#### Genius 2941

## Chapter 2941

It must be said that Duan Dashan was very sensible, and it was because of this sensibility that he won a good end for him.

After both parties had signed the supply and demand contract, Lin Mo asked about the person behind the sale of the night vine gra\*s.

However, he did not get the answer he wanted.

All the transactions between the Duan Clan and the other side were still conducted on the high seas, and after the money and goods were paid, the two sides went their separate ways, and there was no trace of them.

Lin Mo could only return home disappointed about this matter!

After Duan Dashan handed down the 100 million in cash, the plan to destroy the Night Vine was distributed to every household at noon that day. Although there were many people who were discontented, under Duan Dashan's absolute leadership, everyone could only obediently follow it.

"Big brother, are we really just going to give up, the night vine gra\*s is such a huge profit, it's simply not comparable to those farmers' products."

Duan Dashan shook his head, "You don't know the terror of those great clans, let alone the power of the Martial Alliance, the Night Vine Gra\*s is an existence they can't tolerate."

"Don't think that by relying on a rod of iron, you can be invincible, far from it, this Lin Mo and his men alone can take care of all of our armed men."

Duan Sanshui still wanted to argue a bit after hearing this, "But such huge profits we say we're letting go?"

Duan Dashan sighed, his eyes looking at the open fields in the distance, a smile appearing at the corners of his mouth.

"We won't have a good end if we persist in our obsession.

Besides, my lifelong wish is for the people of the cottage to live a good life, and isn't it coming true now?"

"Third brother, let go of it. Money only allows us to live a better life, but he is not the root of life."

Duan Sanshui saw his elder brother's firm attitude so he stopped persuading.

After Lin Mo finished dealing with the matter of the Duan family's fortress, Ding Li's side also began to take action, and his method of knowledge was even more simple and brutal, one word, kill!

The Ding family, as the top family in the Da Qu Province, was a superb presence on both land and sea.

And Ding Li dispatched his men to keep watch over all the areas he was responsible for.

"Young Ding, someone has smuggled the night vine gra\*s out of the mountain again."

"Ho-ho, so brave? Follow them up, be careful not to surprise them, just hang on from afar."

When they arrived on the high seas ready to trade, they were surrounded by hundreds of heavily armed warships and speedboats.

"Listen to me, you are surrounded by the Ding family, hand over your weapons and lie on the deck with your hands on your heads.

We can let you live, those who resist will be killed without mercy!"

The merchants selling Yaman gra\*s had never seen such a battle before, so they immediately threw away their weapons to save their lives and obediently followed the Ding family's demand, lying down on the deck.

When Ding Li's men boarded the ship, they would not have to blow a gasket to control the group of traders.

"Young Ding, that group of people have all been taken down by us, what should we do next?"

Ding Li's face sank, "Kill them all, what's the point of keeping this kind of trash that makes money by sucking people's blood?"

"Also, when dealing with this group of people, make sure to execute this group of cottage people in person, the bloodier the better."

So it was that a boat full of night vine traders were all driven to the edge of the deck, and with a command from Ding Li, hundreds of large swords fell at the same time.

One after another, heads fell into the sea, and for a moment the whole sea was instantly dyed blood red.

After all this last night, Ding Li then boarded the boat of the cottagers.

"Folks, night vetch is not something you can grow or buy.

He pointed to the headless corpses on the boat opposite.

Faced with such a bloody and horrific scene, the cottagers were scared out of their wits, and some of them even fell to their knees and vomited furiously.

### Chapter 2942

Lin Mo was ready to leave after he and the two Duan brothers, had talked over all the affairs of the Duan family fortress.

After all, there were dozens of other large fortresses like the Duan Family Cottage.

Right now, the operation against the night vines had only just begun.

There were still eight out of ten villages on the mountain that were still suffering from the night vine.

If he was one step slower, the innocent villagers would suffer more from the night vine.

Therefore, Lin Mo had to speed up!

For some of the cottages, he needed to make multiple preparations and worst-case scenarios.

For no other reason than that these villagers, all controlled by the Night Vine Gra\*s, were so lustful that it was impossible to negotiate.

If negotiation alone, could solve the problem, then no matter how much time it took, Lin Mo was willing!

Unfortunately ..... time is running out!

What Lin Mo wants to do is to use the most ironclad means if necessary, and at the fastest possible speed, to weed out the night vine's poisoning of the village!

The situation is already urgent!

