

Genius 1981

Chapter 1981

"Lin Mo, you don't need to try to be smart with your words anymore.

I'll just ask you one question, do you dare to compete with me in the art of healing!"

Knowing that he was no match for Lin Mo in the study of eloquence, Gua Tian Jieshi directly stated his intention.

Shaking his head, Lin Mo looked at the other party as if he was looking at a fool.

"It's not a question of whether you dare or not!

May I ask you to come here uninvited and bully others with your evil words.

On what grounds should I compete with you? By virtue of your big face?"

"You"

In a moment of anger, Guada Jaishi's words were concealed.

"I'll just ask you this, whether you dare to compare or not, you shrinking turtle."

"Compare a hammer, just your kind of quality education leaky fish.

Competing with you lowers my status.

Wu Xuan see you off!"

After saying that, Lin Mo stopped paying attention to the other party and turned around to walk towards the backyard.

Didn't it smell good to have this time to rub elbows with Tai Ah?

However the enraged Gua Tian Jieshi gave a cold smile.

"Heh, just a piece of trash, and you dare to reject me.

Give me death!"

His right palm transformed into a fist, towards Lin Mo's back as he suddenly lashed out.

"Stop!"

Two drinks were made in a few unison.

A few flashes came to Lin Mo's side, and Wu Xuan glared angrily.

I didn't expect this Japanese junior to sneak attack, so shameless.

Faced with Gua Tian Jieshi, who had no intention of stopping, Wu Xuan naturally did not show any mercy.

He met him head on and grabbed his wrist.

Although that Gua Tian Jieshi had some strength.

But he was still far from Wu Xuan.

When he felt the tremendous force coming from his wrist, his face changed and he felt bad.

However, it was already too late to get out of the way at this point.

With Wu Xuan's waist, he was violently thrown out.

Fortunately, as his body was about to mount the wall, a human figure suddenly appeared behind him to catch him steadily.

"Rebel, how many times have I told you.

When you come to China, remember to cause trouble."

The person who came was none other than Jesse Guada's master, Hatoyama Henshin.

He was a master doctor of the Japanese Ten Families.

The moment he learned of Jesse's disappearance, he guessed that this disciple of his must have disobeyed Lin Mo, as Xie Qianshan called him, and had come to the door for a competition.

In a foreign country, in order to prevent his disciple from being disadvantaged, he rushed over at the first opportunity.

As a result, as soon as he entered the door, he saw that the rebellious disciple was planning to make a sneak attack, so he sternly shouted to restrain him.

At this moment, the rescued Gua Tian Jieshi was also in a state of distress.

If it wasn't for his master, he would definitely have been seriously injured this time.

"Mr. Lin Mo, it is really an intrusion to come uninvited.

This rebellious disciple of mine, who has been negligent in his discipline has caused trouble to Divine Doctor Lin.

I am extremely sorry! Little Jie still doesn't apologise to Divine Doctor Lin."

Although arrogant, he did not dare to disobey the words of his master, Hatoyama Henshin.

With this belly full of resentment, Gua Tian Jie Shi reluctantly took a few steps forward.

"I'm sorry!"

After a simple sentence, he returned to his master's side once more.

"Since the matter is over and I have to recuperate, the two of you please go back."

For this Gua Tian Jieshi, Lin Mo really did not like it, and after finding a random reason, he gave his expulsion order.

Hearing this, Hatoyama Henshin's face first darkened, and then immediately returned to his harmless smile.

"Doctor Lin, this rebellious disciple of mine is good at everything else.

I am afraid that after I take him back, he will sneak out to look for you again.

Why don't you do it for once and teach this rebel a lesson for me, so that he will know the truth that there are people outside of him."

With that, he took out a small, delicate wooden box from his pocket.

The moment the wooden box was opened, Lin Mo's originally indifferent expression suddenly changed.

With the faint scent of the herb, he instantly recognised it.

It was an extremely rare herb, the Run Pulse Strain!

Looking at the old man's face full of confidence again.

Lin Mo also understood, this was completely prepared.

This old man was also a smiling tiger.

Chapter 1982

For most people.

The Runner's Vein Strain, that was an existence that had never even been heard of.

Lin Mo had also learnt from his memories that this herb had gone extinct decades ago.

Its name was as effective as its effects, and its greatest effect was to nourish injured meridians.

The fact that his Dantian meridians had been destroyed was already well known.

At this moment, this old man had taken out the pulse-rubbing strain, obviously to target him.

"Divine Doctor Lin, I am Hatoyama Henshin.

If the Divine Doctor is willing to make a move, I am willing to use this Pulse Runner Strain as a bet."

If this Hatoyama Henshin hadn't come up with such a stunt.

Lin Mo would have said something to drive him away.

But this Pulse Runner Strain, to him, was indeed of great use, and after some hesitation, he opened his mouth and asked.

"Then what do I need to pay as a bet?"

"Since I came to the door to seek advice, how can I let Divine Doctor Lin break the bank.

After the divine doctor has taught this rebel a lesson for me, the Run Pulse strain will be offered with both hands."

