### Genius 2101

## Chapter 2101

After a long silence.

White-faced Lang replied with a firm tone.

"Let Zhang Baisheng die, this secret will not be revealed to me even if I die."

It was true that he had an irreconcilable hatred with the Bai family, but it was only because of individuals.

Even if he were to lose his heart, he could not really wipe out the Bai family.

To take a step back, even if he were to destroy the Bai family, then he would have to rely on his own strength.

Instead of being foolishly used.

The teenager who had been played around as a pawn back then had now grown into a giant.

He was even qualified to be a pawn in this great game of chess.

"Also I heard that you have a good relationship with that Lin Mo?"

Being asked such a rhetorical question by the white-faced Lang.

Bamboo Leaf Qing suddenly couldn't help but show panic on his face, but it was quickly suppressed by him again.

"What does it matter to you if I have a good relationship with him or not.

Watch your dog's life, I'll come back for it anytime."

She knew that her strength was no match for her opponent.

Even if she was no longer willing to do so, there was nothing she could do.

After she finished her fierce words, she disappeared into the vast night with a few leaps and bounds.

Not long after Bamboo Leaf Green had left.

The white-faced man's face suddenly changed and a mouthful of bright red blood gushed out.

Seeing this, his men rushed forward to help him.

He then took a brown pill for him.

A few breaths later, White-faced Lang was able to stabilise his injuries.

Wiping the blood, he still murmured in a doting manner.

"I didn't expect this little girl to progress so rapidly in her swordsmanship.

Eh, it's just that the strike was too harsh, not giving senior brother face at all."

Of course it wasn't that he was no match for this little senior sister.

It was just that he had just taken a healing potion.

And then he was tugged by Bamboo Leaf Green's blade qi, which led to the present scene

However, when he remembered, the flash of panic that Bamboo Leaf Green had before.

The murderous aura around him then surged up.

The five men beside him looked at their master, smiling at one moment and angry at another.

They did not dare to say anything or ask questions.

They could only serve with trepidation.

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Inside Hui Chun Hall.

After Lin Mo gave the secret recipe for Yun Chuang Spray to Song Zhilan.

Then he continued to return to sitting in the clinic.

Everything seemed to have returned to the original trajectory.

If there were only one change, it was the arrival of two beautiful interns at Hui Chun Hall.

If a person's face value was 10 out of 10, the two girls must have been above 8.5 out of 10.

The only thing that irked Lin Mo was that these two were not ordinary.

They were called spies in Jianghu.

If it were possible, Lin Mo would love to ask them.

"Are you guys, looking down on me, someone Lin."

Even if you say being a spy is fine.

The smell on their bodies didn't know how to deal with it either.

That strong smell of poison as well as snake smelled so strong that he was about to vomit.

With the poison and the snake smell again, it occurred to him that there was no need to think that they must be that white-faced Lang's men.

Yet helplessly, Lin Mo couldn't say anything yet.

Instead of being secretly watched by them, it would be better to have these two women watching him openly and honestly.

At the very least, the latter was manageable.

Given this reason, Lin Mo could only suffer in silence.

The most and most painful thing was that he had to pretend to be unaware of the hara\*sment of the two.

"Divine Doctor Lin, I heard them say that you are the most skilled healer among them.

Can you teach our sisters a few hands.

After all, we are still interns and they don't even treat us two well."

Said the intern named Hong Hong, who then flattered Lin Mo and stuck to him.

Another young girl named Yin Yin also followed suit.

"Yes, Master Lin, you're the kindest-hearted one.

Teach us."

After saying this, she wrapped her hands around Lin Mo's hand.

He then intended to bury it in the deep abyss in front of his chest.

The moment Lin Mo saw this, he was shocked, how could this be possible?

A normal big beautiful girl, he would not be able to let the other side have their way.

Not to mention a spy woman full of snake SI\*t smell.

Subconsciously, Lin Mo then dodged to the other side.

Unfortunately, he was hasty this time.

As the old saying goes, you can hide from Red, but you can't hide from Yin Yin.

At this moment, on the other side of Lin Mo's dodge, Yin Yin had been preparing for a long time.

Without surprise, Lin Mo crashed directly into her breast.

And then his arm not only plunged into the abyss, but was also held tightly by the other party.

"Master Lin, just help us."

"Master Lin, please."

With his left and right arms pinned down, Lin Mo already had no way to escape.

And at this moment, there was only one consideration in his mind.

Should he make a move and just slap these two to death?

These two spies were a bit disturbing.

#### Chapter 2102

While he was thinking about it.

The door of the sitting room was suddenly pushed open.

"Lin Mo, I heard that you like ....."

The words hadn't even finished.

Bai Ruo Rong stopped speaking and even her entire person was staggered in place.

A delicate longsword in her hand also slowly slipped out of her hand.

"Ah, Lin Mo, you big pig's foot."

After cursing angrily, Bai Ruorong slammed the door and left.

Inside the room, Lin Mo was once again baffled.

Why was it that every time Bai Ruorong came to him, she always carried such a great fire.

Seeing this situation, the two women in the room looked at each other and smiled, their eyebrows pa\*sing.

"Grand~Master Lin, who is this woman, so fierce.

It scares people's hearts and livers.

If you don't believe me, you can touch it!"

With that, Hong Hong pulled Lin Mo's hand, intending to press it closer to his majestic bosom.

