

Genius 2681

Chapter 2681

Ziropilo was originally a lowly journalist, but in order to make a name for herself she was able to pose for a few photos and make up her own exaggerated content in order to make a name for herself.

But before she could publish the fake stories she had written, they were reported and she was sent to Daqu as a punishment.

Only today's was a good news story for her: shock! Discrimination against foreign patients by unethical Chinese doctors in China!

Cultural hedging, regional discrimination, a big story indeed.

Just as Ziropilo was taking pictures and organising the press release in her head, a group of thugs were speeding to the area not far behind her.

"f*ck you dam, who came to our medical centre to cause trouble!"

The fiery Prince, already on the scene, roared in anger.

Originally he was exchanging feelings with his beloved Gatling's when he suddenly received news that someone was causing trouble at the Medical Hall.

And he understood that since Lin Mo had asked him to come over, he was still asking himself to play the role of the black face, so naturally he didn't have to give the other party a good look.

Pete was also shocked by such an aura from the crown prince, except that although he didn't say anything ah, the crown prince looked at him viciously.

"That's you, isn't it? Come to make trouble!"

Pete was strong and calm: "We're just here to see a doctor, and it's your healer who won't see ours!"

"See a doctor and see me honestly!"

Said the Prince as he copied over the notice at the door.

"Can you read the words on this, do you know them?"

The prince saw Pitt's nod and glared, that murderous look frightening his feet.

"Read it to me!"

"Free... Fee for consultation, queue at your own risk, no noise!"

"Don't he know each other, why are you still standing there, do you want me to do it?"

With that the prince squeezed his fist, his hand bones crunching.

Pete saw the bad news and took his companion and ran with his legs.

"Come on, come on, foreign dogs are causing trouble in our medical centre, it's no big deal.

No need to listen to their nonsense, if anything happens to you in our medical centre, this prince will bury you with him!

Those who are seeing patients continue to queue up, and those who are watching the commotion all disperse.”

Not only were the patients in the queue not scared away by the Prince, but the number of patients had increased!

It was probably because of the Prince’s words about accompanying the funeral, which gave people extra peace of mind!

“Brother, it’s settled! Next time you meet someone like this, you don’t have to be polite to them, just kick them out.

The more polite you are to them, the more they will stomp on your nose.”

Lin Mo was speechless: “Don’t I know? It’s this divine Doctor’s first day of business, how can I leave an impact of a violent maniac on others.”

“Wow, big brother, you’re so hypocritical!”

“Get lost, this is called dealing with the world, this is called the human condition, you silly batch!”

Although Lin Mo kept exchanging insults with the Crown Prince, the movements of his hands never stopped.

After the black ointment had cooled down, he saw Lin Mo’s hands exert a little force.

With a click, the old man who was lying on the makeshift hospital bed jumped up from the pain.

“Ah, it hurts me, it hurts me, eh? It doesn’t hurt anymore!”

With a look of disbelief, he stretched and leaned over again.

“It really doesn’t hurt anymore eh!”

The old back that had been torturing him for more than ten years had finally healed, it was a relief that had never been felt before.

As the old man shook Lin Mo’s palm in excitement and expressed his gratitude, those who knew the old man were also full of amazement.

“This healer is simply divine, this old man Liu used to be unable to straighten his back and bend down, now look how happily he is bouncing around!”

“How wonderful, this old cold leg of mine is finally saved!”

Chapter 2682

After a busy day, Lin Mo had lost track of how many patients he had treated.

Some were shocked by Lin Mo's medical skills, while others came purely for the word 'free', if it wasn't for the fact that their bones couldn't carry them.

Some had to regretfully give up queuing up for treatment, Lin Mo might have had to work through the night.

The next morning, Lin Mo yawned as he came to Zhilin Hall again, and for the first few days of opening, he still had to sit in person.

He still had to sit in person for the first few days of the opening. The old Chinese doctors transferred from Pan Yang alone might not be able to hold down the scene.

However, when he arrived at the main hall through the back door, his feet went weak straight away.

"Prince, what is this situation, how come the number of people is even greater than yesterday!"

Lin Mo pointed to the crowds of people outside the medical hall, which were more than twice as many as yesterday.

The prince, who was crossing his legs and doing nothing, directly threw the newspaper in his hand to him.

"No, this is someone giving you a reverse advertisement!"

After Lin Mo took it, he took a general glance at it, the photos were the scenes of his own conversation with those few yellow hairs yesterday, and the photos of the crown prince's dangerous opponent.

As for the headline? Surprise! The discrimination against foreign patients by unethical Chinese doctors in China!

