Genius 3691

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3691

East "The sound is heard in the empty valley, and the aftermath of the sound is heard, so let's call it the Bridge of Seven Sounds."

What a great name.

The scouts hiding in the nearby dense forest were not impressed.

Seeing a group of people having such a good time at the Seven Tones Bridge, he wanted to go over and try it himself.

The twelfth neighborhood, which had been dead for years, had become a lot more "peaceful" because of these bridges.

"Report, boss! I found something interesting! Ah no, I found out they built a bridge over the black hole."

"What? How is that possible after only one day?"

"That's no ordinary bridge eh, it's a talking seven tone bridge!"

The scout added with a proud look on his face, as if he had built the bridge.

"What the hell, I don't care what bridge it is, go and blow it up for me tonight!"

The Eastern Underworld King had an impatient face.

"Boss, are you really not going to go and have a look? It's really quite fun."

"When the f*ck did you talk so much crap!"

The scout was so shocked that he immediately turned around and prepared to go arrange to blow up the bridge.

"Wait, arrange for some men to change into their night clothes and follow me there.

I'd like to see how many surprises this sister of mine has that I don't know about."

"As you command boss." The scout still seemed to be having a good time.

Two o'clock in the morning.

A group of people from the Eastern District sneaked furtively into the dense forest at the entrance of the Northern District.

By now, the Seven Sound Bridge had returned to silence and was empty.

The Eastern Underworld King walked cautiously to the bridge with a group of guards.

Just as they were pushing their explosives to the centre of the bridge, a huge dense net fell from overhead, covering them tightly in it.

They tried to cut through it with the daggers they had with them, to discover that it was not a cloth net at all, but a dense alloy material.

"Fell for this b*tch's trick!" The Eastern Underworld King thundered.

But the more they struggled, the tighter the net became confined.

It was 5am.

From the Northern Weavers' precincts came hundreds of purple-clad soldiers heading straight for the Seven Sounds Bridge.

All equipped, they surrounded the Seven Sounds Bridge and pointed their guns at the people in the dense net.

As the day grew brighter, people who had come to the black market stopped at the sight of such a huge battle.

The men in the net were dressed in night clothes and had a whole truckload of explosives behind them.

"These people aren't here to blow up the bridge, are they?"

"You don't have to say that, the evidence is all there!"

"Could it be that they were the ones who blew up the entrance to the North District last time!"

The crowd of onlookers grew, and there was a lot of chatter.

"Look, Miss Vega is here!"

Only the Northern Weaving Lady, dressed in military attire and carrying a recurved bow, gathered a rushing murderous aura as she walked towards the Seven Sound Bridge.

The purple-clad soldiers around her immediately gave way to make way for her.

Through the dense net, the Weaver looked at the trapped Northern Meditation and smiled coldly.

"Brother, if you want to come and see me, just come in openly, what is the point of visiting in the middle of the night?

I forgot to tell you that the entrance to the Northern District is often infested with wealthy wolves and tigers these days.

That's why I ordered this titanium net to be laid on this bridge, specifically for hunting at night."

"Northern Weaver, my troops from the Eastern District will arrive soon!

If you don't want to be bloodied in the Northern District, you'd better let go of this king."

"What? The one trapped is actually the Eastern Underworld King!" Everyone exclaimed!

Everyone in the Twelve Neighbourhoods knew that the forces of the two Northeast Districts had always been at war.

Now that the Eastern Underworld King had fallen into the hands of the Northern Weaver, they were only afraid that it would be fatal.

"Do you think that if you are in my hands you, who else would dare to come to your rescue?

I have long since taken advantage of your sneak attack on my Seven Sound Bridge to besiege your eastern district."

"What! How is that possible? How could you know?"

The Eastern Underworld King was shocked, could it be that the Eastern District had mixed in with her spies?

At that moment Lin Mo walked over, and the Northern Weaver nodded to him.

He saw that Lin Mo firstly spaced out the acupuncture points of these people so that they could not move, and then moved the net away.

Then he ripped off the East Underworld King's night attire, revealing his face.

"Eastern Underworld King, your sneak attack plan is not strict enough!"

Lin Mo sneered.

"Where the f*ck did you come from again, dog? How dare you bark at this king too?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, not far away, the Northern Weaver shot an arrow at Dong Med's shoulder.

How dare you disrespect Divine Doctor Molin? First, she shot an arrow shallowly to test her hand.

Dong Hei was in pain and dared not curse again.

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"The day before yesterday I ordered the men to bulldoze and fill the hole just to get your attention.

That's why there have been people secretly watching your scouts.

Yesterday the high-profile bridge was built to attract you to move again.

I even set up several barriers at the entrance for this purpose!

I didn't expect you guys to be eliminated before you even crossed the bridge, what a pity."

Lin Mo cleared his throat and took a sip of tea as he continued.

"At the time you sneaked onto the Seven Sounds Bridge, the soldiers from the Northern District had the Eastern District heavily surrounded.

So, who did you ask to come to your rescue?"

What a plan within a plan! It turned out that Bei Mo had been played by Lin Mo all along.

