Genius 2581

Chapter 2581

Walking slowly into the city.

The buildings on both sides of the street still retain the ancient architectural style.

Even among the pedestrians coming and going, many of them are dressed in the ancient style.

It was as if the entire city had taken people back in time.

However, this intricate architectural style was what made Lin Mo's scalp tingle.

He didn't know, where the Zhao family was!

As he was dizzy, he could only reach out and stop the pa*serby.

"Hello, aunty! Excuse me, which direction is the Zhao family in?"

The middle-aged woman who was stopped blushed as she was called auntie.

"That way!"

After impatiently raising her hand and pointing, she directly left, not even bothering to reply if not for Lin Mo's handsome face.

Lin Mo watched the other party's footsteps as they left, and couldn't help but scratch his head afterwards.

"Are all the residents of the valley so high strung?"

Apparently he didn't have the slightest awareness of his low emotional intelligence.

With this thought, he slowly walked towards the direction where the Zhao family was located while admiring the scenery along the way.

It took nearly two hours or so.

Lin Mo had finally arrived at his destination.

And just as he was about to enter the door.

The two guards outside the main gate instantly stopped him.

"What's the business? The Zhao family compound, outsiders are forbidden to trespa*s."

With that the two men put their hands directly on the throwing stick at their waist.

Seeing this stance of theirs.

Lin Mo also took a few steps back before spreading his hands out, that is, after he was not in danger.

Only then did he reveal his intentions.

"That, I'm here to see your family's master!"

And when he said this.

The two people opposite him first looked at each other before they suddenly burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha, just you, and you're still seeing people?

This outfit doesn't even fit, I'm afraid it wasn't found in a bin."

"Don't even look at yourself, you look so poor, if you were really a doctor.

If you were a doctor, you'd be a quack.

You might as well find a factory and work as a screwdriver."

"Get out of here and stop being an eyesore, or don't blame us for being ungracious."

At the end of the sentence, the two guards' tone gradually became unkind as well.

At this moment, Lin Mo was also frowning.

It was fine to look down on him, but to speak out and insult his medical skills, that was a big problem.

However, before Lin Mo could say anything.

The sound of footsteps came from within the courtyard again.

"What's with all the noise!"

After seeing the visitor, the guard immediately straightened his body.

"Grand Steward!"

"What's going on, I can hear the noise on your side from afar, do you still want to do your job?"

The chancellor's gate was a three-ranking official.

Although they were only guards watching the gate, they were also a superior existence.

Being frightened by this from the grand housekeeper, the two of them instantly put the blame on Lin Mo's shoulders.

"Grand housekeeper, this is the brat that came to the door to cause trouble."

Knowing this time, the butler then skimmed Lin Mo.

"Isn't it just a hairy brat? Just blow him away.

If you can't, just break his legs."

"Really, after watching the door for so long, you can't even do this little thing properly.

This month, you two have all your a*sessment awards deducted as a warning."

As his words fell.

The guards' faces instantly fell.

It was over. There was no more money for drinking wine this month.

"Kid, do you hear me.

If you don't get lost, don't blame us for not being polite."

Across the table, Lin Mo looked at the three people acting savagely in front of him and smiled disdainfully.

"Fine, this is what you guys want me to get lost.

I hope you guys won't regret it."

Hearing these words, the big butler's face showed a sneer.

"Regret? Oh, I've been a butler in the Zhao family for so many years.

It's the first time I've heard someone dare to speak so shamefully to me."

"Why are you two still standing there? Break this boy's legs for me.

I'd like to see how to regret it."

Originally, the two guards were filled with depression regarding Lin Mo being docked money by the housekeeper.

At this moment, as soon as they heard this order, they directly raised their arms.

Seeing that the throwing stick was about to fall.

A sudden rebuke came from afar.

"Stop right there!"

Chapter 2582

As there had been no news from Lin Mo.

The worried Zhao Ziyan simply planned to go out and search for him personally.

Only when she had just stepped out of the courtyard, she was surprised to find that Lin Mo had come to her door on his own.

But what angered her was that the Zhao family guards, under the orders of the housekeeper, wanted to lay hands on Healing Saint Lin.

And along with a furious rebuke from Zhao Ziyan, Zhao Yu, who was beside her, appeared directly in front of Lin Mo with a shake of his figure.

"Unbridled!"

As soon as the words fell, the two aggressive guards were directly shaken and sent flying a long way away.

Of course this wasn't of course Zhao Yu, who was worried about Lin Mo and thus protecting the latter's safety.

This was entirely a bunch of attitudes.

On Zhao Ziyan's side, she came to Lin Mo's side with quick steps.

"Mr. Lin, sorry, we will give you an explanation."

It was the first time since he was a child that he was so eager to meet a person of the opposite sex, although it was for his grandfather's condition.

And when she finished with Lin Mo with an apologetic face.

With a change of face, she asked in a deep voice.

