

Genius 1691

Chapter 1691

Wan Zifeng's face was pale and he stammered, "I don't have my phone with me"

Wan Yongfeng pointed at his pocket, "What's in this?"

Wan Zifeng subconsciously said, "No it's not a mobile phone"

When these words came out, the crowd at the scene burst into laughter.

This place has no silver two hundred taels well!

Wan Yongfeng's face was very cold and he drank indignantly, "Wan Zifeng, do you really take us all for fools?"

"I'll say it again, take out your phone!"

"Or else, don't blame me for being unkind to you!"

Wan Zifeng was panicking in his heart, inside the phone, there was indeed still a message with Qian Yongan.

If it was taken out, then all his affairs would be exposed.

He was so anxious that he was grinding for time while feeling the strange movements of the companions.

In this situation now, only if the Shadowless Compulsion broke out could he flip the tables!

However, the compulsion was still not moving much now, which made him almost collapse.

If the Shadowless Compulsion didn't break out, then he couldn't do anything!

Seeing him dilly-dallying, Wan Yongfeng became even angrier and shouted, "Hurry up!"

Wan Zifeng shuddered in fear, his right hand shook and the mobile phone he was grasping in his hand fell directly to the ground.

Duke Wan immediately picked the phone up and handed it to Wan Yongfeng.

Wan Yongfeng opened the phone and looked at it for a moment, his face instantly turned iron blue.

"Wan Zifeng, you've done a good job!"

Wan Yongfeng let out a roar, so angry that his body was shivering.

Wan Zifeng almost P*ssed himself in fear.

At this moment, several other key members of the Wan family also came over.

At a glance, the crowd saw the message that Wan Zifeng and Qian Yongan had contacted, and this time, what Wan Zifeng had done could no longer be sophomoricated.

“Wan Zifeng, do you have anything to say now?”

Seventh Uncle scolded angrily, but in his heart, he was secretly happy.

By taking this opportunity, he would be able to settle Wan Zifeng directly.

Without Wan Zifeng, Wan Yongfeng’s power would drop quite a bit.

As long as the old man was gone, he would be able to find a way to bring down Wan Yongfeng and take control of the Wan family!

The others were all thinking the same thing, and although they all followed Wan Yongfeng’s angry rebuke, the truth was that everyone was laughing in their hearts.

After the old man’s injury, the Wan family had long been separated from each other, and everyone was thinking about gaining more benefits, so who cared about the relationship between the brothers, Wan Yongfeng and Wan Zifeng!

Wan Yongfeng looked at Wan Zifeng with a look of hatred, his heart was unbearable.

His own brother had tried to kill his own daughter.

These were his closest relatives!

It would be hard for anyone to accept such a thing.

“Wan Zifeng, why are you doing this?”

“Shengnan is your own niece, you how could you do this to her?”

Wan Yongfeng asked indignantly.

Wan Zifeng gritted his teeth and suddenly raised his head, “Why?”

“You’re asking me why?”

“Big brother, let me ask you then.”

“Why was I defeated by Huo Hua, why was I bullied outside, yet you didn’t even help me at all, but instead defended others at everything?”

“Why did that Lin Mo, who treated me with such disrespect, and you instead asked me to apologise to him?”

“Big brother, I’m your own brother, have you ever considered my feelings?”

Wan Yongfeng frowned and said in a deep voice, “Zi Feng, what kind of words are you calling?”

“How am I not helping you anymore?”

“This time, it’s clear that you did something wrong, how do you want me to help you?”

“I’ve told you time and time again that when you go to Su Province this time, you will only invite the doctor to our home, and you should not care about anything else.”

"The feud between Wan Chun Tang and Xu's Pharmaceutical has nothing to do with our Wan family."

"You just want to interfere in it and make such a mess, it's all your fault, how can I help you?"

Chapter 1692

Wan Zifeng said angrily, "Why did I interfere in this matter? Wasn't it to invite Qian Yong'an so that he could properly treat his father's illness?"

"We from the Wan family went there, only to end up watching from the sidelines and not caring about anything."

"When the time comes, how will you have the guts to ask Qian Yong'an to treat the old man?"

Wan Yongfeng said in a cold voice, "Then how do you know that Qian Yong'an's medical skills must be more advanced than Lin Mo's?"

"I've told you time and time again not to take a casual stance until you're sure about something."

"You chose not to listen to me and made such a mess, who can you blame?"

Wan Zifeng waved his hand indignantly, "Wan Yongfeng, you don't need to say anything."

"In your opinion, no matter what I do, it's all my fault."

Wan Yongfeng said indignantly, "Wan Zifeng, why don't you speak any sense at all?"

"This matter, you did do wrong indeed!"

Wan Zifeng sneered, "Did wrong?"

"In this matter, if Lin Mo had lost to Qian Yong'an, then I would have been a credit to the Wan family."

