

Genius 3301

Chapter 3301

The mother of Xiaohei on the other side finally breathed a sigh of relief, tears flowing down the corners of her eyes.

The child's father, little black worshiped a good teacher, you must bless him ah

Lin Mo helped Little Black up and looked at him and said seriously.

"Since you call me teacher, then be prepared to suffer all the hardships."

Little Black nodded seriously, "Teacher, I can suffer anything."

Lin Mo looked at Little Black's mother and said to her.

"It's a bit late today. Tomorrow morning you can tell Little Black to go to the Martial Union and look for me, just tell the doorman to look for Lin Mo."

Looking at Lin Mo's back, Little Black said loudly.

"Teacher, you take care."

A smile appeared at the corner of Lin Mo's mouth, this child was very good.

Although Little Black might not have much insight, his tenacity as well as filial piety was something that most people did not have.

And as long as these two qualities were present, the rest wanted to increase for Lin Mo.

Is it hard?

Not to mention Lin Mo's specialised guidance.

Even simply by following Lin Mo's side, one's eyesight would no longer be the same as that of ordinary people.

The prince did not expect to do so many exciting things before he followed Lin Mo either.

The bloody battle with Avis under the Bashar God Mountain, the chase in the open sea outside the waters of the Maple Leaf Kingdom.

That one was a notorious event.

Outside the residential area, he found the familiar vehicle.

Lin Mo, however, suddenly realised that the Crown Prince was not in the car.

He was about to take out his mobile phone to contact it, when the Crown Prince's voice came from afar.

"Boss, I'm here!"

Lin Mo turned his head to see that the Crown Prince was standing in front of a group of people who were lying on the ground and wailing continuously.

Seeing Lin Mo's arrival, the crown prince briefly recounted the general story of what had happened.

Lin Mo's gaze was astonished as he looked at the Wang Family Young Master lying on the ground as well as the dozen or so fighters.

I didn't expect ah, this Wang Family Young Master was so headstrong, he had actually come straight over recklessly.

Lin Mo squatted in front of the Wang Family Young Master, looking at the look of fear in his eyes, and asked the Crown Prince.

"What have you done to him, look at how scared you've given him."

"I just removed two of his arms, and this guy is like that."

Looking at the young lord of the Wang family, Lin Mo said to him with a soft sigh.

"Go back and tell your lord that the person who beat you up is called Lin Mo, if you are seeking revenge then feel free to come, if you don't dare"

Lin Mo's eyes steeply gloomy, his eyes filled with killing intent, and said in one sentence.

"Come here again and look for trouble, die!"

Lin Mo's body was filled with a shocking killing intent that came out of his body, and even his clothes were windless.

Lin Mo had experienced countless killings and the killing intent that came from hovering on the edge of life and death.

Even Zhao Nan Yue, who was also a Patriarch, was a little surprised.

The young master of the Wang family was normally a rich young man who played with women in a paper-drunk manner every day.

He directly fainted under this killing intent by foaming at the mouth.

A foul stench suddenly rose up and this Wang family young master directly P*ssed himself while being stunned.

Lin Mo looked at the condition of the others and spoke indifferently.

"Your bones will probably attach themselves straight away in half a child, it's just a little painful."

"Remember to take this young master of yours back with you when the time comes, and remember to say my name."

Lin Mo took the Crown Prince and left directly, leaving a group of people lying on the ground as a beautiful sight.

Half an hour later.

The group of beaters lying on the ground suddenly felt a little strange sensation in their limbs that had lost consciousness.

The next moment, the creaking sound of bones rubbing together rang out directly.

The pain that pierced their hearts caused all these strong men to let out a startling wail.

Although it didn't last long, cold sweat still gushed out from their foreheads.

Looking at the young master of the Wang family, who was covered in a foul smell, the group of men looked at each other not knowing what to do anymore.

Chapter 3302

“Snap!”

“b*****ds, is this how you protect the young master?”

In the middle of a villa, the head of the Wang family, also known as the bald man from the banquet, viciously slammed a vase onto the ground.

He said angrily with a pair of tiger eyes fiercely glaring at the dozen of thugs.

“Laozi feeds you all for hundreds of thousands of dollars a year a person, just so you can f*cking tell me here that the enemy is strong?”

The dozen of thugs stood in front of the bald man's body, none of them daring to speak.

They knew in their hearts that if they didn't speak up, they would be scolded or beaten up at best.

But if they opened their mouths, they would probably be feeding the fish in the river tonight.

The bald man looked at the young master of the Wang family, who was still unconscious and smelling like a tart, and his heart burned with anger.

