

A Bunch 111

Chapter 111: Sometimes it's troublesome to be too powerful...

A man, a woman, and two dolls were led by their subordinates all the way into the hall of the noble garden.

[F * ck, this building is awesome!]

[yes, yes, it's so noble...]

The two naughty children who had just lost their fathers looked like country bumpkins who had just entered the city. Rainy Girl, Wugua, turned her head and glared at the two of them. Only then did the two dolls behave themselves.

Rainless melon sighed and continued to move forward. However, she couldn't blame the three of them. After all, with the mentality of a player, it was obvious that it would be difficult for them to act like spies in real life, in addition, the buildings here indeed gave off a feeling of nobility and nobility.

This exaggerated hall was at least twenty meters tall. It was all cut from a type of white stone that had an extremely beautiful texture. The overall design was brilliant and magnificent. Be it the exquisite murals, the superb decorative carving skills, or the seemingly noble building materials., they all reflected the extravagance of the nobles.

This was something that the special effects created by the ancient ruins in the movies could not compare to. It was no wonder that the three of them had such expressions. Although the Mars base was technologically advanced, it was after all pursuing practicality., it was naturally different from this kind of artistic architecture that pursued luxury and enjoyment.

"Everyone, this way please!"The attendant led them all the way into the maze-like garden in the back hall. It was hard to imagine that a private garden would be more dazzling than the parks in their real life, this backyard garden, which was obviously designed by a brilliant horticulture designer with hundreds of gardeners taking care of it every day, made rainy girl, WUGUA, envious.

She secretly said in her heart: the ambition to replace it!

"Lord Varys, they are here!"

Under a repaired fruit tree, varys sat on a mahogany chair in a white gown. There were exquisite tea and snacks on the huge dining table. The surrounding fruit trees were dense, and the fruits were cherry red and beautiful, exuding a delicate fragrance.

Raingirl WUGUA looked up. There were specimens collected in these fruit bases. The names were unclear. They looked beautiful and had a fragrant smell, but in fact, they were extremely sour and difficult to swallow, this noble obviously planted these here for the sake of beauty.

Dog Capital... ... Sure enough, they knew how to play. Rainygirl Wugua secretly ridiculed in her heart.

"Icasio Tuli, is it?" Varys crossed his hands and looked at him with interest. "Is it the Tuli family of Red River Castle?"

"Yes, my Lord..." Raingirl Wugua stepped forward slightly and performed the standard etiquette of a noble.

"I can see that..." Varys slightly praised, "In the south, only the Tuli family has such sapphire blue eyes and natural red-brown beautiful hair."

"You're too kind, my Lord..." Raingirl, Wugua, smiled, "Aren't all the nobles from the Red River region who moved from the Gray Earth Island like this?"

"Oh... look at my memory..." Varys revealed an apologetic look.

Raingirl, WUGUA, smiled politely, but she was sneering in her heart. This noble looked young, but he was also alert. If he hadn't read the memory of the current true master, he would have been exposed.

Limestone Island was one of the western islands. Due to the volcanic activity on the island and the constant eruptions, the address was often named after the ash soil after the condensation of the lava. The residents on the island all had blue eyes and red hair, and they were all handsome, moreover, the mages that could make golems were mostly living in the empire's Red River generation after they were moved by the first-generation steel martial kingdom's emperor, who promised huge benefits.

The status of mages that could make golems in the western islands was actually not high. The people of this island were often captured by slave traders to be the back-room slaves of the upper-class nobles.

However, in the steel weapon empire, because golems were of great significance to the defense of the city, the status of the mages produced on the Gray Earth Island rose sharply. Soon, the nobles in the Empire occupied a place.

They used to be from humble backgrounds, and they hated it when others brought up this history. Moreover, the people of this island were unusually united, which resulted in the nobles of the empire rarely bringing up these ancient past events in public. Therefore, over the past few hundred years..., other than the internal members who were familiar with the history of the nobles, few outsiders knew about this matter.

"You must be famished from all the travel, right? Please take a seat!" Varys smiled.

"I'm sorry..." Rain girl, Wugua, smiled. She dragged the servants who had changed her dress and bowed before bringing the two silly kids who were looking around to the table.

The knight who was playing the role of Rob stood quietly at the back.

At this moment, Varys noticed the other party and quickly said, "Is this the brave knight who escorted you and your mother safely to Cordoville?"

"Yes, my Lord!" Raingirl, WUGUA, smiled slightly and then gestured to Rob behind her, Rob walked forward with a serious expression and gave a knight's salute on one knee, "Rob Dukaosi sends his regards to you. May the gods bless you, my Lord!"

... Dukaosi. ? This surname was quite decent, but Varys thought for a moment but had never heard of such a family. It was obvious that he was a civilian knight just like the intelligence reports.

Thinking of this, he sized up the other party. This rob was taller than the average southern-born knight, and his height seemed to be more than two meters. He had specially asked the attendant to change his body-fitting clothes for him, looking at the smooth lines., varys became more and more satisfied. It seemed that although this guy had volunteered to come to the south, he did not neglect his training as a warrior because of the slow-paced atmosphere here!

“I’m very curious...”. Varys smiled gently and said, “Flower town is not too close to here. Even if you take the Empire Avenue, it would take two days and a night. How did you break through the orcs’ pursuit and successfully reach here with women and children? Can you tell me in detail?”

Tell me the F * ck...

The Elf player who pretended to be rob looked at the exquisite desserts on the dining table. He saw the other two guys who pretended to be dolls wolfing down the desserts while he could only stand here and bask in the Sun. He even wanted to tell you a stupid story?

He immediately regretted choosing this role to play.

However, under the threatening gaze of rainless melon, the player remembered the punishment of the system for deducting 5,000 points and confiscating the land. He could not help but curl his lips in his heart, his face was serious, but he quickly knelt down and said with shame, “I failed to protect the Baron Well. I’m willing to accept any punishment.”

“Whether you want to be punished or not depends on the experience you’ve told me!” Varys wiped the Jam on his lips with a napkin and said slightly, “I’m good at listening to stories, so you’d better not make up stories.”

“Yes!” Rob lowered his head and said, “It happened seven days ago in the afternoon. I was on vacation that day, and I was in high spirits to go on a date with the woman who introduced me to a blind date...”

“Oh...” Varys smiled slightly, he thought to himself, this opening should be true. After all, the southern region’s knights were mostly on vacation during the weekends. It would be a bit fake to say that they were doing their duty in the Lord’s manor at this time.

“I didn’t expect to hear the Gnoll’s horn of attack without any warning. At that time, I thought I heard wrong, but I didn’t expect...”

“Without any warning?” Varys asked in a low voice, “You didn’t receive any news about Morondor being captured?”

“Morondor... is really captured?” Rob asked with a complicated tone.

Varys looked at the other party carefully. Looking at the complicated expression on the other party’s face, which seemed to be predictable but also somewhat unbelievable, Varys nodded and said in a low voice, “Continue...”

“Yes, my Lord!” Rob said obediently, “Everything happened too quickly at that time. I rushed towards the Lord’s manor, but when I arrived, I already saw it. “Baron Phil died under the lead of the Wolf Cavalry.

Seeing that there was no time for rescue, I had no choice but to sneak in through the back door of the manor. In the end, I found the lady of the Lord and her two children in the basement first.”

Varys: “Then how did you manage to protect the two children and rush out in such a complicated environment?”

Rob: “At that time, although the orcs were fast and fierce, they actually didn’t have many soldiers. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to sneak in through the back door of the manor. Under the chaotic situation, I brought the Countess and the children to break out from the northwest corner. After killing a few gnolls and an ogre, I successfully escaped into the Bramble forest. I hid in the bramble forest for two whole days before I brought the Countess and the children here by a small path.”

“Thorny forest?”

Rob said, “A thorny forest outside of the town of flowers. Due to the complicated terrain and the dissatisfaction of the thorny trees, it’s basically a barren mountain that no one can get close to.”

“You do know how to choose an escape route...” varys nodded in satisfaction. The logic of what he said was very smooth, and it also reflected his bravery and alertness. He was indeed a talent.

However, the old knight Deion suddenly spoke, “You said that you single-handedly killed an ogre?”

“Yes, my Lord!” Rob said directly.

Previously, rainy melon had told him that he had to show his bravery as much as possible before he could be placed in an important position. So this time, he chose to raise his head and speak in the other party’s eyes.

Old Dane smiled and said, “This is not an easy matter for a bronze knight...”

“That’s only against those cowardly knights in the South...” Rob said bluntly, “It’s just a common matter for knights who came from the Northern Battlefield!”

His words were filled with dissatisfaction towards the other party’s questioning of his bravery tone.

Varys was even happier when he heard this. He did not hate this tone at all. This at least proved that the other party had confidence.

Dane continued, “You said it so beautifully. Whether it’s true or not, we’ll only know after we get our hands on it...”

“It’s my honor to be able to compete with you... Sir Knight Commander!” Rob said with a sharp tone.

He sighed in his heart, ‘this is troublesome, just like what Big Boss Rain said, we still have to make a move in the end...’

He wasn’t afraid of making a move, but what was troublesome was how to control his strength and perform to be on par with this weak old man in front of him?

Sigh... .. Sometimes being too strong was a troublesome thing... ..

The players sighed in silence...

Chapter 112: the current situation of the base (Part One)

“Don’t use your battle aura in a regular match. My Garden can’t withstand your torments!” Varys clearly had no intention of stopping the fight.

Rob raised his head and glanced at Raingirl, who was pretending to be a noblewoman. She nodded slightly and he slowly stood up.

The attendant beside him handed Old Dane a wooden sword. Old Dane loosened his muscles and took the wooden sword. “What weapon are you good at?”

Rob looked at the wooden sword in Dane’s hand and curled his lips. He thought to himself, ‘pretentious guy...’.

“Please give me a wooden sword as well...”

The young man was proud and arrogant... Old Dane smiled slightly and did not stop him. He turned around and signaled the attendant to do as he said. The knights behind Varys, who had been taught by Old Dane with the wooden sword, revealed gloating expressions.

Varys also smiled. Although as Old Dane had said, most of the knights who could escape from the Beastmen’s pursuit were good, they were only good, at least, he had not seen anyone who could survive ten moves under Old Dane’s wooden sword.

After promoting Old Dane, he learned about his past from him. Old Dane had already broken through to the silver knight level in the northern battlefield. According to the Empire’s rules, he could already be considered a noble, however, he was framed by someone, resulting in him being cursed by the northern shamans.

