

Genius 3171

Chapter 3171

“Auntie, there’s something over at the merchant alliance that you need to take care of.”

A disciple of the Basha Divine Mountain dressed in black entered the room and respectfully addressed Lin Mo.

“What’s happening?”

Lin Mo, who was feeding Xu Hanxia an orange, saw the Basha God Mountain disciple who walked in and a puzzled look appeared on his face.

“A corpse was found in the river outside the city, with wounds everywhere, it is expected to have been raped first and then killed.”

Lin Mo nodded and spoke, “You guys go back first, I’ll go over later to take a look.”

“Auntie, we will leave first.”

The Ba Sha Divine Mountain disciples nodded and respectfully turned around and retreated.

And at this moment, Fang Hui’s face was ironic, and as soon as the disciples of Bashar God Mountain left, she yelled at Lin Mo inside.

“Lin Mo, what’s with all these misfits and why are they calling you auntie!”

The disciple of the Basha Divine Mountain who had just walked to the entrance of the courtyard gave a lurch, and looked at each other and the few disciples around him in silence.

They were all inner disciples of the Basha Divine Mountain and were highly powerful, not to mention Fang Hui’s voice that was not concealed in the slightest.

But this was Lin Mo’s family matter, and although several of the disciples inwardly despised Fang Hui, they would not say so explicitly.

If not for Lin Mo’s status, they would have lost an arm if they dared to insult them like that.

Inside the house, Lin Mo was also a bit confused and looked at Fang Hui, who had a blue face, and said.

“Mom, the matter here is very complicated, I can’t explain it clearly to you in a moment.”

Although Lin Mo had refused that old man You Li’s forced marriage, the entire Basha Divine Mountain had been calling himself aunt, presumably because You Li had asked for it.

But Lin Mo definitely couldn’t tell Fang Hui that he had been kidnapped and forced to go to the marriage, so he could only put the subject to rest for now.

“Can’t explain it clearly? I see that you just think that Halfsia is tired of it and has taken up another mistress outside!”

Fang Hui's shrill voice resounded throughout the villa, and Lin Mo took a deep breath, suppressing the irritation within himself as he slowly said.

"Mom, this way, sit down first and I'll explain it to you slowly."

Fang Hui, on the other hand, continued to yell loudly and angrily, "Explain what, people have come to you and called you auntie, what else is there to explain."

"It's really just a misunderstanding here."

Lin Mo explained helplessly, he felt as if Fang Hui didn't have ears.

No matter how much others explained, she just wouldn't listen.

"Heh, Lin Mo, I think you just have hardened your wings and dislike Hanxia, right? Fine, then I will take Hanxia away today, you white-eyed wolf!"

Fang Hui's voice grew harsher and harsher, and her words grew more and more vicious.

Lin Mo's hands clenched up, but he put them down feebly.

The latter was Xu Hanxia's mother, and no matter what he said, he could only put up with it.

Seeing Lin Mo's silent appearance, Fang Hui's tone grew louder and louder.

"Lin Mo, don't you want to explain? Why don't you say something, or are you saying that you've been a thief and admitted it directly."

In the midst of Fang Hui's shrill, piercing voice, there was a small voice.

"Vomit!"

Xu Hanxia was already squatting in front of the bin at some point, constantly retching.

Lin Mo, who was sitting on the sofa, hurriedly walked over to Xu Hanxia and gently patted her back.

"Hania, what's wrong with you Hania?"

After throwing up a little, Xu Hanxia raised her head and took the hot water Lin Mo handed over and rinsed her mouth before saying.

"I don't know, I've been a bit dizzy and weak for the past two days, then I hate greasy, nauseous, and only have an appetite when I see something sweet and sour like oranges."

Hearing Xu Hanxia's description, Lin Mo compared it in his own mind, and a symptom full of surprises appeared in Lin Mo's mind.

"Pregnancy vomiting!"

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Lin Mo hurriedly touched Xu Hanxia's wrist and carefully took her pulse.

The pulse was as round as a pearl and was strong and gyrating, a sign of a happy pulse.

“Hahahaha Hanxia, we’re having a baby!”

Lin Mo shouted to Xu Hanxia with an excited face and bailed her out as soon as he could, happy as a fool.

When Fang Hui on the other side heard that Xu Hanxia had a child, her face also showed surprise and she hurriedly came to Xu Hanxia’s side, asking after Lin Mo.

“Lin Mo, is it true that Hanxia is pregnant with a child?”

“Not bad, one hundred percent pregnant with a child.”

An imperceptible look of regret flashed across Fang Hui’s eyes, Xu Hanxia was pregnant, even if she was brought back, she would not be as popular as before.

Fang Hui cleared her throat and said to Lin Mo with a serious face.

“Lin Mo, Hanxia is just pregnant now and can’t stand the bumps, so I won’t take her back first, but I’m going to set an inspection period for you.”

“If your performance fails during the inspection period, then I will take Hanxia back with me.”

