Genius 3491

Chapter 3491

Although this time there was some element of strong-arm tactics included in the matter itself.

But Lauren cooperated very well in telling Lin Mo what he wanted to know.

This favour was also directly accepted by Lin Mo.

"Then, thanks a lot brother Molin, anything is definitely definitely."

Lauren smiled and inwardly muttered frantically to herself.

"I never want to see you again in my life, hurry up and go."

For someone like Lin Mo who could just kill himself at any time.

A person who wanted to be as high and powerful as Lauren would never want to see him.

"Boss Lauren, then I'll take my leave."

Lin Mo stood up, a breezy and warm smile appearing on his handsome features.

The corners of Lauren's mouth twitched slightly.

If he didn't want to make it too ugly.

At this moment, Lauren really wanted to curse at Lin Mo ruthlessly.

Just the way you f*cking just made a slit directly on the table.

Is there the slightest idea that you see me as a boss?

"Hehe, since Brother Molin still has things to do, then I won't be keeping you for dinner."

"Take your time on your way back, and if anyone bothers you just report my name."

"I won't see you off Maureen."

Lauren stood up with a look of reluctance.

There was no trace of the aura he had when he had just met Lin Mo.

He was a boss of the building materials market and made a small amount of money on a regular basis.

He had a hundred or eighty men to protect himself.

But who could meet a man like Lin Mo who was ruthless and could take his name at any time.

But who could still calmly maintain the aura of a big brother?

After Lin Mo left, Lauren picked up the walkie-talkie as soon as he could.

"From today onwards that good-looking Maureen comes in and directly says I'm not in."

"If he insists on entering just hurry up and inform me quietly."

.....

Qian's Mining House.

Qian De Gui and Xiang'er were sitting in the middle of the front room chatting.

"Miss Xiang'er, what are we going to have for dinner tonight?"

Qian De Gui looked at the book in his hand and chatted with Xiang'er in a casual manner.

Xiang'er pinched off the heads and tails of the bean curd in her hands and threw it into a wicker basket to the side.

"Tonight we'll have braised pig's feet, steamed deer ears, and get a roast duck."

"That good?"

Qian De Gui put the books in his hands down at once and looked at Xiang Er in surprise, saying.

"Then I haven't seen you buy those things either."

Xiang'er gave Qian De Gui a straightforward blank look, her delicate red lips opened wide and said.

"You know I didn't buy them and still ask, what are these things in my hand?"

Qian De Gui took a look at the bean curd in Xiang'er's hand.

Come on, it looked like it would be dry-fried bean curd again tonight.

Qian De Gui felt like he was turning into a beanstalk now.

"I say, Auntie Xiang'er, can't we just buy some meat for dinner?"

"Look at our Qian's mining company, we have a big family, you can take as much money as you want from the account."

"Then there's one, three, five lentils, two, four, six for braised eggplant, and Sunday beans and aubergine stew."

Looking helplessly at Xiang'er, he said breathlessly.

His kind of refined face had now taken on a helpless look.

When he had first taken in this aunt, he should not have said anything about helping himself to cooking and washing.

Now it was a good thing, eating vegetarian food every day.

And every morning she has to be called up by Xiang'er to eat.

She wanted to hire someone to cook for her, but Xiang'er didn't agree.

"What's wrong with being a vegetarian, it's good for your health."

"Look at the aubergine, it's anti-ageing and protects the body's blood vessels."

"And look at the bean curd in my hand, it promotes digestion as well as the spleen and stomach."

"Tell me what is the benefit of eating big fish and meat every day, what if you get cholesterol then?"

Xiang'er's words left Qian De Gui speechless, just as he pondered.

"What's going on, talking so happily?"

Chapter 3492

A hand pushed open the door of Qian's mining house.

The familiar voice brought a look of relief to Qian De Gui's face, saved.

Xiang'er could make himself a vegetarian every day, but when Lin Mo was around.

There were still some meat dishes on the table.

A smiling Lin Mo walked in from outside and saw a lifeless Qian De Gui and Xiang'er.

"I heard your voices from a long way away."

Qian De Gui flashed a smile at Lin Mo and was about to speak when Xiang'er beat him to it.

"Mr Molin, you know a lot, talk to our boss."

"What's the use of eating big fish and meat as a whole, in the end it still hurts your body and grows flesh."

"Haha, these things are fine with meat and veggies."

Lin Mo understood what was going on with the expression on Qian De Gui's face just now.

Walking over to Qian De Gui's body and sitting down, Lin Mo said to him.

"Governor Qian, how is the mining of the veins over there going?"

Qian De Gui's originally relaxed face turned serious as he said seriously.

