

Genius 2081

Chapter 2081

The tremendous force lifted Murakano straight off his feet.

He hit the top of the steps with a heavy thud from a distance of ten metres.

Upon landing, he only felt a tremendous pain coming from his arm.

When he looked down, the broken bone with blood and flesh was showing brightly in the air.

“Ah!”

With a hiss of pain, Murakano’s head was covered in sweat.

“Kill him for me.”

With a single order, the men immediately moved towards Lin Mo and surrounded him.

Just as Lin Mo circled and kicked.

Wu Xuan and Chang Lou, who had learned of the news from this side, also rushed back.

Although the group of fighters from the Stampede were all practitioners as well.

But all three were martial arts masters.

After some hand-to-hand combat, the large group of hundreds of people were all f*cked over by Lin Mo’s trio.

The battle came to an end.

Lin Mo immediately rushed into the room.

Seeing the pale Dunhuang Sage sitting on top of the sofa.

Lin Mo guessed that it must be because she had been interrupted at the critical moment of her breakthrough.

The aura in her body then began to rampage through her meridians and internal organs.

To put it in lingian terms, it was going off the rails.

“How is it, does it feel alright?”

As he said this, Lin Mo directly placed his fingers on top of her snow-white and tender wrist.

Hearing Lin Mo’s words, the Dunhuang maiden slowly opened her eyes.

There was already a gradual loss of colour in her eyes.

Lin Mo looked at the other party’s appearance and knew that the situation was critical.

“Your physical condition is not optimistic.

This disordered spiritual qi within your body must be channeled out by applying needles immediately.”

At this moment, it was obvious that the Dunhuang Sage had also thought of what was about to happen.

It was just that the situation was so critical that it was no longer her choice.

With no choice, she could only nod shyly.

Receiving the other party’s consent.

Lin Mo picked Xuelian up from the sofa with one hand.

“Little monk, guard the gate.

I’m going to heal Miss Xue Lian’s wounds, no one is allowed to disturb.”

With that, he carried the Dunhuang Sage and walked into the latter’s boudoir.

However, it was only when Lin Mo placed Xue Lian on the bed that he realised that things were not that simple.

Most of the key acupuncture points were in Xue Lian’s belly and chest.

If he wanted to apply the needles, he would have to break the other person’s clothes.

Among the other few Hidden Sect disciples, there were only a few who were also female.

And all of them were also injured due to the involvement of the battle.

Amongst the males, the only one who was suitable was Little Shamrock.

However, after all the fighting, Little Shamrock was only holding on for dear life.

He would not have the energy to treat Xuelian with needles.

Time was tight, and it was obviously too late to call for outside help.

When Lin Mo thought about it, it seemed that he was the only one suitable for the job.

So he had no choice but to do it himself.

“Miss Xue Lian, the situation is critical, so I can only be offended.”

At this time, Xue Lian, who was lying on the bed, also understood the seriousness of the matter.

Then she also gave a soft ‘mmm’.

I don’t know if it was because of shyness or weakness.

With Xue Lian’s consent.

Lin Mo then fetched a pair of scissors.

Carefully, he retired the outer clothes for the Dunhuang Sage one by one.

By the time he put down the scissors, the upper half of Xue Lian’s body was only a thin undergarment.

And the white as snow as well as the proud bosom appeared in plain sight of Lin Mo.

Looking at this rippling scene in front of him.

Lin Mo once again took a deep breath, after dispelling the various distracting thoughts in his mind.

Only then did he take out the silver needle.

By this time, there were no words spoken within the room.

Lin Mo dropped the needles one by one at several of Xue Lian's acupuncture points.

The Dantian and other parts of the body were fine.

After all, Lin Mo could still rely on the length of the real silver needles to avoid touching Xue Lian's skin.

However, when he started to apply needles to the chest.

There were some specific areas that made Lin Mo extremely embarrassed.

Although he had tried his best to control it, more or less the back of his hand and fingertips.

It was always inevitable that they touched Xue Lian's sensitive parts.

And whenever such a contact occurred, Xue Lian's body could not help but tremble slightly.

This side made Lin Mo even more embarrassed and embarrassed.

Chapter 2082

Just like that, under the rippling atmosphere.

Lin Mo finally dropped the last needle, and by now he was already covered in sweat.

Although it was only the application of the needle to expel, the disordered aura in Xue Lian's body.

Most divine doctors were able to do so.

But it was such a simple healing process that Lin Mo preferred to go and treat Elder Bai's five organ disorders.

It was really too tiring.

After nearly ten minutes, he saw that the disordered Qi had disappeared.

Lin Mo hurriedly withdrew all the silver needles.

By now, the Dunhuang Sage had mostly recovered, and her face was gradually showing redness.

After feeding her an elixir for her internal injuries.

Lin Mo then took the blanket and covered Xue Lian gently.

"Miss Xue Lian, I'll go check on the others' health first haha.

You can rest first."

After saying that, he did not wait for the other party's reply.

Lin Mo then fled and grabbed the door.

At this moment, only Xue Lian was left alone in the room.

When she thought about how she was half naked when she was being treated just now.

And the feeling of Lin Mo touching her sensitive parts many times.

