

Genius 2011

Chapter 2011

Although it was not clear to what power this man with gla*ses belonged.

But if he could dispatch such an expert, he must have a superpower behind him.

Now that the Wan family elders had come to back him up, they must have offended him to death.

This was a favour that Lin Mo took down.

Shrugging his shoulders, he glanced at the man with gla*ses in front of him.

“Elder Wan, it’s been a long time.

I was originally lucky to have developed some good things.

But there are always some people who think of getting something for nothing and specialise in this banditry.”

“Hahahaha, the word bandit is very apt.”

After a loud laugh, Elder Wan prepared to lead Lin Mo across the long bridge.

“Good dogs don’t stand in the way!”

Although he had only brought a hundred or so people with him, Elder Wang’s aura was undiminished and he did not give any face to his opponent at all.

It was that cross.

“Elder of the Wan family, let me advise you.

My husband is not as good-tempered as I am.

If you displease him, none of your Wan Family will be able to eat well.”

“Heh, you think our Wan Family will be afraid of your revenge.

Get the hell out of my way!”

As the words fell, Elder Wan charged up with a single healthy step.

Tongbei Fist!

As both sides approached, dense fist shadows smashed towards each other like raindrops.

The terrifying aura whipped the air around him.

At this point in time, the man with the gla*ses knew that it would be unintentional to say anything more.

Set up a stance ready for a fight.

With both hands spread out, the Eight Trigrams Open Cloud Hand.

Facing Elder Wan's imposing attack.

He hurriedly retreated backwards with his agile stance, a stance he was better at compared to his strength.

So he did not intend to fight hard either.

As he dodged, with dexterity, all the shadows of the Wan Family Elders' punches were dispersed by him one by one.

"Hmph, if not, I'd be too physically exhausted.

I could have chopped off his dog's head."

It seemed that he was haunted by the fact that he had just exchanged blows and had fallen into a disadvantage.

Looking at the battle in front of her, Bamboo Leaf Green spoke with dissatisfaction.

After giving her a glance, Lin Mo did not feel that Bamboo Leaf Green was bragging about herself.

If she hadn't lost too much strength, she would indeed have the ability to do so.

After all, the greatsword in Bamboo Leaf Green's hand was one that could be chopped into two by a car.

Just as he, however, was about to open his mouth to answer the question.

On the other side of the river, with billowing dust, a military armoured vehicle was speeding by.

Seeing this, the two men who were fighting seemed to think of something.

They stopped at the same time.

The door of the vehicle opened and a middle-aged man in military uniform slowly stepped down.

The cheeks of the man's face were full of solemnity.

Although his face was expressionless, he was not angry.

When he walked across the long bridge, a spacious aisle was immediately made available for the thousands of people.

"The Saint of Healing Competition will be held in a few days.

Today, millions of eyes are focused on the capital.

Are you slapping the face of our China?"

There was endless anger in his hoarse voice.

As he had said, this competition was a medical event that was being watched by the whole of China and even the whole world.

And these major forces with lucrative interests were only focusing on the rejuvenation pills in Lin Mo's hands, trying to intercept and seek to chop them up.

This place was not the realm of the capital, but it was the equivalent of the capital's doorstep.

Bringing an organisation of thousands of people to intercept the participating divine doctors.

What kind of thing is this?

If the foreign media were to learn of this and report it globally, the capital would be in a state of law and order.

Then the face of China's great nation would be lost.

However, I don't know whether the man with the gla*s'es was really stupid or really flabbergasted.

The result was obvious, and it was impossible to take Lin Mo down again.

Yet he continued to stand so still.

"General Lan, we are also subordinates, performing subordinate acts.

I don't dare to disobey my husband's orders, so I wonder if General Lan can make it easier."

"How dare you!"

A furious shout, a terrifying killing aura, instantly filled the air.

Chapter 2012

Faced with General Lan's scolding, the man with gla*s'es also obediently kept his mouth shut.

"You people, you are getting more and more shameless these years.

If you want this secret recipe, go and negotiate it yourself, and if you can't negotiate, then fight to develop it properly yourself.

You want to rob people of their medicine? How dare you do that."

As the top management of the military, he naturally knew all about the interception of Lin Mo by the major powers.

From the bottom of his heart, he admired a young and talented young man like Lin Mo.

However, the forces involved in the rebuilding of the Dan were simply too large.

Even if he wanted to help, there was nowhere to do so.

He had already sent an army to meet Lin Mo halfway.

But before that force could leave the capital, it was urgently recalled.

The name said that as the Medical Saint Competition was approaching, the security and defence of the capital was the army's first priority.

And he was suddenly given a transfer order to be in charge of the most important task of checking for security hazards.

This has completely slowed him down, and even when he applies for a transfer, the people above him, for various reasons, will push him off.

He could not play the game of politicians.

In this way, General Lan could only secretly inform the Wan family, who had good relations with Lin Mo, to stall for time.

He, on the other hand, drew back at the first opportunity and came to calm the scene for Lin Mo.

“Go back and tell that what’s-his-name gentleman you spoke of. If you have any grievances, you can come to me.

