

## Genius 3341

### Chapter 3341

Murong Jianghe had just appeared in front of himself.

But after just a short while, the person could not be found.

Murong state pale face revealed a thick anger, said to his subordinates.

“Murong Jianghe for the time being do not care, the context of things asked clear?”

The subordinate who was holding Murong Zhou by the side had a panicked look on his face, and quickly reported to Murong Zhou.

“Master Tai, now there is not a single signal in the entire ancestral house, our signal has been completely cut off!”

“Now there is no way to contact the outside world and get a single bit of news.”

Murong Zhou’s face showed thick helplessness, exasperated, he said to his subordinates.

“Then you can’t go out and ask those people?”

Murong Zhou’s tone was full of disappointment as well as self-blame for the current Murong family.

The Martial Union members outside had only surrounded the Murong family’s ancestral home until now.

There was not a single intention to attack.

This does not indicate that there are at least some big shots who have not arrived.

If you don’t go out and plead for mercy now, are you waiting for someone to attack?

Murong Zhou looked at the entire Murong family members, his eyes were full of disappointment.

Perhaps he was too indulgent of the Murong family these years.

Resulting in the Murong family has now fallen into this state!

Murong Zhou’s words made the subordinates quickly run out.

Soon, a subordinate whose clothes were already soaked through ran in from outside.

“Master Tai, no, those people who surrounded us are not willing to talk at all.”

“Not even a glance at us.”

The subordinate’s words were like a thunderstorm that hit Murong Zhou’s heart fiercely.

Murong Zhou’s face was as pale as dirt, and his body fell straight backwards.

What people are not even worth looking at?

Only ..... dead people!

“Old master!”

A group of people jumped in shock, one by one ran over to quickly surround Murong Zhou.

One by one with a tense face, afraid that the old master died of shock directly in the past.

“Poof!”

Murong Zhou’s eyes burst into a glare and a mouthful of fresh blood spurted out.

“Master Tai! Call a doctor!”

“Go call a doctor!”

Panicked voices immediately rang out in the lobby.

All the Murong family’s descendants had anxious faces one by one.

Murong Jianghe had just disappeared, and now Murong Zhou was vomiting blood from his mouth.

The Murong family was already in turmoil, so they absolutely could not lose Murong Zhou, the needle that holds the sea!

“All of you come back to me!”

Murong Zhou, who had almost fallen to the ground, suddenly stood up.

His face was rosy and his eyes were shining.

It didn’t even look like an old man who was over a hundred years old.

At this moment, Murong Zhou’s face was smiling, and there was no longer a trace of panic on his face.

His gaze looked out at the rain curtain and laughed.

“It seems that the heavens have not been kind to me Murong Zhou, today’s special day has come to give me a ride!”

Everyone in the Murong family’s hall knelt down.

Despite the best efforts to suppress it, a low cry resounded.

Murong state’s gaze swept a circle, looked at the crowd and said in a loud voice.

“All cry what cry, the old man I can live to today is already earned!”

“All get up, the second house, the third house you all come over.”

Two middle-aged men walked over quickly.

The slightly red eyes proved that they had just cried out too.

“After I leave, you are the next person in charge of the Murong family.”

“Murong family is now gradually falling apart, you guys must live well with the Murong family.”

“Strictly control all the fops, do not cause trouble!”

The two middle-aged men looked alarmed and just wanted to say something.

Murong Zhou’s big hands that were skin and bones were placed on top of both shoulders of the two men.

“No need to twist and turn, old man go too!”

Murong Zhou’s old, dry body walked straight outside and disappeared in the rain.

The clansmen kneeling on the ground had hot tears in their eyes.

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All together, they bowed to Murong Zhou’s departing back.

They also know that the Murong family’s anchor ..... is gone.

All the clansmen’s inner feelings of moving sadness quickly transformed.

Turned into a hysterical Murong Jianghe, hated to peel the skin and draw the tendons, unload eight pieces of hatred!

If it were not Murong Jianghe has done so many bad things in the dark these years.

If not for all the bad things Murong Jianghe had done in the dark these years and had also messed with this big figure of the Martial Union.

How could the Murong family suffer such a huge calamity.

Murong family’s god of the sea will not just contain a breath to earn a chance for their children and grandchildren.

“Murong Jianghe, from now on completely expelled from the Murong family!”

“Who is for and who is against!”

Those two middle-aged men who were appointed by Murong Zhou as the next generation of family heads stood up.

Eyes looking at the rest of the clansmen, they said in a cold voice.

“We agree with the family head’s opinion!”

Everyone said in the same voice.

.....

In front of the Murong family’s ancestral residence.

Lin Mo, who was wearing that black umbrella, arrived at the entrance of the ancestral mansion as if he was taking a walk.

