Genius 2121

Chapter 2121

Just when the crowd was furiously planning to set off and seek revenge on Lin Mo.

Xie Qianshan, who was at the side, suddenly stood out and blocked the way.

"Seniors, this matter must not be done.

If we beheaded that Lin Mo in broad daylight.

The Martial Alliance will not take it lying down."

"Everyone, think about that Miss Gua Tianzhuo.

The bottom line of the Martial Alliance must not be touched."

Although he hated Lin Mo to the core, what if he went over so recklessly and just killed Lin Mo, pretending that the Martial Alliance didn't exist?

However, the crowd, who were overwhelmed with anger, did not care about this.

Nishijima Hiromichi even shouted angrily.

"Hmph, that kid can kill my God's Country Hand.

Can't we strike out in retaliation?"

Upon hearing this, Xie Qianshan was even more anxious.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen, calm down for a moment.

Now that the Hatoyama ancestor has left us, it wouldn't be worthwhile to take anyone else in for Lin Mo's sake."

Seeing that the faces of the crowd had changed, he continued to persuade.

"Lin Mo must die, but there are many ways to make a person die.

Let's not rush, sit down and talk slowly."

If he wasn't afraid that the Martial Union would pursue the matter and implicate their Xie family before, he, Xie Qianshan, wouldn't bother to persuade.

At this moment, the white-faced Lang on the side, also stood out.

"Family Head Xie is right.

It's easy to want Lin Mo to die.

But how can we not leave a handle on the Martial Alliance, that's what's most important.

After all, we are in the capital and there are some rules that must be followed."

Although the death of Hatoyama Henshin was a trap that he, White-Faced Lang, had laid for Lin Mo.

But he might still need to use this group of Japanese forces for some things in the future. It was a little too early to fold on Lin Mo.

After the two men had persuaded them, the crowd slowly calmed down.

Indeed, it would not be worthwhile to sacrifice anyone present for the sake of Lin Mo.

After Xie Qishan greeted them, everyone went back to their seats one by one.

•••••

Cihang Zhai.

The real Yu Shu is as usual, sitting in the backyard, quietly cultivating.

Suddenly, under the otherwise windless weather.

The magnolia tree behind her, however, suddenly began to shake its leaves.

When Yushu noticed the abnormality, she turned her head.

All she could see was the red sap slowly oozing out from above the trunk of the magnolia tree.

"A plague of blood and light."

The murmured voice fell, and the real Yushu frowned.

The only person who had come into contact with the magnolia tree during this period of time, apart from himself, was Lin Mo.

She didn't even have to think about it to know who the Spirit Tree's sudden warning was due to.

Of course, she hadn't thought that it could be herself, but when she thought of the entire Daoist clan's power, she immediately cut it off.

She immediately cut off this ridiculous thought.

"So be it, the Poor Dao will help you."

With those words, the Jade Sushou Realist slowly rose to his feet.

With a light wave of the Buddhist dust in his hand, he walked towards the direction of the capital.

And at this time, Hui Chun Hall could be described as bustling with activity.

A crowd of reporters surrounded the main entrance of the medical hall.

"Why are we not allowed in? We are journalists and enjoy the right to free interviews."

"Do you have some untold secrets that prevent us from entering?"

"Is this century-old shop of yours already this arrogant? The door won't even let us in."

Facing the aggressive reporters.

The director of Hui Chun Tang was also crowded with sweat.

If so many people rushed into the Medical Hall, they would not be able to open today.

In addition, the privacy of the patients and the prescriptions of the medicine cannot be disclosed to the public.

"All journalists, don't worry.

We have patients who are still being seen.

So many people will disturb them."

However, this did not go down well with the journalists.

"We're just here to film the scene and give you publicity, and you still don't appreciate it."

"Yes, it's the presence of the patients that allows us to report the most realistic side of the story."

"And we also want to interview the famous Dr. Lin, who is gaining fame today, why are you stopping us like this?"

For a while, the director was dumbfounded by the group of reporters.

Chapter 2122

Inside the sitting room.

Chilian and Yinhuan were diligently tidying up the table and chairs.

Only that his originally shiny wooden paint is now almost rubbed into frosting by the two of them.

The two women were stalking each other.

Lin Mo fortunately did not bother to say anything more.

These two people have been under his nose good, so it is also convenient for Lin Mo to monitor.

Unfortunately, the smell of snakes is too heavy.

The brain hurts.

The noises outside the room also caught Lin Mo's attention.

Stopping his pen and paper, he subconsciously asked.

"What's happening outside, why is it so noisy?"

Hearing his question.

Chilian and Yinhuan also stopped the cleaning work in their hands.

