

Genius 2091

Chapter 2091

Song Zhilan had never expected that the treat Lin Mo had said.

Surprisingly, he was going to cook the meal himself at his place.

What was even more outrageous was that she would be asked to go along to buy food.

On the way back to his residence, Lin Mo suddenly asked.

“Over in the Southern Realm, is everything alright nowadays?”

“All is well.

The industries under your name have your wife sitting on them, plus there are ten major families helping out in Guang Su Province.

It’s all developing very well.”

“In addition, the Recreating Dan, now with the Fifth Master in full charge, the industrial chain is slowly maturing.”

“.....”

As she walked, Song Zhilan briefly recapped the events of the two provinces of Guang Su with Lin Mo.

“You, ah, take care of yourself alone over here.

If you dare to dabble in flowers, I’ll go back and give Hanxia a complaint.”

Listening to Song Zhilan’s words, Lin Mo also felt at ease.

“Miss Song, speaking of this matter, I would like to say something about you.

Don’t you think you’re tired of carrying all this on your own?

After all, you’re a woman, you still need a shoulder to lean on.”

“How about it? Is there anyone you like? I’ll help you make a match.

By virtue of my status as the honorable man of the wide province, I won’t lose your face either.”

Upon hearing the subtle words, Song Zhilan instantly exploded.

“Fine, you brat, I came to the capital with good intentions to remind you.

You even dare to make fun of me.”

After saying that, she grabbed Lin Mo’s ear.

“Yada yada yada, it hurts, let go, let go.”

The two of them fought while walking into Hui Chun Hall.

However, in the middle of this hall, someone was already waiting for Lin Mo.

“Miss Song, let go, let go, there are guests here.”

After seeing the Bai family sisters, Lin Mo hurriedly stopped Song Zhilan’s movements.

Bai Ruorong had originally wanted to come to Lin Mo in the name of thanking him.

By the way, she had asked him about his relationship with the Dunhuang Sainted Maiden in a sideways manner.

Now it was fine.

The matter had not yet been clarified.

Lin Mo was flirting with another woman, and he was carrying two large bags of vegetables in his left and right hands.

The image looked like a couple coming home from a grocery shopping trip.

What’s even worse is that they look quite good together.

And hearing Lin Mo’s name for this woman, it is obvious that they are not husband and wife.

In other words, Lin Mo had hooked up with a new girl?

Dab!

The nameless fire rose up again.

On Lin Mo’s side, he put down the bag in his hand.

While rubbing his reddened ears, he walked up to Bai Ruorong.

“Miss Ruo Rong, it’s been a long time.

How is it, do you feel healed?

You guys are just in time, let’s have a lunch together later, we made it ourselves.”

There was actually nothing wrong with saying that.

However, on Bai Ruo Rong’s side, the word ‘we’ sounded extraordinarily harsh.

This married man was really too irritating.

The result was unexpected for Lin Mo.

Bai Ruorong, who was originally shy and introverted, did not pay any attention to him.

After a cold snort, Bai Ruorong stomped hard on the back of Lin Mo’s foot.

“Humph, philandering carrot.

Who wants to eat the rice you cook.”

With that, the angry woman turned her head and walked out of the hall.

Looking at Bai Ruorong's furious back.

Lin Mo was also baffled.

What was the situation?

No, what's wrong with 'we', doesn't it smell good to eat with everyone?

As for being so angry?

Song Zhilan, who was beside him, didn't know the relationship between the two of them though.

But as a woman, she naturally guessed the reason why Bai Ruorong was angry.

It was just because she had seen herself and Lin Mo pulling on each other and was jealous.

He had just warned him not to mess around with women in the capital, and then one of them appeared out of nowhere.

But when you think about Lin Mo's handsome appearance and his non-competitive, nonchalant personality.

He was really attractive to girls.

Just when the scene was awkward, Bai Shaoer on the opposite side walked over.

"Sister Song, why didn't you say anything to me when you came to the capital.

So that I could receive you."

Chapter 2092

"Shallow, what a coincidence, I didn't expect to meet you here.

I was in a hurry to come to the capital this time, so I didn't talk to you in advance,"

Said Song Zhilan and Bai Shallow-er then happily hugged each other.

At this moment, Bai Shao'er finally realized.

No wonder when she first met Lin Mo, she always felt as if she had seen this person somewhere.

It was only now that she saw Song Zhilan that she remembered.

When she had received an invitation from her best friend Song Zhilan to attend the Genting banquet in Guangzhou Province, she had met Lin Mo on one side.

It was just that they hadn't crossed paths and had forgotten about it.

At that time, Song Zhilan's relationship with Lin Mo was unclear.

I didn't expect that Lin Mo had come to the capital, but she had even chased after her.

Thinking of this, there was a hint of something else in the gaze that Bai Shaoer looked at Lin Mo.

Originally, she had wanted to find out through Bai Ruorong whether Lin Mo still had the Fire Cloud Immortal Lotus Seeds in his hands.

Now, because of Song Zhilan's sudden appearance, this plan had obviously gone down the drain.

But with Bai Ruorong's character, it was obvious that she would not die so easily, there would be plenty of opportunities later.

Thinking of this, Bai Shou'er then said.

