Genius 3681

Chapter 3681

Outside the main gate of the escort.

A black ma*s of black-clad men stood in three zones.

At the head are three leaders dressed in black battle robes.

They were gazing at the inside of the escort with a provocative gaze.

"Si Lie, I haven't even looked for you yet, but you've come to my door."

Qin Men was wiping the t50 sniper rifle in his hand with a cloth as he walked out from inside the gate.

Si Lie, the mastermind behind Military Master Sima, the leader of the rebel forces in Block 13.

It was also a family force second only to the Qin Gate escort.

They did not dare to confront the escort team openly, so they sent Si Ma to infiltrate the escort team to pry out secrets in an attempt to bring down the Qin Clan from within.

The Bai family and the Zhong family, two small families with relatively weak power, are also working with the Si family.

They have long been displeased with the Qin Clan, but their own family backgrounds are weak, so they can only join forces with the Si Clan to fight against the escort team.

This time, Si Lie received a fake secret report from Si Ma's military division and learnt that the Escort had been in internal disarray and that the Qin Clan and Bude had broken up completely.

As both sides had suffered heavy casualties, an attack at this time would surely take down the escort team in one fell swoop, so he came straight here with all his firepower ready.

Now he saw Qinmen standing at the door, although he had several strong teams behind him.

But compared to his own huge team, he was not to be feared!

When they saw the blood on Qinmen's face and clothes and the despair on his face, they were even more certain that Qinmen had been badly beaten and had no will to fight.

But they did not know that it was Bude's blood.

Sima Junshi had done a good job, and Si Lie was secretly happy.

"Old Qin, look at you now, how can you be worthy of being the captain of the escort?

The brothers who have been with you for more than ten years want to kill you."

"I think you might as well give up the captaincy early so that you can accompany your vegetative daughter and return to the mountains."

Hearing Si Lie insult and provoke himself and his daughter in such a way, the hatred in Qin Men's heart became more and more raging.

But it was well hidden in an instant.

Faking a look of utter despair, Qin Men actually walked up to Si Lie alone.

"Fine, I will just give you the captain's token, I only beg you to let our father and daughter live."

"Hahahahaha, Qin Men, you are really a big man, you are quick!"

"Captain Qin, really able to bend and stretch!"

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Qin Men didn't seem to care at all about their sneers and sarcasm.

For he had already quietly slipped the dagger into his palm, letting them float for a while first.

In their eyes, Qin Men was like a dog that had lost its home, giving up its escort to others.

After that, they feared that they would never have the face to stay in Block 13 again.

The whole territory was now about to be taken into their own pocket.

Qin Meng pretended to step forward to hand over the token, and just as Si Lie was unprepared to take it, Qin Meng's eyes suddenly glared.

With great speed, he thrust the hidden dagger into Si Lie's heart.

And stomped him to death, but did not take his life for the moment.

"Qin Men, you" Si Lie groaned in pain, with a horrified face, but was completely unable to move.

Seeing Si Lie being stabbed, Patriarch Bai immediately instructed his men to surround Qin Men with guns.

And the Zhong patriarch had the courage to threaten Qin Men.

"Qinmen, you had better let go of Clan Chief Si immediately, or these gun barrels behind you are not vegetarians!"

Although there were only a few dozen people left, including Qinmen, the Si family was already under control.

It was not that they did not know Qinmen's methods, and he was a living hell incarnate when it came to killing people.

So when they saw that Qinmen, who was about to surrender, had moved to kill, they immediately felt that something was not good.

"Aren't you going to shoot at me?

I want to see whether your clay guns are faster or the special sniper rifles in our escort's arsenal are faster."

Qin Men said coldly.

As soon as the two patriarchs of the Bai and Zhong families looked up, they saw the snipers hidden on the outer city walls waving a greeting to them.

Why were they waving?

Because the colour of the waistcoats their snipers wore changed according to their surroundings!

Without waving, the two turks couldn't even see them!

They were so scared that their legs were weak, but they didn't dare to go up to rescue Si Lie.

Because there were many snipers hiding behind them that they couldn't see!

If they dared to make any move, they would be shot in the head in the next second!

The atmosphere at the scene was cold to the core.

It was easy to hide from the open gun, but hard to defend against the dark arrow!

Whoever went to beg forgiveness for Si Lie now had lived long enough!

How did they think Qin Men became the captain of the escort?

It was not only his decisiveness in killing, but also his unorthodox tactics.

They had all been fooled by Qin Men's disguise, this was clearly an invitation to enter the jar!

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Qin Men moved his foot away from Si Lie's chest.

Then slowly he took out two packets of powder from his pocket.

"Warlord Sima, haven't you come to pay your respects to your master?"

At this moment in an inconspicuous corner, a man like a walking corpse dragged his heavy body over.

