

Genius 2071

Chapter 2071

It must be said that this old god, the Sai Divine Doctor, was indeed precise in his use of medicine.

For the injuries of Elder Bai's five organs, this elixir had been developed to its limit.

It was just that the old divine had been away for years and had not been able to follow up on Elder Bai's condition in real time.

Thus, one change was overlooked.

That was Elder Bai's physical condition.

As he grew older, his vital functions began to decline drastically.

This Vitality Healing Pill, however, still had the same medicinal properties.

This led to the fact that this Vitality Healing Pill slowly began to fail to suppress Elder Bai's illness, causing it to gradually rebound.

Thinking about this.

Lin Mo then put away the pills on the table.

And then countless herbs and various healing techniques flashed through his mind.

After nearly half an hour.

Only then did Lin Mo nodded seriously.

"It's possible! But it's not too difficult.

Many of the herbs needed in it are scarce."

It was like a ray of light in the midst of darkness.

It was dreamy and unrealistic though.

And even if Lin Mo was trying to be brave.

But this sentence at least gave Elder Bai hope.

Shou Bo at the side was even more excited.

"Mr. Lin, but there is no harm in saying so, just leave the matter of medicinal materials to me."

Nodding his head.

Lin Mo then sat down and quickly wrote the herbs needed to treat Elder Bai.

"These herbs are all necessary.

There is no shortage of those precious herbs that are priceless, so Uncle Shou should try his best to collect them.

If you can, please prepare two copies, just in case.”

Accepting the three pages of paper that had been written slowly and properly by Lin Mo.

Without any nonsense, Uncle Shou turned around and left the place.

After one phone call, the entire herb market instantly boiled over.

Helicopters and planes of all kinds were on standby.

After that, they were like bees returning to their nests and were heading towards the capital at full speed.

On Lin Mo’s side, he also really realised the terror of the Bai family’s power.

In less than four hours, nearly two hundred kinds of medicinal herbs had all been collected and perfected, no less than one.

What was even more terrifying was that for each herb, Uncle Shou had prepared ten copies.

There was no shortage of priceless and treasured herbs among them.

What a call to arms, what a power of execution.

Looking at the neatly arranged medicinal herbs on the table.

Lin Mo felt his scalp tingling.

The pattern was smaller, the pattern was smaller.

However, at the side, Uncle Shou, seeing his dazed appearance.

Surprisingly, he even came forward and asked worriedly.

“Mr. Lin, is there not enough medicine being picked?

If it’s not enough, I’ll immediately go and prepare ten more.”

Upon hearing this.

Lin Mo instantly sweatdropped, and then hurriedly put a stop to this vanilla behaviour of the other party.

“Uncle Shou, that’s enough.”

The double portion was just a precautionary measure, and this ten portions was really too much.

If he had to use this amount, Lin Mo would have felt like a great quack.

And to ensure that the treatment went smoothly, he began to instruct Uncle Shou.

“Uncle Shou, next, I will treat Elder Bai’s five organs.

Because this process is tedious and cannot be distracted.

Therefore, I have to trouble Uncle Shou to supervise the manor.

During the treatment period, no one is allowed to enter Elder Bai's room."

Elder Bai's illness could be said to be the most difficult one that Lin Mo had ever encountered, bar none.

Even back then, 'raising the dead' to life for his little sister was less complicated and difficult than this illness

Because of this, it had to be treated with care.

However, compared to Lin Mo.

The old man beside him, Bai, appeared much more domineering.

"Uncle Shou, seal off the entire Zhuang Yuan.

During the treatment period, no one is allowed to approach.

But anyone who sets foot within ten metres of the manor will be killed without mercy."

As the words fell, an aura of slaughter overflowed.

Indeed, anyone who could manage such a huge power was an easy man to deal with.

When Uncle Shou left.

Only then did Elder Bai gather up his aura.

With a smile on his face, he spoke towards Lin Mo.

"Little friend Lin, then let's get started."

"No problem, but before the sub, I need to refine some pills for emergencies."

With that said Lin Mo walked over to the table and picked out the required herbs one by one.

Chapter 2072

It was busy until dark.

All the preparations were ready.

At this moment, after the room, only Elder Bai, Lin Mo and a professional nurse were left behind.

"During the treatment later, no matter what happens.

You must remain calm and listen to my command understand?"

Seeing the nurse nod her head.

Only then did Lin Mo turn around and continue to speak to Elder Bai who was lying flat on his back.

"Bai Lao, later on I'm going to tap out the Vitality Healing Pill in your body first, the dregs of the medicine that has settled over the years.

There will be a period of weakness, so prepare your heart,"

Waiting for the old man to nod his head, indicating that he understood.

Lin Mo took a few deep breaths, after adjusting his body to the best state.

Only then did he lay the silver needles flat in front of his body.

“Let’s begin.”

As soon as the words fell, the silver needles instantly came out.

Carrying aura as well as rare medicinal juices, they directly pierced into several important acupuncture points on Elder Bai’s body.

This was done just to lock in his vitality.

After Elder Bai’s face had gradually reddened.

Lin Mo knew that the tonic medicine injected into the acupuncture points had taken effect.

Immediately afterwards, Lin Mo’s hands came out again.