We’re all from the ancient city district and not far away.

If there’s nothing else, you guys should just get lost.”

He was so close to taking down Lin Mo, but now a tiger came out halfway.

The man with gla*ses showed a look of reluctance at first.

But General Lan’s attitude was so resolute, and the situation at hand was no longer up to him.

He had no choice but to wave his hand and leave with his thousands of fighters.

It was only when their figures disappeared at the end of the road that General Lan’s face returned to a smile.

“Lin Mo is it, welcome to the capital.”

He said and slammed his fist on Lin Mo’s shoulder, causing him to grimace in pain.

“Hahahaha, sorry.

I forgot that your meridians were ruined, so I punched a bit harder.”

Although his words were a bit solid, they were also a reflection of his brash character.

Most of all, Lin Mo himself hadn’t expected that he would have such great face.

To be able to get a general to come and relieve himself.

“General Lan, thank you for coming to his aid.

Lin Mo is grateful!”

“Go, go, go, big man, what’s the point of making this girly gesture?

If you really want to thank me, take a good ranking in the competition.”

When his words fell, the air around him chilled down a little.

On the side, Bamboo Leaf Green, who had been misled by the ‘p*ssy’ in this way, was full of gloom.

“The competition is about to start.

I don't think you'll have time to refine a trauma medicine for me.

Let's talk about it after the competition is over."

With that, she shouldered the large sword in her hand and turned to leave.

"Wait a minute."

Calling out to Bamboo Leaf Green, Lin Mo chased after her.

After pulling it aside, he secretly took out an elixir.

"It should really be too late to refine the external injury pill.

Take this Nine Suns Breaking Realm Pill, it's for breaking realms as its name suggests.

Alright, it's getting late, I have to hurry up and leave."

After giving her the Mirror Breaking Pill that he had refined back at the Wu Cottage.

Also fearing that the other party would reject it, Lin Mo made a random excuse and ran back.

"Remember to give me the top spot you took!"

After running far away, hearing Bamboo Leaf Green's words, Lin Mo paused in his steps.

Grinning, he waved his hand at her.

"Don't worry."

There might be quite a few people who had faith in him, but the only one who believed that he, Lin Mo, could take the title, apart from himself, was Bamboo Leaf Green, right?

b*tchily walking over to Lin Mo, the crown prince put one hand directly on his shoulder.

"What's wrong, can't let go.

Just now the vision was a bit dark, I didn't see it clearly, did you send any token of affection.

I told you, you must have kept it outside."

Rolling his eyes, he elbowed.

The Prince, in pain, held his stomach straight up and wailed.

"I am, the Crown Prince of Sea City, don't you dare do that to me."

"Hurry up, Lord Prince, if we don't hurry, it'll be dark."

"Oh! Wait for me ah, f*ck, Lin Mo, you forget righteousness when you see it."

Arriving at the river, several people simply washed themselves after being covered in blood and stains.

Accompanied by General Lan, they finally arrived at the capital.

Chapter 2013

The estimated time of arrival at the capital was delayed by almost five hours due to the abandoned car rushing.

Elder Wan, on the other hand, left early as he entered the capital.

It was only in the middle of the night that Lin Mo and his party arrived at the reception for the participants, Hui Chun Hall.

Of course, the competition organisers had arranged two venues for the participants to choose from.

One was a super five-star hotel, the Kyoto Hotel.

The second was the most famous Chinese medicine hall in the capital, Hui Chun Tang.

The reason why Lin Mo chose Hui Chun Tang was because of the quiet environment here.

“Lin Mo, then I wish you good luck in the competition.

I will send you here first.”

After sending Lin Mo and the three of them to Hui Chun Hall and exchanging a few brief pleasantries.

General Lan then drove the military armoured vehicle away.

Stepping through the ancient charmed door, the fragrance of herbs greeted him.

With just one breath, the original tired mind seemed to have been relieved.

“I say brother eh.

Doesn’t he smell good at the Kyoto Hotel? Red wine, good food, pretty girls.

Why do you have to come to a place where the birds don’t sh*t.”

The Prince originally wanted to have a good time when he came to the capital for the first time in a long time.

But this leading brother, who was living a luxurious life in a nice hotel, didn’t go to enjoy it.

Instead, he had to come to the suburban Chinese Medicine Center to suffer.

And just as the Prince was complaining.

The receptionist inside the room also heard the commotion.

“Greetings, are you all here for the competition?”

The person arrived, but the voice came first.

A clear voice, like the soft cry of a cuckoo.

Soon, a young girl dressed in a plain white lace cheongsam slowly walked out.

Her small and delicate figure, together with her sweet face, was lovely.

And by the work tag hanging around this young girl’s neck, it was recognised.

This person was none other than the receptionist of Hui Chun Hall.

“Yes! The representative of the Southern Realm’s participation, Lin Mo.”

With that, he handed over the entry referral letter with the logo of the Southern Realm King, Xue Wuji, on it.

This was also a material that most people needed to prepare for the Medical Saint Competition, and its intent was just equivalent to an entrance ticket.

After examining the referral letter carefully, the young girl nodded gently.

