#### Genius 3311

## Chapter 3311

"Lord Shen's family has a lifetime of fame, but it's a pity that he gave birth to a canine son."

Without bothering to look at Shen Extraordinary's reaction, the old man's gaze looked towards the Crown Prince.

"Who is your Excellency to act in such a ..... manner?"

Before the words left his mouth, the old man's afterimage saw Lin Mo, who was holding the face man behind the Crown Prince.

His pupils fiercely shrank, like the tip of a needle.

After making sure he was not mistaken, the old man's tone changed abruptly.

"To act in such a manner is truly admirable to the old man, the child of my family lord is stubborn by nature."

"To be able to receive education from you two now is simply his greatest blessing."

Shen Qianqian, the head of the Shen family, had always respected himself extremely.

No matter from that reason, he himself must also have defused today's incident.

Even the Murong Family, the strongest ground snake family in Hai Fang City.

Even the Murong family, the most powerful family in Hai Fang City, did not dare to confront Lin Mo in the open, but only dared to be a rat in the dark.

Although the Shen family was the richest family in Hai Fang City, it had weak roots.

However, it had weak roots and simply did not have the deep roots of the Murong family.

"Elder Liu, he hit me!"

Shen Extraordinary, who was barely standing up behind him, looked at the old man with an incredulous expression.

As the young master of the Shen family himself, he was now being beaten up.

As the guest of my Shen Family, not only are you not helping me fight back, you are even thanking the person who hit me.

"Shut up, you'll be waiting to be beaten up when you go back this time!"

Elder Liu turned his head and gave Shen Extraordinary a fierce glare.

This b\*\*\*\*\*d just knew to come out and cause trouble all day long.

This time, Shen Qianqian had specially locked all the doors, but he didn't expect that he would still be allowed to escape.

And he also happened to have offended Lin Mo, the most unpredictable amba\*sador of Zhen Yue.

If the situation was not controlled properly, the whole Shen family would suffer a disaster.

The prince looked at Elder Zhao with an amused expression and said with interest.

"It seems that this old man has recognised us."

"The deeds of Amba\*sador Lin Mo Zhen Yue as well as Mr. Crown Prince have long been resounding."

Lin Mo's fame naturally needed no further explanation.

The Sage of Chinese Medicine, the governor of the two provinces of South Vietnam and Hanoi, the instructor of the War Hall, and the Minister of the Pillar State of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Any of these were not weak reputations when taken out.

And the Crown Prince's previous high seas chase of a thousand miles to the border of the Maple Leaf Sea had also been reported.

His heroic stance had also long since become famous throughout the world.

"Lord Zhen Yue, we will compensate for all the damage to this street tenfold, and all injuries will be given the best medical treatment."

"And we will also take the young master back under strict supervision, do you think this is alright?"

The old man's gaze looked towards Lin Mo behind the Crown Prince.

Only the Shen family was so wealthy to be so generous.

He wanted to quickly put things to rest and take this king of trouble back to Shen Qianqian.

If not for the fact that the bodyguard had called him as soon as the vehicle lost control.

He was not too late in arriving.

Otherwise, we wouldn't know what the situation was now.

"You guys have to pay for the money, and you guys have to take care of the people, but he, he can't leave."

Lin Mo walked over and said to the old man.

"Lord Zhen Yue, our young master is just a rebellious teenager who doesn't know anything, it's not so bad."

Lin Mo looked at Elder Liu's appearance and said as he gently shook his head.

"He has good talent, he just hasn't been sculpted, he can study with me for a while."

Just now Lin Mo had observed that Lai Shen's roots and bones were not bad.

Being able to get up so quickly under a kick from the Crown Prince would do.

"This ....."

Elder Liu hesitated for a moment, but looked at the rebellious teenager-like Shen Extraordinary behind him.

"Good, then I will trouble Lord Zhen Yue to temper more."

Liu Lao nodded resolutely and directly turned around and left carrying two bodyguards of at least two hundred pounds.

All that was left behind was Shen Miandian standing there in a bit of a daze.

Was he being sold out by Liu Lao like this?

Just as he wanted to run away, Shen Extraordinary saw the Prince with a fierce smile on his face.

# Chapter 3312

"Hurry up, don't you like to go out and be wild?"

The sound of chiding rang out, and the Crown Prince was looking at the ever-running Shen Extraordinary with a playful expression.

He was holding a nine wolves' belt in his hand, and as long as Shen Extraordinary stopped slightly.

Then the prince would lash him directly on the buttocks.

In front of him, Shen Qianyu's lips were dry and cracked, and his eyes were numb.

The whole man felt lost in thought, just running fast with the support of his thoughts.