Using the technique of the Divine Needle of Creation, he continuously applied needles to various key acupuncture points on Elder Bai’s body.

As the last silver needle fell.

The old man’s body on the bed trembled.

And then dark black blood, like a gushing spring, continuously spilled out of his mouth.

“Clean up the blood, don’t let Old Man Bai choke.”

The nurse who could be elected by the Bai family was naturally not a simple person.

When the words fell, he immediately took action and methodically did the cleanup work.

Lin, meanwhile, kept a deadly eye on the blood, observing its changes.

Once the blood and dregs were removed, he had to withdraw the needle at the first opportunity.

Otherwise, with Elder Bai’s weak and frail body today, half a second slower would be a life or death risk.

The first time he saw the black blood turn red, Lin Mo immediately made his move.

Once the silver needles were withdrawn, the old man on the bed stopped vomiting blood.

However, his face and condition were already extremely weak, and his breath had also become weak.

Seeing Elder Bai in such a state.

The nurse at the side could not help but feel worried.

If anything happened to Elder Bai, he was afraid that ten lives would not be enough to pay for it.

At this moment, Lin Mo also saw through his thoughts and spoke out to comfort him.

“Don’t be nervous, this is normal.

Here, first clean Old Man Bai’s mouth well.

Then give this pill to Old Man Bai every five minutes.

Remember, the time must be well-timed.”

With that, Lin Mo handed the three pills in his hand to the nurse.

The only function of this pill was to replenish body functions.

And most importantly, this pill was mild in nature.

With Lin Mo’s preparation, the strength of the medicine had been suppressed to a minimum.

This was the only way to feed it to him.

Otherwise, if it was replaced by a tonic pill, with Elder Bai’s fragile body nowadays.

A single pill would guarantee that he would die and his soul would return to the sky.

As he watched the nurse finish the treatment, he fed the first three pills.

Lin Mo then made his move.

The five organs corresponded to the five elements, and they affected each other as well as each other.

Therefore, they could not be treated together at the same time.

For this reason, Lin Mo could only suppress the injuries to the other kidneys first.

And then he chose to treat the dark injuries on the heart first.

He took advantage of the break in taking the Yang Tonic Pill.

He first made Elder Bai take the three pills that were mild in nature and specifically targeted the heart.

And only then did he apply the needles again, matching the medicinal properties of the pills, and began to implement the treatment.

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Time drained away.

It was late into the early hours of the night.

Only then did Lin Mo’s treatment come to an end.

After a careful examination, he wearily wiped the sweat from his forehead.

The treatment had gone well.

By now, the pill residue, dark wounds and bruises in Elder Bai’s body had been cleaned out.

The five organs had also been repaired to a good extent.

When the nurse was not paying attention.

Lin Mo then secretly took out an elixir that was overflowing with spiritual energy.

This was the Retroactive Pill.

And it had a similar effect to rejuvenation.

It stimulated latent functions in various parts of the body, thus extending the life span of the person who took the pill.

The only pity is that the most important staple of this elixir was given to him by a disciple of the Hidden Sect.

There were some quantities and only one could be made.

After secretly feeding it to him to take.

Instantly, Old Man Bai's body burst with life.

Chapter 2073

As the vitality continued to burst out, coupled with the various pills Lin Mo fed him.

Bai Lao, who was still unconscious, was ghostly being double-eyed.

The first time he woke up, he began to check the changes in his body.

Shortly afterwards, a feeling of ecstasy arose.

This feeling of relief, meridians clearing and breathing smoothly had not been experienced by him for decades.

The healing process was intense, though.

Many times, he felt like he had half a foot in the door of a ghost.

Yet each time, he was pulled back by Lin Mo.

Thinking of this, Elder Bai quirked his cheek.

Just as he wanted to thank Lin Mo, the physically and mentally exhausted Lin Mo could no longer support himself.

"Kung Congratulations, Bai"

The words hadn't even finished.

Lin Mo then blacked out with both eyes and passed out from exhaustion.

And the quick-eyed Bai Lao helped him as soon as he could.

"A million thanks, Lin Mo you saved the entire Bai family."

The higher one stood the further one could see.

The second generation of the Bai family had not yet grown up to the point where it would be enough to shelter the entire family.

Even though the Bai family was ranked as one of the top ten families.

But being in a capital city surrounded by layers of wolves, as long as Old Bai suddenly collapsed.

In less than a year, the entire Bai family would be eaten away by them.

This was what he had always feared.

If not, why would he fear a death.

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It had been until noon.

Only then did Lin Mo wake up leisurely.

When he opened his eyes, he realised that he was lying in an unfamiliar room.

“Phew! Luckily there was aura to support him, otherwise he would have exhausted himself.”

That whole concentrated treatment last night was extraordinarily strenuous.

Even though one had recovered one’s cultivation.

The high intensity of the healing work still made Lin Mo faint from exhaustion.

Just as Lin Mo was getting up to tidy up.

Elder Bai also heard the commotion in the room and pushed the door to come in.

“Divine Doctor Lin, you’ve woken up.

How is it, are you feeling alright.”

As soon as they met, Lin Mo’s gaze couldn’t help but flash with a hint of shock.

Although it was personally treated.

But the dozens of pills used during the treatment were also stored in his mind, and the medicinal effects were all a smattering of memories that had been passed down.