With a thud, he fell to his knees at Qin Men's feet.

"Master, I've been defeated!" Sima Junma didn't dare to look straight at Si Lie.

"I'll go to your cough,, I see you, you D*mn... just deliberately harmed Laozi!"

Si Lie saw the accomplished and defeated Sima, to be so angry that he fainted and coughed out a good mouthful of blood.

Qin Men untied the hemp rope tied around Sima's warlord's wrists.

And handed the two packets of white powder to Sima Junshi.

Sima Junshi knew without guessing that that was the poison and never dared to take it.

"What? Do you want this captain to feed you personally?" Qin Men scolded angrily.

With an extremely trembling hand, Sima Junshi took the two portions of poison in Qinmen's hand.

If you want to eat it, you can eat it, but it's good, it's a painful death!

General Sima had an expression of great righteousness to death.

"Why are you so rude? Don't you know to feed your master to eat first?" Qin Men said.

Si Lie, who was vomiting blood at the moment, was shaken wildly inwardly, "Seeing is believing?"

Si Lie did not dare to disobey, "I'm sorry master!"

As he spoke he was about to come and pinch his own nose.

"You, against... the heavens", Sima Junshi seemed like a different person at this moment, his eyes looking at Si Lie with resentment.

One hand pinched his nose to make him open his mouth, and one hand quickly poured the drugs into Si Lie's mouth.

The last thing he did was to use the wine from the jug at his waist to give him a dose.

Si Lie desperately struggled and shook his head, but Master Sima completely disregarded his previous master-servant relationship and was determined to put him to death.

"Si Lie, you have oppressed me for so many years, and insulted my wife and children!

You let me charge you into battle, but you won't even give me a single advantage."

"I've had enough of you for a long time."

"The heavens are open, let me kill you myself today, and I will die in peace!"

At that moment, Si Lie had never expected that

The military commander Sima, who had always been obedient to him, had always held a grudge against him and

He wanted to kill him.

"The poison of the wine is ten times more poisonous, interesting."

At this moment, Lin Mo, who was standing on the top floor of the main building, was watching everything that was happening below from above.

It seemed that all the situation was under his control.

He didn't want to get too involved, and understood that with the Qin Clan's ability, it was already enough to take care of these forces.

He just needed to protect Yue'er now, so that the Qin Clan could fight without fear.

It was also the only way to get the pa*s as early as possible.

Si Lie, who had only taken the poison for a few seconds, had already begun to spit blood, his face twisted together with an expression of pain.

Yet he was slow to die.

This is a poison that the Qin Clan bought from a poison doctor in Block 3 for a large sum of money, and it is called "Ghost Seeing Ren".

The most noticeable sensation after taking the poison is a more violent choking sensation.

When the poison enters the body, it is concentrated in the heart and lungs.

From the small blood vessels to the large ones, the poison corrodes and pusifies, causing a feeling of pressure and difficulty in breathing due to the lack of blood in the heart muscle.

The person is slowly swimming on the brink of death.

The worst part is that the sensation lasts for a full hour and

Eventually it will completely break the will to live of the person taking the poison and suffocate to death in despair.

And Si Lie was more than familiar with oni-ren.

"How was it?"

"Does this poison taste good?" Qinmen leaned close to Si Lie and whispered.

"Qinmen... count yourself ruthless, why don't give... give... me a taste."

"I'm ruthless? When you poisoned my daughter.

How come you didn't think you'd get your comeuppance today?"

"You bribed the nursing staff to give my wife the ghost of mercy."

Who was more ruthless when you killed her?"

Qinmen hissed, his eyes red, he had understood everything in Bude's letter.

"How did youknow?

I obviously...set it up seamlessly"

Si Lie's eyes were horrified and resigned.

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"Because I have a wise brother.

You, however, have a warlord Sima who is as dumb as a pig!"

Qinmen taunted Si Lie, not forgetting to spit at him.

"From the very beginning, our vice squad of Bude saw through your nasty deeds.

He just didn't break it down."

"You want us brothers to kill each other!

Today I'll let your subordinates send you off with their own hands!"

Si Lie did not expect that his plan had already been discovered.

He had completely lost this battle.

In desperation, the effect of alcohol in his body triggered the speed of the poison.

Within half an hour, Si Lie had suffocated.

"It's your turn."

Qin Men locked his eyes on Sima Junshi.

Unexpectedly, he actually grabbed the dagger on the ground that Qin Men had just stabbed Si Lie with and prepared to commit suicide!

Bang! A marble flew from somewhere and knocked the dagger out of Sima Juns' hand.

"It's not that easy to die a painful death!"

Qinmen roared low and gave a look of thanks to a white figure not far away.

It turned out that Yue'er had been worried about Qinmen's safety and had begged Lin Mo to take her to take a look at her father.