At that moment, a purple-clothed sergeant carried up two merchants.

"Please let me live, Miss Weaver, and I will return all the money to this gentleman!"

"We were also coerced by the King of the Eastern Underworld to misunderstand this gentleman, please also ask Miss Northern Weaver to spare our lives"

Everyone took a closer look, wasn't this the owner of the hover bridge and Ding Wenyao who took away the customer who crossed the bridge a few days ago?

So they were both people bought and paid for by the East Underworld King!

"You are from the Northern District, yet you colluded with the Eastern District people to so trap Divine Doctor Mo Lin, who has been kind to me.

Today I will cleanse the inner courtyard and see who dares to betray the Northern District in the future."

As soon as the Northern Weaver's words left her mouth, two arrows were fired and two people were killed.

The surrounding merchant populace was scared back several steps, the Northern Weaver was really decisive in killing.

At this moment, the Eastern King of the Underworld saw that the Northern Weaver was approaching him, struggling hard but unable to move at all.

"Brother, you don't need to be afraid, I'll send you home."

As soon as the Northern Weaver finished her evil smile, several purple-clad officers came over and threw the Northern King of the Underworld directly onto the dung cart like a livestock.

"Divine Doctor Molin, you go back to the villa for a short rest, I will go and do a small thing, help me take care of my mother."

"Don't worry I will, wait for good news."

The Northern Weaver and Lin Mo looked at each other and smiled, then they led the vast army of purple clad people towards the Eastern District and left in the dust.

Lin Mo suddenly felt that this phrase sounded a little familiar.

At the beginning, in Block Thirteen Qin Clan had told him to take care of Yue'er and had gone off to fight.

Now in Block Twelve the Northern Weaver asked him to look after her mother again, and went off to war again!

He was either looking after a child or an old man himself

It's going to change.

The whole of Block Twelve has been buzzing about the North Weaver's attack on the East District.

The two major forces, West Sea King in the West District and South Sky Wolf in the South District, have heard about this and can only wait and see what happens.

If the Northern Weaver collected the Eastern District, she would become the biggest power in Block 12.

At this point, it would be easy for her to strike at the Western District South again.

The only way to resist is for the Western District and Southern District to join forces.

At this point in time, the East End.

The wolf's smoke was rolling. The ground shook.

The hundred teams of purple-clothed soldiers that Lin Mo had previously arranged to guard the Eastern District had already broken through the first layer of the Eastern District's defences.

Now the Northern Weaver was personally leading thousands of purple-clothed troops to attack the heart of the Eastern District.

Although the Eastern Underworld King was in her own hands, Bei Weaving's father was still in the Eastern District.

She would go and ask her father personally if he regretted handing over the Eastern District to her brother back then.

North Weaver killed her way into the central hall of the Eastern District.

And dragged Dongming down from the dung cart.

It turned out that the acupuncture points ordered by Lin Mo had been automatically released after five hours.

The Northern Weaver did not chase after him, but pulled down her bow and arrow and shot at him.

Bei Mei received another arrow in his calf and completely lost the idea of escaping.

"Northern Weaver, if you really kill me, father will not spare you."

I didn't expect that at this time, Dong Hei would actually use his father as a shield.

"Father? From the moment he helped you set me up, I don't have a father."

Bei Weaving Maiden replied coldly.

"Weaving Maiden, spare your brother, after all, you are flesh and blood siblings."

At that moment an old man came trembling in from outside the door.

He was thin and bony, with a waxy face and dishevelled hair.

"Father?" The Northern Weaver narrowly missed recognising him.

One could not be soft-hearted and think of how their father and son had treated her and her mother in the first place.

"When you drove me to my death, did you ever think of an ounce of flesh and blood?"

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An endless disappointment and chill fell from the eyes of the Northern Weaver.

It turned out that in her father's heart, she was still no match for her brother.

At that moment a purple-clothed officer walked in outside the hall.

"Miss, all areas of the Eastern District have been occupied by our men, and another two thousand soldiers of the Eastern District have surrendered their weapons."

Hearing this expected result, Northern Weaver looked towards East Meditation.

"Rubbish! All of them are trash!" East Meditation was furious at those who had willingly taken prisoners.

"If it weren't for your brutal governance, they wouldn't have surrendered at all.

So what if Father had given you power, but you still lost it all single-handedly?"

The father at the side also shook his head helplessly.

Seeing that his momentum was over, Dong Med dragged his arrowed leg to save his life and crawled with difficulty to the feet of Bei Wei Nui.

"Sister, I know I'm wrong, I'm the one who wronged you!

If you forgive me this time, I will definitely obey you in the future and will never have second thoughts!"

The North Weaver kicked away the East Meditation in disgust, this kind of words, he North Meditation himself would not believe even after hearing it.

Father went up to help Dong Med on the ground, Dong Med's eyes turned and he actually held his father to his chest with a deadly clasp!

"Northern Weaver, if you don't let me go today, I'll strangle him to death!"

The insane Dong Hei was actually trying to strangle his own father to death in order to survive!