"The quality of that vein's ore far exceeds all the iron ores I've seen."

"And the iron ore is also very densely distributed, and the workers are working in two shifts to mine it."

"According to our agreement, I have already sent half of what has been mined so far to Lin Island."

Lin Mo nodded his head.

Earlier when Qian De Gui had told Lin Mo about Lin Island Lin Mo was still a little confused.

It wasn't until he heard Qian Di Gui say that it was a name that had just recently been given, and that signs had already been erected all over Lin Island.

"Governor Qian, now that things are done over here, I should come back"

Before Lin Mo could finish his words, the door of Qian's mining company was kicked straight open.

A man with dyed red hair and a face full of pockmarks approached from outside.

His face was full of arrogance as well as arrogance.

"Who is Qian De Gui?"

The red-haired man's voice was filled with arrogance as he said loudly.

After Qian De Gui, who was sitting on a chair, saw the red-haired man, he frowned slightly, then stood up.

"I am Qian De Gui, dare I ask if this is Redwood, a subordinate of Mr. Red Stick of the Great Circle Gang?"

The red-haired man said arrogantly as he saw Qian De Gui get up with his nose in the air.

"Since you know who I am, I won't beat around the bush with you much."

"Take out five tonnes of iron ore and deliver it to our Big Circle Gang tonight."

Just as Redwood was speaking, out of the corner of his eye he suddenly saw Xiang'er picking beansprouts in the distance.

Looking at Xiang'er's body that was perfectly outlined by the cheongsam, her delicate red lips and her seductive eyes.

The colour of desire instantly welled up in Hong Mu's eyes.

"In addition to the five tons of ore, I also want"

"Her!"

Redwood's finger pointed directly at Xiang'er who was on the side.

The smile on Qian De Gui's face went cold, but it was still barely maintained.

"Lord Redwood, this is my person, isn't this request of yours a bit"

"Did I give you face!"

A sinister look emerged in Redwood's eyes as he sneered coldly.

"Can this body of yours satisfy this young lady every night?"

"Might as well let her come with me, I think I can guarantee that this young lady will be horny as hell every day."

Qian De Gui's face went completely cold as he said to Redwood.

"Five tons of ore I can promise is for the face of the Great Circle Gang."

"But this request of yours, I will never agree to it, if you appraise so."

"Then everyone should not even pa*s!"

Qian De Gui's forceful words completely subverted his usual image of kindness and elegance.

The side of Xiang'er looked at the Qian De Gui who was like a different person, a smile suddenly surfaced on her face.

The red wood at the door had turned ugly to the extreme.

He did not expect a small mining company owner to refuse him.

And also said something about everyone not pa*sing.

In Redwood's opinion this was not putting himself and his big brother in his eyes.

Chapter 3493

"Is this your way of dying?"

Redwood said in a cold voice with a face full of looking at Qian De Gui.

A cold smile appeared on Qian De Gui's face as he said loudly.

"I, Qian, do not want to cause trouble, but I am never afraid of trouble either."

Redwood's face showed anger, he had been in the Big Circle Gang for so long.

With so many juniors under his hand, no one had ever dared to speak to him like that.

"Good, good for you."

Redwood looked at Qian De Gui and left a message before turning around and leaving.

"I hope you're still this tough when I come next time."

Just as Redwood was about to step out of the door, Lin Mo suddenly spoke out.

"Wait a minute."

Redwood turned back coldly, thinking that Lin Mo was asking for mercy, and said directly and openly.

"It's useless to beg for mercy now long ago, wait to die you guys."

"Leave the money for the door."

Lin Mo's gaze was slightly cold as he looked at Redwood and said calmly.

Redwood's gaze froze, and then a huge wave of anger surged to his heart.

"How dare you ask me to f*cking pay for your door?"

Redwood roared directly at Lin Mo.

He then took out a pistol with a cold flash directly from his waist and pointed it at Lin Mo, saying playfully.

"Come on, say it again to me to let me go out money!"

A trace of pity flashed in the eyes of Qian De Gui, who was standing beside Lin Mo, this guy looked like he was going to die.

Lin Mo had nothing to kill, but when he did, no one could survive.

A guy like Redwood who aimed his gun directly at Lin Mo would be even less likely to survive.

Lin Mo's gaze narrowed slightly.

In the next moment, Lin Mo's figure instantly appeared in front of Redwood.

Long, slender fingers that looked like white jade touched the top of the gun's muzzle.

"Crunch-"

A sound that made people's teeth sink sounded.

The pistol in Redwood's hand instantly turned into a ball of scrap metal.

"Bang!"