In the end, his battle aura regressed and he had no choice but to apply to retire in the south. However, even though his battle aura had regressed, his martial arts were still intact. This time, he could be considered to have picked up a treasure.

Even though he was a duke, it was impossible for him to recruit a silver knight to serve under the tight situation in the northern battlefield. After all, who would be willing to be a dog if he could become a noble?

However, the player who received the wooden sword was in a good mood. As an elven ranger, his weapon specialties in the base were actually daggers and one-handed short swords, it was only because of this mission that he barely managed to learn the skill of the two-handed cross sword for a day.

Although the elven genes gave him extraordinary comprehension, he was still not used to using them. Perhaps it was due to the habit of his bloodline, elves were naturally not fond of heavy things.

After waving the wooden sword twice, Rob smiled. He was very satisfied with the weight.

Old Dane's face turned solemn when he saw this. When the other party adapted to the weight of the wooden sword, the way he waved the sword made him realize that it was not simple, that nimble wrist and the sword flower that he inadvertently waved made him realize that this guy might be a good sword user!

Thinking of this, he secretly valued it in his heart, but on the surface, he still acted like a senior and said, "Come On!"

"Pardon me!" Rob subconsciously used the Oriental Swordsman's habit of speaking, and then he raised his hand and stabbed straight!

This sword thrust was simple and unadorned, but the advantage was that the sword was swift, and the movements were extremely smooth. Even though he had been warned beforehand, but because the movements of the sword were too smooth, only when the tip of the sword was about to touch old Dane did he react, he barely blocked it.

Too weak... ... the player curled his lips slightly, at this moment, he only needed to use the 'quake' spell that his mentor had taught him to shake it, and he would be able to barely deflect the opponent's block. However, he knew that he could not be too eye-catching, so he could only follow the opponent's block and deflect the sword. After pausing for a second, he lifted it diagonally.

Only after reacting did old Dane slowly recover his own standards. Then, under the opponent's deliberate efforts, the fight became smoother and smoother. Soon, the two sides exchanged dozens of rounds.

Leaves fell and sword shadows intersected. The surrounding knights who were watching were dumbfounded. At first, they were surprised that old Dane's swordsmanship was so superb. Apparently, he did not even use one-third of it when he beat them up previously, then, they were surprised that this new guy could still match old Dane even after he used such a level!

Varys' eyes lit up as well. Although he did not know swordsmanship, he was a layman watching the show. Such a wonderful fight was indeed delicious. He could not help but eat two more pieces of cheese.

Bang!

With a sound of wooden swords clashing, the two wooden swords broke. Both sides staggered back a few steps, showing a look of mutual appreciation.

"Knight leader, good swordsmanship!" The player praised against his heart.

"Boy, not bad!" Old Dane's face was red, and he was obviously a little tired. After taking a big gulp, he said with difficulty, "Who taught you swordsmanship in Knight Academy?"

"Victor!" The player said honestly using Rob's memory.

"Since that trash can teach a student like you?" Old Dane was obviously in disbelief.

"Victor's swordsmanship theory is not bad..." Rob said embarrassedly.

“That’s true. He often bragged as if he could fight the orc grand swordmaster alone!” Old Dane said disdainfully, then, he said to varys, “Lord, this young man is not lying. With his strength, he is more than enough to kill an ogre alone!”

“Good, good, good!” Varys wiped his mouth and recovered from the exciting fight just now, then, he said to rainwoman wugua, “Madam ICASIO, the situation is critical now. This Guardian Knight of yours is extraordinary in martial arts and is serving the country. I want to recruit him at the last minute. What do you think?”

“That is his honor, my Lord...” rainy girl smiled slightly, but then she said with some difficulty, “But we are orphans and widows...”

“Don’t worry...” “...” “You can live here in peace. When the imperial army arrives and the beasts are driven out of the Molun mountain range, I will bring people to escort you back and apply to the Empire for your children to inherit the title of nobility. According to the information available, your children may be the last bloodline of the old Duke Molundo Roosevelt...” “...”

Oh? There’s such a thing. Raingirl’s eyes lit up and she thought to herself, this is unexpected good news. If it’s done well...

HMM... I’ll have to ask the boss for a raise when I go back!

“Then I’ll have to trouble you to make the decision, sir!”

“No problem, no problem!” Varys chuckled as he calculated in his heart how many benefits he could get from this incident...

On this side of the rain without Guagua deep, the base is a thriving scene on this side.

For fear of being noticed by the orcs and humans, Seer temporarily shut down the player’s ability to travel to the new world for the past two days.

In order to let the player is not too boring, rain woman no melon body installed live broadcast in time, so that players can watch rain woman no melon execution of the mission.

Hence, while rainless melon was scheming with the nobles, there was actually a large crowd of onlookers outside.

Of course, the live stream was controlled by rainless melon herself. There were some things that could not be broadcast, so naturally, rainless melon would turn them off. For example, when she was showering and changing her clothes, this caused many onlookers to cry out in disappointment.

The players in the base who could watch rainless melon’s live stream were mostly those who had only obtained average harvests in the new world or those who had just passed the B class specialization but had not been able to leave in time.

The other players were still very busy. The low-level players were all working hard to move bricks, trying to get through the novice phase as quickly as possible. Some players who were just a little bit away from

passing the b-level were desperately training, meanwhile, the landlords who had reaped a lot of rewards were busy taking care of the land that they had spent a large amount of money to contract.

Only after these landlords turned the tables did they realize that sometimes, landlords... .. are not so easy to be...

Chapter 113: 112: the current situation of the base (part two)

“How many times have I told you? Taro is fast at absorbing water. You have to increase the amount of water according to its size. Stone heart fruits are mild and benign. You have to pay attention to preventing heat and shade. You have to use non-alkaline fertilizers. How many times do I have to tell you? “You Bunch of blockheads, you’ve been taught three times by a cow. Are you still professional flower farmers?”

Qiao Jiao Xiang cursed at the gardeners under him!

The gardeners lowered their heads and shivered with grievance, not daring to retort.

Looking at this bunch of docile farmers who admitted their mistakes but still messed things up, she wanted to pry their heads open to see if they were filled with feces!

After Qiao Jiao Xiang was tricked by the AI, she decisively borrowed 500,000 points to contract the southeast land that the AI bragged about being the best developed land. Later, she found out that the AI said that to everyone...

According to the agreement, the first six months of the land would be interest-free, and from the seventh month onwards, they would be charged interest. In other words, in order to smoothly and punctually start paying interest, players could only choose one season of ripe crops for the first time, and some precious products that required one year or even a few years to ripen. Players were temporarily forced to be excluded under the pressure of interest.

This way, the pressure of interest on the players in the early stages naturally had both advantages and disadvantages. The advantage was that it solved most of their choice syndrome, allowing them to decisively choose crops that were more practical and produced more in the early stages.

The disadvantage was that these crops that grew faster would require more effort in maintenance. This was actually not a big problem for an elven player, however, once the scale was expanded, it was easy for many problems to arise when these human flower growers were required to operate it.

These flower growers had a lot of planting experience, but their thinking was also very rigid, causing them to react very slowly when faced with these new products. For example, the taro seed, one size per day., by the fifth day of planting, it was already almost the size of a puppy, and the amount of water it absorbed was also doubled and increased. This made many flower growers feel afraid, but they could not adapt to the increased amount of water at the same time, as a result, many of the taro plants in the base almost died!

While the scent of foot-picking made them jump in anger, the flower growers also felt wronged. They had never seen such a strange breed in their entire lives? The amount of water changed day by day, and the complicated habits of other breeds made their heads hurt even more.

After receiving the feedback, foot-picking finally calmed down. She realized that she had bitten off more than she could chew. Originally, she wanted to diversify to make herself more competitive in the market in the future, but now that she thought about it, it seemed that it was difficult to cultivate a variety of products at the same time.

These flower farmers were different from their elves. Elves had a natural sensitivity to the growth of many plants. Moreover, they could communicate with plants. Naturally, they could quickly get used to their habits and know what these plants needed. However, these flower farmers who had only undergone ordinary strengthening clearly did not have this ability. They could only rely on experience...

And experience was often something that needed to be slowly accumulated... ..

After thinking for two days, she finally decided not to waste any more time. For the time being, she had removed a large number of varieties from the base that were being tested. She only kept taro-scented fruits and stone heart fruits, but even so.., these blockheads were often prone to making mistakes.

But fortunately, it was at least much better than the complete mess before. They slowly reacted and estimated that they would be able to completely adapt to it in a few days...

Thinking of this, pickle incense prayed in her heart. When the first batch of products were shipped out, they must not be cold. They did not want to sell them at a high price, but at least they could sell them at a lower price so that they would not rot in the ground...

Although the efficiency of planting fewer varieties was increased, the fault tolerance rate was greatly reduced. She had asked around and found that most of the players in the base grew different things. At that time, who would be able to laugh at the end would really depend on their looks...

Thinking of this, she could not help but look at the rather good-looking taro xiangsheng in the base, she muttered in a low voice, "I hope that Grandpa Lu's speculation is reliable. If I suffer a great loss this time, even if he has soap to protect his body, I will throw him into the septic tank under the base! !!"

The old farmers had been working obediently under their new master for the past few days, but to be honest, after staying for a few days, they unexpectedly felt that the situation... Seemed.. ... Was better than they had imagined.

Although they had to serve some very strange crops every day, the labor intensity was not high. It was far from the life they had imagined of whipping and working hard in the dark mine pit and suffering abuse.

Taking care of these strange crops was indeed more delicate than the flowers they used to grow, but the labor intensity was indeed not high. Moreover, the living environment was good. Everyone on the farm had their own small house, although it was a little small, but the design was exquisite. It was far better than the rotten wooden house they used to live in.

Moreover, they had enough rest time to accompany their children every day. Moreover, the new owner had also found their surviving wives. Most of the old farmers were now a family.

The disadvantage was that their master did not allow them to leave the farm they belonged to. Other than farming, their free time would be a little boring. Their food was also too simple. It was a kind of transparent mucus that tasted tasteless, however, they were surprisingly full. They would not feel hungry even after drinking a mouthful of it for the whole day. It was quite miraculous, but it was tasteless. After a long time, they always felt that there was something missing...

However, this already made them very satisfied with their current situation. Compared to becoming the slaves of the orcs, the pressure under the hands of these unknown forces seemed to be much less than when they were farmers. They were also doing their old job. It was just that they used to work for the landlord, but now they had a new boss...

Thinking about it... .. It seemed... .. not so bad... ..