Lin Mo nodded, “Got it mum, I’ve got it in mind.”

Only after settling Fang Hui down completely did Lin Mo head towards the Martial Alliance.

“Greetings to the League Master.”

“Greetings, Alliance Master.”

All along the way, those who saw Lin Mo lowered their heads in greeting, and Lin Mo nodded with a smile.

“Auntie, you’re here.”

“Mm.”

When he walked into the hall, Lin Mo saw those few disciples of the Basha Divine Mountain sitting in the hall looking at beautiful women.

Lin Mo quietly walked up to them and whispered, “Are the beauties good looking?”

“That’s for sure, look at this black silk, this high heel, with auntie!”

The three replied subconsciously, and when they felt something wrong, they subconsciously turned their heads to look, and Lin Mo’s smiling cheeks appeared in view.

The three were instantly startled and sat down on their a*ses.

“Let’s go, take me to see the corpse.”

Under the management of the Martial Union, there were quite a few so-called gangster-like ones, but the ones that Lin Mo had to come and see were usually the ones that had been killed.

“Name Wang Jinjin, female 23 years old, weighing one hundred and forty pounds, a socialite, was found at seven fifty-three this morning, in a sack, and when I? arrived the autopsy revealed that the body had been dead for over eight hours.”

Lin Mo nodded and followed the trio to the door of the morgue.

As soon as he pushed open the door, a wave of two times rose from the bottom of his feet and went straight to the sky.

On both sides of the morgue were cabinets like walls, inside which were the corpses.

The leader among the disciples of Bashar Divine Mountain skillfully walked up to one of the lockers, read the name written on it and made sure it was Wang Jinjin before pulling it open straight away.

In the middle of the cabinet was a corpse covered with a white cloth, the disciple lifted the white cloth straight away and the corpse’s appearance was revealed.

It was her, Lin Mo’s eyes stared, although this corpse had been soaked by the lake water that it was white and watery, the appearance could still be seen a little.

It was the same confident man who was called Miao something yesterday, and later remembered that the two had fallen out and gone their separate ways.

Thinking of that Miao something or other’s eyes that were full of darkness at that time, a wave of answers surfaced in Lin Mo’s mind.

“This is a murder case, you guys go and investigate all the powers of the Pan Yang Miao family already on a regular basis, you can do whatever it takes if necessary.”

Lin Mo knew too much about such second-worlders.

Or rather, there were very few second-world ancestors in the entire Chinese territory who hadn’t been hit in the face by Lin Mo.

They were all like two hundred and fifty people, relying on their family’s money and power to spend their days drinking and acting out.

Of course, the truly great families tended to be strict in nurturing their heirs, and the ones who were raised by the various put-upon families were generally raised for fear of their outstanding abilities affecting the heirs.

“Yes, auntie.”

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In the Martial Union’s League Master’s office, Lin Mo was reviewing as well as looking at the documents that had been recently available.

“Bang, bang, bang.” There was a knock on the door of the office.

Lin Mo did not look up, but simply spoke while looking at the documents, “Enter.”

The two Ba Sha Divine Mountain disciples pushed open the office door and walked in.

One of the leading disciples looked at Lin Mo and said with a little bit of delight in his tone.

“Report auntie, that Miao family is considered a rising star in Panyang City and has been very popular recently.”

“That woman named Wang Jinjin was murdered precisely by Miao Junhao, the young master of the Miao family, who contacted a group of underground black forces on the outskirts of the city.”

“The Miao Family” Lin Mo looked at the documents handed over by the three and read them somewhat ponderously, finally deciding on an idea.

“Gather the men to surround the Miao family now, not a single person should be let go today.”

The two Basha Divine Mountain disciples nodded at their orders and turned to go out to gather their men.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, separated the papers on the table and marked them one by one, making sure those were the ones that were there, and then also stood up from his chair.

Then summoning Tai Ah, Lin Mo gently stroked its sword and said with delight.

“Tai Ah, it’s been a long time since I let you out, you won’t blame me, will you?”

Tai Ah’s sword body trembled gently, yet Lin Mo could feel its joy.

“Auntie, the Martial Union’s manpower has been gathered.”

Lin Mo nodded and followed the Basha Divine Mountain disciples together as they walked towards the stairs.

At this moment, the Miao family was filled with guests, today was Elder Miao’s 80th birthday.

Most of the dignitaries in the entire Pan Yang City had come to congratulate him.

“The Han family presents a pair of five-metre high blood jade corals to congratulate Master Miao on his long life and good health.”

“The Wang family presented a 300 million dollar contract to congratulate the Wang and Miao families on their eternal bond and friendship for generations.”

“The Liu Family presents”

Master Miao, who was sitting on the tai shi chair at the front of the hall, listened to the sound of the salute coming from the subordinates outside the door, and could not hide the smile on his face.

Since coming to Pan Yang.

Everyone had the attitude that they could only make friends with the Miao family and not bear grudges.