Now, on Elder Bai he had all finally seen the effects in practice.

Looking at his divine appearance.

Not only had the sagging skin on his face become firmer, but those hateful old age spots had also disappeared.

The most terrifying thing was that Bai Lao’s originally full head of white hair had now appeared with repeated black strands.

Twilight’s dead energy had also transformed into vibrant life.

All in all, this treatment not only repaired the various dark wounds in Elder Bai's body.

It had even made him at least twenty years younger.

Nodding his head.

Lin Mo was also very satisfied with the results of this treatment.

With that, he waved his hand.

"It's no harm, it's just a bit of overexertion I guess.

This resting for a while, it's full of vitality again."

Across the room, the glowing Old Man Bai had never lost the smile on his face since he entered the door.

"That's good, it's good over there.

Since you're awake, you might as well dine together.

Uncle Shou, have the underlings prepare lunch."

Lin Mo had been busy for almost the whole night and felt an empty stomach even with the huge physical exertion.

So much so that he answered Elder Bai.

Walking into the hall.

Lin Mo then saw that the huge round table was surprisingly already filled with all sorts of mountain treasures and seafood.

There was no shortage of medicinal meals to nourish the body.

It was very extravagant.

It was obvious that these were all prepared for Lin Mo.

"Come, come, divine Doctor Lin, take your seat."

Once the two of them had sat down, all the underlings retreated.

Only then did Lin Mo speak.

"Elder Bai, after this treatment.

The five organs in your body have basically healed.

But this is, after all, the root of a disease that has accumulated over decades.

You still need to take good care of it afterwards.

Avoid alcohol and fishy spices"

As he listened to Lin Mo's admonition.

Bai Lao also nodded his head repeatedly.

And the gaze that looked at Lin Mo not only contained this gratitude, but more of a kind of awe.

Young and talented ah.

Although he hadn't asked in detail, Lin Mo's appearance showed that he was only in his twenties.

At such an age, he had a medical skill that was comparable to that of the old gods, or had already surpassed the latter.

What a terrifying young man.

Of course, regarding Lin Mo's words, he naturally understood that his body was after all a dark wound left behind by decades.

Trying to completely heal it in one night would undoubtedly be a fool's errand.

Thus, with Shou Bo writing down Lin Mo's instructions in quick handwriting.

Lunch was over.

Chapter 2074

It was afternoon in the courtyard.

The dashing figure of Old Bai was seen flexibly demonstrating the White Family Scattered Hands.

The air around him whistled as he danced with his fists.

And his leg kung fu was even better.

With each kick into the air, sonic booms could be heard.

And at the side.

Lin Mo was staring intently at each of Elder Bai's moves, each stance.

"Well, did you see all the moves?"

After the demonstration.

Elder Bai then came in front of Lin Mo and asked.

Although his head was covered in sweat, this kind of sound feeling had not been experienced by him, Elder Bai, for a long time.

Across the table, Lin Mo nodded seriously.

It was only at this moment that he had truly seen Elder Bai's strength.

In terms of that display of fists and kicks just now, but anyone who was struck by it would be half crippled without dying.

"Master Bai, good stance."

Faced with Lin Mo's compliment.

Old Man Bai smiled smugly.

"It's thanks to little friend Lin.

After my dark wounds were cured, I've improved this martial arts skills quite a bit."

Today, not only did Elder Bai's body feel lighter and smoother, it was full of vitality.

Even the loose hands that had been stagnant for a long time had now made a considerable breakthrough.

"Elder Bai has over-appreciated you.

Martial arts attainment is something you have immersed yourself in for many years.

It's just that the dark injuries on your body have suppressed it.

Now, once the dark injury is removed, a breakthrough is just a matter of necessity.

I wouldn't dare to take credit for it."

"In the final analysis, it is not because you have cured me of this dark wound.

That's enough. Let's not be so polite.

Let's walk a few hands first, and I'll explain the details of the White Family's scattered hands to you."

Come again?

Yesterday, he was forced by Old Man Bai to cut his hands and then his dark injuries suddenly flared up.

Lin Mo had already been taken aback.

Now that he heard Old Bai's request to cut a sparring session again, he subconsciously wanted to refuse.

Most of all, Lin Mo was worried that his old injury had not yet healed, and if he were to fill in a new one.

Bai Lao's body could not afford to toss and turn.

"Eh, you kid, everything is good.

It's just that this is a slow-moving character, which is really annoying.

Now that I've made a martial arts breakthrough, are you still looking down on me?"

Yes!

It's the same old taste, the same old recipe, the same old helplessness.

Under Elder Bai's tried-and-true rhetorical question.

Lin Mo could only meekly cooperate.

Of course this time, it wasn't really a sparring session.

It was more like Lin Mo was learning the twelve stances of the Scattered Hands now.

While Elder Bai kept feeding the moves, while pointing out Lin Mo's shortcomings and deviations in his stances.

"Sanshou is all about flexibility and change.

But it also requires you to have enough explosive power at the moment you make a move.

Like this, for example."

After speaking, Elder Bai then pressed his palm against Lin Mo's chest.

With a soft cry, his dry and lean arm immediately exploded with terrifying power.

Lin Merton's face suddenly changed, and his chest seemed to be rushed with the force of a thousand pounds.