"It's just a pity that I chose the wrong person and Qian Yong'an lost to Lin Mo, so I'm the sinner of the Wan family?"

"Heh, what right and wrong? It's just a matter of becoming a king and losing a foe!"

Wan Yongfeng frowned: "Zifeng, at this point in time, are you still obsessed with enlightenment?"

Wan Zifeng: "Enlightenment? What do I understand?"

Wan Yongfeng: "You are also a member of the Wan family, Shengnan is your own niece, how can you do such a thing?"

Wan Zifeng sneered and looked at Wan Yongfeng, gritting his teeth, "Wan Yongfeng, don't mention anything about kinship or not to me."

"You're the high and mighty Wan family head, you don't know anything!"

"Do you know how I am introduced by others outside?"

"Not many people know who Wan Zifeng of the Wan Family is, when people introduce me, they will more often than not say that this is the younger brother of Wan Yongfeng, the Wan Family's head!"

“To people outside, I’m just your Wan Yongfeng’s younger brother, or rather, I’m just one of your Wan Yongfeng’s dogs!”

“When I suffer outside, the people of the Wan Family, not only will they not help me, but they will also laugh at me behind my back.”

“Why?”

“Why is it that you and I grew up with the same father and mother, but as a result, there is such a big difference in our status?”

“Just because you’re a few years older than me, do I deserve to spend my life being put on top of you? Deserve to be your shadow for the rest of my life, deserve to be looked down upon for the rest of my life?”

“Wan Yongfeng, you’re not me, you’ll never be able to understand how I feel!”

Wan Yongfeng froze, he looked at Wan Zifeng and said word for word, “Zifeng, you are my own brother and my closest relative.”

“I never wanted to ride on your head, let alone look down on you.”

Wan Zifeng waved his hand directly, “Cut the crap!”

“Relatives? Heh, since I’m your closest relative, why didn’t you help me when I was so humiliated in Su Province?”

Wan Yongfeng was anxious, “I said, this matter is your fault!”

“When we do things in the Wan family, we have to talk about rules and reason!”

Wan Zifeng shouted, “Screw rules and reason!”

“Wan Yongfeng, since you won’t help me, then I will take revenge with my own ability!”

When Seventh Uncle saw such a situation, a cold smile wiped across the corner of his mouth and he said coldly, “Wan Zifeng, I think you’re really crazy!”

“Come on, men, take him down!”

Several people rushed up from all around and surrounded Wan Zifeng in the middle.

Wan Yongfeng looked at Wan Zifeng with disappointment and did not make a sound to drink.

When it came to this point, the only way was to take him back and let him calm down.

Moreover, after what had happened, he, as the head of the family, would not be able to convince the public if he did not punish Wan Zifeng!

At this moment, however, Wan Zifeng let out a wild laugh, “Arrest me?”

“Dream on!”

Chapter 1693

Hearing Wan Zifeng's words, Seventh Uncle's heart could not help but rejoice.

He was looking for an opportunity to finish off Wan Zifeng.

If Wan Zifeng did not resist, then they could only take Wan Zifeng down and could not kill him directly.

However, if Wan Zifeng resisted, it would be a different story.

They could pretend to miss and kill Wan Zifeng in the middle of the melee, thus weakening Wan Yongfeng's strength.

Seventh Uncle winked at his two sons, and these two men understood, one of whom immediately shouted angrily, "Wan Zifeng, it's already this time, and you're still obsessed?"

"Don't you know what this place is? How dare you spill your guts here? This is a great disrespect to the ancestors of the Wan family!"

"If you don't give up your hand, don't blame me for not being polite!"

Wan Zifeng let out a wild laugh, "You're not polite?"

"Heh, who are you guys to be ungracious to me?"

"Don't forget, we are the main lineage of the Wan family."

"You, just a branch, are not qualified to dictate to me!"

The man was furious, "Arrogant!"

"Someone, take him down for me!"

With that, the man also clenched his fist, ready to take advantage of the chaos to strike and kill Wan Zifeng.

The crowd around immediately surrounded him, ready to strike.

Just then, Wan Zifeng suddenly let out a wild laugh, "Big brother, are you just going to watch them bully your brother like this?"

The crowd was stunned, why would Wan Zifeng say that at this time?

Who knew that as soon as his words left his mouth, Wan Yongfeng's face suddenly turned white.

It was as if his entire person was a little confused at this moment, and a bump unexpectedly appeared slowly on his forehead.

As the bump gradually faded, Wan Yongfeng's eyes gradually became dull, as if he had lost his mind.

At this moment, those few people had already started to strike out to surround Wan Zifeng.

Wan Zifeng shouted, "Big brother, aren't you going to make a move yet?"

The man from before let out a wild laugh, "Wan Zifeng, do you think your big brother will make a move?"

“You

Not waiting for him to finish, a figure suddenly rushed over next to him and instantly rushed into the crowd.

