

Genius 1971

Chapter 1971

The banquet was over!

The Crown Prince, who had returned to Hai Cheng, did not stop for a moment.

Following Madam Xue's instructions, he immediately mobilised his men.

And in order to cover their ears, he and his mother, both of them, did not move.

Only his own inner circle was dispatched.

The next day, it was just after dawn.

The speeding motorcade sped along, until it reached the underground parking garage of the Prince's villa.

"Young master, fortunately, we have gotten the stuff back."

With that, the two men took out the box from the car, which was wrapped tightly in rain cloth.

"There's no tail, is there?"

Out of caution, the Prince still asked uncertainly.

"Young master put it down, we split our troops into four.

The convoys have all exchanged nearly ten times in the middle of the journey too.

If we hadn't driven ourselves, even I wouldn't know, which car the stuff was placed in."

Nodding, the Crown Prince also let out a slight sigh of relief.

Nothing else!

This item was too important.

According to Madam Xue's original words.

If this item was made public, even the King of the Southern Realm, the Fifth Master Xue, would not be able to protect them.

"Alright, let's help the stuff to my car first.

Also tell my mother that the stuff has been delivered, so he doesn't have to worry."

After saying that, while it was still dark, the Crown Prince drove away from the garage.

Early in the morning, the sun was rising.

According to Lin Mo's instructions, Wu Xuan's side was waiting outside the villa early.

As soon as the Crown Prince's car arrived, without any nonsense, the two of them directly carried the boxes into the house.

“Crown Prince, I say what is this mess you are making?”

Seeing the two men, Lin Mo in the room also asked curiously.

He had received a call from the Crown Prince in the middle of the night, saying that there was a very important item to be sent over.

However, when Lin Mo asked what it was, he stammered for half a day but could not tell him the truth.

So, Lin Mo could only ask him in person.

He put down the box in his hand.

Wiping the beads of sweat from his forehead, the prince then relaxed.

“Older brother, you don’t know.

I’ve risked my old life for you.”

Skimming at the rain cloth, Lin Mo remained puzzled.

“Is this the thing?”

“Yeah, yeah! You but you don’t ask me.

This is what my mother asked me to send you, saying it’s important.

No one is allowed to say anything.”

Madam Xue had already instructed before.

When something arrived, one must not say it was from her.

So, the Prince used his old mother as an excuse to put it off.

“What a mysterious thing, really.

Wu Xuan open it and take a look!”

When Lin Mo finished speaking, Wu Xuan walked over to the raincloth and began to disassemble it.

The prince at the side was even more excited with anticipation.

Although before, Madam Xue had admonished him that the less he knew about this item, the safer it would be.

But he was a prince, and it was his duty to listen to Madam Xue’s arrangements.

Safety or insecurity was all a floating cloud.

Waiting for a while, the box inside the raincloth was finally revealed to a few people.

“It’s very ordinary, isn’t it just a big box of ordinary pine trees?”

Said the prince and went forward, poking at it with his hand.

“Didn’t your mother tell you what was inside?”

Looking at the crown prince’s curiosity-filled look, Lin Mo asked speechlessly.

“No, she told me to just give this to you.”

Nothing wrong with that, Madam Xue did say so.

Just call the thing into Lin Mo’s hands.

Since it was from the Black Widow, it was impossible to ask for a reason.

Lin Mo simply asked Wu Xuan to pry the box open.

After a banging operation, the box was finally opened.

After peeling away the moisture-proof film, he saw a sword case lying quietly inside.

After taking it out, Wu Xuan handed it over to Lin Mo.

After feeling it carefully and not finding anything unusual, Lin Mo opened the box.

However, it only contained an extremely ordinary three-foot long sword.

The sword’s body was two feet long.

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After waiting for most of the day, he saw that it was just an ordinary longsword.

The prince was greatly disappointed.

I’ve got my trousers down, and this is what I’m looking at!

A two hundred and three hundred dollar decorative sword from a roadside stall is better than this.

No!

After some spitting in his heart, the prince felt to himself that what Madam Xue was taking so seriously could not be so simple.

“Lin Mo, why don’t you pull it out first and take a look?

Maybe there’s a hidden treasure inside!”

After hearing the Crown Prince’s words, Lin Mo also felt that this was the way to go.

After all, it was impossible to raise an army and send just such a thing!

Thinking of this, he reached out and gripped the hilt of the sword.

Rub!

When the longsword came out of its body, the three were shocked.

It turned out that it was really an ordinary longsword.

No, it was a rusty longsword.

“This

The prince was baffled at this moment.

It didn’t make sense!

Madam Xue couldn’t be so bored to make fun of herself.

After putting so much effort into it, how could it be such a piece of scrap iron.

“Did you take it by mistake?”

Although the atmosphere was awkward, Wu Xuan still raised his query.

“No way, it’s impossible!

People tang , , , , ”

Realizing his almost slip of the tongue, the prince immediately turned his words around.

“My mother is the titular Lord of the Sea City, how could she be bored to such an extent.

