

Genius 3361

Chapter 3361

Xu Jiangong's body trembled slightly in anger, and he could not utter a word.

At this moment, it was as if it was the first day he knew Fang Hui.

"Fine, fine, I'll see how you'll be pitted by them in the future!"

"When the time comes, don't come back to us crying and complaining!"

Xu Jiangong directly stood up, kicked the chair beside him over, and walked directly towards the outside.

"Surnamed Xu, if you have the guts, don't come back!"

"I've followed you for so many years of suffering, and this is how you treat me, you have no conscience!"

"Go find that white-eyed wolf over there, it's best for two white-eyed wolves to stay together!"

"Old Mother shouldn't have married you, a loser, when I had so many people chasing me!"

Xu Jiankong's figure seemed to have irritated Fang Hui.

She directly threw the milk in her hand towards the door, as if she wanted to smash it on Xu Jiankong's body.

The sharp and piercing roar echoed continuously within the villa.

Xu Ming's eyes showed a strong sense of pleasure, the old thing, still trying to spoil his own business.

But his face was a look of self-condemnation and thoughtfulness as he sat beside Fang Hui and said pitifully.

"Auntie, is uncle so angry because I came here, ah?"

"It's all my fault for making uncle angry, don't be angry, auntie mother."

Xu Ming gently patted Fang Hui's back and kept blaming himself.

"Xiao Ming, it's not your fault, it's all because Xu Jian Gong which guy is useless and has a heart smaller than the tip of a needle!"

Fang Hui shook her head at Xu Ming and spoke.

"You go back now and contact your father and your grandfather, just me saying that I agreed to their request."

.....

Martial Alliance.

Xu Jiangong quickly walked into the middle of the hall and spoke quickly to the front desk.

“Quickly, I’m looking for your President Wang.”

Fang Hui which crazy woman now looked like she was determined to go and forgive the Xu family.

She even wanted to merge Xia Mo Morning Tea’s industry with the Xu family’s medicinal food shop.

This matter above Xu Jian Gong simply can not intervene.

Now there is only one person who can change the current residence.

Lin Mo.

Xu Jiangong called Lin Mo several times but his phone was off.

This made him impatient to wait.

The receptionist looked at Xu Jiankong who had an anxious face and opened her mouth to ask.

“This gentleman, may I ask if you have an appointment with President Wang?”

Xu Jiankong shook his head quickly and said sharply.

“I don’t have an appointment with President Wang, but you tell him it’s Xu Jiankong who is here.”

“He will definitely see me, you can trust me.”

Xu Jiangong’s words brought a helpless look to the receptionist’s face as she said softly.

“Sorry Mr Xu, I can’t let you see Chairman Wang without an appointment.”

The receptionist lady’s refusal caused a look of anxiety to appear on Xu Jiangong’s face as he suddenly thought of something.

“Your Martial Union’s Zhen Yue Amba*sador, Lin Mo, you know him, right?”

The receptionist lady nodded, a look of admiration in her eyes as she said with eyes full of longing.

“Of course I know Lord Lin Mo, that’s the pride of the Martial Union’s Heavenly Son!”

“I am Lin Mo’s father-in-law, and there is an urgent matter regarding Lin Mo right now.”

“I must speak to Chairman Wang face to face, so tell him that I am here.”

“Chairman Wang has heard of my name, he will definitely see me!”

The receptionist lady was confronted with Xu Jiangong’s eager voice and Lin Mo’s identity.

In the end, she nodded and picked up the landline on the desk and dialed Wang Laosan.

The news that Lin Mo had gotten married long ago was already known within the Martial Alliance.

At that time, Lin Mo unleashed all the forces of the Pan Yang City Martial Arts League to search for Xu Hanxia with great force.

At that time, all the families in the city of Pangyang were at a loss for words.

They all wondered what was going on with such a massive action by the Martial Alliance.

“Chairman Wang, a gentleman came from below, saying that his name was Xu Jian Gong and that it was

Chapter 3362

Wang Laosan’s somewhat tired voice rang out

“I don’t have any appointments today, do I?”

The receptionist lady’s face showed a difficult look as she continued.

“He said he was the father-in-law of Ambassador Yue of Lin Mo Zhen, his name is Xu Jian Gong!”

Wang Laosan on the other end of the phone was muddled and silent.

A look of worry suddenly appeared on the receptionist’s face.

What she was doing now was already an act that did not conform to the rules of the Martial Union.

“Tell General Manager Xu to come up and come directly to my office.”

Wang Laosan’s serious voice came out from the phone, causing the front desk lady to feel relieved inside.

After hanging up the phone, her finger pointed towards the lift next to her.

