

## Genius 3321

### Chapter 3321

The ancestral hall was suddenly silent.

Murong Jianghe's face was grim as he looked at Murong Er.

"Which tool is it?"

Murong Er's voice trembled slightly as he said.

"He ..... has lost track of it too."

"What did you say!"

As soon as Murong Jianghe stood up from the ground, he directly grabbed Murong Er's neck.

"Lost the trail? Oh, how nice."

"Why don't you simply say that he went to the Martial Union!"

Murong Jianghe's gloomy face was vaguely moved.

The subordinate who had followed Lin Mo had now suddenly lost track of him.

Even Murong Yi, his own white glove, had disappeared.

What they knew once Lin Mo knew.

He Murong Jianghe ..... would be pulverized.

"What are you still standing here for, mobilize all the forces of the Murong family to search in the dark!"

Murong Jianghe roared at Murong Er who was still kneeling in front of him.

None of this group of trash was a relief to him.

"Yes, I will go look for them now."

Murong Er's quickly departing figure did not bring peace to Murong Jianghe's heart.

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Above the street, Lin Mo was strolling around.

Behind him was the Crown Prince as well as the black-clad subordinate holding Murong Yi.

Lin Mo led a few people and just 'happened' to pa\*s by the Murong family's front gate indifferently.

Murong Yi, who had just stepped out of the Murong family's gate, immediately saw the four people.

When he saw the black-clothed subordinates as well as Murong Yi whose hands were bound up.

His face instantly changed and he ran towards the house.

“Family head, family head!”

Murong Jianghe, who was still meditating in the middle of the ancestral hall, frowned.

“What’s the hurry, did you find them?”

Murong Er wore a breath and said in a panting voice, “Find ..... found them!”

At once, Murong Jianghe quickly came to Murong Two.

“Where are they now, have they been captured?”

The expression on Murong Jianghe’s face gradually relaxed.

Slightly praisingly, he looked at Murong Er, for the first time he felt that Murong Er’s ability was also quite outstanding.

“No, Murong ..... Murong I is ..... in .....”

“Where?”

Murong Jianghe grabbed Murong two’s shoulder.

The force made Murong Er’s face show a slight painful look, but still spoke quickly.

“Behind that Zhen Yue Amba\*sador Lin Mo, who just walked past the entrance of the clan!”

Murong Er’s words were like a thunderous bolt from the clear sky that resounded in Murong Jianghe’s heart and soul.

His face stood there with a somewhat ugly expression.

The black-clothed subordinate as well as Murong Yi had actually fallen into Lin Mo’s hands.

This meant that all the dirty deeds he had done over the years Lin Mo already knew.

No. Not true.

Since Lin Mo knew about so many of his dirty deeds.

Why didn’t he come and deal with himself directly.

Instead, he was leading people around at the Murong family’s doorstep.

Was he trying to express something?

Suddenly, Murong Jianghe’s eyes lit up.

He knew what Lin Mo was asking for.

“Murong Two, you now immediately take the plot that was transferred into my name this morning to Amba\*sador Zhen Yue.”

“Tell him that I heard that Amba\*sador Zhen Yue has the idea of wanting to build a martial arts academy and is willing to fund the plot.”

The reason Lin Mo hadn't dealt with himself up until now was because of the cell.

If one obediently offered up the cell, Lin Mo might let himself off the hook for the time being.

Otherwise, the guillotine that hung above his head would fall straight down.

"Yes, I'll go now."

Murong Jianghe simply did not dare to appear in front of Lin Mo now.

Otherwise he would have gone forward to Lin Mo himself with all his documents.

But he was worried what if Lin Mo directly wiped himself out with a knife and was done with it.

.....

Not far from the Murong family's ancestral home, Lin Mo stood under a tree.

He stood quietly, as if he was waiting for something.

"Lord Zhen Yue, this is what my family's master told me to give you."

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On the main street, Lin Mo held a few documents in his hands and looked them over carefully.

Even though his back was turned to the crowd, Lin Mo seemed to know what they were thinking.

"In order to make them perish, we must first make them go crazy."

"It's not time yet, don't rush."

The prince holding the kebabs behind Lin Mo as well as the black-clad subordinates were all stunned.

Lin Mo's words were clearly directed at them.

"Lord Witch Doctor is so powerful!"

"Lord Witch Doctor is simply the reincarnation of Hua Tuo, a miraculous hand!"

"Whoever dares to say that Lord Witch Doctor is a fraud again, be careful I'll beat him up!"

Excited voices rang out from the crowded crowd in front of them, attracting the attention of several people.

Lin Mo put all the documents in his hands in the small backpack behind the prince.

He also incidentally fished out a packet of five-scented melon seeds from it.

Wandering around, he walked to the edge of the crowd.