I just don't know what those orc bastards who were caught with them are doing?

Those damn bastards better go to those dark mines to do that kind of deadly work, this is their retribution! !

The old farmers in the farmlands cursed those orcs, but in fact... Their curses actually came true... ..

Most of the orcs in the base were indeed working in the mine.

Since seer decided to open up the grazing land again after a period of time, the base did its best to replenish the mining population. The captured gnolls and ogres were sent to the mine to help with the work.

However, the situation was terrible at the beginning. Mining energy ores was a delicate job and could not be done recklessly because the pickaxes used to mine energy ores were specially made and very fragile. This was related to the attributes of the energy ores.

The energy contained in the energy ores was unstable and extremely sensitive to ordinary metal materials. It was also very sensitive to external energy interference. Therefore, the pickaxes had to be made of crystal ore materials that did not conduct energy, this was also the reason why the energy ores could only be dug by manual labor and not by robots. Using robots was extremely easy to cause unstable explosions in the energy ores.

Not only robots, but arcane golems and necromancers' puppets were also prone to accidents as long as they had energy cores, this was also the fundamental reason why the miners were not extinct in a large civilization like the federation.

However, it was clear that these simple-minded ogres were not suitable for this kind of delicate work. They often broke the pickaxe when they used force. The gnolls were agile but had little strength, so they were very slow in moving the ores.

In the end, the players traded with each other to form a fixed combination of three wolves and one demon. The gnolls were responsible for mining, while the ogres were responsible for moving the ores onto the harvesters.

However, this efficiency was very average. Three such combinations were only equivalent to the efficiency of one Green Titan.

Moreover, there were not many orcs captured in the base this time...

This made seer somewhat anxious. There was not much time left to deliver the goods to wine god Lord. If he failed to fulfill the basic terms of the contract, that simple-looking senior would definitely not let him slip through easily.

It seemed that while widening the player passageway, he had to think of a way to catch more orcs... ..

Chapter 114:: Empire Meeting!

When the news of Molendon's fall spread to the imperial capital, it immediately caused a huge uproar among the higher-ups. The emperors who liked to conquer the north also realized the seriousness of the matter and immediately retreated into the northern defense, they recalled several famous generals and returned to the meeting immediately!

At this time, in the imperial capital's Imperial Hall, the various northern military high-ups and the leaders of the mage families were gathered together!

The buildings in the north were not as exquisite as those in the south. Their workmanship was grand and vigorous, and they advocated the beauty of simplicity. However, the scale of the hall was much larger than the hall of the nobles in the southern province.

On a white jade conference table that was more than twenty meters long, the current emperor: Gavin. Augustus was wearing a mighty black armor and was sitting at the head of the conference table!

His height of nearly two meters allowed him to fully support the might of this armor. Under the crown, his expression was solemn, and he appeared to be full of pressure!

The surrounding atmosphere was also extremely solemn.

The conference table was still in accordance with the style of the Empire in the past. The generals sat in the left row, while the great mages of the family and the important ministers of the Empire's cabinet sat in the right row!

Since ancient times, civil and military personnel had always treated each other lightly. This was still the case even in this prosperous empire that was united against the outside world. Most of the generals could not stand those pure politicians and mages, and the civil officials naturally could not stand those rude boors. In comparison..., they were more willing to deal with the elegant mage. This was not only a conflict between civil and military officials, but also a problem left behind by the old and New Forces of the Empire.

The king opened up territory and built cities by relying on the Loyal Knights of the family and the local generals and lords. The only way to gain a firm foothold was by relying on the mages and new nobles who had promised a large number of benefits and recruited them from behind.

This new arrival and his old subordinate who had made great contributions in the past formed two opposing forces. This continued for hundreds of years and formed the current political situation where the civil and military structure was obvious.

In the past meetings, the two sides would often quarrel before the matter had even begun to be discussed. This time, the atmosphere of the meeting was exceptionally harmonious. Both sides were listening to each other's views on the situation.

This was because everyone knew the seriousness of this incident. There was no room for them to pit themselves against each other.

For the generals, the opening in the south had been opened. In order to take back Molondo, the northern front had to be tightened, and the solid walls and wild fields had to be cleared. If the orcs in the north and South cooperated with each other, they would also launch a large-scale attack, this could be said to be a huge pressure on them!

But even so, the recovery of Molonda in the south was still imperative!

Molonda's terrain was unique. Because of the majestic pass outside, it had almost completely blocked the possibility of the orcs entering the human territory. From the Molonda Mountains all the way north, the fertile fields were thousands of miles, and almost every ten miles was a major grain production town, it was the most stable source of grain for the entire empire, and it was also the logistical guarantee for the northern warriors to be able to fight in peace!

Once Morondor fell, the terrain would be similar to that of the north where the orcs could come in and harass at any time. With the weak style that the south had developed over the years, it would be very difficult to organize an effective force to resist, and it would also greatly reduce the production of grain, this would have a great impact on the military intelligence of the north!

For the mages of the various great clans, once the gap in the south was opened, the Empire Avenue, which was a prosperous road of trade, would also be greatly affected. Most of the Mage Clans had connections with the clans that were previously in the western islands., they relied on the empire's local products to sell from the south to the north, earning huge profits. Once the security of the Empire Avenue was threatened, it would also have a huge impact on their interests.

All of these reasons caused both sides to almost instantly reach an agreement for the first time in 700 years without any negotiations and compromises: Molondo must be taken back! !

"How are the Beastmen's military strength? How many tribes are participating in this operation this time? Do you have any accurate information?" Emperor Jiawen asked with a gloomy face.

His subordinates rolled their eyes. Such a sudden attack, without the help of magic, was all based on the testimonies of the knights who had escaped. How could they have any accurate information?

After a moment of silence., the old knight on the left, who was wearing an honorary military badge, said in a deep voice, "According to the testimonies of the knights who had escaped, the orcs launched a night attack without any warning. By the time most of the Knights reacted, Molondor's city wall had already been breached. Most of the knights were in a mess. It seems that the orcs didn't spend much effort to take down Molondor this time!"

Gavin's face darkened even more. He thought to himself, the south has been living a peaceful life for too long!

The so-called energy storm had rendered the arcane enchantment ineffective. The old Duke of Molendon should have been alert. After all, the old Duke Roosevelt was an old general who had retired in the Northern Army. It was obvious that his men had no sense of war to be so defenseless...

However, it made sense when he thought about it. Ever since the Five Great Southern tribes had failed to attack Molundo and suffered heavy losses seven hundred years ago, there had been no more attacks by the orcs against Molundo in the past seven hundred years. A few hundred years of peace... It would be strange if they had war awareness...

"But I think that the number of orcs invading this time shouldn't be much!" The old Duke who had just spoken said in a deep voice.

"What do you mean?" The emperor's eyes lit up.

"The energy storm this time is clearly an accident. If the beastmen had mastered such a thing, the attack this time would not be limited to Molonda alone. If the beastmen had sufficient forces this time, the news of Cordoville's emergency or even fall would have come long ago!"

"That makes sense..." the emperor nodded slowly.

"Then who could it be?" The great mage sitting at the head of the table on the right asked in puzzlement, "According to the intelligence, Molundo was attacked on the second night after the energy storm. who was so decisive in organizing this invasion?"

"Who else could it be?" Jiawen sneered, "Of course it's our wolf child chief..."

Everyone nodded. In the southern tribes, he was probably the only one who had such boldness.

"Then according to your deduction, if we organize a wave of fast-moving vanguard troops now, will we have a chance to quickly take back the city?" Garwin asked.

The old Duke shook his head and said, "The possibility is too small. For so many years, we have relied too much on magic communications. The south no longer has the habit of raising carrier pigeons, but the orcs have the means to raise birds to send messages. They have taken down Molundo, so they will naturally send a message to request for backup. We have only received the news after so long. By the time we organize our troops, the reinforcements from the orcs will most likely have arrived." "..."

"In other words... We're still going to fight the five southern tribes head-on?" Jiawen's expression became more and more unsightly.

"It's hard to say..." The old Duke shook his head and said, "In any case, the Thunder tribe and Blackwater tribe will definitely not give up this opportunity. As for the more peaceful Earth tribe and the sparsely populated fire tribe, whether they can be persuaded to participate in the war will depend on our wolf child chief's diplomatic ability." "...". "..."

"I remember... Hotell that guy..." the king said gloomily, "He has a good relationship with the elders of the Fire clan."

“So the situation this time is not optimistic...”the old duke said seriously, “If the Fire clan participates in the war, we must increase the high-end combat strength on our side. It is estimated that we need at least ten Gold Knights!”

“Ten...”the king became a little embarrassed, ten Gold Knights were almost half of the high-end combat forces in the north. Once they were transferred, the high-end combat forces in the north would be reduced by half. If the north and the south joined hands this time, it would be a problem whether the north could hold on!

“Your Majesty, don’t worry too much...”. The old duke smiled and said, “The recruitment of Gold Knights is to ensure the safety of the great wizards accompanying them. This battle will not be a long-term battle. After all, the inner wall of the Empire is far inferior to the outer wall of the Molendu Empire. It is impossible for it to withstand the magic attacks of the great wizards. As for the north, Our Steel War Empire has stood for so many years, relying on the thick city walls and arcane weapons. As long as there are enough mages, it is not a problem for us to protect ourselves.” “...”

The expressions of the mages on the right became much better. When they heard the old Duke say that the south relied too much on magic communication, their expressions became gloomy. Now, they nodded to themselves. This old duke sure knows how to talk., no wonder he could make both forces obey his commands in the north.

As expected of the Grand Marshal of the three dynasties...

Looking at the people who nodded in agreement with him, the old Duke maintained his confidence, but he sighed in his heart: The Empire has no successor!

Including this generation’s king, the old Duke actually did not think highly of him. Jiawen seemed to be a martial artist, but his aptitude was actually mediocre, and he did not have the military talent that he thought he had.

In comparison, the Beastman chieftain who was able to decisively lead the tribe to launch a surprise attack on Molendu made him extremely wary. He couldn’t help but sigh in his heart: how great would it be if our steel warrior empire could have such a figure... ..

Chapter 115: Brother Dog returns to the capital

According to the storyline that rainy girl had obtained from her live broadcast, many players began to speculate about what would happen next. Some said that the orcs would attack Kodovia first, while others said that the human army would drive the orcs out of Trento.

But no matter what the outcome was, the players would definitely be able to get their hands on a fish in this big battle. Hence, everyone was eager to get their hands on it. Some said that they would capture 500 earth farmers this time, some people said that they would organize a team of their own wolf cavalry. The little fairy said domineeringly that she would form a Tauren army!