Redwood dumbfoundedly let go of his hand, and the pistol that had been turned into a ma*s of iron fell straight to the ground.

"You want to kill me?"

When Lin Mo took a step forward, Redwood's figure took a step backwards.

As Redwood looked into Lin Mo's calm eyes, a crisis of death permeated his body.

"No no no no no you can't kill me!"

"My big brother is the one person on this island who can be on par with that Nie Qing guy, if you kill me."

"My big brother will definitely not spare you, and then you will also have to your family, and your wife will all die a horrible death!"

Lin Mo's eyes flashed with endless coldness.

When Redwood spoke of himself, Lin Mo could have cared less, treating it as a dog's barking.

But if he were to involve his own family

The coldness emanating from Lin Mo's body gradually intensified when he thought of Xu Hanxia, who had not been heard from for a long time.

Even Qian De Gui and Xiang'er behind him were slightly holding their breath at this moment.

They had never seen such a chill and coldness from Lin Mo before.

Both of them looked at the redwood on the ground with even more pity in their eyes.

This guy, he really was forcing himself to die.

Lin Mo's eyes were cold as he looked at the redwood and suddenly stretched out his hand and directly threw the redwood out.

Lin Mo then stepped out as well.

He calmly extended a finger and aimed it at Redwood's thigh.

"This is the family you threatened me with."

A raging internal energy exploded along Lin Mo's finger, and Redwood's thigh was directly reduced to pieces!

"Ahhhhhh!"

Redwood directly let out a terrifying scream as his eyes went white and he fainted with foaming at the mouth.

Lin Mo once again stretched out a finger and aimed it at Hong Mu's arm.

"This is you insulting my wife."

Hong Mu's arm also instantly burst into blood with the sound of Lin Mo's words, exploding all over the ground.

"Ah!"

Hong Mu, who had already fainted from the pain, was awakened by the pain once again, his face white as he looked at Lin Mo with terror in his gaze.

"Spare me, please spare me!"

Chapter 3494

"I was wrong, I shouldn't have threatened you!"

"I promise, if you let me go I will definitely not retaliate against you in the future."

Redwood was lying in front of Lin Mo's body, his face as pale as white paper.

One of his arms and legs had already turned into blood splattered in all directions.

Such a scene also instantly attracted the other people on the entire street.

"Isn't that one of the Big Circle Gang's Red Stick Wu San's men, called something like Redwood?"

"Yes, usually relying on the fact that Red Stick Wu San Wu San is his big brother, he does nothing but evil all day long."

"That's Mr Molin from Qian's Mining Company, right?"

"Mr. Mo Lin is really powerful, he just beat up a big circle gang before, and now there's another one."

Lin Mo looked at Redwood with an expressionless face and finally opened his lips softly and said.

"Originally, you only needed to leave a door money and nothing would have happened."

Lin Mo's softly spoken words however caused Redwood's eyes to shrink and the feeling of death wrapped around him like a mountain.

"My elder brother is a martial brother."

A finger gently tapped on his forehead.

The divinity in Redwood's eyes directly dissipated and his body fell to the ground, his breath cut off.

"Mr. Molin, you should go now."

"That Big Circle Gang's Red Stick Wu San Wu San is vengeful and has a ruthless personality, and especially likes to let people get into the ring to duel."

"If you lose, you will be buried alive directly by him and a new ring will be built from your body."

A famous mining merchant looked at Lin Mo and issued a kindly reminder to him.

After hearing their voices, Lin Mo looked over and asked suspiciously.

"Does that Wu San like to find people to fight in the ring?"

A mining merchant had a bitter smile on his face as he explained to Lin Mo.

"Red Stick Wu San Wu San and Nie Qing of the Great Circle Gang belong to the same strongest Great Circle Gang personnel on this island."

"And he appeared a little earlier than Nie Qing, and even for so many years, most people thought he was just called Red Stick Wu San."

"The two of them, Wu San and Nie Qing, have also always belonged to a state where neither one of them obeyed the other."

"There have always been fights in the open and in the dark, so the whole Great Circle Gang on Ling Island has always been in a state of disintegration."

"And before that, Nie Qing had gotten a large amount of money from somewhere, and by now it even had the momentum to crush Wu San."

Hearing the mining merchant's account, a look of enlightenment appeared on Lin Mo's face.

Looking at the corpse of Redwood on the ground, a light flashed across Lin Mo's calm eyes.

Perhaps, he had found another breakthrough.

"Thank you all for your answers, but running away won't be necessary."

Lin Mo gave a slight arch of his hand to everyone and walked straight inside Qian's Mining House.