It had been two whole hours, and that brute behind himself.

With a belt in his hand constantly chasing self.

Just a slight stop and one was about to receive a whip on one's a\*s.

Inside Shen Extraordinary's heart was the sound of desperate roar of rage.

He was a young master of the Shen family and had grown up with a golden spoon in his mouth.

When had he ever been so humiliated?

Outside the playground, Lin Mo was sitting on a chair with a calm face.

Beside him stood a chubby middle-aged man, whose small eyes were filled with heartache as he looked at Shen.

"Lord Zhen Yue, is this really necessary?"

Shen Qianqian looked at Lin Mo and wingedly inquired.

"If jade is not cut, it will not become a weapon, Lord Shen, if this boy had been cultivated carefully from a young age."

"By now, he would probably be able to become the new generation of the Grand Qu United Province Martial Alliance's bearer."

Lin Mo picked up the tea in his hand and took a sip, allowing Little Black at the side to add tea and pour water.

Shen Qianqian looked at Shen Extraordinary's appearance, a struggle flashed in his eyes, and he finally gritted his teeth.

Son, don't blame father, it's all for your sake.

The sun was getting hot, and Shen's figure was gradually swaying.

His body was covered in sweat, but only his eyes remained unchanged.

Gritting his teeth to death, he kept roaring inwardly.

"Give me a run for my money!"

A heat flow suddenly erupted from within Shen Extraordinary's body, causing his speed to suddenly soar.

The teasing expression on the prince's face disappeared, revealing a look of satisfaction.

After running for almost a morning, he could be considered to have reached his body's limit.

Shen Extraordinary's running figure suddenly went soft and collapsed directly onto the ground.

"Son!"

When Shen Qianqian saw Shen Extraordinary's fainted figure, tears popped out directly in his eyes.

The chubby figure darted towards Shen Extraordinary.

"He's fainted from exhaustion, he'll be fine after resting for a while."

The prince said helplessly as he watched Shen Qianqian hug and shake Shen Extraordinary continuously.

"Master Shen, you can now consider whether you want to take Shen Extraordinary away, I will never stop you."

Lin Mo took a sip of the tea handed to him by Little Black and gave him an appreciative look as he looked at Shen Qianqian and said.

If Shen Qianqian didn't want Shen Extraordinary to suffer and grind here.

Wanting to take him home, it was naturally ..... not possible.

Although this is what is said on his lips, Lin Mo will certainly not let a good seedling be ruined like this.

Not to mention that it was still a dude, and it would be considered a benefit to the world.

"Lord Zhen Yue, it's a blessing for extraordinary to be personally guided by you."

"Practice as you should, don't be intolerant to do so."

Shen Qianqian placed Shen Extraordinary in a shady place and said respectfully to Lin Mo.

"Lord Zhen Yue, from today onwards my Shen family will become the strongest partner of the Martial Union."

Looking at Shen Qianqian's hurriedly departing back, a slight smile appeared on Lin Mo's face.

This Shen Qianqian was also a wise man.

He knew what kind of things he should do at what kind of time and under what kind of circumstances.

What he had just said was that he would become the strongest partner of the Martial Alliance.

This was to tell Lin Mo that from now on, all the funds of the Martial Alliance would be underwritten by their Shen family.

In order to make Lin Mo treat Shen Extraordinary more attentively.

Under the shadows, Shen Extraordinary opened his eyes somewhat reluctantly.

"Why do I feel like I see my father."

# Chapter 3313

In the afternoon, Lin Mo left the Crown Prince behind to teach Shen Extraordinary as well as Little Black.

Instead, he himself headed to the Martial Union.

He had seen an old neighbourhood on his way here earlier, with a sale written on the gate.

Lin Mo had been planning for the construction of a martial arts academy.

That plot of land was the closest in size and area as well as the distance from the Martial Union.

And all the buildings were built.

One only needed to hire a renovation team to reinforce the old buildings and the outside for some new ones.

Outside the old district, Lin Mo stood at the entrance of the district and dialed the phone number above the gate.

Soon, a dry and thin man dressed in casual clothes walked over.

With a smile on his face, he said to Lin Mo.

"You are the one who wants to buy this plot?"

Lin Mo nodded his head.

"This is not the place to talk, there's a teahouse there, let's go in and talk."

The dry and thin man led Lin Mo to a small teahouse.

After asking the boss lady for a pot of sour plum soup, the dry and thin man looked at Lin Mo and introduced himself.

"My name is Old Cat, and this community is also under my name now."

"Tell me directly what kind of price you want to offer?"