Lin Mo could not withstand the softness of the two little ones, so he had to take them to watch the battle up close.

Unexpectedly, just as they arrived, they saw that Warlord Sima was going to commit suicide!

Such a bloody scene would scare the little ones, and that was Lin Mo's intention in knocking down the dagger.

Unexpectedly, it happened to help Qinmen.

"Look Yue'er, your father is fine, now you can rest a*sured."

"Let's go home first and wait for him, otherwise he'll be anxious when he comes back and can't see you."

Lin Mo was afraid that Yue'er's presence here would affect Qin Men, so he coaxed Yue to go home.

"Uncle Mo Lin, let's go back then, I don't want papa to worry"

Yue'er left as she kept turning back.

"Don't delay me!" Qin Men's eyes were filled with impatience.

All he wanted at the moment was to get rid of the remnants as soon as possible to accompany his daughter.

After Sima Junshi swallowed the poison in despair, he was kicked by Qinmen into the dog hole next to him.

After being a dog all his life, he might as well be reborn as a real dog in his next life!

After dealing with the Si family, the following were these small, insignificant forces.

Without the Si family to cling to, they were just a bunch of cowardly, untalented, small-time grouches.

The Qin Clan can be destroyed at any time.

If they were left to do the hard work for the people of Block 13.

Wouldn't it be more valuable than killing them.

"I won't kill you today, so you'd better go and reform yourselves in peace."

"If you rebel again, I can afford to buy whatever amount of ghostly mercy I can get."

Qin Men didn't know why, after having his daughter, he had actually become so merciful.

"Yes, yes, we will never dare again, from now on the Zhong family will only be at Captain Qin's beck and call!"

"My Bai family is at the disposal of Team Qin at all times!"

After the scene they had just experienced, the Bai and Zhong family patriarchs were already scared out of their wits and had thought that they would be the next to die.

Unexpectedly, the Qin Clan had actually released them, and the punishment was only hard labour.

Now they were so excited and grateful that they kept kowtowing to Qin Meng.

"Why don't you go back to your work? Do you want to die for bumping into the Qin team?"

The two patriarchs harrumphed as they left the escort as quickly as they could.

They didn't want to stay here for one more second, maybe the Qin Clan would change their minds again later.

When everyone had dispersed, Qin Men walked alone onto the empty training ground muttering.

"Wife, forgive me for taking revenge on you so late."

"Bude, I will always guard Block 13, you rest in peace brother."

He felt more exhausted than ever at this point

"Daddy!"

A soft, sticky call redeemed Qinmen from his painful memories.

Qinmen turned around at the sound.

Under the setting sun, a nubile little figure was running towards him.

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Qin Men half crouched and opened his strong, sturdy arms, allowing the little girl to dive headfirst into his chest.

Qinmen completely relaxed his long-held nerves at this point.

"Daddy, are you hurt?"

Yue'er used her small white hand to gently stroke the already dried blood stains on Qin Men's battle robe.

Tears flowed in her tiny eyes, making people feel compa*sionate.

"Daddy wasn't hurt, that's the blood of the bad guys."

Qinmen replied to his daughter in a slightly hoarse but extremely gentle voice.

"Wow! Daddy is so good! Daddy defeated the big bad guy! Daddy is Yue'er's big hero!"

Yue'er bounced with excitement and never let go of her daddy's hand.

Not far away, Lin Mo pulled Aniya along and quietly watched the moving scene as he slowly walked over.

"Brother Molin, thank you for taking such good care of Yue'er."

"Is it over?" Lin Mo asked.

"It's all over, come on, let's go home first!"

Qin Men picked up Yue'er and Lin Mo hugged Ania.

The group of four walked playfully against the setting sun to the escort's quarters.

When they arrived at the escort, Lin Mo was treated with the highest courtesy by the escort.

Ania was also treated like a little princess because she and Yue often played together.

Three days later.

"Brother Molin, stay a little longer, look how happily these two little sisters are playing!"

Qin Men looked at the two girls who were playing on the bench, his eyes so gentle that they could squeeze out water.

"No, there are still some matters to attend to, concerning Aniya."

"Good, since you have something to attend to, I am not at liberty to keep you.

Someone, bring the pa*s to Mr. Morin."

Qinmen gave the pa*s, and a parcel, to Maureen.

Inside the parcel were some snacks for Aniya, and a few sets of nice clothes.

"Take this with you too."

Qinmen took out a token that resembled a bronze medal.

On the front was engraved a design that resembled a kind of flower but couldn't tell what it was.

On the back was Qinmen's title.

Block Thirteen Escort Captain, Qinmen.

"This is a token to meet me, as everyone in Block Thirteen knows.

If Brother Molin has any difficulties in the future, just come and find me.

Also, I have arranged for men to send you to Pier Twelve.

It will save a lot of trouble."

