

## Medical Genius Chapter 1-3

### Chapter 1

"Lin Mo, when you join my family, you are the mother-in-law who married into my family. Not only do you have to abide by the three submissive virtues, you also have to cut all ties with your mother's family!"

"That's your sister, who are you to make us spend money to save her?"

"Humph, human life is at stake? What kind of human life is your sister's? Your Lin family is a nest of cheap bastards, otherwise, why would you have come to be a son-in-law?"

Lin Mo ran wildly on his way to the hospital, his ears constantly echoing with the snide remarks made to him by his wife Xu Hanxia's family.

Lin Mo was born into a large and illustrious family, but when he was twelve years old, his family was struck by a terrible disaster that wiped out the entire family overnight.

His father died guarding the family and his mother was severely injured, dragging him and his sister Lin Xi with her to escape. His mother persevered for five years but eventually died of her injuries, leaving him with his sister Lin Xi.

Lin Mo could not remember exactly why his family suffered in the first place.

Before his mother died, she handed a jade pendant to Lin Mo with the utmost importance.

Although his mother did not make it very clear, Lin Mo vaguely felt that the family's destruction was all due to this family jade pendant.

When he was very young, he had heard his father say that this jade pendant held the secret of the Lin family's prosperity.

Without his mother, at the age of seventeen, Lin Mo took on the responsibility of raising his younger sister. Although it was hard, he was able to grit his teeth and persevere.

Three years ago, Lin Xi contracted leukaemia. In order to pay a bride price of 100,000 yuan for his sister's treatment, Lin Mo joined the Xu family.

During these three years, Lin Mo worked as an ox and a horse, and suffered all the humiliations in the Xu family, but he accepted them all.

Now, his sister, whose condition has deteriorated severely, has finally found a bone marrow match, but needs 300,000 yuan for the operation.

His wife, Xu Hanxia, is on a business trip and his mobile phone is not working at all.

Lin Mo could not get the money and asked the Xu family to borrow it, but he was cruelly kicked out of the Xu family.

Running back to the hospital director's office, Lin Mo gritted his teeth, pushed the door and walked in.

In the office sat a man with glasses and an arrogant face, the head of the department, Zhao Jiafan.

Zhao Jiafan was Xu Hanxia's schoolmate and one of Xu Hanxia's suitors. When Xu Hanxia married Lin Mo, Zhao Jiafan was the one who insulted Lin Mo the most behind his back.

Xu Hanxia's family is in the medical business, and Lin Mo was arranged to work in the hospital by Xu Hanxia, and originally received consultations in the office.

After he was promoted to the head of the department, Zhao Jiafan made things difficult for Lin Mo by relying on his family connections.

Later, he simply drove Lin Mo to sweep the floor, turning him from a logistician to a cleaning staff.

However, Lin Mo's sister was being treated in Zhao Jiafan's department, so Lin Mo could only tolerate his anger. As long as he could save his sister's life, he would do anything!

"Director Zhao .....", Lin Mo said with a hint of pleading, "Hanxia is away on a business trip and is probably busy and can't get through on the phone. How about you ..... you arrange Xi'er's surgery first. The surgery fee, I'll definitely get it together!"

"Hehe ....." Zhao Jiafan sneered, "Lin Mo, you've been in the hospital for not too long, you should know the rules of the hospital. Three hundred thousand dollars for the surgery is not a small amount, what will I do if you renege on the bill later?"

Lin Mo was furious in his heart and said in a low voice, "Director Zhao, I've been in the hospital for three years, do you think I'm the one to renege on a bill?"

"That's not easy to say!" Zhao Jiafan said slowly, "Normal people, who would go and become a door-to-door son-in-law? It's not uncommon for people who are used to eating soft food to renege on their debts!"

Lin Mo's face changed sharply and he gritted his teeth, "Director Zhao, I've been at the hospital for three years and haven't received a single penny of salary. This money is not enough for 300,000, but it's not much worse. Back when Hanxia comes back, I'll ask her to borrow some more ....."

"Don't look back, borrow it now!" Zhao Jiafan laughed, "Oh, by the way, Hanxia isn't answering your calls. How about this, I'll give her a call?"

Zhao Jiafan said, picking up his phone and dialing Xu Hanxia's number. After three rings, the phone picked up and Xu Hanxia's cool voice came through, "Director Zhao, what's the matter?"