Looking at these alone Lin Mo couldn't see anything, and when he looked at the crown prince again, the latter just made a gesture of silence and then pointed to his ear there pointing outside the outer medical hall.

"And you all came here because you might have read the newspaper?"

"Otherwise, not much else, just by virtue of this urbane nature of the physicians of this Chi Lin Tang, I must come to support a wave."

"That group of foreigners, always think they are superior, even if they ask for directions they are looking at you with their nostrils."

The sentiments of ordinary people are so direct, pure and true!

Hearing these comments, Lin Mo was directly speechless, well, these reasons were very powerful.

Of course, most of the people still came because of Lin Mo's excellent medical skills, and the fact that the medicine was able to cure the disease, and word of mouth had brought them here.

On the other hand, since the publication of the news about Lin Mo's smear campaign, Ziropilo's attention has been rising, and at least the city knows that there is a female journalist called Ziropilo.

She returned to the scene early in the morning in a happy mood, intending to see how the battle went.

I'll show you how Miss Ziropiero has left the medical centre, which has targeted our foreign friends.

However by the time she arrived at the medical hall she was completely dumbfounded.

Instead of being empty, as she had expected, the front of the Chiropractic Hall was full of people, with a long queue that was almost at the end of the street.

The long queue was almost at the end of the street, and people pa*sing by were constantly boasting to each other about Lin Mo's medical skills.

"This little miracle doctor is really too powerful, I've had this old cold leg for many years, but I didn't expect her to relieve most of it immediately with a few needles."

"Me too, I've been cured of this stomach ailment, luckily I read the newspaper, otherwise I would have missed out on such business ah."

"Yes, this reverse operation by the medical school is wonderful, it looks like a smear but is actually publicity."

"Hey, why does this foreign girl look so dark."

"Probably not feeling well to see a doctor here, let's walk a little further away to save her from being touched"

Ziropiero at this point the heart to kill, their own wave of operation is not considered to be in the nuisance of the enemy? Well, judging by the results, the answer is yes.

The more Ziropiero thought about it, the angrier she became, and she simply walked right into Linzhi Hall with her camera in her hand.

"sh*t, another one of these gringos trying to cut in line."

"I heard from a friend that yesterday it was someone who tried to cut the queue with money, but today it's about beauty?"

The physicians at this medical hall are really something, making the foreigners come forward."

Listening to their chatter, Ziropiero stumbled on his feet and glared back at the shattered patients before coming to Lin Mo's side.

Chapter 2683

Ziropiero first took a few deep breaths to calm down his emotions before forcing out a smile.

"Hello Mr Lin Mo, I'm a reporter from the Heshan newspaper, because your superior medical skills have caught fire in Heshan City.

So I would like to interview you! I wonder if I have time?"

After saying that, she pressed the recorder in her pocket, planning to secretly capture Lin Mo's black material.

Lin Mo raised his head and glanced at the other party.

“Blind? Can’t you see I’m busy?”

There were only a few newspapers in Heshan City, and there were only a few reporters lined up, and they had easily collected information on Ziropilo without the Prince’s investigation.

This b*tch had the nerve to come to the door for an interview!

Ziropilo’s smile disappeared instantly when he was choked by Lin Mo.

“Mr. Lin Mo, I want to know, why do you treat our Westerners so badly?

Why didn’t you treat the few Western patients yesterday? Are you looking down on us?”

Lin Mo’s tone also cooled down when he saw that the other party would not relent.

“What? Are you deaf, or can’t you understand human language, I, said, I, am, sitting, consulting.”

Under every word, Lin Mo’s strong displeasure was spelt out.

This is the reason why she is not afraid at all, her purpose is to dig up the black material of Lin Mo.

If Lin Mo was angry, or if he did something, she would want to do it!

“I am a journalist with the right to interview freely!”

Ziropilo arrogantly puffed out his chest.

Lin Mo was instantly exasperated and laughed at the other party.

“Is your right to freedom based on delaying the treatment of patients?”

As soon as these words were said, the faces of those waiting in line and those receiving treatment all showed impatience, and if it wasn’t for the fact that she was a woman, someone might have taken action.

At this point they were missing the overbearing Prince from yesterday.

Ziropilo’s cheeks flushed, but he gritted his teeth and persisted in his question.

“Compared to my delay, it is most abominable that you ignore your patients.

You are a black-hearted physician with no medical ethics, I will definitely expose your ugly face on the internet and in the newspapers.”

Even if Lin Mo had good patience, being nagged incessantly in his ears by such a chattering woman who wouldn’t listen, he couldn’t help but get angry inside.