Seventh Uncle’s eyes snapped round, the person who had struck was none other than Wan Yongfeng!

Wan Yongfeng was the head of the Wan family, and he was extremely strong.

After striking out, he quickly knocked all those people who had surrounded Wan Zifeng away.

Seeing such a situation, the crowd at the scene was in an uproar.

No one had expected that Wan Yongfeng would actually step in to help Wan Zifeng.

Seventh Uncle’s face turned cold as he angrily said, “Wan Yongfeng, what are you doing?”

Wan Yongfeng’s face stiffened, and only after a while did he speak, “ZiFeng is my younger brother, I can’t watch you guys do this to him!”

Seventh Uncle was furious, “So what if he is your brother?”

“He joined forces with outsiders and tried to kill our own family, that in itself is already a violation of the family rules.”

“Moreover, he has been so reckless in front of all the ancestors.”

“What’s wrong with us taking him down now?”

“As the head of the family, can you just take your brother’s side?”

Wan Yongfeng: “What Zifeng did may not be wrong.”

“He’s right, he’s thinking of the family after all, he’s starting from the right place, you can’t treat him like this!”

At this, the whole crowd froze.

Seventh Uncle stormed out, “Wan Yongfeng, you’re sick in the head, aren’t you?”

“You were clearly the one who accused him of making a mistake first just now, and now you’re speaking up for him?”

“As the head of the Wan family, how can you go back on your words like that?”

Duke Wan was also anxious, “Dad, what are you talking about?”

“He almost got me killed!”

Wan Yongfeng was unmoved and exclaimed, “Old man, I think you want to use this opportunity to kill my brother on purpose, to deal with both of us brothers and take over my family headship.”

“I will never let you get away with this!”

“Listen to the order of the Wan family, kill this old man for me!”

“Those who stand in the way, kill without pardon!”

Chapter 1694

When this order came out, there was an uproar.

Seventh Uncle was one of the few remaining elders of the Wan Family, the personal brother of the old man of the Wan Family, and had a very high status in the Wan Family.

Wan Yongfeng had actually ordered him to be killed, which was something unprecedented.

Wan Gongzi was also anxious: “Dad, what’s wrong with you?”

“You how can you talk like that?”

Another person from the Wan family also said anxiously, “Family head, you can’t take sides with Wan Zifeng!”

“You are the Wan family’s family head, and you act on behalf of the entire Wan family.”

“How can you you act so recklessly?”

Others also persuaded one after another.

Seventh Uncle also said angrily, “Wan Yongfeng, how dare you speak like that?”

“How are you qualified to be the head of my Wan family when you are so indiscriminate between right and wrong?”

Wan Yongfeng: “Old pipsqueak, revealing your wolf’s ambition now, are you?”

“You just want to take my place as the head of this family, you think I don’t know that?”

“Men, kill him for me!”

The crowd around looked at each other, and no one acted.

Wan Yongfeng’s face remained unchanged as he suddenly pulled out a token from his pocket and shouted, “Kill him!”

“This is an order!”

Seeing this token, the faces of the Wan Family all changed, and Seventh Uncle’s face instantly turned pale.

This was the supreme Family Master’s Order of the Wan Family, representing the highest authority of the Wan Family.

Any order given by taking out the token was the Family Head’s Order.

The Family Head’s Order transcended everything, even the Wan Family’s Elder could not stop it, and all Wan Family members must obey the order.

Previously, when Wan Yongfeng gave the order, the people could object and refuse.

However, when he took out the family head's order, the crowd could no longer oppose it.

The crowd looked at each other, and some of them, already started to look at Seventh Uncle.

Seventh Uncle's forehead was covered with sweat and he said urgently, "Yongfeng, what are you doing?"

"I am your seventh uncle, how can you do things like this?"

"How can you convince the public when you do things like this? Everyone says so, right?"

Only a few people on the scene responded, others, however, did not say a word.

The family head order out, the crowd can only carry out the order ah!

Seeing the crowd gathered around, Seventh Uncle's face was even more pale.

Here, there were many Wan Family guests, and these people were all extremely strong.

If they all came around, it would be difficult for them to escape today!

Seventh Uncle's heart was panicked to the extreme, he suddenly realized that he was, this time, throwing himself into the net.

At the back, Wan Zifeng was secretly delighted.

He had already used the Shadowless Compulsion to control Wan Yongfeng, and the words that Wan Yongfeng said were actually all said by him under his control.

Wan Yongfeng had now lost his consciousness and what he did and said was all at his command.

And this time, the Wan Family Conference was also convened by him encouraging Wan Yongfeng.

He wanted to take this opportunity to control Wan Yongfeng and get rid of Seventh Uncle's group of people.

Seventh Uncle's group was the strongest group of people in the Wan Family, and the group that had always coveted the position of family head.

Only by getting rid of this group of people could he ascend to the throne of the family head.

This time, the return of Duke Wan alive had indeed disrupted his plans.