But the Northern Weaver said with a calm face, "Do you think you can threaten me with a random old man?"

But seeing her thin father on the verge of dying in the palm of Dong Med's hand, the weaver was still a little anxious in her heart!

Although she hated her father, he was the person her mother had once loved the most, and if she really didn't save him, would her mother resent herself?

If she did not save him, would her mother resent her? But if she let him go, she would not be able to release her hatred.

At this critical moment, a bullet suddenly came from some unknown direction and hit Dong Hei's arm, which was strangling his father.

He immediately let go of his father with a scream.

The unconvinced Tung Hei tried to use his other hand to grab his father again, but this time the Weaving Maid caught him red-handed!

The Northern Weaver quickly pulled an arrow out of her pouch and stabbed him hard!

This time it wasn't a shoulder, not a leg, not even a hand, but Dong Hei's heart!

She had finally killed him with her own hands!

The father sat paralyzed with fear, not daring to look directly at his daughter.

"Child, don't kill your father."

Bei Weiwei looked back in the direction of the doorway, and her mother had actually come too!

Close behind her were Lin Mo and Aniya with pistols.

She instantly understood that it was Divine Doctor Molin who had just struck East Meditation and saved her father.

"Mother, why are you here? It's too dangerous here!"

"Weaver, mother is old and always wants to have someone by her side for a long time.

Your father is old and no longer a threat to you, so why not let him follow me.

I will make sure he repents properly."

"I had no intention of killing him either." The weaver's eyes fell.

"Thank you for forgiving Father, it is Father who has wronged you."

Father walked up to the weaver and bowed deeply.

"I will not kill you, but I can never forgive you either!"

The Northern Weaver ran out of the room after yelling these words at her father.

The father wanted to follow, but stopped in his tracks.

"Cry if you want to."

Lin Mo followed and tried to comfort Bei Weaving.

"Are you kidding me? The word cry doesn't exist in my Northern Weaver's dictionary!"

"Oooh"

Lin Mo: "....."

I didn't expect the murderous female demon to cry in front of him.

"Why did you bring my mother here?" Northern Weaver asked as she cried.

Lin Mo replied helplessly, "Ever since she knew that you had gone to attack the Eastern Region, your mother had been worried that you would kill your father.

When I heard the good news of your victory, I brought your mother here."

"I knew my mother couldn't let go of my father."

"I've caused you trouble again, Doctor Maureen."

"You are welcome, I have things I need your help with when I return."

"Good, I'll regroup my men now and we'll be back in a jiffy."

And at that moment a message was being spread everywhere in Block Twelve!

The Northern Weaver was invincible, leading the Purple Cloths to take down the East King of the Underworld in one fell swoop!

The Twelve Neighbourhoods were no longer divided in four directions!

The North Weaver has unified the two northeastern districts and is sitting at the top!

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After everything was arranged.

The Northern Weaver walked towards Lin Mo's residence.

"I've come to pay my respects.

Curing my mother's eye disease and helping me to calm down the Eastern District, you've helped me too much.

Here is five million Maple Leaf Coins, enough for you to use for a while."

Lin Mo smiled and refused, "I'm not short of money.

Do you know a man called Ronald?"

Hearing this name, the Northern Weaver flinched for a moment.

"I know, the elegant gentleman on Death Island, the most powerful man in Block 12."

The Northern Weaver mentioned Ronald's name with a deep sense of awe.

"Where is he now?" Lin Mo inquired urgently.

"In blocks 1 to 10, that's all Mr. Ronald's territory.

The street we are on now is just a small street in Block 12."

"This Block 12 is much bigger than I thought, so it looks like we need to speed things up."

Ronald was so powerful that it was not something that a small street power could check out.

After saying goodbye to the Northern Weaver, Lin Mo took Aniya to streets 1 to 10 where Ronald was located.

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Arriving at the entrance to Streets 1-10.

The feeling Lin Mo got here was different from the intricate chaos of the other smaller streets.

It was more of a well-ordered governance, rendering a sense of majesty and solemnity, where those who come do not offend.

There were not many people on the whole island who had the ability to command a large portion of Block 12 on Death Island by themselves.

This shows that the owner of this place not only has an extremely powerful ruling ability, but also a charismatic personality that has convinced millions of people.

"Stop, where did you come from?"

Lin Mo had just tried to enter the block when he was stopped by a soldier who was patrolling the entrance.

Seeing Lin Mo dressed in a white robe, and holding a little girl of about ten years old in his hand.

This was a very different style of dress from that of the inhabitants of Death Island, and even had a somewhat transcendent feel to it.

The patrolling soldiers could see that Lin Mo was no ordinary person, so they came forward and questioned him.

"What is the purpose of coming here? Report both you and this little girl's background to me before you can enter the block."

"We are just ordinary people, coming here from 12th Street to visit relatives."

Faced with the patrolling soldiers' questioning, Lin Mo didn't want to pay too much attention to it, so he made up a random excuse.

"Not telling the truth, are you? Do you know whose territory this is? If you deceive Mr. Ronald, you won't even know how you'll die."

Lin Mo was divinely annoyed.