A smile appeared on Old Cat's face, "I just like straightforward customers like you."

"One price, the whole district covers a hundred acres, you pay three hundred million and we can close the deal tomorrow."

This community covering a hundred acres of land was sold for three hundred million dollars, which was a bloodbath.

But this community had a human life a few years ago.

Since then, according to the residents' descriptions there were horrible noises inside the community in the middle of the night.

Even a month after the first resident's accident, another one happened.

The whole neighbourhood became an ominous place.

It had been abandoned for years and no one dared to buy a flat even if it cost 50,000 yuan.

They were afraid that if they bought it in, something would happen to them at the back.

Lin Mo lifted the sour plum soup on the table and said softly, "It's not worth it."

He opened his mobile phone, found a random report and placed it in front of Old Cat.

"You should know how bad the reputation of this community is now, if I don't buy it, I don't think anyone will buy it in a few more years."

"And the interior of the neighbourhood has gradually started to decay."

Lin Mo's gaze looked towards Old Cat who was a little hesitant.

"I can give you two hundred million and give you the full amount straight away."

"No, at the very least, it needs to be two hundred and fifty million."

When Old Cat heard Lin Mo's offer, his face steepled to one side.

He had spent a full six hundred million dollars to build this community in the first place.

He was waiting for the time when he could sell it and make a fortune.

Who would have thought that this incident of human lives would have happened directly.

Originally, a suite could not be bought without a couple of million.

Now no one would come to buy it even for fifty thousand dollars.

"Deal."

A faint smile appeared on Lin Mo's face.

The old cat was instantly chagrined.

Just now, Lin Mo had quoted 200 million, and he himself had subconsciously jacked it up by half straight away.

It seemed that he had spoken a bit low.

But there was nothing he could do, he had said a deal.

A bitter smile appeared on Old Cat's face as he helplessly shook hands with Lin Mo.

He then took out a contract from his bag and wrote two hundred and fifty million on the amount on it.

"How about one million for a deposit?"

Old Cat's gaze looked towards Lin Mo.

"Good."

Lin Mo took the contract and read it over, then signed his name on it.

"Mr. Lin, how long do you need to prepare the funds?"

Old Cat also saw Lin Mo's name on top of the contract and opened his mouth to ask.

"Let's do it tomorrow morning, you bring all the paperwork with you."

"Okay."

Old Cat was now trying to make an early move if he could.

This community was now like a fish thorn stuck viciously in his throat.

#### Chapter 3314

Inside the Murong family's meeting room.

Murong Jianghe was sitting on the tai shi chair at the front, and sitting on either side were the family patriarchs who had secretly rebelled against Lin Mo.

The Wang family head took a sip of the fragrant tea in his hand and rose to speak to Murong Jianghe.

"Vice-Family Head Murong, you didn't call us here today just to taste tea, did you?"

Murong Jianghe's face was ancient and unruffled as he said in a low voice, "Be at ease for a moment."

The old man sitting opposite the Wang family head spoke with a smile.

"Don't be anxious, Family Head of the Wang Family, the Murong Family Head will definitely not let us run for nothing."

A small smile appeared on Murong Jianghe's face as he nodded to the old man.

What annoyed him the most, Murong Jianghe, was when people called him the three words Vice Family Master.

Murong Hai had obviously been in seclusion for over thirty years.

Why didn't those old immortals still acknowledge themselves as the new family head!

"Lord Family Head, there's news."

A subordinate opened the door and walked in quickly, whispering in Murong Jianghe's ear.

Murong Jianghe's face finally changed a little and waved his hand at the subordinate.

"According to the latest news from the Murong family, Lin Mo wants to buy an abandoned community five hundred metres away from the Martial Union."

"I don't know the exact function, but I reckon it won't be anything good."

Murong Jianghe's words caused the atmosphere within the entire room to become a little heavier.

After a long time, one of the family masters spoke up.

"Murong family head, I wonder what your opinion is?"

"If I were to say so, let's just get someone to cause trouble for that community, throwing feces, throwing rubbish or whatever."

"Create some trouble for that Lin Mo guy, even if we are looking for someone to renovate, let's just have someone dig up the walls."

"If Lin Mo gives 10,000, let's give 20,000 and pile it on top!"

The Wang family head did not wait for Murong Jianghe to speak, he directly stood up and touched a handful of his big bald head and said loudly.

Under his voice, the other family heads stopped talking.

They just felt inwardly that the Wang Family was really lucky to still exist even now.

As far as the Wang family head was concerned, this was basically a negative emotional quotient.

Anger flashed across Murong Jianghe's eyes as he sat in front, barely suppressing it as he spoke.