Everyone was looking forward to this battle quickly... .. Of course, there were also people who hoped that this battle would come a little slower. Brother Dog was a typical example.

The last time he went missing for three days in a row, he was scolded half to death by his father. In the next few days, he was trained by that uncle Liu until midnight almost every day.

As a result, he missed several days to earn points on the new map!

Fortunately, he received a call from the emperor of the liver when the mission started, so he barely skipped a day of PE class. He finally had some soup, and he managed to get some gains. The farmer, the woman, an ogre, a few gnolls, and a large number of goblins...

However, the Lord seemed to have deemed the goblins as useless trash and disposed of them. It was said that they were even disposed of in the septic tank...

If he had known earlier, he would not have caught them. Not only did they stink, but they also wanted to do disgusting things to the women in the cage. They were simply freaks and monsters to the extreme, causing him to stab several of them to death across the cage, only then did he manage to calm down.

Of course, he was also a contractor for the farmland. However, as he had not been online for a few days, he had entrusted the farmland to Grandpa Lu to help take care of it. Grandpa Lu had sent him messages several times saying that the farmers were not enough, he had asked him to catch more farmers next time. Moreover, he had also promised Grandpa Lu to catch some for the other party, which was why he had persuaded the other party to help look after it.

Almost all the players could foresee that the next time would be a big harvest opportunity. Everyone was looking forward to it, but brother dog had been praying that the quest would be a little slower.

The reason was, of course, the Liu family's old master's birthday!

He could push anything, but brother dog couldn't push it now. If he didn't want the game cabin to be confiscated...

In the middle of September, the family arrived at Imperial capital in an orderly fashion. As members of the family, they naturally couldn't wait until the day of the birthday. Basically, they all arrived at the old mansion in the capital two days in advance.

Their father was also more afraid of Old Master Liu, so he almost only managed to arrive at the last day. By the time the family of three arrived, the mansion was already quite lively.

Back then, the old lady gave birth to four sons and two daughters for the Liu family. Her father was ranked fifth. As the youngest child at the time, he was doted on by the old lady at home. It was said that he had been spoiled since he was young and had the temperament of a good-for-nothing, he was not good at studying, was lazy in practicing martial arts, and often caused trouble. Although there were no major mistakes, there were always minor ones.

His father's useless appearance was completely different from his older brothers and sisters who had taken the imperial examinations early in the morning. Old Master Liu had been unhappy with him for a long time, but because he had always been protected by the old lady., the old master had never found an opportunity to make a move, which allowed his father to pass his childhood in a carefree manner.

It was only after the old lady passed away that the old master found an opportunity to hear his uncle say that the beating was really fierce... .. His skin had been beaten off a layer, and he looked extremely miserable. Even his older brothers and sisters, who were unhappy with their fifth child, could not bear to do so.

The crux of the matter was that he had been beaten up more than once. It was also because of the violent education in those few years that he was barely able to help his father, who was a deviant seedling, become upright. With the help of a few uncles and aunts, he was able to embark on the road of business.

That was how he was able to drive a sports car, live in a villa, marry a beautiful mother, and give birth to a son with kidney deficiency.

However, it was also because of this that his father was very afraid of this old man. He was like a mouse seeing a cat. Every year during the new year, he would find a new excuse to hide. This time, he really could not hide anymore...

"Shiyu... come, walk in front..."his father said gently to Brother Dog.

Brother Dog's eyelids twitched and he shook his head. "I don't want to..."

What a joke. To think that the old man would ask him to go to the front. He couldn't be so arrogant anymore...

"Yo, Lao Wu is here?"A loud voice suddenly came from the front, making the old man, who looked like a thief stealing boobs, almost jump up!

"Oh, it's third uncle..."brother dog looked up at the person who spoke.

When the old man heard this, he reluctantly relaxed and grumbled, "Third brother, you scared me to death!"

"Hehe, it's broad daylight. What happened to scare you to such a State?"The middle-aged man walked over with large strides with a teasing look. His face shape was similar to Brother Dog's old man, but it was more fangzheng. He had a standard buzz cut, when he walked, he walked like a dragon or a tiger. His spirit and energy were completely different from his father, the Fatty.

In fact, when he looked at the people from Old Liu's family, they weren't that unsightly. At the very least, third uncle didn't look bad. It looked like his father's ugliness was due to his aura being too wretched...

"Third brother... how is the old man's Mood?"His father leaned over and asked in a hollow voice.

"ER... not bad!"Third Uncle Grinned. "But when I heard that you were here, my face became Stern!"

Brother Dog:" ..."

His father's face fell when he heard that. He looked worried. The middle-aged man laughed when he saw this and directly looked at brother dog beside him, ignoring his sister-in-law.

His mother seemed to have long been used to the attitude of the Liu family towards her, so she didn't care. On the other hand, Brother Dog's mood was a little strange when he met third uncle again after so many years.

In the past, under his mother's influence, he also kept a respectful distance from the Liu family. After all, a few of his uncles were either officials or generals. His aunt wasn't in the political circle, but she was still the CEO of a listed company. It could be said that they were a family of dragons and phoenixes. Only his father was a good-for-nothing. His family always felt that they didn't have the confidence to join them... ..

Brother Dog was in awe of these high-ranking elders, so he usually didn't come when he could like his father. As long as his father didn't go to the capital for the New Year, he would never come to his hometown for the New Year.

But for some reason, Brother Dog felt that the awe-inspiring third uncle that he used to have was somewhat normal now. Most of the uncles in the Liu family had an inexplicable aura. After all, they were people of great power, when he first met third uncle, Brother Dog had a very strong feeling in this regard.

At that time, he had even envied his father. Other People's father was so awe-inspiring, but his father... ..

When he saw his third uncle again, he suddenly had a feeling that he did not look much different from his father... .. How should he describe this feeling...

They all seemed to be weak...

"Yo, Shiyu has grown a lot taller. Why? Can't you even bark?" His third uncle said with a smile.

"Third uncle!" Brother Dog grinned. His smile was unusually bright, and he looked energetic. Third Uncle Liu Jianchao was slightly stunned. This seemed to have changed a lot from the waste Qing that he had seen before.

Although he still looked thin, he stood upright and looked much better. His eyes were also much more lively than before. In broad daylight, he gave people the feeling that he was like a cat at night, unusually bright.

"Not bad, Kid!" Liu Jianchao immediately smiled and said, "It seems that you have become much more obedient in the past two years..."

In his opinion, with this kind of complexion, at least in the past two years, your behavior must have become much more standardized.

It was good that he had improved. With his Liu family's background, as long as he was willing to turn back, there would always be a good way for him to go.

When he was happy, he grabbed brother dog's shoulder with his fan-sized hands and said with a smile, "It's just that it's still too thin, and there's too little meat. You need to eat more and exercise more. You're still young, and your body can't be as wasted as it was in the past."

Even though he was talking to himself like this, his big hands did not hold back as he pinched the muscles and bones of the younger generation. Of course, he did not mean any harm. He just liked to pinch these little bastards out of habit. It was the same for him in the army, that was how Big Hand Liu got his nickname.

Just as he was in the mood to pinch, suddenly, the hand that he put on Brother Dog's shoulder bounced away as if he had been electrocuted. His tall and big body was a little out of balance as he staggered back. Brother Dog quickly caught him and said, "Third uncle... Please slow down."

Liu Jianchao looked at Brother Dog in a daze, and brother dog was also baffled. Just now... It was as if his body had subconsciously trembled in pain... ..

But... .. Wasn't the word 'Quake' in the game concept? Why did it look like third uncle was really shocked?

But no matter what, Brother Dog decided to apologize first. "This... I'm sorry, third uncle. You pinched me until I was in pain just now. My reaction was a little too big..."

Brother Dog's father also said, "Third brother, your big hands are still so heavy. Aren't you afraid of hurting the child..."

"You're talking nonsense in front of the child again. When have I not been light or Heavy?" Liu Jianchao glared at Lao Wu, then, he looked at brother dog with a meaningful look and lowered his voice. "Go. The old man is in the front hall. I'm going to the backyard to get something..."

"Eh..." Brother Dog's father's head drooped when he heard that, like an ostrich who didn't want to face him.

After the family of three left, Liu Jianchao stood where he was. He looked at his red right hand and narrowed his eyes.

Just now... What Happened?

Chapter 116: Does this count as an internal martial arts expert?

"Hey, good morning, third uncle!"

"Oh, Wen Hao, Good Morning!"

"Good morning, third uncle!" A group of juniors in the backyard hurriedly greeted him.

"En... Good Morning, the young men are all in good spirits!" Liu Jianchao laughed as he walked past them. "What are the young men doing together?"

The young man who first greeted them smiled brightly when he heard this. "I just saw uncle he practicing martial arts in the backyard. I heard that uncle he is an expert in internal martial arts, so I came here out of curiosity to practice with him. I didn't expect that my younger brothers and sisters would come to join in the fun. I've disturbed uncle he's practice..." . "..."

"It's alright, it's Alright..."the skinny man beside him said, the old man, whose eyes were unusually bright, laughed heartily and said, "It's a good thing that young people like to practice martial arts. Spending some time to strengthen their bodies is better than sitting on the phone all day."Then, he looked at the young man called Wen Hao with a satisfied expression. "Wen Hao, your foundation is pretty good. Who is the teacher that taught you?"

The young man smiled embarrassedly and said, "I'm not really a teacher. I just received a few pointers from old man Fang Yuanqing and learned a little..."

"Master Fang Yuanqing?"Old Man he was stunned when he heard that. Then, his eyes lit up, he nodded repeatedly. "You're lucky, Kid. He's not someone ordinary people can invite. Back then, when old man Li brought his grandson to study, he was rejected. You have to seize this opportunity, Kid."

"Eh... Wenhao Knows!"Liu Wenhao immediately smiled when he heard that.

Liu Jianchao was slightly taken aback when he heard this. He had heard of Fang Yuanqing's reputation before. He was a grandmaster of internal martial arts and was one of the few extraordinary individuals who had been recruited by the government. Usually, he would only listen to the leader's words, he did not sell his troops to those family magnates at all.

This second son's child was really becoming more and more promising. He was actually able to receive guidance from that Grandmaster...

Although the old master and the others usually did not like these extraordinary masters who pretended to be aloof, they were actually envious in their hearts. As the saying goes, power does not last for more than three generations, and wealth does not last for more than five generations, no matter how powerful and influential a family was, there was still a limit to the number of generations that could benefit the younger generation. After all, this was not the ancient times, and their titles could be passed down from generation to generation.