“Greetings, Lord Taishan Amba\*sador!”

All the members of the Martial Alliance dressed in straw raincoats spoke in unison in the midst of this heavy rain.

Their voices were not so impa\*sioned.

What there was, was just a deep chill in their tone.

The voice full of chilliness even made the rain curtain tremble a little.

They are all the most elite members of the Martial Union.

And two this time to mobilize all the members of the Martial Union.

All the families involved in this incident could not escape.

Now their main residence outside has long been surrounded by the Martial Alliance personnel.

This is the real strength of the Martial Union!

Not to strike okay, once the strike .....

Since when ..... a hit!

and two at the moment is also wearing a straw coat.

Wide body but let the straw coat some can not barely cover his body.

It looks a little comical in the midst of this serious atmosphere.

“My lords, I, Murong Zhou, have come to apologize!”

A voice suddenly sounded in the rain curtain.

Murong Zhou walked quickly from the gate of Murong family.

The rain hit his body and drenched his clothes.

It looked like it made him, an old man, look a bit wretched.

“Clang!”

A sword and light appeared in the hands of the Martial Alliance members.

The crisp sound of saber light chanting resounded in this rain curtain.

Several members of the Martial Alliance quickly came in front of Lin Mo’s body.

The long swords in their hands were aimed at Murong Zhou to ensure that if anything went wrong they could directly kill the latter.

And use their own bodies to block Lin Mo’s body.

Even if there are any hidden weapons can be blocked for Lin Mo.

“No need for that, let him come over.”

Lin Mo gently said to the Martial Union members who were on guard in front of him.

He could see at a glance that Murong Zhou was just returning to the light, hanging on to a breath.

When this breath dissipated, it was time for him to leave.

At this moment, even Lin Mo’s hand can not save this old man.

Even if you are injured only a breath, Lin Mo can save back.

But now the old man can live only because of that strong wish inside.

Frantically draining the old man’s body and supporting his movements.

“My lords, I, Murong Zhou, have come this time just to say a word, do you think it is possible?”

Murong Zhou’s body bent slightly, expressing his respect for Lin Mo as well as He Er.

He Er’s gaze looked at Lin Mo, and his fat face wanted to say something.

“Lord He, just say what you have to say.”

Lin Mo naturally saw He Er’s hesitation and spoke directly.

Hearing Lin Mo’s words, He Er’s face instantly revealed a smile as he pressed himself to Lin Mo’s ear and said.

“Lord Lin, this person is the oldest person in the Murong family’s current generation, the eldest uncle of the last family head of the Murong family.”

“Even the alliance master who has closed down has to respectfully ask him to call him great grandfather when he sees him.”

He Er slowly elaborated the identity of the old man toward Lin Mo.

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“And he stopped being involved in the affairs of the Murong family years ago.”

“Coming out now is probably because something has happened within the Murong family.”

After listening to He Er’s explanation, Lin Mo gently nodded.

A very classic scene of the young ones messing things up the elders coming out to wipe their a\*s.

Lin Mo’s gaze looked towards Murong Zhou and opened his mouth to say.

“Say it old man, let me hear what you want to say.”

Lin Mo’s words caused some joy to appear on Murong Zhou’s face.

The fact that the other party was now willing to listen to himself meant that the Murong family still had a chance to turn around.

“Two lords, I know where you two are coming from.”

“Murong Jianghe is evil-minded and has secretly arranged people to deal with Lord Zhen Yue Amba\*sador.”

“And again and again, I can understand the anger within Lord Zhen Yue Amba\*sador’s heart.”

Lin Mo propped up the black umbrella in his hand, his gaze calmly looking at the other party.

He knew that the other party would definitely not be running out to hang on to his breath just to say these words.

“But everything is the work of that Murong Jianghe lineage.”

“Most of the other people in the Murong family don’t even know about this matter.”

“Lord Zhenyue Amba\*sador regardless of whether he used hypnosis or other means.”

“The rest of the Murong family is definitely not involved in this matter.”

“The Murong family is willing to expel Murong Jianghe, an unfaithful and unfilial person, and to hand over all the people in his lineage who are involved in this matter.”

“I only beg Lord Zhen Yue, to let those clansmen who have no knowledge of this live safely!”

Murong Zhou heavily bowed down to Lin Mo.

He did not lie to Lin Mo.

The Murong family involved in the secret destruction against Lin Mo was only Murong Jianghe’s lineage.

Most of the other Murong clansmen just watched and did not speak.

They are not willing to do such things.

But as a family clan, they can’t stop it.

The majestic rain struck Murong Zhou’s back, making his rosy face gradually pale.

He didn’t have much time left.

Lin Mo looked at Murong Zhou and laughed lightly.