With the method of instantaneous movement, he walked inside the entrance before the patrolling soldier could react.

The patrolling soldier rubbed his eyes and thought he had seen wrong!

Wasn't he standing in front of me just now? How could he have entered in the blink of an eye!

"Stop that man in white, he's a suspicious person!"

The patrol soldier shouted, and the other soldiers who were on patrol quickly ran to surround Lin Mo and Ania.

"I'm a friend of Ryan's."

Hearing Lin Mo say Ryan's name, a group of patrolling soldiers began to frantically mock Lin Mo.

"Do you know who Ryan is? That's Mr. Ronald's number one butler! The only close confidant!

I'm afraid you've never even met Butler Ryan, hahaha"

"If you call me big brother, I might even recognize you as a little brother and let the brothers accommodate you in!"

"Hahaha" The group of patrolling soldiers mocked Lin Mo without any scruples.

"When we find Ronald's father, we'll make sure he punishes you bad guys!"

Aniya, who was wearing a bucket hat, saw Lin Mo being sneered at by them and puffed up as she brought out Ronald to suppress them.

"Did you hear that? This little girl is even more unaware of the sky, to say that Mr Ronald is her father!"

Another group of jeers followed.

To the soldiers on patrol, Lin Mo and Aniya were ridiculous!

They didn't even pick a credible lie to make fun of Ronald, the highest power in Block 12, and Butler Ryan!

Well, courageous.

"What's going on?"

A cold, lonely female voice came.

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Lin Mo followed the voice and looked over.

A woman wearing a short black dress approached this way.

Lin Mo fixed his eyes on the woman, who had uncommon blood-coloured red pupils, and the bleakness transmitted from her eyes went straight to her heart.

A head of black velvet hair fell around her slender waist, her skin was like snow, her red lips were like fire, and she could not see any expression on her beautiful face.

The woman's feet were covered in high-waisted black Martin boots, highlighting her long legs, which were already unbelievable.

The most eye-catching thing on the woman's body was the short sword she wore, with a bewitching blood-coloured rose wrapped around the hilt, giving people a sense of danger that they should not approach.

"Miss Blood Rose, this man is from an unknown source, and does not report his identity honestly, and actually claims to be a friend of Butler Ryan!"

The soldiers on patrol immediately became humble and courteous when they saw the woman in black.

"Oh, really?" The woman in black lightly raised her chin and looked at Lin Mo in a condescending manner.

However, the moment she saw Lin Mo's appearance, her expressionless face was filled with interest.

A handsome face with sharp contours and eyes as deep as a clear spring.

Although his sturdy posture was not quite sturdy, it gave people a feeling of unspeakable peace.

This, coupled with the white clothes, gave Lin Mo a sense of mystery that was cold and untouched.

"Alright, leave this one to me, you guys continue patrolling."

While the woman in black gave the order, her eyes never moved from Lin Mo.

"You know Butler Ryan?" The woman in black stepped forward, very close to Lin Mo.

"Yes, he is a friend I made earlier."

Lin Mo took a polite step back and replied.

"You don't have the slightest credibility with that statement, I want to hear something more specific."

"Ryan and I met on the Human Serpent warship when he went to rescue people who had been brutalised by the Human Serpent organisation and got caught in the crossfire.

I was the one who struck out to destroy the Human Serpent Organisation and incidentally saved their entire ship to send to Lin Island."

Lin Mo used the most plaintive tone but said the thing that the woman in black felt most shocked by.

The woman in black was astonished, she did know that the boss had a mission to rescue those people to Lin Island!

It was only because the boss had let slip that she had inadvertently learned about it.

Now the man in front of her actually knew about Boss Ryan's secret mission!

Did that mean he was really a friend of the Boss?

Wait he also said that he had saved the Boss by helping to destroy the Human Snake Organization?

What exactly is this man's origin?

If what he said was true, then one could never afford to mess with him!

The woman in black looked at Lin Mo in deep thought with unblinking eyes.

"So, can I go in now?" Lin Mo waved his hand in front of the woman in black's eyes.

The woman in black turned back around, "Of course you can come in."

The woman in black thought to herself that this person must have a powerful identity and did not seem to be malicious.

Why don't we just take him in first and then report to the boss.

Lin Mo and Ania followed the woman in black into the block.

"I beg you to lead the way, may I ask what this lady's name is?"

Lin Mo saw that the woman in black had some power here, so he wanted to pry some information out of her.

"I am Black Rose, one of Mr Ronald's men, the Ryan you speak of is my top boss."

Lin Mo gave a start, this beautiful woman was actually a beautiful woman under this guy Ryan, it seemed to be a bad day.

"How can I meet Butler Ryan?"

Blood Rose stopped in her tracks when she heard Lin Mo's enquiry.

"This isn't a question I can answer at will."

Seeing that he couldn't get anything out of Blood Rose's mouth, Lin Mo stopped asking questions.

Entering the interior of the street, Lin Mo's different dress from the next person drew many sideways glances.

He had lowered Ania's cloak a little further, as her pink hair was even more eye-catching than her own white robe!