However, these secret martial arts were passed down from generation to generation. The few families in the capital that had secret inheritances were still standing high up in the clouds despite having gone through several generations? The Liu family might seem mighty now, but they were still not on the same level as the real families that had been passed down for thousands of years.

The reason why Fang Yuanqing was so highly regarded was firstly because he had broken through to transcendence by himself, and secondly because he did not have any descendants. His only granddaughter was still adopted.

This was completely different from the people sent out by the major sects. This skill was very likely to be passed down to outsiders. This was also why the old man of the Li family had the cheek to personally bring his grandson to study.

Now that the second son had such a good fortune, the old man would probably be happy for a long time...

Looking at the energetic young man in front of him, Liu Jianchao sighed slightly. Wen Hao was indeed an outstanding child. In the three generations, even the eldest son, Wen Qing, who had already obtained

the status of a member of the federation, might not be able to match up to him. However, his thoughts were too heavy...

He had intentionally revealed this matter through old he's practice. It was obvious that he wanted old he to pass it on to the old man so that the old man would pay more attention to him. In his opinion, there was actually no need to treat his family like this., that was your grandfather. If you have any results, just tell him directly. This sort of intentional and casual disclosure would instead appear pretentious.

If he really wanted to keep a low profile, he should be like that child from the fifth family...

Thinking of that child from the fifth family, Liu Jianchao's eyes lit up. He walked forward and put his hand on elder he's shoulder. "Old he, come over to my place and have a taste of the Kunlun snow tea I brought. I happen to have something to ask you."

"What is it?" Old He was stunned.

"Come on, with tea leaves to show your respect, why are you still hesitating..." with that said, he forcefully brought the other party away.

"You little third son..." old he shook his head with a bitter smile. He then turned around and warned, "The most important thing in internal martial arts is to persevere and not to advance rashly. Wen Hao, take advantage of the fact that we are all here to properly supervise them."

"I know Uncle He!" Wen Hao replied with a smile, "You can rest assured and bring the tea leaves over."

"Oh, that's right!" Liu Jianchao also turned his head and warned, "Your fifth uncle and the others are here today. If you are free, call that child Shiyu out to practice. With that body of his, we really can't let him continue to be so decadent."

When the surrounding juniors heard the name Liu Shiyu, their eyes immediately revealed a look of disgust and none of them were willing to answer, on the other hand, Liu Wenhao immediately laughed heartily and said, "Alright third uncle, don't worry. That kid usually hides in his bashu nest. We can't control him. This time, we finally caught him with great difficulty. We'll definitely bring him to practice properly!"

"That's good then... we're all family. You're more sensible than Shiyu and you're his big brother. You have to help him more."

"Okay, third uncle..."

Seeing that the other party answered straightforwardly and spoke in the tone of a big brother, Liu Jianchao was not very happy in his heart. The other party spoke in a decent manner, but in reality, Liu Jianchao really did not know what his nephew would do.

With his status among the third generation of juniors, if he had taken the initiative to treat Shiyu well back then, that child from the fifth family would not have been isolated like this. The elders were not blind, and Shiyu was ostracized by his surrounding cousins, how could they not see that?

It was just that most of them had acquiesced or even encouraged him.

There were many reasons. Some did not like the fifth's disappointing personality but still enjoyed the resources of the Liu family, and some did not like the birth of Shiyu's mother, including himself. At that time, he was also unhappy that the fifth had married a dancer into the Liu family, some were also dissatisfied that when his mother passed away, she had urged the old master to leave the family's old house to the fifth.

But no matter what, how could he vent his anger on a child? After all, it was the blood of the Liu family, wasn't it?

He sighed in his heart. In his frustration, he unknowingly came to his room. Old he suddenly said, "Tell me, what is it?"

Jian Chao swept away the frustration in his heart and made the snow tea for the other party. He smiled and asked, "Old he, you are a grandmaster of internal martial arts. I have something to ask you."

"I don't deserve to be called a grandmaster... Kid, if you have something to say, just say it." Old He curled his lips.

"Hehe..." Jian Chao was also used to the other party's tone, he chuckled and said, "Old he, let me ask you. If I put my hand on someone else's shoulder, that person can directly bounce my hand away through the strength of the shoulder. Is He an internal martial arts expert?"

"Yes... He is an expert..." old he sipped the tea and nodded. "The tea is not bad. It is indeed the authentic Kunlun snow tea. You didn't ignore me. How many taels are you going to give me this time?"

"Eh... How Can I give you two taels? Half a catty!" Liu Jianchao said generously.

"Cheh... isn't half a catty only eight taels? I thought you could be generous..." old he said disdainfully.

"Half a catty... is five taels..." Liu Jian weakly reminded him. ...

"By the way, didn't you say that you met that person in real life? How Big was the arc of his shoulder when he bounced off your hand?" Elder he pretended not to hear the reminder at the end and directly jumped to the previous topic.

The corner of Liu Jianchao's eyes twitched slightly. He sighed and could only admit defeat. He recalled the state of the child of the fifth family just now. After hesitating for a while, he said with some hesitation, "I think... He didn't move..."

"Ahem... What?" Elder he almost choked on his tea when he heard that. "Are you sure?"

"I think so..." Liu Jianchao said with some uncertainty. After all, he had not noticed it at first, so he added, "Maybe... maybe I didn't see it clearly..."

"Then there's a high chance that you didn't see it clearly..." elder he glared at him and said, "I don't know if the old monsters from some sects can do what you said. Anyway, I know that Fang Yuanqing can't do it."

Liu Jianchao:"..."

Chapter 117: What a big plate!

“Dad...”in the front hall of the courtyard, Papa Dog went over timidly. His fat head was almost tucked into his neck, and he looked like he had more meat on his chin.

“Haven’t you eaten?”Grandpa Liu, who was drinking tea in the living room, glared at him. “You sound like a cat...”

Some of the juniors in the living room couldn’t help but Snicker. Their father’s face was flushed red from embarrassment, and their mother beside him also looked uncomfortable under elder Liu’s scrutiny.

Brother Dog Liu Shiyu didn’t feel the same pressure as before. At this moment, he was actually in the mood to size up the old man.

To be honest, he had always been rather vague about his grandfather’s appearance since he was young. It was mainly because of his fear and awe. He realized that he didn’t dare to look the old man in the eye.

At this moment, when he looked over, he realized that his grandfather was not much different from some ordinary old men... He was not as fierce as he had imagined. Although he had a straight face, Liu Shiyu could see the concern in the depths of the old man’s eyes.

However, his mouth was merciless. “Look at you all these years. You’ve eaten so much that your head is fat and your ears are big. You Don’t look like a member of the Liu family at all.”

His father lowered his head in a servile manner. Brother Dog looked at the juniors who were laughing at his father and sighed in his heart. He took the initiative to step forward and relieve the situation.

“Grandpa, I’m so hungry. When are we going to eat?”

Everyone was stunned, especially those juniors. They were immediately surprised. They thought to themselves, “This kid hasn’t been in the capital for a few years. He’s getting a little out of hand. He actually dares to act coquettishly with the old man...” . “...” . What kind of ability did he have?

The elders also secretly laughed at this kid who thought he was smart. He actually dared to get himself into trouble at a time like this. Acting coquettishly had to see if he was liked or not... “...” .

However, what surprised them was that the old man didn’t seem to be too dissatisfied. He turned his gaze to Brother Dog and looked him up and down, he actually nodded his head in satisfaction. “Mm...” . “... you finally look a little like a young man. I’ve heard from Xiao Liu that you’ve performed quite well recently, but you must persevere. Don’t be like your father. You must know that the body is the capital of a Revolution!”

“Yes, grandfather!” Brother Dog hurriedly replied. When his father saw that the firepower had been diverted, he immediately heaved a huge sigh of relief. He thought to himself, this son of a scammer, it’s rare for him to be reliable... “...” . When he returned, he would give him a red packet!

“Since you’re here this time, you should stay. You’re already so old, you should find something to do...”

When he said this, everyone, including Brother Dog, was stunned.

The old man actually wanted to keep Shiyu? Many of the elders frowned. For a moment, they could not figure out the old man's thoughts.

Brother Dog wanted to give himself two slaps. He thought to himself, 'see, I told you to keep your mouth shut. Now I'm at ease...'. 'I told you to pretend to be a big head...'. ...

He quickly said with a bitter face, "Grandpa... You Don't want it, right?"

When he said this, everyone was stunned again. They never thought that this fifth brother's child would actually dare to refuse. This was a little too much...

"What? Do you dislike this old man?" Elder Liu said faintly.

"No, no, no..." brother dog waved his hand repeatedly. "How could I? I'm more than happy... It's just that... your grandson does have some things over there that I can't get away from..."

Everyone's faces turned black when they heard that. You're a F * cking useless youth who eats at home and can't get away from it. You really dare to say that!

"What's so important?" Grandfather Liu said calmly. In his mind, he recalled what little Liu had said on the phone a while ago.

Old Leader... ! ... that grandson of yours probably has the guidance of an expert here!

Xiao Liu's attainments in internal martial arts were not ordinary. The person whom he could call an expert was at least on the same level as Fang Yuanqing... "...". This kid actually had such a fortuitous encounter?

Brother Dog naturally did not know about the old man's probing, but he was thinking about how to smooth things over in his heart. If he said that he was busy with the book, then he would probably get a good beating today... ...

"AH... it's like this..." brother dog had a flash of inspiration and quickly said, "Dad arranged a marriage for me. I'm a lady from a wealthy family. I'm also looking for a granddaughter-in-law for you, right?"

"Yo... Your Dad has this ability? He can even tell you about a lady from a wealthy family?" The old man heard this and had a curious look on his face. "This is really rare. Tell me, fifth brother, which family's daughter is she from?"

"Uh..." the old man who had just breathed a sigh of relief suddenly felt his face Twitch. He stammered for a long time, unable to say a word.

UH? Brother Dog looked at his father's expression and a bad feeling rose in his heart. He thought to himself, what's going on? Uncle Fang's family background isn't embarrassing, right?

"Ha... who else could it be?" At this moment, his aunt who was standing at the side suddenly curled her lips and sneered. "The Fang family's girl..."

The expressions of the surrounding elders immediately darkened when these words came out. Old Master Liu's face was as black as coal. Seeing this stance, Brother Dog's heart jumped... ...