"Alright then, Sister Song, we'll get together again when we have time haha.

Rorong is in a bad mood these days, a little bit will blow up, you guys don't need to care.

I'll go first, bye."

After saying that, he waved at the two of them and turned around to chase after Bai Ruo Rong.

There was no point in staying any longer anyway.

Seeing the Bai sisters who had inexplicably arrived and inexplicably left.

Lin Mo could only shrug his shoulders in confusion.

"What's wrong with them?"

"Nothing, girls always have those few days every month when they are more grumpy."

Song Zhilan also casually made up an excuse and brushed the matter off.

After all, for a straight man like Lin Mo, she felt that it would be difficult to explain to him clearly.

She really doubted how such a handsome straight man could have married a goddess like Xu Hanxia.

And when Song Zhilan thought about the fact that Lin Mo was an arranged marriage, a son-in-law, married first and fell in love later.

In this way, she also figured it out.

On the other side, Lin Mo did not dwell too much on this matter.

Carrying two large bags, he walked towards his residence.

At this moment, Wu Xuan was lying on a tai shi chair in the courtyard, leisurely enjoying a sunbath.

The Prince of Hai Cheng, who had a vivacious personality, was now completely high with his friends in the capital.

If he hadn't even come back to visit in his free time, the crowd would have thought he had lost it.

But he, Wu Xuan, is different, he prefers this kind of peaceful and quiet life.

Otherwise, he would not have chosen to spend his days with plants when he was in the Southland.

And what satisfied him most was that there was a young, understanding young man beside him.

“Uncle Wu, the tea is ready.

This is our Hundred Herb Valley, the first tea of the year.

Have a taste?”

Accepting the cup of tea, Wu Xuan took a shallow sip.

In an instant, his entire body felt like it had been steamed in a sauna.

All the pores of his body opened up, and he felt comfortable.

It had to be said that the Hundred Herb Valley was worthy of being the largest supplier of medicinal herbs in China.

Even the tea grown had a unique taste.

“Good tea.”

Hearing Wu Xuan’s praise.

Chang Lou then came up once again with a faint heart.

“It’s good that Uncle Wu likes it, when I return to Hundred Herb Valley, I’ll send you another ten or eight catties of it over.”

Hearing these words Wu Xuan’s eyes lit up.

This was a spiritual tea that was comparable to precious medicinal herbs, it was even more valuable than gold.

Not bad, this young man was very on the ball.

“Then how can I be so kind, ah Xiaolou, you are too polite.

Oh, by the way, you asked me yesterday about boosting explosive power.

I haven’t explained it to you yet, come come come, I’ll explain it in detail with you

Lin Mo looked at the scene in front of him and burst into a sweat.

On his way over here, he had bragged to Song Zhilan about these Hidden Sect disciples.

How gifted, how well learned, the future pillars of China’s medical profession.

But he had forgotten that there was also the existence of Chang Lou, the anti-bone boy.

Chapter 2093

The smoke and fireworks were rising.

Originally, Lin Mo had planned to cook the banquet for Song Zhilan himself.

However, he could not resist Song Zhilan’s strong request to show his hand as well.

He had no choice but to help with the preparation of the dishes and the cooking at the same time.

Under such circumstances, the two of them worked for more than an hour.

The sumptuous lunch was finally ready.

“Here you go, try the prawn ca*serole made by my sister.”

At this moment, the large round table was already surrounded by disciples of the Hidden Sect.

Ever since they had tasted Lin Mo’s cooking last time, they couldn’t forget it.

Now when they heard that Lin Mo was planning to cook again, everyone had been eagerly waiting.

Song Zhilan had just placed the plates on the table.

As soon as Song Zhilan placed the plate on the table, Broken Secretary could not help but reach out and grab the prawns with his hands.

But it was Song Zhilan who was quick on the uptake and before she could touch the plate, she was suddenly slapped by Song Zhilan.

He was suddenly slapped by Song Zhilan on the back of his hand.

“Wash your hands first, or you won’t be allowed to eat.”

Among all the people present, she was the oldest except for Wu Xuan.

At this moment, she looked like an elder in the family.

Because of this feeling, there was a little more warmth in the lunch.

The only thing that happened was that Broke-ji was a bit sad, as he had just returned from washing his hands.

A large plate full of prawns was now only an empty plate.

What’s even sadder is this.

Not only did the crowd grab all this dish, they also had to crazily crave him.

“Wow, Sister Song’s cooked dishes are so delicious.”

“Yeah, yeah, especially this prawn, it’s tender and delicious and chewy.”

“This is the best dish I’ve ever eaten.”

Hearing these words, Brokenji was also in tears.

“I beg you, be a human being, will you?”

If it’s good, it’s good, is it too much to crave me so much.”

However, the crowd didn’t pay any attention to him, but ate even more vigorously.

They didn’t want the table to be full of dishes that others would steal.

“Save some for me, save some.”

“If you keep complaining for a while, you won’t be able to drink the soup.”

Only when he was reminded of this did Breaks react, and then he joined the army of food grabbers.

The lunch was gradually finished with laughter.

.....

On the pretext of taking a walk, Lin Mo took Song Zhilan to the back of Hui Chun Hall.