With these words, Hatoyama Henshin placed the pill box generously on the table.

But although the words were beautiful, the word 'teach' was much more delicate.

It was only a lesson if you won the fight, otherwise you didn't get to eat sh*t.

"Yes, but I need to make one condition.

At that time I would like you to tell me the origin of this Pulse Runner Pillar."

At these words, Hatoyama Henshin instantly looked embarrassed.

"Divine Doctor Lin, it is not that I intend to hide it.

This Pulse-Running Strain disappeared fifty years ago.

This one strain was only preserved until now through special treatment by my ancestors, allowing it to see the light of day again."

Although he had been prepared for this, hearing Hatoyama Henshin's words.

Lin Mo still couldn't help but be a little disappointed.

If there had been enough of the Vein-Running Strain, he would have been able to refine the Vein-Expanding Pill.

Now that he only had this one, the medicinal effect was obviously much worse.

Of course something was better than nothing, and this was probably the only strain left in the world.

"In that case, that's fine. How do you want to compare?"

Seeing Lin Mo agree, the two master and disciple on the opposite side of the room, immediately revealed a wicked smile of triumph.

Lowering his voice.

Hatoyama Henshin spoke in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

"My master has already bought you the opportunity.

Don't be lax, the other party is young, but he is also the youngest genius in the two provinces of Guang Su."

As for the Run Pulse strain, he then did not stress it again.

As all Japanese knew, it was one of the Hatoyama family's clan treasures.

There was once a man who had damaged his beloved son's meridians because of his practice.

He offered two billion dollars to buy the pulse-rubbing strain.

But the Hatoyama family refused.

The medicinal properties are one thing, the collector's value also exists at the top of the pharmaceutical world.

Of course now he took out this medicine as a bet, but also out of confidence in his disciple.

With the medical skills of Jesse Guada, if we look at the whole of Japan, only a few of their old men could beat him.

Not to mention his peers.

This was the reason why Hatoyama Henshin had gone to such lengths to help his disciple provoke the bout.

Normally he could scold, but if it came to it, this genius disciple insisted on doing what he wanted to do.

He would naturally not hesitate to support it, such as this door-to-door bout.

This Lin Mo is only somewhat famous in the two provinces of Guangzhou and Suzhou.

If he was really put on the stage, he would be a second-rate practitioner at most, and calling him a divine doctor was only to give him face.

Even if he was willing to take out the Run Pulse strain as a bet, he would have to see if he had the ability to accept it.

Secretly, he nodded towards his master.

Gua Tian Jieshi, took a step forward.

"Then we will compete in three matches.

As the old saying goes a good physician is also a poison master."

"In the first match, we will compete in the use of drugs."

"In the second, we will compete to test the poison with our bodies."

"In the third match, we will test the art of healing."

"How about it, if you collapse by then, I can still save you in the third game."

After saying that, he proudly waited for Lin Mo's reply.

As long as it was medicine related, he, Lin Mo, had never been a wimp to anyone.

Only when he was just about to say yes.

Hatoyama Henshin, however, stepped forward.

"Divine Doctor Lin, this rebellious disciple of mine has a limited scope of involvement.

I don't know anything about the art of compulsion, so I ask Divine Doctor Lin to be merciful."

He said it better than he sang it, but wasn't it just a competition where he couldn't use his compulsions?

Cunning old fox!

Chapter 1983

In order to avoid accidents, the venue was chosen in the wilderness.

To ensure the fairness of the match, both Lin Mo and Jesse Guada had to prepare the poison on site.

After setting up the site, both teams were ready.

The two mice were placed in a cage to administer the poison.

The referee was Hironobu Hatoyama, but of course Lin Mo also kept his hand in.

Although it was said that in this contest, even if he lost he would not have to pay any stakes.

If he won, he would even be able to salvage a Runt Pulse strain.

But in order to prevent the other side from cheating, Lin Mo specially asked Wu Xuan to film the whole match.

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Comparing medical skills, what the hell is he not here to give away heads!

“Let’s begin!”

When Hatoyama Henshin’s words fell, Lin Mo and Gua Tian Jieshi made their moves almost simultaneously.

Looking at the medicinal herbs procured, they were neatly arranged in front of them.

With both hands transforming into shadows, Gua Tian Jieshi skillfully picked out the herbs that were all to be needed quickly.

One by one, all kinds of herbs that he knew and didn’t know entered the jar, such as heart cut flower, falling lotus, angelica, yang ginseng and so on.

As he pounded the herbs, he did not forget to observe the progress of Lin Mo’s side.

However, Lin Mo was still taking his time to select the herbs.

With a teasing smile, Gua Tian Jieshi secretly expressed his disdain.

Even a third-rate poison master in Japan was faster than him.

“It’s true that people from China are only good with their mouths.

They scream so much, but their hands are so poor.”

With a murmur, he once again increased the speed of his pounding.

This technique made Hatoyama Henshin nod his head repeatedly.

The combination of several herbs made sense.

And even more so, with the interplay of the medicinal principles, the toxicity of the Heart Cutter Grass could be stimulated to the maximum.