Lin Mo's heart ached fiercely, he had called Xu Hanxia hundreds of times over the past few days and hadn't answered a single call. Zhao Jiafan had called once and answered, what did this mean?

Three years as husband and wife, although not married, but Lin Mo did not treat her badly at all.

She couldn't see herself, but Lin Mo also identified her and dug his heart out to treat her well, is this how she treated herself?

"Nothing, just calling to say hello." Zhao Jiafan waved his phone at Lin Mo smugly.

Lin Mo's chest was about to explode, he was about to speak, but Zhao Jiafan beat him to it, "Hania, sorry, I'm in a bit of a hurry here, I'll hang up first!"

Zhao Jiafan hung up the phone and didn't give Lin Mo a chance to speak.

"Lin Mo, see? It's not that Hanxia is busy, it's that people don't want to take your calls!" Zhao Jiafan glanced obliquely at Lin Mo: "Have you gotten used to eating soft rice all these years? Think that anything the Xu family does for you is deserved?"

Lin Mo clenched his fists, his sister's crisis and his wife's indifference had brought him close to collapse.

Zhao Jiafan suddenly laughed, "How about I give you an idea?"

Lin Mo glanced at Zhao Jiafan and said in a low voice through clenched teeth, "What idea?"

"Don't you have two loins, sell one, or you might be able to get the money together!" Zhao Jiafan laughed, "Anyway, the whole world knows that Hanxia doesn't even share a room with you, what's the use of keeping those two loins of yours, hahaha ....."

Lin Mo walked out of Zhao Jiafan's office with a pale face and went to his sister's hospital room lost in thought.

Just as he entered the door, he found that the ward had been changed.

His face changed and he hurriedly said sharply, "You guys ..... Why are you here? Where is my sister?"

The family member inside glanced at Lin Mo: "You mean that little girl just now, right? It seems that she didn't pay the fee and was thrown out!"

"What!?" Lin Mo sharply roared and hurriedly ran out wildly.

Just as he reached the stairway, he heard a scream from outside.

"Someone's jumped off the building!"

Lin Mo hurriedly ran over, only to see a thin body lying in a pool of blood in the courtyard outside, none other than his sister Lin Xi!

"Xi'er!" Lin Mo let out a wretched roar and ran wildly over, holding Lin Xi in a pool of blood in his arms.

Lin Xi's breath was weak, and when she saw Lin Mo, a smile was barely squeezed out of her thin face: "Brother, they all say that I am your drag. I ..... I'm leaving, from now on ..... I won't drag you down from now on, you have to be good ....."

"Xi'er, you ..... who are you listening to nonsense!" Lin Mo turned his head and yelled, "Save the people! Save the people!"

Several doctors and nurses ran over, but were stopped by Zhao Jiafan: "They still owe the hospital more than 30,000, you guys resuscitated the person, and you're paying for this?"

Those doctors and nurses were instantly stunned and didn't dare to go over to help.

"Brother, don't waste money ....." Lin Xi clutched Lin Mo's arm, blood continued to pour out of his mouth, but still barely smiled: "In this life, having you as my brother, I... ..I'm so happy. It's just a pity that this life is ..... too short. If there is another life, I ..... would like to be your sister again ....."

After saying that, Lin Xi's hand slowly dropped.

Lin Mo's heart twisted like a knife as he hugged Lin Xi tightly and let out a harsh hiss, "Xi'er! Don't leave me, don't ....."

There were many people around, pointing and gesturing.

Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "Why are his ..... tears red ....."

"Tears of blood! Blood tears!"

Lin Mo's eyes were filled with tears, a little bit of crimson, lowered down his cheeks and mixed with Lin Xi's blood.

No one noticed that this mixed blood was slowly absorbed by a jade pendant on Lin Mo's chest.

Suddenly, a boom sounded in Lin Mo's head, and a bleak voice, as if it had experienced a long time ago, reached Lin Mo's ears.

"I am Lin Chongxuan, the clan master who started the Lin Clan, the divine Doctor Saint. I have hidden all my knowledge in this jade pendant. Future generations can use their Lin bloodline to open the pendant and receive my inheritance, so that they can help the world and help the living!"

Immediately afterwards, a huge wave of information instantly rushed into Lin Mo's mind, and Lin Mo only felt that his brain was about to be torn apart.

After a long time, the messages only stopped.

Lin Mo opened his eyes again, and there was a surprisingly bright light flowing in his eyes.