There was no other reason than the fact that the Miao family had descended on Pan Yang after the destruction of the Yin family.

As soon as the Miao family arrived, they started to frantically invade the market in Panyang.

Most of the markets previously occupied by the Yin family were quickly taken over by the Miao family.

“Grandpa, the Murong family is also arriving soon, should my grandson go out to greet them?”

Miao’s eyelids sank slightly and he only gave a soft “hmmm”.

The Murong family’s Murong Xi and Miao Junhao had been betrothed by the two families a few months ago.

But Murong Xi had been a proud daughter since she was a child, always successful in whatever she did.

But Miao Junhao, a playboy, was always spending his days drinking and doing nothing.

Miao Junhao arrived at the entrance of the manor, a fire in his eyes, waiting for the figure he had been dreaming of to appear.

Finally, a black car slowly drove into the Miao family manor, and Miao Junhao saw Murong Xi in the car at once.

When he saw Murong Xi’s figure get out of the car, the fire as well as greed in Miao Junhao’s eyes became even more exuberant.

Murong Xi’s small white almond face, her beautiful eyes under her eyebrows, and her soft green silk gave her a sense of being a bird.

But it would be a mistake to really think that.

The Murong family is basically in charge of the company now, and there is even a rumour going around.

The next head of the Murong family is Murong Xi, the proud daughter of the sky.

The moment she saw Miao Junhao, a look of disgust flashed across Murong Xi’s eyes.

When she learnt that she had a child marriage with Miao Junhao, she had someone investigate him that day.

The so-called young master of the Miao family was full of bad deeds behind his back.

He found women, adopted university students, and simply abandoned them after getting bored of playing with them.

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“Sister Xi’er, how is your health when you haven’t seen it lately?”

Miao Junhao came up and said to Murong Xi with an attentive face.

Murong Xi just silently took a step backwards, her face expressionless: “Young Master Miao, I am still in good health recently, thank you for your concern, I have to visit Grandpa Miao in the near future, so I won’t talk much.”

With those words, Murong Xi directly went towards the Miao family lobby with his men carrying various gifts, leaving Miao Junhao standing alone.

Looking at the strange gazes of everyone around, Miao Junhao's face was gloomy to the extreme.

"Murong Xi, a stinking b*tch pretending to be noble in front of me, sooner or later, I will find ten people to f*ck you together, and see if you are still noble."

The Miao family's Datang, Murong Xi with a respectful face came in front of Miao Destruction Jiao and spoke.

"Murong Xi has met Grandpa Miao, I wish you good health and all the best."

A gentle smile suddenly appeared on the face of Miao Destruction Jiao, who was dressed in a large red Tang suit, and reached out to help Murong Xi up.

"You little girl, you were only this big when your mother gave birth to you, and you've grown so big in the blink of an eye."

Saying this, Miao Destruction Jiao even reached out and gestured at the size as if it was just yesterday.

"Grandpa Miao, today I have come to ask Murong Xi for one thing."

Miao Destruction Jiao was puzzled: "Little girl, you and I are considered future in-laws, so there is no harm in saying something."

Murong Xi took out a red postcard from his pocket, held it in his hand and spoke.

"Another purpose of my visit today is to withdraw my marriage with Miao Junhao."

Murong Xi had not wanted to come directly to withdraw, such matters were inherently illegal and she could have simply ignored them.

But her own father had no choice but to ask her to come to the door to withdraw her marriage, which led to this scene now.

If she hadn't been away when the Miao family proposed marriage, and her father had been pressured, how could she have agreed.

"What did you say!" The face of the originally smiling Miao Destruction Jiao suddenly turned ugly, and his fierce anger surged to his heart, his eyes were like a poisonous snake staring deadly at Murong Xi.

Today was his 80th birthday, and this Murong Xi actually wanted to withdraw his marriage on top of his birthday banquet.

Could there be anything more humiliating than this?

Murong Xi took out a document bag and placed it on the table beside Miao Destruction Jiao, saying without being condescending.

"Grandpa Miao, you can open this bag and take a look."

Miao Destruction Jiao's face was extremely pale, and with a gloomy face, he reached his hand to the file bag and took out a pile of photos from it.

All the male subjects on it were his grandson Miao Junhao, while the female subjects ranged from a young woman full of charm to a pure-faced high school student, more than two dozen of them.

Miao Junhao didn't even know that the pictures were taken when he was out on the prowl.

"Grandpa Miao, let's be fair, do you think it's really okay for him to look like this?"

Miao Destruction Jiao did not say anything, Murong Xi had the photos in hand, explicitly or implicitly people had the right of way, there was nothing he could do.

"Go and call that b*****d over to me."

Miao Destruction Jiao's angry roar caused the subordinate outside the door to tremble in fear, and hurriedly ran towards the outside.

Soon, a puzzled Miao Junhao was brought to Miao Destruction Jiao as well as Murong Xi.

"Grandfather, is there something you want me to do?"