Lin Mo had always remained amiable to those who had good intentions towards him.

Only when confronted with those fools who didn't move and pointed guns at themselves and threatened their families.

Lin Mo would slightly crush them like ants.

Redwood: Next time, can you just say my name?

Walking into Qian's mining company, Lin Mo looked at Qian De Gui as well as Xiang'er and said softly.

"It's already been settled."

Qian De Gui's gaze glanced at the corpses outside and inquired to Lin Mo.

"Brother Mo Lin, I'll have someone deal with the ones outside?"

The corners of Lin Mo's mouth rose slightly as he said to the two men, "No need."

"I just want to let Red Stick Wu San Wu San know that his men were killed by me not to mention that."

"And even be left directly at my door, exposed to the sun."

Qian De Gui's gaze changed slightly, this was killing and even executing people.

"What exactly are we doing this for?"

"To lure the enemy into the bait."

Lin Mo didn't speak too clearly to Qian De Gui, and he wouldn't understand Lin Mo's thoughts.

The Great Circle Gang's itself was a mob organisation, and within it was the unshakable law of the jungle.

The strong eat the meat and the weak are eaten.

But because of this, the Big Circle Gang was simply indifferent to who the leader actually was.

Lin Mo was there to draw out the Red Stick Wu San and get him to fight with himself in the ring.

He then defeated Red Stick Wu San in front of all the members of the Great Circle Gang.

He became the new leader of the Big Circle Gang on Ling Island!

Chapter 3495

A luxurious villa area is located in the base of Ling Island's Big Circle Gang.

At this moment, inside the villa belonging solely to Red Stick Wu San, there were constant cries as well as pleading voices ringing out.

"No, no please let me go."

"I have a marriage contract, please let me go!"

The woman's pleading did not help, and soon the villa resounded with heart-rending cries.

A few of the Big Circle Gang's junior brothers stood outside looking at each other in disbelief.

After hearing the voices from inside the villa, they were momentarily at a loss as to how to speak.

A member of the Big Circle Gang lowered his voice and said to the other two.

"If we go in at this time, Boss Red Stick Wu San will definitely be angry, and will even kill us."

The other member's face showed a look of embarra*sment as he said softly.

"But that stupid Redwood was killed, and if we don't speak to the boss, we'll still die when he finds out."

In the end several people decided to speak up together.

"Boss Wu San, Redwood has been killed!"

After their voices rang out, there was a sudden silence in the villa.

With a loud bang, the bodies of several junior brothers shook violently.

The door of the villa was violently opened.

A man wearing only a pair of shorts and his topless body appeared at the door.

His face was gloomy and his abs as well as his pectoral muscles were still covered in bright red blood.

A few of the junior brothers looked up and immediately lowered their heads in fear.

The man in front of them was none other than the only top of Ling Island's Big Circle Gang, the Red Stick Wu San.

Wu San's face was fierce and his eyes were like those of a hawk looking at a wolf as he glanced at a few of his junior brothers.

"Go and clean up the inside, then come and report to me afterwards."

"Yes, yes, yes."

Several junior brothers hastily agreed, and one of them just moved towards the house.

"Did I tell you to move?"

Red Stick Wu San's gaze glanced at that junior brother fiercely.

Directly from his waist, he took out a pistol and aimed it at the junior brother and fired continuously.

The sound of gunshots rang out in the sky.

Only after the firearm in his hand was completely empty did Red Stick Wu San finally stop.

The other few junior brothers were all trembling at this moment.

"Now go in and clean up, I want to see a clean up in ten minutes!"

"Yes!"

Under Red Stick Wu San's cold shout, all of their bodies trembled and quickly ran towards the house.

When they saw the corpses inside the house whose clothes were torn and tattered, with various bruises all over their bodies.

A few of the boys didn't say a word, as if they were already used to it.

It only took them eight minutes to bury the body in the garden at the back of Red Stick Wu San's villa.

The flowers in that garden were growing very vigorously.

Red Stick Wu San irrigated almost one corpse a day, making them grow in a florid manner.

A few of the young brothers, however, were very disgusted and stayed far away from these flowers, not saying a word.

"If only we could have another boss this fierce."

His words caused a look of fear to appear in the eyes of several of the others, and they growled hastily.

"Do you not want to die?"

The little brother also realised the death of his words and stopped talking at once.

After disposing of the corpse, a few people walked out of the villa and came to Red Stick Wu San's body.

"Tell me, how did Redwood die?"

Red Stick Musan kept playing with the pistol in his hand that had just killed someone.

He also took out a clean white cloth and wiped it on the black pistol.

A few of the minions glanced at each other without catching a trace, and eventually one stepped out.