He looked at his sister in his arms and could clearly see that her vitality had not been completely cut off.

Without hesitation, Lin Mo reached out and pressed several acupuncture points on her body, helping her to retain these vital organs, and carried her out of the hospital.

## Chapter 2

Lin Mo carried Lin Xi and ran to the nearest Sheng Yuan Pharmacy.

This was the largest chain of pharmacies in Guangyang City, and the owner's name was Chen Shengyuan, who was one of the top ten big names in the medical field in Guangyang City.

Most of the business of Xu Hanxia's Xu family was linked to the Shengyuan Group. It can be said that the Shengyuan Group controls the economic lifeline of the Xu family!

There were doctors sitting in each pharmacy, all of whom were highly skilled in medicine.

Seeing Lin Mo carry a girl covered in blood in, a group of people in the shop were stunned.

"Hey, it's useless for her to come to the pharmacy with such an injury, hurry up and go to the hospital!" A young shop assistant stopped Lin Mo: "Our pharmacy doesn't have those hospital equipment, we can't resuscitate her!"

"No need!" Lin Mo shook his head and said in a low voice, "I want to buy a set of silver needles!"

"Silver needles?" The young shop assistant was stunned, this was something that few people bought.

"What are you buying silver needles for?" An old man with a white beard suddenly asked.

The young shop assistant, seeing the white-bearded old man, immediately said with a respectful face, "Elder He!"

This white-bearded old man was called He Jinyan, a consecrated divine doctor of the Shengyuan Pharmacy, whose medical skills were so brilliant that he ranked among the top three in Guangyang City. It was inseparable from Elder He's presence that the Sacred Origin Pharmacy had such prestige.

Lin Mo also ignored him and said in a deep voice, "I want to buy a set of silver needles!"

With flattery and anger, the young shop assistant bellowed, "Hey, did you not hear Elder He talking to you?"

"I want to buy a set of silver needles!" Lin Mo suddenly increased his voice.

"What are you yelling at!" The young shop assistant also said angrily, "Do you know what kind of place this is? You want to cause trouble here? You ....."

He Lao waved his hand and the young shopper immediately shut up.

He Lao glanced at Lin Xi in Lin Mo's arms and sighed softly, "Young man, this little girl has already gone, so you might as well bury her first!"

"She's not dead!" Lin Mo yelled.

"You dare to speak to He Lao like that ....." The young guide was about to fume once again.

He Lao stopped the young guide, he could tell that Lin Mo was extremely grief stricken and it was normal for him to react in this way.

"Young man, the old man has been practicing medicine for more than forty years, he still has some vision. This little girl, indeed, is no longer alive ....."

"I repeat, she is not dead!" Lin Mo said angrily, "I want silver needles, do you have any silver needles!"

Elder He frowned, "What do you need silver needles for?"

"I want to save her!" Lin Mo exclaimed.

"Save her?" He Lao gave Lin Mo a look, wondering in his heart if this young man had lost his mind.

You can't bring a dead person back to life, even if you are skilled in medicine, you can't save a dead person!

However, Lin Mo looked calm, and the confidence in his eyes surprised even He Lao.

"There are no silver needles ....." in the shop," He Lao said softly.

Lin Mo turned around and was about to leave when He Lao hesitated for a moment and suddenly said, "However, I have a set of silver needles that I can lend you for a while ....."

Lin Mo stopped, looked at He Lao and nodded slowly, "Many thanks!"

"Go and take out my silver needles, and also, vacate the room at the back." He Lao commanded.

The young shop assistant's face changed slightly, "He Lao, this man is dead, if anything happens ....."

"If anything happens, I'll take care of it!" He Lao said calmly.

The young guide didn't dare to say anything and hurriedly ran over to make some preparations.

Lin Mo, accompanied by He Lao, carried Lin Xi to the back room.

There was a hospital bed in the room, and as he placed Lin Xi on the bed, He Lao also brought over a pack of silver needles.

The young guide said viciously, "Hey, these are the silver needles used by He Lao himself. Over the years, this pack of silver needles of He Lao has saved countless lives. It's a great honour for you to lend it to me today. However, for you to use this set of silver needles on a dead person is simply an insult to He Lao!"

Lin Mo stroked the silver needles, surprisingly, there was an indescribable sense of familiarity, and his face was even more confident.