This side of the mountain, except for Wu Xuan and Chang Lou who would occasionally come to cut up some martial arts.

There was no sign of people at all.

“This is a new medicine that I have recently developed.

This medicine, for bruises and injuries, as well as traumatic injuries, has a very good healing effect.

Like this, for example.”

Saying this, Lin Mo drew out the rusty Tai Ah and gently cut a slit on the back of his hand.

Above the wound, blood immediately flowed like water.

This action scared the unknown Song Zhilan.

However, as she watched, Lin Mo gently applied a light green ointment afterwards.

The blood on the wound was instantly stopped.

What was even more amazing was that after Lin Mo had cleaned the ointment, the wound had actually healed up.

If not for a but of bright red blood lines remaining, no trace of the wound could even be seen.

At this point, Song Zhilan’s expression also turned from shock to shock.

There was still such a miraculous trauma medicine in the world.

If she hadn’t seen it with her own eyes, she wouldn’t have believed it.

After Lin Mo had personally demonstrated it, he then continued to speak and said.

“I intend to give you the secret recipe for a diluted version of this medicine.

Of course the medicinal properties are not as miraculous as what I have in this ointment, but the effect is also far beyond other trauma medicines by a large margin.”

Of course, it wasn’t that Lin Mo wasn’t willing to take out the original recipe.

It was just that the medicinal effects of this golden wound ointment were too powerful, and if it was put on the market.

It would most likely be another reconstructive pills.

So he improved and diluted it a bit.

As for Lin Mo's gift of the medicinal formula, Song Zhilan was also puzzled.

"Why should you give it to me?"

Such a miraculous medicine, you could have produced it yourself."

As someone who had spent years floating in the market, she could see the huge future market potential of this ointment with just one glance.

Even if it was a diluted version.

"No, you have also said that the Xie family has united with several divine doctors to plan against me.

If I were to produce it myself, they would definitely make trouble out of it.

And I don't want to draw too much attention to it either."

Chapter 2094

"Take advantage of the fact that the attention of the Xie family's side is now focused on me.

You need to speed up the production of this diluted version of Golden Bandage Ointment and capture the market as soon as possible.

Moreover, I have specially reformulated it into a liquid form, so that it is more convenient to produce and sell."

Giving the secret recipe to Song Zhilan, Lin Mo also other considerations.

On the one hand, he wanted to thank her for coming all the way to the capital to remind him.

On the other hand, it was to strengthen Song Zhilan's industrial power.

Today, the Yunchuang Group was considered a big enterprise in the Southern Realm, after all, it was an existence that was comparable to the entire Song family.

However, if it were to be placed at the national level, it would not even be ranked at the middle level.

Of course, Lin Mo also had a selfish interest in this.

Only if the Yunchuang Group grew strong enough could it give itself a boost in the future.

After hearing Lin Mo's explanation.

Song Zhilan then stopped hesitating.

She knew that time was running out, if she could not capture the market before the Xie family found out.

If she could not capture the market before the Xie family found out, she would definitely be blocked and suppressed.

As soon as he received the secret formula, he began to arrange for the Yun Chuang Group under his name to prepare for the production work.

It must be said that Song Zhilan was a strong businesswoman.

Two days later, a medical product called Yunchuang Spray was produced.

With its convenience of portability, good efficacy and affordable price, it instantly exploded in the entire pharmaceutical market.

Under such a situation, large pharmaceutical companies from all over the country came to see Song Zhilan to seek trade cooperation for this medicine.

The number of orders was calculated in hundreds of millions.

Naturally, Song Zhilan was very busy these days.

Not only did she have to receive all the major pharmaceutical companies to discuss purchasing matters.

In addition, in order to ensure the smooth progress of Yunchuang spray.

She was also fully responsible for the production and expansion of production.

Of course, she was very tired, but she also enjoyed it.

With this medicine alone, not only has the reputation of the Yunchuang Group been established nationwide.

At the same time, the group's strength has even stepped up to a new level.

Originally, in the national pharmaceutical market, although the new drugs were also changing day by day.

But basically, they were all irrelevant.

The only difference is that this Yunchuang spray is different.

This medicine completely pushes trauma medicine to a new level, a new level.

It was like a huge rock thrown heavily into a calm lake.

The entire pharmaceutical market was immediately set off by it, creating huge ripples.

At the same time.

The attention of all the major powers also turned to Song Zhilan.

And their purpose was different from those pharmaceutical companies.

Orders and other things are just petty profits.

What they really wanted was the joint production rights of Yunchuang spray.

Only by doing so could they maximise their profits.

Let's put this matter aside for now.

Let's talk about Bai Ruo Rong's side.

As usual, when she was in a bad mood, she would sit in the long pavilion in the courtyard, staring at the flowers and plants.

Today, a mysterious guest suddenly came to the house.

While he was lost in thought.

A young man, behind her, was slowly walking towards her.

"RongRong!"

The sudden sound startled Bai Ruo Rong straight away.

Only when he turned around to look, his eyes burst with surprise.

"Little cousin uncle, when did you come back.

Why didn't you tell me in advance so that I could go and pick you up?"