It seems that his disciple's poison making skills have improved again in this period of time.

As the youngest genius in Japan, he is not just a name in vain.

Ten minutes later, Jesse Guadalupe had completed the preparation.

In his hand was a small vial of an unknown lavender liquid.

In response to the sunlight, it reflected a fascinating light that was beautiful, but of course more dangerous.

Even he himself was wearing a pair of thick, sealed gloves on his hands at the moment.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo was still picking out herbs at a leisurely pace.

Tian Qi, Angelica, Snow Clam, Dendrobium

In short, he threw in whatever was tonic.

The people at the side, Wu Xuan, were anxious.

This is a competition to make poison, not a ten perfect pills.

Although he didn't know anything about medicine, looking at the names of the various herbs on the pill box, he knew that Lin Mo seemed to have made a mistake.

Looking at the pill bottle in Gao Tian Jieshi's hand again, from afar he could feel a dangerous aura.

From this stage of configuration, the other party was steadily ahead of Lin Mo by a large margin.

Was he going to kneel in this first match?

Think about the form today.

The rumours about Lin Mo in the two provinces of Guangzhou and Suzhou were already getting wilder and wilder.

At this juncture, if Lin Mo lost to his opponent again.

Once the news got out, it would be like pouring oil on the fire.

Brains and vines!

After nearly ten more minutes or so, Lin Mo finished configuring this.

Wu Xuan, who was at the side, couldn't help but huff his nose.

After smelling it, what the hell is the spirit shaking.

Was it really a tenfold tonic?

Across the table, Hatoyama Henshin and Gua Tian Jieshi looked at each other the same, and there was triumphant smugness in both of their eyes.

They had naturally watched Lin Mo's entire refining process.

Of the sixteen herbs, fifteen were tonic herbs, and the only poison was just a seven-step vine.

And although this Seven Steps Vine was very poisonous, it was far, far worse than the Heart Cutting Liquid in the hands of Gua Tian Jieshi.

Together with the diluting influence of the other fifteen tonic herbs.

Both master and disciple could already see the result of the match.

"Now that you have all finished configuring it, let's proceed with the administration of the medicine."

Said Hatoyama Henshin with a look of triumph on his face.

Chapter 1984

The moment the cage cloth is opened.

The two mice inside seemed to sense the approaching threat.

They fled in fear and panic.

However the range of movement was so large, where could they escape to.

"Divine Doctor Lin, then I will start first."

At this moment, Gua Tian Jieshi deliberately increased the pronunciation of the word divine doctor.

It was full of mocking intent.

Just wait, just wait!

We've only just begun!

Underneath the warm smile, there was an ominous chill.

Seeing Lin Mo nod his head in agreement, Gua Tian Jieshi took out a long silver needle.

Under the watchful eyes of several other people, the tip of the needle was glued with the venom of the Heart Cutter Gra*s.

With his dual training in martial arts and medicine, Gua Tian Jieshi was naturally swift in his strikes.

When the little white mouse approached the cage, the silver needle suddenly stabbed out.

In pain, the white mouse tried to flee.

But as soon as it raised its forelimbs, its entire body froze.

A dark purple colour then spread to the entire body of the mouse at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Without any struggle, in the blink of an eye the white mouse collapsed stiffly, ending his weak and powerless life.

“Good!”

Such an effect was beyond even Hatoyama Henshin’s expectation.

His own disciple’s attainment in the art of poison making was basically on a par with his.

Even if he personally did it, the poison he prepared would be almost as effective as this.

“Divine Doctor Lin, it’s your turn!”

On the opposite side, when Wu Xuan saw this scene, he was also secretly shocked.

If this poison was applied to the human body, even a martial arts expert would only be able to suppress it for half a quarter of an hour at most.

If the antidote could not be found within this time, he would only die of hatred, right?

Thinking of this, and looking at the ‘Ten Perfection Liquid’ in front of Lin Mo, he was even more unsure.

This match might be lost, the second one used the same poison configured in the first one.

This , , , , , ,

Patting Wu Xuan’s shoulder, Lin Mo smiled easily.

“Don’t worry!”

With that he opened the pill bottle and after probing his index finger into it.

Then he entered the thumb that was occupied with the medicinal liquid into the cage.

The other living mouse inside, seemingly sensing something, raised its head and twitched its nose.

Then it quickly ran to the side of the cage and began to lick Lin Mo’s finger.

Only when the medicinal liquid was licked up did it slowly back away.

Only after taking a few steps, its body began to slowly sway, even as it struggled to keep its balance.

But after a few breaths, it collapsed helplessly and went off to find its companion in another world.

The result was obvious to anyone with eyes to see, both in terms of the potency and the speed of the attack.

The Gua Tian Jieshi had a solid advantage over Lin Mo.

Even Wu Xuan shook his head in disbelief, he had lost!

However, as the judge, Hatoyama Henshin still went up to check.

When he opened the cage, the two white rats were already dead.

At this moment, Jesse Guada was smiling even more happily.

“Divine Doctor Lin, please accept my compliments.”