Damn, it seemed that this Fang Xiaojia was not an ordinary person. Had he missed something because he had not been in contact with the outside world for too long?

“Xiaoyu doesn’t know?” Old Master looked at Liu Shiyu’s baffling expression and said coldly.

“ER... is there something wrong?” Brother Dog said with a face full of shame.

Seeing that his grandson didn’t seem to know, the old man’s expression relaxed slightly, but then he turned his head and looked at Liu Shiyu’s father even more fiercely.

“Father... Please listen to my explanation...” Brother Dog’s father stuttered... ..

“Explanation?” The old man smiled coldly. “Bring me my stick...”

After so many years, the old man’s dog-beating stick came out again...

Early the next morning:

“Hiss... Aiyo, aiyo, be gentle!” In the room, the old dog brother lay on the bed and called out unhappily, “Are you my biological son?”

“I still want to say it!” The dog brother, who was helping his father disinfect with alcohol, could not help but roll his eyes and laugh. “You’re willing to let me take such a big deal. Are you my biological father or not?”

Originally, he couldn’t bear to see the old man hit him so hard, but after hearing the whole story, he hated that the old man didn’t hit him twice more!

He originally thought that Fang Xiaojia would at most have a miscarriage and have a bad reputation. In his opinion, this was still acceptable. In this era, a physical examination in high school would have at least three digits of pregnancy, could it be that she had given birth?

However, Fang Xiaojia was awesome. She had really given birth. Moreover, the father of the child was a family man...

Upon hearing this news, Brother Dog was completely dumbfounded. He not only sighed, “Oh my God, my biological parents. I’m afraid I didn’t really give them to you with phone bills, right?”? “Even if you ate rice for more than 20 years, isn’t the price a little too high?”?

“Your father has his own difficulties...” the mother, who had brought hot water over, couldn’t help but interrupt when she saw her son’s extremely smelly expression.

“What difficulties? Could it be that he forced her with a knife?” Brother Dog curled his lips.

“He really forced her with a knife...” the father on the bed sighed. “That man, we can’t afford to offend him...”

“Which man?” Brother Dog’s expression was strange. “The one who got Fang Xiaojia pregnant?”

“Who else could it be?” His mother rolled her eyes. “Your father was set up by someone and the company owed them billions. That person said that as long as you marry Fang xiaojia, this debt will be written off...”

“I’ll go... .” the dog jumped to his feet. “There’s such a thing? In the novel routine others are rejected, to my here unexpectedly reversed, this routine is interesting ah, say which family so arrogant? “How can our Liu family be bullied like this?”

“To them, the Liu family is nothing... Aiya, what are you doing? Do you want to rebel? !” His father, who had been hit on the butt, said angrily.

“Aiya... father...” brother dog sighed, “Just based on what you said just now, Grandpa’s beating was not unjustified...”

“Hey... You Little Brat! !”

Bang Bang...

While they were talking, there was a light knock on the door. Dad frowned. “Who is it?”

“Fifth uncle, it’s me, Wen Hao!” A gentle voice came from outside the door.

“Oh, Wen Hao... What’s the matter?” Dad frowned. He didn’t want the younger generation to see his current appearance.

“Oh... is Xiao Yu around?”

“Looking for Xiao Yu?” The old man was stunned. Then, he frowned at his son and said in a low voice, “When did you become so familiar with Wen Hao?”

“Familiar my ass!” Brother Dog rolled his eyes. This guy was the one who took the lead to bully me back then...

“Let’s go out and take a look...” his mother also said, “I’ll apply the medicine...”

“Mom, apply the medicine?” Brother Dog’s eyes twitched. “Are you sure?”

His mother said, “It’s not a big deal. You just have to tell me which one to apply first and which one to apply later...” as she said that, she reached out to get the medicine bottle.

“Oh... first apply the red one, then the green one... Mom...”

His mother asked, “What’s Wrong?”

Brother dog said, “Put down the mustard...”

Chapter 118: The Whole Story

“Where are you taking us today, brother Hao?” A young man in a black shirt asked curiously as a group of young masters followed behind Wen Hao.

“Weren’t you interested in internal martial arts yesterday? I know a new martial arts school in the capital that teaches authentic internal martial arts.”

“Internal martial arts of the Martial Arts School?” The youngest boy in the crowd asked curiously, “Didn’t they say that the internal martial arts of the martial arts school are all lies?”

“Why would I bring you guys to those fake places?” Liu Wenhao knocked the head of the child and said with an annoyed look, “Is your brother Wenhao that uninteresting in your eyes?”

“No... I’m just asking...” the child stuck out his tongue and said mischievously.

Brother Dog, who was walking at the back, looked at the friendly look of the brothers and slightly curled his lips. The black-shirted teenager who spoke was called Liu Linshu, the only son of his fourth uncle, and Wenhao’s number one henchman, when he was young, Wenhao bullied him through hints, and the one who carried out these things was this F * cking lackey in front of him.

The youngest was third uncle’s son, Liu Kai. From the looks of it, he seemed to be very close to that Kid, Liu Wenhao. However, it was also true that this guy was good at winning over his brothers and sisters. In addition, he had been practicing martial arts since he was young, his words and actions were very appropriate, and he was praised by the elders. If no one praised him, who would they praise?

On the contrary, because his mother was born as a dancer, he was despised by these guys since he was young. Every time these guys looked at him, it was as if they were looking at a mouse droppings.

Actually, he didn’t care. If they despised him, so be it, as long as they didn’t provoke him... But in fact, in a group, those who didn’t fit in were usually the ones who were bullied.

Liu Wenhao was the leader of the children’s circle at that time. At that time, he could have changed his situation, but he didn’t. Instead, he added fuel to the fire and made those guys even worse!

Therefore, when he treated third uncle’s youngest son like a gentle big brother, Brother Dog felt that it was particularly dazzling... ..

“Xiao Yu, why have you been so quiet all this time?” Liu Wenhao, who had been walking at the front, suddenly interrupted brother dog’s recollection and asked.

F * ck... .. Brother Dog rolled his eyes. He didn’t really want to pay attention to the other party. If not for his father urging him to quickly send the other party away, he wouldn’t have followed this guy to some Bullsh * t dojo.

In his opinion, this guy was trying to curry favor for no reason. He probably didn’t have anything good to say!

His words sounded nice, but he brought his brothers and sisters here to learn about internal martial arts. He brought him because his third uncle told him that his body was weak and asked him to supervise him to develop the habit of exercising. He wouldn’t believe a single punctuation mark of this excuse. ... Right... ..

Dog Heart some hesitation, after all, after so many years, we are all adults, perhaps this guy really changed?

Thinking of this, brother dog suppressed his displeasure and forced a smile. "Oh, I didn't sleep well yesterday. I'm a bit listless..."

"That is, own Lao Tze to do that kind of strange thing, oneself want to take on so big a plate again, be me I also can not sleep!" Nearby lackey Liu Linshu sneer satirize way.

When the surrounding brothers heard this, they immediately winked and smiled. Only third uncle's son, Liu Kai, frowned slightly.

"But that's true. wasn't his father the same back then..." Liu Linshu was still trying to say something when Liu Wenhao suddenly glared at him and shouted, "Shut up! What kind of bastard words are you saying? If you continue to talk about the Elders' wrongdoings, you better go back!"

This scene of righteous words made Brother Dog, who was about to make a move, stunned. To be honest, he was about to knock out that guy's teeth, but it was rare to see Wen Hao being so fair for a while. He was so stunned that he forgot to make a move for a moment.

Could it be... "...". Did I misjudge him? Did he really listen to third uncle and ask me to exercise?

"Ahem... Xiao Yu, don't be angry. This guy's mouth stinks, but he doesn't mean any harm..." Wen Hao explained with a smile.

'It's fine...'. 'that's because his teeth are too neat and unventilated. After I knock off a few of them, they won't stink anymore.'. ... Brother Dog sneered in his heart, just as he was thinking about how to make a sudden move, wen Hao suddenly lowered his voice and said, "Actually... I've asked around about the Fang family's girl. She's not as bad as you think. For her to be able to persist in giving birth to the child, at least she's a responsible mother, isn't she?"

"What?"

Brother Dog's expression was blank, and he felt that his thoughts had yet to turn around.

"Oh, we're here..." before brother dog could react, Wen Hao pointed at a huge dojo in the square in front of them and said, "That's the one..."

Brother Dog, who had a blank expression on his face, raised his head in a daze. When he saw the big sign on the Dojo: Yun Family Dojo, his expression was blank again...

Yun... sounds... so familiar!

In the hall of the Liu family, the third brother, Liu Jianchao, passed the freshly brewed snow tea to the old man and comforted him, "Don't be angry, old man. You are so old. It's not good to be angry..."

"Humph!" The old man coldly humph a: "Sooner or later by that unfilial son to be angry to die! !"

“Look at what you said, Old Man...” before third uncle could console him, a middle-aged man who looked somewhat like Liu Wenhao suddenly said, “Dad, since the matter has already happened, we have to find a way to solve it...”

“How to solve it?” Fourth Brother said in a bad mood, “That fool was set up by someone to scam a few billion yuan. The contract procedures are all complete. It is only right to repay the debt. Moreover, that money was borrowed by the Yun family. You Can’t deny it even if you want to...”

Old Master’s face turned even darker when he heard that.

“Money is a small matter...” the eldest daughter of the Liu family said, “I can scrape together a few billion yuan from my side...”

Old Master’s expression immediately eased up when he heard that the eldest daughter had taken the matter into her own hands. He was slightly satisfied in his heart. After all, they were a family. The eldest sister of the eldest daughter was still responsible.

“I don’t think this is about money...” The second son shook his head and said, “I’ve asked around. That Fang Girl wanted to enter the Yun family, so she was determined to give birth to the child. However, Yun Shijie’s wife, Mu Qingxue, blocked her from entering the family!”

“Why is that?” The third son asked curiously, “Although our country doesn’t allow polygamy, it obviously can’t restrict these aristocratic families. The Yun family still values their descendants, right?” “Since that Fang girl does not mind being small, why not let her in?”

Second brother smiled bitterly, “Isn’t it because Mu Qingxue entered the family many years ago and did not have any descendants? “However, her background is big and she is from a large sect. The Yun family does not dare to offend her. I also heard that the Fang Girl has been assassinated several times, and it was the Yun family who secretly protected her. In the end, after a few twists and turns, both parties compromised and found someone to marry the Fang Girl. The child will temporarily take the other party’s surname. If the Yun family really does not have any descendants in the future, then they will acknowledge their ancestors and return to their ancestors...” “...”