Ania didn't understand why this was necessary, but she dutifully cooperated.

Blood Rose, on the other hand, looked back at Lin Mo every now and then, with an accompanying evil smile.

One should know that Blood Rose, the dark beauty a*sa*sin, was a notoriously cold-faced queen.

Even her most admired boss, Ryan, had never been this attracted to her.

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"And what do I call you?"

Blood Rose's red eyes seemed to fall into the red dust and became flirtatious to the extreme.

"Just call me Maureen."

"Mr. Molin, what exactly is your identity?"

Blood Rose pursued, hoping that Lin Mo would be honest with her.

"I'm just a businessman, I usually invest in building factories or do some small business at the docks.

Recently, business hasn't been too good and I've been bored at home, so this time I thought I'd find Ryan and ask him to introduce me to some clients."

Facing Blood Rose's red eyes, Lin Mo replied without changing his face.

It was as if his answer was so true and unquestionable.

"Do you, a businessman, actually have the ability to exterminate the Human Snake Organisation?"

Blood Rose felt that Lin Mo was too cunning, not knowing which of the words he said were true.

"Actually, it's just a coincidence that I have the help of someone high up behind me."

Lin Mo thought, "I can't say that I've been given supernatural powers by my ancestral jade pendant, and there's almost no match for me in the whole world, right?

You might not believe me even more if I tell you the truth.

Blood Rose thought so too, looking at this handsome young man, his hands were weak and he was probably not even a match for himself.

How could he possibly overthrow the Human Snake Organisation with his own power.

"Daddy, I don't want to wear a bucket hat."

Aniya fiddled with the little bucket hat on her head and tried to pull it off.

"Aniya, hold on a little longer, when we find a place to stay, we can take it off."

Lin Mo patiently calmed Ania.

"Is she your daughter?" Blood Rose was in household check mode again.

"Is it not obvious that the conversation between us is showing?"

Lin Mo suddenly came up with these unkind words.

Blood Rose gave Lin Mo a blank look and said, "If she is your daughter, why do you need to put a bucket hat on her?

Are you afraid that someone else will steal it from you?

Don't worry, with me by your side, no one will dare to touch you."

Lin Mo looked at Ania and said, "I'm just afraid that my Ania will be stolen by someone else if she's cute."

Blood Rose's white eyes were about to roll up to the sky.

What a daughter slave, but Molin was so good looking, it was only right that his daughter was good looking.

"What about her mother? You shouldn't have brought Aniya to a place like this if you're worried about her safety."

Blood Rose continued to interrogate Lin Mo.

If she heard such answers about Lin Mo being a single father or an adopted daughter

Then it seemed like something she could consider

"Her mother is pregnant with her third child and has her second baby with her, so it's not convenient to take care of her."

A thousand miles away Xu Hanxia snorted.

Blood Rose thought to herself, now she was completely hopeless, all three babies, surely she was in love.

Aniya, on the other hand, happily asked Lin Mo after hearing this, "Dad, when are we going home to meet our younger siblings?"

"We'll go back as soon as we finish our business!" Lin Mo had a doting face.

Blood Rose: So the clown is myself.

Every word of this Molin's words was open to examination, including his daughter's.

But it was really hard not to charm a girl with the calm aura around him!

Lin Mo also didn't want to disclose Aniya's identity for the time being.

The reason for giving her a bucket hat was that her hair was pink and too inviting to the eye.

If anyone with ill intentions recognized Aniya's identity, it would cause a lot of trouble.

"Are there any more questions to ask? Miss Blood Rose."

"Come on, I'll show you where to stay."

The group talked and continued on their way.

Blood Rose knew that Ryan was away on a mission, and until he returned, Blood Rose needed to ensure Lin Mo's safety.

What's more, they couldn't casually reveal Lin Mo's identity.

As they spoke they arrived at a villa in a secluded location.

The guards here were all very respectful when they saw the Blood Rose.

"This is our boss's residence, you will stay here for now, there will be no danger.

If you need anything, ask the guards to do it, don't go out at will.

I will arrange for meals to be delivered to your rooms at regular intervals every day."

Blood Rose arranged everything for Lin Mo in detail.

"Thank you." Lin Mo politely thanked him.

Blood Rose seemed a little unhappy to hear this.

She felt that Lin Mo didn't need to be so polite to her.

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Blood Rose left after making the arrangements.

Only Lin Mo and Ania were left in the house, and there was no telling when Ryan would return.

After a few moments of rest, Lin Mo heard a knock at the door.

When he opened the door, a hotel waiter came panting with an oversized yet unrefined lunch box.

Lin Mo thanked the waiter and walked to the room with the large lunch box.

The lunchbox weighed several dozen pounds, so it was hard enough for an ordinary person to carry it all the way.

How many dishes were in it, Lin Mo wondered if it was the wrong one.

Even before he opened the lunchbox, he could smell the fragrance of the rice coming in, teasing the cravings in his stomach.

"It smells so good! Daddy I'm hungry!"

Ania smacked her lips and brought her fluffy pink head to the lunchbox.

"Let's eat now."