“Gentlemen, please come this way with me.”

Having said that, she led the crowd towards the back courtyard.

Pa*sing through a long corridor, the young girl spoke again to introduce them.

“This way is the main hall of the medical school, and also the place where patients are received.

During the day, if you have time, you can also sit down.

There will be other delegations arriving at that time, so you can exchange ideas.

Also, many of the senior divine doctors in the capital usually come over for consultations.

If you’re lucky, you might even meet up.”

When he finished receiving the young girl, Lin Mo also nodded with great interest.

Although he had the medical heritage of the divine doctor saint Lin Chongxuan.

But times were changing, and as the standard of living progressed at the same time.

Various types of difficult and complicated diseases that had not been seen before would also appear.

Through this exchange of experience between peers, one can not only improve one’s own insight, but also improve one’s medical skills.

“Divine Doctor Lin, your accommodation is over here.”

Following the reception lady, he walked through the corridor.

What met the eye was a large, spacious courtyard.

A set of independent flat houses were regularly arranged.

The houses were separated from each other by a distance of almost two metres.

“It’s getting late! Divine Doctor Lin and all the gentlemen, you should rest early.

Also if there is anything you need, you can simply call on us.”

By the time the reception finished, light instantly emerged from the Crown Prince’s eyes.

“Any need at all?”

And the simple young lady across the room didn't even understand the meaning between the Prince's words.

And just when he wanted to continue flirting.

Lin Mo then gave a slap between him and flung it at the back of his head.

"It's getting late, get some rest early."

Aggrieved, holding his head, the crown prince skimmed at the young lady beside him who was pursing her lips and gloating.

A secret sigh.

Resentfully, he walked into the house.

Chapter 2014

And in the Southern Realm, they learned that Lin Mo and his group had arrived safely.

Master Xue Wu also revealed a long-awaited smile.

Ever since the team that intercepted Wang Peide had appeared, he had been worried about Lin Mo's whereabouts being leaked.

After all, if he hadn't heard back for a long time, the forces behind the interception would definitely realise that something was wrong.

Once they realised they had been tricked, their plans would surely change.

There were only a few roads from the southern border to the capital.

As long as they were searched one by one, Lin Mo's trail would be discovered sooner or later.

The only thing he could do was to pray that Lin Mo would be able to get to the capital before they could react.

They had finally succeeded in reaching the capital, fortunately.

The door to the room was pushed open and the papers clutched in his arms were laid out on the table in front of the fifth master.

"Master, these are the information we have combined with the news passed back from the Crown Prince.

Collate the records about Lin Mo's trip north."

Nodding, Master Xue Wu then patiently perused them.

And as he kept flipping through them, the mockery on his face became more and more obvious.

"Hmph, it seems that living in a high position for a long time and living comfortably has corrupted their initial decisiveness."

It was clear from the records.

Apart from the interception at the Dujing Bridge, the most number of interceptors sent by the other strengths was only a hundred or so.

With this number of people who could not do the big things but were redundant in the small numbers, how could they possibly stop Lin Mo.

Of course, as the one in power, he, Master Xue Wu, could see their concerns at a glance.

The military and the political side.

The Medical Saint Competition was approaching, and the rulers of China, except for a very small number of those with lucrative interests.

The vast majority of the others, did not want any major events to occur in the country during this time.

Perhaps it was the tens of hundreds of people or the limit that those forces had gone to great lengths to secure.

Of course the only thing that upset Master Xue Wu was the friendship between the disciple of the Hundred Victory Blade King, Bamboo Leaf Green, and Lin Mo.

When he thought of the Hundred Victory Blade King, Zhang Bailing, his brow could not help but furrow.

It was because of this man that his brother Wang Pei was still in seclusion to heal his wounds.

As the moon rose above his brow, the stars fell asleep.

After a night of rest and adjustment, Lin Mo, who had recovered his essence, arrived at the hall of the Chinese Medicine Hall early in the morning.

To his surprise, the Crown Prince had risen even earlier than him.

It was only after asking the staff that he found out.

When it was only dawn, the crown prince had followed some luxury cars out for a spell.

He shook his head, how could this Prince be idle with his personality.

Originally, the poisonous spider had entrusted him to Lin Mo, on the one hand, to escort him.

On the other hand, it was for the sake of his son to open his eyes more.

Now, he had just arrived, and he had followed his fox and friends to fool around.

At the same time, he also felt that the Prince's social circle was really quite large.

The capital's can mix so well.

When you get to the capital, you don't have to worry about security, under the state capital.

No matter what the power is, anyone who dares to break the rules of the game will be annihilated.

When I arrived at the lobby of the Chinese Medicine Hall of Hui Chun Tang alone, it so happened that the staff member who received them yesterday was also there.

When she saw Lin Mo, the young lady enthusiastically came forward.

“Divine Doctor Lin, you’re up!

Come and sit here for a while now, I’ll make you a cup of tea.

Today, representatives from all parties will be arriving one after another.

By then, all you young talents will gather”

Yesterday the light was dim, plus several people had a dusty and simple appearance all the way.