However, the end result was still within control.

With the Shadowless Compulsion erupting and him controlling Wan Yongfeng, he was still able to control everything.

As the crowd around him advanced step by step, Seventh Uncle's face turned pale as he hurriedly shouted, "Wan Yongfeng, are you trying to provoke the Wan Family into a great war?"

"In front of all the ancestors, do you want to be a sinner of the Wan Family?"

Wan Yongfeng did not say anything either, and the crowd around him still pressed on step by step.

The people on Seventh Uncle's side were surrounded in the middle, and the range kept shrinking.

Seeing that the melee was about to start, Wan Gongzi hurriedly ran over and blocked in front of Seventh Uncle and the others.

"Dad, you can't do this!"

Wan Gongzi said urgently.

The crowd paused for a moment, this was after all Wan Yongfeng's own daughter.

Wan Yongfeng's face stiffened as he said in one word, "Those who stand in the way, kill without pardon!"

Chapter 1695

When this statement was made, the crowd at the scene was all in an uproar.

A man turned his head to look at Wan Yongfeng: "Family head, this is your daughter!"

Wan Yongfeng's face remained unchanged as he said coldly, word for word, "Kill without pardon!"

The crowd looked at each other, even Seventh Uncle and the others were dumbfounded.

Was this Wan Yongfeng really crazy?

Killing even his own daughter?

However, Wan Yongfeng was holding the family head's order, so the crowd could not resist, let alone question it.

The crowd could only turn their heads to look at Duke Wan, and one of them said in a low voice, "Shengnan, hurry up and get out of the way!"

"Your father is holding the Family Head Order, we can't disobey the order!"

Duke Wan's face was pale, and instead of backing away, he turned his head and shouted, "Brother Lin, help!"

The crowd couldn't help but stare, what was going on here?

Just then, a voice suddenly came from the cupboard at the back, "Alright, I'm coming!"

As the words fell, a figure quickly rushed out from inside the cupboard and reached Wan Yongfeng in the blink of an eye.

Before the crowd could figure out what was going on, this person directly stabbed three silver needles at the top of Wan Yongfeng's head.

At this moment, Wan Zifeng finally saw clearly the appearance of the person coming, his face changed and he exclaimed, "Lin Mo!"

The person who had struck was none other than Lin Mo!

The crowd was stunned, what was going on here?

Lin Mo smiled lightly, "Wan Zifeng, we meet again!"

Wan Zifeng was furious: "You still dare to come to our Wan family?"

"Today, I'll let you die without a burial place!"

"Kill him!"

Wan Zifeng roared in anger, while controlling Wan Yongfeng, wanting to kill Lin Mo.

However, this time the situation suddenly changed.

It was as if Wan Yongfeng had lost control, no matter how much he urged the Shadowless Compulsion, Wan Yongfeng did not move at all.

"There's no need to waste your strength!"

"The Shadowless Compulsion in his body has been sealed by me, you can't control him anymore!"

Lin Mo let out a laugh.

Wan Zifeng's face suddenly changed and he said in a trembling voice, "What did you you say?"

The crowd at the scene was also stunned, and Seventh Uncle said sharply, "What what Shadowless Compulsion!?"

Lin Mo: "Don't you guys think it's strange?"

"Is it normal for Wan Yongfeng to have a sudden change in temperament and kill even his own daughter?"

The crowd looked at each other, and Seventh Uncle said excitedly, "I've long felt that it's not normal!"

"What is going on here?"

Lin Mo: "Because, Wan Zifeng has put a Shadowless Compulsion on him!"

"Shadowless Compulsion, also known as Puppet Compulsion."

"Once you are struck by the compulsion, you will lose your sanity and be controlled by the person who put the compulsion on you."

"Whether it's behaviour or speech, they will all be controlled by the person who cast the compulsion."

The crowd looked at each other, no one had thought that there was such a magical compulsion.

Seventh Uncle pointed at Wan Zifeng: "Wan Zifeng, how dare you!"

"How dare you put a compulsion on the family head, you deserve to die!"

Wan Zifeng's face became extremely embarrassed and said with a strained neck, "He he's talking nonsense"

"I have never put a compulsion on the family head"

“He’s talking out of his a*s!”

Lin Mo sneered, “Is that so?”

“Then what is this?”

As he spoke, Lin Mo suddenly nodded at Wan Yongfeng’s forehead.

Only to see that the place Lin Mo had nodded at, there was suddenly something raised, as if there was a living thing inside.

Lin Mo grabbed that bulge, took out the dagger he had with him, and directly cut off all this bloody flesh.

A piece of blood gushed out, and in Lin Mo’s hand, there was an additional flesh worm that was still writhing.

Lin Mo used a silver needle to stab this flesh worm on the ground, and then looked at Wan Zifeng: “The molecular mother of the Shadowless Compulsion.”