Her cheeks were instantly flushed.

"Ah, show your death."

After murmuring an inaudible sentence, she buried her cheeks deep into the blanket.

And by the time Lin Mo walked out of the room.

The group of troublemakers from the storm troopers within the courtyard had already fled.

Only a few of the less injured people remained at the scene and were helping the others to heal.

By the time Lin Mo's eyes swept across the courtyard.

Suddenly, he saw that Du Qi was crouching within a corner with his head lowered and silent, covered in wounds.

"Little monk, are you alright?"

Seeing Lin Mo come forward to ask, the young sama stood up.

In reply, he said.

"Master Lin, I failed to protect everyone."

Lin Mo was also a little baffled by his no-nonsense sentence.

Seeing Lin Mo's face full of confusion, Little Shameless retold what had happened during

After hearing it.

Only then did Lin Mo understand.

It turned out that this was the little monk who felt that although he had not struck out to hurt anyone.

But it was because of this that he had given the other party the opportunity.

It had caused Snow Lotus to go off the rails, as well as a group of companions to be injured.

The heart felt guilty and derived knots in his heart at the same time.

"Du Qi, let me ask you.

If you encounter a fierce tiger hurting people, will you step in to save them?"

Without any hesitation, the young monk nodded straight away.

Lin Mo continued to ask.

“Then how would you save?”

The little monk thought carefully before he answered in a serious manner.

“Drive away the fierce tiger and save the difficult people.”

Nodding, Lin Mo continued to pursue the question.

“What if the fierce tiger insists on hurting people?”

Are you planning to feed the tiger with the people in distress with your body?”

At this point, the young monk shook his head in confusion at once, and then nodded a little.

“If the fierce tiger insists on hurting people, the only way for the little monk to save those in distress is to repel it.”

At this point, Lin Mo once again pursued the question.

“If the fierce tiger is hungry and insists on eating the two of you.

What should you do?”

Without waiting for the young monk to speak again, Lin Mo asked himself and answered.

“In that case, you can only wound it to render it inactive, or even kill it.

I hope you can understand, Watanabe, that there are people who, despite their human appearance, hide a beast’s heart.

These are the types of people that compa*sion doesn’t cure.

Do you understand?”

The words fell.

The little sama’s face suddenly paled, and then he bowed his head and thought hard.

After a long time, he raised his head again.

At this moment, the original downcast look in Little Shamrock’s eyes had disappeared.

Instead, there was an empty spirituality.

“Thank you, Lin Mo, for teaching me, little monk, I save my breath.”

Lin Mo looked at the little monk with this look and knew that the other party already had an answer.

“It is good that you understand.

Take care of the wound first.”

With that Lin Mo turned around and went to treat the other injured disciples of the Hidden Sect.

While in place, the little monk also took out various herbs and slowly began to treat the wounds.

Chapter 2083

By the time Lin Mo arrived at Broken Secretary's side, he hadn't even waited for him to make a move.

The latter hurriedly refused and said.

"Mr. Lin, it's no harm, no harm.

The injuries I have sustained are only minor, so you should go and help Miss Xue Lian first.

The person's injuries are extremely serious since she was forced to interrupt her breakthrough."

Looking at Broken Si's face full of bad smiles.

Lin Mo instantly sweatdropped, and after shaking his head, he got up and went to help the other Hidden Sect disciples.

However the answers he received were indeed amazingly consistent.

They all told him to heal Xue Lian's injuries first, and the playful smiles were exactly the same.

The people present were all representatives of the Healing Saint Competition's participants, and their level of medical skills naturally went without saying.

As for the treatment method for Xue Lian's ailment that had been forcibly interrupted to break through the aura backlash, they naturally knew all about it.

It was just the application of needles to induce Qi!

But if you want to apply needles, you can't do it through your clothes, right?

So Tsk tsk, there's an inside picture.

Looking at the crowd, who were all obviously carrying injuries, but still looking at themselves with a bad smile on their faces.

Lin Mo was also full of speechlessness.

These innocent children must have been brought down by the Long Building.

Not far away, Chang Lou, who had been beaten up by Wu Xuan, suddenly sneezed a few times.

"Hmm, who's talking badly about me behind my back again."

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On the other side.

As the hosts.

A group of elders from the Chinese Medical Union, after preparing for a long time, finally had the reception banquet ready.

Inside the luxurious room, the huge round table was filled with all kinds of mountainous delicacies and seafood.

In front of the round table were all the core figures of the major hidden sects.

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

The originally pleasant atmosphere of conversation was suddenly broken by a piece of news.

"Hui Chun Hall, the temporary residence of the participating disciples has been attacked."

After learning that a group of representatives of the competition, no one was killed or injured.

Only then did the few people present breathe a sigh of relief.

However, the elders of the Hidden Sect who had led their disciples to the competition had a black face of accountability to.

"Chinese Medical Union, we hope you can give an explanation for this matter.

If you can't even guarantee the safety of the delegates participating.

Such a competition, it is better for us not to participate."

The most angry thing was that he had just come to the banquet and something had happened to Hui Chun Tang.