"Lin Mo is the Martial Alliance Zhen Yue Amba\*sador, he can completely use his power to have people go to the Watcher's Cell."

"You said money, and the chambers of commerce of the two cities of He Shan as well as Pan Yang do you think they eat dry rice?"

Murong Jianghe's eyes had a dark look of contempt in them.

If not for the impulsive and reckless nature of this Wang family head.

He could be pulled out as a shield to scapegoat the dead at critical moments.

Only then would Murong Jianghe have asked him to come to the meeting.

Murong Jianghe's words caused the Wang Family Head to sit down in anger.

"This won't work, that won't work either, so what do you say."

Murong Jianghe's gaze swept around and said softly, "Raise the price."

"Vice-Family Head Murong, are you joking with me, didn't you say before that the other two city chambers would not sit and watch?"

The Wang family head was instantly furious and questioned Murong Jianghe.

Murong Jianghe's face was cold, his palms clenched into fists, and a cold, stern look appeared in his eyes.

"Wang Family Master, I hope you can see where this is, this is my Murong Family's place, it's not your turn to be wild!"

Looking at the furious Murong Jianghe, the Wang family head's face was openly red, but he still sat back down.

"This scheme is supposedly just a way to make Lin Mo's losses even greater."

"Since he has money, then I'll let him have one billion to take the original three hundred million dollar plot!"

The moment Murong Jianghe's words came out, a group of echoing voices were immediately ushered in.

"This is really a brilliant plan by the Murong family head, admire, admire."

"The Murong Family Master is truly a living Zhuge of the absolute generation, planning in a tent."

"This time, I will definitely make that Lin Mo bleed profusely!"

Amongst the voices of the group of family lords, only the Wang family lord had a depressed look on his face.

#### Chapter 3315

At night, in the middle of the hotel where Lin Mo lived.

"Sister Zhi Lan, help me raise some funds, I need two hundred and fifty million dollars."

Lin Mo stood at the window with his mobile phone, looking at the stars outside, and explained to Song Zhilan.

Song Zhilan's somewhat sultry voice rang out from the other end of the phone.

"You guy, every time you look for me it's just business, can't you care about me?"

After hanging up the phone, Lin Mo sat quietly on top of the chair outside the house.

I don't know when he started, but he liked to sit alone outside the door at night and look at the starfilled sky.

In his hand, he held the small face man.

Perhaps it was only at such times that he could return to being a husband himself.

The colour of longing for his wife.

During the day he was the Amba\*sador of the Chinese Martial Union Zhen Yue.

No matter what he did, he had to be unperturbed and strategise.

The door to the balcony was pushed open.

The prince, who was wearing a small bear cartoon pajamas, yawned and walked out.

"Boss, aren't you sleeping at this late hour?"

Lin Mo said with a disgusted face as he looked at the prince surrounded by trapped intent.

"What are you sleeping for, how do you sleep at your age?"

The prince was dumbfounded.

I didn't just come out to have a word with you.

You can even admonish me for this.

"Boss, you went out this morning to see which neighborhood is doing well?"

Prince directly changed the topic in order to avoid Lin Mo continuing to lecture him.

"It's already been negotiated, two hundred and fifty million dollars to purchase all the property rights."

An astonished expression appeared on the prince's face.

"A place that big only costs more than two hundred million?"

When the prince had looked at it with Lin Mo earlier, the area of that plot was extremely large.

The plot contained gardens, a small river, and roads and so on.

The prince was thinking that it would take around four hundred million at the very least to take it.

"Boss, aren't you worried that those family patriarchs will make trouble in the dark?"

There was a vague look of excitement in Prince's eyes.

As long as Lin Mo gave the order, he would visit the house directly carrying a rocket launcher.

Ever since the last incident with the Wang family, the crown prince had seen it.

This group of guys in Hai Fang City were no honest things.

On the surface, they were all smiling so happily, but secretly they were definitely quietly up to no good.

Lin Mo looked at the Crown Prince's appearance and said with a light laugh.

"That group of guys, ah, have long since made their move."

Which neighborhood was located close to the centre of Hai Fang City.

Those who could buy a house in it were pretty much all some white-collar workers in Hai Fang City.

And how could that group of people commit suicide by jumping off a building because of their feelings or something.

It's probably just a game made by those families.

It's a way to make the community less valuable.

Then they buy it out at a super low price and finally dispel all the rumours.

Isn't profiteering through such means always a favorite of the families?

.....

In the study of the Murong family.

Murong Jianghe was currently sitting above, where a subordinate was kneeling.

"Do you know what this time means?"

Murong Jianghe's voice was slightly flat, but it caused the subordinate kneeling below to tremble all over.