“How about .....

.....

The fake mountain behind the Murong family.

This was a small mountain that had been artificially built by Murong Hai.

The place where Murong Hai’s retreat is also located is at the top of this mountain.

Murong Jianghe was walking on the path.

The rain drenched his clothes and even made Murong Jianghe unable to open his eyes.

He could only squint and walk on the mountain path.

A short journey of a few minutes, but Murong Jianghe walked for ten minutes.

The top of the mountain is a building made of pure stone imitation Buddha.

At that time Murong Hai went in with only a box of compressed cookies.

And in front of everyone said.

“After my death, this house collapsed.”

It is also this sentence let Murong sea even thirty years did not come out.

But yet it still makes people firmly believe that he is still alive.

Murong Jianghe walked to the door of the cave with mixed feelings.

Standing at the door with a hoarse voice, he shouted.

“Big brother, the Murong family is in trouble, and no one can resolve it except you.”

“You’ve been in seclusion for thirty years, it’s time to come out!”

Murong Jianghe’s voice echoed on the top of the small mountain.

Time pa\*sed, the entire mountain really did not have a single sound in response to Murong Jianghe.

If it was outside, Gu Gu people would take it as a fool.

Amidst the storm, Murong Jianghe looked at the stone house in front of him in silence.

Even if there is not a single sound, but he still did not leave.

Murong Jianghe did not believe that if his big brother Murong Hai really died.

Will not follow his words, let this stone house collapse.

Suddenly, only the sound of rain above the hill appeared a faint sound.

The stone house in front of Murong Jianghe suddenly trembled.

A crack appeared on top of the walls of the stone house.

In the next moment, the stone house instantly turned into a sky full of debris!

## **Chapter 3344**

A man whose upper body was naked and whose lower body was a pair of shorts appeared in front of Murong Jianghe.

He was covered with bronze muscles above all kinds of wounds, large and small.

A fierce beast-like aura was constantly emanating from his surroundings.

Murong Hai's gaze slowly opened.

A glint of cold light flashed in his eyes.

The original Murong Jianghe looked at Murong Hai's body stiffened.

As if it had not been active for many years.

Murong Hai's body emitted a sound like fried beans.

Crackling sounds resounded on Murong Hai's body.

"Jiang He, what's happening?"

Murong Hai's gaze looked towards Murong Jianghe.

The voice was calm and steady, like a giant tiger that had just awakened.

"Martial Union Zhen Yue Ambassador Lin Mo hit up, now only you have to make a move"

The majestic rain washed over Murong Hai's body, as if it was washing his body.

Hearing Murong Jianghe's words, Murong Hai suddenly looked stunned.

"People from the Martial Union, is it and two?"

More than thirty years ago Murong Hai had become the Martial Alliance's leader when he was in his twenties.

But later on, in order to climb to a higher realm of the martial dao, he chose to close the door to death.

"How long has passed now?"

Murong Hai looked at Murong Jianghe and inquired.

"Big brother, more than thirty years have passed ....."

Looking at the marks left by the years on Murong Jianghe's body, emotion flashed in Murong Hai's eyes.

"Jianghe, you're getting old."

Although he, Murong Hai, was a martial arts nerd.

But for Murong Jianghe this brother also still have some feelings of existence.

Murong Jianghe was silent after hearing Murong Hai's words.

Yes, he has long been old.

No more youthful bravado and chivalry.



The current oneself, if there is enough interest, probably will even be able to sacrifice their own son, right?

Murong Hai's eyes looked ahead as if he saw through the rain curtain the members of the Martial Union surrounding the Murong family's door.

"I don't know what's happening, but."

"Jiang He, you have changed."

Murong Hai walked straight past Murong Jianghe.

With the force of his toes, the whole person instantly resembled a cannonball and directly ejected.

Only one sentence was left on the hilltop of the hill.

"No matter what happens this time, I will help you deal with it."

"But you ..... take care of yourself."

Above the top of the empty hill, Murong Jianghe stood there lost in thought.

Immediately afterwards, he broke out into a laughter that looked like a madman.

"Hahahaha, Murong Hai, do you think you're heroic?"

"I lived in your shadow for the first half of my life, and now you're going to cover me with a shadow for the second half of my life!"

"Hahahaha, all go to hell, all go to hell!"

This Murong Jianghe, who was known as the Murong family's absolute wise man and the reincarnation of Zhuge.

Today, he was completely transformed into a madman by Murong Hai's words.

.....

"Look, it's coming."

The entrance to the Murong family's ancestral home.

Lin Mo, who was holding a black umbrella, said to Murong Zhou, who was standing in the rain.

In the distance, among the rooftops, a person came flying across.