“Mr. Xu, you can go straight up to the fourth floor, the one on the right hand side is Chairman Wang’s office oh.”

“Okay, thanks!”

Xu Jiangong hurriedly stepped onto the lift and ummed down the number for the fourth floor.

The lift door slowly opened and Xu Jian Gong took a quick step and walked into the office on his right.

Wang Laosan was sitting at his desk, a towel in his hand, wiping his cheeks.

Trying to cheer up his tired self.

Seeing Xu Jiankong walk in, Wang Laosan smiled and said.

“Mr Xu, what is it that you want when you look for me?”

Originally, Wang Laosan had not planned to see anyone today, just to give himself a break.

But thinking that Xu Jiangong was Lin Mo’s father-in-law, it was possible that he had some urgent business to find himself.

Xu Jiangong looked at Wang Laosan with an anxious look on his face.

“President Wang, are you able to contact Lin Mo now?”

.....

Hai Fang City.

Lin Mo who had returned to the hotel from the Martial Arts Academy touched his pocket.

He found that the mobile phone originally stored in his pocket was nowhere to be found.

Lin Mo searched through all of his clothes, but it was still missing.

“Crown Prince, give me a call on my mobile phone.”

Lin Mo came over to the Crown Prince who was eating and said to him.

“Okay.”

The crown prince decisively exited the drama on his phone and turned to open his contacts.

But just as his finger was about to touch the contacts screen, the crown prince suddenly stiffened.

A drop of cold sweat gradually seeped out from his forehead.

His finger froze at the top of his contacts, not daring to tap down.

“What’s wrong, hurry up and type.”

Lin Mo stood beside the crown prince, looking at his frozen and motionless appearance, he asked with some confusion.

A stiff smile appeared on the prince’s face as he said somewhat awkwardly.

“Boss, I suddenly remembered that I’m not spending much, so you should let that extraordinary kid give you a big one.”

“Really, Little Black can also do it, I bought him a mobile phone and phone card today.”

The foxiness in Lin Mo’s eyes intensified, why did he feel that this current scene was somewhat familiar.

Suddenly, a bright light lit up in Lin Mo’s eyes, this was not two days ago.

The prince tried hard to disguise himself when he didn’t teach Little Black those things.

You can’t hide when you want to get to a person’s eyes.

Lin Mo’s eyes went steeply cold as he looked at the crown prince and said in one sentence.

“Open up!”

Cold sweat was already breaking out on top of the crown prince’s back, and his fingers were constantly trembling.

If he opened it himself and let the boss see the note he had given him, he would be killed, right?

But forced by Lin Mo’s fist threat, the crown prince opened his phone’s address book bitterly.

The first thing that caught his eye was Lin Mo's contact information, which incidentally had a note.

"The boss who hides gra*s in his smile and honeyed words to bully and squeeze his little brother."

Lin Mo's gaze went to the Prince who was trembling on one side.

Young man, you have a slight misunderstanding of me ah.

After hearing the voice that the other party had switched off after the phone was dialed, Lin Mo didn't think much of it.

Instead, he gently patted the crown prince's shoulder and said gently.

"Ah Crown Prince, you have some misunderstandings about big brother me, but I don't blame you."

"I'll take you out tonight to get reacquainted with me."

Chapter 3363

"What, you can't get in touch either?"

The office of the president of the Pan Yang City Martial Union.

Xu Jiangong propped his hands on the table and looked at Wang Laosan in front of him with a stunned expression.

"Not bad, we haven't been able to contact Lin Mo since yesterday afternoon."

Wang Laosan nodded seriously, not knowing why Xu Jiangong was so agitated.

Even if Lin Mo could not be contacted for the time being, it was not necessary to be so excited.

Xu Jiangong's face showed an unnatural look, and even his face turned a little pale.

Lin Mo was suddenly unreachable and was still far away in Hai Fang City.

Fang Hui and Xu Ming would be able to complete some handover and other things in two days at most.

If they could not find Lin Mo in time for him to strike.

Xu Jiangong was already afraid of his wife, so he wouldn't be able to stop Fang Hui, who was resigned to her fate.

"So is there any way to quickly contact Lin Mo now?"

Xu Jiangong's anxious eyes looked at Wang Laosan, hoping that the other party could think of some way.

Wang Laosan pondered for a moment and suddenly spoke.

"Although I can't contact Lin Mo as well as the Crown Prince, I can contact the Martial Alliance in Hai Fang City."

"I'll have the Martial Alliance in Hai Fang City tell me what's happening over at Lin Mo's side as soon as possible."

Wang Laosan's words soothed Xu Jiangong's face a little and he nodded his head.

"Good, then, Chairman Wang, I'll be counting on you for all matters."