"What's going on here, butler?"

The housekeeper was also a wise man.

In such a situation he instantly understood that the young man in front of him, who was dressed in a dowdy manner, had an extraordinary relationship with his own Miss yet. Naturally, he was nodding and bowing.

With this in mind, the butler hurriedly replied with a nod and a bow.

"Miss, these two ungrateful dogs have dared to stop the guest of honour.

I am teaching them a lesson."

After saying that, he then glared angrily, directly scaring the two guards who wanted to argue.

It was just that such words were fine to fool children.

Zhao Ziyan completely scoffed at such excuses.

"Oh, do you think you're smart, Grand Steward?

Or do you think that I, Zhao Ziyan, am stupid?"

"Eldest Miss, how dare I"

Before the butler could finish speaking.

Zhao Ziyan's tone changed.

"Humph, Grand Housekeeper, what else would you not dare to do?

Even the VIPs invited by my grandfather dare to order a move."

"Our Zhao family doesn't dare to use a butler like you.

Submit your own resignation later."

At these words, the grand butler's face suddenly changed in shock.

He didn't expect that this teenager was even a VIP of Master Zhao.

However, hearing that Zhao Ziyan was about to fire him out, he was instantly on fire.

"Eldest Miss, I have been doing my best for the Zhao family for so many years.

Now for the sake of this person, you're dismissing me?"

"Don't you understand human words? I told you to submit your resignation to me yourself.

Or else when the time comes for you to be swept out of the house, don't blame me for doing it too badly."

Seeing Missy's resolute attitude.

The first housekeeper simply broke the pot as well.

"Eldest Miss, you are not in charge of the Zhao family yet.

If you want to fire me, you still have to go through the Second Master and Third Master's willingness."

With that, he simply flung his sleeves away.

Although Zhao Ziyan knew that the first steward was quite close to his own second and third uncles personally.

But he had never expected that this Grand Steward would dare to blatantly refute her orders.

For a moment, Zhao Ziyan's chest rose and fell in anger.

Although Zhao Yu's face showed anger at the sight, he suppressed his anger.

"Sorry, Medical Saint Lin has made you laugh!"

Lin Mo, who was watching from the side, only nodded at this point and did not answer.

It seemed that this Zhao family's internal conflict was not small.

A butler dared to be so arrogant, obviously there was someone backing him up.

Zhao Yu also relaxed a little when he saw Lin Mo's response.

"Mr. Lin, my father has long been a friend of Mr. Lin's.

If he knew that Mr. Lin was coming, he wouldn't know how happy he would be.

Since Mr. Lin is all here, you might as well meet him."

As she said this, a faintly nervous look could not help but appear on her face.

After this incident with the grand steward, his original confidence had dissipated completely.

He was afraid that Medical Saint Lin would turn his head and leave.

Fortunately, Lin Mo was also an open-minded person.

"Please lead the way in front of Miss Zhao, I'm sorry for Lin Mo's trouble!"

Chapter 2583

Perhaps it was because of Lin Mo's attitude.

At this moment, Zhao Ziyan's emotions had also stabilized quite a bit.

With an excited look, she bowed slightly.

"Divine Doctor Lin, please come inside." .

After waiting for the two of them to walk into the compound.

Zhao Yu, who remained in place, snorted coldly.

"You have one day to disappear from the inner city of the valley.

Otherwise, I will help you guys."

As soon as the words left his mouth, killing intent rose.

The two guards could only tremble and say yes repeatedly.

After a glance at each other, the two of them could only fly away without tears.

They could not help it, who let them kick the iron board they should not.

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

After following Zhao Ziyan through a long corridor that ran horizontally and vertically, he finally arrived at the end of the corridor.

"Grandpa, the Chinese Medical Saint Lin Mo is here."

Waiting until Zhao Ziyan knocked on the door after knocking.

Only then did a voice come from within the room.

"Come in!"

And when the door to the room opened, a dense deadly aura instantly greeted him.

And within the room, an old man with shining eyes was lying in high spirits on top of his wheelchair.

And all this was just a superficial phenomenon.

Lin Mo had an idea in his mind after just one glance.

If this old man of the Zhao family's malady was not treated as soon as possible, he would probably not have much time left.

After walking through the door, Lin Mo clasped his fist and saluted.

"I, Lin Mo, have met Old Master Zhao!"

Only when he looked at him, the latter's eyes suddenly opened.

"Hmph, kid, how dare you impersonate a medical saint and lie to my granddaughter, what is your intention?"

Lin Mo also did not expect the other party to come back with such a show just after this meeting.

And along with Elder Zhao's words, a figure suddenly darted out from a corner of the room.

Without any nonsense, the person lifted his hand and directly slammed towards Lin Mo's chest.

Caught off guard, Lin Mo had no time to draw his sword.

As both sides were already close, he simply abandoned his sword and turned into a fist to fight with the man.