And the few Grand Elders of the Chinese Medicine Union were innocent in this face of such accountability.

They could not have imagined that there would be forces that were not afraid of death that would dare to attack the Spring Festival Hall.

However, this matter had already happened, and it was no longer meaningful whether one wanted to get it or not.

If they could not handle this matter properly, angering the major hidden sects and causing the crowd to withdraw from the competition.

Not only would this competition become a joke, but it would even trigger a major upheaval in the entire pharmaceutical market of the country.

Without mentioning anything else, just this one case of Hundred Herb Valley alone could bring the entire medicinal herb market to a standstill.

"Gentlemen, this matter is the result of our Medical Union's failure to supervise properly.

Don't worry, I will definitely give everyone a satisfactory explanation."

After saying this, this Grand Elder, with an icy tone, spoke to the assistant beside him.

"Uncover these people.

How dare they cause trouble in the capital and how dare they hit the face of our Medical Alliance.

No matter which power they belong to, destroy them all for me.”

As the words fell, the assistant indicated that he understood and turned to leave the room.

And less than an hour after the order was given by the Grand Elder of the Medical Alliance.

The stormtroopers who participated in the attack on Hui Chun Hall all disappeared without a trace as if they had evaporated into thin air.

Learning of the disappearance of her group of elites.

Guada Sakura was furious.

“Who the hell is it that dares to go against our Guada clan.”

Hearing this, a few Japanese National Hand Divine Doctors on the side were more than mocking inwardly.

Do you really think that your Guada clan is invincible?

With such a small number of people, you dare to cause trouble in the capital.

Just as the crowd was inwardly murmuring.

A figure, unhurriedly, walked into the hall.

“Who?”

Gua Tianzura, who was in a fit of anger, asked with anger.

“I, General Lan of the capital.

Without further ado, the reason I am here is obvious to you.

I have been asked from above to bring a message.”

“Any personal grudges you have, you can put them out in the open.

But if you endanger the security of the capital, we will definitely punish you severely.”

After saying this, General Lan ignored the anger in his opponent’s eyes, turned his head and left.

Only when he reached the gate, he suddenly stopped.

“By the way, Miss Guada Sakura, it is your good fortune that the matter has not gone too far.

Plus we don’t want this to affect the relationship between the two countries.

This time it was just a warning.

If something like this happens again, one Guada family alone cannot protect you.”

Chapter 2084

Since taking the lotus seeds of the Fire Cloud Immortal Lotus.

Bai Ruorong's appearance has changed drastically.

Whether it was her face or her body, she was becoming more and more perfect.

As a sister, Bai Shao'er saw it in her eyes and hated it in her heart.

Now, seeing Bai Ruorong examining her own appearance in front of the mirror again.

She couldn't help but spit out.

"RongRong, you're going too far.

Sitting in front of the mirror all day long, you're not afraid of making yourself look stupid.

How come I didn't find you so self-absorbed before."

Bai Ruorong's little face flushed red when she was said so.

"Not at all, I'm just checking the dark spots on my face and whether there are any left."

With that, she pretended to look worried and flicked her white and flawless face.

Only, every time she saw herself in the mirror.

Bai Ruorong's mind would always recall that unperturbed, handsome and extraordinary face.

As she was lost in thought, she made a spooky suggestion.

"Asahi, you said that Divine Doctor Lin gave me such a precious elixir.

Shouldn't I go and thank him in person."

Having been sisters for many years, Bai Shallow-er took one look at her like this and knew that Bai Ruorong still couldn't let go of that man in her heart.

Taking advantage of her unpreparedness, Bai Shallow-er secretly put her hands and hid them around Bai Ruorong's waist.

"Thank you? I'm afraid you're not nostalgic about that Lin Mo, are you?

Confession is lenient, resistance is strict.

Give a truthful account."

"Nasty, what are you talking nonsense about, I'm not as bad as you think.

Stop it, hahaha, it tickles, you let go of me."

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The backyard of Hui Chun Hall.

After Lin Mo's application of acupuncture treatment, the Dunhuang Sage's ailment of rebounding aura had mostly recovered.

However, the meridians that had been injured by the disturbed aura were not healed.

After checking her pulse.

Lin Mo withdrew his palm and said.

“Well, it has basically recovered almost.

It will be healed after a period of recuperation.”

“Thank you, Divine Doctor Lin.”

After saying that, the Dunhuang Sage’s cheeks unconsciously reddened.

Although it was a doctor-patient relationship, after that blush-inducing treatment yesterday.

Every time she saw Lin Mo, she couldn’t help but have that image come to mind.

If she didn’t really have no choice, she wouldn’t want Lin Mo to check her pulse for a review.

It was not because she resented it, but simply because it was too embarrassing.

However the other Hidden Sect disciples were bad too.

As long as the request came from Xue Lian, all of them politely refused on the grounds that they were injured.

Even the most honest little monk used the excuse of healing as an excuse to stay behind closed doors.

As to whether he was healing or locked up in the house, it was unknown.

That was not known.

On Lin Mo’s side, he handed the written prescription to Xue Lian and admonished her.

“Miss Xue Lian, three times a day, one dose each time.

Although your body is not seriously injured now.