"If you contact Lin Mo, just tell him directly that something has happened, and tell him to return quickly!"

Wang Laosan nodded, indicating that he had understood.

Although he didn't know exactly what had happened, the old and wise Wang Laosan understood in his heart.

It was probably a fire at home.

He, the president of the Pan Yang City Martial Alliance, still knew a little bit about Lin Mo's family.

Lin Mo's mother-in-law, Fang Hui, was a typical snob and still had some feelings of contempt for Lin Mo in her heart.

Xu Jiangong was a man who had no opinion of his own and was always too afraid to have an opinion.

It was surprising that the two of them could have a son-in-law like Lin Mo.

Wang Laosan sighed secretly, regretting that he had not given birth to a daughter.

If he could have had such a capable son-in-law.

Not to mention making things difficult for him.

He could have treated him like his own father.

At this moment, the Xu family was very lively.

Fang Hui, Lei Shaoting and Xu Ming were sitting together laughing and chatting.

Ziobello, on the other hand, was standing on the balcony on the first floor looking down, a thoughtful look constantly showing in her eyes.

She had thought that her progress might not develop so well.

But to her surprise, the time and the place were all here for herself and the others.

Lin Mo's nowhere to be found, not the slightest news.

The heavenly timing brought about by Lei Shaoting's 500 million investment.

As well as the role of herself and Xu Ming as the people and harmony, let the Fang Hui at this moment inside.

There was only one thought.

That was how to punish Lin Mo, the cheating white-eyed wolf.

He had now nailed the idea of Lin Mo cheating deep and firmly within himself.

There was not a single thought to doubt whether Lin Mo had cheated or not.

“Auntie, this is what my nephew brought you in China.”

Xu Ming placed a small iron box with exquisite packaging and an atmospheric flower pattern in front of Fang Hui.

“This is?”

Fang Hui looked at the small iron box in front of her and asked Xu Ming in confusion.

“This is a tea tree that grandfather cultivated with his own hands inside the courtyard, with just three taels of tea leaves each year.”

“After hearing that I was leaving, he personally took two taels and gave them to my nephew, asking him to make sure to apologise properly to you and uncle.”

“And also made sure to give you these tea leaves as a token of his appreciation.”

Xu Ming’s words spoke completely to Fang Hui’s heart.

She was already a somewhat vain woman, and it was a lie to say that she had no complaints against the Xu family in her heart.

Chapter 3364

When Xu Jiaqiang first opened the medicinal food shop, he and Xu Jiankong were already desperate inside.

If not for Lin Mo’s desperate turnaround to change the world, it was estimated that the two of them would have only gone back in disgrace now.

Her inner grievances against Elder Xu dissipated under this box of tea.

Xu Ming said it was only three taels of tea per year, and the old man actually gave himself two taels.

This was a sign of how much he valued himself as well as an apology!

“Xiao Ming, don’t worry, I’ll take the reins on the company merger, no need to worry.”

A gentle and kind smile spread across Xu Ming’s face as he nodded his head.

Only his eyes were filled with disdain and contempt for Fang Hui.

The tea tree cultivated by the old master himself was indeed there.

Each year, there was only a yield of three taels.

But these yields were either given to other families to enlist their affection.

Either that or he kept it for himself.

Even his own father, Xu Yixun, had only ever drunk a cup.

She, Fang Hui, a person from a branch, really thought that the old master would reward her with tea?

This small iron box and the tea leaves were only brought by Xu Ming in China before he arrived.

In total, it only cost a hundred yuan, which was simply something that could only be used to gargle.

And the hundred yuan was still the money spent on this small iron box.

Fang Hui reached for the small iron box on the table, opened it and put it to her nose for a sniff.

Although Fang Hui only smelt a faint fragrance.

But in order not to show that she didn't know anything, she spoke anyway.

"Worthy of being grown by Elder Xu himself, this tea is of the highest quality no matter how you look at it."

Fang Hui's compliment made the smile on Xu Ming's face and in his eyes even wider, and he nodded repeatedly.

After all, it would have been better not to smile even wider.

Xu Ming felt that the sneer in his eyes would be impossible to suppress.

When he saw a person holding something he had bought casually but boasted about it as if it was a treasure.

Xu Ming then felt like he was looking at a clown.

"Young Xu, Mr. Fang, I wonder if it's convenient to ask about the shipping channels for Xia Mo morning tea?"

Lei Shaoting, who was sitting at the side, watched the conversation between the two, bored to death, and opened his mouth to ask Fang Hui.

Fang Hui's expression stiffened and she hesitated a little.

It was logical that the shipping channels for a medicine shop like Xia Mo Morning Tea were of the utmost importance.

Even the people closest to them could not generally be revealed.

