, to eat this piece of cake anymore, then, I can only throw this piece of cake away.”

For a long time.

Old man Gan sighed long and quietly, and decided to throw out all the stock in his hands, and would not interfere with the Night Mantle business in the future.

Inside the cottage.

When all the turmoil was over, Duan Dashan started to clean up the mess in the cottage.

The fort’s infrastructure had basically been destroyed in the war.

Many people, too, had died.

One of the things that concerned Duan Dashan was that his good brother, Duan Sanshui, had also disappeared.

Seeing this, the Crown Prince was very thoughtful in comforting Duan Dashan.

“It should be dead, don’t worry.”

Duan Dashan wanted to cry.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo decided to unleash the financial power of his own merchant league president to provide unconditional assistance to the Duan Family Cottage.

Upon hearing that Lin Mo was prepared to aid the Duan Family Cottage unconditionally.

Duan Dashan’s eyes went round and a watery mist emerged before his eyes.

He threw himself down on his knees in front of Lin Mo with a thud.

“Young Lin, from now on you are the great benefactor of my Duan Dashan, no, the entire Duan Family Cottage!”

Chapter 2968

Wanxiang Kingdom.

Within the luxurious villa, several guards walked out quickly, while in their hands, they carried a large black cloth bag.

Judging by the protruding shape, it was already a corpse.

Zat Baikha raised his hand and stroked his purple and grimy cheek, which was a completely disfigured reflection in the mirror.

His eyes were bloodshot, and he looked as if he wanted to eat someone.

In the oppressive atmosphere, all the maids in the room bowed their heads in fear and prayed for the goddess of fortune to favour them.

Soon after the knock on the door, the assistant entered the room and hurriedly lowered her head, as if she would become the next corpse if she looked at Zat Baikha for half a second longer.

After all, the last lady-in-waiting who had looked at him had already stabbed through her eye socket and thrown herself into the river to feed the fish.

“My lord that quack has been dealt with.”

Zat Baiha craned his head, a seething grin on his face.

“What am I so ugly that I dare not look at me with my head down?”

The a*sistant's body shuddered, and the temperature in the room seemed to drop under the icy tone, causing him to shiver.

"Young master, my humble servant has no such intention!"

"Then raise your head and look at me properly as you speak."

However just as the a*sistant tilted his head apprehensively, he only felt a stinging pain in his neck and neck, and the blood that kept churning in the air made him unable to say anything.

"You hesitate!"

Zat Baiha's face was cold as he withdrew the pen from the a*sistant's neck and placed it back on the table.

"Come here, you two!"

The two attendants he pointed to were instantly frightened and fell to their knees in direct terror.

"Young master, spare my life!"

With that, they exerted all their strength and kowtowed frantically.

However Zat Baiha's face went to reveal an uncomprehending smile.

"What are you all doing? I didn't say I was going to kill you!"

With that he drew out a high-grade cigar with a gold inlay, white smoke rising from the wavering flame.

As Zat Baiha tapped his finger, the ash slowly fell, only for the breeze through the window to instantly disperse it and not fall into the ashtray.

"Tch, even the ashes don't obey now?"

The maids were about to breathe a sigh of relief when one of them suddenly collapsed, blood pouring from the corner of her forehead, and the horror of the mountain pa*s directly frightened the other maid to the point where her limbs went limp, fear and despair written all over her face.

Just as Zat Baiha's ashtray fell again, there was a sudden sound from outside the door.

"That's enough!"

Zatvanliu walked in and saw the scene in front of him and his brow furrowed in disbelief.

"Whoever has upset you, you go to whoever, what kind of man is taking it out on a few underlings."

After removing the cigar from his mouth, Zat Baiha exhaled a thick puff of white smoke, clearly not taking his father's accusations to heart.

Ever since he was a boy, no matter how much he had gone too far, his own father would only reprimand him a few times at most.

"Father, any results from the Grand Prince?"

Zat Wanliu waved his hand and waited until all the attendants had exited the room with the bodies of their assistants before he nodded

“Lin Mo has already gained a firm foothold in Da Qiu, however and is growing too fast.”