But the injury to your meridians is extraordinary, so you should pay more attention to recuperation.”

What he did not notice, however, was this.

As they were talking, the disciples of the Hidden Sect, who were originally busy with their own work, were leaning over with their ears pricked and unmoving.

Hearing Lin Mo’s words.

Several of them were also nodding uncontrollably.

“Divine Doctor Lin, have you forgotten?

Miss Xue Lian is a divine doctor herself.

Isn’t it a bit redundant for you to dictate this?”

The person who spoke was none other than Broken Secretary.

However, when he finished speaking, several people around him instantly glared angrily.

You can just watch the show, what are you talking about?

If you don't know about this, it looks like you have a mouth on you.

It was only then that the two, each originally preoccupied, noticed their companions around them.

In a panic, Xuelian sat up in shock.

However, she was in a period of weakness and had just stood up.

She then felt a weakness under her feet, and her body then collapsed.

The crowd knew what they were doing and none of them offered any help.

They just watched as Xue Lian fell into Lin Mo's arms, and then the sound of coaxing broke out.

"Miss Xue Lian, take more care of your health."

"Mr. Lin Mo, the holy maiden is not yet healed, you need to put more effort into it."

"Yes, yes, a girl's body is already weak, Mr. Lin Mo you should take care of it carefully."

Listening to the frantic hints from the crowd.

The already shy Dunhuang girl's face turned even redder.

Chapter 2085

The crowd saw that the usually generous Sage of Dunhuang had such a small feminine side to her.

For a while, they were also playful.

"Ah, Miss Xue Lian, something is wrong with your face.

Divine Doctor Lin, please take a look at it quickly."

Being joked again, Xue Lian panicked and tried to get up.

But at this moment, she was so weak that she was unable to escape from the scene.

At her wits' end, she simply buried her face into Lin Mo's chest.

This act even caused the crowd to shout.

However, everyone's attention was on Lin Mo and Xue Lian.

No one noticed that there were two more figures outside the courtyard at that moment.

Bai Ruorong had originally wanted to thank Lin Mo in person with great anticipation.

But before she could enter the courtyard, she saw that the Dunhuang Sage was shyly nestled in Lin Mo's arms.

For a moment, all the anticipation was reduced to nothing.

Beside her, Bai Shou'er looked at this look on her face and could not help but feel joy in her heart.

"Rong Rong I have long said that this Lin Mo is not a good person.

You ah, you just don't listen."

"Look, you say that you are a married woman.

But secretly, they are cuddling with other women."

"Such a person"

Closing her foggy eyes.

Bai Ruorong sighed softly.

"Alright, there's no need for Asahi to say anything.

Let's go back!"

Earlier, when she heard Lin Mo say that his already had a family, she merely lost her mind.

Now that she saw it, he was actually cuddling with another woman.

The sadness was overwhelming.

"But"

Just when Bai Shou'er was planning to continue to taunt and provoke.

Beside her, Bai Ruo Rong had already turned around and left.

"RongRong you wait for me."

After saying that she chased after her, only as she turned back, a smug smile suddenly flashed across her face.

For the arrival of the Bai family sisters.

Lin Mo was not aware of it.

Just looking at the crowd in front of him, he could only smile bitterly and shake his head.

Looking down at the Dunhuang Sage in his arms, he could neither hug nor push away.

With no choice, he could only say in a soft voice.

"Miss Xue Lian, let me help you back to your room."

A few other people were also watching the fun.

"Right, right. The room is good."

"Miss Xue-lian rest easy, yesterday was an accident.

Today again, with Brother Changlou and Uncle Wu Xuan around, absolutely no one will disturb your rest.”

Between his words, the word ‘you guys’ was bitten with extra weight.

Upon hearing this, Lin Mo was speechless.

“Alright, alright, everyone’s bones are getting better, right?

Later, I’ll review you guys for a recheck.”

With that, he clenched his rattling fist.

Only then did the crowd remember Lin Mo’s heroic performance yesterday when he punched a child.

A review?

It was more like a loose bone.

Thinking of this, everyone scattered and fled.

After Lin Mo had settled Xuelian.

Walking out of the room, he suddenly found that the crowd that had already dispersed had once again gathered around him.

“Mr. Lin, weren’t your dantian meridians ruined?

What?”

There was no need to say the latter words, Lin Mo naturally knew their doubts.

With a teasing smile, he replied slowly.

“This is something to thank you all for.

It was those magic pills you guys gifted me that allowed me to reshape my dantian.

Of course the method? It’s also very simple”

When he said this, Lin Mo deliberately paused.

This pause was hard to bear for the curious crowd.

Looking at Lin Mo, who had kept his mouth shut, Brokenji stepped forward with a feeling full of anticipation and asked.

“And then what?”

“And then”

The words had not yet been spoken.

Lin Mo directly grabbed Brokenji’s wrist with one hand.

“And then it’s hard to elaborate.

How about this, I'll give you a cut and practice and you'll know."

Practice?

Is it going to scrap my dantian and then reshape it?

Cold sweat broke out at the corner of Brokenji's forehead at the thought of this.

"Mr. Lin, it's not necessary, it's not necessary.