The person who came was none other than Ji Qianjun.

Looking at his lively and lovely elder niece in front of him, his eyes were full of doting expressions.

"It's just that my aunt's birthday is coming up, so I rushed back.

It's been a long time since I've seen you.

You little girl, you're getting prettier and prettier."

However, as he spoke, Ji Qianjun's face suddenly paled.

"RongRong your Qi disease has been cured?"

He hadn't noticed it just now, but now he took a closer look.

He then realised that the current Bai Ruo Rong's aura had changed greatly.

The sluggishness that he remembered had disappeared, and instead there was a young man's extraordinarily vibrant energy.

Chapter 2095

However, mentioning this matter, Bai Ruorong's originally brilliant smile suddenly darkened.

"Well, it was cured"

After some simple recounting by Bai Ruorong, Ji Qianjun also roughly understood the entire process.

As the pearl of the Bai family, Bai Ruorong's Qi disease had caused the elders to worry about her.

Now that his niece had recovered, Ji Qianjun was happy from the bottom of his heart.

“Not bad, not bad.

I’ll go to the house sometime to thank this Lin Mo’s miracle doctor.”

It was only when Ji Qianjun mentioned Lin Mo.

Bai Ruorong’s face always had a faint sadness on it.

Although he was only six or seven years older than Bai Ruorong.

But as a person who had been there before, he could see at a glance that there might be something else fishy about it.

It was just that he knew his niece’s character, and although she was somewhat introverted, she was stubborn.

If she didn’t want to talk, she wouldn’t be able to do so.

Thinking of this, Ji Qianjun had a plan in mind.

“Alright, RongRong I’ll go first.”

Seeing that cousin uncle had just arrived, he wanted to leave before he could chat for a few minutes.

Bai Ruorong then retained.

“Ah, so urgent.

It’s rare for you to come to the capital once, cousin uncle.

Let me treat you to dinner, otherwise grandpa and the others will say I don’t know how to be polite again.”

Ji Qianjun smiled back.

“I still have a lot of things to take care of this time in the capital.

When you’re busy and free, I’ll come and see you then, and I’ll treat you then.

Look at me, I didn’t even bring you a gift on my doorstep, so you know how anxious I am to come.”

After saying this, he stretched his hands out in a patronizing manner.

On the other side, Bai Ruorong saw this, so she did not stay any longer.

And Ji Qianjun also left in a hurry after saying goodbye.

He really had a lot of important matters to take care of in the capital this time.

One of them was to prepare for the birthday of his aunt, that is, Old Madam Bai.

Secondly, he had to visit Song Zhilan to discuss the matter of cooperation with Yunchuang Spray.

The third, was to attend the Martial Union’s boundary change, which was also the most important event.

The Martial Union and the Medical Union.

Although they are two completely different organisations.

But there are actually similarities in their nature, both exist to maintain order and unite forces.

And as a forceful organisation.

The Martial Alliance has an extremely important status to the military.

This time, the change of boundaries naturally has extraordinary significance.

The military sits in all four directions, and its main components are the War Hall, the overseas Hongmen, the military and martial arts, the police, the inspectorate and the dark department, which have a controlling and leading role over the Martial Alliance.

And in the construction of the Martial Union, members of the major clans' forces are inevitably involved.

And there were some of them, who had participated in that great war in the southern realm.

They had even gone to the extent of being deliberate in order to achieve their own goals.

These members of the family forces had gone so far as to secretly use their own forces in the Martial Alliance to join the battlefield.

After the Great War, it had to be said that the Martial Alliance was also hit and partially wounded as a result.

The fight for profit, always somewhat bloody and tragic, was later met with the necessary warnings and purges.

The great clans have been much more restrained, and have switched from open rivalry to secret fighting.

But the Martial Union's living fighting force did shrink to an unprecedented level.

Even because of this, the rise and fall of martial arts and the strength of the clans became more closely linked.

An era in which martial arts were the order of the day and power was king was opened.

The Martial Union dominated the inside, and the Military Martial dominated the outside.

As border forces, the military martial arts have a belief in absolute obedience to the military and the state.

This is of course the final bottom line.

Those family forces, however inwardly rolled, are always maintained in a dynamic of checks and balances.

It also provides a certain boost to the talent pipeline, after all, the martial arts talent of the family's children is first class, and the acquired sustenance is even more substantial.

The military martial arts generally guard the frontier, but also with overseas Hongmen, Dragon Hall and other organisations to join forces to open up the frontier.

Thus, there is a greater meaning behind the change of the Martial Arts League.

Chapter 2096

Since the Martial Union experienced that serious turmoil.

The first time after the incident was quelled, all those involved were severely punished.

Those who should be killed were killed and those who should be taken into custody were taken into custody.

But there are kings and queens in deep waters and dead branches in big trees.

All these people were just the minions on the surface.

And after years of investigation, the people involved behind the scenes are constantly being uncovered.

However, four incidents in this case have made the Martial Union alert once again.

One, the intercepting team that attempted to embezzle Lin Mo's rejuvenation pills.

Even though the Martial Union and the Medical Union had jointly issued a message that everyone must not use nasty means to snatch other people's secret recipes.

However, there were still some many unknown forces involved in intercepting Lin Mo.