The young guide bristled, "Hmph, it's a waste of effort, I've never seen a dead person come back to life!"

"All right, you go out!" He Lao waved his hand.

"I ....." The young shopper froze, but finally left resentfully.

"Do you need my help?" He Lao asked softly, although he knew it was futile, but by doing so, he might be able to make Lin Mo grieve a little less.

He Lao had been practicing medicine for many years and had always been kind-hearted, and in Guangyang City, he had an excellent reputation. Even for someone he did not know, he still carried a sense of compassion, which was the main reason for He Lao's reputation.

Lin Mo glanced at He Lao and said softly, "Please help me press these two acupuncture points for her!"

Lin Mo was referring to the Baihui acupoint and the Yongquan acupoint, which happened to be on the top of the head and the bottom of the foot.

The Baihui acupoint, the meeting of all the hundred veins, penetrates the whole body. The head is the meeting point of all the yang and the father of all the chakras, and the Baihui point is where the qi of all the meridians converge. The point is Yang in nature, and contains Yin within Yang, so it connects to the Yin and Yang channels, and passes through all the meridians of the body.

The Yongquan point, located on the bottom of the foot, is where the water from the kidney meridian gushes out of the body.

He Lao was slightly puzzled, but still pressed on these two points as Lin Mo had requested.

Lin Mo picked up the silver needles next to him, took a deep breath and suddenly stabbed three silver needles on Lin Xi's face at the same time.



Elder He directly stared in awe as these three silver needles, extremely accurately, pierced into the three acupuncture points, without a single point of difference.

Even though Elder He had been practising medicine for many years and was extremely skilled, he was unable to accurately stab three silver needles into place at the same time.

How could this young man have such a skill?

But, even if you have unparalleled skills, you cannot bring the dead back to life!

While Elder He was pondering in his mind, Lin Mo had already stabbed twenty-three silver needles into twenty-three different acupuncture points on Lin Xi's body.

As Elder He looked at the direction of these silver needles, his face gradually became grave, even to the point of surprise.

It was not until Lin Mo had inserted the last silver needle that Elder He's expression froze completely.

At that moment, Lin Xi, who was already "dead", let out a soft cry and moved his fingers slightly.

Elder He's face changed greatly, he looked at Lin Mo in shock and said in a trembling voice: "This little friend, this set of needles you ..... just used, do you ..... have a name for it?"

He Lao had a guess in his heart, only, he couldn't believe it and could only ask this.

Lin Mo's face was calm: "Creation divine Needle!"

"Indeed!" Elder He let out a startled cry and said in a trembling voice, "My master ancestor once said that in this world, the only medical technique that can truly bring people back to life is a set of creation divine needles that take over the creation of heaven and earth. However, this divine Needle of Creation has been lost for hundreds of years, but I never thought that today I would be lucky enough to have a glimpse of it.

After speaking, Elder He bowed his hand to Lin Mo: "This little friend, I was not aware of the mountain just now. Please forgive me for offending you!"

"No harm done!" Lin Mo paused for a moment and said in a deep voice, "This matter, must not be spread outside!"

It was best that the matter of the jade pendant not be spread out for the time being. After all, it was because of this jade pendant that the Lin family had perished in the first place.

He Lao was slightly surprised, and then understood. The Creation Divine Needle was not trivial, once word got out, there was no telling what kind of things would be caused!

"Little friend, don't worry, old man will never pass it on!" Elder He said in a respectful voice.

At this moment, there was a sudden clamour from the doorway: "Manager Wang, it's right here. That man, I don't know what kind of enchantment he has put into Old Man He, but he has gotten a dead man here, say it's bad luck."

The door to the room was pushed open and the young shop assistant walked in with the shop manager.

When Manager Wang saw He Lao, a flattering smile appeared on his face and he said in a respectful voice, "He Lao, you should go and rest first, I'll take care of the matter here!"

He Lao simply ignored him and was still looking at Lin Mo respectfully.

Manager Wang didn't care, and after looking around the room, he said in a cold voice, "Throw this dead corpse out for me!"

"Unbridled!" He Lao immediately shouted angrily.

Manager Wang was startled and whispered, "Elder He, this person is dead, wouldn't it be ..... to stay here?"

"Who says she's dead!" He Lao said angrily, "Can't you see that this little, no, this gentleman, has ....."

He Lao wanted to say that Lin Mo had saved Lin Xi's life, but he stopped at the edge of his mouth.