The figure is overbearing, each step on top of the roof instantly rushed to a large distance.

Murong state also saw the figure in the distance, his face showed bitterness.

The Murong family martial arts have such a high level of skill there is only one person.

Hai Fang City Martial Union President, Murong family head Murong Hai!

The Murong Hai, who was wearing only a pair of shorts, jumped down.

Standing quietly at the entrance of the Murong family's ancestral home.

The face of He Er, who was standing beside Lin Mo, changed.

Carefully, he said to Lin Mo.

"My lord, this person is the president of the Martial Alliance as well as the head of the Murong family, Murong Hai!"

"Back then, he chose to close his death in order to climb to the peak of the martial dao."

"Now it is estimated that he was shouted out of seclusion by that b\*\*\*\*\*d Murong Jianghe."

## **Chapter 3345**

Murong Hai's somewhat sturdy body stood before the Murong family's ancestral home.

One person's body seemed to be able to block a thousand armies and horses.

His eyes lit up abruptly when he saw Lin Mo.

Murong Hai had challenged all the experts of Hai Fang City before closing down.

Both to divide the highs and lows, and to decide life and death!

All the experts in Hai Fang City who could be looked at by him all died.

They could only leave a scar on Murong Hai's body before they died.

But they never let Murong Hai find that feeling between life and death.

But when he saw Lin Mo.

He felt it.

"Murong Family Murong Hai, please fight today."

"This battle, both to divide the highs and lows, and to decide life and death!"

After Murong Hai finished speaking, he didn't make any movements.

But his muscles were tense, just like a cheetah ready to strike.

Murong Hai did not even bother to mention a word about Murong family.

For him, even Murong Jianghe, who has lived together for decades by his side.

It is only a slightly familiar person.

Murong family is also just a life under their wings father handed to the burden.

This battle if the holy, Lin Mo body death, Murong family naturally not the slightest thing.

But if this battle is lost, even if Lin Mo not to kill, Murong sea will not live.

Because he does not need an enemy to his own pity.

Lin Mo looked at Murong Hai, a trace of battle intent flashed in his eyes.

Murong Hai had already arrived at the half-step sect master.

If he could have a duel with an equal opponent.

It is not impossible to break through to the Patriarch realm.

Handed the black umbrella in his hand to He Er.

In the midst of the other party's worried face, Lin Mo strolled out.

Within his slender right hand appeared the ancient and vast Tai Ah.

"Martial Alliance Lin Mo, take on the battle today!"

As Lin Mo's words fell, everyone subconsciously held their breath.

The next moment, Lin Mo and Murong Hai while moving in the same way.

In this has affected the sight of the white rain curtain flying towards each other close.

Murong Hai's toes on the ground, fierce force.

The powerful force even made the surrounding green bricks shatter directly.

His figure made the rain curtain around him could not help but be rushed away from a path.

Lin Mo held the Tai Ah, a white clothes in the rain curtain but did not stain the slightest rain.

All the rain that was about to touch Lin Mo was separated by him with power.

Facing Murong Hai who came like a fierce tiger.

Lin Mo's hand Tai Ah emitted a luminous white light.

A white train was waved out from Tai Ah and attacked Murong Hai.

Lin Mo's heart still admires such a martial artist as Murong Hai.

Unfortunately, his family was involved in him.

This sword, Lin Mo only used 60% of his strength.

When Murong Hai saw Lin Mo's incoming sword qi, a smile appeared on his face and he shouted.

"Good timing!"

His right hand directly formed a fist, and white energy appeared on top of his fist.

Murong Hai smashed his fist straight into the white sword qi.

"Bang!"

Murong Hai's fist touched with the sword qi.

It was as if it struck on a substantial object.

A strong wind emanated from the junction of Murong Hai's fist and the sword qi.

The rain curtain that fell vertically under the strong wind of the attack was also scraped into the distance.

In the ancestral house behind Murong Hai, the clansmen of Murong family were watching quietly in the rain.

When they saw Murong Hai's fist and Lin Mo's sword qi clashing together.

A burst of exclams rang out from within the ancestral mansion.

"The family head lord is so powerful!"

"In the face of that man's attack he was actually not afraid at all and directly met the difficulty!"

"Hmph, that Lin Mo is just a person who deceives the world and steals his name."

"That's right, the family head must kill him to maintain the face of my Murong family."

"Just such a little yakuza our Murong family all."

"I see that the family head has not yet played at full strength!"

## **Chapter 3346**

These shrill, piercing voices were from Murong Jianghe's line.

They were looking forward to Lin Mo's death.

This way Murong Hai would not be involved in the affairs of the clan and Murong Jianghe would be able to take charge of the power again.

And as members of Murong Jianghe's family, they would naturally be able to enjoy even more.