“Such a situation is not something the Grand Prince would want to see, so there will be a dinner party some time later, you can come with me then.”

With that he took an invitation out of his pocket.

After Zat Baikha saw this, his eyes lit up.

“I see!”

Zatvanliu glanced at the shocking scar on his face, and what fell from his eyes was not heartache, but worry.

“Also my father must remind you of one thing, Lin Mo cannot be allowed to die, but it must not be at our hands.”

“Although the Great Qu United Provinces are not strong, they are still nominally dependent on China.”

Zat Baiha expressed his understanding evenly, but there was no way to know exactly what was in his mind.

Chapter 2969

Duan’s cottage’s went through a wave of mercenary attacks that destroyed large areas of housing and also caused many casualties among the village names.

The air still smelt of gunpowder as the originally huge cottage was now covered in bruises.

Thankfully, with Lin Mo at the helm, the merchant alliance has mobilised a large amount of money to begin rebuilding it.

Today thousands of builders and rows of construction equipment were already busy.

“Hasn’t your brother Duan Sanshui been found yet, Master Duan?”

Lin Mo mentioned as he looked at his preoccupied appearance.

Duan Dashan shook his head, his face sullen as he shook his head, “This is his fate, I guess, I just hope I can retrieve his remains.”

The scene was instantly silent.

After a long time, Lin Mo patted Duan Zhaoge’s arm.

“A person cannot be brought back to life after death, please feel sad!”

Although he said that, Lin Mo secretly guessed in his heart that this Duan Sanshui might not be dead.

Even if he had been hit by a rocket, he should have left a little relic behind, but based on the search results, it seemed that this Duan Sanshui had evaporated.

Duan Dashan took a deep my breath, and after shaking off his body a bit, he gathered his emotions.

“No matter, those who are alive will continue to live.”

“Right, young Lin you ordered the cave to be excavated has almost been completed, should we go over and take a look?”

At the mention of this, Lin Mo’s eyes lit up, “So soon? Let’s go together and take a look!”

After conquering the Duan Family Cottage, Lin Mo planned to set up a base camp here to communicate with the top bra*s and handle some core confidential matters.

This was not a superfluous move, although the Martial Alliance was now established, the personnel was indeed very complicated.

Even for the retired or retiring members of the Martial Alliance sent by the Grand Elder, Lin Mo had to keep an eye on them.

Not to mention the family disciples of the local forces in Da Qu United Province.

In this way, Lin Mo planned to, well, start another core organisation!

After the duo arrived at the scene, a pa*sage over thirty metres high and twenty metres wide had already been carved out of the hundred foot high mountain.

As soon as the prince saw Lin Mo save ran over with a sad face.

“Big brother, do we have to open up the underground?”

“It’s twenty metres underground!”

The prince looked at the partial construction plan in his hand, his eyebrows all coalesced together.

The buildings above ground were fine, but the key was the underground group.

To build a five thousand square metre platform fifty metres underground, and a six storey structure at that, the difficulty and cost involved could be imagined.

There are also issues of oxygen supply, moisture, corrosion and ground movement.

The Prince’s scalp tingled as he looked at the huge pile of data.

Lin Mo nodded with a serious face: “It must be fought through, this place will be the existence of our main base camp.”

“When the time comes, the core members, the data and already the meetings will all take place here.”

“That’s why security is the primary concern, just like the attack on the cottage this time.”

At the mention of this, the Crown Prince then nodded in agreement.

This idea of Lin Mo's was also mainly based on the underground laboratory of the Martial Union Elders' Academy.

He had also added three gates, each of which was made of alloy steel one and a half metres thick, to ensure that nothing could go wrong.

Unless they were hit by nuclear bombardment, they would never be able to take a step into this place.

Lin Mo and the Crown Prince explained for a while before turning the topic to Duan Dashan.

"Master Duan Zhai, then I'll trouble you to look after things over here."

"For the villagers' side, part of them will participate in the construction, and part of them will still return to the farmland."