The little sister did not see Lin Mo’s appearance clearly.

Now that we see each other again, her eyes always intentionally or unintentionally glance towards Lin Mo’s handsome cheeks.

The words between her mouth were all involuntarily more.

“Come, please enjoy your meal, if there is anything, you can order me anytime.”

“Thank you!”

After accepting the cup of tea, with nothing else to do, Lin Mo slowly observed the surroundings.

The medical hall was huge, almost nearly three thousand square feet.

It was divided into two large areas in the front and back by a semi-isolated wall.

The area behind the wall was occupied by a complicated a*sortment of herbal medicine cabinets.

In the front room, there is the consultation area.

Although the doors of a small room were locked, inside was supposedly where the consultations were held.

And he, Lin Mo, owned the location, although it was exquisitely decorated in an ancient style.

But looking at the brand new materials, there was no need to guess that it must have been a temporary arrangement.

Chapter 2015

This trip to the capital was not the first time the Crown Prince had come to the capital.

Of course the previous times he had come with his mother or Master Xue Wu.

There were concerns that the waters in the capital were too deep, as well as the Prince’s character.

The two kept him firmly by their side, lest he should get into trouble again.

These fox friends, however, were still incidentally befriended by the Crown Prince when the two men came into contact with the forces of the capital.

They are both fops, with similar interests and personalities.

Naturally, they became close friends.

When they found out that the Crown Prince had come to the capital this time, he was only accompanying the Southland divine Doctor to participate in the competition.

There were no elders around to restrain him.

It was a rare occasion for them to get up early, and they planned to take the Prince with them to have a good time in the capital.

And the Crown Prince was also here in excitement and anticipation, ready to welcome his maiden wave in the capital.

But only now did he realise that these pussies were actually taking themselves to see beautiful women.

Being in the southern border, what kind of beautiful women had he not seen within the six provinces.

If he saw one that he liked, he would report his identity and hook his hand, and the other party would obediently send him to his door.

If he came to the capital to see beautiful women, did he have nothing better to do?

He was dragged by a few foxes and dogs from the capital.

He reluctantly said.

“Do what yo? It’s just a p*ssy, what’s so pretty about it!

I was about to vomit from looking at it in the southern realm, and you guys come to the capital and set me up with this?”

And faced with the Prince’s arrogant in a slightly arrogant way Versailles.

A few of the fops walking ahead of them complained at once.

“D*mn you, you’re soaring in the Southland.

Have you ever considered the feelings of us brothers.

Good-looking, famous girls are set for marriage early on.

It’s rare to see them once on their heels in normal times.”

Hearing this, the prince also froze for a moment.

“What about the children of ordinary families, they can’t all be betrothed.

Those who have the right match, the dark and windy night, knocking the boredom to carry home ah.”

Looking at the crowd’s strange gaze, the Prince was slightly surprised.

Now that he had blown it all off, he simply continued on.

“No way, your men can’t all be so wasteful.

Can't even do this kind of thing.

Eh, unlike me, carrying back ten or eight in one night is not a problem at all.

Tsk, tsk, tsk."

Even though he said that, the prince was only high on the mouth, and he had never done such a thing.

After all, a rich young man like him, who was handsome and backed by the King of the Southern Realm.

A man who could make many girls dream of him.

"Er"

When this statement was made, the crowd was instantly speechless.

Has this never died, at the foot of the capital, forcibly robbing a famous girl.

If he really did this.

If they really did this, they wouldn't even need the inspection team to step in, the few uncles and elders in the family would break their legs alive.

As for their parents, they might even cheer them on, disliking the lack of punishment.

A family in the capital lives by a face.

The words and actions of the offspring often represent the style of the entire family.

It is not uncommon in the capital for young people to commit acts that dishonour the family name and be expelled from the family.

So they appeared to be well dressed and high up in the world.

In reality, compared to the Crown Prince, one is in heaven and the other is on earth.

Within the great iron cage that was the capital, there were far too many things that bound them.

Once again, they looked at the Crown Prince with, yes, a strong sense of envy.

"Brother Prince, why don't we wait until this competition is over.

I'll talk to a few of the old men at home and go to the South Realm for some fun?"

"Yes, I want to go and see the outside sky too."

"Brother Prince, when the time comes, you should prepare your tools.

We'll go knock out those young ladies together!

Gah gah gah."

Prince: "....."

It's over, over pretending.

Yet this had been pretended and it was too late to take it back.

When the time came, when they went to the southern realm, were they really going to take them to do this?

When he thought of this, a scene of his mother chasing him with a machete suddenly came to his mind.

No, no, the dog's life was at stake.

And as they discussed the matter.

Not far away, there was a sudden commotion among the crowd of spectators on both sides of the road.

Representatives from all sides of the competition were arriving one after another.

Chapter 2016

Inside Hui Chun Hall.

Looking at the arrangement in the hall and the quiet atmosphere, Lin Mo's thoughts slowly sank down.

If he hadn't been carrying a blood feud, he would have opened a Chinese medicine hall like this after receiving his divine medical heritage.

It didn't need to be big, a hundred or so square feet would do.