When Chilian trotted out, he came running back in less than five minutes.

"Master Lin, a group of reporters have come outside the door.

It seems like they are saying they must interview us at Hui Chun Hall.

Also it seems to say that they want to give you a medical interview!"

After hearing this, Lin Mo was also puzzled.

Reporters?

And from the sound of the commotion there seemed to be quite a few of them.

He was still self aware of himself.

Based on what he had done in the public eye of the capital during this period of time.

There was no way he could have gotten so many reporters to do an interview with him.

While he was thinking about it.

The door to the consultation room was suddenly opened.

And then three strange men, walked straight in.

"Hello, Mr. Lin Mo."

After saying that, the man in the lead walked straight up.

And then his gaze skimmed towards Chilian and Silver Ring behind him.

Lin Mo instantly understood.

"Hong Hong, Yin Yin, you two go out first."

As the words fell, the two women could only leave obediently, despite their reluctance.

One of the visitors, one of the strange men, followed along and walked out.

With a casual hand, he closed the door of the room behind him.

It was obvious that it was to prevent anyone from eavesdropping.

It was only at this point that the man at the head of the group continued to speak.

"I, the Martial Union's Foreign Affairs Team, Liu Zheng.

This is my work card.

I have taken the liberty to interrupt this time because I have a few questions that I would like to ask Mr. Lin."

A simple glance at the Martial Alliance logo on the card.

Lin Mo's face showed surprise.

After all, in all the time he had been in the capital, it was the first time he had seen someone from the Martial Alliance, apart from General Lan.

When Liu Zheng saw Lin Mo nod his head, he continued to ask.

"Excuse me, Mr. Lin Mo, after nine o'clock last night, where were you?"

Lin Mo spoke truthfully.

"After nine o'clock, I have been resting at the residence arranged by Hui Chun Tang."

Liu Zheng: "Is there anyone who can testify for you?"

Lin Mo: "Yes, Wu Xuan, the Prince of Hai Cheng, and a kind of Hidden Sect disciple, can all testify for me."

At this time, Liu Zheng paused.

When the a*sistant beside him finished taking notes, he nodded his head.

Only then did Liu Zheng continue to speak.

"Mr. Lin, please show me your saber."

It was currently sealed away by Lin Mo due to Tai Ah.

At this moment, what he carried with him was the Thunderwood Sword.

And when Liu Zheng, received the Thunderwood Sword, his hands couldn't help but shake a little.

As a fellow martial artist, he naturally knew how precious this sword was.

Under Lin Mo's gaze.

Liu Zheng first took a few pictures of the Thunderwood Sword.

And then soaked it in a bottle of unknown reagent before returning the Thunderwood Sword to Lin Mo.

"Excuse me, Mr. Lin Mo.

We'll just take our leave."

Watching, the two began to pack up the materials.

Lin Mo couldn't help but ask with curiosity.

"Wait a moment, Team Leader Liu, taking the liberty to ask.

What are you guys?"

Just at these words, Liu Zheng also had a difficult look on his face.

"Sorry, this matter involves Martial Union secrets.

Forgive me for not being able to say more."

With that, the two of them turned around and left.

And before Liu Zheng walked out of the sitting room, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"By the way, Mr. Lin.

The Medical Saint Competition will start soon.

During this time, you should try to do your best to prepare.

If there's nothing, it's best not to go out."

After saying that, he hurriedly left.

Inside the room, Lin Mo still had a bewildered look on his face.

Chapter 2123

Waiting for Liu Zheng to leave shortly after.

The door to the room was opened again.

Seeing the person who came, Lin Mo sat up in shock.

"Senior Reality, what brings you here.

Please quickly take a seat."

With that, he immediately got up and began to prepare tea.

He had never expected that the Yu Shu Zhen Zhen would come to him personally.

With a slight nod, Real Yu Shu slowly took his seat.

"Little friend Lin, don't rush to prepare this first.

Poverty-stricken Dao has come to discuss an important matter with you as well."

Seeing the real person's serious face.

Lin Mo also straightened his body and sat down opposite to the Yu Shu Zhen Zhen.

"Senior, but there is no harm in speaking."

The Yu Shu Real Person first took out a scroll of paperwork from his pocket, and then took out a celadon vase.

"Little friend Lin, this object is my Cixihangzhai's internal energy technique, the 'Free and Easy Technique'.

Of course you don't have to worry, the 'Free and Easy Technique' will not conflict with your own cultivated heart technique.

On the contrary, it can greatly enhance your cultivation speed."

"Also this is, the Longevity Pill.

Although it is only a half-finished product, it may be able to save your life at a critical moment."

After saying that, she handed over the two items, to him.