Lin Mo was about to refuse, but he took it anyway.

After spending this time together, he believed that Qin Men was a friend he could trust.

"We're leaving then."

"Goodbye Yue'er! Ania will miss you!"

"Bye Ania, Moon will miss you too!"

The two little sisters said goodbye to each other, reluctantly.

"You will see each other again."

Qin Men gently comforted his daughter.

Aniya was carried in Lin Mo's arms and walked out of the escort gate with the escort.

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After seven or eight hours on the water, the ship docked at Pier 12.

"Mr. Molin, wait here for a moment, I'll be right there."

Qinmen's man finished speaking and went straight to the man in charge of Pier Twelve.

The two exchanged a few minutes, and between them the jurisdictional man of Pier Twelve respectfully came over to receive Lin Mo.

Sure enough, connections were a good thing.

The person in charge of Pier 12 was an old man called Fan Xian.

He was an old friend of the Qin Clan.

Now that he had received a message from the Qin Clan

would give him some information related to the information about Block Twelve.

"Mr. Molin, I got a message from Qindi that you had a favour to him.

I am an old friend of his, so if you have any questions, you can ask me directly.

There's no need to be seen as an outsider."

"Then I'll trouble Elder Fan!" Lin Mo politely expressed his gratitude.

"Can you tell us about the current distribution of forces in Block 12?"

Elder Fan had his hands behind his back at this point, his expression serious.

He put on a "face for big things".

"In Block 12 alone, there are four sides of forces.

The Eastern District East Underworld King, the Western District West Sea King.

In the South, the Southern Wolves, and in the North, the Northern Weavers."

"Is it hard to say that these four major powers are engaged in planetary research?"

Lin Mo couldn't help but sputter inwardly.

"These four great powers are calm and quiet on the surface.

In reality, there are dark currents and they are all building up their strength.

If you want to survive for a few more days when you enter Block 12

If you want to survive for a few more days, you should speak less, or even not speak at all.

The streets are filled with the eyes of the four powers.

If they catch you in the act, you'll end up in a very bad way."

"We're going to the block to find a man called Ronald.

May I ask if Fan Lao knows this man?" Lin Mo asked.

"I have not heard of him, but if Mr Molin wants to find him.

You might as well enter Block 12 through the northern entrance.

It is the largest black market centre in the whole block.

You may find the person you are looking for there."

After thanking Fan Lao, Lin Mo took Ania to the North entrance.

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"Am I going to see Daddy soon?"

Aniya asked Lin Mo as she walked.

"Yes, but it's very dangerous here, so you must follow me well and don't get lost."

Lin Mo remembered that the first time he saw Ania, he was separated from his father because of catching butterflies.

He couldn't help but hold the hand he was pulling on Aniya a little tighter.

After a period of hurrying, they finally arrived near the entrance of the northern district before dark.

Lin Mo was worried that Aniya was tired, so he found an inn nearby to stay.

He would wait until early tomorrow morning before entering the Northern District.

After settling Ania down to rest, Lin Mo let out a long breath.

It was true that taking a child with him was more of an obstacle to walking in the jungle.

If he had been on his own, I'm afraid he would have finished with things long ago.

"What kind of a place is the entrance to the Northern District?"

Lin Mo wanted to go out and explore while Aniya was asleep.

Just as Lin Mo Shen was about to get up, Ania sensed that Lin Mo was leaving.

"Barring that," she wrapped her little arm around Lin Mo's arm.

Then she revealed a sweet sleeping face.

Her long eyelashes fluttered slightly, as if she was dreaming of something beautiful.

Just like the little princess of Sleeping Beauty in a fairy tale.

What could be done about it?

The daughter he had picked up, he had to spoil even on his knees!

Lin Mo carefully held Ania's hand open and prepared to get up again.

"Blah, blah", Ania grabbed Lin Mo's arm again.

This time the grip was even tighter!

Lin Mo was afraid of waking her up, so he let Ania grab his arm.

Helplessly, he tugged the quilt for her again.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

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"Boom!"

Lin Mo and Aniya, who were sleeping, were suddenly awakened by an ear-splitting sound.

It seemed to be the sound of gunpowder exploding.

Ania was so frightened that she threw herself into Lin Mo's arms.

Sensing that things were not good, Lin Mo immediately walked out of the inn with Ania in his arms.

He saw a flash of fire in the direction of the entrance to the northern district not far away.

The pungent smell of gunpowder had even spread to a few miles around.

Could someone be causing trouble at the entrance to the North District?

Lin Mo intended to go and find out what was going on, so as not to miss the opportunity to enter the neighbourhood.

When he reached the entrance of the North District, Lin Mo found a lot of people gathered around.

"If you blow up the road, how else can you go to the black market to do business?"

"Even the entrance of the North Weaver dares to blow up, what a death wish!"