Seeing this Lin Mo hurriedly drew back his arm.

D\*mn it.

If you're a spy, you're a spy, you're playing this big, and you're going to sacrifice your sexuality, isn't that a bit much.

Lin Mo shook off his arm and spoke seriously.

"There's a lot going on at the medical school right now, so you guys go help out.

I still have to deal with the patients on my side."

In the end, he decided to leave the two of them alive.

It's easy to hide from the open gun, but it's hard to defend against the dark arrows.

It would be better to keep them to stabilise the man behind the curtain.

The two women had originally planned to seduce them.

But when they saw how determined Lin Mo was, they simply gave up for now.

However, what they didn't know was that their identities had already been discovered by 'Master Lin'.

The time came in the evening.

After leaving work at Hui Chun Hall, Hong Hong and Yin Yin left together in a group.

After hailing a taxi, the two of them arrived at the relatively cold villa community group in the capital. "Well?"

Before the two of them even entered the door.

White-faced Lang then asked in a cold voice.

At this moment the two women scrambled to their knees.

"I'm sorry master, we didn't complete our mission.

It's like this Lin Mo isn't a man.

No matter how much we seduce him, he never responds."

Nodding, the white-faced Lang did not pursue the matter further.

"It seems to be compact for this person.

Ah Kui, Ah Vu, Chang Wen."

As soon as the words left his mouth, three figures immediately flashed in front of him.

"My subordinates are here!"

"The three of you, from tomorrow onwards, will be based in the medical hall set up by the Xie family.

Your medical skills are the highest among them.

You will be responsible for the consultation as long as you are in charge."

"In addition, all pills and pills must be made with Su Yin Hua.

Do you remember?"

"My subordinate takes orders."

"You two will continue to stay by Lin Mo's side under the names Hong Hong and Yin Yin.

Remember that as soon as this person leaves the boundaries of the capital, all of them will be killed."

"And during this period of surveillance, you must try your best to find out the secret of the Rejuvenation Pill.

Understand?"

"Understood."

After the task was ordered.

The gentle, Confucian aura of Chang Wen stood up.

"Master, you asked me to investigate the purpose of Bamboo Leaf Green's visit to the capital, and I've got the results.

She is there to participate in the Martial Union's renewal event." Hearing this piece of news, White Faced Lang's face then changed. According to common sense, the renewal of the Martial Union was held every five years. And this term was surprisingly two years early. The military finally couldn't help themselves. "Looks like we have a good show to watch."

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Early the next morning.

Lin Mo had just arrived at the hall when he saw across the door, feverishly setting off firecrackers.

"What's going on here?"

"Oh, Mr. Lin, you're up."

Said the reception lady, who then stole a glance at Lin Mo's handsome face before raising her hand and pointing across the room.

"A new medical school called Myriad Hands Pavilion has opened there.

It's obvious that it's trying to steal our business from Hui Chun Hall.

But they don't weigh how much they have.

We're a hundred year old company .....""

As the reception chattered on with explanations and bragging.

Lin Mo wasn't going to pay much attention either.

After all, it was none of his business, so what was the point of getting involved.

With this thought, he turned around and went back to the sitting room.

#### Chapter 2103

Cihang Zhai.

It is located in the mountains in the far north of the capital.

Because it is so remote, very few people know about it.

On the mountain road, the off-road vehicle was driving unhurriedly.

And sitting on the pa\*senger side, Lin Mo was also puzzled.

"Sister Song, you've dragged me into this deep mountain forest.

Are you planning to dispose of me unnoticed?"

It couldn't be helped, he had just finished his side of the matter of sitting at Hui Chun Hall.

Song Zhilan had rushed over with great enthusiasm.

Without saying a word, she pulled Lin Mo and said that she wanted to bring him to see someone.

"What are you talking nonsense about?

I am taking you to meet a gentleman.

His old man has returned from his travels and ordered someone to send me a message.

It says he wants to invite you to his home as a guest."

In Song Zhilan's perception, a mister was a super expert.

At this moment, she brought Lin Mo to meet with him because she was also worried that White-Faced Lang would be detrimental to him.

If Mr. Song could help him out, then at least Lin Mo's life would be safe.

This was also the main reason why he had personally gone to the capital.

"Sir? What sir?"

This was a bit of a surprise to Lin Mo.

After all, this was the first time he had heard Song Zhilan mention this.

"Well nah, but people generally call him Yu Shu Zhen Zhen.

Back then, when his old man was travelling in the four corners of the world, when he arrived in Guang Province.

When he pa\*sed by the Song family, he said that he had a destiny with me."

"When I was still in infancy, he gave me a jade pendant.

And I was given this name by my husband!"

However, when Song Zhilan mentioned the Jade Soojin.

Lin Mo couldn't help but fall into contemplation.

Those who deserved the honorific title of a real person were always great figures of the Daoist family, right?

Such a person would invite himself to his home for no reason at all?

After a long journey, the car finally stopped at the foot of the mountain.

Looking up, a faint layer of mist shrouded the top of the mountain peak, which did not dissipate for a long time.

There was even a faint hint of the rhythm of the martial arts.