“This is the daughter compulsion, and the person holding the mother compulsion will be able to control the daughter compulsion.”

“Wan Zifeng, do you dare to say that you don’t have the mother compulsion on you?”

“Dare you let us search your body?”

Hearing this, Wan Zifeng directly collapsed to the ground.

The mother compulsion was, indeed, on his body!

Chapter 1696

When Seventh Uncle and the others saw this, they were all overjoyed.

Seventh Uncle jumped out at the first opportunity and exclaimed, “Wan Zifeng, how dare you!”

“How dare you use such a crooked technique to control the family head and issue the family head order? You are simply using the Family Head’s Order without authority, do you know that this is a capital offence!”

“Someone, execute this beast according to the family rules!”

The crowd around them looked at each other, they were at a bit of a loss as to what to do.

After all, it was still Wan Yongfeng who was really in charge of the Wan family right now. Wan Yongfeng still held the family head’s order in his hand, and now that he hadn’t spoken, who dared to say anything?

Wan Zifeng was now trembling with fear and collapsed to the ground, unable to say a word.

The Shadowless Compulsion was his last reliance and his last trump card.

Now that even this trump card was gone, he knew that he was in great danger.

Seeing that no one was acting, Seventh Uncle immediately winked at a few people around him and told them to go and kill Wan Zifeng.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, killing Wan Zifeng would greatly weaken Wan Yongfeng's strength!

A few of Seventh Uncle's cronies immediately struck out, and all together they surrounded and killed towards Wan Zifeng.

Wan Zifeng tried desperately to resist, but his strength was already average, so how could he be a match for these men?

Within a few blows, Wan Zifeng was knocked to the ground and both his arms were broken.

Seventh Uncle's eldest son, standing behind him, quietly struck out and struck a heavy blow to Wan Zifeng's spine at his back.

With a scream, Wan Zifeng fell straight to the ground, vomiting blood from his mouth, unable to get up again.

The others were about to strike when a frail voice rang out, "Stop!"

When the crowd heard the voice, they were all startled and looked up.

They saw an old man with white hair at the entrance of the house, being helped to come in.

Seventh Uncle's face changed and he hurriedly greeted him, arching his hand and saying, "Big Brother, you Why have you come out?"

When the rest of the Wan family saw this old man, they all looked respectful as well, bending down and calling out in unison, "Old Master!"

This person, was none other than the Wan Family's old master, the most prestigious person in the Wan Family, and the true controller of the Wan Family!

Don't look at how rampant Seventh Uncle was, even daring to confront the Wan Family Head.

However, he still immediately wilted at the sight of the Wan Family's Elder.

The prestige of the Wan Family's old master in the Wan Family was not comparable to any of them at all.

The old master walked with difficulty to the middle of the inner courtyard with the help of a few people.

Wan Zifeng fell to the ground, vomiting blood from his smooth mouth, his face full of pain, and raised his head with difficulty to look at the old master, his eyes full of pleading.

"Father, save save me"

Now, his spine was broken and he had basically lost his ability to move.

The people who had just injured Wan Zifeng now had some trepidation on their faces, fearing that the old man would pursue them.

Seventh Uncle stood next to him and whispered, "Big Brother, what Zifeng has done is simply outrageous to God and man"

The old man waved his hand and sighed, "You don't need to say anything."

"I know all about what happened!"

"He can't blame anyone else for ending up in this situation, he is to blame and deserves it!"

Seventh Uncle breathed a long sigh of relief, he was still worried that the old man would pursue this matter.

The old man walked over to Wan Zifeng and sighed despondently, "Zifeng, Zifeng, you said your big brother didn't want to help you take revenge."

"But, do you know that your big brother has his own difficulties?"

"Your big brother is the head of the Wan family, he has to think about the bigger picture when he does things after all."

"It would have been wrong for you to force yourself to stand up for someone in the Su Province."

"Could it be that you want your big brother to go and settle accounts with Huo Hua over this matter?"

"If you really do that, for one thing, that would be offending even Xue Laowu."

"Secondly, if word got out, it would only make people say that my Wan family members are brutal and overbearing, and unruly."

Chapter 1697

Wan Zifeng slumped to the ground, his face red, and whispered, "Father, I know I was wrong."

"I I will never dare to do it again"

The old man sighed, "I hope you really know you're wrong."

After speaking, the old man walked to the main seat and sat down with the help of the people next to him.

He looked at the crowd at the scene and his gaze finally landed on Wan Yongfeng.

"Yongfeng, how many times have I told you."

"You are the head of the Wan family, whatever you do, you have to put the greater good first!"

"How can you be so impetuous and bring things to this point?"

The old man rebuked.

Wan Yongfeng gradually came back to his senses at this point, and with a face full of shame, he whispered, "Father, I know I was wrong."

"I just lost my mind a bit because of what happened to Shengnan"

The old man waved his hand, "I know that you had a hard time in your heart when the news of Shengnan's death came back earlier."