I don't want to know anymore, just let go of me."

"I'll never joke about you and Miss Xuelian again.

You let go of me and go to Chang Lou, ah, he has a high cultivation level, the practice effect can only be obvious."

Chang Lou: "....."

None of my business, I'm just a melon eater.

Although thinking this, his body couldn't help but shrink back.

Lest Lin Mo change his mind.

Chapter 2086

In the end, Lin Mo did not tell the secret of Dantian restoration.

He only used the opportunity as an excuse to pa*s it off.

The crowd naturally understood the scruples, and after some jokes, they stopped asking questions.

The attack was also learned from a few people.

The Chinese Medical Union had already taken action, and the exact outcome was unknown.

Anyway, it was that these people would never appear in front of them again.

Such an outcome was not out of Lin Mo's expectation.

Those who dared to cause trouble in the capital and provoke the stability of law and order were unlikely to end up in a good place.

And in these few days, Lin Mo had nothing important to do.

Fortunately, he began to sit at Hui Chun Hall.

His medical skills, naturally, needed no introduction, as long as his hands were used, the medicine would always be able to cure the disease.

As word of mouth spread, Lin Mo's excellent medical skills gradually became more and more widely known.

Naturally, more and more people came to see him.

The people who were able to enter Hui Chun Tang for consultation were all rich and powerful.

This laid a good foundation for Lin Mo's future development in the capital, and laid a good reputation.

However, the better he developed, the more difficult it was for his enemies.

Take, for example, the Japanese crowd.

Gua Tianzura thought of himself, this time in the capital not only failed to kill Xiao Jie's murderer by hand.

Instead, he had lost hundreds of his elite members to the capital.

Her heart was troubled.

Now she saw that Lin Mo was not only unharmed, but was getting more and more prosperous.

She was so angry that she slapped the wooden table in anger.

"Is there really no one, this Lin Mo, who can cure him?"

A few National Master Divine Doctors beside her, seeing this look on her face, persuaded her.

"Miss Sakura, calm your anger, after all, we are in the capital."

"That is true, if we want to deal with Lin Mo everything needs to be planned for the long term."

"Right, Miss Sakura, even if you kill Lin Mo, you won't be able to leave the capital yourself."

On the surface, the crowd was persuading, but in fact, they were all cursing inside.

Learning that Gua Tianzura had even privately dispatched the storm troopers to attack Hui Chun Hall in broad daylight.

They were also taken aback.

Being in the capital, how dare they gather a crowd to stir up trouble.

What a fear of death.

And theoretically speaking, they were gra*shoppers on a string.

If China were to pursue the matter, they would not be able to escape liability.

Fortunately, the military only came to the house to warn them.

Now, looking at this Gua Tian Sakura's stance, the crowd was afraid that she would act on impulse.

The crowd was afraid that she would just kill Lin Mo on impulse.

With a human life, and a representative of the competition, the excitement of the matter would be completely different.

At that time, not to mention Gua Tianzhuo, the group of old men like them would not be able to curry favour.

Although it was said that the crowd's aim was the same.

But the national players were targeting Lin Mo for an old face, so that they wouldn't be so embarrassed when they returned to China.

But Gua Tianzhuo was out for revenge and revenge.

The mindset was completely different.

At this moment, listening to the people's persuasion.

Guadazura had contempt for these national players.

It was true that as they grew older, they had less guts.

Even if she killed Lin Mo in the capital, what would it matter?

With the Gua Tian family backing her up, could this country of China still make her pay for her life?

The two sides were at loggerheads, and Gua Tianzuo kept her mouth shut.

The scene fell into silence for a while.

It was not until the sound of footsteps came from outside the door.

Only then did the attention of the crowd shift.

The person who came was the head of the Xie family, Xie Qianshan.

And behind him was followed by a young man.

"Miss Sakura, all the senior nationalists, let me introduce you to them.

This is White-faced Lang, Mr. Bai."

"Mr. Bai, these are the few National Master level divine doctors I mentioned to you before.

As well as the Guada family, Miss Guada Sakura, who has the highest talent in martial arts cultivation in the younger generation."

Once he heard the identity of this young man.

The crowd of National Masters present all paled.

The demon doctor, White-Faced Lang.

That was a famous person in the medical world.

Of course, this person was famous because of his ghostly poison technique.

Even Hatoyama Henshin, who had been immersed in the art of poisoning for many years, did not dare to be reckless in front of him.

Chapter 2087

After the introductions, the crowd took their seats.

Only in the process of choosing their seats, several people intentionally or unintentionally stayed away from White-Faced Lang.

No way, the reputation was out there.

This man's use of poison has reached the point of perfection.

He is also wild and extreme in his behaviour.

It is said that many of the poisons prepared by this white-faced man could not even be solved by himself.

If he touches one, he will not even know how he will die.

Whether the rumours are true or not.

It was better to take care of one's life.

The white-faced man was not displeased with the crowd's reaction.

On the contrary, he liked the feeling that others feared him.

After a short silence, Xie Qianshan stood up.

"I'm sure that everyone knows about the reputation of Lin Mo's younger son.