Lin Mo's height allowed him to barely see clearly what was happening in the centre of the crowd.

At the centre of the crowd was a middle-aged man.

His skin was already tanned from years of sun exposure, and his head was wrapped in loops and loops of silk scarves.

His clothes were mainly black, with other colours.

He looks a bit like the Miaojiang people.

The middle-aged man is crouching in front of a man lying unconscious on the ground.

His rough palm was placed on top of the unconscious man's chest, pressing down with a very strange frequency.

"Vomit!"

The originally unconscious man suddenly turned his head sideways and vomited wildly on the ground.

Some purple residue was vomited out viciously by the man.

The middle-aged witch doctor looked at the man who was gradually waking up and commanded seriously.

"You really do dare to eat anything, in three hours later, you will be ready for peace."

The man who had just awakened was pale, with a strong look of fear in his eyes, and a hint of avidity towards the witch doctor.

The man's family also flew over to kneel down to the middle-aged witch doctor.

"Thank you, Lord Witch Doctor, for curing my son!"

"No harm done."

The middle-aged witch doctor waved his hand and once again admonished, "Remember to eat something light when you return."

The man's family led the man away.

The crowd around them immediately shouted even louder at the middle-aged witch doctor.

"Lord Witch Doctor is awesome!"

"Lord Witch Doctor is really not a fraud."

"This witch doctor is actually really so powerful ....."

Everyone was praising the middle-aged witch doctor.

Lin Mo looked at the middle-aged witch doctor and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

Just now, after the middle-aged witch doctor had saved the person, that touch of fervor in the other party's eyes.

Lin Mo saw it clearly in his own eyes.

That kind of frenzy would definitely not be the feeling of a normal person being saved.

A normal person's eyes were at most fearful and grateful when they were saved between life and death.

That kind of fervent feeling of devotion was like a means of compelling the heart.

While Lin Mo was pondering, the middle-aged witch doctor said to all the crowd.

"Everyone, I have business today, so if you have any discomfort during the weekdays, you can come and see me at the Witch Hall."

"It's just inside Willow Leaf Lane in the east of the city."

The middle-aged witch doctor arched his hand to the crowd of onlookers and carried the medicine Kuang on his back on the ground.

One by one, the crowd of onlookers consciously moved out of the way.

They let the middle-aged witch doctor walk straight past.

Looking at the middle-aged witch doctor's distant figure, Lin Mo did not chase after him.

There were still matters in the district that Lin Mo needed to deal with today.

For the time being, he had no time to take care of the middle-aged witch doctor's situation.

And from Lin Mo's observation, this kind of fanaticism was an invisible one.

It could also be understood as a kind of hiding at the spiritual level.

It would be very easy to dissolve when the time came, so there was no rush to deal with it for the time being.

Lead a few people in the direction of the Martial Union.

There would be some trouble with these transfer procedures and whatnot.

Lin Mo was going to find He Er and ask him to help him complete all the formalities.

### **Chapter 3323**

After having lunch with those children at the Martial Union at noon.

Lin Mo temporarily put Murong Yi as well as his black-clad subordinates in the guest room of the Martial Union.

He was going to deal with the matter of that witch doctor in the afternoon.

"Lord He, do you have any knowledge about the witch doctor organisation in Hai Fang City?"

Lin Mo found He Er, who was in the middle of his office, and asked the other party.

A hint of doubt appeared above He Er's chubby cheeks as he put down the document in his hand.

He gave Lin Mo a look that said to wait for a moment.

He then turned around and rummaged through the cupboards behind him.

A kraft paper bag buried at the bottom of all the documents was taken out by Wo Er.

“Lord Zhen Yue, this is all the information about the Witch Clan of Hai Fang City.”

He Er handed the kraft paper bag in his hand to Lin Mo.

Lin Mo took the kraft paper bag handed to him by He Er and opened it straight away.

All of the Martial Alliance’s investigations into the Witch Clan were recorded on it.

A few decades ago, a group of Witch Clan people suddenly came to Hai Fang City and settled in Willow Leaf Lane.

Over the past few decades, a group of people named Witch Doctors had appeared among the Witch Clan.

They practised medicine and saved people on a regular basis and opened a Witch Museum within Willow Leaf Lane.

All those who came to the Witch House could be treated and for a very cheap amount.

There were even times when they would not even charge a bit of money, it was completely free.

Lin Mo looked at the information about the witch tribe in his hand.

His long and slender brows were slightly furrowed.

The deep frenzy in the rescued man’s eyes when he woke up Lin Mo would never be wrong.

But even the information from the Martial Alliance did not have any relevant records.

This also shows that the matter of the Witch Clan this time ..... is not simple!

When He Er saw Lin Mo’s slightly furrowed brow, he was inwardly provoked.

He cautiously inquired to Lin Mo.