“Little brother, you need to play less games in the future, otherwise your cervical vertebrae will be completely deformed.”

After Lin Mo instructed, the patient in front of him, he didn’t pay any attention to Ziropilo, he just stood up abruptly.

After taking a mobile white board, he raised his hand and wrote down a few big words directly.

“Chi Lin Tang, priority treatment for Chinese people!”

“Good, good job Doctor Lin, let them fool each and every one of them!”

“That’s how it should be, each one with their noses in the air, they really think of Da Qu as their own home.”

The more the crowd applauded, the darker Ziropilo’s face became.

“Medicine has some national boundaries, since you as physicians should treat all patients equally, Lin Mo you are blatantly discriminating against us.”

“Miss reporter, I hope you can understand that although medicine is divided into national boundaries, physicians are divided.

Kindly remind you that although I am good-tempered, my friends may not be.”

Said Lin Mo raising his finger and pointing at the Prince who was coming through the back door with a gloomy face.

Ziropilo had an inexplicable fear in his heart for some reason when he saw the Crown Prince.

“Mr. Lin Mo, our matter, is not over, I will definitely expose your ugly medical ethics.”

Putting down harsh words was her last stubbornness.

“Precisely bad luck, going to a bar without even a card table!”

The prince came to Lin Mo’s side with a belly full of anger, so easy to want to relax and get high some no card seats, angry to death.

“Who is that b*tch, why did she run away as soon as she saw me?”

The prince asked curiously as he looked at Ziopiro’s back.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, shrugged, “She, is the one who gave me a counter advertisement.”

“Cao, how dare she come to the door, I’ll f*cking bring my brothers to talk to her.”

When Ziropilo heard this, he only felt a jolt in his body, then he simply turned away to run and flew away from the place.

What a rude Oriental!

Chapter 2684

Ziopiro was so full of negative anger that she immediately started editing the recording when she got home, especially Lin Mo’s slightly dangerous language at the end, which she had turned up the sound.

A long toss around the house, some careful editing, saving, uploading!

Ziopiro's check-in yesterday had already built up some heat, and with a forward from the fruit she hired, a functioning heat was instantly fired up.

"The Wakayama Chirindo physician made a threatening remark against a female reporter!"

A time when the uninformed holy mothers have followed Ziopiro's voice to denounce Lin Mo's.

"Is this still a man?"

"How dare you even threaten a journalist, hot chicken, check this quickly!"

"Even such a person can become a physician, is the bar so low nowadays?"

"Boycott Linzitang, boycott Linzitang!"

As the heat got better and better, patients who had always known the truth or had personally experienced Lin Mo's superior medical skills slowly joined the ranks of those defending Lin Mo's reputation.

"What the hell do you guys know? With a keyboard in your hand, you are the truth!"

"Seeing the wind is rain, you are all talents, don't compare blindly if you don't know what's going on, followers of the wind."

Ziopiro was naturally happy as he watched the heat of his release grow.

The more you argue, the more traffic I get!

The more noise you make, the more traffic I get!

The first thing you need to do is to step on them and put them in the dirt, so that you can solve the problem.

With that in mind, Ziropilo grabbed her portable camera and recorder and ran, bumbling, to the vicinity of Morrow Street. After scanning the surroundings, she recently set her eyes on an older woman sunbathing in front of her door.

Mostly because the road was rushed with pedestrians, none of whom ducked far away before she could approach them, and the only target she could lay her hands on was this old lady.

"Hello, granny!"

The thoughtful Ziopiro raised his voice several pitches, lest he should be deaf.

"What are you yelling at, you're not deaf, you're a strange looking little foreign girl!"

First of all, being called a grandmother, and a foreign girl, the older woman is even more unhappy, the woman to death is a young girl.

Ziopiro inexplicably was disliked a wave, full of doubts.

"Dame, did I say something wrong?"

“No, you did not say anything wrong, quite a good little girl, but it is a pity that she has a long mouth, give way to block my sun.”

Ziropilo:

Why do I feel like I'm being hated? No, no, no, it must be this older woman's temper.

After a wave of self-congratulation, she gave up on the operation of getting close and cut straight to the chase.

“Old granny, what do you think about this act of discrimination against foreigners in this Chi Lin Tang?”

The grandma drooped these eyelids and gave a slow snort.

“What do you think? How else can I look at it, I'll sit and watch!”

“Nonono, you misunderstood me, I mean unethical black-hearted doctors like this, do you hate them?”

This time, the elder lady stopped talking back positively and just clapped her hands to herself.

“Da Huang, come come come!”