"Family head, for the sake of me having followed you for so many years, please spare me this time."

The subordinate kowtowed frantically to Murong Jianghe, blood flowing down his forehead.

He had followed Murong Jianghe for more than twenty years and knew deeply of the other party's ruthlessness and ruthlessness.

"I said that the people inside the cell should not stop and spread all the rumours as strongly as possible."

"As a result, is that what you're holding up to me?"

Murong Jianghe's eyes were thick with hostility when he looked down at the people.

He had been eyeing that community for four or five years.

He had even gone to the extent of causing a murder in order to get it at the lowest price.

It was for the huge profit that could be made from that plot!

Chapter 3316

"I guess you know what to do, right?"

Murong Jianghe looked at the subordinate and said softly.

The subordinate's body trembled and his face suddenly turned as pale as white paper.

He knew what Murong Jianghe meant.

The other party wanted him to go and cut himself.

His own family were all in Murong Jianghe's hands.

If he did not listen, Murong Jianghe had a hundred ways to make his family live otherwise.

"Little man ..... understands!"

The subordinate bowed deeply to Murong Jianghe, his tone filled with a strong bitterness.

"I will go to the police station and turn myself in, admitting that everything in that neighborhood was my plot."

"Early tomorrow morning, the news will spread throughout Hai Fang City, and by then, you will be able to naturally raise the price."

Murong Jianghe's eyes lowered as he said in a deep voice, "No, you only need to do one thing."

"Find the current owner of that plot and tell him that you are willing to pay 500 million."

"You need to wear a mask the whole time, and if your identity is discovered, it's best not to let anyone recognise you."

"Otherwise ....."

Murong Jianghe picked up a photo from the top of the table and placed it in front of the subordinate.

"What a cute little girl, don't you think it would be too much of a pity if she was made into a human Kun."

When the subordinate kneeling on the ground saw the photo, his pupils contracted violently and his voice was hoarse as he prayed to Murong Jianghe.

"Family head, I will not let anyone find out my identity, and I also hope that you can ..... let them go after my death."

.....

Late at night, within one of Old Cat's residences.

He was making love to a woman of the wind with a lewd face.

Today's contract made the old cat's heart very happy.

After all, the fish thorn that was not going up or down in the waste district was finally going to be removed.

"Demon girl, tonight this general will show you what happened to Chang Ban Po seven in seven out!"

The dusty girl lying in the arms of the old cat with her heavy make-up smiling and trembling, said in a delicate voice.

"Aigoo, don't let the general not take it for granted and become a willow."

"Then I'll show you whether you're a general or a willow."

With that, the old cat was about to do the business.

"Bang Bang Bang."

A crisp knock sounded on the door, causing the movement of Old Cat's hand to freeze straight away.

A look of anger surfaced on his face, and he ended up cursing.

"D\*mn it, who's bothering me at this late hour."

The old cat who opened the door was about to curse angrily, but he was directly subdued by the man in black in front of him.

The Murong family's underling was dressed in a black robe and wore a hideous evil ghost mask on his face.

All over his body, even his hands were hidden in a pair of gloves.

The only thing that was exposed was those bloodshot eyes.

"You ....."

The old cat was too frightened to speak for a moment.

His body silently took a step backwards, one hand quietly feeling for the chair to the side.

As long as this strange man in black in front of him made any move.

The old cat would simply pick up the chair and swing it hard.

"I'm going to buy the one block in your name."

The man in black's words caused the foxish look in the old cat's eyes to intensify.

"This gentleman, that plot in my name was sold this afternoon, you are late."

The old cat's tone was full of wariness.

Anyone who had a strange man suddenly appear at the doorstep of his home at night and in a black outfit that covered his entire body.

He was asking to buy a plot that no one had asked for in years.

Whoever it was probably had the first impression inside.

This is not like a nice guy.

"I know the man who bought your block today only offered 250 million."

"I'll double the price, five hundred million."

The raspy voice of the man in black made the old cat's insides shake abruptly.

There was something here that he didn't know about!

## Chapter 3317

"Are you serious, this gentleman?"

The old cat's gaze gradually transformed from its original wariness to a greedy look.

That was a full five hundred million, enough to get himself back on his feet once again.

He was no longer thinking about who the man in black in front of him really was.

As long as you gave enough money, then the district would naturally be yours.

"Bang!"

A silver suitcase was thrown directly at Old Cat's feet by the man in black.

"There's a two million dollar deposit in here, you can see for yourself."

Old Cat picked the suitcase up directly and after seeing the neatly arranged cash inside, a thick smile burst out on his face.