There must be some part of it that went wrong.”

Holding his head, the Crown Prince then paced back and forth in the room.

“Lin Mo, why don’t you try dripping blood to recognise the master again.

It’s not that too low treasures that are born to choose their owners.

Perhaps it will be necessary for you to drip blood before this sword will recognize its master and emit light again.”

And on the opposite side, Lin Mo.

He had refused at first, but seeing how persistent the Crown Prince was.

He could only hold on to the mindset of giving it a try and cut his finger.

As the bright red blood dripped down on top of the sword body.

Lin Mo was instantly gong in place.

And in his mind’s eye, an unfamiliar image quietly emerged.

The sky was filled with dust, covering the sky.

Golden gorillas and iron horses were coming and going.

In the distance, the man is cloaked, while in his hand he holds the scabbard of his sword.

In the face of thousands of horses and armies, he was not the least bit moved.

As the two sides drew closer and closer, the man raised his hand and rested it on the hilt of his sword.

At that moment, heaven and earth changed colour.

Rolling dark clouds swept in, and long silver dragons roared.

And the man's aura suddenly burst forth.

Under this aura, Lin Mo felt a mountain pressing down on his body.

It seemed as if heaven and earth were ordering him to kneel down to this man again.

With his teeth clenched, Lin Mo's feet kept swinging and beads of sweat continued to appear on his forehead.

But he kept on holding on!

In this world, no one was qualified to make him kneel except his parents.

At this moment, the man finally moved.

The long sword came out of his body, and dark clouds swirled.

A thousand-foot-long sword qi emerged in shock.

In front of him, anyone who touched the sword qi instantly flew into dust and smoke.

In a short moment, thousands of troops and horses were reduced to nothingness.

However, the sword qi did not decline in the slightest, heading straight for Lin Mo.

Although he knew it was a futile move.

However, he still subconsciously raised his arms to block his body.

Extinguish!

As the sword qi swept across his body, the word suddenly appeared in Lin Mo's mind.

It was an aura of death that no human could resist.

In this instant, Lin Mo suddenly awoke with a start.

Recalling the scene he had just witnessed in his mind, he subconsciously swung the long sword in his hand.

It was also at this moment that Wu Xuan and the Crown Prince, sweat and hair exploded.

A terrifying aura instantly enveloped the two of them.

As the two watched, the biting sword Qi swept out.

Boom!

With a loud bang, Wu Xuan and the two of them immediately crouched down and held their heads.

After a long time, when they looked up again, their pupils instantly shrank.

What they saw was that the wall directly in front of Lin Mo was pierced by a ten-foot-long gap.

What was even more terrifying was that after penetrating several walls, there were still traces of sword qi left on the fence that went all the way to the outside of the house.

Looking at what was happening in front of them, the two men looked at each other.

From each other's eyes, they both saw a dense shock.

Chapter 1973

Looking at the slowly rising sun.

At this moment, Xie Qianshan could be described as being in high spirits.

After the previous test, it was basically possible to judge that this Lin Mo was really ruined.

In the world of martial arts, an invalid is still a slaughterer.

The only pity was that Master Xue Wu had bailed him out, together with the previous guarantee.

Otherwise, it would be a great pleasure to torture him to death.

The door to the room opened and a member of the Xie family walked in.

"Family head, the things ordered have been set up, now we just need to wait for the rumours to fester."

Nodding in satisfaction, the smile on Xie Qian Shang's face became even more intense.

"Good! Hahahaha, soon, the Rejuvenation Pill will be our Xie family's.

With this divine pill, there will be a place for my Xie family in the top ten families of China!"

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As news of Lin Mo's bedridden condition spread more and more widely.

The rumours were also getting more and more outrageous within the two provinces of Guang Su.

"Have you heard? That matter of the Dignity of Guang Province.

The rejuvenation pills that the Qian family had been developing with great dedication for decades were forcibly hijacked by him."

"There's even this?"

"That's still false. My cousin's uncle's second nephew's friend is a researcher of the Qian family in Su Province.

This is something that can't be decided wrong."

At the beginning, Lin Mo was only trying to hide his identity and also the pa*sing of the medical competition with Qian Yong'an.

So the external personnel, did not know that in fact Lin Mo's rejuvenation pills, were even more effective.

What was known was that it seemed that the Qian family had held a press conference.

Then the Reclamation Pill became the name of the Venerable of Guang Province.

Now that it was mentioned by someone with a heart, it seemed like there was really something fishy about it.

"I can't imagine that there is still this nasty business behind this Venerable of the Canton Province."

"Moreover, you have also heard recently that the Venerable of Canton has been bedridden at home for a while now."

"Yes, I've not heard from him for a while," he said.

"So, isn't the Venerable of the Canton Province also known as a divine doctor?"

Isn't a divine doctor lying ill the equivalent of a fish being drowned, joke!"

"That's true, isn't this Venerable of the Canton Province just a deceitful bandit?"