At the word, a stout, famous Oriental dog, Tian Yuan Yuan, ran over enthusiastically, wagging his big tail.

“Big Yellow, go and catch a rat for me.”

At a word of command the big yellow dog rushed straight out and was back in less than half a minute, bumbling.

When Ziropilo saw what was in the dog's mouth, he was scared and backed up.

“Yah, rat!”

“You yellow-haired beast, you watch the door of your house and don't bark when outsiders come, but you are very good at catching rats.”

The elder woman reprimanded Big Yellow while her eyes intentionally or unintentionally whoring towards Ziropilo.

Chapter 2685

Ziropilo has been in Daqu for years, so naturally he understands what she means.

The dog was taking the rat and meddling in her own affairs.

Her face turned black: “What do you mean, you old woman?”

She stood up with a furious look on her face. She patted her flowered apron and then took a deep breath as she set up her stance.

“Shame on you, shame on you, shame on you!”

The elder woman that was cursing and slapping her palms at the same time, and her feet were stomping resoundingly, some kind of inherited secret technique being displayed by her at the moment, into the woodwork.

Ziropilo saw that her opponent was getting closer to her with a fierce aura, so her aura weakened.

As the commotion drew more and more passers-by, Ziropilo's face changed and he quickly fled the area.

D*mn, to be humiliated by an old woman like that.

But there was more to come.

Ziropilo opened her mobile phone, originally wanting to see the news she had posted, to see how the netizens criticised Lin Mo, to cheer herself up.

However, when she opened the comments section, what had started as a debate was now an overwhelmingly negative one, calling him out.

"The unscrupulous editor has turned right and wrong upside down and distorted the facts!"

"How can a shameless person like you be a journalist? Go find a factory to beat the screws!"

"Rubbish news, reported!"

It turned out that the video of Pietro and his team plus Ziropilo causing trouble at the medical centre was filmed by passers-by and posted on the internet, and when the truth came out, the press was overwhelmed with accusations that unscrupulous journalists were distorting the facts and deliberately smearing them.

Before Ziropilo could even wake up from this turn of events, the editor-in-chief of the newspaper called, and as soon as he got on the phone there was a scolding on the other end.

"We are journalists who seek to be factual, and it is clear that you are not fit for this profession, Miss Ziopiro."

Ziopiro's mind went blank when she received the news, is this Miss Ziopiro being fired?

Looking again at the distant Chilam Hall, Ziropilo gritted her teeth and growled low.

"D*mn Lin Mo, D*mn Chinese medicine hall, it's all because of you."

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Inside the Zhilin Hall, the Crown Prince was buckling his legs and generously pulled out a pile of cash from his arms.

"Here's your payment, take the extra as hard work."

After a passer-by in front of him thanked him and copied the cash, he hurriedly left, as if he was afraid that the crown prince would suddenly backtrack.

I never thought that a video that was just a casual shot could be sold for 10,000 yuan.

"Call it a day! What a bore such a cheap smear tactic, how dare you use it."

The prince spat out and rose a lazy back.

“Boss, things are done, I’m going to have tea with Elder Gan!”

Lin Mo knew that the crown prince was a master of idleness, letting him stay quiet was worse than killing her.

“You take it easy, he’s old, be careful of burping him up.”

The prince waved his hand, “Don’t worry, as long as the old man is fit, he will live for another 30 years, let’s go!”

Just as the Prince’s figure disappeared around the corner, Ziropilo, who had been looking around, shrank back.

“All right, that madman is finally gone, so later you’ll just go to the healing house and make a scene, as we said before.

Here’s a deposit of fifty thousand dollars, and you’ll get the rest when the job is done.”

The group of hoodlums opposite took the cash with a bewildered look on their faces, then nodded woodenly.

“Brother Stick, is this b*tch a tiger!”

After Ziropilo had left, a young brother asked.

“What do you care if she’s a tiger or not, we’re just smashing the place anyway, charging an extra 100,000 yuan, it doesn’t smell good.”

Brother Stick patted the cash in his hand, and the one on his face was also inexplicably smiling. Karma, what a f*cking mystery!

Chapter 2686

Inside Zhilin Hall.

Lin Mo had finished dealing with the patient in front of him and was about to call the next one when a group of people suddenly rushed in within his vision.

“Divine Doctor Lin, help, help!”

After putting down his companion, Brother Stick hurriedly tugged at Lin Mo’s palm.

“Divine Doctor, I don’t know what’s wrong with this friend of mine today, he’s been weak, please you must save him!”

“Don’t worry, it’s my duty!”