In the next second.

His entire body was sent flying a distance of ten metres, and only after retreating a dozen steps did he stabilise himself.

When Lin Mo lowered his head and looked at his chest, his eyes were filled with shock.

Was this the true strength of the old man.

If it wasn't for the demonstration, Elder Bai had withdrawn most of his power.

With that blow alone, Lin Mo would have been seriously injured.

At this time, Elder Bai also withdrew his stance.

With his hands behind his back, he asked in a deep, serious voice.

"Understood?"

Hearing this, Lin Mo subconsciously closed his eyes.

Carefully recalling the palm that had just been pressed against his chest.

When Elder Bai looked at him in this manner, he did not bother anymore.

He turned around and went to the seat, serving tea and drinking it lightly.

"It's raining, Master."

With that, Uncle Shou would have his subordinate bring a cloak.

Not waiting for the other party to refuse.

Uncle Shou spoke again to persuade.

"Master, this body of yours, you have just recovered a little.

Mr. Lin has already said that illnesses such as catching a cold must be prevented."

After speaking, he took out the notepad from his pocket.

A stubborn man has his own way of being stubborn.

Bai Lao also saw that he could not argue, so he cooperated and put on his cloak.

Chapter 2075

A gentle rain falls.

Under the eaves of the house, Old Bai was shallowly drinking green tea.

Staring at Lin Mo in the courtyard, he asked curiously.

“Do you think he can comprehend the mysteries of it?”

While at the side, Uncle Shou shook his head.

“Master, you’re making it difficult for me.

I don’t know anything about the martial arts.”

At Shou Bo’s excuse.

Old Man Bai returned his blank stare.

“You are so old, why are you still so shameless as before.

Your ability to tell lies with your eyes wide open is getting better and better.”

“Master, you are wronging me”

Uncle Shou was about to explain, but before he could finish his words, there was a sudden pause.

At the same time, a change in the surrounding aura was detected.

Old man Bai also put down the cup of tea in his hand and turned his gaze to the courtyard.

Under the rain curtain.

Lin Mo slowly opened his eyes as the spiritual energy within his body continued to roll.

As the two watched, he violently swung a fist towards the front.

The cyclone immediately broke through the rain, and a vacuum magically appeared wherever the shadow of his fist passed.

After a short pause.

Lin Mo’s figure moved again.

One foot stepped out, and the fine rain trembled around him.

At this point, his fists and feet came together, and it was as if the White Clan’s Scattered Hands had been replicated by him.

The form was seven parts, the momentum was three parts.

And as Lin Mo imitated each move, the rain in the sky couldn't even get half a cent closer to him.

"This?"

Unbelievable!

Seeing that Lin Mo had actually comprehended the Bai Family's Scattered Hands' Trick Mysteries.

Old Bai was filled with shock.

When he had first comprehended this trick when he was young, it had taken him more than half a month to be boasted as a martial arts genius that came along once in a hundred years.

Now look at this Lin Mo again.

He had only demonstrated it himself for half an hour, plus his own perceptions.

It was only an hour before and after.

"Uncle Shou, we are really getting old.

The young people nowadays can no longer be evaluated with common sense."

At the age of his early twenties, he had already cultivated the incomparable art of medicine.

This appalling thing is enough to make one's jaw drop.

What was even more frightening was that this boy's martial arts skills were also demonic.

Thinking about this, Elder Bai could only keep shaking his head.

On Lin Mo's side, after he had finished practising all twelve of the Scattered Hand stances, he began to return his fist and collect his Qi.

It had to be said that, as the core martial art of the Bai family, this Scattered Hands was indeed incredibly strong.

To put it simply, it was fast, vicious and fierce.

The only pity was that although these twelve stances were already perfect.

However, Lin Mo always felt that something was missing, yet it was that indefinable feeling.

Just as he was pondering.

Opposite him, Elder Bai shouted.

"Kid, since you have already understood the mysteries.

Just take your time to familiarise yourself with it later.

Come and take shelter from the rain and have some hot tea first.

If you keep getting wet in the rain, even an iron body won't be able to carry it."

When Lin Mo came to the tea table, Uncle Shou handed over a towel for wiping.

“Thank you, Uncle Shou.”

“Lin kid, you don’t need to guess much.

These twelve stances are only just a part of the Scattered Hands, they are not complete.”

Said Elder Bai, and poured the tea and pushed it over.

Hearing Bai Lai’s explanation.

Lin Mo didn’t immediately answer, since Elder Bai had done so, then he must have his reasons.

Sure enough, after a moment of silence, Elder Bai spoke again.

“The Bai Family Scattered Hands is my Bai Family’s suppressed martial art.

It would not be an exaggeration to say that it is a family heirloom.

And the family has an instruction that this school is passed down to men but not women, to the first generation but not to the second.”

“Although I have only taught you these first twelve stances.

But you are also my personal disciple, half of the Bai family.

In that case do you understand?”

A nod.

Lin Mo instantly understood, and without saying a word, he directly bent down.

He handed the tea that had been poured to seven points to Elder Bai.

“Master Bai, please drink the tea.”

The etiquette of this line was precisely the gift of thanking the master.

For Elder Bai’s words, Lin Mo naturally understood.