Once that road was arranged to be blocked with malicious intent as well as ambushed.

The entire medicine shop would suffer huge losses, and might even close down and go bankrupt straight away.

After some hesitation, Fang Hui looked at the slightly expectant Lei Shaoting and Xu Ming and gritted her teeth and said.

"Good, Lei Shao and Xiao Ming are not outsiders, since you want to know, then just tell you."

Seeing Fang Hui directly turn around and go to her bedroom.

Xu Ming and Lei ShaoTing looked at each other, with almost synchronized emotions showing in their eyes.

Ridicule, ridicule, sneer and the stupidity for Fang Hui's intelligence.

Both were gentry from the great families of China, and naturally they knew each other as well as had met.

They even knew exactly what had happened to each other.

So when the two men saw each other, they understood the truth that this was an ally.

So much so that whatever was going on, the two were now covering up for each other and helping to confuse Fang Hui.

Xu Ming looked at Fang Hui's back and kept laughing maniacally inside.

"A woman like that is also worthy of a business as big as Xia Mo Morning Tea?"

"The fact that her own family was able to help her run Xia Mo Morning Tea is completely helping her, saving this old woman from drying up such a lucrative business and closing it down."

Fang Hui turned around and went back inside the bedroom, fumbling around in the middle of the wardrobe.

Her palm slapped three times on one wooden panel, followed by a tap on another.

A small compartment suddenly popped out of the wardrobe.

Chapter 3365

Before it popped out, it was as if there was no such place at all, without the slightest gap or trace.

Fang Hui's palm reached into the compartment and fumbled around a bit.

Finally, she took out a kraft paper bag, marked with a small line on it.

"Da Qu United Province Shipping Channel."

Below this small line, there were two more large red letters.

"Top Secret!"

A look of hesitation flashed across Fang Hui's eyes.

In the end, she thought of Xu Ming outside as well as Lei Shao Ting.

Both of them did not look like bad people and were courteous and polite.

They also had investments in Xia Mo morning tea and were considered allies.

It should not be a big problem to show the two of them this map of the shipping channels in Daqu United Province.

But what Fang Hui did not know was that there were only a total of three people in the room besides her.

But these three people all had hatred for Lin Mo or their family.

Fang Hui took the kraft paper bag in her hand and went into the living room.

Putting the kraft paper bag in her hand on top of the table.

There was already suppressed greed in Xu Ming and Lei ShaoTing's eyes.

Just as the two wanted to take the kraft paper bag.

Fang Hui's palm suddenly pressed down on the bag.

Her gaze looked towards the two men and she said in a low voice.

"Young Lei and Xiao Ming, you are both important partners or figures in Xia Mo Morning Tea."

"That's why I'm bringing out this document for you to view, but I hope you can keep it 100% confidential."

"Even Xu Jiangong can't reveal half a word, and I won't say much about it all the same."

Her words caused Xu Ming and Lei Shaoting to glance at each other.

Wasn't this a gift of a pillow when sleepiness came?

Although they wanted to mess with Lin Mo, it was only in the dark.

If it was in the open, the two of them would not dare to make a move.

What was Lin Mo's status now?

He was the head of the Martial Alliance's twin provinces, the head of the Zhen Yue ambassador, and a Chinese doctor.

With these bright identities alone the two men and the family behind them simply wouldn't dare to make a move.

Otherwise, the next ones to be beaten at the door like the Xie family and still have no recourse would be the Xu and Lei families.

The two nodded their heads in unison and even swore a poisonous oath.

"Mr. Fang/uncle, don't worry, if the two of us leak a word about today's incident."

"Heaven will strike five thunderbolts, and man and god will be punished!"

The two men's poisonous oath brought a smile to Fang Hui's face before they handed the document in their hands to the two men.

After the two opened the document, what caught their eyes was actually

The sea maps of Wanxiang Kingdom and Daqu United Province!

Xu Ming and Lei ShaoTing looked at each other, and a look of shock appeared in their eyes.

Lin Mo's shipment channels were not even within the Daqo United Province.

It wasn't even within the borders of China!

Xu Ming and Lei ShaoTing, and even everyone else, were very surprised at the source of supply for Xia Mo's morning tea in Da Qiu Province.

But they only thought that Lin Mo had used his position and prestige to find a special channel that the Martial Union had applied for.

But now, at a glance, even before Fang Hui had given her explanation.

The two of them had already guessed.

Everyone's thoughts were wrong.

Lin Mo's sources of supply as well as transportation channels were simply not in China as well as the Great Qu United Provinces.

He had directly used a different method.

Transported from the waters of the Wanxiang Kingdom

This was also the reason why the two were appalled.

If it were anyone else, it would be impossible for them to do such a thing.