Lin Mo saw that the patient’s face was pale and bloodless, and hurriedly went forward to examine him, only after he reached out and put his hand on the man’s wrist, his brow suddenly furrowed.

There was no disease, it should have been eating Diqui gra*s to have such symptoms, and that Diqui gra*s was as ugly as a rotten fish, it couldn't even be justified to eat it by mistake.

And the patient's palms were unusually rough, with calluses appearing, which were not worn out from farm work.

When Lin Mo will look at the patient's companions, a few people's eyes began to intentionally or unintentionally dodge, this state is not a weak heart that or what.

What's the matter with him?

Thinking of this, Lin Mo withdrew his arm.

"There's nothing wrong with your friend, just go back and rest for an afternoon."

Brother Stick first thanked Lin Mo, and when he helped his companion up, he secretly slipped a piece of red flower~stamen over.

When a few people were just about to leave, the pale patient, whose face was pale, suddenly fell to his knees, vomiting from his mouth.

"Brother brother, what's wrong with you?"

"Brother Stick, Brother Stick, my stomach is so uncomfortable, it's like it's on fire. Am I going to die."

Seeing this look on their faces Lin Mo secretly laughed, the little thing actually knew a little bit of pharmacology, the butterfly flower~pistil of the Earth Kui gra*s family was a good recipe for inducing vomiting, but it would just take a bit of suffering.

On the ground, stick brother looked at his brother who was full of pain, originally anxious face, instantly darkened.

"You dog physician, what have you done to my brother!"

That look in his eyes and that tone of voice were acted into the woodwork.

And with such a big commotion, it drew a direct crowd of patients who were originally queuing up!

"What's going on here?"

"Tsk ts, what did he eat, why is he vomiting so badly?"

"Did Divine Doctor Lin blunder and treat the person badly?"

Brother Stick was amused to hear the crowd's questioning, but of course his face was still in a million pieces of pain.

"This dog doctor, I don't know what he has given my brother to make her look like this."

And just as he was about to go forward and grab Lin Mo's collar.

Lin Mo just flicked his foot and his entire body floated backwards by half a metre.

“Even if you are deliberately looking for trouble, how dare you try to make a move, do you know the name of the Prince of Zhilin Hall!”

When he turned back he remembered that the Crown Prince seemed to have gone out, embarrassing!

The boy was never around when it mattered, sooner or later he would be tied up in the shop.

Stick was getting on top of things, catching his friend in a frenzy of rebuke at his miserable state.

“You quack, if you don’t give us an explanation today, I’ll smash up your sh*tty medical school!”

And with that he signalled his men to prepare to strike!

“First of all, let me make it clear that I didn’t give your friend anything to eat.”

“Besides, deliberately swallowing Earth Kui gra*s and butterfly flower~pistil to cause trouble at my medical hall, do you really think I’m stupid?”

Brother Stick’s originally angry face suddenly lurched when Lin Mo nailed him in one go.

This kid was really a god, he could even know this.

Of course now was not the time to be surprised, since he had been found out then let’s just do it.

“You quack doctor words talk nonsense, trying to shirk responsibility in front of my stick brother, brothers give me to smash this medical hall.”

The crowd of onlookers saw that they were going to make a move and directly scattered to prevent being affected, but before they could even lift their feet, Eye Lin Mo’s figure suddenly swayed and disappeared from sight.

By the time he reappeared, he had already arrived in front of the crowd.

Chapter 2687

“Don’t be afraid, gentlemen, it’s just some clowns coming to the door and deliberately stirring up trouble!”

With that Lin Mo clapped his hands with a relaxed expression, while behind him the troublemakers had already been nudged by him and stood motionless in place.

“Divine Doctor Lin, what’s the matter with this patient falling to the ground, he looks like he’s in a bad way to me?”

After the reputation that Lin Mo had built up over the past few days, all the people who came here to see the doctor had come for Lin Mo’s excellent medical skills.

Therefore, even after such an incident, the people present only asked for the truth first, rather than having their reputation collapse and the building empty.

This was something that comforted Lin Mo, it seemed that his efforts in the past few days had not been in vain.

“Everyone doesn’t need to worry, this will happen after eating the Earth Kui gra*s and then taking the Butterfly Flower~pistil.

Of course if you guys don’t believe me, you can totally try it yourselves at home, I’ll provide the herbs for free!”

The crowd Lin Mo pointed to the medicine cabinet in the medical hall, neatly shaking their heads one after another, this kind of thing casually find a Chinese medicine doctor to ask will know, why to take the risk, naive batch?

The Chinese medicine doctor must be fully confident since he dared to say so in front of the crowd.