With just a glance, Lin Mo guessed that this mountain must have a spirit. This suddenly gave him a small feeling of anticipation. After walking up the stone steps for nearly half an hour. The two of them finally arrived at the top of the mountain. What met their eyes was an extremely simple Taoist temple. It was not as grand as one might expect. The wall was less than two metres high, and the whole of it could be seen at a glance. On the side, Song Zhilan explained. "The gentleman is aloof, prefers to be pure, and rarely sees guests. So this side, it's a bit cold." The words fell, and Lin Mo nodded in agreement. This was not just a preference, but also a state of mind. Thinking like this, he walked into the courtyard with Song Zhilan. But before he could set his foot down. A woman dressed in plain clothes suddenly appeared in front of him. The feeling was as if this person had appeared out of thin air. At this moment, Lin Mo also had a cautious look in his eyes. What kind of terrifying body technique was this? Although the other party did not have any malicious intent. However, there was always a terrifying aura around her, if anything. Subconsciously, Lin Mo tightened his grip on the Tai Ah in his hand. And naturally, Song Zhilan beside him also noticed his abnormality. "No need to be nervous, this is my sister Jingduan." With that, she happily ran forward and wrapped her arms around the woman. "Sister Jingduan, this is my friend, Lin Mo." Unlike Song Zhilan's vivacity, Jingduan had a calm face. Observing his face there was surprisingly no expression on it. "Poor Daoist Jingduan, meet Master Lin. Sir has been waiting for you two for a long time.

Please follow me."

Seeing Jingshen clasp his hands together, he performed a Daoist salute.

Lin Mo also hurriedly returned the salute by imitating this other person's action.

On the other hand, Song Zhilan, who was on the opposite side, was making a mischievous face towards him.

It was obvious that she could see Lin Mo's embarra\*sed look.

She was very happy.

When Jingduan turned around and led the way forward.

Song Zhilan then quietly came beside Lin Mo and said in a suppressed voice.

"Don't mind haha, sister she's just like that.

But she's actually very nice and takes good care of me."

Hearing this Lin Mo also nodded his head.

It was obvious that this Pure Dust was the kind of personality that had a cold face and a warm heart.

Following Pure Dust, the three of them walked through the small courtyard.

At this time of the year, the weather had already entered autumn, and the leaves of the trees, which were originally bright green, were gradually turning yellow.

When the breeze pa\*sed, the leaves fell off in pieces.

Underneath the tree, the woman in plain clothes was slowly sweeping away the fallen leaves.

Halfway down the path, Lin Mo also gave her a curious look.

If one were to look at her outside, this person was not much different from Pure Dust in age.

It was only upon this closer look that Lin Mo realised.

Every time the other person's broom fell, the fallen leaves on the ground magically grouped together.

Spiritual energy harnessed outwardly, the mark of a clan master!

Instant mind explosion.

Even if the disciple was a Zong Shi powerhouse, even the Daoist nun sweeping the ground in the courtyard was a Zong Shi realm.

How can people live like this?

Although Lin Mo was thinking this in his heart, he hurriedly withdrew his gaze.

To keep staring at a Patriarch was somewhat abrupt and rude.

Chapter 2104

The courtyard is not large, probably only about fifty paces, and the three of them arrive at the main hall.

Above the main entrance hangs the plaque 'Cihang Zhai'.

As they step into the main hall, the main hall is dedicated to the statue of the Three Purities.

The facilities inside the hall are spotless and exceptionally clean, although they are deeply marked with the signs of age.

When you step into the door of the Tao, you are a karmic guest.

Upon seeing the statue of the Three Purities, Lin Mo bent his hands together in a reverent salute to show his respect.

Only afterwards did he quicken his pace and follow Jingshen and Song Zhilan who were in front of him.

After pa\*sing through the main hall, several people arrived at the backyard of the Cixihangzhai.

One of the most conspicuous things was the Lan Yu tree in the courtyard.

Because the courtyard is small, the tree appears to be extraordinarily tall.

Although the season is already in autumn, it is still standing tall and verdant.

Underneath the tree is a woman sitting on her back.

Her aura seems to be one with the magnolia tree.

She is as still as water, with the bones of a Taoist immortal.

This is the posture of a great man!

There was no need to think about it, this person was the real Yushu, as Song Zhilan had said.

The first moment he saw him, Lin Mo's pupils shrank.

This real person seemed to be a little too young.

According to Lin Mo's understanding, the realm of Daoist martial cultivation could be divided into ten levels.

With ten being the highest, and this one level of heaven corresponded to the realm of Patriarch.

The most obvious sign of the realm of Zong Shi was the external harnessing of spiritual energy.

And at the realm of Dao Zong, there is an even more obvious watershed.

There is the fifth heaven of the Daoist clan, after breaking through this realm.

Not only does it prolong life, but it even has the miraculous effect of preserving the face.

Of course, this permanent facial expression is not immortality, but merely a much slower rate of ageing of the outer appearance than normal people.

According to Song Zhilan, this Yu Shu Zhen had travelled to Guangzhi Province more than 20 years ago.

No matter how one calculates it, this person would have been at least in his fifties, if not in his sixties.

However, the Yu Shu Zhen he had seen at the moment was only in his early thirties.

If his expectations were correct, this Yushu Zhen's cultivation level must be in the fifth heaven of the Dao Sect, or even higher.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo's calm heart could not help but beat faster.

After all, this was the first time that he had seen a big man with such a high cultivation level in plain sight.

At this moment, movement was heard.

Real Yu Shu slowly opened his eyes.

That gaze was then like a sharp sword, piercing straight through Lin Mo's body.

Under that kind of gaze, it seemed that all evil spirits and demons had nothing to hide.