Although most of them were small-scale organisations, it was obvious that someone had deliberately stirred up trouble.

Secondly, members of the Japanese Stampede tribe had gone so far as to attack Hui Chun Hall directly.

Although this matter was considered a rivalry though.

Yet the Martial Alliance was slow to act, so it was clear that someone was trying to muddy the waters on purpose.

Thirdly, even though they are far away, they will be punished.

The most direct manifestation of this was that General Lan had clearly sent his own men with the intention of escorting Lin Mo to the capital without incident.

There were still people hitting Lin Mo.

The Overseas Hung Clan had already gone out to take out six of the Stampede's top bra*s.

The Guada family had even offered up the mining rights of an island behind their backs, which was the fundamental reason for sparing Guada Sakura's life.

Fourthly, it was because of the news that came back from the Dark Ministry.

The neighbouring country is developing a training programme for martial and medical talents these years.

Martial arts and medicine are also one of the most important criteria for determining the strength and weakness of a country.

Take the case of the Stormtroopers' provocation of the Hui Chun Hall this time.

Although the group is made up of young people, all of its members are skilled in martial arts.

There are also many talented people in the medical field.

If we exclude the Hidden Clan, the proportion of young people who practice medicine in the younger generation in Japan is increasing year by year.

So originally, the five-yearly renewal of the Martial Arts League was not supposed to take place until the year after next.

But after these four events, the military has also been reminded that the time has come to replenish the Martial Union with fresh blood.

In order to avoid more hidden dangers in the future.

So even though this was the period of preparation and holding of the Healing Saint Competition.

However, the military no longer intended to delay the Martial Union's renewal campaign any longer.

The founding of the country is the top priority.

If we wait another two years, our neighbours may have to overtake China.

The principle that if you fall behind, you will be beaten has never changed.

And this is a different kind of campaign.

It is not only a process of replacing the old with the new, but it also requires the inclusion of a lot of fresh blood.

We also need to take advantage of this change of government to draw out the tiger.

As long as the other side reveals a hint of a foothold, the military will kill it with a thunderous force.

Time is running out, and if we want the Martial Union to develop quickly and efficiently, some rotten meat must be cut out as soon as possible.

What's more important.

Martial arts and medicine are different.

A healer relies on an insight and experience, and the older he gets, the more desirable he becomes.

Martial artists, on the other hand, become more and more powerless the older they get.

If in the Martial Union, the older generation leaves, there is no one to succeed them.

The next generation is unable to hold up the great power in this process.

In the absence of sufficient deterrent power, the momentum of the Martial Alliance is likely to be stifled.

And the result of the strangulation would be to watch the neighbouring countries develop at a rapid pace and eventually overthrow China.

But those behind the scenes don't care about that, they only care about their own interests.

This is why it is also important for the Martial Union to absorb new blood and grow as quickly as possible.

Of course although three of the four reasons, all of them have Lin Mo's figure.

But it wasn't that the military was reacting in such a way for his sake.

Even if the people involved were Da Niu, Erhu, or even Doggy left.

The fact that the military still made such a decision could only be said to be a coincidence.

And with the receipt of the insider news that the Martial Alliance had convened early, a new round of tremors began among the major powers.

Chapter 2097

As the tide of darkness rages in the upper echelons of power, ripples are rising at the lower levels.

After nightfall, dark clouds gradually blocked out the bright moon.

The already dim night was completely plunged into darkness.

Under the light of the lamp.

White-faced Lang took out an exquisite pill box.

After taking all the ten pills in order, he took them all.

Only then did his face, which had been so pale that there was no trace of blood, slowly redden.

After taking the pills, he put a small porcelain jar on the table.

He opened the lid and when he put his finger to the jar, there was a rubbing movement inside his sleeve.

A small, colourful, chopstick-thin snake slowly poked its head out of it, spitting its letters.

Along the flowerpot it slowly crawled into the jar and began to enjoy its delicacies.

Only on its way, the greenery inside the pot began to wither at a speed visible to the naked eye.

As he watched this scene, there was a look of satisfaction in his eyes.

Outside the window, a breeze was picking up, swishing the leaves.

Behind the white-faced man, five figures appeared silently.

“Why are you so late.”

Noticing the movement behind him, the white-faced man spoke indifferently.

Although his tone was calm, the

But once those five people heard this, they instantly half-kneeled on the ground.

One of them, with a trembling voice, explained.

“Master, this matter is mainly because we were chased on the road and delayed.”

The white-faced Lang’s brow could not help but frown slightly.

“Since someone is chasing after us, then it is a good idea to kill them in return.

What? I have spent so much energy and resources to train you.

This little thing, you still need me to teach you.”

“You have been with me for so long, you should know my temper.

I’ve never raised any trash under me.”

The words fell.

The little snake within the jar also seemed to sense its master’s displeasure.

In the blink of an eye, it scampered up to White-Faced Lang’s shoulder and stared at the five people in front of him as it slowly spat out its letters.

At this moment, the five men were also numbed by the gaze of this multicoloured Yan Luo Snake.

Having followed White-faced Lang for many years, they naturally knew the power of this snake.