Lin Mo leaned on his tai'a, like a flying battle flag in the wind, his eyes bursting with a different kind of radiance.

"Since we have already talked, we should keep an eye on our men and not make those small moves, otherwise ...... there will inevitably be some unpleasantness."

Lin Mo's tone was flat, and his gaze looked to a more profound and distant place.

He had already caught a glimpse of Duan Sanshui's brashness hidden in his expression, but it was still a long way from such giants as Master Xue Wu and Nangong Jingliu.

The words reached the ears of the two Duan brothers and were tantamount to a warning.

Duan Sanshui finally rose to his feet with a pang, glaring angrily at Lin Mo with some ill will.

Before he could open his mouth, Duan Dashan, who was on the side, stretched out his hand and held him down in a death grip.

"We all understand."

He had a humble face, not looking the least bit like the bloody killing intent he had back then.

As the lord of the Duan Family Cottage who had led it all the way to the top, Duan Dashan was also considered a person of character, whether it was ruthlessness or a deep heart, he did not lack either.

However, when faced with Lin Mo, the self-proven president of the Double Alliance, he could not help but feel a little weak.

On the side, Duan Sanshui, who had been restrained by him to death, saw this and sounded a little annoyed.

"Big brother, why do you have to be like this! We brothers always have to look at others to look at us!"

Just as he was yelling in dissatisfaction, suddenly, a shocking boom came from the distance.

The mountains trembled, fires burst into the sky, and the sound of explosions spread over ten miles!

Lin Mo stood still, but the two brothers' bodies trembled with the ground!

Something was definitely wrong!

The earth even shook as the humming sounds continued to emerge.

The crowd looked at Lin Mo with frightened faces.

However, Lin Mo only laughed lightly, looking at the crowd with a bland expression, and did not say anything.

After about ten minutes or so.

Only to see a few wretched, bloodied, little brothers staggering over from the entrance of the fortress.

They looked panic-stricken, tears welling up in their eyes, and their faces showed their gratitude for survival from the dead, while their eyes were full of fear!

"It's not good!"

"Brother, our men have been killed!"

The speaker, a gunman guarding the fortress, was sweating profusely, and was talking out of breath, in a terrible state.

"What!"

The two Duan brothers steadied themselves and their faces changed greatly, and the villager who had sent the message was then slightly stunned.

It turned out that a group of people from the fortress had secretly taken the night vine out to trade, but they were caught by the Ding family halfway and killed on the spot!

At this moment, the two Duan brothers finally understood what Lin Mo's words meant!

So that was it!

They couldn't help but look at Lin Mo again.

They could not help but look at Lin Mo again, only to see that Lin Mo had a gentle face, even with a faint sense of elegance.

Seeing him like this, the two instantly understood what his words just meant, and felt a chill run down their spines, an inexplicable fear surging through their bodies.

This young president of the Double Alliance in front of them, what a tactic!

Lin Mo smiled faintly when he saw the two men's fearful looks.

He knew that these two would no longer have the guts to make small moves in the future, I'm afraid.

He turned around and left the Duan Family Cottage, surrounded by Prince Du Qi and a group of other followers.

# Chapter 2943

Not long after he left, Lin Mo ordered someone to send over the Night Purification Pill.

The quantity was very small, only two bottles.

These Pure Night Pills were pills that Lin Mo had developed in Baiyun Village not long ago.

It was not until now that Lin Mo had named them the Pure Night Pills completely.

For the Purifying Night Pills, the villagers of Duanjia Village had already inquired about them from Baiyun Village next door.

The moment they saw the Pure Night Dan.

They were in an uproar.

The Duan Family Cottage had not been poisoned by the Night Vine Gra\*s for a day or two.

They were well aware of how difficult it was to overcome the Night Vine Gra\*s.

When they heard that Lin Mo had actually developed the Night Purifying Pill in just a short period of time, the shock in their hearts was unmistakable.

Of course, they didn't fully believe it.

These villagers, who were used to the night vine business, had already shed their naivety and simplicity.

No matter how godly the rumours of the outside world were, they would not believe them all.

The survival of the fittest and the elimination of the unfit are the order of the day.

Those villagers who were gullible enough to believe in others' words would have died long ago.

Looking at the two bottles of Pure Night Pills in front of him.

Duan Dashan was a little dumbfounded for a moment.

He had originally thought that for something as precious as the Pure Night Pill, Lin Mo would ask for it lavishly and ask them to spend a heavy amount of money to buy it.