It was only because the waters behind the Wanxiang Kingdom were forbidden for all ships to enter as well as approach.

All ships that approached and did not listen were simply fired upon and destroyed.

But the two did reflect on second thoughts.

Lin Mo's status in the Wanxiang Kingdom was likewise very extraordinary.

He was the Chief Pillar Minister after Jiadre became King.

And the kingdom of Wanxiang had disappeared and the princess was not interested in politics.

The entire Wanxiang Kingdom was now in the charge of the Grand Patriarch of South Vietnam Province, Zhao Nan Yue.

Chapter 3366

Zhao Nan Yue could be said to be wearing the same trousers as Lin Mo.

Now the Wanxiang Kingdom, to put it bluntly, was even under Lin Mo's control.

Not to mention just transporting some herbs and other materials.

Even if it was transporting arms, no one would dare to say anything.

Fang Hui's finger was placed on the top of this sea map.

The starting point of her finger was actually the royal capital of the Wanxiang Kingdom!

The back of the Wanxiang King's capital was the sea.

It was also from where Xia Mo Morning Tea's transport team was setting sail.

"Our transport convoy will set sail from the sea behind the Wanxiang kingdom's capital, and the situation on the way will take half a day."

Fang Hui's finger rested on the drawing of the sea area and kept sliding forward.

"It will then enter the Bali Sea behind the deep mountains of Basha, when an escort team of disciples from Sabah Divine Mountain will also be sent to escort it."

As Fang Hui's finger kept sliding.

Xu Ming's eyes gradually became heavy in the eyes of the two.

Sabah Divine Mountain was one of the four great divine mountains in the world.

To actually send a disciple of the divine mountain to escort those medicinal herbs for the sake of Lin Mo.

These things caused the jealousy to grow within Xu Ming as well as Lei ShaoTing.

Why were these all Lin Mo's!

He, Lin Mo, had started out as nothing more than a punk, so why should he have all of this?

With Fang Hui's finger arriving in Da Qu United Province, this channel was considered finished.

But the two people who finished reading it were shocked.

No matter which of the conditions on this.

Neither the Lei family nor the Xu family could do it.

Not even the two combined could do what Lin Mo could do.

Becoming a Pillar Minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom, as well as the goodwill of the Shaba Divine Mountain.

These were not things that could be easily obtained by mortals like them.

Fang Hui folded up the sea map spread out on the table once more and put it into a kraft paper bag.

"How about this, does it satisfy your curiosity now?"

Fang Hui looked at the two with a smile on her face.

Xu Ming as well as Lei ShaoTing nodded their heads.

If not for Fang Hui's guidance, it was estimated that the two of them.

No, it was all the world families in China who guessed the shipping channels inside.

None of them would have ever guessed that Lin Mo had actually shipped the materials from the sea of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

On the first floor, Qi Obiero's eyes were also lit up with light.

Although Fang Hui had told them about the shipping channels and routes on the ground floor.

But Qi Obiero could see very far by nature.

So naturally, he could clearly see the direction Fang Hui was pointing.

"It's actually through the sea, if it's not the enemy."

"Lin Mo, there is a chance that you can make me think highly of you, can you have such a stupid mother-in-law."

Qi Obiero's gaze looked at Fang Hui, his eyes were endlessly contemptuous, muttered.

.....

The outskirts of Hai Phong City.

Lin Mo's hand held his mobile phone that had long since been switched off.

He hadn't thought that it had actually fallen into He Er's car earlier.

If he hadn't sent the phone back, I guess Lin Mo would have had to go buy it himself.

After charging the phone up, he saw a dozen missed calls from Fang Hui on his phone.

Lin Mo's brow furrowed slightly.

After thinking about it for a while, Lin Mo finally did not call back.

Fang Hui's call was probably due to some trivial matter.

She wanted to ask herself to use her power to help her arrest all the people who had offended her or something like that.

Lin Mo had a big headache for Fang Hui.

She was also his wife Xu Hanxia's mother.

He could not ignore her all the time, so he had no choice but to talk to her in person every time.

If it was important, he would have gone to Wang Laosan.

What Lin Mo didn't see was that under the dozen or so missed calls from Fang Hui.

There was also a missed call from Wang Laosan that was dead center beneath those dozen missed calls.

"Let's go."

Lin Mo said to the Crown Prince who was acting as a driver.

"Okay, boss, you can sit tight!"

Chapter 3367

"Auntie, there is actually another matter that worries my grandfather a lot and I want to ask for your help."

Xu Ming inside the villa looked at Fang Hui with an embarrassed expression.

Fang Hui's face stiffened a little, and she was already a little discontented inside.

She had even shown you the shipping channels for Xia Mo morning tea.