"Eh! You're tired of living, he's the Venerable of Canton Province, you want to die all you want, I want to live a few more years.

By the way, I'm saying this to you alone here haha, don't spread it blindly!"

"I'll save it, save it!"

When both parties had left, the man who had spread the news had a playful look on his face instantly.

The human rebelliousness is an amazing thing.

If you don't let him do something, he will just do it.

In just half a day.

The notoriety of Lin Mo's deceitfulness and domination of the regeneration list spread through the two provinces.

It even tended to get worse and worse.

When they received this news, Divine Doctor Xue, Elder He and others were the first to speak up for Lin Mo.

The regeneration sheet was indeed Lin Mo's property.

Moreover, the name of Lin Mo's divine doctor was also true.

Originally, it was thought that this was just a petty tactic to disgust people by the forces that were at war with Lin Mo.

With their explanation, the rumour would not be broken.

However, what they didn't expect was that.

Not long after they spoke out.

The voices of doubt also came.

"Since His Holiness of the Canton Province is a divine doctor and has researched and developed the Reclamation Pill.

Then I have two questions.

One, may I ask a few old divine doctors why the Venerable of Guang Province has been bedridden for a long time.

Secondly, is it because he cannot heal himself, or is it because you old divine doctors are not competent enough.

Or is it that you, a few of you, want to climb up the ladder of the Venerable of Kwang Province, intending to level the playing field and deliberately hoodwink the crowd for him?"

Two questions, like the tips of needles, viciously pierced the hearts of several old divine doctors.

This was a rhythm that wanted to make several of them lose their lives late in life.

And this sharp article was wildly reprinted with someone deliberately manipulating it.

A few old divine doctors who were close to Lin Mo were also caught up in this whirlwind.

Chapter 1974

The Chinese Medical Sage Competition.

This is a Chinese medicine hall of fame competition.

It is also the event with the highest gold content for TCM worldwide.

It is only that in recent years, due to some changes, it has not been held for three years.

At the time when rumours were flying, Xie Qishan suddenly released the news.

The Medical Saint Competition will be restarted again this year, and the event's competition date will be in the near future.

At this time, Elder He and the others also instantly understood.

This was a complete yang plot by the Xie family.

Taking advantage of the time Lin Mo was bedridden.

Using rumours first, it would completely stink up his reputation.

And in such a group situation, Lin Mo had a mouth to defend.

The only way to prove himself was to sign up for this tournament.

And take a place in the competition.

However, the Chinese Medical Sage Competition was a gathering place for the world's top doctors, and any one of them would be an existence they could look up to.

Although they admire Lin Mo's medical skills, if they were to encounter an opponent who is a master of both medicine and martial arts in the Sage Competition, they would have no idea.

This was an insurmountable Yang plot to force Lin Mo into a desperate situation, so that he would not be able to recover.

It was a ruthless plan!

On the other side!

The Xie family's stronghold in Su Province was also about to welcome a group of mysterious guests.

Inside the Su Yue Hotel.

The Xie family members were waiting in the top floor box early in the morning.

"When the people come later, you guys watch your words and behaviour.

Don't disgrace our Xie Family."

Staring at the Xie family's descendants, Xie Qianshan once again admonished them.

After all, the guests they were welcoming this time were several Japanese national medical masters of the rank.

Most of all, the family power behind these people was also second to none.

All of them are among the top ten in the country.

If they could get in touch with them, the Xie family's circle of power and relations could also go to the next level.

Raising his hand to look at the time, there was still about an hour and a half before they arrived.

Xie Qianshan turned his head once again to check the various types of arrangements.

Meanwhile, an international flight landed.

Led by the teenager, several old men in high spirits slowly walked out.

"Why hasn't the car arranged by the Xie family arrived yet?"

Walking out of the airport, surprisingly, there was no pick-up person in sight.

The teenager couldn't help but frown and complain.

"Little Jie, how many times have I told you.

Those who practice medicine and save the world should not be impatient.

Besides, our plane is almost an hour early, so it's only right to wait a little longer."

Hearing the old man's accusation, the young man named Xiao Jie, then obediently stood to the side and did not say anything.

At this time, another old man did step forward and relieved Xiao Jie.

"Young man, you have a lot of anger.

Isn't that how we came to be? You, ah, are just too harsh in your control."

After saying that he laughed to himself.

He even tried to swipe his moustache in pa*sing.

But what he didn't notice was this.

Beside him, a man who was 5'8" tall with exploding muscles was calling past him.

It was this movement of the old man to lift his beard that just happened to collide with the muscular man.

CRACK!

The phone landed on the ground and the screen shattered.

"Holy f*ck, old b*****d, don't you have eyes?"

Looking at his freshly purchased Lovecraftian, the muscular man burst into a rage.

With his sturdy figure and a face full of ferocity, it was obvious at a glance that this man was by no means a good person.

"Sorry, sorry!

I didn't pay attention, I didn't pay attention!"

Seeing this, the old man also hurriedly apologised.