The Dao was not lightly passed down, and the art was not easy.

As a martial art that was passed down from one generation to the next in the family, it was impossible to pass it on to the outside world, for reasons of reason and sense.

And these twelve styles of Bai Lao’s scattered hands were just a pretext.

More than anything else, it was a way to teach Lin Mo the core principles of this martial art.

At the same time, this was also a bond that Old Bai had handed over to Lin Mo.

From then on, Lin Mo called him Master.

He would then protect him for the rest of his life.

This was Bai Lao's true intention, and it was also a reward for Lin Mo's rescue.

Chapter 2076

On the other hand, Hatoyama Henshin dealt with the aftermath of his discipleless son.

The first foot had just arrived in the capital to meet up with a group of companions.

The Guada family members would come to the door in the second foot.

"Seniors, although you are the highly respected senior divine doctors of my divine country.

However, you must give me an explanation for the murder of my Guada family's genius disciple."

As the youngest Protector of the Guada Family.

The first time Gua Tian Sakura learned of the murder of Kua Tian Jieshi, she rushed to the capital from the Japanese country.

After all, he was the genius with the strongest medical qualifications of the younger generation in the family and even in the Japanese country.

He was also the hope for the rise of the medical arts of their Guada family.

Now it was surprising that he was killed in China in the company of several national master-level doctors.

If this matter is not investigated clearly, how can the Guada family still have the face to stand in the Japanese country.

And in the face of questioning.

Hatoyama Henshin, stood up straight away.

"Miss Sakura, I am also very sad about the murder of Xiao Jie."

With that his eyes went red.

With a choked tone, he continued to speak.

"If I had known that that Lin Mo had such malicious intentions.

I would have said anything to stop Xiao Jie from coming to the door and seeking out Lin Mo to discuss his medical skills."

"If you want to blame me for this matter, blame me.

I am the one who failed to do my duty as a teacher.

O Little Jie, I am sorry for you as a teacher."

After saying this, he lost his voice and cried out, his head continuously slamming against a wooden pillar to the side.

Several other national masters at the side, seeing Hatoyama Henshin in this state, rushed forward to pull him back.

“Hatoyama-kun, Jie snuck out on his own, you’re not to blame for this.”

“The only one to blame is that Lin Mo’s jealousy and malicious behaviour, he hid poison in the tonic.

He lured Jie into taking it.”

“That’s right, Hatoyama-kun, I’m sorry for your loss.”

In just a few simple words, the whole thing was completely turned upside down.

On Guada Sakura’s side, she listened to these old divine doctors as they advised one another.

Naturally, they also understood the truth of this matter.

“Is it really that one called Lin Mo who harmed the genius of my Gua Tian family?”

Across the table, the crowd nodded their heads unanimously.

As for why they had such an air of confidence, they were also sure that it was impossible for this Gua Tian Sakura to confront Lin Mo.

And the only people who knew about it were a few of them.

Gua Tianzura looked at them in this manner, and after some thought, he said.

“Fine! I will pursue you all after I have dealt with that Lin Mo.

Especially you, Hatoyama-kun, Little Jie was your disciple after all.

Now that he has been killed and died, you also have an unshirkable responsibility.”

With those words, and with an angry look on her face, she turned and left the place.

But what Gua Tianzura did not know was that.

Just as she turned away.

Hisashi Hatoyama’s originally sorrowful face suddenly became extremely gloomy.

A little yellow-haired girl dares to be reckless in front of the old man.

If it weren’t for the presence of a few old men around me, I would have let you die without a sound right now.

Of course such gloominess only lasted for a short moment and was hidden by him.

After wiping the tears from the corners of his eyes, he stood up.

Hatoyama Tsunobu continued to disguise his sad expression as he thanked his companions.

“Thank you all for your words of help.

If not, I am afraid that I, Hatoyama Tsunobu, would have lost my reputation.”

It was naturally they who had sent news of the murder of Jesse Guada back home.

However, Hatoyama demanded that his colleagues, who had received his recipe, tell him the truth, using the Tui Longevity Pill as blackmail.

His reasoning was simple: only by doing so could his crime of negligence be suppressed to a minimum.

“Hmph, Hatoyama Henshin, this is the last time we will help you.

If you blackmail us with the Tui Longevity Pill again, our big deal is to make the truth public.

I hope you will behave yourself.”

After saying this, the leader, the old man, Nishijima Hiromichi, simply flung his sleeves and left the place.

The others also left one by one with the same emotion.

They only thought that Hatoyama Henshin was afraid of taking the blame for his dereliction of duty.

If they had known that the bold Hatoyama Henshin had dared to poison even his own disciples.

They would never have gotten involved in this mess.

Chapter 2077

After leaving from the residence of the National Shriner.

Gua Tian Sakura immediately summoned his men.

“Find Lin Mo for me and bring him to me.”

When his figure disappeared.

This henchman then began to arrange his men.

The first waves of the dark tide of the capital city were thus set off.

It was only Gua Tianzura who thought that her men were well hidden.

In fact, they had already been clearly seen by the bigwigs in the capital.

“What is this little Japanese country up to.”

“Why do you care so much? It’s just a bunch of kids calling themselves the Stampede’s house wine.”

“But this is the capital after all, if something happens, won’t it be a big deal?”