The appearance of my clan relative's tragic death is still vivid in my mind.

If it wasn't for little Lin Mo, how could my family members have come to this."

"If I don't get rid of this son, I won't be able to sleep or eat in peace.

You all have a life-and-death grudge against that Lin Mo.

That is why I have invited Mr. Bai, hoping that you will join forces.

Let this son, forever, remain in the capital."

As the words fell, the crowd also knew Xie Qianshan's purpose.

The Japanese crowd, whether it was for revenge or to save face.

Originally, they intended to get rid of Lin Mo.

However, being in another country, they were unable to do anything and had concerns.

Now that Xie Qianshan has stepped forward, they are happy to do so.

The crowd was full of enthusiasm.

Nishijima Hiromichi, the oldest of the Japanese national handlers, reminded them.

"Now Lin Mo's reputation is well known, plus he is a representative of the competition.

If anything were to suddenly happen, the capital side would definitely trace it to the end."

“More to the point, a few days ago, there were rumours that the old man of the Bai family had personally received Lin Mo.

If we want to move this Lin Mo, we also have to consider the attitude of the Bai family.”

Just as he was telling the story.

White-faced Lang, who had been sullen and silent, suddenly turned dark.

The teacup in his hand was also crushed directly by him.

Noticing the abnormality in this room.

Xie Qianshan asked with concern.

“Mr. Bai, what’s wrong with you?”

White-faced Lang saw the gazes of the crowd shift to himself.

He also realised his disorder and shook his head to indicate that he was fine.

The crowd only knew that this White-faced Lang had been hibernating on Thousand Serpent Island for many years.

People who live in such a forbidden place are either nervous or perverted.

It was only natural for him to behave differently from the norm.

Immediately afterwards, the group continued the conversation they had just had.

After hearing Nishijima’s reminder, everyone felt that there was some truth in it.

Xie Qianshan had also heard about General Lan’s warning at his door.

It was obvious that it was not feasible to gather people to go after Lin Mo openly.

Moreover, after the attack on the Hui Chun Hall, more and more people in the upper echelons of the capital were becoming aware of the incident.

More and more people in the upper echelons of the capital were also looking at the representatives of the Hui Chun Hall.

Under such a situation, a*sa*sination would not work either.

Neither could left, nor right.

The scene once again fell into silence.

At this moment, White-Faced Lang, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.

“Since this Lin Mo wants to make a name for himself with his medical skills.

Let’s simply start with that.

Let’s use medicine to solve the conflicts of those who study medicine.”

After hearing this, the crowd was slightly puzzled.

As a person who had come over, Hatoyama Henshin then asked.

“Does Mr. Bai mean that he intends to compete with Lin Mo in the art of medicine?”

Although it was an old trick, if White-faced Lang stepped in.

It would be a good way to adopt a test of poison with his body.

However, White-faced Lang shook his head.

“Not so.

Master Xie, don’t you have several shops near Hui Chun Hall?

Redecorate them and we’ll open a new medical school.”

When he said that, the crowd finally understood.

This white-faced Lang was trying to suppress Lin Mo’s burgeoning reputation by, well, stealing business.

If this was the method, the capital side and the Bai family would have nothing to say.

After all, this was an open and honest way of doing things.

Just take the medical skill and talk.

The only concern was the issue of reputation.

Hui Chun Tang is a long-established name in the capital.

Could a new doctor’s shop really compete with them?

Just as the crowd was doubting.

The white-faced man suddenly pulled out a bright red flower.

After seeing this flower, the crowd’s faces changed in shock.

Chapter 2088

But for anyone who studies medicine, there is no one who does not know about this Yinsu flower.

This word is actually one of the medicinal herbs.

Because of its mild medicinal properties and extreme compatibility, it does not conflict with almost any herb.

Moreover, this flower is also one of the main medicines in many elixirs.

It was only later discovered that although this flower is very suitable for medicine.

However, it suffers from a fatal drawback, being extremely addictive.

It was for this reason that the country of China, after implementing a comprehensive coverage of destruction.

It was for this reason that the flower was once again banned from the market.

Since then, there has been no trace of this flower on the market.

It had never occurred to anyone that the flower would ever be seen again.

But what they didn't understand was this.

What was the purpose of the white-faced man taking out this flower at this time?

And looking at the crowd, they were surprised and puzzled.

White-faced Lang said leisurely.

"This flower, we all know it and know its medicinal properties.

As long as this flower is mixed with other pills.

The patient will then involuntarily, become dependent on our medicine.

Although we are a newly opened medical school, it won't take long for our fame to catch up with Hui Chun Hall."

"When that happens, Lin Mo's plan to make a name for himself with his medical skills will naturally fall through.

And as long as this Lin Mo dares to set foot outside the capital, I will give him a taste of the Thousand Snakes Liquid."

After saying this, he took out a transparent glass bottle from his pocket.

Although he didn't know why this white-faced Lang suddenly had such a great hatred for Lin Mo.

But at this point in their lives, the attention of a group of national players was not on this at all.

Seeing this one tiny bottle.

Several of the Japanese national experts were so frightened that they directly stood up, and their bodies kept retreating backwards.