However, Jie was not as good-natured as the old man.

On the one hand, it was out of respect, and on the other hand, the old man had just given himself a break.

Hearing the other party speak so meanly, he stood up straight away.

"Do you want to die?"

Although the Chinese language of several people, speaking it, was quite standard.

However, the thick Japanese accent immediately blew his own cover.

Compared to the muscular man, Little Jie was obviously much shorter.

Giving the other man a disdainful glance, the muscular man returned coldly.

“By, Japanese dwarf, what?

You’ve done something wrong and you’ve got the face to get angry.

I just want to die, what, try touching me?”

With that he lifted his palm and reached for Jie’s shoulder.

Chapter 1975

Of course, if the other side really dares to do something, the muscle man is not in a position to be defeated.

Three or five normal people would not be able to help him.

Not to mention this group of skinny dwarfs in front of him.

His eyes were cold.

While dodging sideways, Jie grabbed the other man’s wrist.

When the muscular man tried to withdraw his arm, he found that his wrist had been clamped in a deadly grip.

No matter how hard he tried, it still wouldn’t budge.

And as the other man slowly applied force, the pain in his wrist became more and more intense.

“f*cking give it to you old man, let go.”

With that, he raised his slap towards Jie’s face.

At this time, the old man on the side, his figure suddenly swayed.

By the time the muscle man’s palm fell.

The arm instantly felt like it had smashed on top of an iron plate.

He grimaced in pain.

Shaking his body, as the muscle man’s arm left his shoulder.

With a charitable smile, the old man took out a wad of cash.

“Young man, be merciful, this is twenty thousand dollars.

It should be enough for you to buy a new phone.

Little Jie, let go of him.”

“Wait for me, you guys!”

Drawing back his arm, he took the cash.

The muscular man rubbed his swollen wrist and after letting out a harsh word, he flew away from the scene.

“Master

With a face full of reluctance, Xiao Jie was just about to speak.

The old man then raised his palm, stopping him from complaining.

And it was clear from this simple exchange of blows.

These Japanese old men plus the young man had extraordinary martial arts attainments.

What ordinary martial artists pursue is a breakthrough in the realm.

But those who practise medicine, like them, practise martial arts.

One is to strengthen their bodies, and the other is to keep the muscles in their bodies sensitive.

It is important to know that in Chinese medicine, pulse diagnosis and acupuncture are extremely demanding in terms of technique.

If there is a deviation in the needle drop, it is likely that the patient will die.

“Let’s be merciful, since it has been resolved, there is no need to pursue it further.

For those of us who practise medicine, it’s not just the art, but also the heart!

Your medical attainments are already at the top of the hierarchy, but your heart is still far from perfect.”

Although he was reluctant, the old man spoke up, and Xiao Jie could only accept it meekly.

At that moment, the Xie family’s pick-up caravan also finally arrived.

There were no words along the way.

When the motorcade arrived at the destination.

The Xie family members were already waiting at the entrance of the hotel.

Once the old man got out of the car, Xie Qianshan walked quickly towards them.

“I have long heard of you national masters.

Today I finally have the honour to meet you.

I, Xie Qianshan, welcome you seniors.”

The members of the Xie family, who were in charge of the reception, also greeted them warmly along with the family head.

Faced with this entire appearance, the Japanese leader elder also spoke politely.

“Master Xie, you are too kind, we are old men with half a foot in the coffin!

I can’t ask for such a gesture from Family Master Xie.”

“You should, you should.

Masters, it has been a long journey, so I have prepared some wine for you.

Why don't we sit down and talk in detail?"

Faced with Xie Qianshan's proposal.

The old man also nodded with a smile.

"That's good!"

After the words were spoken, the group was led by the Xie family head to the top floor and seated at the banquet.

After three rounds of wine, the dishes passed five tastes.

At this moment, the old man cleared his throat with a smile on his face.

"Master Xie, I have come to China because I have heard that the Medical Saint Competition is about to restart.

We old men have been longing for this for a long time.

I wonder if people like us, who are ugly and despicable, can be qualified to participate?"

Hearing this, Xie Qianshan was also stunned for a moment.

I didn't expect that this group of old men would want to participate in this competition as well.

Hehe, just you guys?

Don't you know that China is the birthplace of Chinese medicine, and you still dare to come looking for abuse?

Thinking this in his heart, but his mouth was indeed enthusiastic.

After all, he was representing the Xie family and pulling strings.

"Of course, of course.

With the participation of all the national masters, this Medical Saint Competition will be even more exciting!"

With the exchange of glasses, the matter of the participation of several divine medical state masters from the Japanese country was settled.

Chapter 1976

Looking through the hole in the wall.

Inside the room, both Lin Mo and Wu Xuan were surprised.

Both their faces were filled with astonishment.

With this sword, one could kill a sect master.

At this time, the most excited person would be the Crown Prince.

“Hahahaha, I knew it!

After spending so much effort, how could you possibly move a piece of scrap iron.”