The two middle-aged men from the second and third houses frowned.

"This time, it was my Murong family that first sought trouble, no one else can be blamed."

"All of you, be quiet, even the great master has left this time, and you are still gloating here!"

The two men's reprimands did not quieten the Murong Jianghe line.

Instead, one by one, their voices got even louder.

"Ai yo yo, just being appointed as the next generation family head by that old thing is about to take his own clan members to establish his authority."

"There are actually people who actually believe in what an old undead thing says."

"That's right, the Murong Hai family head is still alive, and you two want to take the throne?"

"If you have the guts to go out and fight your enemies, what kind of skills are you talking about your own people!"

The people of Murong Jianghe's lineage still didn't know that the Murong Jianghe they were talking about was going crazy at the moment.

On top of that small hill they kept running in fear.

Their shrill and piercing voices made the two middle-aged men's faces look ugly.

"Lock up all these family sinners and wait for them to be dealt with according to the family law afterwards!"

The two middle-aged men's voices caused the people of Murong Jianghe's lineage to be startled.

One by one, they glared angrily at the two men and snarled.

"You Second House and the Third House dare to imprison us?"

"None of you will be able to escape when the family head returns!"

"Are you trying to cause divisions as well as strife within the family?"

Their roar did not make the duo change their minds in the slightest.

Not bothering with those who were being dragged away.

The two men's eyes continued to look at the bout outside.

The heavy rain at the moment was already enough to make one feel the pain.

In the midst of the furious rain curtain, Murong Hai once again lashed out and completely shattered the sword qi.

"Bang!"

The sword qi shattered and disappeared in all directions.

A wound had appeared on the back of Murong Hai's hand.

Fresh blood swarmed out along the wound and dripped down to the ground between.

"Use your full strength, I don't need your humility!"

Murong Hai's eyes looked angrily at Lin Mo through the curtain of rain in front of him.

To him, Lin Mo's mercy was instead as if he was insulting him.

He felt the crisis of death in Lin Mo.

That could not be all the strength of his opponent!

Murong Hai's figure once again came towards Lin Mo in a frenzy.

Lin Mo's thin lips gently opened as he said in a faint voice.

“As you wish!”

Lin Mo’s arm was raised, and his hand, Tai Ah, kept waving up and down.

The curved moon like sword Qi was like a fierce wind and rain attacking Murong Hai.

In just a second or two, dozens of waves of sword qi rushed to Murong Hai’s front.

Murong Hai’s eyes were filled with bright light and he had no intention of dodging in the slightest.

He rushed directly into the ocean of sword qi.

“How did the Family Head Lord charge straight in?”

“Something won’t happen to the Family Lord, right?”

“Shut your crow’s mouth!”

The clansmen of the Murong Clan let out shrieks of alarm.

Even the two middle-aged men had a nervous look in their eyes.

“Comfortable!”

A loud roar rang out as Murong Hai directly rushed through the wave of sword Qi with his physical body.

His figure was like a swimming dragon as he arrived directly in front of Lin Mo.

A fist was waved and ruthlessly attacked Lin Mo.

Lin Mo also stopped using Tai Ah and instead, he directly executed what Elder Bai had taught him earlier.

The Twelve Scattered Hands of the Bai Family!

The two men’s fists and feet continuously clashed together, emitting a muffled sound.

Murong Hai’s face revealed an unrestrained smile.

He could feel his entire body cheering for joy.

They had been eagerly anticipating a battle like this for a long time.

Lin Mo also quickly moved to fight Murong Hai with the White Family Scattered Hands.

## **Chapter 3347**

It had been a long time since Lin Mo had engaged in such an exhilarating battle.

His entire battle spirit was also high.

His offensive force was deadly suppressing Murong Hai, forcing his opponent.

The current Lin Mo was also only using 70% of his strength.

He wanted to personally force Murong Hai to the realm of Patriarch.

That would be the battle.

Only then would it be interesting!

Under Lin Mo's impermeable attacks.

Murong Hai's body was gradually bruised and swollen.

But his gaze was even sharper.

The aura under his body also became even more terrifying.

"This move is called Overwhelming Heaven!"

Finally, Murong Hai concentrated fully on integrating his entire body's power into this move.

Powerful strength wrapped around Murong Hai's fist.

After this punch, he could break the Zong Shi himself!

"Your kindness, I, Murong Hai, accept it!"

Murong Hai's domineering fist directly parted the rain curtain and came blasting towards Lin Mo.

Lin Mo's face revealed a smile as he said aloud.

"Such a punch is only strong enough!"

The two men rather revealed laughter in unison.

Lin Mo completely unleashed the Twelve Scattered Hands of the Bai Family.

He also stopped trying to suppress his power and exploded with all his might.