Lin Mo opened the lunchbox, only to see that there were four layers in total, with a small note clipped to the lid.

"Mr. Molin, not knowing your taste, I ordered the chef to make more.

Considering that Aniya cannot eat anything too salty or spicy, the overall taste will be lighter.

I hope you enjoy your meal! Blood Rose."

I didn't expect Blood Rose to be quite thoughtful, a cold-faced and warm-hearted person.

The first tier was cold dishes, a mix of meat and vegetables, with a chic look that looked refreshing and appetising.

The second tier was hot dishes, all served in high-grade ca*seroles to keep them fresh and warm.

On the third tier are some desserts and cakes.

The fourth tier is a platter of peeled and cut high-cla*s fruits.

"Ania, which do you like to eat?"

Ania pointed to a piece of sea fish in the hot dish.

Lin Mo carefully picked up a piece to try to remove the thorns for Ania, but found that the fish was snow white and tender, without a single small thorn.

"I thought you would choose cake Aniya."

"Aniya doesn't like cake, it's too sweet and bad for your teeth."

Lin Mo didn't like sweet and greasy food either, he liked refreshing and sharp.

For example, this small bok choy with nuts was to his liking, just like the texture of the cold fern he had eaten in China.

As the two of them were dining, Lin Mo heard a stirring noise outside.

"When you are born, be a wine immortal, when you die...become a wine ghost, if you don't live for wine, leave regrets after death."

I don't know which drunken drunkard was going boozy!

"Lord drunkard, let me help you to rest, here lives Miss Blood Rose's VIP, don't disturb it is."

A guard outside the door was persuading the drunkard.

Unexpectedly, the drunkard heard the guard's words and directly got violent, throwing the guard ten metres away with a flip of his hand.

"D*mn it, anything is worthy of talking to the old man.

I'd like to see if this chick is hiding a little white boy here and still won't let me see."

Then he kicked open the door of the room Lin Mo was staying in.

Lin Mo instantly shielded Aniya in his arms.

He saw that the drunkard was a bald man with a beard and a very tough physique.

Such an image reminded Lin Mo of Lu Zhi Shen from the Water Margin.

The drunkard's face was red due to his drunkenness, and his eyes were lost and uncertain.

Staggering towards Lin Mo, he walked towards him.

"You are not, that chick, the packaged white boy."

"This big brother, you're drunk, I'll ask someone to send you back."

Lin Mo hated this kind of people who loved to drink and also had bad taste in alcohol.

If Aniya wasn't here, he would have taught the drunkard who spoke out of turn a lesson.

It was just that Ryan hadn't returned yet, and he didn't want to cause trouble for Blood Rose.

"I'm a drunkard, I can't get drunk in a thousand gla*ses, how can you, little white boy, judge that?

Say, what purpose do you have in pestering Rose?"

It seems that this guy likes Blood Rose.

When the drunkard spoke, the smell of alcohol that filled his mouth spread throughout the room, the smell was suffocating.

Lin Mo pinched his nose and took a step back in disgust.

"Brother guards, please help me drag this drunkard down."

As a result, no one came in after shouting for half a day

Stepping out of the door to take a look, the guards had all disappeared.

Lin Mo was speechless.

It seemed that this drunkard was also a master of personal fear.

"Who did you tell to drag me? What the f*ck are you!"

Lin Mo's words angered the drunkard, causing his scarlet eyes to roar with murderous anger!

He was about to hammer at Lin Mo with his iron-blue fist!

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Faced with the drunkard's sudden iron fist, Lin Mo held Aniya and easily dodged it.

Seeing that he had missed, the drunkard became even more furious!

With both hands, he overturned the table of dishes Lin Mo was just eating and raised the huge dining table and smashed it at Lin Mo!

But Lin Mo only used 10% of his internal strength to shatter the marble table top, turning it into powder in an instant!

Under the effect of alcohol, the drunkard became more and more violent.

His attacks on Lin Mo became more and more frantic!

Lin Mo was like a lone boat in front of a huge wave, no matter how much the drunkard attacked, he could not hurt Lin Mo in the slightest!

The room was turned upside down by the drunkard, and every now and then there was the sound of crackling furniture breaking.

A group of guards were gathered outside, but none of them dared to go up and stop him.

Anyone who went up there at this point would be looking for death!

Who didn't know that the drunkard was the right-hand man under Butler Ryan?

He was usually a drinker, and when he drank, he would go berserk, and the soldiers would avoid him.

The soldiers would stay away from him, but he would also turn a blind eye to the trouble he caused.

It is said that once when the drunkard was drinking, he felt that he had not had enough to drink.

So he got dozens of soldiers to fight with him, but how could those soldiers beat him?

The drunkard had his men bring in a whole hundred jars of aged white wine!

The alcohol content was around 50 degrees, and each jar weighed about 10 catties.

The drunkard picked up a jar and began to drink it without stopping, drinking it in one gulp!

The soldiers next to him were stunned, they could only drink up to three or four catties, but they would be unconscious after ten catties!

Seeing that none of the soldiers dared to come forward to fight with him, he grabbed a man and poured wine into him.