“You, with your cultivation restored?”

Compared to the longsword, what Wu Xuan was more concerned about was Lin Mo’s body.

If he had just been the one to take that sword head-on, the only result would have been to perish on the spot.

After feeling his body, his dantian still felt empty, without a trace of true qi wandering around.

Lin Mo shook his head helplessly.

“Not really!

That sword just now was not cast by me.

It seems to be the residual power left behind by the previous owner of this sword.”

When he said this, he was also a little disappointed.

“Might as well, you should try again.”

The crown prince at the side suggested to.

Nodding, Lin Mo also had just that intention, after all, this was a hope to repair his dantian.

Stabilising his emotions, just as he was about to lift his sword again.

The sword qi instantly dissipated into thin air.

Instead, the longsword in his hand suddenly sank, and then seemed to have the force of ten thousand evens.

Caught off guard, the longsword instantly slipped out of his hand.

To his surprise, when the longsword touched the floor, it made that crisp tinkling sound.

It was not the heavy feeling of a heavy object hitting the floor!

What?

Was it an illusion?

Crouching down, Lin Mo gripped the hilt of his sword again!

But when he put his arm to work, the heavy feeling on the longsword came again.

He couldn’t lift it at all!

Taking a deep breath, he tried again.

“Get up for me!”

However, his face was red and the veins on his forehead were rippling.

The longsword still wouldn't budge.

How was this possible?

Although his dantian was ruined and his cultivation was lost.

But the strength of his flesh, which had been tempered by true qi, was still there.

Lifting a hundred pounds of weight with one hand would not be a problem at all.

But even though Lin Mo had used all his strength, he could not help the sword even half an inch.

Could it be that this sword weighed a thousand pounds?

“Lin Mo, you can't do that, can you?”

Seeing this appearance, the crown prince at the side asked in disbelief.

This long sword looked like it was only two or three catties.

And looking at Lin Mo's appearance, it was a bit pompous.

Whew!

Breathed out a thick breath.

Clapping his hands, Lin Mo also gave the Crown Prince a helpless look.

“Here, you try!”

“I'll do it, I'll do it, it's just a broken A long sword!”

Originally, I wanted to say broken sword, but thinking of the terrifying strike that Lin Mo had just wielded.

The prince then immediately changed his name.

With a lift of his sleeve, he squatted down and held the sword hilt in his hand.

Originally, he thought he would be able to lift it with ease.

But when he used his strength, surprisingly, under the reaction force, his whole body was torn back.

What followed was a butt crouch and a fall to the ground.

“God, is this sword set in the ground.”

Patting the dust on his buttocks, the Crown Prince squatted directly next to the long sword and began to study it in detail.

It was also at this time that he suddenly noticed that the rust on the part of the sword where the blade was attached to the hilt was a little loose.

Curious, he reached out and patted it.

And the rust fell off in the process.

“Eh, there are words here eh. A, a, what a!

F*ck, what kind of font is this, it’s a mess, I can’t read it at all.”

Hearing the Prince’s words, Lin Mo and Wu Xuan also walked over curiously.

“Ancient fonts!”

Squatting down and looking at it, Wu Xuan instantly recognised it.

Giving Wu Xuan a surprised look, the Crown Prince immediately asked.

“Old Wu, you’re too much of a cow, you know all the ancient fonts.

Quickly also tell me, what do these two characters mean?”

However, Wu Xuan could only recognise such fonts, really asking him to translate them would be too high on him.

“Uh, I still have to consult this, you guys wait for me for a while.”

With that, he stood up and ran in the direction of the room.

Chapter 1977

After waiting for a while.

Wu Xuan, who ran back again, then had an ancient book in his hand.

Comparing it to the script on the longsword, he then quickly flipped through it.

“This character, it’s the character 太.”

“This one is the character 阿!”

“So this is Tai Ah

When he said this, Wu Xuan suddenly froze.

The ancient book in his hand also slipped to the ground in this instant.

“Eh? What’s wrong with you, Old Wu, isn’t it just Tai Ah.

Isn’t that a bit too pompous of you!”

Said the Crown Prince and began to shake Wu Xuan’s arm.

“Hey, Old Wu, don’t say half the words.

What exactly is this Tai Ah.”

After shaking himself, Wu Xuan’s entire body fell into a state of panic.

“This sword, this sword, it’s an ancient divine weapon.”

Half kneeling with the ground above him, he excitedly stretched out his hands, his trembling fingertips gently caressing the sword’s body.

Without waiting for Lin Mo to ask a question, he muttered to himself.

“It is said that in ancient times, the heavens and earth birthed ten divine swords.”

“And each of these swords was an existence that opened up the heavens and earth, shattering mountains and breaking rivers.”

“The divine weapons are spiritual, and all those who wield them are compatible with the heart and soul of the divine weapons, and their souls are united.”

“Among them is a sword called Tai Ah.”

“And this Tai Ah is the Sword of the Human Emperor.”

After hearing Wu Xuan’s explanation.