Only now did Murong Jianghe have the strength to make Lin Mo, who was a sect master, open his eyes and look!

Murong Hai's Overwhelming Heaven and Lin Mo's Twelve Scattered Hands of the Bai Family's final stance clashed together.

The powerful force caused the ground beneath both of them to crack layer upon layer.

It had even gradually sunken in.

"Give me a break!"

All the power in Murong Hai's body gathered to impact the last bottleneck that was blocking him.

As long as he broke through this bottleneck, he would be able to step into the realm of the Patriarch.

He would be able to appreciate the realm in the eyes of a Patriarch.

Suddenly, Murong Hai's mouth fiercely spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

A part of his qi and blood in his body had been tainted by a toxin that could not be moved.

And the consequence of forcibly moving them was that the toxin filled his whole body.

In less than three moments, he would surely die a violent death!

Murong Hai thought of the box of compressed biscuits that Murong Jianghe had handed to him when he was in seclusion.

He thought about how he had eaten one biscuit every year for the past thirty years and mostly drank dew.

Even if Murong Hai, a martial arts nerd, was dumb.

At this moment, he also thought of what had happened.

The box of compressed biscuits had long been poisoned by Murong Jianghe.

Or perhaps it was a compressed biscuit made with poison.

But the attack time was extremely long.

For thirty years, if Murong Hai had not stepped into the realm of the Patriarch today.

He would not even have known that his body would be poisoned.

“If you want it, just tell me, I can give it to you .....

Murong Hai’s mouth muttered.

With his martial arts nerd character he couldn’t figure out something that was clearly a liability.

Why would Murong Jianghe want it so badly.

But the next moment, Murong Hai’s face once again transformed into a frenzy.

“Today, even if I have to die, I, Murong Hai, will ascend to the top of the Sovereign!”

Murong Hai directly mobilized the qi and blood in his body, regardless of whether it was poisoned or not.

It all directly fused together and rushed around the Great Circumference.

“Ka!”

A clear and crisp sound suddenly rang out from within Murong Hai’s body.

This chain, which had been stuck in him for decades, broke!

An aura that was like a violent wind and rain erupted from Murong Hai’s body.

“Is this the Patriarch .....

Murong Hai gently squeezed his fist, feeling the power within his body.

Filled with battle intent, he looked at Lin Mo and charged up!



Lin Mo looked at Murong Hai, and a strong battle intent also surfaced in his eyes.

The strong winds from both of them fighting were enough to crack the ground.

Half an hour later.

Murong Hai's figure came to a halt.

His body could no longer continue to suppress the toxin.

Even though his eyes were full of battle intent, he could only hold on to his regret and end.

"I didn't say you could die."

### **Chapter 3348**

The next day, a message circulated throughout Hai Fang City.

Murong Jianghe, the head of the leading family of Hai Fang City, and dozens of other family heads.

All of them were arrested by the Martial Union overnight.

All of the major clans in Hai Fang City were shaken.

They did not expect Murong Jianghe, who was the head of the leading family in Hai Fang City, to be arrested straight away.

One by one, they were secretly glad that they had not chosen to go against Lin Mo at that time.

Along with the news of Murong Jianghe's arrest, news spread.

There was another appalling incident.

The head of the Murong family, Murong Hai, had come out of seclusion.

And he had broken through to Zong Shi under Lin Mo's feeding move!

This day in Hai Fang City for some unknown reason, the air felt tinged with sweetness.

In the middle of the sand field in the backyard of the Martial Alliance, two figures were constantly exchanging blows.

Lin Mo, dressed in white, was still dusty and untouched.

While Murong Hai, who was dressed in bronze tendon flesh, was all hot blood.

Lin Mo once again defused Murong Hai's attack with a move of the White Family's Twelve Scattered Hands.

An indignant look appeared on Murong Hai's face as he exclaimed.

"No more fighting no more fighting, it's just like fighting cotton, it's no fun!"

Murong Hai's words caused laughter to appear on the faces of the surrounding Martial Union members who were watching.

They had thought that the Lord President would be a powerful person who would dominate the world and be the only one.

Now it turned out to be like a .....

The only thing inside his head was a muscular Iron Bean.

A smile appeared on Lin Mo's face.

If he himself didn't use the four-two-thousand catties technique to defuse Murong Hai's attacks.

It is estimated that this guy could fight until he was exhausted before he would give up.

Yesterday, Murong Hai's body was covered in toxins and just when he thought he was going to die.

Lin Mo's Nine Xuan Needles sealed Murong Hai's meridians around the sky.

He used his own strength to expel most of the toxins from Murong Hai's body by bleeding them out with silver needles.

Murong Hai would now fall into the category of reaching the Zong Shi level but not powerful enough.