Lin Mo squeezed to the front of the crowd with Aniya in his arms.

He saw that at the entrance to the Northern Quarter's gate, a huge black hole that was bottomless had been blown.

This black hole had just blocked the traders and folk who came to and from the black market to do business.

They had rushed to the entrance of the North District early in the morning.

They had arrived at the northern entrance early in the morning to get the best bargains from the black market.

But someone blew up the only way into the North Zone.

Those inside could not get out and those outside could not get in.

Lin Mo observed both sides of the black hole.

On one side was the treacherous Slippery Rock Mountain, next to the 10,000-foot gully.

The rocks on the mountain, as well as the cliff walls, were so smooth that one could not climb them.

Unless one was particularly light, it would be possible to climb over the slippery mountain.

It is difficult for ordinary people to climb the mountain.

On the other side is the Dead Sea, which is not connected to any other sea.

The waters of the Dead Sea are as black as ink, so calm that not a single wave can be seen.

It is said that someone offended the Northern Weaver before and had to be thrown into the Dead Sea.

The moment they were thrown in they were quickly sucked beneath the surface of the sea.

There seemed to be huge unknown monsters hidden at the bottom of the sea.

These two paths were not difficult in Lin Mo's eyes.

But it would be more or less risky to take Aniya down these two dangerous paths.

It would be better to find a way to go through the main entrance.

But this hole in the ground

Although it was much better to get through compared to the treacherous paths on both sides.

But with so many people here, if you use your inner strength to fly through in a high profile manner.

It would definitely attract attention and cause unnecessary trouble.

Just when Lin Mo was in a dilemma, a hawking sound came from the opposite side.

"Pave the way and build a bridge to safely cross the cave for only 10,000 maple leaf coins per person!"

"10,000 maple coins? How about ripping people off?"

"I only made three thousand maple coins for a big deal at the black market, and it's ten thousand for a toll?"

The expensive toll fee caused discontent among the crowd, and no one ever pa*sed.

Lin Mo couldn't wait any longer, so he opened his mouth to ask the seller who had paved the way.

"Boss, I'm taking my daughter across the hole with me, how does the fee work?"

"10,000 each, regardless of age, but seeing as you're my first customer of the day.

I'll give you a 20% discount, what do you think?"

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Entering the area under the jurisdiction of the Northern Weaver in the Northern District.

A man dressed in a dark purple uniform stopped Lin Mo.

"What is your business here in the North District? Where's the pa*s?"

"This military master, this kid blew up the road at the entrance to the North District early this morning."

He also joined up with his accomplices to lay the air cushion bridge.

They are charging 10,000 maple coins to cross the road for one person.

What if this delays our military master's business?

We've spotted his scheme.

We want to hand him over to Miss North Weaver to deal with."

The prick who picked the fight was not being fair.

It was true that he wanted to kiss the North Lady's a*s.

"Okay, I get it, hand them over to me and I'll report them to Miss North Weaver."

"What's your name? Where does the family live?"

The purple-clothed sergeant inquired.

"Pariah Ding Wenyao, my family lives in the Northern District, Double Tiger Gate."

"Where's the pa*s?"

Ding Wenyao then took out his pa*s and Lin Mo displayed it.

"Fine, go ahead, if the investigation is true, come here to collect your reward."

The purple-clothed sergeant said as he recorded the information into a book.

In the Northern District, anyone could earn a reward of five thousand maple leaf coins by providing useful information or defending the interests of the Northern District.

Five thousand maple coins was too tempting for an ordinary citizen.

This was why the black market in the North District was more lively compared to the other three districts.

As Fan Lao had said, this was the place with the richest intelligence and news from all walks of life.

The purple-clothed sergeant led Lin Mo and Ania to continue on their way.

After crossing three blocks, he turned into a very magnificent villa.

This should be the residence of the Northern Weaver.

There was a purple-clad sergeant standing guard every two metres around the villa.

There was even a large fighting arena across the street, a training ground.

There were hundreds of strong muscular sergeants fighting and training bare-chested.

"What a beautiful palace!"

As Lin Mo was observing the surrounding troops and a*sessing the danger, Aniya suddenly came up with this comment.

It was true that men and women were born with different concerns.

Let's not forget that they had been brought in to confess their sins.

Not invited to visit the palace

The purple-clad sergeant left after taking them inside the palace.

There were still two rows of purple-clad sergeants standing on either side of the palace hall.

Their uniforms looked a little more upscale.

Further up the hall was a crystal shining seat.

It was like...like the throne of a queen in a fairy tale.

"I didn't expect this Northern Weaver to have a girlish heart and princess dreams."

Lin Mo silently spat out in his heart.

"Dad, Her Majesty will definitely believe us because she has such a beautiful seat."

"What if I kill you all?"