“I think you’re really the emperor’s anxious, with so many expats suddenly gathering.

You think the official side of the military will not know, forget it, let’s not talk about this matter.

This chess is being played by you, concentrate on it, you look good.”

“What are you talking about, I know I’m handsome, good looking is good looking, what good looking.”

“Bye”

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And this side of the White Family Manor.

Under Old Bai's repeated retention.

Lin Mo still left the place with Old Lady Bai's birthday banquet invitation.

Just as he was on his way back.

But there was a big incident at the Hui Chun Hall.

A group of rascally teenagers rushed into the hall in a group.

Just by looking at their appearance, one could tell that they were not good people.

The receptionist rushed forward to stop them.

"Hello sir, no foreign guests are accepted here.

If you want to see a doctor and ask for medical advice, you can go to our branch hall."

However, when confronted with this, to the teenager in the lead, there was no nonsense with him at all.

He raised his hand and threw a slap at the other's face.

He then directly picked up the teapot on the table and cracked it.

"Say, where is Lin Mo?"

As he said this, he placed the sharp ceramic shard in his hand against the receptionist's neck.

The people present had never seen such a scene before.

In panic, they immediately scattered.

Just then, the man with the long sideburns ran up to the lead boy.

"Boss, we found the backyard."

Nodding, the lead teenager, with a playful smile, stroked a handful of the young girl's face in front of him.

"Beauty, now your chance to answer is gone.

And as punishment for blocking us, I'm going to leave a small cut on your face.

Don't worry, it won't hurt very much."

With that he licked his lips with a mad smile.

And the reception girl, who had collapsed to the ground, saw the sharp shards coming closer and closer to her.

Instantly she was shaking with fear.

It was in the nick of time.

A cold light flashed through the crowd.

Sensing the danger.

The young man in the lead immediately turned sideways and then flung the porcelain shard out of his hand.

But the sound of the silver needle hitting the ground was heard.

The teenager laughed disdainfully.

“Yo, flying needles.

It’s a pity that the Dao is not good enough, and the speed and power is a bit less.”

Seeing his flying needles being knocked down with such ease.

The disciple of the Hidden Sect sitting in consultation could not help but frown.

Although he practiced martial arts, he only used it to strengthen his body, and even the flying needles technique was only for self-defense.

The man in front of him was clearly stronger than him.

But the situation was such that he had to make a move.

“How dare the dogs of the Japanese invasion dare to behave in our land of China?

You really don’t know how to write the word “death”.”

Although there was a huge difference in strength, he did not lose his backbone.

When the men on the other side saw that they had dared to call them dogs of the Japanese invasion.

They were immediately agitated.

But before they could make a move.

The young man in the lead raised his hand to stop his men’s actions.

“The master’s orders are important.

The men of Team Seven stay behind, the rest follow me.”

With a single order, the team of nearly a hundred people rushed towards the backyard in great numbers.

The dozen people who remained in place stared at the Hidden Sect disciples in front of them, their faces filled with playful smiles.

They had been able to stand out from the tens of thousands of mobs to take part in this mission.

Although these people were young, their skills were all extraordinary.

And as people who practiced martial arts, they could naturally tell the strength of the other party at a glance.

Chapter 2078

The backyard of Hui Chun Tang.

The lively scene of the initial meeting had passed.

Now the various participating disciples of the Hidden Sect have returned to their daily cultivation.

Dispensing medicine, cultivating, exploring and so on, just waiting for the arrival of the Healing Saint Competition.

Only the calm was broken today.

Murakami Noe, as the leader of this operation.

After his men found out where Lin Mo was staying, he led them straight to the backyard.

At this moment, the few people in the courtyard were still busy with their respective tasks at hand.

Upon seeing a group of strangers who had suddenly arrived, several of them stood up.

“Who are you?”

“This is the exclusive resting place of the Hidden Sect, outsiders are forbidden to enter.”

Murakami Noe was originally a man with a violent temper and an impulsive personality.

As soon as he heard the cold tone of these people opposite him, that little temper tantrum rubbed off on him.

Just as he was about to make his move, the men beside him pulled him back.

“Brother, these people are all disciples of the Hidden Sect.

If we move them, the consequences will be serious.”

Upon hearing this, Murakami Noe also felt that it made sense, so he suppressed his anger.

“We have come today, mainly to find Lin Mo.

I hope you won’t make trouble for yourselves.”

They were all young men, and their fire was already high.

Once they heard Murakami Noe’s threat, several of the Hidden Sect disciples, too, instantly lost their good looks.

“Looking for trouble?”

For the first time in my life, someone has been so arrogant in front of me.

Get lost, you are not welcome here.”

Murakami Wild clenched his fist and asked with a cold tone.

"It seems that a few of you friends are not going to give me face?"

Just as his words fell.

Across the street, the Clear Wind Mountain disciple, Broken Division, rushed directly to the front with a single step.

"I'll give you grandma."

With that, he smashed his fist on top of Murakami Noe's cheek.

He was caught off guard, and his opponent's stance was not bad either.

Murakami Noe then took the punch solidly.

"Boss, boss."

"Boss, are you alright."

He lifted his palm.

Murakami Noe first licked the blood from the corner of his mouth.

After he felt the faint taste of blood, his expression changed into a frenzy.