"Boss Red Stick Wu San, when Redwood went to the ore market today to collect the ore."

"That owner of Qian's mining company, Qian De Gui, didn't agree not to mention that he even sent someone to humiliate Redwood."

"Then Redwood reported the name of the Big Circle Gang and the fact that you are his big brother."

"That guy suddenly went straight to the killers!"

"Big brother, you have to avenge Redwood! "

Chapter 3496

This little brother knelt directly in front of Red Stick Wu San with tears streaming down his face.

Admiration flashed in the eyes of the other few standing junior brothers, this guy was really pretending.

Red Stick Wu San looked at the crying junior, a look of annoyance flashed in his eyes.

The gun in his hand was then placed directly on the little brother's head, and he said in a cold voice.

"Shut up!"

As Red Stick Wu San coldly shouted, the little brother's body trembled with fear and immediately stopped crying.

Red Stick Wu San's gaze tyrannically swept a few people. In a loud voice, he said.

"Give me all his information!"

"Yes!"

A junior immediately left in a hurry, unable to even run steadily.

After a few minutes had pa*sed, the junior disciple ran back again.

"Boss, I just asked clearly, the man who killed Redwood is called Mo Lin."

"And according to our investigation, that Maureen simply seems to have sprung out of nowhere."

"It was as if there was no such person on the island at all before, and the current guess is that it might be someone from another island."

The red stick Wu San stood up and kicked his little brother hard in the side.

"Is that what the old man wants to know, punk!"

"What I want is his strength!"

"All your money for this month is deducted, trash!"

Red Stick Martial Three scolded the little brother and slapped him hard on the face.

However, Red Stick Wu San did not notice the look of hatred appear in the little brother's eyes.

Several other people looked at the little brother who was beaten by Red Stick Wu San and dared not speak even more.

He had just said that kind of thing in the back, and now he was being beaten up straight away, right?

The little brother reluctantly climbed to his feet and continued to say to Red Stick Wu San.

"Boss, that Molin has only struck a few times in total."

"And each of Molin's strikes were in the form of crushing blows, no one could run away from him at all."

"We simply couldn't pry out how strong Molin really was."

Red Stick Musan continued to sit back in his chair and wipe his pistol.

"Go and spread the word that I will challenge Maureen in the Ring of Life and Death tonight."

"He can choose not to come, but everyone and anything a*sociated with him will die!"

There was tyranny as well as killing intent in Red Stick Wu San's words.

Or maybe he had long since stopped treating people as human beings.

Rather, they were just animals marked with profit, something to be killed whenever he wanted.

"Yes!"

One by one, the little brothers quickly rose from the ground as if they had been given a new lease of life.

They quickly ran towards the outside, as if they had escaped from a flood of beasts.

Soon, this piece of news was like a boulder thrown into the lake.

It directly set off a huge ripple among Ling Island.

"Have you heard, the Big Circle Gang's Red Stick Wu San actually made a direct appointment to fight Mo Lin in the Ring of Life and Death!"

"Who is Mo Lin that he can actually get Red Stick Martial Three to make a direct public appointment to fight?"

"Yes, wouldn't Red Stick Martial Three normally arrest someone first and then directly engage in a life and death match?"

"You guys don't know this, do you? That Molin is a friend of Qian De Gui from the ore market."

"It is said that he is a disciple of some hidden sect, and was specially invited down by Qian De Gui this time."

"His martial arts skills are extremely high, I saw him split the ground with one hand at first."

Under this ripple, countless information peddlers were one by one excited at the moment.

Or fabricating, or inquiring.

One by one, they all used all their strength to find information about Lin Mo at this moment.

At Qian's Mining Firm, Qian De Gui walked in with an anxious face.

"Mo Lin, Mo Lin!"

Qian De Gui's amplified voice caused Lin Mo, who was sitting quietly sipping tea at the side, to turn his head.

"What's wrong?"

Qian De Gui said to Lin Mo with an anxious look on his face.

'Molin, how can you still drink your tea now, don't you know that the Big Circle Gang's Red Stick Wu San has declared war on you?'

"I know."

"Then you can still sit here and drink tea in peace?"

The corners of Lin Mo's mouth curled slightly, "That's what I want."

Chapter 3497

Ling Ziyao's words were like a thunderclap in Ling Zhong's mind.

His back was already soaked with cold sweat that seeped out.

Ling Zhong understood that Ling Ziyao was reminding himself not to look at only one side.

A wave of fear rose up inside him, and Ling Zhong nodded and said in a deep voice.,

"My subordinate will remember the Island Master's teachings."