Once he said that, wouldn't that expose Lin Mo's affair?

"This little girl, she's just very badly injured!" He Lao said in a cold voice, "You guys go out, I still have to treat her!"

"Huh?" Manager Wang was stunned, "Elder He, weren't you the one who said she was dead just now?"

"I misread it, can't I?" Elder He spoke coldly, "Are you trying to mock the old man, that your eyes are faint with age?"

Manager Wang was instantly filled with sweat, Elder He was the mainstay of the Shengyuan Pharmacy.

Even the boss of the Shengyuan Group had to treat him with respect, how could they dare to contradict him at will?

"Get out!" He Lao bellowed angrily.

"Yes, yes ....." Manager Wang nodded and fled with his shoppers.

Outside the door, came Manager Wang's angry voice: "This is the dead man you were talking about? Son of a bitch, are you trying to get old me killed?"

### Chapter 3

Closing the room door behind him, Elder He looked at Lin Mo respectfully, "I am He Jin Yan, I have not yet asked this gentleman his name!"

"Lin Mo!"

"So it's Mr. Lin!" Elder He took a deep breath, looked at Lin Xi on the hospital bed and said in a low voice, "Mr. Lin, is there anything else I can help you with?"

Lin Mo was silent for a moment, then suddenly grabbed the pen and paper on the table and brushed down a list.

"You go and grab some medicine for me!" Lin Mo handed a list to Old Man He, while turning over his pockets, but it was to pull out a few tens of dollars.

Lin Mo couldn't help but be a little embarrassed, there were many valuable medicinal herbs on this list, and taking them all down, it was estimated to be over two thousand. This amount of money he had was not even enough for a fraction.

He Lao could see Lin Mo's situation and hastily took the list, saying in a trembling voice, "Mr. Lin, I am still somewhat qualified to speak at the Sacred Origin Pharmacy. For these medicines, there is no need to spend money!"

Lin Mo glanced at Elder He and nodded slowly, "Thank you, old man. However, I, Lin Mo, have always done things without owing others. You take ten copies of each herb for me, and I grant you permission to keep this list for your own use!"

If an ordinary person were to say such words to Old Man He, it would simply be a great disrespect.

But when Lin Mo said these words, He Lao only felt that it was a holy bull. There was no other way to say it, those who could use the God of Creation Needle were not ordinary people. A random order from him would be priceless!

"Many thanks, Mr. Lin!" He Lao thanked him repeatedly, holding the list like a treasure, and hurriedly ran out.

Not long after, He Lao came in carrying a large bag.

"Mr. Lin, these are the medicinal herbs you need, take an inventory." He Lao said.

Lin Mo took a look, this He Lao was really serious about his work. For each herb, he had divided them up properly. Moreover, it was clear from the smell and colour that they were all of the highest quality.

Lin Mo had received the inheritance of the jade pendant, which contained what his ancestor had learned throughout his life, including his experience in practicing medicine. These were herbs that Lin Mo had never seen before, but now he could tell the good from the bad with a single glance.

"Many thanks, Elder He!" Lin Mo took those medicinal herbs and carefully divided a packet out.

He Lao also moved a medicine boiling machine in, while standing next to it, holding his breath as he watched.

The medicine list was certainly important, but the most important thing was actually the method of boiling the medicine.

Many unique recipes required special boiling methods, otherwise they would not be able to become medicine.

Lin Mo didn't hide anything, since he had said that he would give this recipe to He Lao, he had to teach him all of it.

Lin Mo did not pour all these medicines in, but put them in in order. As he did so, he explained to Elder He.

"Time, fire, order, and the material of the medicine jar, one cannot be missing. You must keep each step in mind, otherwise, if you make a mistake in pill refining later, the medicinal effect may not be so good!"

He Lao was like a primary school student, holding a pen and paper and respectfully memorising everything in his mind.

An hour later, the medicine was ready!

When he opened the medicine jar, a fresh fragrance came to his nose, without the slightest strange smell.

Sniffing the smell, He Lao only felt refreshed and could not help but be shocked: "Mr. Lin, what kind of medicine is this? How ..... does it taste so good?"

Lin Mo calmly said, "This is called the Little Returning Element Pill, it has a miraculous effect in treating injuries. When taken by the general public, it can also prolong life and strengthen the body!"

"Dan?" He Lao was surprised, wasn't it a medicinal liquid?