The Thousand Snakes Liquid, that was a severe poison with no antidote.

Not to mention taking it, just smelling it would poison them, and if they were not treated in time, their lives would be threatened.

Several people were also quite speechless.

If you want to talk, then talk properly.

What's the point of showing off such poisons?

You don't know that we old men are a few years old and can't help but be scared.

Compared to them, Xie Qishan was calm.

Those who don't know have no fear.

The first thing that came to his mind when he heard about Whiteface's plan was the Xie family's pharmaceutical factory.

Since the last time he cooperated with some old Japanese people to exchange longevity pills.

The Xie family's pharmaceutical factory, as a production base, was naturally also exposed.

Since then, the pill factory's reputation has been in decline and business has naturally been getting worse and worse.

Now, with this white-faced man's plan, wouldn't the pill factory's chance of survival come?

Thinking of this, Xie Qianshan asked with slight excitement.

"Mr. Bai, nowadays, in the Chinese medicinal herb market, the Yin Su flower is already extinct.

Relying on such a single one alone doesn't seem to do much, does it?"

"You don't have to worry about this, the Silver Su flower grows in patches on Thousand Serpents Island.

One plant alone is enough to prepare the pills needed by a thousand people.

Also I have brought enough of it with me, so you can rest assured."

After saying this, White-faced Lang then smugly took a sip of his tea.

At this moment, Xie Qianshan became even more excited.

A sufficient quantity was good, as long as there was enough supply, their Xie family's pill factory could be revived.

"Mr. Bai, I will take care of the production of pills.

In addition, I will also set up the matter of the medical hall as soon as possible."

Originally, I was only thinking of getting back at Lin Mo.

Unexpectedly, there was an unexpected harvest.

In his excitement, he wanted to pour tea for Bai Mian Lang, but felt that the small bottle on the table was in the way.

So then, without White-faced Lang noticing, he directly picked up the bottle and put it aside.

This simple gesture scared several people into a corner immediately.

Even White-faced Lang couldn't help but tremble a little.

Only to have it instantly hidden from him.

Without moving, he silently put away the vial.

After examining it and finding that it had not leaked

Only then did he secretly breathe a sigh of relief.

This Xie is a bit of a tiger, isn't he?

Chapter 2089

As usual, Lin Mo was still sitting in the lobby of Hui Chun Hall.

After dealing with the last patient of the morning, he began to fill in the relevant consultation information according to the procedure.

Just as he was concentrating on his records, the door to the consultation room was suddenly pushed open.

The door to the consultation room was suddenly thrown open.

As soon as the visitor entered, he spoke mischievously.

"Divine Doctor Lin, I am not feeling well."

Hearing this voice Lin Mo instantly felt that something sounded familiar.

When he looked up, he saw that the visitor was Song Zhilan.

Meeting an old friend in another country had its own kind of joy of meeting each other.

Putting down the pen and paper in his hand, he immediately greeted her warmly.

"Miss Song, why have you suddenly come to the capital, please have a seat."

With that, he personally brought over tea.

After receiving it, Song Zhilan smiled faintly.

"We're all among ourselves, so you shouldn't be so polite.

By the way, are you still used to living in the capital?"

"It's alright, I've met some friends and some elders.

All in all, everyone is still quite nice."

For Lin Mo's words.

Song Zhilan only half believed it.

The capital was a place where strong people stood in forests and hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

Without a strong support behind her, it would be like talking about a fool's dream to live peacefully in it.

However, what she did not know was that during this time in the process.

Lin Mo had indeed encountered all sorts of troubles, only to have them all solved by him one by one.

Now he had his peers and the disciples of the major hidden sects for company.

The elders also had the backing of the Bai family's senior.

Life in the capital was not bad at all.

And of course neither of them dwelled on this issue, too much.

"Right, Miss Song, you've suddenly come to the capital.

Is there something important?"

When this matter was mentioned, Song Zhilan's originally playful face gradually turned a little more serious.

"I have come to the capital this time, mainly to bring a piece of news.

The demon doctor, White-Faced Lang, has come out from Thousand Serpent Island, and this person is close to Xie Qianshan of the Xie family.

Unsurprisingly, they are trying to join forces to deal with you."

Lin Mo had also heard a little about this White-Faced Lang.

Amongst his peers, this person was considered a medical genius.

The only pity was that this person's medical philosophy was extreme and his heart was wild.

As a medical student, he spent all his thoughts on refining poisons and pursued the treatment of poison with poison.

As a result, he was known as a demon doctor.

For reasons unknown, he suddenly disappeared just as he was gaining popularity.

In the following years, there were rumours that this man had appeared on Thousand Serpents Island.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo just raised his hand and lightly knocked on the table.

Indifferently, he said.

"Don't worry, Miss Song, I will pay attention."

Anyway, for him, whether it was medical or poisonous techniques, he, Lin Mo, had never been in vain.

It was nothing more than a soldier coming to stop the water.

When Song Zhilan saw how unconcerned Lin Mo was, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

"You'd better be careful.

You mustn't forget that there are also several Japanese national-level divine doctors on the Xie family's side who have long-standing grudges against you.

If they unite"

Before Song Zhilan could finish.