Relying on the mountain to eat the mountain, relying on the water to eat the water, agriculture is the root of Dasan!

After giving an account of the mountain fortress, Lin Mo contacted his disciple Di Yun again, intending to hand over the management of the villages as well as the mountain fortress to him.

The feathered forest guards had been established for some time now, and it was time to pull them out for practice.

Chapter 2970

After the matter of the Duan Family Cottage was dealt with, Lin Mo began to work on other arrangements.

Although the Martial Alliance had been established, there were still many organisations under the name that needed to be constructed.

The first and foremost plan right now was to set up the Battle Hall as well, and the herbal plantation site also needed to be chosen as soon as possible, among other things, for Lin Mo to handle.

Of course the most important thing right now is still the night vine gra*s, the source land has not been found yet.

"Is there any progress on Tong Jun's side?"

Mentioning this matter, the crown prince's face also followed the seriousness.

"According to the investigation, there are more and more forces involved in the chain of interests in the Night Vine Gra*s."

"At the moment alone, there are already more than sixty powerful families with whom the chain exists, and the Gan family is just a minor player among them."

These were just the ones who had paid for the water.

Lin Mo looked at the busy scene in the mountain fortress, a pensive look leaking from his deep eyes.

“Forget it, let Tong Jun and the others come back!”

“Originally, I thought that they would exercise restraint for the sake of profit, it seems that I really overestimated them.”

“I didn’t expect that they had eaten so badly that they could see this.”

Although Lin Mo’s face was calm, the prince had already sensed a faint murderous intent.

Such forces that ate human blood buns should indeed die!

Lin Mo twisted his head and looked towards the sky, “Let’s go, let’s go and meet old man Gan.”

With the words Lin Mo disappeared between the words, a few streaks of shadow flashed past, disappearing in the blink of an eye

“What’s the point of meeting that old man?”

The prince muttered then also followed.

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He Shan City, Gan Family Compound.

After the failure of the previous night vine smuggling incident, he had no face to carry around in Baiyun Village, and even when he returned to the family, he was still restless and hadn’t even slept a sound sleep in the past few days.

Looking at his father, who was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, pacing back and forth constantly, Gan Xing could not help but give a word of relief.

“Father, you should not be so worried, we have given so much for Lin Mo to create the Martial Union, shouldn’t we make some profit?”

Old man Gan looked at his son with bloodshot eyes, his face instantly falling.

“What do you know, this is the calm before the storm.”

“What kind of person is Lin Mo? You don’t have to look at him as unperturbed on the surface, but he’s a man with a fierce tiger at heart.”

“The night vine is his bottom line, and now we’ve crossed it, you know?”

The last sentence was almost a roar from Old Man Gan.

He had always prided himself on being far-sighted, but before the vast benefits of the Night Mantis, he hadn’t been able to hold back after all.

He had even tried to make a move against Lin Mo!

Now, after calming down, his heart only had endless regret.

“Eh, after all, I’ve been blinded by profit!”

It was also while he was sighing and sighing that two figures suddenly appeared at the outer gate.

“What people?”

In a flash, the surrounding security personnel instantly protected old man Gan and his son.

“What’s wrong with the old man, an old friend comes to the door and this is how you receive him?”

Accompanied by a teasing ultra-small voice, Lin Mo and the Crown Prince slowly walked into the room.

After seeing the two of them, Elder Gan’s pale body involuntarily began to shiver, and his originally haggard face was also pale, his entire body looked like he was on the verge of dying.

It was over!

When Gan Xing saw his father’s appearance, he felt that his old man was too old to be a fool, and that the Gan family was now in the ascendant in Heshan City.

“Lin Mo I advise you to be sensible, the clothing, food and accommodation of your current Martial Union’s clerks are all provided by our Gan family.”

“If you dare to mess around, I’ll make sure they sleep rough and when the time comes”

As he spoke with more and more vigor, the crown prince frowned, drew out the pistol at his waist, raised his hand and pulled the trigger straight away.