You say he is less than Zong Shi level but is strong enough to hang everyone below Zong Shi.

"Eat eat eat, it's really no fun to fight you."

Murong Hai walked towards the canteen on the first floor of the Martial Union with a bored face.

Ever since he had watched a circle of children practicing martial arts yesterday, it seemed that he had triggered a strange attribute.

When he saw the adoring gazes of the small children, Murong still thought he did not say anything on the surface.

But through his eyes Lin Mo felt ..... that this guy was enjoying himself.

Murong Jianghe as well as the family heads of those families.

All of them were locked up in the prison of Hai Fang City.

When the subordinates of the Martial Union arrived last night with the insane Murong Jianghe.

Some complicated emotions flowed out of Murong Hai's eyes.

People are not grass and trees, who can be heartless.

Even if you raise a dog to die, you will still be sad for a while.

Not to mention Murong Jianghe, the brother he had spent years with.

He was a martial arts nerd, but not an idiot.

When he saw Murong Jianghe, Murong Hai wanted to subconsciously strike to end Murong Jianghe's life.

In his opinion, if Murong Jianghe knew what he was like now.

Probably he would also want to die and not suffer so much.

This was the only thing he could do as a brother.

But when looking at Murong Jianghe's fearful eyes, Murong Hai gave up.

The Martial Arts Academy was left without a block.

In order to be able to go faster, Wo Er had tendered a few more construction teams for renovation.

The prototype of the Martial Arts Academy had also been gradually built out.

Lin Mo had also contacted the chambers of commerce of the two cities of He Shan and Pan Yang yesterday.

The two chambers of commerce were asked to come to Hai Fang for talks.

The three chambers of commerce will talk and cooperate to promote the development and stability of the three cities.

Just as Lin Mo was starting to work on the last part of his goal.

To reform Hai Fang City.

The daughter of the Count of the Maple Leaf Kingdom, Ziobiero, had already begun to move again in the shadows.

The tide of darkness was once again rising.

This time Ziobiero's target was no longer on Lin Mo's body.

## **Chapter 3349**

"Gabrielle, I'm going to the Great Qu United Province to seek revenge on Lin Mo."

In the middle of a farm in the Maple Leaf country.

Ziobillo, who was dressed in a tight suit, walked up to Gabrielle, who was grooming the horses.

Those long legs that could attract countless male eyes were dressed in black leather trousers.

They perfectly frame Ziobello's body.

But these perfectly long legs did not attract the attention of Carbonnieux.

Dressed in a cowboy outfit with a large hat, Ciabriel was not wadding about grooming the horse's cat.

Ziobillo saw that Gabriella was actually ignoring him.

He was even staring intently at the horse.

“Carbonnieux, I’m talking to you!”

Finally, instead of continuing to brush the horse’s hair, Ciabrielo placed the steel comb in his hand on the ground.

His gaze faded to Ziobillo.

“See?”

“See what?”

Ziobillo looked at the slightly handsome face of Gabrielle and wondered.

“The fear in my eyes, the impotence, and the blandness!”

Gabrieleau elaborated calmly.

It was as if he was talking about something trivial.

At the moment he really looked like an ordinary farmer.

In the past, he had been rich and powerful.

In the eyes of Gabriele, they seem to be insignificant now.

All he wants now is to live out his life in peace and quiet in this nook and cranny.

Perhaps in years to come he will be proud to say to others.

“I was a powerful prince back then.”

But that was all.

“A single Lin Mo has struck you down to such an extent?”

Ziobello’s tone was thick with mockery and disdain.

He did not believe that Gabriella would lose his fighting spirit just because of these small setbacks.

Or perhaps Ziobillo felt as if Gabriele was in disguise at the moment.

“That’s right, Your Highness Ziobillo, I’m afraid.”

Ziobello’s mocking voice had no effect on Gabrielle.

He rolled over onto the horse in front of him.

Pulling up the reins on the horse, he said to Ziobello.

“Your Highness Ziobello, you can go to trouble Lin Mo yourself if you want to.”

“But I still have to remind you that Lin Mo’s journey is like the rise of a myth.”

“You can’t win against him.”

As the words fell, Gabrielle clamped the horse's belly.

"Heave!"

The horse instantly ran towards the vast expanse ahead.

Ziobello stood in place with an ugly face as he looked at the galloping Jia Bailiou.

"A fellow who was scared out of his wits by Lin Mo, I really was blind in the first place."

Ziobello moved her long legs in a negative manner and left.

She originally thought that when Gabrielle heard that she was going to trouble Lin Mo.

She thought that when she heard that she was going to trouble Lin Mo, she would probably join him straight away, but she never expected that the latter would simply refuse.