Ling Ziyao's slender jade hand picked up a plum from the table and placed it in her mouth.

The sweet and sour taste made Ling Ziyao slightly narrow her eyes.

"Well you go and get ready."

Prepare it?

Ling Zhong raised his head in bewilderment and looked at Ling Ziyao uncomprehendingly.

"Let's go to the Ring of Life and Death together tonight and check it out, of course."

"Not in the capacity of Island Master."

Ling Zhong hesitated for a moment or spoke.

"Island Master, aren't there some hidden dangers if the two of us go ahead?"

"The Ring of Life and Death has always been the stronghold of the Great Circle Gang, so it's a bit dangerous for us to barge in, right?"

Ling Ziyao shook her head with a smile on her face.

"That good show tonight might not be as interesting if I use my identity as the Island Master."

"Yes, my subordinate will go and prepare now."

Ling Zhong turned around and left.

Ling Ziyao sat alone in the middle of the living room and once again put a plum in her mouth.

"Interesting"

The sky was getting dark and colorful lights appeared above Ling Island.

The Ring of Life and Death was at the southernmost part of Ling Island and appeared to be in the ancient Roman style.

All around it was a circle of spectator seats from top to bottom.

In the middle, at the bottom, is the ring of life and death.

The dark red clay smells of blood every now and then, contrasting with the white and yellow buildings around.

The naked Red Stick Wu San had long stood proudly in the middle of the Ring of Life and Death.

In front of him was a bloodstained, silent corpse.

This was Red Stick's pre-fight warm-up exercise, finding a guy to use as a sandbag.

And the audience had long been packed at this moment.

Most of them wanted to come and see Mr Maureen, who had suddenly appeared recently.

Whether he would come or not in the face of the Big Circle Gang's Red Stick Wu San's spaced out fight as well as threats.

Suddenly, an uproar rang out among the crowd.

"All dressed in white, handsome in appearance, it's Mr Molin!"

"Mr Molin has come to answer the battle!"

"I thought Mo Lin would be afraid of Red Stick Martial Three and wouldn't dare to come."

"That's not necessarily true, maybe he's afraid of the threat of Red Stick Martial Three and has come to die!"

Lin Mo, who was dressed in white, slowly walked into the arena, his gaze calmly looking at Red Stick Martial Three.

The white clothes on his body and the dark red clay beneath him were like two extremes.

Even the people in the audience were in a trance for a while.

They had even subconsciously forgotten that this was the West Vientiane Islands.

It is a world-famous grey area.

Even the world's most wanted criminals could run away to this place and live with impunity.

How did he dare to wear all white clothes in this grey area?

A fierce smile appeared on the face of the Red Stick Wu San standing in the field when he saw Lin Mo coming.

"Molin, I thought that you fellow would be afraid and then not dare to come!"

Lin Mo looked at Red Stick Martial Three and did not speak.

But again, it seemed to show his words with his actions.

As Red Stick Martial Three looked at Lin Mo, anger appeared in his eyes to a*sume fury.

That look, Red Stick Martial Three read.

It was a kind of contempt.

It did not mean how much Lin Mo looked down on himself.

Rather,..... Lin Mo's eyes did not put himself in at all.

Even though he was about to have a life and death duel with him, Lin Mo's eyes still didn't regard himself as a matter.

This kind of feeling has not been experienced by Red Stick Wu San for many years.

Ever since he had made a name for himself, everyone had been very afraid of Red Stick Martial Three.

They were afraid of offending Red Stick Wu San in the slightest.

Red Stick Martial Three's face was fierce, and a fierce killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"Suffer death!"

Chapter 3498

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The dark red clay smells of blood every now and then, contrasting with the white and yellow buildings around.

The naked Red Stick Wu San had long stood proudly in the middle of the Ring of Life and Death.

In front of him was a bloodstained, silent corpse.

This was Red Stick's pre-fight warm-up exercise, finding a guy to use as a sandbag.

And the audience had long been packed at this moment.

Most of them wanted to come and see Mr Maureen, who had suddenly appeared recently.

Whether he would come or not in the face of the Big Circle Gang's Red Stick Wu San's spaced out fight as well as threats.

Suddenly, an uproar rang out among the crowd.

"All dressed in white, handsome in appearance, it's Mr Molin!"

"Mr Molin has come to answer the battle!"

"I thought Mo Lin would be afraid of Red Stick Martial Three and wouldn't dare to come."

"That's not necessarily true, maybe he's afraid of the threat of Red Stick Martial Three and has come to die!"

Lin Mo, who was dressed in white, slowly walked into the arena, his gaze calmly looking at Red Stick Martial Three.