But he had never expected that Lin Mo would just give them such a precious item so easily.

Although the quantity was pitifully small, Duan Dashan also understood that a good item like this would naturally not be produced in too high a quantity.

Duan Dashan and the villagers were first shocked, and the first thought that came to their minds was: Lin Mo must not have poisoned this elixir, right?

Lin Mo's methods were all too vivid in Duan Dashan's mind.

He could not imagine that such a god-like figure could be so generous.

He was not the only one who thought so, Duan Sanshui beside him, as well as the group of village elders were also talking about it.

"Brother, that Lin Mo must not be trusted so easily!"

"Yes, he definitely has evil intentions!"

"Maybe his men are crouching outside the fortress right now, and will rush in as soon as we swallow this Dan!"

Duan Dashan, however, shook his head with a bitter smile.

As the fortress lord, he naturally had longer-term insight than the other fortress people.

He knew that if a character like Lin Mo really wanted to move them, there was no need to go to such trouble.

He pondered for half a second before walking forward, picking up a bottle of Night Purification Pill and pulling the cork out of the bottle.

When the crowd saw this, they were in an uproar.

"Boss what are you doing!"

"You don't want to be risking your life!"

"Big brother, don't be fooled by Lin Mo's trivial words."

For the group of people beside him to stop them.

Duan Dashan turned a deaf ear as he pinched up a Night Purification Pill and swallowed it into his belly.

It had been days since he had taken the Night Mantle, and his body felt as if there were thousands of ants crawling everywhere, and the pain was unbearable.

He now hated to leave taking the Night Vine Gra\*s!

But as a Night Purification Pill was swallowed.

The crowd was a little overwhelmed and looked at Duan Dashan, looking at each other with blank faces.

In the end, they still couldn't trust Lin Mo.

Neither could they trust Lin Mo as a person, nor could they believe that Lin Mo's Night Purifying Pill had such a miraculous effect!

At this moment.

Duan Dashan felt a shockingly sharp pain that surged out violently.

It was as if he was being roasted by a blazing fire, and as if he was being crushed back and forth by thousands of silver needles.

It was as if the bones and joints of his body, and even every cell, were trembling vaguely at this moment, and his entire body was in pain!

Duan Dashan's forehead was slick with cold sweat.

He drew in a backward breath, the intense pain even made him unable to stand still.

Looking at the appearance of his own boss.

The people in the fortress froze in their tracks.

This Lin Mo, had he really put poison in the pills?

Thinking of this, Duan Sanshui's face changed back and forth, sinister and vicious.

"Not good! Lin Mo has poisoned it! I ....."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was blocked by Duan Dashan reaching out his hand.

"I ...... I ...... am fine ......"

The pain on Duan Dashan's face remained the same, but a smile of relief eerily flowed.

### Chapter 2944

The crowd was instantly shocked.

The boss of the family, can not take medicine to eat out of happiness?

Seeing the expressions of the crowd, Duan Dashan just laughed.

He was half crouched on the ground, with a pained look on his face.

When the crowd saw this, they did not say anything and waited silently for their boss.

At this moment, Duan Dashan was feeling wonderful.

The painful itch that had been weighing on his body for years, like a heavy boulder, gradually faded away for the most part.

Only after a long time did he slowly open his eyes.

When the crowd saw this, they all brought their faces up.

"Big brother, how is it?"

"Is everything alright, big brother."

"Very well."

A smile appeared on Duan Dashan's face and he took a long breath before nodding his head.

"I feel like that painful itchiness in my body has mostly dissipated, and I don't need the Night Vine Herb anymore."

Hearing his words, the crowd present were shocked to their core, all with their mouths wide open, their faces full of incredulity.

They had never thought in a million years.

Lin Mo would actually give them the Night Purification Pill for nothing!

What was even more shocking to them was that Lin Mo's Pure Night Pill really had such a miraculous effect!

"It seems that we were all wrong about Lin Mo before!"

"I never thought that he would really be so kind-hearted!"

In a flash, the crowd completely understood what Lin Mo had done.

Lin Mo, not only had he burned all the night vine gra\*s they had planted.

He had even sent them working capital funds, crop seeds, and even the incredibly precious Night Purification Pill for nothing.

He had spent so much for what?

They thought to themselves that there was nothing of value in the villages within the great mountains!

Lin Mo, from the very beginning, did not want anything in return, but only to benefit the innocent villagers on the great mountain!