“Lord Zhen Yue, is there something going on with the Witch Clan?”

Lin Mo looked at the document in his hand and said softly.

“I suspect that the witch doctors might be causing people to plant a psychological implication in their hearts and secretly worship the witch tribe.”

He Er’s face changed, and he was suddenly gloomy as well.

As the Vice President of the Martial Alliance, he naturally knew that if what Lin Mo had said was true.

The Witch Doctors of the Witch Clan had practiced medicine for so many years and saved an unknown number of people .

I’m afraid that if they raised their arms I’m afraid that half of Hai Fang City would go out of control.

“I will go and conduct an investigation into them, the Martial Union had better be prepared.”

Lin Mo put a list of people about the witch clans into his pocket.

While putting the rest of the documents into a kraft paper bag, he said to He Er.

“I understand, you can investigate all you want, the Martial Alliance will form a perimeter outside of Willow Leaf Lane.”

A cold look surfaced on Wo Er’s face.

Although he was usually smiling, he could tell the difference between what was going on and what was going on.

If that group of witch doctors really had the abilities Lin Mo had mentioned.

Then it didn’t matter whether they were harbouring a secret evil intention or not.

Hai Fang City would not be able to tolerate them!

“Right, I would like you to find someone to renovate the Happiness Home from the ground up and build it into a martial arts academy.”

“I will be opening the first martial arts academy there.”

Lin Mo looked at He Er and reached out and handed him a bank card.

It was the funds that Song Zhilan had mobilised overnight last night, five hundred million.

Originally Lin Mo had only asked for three hundred million, but the understanding Song Zhilan had directly called for five hundred million.

She also told Lin Mo that he must bring enough money with him when he went out.

As a result, today Murong Jianghe went ahead and bought out the community.

In the end, it was directly given to Lin Mo for nothing.

“No, no, no, Lord Zhen Yue, I can’t take your money.”

“Building a martial arts academy is something that is for the good of Hai Fang City, it’s fine for us to pay for it.”

When He Er saw the bank card Lin Mo pushed forward, he hurriedly pushed it back.

This was something that He Er had learned from his years in the workplace.

## **Chapter 3324**

This is a private project of Lin Mo’s though.

But it was completely hooked up with the Martial Union.

Even if He Er did not accept Lin Mo's money, it was considered justified.

Lin Mo looked at the bank card that He Er pushed back and shoved it directly into his hand.

"Take it and use it, or else you won't know where you're going to split the money from again,"

"There's five hundred million dollars in here, you can move it around as you like, and you can get someone to design the drawings for the school."

Lin Mo's calm gaze looked towards He Er and said softly.

"But I don't want the materials used to be something like powder turn or something like that."

"Use the best of everything, and call me if you don't have enough money."

"Anything extra, count it as a credit to you."

How could Lin Mo not know what Heji would do after he refused.

It was just to get money from other places to make up for the deficit in this part of the martial arts academy.

"I thank Lord Zhen Yue for this."

Seeing Lin Mo's appearance, He Er also knew that he had no way to refuse.

So he could only accept the bank card in his hand.

However, his heart did secretly think.

When the time came, he must personally watch the selection of materials for the school.

There must not be anything that was substandard or good.

Make sure that the entire martial arts academy's materials were used to the best of their ability.

After Lin Mo left, He Er called out for his a\*sistant.

"Have everyone form a hidden encirclement outside of Willow Lane, bring your weapons, but don't expose them."

Kazuji's face was filled with a serious expression, and a ruthless look flashed in his eyes.

"If at the necessary moment, a direct hit can be made!"

Kazuji's a\*sistant looked inwardly at this vice president he had followed for decades with shock.

He hadn't expected a normally kind face.

The peacekeeper who even made big things small when he encountered things.

There was actually such a murderous and decisive side to him.

"Yes!"

The a\*sistant ran out with Kazuji's order.



In a few short minutes, a black car drove out of the Martial Alliance.

They spread out and drove towards the location of Willow Leaf Lane.

.....

Within the Wang family's villa, people were already gathered at this moment.

Murong Jianghe was sitting on top of the sofa with a serious expression.

The Wang family head sat on the side and rubbed his bald head.

"Vice-Family Head Murong, why have you come to this small temple of my Wang Family today?"

The Wang Family Head's voice carried a bit of a gloomy tone in it.

On ordinary days, Murong Jianghe had never taken the posture of a boss to gather everyone in the Murong Family.

This time, he had actually come to the Wang Family to summon the people to discuss matters.

The people who had just received the news earlier were all amazed.

If they hadn't heard Murong Jianghe's voice, they would have thought that it was the Wang family head, a reckless man, who was fooling around.

Murong Jianghe's face was heavy as he looked at the Anti-Lin Mo Alliance's family heads who had already arrived and said in a low voice.