He was just about to have a go with a college student he had hidden at home, and had just finished undressing when he was called over by his subordinate.

Thinking of that college student being trained by himself to be innocent and flirtatious, an evil fire rose up beneath Miao Junhao.

That college student was said to be some kind of school joke before, known as the innocent school girl, but in the end, she was not still adopted by himself for 100,000 yuan a month.

Miao Destruction Jiao looked at standing there as if he didn't know anything the annoyance in his heart became even more intense and he roared directly.

"Look at all the crap you've done yourself, and you're being sought out by people."

A pile of photos ruthlessly smashed into Miao Junhao's face, and when he saw the explicit content on the photos was, his face immediately turned white.

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"Grandpa, these are all fakes, fakes!"

Miao Junhao knelt on the ground, his face white as he rushed to Miao Destruction Jiao and explained.

When Miao Junhao saw the white face and the panic in his eyes, he could not understand whether it was true or not.

His Miao family was not a small family in the True Wax, no matter how you put it.

Even if it came to Pan Yang of Da Qu United Province, it quickly became the leading city of Pan Yang.

Today's scene is undoubtedly on top of the old face of Miao Destroying Jiao viciously hu.

"b****d, every day outside without doing proper work, disgrace my Miao family, go to the clan ancestral hall to face the wall!"

Miao destroyed Jiao a slap fiercely flung at Miao Junhao's face, his tone was full of hate.

So much for playing with women, what was there for the young master of the Miao family to play with a few women, but Miao Junhao's biggest mistake was being slapped down.

With these moving things in hand, if Miao Destruction Jiao did not agree to withdraw from the marriage, Murong Xi would directly proclaim it, and then the Miao family's face would immediately be all gone.

After Miao Junhao left in a daze, a smile appeared on Miao Zhajiao's face once again and he looked at Murong Xi.

"Xiao Xi ah, this matter is that b****d Junhao wronged you, these photos still hope you won't spread out."

Saying that, Miao Destruction Jiao even bowed to Murong Xi, who was considered his granddaughter's generation.

Murong Xi hurriedly flashed to the side and spoke.

"Don't worry, Grandpa Miao, I will destroy these photos when I return.

"But I also hope that the matter of betrothal will not be mentioned by the two families from now on either."

Murong Xi did not notice in the slightest the thick killing intent that flashed in Miao Destruction Jiao's smiling eyes as he spoke.

Outside the Miao family manor, Lin Mo sat quietly in the car and glanced at the personnel who had all arrived and said.

"Start moving, surround the entire Miao family, not even a dog can be spared."

"Yes, Alliance Master | Auntie."

The Martial Alliance personnel dressed in bright black clothes holding sophisticated weapons and firearms scattered in all directions, spreading out towards the perimeter of the Miao family estate.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, was leading three disciples of Bashar Divine Mountain, namely the leader, Yu Qu, and the other two, Eva Upton and Dong Liang Han.

Straight away, he led the three to the entrance where the gift list was written down, and Lin Mo extended his hand towards the profound Dongliang Han.

He took out a small bell from his pocket and placed it on the table.

Lin Mo looked at the stunned butler who was ready to take notes with a pen and said with a smile on his face.

“Martial Alliance Taishan Ambassador Lin Mo presents a copy of the bell for Master Miao!”

The steward was startled when he looked at the three people who had come in force and the names Lin Mo and the others had reported.

Although the Miao family had become a stirring force in the city of Panyang, it was nothing compared to the Martial Alliance Taishan Envoys.

“What, are you all looking down on us, not even willing to get a gift presentation session?”

Dong Liang Han looked at the butler’s stunned and shocked look, and without giving him a chance to react, he directly grabbed him by the collar and roared.

“Shout shout!”

The butler looked at Dong Liang Han’s fierce and fierce appearance.

He hurriedly turned his head to look at the little boy on the side.

The boy’s face was bitter, this shouted out after himself is estimated to be unable to get along.

But looking at the four pairs of fierce and fierce eyes shifting from the butler, he could only cry and wail.

“The son of the King of the North, Lin Mo, the young master of the Lin family, sends the bell for Elder Miao!”

Within the hall, Miao Destruction Jiao, who was still secretly planning in his mind how to make Murong Xi disappear unnoticed, suddenly froze.

When he heard that it was a bell delivery for himself, a monstrous rage rose within Miao Destruction Jiao’s heart.

He slapped his hand on the table, his body shaking with anger.

Even a trash whose family had been destroyed dared to come to my Miao family!

The fact that Lin Mo’s father was the King of the North, Lin Xiao, was only known to a few big shots by now.

It was naturally impossible for a small Panyang clan patriarch like Miao Destruction Jiao to know.

Murong Xi also looked towards the door with wide eyes, she wanted to see what kind of person dared to be so reckless.

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“Unrestrained, who dares to be unrestrained on my father’s big birthday!”

Miao Destruction Jiao’s second son, who was also Miao Junhao’s second uncle Miao Miao Miao Wu, stood up from his chair and walked directly towards the outside.