"This gentleman, we do need one percent for the deposit, these, are not enough."

"These are the money you pay out to that guy for breach of contract, the rest will be delivered in full afterwards."

The words of the man in black brought an even bigger smile to the old cat's face.

Although he didn't know why that plot of his was suddenly in such high demand.

But the old cat's heart understood that the current plot was no longer something he could own.

Forcing himself to continue to own it would only make him not live long.

It would be better to sell it for a good price and rise again.

.....

The night gradually recedes and the dawn slowly rises.

At seven thirty in the morning, Lin Mo was sitting not far from the neighborhood eating breakfast with the Crown Prince.

"Boss, didn't you guys agree on eight o'clock, why isn't this coming at seven thirty?"

The prince took a sip of the soy milk he was carrying and asked Lin Mo.

Generally speaking, everyone would come half an hour earlier to show their sincerity for this kind of business.

Even Lin Mo had come half an hour earlier in the morning to take the prince to have an early breakfast.

And this time it was eight o'clock and the old cat hadn't actually barley arrived.

"No matter, there might be some sudden delay in something."

Lin Mo shook his head at the Crown Prince, gesturing for him to settle down a little.

Time pa\*sed by minute by minute and the sun gradually rose.

Eight o'clock was already ten minutes past, and the old cat still had not arrived.

Lin Mo's long, slender willow brows furrowed slightly as he began to analyse internally.

The speed with which Old Cat had come yesterday definitely highlighted his urgency and anxiety in wanting to sell this community.

But now he was uncharacteristically late straight away.

An answer surfaced within Lin Mo's mind.

"Mr. Lin, sorry, I'm late for the traffic jam today."

Old Cat was wearing a black mink coat with a cigar dangling from his mouth.

He walked towards Lin Mo with a smile on his face.

"Where is the stuff I want?"

Lin Mo looked at the old cat's empty hands and instantly knew he had guessed it.

"Aiya, Mr. Lin, I'm really sorry, last night someone suddenly approached me and said they wanted to offer 500 million to buy this community."

"As you know, I've been in debt for the past few years and I really have no choice."

"This is your deposit and this one million is my apology, make sure you take it."

The old cat handed over two paper bags, then he simply turned around and left.

Lin Mo's deep eyes were now deep and sunken.

"Boss."

The prince called out in Lin Mo's ear.

Lin Mo twisted his head to look at the crown prince's indignant look and smiled lightly.

"What's wrong with that, I'm not even angry what are you angry about."

Only, under the sun's rays, the smile on Lin Mo's face was a little cold.

He swept his gaze around and lingered slightly at a certain place.

"Do you see that rat over there?"

Lin Mo pointed to the alley not far away amidst the Prince's confused eyes.

"There are always rats that feel they are hiding deep, but they don't know it."

Lin Mo's toe flicked, and a stone instantly flew towards the alleyway at a speed that exceeded the speed of sound.

"Bare."

A slight sound rang out.

# Chapter 3318

In the alleyway, the man in black looked at the small hole above the wall in front of him with shocked eyes.

He had actually been spotted straight away, this was a warning from Lin Mo!

He wanted to announce one thing to himself and the power behind him.

He, Lin Mo, was not a paper tiger.

If he still continued to mess with it, the next time he would be pierced.

It would be his own heart .....

On the far side of the black-clothed man, Murong Jianghe's close friend, Murong Yi, who was given the name Yi by him, also had a fierce white look on his face.

In contrast to the black-clothed subordinate who was unharmed.

On the other hand, a piece of flesh had been knocked right off his arm.

The dust stained the wound causing a stinging pain.

But he clenched his teeth and did not make a sound.

The purpose of Murong Jianghe sending him here was to have a killing effect at the critical moment.

As long as that black-clothed subordinate had anything else in mind.

Murong Yi would simply strike in the dark and get him killed straight away.

When Lin Mo saw that there was not a single movement in the alley, he no longer looked over there.

Just now, he had directly gathered his voice into a line to spread his words accurately within the alleyway.

He wanted to see if those two little rats would jump out of their own accord.

As expected, those who hid their heads and tails would only hide their heads and tails even if they were about to face death.

Not continuing to fight, Lin Mo turned his head to look at the Crown Prince.

"Let's go, let's go to other places for a stroll."

Lin Mo led the prince, who had an unknown face, towards the distance.

And in the middle of the alleyway, Murong Yi wiped the cold sweat that was flowing from his forehead due to the pain.

He no longer bothered to look at his wound that was already faintly showing its white color.

He took out a small sphere directly from his pocket.

It was crushed directly between his fingers.