When they thought of this, the crowd was appalled and shocked by Lin Mo's generosity of heart!

It was only at this point that Duan Dashan was completely convinced by Lin Mo.

"This Lin Mo, at his young age, has made extraordinary achievements, and most importantly, he has a chivalrous heart that no one has, following such a boss, he will definitely not treat us badly!"

As his words fell.

The crowd then realized that this Duan Family Cottage had truly submitted to Lin Mo at this moment!

.....

After leaving the Duan Family Cottage, Lin Mo arrived at the Ding Family.

The Ding Family, as the top family in the Great Qu United Province, existed like a land emperor.

Lin Mo had many things to discuss with them.

"We have only recaptured a very small portion of the villages now, and the production of Pure Night Pills is completely insufficient!"

Lin Mo said indifferently to Ding Li.

Ding Li thought for half a day and pondered for a few moments before speaking slowly.

"Are you preparing to ..... expand the production line? But in these mountains, it's not easy to recruit people, what are you going to do?"

Hearing Ding Li's words, Lin Mo couldn't help but roll his eyes straight.

He found that he had taught Ding Li so much, but in the end, this guy should be stupid or stupid.

He couldn't help but knock Ding Li's head, his tone was a bit of helplessness that could not be carved out of rotten wood.

"Do you still need to go outside to recruit people? The villagers in the mountains are a living labour force! In this way, not only can we expand the scale of the production line, we can also support the villagers' employment, killing two birds with one stone!"

Hearing his words, Ding Li then dawned on him.

"Then when the night vine is burned clean, what will the vacated area be used to grow?"

Considering the climatic environment of the Daqu United Province, Lin Mo deliberated slightly and pondered.

As the president of the Merchant Union, the last thing he lacked was ways and means.

No matter what the Duan Family Cottage grew, he could sell it for a high price with his own influence and a little packaging and polishing.

Although it was far less profitable than the night vine, the profit was definitely not lower than that of ordinary crops.

He pondered for a long time before he slowly said.

"Let's plant corn, tea and millet for these."

The two of them went around the Duan Family Cottage again, talking about some notes.

Only then did Lin Mo leave the rest of the matters, to Ding Li, while he himself left first.

After all, he still had many things to do.

# Chapter 2945

Although the Duan Family Cottage is only a small cottage on a large hill.

But the windfall profits gained in a year by growing the night vine gra\*s are phenomenal, and can even be described as appalling.

When the cake is struck and there are more benefits, naturally it is not up to a small fortress to decide on its own.

Subsequently, there must be big forces from all sides involved.

Although Duan Dashan is the head of the fortress, it is only on the surface.

Secretly, there are many interests in the Duan family fortress that he cannot touch.

If he does, he will have to die!

But after all, he was the lord of the fortress on the surface, and the energy he could mobilise within the Duan family fortress was extraordinary.

Soon, news of his submission to Lin Mo spread in all directions.

It drew the attention of countless village elders and spies from various forces within the Duan Family Fortress.

After the word spread through the Duan Family Cottage.

Soon, it followed the ears of the spies of the various forces and reached the master's house.

Amongst them, there were many masters of the forces who were bursting with rage!

After all, this was their cake!

Now a man suddenly appeared and took away the share of benefits that belonged to them.

Any normal person would have been angry.

But when they found out that the person who had taken away their benefits was Lin Mo.

These people hesitated.

Who was Lin Mo?

He was a newly promoted medical saint, the president of the two alliances, and he had even settled General Hai not long ago.

To put it politely, Lin Mo was now a huge monster to those who had gained benefits.

It was a different matter whether they dared to provoke him or not.

Even if they could, it would be unwise to make enemies with Lin Mo for such a small amount of profit!

At once, many people gave up the idea of seeking revenge against Lin Mo.

However, there was one person who was distressed!

That was Old Man Gan!

He had a lot of involvement in the night vine business and had made a lot of money from it over the years!

He had invested heavily in the Duan family fortress in particular!

Even Duan Dashan, who is the head of the fortress, probably doesn't know that Old Man Gan has stocked seven tonnes of goods in the fortress!

Seven tons, and that's after they've been air-dried and compressed!

Even in the whole market, the release of these seven tons of goods would be enough to cause an uproar!

Even for those big families with a lot of money in their pockets and a lot of money in their pockets.

Losing seven tonnes of goods would be a huge loss!

Not to mention Old Man Gan, who wasn't that rich in the first place!