With such a simple glance, Lin Mo felt the air around him suddenly thicken up.

And an invisible pressure made him almost unable to straighten his back.

Only, this pressure came and went as quickly as it came.

It disappeared into thin air in the next second.

Although Lin Mo did not understand the other party's intentions.

But looking at his expression, there was no ill feeling, but rather a strong sense of goodwill emanating from him.

He then wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead and stepped forward to salute.

"I, Lin Mo, meet Real Yu Shu."

At this moment, Real Yu Shu also slowly rose to his feet.

He strolled over to the stone table.

"Little friend, no need to be polite, please sit down!"

On the side, Jingduan, seeing that the person had been brought, silently retreated.

And at this time, Song Zhilan also collected her temperament.

Accompanying Lin Mo, she made it to the opposite side of Real Yu Shu.

After the three of them took their seats.

Lin Mo always looked at the magnolia tree on the side, intentionally or unintentionally.

Then he looked at Song Zhilan.

At the same time, it occurred to him that perhaps the name Zhi Lan was given to her by the Jade Sage.

It had the meaning of the jade tree.

At the same time, he also hoped that Song Zhilan would be pure-minded and of noble character.

Beside her, when Song Zhilan saw his appearance, she immediately kicked Lin Mo's calf.

At the same time, she nudged her mouth in the direction of Real Yu Shu, signalling him to pay attention to his form.

Although Yu Shu Zhen Zhen had already noticed their small movements, he did not react.

But there was no reaction, he just calmly said.

"I have heard Lan'er talk about the many times I have been helped and taken care of by you in Guang Province.

The poor dao has also been travelling in the clouds.

Therefore, this time I invited little friend Lin so that I could hopefully thank you in person."

After saying this, she gave Song Zhilan a doting glance.

Only then did Lin Mo understand why Song Zhilan had to drag himself to meet with the Jade Sage.

It turned out that it was for this very reason.

"Senior, there is no need to be like this, Sister Song and I, we are already friends.

It is only reasonable that we help each other, so we should not do so."

Across the table, the real Yushu, also nodded.

"I have ties with Lan'er Guang Province.

Since we are talking about love and reason, I should return a favour for Lan'er.

Little friend Lin, don't put it off, this is a small token of the poor dao's gratitude."

After saying this, she raised her hand and pointed to the root of the magnolia tree.

She instructed Lin Mo to sit here.

Lin Mo saw the other party's firm attitude, so he had no choice but to cooperate.

As he was just finishing his preparations.

Real Yu Shu spoke again.

"Relax your mind and empty your mind of distracting thoughts."

As soon as the words left her mouth, she directly waved the Buddhist dust in her hand.

In a flash, Lin Mo felt the sky and the earth spinning.

And then came a strong sense of crisis that made his chills rise.

#### Chapter 2105

Feeling that there was no more movement around.

Lin Mo then called out softly.

"Real Yu Shu?"

Seeing no one respond, he opened his eyes.

It was only the sight before him that took him by surprise.

What had been a clear sky with white clouds had turned into a dark night with a waning moon.

The small courtyard from before had disappeared, replaced by a street in disarray.

Crashed cars were billowing black smoke and littering the road.

The street lights on both sides of the street are also damaged, flickering brightly and dimly.

There was no one around and the surrounding buildings were in shambles.

"Where the hell is this?"

Yet at this point it was no longer for him to think about it.

That sense of crisis was already growing stronger.

Cautiously, he observed the surroundings.

Lin Mo instantly pulled out the long sword in his hand.

Spiritual Qi surged, and the originally rusty Tai Ah had become chilly at this time.

Be still for a short while.

On the street, a figure came trotting towards Lin Mo.

As he was wearing wooden clogs, every time he ran, a clattering echo would be heard.

This made the originally silent street even more ominous.

Waiting for both sides to get closer.

Lin Mo then got a good look at the other party's appearance.

The visitor was a middle-aged man wearing a long robe.

His height was less than one and a half metres, but he had a huge head.

And the top of that head was bare, without a single hair!

As he trotted along, the huge head always swayed from side to side with his body.

This was a very comical sight.

But at this moment, Lin Mo couldn't laugh at all.

Because as the big bald head got closer, he felt an even stronger sense of crisis.

When the two sides were less than ten metres closer.

Lin Mo no longer dwelled on it.

With Tai Ah in his hand, he charged straight ahead.

Aiming at the big man's brow, Tai Ah stabbed straight out.

However, at this time, the fat-headed big man who had been trotting suddenly rose to his feet.

The wooden clogs under his feet tapped the sword, and then his whole body crossed over Lin Mo's head.

Seeing this great opportunity, how could Lin Mo miss it.

With a flip of his right arm.

A cold ray of light cut through the night sky.

And the big man in mid-air was instantly split into two.

Just when Lin Mo was secretly relieved.

But suddenly he found that the sense of crisis had not disappeared.

And the scene in front of him.

He couldn't help but stare in horror.

Normally speaking.

No matter what kind of person it was, if they were split in half from their eyebrows, they would definitely be dead.

However, the big fat-headed man in front of Lin Mo was extraordinarily bizarre.

After his body was chopped into two pieces.

The tattered body magically transformed into two identical fat-headed men.

After trotting a few steps, the two merged into one again.

Turning his body around, the big man once again trotted towards Lin Mo once more.