At this moment, Zhao Ziyan was also full of confusion.

But before he could ask a question, Elder Zhao raised his hand, signalling her not to speak first.

The battle continued in this room.

The space was small, and the fight was close, plus the opponent's body was extraordinary.

Lin Mo naturally did not hold back in the slightest.

He directly used the White Family's Scattered Hands.

In the blink of an eye, a dozen rounds had been fought between the two sides.

But as the two sides were not on par, neither could help the other for a while.

After four or five minutes had pa*sed like this.

Only then did Elder Zhao speak up to stop it.

"All right, Ghost Shadow, back off!"

Before the words landed, the black shadow that had suddenly appeared to attack Lin Mo suddenly clicked his feet and then, with great speed, retreated backwards.

Lin Mo was also puzzled at this moment.

"What is this, Elder Zhao?"

Faced with Lin Mo's question.

Zhao Nan Yue smiled and stroked a handful of his white and sparse beard as he explained.

"Hahahaha, Mr. Lin don't mind.

Those two old men, Nie Kongming and Xuanyuan Ming, have locked up your news too much.

Plus the relationship between the two places isn't that friendly, so your identity isn't known by too many people!"

Elder Zhao's words were obviously a bit euphemistic.

Da Qu and China could be said to be that unfriendly, and the local forces were completely hostile to the Martial Union.

After all, who does not want to become a lord, who does not want to become a king.

And the existence of the Martial Alliance is the biggest obstacle to their ambitions.

The hostility has led to the dilemma of the Da Qu side being closed to information about China.

After listening to Elder Zhao's explanation, Lin Mo instantly grasped the flaw in it.

"In that case, how did you know my identity, Elder Zhao?"

"Hahaha, that's thanks to your master, Bai Lingfeng.

We had often contacted each other before, and he had bragged with me for a long time regarding your achievements."

Hearing this, Lin Mo was a little surprised.

"Elder Zhao, you know my master well?"

Chapter 2584

"That's not true. When they were young, your master and your uncle were both very proud of themselves.

All the experts of their generation from all the countries around China were defeated one by one by his two brothers."

"Only when it comes to looking at me, hehehe"

When he said this, Zhao Nan Yue coughed lightly before continuing.

"Although your master is very strong, he still lost half a move to me when he fought with me!"

And when he finished speaking.

Lin Mo's gaze skimmed over Zhao Ziyan and saw the latter purse her lips and smile, looking like she wanted to say something but then stop.

He then knew that Elder Zhao Nan Yue's words had moisture.

Of course Lin Mo didn't insensitively pick at it, he just changed the subject.

"So Elder Zhao, the move just now was to force Grip to use the White Family's scattered hands to confirm his identity?"

"That's right, after all, it's also the first time we've met.

It's always wrong to be more cautious."

After hearing this, Lin Mo could understand why Wang Laosan had emphasized before, the character of this Zhao family's old man.

With such a cautious heart, it would not be a problem for the Zhao family to stand in Da Qu for another few decades.

Of course, the prerequisite was that Old Master Zhao, did not have a malady.

After a simple exchange, the old man then instructed his subordinates to start preparing a dinner party as a gesture of reception for Lin Mo.

At this moment, in the middle of the backyard.

The grand housekeeper, who was carrying full of resentment, had already approached Zhao Jianping, the second master of the Zhao family, and Zhao Ankang, the third master.

And after he had reported what had just happened.

The two of them did not react much and were still staring intently at the chessboard in front of them.

Only after a long time did the second master of the Zhao family gently put down the black piece in his hand.

"Before, didn't that little girl hustle and bustle about inviting someone to cure our father?"

"Could it be that the one invited is this youngster."

Across the table, the third master, Zhao Ankang, was also frowning at this point.

Of course his attention was all focused on the chessboard at the moment.

He was not so much interested in what his second brother had said.

"Who knows, it's just a hairy boy.

What do you have to worry about."

"Isn't it said that the great witch doctor from the Kong family will be arriving soon.

When the time comes, we'll just introduce him.

It's hard for me to see our father suffering from illness every day."

"It's better to be relieved sooner, less torture."

And on the side.

The big butler listened to their unrestrained conversation without much reaction, after all, he had already got used to it.

But when the two of them finished, they didn't even mention anything about their own dismissal.

The steward was a little flustered.

So he also simply asked.

"Second Master, Third Master, what should I do then?"

After saying that he looked at the two with an apprehensive gaze.

Yet from the beginning, neither of them had ever glanced at the first steward.

The Third Master, on the contrary, was already in a bad mood because his side's white pieces were about to be slaughtered by the Grand Dragon.

When he was interrupted by the first steward, his temper flared up.

"Since the pearl of our Zhao family has already dismissed him.

You should just quietly get lost.

You have to have the mentality of a dog to be a dog."

"This kind of drumming is really disturbing."

This remark was made.

The grand steward's face instantly changed.