But after he learned that the Duan Clan had submitted to Lin Mo.

He nearly spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

But he was told to offend Lin Mo and rob the Duan Family Cottage openly with him.

He didn't have the guts to do so!

"It's over, my seven tons of goods!"

Just when Old Man Gan was crying out for tears and was filled with despondency.

Under him, someone gave him advice.

"Boss, when Lin Mo comes to Da Qu United Province, his ultimate goal must be to set up Martial Dream! You can send supplies to Lin Mo first ......"

This man's opinion caused Old Man Gan's eyes to light up.

A bold plan instantly surfaced in his mind.

In fact, the scheme was quite simple.

First, he would fund supplies for Lin Mo and invite him to dinner.

Then, he would find a way to plant people in Lin Mo's soon-to-be-established Martial Union to act as eyes and ears.

He had just sent supplies to Lin Mo, so he would definitely not refuse his request!

In this way, Lin Mo's eyes would be completely attracted to this operation of his.

However.

All this was just a smokescreen being thrown out!

Whether it was material aid or the Martial Alliance's eyes.

Everything was just a decoy to attract Lin Mo's attention!

His real aim was to take advantage of the meal, when Lin Mo's eyes were completely attracted.

He was to take advantage of the meal, when Lin Mo's attention was completely caught, to swap the civet cat for the prince, and to send out all the seven tons of goods he had stored in Duanjia Village, from both inside and outside!

Although, it was very painful for him to give Lin Mo supplies for nothing.

Although, it was unpleasant for him to invite Lin Mo to dinner.

But, he couldn't give up his child to get the wolf!

If he wanted to retrieve his goods silently, this was the only way!

## Chapter 2947

The next day, the supplies promised by Old Man Gan arrived.

The trucks, lined up in a long line, brought in boxes of grain that made people smack their lips.

The Crown Prince and Du Qi, who witnessed this scene, looked at each other, both seeing a touch of horror in each other's eyes.

But judging from the quantity, the value of the grain was absolutely staggering.

How could they not have expected that this old man Gan would be so generous as to send such a large amount in one go!

Even Lin Mo, seeing such a large amount of supplies, could not help but raise his eyebrows slightly.

In his opinion, Old Man Gan had nothing to do with giving himself anything, and had even threatened to give him a "surprise".

Obviously, the other party had something to ask for.

What could it be?

He quickly made a connection between what he had been doing recently and this matter.

Could it be that Old Man Gan was connected to the night vine industry?

Or was it that there was another plan?

When he thought of this, something became clear in his mind.

The corners of his mouth could not help but rise slightly, sketching a cold smile.

This time, Old Man Gan had really put in the blood in order to attract Lin Mo's attention.

He had really put down his blood money.

He was afraid that Lin Mo would see that he was giving away less and thus let himself off the hook.

Only by drawing Lin Mo's attention to him could he take advantage of the opportunity to fish in troubled waters!

Soon, the time came to the day of the meal.

Lin Mo did as Old Man Gan had said and arrived in the middle of the hotel.

This hotel, called the Royal Golden Tomb, was one of the few luxury hotels in the Great Qu United Province.

One of the most famous things was not the hotel's food.

Rather, it was the thirteen escorts called the Thirteen Shorts of the Golden Tomb.

Each one of these thirteen escorts was extremely beautiful.

Their bodies were either hot or flirtatious, with colourful temperaments, some green and pure, some sultry.

In particular, their already chiseled bodies were covered with cheongsams that showed off their figures even more.

That look was enough to drive any man crazy!

As Lin Mo arrived at the hotel.

"Greetings, distinguished guests."

When the Thirteen Forks of Jinling saw this, they all had smiles on their faces.

They had long heard that Lin Mo had returned, and when they saw him in person, they immediately greeted him.

It had to be said that their tactics were extremely good.

The contact that was as close as they could get, the fragrance if any.

The prince at the side couldn't help but gulp down his saliva, and his eyes were almost staring out of their sockets.

Seeing this, Watanabe's face was even redder and he couldn't help but lower his head, his mouth chanting.

"Amitabha Buddha ....."

A few of the 13 Jinling Shorts saw Du Qi's embarra\*sment and were so playful that they were just about to go forward to molest him.

Just then, a slightly old laugh rang out.

"Hahahahaha, Mr. Lin is finally here!"

The moment he heard the voice.

Lin Mo recognised who it was.