This .....

This was no longer a phenomenon that could be explained by common sense.

However, the enemy had already attacked.

At this moment, Lin Mo could not be distracted from his thoughts.

Holding Tai Ah in his hand, he once again swung his sword to meet the enemy.

It was still the same stance, and the big man still reacted in the same way. Only this time, Lin Mo instantly fired two swords, splitting them into four. However, the result remained the same, as the four big men turned around again after uniting. "I don't believe it, you can be infinitely reborn."

Cursing, Lin Mo also charged towards his opponent.

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Sweat rose in front of his forehead and his breath turned sharp.

After a dozen attempts.

Lin Mo discovered with despair that no matter how many pieces he split this fat-headed big man into.

The other side was still intact in the end.

### Gasp!

Although the opponent's attack was singularly boring and his movements were also very slow.

But he could not resurrect himself from the dead, and there was no limit to the number of times he could do so.

"Again!"

He bellowed angrily.

This time Lin Mo directly put away his long sword.

With a shake of both fists, he took the initiative to attack.

And in order to verify the suspicion in his heart, he directly used the fist technique he had learned, the strongest killing move.

## Chapter 2106

Baji Quan, sticky mountain lean.

Together with the Bai Family's Scattered Hand's Inch Power Upanishad.

Leaving aside the Tai Ah, this combination of moves is Lin Mo's strongest card.

With one step forward, the wind and waves of Qi suddenly erupted.

The gla\*s scattered all over the ground also shook violently.

At this moment, he was close again.

But there was a loud bang!

Under the terrifying force.

The fat-headed big man's entire body was directly turned into a pile of mush, scattered all over the ground.

This was what Lin Mo had suddenly thought of.

Since the sword could not kill him.

Then he would simply use brute force to shatter it completely.

Looking at his masterpiece in front of him, he couldn't help but clap his hands.

"Come on, restore another one for me to see."

Just as the words left his mouth, Lin Mo wanted to slap himself a few times.

That sense of crisis that had disappeared came back again, and it was even stronger than before.

At the same time on the ground, the flesh and blood slowly began to knead.

A few breaths later, a giant of ten feet tall, with muscles bulging high up in his body.

It appeared bright and shiny in front of Lin Mo's body.

Paired with this body, his original large head was much more harmonious.

"Crooked day, has this mouth of mine been opened.

This n\*gga, it even comes with evolution?"

Only when he had just finished spitting out.

The monster's ca\*serole-sized fist came smashing through the air.

In the crisis, Lin Mo hurriedly leapt backwards.

On the concrete floor where he was standing, a foot-deep crater had already been hammered out by the monster.

And the cracks in the hole stretched six or seven metres away.

How close!

If he had been hit by this punch, the only thing that would have happened would have been a pile of mud.

The blow fell short.

The monster then raised its head and hissed angrily at Lin Mo.

The latter's brain buzzed with the loud sound waves.

At that very moment, the monster waved its huge fist and came running wildly towards Lin Mo.

And with every step it took, the concrete floor underneath its feet was cracked.

The terrifying strength was undeniably on display at this moment.

After closing in, Lin Mo first dodged quickly. After testing it, he realised that although this monster was incredibly powerful. However, the attack speed was not fast. At the very least, he was still able to react and dodge. When the giant fist came again. Lin Mo instantly crouched down. Brushing against the opponent's arm, he made a dodge and he arrived behind the monster. Not waiting for the latter to react. He straddled his body and struck with stored power. Eight Extremes Fist, Top Heart Elbow. In a flash, a wave of Qi ran through the monster's entire body. In its chest, a blackened hole had replaced the original heart area. Even so, Lin Mo's hand movements still did not stop. After a fist blasted through the opponent's vest. He threw several palms in quick succession. He continued until the dark energy had shattered all the internal organs of the opponent. At this point, the monster was no longer moving. However, Lin Mo was still not at ease. He drew out his Tai Ah and chopped off the latter's head with a sword, followed by a kick that directly shattered it. And only then did this monster fall straight down He stared warily at the corpse in front of him. Only after a long time did Lin Mo relax. At this moment, he was already sweating profusely. "Finally dead through, how D\*mn tiring." Compared to the fat head sweating profusely. The monster in this giant form was clearly more dangerous. Although the former possessed the ability to be nearly immortal.

However, the attacking power and stance were almost weak to the point of explosion, so one could simply use brute force to blast it into mush.

The monsters under the evolved form, on the other hand.

The attacking power is already so strong that if you are hit once, you will never survive.

There is no chance of survival.

Fortunately, although his speed had increased several times, he could still react.

At this moment, Lin Mo finally had a chance to observe his surroundings.

The building was not much different.

But those short bungalows and the shops on the streets were clearly not the architectural style of China.

"What on earth is this place?"

One second he was in the backyard of the Cihangzhai.

How come the next second, he was in this hellish place.

And to encounter this bizarre creature.

Yet just when he wanted to stroll around this bizarre place.

The sudden change struck again.

The buildings around him turned into dust and disappeared into thin air.

"sh\*t, still coming!"

#### Chapter 2107

By the time all the buildings had disappeared.

Lin Mo was surrounded by a foggy haze, and his visibility was barely three metres.

After the bizarre incident he had just experienced, he was obviously much more calm at this moment.

At that moment, in the fog behind Lin Mo, a pair of red glowing snake eyes were staring at him with a deadly gaze.