"Hahahaha, good job.

Brothers give me a hand.

If anything happens, I, Murakami Noe, will be responsible for it alone."

As he gave the order.

This group of teenagers from the Stampede tribe directly swarmed forward.

At this moment, they didn't care about the other party's hidden clan or not.

They would just fight.

However, on the side of the Hidden Sect disciples, there were only about twenty of them.

Including those who had some achievements in martial arts, there were only less than half of them.

Faced with nearly a hundred people, they were instantly outnumbered.

It was clear that they were outnumbered.

Brokenji then shouted.

"Little monk, come and give me a hand."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the door to the room opened.

A tender little monk came out of the bungalow.

And the mob, already on top of the crowd, didn't care who the other person was.

It just wasn't one of their own, no need for nonsense, they just rushed forward and gave a fat beating.

"Amitabha"

Before the little sama could recite the word 'Buddha', several people's fists had already greeted him in the face.

The wind was generated under his feet.

Little Shaykh's entire figure was like a ghost, lightly backing away.

A blow fell short.

The Tyranids once again gathered around them.

However, no matter how they attacked, the little monk in front of them was like a mud fish.

Several of them could not even touch the corner of his clothes.

Despite this, the other disciples of the Hidden Clan who were struggling to hold on were instantly anxious.

"Little monk, don't just hide.

Beat him up, slash them."

However, while dodging this attack, Little Shameless returned with his hands folded in earnest.

"Amitabha Buddha. The Master has warned the poor monk.

People of my Buddhist sect, cultivate martial arts only to strengthen their bodies, not to use it to commit murder."

"Er"

This statement immediately made the disciples of the Hidden Sect sweat.

Of course, they also knew that although this little monk was white and tender-looking, and pure-hearted.

But his character is very stubborn, as long as he is determined to do something, ten cows can not pull the kind of.

So several people gave up trying to persuade him.

Broken Secretary turned to ask aloud.

"Where is Changlou? Where is Brother Changlou?

And where is Uncle Wu Xuan."

Hundred Gra's Valley's Chang Lou and Lin Mo's bodyguard Wu Xuan.

This duo's combat power was the strongest existence among several people.

Now in this situation, it was surprising that the duo had not been seen.

Rather, a knowledgeable person on the side replied.

"They went to the back mountain for a sparring session not long ago."

"Crap, such a crucial moment."

Brokenji spat out a sentence, and then continued to repel the enemies that rushed in front of him.

Chapter 2079

As Broadsword was observing the battle.

Suddenly, he found that the opponent's spare manpower had started searching all the bungalows.

And the Sage of Dunhuang was in the middle of a breakthrough in seclusion, ah.

At such a critical moment, if she was interrupted by this group of people.

The consequences would be unthinkable.

In desperation, Brokenji immediately shouted towards the little monk.

"Little monk, go quickly to stop them.

Miss Xue Lian is in seclusion."

Yet just as he was distracted.

Murakami Noe instantly caught his break and rushed to his front with a single bounding step.

And then he threw a straight punch, hitting him hard in the chest.

Enduring the pain, Breaks lifted his leg and kicked him sideways, forcing him back.

He was already suffering from internal injuries from such a heavy blow.

On the other side.

Little Shayi heard the warning from Brokenji.

He also knew the seriousness of the matter and did not care to dodge at this moment.

He rushed straight towards the room where the dunhuang maiden was, in the face of the crowd's attacks.

It was just that in his appearance, in the eyes of the enemy, Lin Mo was hiding here.

The little head of the storm troopers immediately commanded.

"Stop him, don't let him get close."

And the group of fighters who had received the order saw that their fists, could not do much damage to this bald man.

They simply held the young monk's feet in one hand.

Seeing this, several other people followed suit.

In this way, the young monk, who had been gaining momentum, was instantly slowed down by the crowd.

Although he had the will, he had no power.

With nearly ten people hanging on his body, Du Qi could not move his feet at all.

He could only watch the other side's men, slowly approaching the bungalow of the Dunhuang Sage.

Under the terrified gaze of a group of Hidden Sect disciples.

The little head of the Stampede clan kicked open the door.

Only it was not Lin Mo who appeared inside the house, but a woman with an extremely beautiful appearance, sitting cross-legged.

For a moment, the little head was also mesmerised by this stunning appearance.

Trembling, he walked to the girl's side.

He could not help but reach out his hand, wanting to caress the girl's cheek.

And outside the room, the young shaman watched as the other man had walked into the house.

In his mind, he could not help but think of how he had spent the last few days with the young girl Xuelian of Dunhuang.

The words of the Holy Maiden also seemed to echo beside his ears.

"I've been taught, Saint Doctor of the Watari Disease."

"Tsk, tsk, what a handsome young monk."

"Thank you both for preaching with your bodies. Xuelian hereby thanks you."

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While thinking, the little sage's body could not help but tremble slightly.

Gradually, his eyes actually turned red.

"Don't hurt my friend of the Du Ailing, get up for me."

Angry Eye Luohan Kung Fu!

Spiritual energy surged, and green veins burst forth.

As the little monk's body shook, the crowd hanging on him was instantly bounced off one after another by an invisible force.

After getting out of the way, the little monk hurried towards the bungalow of the Dunhuang Holy Maiden.