“Who the hell dares to touch my Wang family's people in the whole Hai Fang City, who beat up the young master?”

One of the dozen or so fighters stepped out and said.

“Family head, the young master's guy was particularly arrogant, and even asked us to come back specifically to tell you.”

“The Wang family head is nothing, his son is also a drunken bag, he beats such things once he sees them.”

“And to say that the young master is not at all is not”

Seeing that the beater kept silent, the Wang family head roared angrily.

“Just not what?”

“Just not your son, it's the lady and another man”

At once, all the beaters fell to their knees in unison.

Drops of cold sweat sprang up above their backs.

They inwardly cursed madly at the beater who spoke.

It was alright for you to casually add oil and vinegar to your curses, how could you still tell such a hidden matter.

The bald man's face turned blue and red for a while, his chest kept rising and falling.

Directly from the back of a bookshelf to one side, he took out a pistol and said in a cold voice.

"What's that guy's name and where is he!"

At this moment, the bald man was already furious to the extreme.

He had only one thought in his head right now, kill someone!

He was going to kill that D*mned thing and make him regret that he was born on top of this world.

"Clan Master, he said his name was something Prometheus."

The bald man's face, which had been alternately green and red, suddenly calmed down and his chest no longer rose and fell dramatically.

With a gentle face, he crouched down in front of the beater and opened his mouth to ask.

"Are you talking about Lin Miao or Lin Mo?"

The beater struggled to recall Lin Mo's voice for a moment and nodded vigorously.

"Clan master, he said his name was Lin Mo."

"Pah!"

The bald man instantly slapped the beater's face with a large slap.

"You D*mn near got me killed, blind your dog eyes actually dared to let young master go and mess with Lin Mo."

The bald man scolded at the beater with a face of anger.

For some reason, his tone was full of external strength.

At this moment, the bald man's heart was filled with a sense of fear far more than anger.

The shameful things he had done over the years were enough for him to die a dozen times himself.

If Lin Mo had noticed himself because of this.

Just the thought of it sent a vague chill down the bald man's back.

Placing his pistol in a concealed compartment on the bookshelf, the bald man looked at the dozen or so thugs.

“From today onwards, you all keep a close eye on the young master to the death, and if he goes out and causes trouble, I will allow you to use strong-arm tactics.”

The insides of the dozen or so thugs flinched, didn't this family head usually pay the most attention to rules?

What kind of character was that Lin Mo that actually had such a great reputation.

It was actually able to make even the normally irritable family head have to suppress his inner rage.

The bald man sat in the living room, his gaze deep and unsure of what he was thinking.

Then he took out his mobile phone and found a number on it that he had coincidentally left a long time ago.

And the name on the note was Ziobello.

Chapter 3303

In the early morning of the next day, Lin Mo, in a slender long shirt and without the clothes of the Zhen Yue ambasador, led the Crown Prince towards the Martial Alliance.

The Martial Alliance in Hai Fang City was much better than when Lin Mo first arrived in Panyang City.

The four-storey vintage high-rise building had a sign with the word Martial Union hanging above it.

Lin Mo walked into it with the Crown Prince at ease.

A receptionist's eyes lit up upon seeing Lin Mo, such a handsome boy.

“This gentleman, what do you want?”

Lin Mo looked at the receptionist and responded with a smile.

“My name is Lin Mo, I'm looking for your vice president.”

The position of Vice President written on top of the information that Wang Laosan gave Lin Mo was before President Murong Yunhai went into seclusion.

In order to ensure the normal operation of the Martial Union, the position was only temporarily created.

When the woman at the front desk saw that Lin Mo was looking for the Vice President, she froze for a moment and asked.

“Do you have an appointment with the vice president in advance?”

Lin Mo shook his head and was about to speak when an eager voice suddenly rang out.

“Lord Zhen Yue, you're finally here, I've been looking forward to the moon for the past two days.”

A somewhat chubby figure quickly ran over, with a sincere smile on his round face.

The receptionist spoke at once upon seeing the chubby figure, “Vice President.”

Lin Mo looked at the complimentary figure in front of him, and then looked at the information held in the prince's hand.

"You are and Second and Vice President?"

"That's right, it is none other than I. I never thought that Lord Zhen Yue could remember my name, it's really a blessing in three lives."

The prince lifted the information in his hand, placed it by Kazuji's face and spoke hesitantly.

"Are you sure this is you?"

Kazuji glanced at the information in the Prince's hand, and the picture on it was of a man with a gentle smile on his face.

The prince looked hard at the picture of the man's erect posture and then at the flesh on Woji's body.