It was none other than the host this time, Old Man Gan.

Lin Mo smiled faintly and nodded at the other party.

He did not care at all about the 13 Golden Slits beside him, his face still incomparably calm.

Old man Gan also saw Lin Mo.

But when he found that Lin Mo was indifferent in the face of such a group of beauties.

His heart was very surprised and his eyelids twitched slightly.

He thought to himself that even if he were himself, he would have reacted somewhat in the face of such a group of beautiful women.

He was young and hot, but when faced with such a group of beautiful women, he did not have the slightest reaction!

It was evident that Lin Mo was far from human in both patience and heart!

"Old man Gan, I heard that you are planning to give me a surprise?"

Old man Gan sniffed, an almost flattering smile appearing on his face as he respectfully said.

"That's natural!"

He said, measuring himself over and extending a hand.

"Inside, please!"

Lin Mo nodded slightly before he led Du Qi and the Crown Prince, heading towards the private room.

Du Qi, who had been being picked on by the 13 Golden SI\*ts, seemed to have found the straw that saved his life and was busy heading towards the private room.

The crown prince, on the other hand, had a displeased look on his face and twisted his head to take a deep glance at the gazillion women before he reluctantly walked towards the private room.

Looking at the three of them without the slightest suspicion.

At the corner of Old Man Gan's mouth, he couldn't help but let a touch of imperceptible mockery emerge.

### Chapter 2948

At the banquet, the main seats as well as the guest seats on either side were empty.

Obviously, Old Man Gan had done his homework in advance very well.

Not only had he informed the hotel, he had even given the hotel a photo of Lin Mo.

While giving the photo, he had given detailed instructions that whenever he saw this person, he should immediately inform him.

The hotel manager had also recognised Lin Mo.

After all, the elixir Lin Mo had developed and developed had spread far and wide to the Great Qu United Province.

He had also often seen Lin Mo's figure from the television, so he recognised him straight away when he saw him.

The hotel manager also didn't say a word and called Elder Gan to inform him the first time Lin Mo appeared.

This is what led to the seats the three of them now saw.

When he saw the three vacant seats, Lin Mo couldn't help but smile.

This old man, Gan, was really thoughtful.

At the same time, he couldn't help but feel a little curious in his heart.

What was this old man Gan's reason for inviting himself to dinner today?

What was the so-called "surprise"?

When Lin Mo and the three of them were seated, old man Gan smiled and opened the wine himself, pouring it for the three of them.

When the Gan family members around them saw this, they were secretly shocked.

They knew their own old man's character very well.

But at this moment.

He was treating a young man with such respect that it was not even too much to say that he was groveling!

If it was someone from the older generation, that would be fine.

But the problem was that this Lin Mo in front of him was only a young man!

"Young Lin, to be able to come to this meal, old man, I am truly blessed and honoured, come, I will drink first!"

Old man Gan said, tilting his head and drinking the wine in his cup in one go.

When he finished drinking.

The smiling look returned to his face.

When Lin Mo saw this, his face was as normal, not at all confused with himself because of Old Man Duan's actions.

As the saying goes, you can't beat a smiling man with a hand, so he also raised his wine goblet and drank from his cup in one go!

When the two of them finished drinking, Old Man Gan smiled and said.

"I heard that you, Young Lin, have come to Da Qu United Province this time for the Martial Union."

At this moment, even Old Man Gan's tone of voice had changed.

Lin Mo smiled and a shocked aura flashed across the bottom of his eyes.

He had already realised that something seemed wrong with this meal.

However, he didn't show the slightest bit of it on the surface and said indifferently.

"That's right."

Hearing his words.

Old man Gan smiled even wider.

He waved at a Gan family youth sitting at the table.

The young man had sword brows and starry eyes, his aura was extraordinary, and his back was straight, like a strong pine.

"This is my nephew from my own family, Gan Xingba, who has returned from the sea! He has studied martial arts a little! When I heard that you were going to found a martial arts alliance in the Great Qu Province, I brought him here as soon as I could!"

Elder Gan said, giving Gan Xingba a fierce glare.

"Why don't you quickly give a toast to Young Lin!"

Gan Xingba smiled and hurriedly stepped forward to toast.

"My junior, Gan Xingba, would like to join the Martial Alliance and serve Lin Shao as a dog and horse!"

The prince was slightly stunned, and then his face showed displeasure.

He wasn't naïve enough to think that old man Gan would be kind enough to collect talents for the Martial Union!