When Lin Mo saw the reaction of the people, he secretly smiled, it seems that they are not stupid, at least they know how to run home when it rains.

“Okay, if there’s nothing wrong with you all, let’s disperse!

After I finish dealing with these few troublemakers, I will continue to sit in the clinic!”

After saying that, Lin Mo asked his men to move this punctured landlord to the main road.

“You all know this thing, right? Since your intestines are not feeling well, this divine doctor will help you out, no thanks haha!”

When Lin Mo had finished speaking, Brother Stick seemed to have thought of something too, with deep fear, he desperately wanted to struggle, but with his acupuncture points, several people could not move at all.

“Enjoy your fun time!”

When Lin Mo had finished speaking, under the terrified eyes of several people, Ah Fei led a group of junior brothers and stiffly stuffed Ba Dou into the mouths of Brother Stick and his group.

Within a short while, a continuous gurgling sound came from the stomachs of several people.

“What are you still waiting for, walk a little further away, when the time comes Ben you guys have a face!”

Lin Mo reminded, before quickly backing away.

“Eh? Where is the sound of firecrackers? I gra*s nee, so smelly ah!”

“My god, don’t these people know shame.”

A flurry of pa*sers-by with disgusted as well as disgusted eyes, far away from the place.

Super social death scene!

For the first time in their 30 years of life, the Sticks had lost faith in life, and at this moment they just wanted to find a crack in the ground and burrow in.

When they looked at Lin Mo again, there was pleading and fear in the eyes of Brother Stick and the others.

Lin Mo saw that it was almost time to make an example of them, so he picked up a very fast small stone and threw it so fast that Brother Stick only felt a pain in his shoulder.

“Ah!”

After the painful cry, he then suddenly found that although he couldn't move for years, he could at least speak.

Without any hesitation, Brother Stick immediately begged.

“Lord Lin Mo we were wrong, please spare a few of us!”

He really wanted to die.

Lin Mo covered his nose and asked indifferently, “Since you know, then honestly explain who instructed you to come to the Medical Hall to cause trouble?”

At these words, the few people in the distance almost snatched up the answer.

“It was Ziropilo, that f*cking journalist who instructed us to come here.

And he even promised to give us 100,000 as payment when the job is done.”

Without any hesitation, a few people immediately sold out Ziopiro.

When Brother Stick saw Lin Mo's frown, he added in a panic.

“Lord Lin Mo we are telling the truth, I still have the 50,000 yuan deposit that dead woman gave me in my arms.”

Just still by how they explained, Lin Mo still frowned.

“Ah Fei, take it and clean it up, if not let the Prince come back and question them.”

Chapter 2688

Although the two families of Gan and Pei were intruded upon by the Crown Prince twice in three days, they also found that whenever the Crown Prince came over, as long as they did not make a fool of themselves, the Crown Prince would not make things difficult for them.

But after a long time, the two sides actually got to talk to each other.

“Old man Gan, you've lived for so many years, do you have any great skills in your hands.”

When the prince saw that the other party was just drinking tea and ignoring him, he came up to him again and said.

“Nothing? Aren't you just a waste then? It's a waste to live such an old age.”

Although Gan Lao's face was expressionless, his fingers squeezed the teacup with a rattling sound.

Hold back, hold back, if you get mad, it would be you who would end up losing out.

“Cough cough!”

After coughing lightly a few times, Elder Gan suddenly put down his teacup before saying back in a serious manner.

“Although I don’t have any great skills, but a hand at torture, no one dares to say number one when I say number two in He Shan City.”

The prince, who had been bored to death, instantly became interested.

“Elder Gan expand on that!”

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On this side of the Chinese Medicine Hall, Stick and his party, who had had their acupuncture points unlocked by Lin Mo, finally cleaned themselves up.

After they had changed their clothes, they hadn’t had time to rejoice for long when a piercing sound of brakes came from outside the abandoned warehouse.

“Brother Prince, how did you get here so fast!”

“Cut the crap, where’s the man the boss told me to torture, hurry up and take me there.”

Prince had learnt a lot of theoretical experience in torture from Master Gan’s side, and was worried about not having a chance to practice, now this opportunity had come.

Although Ah Fei was full of doubts, but seeing that Brother Prince was so anxious, he did not dare to procrastinate and hurriedly led the way ahead.

“Are they the ones?”

After the prince kicked open the door, the sound of his eyes was full of anger, and after waiting for his men to nod, he ordered again.

“Go and give me that vise over here, and bamboo sticks, toothpicks also that box over here.

Well that’s all for now, too many and they can’t hold it.”