"Yes, this is none other than the next officer, I was very thin at that time."

The smile on Kazuji's face didn't change in the slightest, still smiling.

"What about the beauty mark on your chin?"

The prince pointed to the beauty mark at the top of the picture.

"My humble servant found it very indecent, so he had it raised."

Stopping the crown prince who wanted to say that this particular? is not yours, Lin Mo spoke.

"Lord He's mouth was saying something about hoping for the stars and the moon, but you didn't go to the welcome banquet that day."

He Er's face instantly showed bitterness and he began to sigh.

"Lord Zhen Yue, I am also bitter inside, you don't know that."

"Ever since Lord President closed down, my entire being has been carrying the enormous pressure of the Martial Union."

"Look at my cheeks, which are full of vicissitudes, and don't look at how fat I am now."

"That's all because I'm obese caused by the immense pressure."

A bit of banter from Kazuji soothed the atmosphere between the three.

"Lord Zhen Yue, you and I will go to the office to talk."

Heji led Lin Mo and the Prince up the stairs.

As for the lift, it was troublesome and there were only four floors in total.

When it was first planned, it was simply not planned.

Kazuo's office had a simple feel to it.

A table, a chair, and a cupboard were the only three simple things.

Looking at this office that was as simple as it could be, Lin Mo couldn't help but sigh.

"Vice President He Er has been in the office of the Martial Union for over thirty years, and his office actually only has these three things, it's really austere to the extreme."

When He Er heard Lin Mo's compliment, a thick smile suddenly appeared on his face.

"Ambassador Zhen Yue has praised He Er, as officials of the Martial Alliance, we should set an example and lead the way in frugality."

Just as He Er was about to read out his belly full of ink one by one, he heard another sentence from Lin Mo.

"It's how there are such new signs of moving on top of this floor."

Chapter 3304

The smile on Kazuoji's face froze abruptly.

The entire chubby face looked like it was holding red in general.

"Lord Zhen Yue, this this"

He Er held his tongue for half a day, not even thinking of what he should say next.

Lin Mo patted his shoulder with a smile on his face and said comfortingly.

"Lord He, there is no need to be so nervous, I, Lin Mo, do not hate people who are extravagant, a little extravagance I can understand."

Lin Mo himself would try to get a little better in terms of clothing, food, housing and transportation.

Not to mention a person like He Er, who was in charge of the Martial Alliance in Hai Fang City.

Hearing Lin Mo's words, He Er immediately let out a sigh of relief and hastily patted his chest.

"Lord Zhen Yue, you scared me to death."

Lin Mo calmly sat on top of the chair in front of him and looked at He Er as he said indifferently.

"Lord He, I heard that Chairman Murong Yunhai has been in seclusion for over thirty years?"

"Yes, the chairman has been in seclusion for over thirty years and has not yet come out."

Although He Er was a little surprised that Lin Mo would ask about these explicit matters.

But still, he respectfully replied to Lin Mo.

"Then, Lord He has been in charge of the Martial Union for over thirty years, what is the current situation within the Martial Union?"

He Er was stunned, his round eyes flickering as he pondered Lin Mo's intentions.

The Martial Alliance looked quite normal now, ah, it hadn't grown too strong, but it wasn't in the same position as Panyang City either.

It could be said that it was mediocre without an ounce of attention.

"Lord Zhen Yue, the Martial Alliance has been functioning well in the hands of Mister He over the years."

"And every year, a large number of martial arts seedlings are developed for professional training."

Lin Mo looked at the documents on He Er's desk and opened his mouth to inquire.

"I would like to take a look at the good seedlings that Lord Woji is talking about, no pun intended?"

The churning geniuses that Woji was talking about, like the commoners were supposed to be the one group that received the most light.

And a seedling like Kuro, whose talent as well as heart was top-notch, had not been unearthed by Kazuji.

A look of panic flashed across Kazuji's eyes as he piled on a smile and said.

"Lord Zhen Yue, what is there to see in that group of children, my humble servant, I have booked a banquet at the Hearing Wind Pavilion."

"To make up for the reparation banquet I didn't go to greet the Zhen Yue Envoy last time, I wonder if the Zhen Yue Envoy would be able to appreciate your face?"

The more He Er pushed back, the more Lin Mo felt that there was a ghost inside the Martial Alliance.

"What if I must go and watch?"

Lin Mo's eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at He Er with a smiling smile on his face.

However, this smirk caused cold sweat to continuously seep out above He Er's back.

If the things he had done over the years were to be discovered by this Amba*sador Zhen Yue.

Then He Er felt that he would have to shed a layer of skin even if he didn't die.