"I suspect that the Murong family has been planted with Lin Mo's minions, and the Murong family is no longer safe."

"That can't be right!"

"The Murong Family has been pa\*sed down for so many years, how could they have been planted with undercover agents."

The family masters present were in an uproar, each one with an unbelievable expression on their faces.

The Murong family had been pa\*sed down for many years, and within the ancestral home were basically all their own family members.

Even planting a strange dog in was probably going to be discovered straight away.

But now Murong Jianghe was saying that the Murong family might have been planted with people by Lin Mo.

Even the Murong family could not resist Lin Mo's invasion and was planted into undercover agents.

So is their family, which is not as good as the Murong family, already full of undercover agents except for themselves?

However, Murong Jianghe had wronged Lin Mo.

He simply does not have the time to deal with a family like the Murong family right now.

There are still a lot of things that Hai Fang City needs Lin Mo to do, and today is just a warning to Murong Jiang He.

### **Chapter 3325**

The Wang Family Head, who was still grimacing, was no longer grimacing either.

His gaze was also directed towards Murong Jianghe, waiting for the other party's words.

"The only safe place right now might be this villa of the Wang family head."

"That's why I'm inviting everyone to meet here this time."

Murong Jianghe's words caused all of the family heads' illusions to be shattered.

Their faces changed one by one.

The atmosphere in the room suddenly became heavy.

And the Wang Family Head's face became even more ugly.

His gaze swept over all the family masters in the room as he continued to storm inwardly.

Although Murong Jianghe spoke in a kind tone, this content always felt like a mockery of himself.

Yes, I am a burgeoning family man and do not have those ancestral houses of yours.

But what is the situation that one of you is still nodding quite agreeably.

"According to the latest news from the Martial Alliance, Lin Mo intends to transform that community into a martial arts academy."

"Then the students with outstanding results inside the martial arts academy will directly enter the Martial Union after graduation."

Murong Jianghe's words were once again like a depth charge exploding inside the crowd.

The reason why they were able to become a big family in Hai Fang City for so many years and remain unchanged.

It was because of a monopolistic characteristic.

The commoner children of the previous Martial Union were directly forced by them to only eat tofu and cabbage.

Basically, they were already half ruined.

Even if their talent was high, it was impossible for them to be as good as the family's sons.

Lin Mo first broke this rule when he arrived.

And it was not good enough for all the families to directly cut off the funds that were sent to the Martial Union.

But even if Lin Mo broke this rule, those commoner sons didn't have that much of an impact on the family.

After all, their numbers were so sparse that they couldn't cause much turmoil.

But now once Lin Mo had successfully opened the first martial arts academy.

All the good seedlings in the whole Hai Fang City would be tapped out.

And after graduation, they could also directly enter the Martial Union.

No one would be able to refuse such an offer.

When the time came, those who had been buried among the commoners' children.

It was estimated that Lin Mo would be able to pick out a large number of martial arts training seedlings.

The kind-faced old man stood up and said in a heavy voice.

"Gentlemen, I'm sure everyone ..... coughs and coughs ..... knows that."

"The crisis we face once we let Lin Mo build the ..... cough cough ..... Martial Arts Academy up."

Not only did the old man's intermittent words not upset the family heads in any way.

On the contrary, it inspired a greater sense of grief and anger within them.

No one knew if they would simply be replaced when the time came.

The eyes of the crowd once again looked towards Murong Jianghe.

They hoped that this man, who was known to the outside world as a living Zhuge, would give them an idea.

Murong Jianghe's eyes lowered, and seeing that the crowd was looking at him, he said in a deep voice.

"Now where's the jinx, the Jedi counterattack."

He slapped the table heavily and shouted with an impassioned voice.

"Since he Lin Mo wants to make our lives impossible, let's make his life impossible too!"

"Doesn't he Lin Mo want to transform the district into a martial arts academy, let's use various methods to disrupt it in secret."

"Replace the construction team's materials, quietly cut off their electricity, or even directly create ..... a murder case!"

Murong Jianghe's eyes flashed with a strong killing intent, his voice cold.

"The martial arts academy needs teachers, right?"

"Contact all the teachers who know martial arts and ask them if they are willing to sign a ten-year contract with us."

“Even if it does come to pa\*s, then if we can’t move Lin Mo, we still can’t move those students?”

Murong Jianghe’s words elicited support from all the family heads.

He had now long regarded Lin Mo’s lack of immediate liquidation as time to get into trouble.

### **Chapter 3326**

“Fortune-telling, ten dollars a time, ten times your money back if you don’t get it right!”

“Sugar gourd, selling ice gourd!”

The street was filled with the shouts of hawkers.

Lin Mo sat in front of the fortune-telling stall and looked at the master with small black gla\*ses across from him.