The two of them, Prince and Lin Mo, nodded as if they were listening to a mythological story, as if they understood.

“Old Wu, isn’t what you’re saying a little too mysterious.

And this sword, it’s dead heavy and clanking on the ground, what’s the deal.”

Staring at the old stained Tai Ah Treasure Sword on the ground, the Crown Prince asked curiously.

“I’m not too sure about all that.

All I know is what I have read in books.

Originally, I also thought it was a mythical story, but I never thought it really existed.”

Shaking his head, what Wu Xuan knew wasn’t very clear either.

“However, I remember that the book said this.

Tai Ah contains the power of Mount Tai, and only those who are magnificent can sense with its sword spirit.

The sword can be wielded like a feather and fall like a mountain.

From then on, the sword is in the person, the sword is destroyed, and the person is entrusted with life and death!”

Widening his eyes, the prince’s eyes were already bursting with endless yearning.

So magical looking.

“Brother, do you want to give it a try?

From what Old Wu said, if you can harness this sword, you’ll be cow [bleep] big in the future.”

Across the room, Lin Mo nodded his head.

Looking at the long sword on the ground he intended to try it again.

Ling Yun Zhi Zhi? I wonder if this Guang Xian Zong of mine counts.

As his body shook, a superior aura instantly burst forth.

With a retraction of his five fingers, the hilt of the sword entered his palm.

This time, he finally felt a hint of looseness in Tai Ah.

However, the mountainous weight still made it difficult for him to advance an inch.

Even through the palm of his hand, the longsword passed by with a special wave.

It seemed to dislike him for being too weak.

“Although I am now the vassal of the wide province, if you can obey with me.

In the future, I will lead you to cut down the mountains and rivers, break the heaven and earth, and establish the world!

By that time, I will be the Emperor of Men and you will be the Venerable Sword.

Will you dare to fight?”

As the words fell, the long sword loosened by half again.

With a roar from Lin Mo, the muscles of his arm burst out, and veins like vines instantly emerged.

“Get up for me, ah!”

The force used was too violent, and without the protection of true qi.

The skin on his right arm was even cracked.

But Lin Mo still didn't give up, instead he rested his left hand on the hilt of the sword as well.

“Give me submission!”

Under his voice, a mouthful of blood spurted out straight away.

At the same time, the blood from his arm, also flowed down his fingers and continued to flow on top of the sword body.

At this moment, the Tai Ah Treasure Sword on the ground once again appeared to have loosened.

Gritting his teeth, the longsword was lifted higher and higher by him.

Until the entire sword body was suspended above the ground.

It worked!

Showing his blood-stained scarlet teeth, Lin Mo slowly fell down.

At this very moment, a mysterious aura from the divine weapon Tai Ah, drilled into Lin Mo's body along the palm of his hand.

Chapter 1978

After being unconscious for a whole day, until the next day, Lin Mo finally woke up leisurely.

"How are you feeling?"

When he opened his eyes, Wu Xuan, who was beside him, came over and asked with concern.

"I don't feel too bad, but I'm weak."

Lifting his bandaged arm, Lin Mo said in a somewhat weak voice.

Beside him, the unsheathed divine weapon Tai Ah was lying quietly.

"This is the after-effects of your over-exertion, recuperating for a long time will allow you to recover."

Shaking his body, Wu Xuan said indifferently, yet inwardly, he was indeed envious.

That was an ancient divine weapon.

In the ancient legends, those who had the divine sword were all kings or emperors.

Lin Mo, who was lying on the bed, began to look around, and the wall that had been penetrated by the sword qi had now been repaired.

"How long have I been sleeping? Where is the Prince?"

Seeing that within the room, the crown prince was no longer in his body, Lin Mo asked.

"It's been almost a day and a night.

The prince's side went back first because there were still matters in Hai Cheng.

As for the matter of the Tai Ah Divine Armament, I also specifically instructed him before I left that the matter was confidential.

And since the poisonous spider asked him to send it over, he also knows the importance of the light and the slow."

"I'm not worried about this, but I just can't figure it out.

Why would the poisonous spider give me such a supreme divine weapon.

Keep it in your own hands, even if you can't make the divine weapon recognize its master.

By quietly cultivating a supreme power, wouldn't they be soaring to the heavens with it?"

The image that had appeared in Lin Mo's mind when he had just come into contact with Tai Ah was also fresh in his mind.

The sword held by the man in the fantasy was none other than the Tai Ah divine weapon beside him.

Such a divine weapon in his own hands.

It was not a fantasy that he would be the king of a party in the future, or even the champion of a world.

This was also his point of doubt, who would give this away?

“Since you can’t figure it out, don’t think about it.

If someone gave it to you, he must have his reasons.”

To Wu Xuan, Lin Mo was his benefactor after all.

After learning that Lin Mo’s dantian had been ruined, he had also felt sorry for a while.

But now it was different, even though he had lost all his cultivation, he was holding the legendary Ancient Divine Armament.

His future was unlimited.