When he was busy, he could practise medicine and relief, and in his spare time, he could collect medicines and make pills.

It would also be good to have a few pure-minded disciples.

"If in the future, great revenge is avenged, but one can also live such a life."

Muttering to himself, a smile of anticipation instantly appeared on his face

However, just at that moment, the noisy sounds outside interrupted his thoughts.

Noticing Lin Mo's change, the reception lady walked over.

"Divine Doctor Lin, I heard that the representatives of the various hidden sects participating in the competition will be arriving in the capital today.

So many people are now ready to get a glimpse of them."

When the news of the delegates of the various participating Hidden Sects, arriving in the capital soon leaked out.

Both sides of the road were already crowded with good people.

If it weren't for the troops maintaining order, the entire road would have been blocked to the ground.

As they waited in anticipation, the shadow of the caravan became clearer and clearer in the distance.

"Here it comes, here it comes!"

There were shouts of surprise.

The caravan slowly came to a halt.

“Brother Prince, look, look.

Inside that car is the Dunhuang Holy Maiden.”

While pointing at Alfa in the middle of the caravan, his figure hurriedly began to squeeze over to the front of the crowd in a deadly rush.

And several others followed even closer behind.

“Don’t get so excited, it’s not like she’s some big star?”

Muttered the Prince, who also tiptoed up in curiosity.

Of course he was just purely curious.

The car door opened and all the black-clad security personnel, quickly surrounded the car.

At this moment, under a thousand cries, a silhouette finally appeared in the sight of the crowd.

“Crap!”

The first moment he saw the woman, the prince finally understood why his security hooting dog head was excited.

This woman was truly too beautiful.

Beneath the long wisteria-coloured dress, her exquisite body appeared as if in shadow.

Although he could not get a full glimpse of the woman, with his rich experience, the Prince could tell at a glance that she must be hiding a proud figure under her long skirt.

Above her delicate cheeks, her clear eyes could not find a single impurity of mortality.

Her white, flawless skin was like jade.

Plus the aura of a person who does not seem to be a human being.

The whole person is just like a fairy coming out of a painting.

After stepping out of the car, the woman glanced at the crowd of onlookers, and then smiled gently.

This act immediately led to a kind of wolf friend wailing.

After nodding, accompanied by a one-armed martial monk beside her, the woman stepped lightly into the alleyway leading to the Hall of Returning Spring.

On the one hand, it was to ensure that the rest of the delegates would not be disturbed.

On the other hand it was also to ensure the safety of several people.

From the preparation of the competition until the end, the area around the Hall of Returning Spring was cordoned off.

No one was allowed to enter except those seeking medical attention.

As they watched, the onlookers could only watch with regret as the fairy's graceful figure disappeared into the alleyway.

At that moment, a little sanyasi dressed in plain grey linen also entered.

When he looked at him, he saw that his mansard shoes had several holes in them.

The sackcloth he was wearing also looked extremely old.

But despite his dusty appearance, he could not conceal the pure and flawless aura of his body.

Together with his handsome face.

The young ladies on both sides of the room had peach blossoms in their eyes.

"Little monk, why don't you become a monk and my sister will be your wife?"

"Yes, if you can't become a monk, the sisters can warm your bed for you."

"Little monk, your clothes and shoes are so torn, give me a kiss and I'll buy you a brand new set, okay?"

The people of the mountain hermitage had never seen such scenes.

Faced with a kind of beautiful woman, wild words of molestation.

The little sama instantly showed red cheeks.

After putting his hands together and bending over to recite a 'Amitabha Buddha'.

Then he hurriedly quickened his pace and rushed towards the Hall of Returning Spring.

And with this appearance, he immediately drew a large number of young ladies and silver laughter.

Chapter 2017

As more and more delegates from the competition arrive in the capital.

Unparalleled medical masters have gathered in droves.

And outside the two residences set up by the organisers for the delegates, the crowds of onlookers were also growing.

In contrast to the Hui Chun Dang, the Kyoto Grand Wine Spot was even more lively.

After all, the vast majority of the participating delegates are from the major clan forces.

As for this choice, it naturally has nothing to do with character, but simply because they are used to the modern life and ways.

After all, it is better to rest and be more comfortable in order to be in better shape for the competition.

On the other hand, Hui Chun Hall is much more peaceful.

The delegates who chose this place to compete were usually people from the Hermit Sect who were used to living a secluded life in the mountains.

A purple shadow fluttered lightly.

Upon seeing the visitor, Lin Mo then stood up.

"Hello, Southern Realm representative, Lin Mo.

It is a pleasure to meet you for the first time."

At this moment, the woman from the purple group opposite introduced herself with a sweet smile.

"Hello, Mr. Lin.

Dunhuang, Xuelian, nice to meet you."

The voice was crisp and clean.

Just listening to her talk seemed to put one in a much better mood.

And hearing the other party's identity, Lin Mo froze for a moment.

"I didn't expect to meet the Dunhuang Sage here today.

I've heard a lot about you."

The Dunhuang Holy Maiden was known as a supreme genius divine doctor that came out of Dunhuang once in a hundred years.