"But, if it's hard for you, how can I feel better?"

"Yongfeng, but, no matter what, you have to remember your place!"

"You are the head of the Wan family, no matter what you do, you have to think about these thousands of people in the Wan family, this is your responsibility."

"If you weren't the Vanguard Family Head, whatever you wanted to do, it would be fine."

"But you are the Wan Family Head, anything you do, you represent the Wan Family, do you know that?"

Wan Yongfeng blushed in shame and bowed his head, "Dad, I know."

"In the future, I will definitely pay attention!"

Next to him, Wan Gongzi's face was a little miserable.

She did not blame her grandfather for being desperate, as the old man had said, being in such a position, one had to be responsible for the entire Wan family.

However, it was also because her father was in a high position that she hadn't felt any warmth of affection at all over the years.

The old man looked at Seventh Uncle and the others again and sighed softly, "Old Seven, it's hard for you to think so much for the whole family."

"Yongfeng is still too young after all, if there's anything, I'll have to rely on you to keep an extra eye on things!"

Seventh Uncle couldn't help but be a little embarrassed, these words seemed to be discussing with him, but in fact, it was also a slap in his face.

To put it bluntly, the old man could see that he wanted to usurp the great power of the family, that's why he said that he was thinking so much about the family.

"Big brother, this time, it's also because we were impulsive."

"Don't worry, I won't make such a mistake again in the future!"

Seventh Uncle arched his hand and said.

The old man smiled and nodded, saying softly, "That's good."

"We are a family after all, a family, and the most important thing is to be harmonious."

"If our own people were to infight first, wouldn't that make people outside look at us funny?"

The crowd at the scene was full of shame, although these people each had their own agenda, the crowd was still very honest in front of the old master.

This old master of the Wan family who had led the Wan family through decades of storms, in the Wan family, that was something that no one would disobey or respect!

The old master said a few more words and then let the crowd disperse.

In the inner courtyard, there were only a few people left.

Only then did the old master look at Duke Wan, and there was more softness in his eyes.

He waved his hand, "Shengnan, come here, let grandpa take a look."

Immediately, Duke Wan walked over.

The old man looked around for a long time before he let out a long breath.

"It's good that you're alright!"

The old master only said five words, but they already expressed the joy in his heart.

Duke Wan's eyes were filled with tears, ever since she was young, she had thought that her father and grandfather did not like her.

However, it was not until now that she knew.

It was not that they did not love her, it was just that they were not good at expressing it.

This was the closest affection, a feeling that could never be severed in the world!

At this moment, the old man finally looked at Lin Mo: "This, I believe, is the divine doctor Lin of Guang Province, right?"

Chapter 1698

Facing this highly respected Old Master Wan, Lin Mo did not dare to be negligent and hastily bent down to pay his respects: "Junior Lin Mo, pay my respects to Old Master!"

Old Master Wan waved his hand and smiled, "Divine Doctor Lin is too polite."

"I should be the one to thank you."

"Counting up, you've pulled me back from the ghost gate twice."

"If it weren't for you, my old bones would probably be in the ground by now!"

"Divine Doctor Lin's medical skills really make old people admire him to the core!"

Lin Mo hurriedly said, "Old master has overstated his case."

After a few pleasantries, Old Master Wan also expressed his gratitude to Lin Mo.

After that, he asked Duke Wan to take Lin Mo down to rest, and then set up a banquet to entertain him later.

However, Lin Mo did not follow and leave.

He looked at the bamboo leaf green on the ground and hesitated slightly before finally asking, "Elder Wan, what are you going to do with the bamboo leaf green?"

Elder Wan's eyes closed slightly, "My granddaughter is fine, and she certainly doesn't need to die."

"However, a deadly crime can be spared, but a living crime is hard to escape."

"If you want to kill someone from my Wan family, you have to pay a price after all!"

Zhu Yeqing's face was cold, with just a cold smile wiping across the corner of his mouth, as if he didn't care at all about his own life or death.

Lin Mo took a deep breath and suddenly bowed, "Elder Wan, junior has an unpleasant request, I wonder if I can speak?"

Elder Wan: "There is no harm in saying it, Divine Doctor Lin."

Lin Mo nodded, "Elder Wan, I dare to ask Elder Wan for a favour, to beg Elder Wan to let Bamboo Leaf Green go."

Elder Wan's eyes immediately opened, and beside him, Wan Yongfeng and Duke Wan were all frozen.

Duke Wan said urgently, "Brother Lin, why are you helping her? She's trying to kill you!"

"This Bamboo Leaf Green, with her malicious heart and ruthless methods, simply deserves to die."

"If we let her go this time, she will definitely still come after you in the future, aren't you putting up a big enemy for yourself?"

Even Zhu Yeqing looked at Lin Mo in surprise, she frowned and said in a deep voice, "Surnamed Lin, if you're pleading for me because I spared you last time, that's not necessary."