The speed was so great that it left only a residual shadow in the air.

However, it was too late, and by the time Little Shamrock arrived.

The little head's fingers were about to touch the Virgin's face.

At that moment the twin daughters of Dunhuang were forced to open their eyes.

Just a glance of killing intent surged.

Earlier, she had discussed the art of healing with Lin Mo and the little monk.

She then had an epiphany under the influence of the duo.

After that, not only did she become enlightened in the art of healing, but even the bottleneck in her martial arts that had been stagnant had also loosened.

As a result, she then chose to make a breakthrough in seclusion.

It was just that what she never expected was this.

Just at the critical moment of his breakthrough, he heard a disturbance in the courtyard.

Someone had even barged into his room and tried to make light of her.

He felt the other party getting closer and closer to him.

He then simply chose to forcefully interrupt his breakthrough.

Looking at the man with an infatuated face.

She quickly turned her cheek sideways, dodging the other man's salty hand while getting up and slapping him on the chest.

Outside the door, she saw the figure flying over.

The young shaman subconsciously ducked out of the way.

In this way, the figure smashed heavily on the stone slab in the courtyard.

His mouth was full of blood, not life or death.

Chapter 2080

Inside the room, Xuelian repelled her opponent though.

However, due to the forced interruption of the breakthrough.

The majestic spiritual qi within her body was immediately disordered.

Even though she tried her best to suppress it, she was still injured in her meridians and internal organs.

After spurring out a mouthful of blood, she collapsed weakly on the sofa.

Seeing this, the little shamatha at the door immediately rushed to her side.

When he took Xue Lian's pulse with one hand, his face changed.

Afterwards, Little Shamy hurriedly paid a healing pill for her.

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Lin Mo returned to Hui Chun Hall from the Bai Family Manor.

Before he could walk into the hall, he saw a few gangly teenagers wandering around the entrance.

Both sides glanced at each other.

These few delinquent teenagers instantly recognised him.

"This man is Lin Mo, take him down for me."

Although with a bewildered face.

But looking at the other party's ill-intentioned and aggressive appearance.

Lin Mo did not show mercy either.

After three punches and two kicks, several people collapsed to the ground, moaning in pain.

"That's it?"

Lin Mo clapped his hands and walked into the hall.

However, the scene was already a mess.

The disciples of the Hidden Sect who were sitting today had already been beaten up by a few delinquent teenagers.

Lin Mo's face was cold as he stepped in behind the few people.

And then it was a punch to one of the kids, putting them one by one.

"What's going on?"

The young lady who received them behind him then returned.

"Mr. Lin, these people are here to find you.

You'd better go out and hide first."

Although just now Lin Mo's behind did shock the crowd, none of the five people on the other side could even walk under him for a single move.

But don't forget, over in the backyard, there were still nearly a hundred people.

Even if Lin Mo was stronger, he would still be able to take on a hundred with one.

After listening to the receptionist's explanation.

Lin Mo was also frowning, according to reason, the security in the capital was now a strict period.

But all the forces in the capital had chosen to hibernate in their own wings during this time.

How could they possibly come out and cause trouble, and that too within the Hui Chun Hall.

As he thought, he began to prepare to examine the wounds of the Hidden Sect's sitting disciples.

Only before he could do so, the other party refused.

"Mr. Lin I'm not seriously hurt, it's just a few superficial wounds.

There are many of them, they must be in our courtyard by now.

Miss Xuelian is still in seclusion, so go and take a look."

Hearing his explanation.

Only then did Lin Mo remember that the day before yesterday.

The Dunhuang Saintess had also beautifully indicated that her martial arts bottleneck had loosened.

Remembering this, Lin Mo's figure flickered and instantly disappeared from his spot.

By the time he rushed to the backyard.

A group of Hidden Sect disciples were all wounded and injured, collapsing to the ground.

And the group of delinquent boys were gathering around the bungalow of the Dunhuang Holy Maiden.

If not for the little monk guarding the door, they would have rushed in.

"Get out of my way, baldy, and hand over the woman."

His own right-hand man was now beaten to death, alive or dead.

Murakami Noe said whatever he had to do to take revenge.

It was just that this young monk was so strong in martial arts that his own group of men could not get close to him.

A confrontation was thus formed.

Lin Mo was also worried about Xue Lian's situation, so without any nonsense, he stepped forward and made his move directly.

The commotion at the back naturally drew Murakami Ye's attention.

Seeing his target, his heart was automatically pleased.

Originally, he was worried that he wouldn't be able to find Lin Mo, but he didn't expect the other party to take the initiative to send him to his door.

He walked through the crowd.

Murakami Noe swung his fist straight forward, trying to land a blow on the opposite side.

On the other side, Lin Mo saw his appearance and smiled disdainfully.

He had just learnt the “loose hand mysticism”, the “inch power”.

He was worried about not having a place to fight, and now he had a little white mouse at his door.

Such a perfect subject for experimentation, if he missed it, he wouldn't have the chance.

He met the shadow of his opponent's fist.

Lin Mo also swung his fist to meet it.

After their fists smashed together.

Only Lin Mo's arm shook, and the terrifying force actually lifted the dust beneath his feet directly.

Ka!

At this moment, only a crisp sound could be heard.