He went over to take a look, and sure enough, at the bottom of that medicine jar, there were a dozen black pills, lying quietly inside.

"This ..... this is actually alchemy!?" He Lao's eyes widened, this method, he had heard of it, but had never seen it before ah.

Lin Mo took out an elixir, measured it with water, and let Lin Xi take it.

He Lao watched with wide eyes, only to see the wounds on Lin Xi's body, which were slowly healing with the naked eye.

"This ..... is really amazing!" He Lao exclaimed in shock, this kind of thing was unheard of to him.

He looked at the jar of pills, there was no doubt that any one of these pills could be sold at a sky-high price when taken out!

Seeing his injuries recover, Lin Mo also breathed a sigh of relief. At this point, Lin Xi's life had been saved.

He took out three pills and handed them to He Lao, "These three pills are for you."

"Many thanks, Mr. Lin!"

He Lao was not polite and stretched out his hands to accept them respectfully. He was not one to be greedy for small bargains, but this kind of elixir was something that could not be sold even with money!

Putting the three pills discreetly into his pocket, He Lao looked at Lin Mo respectfully, his face filled with admiration.

At such a young age, he had such unbelievable medical skills. Elder He had no doubt that in the future, Lin Mo's achievements would definitely not be able to be contained by a single Guangyang City!

Although Lin Xi had been saved, his breathing was still a little unstable.

Lin Mo sat by the bedside, not leaving his eyes for a moment. He only had this one relative left, no matter what, he couldn't let anything happen to her!

During this period, He Lao came over to see him a few times and also arranged for someone to bring some food to Lin Mo. However, Lin Mo basically did not have the heart to eat.

It was after ten o'clock at night when Lin Xi's breathing gradually stabilised and Lin Mo finally breathed a sigh of relief.

This time, Lin Xi's life was completely pulled back from the ghost gate!

Only then did Lin Mo feel a pang of hunger. He picked up the food next to him and ate it in three bites, regardless of the fact that it was cold.

Lin Mo took out his mobile phone and pondered for a long time before finally deciding to give Xu Hanxia another call.

Although Xu Hanxia didn't have any feelings for him, but after all, they had been married for three years, so it would be too heartbreaking to be so heartless!

After a few rings, the phone finally picked up, and Lin Mo's heart was hanging in his throat.

"Hanxia ....." Lin Mo had just said, when a man's voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone: "I'm not Hanxia!"

Lin Mo's face changed, it was almost eleven o'clock, his wife's phone, how come a man answered it?

"Who are you!" Lin Mo said in a deep voice: "Where's Hanxia?"

"Hanxia? Oh, she's sweating after exercising, she's taking a shower!" The man's voice was smug, "As for who I am, huh, guess?"

"Why do you have Hanxia's phone? Where is she ..... she taking a shower?" Lin Mo said urgently.

The man laughed loudly, "We were in the same room, she took a shower, of course the phone is here with me. "

"Bath, of course, in the bathroom bath, it is difficult to wash in the kitchen ah?"

Lin Mo: "Why are you two in the same room!"

"It's a big night, men and women are in the same room, how normal is that?"  
The man laughed heatedly, "Hey, you're calling at this late hour, aren't you afraid of affecting other people's good deeds?"

"You ..... you ....." Lin Mo was annoyed, "Who the hell are you!"

"You don't need to care who I am, but, I know who you are." The man sneered, "You're Xu Hanxia's wasteful husband Lin Mo, right? Hahahaha, I heard that you've been married to Xu Hanxia for three years and you haven't even slept with Xu Hanxia. Tsk, then you must not know how good your wife's body and skin really are, right, ahahahaha ....."

After the man finished speaking, he simply hung up the phone. Lin Mo almost went crazy and dialed again, no one picked up.

Continue to dial, continue no one to answer. In the end, Lin Mo didn't know how many calls he had made until his phone ran out of battery and he stopped.

The whole person seemed to have turned into a walking corpse, standing frozen in place. Lin Mo's heart was like a knife. He could never have imagined that his wife, who had been married for three years, would betray him!

No wonder she didn't answer her phone calls, no wonder the Xu family treated him like this. So, they had decided all this a long time ago!

After a long period of bewildered silence, a ball of anger suddenly rose in Lin Mo's chest. He fiercely stood up and gritted his teeth, "Xu family, this matter, I won't stop! I will become stronger, and I will make you all regret it!"