Bang! !

As soon as he finished speaking, the Old Man’s face turned ashen as he threw the teacup in his hand onto the ground. He angrily said, “What does the Yun family think of us? Do they really think that we, the Liu family, are easy to bully?”

Everyone immediately fell silent. Right now, a few of the big families had just relented and were willing to serve the country. They even supported the leader’s plan of making the people strong. At this time, the direction of the big policy was like this, and the Yun family was also the leader of these big families.., old Master Liu had already retired, and the leader had also changed. The higher-ups might not stand up for them.

“Young Lass, prepare the money. I will personally make a trip to the Yun family. I want to see if these bullsh * t aristocratic families can really bully my Liu family to death! !”

Chapter 119: Eruption

“Wow! !”After entering the dojo, the group of juniors all had strange expressions on their faces.

As descendants of the Liu family, their parents were either big shots or the bosses of listed companies. In terms of knowledge, their brothers weren't bad, even so, after entering the dojo, they were still shocked by some of the advanced equipment and scenery.

The underwater fighting arena, the gravity control room, the cold winter cave used for meditation, and the multi-purpose scene room used for practicing body lightness techniques were dazzling to the eyes. Moreover, the demonstrations by the instructors inside were also very astonishing.

For example, there were people meditating in the cold winter cave with bare arms but breathing like arrows. For example, there were people in the underwater fighting arena who could cause a huge flow of water by pushing each other's Tai Chi. For example, there were people in the multi-purpose classroom who could clearly jump four meters in one leap, there were also people who could walk more than ten meters on the smooth walls nimbly.

Even laymen could tell that this martial arts school was full of hidden dragons and Crouching Tigers. It was definitely not something that could be compared to the past. Moreover, this equipment and the scale of this training ground... to be honest, this was the first time they had seen it in their entire lives, compared to that, those private luxury VIP fitness clubs were simply too weak, okay?

However, Brother Dog's face was calm. In his opinion, these things were simply too shabby compared to the size of the training grounds in the base. Although he knew that it was a game and this was reality, it was obvious that this was much more impressive, however, for some reason, he felt that it was child's play, especially for those masters who practiced martial arts.

“This is a state-sponsored, high-level place specially set up for the people practicing internal martial arts in the country!”Wen Hao smiled and explained to his cousins.

“Oh, oh!”The juniors nodded their heads repeatedly with curious expressions.

Chi...

Suddenly, just as everyone was looking at each other with curious expressions, a gust of cold air attacked them. Other than Wen Hao and brother dog, everyone could not help but shiver.

This gust of cold air meant what it said. The glass door of the cold cave had been opened at some point, and the cold air leaked out. Everyone was wearing short sleeves, and for a moment, they were frozen by the sudden cold air until they hugged their arms.

Then, in the hazy cold air, everyone heard a heavy breathing sound. Then, a 1.8-meter-tall youth walked out. His muscles were extremely smooth and beautiful, and he looked to be in his twenties, at this moment, he was wearing a towel, and his entire body was dripping with sweat. If one looked carefully, they would find that the hazy cold air seemed to be blocked by something when it approached him. When everyone saw it clearly, their faces were stunned. They could see it clearly at first..., the people in

the cold cave were either meditating or standing on stilts. They could actually sweat all over in such a cold environment without moving!

And what was with this heat?

When that person was half a meter away, everyone could clearly feel that that person's body was like a furnace, emitting vigorous heat energy!

Following that, they all felt a burst of pressure and could not help but retreat, especially Liu Kai, the youngest. His face was pale and he staggered and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, brother dog behind him quickly stabilized him.

Liu Kai subconsciously turned his head to look at Brother Dog, and then he was stunned. He found that this fifth uncle's brother, who was often despised by everyone, seemed to be very calm, and... ? He looked like he had not woken up. was he too unconscious?

Moreover, he felt that the palm that brother dog used to hold his back was very hot. It made him feel a wave of heat passing through his entire body from his vest. In an instant, the sudden chill that emerged from his back was dispelled quite a lot, even his panic-stricken mood calmed down a lot.

In an instant, he did not know if it was an illusion, but he suddenly felt that this cousin who looked as thin as a bamboo pole was quite reliable... ..

"Young Master Yun!" Wen Hao did not notice that his cousins behind him did not look well. Instead, he smiled and took the initiative to greet them.

"Ah... it's Wen Hao!" That person wiped his body with a towel and smiled. "Why are you here?"

"Oh, I brought the kids of the Liu family here to see the world..." Wen Hao hurriedly said with a smile.

"Oh?" The man's eyes narrowed slightly when he heard that. Then, he glanced at the cousins behind Liu Wenhao as if he had just noticed them. Everyone knew that this was definitely a big shot, therefore, he quickly suppressed the discomfort brought by the pressure and put on a smile as he imitated his cousin and said, "Hello, Young Master Yun."

The man who was called Young Master Yun nodded slightly. "You're very energetic, boys." Then, he looked at Liu Kai and Brother Dog, who were not shouting with the others. Liu Kai did not react in time, meanwhile, Brother Dog could not be bothered to flatter them like these guys.

However, the strange thing was that the other party seemed to care about him very much. When his gaze swept over him, his face revealed a smile that was not a smile. "This is your fifth uncle's Child?"

"Ah... right, right!" Liu Wenhao replied repeatedly.

Brother Dog's expression tensed up. This posture, it seemed like he already knew that he was coming... ? F * CK, was it really a trap?

"Take a seat over there!" Young Master Yun said lightly.

The group followed him to the sofa by the window in the hall. The sofa was very large, and even if six or seven people sat on it, it would not feel cramped at all. When the waiter saw that it was young master Yun's guest, he hurriedly served him a top-grade tea.

Most young people did not like to drink tea, but the fragrance of the tea was exceptionally refreshing. It felt more attractive than the top-grade red robes that the elders drank, and it made them reveal a trace of anticipation.

"This is the tea leaves that are specially processed by Yun Shan, right?" Wen Hao laughed and said, "TSK tsk, today is my lucky day..."

Young Master Yun smiled slightly and said, "We are all brothers, so we are treating each other as strangers. If you like it, I will get someone to weigh a few catties for you later."

"That's good..." Wen Hao rubbed his hands.

"What's the matter?" Brother Dog sat there impatiently and interrupted the two's hypocritical courtesy.

He would be a bit stupid if he didn't realize that they were targeting him. He just remembered that [Young Master Yun], wasn't it the Yun family that his father said forced him to marry Fang Xiaojia?

Wen Hao frowned slightly when he heard that. He kept feeling that the rhythm was a little off. Logically speaking, based on the surrounding situation and young master Yun's imposing manner just now, this kid should not be so calm, right?

Speaking of acting... it did not seem like it...

Actually, Wen Hao had noticed very early on that brother dog's breathing rhythm seemed to have been trained in internal martial arts...

But How was this possible? Wasn't he a cripple who had been ruined by those socialites?

When Young Master Yun saw that the smile on the other party's face had gradually disappeared, he looked at brother dog and said faintly, "Fang Xiaojia is a good woman. Being able to marry her is a blessing that you have cultivated for several lifetimes. Treat her better..."

Brother Dog: "..."

The surrounding Liu family members had strange expressions when they heard that. They looked like they wanted to laugh but didn't dare to. They thought to themselves, "I was wondering why brother Hao would bring this cripple today. So it's like this. There's going to be a good show to watch..."

The youngest Liu Kai, however, frowned. He had been taught by his father to view the Liu family as one from a young age. He felt that brother Wenhao's actions didn't seem very appropriate... ..

It was one thing for the family members to exclude Brother Dog, but it was another thing for them to collude with outsiders to bully the Liu family members.

Just as he was about to speak up for Brother Dog, he heard brother dog suddenly sneer, "You're so afraid of your wife that you can't even protect your own seed. Where did you get the courage to be so arrogant?"

Everyone was stunned when he said this, and Wen Hao was even more dumbfounded. He had never thought that a person who was so weak when he was young would be so tough now? Did he not understand the situation? Or did his fifth uncle not give him the strength of the Yun Family?

That was not right. He had just said that Young Master Yun was afraid of his wife. Clearly, he should know the other party's background. Then, he still dared to... ..

Young Master Yun stared at Brother Dog with a gloomy face for two seconds before suddenly saying, "Cut off his tongue for me! !"

"Young Master Yun, don't..."Wen Hao was shocked. He did not expect that this person who was usually gentle to others would be so ruthless. He wanted to cut off someone's tongue just because of a disagreement. How was this a freaking aristocratic family? They were just in the jianghu, right?

But he forgot that these aristocratic families were originally in the jianghu...

"It's young master!"The eyes of the beautiful woman who was originally serving tea to everyone suddenly turned cold. Her aura instantly changed. From a delicate beauty, she instantly became like a wild beast as she dashed towards Brother Dog.

The other juniors didn't see the beautiful woman's actions clearly. Wen Hao was also shocked. He wanted to stop her but realized that he couldn't keep up with her speed at all. He couldn't help but think to himself, as expected of the Yun family. Even a maid was so powerful!

'I've messed up this time. If Shiyu's tongue is really cut off, how am I going to answer to them when I go back??' 'what will the Old Masters Think of me?'

'this will definitely not be hidden...'

He now regretted befriending this Young Master Yun. If he had known that the other party was such a ruthless person, he would have kept a respectful distance from her...

But before he could regret it, he saw an extremely unbelievable scene.

Liu Shiyu, who was as thin as a bamboo pole, casually caught the maid's hand that was about to reach his neck. Then, with a cracking sound, brother dog twisted the maid's arm, the Maid's arm was twisted into a ball like a fried dough twist. The maid immediately let out a shrill scream!

The surrounding juniors of the Liu family were so scared that they all rolled down from the sofa. Wen Hao, on the other hand, had a dumbfounded look on his face... ..

"Oh?"Young Master Yun revealed a trace of surprise. This maid of his and his wife had come from Yunshan to be married off. Her strength was not weak at all. She was even a few times stronger than those wild internal martial arts grandmasters. This kid... ..

He instantly understood that this kid was the same type of person as him!

Then, he glared at Wen Hao. That expression was clearly saying, "You Kid, are you playing with me?"?

Previously, when the Fang family had proposed to find a suitable family background for his daughter, it was this fellow who had suggested Liu Shiyu to him. Otherwise, with his status, how could he have noticed Brother Dog, this useless cripple?

"I... I didn't..." Wen Hao shook his head repeatedly. How could he have thought of such a scene?