The eyes of Ciabriel, who was galloping on the horse farm, flickered.

The rest of his eyes looked at Ziobillo's departing figure and did not say much.

The other party must go to Lin Mo to die, and even if Ciabriello wanted to barricade him, he could not stop him.

After so many things Ziobello hadn't realised one thing.

That was that Lin Mo had never lost.

Ziobello got into the car and said to the driver.

"Go to the airport in Maple Leaf Country."

The driver's face instantly showed a look of difficulty.

"Miss, His Lordship has said that you are not allowed to go near any airport, not even a high speed train."

Ziobillo's face instantly showed anger.

This waste of a royal son, Gabriella, dared to ignore himself.

Now a little driver dared to disobey himself like that.

"Don't forget that I am the one who pays you every month."

Ziobello looked at the driver with a cold gaze.

The other party, faced with Ziobiero's cross-eyed coldness, had no choice but to start the vehicle.

He drove towards the airport in Maple Leaf country.

## **Chapter 3350**

"Your Highness Ziobiero, these are the most information we could investigate."

Inside a private jet, a subordinate respectfully handed a copy of the information to Ziobiero.

Ziobello took the document in his hands and began to peruse it carefully.

The information had been bought by Ziobello at great expense from an intelligence dealer.

Now Ziobello had also realised the strength and power of Lin Mo.

If he had to fight ten of them, he would not be able to compete with Lin Mo, so he could only plan in the dark.

“Your Highness Ziobiero, our team has conducted a comprehensive analysis of Lin Mo’s profile.”

“It was found that he has almost no weaknesses around him, and the people he has befriended are all kinds of powerful figures.”

The handlers said to Ziobiero, with a slight look of shock in their eyes.

When himself and the others were analysing Lin Mo at the time.

His various values were at their highest, and he could be said to be a near perfect man.

Ziobiero frowned slightly and opened his mouth to ask.

“Since it is almost no weaknesses, then there must be more.”

The handlers nodded and took out a photo and handed it to Ziobiero.

The people on the photo were none other than Fang Hui as well as Xu Jiankong.

“These two are the parents of Lin Mo’s wife Xu Hanxia, known as ..... in-laws over in China.”

Ziobiero looked at the photo in his hand and asked his men in confusion.

“I’m asking you about Lin Mo’s weaknesses, what are you giving me pictures of his in-laws for.”

“Couldn’t I just go and kidnap his in-laws and threaten him?”

There was something breathless in Ziobiero’s tone.

Although she had lost the wise counsel of the third prince, Gabrielle, at her side.

But her own intelligence wasn’t too bad.

If she really went and kidnapped Lin Mo’s father-in-law and mother-in-law herself.

It was estimated that Lin Mo would simply use all his forces to search for them, and once he was exposed.

Lin Mo would also be relentless in his pursuit of himself.

“Your Highness Qi Obiero, according to our investigation, Lin Mo’s mother-in-law Fang Hui used to look down on Lin Mo very much.”

“Although Lin Mo’s status grew afterwards, Fang Hui’s heart feared that Lin Mo would abandon Xu Hanxia.”

“Lin Mo’s wife disappeared not long ago, and according to the latest news, she has not yet been recovered.”

“And Fang Hui has long been dissatisfied with Lin Mo for not finding Xu Hanxia for a long time yet.”

“We can totally plot on this.”

The words of his handlers brought a smile to Qi Obioro’s face.

Lin Mo, I can’t beat you openly, so I’ll mess up your family.

.....

A newly opened Xia Mo morning tea in Panyang City.

The entrance was bustling with activity at the moment.

Today is the first day of the official opening of this Xia Mo morning tea.

The most important people in Panyang City have come to support Lin Mo because of his identity.

Wang Laosan arrived in front of Fang Hui with a smile on his face and said to Fang Hui.

“Boss Fang, I wish you good luck with your opening.”

Fang Hui’s face was filled with a smile as she responded.

“Why is President Wang still coming in person, I’m really flattered.”

“There, as it should be.”

Wang Laosan merely performed a ribbon cutting at Xia Mo Morning Tea.

He then hurriedly rushed back to the Martial Union once again.

The day before yesterday, Lin Mo had sent a message saying that the Hai Fang City side had been stabilised and asked himself to send someone forward to pick up the negotiations.

Wang Laosan has been carrying out these things for the past few days, finding out the powerful enterprises in Panyang City to go ahead.

One by one, big names that are rarely seen in Panyang City on a regular basis have shown up.

They left with smiles on their faces after having a conversation with Fang Hui.

The smile on Fang Hui’s face could barely be concealed.

Just around the corner from Xia Mo’s morning tea.

A black car was parked there, not moving at all.

Ziobiero had arrived.