He was followed by a dozen of guards, who arrived at the entrance with a great deal of momentum and saw Lin Mo and the others who were still standing there.

“Give me a fight!”

Miao Miao Wu waved his hand, and the dozen or so bodyguards behind him immediately rushed up and attacked Lin Mo and the others.

A look of disdain flashed in Yu Qu’s eyes as he walked straight out of the group and slapped out with a fierce slap, the majestic internal force whistled out and the dozen or so security guards that attacked him immediately flew out backwards.

Miao Miao Wu looked at the guards lying on the ground in front of him and immediately understood that he had met a tough guy and ran straight backwards.

Lin Mo held out his hand to stop Yu Qu, who was about to go after him, and just walked through the courtyard with the three of them as if they were taking a walk.

The hall had already exploded at this point, the previous withdrawal of Murong Xi was deliberately said when they had not yet come to sit down, the sensation was not big.

Now Lin Mo was giving away the bell so overbearingly on the Miao family’s lord’s 80th birthday, this was really not putting the Miao family into consideration at all.

“Wasn’t the King of the North, Lin Xiao, as well as the Lin family exterminated decades ago?”

“You don’t know that, back then, although the Lin family was exterminated, there was still a son left behind.”

“Now this Lin Mo is making such a big fuss over Elder Miao’s birthday banquet in such a high profile manner, the Lin family that was exterminated back then wouldn’t”

So many people present did not associate that Lin family’s only son who survived with Lin Mo, the famous Zhen Yue ambassador in Huaxia.

Miao Miao Wu hurriedly ran in from outside at this time and whispered a few words in Miao Destruction Jiao’s ear.

“Bang!”

Miao Destruction Jiao slapped his palm on the table fiercely, his eyes seemed like they were about to spit fire as he roared in fury.

“Revolting, a trash whose family was destroyed dares to hit on my Miao family!”

“It seems that Elder Miao is really angry, there’s a good show to watch next.”

“That Lin Mo is probably just an idiot, he actually dares to fight directly on the Miao family.”

“In Panyang City, apart from the Martial Union itself, who can beat up the Miao family.”

The guests were talking, all thinking that Lin Mo had gone mad and had come to die.

At this moment, Miao Miao Wu quietly arrived at the backyard of the Miao family and walked to the mouth of a well.

“Bang bang, bang bang bang, bang.”

Two light triples and one light, Miao Miao Wu skillfully knocked with his finger on top of the well cover.

But there was no sound from under the well, and Miao Miao Wu spoke again at that moment.

“A cloud in the northwest Xuantian, the crows have fallen out of the flock of phoenixes.”

Finally, there was a voice under the well cover this time, responding.

“The house is full of heroes, who is the king who comes to be the subject.”

“Miao Miao Wu.”

The lid of the well was carefully lifted and a man dressed in black night clothes with a mask on his face jumped out from it.

He knelt down on one knee at Miao Miao Wu, his tone thick with silence.

“What is the matter with the Second Master?”

“Everyone out, there is a disturbance.”

“As ordered!”

At once, men in black began to scurry out of the well incessantly, heading towards the Miao family hall.

Outside, just as Lin Mo’s few people were approaching the Miao family hall, Lin Mo suddenly put on that hideous Lan Ling ghost face.

“Auntie, what are you?”

Lin Mo looked at the three people’s puzzled expressions with a lofty expression and left only one sentence.

“If I were to just show up like this, this good show would be meaningless.”

Yu Qu froze, and two or three breaths later, a look of clarity flashed across his eyes, his aunt was fishing here.

Crossing into the lobby, the eyes of all the guests were drawn to them.

I didn’t expect them all to really dare to walk within the lobby.

The face of Miao Destruction Jiao, who was sitting on the top seat, was gloomy, and only a strong killing intent flashed through his eyes.

“It is said that the Miao family is the number one family in Pan Yang City, how can they be so uncultured, not even greeting their guests when they arrive.”

Yu Qu said with a smile as he looked at the few people above him with ironic faces, is this what it feels like to pretend, it’s so good.

Miao Destruction Jiao looked at several people and said grimly.

“Gentlemen, don’t be in a hurry, I’ve fixed seats for you all to go to Yama!”

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A line of deep night dressed in black tights, with bright silver long knives on their backs and a sophisticated firearm in their hands leapt down from all around.

The firearms in their hands were raised, their black muzzles aimed at Lin Mo and the four of them, Yu Qu.

A cold smile appeared on the face of Miao Destruction Jiao, who was sitting on the Tai Shi Chair.

The moment the dead soldiers that the Miao family had worked so hard to cultivate for years arrived.

Today’s big picture was already predetermined, Lin Mo could not escape death today!

Lin Mo looked around at the black-clad figures pointing their guns at him, and looked towards Miao Destruction Jiao in front of him.

“Elder Miao, don’t you know how big of a crime it is to be in possession of firearms?”