Lin Mo interrupted her.

“It’s fine, the land of the capital, if you want to trouble me, you have to follow the rules of the capital.

Those people of theirs, what they can hold is just pills and medical skills.

Have you forgotten? This is my strong point.”

At this point, Song Zhilan could only nod helplessly.

Although Lin Mo’s medical skills were superb, she also had a deep understanding of them.

But those people on the other side were not ordinary people either, so if she really had to compare them, she had no idea.

But seeing Lin Mo’s confident look, she couldn’t say anything more.

“Just take care of your safety.”

“No hindrance, no hindrance.

Miss Song, it’s also rare for you to come to the capital once.

Let’s go and I’ll treat you to dinner.”

Although Lin Mo was not unworried about the reappearance of the white-faced Lang, he was not worried.

But for Song Zhilan to come all the way to the capital to remind him of this matter.

Lin Mo’s heart was still filled with emotion.

Chapter 2090

After witnessing the scene of Lin Mo and the Dunhuang Sage embracing each other with their own eyes.

In the past few days, Bai Ruorong could be said to have been unable to eat or drink.

On the one hand, she wondered whether Lin Mo’s claim that he had a family was true.

If it was true, then why would he be having an affair with another woman.

Although she hadn’t known him for long, in her mind Lin Mo was not the kind of person who would get involved with other women.

This led to another question.

If the family story was just a lie.

It was just an excuse to reject her.

Thinking of this, Bai Ruorong became even more furious.

With this emotion, she directly drew out the long sword in her hand.

As the longsword danced, the cold rays of the sword gave off its unique flavour.

If Lin Mo had been present, he would have recognised this sword art, which was the Bai family's unique sword art, Jian 21.

The Bai family's scattered hands are not passed down to men, and not to branches.

This Sword 21 is the exclusive sword art for the women of the Bai family.

Although the stances are different, they are similar in origin and are all about variation and explosions from close range.

It is a pity that such a sword art is not suitable for men.

The line of sight returned to Bai Ruorong.

As she kept swinging her longsword, a faint sword aura surprisingly appeared around her body.

And she herself, because of the resentment in her heart.

Every sword move carried a biting aura.

"Give me a break."

With a soft shout, the cold aura flashed by.

In front of Bai Ruo Rong, the trunk of the tree, which was the thickness of an adult's calf, broke directly into two sections.

And at that cut, it was extremely smooth.

"Congratulations, RongRong, I didn't expect that not only have you recovered your body now.

It has become even more beautiful, and this sword skill has also improved greatly."

Although Bai Shou'er wore a full smile and kept praising Bai Ruorong.

However, inwardly, she was already trembling with acidity.

Faced with Bai Shou'er's praise, Bai Ruorong said calmly.

"It's probably just good luck."

Ever since she had contracted the disease of Qi, she had never touched a sword again.

Unexpectedly, after casting Sword 21 today because she was venting, she realised that she had made such a great breakthrough in her sword skills.

If it were normal, she would have been excited for a long time.

Now she looked bland and uninteresting.

However, Bai Ruorong's appearance made Bai Shou'er even more jealous.

In her opinion, the main reason for Bai Ruo Rong's current change was because of the Annual Fire Cloud Immortal Xia Lotus Seed.

If she were to take it herself, she would definitely be able to become more beautiful and moving than RongRong.

If not for Lin Mo's suggestion, good sister Rong Rong would definitely have shared half of mine, or even more.

Thinking of this, the hatred in Bai Shao'er's heart towards Lin Mo deepened by another layer.

Bai Ruorong, who was opposite, also noticed her abnormality.

Immediately afterwards, she asked with concern.

"Asa'er, what's wrong with you, is it that people are not feeling well?"

It was this cry of concern from Bai Ruo Rong that woke up Bai Shallow who was sunk in jealousy and hatred.

"Nothing, nothing, just remembered something."

After making a random excuse.

Bai Shallow-er looked at Bai Ruorong's secretly sad appearance.

A thought suddenly came to her mind.

"RongRong, just don't be sad.

I told you long ago that that Lin Mo is not a good person."

"Maybe that Lin Mo still has a lot of lotus seeds of the Fire Cloud Immortal Xia Lotus in his hands.

He, ah, just wants to rely on this item to hook up with girls everywhere, so don't fall for the trap."

At this point, Bai Shao'er stopped.

At this moment, she deliberately mentioned the Fire Cloud Immortal Xia Lian again, she had her own little thoughts.

As expected, after hearing this object.

Bai Ruo Rong's emotions had also changed.

A thousand year old fire cloud immortal lotus, such a rare spiritual medicine, the other party had given it to himself without hesitation.

How could he, Lin Mo, possibly dislike himself.

"Asa'er, do you think I misunderstood him?"

Seeing that the other party had taken the bait, Bai Shallow was secretly delighted in her heart.

As long as Bai Ruorong made this matter clear and asked Lin Mo about the number of Fire Cloud Immortal Xia Lotus lotus seeds in his hands.

When the time came, she could encourage Bai Ruorong to ask for one for herself.

Shouldn't good sisters share the same blessings?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but reveal a smug smile.