When he saw that none of the soldiers dared to fight with him, he grabbed one of them and poured wine into his mouth. The soldier who was poured with wine could not swallow and was choking on the wine, making his throat spicy and painful.

But the drunkard's strength was unmatched and he kept on forcing the wine.

The soldier's face was already pale and his lips were purple after the drunk had poured down 30kg of white wine.

Then came the violent shaking of his body and his death by foaming at the mouth.

The alcohol-fuelled drunkard actually found this very amusing!

Eventually the remaining dozens of soldiers, who did not escape, were abused to death in the same way by the drunkard

The next day when the drunkard sobered up, he knew he had made a big mistake yesterday and went to Ryan to confess his sins.

Little did he know that Ryan would only verbally discipline him.

From then on the alcoholic became more and more addicted to drinking and everyone avoided him when he saw him.

But this time, he's gone berserk on Lin Mo, and I'm afraid he'll get into trouble!

The drunkard did not believe that Lin Mo's kung fu was so high, and thought he was really drunk.

So he ordered someone to bring a bucket of cold water and poured it over his head with a crash, trying to sober up and attack Lin Mo again.

But it turned out to be futile, and as he missed every time, he also got himself in a mess with his head bleeding.

"What kind of evil art did you f*cking practice? The speed is so fast!"

The drunkard had never felt so devastated before, Lin Mo was the first person to leave him completely defenceless!

He simply sat on his a*s, panting heavily, and blew away the soldiers who were watching the battle.

"Drink with me if you dare!" The drunkard saw that he couldn't fight and began to have a plan.

He hadn't met a rival in the drinking department so far!

"I don't like to drink."

The more indifferent and dismissive Lin Mo's reply was, the more it enraged the drunkard's heart!

"I see you're afraid, hahahahaha, loser who can't drink!"

The alcoholic attempted to anger Lin Mo with his excitement, but Lin Mo wouldn't eat this.

The drunkard was about to explode in place! Leaping up, he threw his entire body at Lin Mo!

With one hand holding Aniya and the other pulling down the curtain, Lin Mo made a light turn and wrapped the curtain around the drunkard, trying to wrap him up like a dumpling.

Then he kicked it outside the door, sending the guards scurrying for cover.

The drunkard only felt the sky spinning, and a moment later suddenly sent out his whole body and broke through the curtain!

Just as he was about to attack Lin Mo again, an agile man stopped the drunkard from continuing his rampage.

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"Drinker, almost done!

Not being a match for others, you still insisted on fighting and made such a mess of yourself.

Are you ashamed of yourself? Come on, someone! Send Lord Drinker down for a good rest!"

When the drunkard saw the man, he finally stopped going crazy.

A pair of iron fists were still clenched tightly, however, as if he was trying desperately to suppress his anger.

"Brother, this man is insidious and cunning, difficult to deal with!

I saw Blood Rose being charmed by him, so today I wanted to come and teach him a lesson.

But I'm too greedy for wine today, and I can't resist, so you have to take revenge for my brother!"

The drunkard looked at Lin Mo, his angry eyes tinged with resignation.

"What proof do you have that this gentleman has enticed the Blood Rose?

I've heard that this gentleman is a VIP of the Blood Rose!"

The man instead questioned the drunkard in a stern voice.

"Brother, I" the drunken man prevaricated.

"Drink less in the future, if this gentleman hadn't shown mercy today, would you still be alive now?"

The man outwardly defended Lin Mo in every way, but in reality, he was afraid of Lin Mo's strength.

"Alright, go back and bandage your wounds and sober up."

The man said while gesturing towards the alcoholic with his eyes to go quickly.

"Good, big brother then I'll go first, this person, you should beware!"

The drunkard glanced at Lin Mo and pushed the door away.

"This brother of mine usually loves to drink a bit, today I have unintentionally bumped into you sir, please bear with me!"

The man spoke kindly and expressed his apologies to Lin Mo.

Lin Mo saw that the man was courteous and polite, he had wanted to teach the drunk a hard lesson just now, but now he was not in a position to strike again.

Seeing that Lin Mo's anger had subsided a little, the man went on to apologise again.

"I have prepared another room for you sir, I think my brother has disturbed your meal just now, in order to make amends, how about I treat you sir to dinner?"

Lin Mo was worried that Ania hadn't eaten enough.

"Ania, should we say yes to him?" Lin Mo asked Ania's opinion.

"Daddy, I still want to eat fish!" Aniya really hadn't eaten enough yet.

Lin Mo saw that the man was sincere and did not look like a treacherous person, so he agreed to do so.

We still had to eat anyway!

"You can eat, but there is one request, eat here and don't go out."

Lin Mo thought of how Blood Rose had specifically explained before that he would try not to go out and walk around.

"Good, just set up a banquet in the next room here, what do you think?"

The man immediately agreed to Lin Mo's request with alacrity and instructed the chef to make the finest dishes as fast as possible!

And to cook one of each kind of fish and send it over!

The group walked to the isolated room, and while waiting for their meal, the man took the initiative to identify himself.