"As I said, I only spared you that one time, and you don't need to thank me."

"Even if you helped me today, I wouldn't appreciate it!"

"The next time I meet you, I will kill you just the same!"

Lin Mo waved his hand, "I'm not asking for mercy for you because you spared me last time."

"I'm pleading for you on behalf of those children you saved!"

Lin Mo had already gotten the news and knew that Zhu Yeqing had wiped out all those human trafficking gangs in that city, and had also rescued those children who had been trafficked.

Zhu Yeqing was stunned, she did not expect that Lin Mo was helping her for this matter.

Elder Wan stroked his palm and smiled, "Divine Doctor Lin, you really have my growing admiration!"

"Full of compa*sion, a healer with a kind heart, how many years has it been since an old man has met a young man like you!"

"Hahahaha, wonderful! Wonderful! Wonderful!"

"Divine Doctor Lin, if you were pleading on her behalf for something else, I might not have let her go."

“But, for this matter, I will give you this face today, no matter what.”

“Yongfeng, untie her and return her belongings to her.”

“Also, have Old Wu personally lead the team and send her out of the Southeast Province.”

“Remember, protect her all around!”

Wan Yongfeng looked a little reluctant, but nodded, “Yes, Father!”

He waved his hand and a few men went over and untied the ropes from Zhu Yeqing’s body.

Bamboo Yeqing stood up and said in a cold voice, “Just give me back my sword, no need to send someone to escort me!”

“I, Bamboo Leaf Green, don’t need anyone to escort me!”

Wan Yongfeng couldn’t help but be angry, “Bamboo Leaf Green, don’t go too far.”

“My father has good intentions, that’s because you have too many enemies and are afraid you’ll die in the Southeast Province!”

“You really think we’re happy to send you off?”

Chapter 1699

Zhu Yeqing disdained, “I don’t need your kindness.”

Wan Yongfeng was so angry that his face turned blue, yet there was nothing he could do to her.

At this moment, Lin Mo walked over, he took out a porcelain bottle from his body and handed it to Zhu Yeqing, “Zhu Yeqing, this bottle of medicine, it is used to heal injuries with miraculous effect, it can also help one recover strength as soon as possible.”

Zhu Yeqing was about to refuse when Lin Mo said directly, “Don’t worry, this medicine is not for you.”

“This bottle of medicine is for Zhang Jiu Duan.”

“If I promise to cure him, I have to do what I say.”

Zhu Yeqing looked at Lin Mo and then at the bottle of medicine, before finally reaching out and accepting it.

In the back, Elder Wan smiled and had Zhu Yeqing’s long sword sent to her, releasing her from the Wan family compound.

After taking care of these matters, Wan Yongfeng immediately looked at Lin Mo nervously.

“Divine Doctor Lin, this time, thank you so much for what happened.”

“Actually, I originally planned to make a trip to Guang Province myself and invite you to treat my father.”

“This time, I didn’t know you were coming over, so I’m sorry for missing out on welcoming you!”

Wan Yongfeng's tone was humble, and to put it bluntly, he wanted to beg Lin Mo to treat Old Master Wan's illness.

Lin Mo smiled lightly, "Don't worry."

"I promised Duke Wan er, Miss Wan a long time ago."

"I promised Miss Wan a long time ago that I would cure Master Wan, so I definitely won't go back on my word."

Wan Yongfeng was overjoyed and arched his hands repeatedly, "Many thanks to Divine Doctor Lin, many thanks to Divine Doctor Lin!"

"Divine Doctor Lin, I will now have someone bring you the old master's examination report, as well as the previous treatment plan?"

Lin Mo waved his hand, "There's no need to go to such trouble."

"It's not a serious illness for the old master, it's just an accumulation of internal injuries, plus your Wan Family's internal energy technique is rather unique, causing the stagnant blood in his body to remain wrapped in internal energy and unable to be expelled."

"Just need to expel this blocked blood, and he will recover!"

Wan Yongfeng's eyes widened, and beside him, Elder Wan's eyes also lit up.

Many doctors had come before, and most of them had only said that Master Wan was suffering from the accumulation of stagnant blood in his body.

And those doctors, with all their means, could not get rid of this blocked blood.

Later, they also invited those famous divine doctors from the southern six provinces, but all of them were also at their wits' end.

Together, they were unable to figure out the true cause of Master Wan's illness.

They only knew that he had fallen ill because the blood could not be drained out, but they did not know why the blood could not be drained out.

Master Wan and Wan Yongfeng, the two of them knew in their hearts that this was the result of the Wan Family's internal gong heart technique.

The Wan Family Internal Martial Arts Method was very different from other internal martial arts, and its power was extremely strong and domineering, but it was extremely easy for internal power to accumulate in the body, so even the Wan Family had to be careful when they practised it.

This time, Master Wan was injured by someone and his body was bruised, and it so happened that the internal energy accumulated near this bruise, causing his injury to remain unhealed.