At this time, he certainly hoped that Lin Mo would be able to hold the Tai Ah in his hands.

“Don’t think so much, by the way how does your body feel now.

According to the classics, if the divine sword recognizes its master, it will transform your system.

I wonder if it can repair your broken counted dantian.”

This was what Wu Xuan was most concerned about.

Under his expectant gaze, Lin Mo slowly closed his eyes.

After waiting for a while, a look of surprise slowly surfaced above his cheeks.

“It’s not very obvious, but I can feel a mysterious force.

It’s constantly repairing the broken dantian and meridians.”

When Lin Mo finished speaking, Wu Xuan’s eyes lit up at once.

“Is it true qi?”

Only to see Lin Mo shake his head.

And at this time, Wu Xuan then turned around and walked to the table.

And then began to quickly flip through a brand new book.

Vaguely, one could see the title of the book: the complete collection of ancient mythological stories.

Lin Mo: “.....”

Wasn’t that a little too random.

Thinking about how previously, Wu Xuan had used this book to instruct himself.

He was even more sweaty, he was really hardened by life for surviving.

And at this time, Wu Xuan on the opposite side instantly exclaimed.

“A human being breeds a divine weapon, and a divine weapon contains a human being.

The change in your body should have been triggered by the Tai Ah Treasure Sword!”

Nodding his head, Wu Xuan then closed his book in satisfaction.

On the sickbed, Lin Mo expressed his doubts about this, was this really the case?

But as it was, so be it.

Now that his dantian was ruined, he had seen the hope of a cure and repair.

What was there not to be satisfied with, could it be any worse than it was now?

Chapter 1979

Time pa*sed quietly in Lin Mo’s state of recuperation.

During that time, he naturally heard the rumours that had gone viral outside.

In response, Lin Mo only quietly watched.

Without strength, everything else was empty talk.

Although both the Fifth Master Xue and the Crown Prince of Hai Cheng had sworn to guarantee that as long as they were still around, they would be able to protect him.

They would keep him safe and sound.

But external strength is like a rootless duckweed, once the water pa*ses, it will eventually disappear.

The only way to find out who was behind the destruction of the Lin family is to be strong.

Only by killing him can the thousands of souls of the Lin family rest in peace.

Backyard!

With his long sword in hand, Lin Mo stood quietly in the middle of the courtyard.

After the past few days of bonding, the fit between him and the divine weapon Tai Ah had grown higher and higher.

It was no longer like it was when he first sensed it.

Now he could at least carry it in his hand.

The fresh breeze stroked by and the emerald leaves rattled.

When his eyes opened, his pupils were filled with a stern intent.

“Drink!”

With a soft drink.

He violently swung his right arm, and in a flash, a cold light emerged.

In the next second, a muffled sound was heard.

A double-hugging tree shuddered about ten feet away.

Numerous green leaves swished down.

If you walked in, you could see a two-finger deep sword mark on the thick trunk of the tree.

On Lin Mo's side, he was already sweating profusely after the strike was struck.

The divine weapon plunged into the soil, submerging it by more than half a foot.

Breathing heavily, he looked towards his masterpiece.

"Phew, the dantian has finally been repaired."

Feeling the changes within his body, he could not help but reveal a surprised smile.

Although his cultivation level had been greatly reduced and his strength was ten to one.

But happily, the originally broken dantian and meridians had been restored as before under the repair of the mysterious power.

Now his realm was almost equivalent to the previous creation skill layer.

And this mysterious power should be the sword qi that Myth Fan Wu Xuan had mentioned.

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps suddenly came from the distance.

The person who came was none other than Wu Xuan.

"Lin Mo, there is a man called Gua Tian Jieshi looking for you outside the door.

Claiming to be some kind of divine doctor, looking at that short body and accent, he should be from the Japanese."

Just as he said that, his gaze always couldn't help but glance towards the Tai Ah in Lin Mo's hand.

Looking at him with this look, Lin Mo also smiled helplessly.

Ever since the divine weapon had claimed its owner, this Wu Xuan was even more concerned about Tai Ah than himself.

Whenever he found an opportunity, he would borrow it and savour it.

The long sword was sheathed, and with the surge of sword qi in his dantian, all the spiritual energy of the long sword dissipated.

And then Lin Mo handed the Tai Ah to him.

Shaking his head, he hurriedly winked at the wooden table to the side.

Signalling Lin Mo to place the divine weapon on the table.

Although he, Wu Xuan, was highly skilled in martial arts and had extraordinary skills.

However, he was not so arrogant as to take the Tai Ah Treasure Sword that contained the power of Tarzan with his bare hands.

“No harm done!”

Said Lin Mo and threw the Tai Ah to Wu Xuan.

“Ahhhhh!”

In panic, Wu Xuan subconsciously dodged away.

“You’ve made a big joke out of this.”

Across the room, Lin Mo wore a mysterious smile and shook his head.

“Nowadays, I can already control the Taishan momentum contained within the period.