As long as he gave the order, this Yan Luo Snake could instantly kill the five of them.

For a moment, several of them could not help but sweat coldly all over their bodies.

In order to save their lives, one of the women, trembling, explained.

“Lord Master, it is not that we do not want to kill.

Rather, the person who is after us is none other than

Before she could finish, there was movement from outside the window.

“There is no need to ask, the person who is after them is me.”

Followed the voice.

Only to see a silhouette standing on top of the wall at this moment.

Carrying the large sword on her shoulder, she leapt off the wall in one bound.

After landing lightly on the ground, she came towards the house.

Until the light shone on her cheeks.

White-faced Lang instantly revealed a smile.

“Little sister, so it’s you.

It’s been a long time.”

It was only at this time that he understood why the five men did not dare to fight back.

It turned out that the person who was chasing them was none other than his original senior sister, Bamboo Leaf Green.

“How is it, Master, his old man, how is his health these days?”

When he mentioned the Hundred Victory Blade King.

Bamboo Leaf Green’s face became even gloomier.

“Master has long since expelled you from the division, what shame do you have in mentioning his old man.”

Although he did not know the reason for this.

However, she really did not like this senior brother who had rebelled against the master.

She remembered that when she had first joined the Hundred Victory Sword King’s school.

White-faced Lang was already a disciple of his master.

Ever since we first met, he had always looked sickly.

From time to time, he would cover his chest and cough violently.

What was unexpected was that he was such a sickly man.

But the master loved him very much.

Among the several brothers, he was his favourite disciple.

He even openly praised this white-faced man as the one with the highest martial arts qualifications among them all, bar none.

And what was even more frightening was that this man not only had extraordinary martial arts qualifications, but also had an amazing talent in the medical dao.

Chapter 2098

In the eyes of the others, this white-faced boy was a sickly ghost.

But he could not resist his outstanding talent.

According to the normal course of development.

In the future, he would definitely be the best in medicine and martial arts, a world-beating existence.

Until one day, Bamboo Leaf Green overheard an argument between him and his master.

Although she was not able to hear the content of the argument.

Instead, she saw her master lashing out and injuring White-faced Lang with a single move.

He warned him that if he persisted in his obsession, he, the Hundred Victory Blade King, would not have him as a disciple.

Although the crowd did not know what had happened, with the master's favouring him.

As long as White-Faced Lang said a few soft words, his master would surely forgive him.

However, unexpectedly, in front of the crowd, White-Faced Lang directly said that he was henceforth severed from the Hundred Victory Sword Sect.

After saying this, he turned around and left.

He was never heard from again.

Only later did he learn that he was hiding in the forbidden land of the living, the Island of a Thousand Snakes.

Although he was reprimanded by Bamboo Leaf Green, there was no sulking on his face.

However, there was no pout on his face, instead he smiled and nodded his head.

"Alright, alright, let's not mention his old man.

That said, I wonder why senior sister is chasing after these few of my men?"

Hearing this question, Bamboo Leaf Green was suddenly filled with killing intent.

"Hmph, these few of your men are killing innocents indiscriminately.

Naturally, I have to get rid of them for the people."

Hmm?

"What's going on?"

With a cry of accountability from the white-faced Lang.

The henchmen hurriedly told the cause and effect of the incident.

It turned out that a few days ago, they had received a summons from their master, White-Faced Lang.

The five of them had rushed from Thousand Serpents Island to the capital without stopping.

However, on their way, they met up with a few pa*sers-by.

They saw two of their female companions, who were extremely beautiful.

They wanted to molest them.

The men were ruthless and ruthless.

When they didn't like it, they killed the men who had come up to them.

But unfortunately, they were watched by Bamboo Leaf Green, who was passing by.

After that, Bamboo Leaf Green started to hunt down and kill the five men.

And a few of them were not even a match for Bamboo Leaf Green.

They didn't dare to fight back because she was their master's sister.

They would not dare to fight back.

After listening to their accounts, the white-faced man did not react much.

Killing someone was just a matter of course!

It's not a big deal. If the five of them didn't kill him, he would really move.

Only then would he be really angry.

"Little sister, the people they killed were all scum.

It is also considered punishing evil and promoting good, why don't you spare them once for the sake of senior brother's face?"

Hearing White-faced Lang's plea for mercy.

Zhu Yeqing also smiled coldly.

"Senior sister? Senior brother? Those who have rebelled against their master are not worthy of mentioning this word.

Just as well, I was about to look for you, I didn't expect that these five would save me a lot of trouble."

"White-faced Lang, since you have rebelled from my Hundred Victory Sword Sect, then the 'Beheading Giant Blade' given to you by your master at the beginning.

Now it should also be returned."

Hearing the other party mention this request.

White-faced Lang shook his head slightly.

"The blade, I will return it myself.

But not now, I have one more person to kill with him."

"Hmph, traitor, since you are unwilling to cooperate.

Then only I will take it with my own hands.

It is just the right time to clean up the gateway for my Hundred Victory Blade Sect."

Before the words left his mouth, Zhu Yeqing held his sword with both hands and slashed down towards White-Faced Lang with a majestic Qi.

Looking at the little sister in front of him.