Obviously, this so-called Gan Xingba in front of him was a spy that Old Man Gan had planted in the Martial Alliance!

How could the Prince give a good look to such a line of people?

He was just about to have a fit, but Lin Mo beside him stopped him.

How could Lin Mo not see what the prince could see?

But he just smiled lightly and raised his wine goblet.

"Good, very good! My Martial Alliance needs talents like you."

Hearing his words, Gan Xingba's face showed joy.

Old man Gan, on the other hand, had a flash of astonishment in his eyes.

He took advantage of Lin Mo's drinking to give a wink to a member of Gan's family in the distance.

Seeing this, that member of Gan's family pretended to go to the toilet and got up to leave.

Lin Mo seemed to have sensed that something was wrong.

But at that moment, old man Gan once again greeted him.

"Young Lin, my little granddaughter didn't know any better before and had offended many times. Today, I've come to make amends to Young Lin!"

# Chapter 2949

As he spoke, he clapped his hands and the door was pushed open.

A young girl with a fairy posture and a pure and lovely face walked in.

The moment he saw the young girl, Lin Mo recognised her.

The young girl in front of him was none other than the Gan family's eldest young lady, Gan Wei'er.

Once, she had despised Lin Mo in every way.

Now, however, at the command of old man Gan, she was begging for his punishment.

At this moment, Gan Wei'er's thin lips were lightly bitten and a watery mist was faintly appearing in her beautiful eyes.

She pinched her snow-white jade hand so tightly that her nails were about to be trapped in her flesh.

His heart, even more mixed feelings, three parts shame, three parts annoyance, and a few even she can not say the wonderful feeling.

It was as if ..... electrocuted.

Looking at her appearance, Lin Mo couldn't help but laugh dumbly.

"What are you frozen for? Why don't you quickly pour the wine for young Lin."

At this moment, Old Man Gan spoke up.

When Gan Wei'er heard this, her face became even more shy and annoyed as she slightly lowered her head, moved lightly with lotus steps and came in front of Lin Mo.

Lin Mo thought that she was going to pour wine for himself and had just raised his wine cup.

But to his surprise!

Gan Weier actually sat down on her knees with a thud, and like a clingy puppy, she rubbed her face against Lin Mo's trouser leg.

Looking at that once arrogant and despised princess of the Gan family, she was now pretending to be calm and pouring wine for herself.

In Lin Mo's heart, he felt quite helpless for a while.

Was this the power of power?

Only after some pleasing did Gan Wei'er pour wine for him.

Looking at Gan Wei'er, she was holding the bottle of wine and handing it towards him.

A meaningful smile appeared on Lin Mo's face.

He lifted his chin with one hand and slowly handed out the gla\*s of wine in his hand.

Seeing this, the prince couldn't help but laugh out loud, not giving Gan Weier the slightest bit of face.

"Brother, this b\*tch used to despise you, but now she's coming to pour you wine! What? Knowing that a dog's eye looks down on a man?"

At the Crown Prince's mockery, Gan Wei'er was so ashamed and annoyed that her eyes were on the verge of tears.

At this moment, the shame in her heart reached its peak, as if there were thousands of ants crawling around in her heart.

At this moment, Lin Mo did smile slightly and waved his hand, signalling the Crown Prince to stop.

He only saw him stretch out a hand, gently stroking Gan Wei'er's head, and faintly said.

"Alright, get up."

Somehow.

Gan Wei'er was at the sight of Lin Mo's handsome and valiant face.

Especially, when feeling the strong, warm hand not far from her forehead.

A strange, tingling sensation like an electric shock surged through her body, and her little deer bumped up indisputably.

Two lines of hot tears dripped down her beautiful face.

She regretted why she was so stupid in the first place.

She had made Lin Mo think very badly of her!

Thinking of this, the bitterness in her heart increased.

The Gan family at the side froze.

Was this young girl in front of them still the arrogant and overbearing young miss of their own family?

She was too well behaved!

Old man Gan, who was an old fox, saw that his granddaughter had lost her composure and hurriedly smiled as he stepped forward to make a toast.

For a while, the meal was filled with laughter.

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On the other side.

Taking advantage of the meal to take cover.

The eyes that old man Gan had planted in the fortress began to move.

"I didn't expect the old man to send us to do this kind of thing, what a great use."

"That's right, when I was an intelligence scout in China, these villagers didn't know where they were playing in the mud!"