He had made a very clear enquiry before Lin Mo came.

Lin Mo was kind and gentle to people, but you could not touch his taboos.

He himself had been supported so well by many clans over the years.

It was because he had given all the various pills and supplies of the Martial Union to his family's disciples.

The commoner disciples of the Martial Union also had them, but they were not given any resources to practice martial arts.

Even though one did what one did because the president, Murong Hai, was also a member of the family and was forced to do so when he had no choice.

But wrong was wrong, it was something that could not be argued.

Kazuoji's brain raced through his head and finally laughed.

"If Lord Zhen Yue must look at it then naturally it is fine, it is not taboo,"

The crown prince on the other side looked at the smile that looked like a hard smile on Kazuji's face and brushed it off.

He Er gave the Crown Prince the impression of being a little too hypocritical.

A smiling face just seemed to be the same for ten thousand years.

The first floor of the Martial Alliance was a specially built martial arts training room on the ground floor.

All the soundproofing was done to the best of its ability, and it was even thickened by two layers on purpose.

This ensures that all the children can play to the best of their ability without making noise to the rest of the floor.

Chapter 3305

Just after opening the door to the martial arts training room on the first floor, a cacophony of noises immediately rang out.

He Er looked at Lin Mo in a small secret and spoke, "Lord Zhen Yue, how is our soundproofing here?"

Lin Mo nodded, expressing his praise to He Er, and then observed.

The entire martial arts training room was about two hundred square feet.

The floor was covered with layers of sponge mats to protect the children from injury.

In the middle of the room was a ring, on which two boys were preparing to fight.

One of the boys was obviously a little thin, with only his eyes shining and his body poised for action.

The other boy, although stronger, had an unsteady lower back and was all loose and not the least bit alert.

Lin Mo reckoned that the battle was a sure win for the skinny boy.

"Lord Wo, is our Martial Union's food so bad now?"

But Lin Mo looked at the scrawny boy's body and asked He Er.

Eating alone without gaining weight and being skinny were two different things.

The former even if they ate more, they just wouldn't become too fat, but there was still some meat around their bodies.

The skinny boy in the ring, on the other hand, was clearly malnourished.

The Martial Union treated all martial arts training children with a uniform food standard.

And just by sweeping his gaze around, Lin Mo found that there were more than a dozen other skinny boys like this.

Under Lin Mo's weyr-filled eyes, a look of panic flashed across He Er's eyes.

"Lord Zhen Yue, I"

Just as He Er wanted to speak, he realised that Lin Mo's gaze was no longer on his own body.

The bout between the two teenagers above the ring had already begun.

The skinny teenager's tiny body charged directly at the other boy.

The boy, who looked obviously much stronger, directly raised his arms to block the skinny boy's attack.

And simply took a step backwards.

The skinny boy was jolted backwards by the recoil and took four or five steps.

A smug smile appeared on the sturdy boy's face and a bit of sarcasm appeared in his eyes.

How could such a commoner's boy even think of defeating himself?

A look of resignation appeared in the skinny boy's eyes.

Why should these rich kids get all the goodies without training every day.

And these people themselves even if they trained hard every day, even if they were the first in all the training.

But they couldn't get any of those pills like Body Training Pills and Foundation Building Pills.

Just as he was about to continue his attack, there was a sudden and violent feeling of dizziness in his mind.

It made him instantly lie helpless on the ground, and a feeling of revulsion kept coming over him.

He slumped helplessly to the side of the ring and vomited profusely into the ground.

The sturdy young man who was standing with him at the top of the ring had a look of disgust on his face and hurriedly ran out of the ring.

One could even hear the words, "Waste is waste, even if you try harder you won't turn from waste to gold."

The smile on Lin Mo's face was gone, and the Crown Prince was already standing beside He Er.

Lin Mo looked at He Er, his handsome face was very calm at the moment.

However, a rage that raged to the sky and thunderous anger was faintly coming out of his body.

He Er's face was white as a sheet at this moment, and he fell to his knees directly under Lin Mo's pressure.

“He Er, Lord He! Good, you’re really good!”

Lin Mo gave He Er a look, and the latter directly lifted up He Er with one hand and came to the body of the skinny boy.

Lin Mo pointed at the green vegetables the boy had spat out on the ground as well as the tofu, and his voice was filled with a solemn tone.

“He Er, tell me, is it all the green vegetables and tofu that my Martial Union is feeding these children!”

Lin Mo’s deafening voice resounded in He Er’s ears like the roar of an angry dragon.

His brow was tightly furrowed at the moment.

This was how these children who were learning martial arts were treated inside the Martial Alliance.