The white anti-inflammatory powder fluttered on top of Murong Yi's arm.

Murong Yi's face did not change, as if he could not feel any pain.

He took out his mobile phone and quickly found the first of his contacts.

He typed out the text message with one hand, and then Murong Yi let out a sigh of relief.

When his eyes looked towards the black-clothed subordinate again, he suddenly found that there was no one there.

Muyong Yi's face turned abruptly to the side, when did that guy disappear.

He himself actually did not gap his figure at all to disappear.

"Muyong Yi Ren, it's still really ...... you!"

A creepy and hoarse voice sounded behind Murong Yi.

His pupils fiercely shrank, like the tip of a needle.

His body subconsciously tried to move, but he felt a coldness on his neck.

The short blade that emitted a cold aura was placed on top of Murong Yi's neck.

Murong Yi's body stiffened and he slowly turned his head to look at the subordinate in black.

"Are you trying to completely betray the Murong family?"

After hearing Murong Yi's words, the underling in black slowly took off his mask.

Underneath the mask was which cheek filled with a strong smile.

Only, this smile ..... was very sad.

The subordinate's tone was filled with unsuppressed anger as he hissed at Murong Yi.

"Betrayal, isn't this all because you guys forced me to!"

"Murong Jianghe asked me to send me to my death, I didn't refuse and even destroyed my voice outright, just so I wouldn't be easily found out."

"But what did you all do to me?!"

Two lines of tears slid straight down from the subordinate's eyes.

What was it like when one was sad to the core?

The subordinate didn't know, but he knew that right now, all that was left inside himself was grief as well as ..... hatred!

He grabbed Murong I's collar straight away and with one hand he left a bloody mark on top of his neck with the short blade.

The blood was left down Murong Yi's neck.

The look of hatred in the subordinate's eyes did not diminish, but even intensified!

# Chapter 3319

Murong Yi's collar was held tightly by the underling.

The blood flowed down the neck and onto the clothes only, staining the black clothes even darker.

"My daughter! My wife!"

The subordinate's blood-filled eyes stared at Murong I like a devil.

"You think I don't know about the secret direct killing of my daughter as well as my wife?"

Mu Rong Yi's lips were tightly pursed together, and his tone was full of ground.

"Impossible, the family head lord is so kind and transported, how could he go ....."

As he said that, Murong Yi's tone gradually stopped being so firm.

He thought of his former Murong Jianghe found himself with a sad face.

Telling himself that someone in his family had betrayed, and that person's wife and daughter were still in the control of the Murong family.

The indignation he felt inside himself when he asked himself to send them all out.

Even to the point of killing that mother and daughter outright and dumping them in the wilderness.

Now after thinking about it, colder than the short blade above the neck .....

It was Murong Yi's cold heart.

He had never thought that Murong Jianghe, whom he had always regarded as his faith, would be so ruthless behind his back.

Behind the scenes, he would be such a ruthless and unscrupulous person.

Murong Yi gradually lost the light in his eyes.

He allowed the black-clothed subordinate to drag his collar.

The godless eyes looked calmly at the subordinate, like a pool of stagnant water.

"If you want to kill me, go ahead and do it."

"But I, Murong Yi, definitely do not know a single thing about your wife and daughter."

If Murong Yi knew the news that this subordinate's wife and daughter were going to be killed by Murong Jianghe.

He would definitely have quietly protected the two in the dark and sent them far away.

Murong Yi had previously been the most loyal crony to Murong Jianghe.

Not only did he not have any stance, but instead he treated others within the family very gently.

It was only when facing enemies outside the family that he would seem so ruthless.

A look of struggle flashed in the subordinate's eyes, which eventually turned into a strong bitterness.

He looked up at the sky, the bitter feeling inside him making his throat unable to even speak.

"Nui Nui, daddy will definitely avenge you ....."

The underling could never forget when his friend in the Murong family sent him a message.

The bloody picture made him almost unable to breathe.

His own formerly beloved daughter being viciously chased by dozens of the Murong family's captive hunting dogs .....

The intense pain made the subordinate's forehead bruise and

He took out a rope from among his pockets and stilled it on Murong Yi's body.

This was a rope that he had prepared in advance before.

It was for this moment now.

Muyong Yi took the rope in silence and bound his wrists together.

"You are going to find him now, right?"

The him Murong Yi was referring to was naturally Lin Mo.

As long as his own news was learned by Murong Jianghe.

Then the only place in the entire Hai Fang City that could guarantee the safety of the underlings would be the Zhen Yue Amba\*sador Lin Mo.

At the same time, if the subordinate in black wanted to avenge his wife and daughter.