“This master, I would like to have my in-laws calculated.”

The master opposite Lin Mo heard Lin Mo’s words and directly picked up a tortoise shell on the stall.

The tortoise shell kept shaking in his hand and eventually three copper coins fell down.

After the master looked at the three copper coins carefully, he was astonished.

“This gentleman, your in-laws .....

The guru’s voice was filled with hesitation, as if he could not let the cat out of the bag.

Lin Mo instantly knew what he wanted.

With a faint smile he stood up and said to the master.

“Master, I understand, what you mean is that marriage is inscrutable, so I will just wait slowly.”

“I’ve been taught.”

Lin Mo expressed his thanks to the Grandmaster, then turned around and left straight away.

The master looked at Lin Mo’s departing back and was speechless for a while.

He only wanted Lin Mo to pay.

There was no such thing as an undisclosed marriage.

You give me the money, I’ll give you a paragraph that seems right or wrong, and then tell you that heavenly fortune cannot be divulged.

What the hell are you making up for yourself there?

Lin Mo walked into Willow Leaf Lane with a steady pace.

He was greeted by a queue of people.

When they saw Lin Mo, they seemed to be used to it.

Lin Mo stood at the back of the queue and listened to their discussions in passing.

"I accidentally cut my hand while chopping vegetables today, and the witch doctor simply waved his hand and my wound healed."

"What's that to you, all the bruises my mother-in-law gave me last night are gone too."

"The witch doctor adults are so kind and kind-hearted that they haven't charged me yet."

These remarks caused Lin Mo's good-looking eyebrows to frown slightly once again.

Looking at each of them with great admiration, he was silenced inwardly.

It seemed that the influence of the witch doctors had gradually penetrated the hearts of the people.

The fervour that flashed across these ordinary people's eyes wasn't disguised.

It was a heartfelt devotion as well as worship.

They were even willing to sacrifice their lives and bodies for them.

The procession moved forward quickly, and Lin Mo had already seen the inside of the Witch Hall.

There were some chairs inside the ancient room.

Where the witch doctors were standing was a pure wooden counter.

Behind them were these cabinets, which should contain herbal medicines.

Lin Mo had just entered the door of the Witch Hall when a strong scent of medicine filled the room.

"This gentleman, do you want to pack medicine or do you want to see a doctor?"

A young woman dressed in colourful clothes stood at the counter and asked Lin Mo with a smile on her face.

"I've come to wrap some medicine."

"What kind of medicine would you like to wrap, or you can tell me the symptoms that need to be treated."

Lin Mo's long slender fingers rubbed gently on top of the counter as he looked at the young woman and said.

"Pack me a hundred grams each of raw wu cao, raw nan xing, red maiden worm, haunting yang flower and wu tou."

After Lin Mo's words were said, a strange look appeared on the young woman's face.

"This gentleman, please wait a moment."

The young woman spoke to Lin Mo before quickly running towards the back.

Lin Mo was not the least bit surprised by his performance.

The medicinal herbs he had just mentioned were all highly poisonous substances.

Normally just one flavour would be enough to poison an adult to death.

Not to mention that Lin Mo had asked for five flavours and a hundred grams of each of them.

The young woman hurriedly lifted the curtain and walked into the inner room.

“High Priest, there’s a man outside who wants all highly toxic poisons.”

“And the amount he wants is very large, each poison is a hundred grams.”

### **Chapter 3327**

In the inner room the high priest, also known as the middle-aged witch doctor, was sitting on a chair looking at the healing arts.

A look of surprise appeared on his face when he heard the young woman’s words.

After a moment of internal thought, he looked up and spoke to the young woman.

“I’ll go and take a look.”

The middle-aged witch doctor stood up from his chair.

He would like to see who had come to smash the scene.

As the High Priest of the Witch Clan of Hai Fang City, the middle-aged witch doctor was not incapable of seeing it.

The one who had purchased so many highly poisonous drugs was either a peer coming to kick the house.

Either that, or someone wanted to carry out murder to harm people or something like that.

But if they wanted to harm someone, they would not dare to make such a loud noise.

So there must be only one answer now, he was being kicked in the door.

The middle-aged witch doctor walked out of the inner room and at a glance, he saw Lin Mo who was looking at him with a smile before the counter.

His pupils shrank straight away, and he kept pondering amongst himself.

He had just met Lin Mo once this morning.

At that time, Lin Mo was just a short distance away from the crowd.

His handsome face had given the middle-aged witch doctor some impression of him.

His temperament as well as the way he handled himself would definitely not be an ordinary person.

Some smiles also appeared on the middle-aged witch doctor's face as he walked up to Lin Mo and said.

"This gentleman, have we met this morning?"

"Naturally, I even saw you saving someone not far away at that time."

Lin Mo nodded gently, not denying that he had seen the middle-aged witch doctor.