In the past, he had offended a number of people by relying on his status as the Zhao Family's Grand Housekeeper to help the tiger.

Now if this identity was evacuated, how could he face facing the revenge of those people alone.

After all, Da Qu was not that safe.

Thinking of this, he suddenly panicked.

"Third Master, you can't do this."

"Most of the money I have embezzled has been paid to you.

Even if I don't get any credit, I still get some hard work.

You can't do this."

Until he finished speaking, Zhao Jianping suddenly stood up, and then a faint smile appeared on his face.

"You've reminded me of that.

You know too much, and to just let you go like that would not make us feel at ease."

At these words, the grand steward, who had just relaxed a little, instantly turned pale.

Chapter 2585

Second Master Zhao Jianping looked at the blood all over the board and couldn't help but frown.

"Third Brother, you're playing a bit of a scoundrel.

I'm clearly about to slaughter your Great Dragon."

As for the corpse of the Grand Steward not far in front of him, he did not even glance at it.

And across the way, Third Master laughed out loud as he wiped his bloody greatsword.

"It's just a bit of sticky blood, it's alright let's continue."

"Scoundrel, stinking basket case, reckless man!"

After cursing three times in a row, Zhao Jianping flung the hundred-fold fan in his hand, got up and left the place.

In the same place, Zhao Ankang was excitedly arranging the row of boards in front of him.

Only after all the white pieces had been eaten did he pat his blood-red hands in satisfaction.

"Someone, clean up!"

The words fell.

Several to human shadows flashed past.

A few seconds later, the originally bloody field had been restored to its original state.

.....

At Elder Zhao's behest, Zhao Ziyan personally prepared a family banquet as a reception.

As for the old man himself, he was unable to accompany him due to health problems.

And when within the room, only the old man was left alone.

He paid his respects and dialed the phone directly.

"Bai Lingfeng, your disciple has arrived in my valley's inner province.

You are really generous, the Ancient Divine Armament is even willing to give out its hand."

However, when he finished speaking, a sound of disgust suddenly came from the other end of the phone.

"Alright, Old Zhao, you don't need to be trying.

The Tai Ah Divine Armament cannot be used by anyone who is not a man of great righteousness, and cannot be used by anyone who is not a man of great ambition.

He is the exclusive symbol of Lin Mo."

"Since that disciple of mine has arrived on your side, you are saved.

When you get well, remember to come to the capital to find me, and I'll beat you up again."

Hearing this, Zhao Nan Yue was also instantly relieved.

But when he heard the harsh word "again", he immediately felt anxious.

However, before he could say anything, the other end of the phone had already hung up.

All that was left in the room was Elder Zhao's indignant muttering to himself.

"Old man, when I get well, I will definitely wash away the shame of that year."

The conversation was split into two.

Lin Mo had just walked into the banquet hall when he would see two middle-aged men already waiting here.

Zhao Ziyan introduced them in due course.

"Mr. Lin, this is my second uncle Zhao Jianping, and this is my third uncle Zhao Ankang."

"My junior Lin Mo meets the Zhao family's second and third masters."

However, when Lin Mo finished saluting and greeting, his brow couldn't help but frown.

This Third Master smelled so heavily of blood.

At this moment, Zhao Ankang on the opposite side cut a disdainful cry.

"Ah Zi Yan, I originally thought you had gone to the trouble of inviting some miracle doctor from outside?

I didn't expect it to be such a hairy kid."

"It's not that Third Uncle is talking about you, you know about the old master's health.

Nowadays, all the forces outside are eyeing our Zhao family.

You shouldn't add to the problem."

Zhao Ziyan's face instantly turned ugly when she heard these words.

"Third Uncle, Lin Mo is"

Just as he was about to reveal Lin Mo's identity.

Zhao Yu at the side suddenly tugged on her sleeve and secretly shook his head.

"Third master, although Lin Mo is young in age, he is already famous as far as the medical dao is concerned."

When he finished his introduction.

Zhao Ankang's look of disdain still hadn't diminished in the slightest.

On the contrary, at this moment, an angry look surfaced slightly.

"Humph, a reputation? How come I've never heard of it."

"Also, Zhao Yu I hope you can recognize your own status.

It's just an adopted son of the Zhao family, responsible for protecting our Ziyan.

Now the master's family is talking, where is your place to interrupt."

Seeing such a scene.

Lin Mo also understood that it seemed that this Third Master did not have a cordial relationship with Zhao Ziyan.

As for that Second Master, although he hadn't been not speaking.

But from his cold gaze, Lin Mo also understood that although the two sides had never met.

But this person also had that flash of hostility towards himself.

Lin Mo still caught it.

Chapter 2586

After being reprimanded by Zhao Ankang for a while.

Zhao Yu didn't react much, he just nodded his head, knowing that he was wrong, and then retreated.

On the contrary, Zhao Ziyan was upset, and after shaking off Zhao Yu's blocking arm, she directly retorted.