White-faced Lang felt astonished, not expecting that she had already comprehended the sword power at such a young age.

It was true that there were no mediocre people who could become the disciples of the Hundred Victory Sword King.

But if that was all, I'm afraid it wasn't enough.

With this thought in mind, the white-faced man's figure moved across the blade like a falling leaf.

When he saw that his move had been dodged, Bamboo Leaf Green was not surprised.

With a flick of her arm, the blade reversed, and when the blade was facing the white-faced man, she swung her blade in a sideways slash.

She swung her blade in a sideways slash.

If she had been hit, he would have been cut off at the waist.

However, the white-faced man merely tapped his foot, and his entire body was like a ghost, instantly distancing himself from her.

With a sullen look on her face, Zhu Yeqing bulled her way in and continued to swing her sword wildly.

But no matter how she attacked, her opponent was like a mud fish.

She was unable to hurt him in the slightest.

Chapter 2099

After a hundred strokes, Zhu Yeqing gradually felt his strength was running out.

Sweat began to break out on his forehead.

Seeing this, White-faced Lang also smiled faintly.

"Senior sister, give up, although your cultivation has increased greatly.

But you are not yet a match for me."

Coming from the same discipline, he naturally knew the pros and cons of the Great Sword.

Although the blade was highly explosive and had a strong killing power, the weapon that moved was tens of hundreds of pounds.

It is too physically demanding and lacks flexibility.

If you encounter someone like yourself who has a fluid stance, you will be able to use up your opponent's strength in a living way.

But when faced with Baiyang's admonition, Zhu Yeqing did not react.

Instead, he smiled disdainfully.

“That’s not necessarily true!”

As soon as the words left her mouth, her surrounding aura instantly changed.

The biting sword power also erupted once again.

With her eyes open, Bamboo Leaf Green then once again bullied her way in.

“The same stance is useless to me.”

White-faced Lang shook his head with a bitter smile.

Just when he was planning to dodge his opponent’s attack in the same way.

Suddenly his face changed drastically.

He only saw that the originally bulky long sword instantly became more flexible and swift.

Caught off guard, he could only dodge.

After bracing himself on one hand and going through a few back flips, White-Faced Lang was able to pull away from Bamboo Leaf Green.

“Blade realm, lifting heavy as light?”

At that moment, a shallow wound had already appeared on top of his cheek.

In the next second, the blade attacked again.

Between the streaks of cold light.

White-faced Lang could only dodge and move from side to side.

It seemed easy, but if he had looked closely, he would have noticed.

At this moment, White-faced Lang’s breathing had slowly started to become rushed.

Even though he was familiar with his sister’s swordsmanship, he could not resist the swift and biting speed of the blade.

“I can’t just dodge anymore.”

After a secret sigh, he dodged again.

Staring at Bamboo Leaf Green’s long blade, the aura around White-Faced Lang then began to slowly gather.

At this moment, he was finally starting to get serious.

Just as Bamboo Yeqing struck his blade again.

His figure became even more ethereal, in response to the dim light.

A superimposed shadow actually appeared behind White-Faced Lang.

Phantom Shadow Step.

At this moment, Bamboo Leaf Green also had a reluctant look on his face.

Ever since he had taken the Nine Yang Realm Breaking Pill that Lin Mo had gifted him.

Not only had his cultivation increased greatly, but he had also comprehended the Blade Realm of Lifting the Weight, and his strength could be said to have changed drastically.

However, even so, he was still unable to help the white-faced man.

After a long time of not being able to attack, she could no longer be patient and directly unleashed her secret technique.

Spiritual Qi surged, and Bamboo Leaf Green once again held the blade in one hand.

As the blade rose again, a gust of wind rose around her.

And the fallen leaves were then pulled together by an invisible force.

A huge whirlpool was instantly formed.

Secret technique, shooting star.

The great sword swung out again.

It was a speed so fast that it was invisible to the naked eye.

Even though White-faced Lang had prepared himself and tried his best to dodge.

But the blade still cut through his chest.

And the cold blade did not stop.

In the blink of an eye, a two-person tree slowly fell in the courtyard.

And White-faced Lang looked down at the wound, which was bleeding like water.

Only he did not feel the slightest bit of anger, instead he looked at Zhu Yeqing with a relieved expression.

“Little sister, I didn’t expect you to be so strong already.”

“Hmph, if you say so.”

As the words fell, Bamboo Leaf Green once again came with his sword.

And this time, White-Faced Lang did not just dodge again.

With a swaying figure, his entire person magically disappeared from the spot.

And when he reappeared, he had already arrived at Bamboo Leaf Green’s side.

Then he directly slapped out with a palm.

Bamboo Leaf Green had not expected that this White-Faced Lang would still have his strength preserved from the previous battle.

At this moment, she had no time to dodge the blow.

In her desperation, she could only raise her long sword and block it in front of her body.

But when her palm collided with the blade, the expected impact did not happen.

“Junior sister, beware.”

With a reminder from White-faced Lang.

The White Clan’s Scattered Hands, Inch Power Upanishad was unleashed.

With a shake of his arm, a black shadow flashed and disappeared again in an instant.

On the opposite side, Bamboo Leaf Green was instantly forced back a dozen steps by a tremendous force.