"Can we borrow a step to talk?"

The middle-aged witch doctor pointed to the room behind him and asked Lin Mo.

"Since the High Priest has said so, then I will certainly not refuse."

A look of shock appeared within the middle-aged witch doctor's gaze as he stared at Lin Mo.

How did the other party know about his identity as a High Priest?

At once, the middle-aged witch doctor's scorn for Lin Mo deepened.

The reason why Lin Mo was able to know the identity of the middle-aged witch doctor's high priest.

It was only because he had heard the young woman address him.

The clan master level of cultivation allowed Lin Mo to clearly hear the conversation between the two.

Walking into the quiet inner room, the middle-aged witch doctor's face was no longer amiable.

He stared at Lin Mo with an icy face and said in a cold voice.

"Who the hell are you and what is the reason for your visit to my Witch Hall."

Lin Mo did not answer the middle-aged Witch Doctor's words at first.

His gaze swept around the inner room before he spoke to the middle-aged witch doctor with a light smile.

"If I don't reveal my identity, do you still want those little bugs to strike at me?"

Nine silver needles suddenly flew out from Lin Mo's body, shooting out with lightning speed.

"Hiss!"

The insect's painful hissing sound rang out.

A look of shock suddenly appeared in the middle-aged witch doctor's eyes.

He had not expected that the few insects he had hidden in the shadows would all be directly discovered by Lin Mo.

However, only after sensing that they were still alive did the middle-aged witch doctor breathe a sigh of relief.

His gaze was fixed on Lin Mo as he said with anger in his tone.

"This Your Excellency, are you thinking that my Witch Clan can be rubbed in your face?"

Lin Mo pondered for a few seconds.

Only then did he speak slowly, with indifference in his tone.

“Then do you think that the Martial Alliance is a poseur?”

Lin Mo’s words caused the middle-aged witch doctor’s expression to become heavy.

The previous him had at best only some small sense of caution towards Lin Mo.

So there wasn’t even a hint of worry.

The witch tribe was spread throughout the entire world, and if Lin Mo moved him, the entire world.

No matter where Lin Mo went, there would be witch clansmen constantly coming to hunt him down.

And the Witch Clan in Hai Fang City was not just the Witch Doctor lineage.

But now Lin Mo had clearly identified himself as a member of the Martial Alliance.

That meant that this visit was the Martial Alliance’s intention.

Even though the Witch Clan was spread all over the world, they did not have the ability to fight against the Martial Alliance.

### **Chapter 3328**

The middle-aged witch doctor bent his body and bowed to Lin Mo, “I wonder what the lord of the Martial Alliance has come for.”

Lin Mo sat on top of his chair and picked up the medical book that the middle-aged witch doctor had been reading earlier in his hand.

At a glance it was actually the Hundred Herbs Compendium.

“What do you think I can come to you for.”

A hint of killing intent flashed in the middle-aged witch doctor’s eyes, but suppressed it when he thought of Lin Mo’s possible status as a senior member of the Martial Union.

“I have been practicing medicine for many years, not to say that I save lives and help the injured, but I am still considered to have done good deeds.”

“So it is really impossible to guess what Lord Martial Alliance has come for.”

The corners of Lin Mo’s mouth curled into a cold smile as the Materia Medica in his hand instantly turned into fragments and floated down in the room.

There was an endless coldness in his tone, as if he wanted to completely freeze the middle-aged witch doctor.

“Taking advantage of the practice of medicine to imply on their spiritual level, worthy of the witch tribe, good tactics!”



The middle-aged witch doctor's originally calm face trembled imperceptibly.

Shock as well as disbelief surfaced in the depths of his eyes.

He had not expected that something he had done so stealthily would actually be discovered by Lin Mo.

"My lord of the Martial Alliance, what are you saying that I can't understand?"

"I have been practicing medicine in Hai Fang City for many years, and I have always treated in a place where everyone can see."

"As for those spiritual hints you are talking about, I can't even understand them."

Lin Mo looked at the middle-aged witch doctor as if he didn't know anything.

If he hadn't watched the treatment he performed with his own eyes at the time, he would have believed it, considering.

Speaking of such things was indeed like magic.

According to Lin Mo's observation, the middle-aged witch doctor should be the only one who knew such a technique.

Otherwise, if all the witch doctors knew it, then the Martial Alliance would have been able to detect it.

The middle-aged witch doctor was the only one who knew it, and he used it himself.

Only by using it would he be able to create a disturbance that would not attract the attention of the Martial Alliance and its investigation.

"I am the head of the Martial Alliance's Zhen Yue Amba\*sadors, Taishan Amba\*sador Lin Mo, and the president of the Martial Alliance of the two provinces of Vietnam and Hanoi."