"Third Uncle, my parents entrusted me to Uncle Zhao Yu before they died.

At the same time, Grandpa personally recognized Uncle Zhao Yu as his righteous son, so he is our family."

"As for Mr. Lin, he is also an honoured guest who was invited by grandfather's personal order.

If you have any grievances, you can go talk to grandpa.

There's no need to sneer here."

This own niece choked like this.

Zhao Ankang's face instantly darkened.

"You little girl, how are you talking to your third uncle, if not for big brother walking to early"

And as he was about to go on, he said.

Zhao Jianping, the second master on the side, suddenly stretched out his pleated fan and gave him a tap on the shoulder.

"Come on, we're all family, what's there to sulk about.

Let's all cut the talk."

With that, he said with a warm smile and turned towards Lin Mo.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. Sorry for making you look ridiculous.

Come, please take a seat."

Facing the other party's invitation.

Lin Mo smiled lightly and nodded his head in reply.

Of course, for this Zhao Jianping, his mind, which was already wary, was instantly plucked up another level.

This person was completely a smiling tiger.

It was Zhao Ziyan's behaviour just now that surprised Lin Mo.

He did not expect this little girl to be so hard-tempered.

And the whole atmosphere of the scene, under Zhao Jianping's reconciliation, the two people were not choking each other, pulling cheeks and slowly entering the table.

In this project, Zhao Jianping was responsible for its job of receiving Lin Mo.

"Mr. Lin, welcome to our Zhao family as a guest.

I wonder where Mr. Lin has come from?"

Facing Zhao Jianping's probing.

Lin Mo naturally couldn't possibly pull out the truth completely.

"You are welcome, Second Master, my junior has been staying in Pan Yang again before, I received an invitation from the old master and rushed over here specially."

"Oh, so that's how it is, since my father thinks so highly of it.

I'm sure Mr. Lin's medical skills must be very good, right?"

"Second Master has praised me, my junior is not yet old enough, and I have only just started in the path of medicine.

I do have a small medical school in Pan Yang, and perhaps it is because of my skill in raising the dead that I am valued by the old master."

Hearing this, Zhao Jianping's smiling face instantly turned to one hand.

And Zhao Ankang, the third master at the side, directly snorted coldly.

"Not too old, but you have a big mouth.

Just like that you still raise the dead!"

Compared to the third brother's recklessness.

Zhao Jianping was clearly more sinister.

"Mr. Lin, it was just a joking remark, what do you take seriously, old man."

At this moment, although he still had a smile on his face.

However, seeing that Lin Mo's reply was not even close to the truth, he had not been able to find out any useful information, so he simply gave up asking questions.

In this way, the whole banquet was suddenly plunged into an eerie silence.

Until the sound of footsteps came from outside the room.

The eyes of the crowd shifted to the subordinate who suddenly walked in.

"Second Master, Third Master."

After exchanging a greeting, the visitor ambled over to Zhao Jianping's ear.

After whispering a few words, Zhao Jianping's face flushed with joy and he directly stood up.

"Mr. Lin, I'm sorry, I have some personal matters on my end, so I'll excuse myself."

He said as he gestured towards Zhao Ankang with his eyes.

With that, the two of them directly turned around and left.

After leaving the banquet hall, Zhao Ankang quickly chased after them.

"Second brother, can you sometimes pop out any valuable news?"

Faced with his third brother's question, Zhao Jianping shook his head with a gloomy expression.

"This kid, he's too cunning, his words are simply out of bounds.

But one thing can be confirmed, this person's medical skills must be extraordinary, so he wouldn't have invited him to his door if he didn't let the old man."

"Then, should I do it directly!"

Said Zhao Ankang, and a murderous smile appeared on his face.

And the former just rolled his eyes and stopped paying attention to him.

Chapter 2587

The two Zhao family's second generation had just left in front of them.

Zhao Ziyan immediately slapped up the table.

"The two of them are really getting more and more lawless.

Grandpa's health is deteriorating, and all they are thinking about is, plotting against the family."

Zhao Yu could only shake his head helplessly at his own niece's gung-ho personality.

This was really not treating Lin Mo as an outsider.

Outside prevented, Zhao Ziyan from leaking out more news about the family.

After an awkward smile, he turned towards Lin Mo and said.

"Mr. Lin, I've made you laugh.

If it's possible, we'd better deal with it as soon as possible, my family father's condition."

Compared to the two progeny only, Zhao Yu, the righteous son, clearly cared more about the old man's health problems.

"That's naturally no problem!"

Over here, Lin Mo was already prepared to treat Elder Zhao's condition.

On the other side of the world, Pan Yang was about to attract a huge change.

With no news from Lin Mo for a long time.

Yin Tian Bao had gradually given up on that only remaining meaningful expectation.

"Eh, after all, I was wrong to pay.