Although he rarely appeared in the world, his reputation had always resounded outside.

"Mr. Lin, you are too kind."

With that, she extended her slender jade hand.

Also at the moment Lin Mo met his hand, a slight tremor suddenly came from the Tai Ah in his hand.

And a kind, pure thought then inexplicably came into his mind.

This was the first time Lin Mo had seen a divine weapon resonate with someone other than him since the day he acquired Tai Ah.

From this, it was clear that this woman's pure heart was flawless and immaculate.

She was no less than the Dunhuang Holy Maiden.

Just as the two were about to take their seats, another figure walked in outside the door.

"Amitabha Buddha, my monk, Du Ailing of the Southern Cloud Temple, you all are fortunate to meet you."

Upon seeing the visitor, not only Lin Mo, but even the Dunhuang Holy Maiden's face could not help but show surprise.

Generally speaking, those who were qualified to participate in this Medical Saint Competition.

Either they were the top divine doctors selected by the major powers.

Either they were experts in the art of healing who did not appear in the world.

But no matter what kind of person they were, they were either powerful behind them or powerful themselves.

But this little sage in front of him, how can I put it.

It was too shabby, if we didn't know that he was a representative of the competition.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was the representative of the competition, with his attire and bald head, one would have thought he was an ascetic.

After the three of them introduced themselves to each other, Lin Mo couldn't help but ask the question in his mind.

"Did Master come all the way to the capital on foot?"

Hearing Lin Mo's address to him, the little sama was visibly flustered for a moment.

"Master Lin, just call me Du Qi, I can't afford to say the word master."

After some explanation, he then began to answer.

"Three years ago, my master said that although I had made some small achievements in the art of healing, my heart was not enough.

I was told to enter the world to experience the hardships of the mortal world and relieve the living."

"A few days ago, I suddenly received a letter from my master, asking me to participate in this Medical Saint Competition.

It said that exchanging and sparring with different divine doctors could bring me great help in my medical refreshment.

It just so happened that I was travelling to the vicinity of the capital, so I walked over here."

Once again, he folded his hands and bowed towards the two of them.

Hearing this, Lin Mo could not help but stand in awe.

He had been walking for three years, practising medicine and saving people.

Herbs were picked by themselves and rested on the ground.

One could only imagine the hardships involved.

Looking at his tone of voice, he seemed to be talking about something so ordinary.

Others may not understand him, but Lin Mo himself knows clearly that he cannot do so with such a heart.

The sky does not speak but the seasons do, the earth does not speak but all things are born.

This is the true divine doctor.

After straightening his dress code, Lin Mo folded his hands.

“I’ve been taught, Holy Doctor of the Transverse Disease.”

The Dunhuang Holy Maiden, who was at the side, was equally shocked by the words of the little sage.

Together, they bowed towards Du Qi.

“You guys, what are you doing.”

With his hands and feet at a loss, the little sage was at a loss for words, and his face was full of red.

Together with that handsome face, it was very cute.

Chapter 2018

After selecting the room and unpacking.

He could not resist Lin Mo’s strong request, and after repeatedly excusing himself.

The little sama ended up changing into, a brand new set of plain clothes as well as cloth shoes.

“Tsk tsk, what a handsome little monk.”

In the face of the Dunhuang Saint Maiden’s teasing, Du Qi once again blushed.

This was because the subsequent delegates of the Hidden Sect’s participation would probably not arrive until the afternoon or the next day.

While the competition had not yet started, the three of them had a simple tea party in the sitting room set up by Hui Chun Tang.

Of course the topic of conversation was mainly about the various types of difficult and miscellaneous diseases encountered in the practice of medicine.

Xue Lian, the Holy Maiden of Dunhuang, is a gifted and intelligent person, and with the support of her rich heritage, she is able to handle all kinds of medicine and pharmacology with ease.

The Buddhist monk, who has been practising medicine alone for three years, has a wealth of practical experience.

As for Lin Mo, with his heritage as a divine doctor.

Combining the strengths of both of them, he deduces how to deal with various cla*sic and difficult diseases.

Each of them has their own strengths, and their skills are refined.

The three of them were already highly qualified in the art of medicine.

After some discussions, they all gained a great deal.

“Master Lin, I heard that you are the one who made the recently popular Re-creation Pill.

I have longed for it, so I wonder if I could explain it in detail.”

Ever since the day he understood, the young monk had been exposed to the art of medicine.

However, after years of studying and practising medicine, he was still at his wits’ end when it came to cancer, a persistent disease.

Now that he had seen the founder of the Reclaiming Pill, he was so impatient that he asked about it.

If he could understand the pharmacological effects of the Zai Zai Dan, he might be able to use it to overcome cancer.

Perhaps he could also use it to overcome the barrier of cancer in the medical world.

However, as soon as the words left his mouth, the young sage suddenly realised that he had been rude.

In the practice of medicine, one should never ask questions about one’s peers, for this is, after all, a matter of their livelihood.

Remembering this, he hurriedly explained.

“I was rude, Master Lin, please pretend that I did not mention it.”

If anyone else had asked this question, Lin Mo might have broken his opponent’s leg.