The middle-aged witch doctor's eyes shifted for a moment, the killing intent in his eyes intensifying.

It seemed that his secret had been made known to this Martial Union's what's-his-name Laoshi emissary.

The middle-aged witch doctor was hesitating whether or not he should just go out and summon all the people of the witch clan.

From what Lin Mo had said about his status, he only needed even one word.

Himself and the others would definitely not be able to stay in Hai Fang City, or even leave Hai Fang City at all.

But as long as everyone was gathered to leave Lin Mo here.

Take all the clansmen and leave Hai Fang City directly while the Martial Alliance did not react.

It was said that the Witch Clan forces in the Wanxiang Kingdom were very much relied upon by the royal family.

He and the others might be able to follow them and eat and drink well in the past.

The middle-aged witch doctor and all the witch clan rarely bothered to use modern information networks.

Most of them rely on the witch tribe's own information network to collect news.

He didn't have the slightest idea that even if Lin Mo stood there and didn't resist letting himself be killed.

The members of the Martial Union outside of Liu Ye Alley in three layers would also just start killing. Even Wo Er had brought in some heavy firepower just in case.

Various heavy sniper rifles had already been clamped to the high points outside Willow Leaf Lane.

Moreover, Lin Mo was still the Pillar State Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Even if they could really run to the Wanxiang Kingdom, taking into account that they would also be directly charged with assassinating the Pillar State Minister.

They would be washed clean and sent to the execution ground above the Wanxiang Kingdom.

"High Priestess, the witch doctors are indeed considered to have done good deeds in addition to you over the years."

"I, Lin Mo, am not an unreasonable person either, thus, I will give your witch clan a chance."

Lin Mo's words caused the killing intent in the middle-aged witch doctors' eyes to gradually be suppressed for a moment.

They had lived in Hai Fang City for decades, and did not want to leave their homeland if not necessary.

## **Chapter 3329**

"I wonder what opportunity the lord of the Martial Union is talking about?"

The middle-aged witch doctor bowed gently to Lin Mo and inquired.

Who had nothing to do with being willing to leave their homeland, that was sick.

Lin Mo looked at the middle-aged witch doctor's appearance, his light lips slightly parted.

"In three days' time you and I will set up a medical competition, if you win."

"I won't bother with your affairs from now on, as long as you don't use that kind of magic anymore."

"But if you lose, take your clan members and leave Hai Fang City,"

Lin Mo looked at the middle-aged witch doctor calmly, as if he wasn't the least bit worried about the other party refusing.

When the middle-aged witch doctor heard Lin Mo's words, a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Having practiced medicine for decades, he might not be able to compare to Lin Mo in other aspects.

But if it was a comparison of medical skills, the middle-aged witch doctor was absolutely full of confidence.

“Good, then in three days, I’ll wait quietly for you to come to my door.”

The middle-aged witch doctor’s tone arrogantly rose, he felt that he had already won for sure.

Nor did he bother to face Lin Mo with deliberate politeness anymore.

Even when he was putting on a show outside himself, he was only slightly colder.

“I hope the High Priest had better take it to heart.”

“Otherwise, if you lose, it won’t look too good to leave in the dust when the time comes.”

Lin Mo’s words caused the middle-aged witch doctor’s face to once again look ugly.

He looked at Lin Mo and said coldly in mockery.

“I have been practicing medicine for over thirty years, so it is not your turn to accuse a yellow-haired boy.”

“Go back and take a P\*ss and look at yourself to see if you are qualified enough to come out again.”

“If you are defeated after three days, I hope you will not go against your own words.”

Lin Mo didn’t say much as he listened to the middle-aged witch doctor’s taunts.

Witchcraft might be really useful at times again.

But it was only one of the three thousand side ways.

As a Chinese medical saint, how could Lin Mo worry about this?

Lin Mo walked straight out of the inner room and left under the strange expressions of everyone.

The middle-aged witch doctor then walked out with a sad and bitter look on his face.

“Everyone, our Witch Hall is going to be closed for three days next.”

“That young man has just extended an invitation for a sparring session to the Witch Hall.”

“If we lose, we will have to leave Hai Fang City forever.”

“I’m sorry that I can’t continue to attend to you all.”

The middle-aged witch doctor’s words caused the people still queuing outside to speak up.

“Just that young man just now is probably not even as old as me, and he wants to come and challenge the witch doctor lord?”

“Oh, it’s true that toads eat swans, ugly looking thinkers.”

“Although I think you are right, but that young man is quite handsome.”

“Don’t worry, Lord Witch Doctor, we will definitely come to support you when the time comes.”

“That’s right, let’s see who that guy is to challenge you!”

The mood of the people was directly mobilised by the middle-aged witch doctor’s few words.

They were all filled with righteous indignation and waved their arms to support the middle-aged witch doctor.