Sensing the movement.

Without the slightest hesitation, Lin Mo raised his Tai Ah and swung his sword towards his back.

"Ding!"

After a crisp sound, sparks flew everywhere.

At close range.

Lin Mo could generally see that the creature that attacked him was a huge tongue.

The sword just now had also cut right on top of its more than one metre long fangs.

As soon as the blow missed, the huge snake head quickly retracted.

"Gryphon, what are you?"

The dull voice, like the sound of thunder, was deafening.

But what really surprised Lin Mo was that this giant snake could actually f\*cking speak human language.

Today was the day he saw a ghost.

Staring warily directly in front of him, Lin Mo slowly stepped backwards.

"Hua Guo, Lin Mo.

What do you have again?"

"I am Bane God Yaki."

Upon hearing this name, Lin Mo instantly reacted.

Scourge God Yaki, wasn't it this Yaki Orochi, the ancient fierce beast of the Japanese Kingdom.

How could this legendary creature possibly appear in reality?

However, when Lin Mo looked down at the Tai Ah in his hand.

At this moment, it was as if he had glimpsed a glimpse of the truth of this world.

Some legends might not be a fabrication of the ancestors.

It was very likely that they were real.

It was just that they had been submerged in this long history.

People of later generations have mistaken them for legends or myths.

For example, the Tai Ah in his hand, or the Yaki Orochi in front of him.

While Lin Mo was thinking about it.

The giant serpent across from him opened its mouth wide.

The mists in a ten kilometre radius turned into a vortex and were all sucked into its belly.

At this time, the other party's full appearance also appeared clearly before Lin Mo's eyes.

With a body of a hundred feet, it had eight snake heads.

In front of it, Lin Mo was like a mouse standing in front of a giant elephant.

It looked so small.

When the mist cleared, all the snake heads suddenly opened their eyes.

At this moment, Lin Mo's breath couldn't help but stutter.

How the hell was this going to play out.

Such a huge thing could crush itself into a meat cake.

Moreover, looking at the metallic scales on its body, one could understand its sturdiness just by looking at it.

At this moment, Lin Mo only felt a sense of powerlessness coming over him.

The Orochi Snake spoke again.

"Gryphon, are you ready to be enjoyed by this god?"

On the ground, Lin Mo could only stand in stunned silence.

An opponent of this level was no longer something he could deal with.

As the Orochi serpent came at him with its bloody mouth wide open.

The speed was already so fast that Lin Mo had no time to react.

Subconsciously, he could only block Tai Ah in front of his chest.

However, the power of the two sides was simply not of the same magnitude.

It was only a mere collision.

Lin Mo then flew straight out tens of metres away before smashing heavily on top of the ground.

With a fishy throat, a mouthful of fresh blood gushed out directly.

Bracing his sword with one hand, he struggled to stand up.

At that moment, the opposite side of Bane God, Yaki, attacked again.

Was he really going to die here today?

In despair.

Lin Mo could only helplessly close his eyes and quietly wait for death to come.

Just then, the Tai Ah in his hand trembled violently.

And it came back to his mind once again, when he first touched Tai Ah.

The terrifying sword Qi that the cloaked man had wielded.

This time, the difference was that the man's gaze looked towards Lin Mo.

"This sword is called Tai Ah, and one needs to be a person with a supreme heart to be qualified to wield this sword.

This move is called, Sword Break!

Can you learn it?"

The words fell.

Lin Mo suddenly opened his eyes, and at this moment he became enlightened.

And in his eyes, all were filled with biting sword Qi.

"Sword ..... Break!"

Tai Ah swung out.

The Orochi serpent that was coming at him did not even have the chance to react.

It was then turned into a speck of dust, with no trace of it.

### Chapter 2108

"Desert-er, Desert-er!"

The soft call rang out in Lin Mo's ears.

The voice seemed so long ago, and so familiar.

At this moment, Lin Mo didn't dare to open his eyes, just in case his was just an illusionary hearing.

"How grown up you are, still lazy in bed.

If you don't get up, my father will have to lift the quilt."

The words fell.

Lin Mo's body trembled, and at this moment he could no longer contain the expectation in his heart.

Nervously, he opened his eyes.

Everything in the room was so familiar.

Wasn't this exactly his old room.

And look at the layout of the room.

Was everything before just a dream of mine?

The destruction of the Lin family, the door-to-door son-in-law, the legacy of the Medical Sage, the fifth master, the capital, and so on.

Everything in the past, crossing his mind one by one, was actually that real.

If Lin Mo was still sceptical about everything in his eyes.

But when he saw the person in front of him, all his doubts were reduced to nothing.

The man in the middle, beside the bed, was looking at him with a concerned face.

The man's face resembled Lin Mo's in eight points.

Until this moment, Lin Mo's emotions instantly ran out.

With a choked tone of voice, he called out.

"Father!"

At this moment, the tears carried by the longing were like breaking the dike.

Seeing Lin Mo in such a state.

Lin Xiao, who was beside the bed, asked with a puzzled and concerned face.

"What's wrong, Desu'er, did you have a nightmare?"

Nodding his head, Lin Mo wiped away his tears.

"Father, I dreamt about the future, our Lin family being ....."

Just when Lin Mo wanted to elaborate everything in his dream with his father, Lin Xiao, one by one.

Instead, the sound of hurried footsteps came from outside the room.

"Master, Master, something big is wrong.