No matter where one was, such a large quantity of weapons and firearms was a very serious matter.

It was even possible that the Miao family had as many hidden firearms as possible, and Lin Mo’s gaze under his mask gradually narrowed.

“Hehe, how dare a person who hides his head make a big speech in my Miao family, hiding guns? Who saw it?”

Miao Destruction Jiao’s gaze looked towards the guests sitting on the left and right, with a strong sense of threat in his eyes.

“No more no more, my eyes suddenly can’t see anything.”

“No good, I’m infected by you, I can’t see anything either.”

Some of the guests voiced their attitudes.

Some of them simply ate and drank as if nothing had happened.

They were a group of old foxes who knew very well in their hearts.

Anyone who dared to say they had seen it today would probably have to go out lying down.

After Miao Destruction Jiao saw the guests’ reactions, the corners of his mouth curled up into a cold smile.

“See, kid, whoever in the audience saw me concealing a firearm, be careful I’ll sue you for slander.”

Elder Miao’s tone suddenly lurched and he covered his mouth.

“Sorry sorry sorry, forgot you couldn’t go at all today, the masked hidden head of preparation.”

“Haha, hahahahahaha”

In this room filled with a dull atmosphere, Lin Mo actually let out a laugh.

At once, not only Miao Destruction Jiao who was sitting in front, but even the guests thought that Lin Mo had lost his mind.

After scanning a circle of the dead soldiers around him, Lin Mo’s face under his mask outlined a slight smile.

His hand slowly touched on top of Tai Ah as his spiritual energy mobilised.

“What are you doing, spill your hand!”

Miao Miao Wu noticed Lin Mo placing his hand on top of the sword hilt.

His sixth sense inside him was frantically telling him to run.

The Tai Ah in Lin Mo’s hand was out of his body, and he no longer wanted to continue playing along.

The white sword aura slashed through, and the eyes of the dead soldiers who were still holding their guns and aiming at Lin Mo and the others gradually froze.

“Poof!”

Blood gushed out from the necks of all the dead soldiers.

The face of Miao Destruction Jiao, who originally still had a smug look on his face, instantly stiffened.

Dumbfounded, he watched as the hundreds of dead soldiers he had worked so hard to cultivate just fell to the ground.

“Who the hell are you!”

Miao Destruction Jiao stared at Lin Mo, who was wearing Lan Ling’s ghostly face, with eyes wide with anger.

It was as if he wanted to see through Lin Mo’s appearance under the mask.

“Tch, since Elder Miao wants to see my appearance so much, I’ll just give you, an old man, face.”

Lin Mo gave a light laugh as his slender palm lifted up and slowly removed the mask from his face.

The guests, who had been somewhat agitated, suddenly fell silent.

Even a pin dropped on the ground at this moment could be heard clearly.

“This” is the Zhen Yue amba*sador!”

“What, the Zhen Yue amba*sador and Chinese medical saint Lin Mo is actually the son of the King of the North, Lin Xiao.”

The guests boiled up as if a drop of water had been added to the hot oil.

When Miao Destruction Jiao, who was sitting at the front, saw Lin Mo, a look of despondency flashed in his eyes.

It seemed that the Miao family could no longer turn the tide in this chess game today.

Miao Destruction Jiao shouted angrily at the remaining dead soldiers.

“Stop him!”

Then he directly got up and ran towards the backyard with Miao Miao Wu.

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Looking at the crowd present as well as the fleeing Miao Destruction Jiao, a cold smile appeared on Lin Mo's face.

“Miao Junhao of the Miao Family is suspected of murder, now execute arrest immediately, Miao Destroyer Miao Jiao of the Miao Family is suspected of dozens of murders”

“Martial Union officers, arrest everyone in the Miao family immediately now!”

Outside at once a large number of Martial Union officers poured in from all directions, armed with firearms.

Long before coming in Lin Mo had planted Martial Union officers on all sides of the Miao family.

It was impossible for Miao Destruction Jiao to run out of the house now, no matter which direction he was in, southeast or northwest.

“Gentlemen, if there's nothing else, let's disperse.”

Lin Mo turned his head to look at the guests, his face still wearing a smile as gentle as a gentle breeze.

“Yes, yes, yes, we bid farewell.”

The guests walked towards the outside like flowing water, running as fast as they came.

“I'll leave this place to you guys, all the property is confiscated.”

Lin Mo looked to the three of Yu Qu, he had been out for so long, he had to hurry back to see his half summer wife.

“Yes, auntie.”

The three men watched Lin Mo leave, and then commanded the members of the Martial Alliance to carefully rank so the remaining members of the Miao family.

Returning home with anticipation, Lin Mo saw Xu Hanxia sitting on the sofa with a bored look on her face and an orange in her hand.

“You're back.”

When Xu Hanxia saw Lin Mo open the door and walk in, she just said one sentence before continuing to raise her head and look upwards.

Seeing Xu Hanxia's somewhat sullen appearance, Lin Mo walked over to her side and sat down, saying affectionately.