Chapter 3306

“Tell this ambasador, do you know what a martial arts practitioner will cause if he eats something without nutrition for a long time?”

He Er, who was lying on the ground, was yanked up by Lin Mo, his eyes looking at him as he asked word by word.

Lin Mo’s voice was like a roar under the augmentation of his powerful cultivation, causing He Er to tremble autonomously.

“Lord Zhen Yue, my humble servant has no way out.”

He Er looked at Lin Mo, a bitter smile appearing on his pale face.

He also stopped estimating the gaze of the other children and spoke directly.

“Lord Zhen Yue, do you know where our Hai Fang City Martial Alliance’s main source of money comes from every year?”

“The family?”

Lin Mo had a vague inner understanding when he saw the scene just now.

“That’s right, if I don’t give the Martial Union’s pills as well as resources to those family sons and daughters on a priority basis, even these commoner sons and daughters can’t eat meat.”

“Otherwise, they will simply cut off their monetary support to the Martial Alliance, and by then this so-called Hai Fang City Martial Alliance will simply collapse.”

“And these commoner sons and daughters will not even be able to eat these things by then.”

A bitter smile appeared on He Er’s face as he spoke in a dull voice.

“My subordinate doesn’t want this either, but there really isn’t a single thing I can do about it.”

“The economy up there is also very tight, and with us not being in China’s territory yet, it is even more difficult and obstructive.”

“If it were possible, do you think the subordinate would want to make such an injustice?”

“A wrong is a wrong, you are to be beaten or scolded, I admit it all.”

“But the Martial Union can only run on the financial resources of those great clans now.”

He Er bowed deeply to Lin Mo and said no more words.

At that time, when he had just entered the Martial Union, he also had a warm-blooded heart.

He felt that he could make this world, a new face.

But the bloody reality told everyone all the time that if they did not follow the rules, they would only end up being destroyed.

There was only one consequence, to be destroyed without a single crumb left.

Lin Mo looked at He Er’s appearance, and after a moment of contemplation opened his mouth and said.

“He Er, the Vice President of the Hai Fang City Martial Union, is in cahoots with his family, resulting in the misallocation of resources.”

“Today, I will punish you with three years’ salary as the Amba*sador of Zhen Yue, and temporarily run the Martial Union on behalf of the Vice President, pending the wearing of your crime.”

He Er, who was originally standing in front of Lin Mo with a pale face, suddenly froze.

There was a look of disbelief in his eyes, and after confirming again that he had heard correctly.

He Er bowed deeply to Lin Mo and said loudly.

“He Er understands, he will never fail the trust of the Zhen Yue Amba*sador and wear his sins to his heart’s content!”

Lin Mo turned around and looked at the two groups of small children on either side of the clear river.

“From today onwards, all pills as well as resources will be distributed based on everyone’s ranking as well as their performance.”

“The previous kind that was given to you no matter how well you performed will never happen again.”

Lin Mo’s words caused the children of the commoners’ children to have a clear look of happiness on their faces.

A somewhat short child walked out and asked Lin Mo.

“This lord, then do we still need to eat cabbage and tofu every meal from now on?”

It was because practising martial arts required a lot of physical strength as well as energy.

And eating vegetarianism every day happened to leave them with little energy at all to concentrate on martial arts practice.

Even in order not to consume the food in their stomachs quickly due to a lot of exercise while practising martial arts.

They would not give up until they had eaten until they were at the top of their throats every time they ate.

The skinny boy just now was the result of eating too much, plus not much oil in his body.

It then led to his dizziness, weakness, nausea and so on.

Lin Mo looked at the children and had some smiles on his face as he said softly.

“No more, from now on each of you can eat meat.”

“If anyone doesn’t let you eat meat, you will tell me.”

Chapter 3307

Having said that, Lin Mo also gave Wo Er another look.

He could understand the other party’s difficulties, which was why he was treating him with discretion.

The second purpose of his visit to Hai Fang City this time was to watch the Martial Union and see if there were any areas that needed to be rectified.

Right now, it seemed that the Martial Union in Da Qu United Provinces basically needed to rely on the lineage families as well as various forces.

Domestic resources simply could not be dispatched to Da Qiu United Province in a timely manner.

“My humble servant is mindful of Lord Zhen Yue’s teachings.”

He Er faced Lin Mo’s gaze and nodded seriously.

The previous him needed to consider the various situations as well as factors of the Martial Alliance.

Without complete preparation he was unable to tear himself away from those clans.

And at this moment, since Lin Mo had already come, then he thought that the rest of the matters would be resolved by Lin Mo himself.