Lin Mo followed the voice and saw the Northern Weaver who was slowly walking towards him .

She was dressed in gold and purple armour, black boots, leather gauntlets, a high ponytail, and a good bow on her back.

These attire gave her the appearance of a general's daughter.

And one of the arrows she held in one hand was clearly still dripping with blood, and Lin Mo could smell that it was human blood.

"Tell me, why did you blow up the road at the entrance to my northern district."

"Miss Weaver, do you really think I did it?"

"If you have a way to prove your innocence, I will let you go."

Northern Lady Weaver didn't even look at Lin Mo head on, instead she walked over to the seat and sat down, bowing her head and carefully wiping the blood from her bow and arrow.

"I am merely being used as a pawn, Miss Weaver should know better than anyone the person behind the curtain."

Lin Mo replied calmly.

Northern Lady Weaver was stunned, her pupils slightly shrinking as if she thought of something.

"I know it's him. East Meditation."

The Northern District that Northern Weaver ruled over was one with the Eastern District a long time ago.

The Eastern District's East Meditation King and the Northern Weaver were originally half-brother and sister.

Both siblings were superior to the Weaving Maid in terms of talent and force.

It was only because their father favoured boys over girls and believed that girls were not as ruthless as men in their work.

If he left it to the Weavers, one day their territory would be plundered by the other two districts.

So in the contest to determine jurisdiction, my father deliberately let the weaver lose the contest.

As a matter of course, he handed over all the territory to his brother, Dongming.

The powerful Dong Hei made things difficult for the Weaving Maiden and even designed a trap to kill her.

When she is forced to do so, the Weaving Maid finally makes a major decision.

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Since the Eastern District cannot accommodate me, I will set up another mountain.

The East End is brutal and unpopular.

The Weaving Maiden took advantage of this, and with her brilliant strategy, she was able to secretly take nearly half of the soldiers of the Eastern District under her command within five years.

Taking advantage of the East's defencelessness, the Weaving Maiden led this half of the army to attack the North, and both sides were eventually defeated.

When the Eastern District was doomed to return, the Weaver led this half of her forces to set up camp in the Northern District and brought her mother to her side.

She kept recruiting soldiers, spending a lot of money to bring in wise men, and little by little she strengthened her territory.

It was to prove to her father that she was better suited than her brother to lead the Eastern District.

Needless to say, the huge black hole at the entrance of the Northern District was arranged by Bei Moi.

Apart from him, who would dare to provoke her territory in such a way.

If she did not still have a trace of brotherly love left, she, North Weaver, would have trampled down the Eastern District long ago.

Unexpectedly, North Maiden's repeated tolerance was taken as cowardice by Dong Hei, who instead intensified her provocation of her last bottom line.

Seeing that Northern Weaver was in deep thought, Lin Mo also guessed what the general situation was.

"I can help you." Lin Mo took the initiative to speak.

"Why should I trust you?" The Northern Weaver questioned.

"Just on the basis that I can cure your mother's eye disease." Lin Mo replied confidently.

On his way to the villa, Lin Mo had inadvertently glanced at the information newly posted on the public notice board.

The mother of the Northern Weaver had recently contracted a blindness for no apparent reason and was unable to be cured.

If you can cure the eye disease, you will be paid 2 million maple coins and given the right to a special pardon once.

"As long as you can cure my mother's eyes, everything is fine."

Although the Northern Weaver was angry with the East Meditation, what worried her most at the moment was her mother's eye disease.

"Come with me."

Lin Mo carried Aniya and followed Bei Weifang out of the villa and towards another elegant villa.

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Entering Weaver's mother's room, Lin Mo saw a faded old lady sitting in front of the bright floor-to-ceiling window, staring.

"Mother, I have found the healer who can heal your eyes."

"Weaver, don't waste time on my eyes." The old lady was in a negative mood and her voice was low.

Lin Mo inquired, "Miss Weaver, has your mother had any major mental stimulation recently?"

"No, mother usually stays here in the villa and doesn't go out much." The weaver replied.

Lin Mo walked up to probe the old lady's eyes and found that her eyeballs were protruding outwards a little and her corneas were rather congested.

"Are you in the habit of wearing invisible eyes for a long time?"

"Yes, I'm a presbyopia, yet I don't like rimmed eyes because the gla*s lenses always mist up when I'm cooking."

Weaver explained to Lin Mo that the old lady would usually cook for herself and make some of Weaver's favourite dishes for her.

Every time she watched Weaver eat, it was the happiest moment for the old lady.

It was good to have her mother around, and Lin Mo felt a little sad in his heart.

"May I see your contact eyes?"

The weaver ordered someone to fetch the gla*ses case: "Are you suspecting that my mother's eye disease is caused by contact eyes?"

"Don't be in a hurry, wait until I have a look."