"Senior, how is this possible.

Before, you have already helped me so much.

Now, you have personally come to my door and brought me gong methods and pills.

How can a junior be so virtuous."

Faced with Lin Mo's excuses.

Real Yu Shu waved the Buddhist dust and said with a serious face.

"Last time, the poor dao was to help Xiao Lan return this favor.

And this time, the poor dao is mainly here for you."

"For me?"

"That's right, but those who hold the ancient divine weapons.

Only then can they carry great fortune!

And your great destiny is coming."

"Yet those of my Daoist sect must not be tainted with the many karmic consequences of the world.

There is only so much I can do to help you.

Little friend Lin, I hope you will cherish it."

The words fell.

Lin Mo frowned in confusion.

"True being, junior has one thing unclear, I hope senior will solve it."

Before Lin Mo could ask the question.

Real Yu Shu said slowly.

"Are you trying to ask me why I am helping you in this way?"

And Lin Mo nodded his head.

"The only people who hold Tai Ah are those who are pure in heart and have the world at heart.

This is one of them."

"I see that the world may be in great turmoil.

Among the young generation I have met, you are the only one who has the ability to take over the banner of our martial arts in the future.

This is the second."

Hearing this, Lin Mo was suddenly enlightened.

He did not expect that the Jade Soo Reality would have such a high opinion of him.

"My junior understands, thank you for the help of the real person."

After getting up, Lin Mo bent down to pay his respects.

Just then, the door was once again pushed open.

Prince Hai Cheng poked his head out and shouted straight away.

"Brother, have you committed a crime, why are there investigators from the Martial Union, coming to ask us about you."

It was only when he entered the door that he realised there were outsiders there.

At this time he also immediately stopped talking.

With a puzzled gaze, he looked at Lin Mo.

"Oh, come Prince, let me introduce you.

This is senior Yu Shu Zhen."

"Er"

As soon as he heard the other party's identity, Crown Prince Hai Cheng immediately went limp.

And then he collapsed on top of the seat.

With a shivering tone, he greeted with fear.

"True True People... Senior is well..."

After saying that, he then shivered straight inside.

'It's over, it's over, the other party is looking for the door.'

Seeing this indisputable look on Prince Hai Cheng's face.

Lin Mo waved his big hand and slapped it directly on the back of his head.

"Senior, I'm sorry, this friend of mine has been suffering from tics since he was a child."

Across the table, Real Yu Shu did not care.

"Little friend Lin, everything you have just said must be taken to heart.

The poor dao will then leave first."

With that, she simply stood up and turned to leave.

After her figure disappeared.

Prince Hai Cheng was already desperate for tears.

"Brother, I think I'd better go back to the Southern Realm.

It's too dangerous over here in the capital."

Seeing this look on his face.

Lin Mo also shrugged his shoulders helplessly, not expecting that a joke originally intended to get him to tune out would have scared him into this state.

"Don't worry, I'm here.

You see senior isn't giving you a hard time either."

And Prince Hai Cheng, on second thought it did seem like that was the case.

He couldn't help it, so he relaxed a lot.

And it was almost time for the hotel.

The two of them went towards the backyard, as for the group of reporters.

Lin Mo thought it would be better to leave it to the supervisor.

Chapter 2124

The Dunhuang Holy Maiden had been administered needles by Lin Mo since the last time.

Every time they met, she couldn't help but think of that day's scene, after which she would involuntarily blush.

For this reason, she began to avoid Lin Mo, intentionally or unintentionally.

Originally, for lunch today, in order to avoid running into Lin Mo, she had planned to wait until everyone had finished eating before she went out.

It was only after the people from the Martial Alliance had asked about Lin Mo's situation.

Her heart was inexplicably troubled.

At this moment, through the window, she saw Lin Mo and Prince Hai Cheng walking together towards the backyard.

She immediately used the Dunhuang Secret Technique, the Art of Observing Fortune.

Spiritual energy surged, and her heavenly eyes opened instantly.

However, when her gaze looked at Lin Mo, her face instantly changed greatly.

All she could see was that above Lin Mo's head, a majestic dark death aura that covered the sky was continuously gathering.

Just when the Dunhuang Sage was planning to explore the source of the deadly Qi.

A terrifying backlash instantly surged around her body.

Despite her timely choke off of the Guanyuan technique, she was still a step too late after all.

A mouthful of bright red infested the table and chairs.

Covering her chest, she hurriedly cleaned up the blood that filled her mouth.

"Heavenly secrets must not be explored, violate them and Heaven will condemn you."

These were the words that her master had always emphasised when he had pa*sed on the Art of Observing Fortune to her.