The white clothes on his body and the dark red clay beneath him were like two extremes.

Even the people in the audience were in a trance for a while.

They had even subconsciously forgotten that this was the West Vientiane Islands.

It is a world-famous grey area.

Even the world's most wanted criminals could run away to this place and live with impunity.

How did he dare to wear all white clothes in this grey area?

A fierce smile appeared on the face of the Red Stick Wu San standing in the field when he saw Lin Mo coming.

"Molin, I thought that you fellow would be afraid and then not dare to come!"

Lin Mo looked at Red Stick Martial Three and did not speak.

But again, it seemed to show his words with his actions.

As Red Stick Martial Three looked at Lin Mo, anger appeared in his eyes to a*sume fury.

That look, Red Stick Martial Three read.

It was a kind of contempt.

It did not mean how much Lin Mo looked down on himself.

Rather,..... Lin Mo's eyes did not put himself in at all.

Even though he was about to have a life and death duel with him, Lin Mo's eyes still didn't regard himself as a matter.

This kind of feeling has not been experienced by Red Stick Wu San for many years.

Ever since he had made a name for himself, everyone had been very afraid of Red Stick Martial Three.

They were afraid of offending Red Stick Wu San in the slightest.

Red Stick Martial Three's face was fierce, and a fierce killing intent appeared in his eyes.

"Suffer death!"

Chapter 3499

Red Stick Wu San fiercely pulled up a bloodstained iron rod directly from the side.

The muscles all over his body quickly erupted with great strength.

In an instant, he turned into a residual shadow and charged towards Lin Mo.

"Red Stick Wu San seems to be really angry, that's his killing move!"

"Not bad, and you guys look at the bloodstained iron rod in Red Stick Wu San's hand."

"That iron stick is also the Red Stick Martial Three's title again, and it is said that it was originally a black stick."

"But it was often used by Red Stick Musan to kill people, and over time it became red."

The iron stick in Red Stick Wu San's hand carried a loud cracking sound.

It swept directly and powerfully towards Lin Mo's waist.

However, Lin Mo's body did not move in the slightest, his gaze just looked at the long stick sweeping across.

"Why isn't Mr. Molin dodging!"

"Is he simply vain and now directly intimidated by Red Stick Martial Three's attack?"

"You guys are farting and insulting my brother Molin!"

In the audience, Qian De Gui, who had a tense face, heard their chatter.

He instantly stood up with a furious face and rebuked at them angrily.

The people who were angrily rebuked by Qian De Gui just wanted to get angry, but when they saw that it was actually the leader of the ore market.

One by one, they could only give up helplessly and just whispered their remarks.

"Holy f*ck, you guys, look!"

"Why is Red Stick Wu San's stick not reaching Maureen at all!"

Suddenly, shouts of alarm rang out as a line of personnel snapped to their feet.

The original Red Stick Martial Three's powerful strike actually swept across the area in front of Molin.

It was just a centimetre short of Molin's body!

"Interesting, really interesting, this Maureen"

"It's really not that simple."

Sitting in the audience, Ling Ziyao, who was wearing a veil, looked at Lin Mo's figure.

Unable to help herself, she sighed out.

Just now, Lin Mo's body clearly moved, but then came back guickly.

It created the illusion that he hadn't moved at all.

The gaze in the eyes of Ling Zhong, who was beside Ling Ziyao, looked at Lin Mo with an even more serious look.

This guy had spent 300,000 to buy that mine vein that was clearly a loss in the first place.

What exactly was he trying to do?

"Ling Zhong, there are some things that are already wooden don't spend a lot of time thinking about them."

"Because those things will simply just waste your energy."

Ling Zhong's face straightened and he said in a soft voice, "Yes, Miss."

The Red Stick Wu San in the field saw that he hadn't touched Lin Mo's figure at all.

A look of disbelief appeared on his originally smiling face.

Then when he heard the shocked voices from the audience, the incredulity on his face instantly transformed into anger.

These shocked voices should have been his own!

Red Stick Wu San's gaze was fixed deadly on Lin Mo in front of him, it was all this fellow.

A hint of heartache flashed across his gaze.

A pill that was originally hidden above his teeth fell straight down under the touch of his tongue.

Without hesitation, Red Stick Wu San directly bit into it.

Although taking this pill would cause him to suffer unimaginable side effects.

And even with the great side effects, this pill had cost Red Stick Wu San a great deal of money to exchange from within the Great Circle Gang.

It was said to have been made by a master healer within the Great Circle Gang and was very precious.

But as long as he could kill Lin Mo, it would all be worth it.