Some of them had even quietly run towards the direction Lin Mo had left.

They wanted to show Lin Mo what the viciousness and cruelty of society was.

The sad and bitter expression on the middle-aged witch doctor’s face did not change in the slightest as he continued to say with a bitter face.

“Everyone must not be like this, that young man might just want to try it out.”

“You must also not follow people, let alone make a move.”

“If people are watching during the bout, they must not throw things either.”

The words of the middle-aged witch doctor caused the righteously indignant people to speak up one by one.

“Lord Witch Doctor, we know you are kind-hearted, but this man has come to our door in a big way.”

“Yes, Lord Witch Doctor, you have been practicing medicine for so many years, this kind of person just wants to step on you at first glance.”

“Fie, thanks to his good looks, he is such a disgusting person.”

“Alas, why should this be so!”

The middle-aged witch doctor let out a long sigh.

### **Chapter 3330**

His body seemed to have bent considerably, and he turned somewhat wearily and walked into the witch hall.

The two wooden doors slowly closed and the tired figure of the middle-aged witch doctor was gradually obscured.

“You see the Lord Witch Doctor is exhausted from seeing us every day.”

“Now there are actually people who want to come and step on Lord Witch Doctor’s fame to get to the top.”

“In three days’ time, everyone will join me in a huddle, as soon as that guy comes.”

“We can’t take stones or anything, rotten eggs who cares about us anymore?”

“That’s right, I’m going home now to prepare rotten eggs!”

If Lin Mo were still here, he would have been speechless.

He still needed to take advantage of the middle-aged witch doctor's reputation to rise to the top?

There was no telling how many people inside China wanted to beg Lin Mo to see him.

The middle-aged witch doctor in the witch hall, who had previously been a bit bent, stretched his body up.

His face, which had been bitter before, was now filled with mockery.

What could a hairy boy do even if he was a senior member of the Martial Union.

As long as he could control the emotions of the simple-minded, four-limbed pigs outside.

The actual fact is that that Lin Mo really dares to let himself take his clan out of Hai Fang City?

.....

Lin Mo, who had walked out of the alley, suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He pointed behind him to a member of the Martial Alliance standing in a tree.

The other person instantly understood in seconds and jumped down to draw his own sidearm.

"Just arrest and lock him up for a few days to sober up."

Lin Mo shoved the Martial Alliance member's gun back into his own holster and instructed in a soft voice.

Lin Mo was afraid that this guy would just shoot the few idiots behind him and shoot them all.

When the matter spreads, it will be impossible to suppress it.

The people in the community had nothing else to say, and their ability to gossip was already at full capacity.

The Martial Alliance members nodded seriously and looked at Lin Mo in adoration.

"Don't worry, Lord Zhen Yue, I'll take care of it."

Lin Mo patted his shoulder and revealed an appreciative smile.

The approximate meaning might be ..... I think highly of you oh.

This was something Lin Mo had learned from following Grand Elder Xuan Yuan Ming before.

He would then often smile and pat the shoulders of the members of the Martial Union, asking them how their work was going or something like that.

A look of exuberance appeared on the faces of the Martial Alliance members as they kept screaming inwardly.

"Ahhhhh, Lord Zhen Yue Amba\*sador is so approachable, he's patting my shoulder."

“Why does it feel like Lord Zhen Yue’s smile is so warm, is it .....

Lin Mo walked towards the outside.

He didn’t notice the nonsensical thoughts within that Martial Alliance member.

The phone suddenly rang and Kazuoji’s voice came out.

“Lord Zhen Yue, something has happened.”

Lin Mo’s originally warm as the rising sun face regained its calmness as he spoke.

“What’s happened? I’ll go back immediately.”

Inside the office of the Martial Alliance and the Second.

Lin Mo, who had just returned, saw the gloom on He Er’s face.

“Was the renovation of the martial arts academy blocked as well as disturbed?”

Lin Mo looked at He Er and asked directly.

The only person who could make He Er so angry and inform himself to come was the Martial Arts Academy’s construction.

There was only the construction of the Martial Arts Academy being messed with.

He Er nodded and reported to Lin Mo.

“One of the construction workers I transferred to this afternoon was beaten up when he went to carry the materials alone.”

“And the electric wires connected to the happy community as well as the water lines were all vandalised as well.”

“Even some of our materials were swapped out by them to be second best.”

Lin Mo’s brow furrowed and his face turned a little serious.

After a few seconds of contemplation.

Lin Mo slowly spoke, “Mobilise the members of the Martial Union to form an encircling cordon around the Happy Community.”

“Once you catch any troublemakers, all of them will be locked up first.”

Lin Mo’s voice turned cold.

“Once I’m done with the matter at hand, I’ll go to ..... one by one to deal with them!”

Really think that he, Lin Mo, was a soft touch!