"What's wrong Hanxia, is there something uncomfortable?"

Xu Hanxia shook her head, "I'm fine, I just don't feel like talking, so I'm going back inside to rest."

Looking at Xu Hanxia's somewhat sullen appearance, a puzzled look flashed across Lin Mo's eyes.

This girl was not like this yesterday, she was having a great time, even this morning she was fine.

Lin Mo had just placed his hand on Xu Hanxia's pulse and it was steady, nothing was wrong.

When his mother-in-law, Fang Hui, came out of the kitchen, Lin Mo asked.

"Mom, what's wrong with Hanxia, she looks sullen and unhappy?"

"How should I know." Fang Hui shook her head, but she looked a little unsure "Ever since you told her she was pregnant today, she has been like this."

"Could it be pregnancy depression?"

Lin Mo was a little unsure, but there was something wrong with Hanxia's appearance.

After thinking about it, Lin Mo walked upstairs and came to Xu Hanxia's door and spoke.

"Hania, shall we go out to eat together?"

"I'm not hungry, you can go eat by yourself."

Lin Mo walked down the stairs helplessly and said to Fang Hui.

"Mom, Hanxia should be suffering from postpartum depression right now, she's depressed and uncommunicative, I'll be at home with her lately."

Fang Hui nodded, Lin Mo was a top medical saint in China anyhow, having him by Hanxia's side was a little more reassuring.

For some reason, when Lin Mo first saw Xu Hanxia just now, he felt that Xu Hanxia had some extra charm if anything.

An idea was born in Lin Mo's mind, could it be that a girl's pregnancy could also increase her charm?

Time passed quickly, and in the evening Lin Mo boiled a little seafood congee, fresh and appetizing, before Xu Hanxia came out and drank half a bowl, and then went back inside her house.

Lin Mo just smiled and waited until tomorrow to forcibly pull Xu Hanxia out to go around, and also to relax and unwind himself.

At night, Lin Mo however received a call from Yu Qu.

“Auntie, among the Miao family Miao Destruction Jiao as well as Miao Miao Wu and other key figures have fled and we didn’t stop them.”

Yu Qu’s voice was filled with self-blame.

“Didn’t the Martial Alliance ambush the Miao family outside their compound long ago? How could we still let them get away.”

“There was a deep well in the Miao family’s backyard, and underneath it was actually an incomparably long tunnel, which the Miao family went in and blew up at the risk of collapse.”

Lin Mo frowned daily and didn’t dwell too much on it after hanging up Yu Qu’s call.

A mere Miao family, if he could catch him once, he could catch him a second time.

Chapter 3179

Early in the morning, Lin Mo, who had woken up early, made breakfast and first sent one over to his mother-in-law, and then came to Xu Hanxia’s door.

“Little Princess Hanxia, it’s time to get up and eat.”

There was no sound coming from the room, so Lin Mo thought that Xu Hanxia had not heard his voice, so he knocked on the door again.

“.....”

There was no sound, not even the tiny sound of rolling over on the bed in the room.

Lin Mo’s face changed and his clan-level perception spread out like a tidal wave.

There was no breath of life in the room

Lin Mo’s face was extremely ugly at this moment, a sense of panic surged out within Lin Mo and took over his heart.

The door was opened directly with a push, and there was no Xu Hanxia in the empty bedroom.

The neatly folded quilt, the orange peel in the bin above the bed, the gla*s of water on the table and the white paper being pressed underneath

Lin Mo suddenly reacted and quickly went to the table at the head of the bed and winged his way to pick up the piece of white paper.

On top of the white paper, the beautiful script was reflected in Lin Mo’s eyes.

It was as if something had blocked Lin Mo’s breathing tube, and even though he tried to breathe hard, he could not catch his breath.

The pain that tore his heart to pieces, his heart like a knife, caused Lin Mo’s body to tremble uncontrollably.

Why

Why did she leave herself without a word.

Why did she leave so quietly without telling herself her whole life.

The fact is that the people of the world are not only the most important, but also the most important.

Suddenly, Lin Mo seemed to think of something and opened the cupboard like a madman, but did not find the gift he had bought for Xu Hanxia earlier.

“Yes, she must not have gone far yet, she can still be found, she can definitely be found!”

Lin Mo clutched the farewell book in his hand, not bothering to care about the cheeks that had long been filled with tears, his clan master level power moved with full force as he headed towards the Martial Alliance.

“Lin Mo you

Mother-in-law Fang Hui was startled to see Lin Mo’s appearance, and was about to open her mouth to ask before realizing that what she had in front of her was just a residual shadow.

[I’m sorry, Lin Mo, by the time you found this farewell letter, I had already left].

[Because there were some things I had to do, I’m sorry I couldn’t take you with me, I couldn’t even tell you myself in front of you that I was leaving, so don’t come looking for me.

“Xu Hanxia did you not consider how worried and anxious I would be inside when you said you were leaving?”