Lin Mo used tweezers to pick up the contact lenses soaked in the disinfectant solution and saw the clues at a glance.

"There's nothing wrong with the contact lenses, but there are parasites in this disinfectant solution used to clean the gla*ses."

Lin Mo used the divine power of his jade pendant and could see creatures hundreds of times smaller than even under a microscope.

"These parasites are extremely strong and the ingredients in the disinfectant solution cannot kill them."

And under the long-term immersion of the disinfectant solution, it will instead cause these parasites to develop antibodies and undergo more advanced mutations.

When cleaning invisible eyes, some of the parasites latch onto the lenses."

"So my mother's eye disease was infected by these parasites!" The weaver was incredulous.

Lin Mo added, "When the parasites reach the eyes, they go through the retina, destroying the optic nerve and blocking the channels that carry nutrients to the eyes.

Then it sucks up the remaining nutrients in the eye, which eventually leads to the optic nerve atrophying due to malnutrition and blindness in both eyes."

"So is there a way to cure my mother's eyes?"

The weaver looked at Lin Mo with hopeful eyes, hoping to get an affirmative answer from him.

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After the break with her father and brother, only her mother has been by her side to watch over her and support her.

Now seeing her mother sulking all day because of her blindness, she blamed herself very much in her heart.

If she could, she would rather give her mother her own eyes.

Thinking of this, the Northern Weaver, who had always been known for her strong and ruthless hands, had now become soft and helpless from worrying about her mother.

"Of course I can heal your mother." Lin Mo replied.

"Then please start quickly, if my mother can really regain her sight, I, the Northern Weaver, would like to share half of my power."

Lin Mo smiled and said, "That's not necessary, there are just some small favours that I need to trouble Miss Weaver with."

"Good! I, Miss Northern Weaver, will definitely give my full a*sistance!"

Lin Mo placed a palm over the old lady's eye and used his internal energy to control the parasite that was still eating away at her eye.

As Lin Mo's palm slowly left the eye, the parasite was also sucked out of the eye by the internal force and all of it went to Lin Mo's palm.

The parasites that had left their hosts were unable to adapt to the environment outside their bodies for a while, and Lin Mo only applied a little force to turn them into blood.

"I feel much more comfortable in my eyes now.

The eyes that always felt like there was something in them before have completely disappeared, except that I still can't see anything"

The old lady expressed how she felt.

"Just now I just cleared the parasites in your eyes, the next step is to repair your damaged optic nerve."

Only Lin Mo flipped his hand and took out a few ox hair silver needles, stabbing them precisely into the acupuncture points around the eyes at a very fast speed.

With the stimulation of the silver needles, those atrophied optic nerves were reawakened.

Seeing the old lady's eyelids fluttering, Lin Mo let the old lady take a Small Returning Element Pill.

The Little Returning Element Pill exerted its medicinal effect in her body, repairing the optic nerve tissues that were previously broken by the parasite as they were.

Lin Mo gestured for the Northern Weaver to close the curtains, then said to the old lady, "You can slowly open your eyes now!"

Hearing Lin Mo's words, the old lady's eyelids slowly lifted up.

After opening them completely, the first thing that caught her eyes was a handsome young man who was also watching her.

And behind the youth stood a little girl with pink hair, and on the other side was her own daughter, Bei Weifei.

Behind them was a row of nannies and caregivers.

"I saw it! I saw all of you!"

The sight of the old lady regaining her sight immediately brought an incredulous gasp from those around her.

"Wonderful! Mother."

Making sure the old lady regained her sight, Lin Mo withdrew the silver needle.

The old lady happily walked towards the Northern Weaver and mother and daughter hugged each other tightly.

"Mother, this is the divine doctor who cured your eyes!"

The Northern Weaver pointed towards Lin Mo, who smiled and gestured.

"I didn't expect this young man to be so skilled in medicine at such a young age, truly a newborn!"

"Weaver, you should thank this divine doctor well and keep him with us for a longer period of time."

"That's natural, Mother, are your eyes really okay?"

The Northern Weaver still felt a little incredulous.

She just saw the old lady pulling open the curtains and the beautiful view outside the window was in full view.

"Weaver, I feel that my previous presbyopia has also improved, now everything I see is clear and bright! No more need to wear eyes!"

Seeing that her mother had indeed regained her sight, a stone was finally lifted from North Weaver's heart.

"Mother, your eyes have just recovered, you still need to rest more, we will go out first."

After bidding farewell to her mother, the group walked out of the old lady's residence.

"I still don't know how the divine doctor is addressed?"

"Just call me Molin."

"Divine Doctor Molin, what do you want me to help you with?"

"First, let's settle our common troubles."

Lin Mo said these words as if he had already reached an alliance with the Northern Weaver.

"You mean, the big pit at the entrance to the Northern District?"