After stabilising herself, she could only feel her arm tingling.

And at this time, White-faced Lang had already withdrawn all his moves.

With a pleasant face, he said.

“Senior sister, you have lost.”

“Who said that!!!”

With a loud shout, Bamboo Leaf Green was ready to attack again with her sword.

However, before she could raise her feet, she felt a sudden burst of dizziness and her body limbs began to become weak.

“Using poison, you’re despicable.”

Chapter 2100

At this point, Zhu Yeqing could no longer steady her body, if not for the support of the long knife stuck in the ground.

She would have collapsed to the ground.

White-faced Lang also shrugged helplessly.

“Little Sister, things are not as simple as you see.

There are some things that I have to do.

Forget it, there’s no point in talking more, you’d better go.”

After saying that, he took out a small pill bottle from his pocket and threw it to Zhu Yeqing.

“Yan Luo Snake, although it didn’t bite you, you have inhaled its poisonous breath.

If you don’t take the antidote in time, it will damage your foundation.

You should go back, there are some things that are not for you to get involved in.”

After saying that he said no more, he turned and walked towards the room.

At the mention of this matter, memories from back then could not help but come to mind.

Although he was a member of the Bai family, and a core member of the Bai family.

However, he was used to provoke and instead stood in opposition to the Bai family.

To confront the entire Bai family with one man was ultimately a bit of a fool's errand.

After many round-ups and battles, he fell victim to internal injuries.

And soon afterwards, he listened to the slanderous words of others.

As long as he obtained the supreme treasure of the Southern Realm, his cultivation turned into a flight of fancy.

When the time came, it would only be a matter of flipping his hand if he wanted to destroy the Bai family.

At that moment, he was moved.

Even with his internal injuries, he took part in the great battle in the Southern Realm without hesitation.

Unfortunately, after the Great War came to an end, not only did he not gain any benefit, but his internal injuries had intensified.

And, sadly, the Martial Union was furious when they learned of the incident.

All those involved in the incident were severely punished.

Had it not been for someone who pleaded on his behalf, he would have been taken into custody or executed.

But when he thought of the man who had pleaded for his life, he wanted to eat his flesh and drink his blood.

However, at that time, he could not even save his life, let alone take revenge.

He had no choice but to flee the capital with his injuries.

It was only later that he met Zhang Baisheng, the King of the Hundred Victory Swords.

The other party cited his outstanding natural talent as the reason.

Not only did he help him calm his internal injuries, but he even accepted him as his disciple.

Unfortunately, the old wounds had not yet healed and new ones were added, plus the treatment was delayed for too long.

Even after he was cured of his internal injuries, he still fell ill.

All his days he had to rely on medicine to suppress his dark wounds.

And after joining the Baisheng Blade School, Zhang Baisheng did teach him carefully.

Plus the young sister who later joined the school.

He had indeed lived a happy life in those days.

It was only later that he learnt that the reason why this Hundred Victory Blade King treated him so well.

It was entirely because he wanted to cultivate him into a generation of Blade Sovereigns, so that he could use this to hold the Bai family in check.

After learning the truth, his heart was ashes.

He then went to Zhang Baisheng to make a complete showdown, and the latter was straightforward enough to admit it.

He promised him that as long as he could keep the Bai family in check.

The Baisheng Blade Sect could completely cultivate it into a top-tier power.

And although he, White-faced Lang, hated the Bai family, there was no way that he would be used again.

And then what happened later was what Zhu Yeqing saw.

Yet although he had rebelled from the Hundred Victory Sword Sect, it did not affect the way he, White-Faced Lang, doted on his little sister.

Otherwise, just now, whether it was the inching power or the five-coloured Yama Snake.

If he had wanted to, Bamboo Leaf Green would have been killed on the spot.

Behind him.

Bamboo Leaf Green still had a resigned look on his face.

On the one hand, he had originally approached White-faced Lang in order to get back the 'Beheaded Giant Blade' of the Hundred Victory Sword Sect.

On the other hand, he wanted to ask about the contents of what Bai Yulang had seen in the White Cloud Cave back then.

Being able to become the top family in the capital, the Bai family naturally had its own bottom line.

And that strength was the Bai family's secret realm, the White Cloud Cave.

According to the rumours, this cave contained an amazing secret.

Anyone who entered the White Cloud Cave would be able to cleanse their bones and become a martial arts practitioner.

But a rumour is still a rumour.

To this day, outsiders still do not know the secrets of the White Cloud Cave.

This white-faced man is one of the few people who know the truth.

And ever since Bamboo Leaf Green learned that this White-Faced Lang wanted to deal with Lin Mo.

She then had an additional plan.

After completing her mission, she would kill him directly.

It would be a clean slate.

Unfortunately, she was no match for this sickly consumptive ghost.

Looking at the antidote in her hand, she frowned, only after gritting her teeth.

She took out the antidote from the bottle, tilted her head and took it.

In the blink of an eye, the feeling of weakness dissipated.

“I heard that you, back then, had entered the White Cloud Cave of the White Family, Master asked me to ask you.

What exactly did you see in it back then?”

Hearing this question, White-faced Lang suddenly paused in his steps.