“Why don’t you ask me if I’m willing to go with you even if I can do without all the things I have now

“I said I wouldn’t let you suffer a bit how could you go so quietly!”

Tears gradually blurred Lin Mo’s eyes, but his senses were locked dead on the Martial Union’s building.

As long as he got to where he was, he could get so members to look for Xu Hanxia, she must not be far away!

On the road that was filled with pedestrians and vehicles, Lin Mo ignored them all and dared to head towards the Martial Union as fast as he could.

At a junction, without Lin Mo’s attention, a large truck crashed directly into him, and Lin Mo was instantly knocked off his feet and smashed into a house.

Smoke and dust immediately rose in all directions, and blood spilled from the corners of Lin Mo’s mouth. He reached his hand directly to his ribs, righting the two broken ribs and wrapping them temporarily with spiritual energy.

His figure here darted towards the Martial Union building, as if Xu Hanxia was right there.

[After I leave, you yourself should be happy, don't stay up too hard, and usually eat on time, but not too much.]

[Also, I still have so many things I want to say to you in person I'm sorry, Lin Mo, forgive me for leaving without saying goodbye.]

[Wife Xu Hanxia stays.

Chapter 3180

In front of the door of the Martial Alliance building.

Lin Mo, who was wearing a single coat that was filled with dust and had spots of blood on it, appeared somewhere.

All eyes instantly came towards Lin Mo, and upon seeing that it was Lin Mo, everyone was startled.

"Allied Lord, what happened to you Allied Lord!"

"Auntie, what has happened?"

Looking at the Martial Union crowd that had swarmed around him in a circle, Lin Mo lifted his head, his eyes were covered in blood, and his white teeth were now stained with blood.

"Now, all members of the Martial Alliance spread outwards to look for my wife Xu Hanxia, and at the same time contact other cities and ask them to send people to look for her, if they don't comply, just kill them, I will bear all the consequences!"

"Yes!"

All the people were shocked by Lin Mo's appearance.

The usually gentle and jade-like alliance master with a smiling face was like a different person today, and those twin eyes would probably separate corpses directly if there was a single person who dared to say the word no.

Just as Lin Mo was about to go on a massive search himself, a phone call came in.

"Lord Lin, the Sage Monk of the Du Disasters is in a coma!"

The urgent voice came, causing Lin Mo to helplessly support his headache, his already irritable insides getting even grumpier.

"Alright."

Barely suppressing his emotions from bursting out, Lin Mo spat out a few words before hanging up the phone.

Earlier, Du Qi had gone to the pharmacy to do the withdrawal isolation and other treatments for those who were addicted to the night vine for Lin Mo's doctor.

The company also took on a very troublesome matter for Lin Mo, and now that Du Qi is in a coma, he must go over and take charge of the situation.

Looking at the letter in his hand, which was already a bit crumpled, Lin Mo's heart, which had been filled with all kinds of complicated emotions, quickly regained his senses at this moment.

Only no one knew just how much pain he had pressed down inside him.

"Yu Qu, why don't you stay with me."

Lin Mo took a deep breath and pressed all his emotions to death as he said to Yu Qu who was walking over to him.

Ever since he had joined the Martial Alliance, he had long since become more than just himself.

Lin Mo still had the burden of responsibility weighing down on him.

If it was before, Lin Mo would have gone to look for Xu Hanxia regardless of everything, but there were so many people waiting for Lin Mo, he couldn't be so selfish.

He could not be so selfish. The withdrawal and isolation treatment at the Medical Center could not be stopped for a moment.

Otherwise those who were deeply affected by the night vetch poison would sink more under the influence of the night vetch.

"Auntie"

Yu Qu looked at Lin Mo with some concern, he felt that this aunt was very wrong at this moment.

Looking at Yu Qu's worried look, Lin Mo's face revealed a warm smile, as if it was no different from normal.

Looking at Lin Mo's back, a strong worry flashed in Yu Qu's eyes, he felt that his aunt's smile was not as warm as it used to be, instead it was full of sadness

Even his own wife was nowhere to be found, and his aunt could not even go to find her personally, the pain inside must have been great.

Sitting in the car, Yu Qu sat in the driver's seat and hesitantly took out a packet of Huaxia from his pocket and handed it to Lin Mo.

"Auntie, if you smoke a couple of sticks, it will make you feel better."

On weekdays Lin Mo does not smoke, even if Yu Qu they smoke Lin Mo will go straight to the side.

Xu Hanxia did not like the smell of smoke, so Lin Mo would not smoke, nor would he let the smell of smoke get on him.

This time, however, Lin Mo did not refuse and took the red Huaxia over, his two fingers surging with aura and a flame rising to light the cigarette.

Lin Mo clamped the cigarette to his mouth and took a vicious puff.

“Cough cough cough!”

The heavy smoke and rusty technique sent the smoke straight to the eye of his throat, rushing Lin Mo to cough violently.

“Yu Qu, this sh*t is f*cking hard to smoke!”