It was obvious to him that he had won this contest.

“What’s the hurry, lay the venom on for a little longer.”

Lin Mo’s sudden arrival made the other three feel baffled.

Wasn’t the result of this first match already obvious.

Still want to struggle a bit?

Or argue a little?

Ignoring the gazes of several people, Lin Mo walked up to the cage and lifted the shade cloth on the rat cage.

Under the sunlight, the two little white mice were dead and miserable.

Staring curiously at the rat cage, Wu Xuan surprisingly noticed that the little white mice, which had been drugged by Lin Mo, suddenly twitched a little.

This abnormality naturally drew the attention of both Master and Disciple Gua Tian Jieshi.

As several people watched, the little white mouse twitched again.

A few breaths later, since the astonished gaze, it unexpectedly turned over directly, and then slowly crawled up.

Hatoyama Henshin’s pupils instantly dilated.

“How is this possible? There is actually a medicine that raises the dead in this world?”

Chapter 1985

In the sunlight, the mice slowly crawl towards their already purple companion.

But it should have sensed the danger, and after a few steps closer, had backed up a little before crawling out of the cage.

“Divine Doctor Lin, is this the legendary miracle medicine that raises the dead?...”

Looking at the little white mouse on the table, Hatoyama Henshin asked excitedly.

Compared to the victory or defeat, what he was more concerned about at this time was the method of developing this death-bringing back to life medicine.

He remembered all the herbs that Lin Mo used in the preparation process.

Although the configuration method and dosage were hidden by Lin Mo.

But based on the properties of those sixteen herbs, he could be unequivocally certain that these alone could not have had this effect.

Unless other special herbs had been added.

Thinking of this, his gaze grew even hotter.

A medicine to raise the dead, ah, if he could obtain it.

Hatoyama family, not to mention in the Japanese country, even becoming the number one family in the world would not be a problem.

I didn't expect that this little province of Guang Su would have such a divine medicine.

When he looked at Lin Mo again, there was no longer any contempt in Hatoyama Henshin's gaze from before.

And naturally, his greedy gaze was also seen by Lin Mo.

"Don't even think about it, the sub-pill only works on creatures of smaller size.

If you administer the medicine to other creatures, you will die directly on the spot."

"Mr. Hatoyama, it is better to determine the winner first!"

Hearing Lin Mo's words, Hatoyama Henshin then calmed down.

Whether or not the situation was as Lin Mo had said, the second match would reveal it.

In this first match, if we were to judge from the aspect of poison, Jesse Guada would win.

However, if we look at the understanding of the medicine and the use of the mixture, Lin Mo was undoubtedly the better player.

In private, he would have ruled that his disciple had won without hesitation.

But now Wu Xuan was still videotaping from across the room, should he stick his face in?

While he was hesitating, Gua Tian Jieshi spoke up.

"Master, there is no harm, so what if we let him win this first match.

This Lin Mo now has his dantian meridians ruined and his cultivation lost.

In the second match, I will be able to take his dog's life.

I will make him pay in blood for daring to insult the people of my kingdom."

As the words fell, his master, Hatoyama Henshin, nodded in agreement.

"Divine Doctor Lin is more skilled than the others, this first match Lin Mo wins.

In the second match, if both sides are ready, let's start straight away."

Although this was the result, Wu Xuan could not be happy at all.

The second match was still a competition of poisons, but the target of the poison was no longer a mouse, but a human.

Both sides used the poisons configured in the first match as the supplies for the competition.

After they had administered the poison to each other, the competition was about their ability to configure the antidote.

To put it more practically, it is a gamble on one's life, and if one fails, one is likely to die.

The other side's poison is a deadly poison that seals the throat with blood, while Lin Mo's is what.

Bringing back the dead?

How can we compare?

On the other side of the table, Jesse Gua Tian's heart was already bursting with joy.

His aim was simple, he wanted Lin Mo to die on the spot.

That was why he had come up with such a way of fighting.

"Let's begin."

With that, he slowly walked towards Lin Mo.

Today you will die by my hand.

After sticking silver needles to the venom, each sticking a needle on the back of the other's hand, they returned to the original point to make the antidote.

At this moment, Hatoyama Henshin was already staring at his beloved disciple with wide eyes.

If the Seven Steps Vine poison really had the power to bring back the dead, he would save Lin Mo and ask for the secret formula.

If not, then you can go to hell.

You want to live with a useless waste of time who has sinned against my precious disciple?

On the other hand, Lin Mo had already walked over to the pill box.

On the back of his hand, what was originally just a small purple dot had spread to his arm in just a few seconds.

Although he was extremely unhappy with Gua Tian Jieshi, he had to admire his skill in making poison.

This was only a pinpoint amount of venom, not even a milligram.

If he had added a measure of medicine, even a master of the clan would have been killed on the spot.

Without the slightest hesitation, Lin Mo's fingers clicked repeatedly, after sealing all the acupuncture points.

He then began to make the antidote.

Chapter 1986

The Seven Steps Vine, as its name suggests, is a plant that secretes its sap by mistake.