If he wanted to avenge his wife and daughter, the only person who could help him in the whole Hai Fang City was Lin Mo.

The black-clothed subordinate's face was bitter and his voice was hoarse as he said.

"Right now, the entire Hai Fang City is a silver lining except for him, is there anything else I can do?"

The black-clothed subordinate seemed to be relieved at this moment as well.

He had long since stopped being afraid of death now.

As long as he could avenge his family's death.

Even if he had to die, he would be dead.

At least he would feel that he had died for a good cause.

Instead of being hunted to death by the Murong family for nothing.

When he saw his wife as well as his daughter, he had not yet avenged them.

A wooden look appeared on Murong Yi's face and he did not continue talking.

Instead, he followed the figure of the black-clothed subordinate towards the front.

He did not even know the other man's name until now.

# Chapter 3320

In the middle of the gazebo in the small garden, Lin Mo was sitting opposite the two of them and the Crown Prince.

"Boss, aren't we going to do anything else?"

The crown prince looked at Lin Mo in a dumbfounded manner, not knowing what the other party was thinking.

From just now onwards, what Lin Mo was doing made the Crown Prince not understand too well.

Lin Mo looked at the withered leaves that were slowly falling outside the gazebo and responded in a soft voice.

"If you understand then why are you asking me what to call the boss?"

Lin Mo's words caused the Crown Prince to nod thoughtfully.

Indeed, if he knew what was in the boss's mind.

Then he would have become the boss, right?

The breeze blew outside the pavilion, and Lin Mo sat atop his chair, unhurried.

After a long time, two figures appeared in the crown prince's eyes.

"WOC, is this the boss who knew someone was already there?"

The prince's heart was wildly shocked, could this be the boss's reckoning.

The black clothed subordinate fell to his knees towards Lin Mo, his hoarse voice filled with grief.

"I, the servant of the Murong family, Murong Jianghe, the deputy head of the Murong family, forced me to go against the Zhen Yue amba\*sador."

"And secretly killed my wife and daughter, even my six year old daughter ....."

"Throwing her into the hounds' pen and letting dozens of hungry wolf dogs tear a six year old child apart and devour her .....!"

After saying this, the black clothed subordinate looked sad and choked up in his tone as he deeply kowtowed towards Lin Mo.

## "Bang!"

The muffled sound of a forehead colliding with the ground rang out.

Blood flowed down the ground and out in all directions.

"Arrest Murong Jianghe and return ..... justice to my wife and daughter!"

Murong Yi also fell to his knees beside Lin Mo and said in a deep voice.

"Murong Family Murong Yi, willing to confess all the evidence of Murong Jianghe's crimes ......!"

After saying that, he also bowed down fiercely on the ground.

The muffled sound made people wonder if the floor tiles would be smashed by the two.

Seeing the wound above Murong Yi's arm, Lin Mo's eyebrows twitched slightly as he said softly.

"I expected him to come, but your appearance is a surprise to me."

Murong Yi's heart trembled.

What kind of control was this.

He himself had clearly only followed behind the black-clothed subordinate since the beginning.

Nothing substantial had been done at all.

Instead, Lin Mo's inner chessboard was directly planning him in as well.

Seeing the two men did not reply for a long time.

Instead, blood was already flowing in a long trail above the ground.

"Get up and speak slowly."

"Not just Murong Jianghe's, even the patches of bad deeds committed by others, or even the matter of the Martial Union President."

"All of them can be told, and I, Lin Mo, will give you ..... the go-ahead!"

.....

In the ancestral hall of the Murong family, Murong Jianghe knelt before a spirit tablet and was silent.

This spirit tablet was the spirit tablet of Murong Hai as well as Murong Jianghe's father, the last Murong family head of the family.

"Father, big brother clearly only wants to learn martial arts, why must you make him the successor?"

"The oldest, the third and the fourth, which one of them is better than me in terms of strategy and calculation?"

"Even by now, the oldest three as well as the oldest four have been arranged by me to accompany you."

Murong Jianghe's calm voice echoed within the ancestral hall.

If these words were to spread out, they would be enough to make the entire Hai Fang City fall on their faces.

No one could have imagined that this great philanthropist who had always donated to poor families.

He had actually secretly killed his two younger brothers.

Even if it wasn't for the fact that Murong Hai was the president of the Martial Alliance and had profound martial arts skills.

It is estimated that he would also have been secretly killed by Murong Jianghe in the wine cup decades ago.

"Murong two, how is it over at Murong one?"

A figure walked in from outside the ancestral hall and said to Murong Jianghe in a dignified voice.

"Family head, Murong One suddenly lost contact, and there is not the slightest news until now."