"I am the commander under Steward Ryan, Rosenthal.

The drunkard, like me, is one of Ryan's men.

Just now, when I saw Sir being attacked by my drunken brother, his body was very agile, so I guess you must have a high attainment in force!"

From the time the drunkard attacked Lin Mo, Rosenthal had been hiding in the corner watching the battle.

He wanted to save Lin Mo, but found that Lin Mo was not the least bit afraid in the face of the drunkard's vicious attack.

Despite still holding the child in one hand, his movements were as agile and sharp as lightning.

He was able to smash the marble table top thrown by the drunkard with one palm, turning it directly into powder! This shows the depth of his internal strength!

Not to mention that the drunkard couldn't resist, even Boss Ryan was afraid that he was no match for him.

"Overrated, I just love boxing in general, my body is more flexible."

Lin Mo replied to Rosenthal in a low key manner, thinking that there was finally a reliable person under Ryan's hand.

"Don't worry, sir, I will instruct the people below not to disturb you anymore, and you can stay here at ease."

Seeing that Lin Mo still seemed to be wary of himself, Rosenthal continued to release his goodwill.

He was a wise member of Ryan's team!

Whenever he encountered someone who was difficult to deal with during a mission, there was nothing he couldn't resolve as long as he stepped in.

Now that he was facing Lin Mo, Rosenthal had a bit of a headache.

"I wonder what your name is, sir?"

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"Maureen."

Faced with Rosenthal's enquiry, Lin Mo did not have a single extra word to say.

"May I ask what kind of work you do now?"

"I'm a merchant, usually doing a little business on the docks."

Seeing that nothing useful could be asked, Rosenthal turned his attention to Aniya in Lin Mo's arms.

"Is this Mr. Morin's daughter? Pink hair is really rare and beautiful!"

"Yes, my daughter."

"What about her mother?"

Lin Mo was tired, did he have to say the three children thing again?

Although Rosenthal kept releasing goodwill to himself, it was better to remain a little wary as he had only just met.

Therefore, Lin Mo did not intend to reveal Aniya's true identity when he did not fully understand whether Ronald was good or bad.

At that moment, dozens of chefs in white and tall hats came in through the door, each carrying a plate of their own famous dish in their hands.

They placed the dishes in turn on the marble table in front of Lin Mo, and explained the source of the ingredients, the practice, the taste and the nutritional value of the dishes.

There were also two beautiful waiters on the side, pouring red wine for them. The scene was not particularly grand, but very ceremonial.

When the high-hatted chefs had retired, there came another wave of differently dressed chefs, seemingly in coarse clothing, not unlike the chefs at the villa.

These cooks were seen, each with a different type of fish in their hands, and the aroma from the fish once again attracted Aniya.

"Daddy, I want some fish!" Aniya was such a little glutton, specialising in fish.

"Mr Maureen, these are the fish cooks I called in from blocks 1 to 10 on an emergency basis!

Take your pick, Anya!"

Rosenthal smiled as he instructed the cooks to put the fish in front of Ania.

Looking at so many fish, Aniya was a bit overwhelmed, so she cast a look at Lin Mo for help.

Lin Mo quickly scanned through all the fish, some were deep-sea fish caught from the waters around Death Island, while others were river fish farmed in the neighbourhood rivers.

Thinking about the fact that the waters of Death Island were often warring with dark organisations and polluted seawater, it was inevitable that this kind of deep-sea fish would exceed the heavy metal standard.

So Lin Mo picked a river-fresh small yellow fish and put it in front of Ania.

Ania expressed great satisfaction.

Rosenthal acted as a waiter, pouring wine, serving food and pa*sing papers to Lin Mo and Ania.

From time to time, she poked around to find out the purpose of Lin Mo's visit.

As Lin Mo watched Rosenthal busy serving himself and Ania, he finally told Rosenthal the purpose of his visit.

"I have come here to see Ryan. There are some very important matters that I need his help with."

Lin Mo told Rosenthal about his experience of meeting Ryan, and Rosenthal was very shocked to hear this.

After seeing Lin Mo's true strength, he believed that all of Lin Mo's words were true.

However, he never thought that Lin Mo would be able to destroy the vicious Human Snake Organisation all by himself!

What kind of existence was this man in front of him? He did not dare to think about it, and he definitely could not imagine it.

At this moment, Rosenthal no longer had friendly goodwill towards Lin Mo, but respect tinged with fear!

"Mr. Molin, Boss Ryan has gone on a mission, so you haven't seen him for the past few days.

In that case, I will now move immediately to urgently contact the boss and have him come back to see you!"

Lin Mo nodded his head to Rosenthal.

Rosenthal, who walked out of the room, gave the guards a cautious explanation outside, telling them to follow any instructions from Mr. Molin unconditionally.

He was still in a cold sweat for the drunkard, if the boss knew that the drunkard had gone to trouble Mr. Molin and had a big fight, then the drunkard would really live or die, right!

Rosenthal picked up his pace at this thought, he had to get in touch with the Boss as fast as he could!

Otherwise there was no guarantee that the Boss would blame himself.