Within seven steps, one's life will be cut short.

There is naturally some exaggeration in this, but it also shows that this is a deadly poisonous plant.

Of course this is only for ordinary people.

A master poison maker like Gua Tian Jieshi could cure you in a minute.

It was just that at his master's command, he did not choose to antidote the poison immediately in the first place.

Instead, he slowly felt the effects of the medicine in it.

Seeing this, Lin Mo was speechless.

You can't really think that my other fifteen herbs are tonic pills.

"The Seven Steps Vine Juice I've configured here, if I don't detoxify it at first, even if it's cured, it will leave after-effects."

Of course, these words were only in his mind.

This master and disciple were not good people in the first place.

Gua Tian Jieshi, knowing full well that he had lost all his cultivation, still used this medium to test the poison with his body in a contest.

If the poison could not be cured in a short time, it was likely that his life would be in danger.

If his opponent was unkind, what righteousness did he want from Lin Mo.

And that Hatoyama Henshin was so greedy for the effect of the Seven Steps Vine to bring back the dead that he let his disciple feel the effect of the medicine himself.

He was a master of death!

As explained before, this medicine only works on small animals, and it is only a fake death.

He was not an immortal, so how could he really develop a medicine to bring back the dead?

The other side was convinced.

On the other side, the two deadly master and disciple, who believed in it and were bursting with confidence, were still studying the effects of the medicine.

"How is it, how does it feel."

Staring at his disciple, Hatoyama Henshin asked expectantly.

At the same time, he was also ready to prepare himself so that if there was an abnormality in the Guada Jaishi, he would be able to administer help at the first opportunity.

"There is no toxicity detected, it is more like a tonic."

Feeling the medicinal effects of the Seven Steps Vine in his body, Guadajishi frowned.

But Hatoyama Henshin did not die, reaching out and taking his disciple's wrist, he laced his two fingers together and checked his pulse.

Just by the pulse, there was really nothing abnormal about Jesse Guada's body.

"Forget it, configure the antidote to force out the poison of the Seven Steps Vine."

Shaking his head, Hatoyama Henshin said with disappointment.

At the same time, the eyes that looked at Lin Mo gradually turned colder.

He always suspected that it was not Lin Mo who had moved something.

The effect of the medicine was on the white mice, he had seen it clearly.

Moreover, he had personally checked that the white mouse had indeed died, but then magically resurrected afterwards.

Even according to Lin Mo's words, it was only effective on small animals.

But as long as they got this secret formula, they, the Hatoyama family, could completely use this as a breakthrough.

Develop a miracle medicine that would also bring back the dead to life for human bodies.

But he was so obsessed with the idea of raising the dead that he overlooked the idea of faking death.

So much so that he overlooked the phenomenon of fake death.

Having received his master's orders, Jesse Guada also began to make the antidote.

Before he could get his hands on it, however, he felt a numbness in his back.

He then lost consciousness and fell straight backwards.

Quick as a flash, Hatoyama Hironobu rushed forward and held him in place.

His second finger probed again.

At that moment, the pulse of his beloved disciple became extremely disturbed.

The man in his arms, Jesse Guada, was completely stiff except for his eyes, which were still moving.

Looking at his master, his eyes were full of panic and his lips kept wagging as if he was trying to say something.

At this moment, Hatoyama Henshin also felt greatly uncomfortable.

After laying his disciple on the ground, he immediately took out his silver needles.

With an illusion of his hand, the silver needle appeared above the sticky and poisonous arm of Jesse Guada, and all the acupuncture points were completely sealed.

On the next side, he hurriedly began to make the herbal medicine.

However, when he poured the antidote specially carved for the Seven Steps Vine into his disciple's mouth.

Gua Tian Jieshi's surprisingly did not respond in the slightest.

Even his gaze began to become more and more lax.

He was at a loss as to what to do with this phenomenon, a master of the Japanese national hand.

Chapter 1987

After waiting for Lin Mo's side to drink the concocted antidote.

He then cut the needle hole on the back of his hand and attached the concocted herb before he unlocked the acupuncture point.

In the next second, purple-black blood gushed out wildly.

He wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead.

Lin Mo also let out a sigh of relief, having almost tipped over.

I didn't expect this Gua Tian Jieshi to be of poor character, but the poison he had configured was incredibly fierce.

If not for recovering some strength and suppressing the toxicity of the Heart Cutting Grass.

It was almost too late to cure the poison.

For the sake of a pulse-rinsing strain, his life had almost been lost.

And in the days afterwards, he would have to keep taking herbs to completely eliminate the remaining poison from his body.

It was a bit of a blood loss when you think about it.

At this moment, Hatoyama Henshin was still frantically trying to save his beloved genius disciple.

But no matter how much he tried, there was no sign of any improvement in the symptoms of Jesse Guada.

Looking at the white rat on the table, there was no movement at all.

It was already straight and hard.

At this moment, Hatoyama Henshin finally realised that he had been tricked.

His eyes were red and his killing intent wandered.

But right now, his beloved disciple was unconscious, and he was still counting on Lin Mo to strike, so he naturally did not dare to snap.