As long as I don’t stimulate the Tai Ah Spiritual Qi, he’s just an ordinary longsword.”

“Really?”

With a flash of his pupils, Wu Xuan then excitedly pushed his hand towards the ground.

Sure enough, just as Lin Mo had said, he lifted it up with ease.

Excitedly, he pulled out the longsword, and against the sunlight, Tai Ah was still rusty.

But compared to its initial appearance, it was clearly much better.

The hint of silver could already be seen vaguely.

“Of course, that’s still fake.”

Looking at Lin Mo’s treacherous smile, Wu Xuan felt bad, but unfortunately it was already too late.

In the blink of an eye, Tai Ah Spiritual Qi burst forth in his hand.

The power of Ten Thousand Meanings suddenly came through.

Caught off guard, he stumbled straight away.

After the longsword came off his hand, he fell on his face.

“Lin Mo ! ! ! ! ”

Chapter 1980

A roar of anger expressed Wu Xuan’s inner dissatisfaction at being caught in the act.

After he stood up, the expression on his face suddenly changed.

“You, you, you, recovered?”

Compared to his excitedly overwhelmed look, Lin Mo was much more calm.

“Well, the dantian has been repaired and the meridians are almost healed.”

“Hahaha, I knew it, I knew it.

The Tai Ah that can be pa*sed down as a myth must have something extraordinary about it.”

It was hard to imagine a martial arts master, who had reached middle age, dancing with excitement.

How childish it was.

Of course Lin Mo still had a warm feeling in his heart, this Wu Xuan was really happy for him.

After calming down, Wu Xuan stared at Lin Mo uncertainly for a long time again.

“Should we ask Divine Doctor Xue to come over and have him confirm it.

After all, the Dantian meridians are no small matter, just in case.”

Shaking his head, as a divine doctor, his own body, Lin Mo naturally knew it best.

“On the divine Doctor Xue’s side, he’s still deep in the whirlpool of public opinion, so don’t bother him.

And I know my own physical condition well.

There’s nothing wrong with it, don’t worry.”

Since he was resolute, Wu Xuan could not persuade him any further.

“Right look, you just said that what’s that melon coming? What do you want from me?”

“Gua Tian Jieshi, said he was looking for you to compete in a medical match.”

Hearing the other party’s intention for coming to the door, Lin Mo smiled coldly instead.

“He does know how to pick his time.”

The news that his own Dantian meridians had been destroyed and he was bedridden was already wearing a lot of publicity.

What good intentions could he have if he came to his door at this time to compete in a medical competition.

“Do you want me to blow him away?”

If it was a few days ago, Lin Mo would have hesitated a bit.

Now that his body had recovered, he naturally had no reason to refuse.

“It’s a bit rude to kick him out since he’s a guest at the door.

Let’s meet him for a while, so that outsiders can understand that I, Lin Mo, am not the kind of person who can provoke anyone.”

On the other side.

In the lobby of the villa, Jesse Guada had been waiting for a long time.

At the reception banquet a few days ago, Xie Qianshan had always lamented, intentionally or unintentionally.

It was said that if the youngest divine doctor in China had not had his dantian ruined.

In the future, he would definitely be able to reach the pinnacle of medical arts and crush all divine doctors of his age.

As a young medical genius in the Japanese country, he was naturally unconvinced by such words.

Although after arguing with Xie Qianshan a few times, he was drunk and restrained by his master.

But that resentment in his heart grew even deeper.

So he braced himself, when the master and the other elders were not paying attention.

He sneaked out and found Lin Mo's residence.

However, after waiting for a long time and not seeing Lin Mo he gradually grew impatient.

"What, is this your way of treating guests?

I've been waiting for almost half an hour, why hasn't the family head shown up."

Faced with his aggressive appearance.

The receptionist at the side could only explain one thing after another.

"I'm sorry, but our family head is not well and he is in bed, so he cannot receive you personally."

"Ill? Isn't it just that his meridians have been destroyed?

What, have you lost all your medical skills too? You know someone is coming to your door for a competition and you're too scared to come out to meet them?"

Just as Gua Tian Jieshi was mocking maliciously.

Lin Mo and Wu Xuan also walked into the hall, and the other party's words naturally fell clearly into their ears.

Frowning, Wu Xuan made a gesture to go and kick him out.

Only to be stopped by Lin Mo's hand.

"No harm!"

Said Lin Mo and stepped forward, entering the hall.

"You are the what's-his-name melon?"

"Insolent, I am the first genius of my generation in the divine Kingdom, Gua Tian Jieshi.

You are Lin Mo, right?"

"Heh, the Kingdom of God? It's just a tiny place, how can you deserve it?"

To such a rude and unreasonable person, Lin Mo naturally would not be spoiled by him.

Originally, he still had a little bit of intention to fight, but now that he had met him, he simply couldn't bring himself to do so.

On the other side, hearing that he dared to insult his country, Gua Tian Jieshi was so angry that his cheeks immediately turned red.

He was at a loss for words!