They're killing over."

As the butler walked into the room and finished speaking anxiously.

Lin Xiao's originally loving face instantly changed.

Instead, it was filled with endless anger and killing intent.

"Mo'er, you should rest well.

I'll be right back."

After saying that, he turned around and left.

Hearing this, Lin Mo immediately had a bad premonition in his heart.

Just as he was getting up, he planned to follow him out.

The butler at the side rushed to stop him.

"Young master, young master, it's too dangerous outside, you can't go out."

At this moment, how could Lin Mo possibly listen to this.

However just when he was planning to barge in.

However, the butler suddenly dodged, and then he struck a hand slash.

Lin Mo felt a sudden pain in his back, and then his eyes suddenly went black.

Although he was conscious, he was unable to move.

"Master, I have pacified the young master."

"Well, protect Desolate.

Even a mere bandit dares to finger my Lin family.

Sons and daughters of the Lin family, follow me to meet these scum."

"In the name of the family head!"

With Lin Xiao's bold shout, there were echoes all around.

At this moment, Lin Mo's heart was burning with anxiety.

What was happening in front of him was exactly the same as the scene in his dream world.

Although the Lin family was strong, it could not withstand the constant stream of support and sneak attacks from the other side.

He was tempted to tell his father that he must not go for a hard fight.

This time a strong enemy was coming and a foolproof plan had been laid out.

If he was not careful, the Lin family would be wiped out.

However, no matter how hard he struggled, there was not a single ounce of strength in his body.

There was even more blackness in front of his eyes.

"Tai Ah help me, sword come."

Unfortunately, no matter how hard he tried, he could not feel a single response around his body.

The only sound that rang out in his ears was the sound of fighting and killing.

By now, outside the Lin family, there was already a sea of people.

"Lin Xiao, hand over the treasures of the Lin family, or today, the Lin family will be destroyed."

"Hmph, just by you, Compa\*s Djinn?

If I had not been kind-hearted enough to spare your life that day.

Would you still have the chance to bark here?"

"And you guys, you dare to use the power of the Martial Union on your own.

Today, no matter how it ends, you will only die."

"Lin Clan Master, whether we live or die is not your concern.

I advise you to mind your own business first.

If you do not hand over the greatest treasure, the Lin family will only become history in the future.

I advise you not to be obsessed."

"Hahahaha, what an obsession.

The sons of the Lin family will follow me to kill this group of bandit scum."

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Listening to the sounds that kept coming from all around.

Lin Mo, who was lying on his bed, was already trembling all over.

He wanted to open his eyes, he wanted to get up and fight alongside the Lin family.

Naive, there was always an inexplicable force that suppressed him to death.

## Chapter 2109

The back yard of the Cigarette Cave.

Looking at Lin Mo sitting coiled under the magnolia tree, his body was constantly twitching.

Song Zhilan was also worried at this moment.

"Sir, is there really nothing wrong with Lin Mo like this?"

Beside the stone table, Real Yu Shu, on the other hand, had a bland face, not reacting to Lin Mo's abnormality.

"No matter, I am setting up three illusionary realms for Lin Mo.

One is to refine his foundation. Although his cultivation is not shallow, his foundation is weak and his ability to fight is insufficient.

The second is to sharpen his mind, as he is carrying the greatest treasure, but his mind is not good enough to handle this object perfectly."

It turned out that what Lin Mo had experienced was entirely an illusion set up for him by the Jade Soo Reality.

And the moment he entered the small courtyard.

With a single glance, the Jade Sulking Reality saw through Lin Mo's flaws in his martial dao and his deficiencies in his heart.

In order to return Lin Mo's many times of helping his master Song Zhilan.

She then set up three illusionary realms for him to help Lin Mo's make up for all this.

The divine weapon Lin Mo held in his hand was also recognised by the Jade Soo.

Although she did not know what the name of the sword was, she guessed a little.

"As for this last illusion, it is directed at Lin Mo's obsession.

Although obsession is a driving force for progress, too deep an obsession can also hinder martial arts cultivation.

This is the case with Lin Mo, if the obsession in his heart is not resolved.

It would be difficult for him to make another breakthrough in his realm."

After hearing this, Song Zhilan also nodded as if he understood.

After all, he could be said to know nothing about martial cultivation.

Otherwise, by virtue of her relationship with the Jade Sush realm, she would have been able to cultivate the Cihangzhai Jutsu long ago.

"Then, sir, when will this Lin Mo's wake up?"

As her heart was worried.

Song Zhilan couldn't help but ask.

"There is no rush, when these three incense sticks burn out, Lin Mo will naturally wake up."

Saying this, Yu Shu Zhen Zhen pointed to the stone table in front of her.

On the stone table was a small incense burner with three sticks of sandalwood incense in the middle.

Two of them had already burned out, but the last one was still a little more than half full.

While they were communicating.

In the dense forest outside the Cixihang Zhai, two figures were standing on top of a high tree branch.

When they got Lin Mo's whereabouts, A Viper and A Viper immediately rushed here.

Their master, White-Faced Lang, had given them clear instructions to kill Lin Mo as soon as he left the capital.

Of course, now that they had a rare opportunity, they wanted to wait for a chance to get the secret recipe for the rejuvenation pills on Lin Mo's body.

But when they saw Lin Mo enter the Cihang Zhai, they did not dare to make any rash moves.