"Divine Doctor Lin, we admit defeat.

Please give a hand to rescue this rebellious disciple."

For the sake of his disciple, he had to bow down to Lin Mo at this moment.

As he said that, he handed up the Run Pulse Strain.

“It’s already too late, the Seven Steps Vine acts on the nervous system.

If the antidote had been prepared at the beginning, there would have been no effect.

But you have delayed for too long, and by now the toxicity has already entered the nerves.

Even if you are saved, you are still ruined.”

Upon hearing this, Hatoyama Henshin was struck by a thunderbolt.

He had never imagined that such a small amount of Seven Steps Vine could bring about such a terrible effect.

This was his beloved genius disciple, was he going to break here today?

“No matter what, I implore Divine Doctor Lin to save the life of his rebellious disciple, I, Hatoyama Henshin, am grateful.”

His heart burning with anxiety, he directly bent down at this point.

If he had known this, why should he have done it in the first place.

The function of those fifteen tonic herbs was, on the one hand, to stimulate the medicinal properties of the Seven Steps Vine.

On the other hand, it was to harbour the toxicity.

When the period enters the bloodstream, it is actually a time bomb.

First the tonic, then the poison, understand.

For small animals, the medicine is so strong that it will cause them to enter a state of false death, and when absorbed, they will be able to awaken.

And then the toxicity after the seven-step teng containment will completely explode, before finally dying.

Shaking his head, Lin Mo still had the kindness to walk over to Gua Tian Jieshi’s side.

He stuffed a piece of Awakening Herb into his mouth and turned him over behind his back.

With a shake of his right hand, three silver needles appeared straight at the back of his neck.

At this time, it was obvious to notice that the body of Gua Tian Jieshi, twitched a little.

Along the backbone, the gonads were pointed at various acupuncture points and counted down in quick succession.

When the silver needles were pulled out, three columns of black blood splashed out.

“All right, for the next week, follow this prescription and boil her three pairs of medicine every day.

Her life will be safe, but basically half ruined.”

Those who kill people are always killed.

Since this Gua Tian Jieshi, wanted his life.

Lin Mo would naturally not let him have an easy time, and it was already kind to save him.

He picked up his beloved disciple, and Hatoyama knew what Lin Mo meant when he said he was half ruined.

The toxin had invaded the spinal nerve, and even if the King of Heaven came, he would not be able to save him.

“Thank you, Divine Doctor Lin. I will remember today’s kindness to Hatoyama Henshin.

We will meet again later.”

With his disciple in his arms, he left the place in a hurry.

“This old man is really a dog.

When he begged you to save his disciple, he grovelled and bowed.

Now you’re back, and you’ve got murderous intentions towards you.

Shall we leave them both behind?”

With that, Wu Xuan made a neck-wiping gesture.

“Crazy, he is the clan divine doctor of the top ten families in the Japanese country.

If you kill him, the Hatoyama family behind him would still be looking for you and me to fight for our lives.”

After saying that, Lin Mo stopped watching the departing master and disciple.

“There are times when being alive is actually worse than being dead.

Alright, alright, pack up.”

Wearing plastic gloves, he poured the heart cutting herb venom into the ground.

In less than five minutes, all the weeds around the three feet died.

It was a pity to see Wu Xuan’s heart ache for this poison that was essential for killing and burning people at home.

However, there was nothing he could do about it, Lin Mo did not like such tactics.

Unless he had to, he preferred to speak with his fists.

Chapter 1988

The night was deep.

A torrential downpour fell dramatically.

Roofs were smashed above.

Silver light pierced the sky and deafening thunder exploded throughout the sky.

Inside the brightly lit room, several old men stared nervously at the young man in bed.

“Wasn’t he fine this morning?

How come now he has turned into this state.”

With one hand on his pulse, the old man frowned and shook his head before sighing helplessly.

“The toxin has already entered the nerves, and it is almost difficult to cure it.”

These words were actually quite euphemistic.

If it wasn’t for his best friend’s disciple, the old man would have said outright that it was hopeless.

Hearing this, the other few old men in the room were shaking with anger.

“Heng Xinjun, what has happened in this mere half day?”

Looking at the unconscious Gua Tian Jieshi, the silver-haired old man asked in discontent.

Not only was he the strongest medical practitioner in the group, he was also the highest-ranking tai dou big man.

Faced with the questioning, Hatoyama Henshin then gave a full account of the medical competition with Lin Mo.

However, the important contradictions were deliberately concealed.

He only said that Lin Mo had evil intentions and had designed to maim Xiao Jie.

In his anger, the silver-haired old man’s beard straightened in anger.

“As a master, you can’t even protect your own disciple well.

Hatoyama Henshin you are a sinner of my heavenly country.”

As the Japanese nation that benchmarks itself with ritual.

The silver-haired old man called him by his full name.

The anger in his heart was even greater!

“Heng Xin-kun, Xiao Jie is the hope of our medical profession in Heaven.

Now, under your supervision, his medical skills have been abolished.