"Hey! Grandson... Where are you looking?" Brother Dog stood up with a gloomy expression.

Young Master Yun's pupils shrank when he saw this. He didn't even look at the handmaiden whose arm was crippled. He hurriedly said, "I was wrong. There's been some misunderstanding. Little Brother, can you tell me which sect you're from?"

At his age, someone who could cripple his handmaiden with one move must have received the inheritance of a large sect. He had to ask clearly. This matter was clearly his fault. If he were to bully a secular family, he didn't care about whether he was in the wrong or not. However, if he had a sect's background, it was a different matter. These sects were very protective of their own!

"I'll sue the F * ck! !" Brother Dog was filled with anger. How could he listen to the other party's words? He directly picked up the coffee table and threw it at the other party!

Chapter 120: World of martial arts, world of martial arts!

"Hello, Dad?" In the villa of the Yun family, a gentle-looking woman answered the phone.

"Oh, Xueqing..." the old man on the phone was the Yun family's current hometown, Yun Tingfeng. When he saw that it was his daughter-in-law and not his son who answered the phone, he frowned slightly, but his tone was very amiable. "Where is Shijie?"

"Oh, Shijie went to the dojo..." the woman replied gently.

"Is that so..." when elder Yun heard this, he frowned even more. "I heard that elder Liu of the Liu family came to visit today?"

"Ah, yes, father. I was just about to receive him..." the woman said with a smile.

"Xueqing..." the old man said with a tone of discussion, "How about... We forget about this matter for now. After all, the old Liu family is also a reputable figure. Let's give that Fang girl a new family, right?"

"Dad... things have already come to this point. We have already offended the people we should have offended. If we retreat now, won't that make people look down on Our Yun Family?"

On the other end of the phone, elder Yun's expression turned even uglier when he heard this. He thought to himself, "Isn't it all because of you?"

Back then, that Fang girl had the Yun family's bloodline. According to the rules of the aristocratic families, it was normal for her to be taken in as a child. However, her daughter-in-law was too overbearing and her stomach didn't live up to her expectations, she was also overbearing and did not

want Shijie to be taken in as a child. Now that the Yun family had a small population, how could they tolerate Shijie losing his bloodline just like that?

Hence, the Yun family compromised. They wanted that girl from the Fang family to give birth to the child first. The head of the Fang family was also a decisive person. He proposed some conditions. Since you do not allow my daughter to have an abortion, then you should at least fulfill some conditions, either you accept me as your daughter's wife, or you find a good family for my daughter!

Since you have ruined the Yun family's reputation for your sake, you must bear this responsibility, right?

The conditions were reasonable and reasonable. The Yun family could not say anything and agreed to it. However, it was easy to agree to it, but it was not so easy to do it.

Which family would be willing to accept such a woman who had been a mistress and had given birth to a child for a married man? They had been struggling with this matter for more than half a year.

Therefore, they had set their eyes on the child of old fifth Liu. Shijie had proposed this candidate himself. In his opinion, this candidate was not bad... ..

According to the intelligence report, old fifth Liu had not been valued by old fifth Liu for a long time. Old Fifth Liu's son was so wasted that even old master Liu did not want to see him. In addition, old fifth Liu had been able to marry a dancer in the past, presumably, if the Liu family could tolerate a dancer, they should also be able to tolerate Fang Xiaojia. As long as they gave enough benefits to the Liu family's fifth son, this matter should still have a chance.

Although the Liu family's family background was married to an unvalued descendant, it was at least worthy of Fang Xiaojia, right?

Initially, they thought that the matter would be resolved smoothly. They did not expect that this matter would be handed over to their son. Instead, they let their daughter-in-law take over and directly set a trap, causing the Liu family's fifth son to owe several billion, then, he forced his son to marry Fang Xiaojia. This matter was a little too much.

Slapping others in the face and bullying others was too much. No matter how much elder Liu disliked his son, he would definitely not tolerate this!

Elder Yun, who knew about this matter, could only secretly sigh at this woman. She was short-sighted. For the sake of a small profit, she had to suffer this matter. Now, he was not in the capital, he had a feeling that if this matter was all handled by this stupid daughter-in-law, it would only make things worse!

"Xueqing..." although he knew that his daughter-in-law would most likely not listen to him, he still reminded her, "When elder Liu comes to visit later, you should be more polite to him. Explain the whole story and discuss it nicely. After all, he used to be a person. If you bully him too much, it will backfire!"

"Okay, my daughter-in-law knows..." Xue Qing glanced at him with disdain, but her tone was obedient. "Don't worry, I'll talk to him properly."

Elder Yun reminded her again and again before hanging up the phone. However, he was still worried. After walking back and forth for a few minutes., in the end, he said to the secretary beside him, "Help me postpone my trip to the Zhang family for a few days and book a plane ticket back to Beijing for me!"

"Yes!"The Secretary replied respectfully.

"Old Man, I've said what I should say. Your old fifth personally promised and signed it. Since he agreed to it, isn't it inappropriate for him to go back on his word now?"

Old Man Liu looked at the woman in front of him with a livid expression. Behind him, third brother and eldest brother also had gloomy expressions.

"Where's your elder? Ask him to come and talk to me!"Old Master Liu said in a deep tone.

"My old master is busy. How can he have time to care about these miscellaneous things?"Mu Xueqing said lazily, "Old Master, do you think I'm not qualified to receive you?"

Old Master Liu took a breath and said in a deep voice, "We accept the money and can transfer it immediately. Fang Xiaojia, come in, no!"

"That won't do. It's not about the money now..."

"Don't go too far!"The old man said angrily.

"How can you go too far?"Mu Xueqing took out the contract with a smile and said, "It's written in black and white, with a hand seal. These are all ready-made. How can we bully you?"

"This kind of fraudulent contract is not recognized by the Law!"The third brother, Liu Jianchao, said.

"You want to talk about the law with me?"Mu Xueqing smiled and said, "Our aristocratic family has always been involved in the martial arts world. If you want to use the law to oppress people, then go ahead and Sue them. See if the higher-ups will help you!"

"You! !"The third brother was so angry that his entire body was trembling, just as he was about to continue arguing, he was stopped by the old man at the side. At this moment, the old man was also so angry that his face turned green and red. He had never thought that his family would one day be bullied to such an extent.

Aristocratic families, sects, this is great, this is great! !

Mu Xueqing saw that the pressure was almost over and smiled. Just as she was about to symbolically give the old man some compensation, or at least give him a way out, a subordinate suddenly rushed in from outside.

"Madam is in trouble!"That person shouted as soon as he entered the door.

Mu Xueqing frowned, "What's the matter?"

That person approached Mu Xueqing and said in a low voice, "Young Master Yun was beaten up!"

Mu Xueqing was stunned when she heard that. She immediately asked in a low voice, "Who did it?"

At this moment, another person walked in from outside. He ran to elder Liu's ear and whispered for a while. Elder Liu's face was originally livid, but after hearing what the servant said, his expression changed. He asked in disbelief, "Are you sure?"

"It should be right..."the servant said, "Many people saw it. It was young master Shiyu who did it!"

Then, the old master and Mu Xueqing raised their heads and looked at each other at the same time. The atmosphere between them instantly changed a hundred and eighty degrees!

"Good... very good!"Mu Xueqing's face turned from proud to livid. "You... What does the Liu family mean?"

Although Mu Xue Qing asked this question, she was filled with disbelief in her heart. Her husband had already half a step into transcendence, and there were two first-rate internal martial artists in the dojo. wasn't he, Liu Shiyu, an old cripple whose body had been emptied by wine and women? How could this be?

Old Master's face was flushed red at this moment. Looking at the other party's Sima's expression, he only felt comfortable all over. He said stubbornly, "Girl, didn't you just say that the world of martial arts is a matter of the world of martial arts?"

"You! !"Mu Xue Qing was instantly angered!

What situation was this? The boss and third brother immediately looked at each other, their faces filled with bafflement.

When the surrounding subordinates saw this, they all surrounded them with unfriendly expressions.

Elder Liu chuckled, "What? You want to make a move on this old man? You try it. Although this old man has retreated, if anything were to happen to Your Yun family, this old man would like to see if Your Yun family really has the ability to withstand it!"

Mu Xueqing's face turned ashen when she heard that. Although she was arrogant and despotic, she knew what she could touch and what she could not touch. If she really dared to make a move on a retired cadre with the other party's status, not to mention the Yun family, even the sect would not be able to protect her!

Although the Yun family was valued by the people above because they had taken the lead in building a transcendent organization that was completely loyal to the country to win over the aristocratic families for the imperial court, there was a bottom line in everything. Crossing this line was a completely different matter!

"Good! Very good!"In the end, Mu Xueqing was still not angry head, cold way: "Then we can be booked, jianghu affairs, Jianghu, send off guests!"

"Old Man, you are not joking, right? Shiyu Yun Shijie hit?"On the way back, the old three face incredulous asked, this argument, and Liu a fight to win Zhang Fei as unreliable.

"I'm not sure about the specific situation... .. but judging from that woman's expression, it shouldn't be fake ..." Old Liu said with a blushing face, "Little Liu told me on the phone that it was very likely that Shiyu cultivated an internal secret technique, but I didn't expect that kid to reach such a level. Good, as expected of my Liu family's child, he's promising !!!"

"F * ck, this kid really hid his hand?" Third Brother suddenly smiled and said, "I said that what I saw that day was not an illusion, but old he didn't believe it. That Kid is really lucky. Not Bad, not bad. Good fight, he didn't disgrace the Liu Family!"

"Uh..." boss narrowed his eyes, looking at the old man's happy expression, he lowered his head and suddenly said, "But looking at Mu Xueqing's appearance just now, it's obvious that she doesn't intend to let this matter rest..." "..." That woman's background wasn't small. Since Shiyu could beat Yun Shijie, it meant that he was also that kind of person. This matter would be troublesome instead, old man

These words were like a bucket of cold water, causing third brother's excited expression to freeze. After being stunned for two seconds, he said hesitantly, "At the foot of the imperial city, they wouldn't dare to act recklessly, right?"

"That might not be true..." the old man said coldly, "Do you think... that saying that chivalry violates the ban is just an expression? Moreover, there are already rules in this world. The imperial court is not allowed to interfere in the internal strife of extraordinaires!"

"Then... What should we do?" Third Brother immediately asked anxiously. ...

"Didn't that woman say it? The world of martial arts is in trouble!" The old man said in a deep voice, "Go and call Shiyu back to ask him. Now, let's see if the forces behind him can help him settle this matter..."