Originally, I still tolerated him over and over again, just to send him over to Hanoi and South Vietnam.

Now it looks like that plan is going to be dashed."

When he finished he shook his head in disappointment.

Da Qu was a powerful and powerful country.

The reason why he, Yin Tianbao, was able to securely occupy Pan Yang, the gateway to Da Qu.

It was because the great powers wanted to fatten him up so that when Pan Yang was unified, that would be the day they would feast.

This is why he wanted Lin Mo to fight with those people so that he could fish in the water.

Now the plan had fallen through completely.

It was only when he thought that he had suffered so much from Lin Mo for nothing these days.

Yin Tianpao's eyes were full of resentment.

"Notify it down and call a meeting with all the representatives of Pan Yang's various industries.

Since Lin Mo is dead, it's time for him to spit out those things he ate in the first place.

It's time for some things to be done as well."

With his order, the whole of Pan Yang instantly came to life.

In a flash, all the heads of industry began to flock to the Yin Family Group's office building.

"Lord President, Lord President, something big is wrong ah."

With an urgent shout.

Xiao Yin arrived at Elder Wang's office in a hurry and panic.

"I've just received news that Yin Tianbao has summoned representatives from all the industries in Pan Yang and intends to make a move against the properties under Lord Lin's name."

At these words, Wang Laosan instantly frowned.

He naturally knew the news that Lin Mo had met an ambush.

It had been a week, but he had not heard any news from Lin Mo.

At this moment, Wang Laosan's was even more anxious.

"Little Silver, hurry up and gather our hidden forces together."

"Lord President, are we going to break with the Yin family now?

Why don't we wait a little longer, after all, they are all still in the training stage."

Wang Lao San, on the other hand, shook his head outright.

"It's too late, Yin Tian Bao has called aside all the prestigious missions in Pan Yang.

The only one who didn't invite me is already reflecting his attitude."

"It doesn't matter whether Lord Lin is dead or alive.

We have no way back, we can only fight to the death."

"Hurry up, I think Yin Tian Bao is about to make his move too.

Also remember to inform Captain Chen and leak this news to him as well.

He'll know what to do."

Understanding the critical state of affairs, Little Silver didn't hesitate and turned around and darted out of the room.

And within the office, Wang Laosan could already only keep scratching his head at this point as well.

"My Lord Lin Mo, you're killing me."

On the Yin family's side of the building, Yin Tianbao was sitting at the main table with a straight face.

"All of you here are also big and prestigious figures in our Pan Yang.

I'm not going to hide and choke."

"I, Yin Tianbao, intend to consolidate all the forces and stabilise the disorderly situation in our Pan Yang.

Who among you is in favour and who is against!"

With that he narrowed his eyes, quietly observing the reactions of the crowd.

Chapter 2588

Xu Hanxia was unaware of the dark side of the city of Pangyang.

And when Lin Mo called and reported that she was safe, her heart that was hanging in the air was relieved.

"Jia Jia, from now on, you will be the chairman of the board of directors of Jia Left Pharmaceutical Company.

From now on, Li Zhi, you will support Chairman Xu properly.

You need to be dedicated to your duties, do you understand?"

"Just don't worry, Mr. Xu, I, Li Zhi, am also a person who knows how to repay his kindness."

When he finished, Xu Hanxia nodded in satisfaction.

It was precisely because she trusted Li Zhi's character that she had transferred him over.

Moreover, this person also had some kung fu in his hands, so he could protect Xu Jiajia's safety.

"Well, Jia Jia and auntie, Jia Jia's leftover medicine company has just opened, and there's nothing important to do.

We might as well have a meal together and consider it a celebration of our company's opening."

Xu Jiajia naturally supported this proposal with both hands.

After all, Xu Hanxia and her husband had helped them so much.

He also wanted to treat them to a meal as a token of his gratitude.

However, just as the three women walked out of the office in high spirits.

A dozen of thugs came up to them.

Seeing several people with bad looks on their faces, Xu Hanxia walked straight up to the Yang family's mother-in-law and daughter-in-law and scolded them.

"Who are you people, how dare you come to our company and cause trouble!

Where is the security?"

The lead fighter on the other side just smiled disdainfully.

"The security guards, aren't they right behind you?"

As the line of sight looked away.

At this moment, those few security personnel in brand new clothes were just standing at the back and watching from afar.

For the few people who had come to cause trouble, they simply did not have the slightest courage to go forward and stop them.

"Madam Lin, I advise you not to count on that group of soft bones.

In front of our Yin family, even people from the Martial Alliance will have to kneel down for me.

Just come with us honestly."

And just as his words were falling.

A group of people suddenly appeared in the distance.

"Say it again if you have the guts."

Under the lead of Little Silver.

Dozens of Martial Union officers dressed in uniform came to meet them.

When the two sides got close, the lead fighter sneered.

"Hmph, what's the point of saying it again.

Little Silver, putting on a layer of dog skin, you really think your's is a wolf?"