The crime is unforgivable, Heng Xin-kun, you commit harakiri!”

Another old man from outside, responded with a rebuke.

Although those present were all divine doctors of the national level.

But that was only in the Japanese country, compared to China and several neighbouring countries.

They were not the most advanced group.

Age had limited their talent, and there was no hope for them to go further in the medical path today.

But the Gua Tian Jieshi is different, in his early twenties.

He was in his early twenties, and his medical skills were already on a par with those of the first-class doctors, even in the field of poison control.

As the number one young genius in Japan, he was carrying the expectations of countless people.

Now that the Seven Steps Vine toxin had invaded his meridians, it was a luxury to administer needles and ask for pulses in the future.

How could they not be angry.

And it seemed to be because their scolding was too loud, waking up the Gua Tian Jieshi in bed.

After a slight movement of his eyelashes, he slowly opened his eyes.

Feeling the abnormalities in his body, his eyes were full of despair.

The blood in his eyes rushed to his eyes and his resentment was endless.

At this moment, all he wanted to do was to kill Lin Mo to avenge the destruction of his body.

But anger did not wash over him.

Listening to the rebuke of the few old men, he struggled to sit up.

And such a commotion naturally drew the attention of the old men.

"Little Jie, how are you feeling?"

Walking to the bedside, the silver-haired old man asked with concern.

After shaking his head sadly, he forced out a smile.

"Seniors, this matter has nothing to do with my master.

It was that Lin Mo who was too insidious, hiding the toxin of the Seven Steps Vine among other medicines.

Master tried his best to rescue him, but there was nothing he could do."

Once he was a genius and had the capital to be arrogant and rampant.

Now his body was ruined, his medical skills lost, and the concern of the few old men now was just the lingering warmth of their previous habitual pampering.

Once they accepted and understood the fact that he had become a wasted body, coldness and ridicule would follow.

So he did not expect these old-timers to avenge him.

But the master was different. On the one hand, it was a master and disciple relationship.

On the other was the handle, if others knew that Hatoyama Henshin had been deceived by the death-raising pill.

He had used his disciple's body to test the potency of the medicine and in doing so had destroyed the youngest genius in Japan.

He would have been ruined and his reputation would have been ruined, and even if he returned to Japan, he would have been accused by all.

The only way out might be to break his stomach and kill himself.

With this, he would be able to avenge his death.

And it was for all these reasons that he spoke out in defence of his master...

Chapter 1989

The thunder moved the sky.

Looking at the understanding disciple in front of him, Hatoyama Henshin surprisingly had a strange feeling.

How can I put it, it is the kind of metamorphosis that breaks through.

The original Gua Tian Jieshi was an arrogant and arrogant genius.

Now he is physically ruined, but he gives off a more stable and mature feeling.

When the consoling old men had all left, only the master and disciple were left in the room.

"What's wrong, my good master.

Now that my disciple's body has been invalidated, are you planning to abandon me?"

With a faint smile, Jesse Guada spoke.

At this moment, Hatoyama Henshin was finally certain that the disciple he once was had changed.

According to his old character, at this time, he would definitely cry his heart out.

But nowadays, there was no mood swing whatsoever.

Swallowing hard, Hatoyama Hensin swore his a*surance.

"How can that be? You have suffered this great crime because of my master.

I am sorry for you, but don't worry.

I will do everything I can for you to cure you.”

If he had heard these words in the past, he would have been moved to tears.

But after this great calamity, he grew up completely the moment he woke up.

“Master, do you believe this?

I could hear your conversation clearly before.

Besides, I have studied medicine with you for so many years, I still have the most basic common sense.

Is there any possibility of saving the seven-step vine when the toxin invades the nerves.”

Originally, the low voice was only out of guilt for his disciple.

But being sneered at by this, Hatoyama Henshin also lost his patience.

“Disciple, I hope you can recognise your current situation.

You know better than I do how many people you offended when you were so gifted.

Now that your whole medical skill is ruined, what do you think they will do to you if you don’t have my shelter?”

He said and his face gradually turned cold.

Heh, has the old immortal finally revealed his true nature.

Looking at the once kind-eyed master, who had now become fierce-faced, Gua Tian Jieshi also smiled coldly.

“Master, this is a chilling comment from you to my disciple.

It was you who instructed me to feel the medicinal properties of the Seven Steps Vine before.

If not, how could I have destroyed all my medical skills?”

As the words fell, Hatoyama Henshin instantly changed his face.

If the matter had been left unmentioned, he would at most have fallen under the charge of being a bad caretaker.

Although Jesse Guada had once been a genius, he was ruined.

Was it possible to bury a National Master Divine Doctor with him for the sake of a ruined genius?

But if this fatal handle on him leaked out, then things would not be so simple.

If anyone else knew about this, he would definitely die without a burial, and even the Hatoyama family behind him would receive the implication.

Even a master at the level of a national master would brutalise his disciple for the sake of profit.

And it was one of the youngest genius disciples in Japan.

What about the others?

When this matter comes to light, millions of disciples in Japan will be wary of their master.

This was a big event that would affect the master-disciple relationship.