The stick brother see the prince this look, can’t help but tighten their jacket’s, just they can’t figure out is, not is the examination, take these play should why.

Bamboo sticks and toothpicks? Is this a barbecue?

“You must hold out later, you are my rare white mice.”

The smile on the prince’s face was so ominous that Kun on the other side of the room shuddered.

While the prince and his party were busy, Kun turned his head and ordered his men in a low voice.

“Just make it clear in your hearts how to do it, and don’t give up the people behind us.

No matter what they ask later, we’ll just bite the bullet and say that it was that journalist Ziopiro who instructed us.

Is that clear?"

Immediately, his men nodded with resolute faces, much to Stick's satisfaction.

"It's just some brats, what kind of tactics can you use, I'm not afraid of you."

On the prince's side, after seeing that what he had asked for was ready, Stick was the first to be tied tightly to the chair as the first.

Once everything was ready, the Prince squatted down.

"What's your name again, ah Stick right, I'll talk you through the process first haha."

"What about later, I'll use a vise to pull off all your nails piece by piece.

Of course you don't have to be afraid, I've just heard people say that I have ten fingers in a row, and after I pull off my nails hard, that's a sour feeling,, tsk tsk."

With that he tapped the vise in his hand against Brother Stick's finger.

The image was already in his mind, and with the cold sensation coming from his hand, he stared in horror, but his mouth was stuffed with cloth, so he could not make a sound, and could only keep struggling with his body.

The Prince did smile cruelly.

"Don't rush, don't rush, take your time, it's not over yet.

After the nails are plucked, after the bamboo sticks are used to nail the fingers, hiss, think of the excitement."

He couldn't help but give a swing himself as he said that.

As for Brother Stick, he was already sweating profusely by now.

Chapter 2689

Half an hour later, Stick was relieved from the chair, at this moment he felt his body was emptied.

He had already eaten so much croton, and now with the Prince's torture, he felt that he couldn't get any energy out of his body.

As for his group of junior brothers, they were hiding in the corner, shivering, looking at the Crown Prince as if they were looking at the devil, terrified.

"Alright, since he has already explained, let's keep them in custody for now and wait for Brother Lin Mo's command."

After saying that, the Crown Prince left the warehouse carrying the information derived from the torture.

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“So, you didn’t use torture after all?”

Lin Mo asked curiously as he looked at the crown prince in front of him.

“That’s for sure, I’m not a pervert.

That old man Gan also had some skills, saying that there were thousands of tortures, but attacking the heart was the best, so I was inclined to give it a try.

I didn’t expect that Brother Stick to be so intimidating, he shook it all out before the process was even finished.”

Lin Mo nodded, he didn’t expect this prince, who usually looked like a big-hearted person, to have a high level of understanding in this area.

“What if that stick brother ends up dead or alive and doesn’t say anything? What are you going to do, just go up and nail someone?”

The prince strained his mouth in disgust.

“I’d rather shoot him in one shot than play such a disgusting operation.

Hey, hey, but I can leave it to Fei to handle.

I’m telling you, that Fei then looks like he’s nice on the outside, but he’s actually sick on the inside

“Ah Chew!”

Fei, who was guarding Stick over at the warehouse, suddenly sneezed and woke up with a snotty nose, he then wrapped his jacket tighter.

“It’s cold ah, you need to add more clothes, or else you’ll catch a cold.”

The line of sight returned to Lin Mo’s side.

After opening the folder, he also finally knew who was behind Brother Stick’s line of people.

The Ding family, Ding Li!

“I didn’t expect this kid, to be so shady, it seems that the two slaps from Hai Fang’s friend were light.

By the way big brother, by the way how did you know that this guy called Stick wasn’t hired by that female reporter.

I almost had my surname at first.”

“It’s not even seen, just that little b*tch although she has the intention to take revenge on us, but he wouldn’t dare to buy a murder.

At the beginning of taking down those people from Stick, I retrieved daggers and guns from them.”

Saying that Lin Mo then placed an exquisite Desert Eagle in front of his eyes.

The prince’s eyes lit up at the sight of this thing.

“Good fellow, this is a good thing, the workmanship is exquisite, we don’t even have this in our arsenal.”

Once he said that, the crown prince hid it in his pocket without moving.

To this Lin Mo did not care, it was of little use to him anyway.

“By the way, since Ding Li has already sent a gift of worship, it would be somewhat unreasonable if we didn’t return it.”

“Do you want me to go and just f*ck this Ding Li?”

When it comes to hurrying, the prince’s eyes were glowing.

“You, ah, what’s the point of being so murderous, there’s more to thrashing than just fighting and killing, there’s also the world of human kindness.”