“What gives them the right to eat meat!”

A loud roar rang out as the sturdy boy from before ran out at this moment.

“All this money is taken from all of our families, it’s already charity for them, these untouchables, to be able to eat tofu!”

The sturdy boy’s words elicited a response from all the rich boys behind him.

“Yes, those are the money our families take out, why should we give them any use.”

“If you let them eat meat too, I’ll never let my family give you money again!”

These children who grew up inside a honey pot.

Long ago, all resources were given to them unconditionally as a matter of course.

The idea has long since emerged within their philosophy that they deserve all of this for themselves.

“My lord, we

The short boy saw the arrogance of the group of guys across the street and the smile on his face gradually disappeared.

In its place was an endless despondency as well as helplessness.

They had obviously done nothing bad, so why must they be targeted?

“If there’s anything you don’t like, feel free to go back to your lord and complain.”

Lin Mo’s gaze easily missed the group of second-worlders all over again.

One and all knew how to bully the weak by relying on their family’s power.

Under Lin Mo’s gaze, the rich kids who had just been holding their necks out one by one went out of fire.

One by one, they shrank back and did not dare to speak.

“Lord He, I’ll leave the matter here to you, our Martial Union isn’t short of that little money.”

Lin Mo left these words for He Er before turning around and leaving with the Crown Prince.

It seemed that those clans really did have too many days of leisurely living.

It really felt as if the Martial Alliance couldn’t even open without their funds.

Money, Lin Mo had plenty.

If those clans were bent on death, Lin Mo wouldn’t mind the trouble of turning the entire Hai Fang City upside down.

Even the chambers of commerce in Heshan and Pan Yang would flock directly to Hai Fang if Lin Mo wanted them to.

What the Martial Alliance was most unafraid of right now was them cutting off their funds.

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The Murong family’s ancestral home was in the middle.

It was a large mansion with a full five in and five out.

Several generations and a dozen branches of the Murong family all lived in this courtyard.

At this moment, within the study of the Murong family head, Murong Jianghe was calmly sitting there playing a game with himself.

And the sturdy child of the day, Murong Jianghe's only son Murong Chi, was standing there.

"Father, that guy is too arrogant, he is going to take all our resources straight away."

"And said something about how all resources in the future will have to be earned on their own."

"Who are those untouchables to go and spend our family's money."

Murong Chi was recounting the day's events to his own father with an indignant look on his face.

And Murong Jianghe, who was sitting at the top, did not change his expression in the slightest.

The black pieces in his hand slowly fell before he spoke.

"Alright, you go down to eat, and from today onwards two hours of martial arts practice every night."

"You must not fall behind for a day, and you must be number one in the next division ranking."

Chapter 3308

Murong Jianghe's words caused Murong Chi to freeze for a moment.

He opened his mouth with some uncertainty and asked Murong Jianghe.

"Father, are you saying that I really have to compete with that group of untouchables in the future?"

In the past, once he had spoken to Murong Jianghe about these matters.

Murong Jianghe would simply tell himself to go to the housekeeper and cut off all the funds supporting the Martial Alliance.

That way that afternoon that Vice President of the Martial Union would quickly run over and beg for mercy.

But today how come his own father didn't tell himself to go and find the housekeeper.

Noticing Murong Chi's puzzled gaze, Murong Jianghe said with a sigh.

"Chi'er, I'll teach you a lesson today, it's okay to be as arrogant as you want when you have a death grip on your enemy's lifeblood."

"But when the lifeblood in your hands becomes an insignificant sweat of hair, there is no need to keep moving."

"Because not only will it not make them go soft, but it will completely enrage the other side."

Murong Chi retreated with a puzzled look.

Within the study, Murong Jianghe quietly played with himself.

"Lin Mo, what will your next step be?"

A murmured voice echoed within the study.

This current ruler of the Murong family was not playing against himself at all.

Rather, he was using Hai Fang City as the chessboard, using everyone as pawns.

Murong Jianghe was constantly analyzing and reasoning about what Lin Mo would actually do next.

.....

In the snack street of Hai Fang City, Lin Mo was leading the crown prince, who had a leaping face, forward.

The prince's hands were holding all kinds of snacks as well as snacks.

"Boss boss, look at this face man, it's so realistic hey."

Suddenly, the crown prince squatted in front of a small stall and shouted at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo twisted his head to look, and there were many lifelike little people on top of the stall.

Sun Wukong, Pig Bajie, Tang Sanzang

All of them were some of the most popular images for children.

The owner of the stall was an old man who was already in his prime, wearing a pair of old-fashioned glasses and looking at the two people with a smile.