Thinking of this, his gaze was already tinged with the slightest hint of killing intent.

“Even so, what can be done.

Don’t forget, your whole skill of poison making was passed on to you by my master.

I have no less than a hundred ways to make you leave this world without a sound.

And it’s the kind that no one else can find out.”

With these words, the friendship between master and disciple was completely broken, with no possibility of repair.

And the only glimmer of expectation left in Gua Tian Jieshi’s original heart was also reduced to nothing.

“Master is no less than a master, teaching me by example all the time.

Not only does he teach his disciple the art of healing, he also teaches him the truth of being a human being.”

With that he took out his mobile phone which was hidden in the nest.

“By the way, I forgot to tell Master.

I’ve recorded the whole conversation we had just now.

There’s no need to kill anyone in a hurry, I’ve set up a timer to send it.”

With that he picked up his hand and shook it.

“As long as I don’t operate it within an hour, that conversation I just had will be published upwards.

As for the consequences, Master should know better than I do.”

At this time, Hatoyama Henshin just wanted to slap himself a few times.

He had been teased by two young men in one day, and he was getting worse and worse.

Chapter 1990

The sun rises in the east as the morning sun slowly rises.

Several old men hurriedly arrived in the hall.

“Hatoyama-kun, what is your reason for summoning us this early in the morning?”

All of them were already discontented with Hatoyama, but when he called them here for some reason, they would not give him a good look.

He smiled awkwardly.

“Gentlemen, the matter of Little Jie is my fault for not taking care of him, the responsibility for this matter lies with me.”

It was fine not to mention the matter, but now after it was brought up here by him.

Several other old men’s tempers flared up at once.

“Hatoyama-kun, once Xiao Jie is destroyed, it is like breaking the arm of my Heavenly Kingdom’s medical art, you have committed a heinous crime.”

“You have broken, the future of the Heavenly Kingdom’s medical art.”

“You are a sinner of the Kingdom of Heaven.”

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The successive scoldings caused Hatoyama Henshin a headache as well.

Although his disciple, Jesse Guada, had explained, he could never escape the guilt of inadequate care.

The thought of his disciple made him even more furious.

If he had known that, he might as well have drugged him halfway and planted the evidence on Lin Mo.

After the death, he would have been able to get away with it.

Now he was left with such a scourge.

Under the chatter, the silver-haired old man also frowned.

“Alright, now that it’s happened, it’s not too late to punish Hatoyama-kun when we return to the Japanese country.

For now it’s better to hear what he has to say.”

When he finished, the scene then slowly quieted down.

And then all eyes gathered on Hatoyama Henshin.

He coughed softly, and a look of grief and pain appeared on his face.

“I, as a master, am also saddened by this calamity that has befallen my beloved disciple.”

At the same time, he then pretended to hammer his chest, and crocodile tears began to well up in his eyes.

“As a master, I really can’t swallow this anger.

I want to make that Lin Mo pay in blood.”

After saying this, killing intent surged from his body.

It wasn’t all because of Lin Mo, but also a part of his beloved disciple.

Looking at Hatoyama Henshin's appearance, the crowd present did not answer, but just quietly waited for the rest of the story.

At this moment of silence, the outer door shifted.

"Sorry, masters, there was a temporary emergency and I was delayed."

The person who came was none other than Xie Qianshan.

"No matter, no matter, we have just started, please take your seat, Master Xie.

This time, we have invited Master Xie's family to a gathering, we also have important matters to discuss."

Here comes the main business.

At this time, all the people present immediately straightened their bodies and listened carefully with their ears.

Towards Xie Qianshan, he nodded, and only then did Hatoyama Henshin continue to speak.

"The revenge of my beloved disciple is something I cannot fail to avenge.

Since I have destroyed my disciple, I will break his roots.

I will make, the people of the two provinces of Guang Su pay for Lin Mo's crimes."

Those who knew Hatoyama Henshin knew that although he was a divine doctor, he was also a poison master.

Hearing the meaning of his words, the crowd's faces suddenly changed.

"Good for you Hatoyama Henshin, do you know what you are doing?

If you dare to wreak havoc on the people, the Hatoyama family behind you will perish along with you."

With a slap on the table, the silver-haired old man got up and prepared to leave.

It was madness, madness.

This Hatoyama Henshin had dared to do something that was unforgivable.

Don't even think about where this is?

The land of China, although the two provinces of Guangzhou and Suzhou are at the bottom of the list in the country.

But it is still the land of China.

If he dares to do something against heaven, the Hatoyama family will be destroyed the next day.

"Senior Nishijima, calm down.

It is not too late for you to leave the stage after I have finished my plan."

With a cold hum, Nishijima Hiromichi coldly sat back down.

Hatoyama Henshin, on the other hand, took out an elixir from his pocket.

“I’m sure you all are not unfamiliar with this I Tui Longevity Pill.”

At these words, the atmosphere of the scene changed again.

“Hatoyama-kun, what do you mean by that?”

The rest of the people in the room, except for Xie Qianshan who looked bewildered, all of them had hot eyes.