The prince seemed to understand something and asked a tentative question.

“Reason with them?”

“Well nah, we’re all scribes, so naturally we have to reason.”

After the prince nodded, the news was released that afternoon.

He would double the compensation for the damage to the Ding docks, but after that he would definitely break Ding Li’s dog’s legs.

This is reasoning.

You sent people to my medical center to cause trouble, I intend to your dog’s leg this is not excessive, very reasonable, right?

And with the news of the prince, Da Qu, which had just been calm for a short time, was in an uproar.

“Well, this is lively again, this crown prince not only arrogant name, character is arrogant, unexpectedly even the Ding family dare to provoke, he is dead.”

“Words can’t be like that, last time it was also this person who blew up the Ding family pier, this is not nothing at all.

Maybe this one called Prince and Lin Mo is not a simple person either.”

While the speculation continued, Ding Li similarly replied.

‘Rong Li’s giant ship, see you soon!’

Chapter 2690

Kong Zhi was sabotaged by Lin Mo in the Zhao family affair, resulting in a loss of the plans that the Kong family had been preparing for years.

Because of this incident, the old man was furious, not only did he reprimand Kong Zhi for a while, but he also grounded him for a while, except for the funeral of his elder brother, which he attended, he never stepped out of his room again.

Kong Zhi crouched on the sofa, looking at the photo on the coffee table in front of him with a fierce light.

“Lin Mo, thanks to you, not only was I grounded, but my big brother also died in your hands.

Don’t let me catch you, or I will make your life worse than death.”

His face was filled with rage, he wanted to eat Lin Mo alive.

However, Kong Zhi was not worried about his current situation, the triennial Rong Li Giant Wheel event.

Because the elder brother had suddenly perished, this matter would naturally have to fall on the other brothers’ shoulders.

As for the old man’s, he has to deal with the aftermath of Kong Xianzhuo’s death on the one hand, and keep an eye on the big and small matters of the Rongli.

All in all, the Kong family was short-handed at this busy time of year, and although he had not been able to handle the Zhao family’s affairs, his ability to get things done could not be doubted.

As luck would have it, after a few days of silence, a servant knocked on his door.

“Third young master, the old master asks you to come over!”

“Understood!”

Kong Zhi smiled confidently and arrived at the old master’s study in his brand new clothes.

“Father!”

Perhaps because of his eldest son’s departure, Master Kong’s brow was still swimming with gloom between his brows and his face was somewhat depressed, seeing Kong Zhi’s arrival he was expressionless, only pushing the envelope on the table to the latter’s body.

“This is the super a*sa*sin I asked the Ding family’s connections to bring in.”

“This afternoon, you go to this public phone booth, he is ready to contact you at three o’clock in the afternoon when he returns.”

“Within the family except for the a*sa*sin personnel who are on just the mission, I have gathered all the others back, I don’t need to teach you what to do, right?”

Speaking of the family’s a*sa*sins, the old man did not need a pang of heartache, smashing down countless resources to cultivate more than a thousand elite a*sa*sins, but surprisingly overnight was regimented 500.

The most abominable thing was that they hadn’t even found out who actually did it until now.

When Kong Zhi received this news, his heart was wild with joy, but his face was still forced to look serious.

“Yes, father, my son understands!”

“Well, it is good to understand, remember that punishment is not the aim, I just want you to reflect on the reasons for your failure.

Xian Zhuo is dead, the future family headship still depends on you brothers.

This time I hope you won't let me down again!”

After saying that, the old man lowered his head and continued to look through the information on his desk.

Kong Zhi understood that this was his father's order to expel him, and after greeting him, he slowly withdrew from the study. Moreover, fearing that he would miss the phone call that the old man had mentioned, he went to the designated phone booth before one o'clock.

After waiting quietly for over an hour, at exactly three o'clock!

The phone booth did ring urgently, and when Kong Chi hastily picked it up, a hoarse voice came from the other side of the receiver.

“Take the target's information and leave it in the phone room! I don't care what you do, but just don't interfere with me!”

After saying that, the phone was hung up without Kong Chi even waiting for him to say anything.

“Cut, really arrogant, what are you pretending to be, just a killer.”

Although Kong Zhi was dissatisfied in his heart, he still meekly cooperated and placed a file bag inside the phone, turned around and began to order his men.

“You guys keep an eye on this area, I want to see if this super killer has three heads and six arms.”

However, when he finished speaking, the men in front of him stared in horror, and one of them raised his hand and pointed behind Kong Zhi.

“Master Kong, the document bag has disappeared!”