"Young man, if you don't like it you can also have one custom made, it's all the same price."

The old man's words made the prince instantly excited and spoke directly.

"Old man, would you see if you can pinch one for me for two people."

The prince furtively glanced at Lin Mo who was inexplicably a little distracted.

Attaching his head to the stall owner's ear, he whispered something.

A smile appeared on the old man's face and he returned to the prince, "No problem."

A ball of colourful dough flew under the old man's hands and changed into various strips.

The prince was close to seeing gold in his eyes; it was also the first time he had seen such a thing and he was filled with a look of curiosity.

"Old man, how many years have you been making this noodle man?"

The old man's hands moved unabated, while responding to the prince and saying.

"I have been learning to make noodles for more than fifty years, and when I saw the noodles, I was exactly the same as you, full of curiosity."

"So why did you learn this then?"

A look of reminiscence shone in the old man's eyes, and his tone was filled with indescribable emotion.

"Because of that she."

The prince instantly understood that this old man seemed to be a man with a story.

The prince did not continue to ask, in case he had touched on someone's sadness.

"Well lad, here you are."

The old man picked up two wooden sticks and stuck them under the face of the man, then handed them to the Prince.

"Thank you."

The prince took the noodle man in his hand with a heady, wicked smile on his face.

Above each of the two bamboo sticks were two tiny noodle figures assembled together.

One was a Q-like Prince placing his hand on Q-like Lin Mo's shoulder with a look of relief, just like a big brother.

The other was a Q-like Lin Mo with a handsome face pulling the Q-like Prince by the hand.

"What all did you buy?"

Lin Mo also came back from being lost in thought.

Chapter 3309

Just seeing the Prince one notices that he has a flustered look on his face and has one hand behind his back.

In the other hand was a bamboo stick with two Q-like face figures on it.

The old man's handiwork could be described as excellent.

The two tiny noodle figures were lifelike and even had a trifle of charm.

Lin Mo looked at the two noodle figures and suddenly turned his head to the old man and said.

"Old man, can you help me knead another one?"

"Yes, do you have any requests?"

Lin Mo recalled Xu Hanxia's appearance, and only after half a sound did he speak.

"A sunken fish, a closed moon, like a hibiscus out of water, and like a clean white lotus."

"Bright eyes, white teeth, cicada head and eyebrows, temperament like an orchid, like a heavenly fairy"

Hearing Lin Mo's description, the old man at the stall was in a quandary.

"Young man, you can't show me a picture, my old bones can't imagine a fairy."

The stall-holder's eyes gradually clouded over as well.

It seemed that his original self had also come to the noodle man's stall because of that girl.

Even the description was very different from Lin Mo's.

"Sorry, this is her picture."

Lin Mo took out his phone and displayed the wallpaper he had made with Xu Hanxia's photo for his phone.

The old man at the stall merely glanced at the photo before lowering his head and squeezing it.

After a long time, a noodle finally gradually took shape in the old man's hands.

This time, he was extra serious and careful.

It took him more than ten minutes to finish the doughnut.

When he saw the dummy handed to him by the old man, Lin Mo had only one thought.

It was just too similar.

From the tiny eyebrows and eyes on the face as well as the charm of the body, it was as if it was a natural fit.

"Crown Prince, pay the old man."

Lin Mo said to the crown prince.

He didn't have any cash on him and the old man's stall didn't have a mobile phone to pay.

"No need, this young man old man thinks you have a good eye, these face figures will be yours."

The old man at the stall smiled and waved his hand to reject the cash handed to him by the Prince.

"This young man, may I have a word with you?"

The old man's gaze looked towards Lin Mo who was holding the noodle figures to the side and watching them.

"You say."

Lin Mo turned to look at the old man.

"If one day, when you have to make a choice, don't hesitate and don't make yourself regret it"

The old man's voice gradually lowered, and tears appeared in his eyes.

If he hadn't been a coward and afraid to go forward when he heard the news of her engagement.

All that might not have been the case

The old man felt that Lin Mo was a lot like himself, the kind of grief that he hid inside.

Even if it was hidden deeper, two people who were equally grieving could naturally sense it.

Lin Mo nodded and said in a soft voice.

“If there is a day when I must make a choice, I will definitely be righteous.”

After leaving from the old man’s noodle stall, Lin Mo continued walking towards the front.

In his hand, he held the noodle man that the Crown Prince had just held, in addition to Xu Hanxia.

Glancing suspiciously at the hand the crown prince had behind his back, what was this guy holding inside that hand?

“The car is out of control, everyone get out of the way!”