The two people who spoke were two of Old Man Gan's inner circle who had been planted within Duan's fortress.

After all, the whole seven tons of goods, he really didn't feel comfortable leaving them to outsiders.

The two men's small talk was relaxed.

But their eyes, however, kept a constant watch on the surroundings, not letting up for a moment.

Behind them, there were a few sneaky henchmen who were installing the tnt.

Their time was precious, and they only had the short gap of two hours to play while Old Man Gan was stalling Lin Mo at the dinner.

Once those two hours were exceeded, the shipment would not even be shipped out.

Just then, suddenly, the two men's pupils snapped shut.

### Chapter 2950

It is late at night.

The moon is dull, the stars are sparse, the clouds are dense and the view is extremely poor.

The darkness of the moon and the high winds are what we see in front of us.

Only to see several bright and shining light sources, which were gradually coming in from afar.

The two men's pupils shrank to the size of sesame seeds, and they subconsciously bowed their backs and put their hands in their arms, resting them on the handles of their guns.

Even the few men behind them, who were setting up the tnt, stopped what they were doing at this point.

Without saying a word, they all pulled out a submachine gun from the straw around them.

The black body, the black muzzle, and the large message device showed off the terrifying sharpness of the guns.

They had a plan.

If they were not exposed and were able to follow the original plan, it would naturally be best.

But if it was exposed, then it would be better to just kill a way out and get the shipment out!

Of course, the latter is extremely risky, whether the goods can be delivered or not is another matter.

Even if they could get the goods out, if they left their "tongues" behind and were caught by Lin Mo's men, Old Man Gan would not be able to spare them then.

With this in mind, the atmosphere instantly became heavy.

If a master like Old Master Zhao was here, he would have noticed that there was a murderous intent in the air!

Soon, the firelight was coming in.

Old Man Gan's men had sweaty palms and bean-sized teardrops rolled down their foreheads.

Finally, the firelight came before them.

They saw that three youths had come before them.

"What are you doing? You don't light a torch in the middle of the night!"

The youth at the head of the group was a junior disciple that the Crown Prince had only recently taken in from the Duan Family Cottage, named Wang Mang.

When Wang Mang saw the expressions of several people, as well as the hands tucked inside their clothes.

At once, his pupils shrank violently, and something became clear in his mind.

Looking at him, two of Old Man Gan's inner circle, almost subconsciously, wanted to pull out their guns and shoot, but they held back.

Neither side spoke, and invisibly, an aura of swords being drawn, as if they could start killing each other at any moment, permeated the air.

"We ..... me and my buddy came out to have some fun, nothing more."

In the end, it was old man Gan's beloved who spoke first, breaking the silence.

He secretly swore in his heart that as soon as the other side showed the slightest hint, he would shoot!

At these words, the two people beside Wang Mang had already sensed that something was wrong and were just about to speak up, but they were interrupted by Wang Mang.

"Got it, remember to bring a torch next time you go out, it's dark in the fortress at night."

Wang Mang finished, patted the two on the shoulder and led the way away.

Seeing their departing backs.

Old Man Gan's two beloved men could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

They looked at each other and saw a touch of happiness in each other's eyes.

Only after Wang Mang and his group had walked away could they not help but say.

"Hey, Lin Mo's people are no better than that."

Little did they know.

After Wang Mang's trio walked away, they directly extinguished their torches.

"You go quickly and inform Young Lin of this, we'll monitor the group's movements here!"

"Then you guys take care!"

The three of them didn't have time to discuss, and after a few hurried words, they scattered into two teams.

Wang Mang and one of them, tiptoeing, returned the way they came without a sound.

They hid behind a large rock and quietly observed Old Man Gan's minions.

When they saw them setting up tnt, they drew in a cold breath.

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Meanwhile.

At the dinner, the prince received a phone call.

The prince didn't hide it, he just picked up the phone with a big grin.

When he heard his little brother's words, his eyes grew wider and wider.

Only after half a second did he come to Lin Mo with a surprised look on his face.

"What's wrong?"

Lin Mo frowned slightly.

Without any nonsense, the prince directly pressed himself to Lin Mo's ear and told him everything that his little brother had just seen.

A group of Gan family members, seeing this scene, were a little dazed.

Did something happen?

Old man Gan, who knew the truth, had an even more unpleasant feeling rising in his heart.

Lin Mo had long sensed that something was wrong with the meal, and now that he had heard this news, he naturally connected the two together.