How come there are still so many requests.

Seeing Fang Hui's face stiffen a little, Xu Ming hurriedly said.

"Don't worry, auntie, it's just a very small matter."

"It will only take the effort of a word from you."

After hearing Xu Ming's words, the stiffness on Fang Hui's face only gradually dissipated a little.

"Little Ming, we are all family, so if there is anything you want to do, just say it directly."

Xu Ming's face also revealed a smile as he walked behind Fang Hui and gently squeezed her shoulders.

"Auntie, the thing is, my grandfather had an illegitimate son when he was young."

"But for some reason it was not taken back to the Xu family for support, and then it was stranded abroad."

A sad look appeared on Xu Ming's face as he said in a deep voice.

"That illegitimate son of my grandfather had a very bad time abroad, and later died of illness when he was only in his thirties."

"Our family had all thought that we had cut off contact with that side, and even the news had become an obsession within my grandfather."

"Whenever he got to the point where nothing was wrong, he constantly blamed himself internally."

"Even I, as a grandson, don't feel good inside."

Xu Ming's voice was even vaguely choked.

Fang Hui gently patted the back of his hand and softly comforted him.

"Xiao Ming, it's okay, that child of your grandfather's probably knows that your grandfather misses him so much."

"I guess there won't be any complaints in his heart."

Xu Ming seemed to be barely suppressing his emotions, and only after a long time did he speak.

"These are actually fine, but just a few days ago, a piece of news came from the Wanxiang Kingdom."

"Although that uncle of mine has died of illness, he has left behind a child."

Xu Ming's tone was a little hesitant.

"It's just that that brother of mine, whom I've never met, is in a very bad situation."

"It is said that he is imprisoned in a heavenly prison and has to suffer all kinds of whippings from the jailers every day."

"That's why my grandfather thought

An embarrassed expression appeared on Xu Ming's face.

"Big brother Lin Mo is the chief pillar minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom, an existence that can share half of the king's kingdom with him."

"Even if you are Brother Lin Mo's mother-in-law, that is still a mother."

"So I want you to speak to the people of the Wanxiang Kingdom to see if that brother of mine can be released."

Xu Ming's words caused a look of difficulty to appear on Fang Hui's face.

He instantly threw a look over towards Lei Shaoting who was sitting opposite him.

When Lei Shao Ting saw the look thrown by Xu Ming, he instantly understood it.

He looked at Fang Hui and opened his mouth to say.

"General Fang, this is a trivial matter for you?"

"I remember that the entire Wanxiang country is now dominated by big brother Lin Mo with one hand."

"You are his mother, what you say is the same as what the pillar ministers say, who dares to disobey?"

"But I don't even know anyone from the Wanxiang Kingdom."

Fang Hui said somewhat helplessly to the two.

It wasn't that she didn't want to go and save that brother Xu Ming who was imprisoned in the Heavenly Prison who had yet to be masked.

But Lin Mo was a pillar minister of the Wanxiang Kingdom, and she was at most a relative of Lin Mo.

How could she possibly get to know those ministers who were usually so arrogant?

Xu Ming was behind Fang Hui, so Fang Hui could not see his expression.

Otherwise, she would have noticed that Xu Ming was showing a frustrated expression at the moment.

"Auntie, it's alright, we'll find someone."

"I just need your help in recording a video of rescuing that brother of mine."

Chapter 3368

Wen Qiang's softly spoken words instantly brought the sound of chewing in the cell opposite to a halt.

After a moment of silence, a somewhat unnatural rasping sound rang out.

"No, thanks to the kindness of Master Wen Qiang, the poor monk has no for now."

"Kid, you have a solution?"

The calm voice simply disappeared.

A dark red eye appeared in the dimly lit cell.

This was the first time Wen Qiang had seen other emotional changes in those red pupils.

"You and I will only harm people if we go out, it's quite good to chant sutras and Buddhism here every day with coarse food."

"Bullsh*t, why should we go and keep us in this sh*tty place for the sake of those foolish people outside!"

This voice had a lot more resentment as well as anger than the calm voice from earlier.

"Amitabha Buddha, the Buddha would not want us to go out."

It was clearly the same exact voice, but it was as if two people were speaking.

"And the f*cking Buddha says if you don't trouble yourself, no one else can possibly trouble you."

"Because within yourself, you can't let go!"

The calm voice was silent for a long time before it rang out slowly.

"It would have been my mistakes as well as carelessness that led to all this, had it not been for me."

"All of it would not have happened."

After a short time of calmly sounding voices, the tyrannical voice reappeared.

This time, however, his voice was filled with a strong sense of laughter.

"Heh heh heh, Hanzo, you're remarkable, you're puritanical."