After the pill was bitten into by Red Stick Wu San, a majestic medicinal power burst through his body rapidly.

Originally, Red Stick Martial Three's skin, which was still bronze in colour, was now blood red.

It looked as if there was countless blood burning within his body.

Lin Mo's eyebrows raised slightly, this was a Blood Burning Pill?

In Lin Mo's memory, Blood Dyeing Pills were also available, burning most of one's own blood in exchange for power.

But there was something wrong with the power that erupted from the Red Stick Martial Three's body.

It seemed a little too weak.

Could it be a pirated version?

Chapter 3500

Just as Lin Mo was faintly pondering.

Red Stick Wu San had already charged up again, with half the strength of a moment ago.

His body was now red and his eyes were filled with a tyrannical look.

Lin Mo's body was slightly sideways, directly dodging Red Stick Martial Three's attack.

Seeing his attack fall short once again, a look of anger appeared on Red Stick Martial Three's face.

"Do you, a gutless rat, only dare to dodge around!"

"If you have the guts, just face me face to face with hard steel!"

"Idiot."

Ling Ziyao in the audience looked at Red Stick Musan's somewhat manic appearance and spat softly.

This guy was like this just because he had failed to hit Molin twice.

Next, Red Stick Martial Three was definitely going to be led by Lin Mo by the nose.

Lin Mo looked at Red Stick Musan and spoke softly.

"To be honest, I think your attacks are very brainless."

Lin Mo's softly spoken words caused the anger within Red Stick Martial Three to intensify.

"It's fine if I can kill you!"

The iron rod in Red Stick Martial Three's hand was directly erected and his hands were clenched in a frantic gesture as he rushed towards Lin Mo.

Without a doubt, Lin Mo's figure flashed once again.

The Red Stick Wu San was like a clown rampaging across the field.

Lin Mo's originally calm eyes gradually turned cold at this moment.

His gaze looked towards Red Stick Martial Three, who was not far away, and his thin lips lightly opened.

"Then as a courtesy, I let you make three moves before, now."

"It's my turn to strike."

Lin Mo's calm words yet resounded clearly in everyone's ears in the audience.

"I said why didn't Mr. Mo Lin make a move before."

"Yeah, I didn't think he was actually thinking of letting Red Stick Wu three moves either."

"This is probably the legendary air of a master."

Qian De Gui, who was sitting at the other side, had a relaxed smile on his face, so that was the case.

Sure enough his previous worry about Brother Mo Lin was simply a blind worry.

"That's what he's really after."

Ling Ziyao's beautiful eyes under her veil held a strange look in them.

She knew why Lin Mo had started to refrain from attacking all this time, and was now bringing this up.

In order to let everyone present know and increase his own prestige.

So what exactly did Mo Lin want all this prestige for?

A thoughtful look flashed across Ling Ziyao's eyes.

Stepping on the Red Stick Wu San to increase his prestige, such a thing

A hint of shock suddenly flashed across Ling Ziyao's eyes.

Could it be that Mo Lin actually wanted to master the

On the ring of life and death, Red Stick Martial Three heard Lin Mo's words and immediately roared in anger.

Years of strongest pride had long since caused a change in his mindset.

Even the title of foreman, Red Stick, had been applied to his name.

"How dare you, you fellow, humiliate me like that!"

"Just wait, after that all your family members will be found by me and abused severely."

"I will also make your wife the head of the kiln inside"

Just as Red Stick Wu San continued to curse Lin Mo loudly, he suddenly paused.

At this moment, Lin Mo's face was as cold as frost, and endless killing intent exploded through his body.

A fierce sense of crisis filled Red Stick Wu San's mind.

Frantically, he was told to leave, he would die!

Lin Mo's eyes were firmly fixed on Red Stick Wu San, and the intent to kill was already in his eyes.

A dragon has a rebellious scale, if it touches it, it will die!

And Lin Mo's rebellious scale was his own wife, Xu Hanxia.

"Since you want to fight me head on, then I will make it happen."

Lin Mo's voice sounded as if it was coming from the nine ghosts.

An endless coldness enveloped Red Stick Martial Three's body, causing him to stiffen and be unable to move at all.

Lin Mo's figure instantly appeared in front of Red Stick Wu San the moment the words fell.

The palm of his hand, which was like sheep's white jade, slapped directly towards Red Stick Martial Three.

Looking at the palm that was getting closer and closer, the pupils of the Red Stick Martial Three shrank furiously.

Inwardly, he cried out frantically, trying to make his body dodge the attack.

However, Lin Mo's palm slapped directly onto Red Stick Martial Three's body.

A monstrous force instantly struck.

"Bang!"