They had no choice but to ask the white-faced man for help.

Soon after waiting, several black shadows arrived after a few flashes.

Once they saw the other party in this outfit, they were relieved.

As expected of a master, the ninja of the Ichizuru school could be invited over.

Upon arrival, the ninja in the lead asked with a hoarse voice.

"What do we need to do?"

Without any nonsense, the two men stated directly.

"There are experts at this Taoist temple, and I would like you to lure them away or hold them at bay.

Just leave everything else to the two of us."

As for the secret recipe for the Re-creation Pill, they did not want to pretend to lend their hands to others.

As soon as the words left their mouths, the two of them did not reply and turned around and disappeared into several black shadows.

In the courtyard, the leaves were still falling, as if falling was their only mission.

Beneath the trees, the Daoist nun was still methodically clearing the leaves from the ground.

Until a gentle breeze drove the flowers in the courtyard and they began to sway gently.

At this point the Daoist nun also stopped her hand.

Raising her hand, she cupped a few fallen leaves and casually flung them away.

And in that corner, the black shadow suddenly flashed, dodging the attack while his figure emerged.

As for the few fallen leaves, they were deeply embedded in the fence.

Seeing the intruder in ninja costume out of nowhere.

The Daoist nun's face was expressionless, only speaking flatly.

"Cihang Zhai, outsiders are forbidden to trespa\*s."

With those words, she gave a flick of her broom.

The flurry of fallen leaves changed into a long dragon and lunged towards the ninja.

# Chapter 2110

Beyond the fence.

Three shinobi, armed with bitterless, were staring nervously at the Taoist nun in front of them.

One of them, moreover, was already wounded.

Through his mask, bright red blood continued to seep out.

After confronting each other for a long time, the three knew they were no match.

"Withdraw!"

With a command, the three of them transformed into a vertical body and ran towards the dense forest behind them.

Seeing the other party flee.

Jingduan also chased after them.

And in the backyard of the Cihang Zhai.

Sensing the riot of spiritual energy around them.

Real Yu Shu frowned slightly.

At that moment, several cold rays of light from afar came towards this place.

In an instant, Jade Soo arrived in front of Song Zhilan, and then her eyes glared.

In front of her, the ninja school's shuriken stopped silently in mid-air.

With a thought, several shurikens shattered and fell to the ground.

However, the attack did not stop there.

A few bitter stabs came again in an irregular manner.

Although they were all blocked by Yu Shu Zhen, the detonation talismans carried by the tail of the bitterless exploded one after another.

This explosion was quiet, although the destructive power was insufficient.

However, it affected Lin Mo under the magnolia tree, and saw that he was vaguely tending to wake up.

If Lin Mo woke up from his illusion now, it would be a waste of effort.

It would be a waste of effort.

After all, even with his profound cultivation, setting up such an illusionary realm of enlightenment would require a lot of effort.

Moreover, it would also require the consumption of the Yu Lan Tree's accumulated yinling over the years.

Thinking of this, Real Yu Shu snorted coldly.

"How dare you!"

Before the words left her mouth, she leapt up into mid-air.

And then with a slight nod of her foot to the wall, her entire body changed into a long rainbow and darted towards the dense forest.

The leader of the ninja in the forest, seeing this, also hurriedly turned around and fled deeper into the forest.

However, even though he was fast, he was still too slow.

However, even though he was fast, he was still a few steps behind Jade Soo.

In less than a few dozen breaths, he was stopped in his tracks.

At this point the leader seemed to have given up the idea of escaping.

With a hoarse voice, he clasped his fist and saluted.

"My junior has met Real Yu Shu."

On the other side of the table, Real Yu Shu gave a cold snort.

"One Crane School ninja?

Say, who instructed you to attack my Cihangzai?"

Across the table, Shinobu shrugged his shoulders as well.

"Reality, since you know who we are, you should know the rules of our Ichikuru Sect.

We are only paid to do our work, and as for who our employers are?

We have no way of knowing."

Just as soon as the words left his mouth, he flung out the bitter nothing in his hand quickly.

Attempting to take advantage of his opponent's distraction, he sneaked in.

But Yu Shu Zhen Zhen just flicked the dust in his hand.

It easily repelled those dense dark weapons.

What she didn't expect was that those dark weapons were still wrapped with detonation charms at the end.

Boom, boom, boom!

A succession of explosions rang out.

While the birds and animals flew apart, the forest also raised a thick dust.

"Hmph, a trivial skill, not worthy of the stage."

After saying this, she waved her whisk again.

A strong wind suddenly blew in this area.

When the dust cleared.

The ninja in front of her had also disappeared from sight.

The ninja in front of her disappeared.

The two-person tree a few feet away exploded and snapped.

At the same time, the ninja hidden within was also injured by the blow and fell to the ground, motionless.

However, when Yusu went up to investigate.

What was lying on the ground was just a straw man.

"Substitute technique, how cunning."

Just as she was about to continue her pursuit, something suddenly occurred to her.

"The trick of transferring the tiger away from the mountain."

Thinking of this, she rushed towards the Cihang Zhai as fast as she could.

Only what she did not know was this.

At the moment she left the Daoist temple, there were already two shadows of figures climbing over the fence.

They had quietly slipped into the backyard.

And Song Zhilan, who was waiting in place, was taken aback when she saw the two masked strangers.

"Who are you people, how dare you trespa\*s on the Cihang Zhai."