However, this little monk was different.

Lin Mo admired him from the bottom of his heart when it came to the disease.

And to ask such a question was only to save more people.

His monk’s kind heart, seeking healing and seeking the way, all for the sake of the living.

“It doesn’t matter, the root of the practice of medicine is to heal the sick and save people, wait for me for a moment.”

As a genius divine doctor, the Dunhuang Sage at the side was naturally also eager to explore the rejuvenating elixir.

When the young sage inquired, he was astonished for a moment.

But what he never expected was that, as the founder of the Reclamation Dan, he would actually be willing to explain it.

After speaking, Lin Mo got up and picked up a chart of human acupuncture points in the room.

After that, he fetched a few more herbs from the Hall of Returning Spring.

By the time he was in the room again, the two of them were already sitting in a dignified manner.

“You two don’t have to do that, discuss with each other, learn from each other and relax a bit.

I’m embarra*sed to have you all like this and start talking.”

Only, when he finished, the two did not change much.

Instead, their expressions became more serious, and with a shrug, Lin Mo stopped persuading.

“As the truth be told, the Reclamation Pill can cure three types of cancer.

One, stomach cancer; the other, liver cancer; and the third, lung cancer.

These three illnesses are all of the five organs”

Pointing to the human body acupuncture point diagram, Lin Mo first patiently explained the causes of these three tired cancers.

Then he took out the recipe herbs for the Reclaiming Pill and explained them one by one for the illnesses.

Finally, the suggestions and summaries of them were added.

“In this way, it is the principle of all the recipes of the recipe.”

Saying this he took out two pill bottles from his pocket and placed them in front of the two.

“This is the Re-Recipe Pill, you can practice and study it according to what I have said.

Take advantage of these few days of free time, and if you have any doubts, you can find me.

Of course, if it delays the preparation for the competition, I am not responsible haha.”

However, in the face of Lin Mo’s joke, the duo became more serious instead.

As the words fell, the Dunhuang maiden and the little shamatha immediately stood up.

With respectful faces, they bent down and blessed their hands, performing the very salute of master and disciple.

“Thank you, Master Lin, for clearing up the confusion!”

Chapter 2019

Looking at Lin Mo’s stance, it seemed that he would not rest until the two of them had researched the Re-creation Pill.

Xue Lian was in awe of the fact that such a broad-minded person was beyond the reach of others.

She naturally knew the value of the Re-creation Pill.

He, Lin Mo, patiently analysed and explained from the cause of the disease to the pharmacology and then to the treatment, step by step.

He even generously said that she could ask him again if she had any doubts.

Look at the little sanyasin, who has been practising medicine on foot for three years.

He has been practising medicine for three years, while he himself has made a few visits over the years.

But compared to the two of them, there was a huge difference.

No wonder the master said that in the practice of medicine, one should not be complacent and proud, knowing that there are people outside.

This was also the reason why he was sent out by his master to take part in the Saint of Medicine Competition.

Now he finally understood.

The practice of medicine is not only about the art of medicine, but also about the heart!

Under the penetration of his heart and mind.

The confusion that had accumulated in his mind before on the path of medicine was now slowly unravelling.

“There is no need for the two of you to be so”

Lin Mo, who was about to advise the salute, also noticed the abnormality of the Dunhuang Sage.

The words that he should have said were all swallowed back.

His eyes gestured to the little sage.

Both of them sat down, preventing anyone from suddenly barging in and thus interrupting Xue Lian’s epiphany.

Time passed.

After a cup of tea, the Dunhuang Sage opened her eyes again.

And Lin Mo also noticed that the original pure aura around her body had become even more spiritual.

Blinking her long, slender eyelashes and feeling the changes in her body, the Dunhuang Saint Maiden’s eyes instantly showed joy.

“Thank you both for preaching with your bodies. Xue Lian is here to thank you.”

Seeing this excited look on her face, Lin Mo smashed his mouth.

“Miss Xue Lian, there is no need for that.

We are originally practitioners of medicine, and as you have made a breakthrough today, you will be able to provide relief to more people in the future.

We don’t need to thank each other.

It is both pretentious and tiring.”

At these words, the two of them laughed.

They raised their cups of tea.

“Here, in lieu of tea, to the Way of Healing and to the Holy Virgin.”

The porcelain cups clinked together and were drunk in a shallow manner.

After this, the relationship between the three of them had clearly moved further, from being peers to friends.

And the atmosphere became more relaxed.

After that, the conversation slowly moved away from medical skills.

Gradually, they turned to their respective lives, some happy and some troubled.

For example, the little sama, was very distressed that every time he treated some women, he was always eaten with tofu.

It caused Lin Mo and the two of them to laugh.

Xue Lian, on the other hand, was distressed that his fellow master and brother clerics used the excuse of asking for medical advice and wanted to get close to him.

In short there was joy and annoyance.

And as the time approached noon.

Two figures rushed into Hui Chun Hall in a hurry.

After walking into the hall and supporting her pale companion beside her, the woman shouted anxiously.

“Someone come quickly.”

Such a commotion naturally also caught the attention of Lin Mo and the others.