"Your boss, Wang Lao-san, is just a dog in front of our Tianpao boss.

How dare you bark too?"

"I'm standing right here, try to move us if you dare."

With that, he looked at Little Silver's group of people with a mocking face.

It seemed that he was certain that the other side did not dare to make a move.

However, what he did not expect was that.

At this moment, Little Silver didn't even talk nonsense and directly waved his hand.

"Give me a beating to death, if something happens, it's on me."

Since the relationship with the Yin family had already broken down, there was nothing left to pretend at this point.

With a command from him, dozens of Martial Union members behind him instantly rushed up.

The dozens of fighters would only be bullying others with their power.

Facing the Martial Union members, who were practitioners, plus several times as many.

In just one round trip, the fighters were bruised and battered and ran away crying.

And although this victory was easy.

But there was no joy on Little Silver's face.

On the contrary, between her eyebrows, all the worry was thick.

"Miss Xu Hanxia, there has been no news from Lord Lin for a long time.

Yin Tianbao is already planning to make a move against us."

"Your side is already being watched by the Yin family.

I beg the few of you to come with me to the Martial Union side.

Chairman Wang will protect your safety."

Xu Hanxia hadn't expected that it had only been a week since her husband had heard anything.

This Yin Tianbao was so anxious to make his move.

Did he not know that her husband's was a Zhen Yue Amba*sador?

However, what she did not know was that Lin Mo was afraid that she would worry, so he used the excuse that the car had broken down.

He had concealed the ambush on the road.

The outside world thought that Lin Mo was dead.

Chapter 2589

Under Little Silver's leadership.

Xu Hanxia and his group went straight to the Martial Union's office building.

At this moment, hundreds of members of the Martial Alliance had already gathered over here to guard the security of this place.

And with them just arriving not long after.

On the back foot, Zhang Gong led a group of apprentices with worried faces to this side.

"Chairman Wang, it's fortunate that your people came just in time.

Otherwise a few of us would have been in danger."

Seeing that some of them were carrying injuries, either light or heavy.

Wang Laosan instantly showed his face with worry.

"How is the medical school doing?"

"It's basically ruined. After the Yin family arrived, there was a period of vandalism.

If it wasn't for the arrival of your Martial Alliance.

We might have been taken away by the Yin family's people."

At this moment, Zhang Gong was also shocked by Wang Laosan's tactics.

I didn't expect that this Chairman Wang, who usually wagged his tail and prayed for food in front of Yin Tianpao, was hiding so deeply.

Just as the two of them were conversing.

Another commotion came from outside the door.

With a group of mining workers, Wang Xiaochun walked in with quick steps.

"Uncle ah, something big is wrong.

Yin Tianbao's side has joined forces with a large group of industry representatives in Pan Yang.

It intends to buy all the land around Jin Cai Mountain with the intention of its complete trapping."

However, after hearing this bad news.

Wang Laosan's face was the slightest bit of joy.

"After all, it's the place where the Martial Alliance instructors are buried, so his Yin family wouldn't dare to go too far."

"Of course there's also the possibility that it's because Yin Tianbao hasn't determined whether Lord Lin is alive or dead.

That's why he's still a bit wary of doing anything.

This just gives us the chance to fight for things as well."

"Don't worry, Miss Xu, our people are already preparing.

As soon as we have the chance, we will send you back to the territory of China.

At that time, even if he, Yin Tian Bao Chicken, has the guts to do anything to you?"

However, when he finished speaking, Xu Hanxia suddenly spoke with a puzzled face.

"Chairman Wang, Lin Mo only contacted me not long ago, ah.

Why do you guys sound like he's met with something untoward?"

Upon receiving this news, Wang Laosan's eyes instantly widened.

"Miss Halfsia, are you sure? Lord Lin has really contacted you."

"That's for sure, there's still a record of the pa*sage here.

Lin Mo said that his phone was broken and that he had now arrived at the Zhao family in the inner city of the valley, so I don't have to worry about the line."

In order to confirm himself, Xu Hanxia even took his mobile phone.

At this moment, Wang Laosan was instantly overjoyed, and his previous feelings of worry were swept away.

"Good! It's good that Lord Lin is safe and sound."

"Chairman Wang, what is going on in this for us, do I need to contact my husband to come back?"

President Wang waved his hand repeatedly.

"No need, no need, Lord Lin has business to attend to.

Let's not disturb him."

"When Lord Lin is done with his business there, he will naturally return in time.

We just need to be patient and wait."

As an old coin, Wang Laosan naturally understood Lin Mo's purpose for travelling to the valley to become.

If Lin Mo succeeded, the end of Yin Tianpao would come.

For this chance, he had to buy time for Lin Mo even if he had to risk his old life.

No, fight for half of his life, the remaining half he had to save to see the day when the Pan Yang Martial Alliance would rise to prominence.