"You think you can live up to your conscience by locking yourself in here?"

"I was born out of you, you thought about my presence, did you ever think about my thoughts!"

The calm voice was silent for a moment, and when it rang out again there was an apologetic tone in its voice.

"I'm sorry Hanzo, for making you suffer here with me, but while you're here."

"I can give you all control of my body, just don't go outside."

Calm Hanzo's voice made the tyrannical Hanzo even more furious and raging.

"Control of the body, what else can you tell me to do in a place like this but sleep!"

"What difference does it make if I want the control of this body or not?"

Without waiting for Calm Hanzo to continue speaking, Tyrannical Hanzo continued to roar.

"Yes, I've killed hundreds of people, but they were the ones who invited me on their own."

"Do you have to be like that here, big deal, not before I give them as much money as I can!"

"Burn more paper money, Hanzo, you're still obsessed even now!"

"Buddha says all beings are equal, and that if you kill in vain you should fall into Asura hell and suffer!"

"Now you and I are still here not to suffer pupils every day, it is already the grace of the Buddha."

The quarrelsome voices kept ringing out and then returned to silence.

Only that red eye seemed to seep in so much.

Wen Qiang sat quietly in the middle of his cell, gorging himself on the wild vegetables accompanying the noodles in his lunchbox.

His biggest purpose for coming in this time was for the person inside the cell opposite.

The number one patriarch of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Hanzo!

Hanzo was originally an ascetic monk who was highly gifted in martial arts training and had broken through to the Patriarchate in just a few decades.

Just when the original Jiayuan I was about to crown Hanzo as the Patriarch of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Then something unexpected happened.

Hanzo, who was a Sovereign, suddenly lost control and went on a killing spree.

It was only a short span of three minutes.

But it was enough to kill hundreds of civilians.

After which, Hanzo mysteriously disappeared for three days, reappearing on his own to run to the entrance of the death row of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

He stood quietly at the entrance to the death row, his hands closed, not saying a word.

He just let the soldiers swarm around him and tie him up.

Large chains half a metre wide were chained around Hanzo's limbs.

The daily rations were barely enough to keep him alive.

There was no way to break free from those chains.

Chapter 3369

Hanzo's misery

And according to the reason why Hanzo was out of control.

At that time, there were many people in the Vientiane Kingdom who were divided in their opinions.

Some said that Hanzo had gone off the rails with his martial arts training, and that was why he had done the killing.

Some said that Hanzo had returned to his senses and suppressed his demons, but that he had turned himself in at the death row door.

Others say that Hanzo was manipulated to do what he did.

Others even investigated Hanzo's origins and said that he had a tragic life.

His father was killed by a gang of thieves who broke into his home when he was very young.

His mother, who was somewhat attractive, was even humiliated in turn by the bandits and eventually killed.

The last Hanzo was treated like a slave by the bandits from an early age, and was beaten at the slightest misdemeanour.

Hanzo would even be made to drink their urine for his own amusement.

Hanzo grew up living in that kind of environment, humble and careful.

His body was covered in scars from the beatings inflicted by the group.

When the soldiers of the Vientiane Kingdom finally apprehended the gang of thieves, they saw Hanzo, whose body was densely covered with scars.

There were scars from fire, cuts from sharp objects, and scars from cigarettes.

At that time even those soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom were all too shocked to look at.

The later Hanzo was sent to a great and good family far and wide.

That family used to set up a stall at the entrance every now and then, giving free food and clothes to the elderly and children.

It was very well known and loved by everyone.

But Hanzo was sent to that family.

Instead of the good life he had imagined, the more horrible purgatory came.

Instead, the horror of purgatory became even more horrific.

Everything, I guess, was just an illusion disguised by that beast.

At every turn he would punch and kick his wife as well as his daughter.

There were even all kinds of punishments.

If you upset the man, he would make you hold out your hand and take out a mate and burn it under your hands over and over again.

There was also taking a dinner knife and making a slit in Hanzo's body and sprinkling salt on it.

But in the midst of such a purgatory, Hanzo met his inner white moonlight.

His nominal sister, the brute's own daughter.

She was a very kind girl who would quietly bring Hanzo medicine every time he ran out of food or was injured.

Hanzo would also quietly stand in front of his sister every time that brute got angry and hit someone.

Shielding his sister underneath him, as if he could not feel the pain in his body at all.

In this way, Hanzo protected his sister and she would quietly bring Hanzo medicine for her injuries.

The relationship between the two became even better as time passed.

Hanzo was also becoming a young man of sixteen or seventeen.

This night, having just defended his sister from the beast's beating, he waited in his room for her to bring medicine.

But there was no sign of his sister for a long time.