The reason why Hui Chun Hall had arranged to set up a reception desk for the competition.

Its main purpose was also to take advantage of the divine doctors of the regions and increase their own reputation, their fame.

After all, there were only two places in the capital that were qualified to set up a reception desk.

Although he knew that there was someone sitting in the hall, the healer was benevolent.

Lin Mo naturally intended to check it out, just in case there were any surprises.

But when they walked out of the room, a young doctor was already sitting aside with the patient.

He checked his pulse, checked his colour and looked at his tongue, a flowing process.

The woman beside the patient looked familiar to Lin Mo.

After some careful thought, he recalled that the two of them seemed to have met at the Genting wine party in Guang Zhou Province.

But the way his opponent looked, it was obvious that he did not know himself.

So, but it saved some effort in greeting and exchanging pleasantries.

Looking at the patient's appearance, his face was pale, his lips were purple and he was sweating profusely.

After briefly observing the colour, Lin Mo vaguely noticed that the girl's illness seemed a bit unusual.

But now the doctor was already treating her.

He could not say anything as an outsider.

Chapter 2020

As a young famous doctor, Duan Zhen is not as good as those divine doctors who participated in the competition.

However, within the medical circle of the capital, he is also considered a small name.

In addition to having the strength of a chief doctor at a young age, the family side, in order to let him have a better development.

So they asked for connections and arranged for him to join Hui Chun Hall.

He was happy to work like this, sitting in the clinic every day, reading a book, or communicating with his colleagues.

It was a good thing to be able to go to work easily and gain seniority at the same time.

Generally speaking, the people who come to Hui Chun Tang for medical treatment are all rich and powerful.

For one thing, the people who come here are all famous doctors or doctors of God.

On the other hand, the herbs are all of the highest quality.

They are simply unaffordable for ordinary people to buy.

That's why very few people can come here for consultation.

Sometimes there is not even a single patient in a whole day.

In order to solve this situation, Hui Chun Tang has set up the Bao Zhi Tang Affordable Medical Center under its name.

Every now and then, a famous doctor will sit in, just not as often as at the Spring Hall.

As usual, it was a regular routine of going to work and sitting at the clinic, and then just waiting for the end of the day.

But today was a bit different.

The pearl of the Bai family, Bai Rongruo, had come to the doctor's office.

The first moment he heard the news, he rushed over from his office.

“See Miss Bai Rong, have you been walking and shopping for a long time again?”

Seeing Bai Rongruo with a painful face, she nodded her head.

Duan Zhen then pretended to pull down his face.

“Miss Bai, how many times have we told you.

Your body needs to be conditioned slowly and you must not overexert yourself.

Why do you just not listen.”

After saying that, he sighed to himself.

Bai Shao’er, who was accompanied by her at the side, instantly bowed her head in shame.

During this period of time, seeing that her good sister’s body had almost recuperated, she looked like she was no longer seriously ill.

She then dragged Bai Rongruo out together to go shopping and buy.

Originally, there was nothing unusual about everything.

However, when she was picking out clothes, Bai Rongruo suddenly fell ill.

Bai Shou’er took her to Hui Chun Hall in a panic.

After examining her, he found that she was just suffering from a relapse of an old illness.

A small bottle of blood-vitalising pills was brought in.

When Bai Rongruo took it, her face slowly improved.

After recording the sitting diary in detail, a prescription was then prescribed.

It was handed to Bai Shou’er.

“Go over there and get the medicine, boil three bowls of water into one bowl. Take two counts every day.

Miss Bai, you yourself are well aware of your health condition.

Do not overexert yourself any further.”

Nodding her head, Bai Rongruo obediently agreed.

“I understand, Doctor Duan.

Thank you!”

Hearing such words in return, Duan Zhen couldn’t help but straighten his own back.

Quickly recalling the series of actions he had just performed.

Well, it was very handsome and satisfying.

It should be able to leave a good impression in Bai Rongruo's heart.

It was only Lin Mo at the side who saw this and couldn't help but frown.

Although Bai Rong's face had regained its blood colour, the tiny blood vessels on his face were a little overly vividly red.

After taking the Blood Revitalizing Pill, at first glance, it seemed that there was an immediate effect.

But at this point there was an abnormality, and that side indicated that there must be something wrong with this treatment.

Glancing at each other with Little Shayi as well as the Dunhuang Holy Maiden, the two nodded towards him as well.

Obviously they could also see the problem.

In the spirit of a benevolent doctor, Lin Mo still chose to take action.

"Please wait a moment!"

Hearing his voice, the three people on the opposite side immediately gathered their gazes onto him.

"Doctor Duan, may I take the liberty to ask what illness this Miss Bai is suffering from?"

Although he didn't know what Lin Mo's sudden interruption was meant to be.

But considering that the other party's was a representative expert of the competition.

So he spoke truthfully.

"It's a problem with the blood vessels."

As for what followed he would not say any further.

After all, there was not much difference in age between the two of them, so why should you participate in the Medical Saint Competition.

I can only sit in at the Hui Chun Hall every day.

That's right, jealousy was kicking in.