"I know the person behind it is the Eastern District East Underworld King."

The Northern Weaver told Lin Mo about her age-old feud with the Eastern Underworld King.

During this period of time, due to her annoyance about her mother's eye disease, she had no desire to fight with the East Underworld King.

Now that the East Underworld King had actually bullied her at her own doorstep and wronged her benefactor, Divine Doctor Mo Lin, it made her killing heart rise again.

It was time, too, to expand her power.

The Northern Weaver's face was dense with gloomy mist, and her black and white eyes hid an infinite murderous intent.

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"If nothing else, the Eastern Underworld King will make his next move.

He's blowing up the road at the entrance to your precinct, but he just wants to see your reaction, so we might as well play with him for a while."

Lin Mo said with interest.

If the Northern Weaver took the Eastern District into her pocket, expanded her power by half and became the boss of Block 12, the Southern and Western Districts would no longer dare to act rashly, and perhaps this place could be more stable after that.

Aniya would soon return to her real father's side, and this was the most meaningful thing Lin Mo had done for her.

"What is your plan, Divine Doctor Molin?"

"We'll go to the entrance and fix the blasted road first, then invite the king in."

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Outside the gates of the entrance to the North District.

About a hundred workers were filling in the black hole that had been blown out.

But the hole was so deep and so big that not even a single echo was heard from the truckloads of dirt and rocks dumped down.

"Divine Doctor Molin, what kind of gunpowder did they use to blow up the road. Is it so powerful?"

"It wasn't the power of the gunpowder, it was just that the place where it was blown up happened to be a giant karst cave underneath.

And the earth structure over the cave was relatively thin, and the gunpowder blew the earth directly apart, revealing the hole below."

"So that's how it is, Divine Doctor Mo Lin is really knowledgeable!"

The Northern Weaver thought to herself, this Lin Mo is really a godly man.

"Alright, you can tell them to stop, let's go back now."

Lin Mo said to the Northern Weaver.

"Go back?" The Northern Weaver was astonished. "But the hole hasn't been filled in yet!"

"It doesn't matter, we'll build a bridge here tomorrow, as for this hole, I'm afraid it won't be filled in without ten days and half a month."

Lin Mo had a plan in his chest and advised the Northern Weaver not to be anxious.

The purpose of asking the workers to fill the earth today was just to draw out the person who started it.

At this moment, in the dense forest near the entrance of the Northern District, a sneaky figure flashed towards the Eastern District.

"Boss, it's been scouted, they withdrew without filling the hole with people."

The scout sent to the North District by the East Underworld King said with a panting voice.

"Haha, the heavens have eyes, no one expected this huge cave to be right at the entrance to the North District!

No matter how much they fill it up, they won't be able to fill it up! Now I'll have to cut off your North Weaver's fortune!

I'll go back to the North District tomorrow and keep an eye on it."

"Yes! Boss!"

The East Meddler had a smug look on her face, without the black market business dealings to provide her with information on the districts, it would be much easier to deal with the Northern Weaver.

The next day.

Lin Mo had North Weaver send a group of construction workers to the entrance of the city early in the morning.

And drew up a design for building a bridge in advance.

First, in the outer week of the black hole, where the foundation was solid, it was built up thickly with multiple layers of bricks to prevent pedestrians from falling.

Holes were then cut into the brick wall and the steel was built on the two adjacent holes in turn.

This is done by slowly building up the wall one by one, one after the other.

Eventually the steel will completely cover the black hole.

And the steel, thanks to being cleverly laid, lends strength to each other and is very solid!

Not even concrete is used!

With a little decorative embellishment after completion, the area forms a hemispherical pavement.

If you stand on this sphere, you can still feel the cool breeze blowing from the black hole beneath your feet.

If you shout close to the sphere, you will hear a distant echo from inside!

It's the future internet sensation at the entrance to the North End!

Dozens of experienced architects, guided by Lin Mo on site, finally managed to complete it before dark!

"Walk up and try it out!" Lin Mo said to the Northern Weaver.

The Northern Weaver stood on this particular bridge and felt very new.

She kept shouting out and ambling back up to the sphere to listen to her own echoes.

Ania was even more excited to see such a fun bridge and climbed on it.

"Sister Weaver, I can hear your echo, it's so nice."

"I hear you too Aniya."

The folk merchants who had gathered around were afraid to come up.

Now that they saw that even Miss North Weaver had gone up and was having such a good time, they all wanted to go up and try!

And it was the first time they had seen such a kind side of the lady.

She was not at all like the murderous demoness from before!

"Come up if you want to play, there are no rules in the Northern District today."

Hearing Miss North Weaver's words, everyone scrambled up to have fun, seemingly forgetting that they were in the Black Market!

"What's the name for the bridge?" Lin Mo asked the Northern Weaver.