"All of the Martial Union's men will do as they are told, Lord Lin will return to Pan Yang with reinforcements in a few days.

When that time comes, it will be time for us to strike back, he, Yin Tian Bao, won't be able to bounce around for long."

At this moment, Wang Laosan.

"Vow to defend the glory of the Martial Alliance to the death!"

"We will defend the glory of the Martial Union to the death!"

Accompanied by a pa*sionate shout.

Wang Laosan's gaze looked in the direction of the inner city of the valley.

"Lord Lin, you can be sure to come back in time.

My old Wang's bones, I don't know how long I can carry them!"

Just as these two sides were concealing news from each other, the forces on Yin Tian Bao's side had already begun to extend their demonic grasp towards them.

Chapter 2590

On Lin Mo's side, he knew nothing at all about what was happening in Pan Yang.

And just as he was about to examine Elder Zhao's condition.

Zhao Jianping and Zhao Ankang, once again, had jumped ahead of them.

And behind them were several strangers at this time.

"Father, the Kong family side has learnt of your poor health.

The great sorcerer that they specially spent a lot of money to bring over from the Wanxiang side to help you with your treatment."

When the Second Master finished speaking.

The representative of the Kong family this time, respectfully came forward and bowed.

"Greetings from the Kong Family, Kong Zhi, Master Zhao.

At the order of the family head, we have asked the great witch doctor of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Zat Bai Clam, to tune up the old master's body."

Under the duo's one-two punch, the Great Witch Doctor, whose face was tattooed with elephant-like totems, only nodded politely to this Old Master Zhao.

His expression was also very arrogant.

On the other hand, Elder Zhao politely returned the salute, and afterwards slowly spoke to.

"Thank you!"

With that he surprisingly led the conversation to Lin Mo.

"Lin Mo, what do you think?"

This scene not only took the Second Master and the others present by surprise.

The Great Witch Doctor's face also revealed a clear displeasure.

This Old Master Zhao was clearly looking down on him.

Of course at this time being in the Zhao family's territory he could not afford to lash out.

He could only cast a hateful glance at Lin Mo.

In response, Lin Mo only calmly shrugged his shoulders.

He cursed Zhao Nan Yue for being an inappropriate person, and for causing trouble to move the water.

"Since this is a little token of appreciation from your children, old master, you can just take it.

It is said that the healing methods of the witch doctors in the Wanxiang Kingdom are unique.

The late generation would also like to open their eyes."

At this time, Zat Hundred Clams seemed to be dissatisfied, and also finally spoke up.

"Hmph, ignorant little boy, my Wanxiang's witch doctor's art is not for amusing curiosity."

Along with this accusation from him.

Elder Zhao also cast a curious glance towards Lin Mo.

The reason he had put Lin Mo on the fire was to see how this disciple of Old Man Bai behaved.

At this moment, Lin Mo's was full of care and rubbed his nose.

"The Great Witch Doctor misunderstood, my junior just wanted to see how much strength the Great Witch Doctor had under him.

Of course curiosity is naturally inevitable.

After all, such a side path is indeed inevitably making people a bit curious."

Since this Zat Hundred Clams was using himself as a punching bag.

Lin Mo naturally would not be polite.

At this moment, Zhao Nan Yue also gave Lin Mo an admiring glance.

The good boy's domineering formal tactics were a bit like Bai Lingfeng's, as a big old man should be.

The people present also did not expect him to be so blunt.

Across the table, Zat Hundred Clams raised the brown wooden staff in his hand straight away.

"Boy, arrogance!"

It was accompanied by a chortle from him.

Above your wooden staff, a dark red snake-like shadow suddenly appeared and took shape instantly.

Just as Zat Hundred Clams was planning to attack.

A drink suddenly sounded beside him.

"Unbridled!"

A hundred-legged worm is dead but not stiff, and besides, Zhao Nan Yue was still a hundred-legged worm that was not dead.

Along with his discontented bellowing.

A strong aura instantly swept through the entire room.

And without any resistance, the snake-like shadow disappeared into thin air in the blink of an eye.

And in the face of such a shocking change, Zat Hundred Clams also realised his abruptness.

How could he be allowed to commit murder in the land of the Zhao family.

"Elder Zhao, the Great Witch Doctor was just in a moment of impatience, so don't be angry."

And as Old Zhao's gaze turned to Zat Hundred Clams' side, he responded in a soft voice.

"If you are in my Zhao family, follow the rules of my Zhao family."

If it weren't for the fact that this great witch doctor had been introduced by the Kong family, he would have killed him on the spot.

The people of the barbarians simply did not know what ritual was.

After Zat Hundred Clams calmed down, he naturally also obediently admitted his mistakes and apologised.

For all this, he naturally gathered the reason on Lin Mo.

If it wasn't for this boy's words that provoked him, he wouldn't have done such a rude thing.

Of course, the main thing was that the persimmon had to pick the soft one to pinch.