When Hanzo came gently to his sister's door, he was met with a sight that made his anger rise to the surface.

The brute of a stepfather was beating his sister repeatedly.

And eventually cursing her incessantly and angrily.

"You b*****d, how dare you give him medicine, I'll beat you to death, you money-losing b*****d!"

"Beat you to death, you're just as much of a piece of sh*t as that b*tch of a mother of yours!"

Standing outside the door, Hanzo's eyes blazed with anger, his hands clenched together so fiercely that his nails sank into the flesh, blood dripping down his palms.

Why didn't he dare rush in and start a fight with that beast.

To save his sister from that brute.

But the weakness that resulted from the beatings he had received since childhood made Hanzo only dare to clench his fists, but not to rush in.

Eventually, he turned around and returned impotently to his house.

How could a girl of only fifteen possibly go through a big man and have to put up with it?

The next morning Hanzo arrived early at his sister's room.

Chapter 3370

Hanzo had just entered the house when he found his sister lying in bed covered in bruises.

When she saw Hanzo, there was only an endless look of disappointment in those godless eyes.

In that moment, Hanzo's insides were gripped as hard as they could be.

He understood that his sister had seen him standing in the doorway.

Hanzo left his sister's room in shame under the gaze of those eyes.

By the time Hanzo came to bring his sister her meal at noon with a carefully prepared meal.

"Pop!"

The porcelain bowl in his hand fell to the floor, cracking in pieces.

The carefully prepared rice also spilled on top of the floor, but Hanzo didn't care in the slightest.

His eyes were drawn to the bright red stain on his sister's wrist.

The white sheets were already stained with bright red.

Hanzo broke down and ran up to hug his sister.

He kept apologising, but there was no response.

Hanzo's eyes seemed to be stained by the bright red on his sister's wrists.

They too had turned red.

As if he were a different person, he took out a short knife from the kitchen and stood quietly in the doorway.

When the beast who had gone out to do a day of good deeds returned cursing, he was greeted with a flash of the blade.

The beast had been cut down to nothing by Hanzo with a short sword.

When everyone found out, Hanzo was still slashing and slashing.

Eventually Hanzo was acquitted of all charges and he became an ascetic.

With a pair of bare feet he travelled all over the land of Vientiane, even the land of Maple and Zenra he visited.

It was as if he had forgotten all the bad things of the past.

He faced everyone with a gentle smile on his face all the time.

.....

A gasp gradually sounded in the dimly lit cell.

Scarlet eyes appeared in the dimly lit cell across the room.

"Kid, if you really have a way to help me leave this death cell."

"I will accept you as a disciple and pass on my mantle."

"You will also be under my patronage, and no one will dare to anger you easily."

Hearing Hanzo's hoarse voice.

A smile appeared on Wen Qiang's face.

He knew that his purpose of coming here had come true.

"Seniors, don't be in a hurry, it will be soon."

Time passed by minute by minute, and the tyrannical colour in those blood-red eyes became more in his eyes.

Hanzo was gradually getting impatient with waiting.

Suddenly, the door to the death row was suddenly opened and the jailer humbly walked in with a man.

"Wen Qiang, you can go out now."

The jailer opened the door where Wen Qiang was being held and said to him.

The figure behind the jailer knelt down on one knee directly after seeing Wen Qiang.

"Xu Yi, steward of the Xu Family, meet Young Master Wen Qiang!"

Xu Yi's voice echoed continuously within this death cell.

Wen Qiang walked out of the cell indifferently and said to Xu Yi indifferently.

"Get up, the floor is dirty."

This was the biggest secret that Wen Qiang had hidden in his heart for twenty years.

He, Wen Qiang, was the direct descendant of the Xu family's old man.

If it wasn't for some misadventures at that time that led to his own father coming to the Wanxiang Kingdom.

He would not have held back for so many years.

He, Wen Qiang, was not famous without a surname.

His name was, Xu Wenqiang!

"Open the door to his cell."

Xu Wenqiang pointed to the opposite cell and spoke to the jailer.

When the jailer looked at the direction Xu Wenqiang's finger was pointing, his face changed dramatically.

"He is the most important prisoner in the Wanxiang Kingdom, he absolutely cannot be opened!"

"Are you trying to disobey the Pillar State Minister's orders?"

A look of hesitation appeared on the jailer's face as he spoke.

"That would at the very least require the Pillar State Minister himself to"

Before the jailer could finish his words, Wen Qiang punched him fiercely in the stomach.

"How dare you disobey the Pillar State Minister's order, don't you know that even the Crown Princess has to bow respectfully when she sees the Pillar State Minister?"

Xu Wenqiang found a different key from the jailer's body.

It was inserted directly into the cell in front of him above.