A scream came from the crowded crowd in front of them, and everyone quickly ducked to the sides.

A black SUV was coming fast and hadn’t slowed down until now.

On top of the car sat a dark-haired young man dressed in a black leather jacket with three rings in his right ear.

He was slapping the steering wheel of the car with a furious look on his face.

Beside him sat a pretty girl, who was currently looking at the black-haired youth with a panicked expression.

“Young Shen, we’ve already run into the downtown area, if we keep going like this, someone will get killed.”

Suddenly, her gaze was suddenly drawn to the front and she stared blankly ahead.

Chapter 3310

Lin Mo, in a white trench coat, was walking above the street with the crown prince, who was dressed in black.

And the woman on the passenger seat’s gaze was completely drawn to Lin Mo’s face.

“So handsome

Hearing the words of the woman beside him, the black-haired youth who was already furious looked at Lin Mo.

The black haired youth’s heart was fierce and he directly watched as the SUV crashed towards Lin Mo.

When the prince saw the speeding SUV, he consciously tried to reach for his waist.

Lin Mo’s hand gently held down his arm and shook his head at him.

This was a downtown area, and if the crown prince fired directly it might cause some panic.

The tai a floated in his hand, and Lin Mo looked at the approaching SUV.

Using his lightest strength, he stabbed directly at the front of the SUV.

An imperceptible sword aura flew out along the Tai Ah, directly turning the engine inside the SUV into scrap metal.

The buggy, which had lost its power, gradually slowed down and came to a steady stop in front of Lin Mo as well as the Crown Prince.

The dark-haired young man in the car saw the SUV stop just in front of the two men.

Feeling the woman beside him giving Lin Mo a look like a nymphomaniac, the anger in his eyes intensified.

“Do you want to be run over standing in the middle of the road!”

Looking at the black-haired youth who came down and shouted as he opened the car door, a hint of killing intent surfaced in the crown prince’s eyes.

What kind of cats and dogs dared to be so arrogant and yell angrily at his big brother.

“Apologize to my big brother.”

The prince all but reached the black-haired youth’s body and said icily.

It was as if the black-haired youth had heard some kind of joke.

He himself had run away from his home today with great difficulty.

Only to be told to apologize by a fool who didn’t know the sky was high.

“Apologise? Do you know who I am, I’m Shen Extraordinary!”

The youth arrogantly announced his name, instantly causing the surrounding crowd to take a few steps backwards.

“Is that the same Shen Extraordinary who does nothing but evil and specialises in bad deeds?”

“That’s right, it’s the young master of the Shen family, who is arrogant and domineering all day long and is lawless.”

Not caring about the words of the surrounding crowd, the Crown Prince continued to speak to Shen Extraordinary.

“Apologize.”

“My father, Shen Three-thousand!”

“I said apologise.”

“My family is one of the best in the entire Hai Fang City, and you’re asking me to apologize?”

“Snap!”

The prince didn’t talk to him anymore, and directly slapped him.

This instantly caused Shen Extraordinary to freeze, he didn’t expect the Crown Prince to actually dare to really hit himself.

“I’ll kill you!”

Shen Extraordinary charged directly towards the Crown Prince, but unfortunately, his three-legged kung fu was directly taken down to the ground by the Crown Prince.

“Unbridled, you dare to touch our young master!”

Two strong men in black came after him from the rear.

As soon as they came over, they saw the Crown Prince hitting Shen Extraordinary again and were instantly furious.

A look of arrogant triumph appeared on Shen Extraordinary’s face when he saw the two men.

These two men were both specially hired by his own father, Shen Qianqian, the richest man in Hai Fang City.

Each of them was a World Champion level powerhouse.

The next moment, these two so-called World Boxing Kings were directly kicked by the Crown Prince twice and sent flying to his side.

As Shen Extraordinary looked at these two, a tendon rippled on his forehead.

“Aren’t you f*cking World Boxing Champions, just like this?”

The prince stood there and looked at the three men and sneered.

“No way, this is all you guys have?”

Shen Extraordinary’s face turned red as he shouted at the two bodyguards.

“Why are you still standing there, go and invite Elder Liu over!”

Elder Liu was a guest of Shen Qianqian who had spent a great deal of money to stay with the Shen family.

Even Shen Qianqian was more polite to Elder Liu than he was to himself, his own son.

“There’s no need, the old man is already here.”

A voice with a long and steady breath rang out.

An old man dressed in black taiji clothing, with a firm face and boyish hair walked over with healthy steps.

Looking at the three people who had fallen to the ground, the old man could not help but let out a long, quiet sigh.