Moreover, Master Wan had practiced martial arts for many years and his internal energy was profound to the extreme.

His internal energy was wrapped around the blocked blood, and it was difficult to expel the blocked blood by normal methods.

The so-called miracle doctors had exhausted all their methods before, but they could not drain the blood, so naturally they could not cure Master Wan's illness.

The Wan family exhausted all their options and could only temporarily use the blood ginseng to preserve Master Wan's life.

However, the blood ginseng was too hot and although it could save his life, the after-effects were also very heavy, which led to the deterioration of Master Wan's health.

This time, Lin Mo had actually seen the crux of Master Wan's body at a glance, which also surprised Wan Yongfeng and Master Wan.

They had to know that other divine doctors, even if they went through the examination results, could not see where this problem was.

This Lin Mo was a true divine doctor!

Chapter 1700

Wan Yongfeng said excitedly, "Divine Doctor Lin, how can I get this blocked blood out?"

Lin Mo walked over to Old Master Wan: "Old Master, you should lie down first."

Old Master Wan immediately laid down on the sofa next to him.

Wan Yongfeng followed by his side, seeing Lin Mo pull out the silver needle bag from his body, he couldn't help but say, "Divine Doctor Lin, do you want me to bring the test results?"

"We took the film, it has the location of the bruises and the location of my father's injuries"

Lin Mo waved his hand straight away, "No need!"

Wan Yongfeng froze for a moment, "Huh?"

Duke Wan also whispered, "Divine Doctor Lin, the location of my grandfather's injuries, and the location of the bruises, are not together"

Lin Mo: "I know."

"The location of his injury is in his left ribs, and the bruise is under his small abdomen."

Wan Yongfeng immediately looked at Duke Wan, who looked bewildered and shook his head at him, indicating that he hadn't mentioned this at all.

Wan Yongfeng was confused, "Divine Doctor Lin, you have studied my father's injury before?"

"Other doctors have mentioned it to you?"

Lin Mo: "No."

Wan Yongfeng was even more confused: "Then how did you know the location of his injury, and the location of the bruises?"

Lin Mo: "Your Wan family's internal energy techniques are different from other internal energy techniques."

"Normal internal gong mind techniques are based on the dantian, with internal energy running around the body."

"The Wan Family Internal Martial Arts Heart Technique, with the force stored in the meridians, runs around the body with the five organs as the centre."

"That is to say, in the Wan Family internal martial arts, the five viscera are the strongest and the Dantian is the weaker."

"If the practice is still shallow, then it is just as well, as internal energy tends to accumulate in all positions around the body."

"However, if one has been cultivating for a long time and has deep internal energy, it will be difficult for internal energy to accumulate."

"Especially in a case like Master Wan's, unless the five internal organs are injured, it would be difficult for internal energy to accumulate."

"Therefore, the location of Master Wan's injury should be near his chest."

"And Master Wan's left ribs are slightly sunken, plus his voice is weak and he obviously has stagnant silt in his dantian."

"Therefore, the comprehensive judgment is that the location of his injury is in his left ribs, and the location of the stagnation is in the Dantian of his small abdomen."

An explanation made several people at the scene of the Wan family directly all round their eyes.

Even Elder Wan was full of incredulity as he looked at Lin Mo.

Only after a long time did Elder Wan arch his hand, "Divine Doctor Lin, you are truly a divine being!"

Wan Yongfeng was even more full of sighs of admiration: "Divine Doctor Lin, I'm convinced! I am truly convinced!"

"Now, it seems that those so-called divine doctors before are nothing compared to you!"

Lin Mo smiled humbly, "There may be highs and lows in medical skills, but as long as they can be used to heal the sick and save people, they are healers!"

Master Wan gave Lin Mo a deep look and nodded, "Divine Doctor Lin, in my lifetime, there are not many people I admire."

"But you are the first young man who has convinced me and made me admire him to the core of my being!"

"Compared to you, these decades of my life are simply a waste of time!"

Wan Yongfeng nodded his head repeatedly, and he too treated Lin Mo with the utmost respect.

As for Duke Wan, she even looked straight at Lin Mo.

At this moment, she only felt that Lin Mo's entire body seemed to be radiating and glowing.

Lin Mo smiled, "Old Man Wan is joking."

"Old Master, get ready, junior is about to place the needle!"

Old Master Wan nodded as he relaxed and lay back.

In the past, when those doctors had treated him, he had been more nervous, as he was prone to worry about causing a backlash because of the Wan Family's Internal Energy Heart Technique.

This time, facing Lin Mo, he was more down-to-earth than ever.

Lin Mo took out thirteen silver needles and handed five of them to Duke Wan: "You hold them for me first, and place your hand in this position."

"After I have placed the first eight needles, you must, within five seconds, stab these five needles in as well, there must not be the slightest mistake in timing!"