However, for the sake of Lin Mo, the Dunhuang Sage still used it.

Even at the risk of being seriously injured.

After taking the healing pill and feeling that her injuries had been suppressed, she quickly stepped in front of Lin Mo.

"Lin Mo, come here, I have something to say to you."

Looking at Xue Lian's anxious appearance, Lin Mo nodded.

Under the eyes of Prince Hai Cheng, who was full of deep meaning, the two of them arrived within the bungalow.

"This is the Snow Mountain Sacred Snow Lotus, and the Fire Cloud Colourful Lotus.

These are medicines for healing wounds, you must carry them with you."

Looking at the pile of precious medicinal herbs that the other party had shoved over.

Lin Mo was, for a moment, at a loss for words.

"What's going on here?

So many medicinal herbs, do you take me for a pig?"

Xue Lian was also anxious in her heart.

"You're still being playful, you're dying you know?"

After saying that she couldn't stop herself from starting to shed tears.

"The great tribulation of life and death, do you know?

Nine deaths to beat the great tribulation, you are dying do you know?"

Having known each other for a long time, this was also the first time Lin Mo had seen Xue Lian in such an emotionally uncontrollable state.

At this moment, he also realised his own negligent words.

Putting down the medicinal herbs in his arms, he gently wiped Xue Lian's tears for her.

With a gentle tone, he spoke softly.

"Can you talk to me about what is going on?"

After a long time of calming down.

Only then did the Dunhuang Saintess, with a choked tone, return.

"After using the Dunhuang Observation Technique, I found that the death aura around your body has been dense to an alarming degree.

A situation like this indicates that this person's death tribulation is about to come."

Hearing this, Lin Mo's face instantly showed anxiety.

He then disregarded the difference between men and women and grabbed Xue Lian's wrist.

Sure enough, at this moment, Xue Lian's pulse was extremely disordered.

The Dunhuang Technique of Observing Luck was a forbidden art.

Although this technique could observe a person's fortune, the repercussions were extremely strong.

Even a strong master would not dare to use it easily.

With Xue Lian's current level of cultivation, it would be life-threatening to use this technique forcibly.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo once again looked at the other party with a gaze filled with guilt.

"I don't"

Originally, he wanted to say that he was not worthy of her.

But one look at the other party's reddened eyes.

Conscious that the words were too hurtful, he hurriedly withdrew them.

"Don't worry, I won't die.

I, Lin Mo Tian, have a hard life. I think back then, thousands of experts and powerful people wanted to put me to death.

Do you see that I am not well now?

Rest easy, the person who can kill me Lin Mo simply does not exist in this world."

After saying this, Lin Mo made a strong face while pretending that he was sturdy.

Seeing this cynical look of his.

Xue Lian also broke into laughter.

"Pfft, it's already this time, you're still bragging."

"Eh, telling the truth, you still don't believe it.

Forget it, let's not talk about that first, let's deal with your injuries first."

Yet seeing Xue Lian's suddenly blushing face.

He added another sentence.

"Don't worry, there's no need to apply needles this time."

And then there was a cushion that smashed head-on towards him.

Chapter 2125

After some treatment, Xue Lian's rebounding injury was also stabilised.

"You rest well, don't worry about me."

After waiting for Xue Lian to nod her head.

Lin Mo then turned around and walked out of the room.

Looking at the yellow leaves continuously falling to the ground under the blazing sun.

Lin Mo's face also became heavy.

First, Yu Shu personally came to his door to remind him, and later, Xue Lian used the fortune watching technique.

Both of them gave the result that his destiny was about to come.

Vaguely, he guessed that the root cause of everything might be related to the matter being investigated by the people of the Martial Union.

While thinking this way.

Lin Mo then went to his room.

As for the valuable medicinal herbs presented by Snow Lotus, under the other party's aggressive gaze.

Lin Mo could only choose to accept them in the end.

He placed the items gifted by Real Yu Shu and the Dunhuang Sage on the table.

He slowly fell into contemplation.

Although the Eternal Life Pill was only half-finished, the base of the pill was very luxurious.

However, all the ingredients involved were precious and famous medicines.

With the medicinal effects of this half-finished product alone, it was enough to crush a host of healing pills.

As for the Snow Mountain Sacred Snow Lotus, it can be used as a medicine to further enhance the efficacy of the Eternal Life Pill.

Lin Mo put aside the lotus seeds of the fire cloud coloured haze lotus.

Although it could only heal wounds, the effect was not obvious, and the main effect was beauty.

Lastly, there was the volume of the "Free and Easy Technique".

This was a technique that was highly valued by all super experts above the fifth heaven of the Dao Sect. Sitting cross-legged on the bed.

After memorising the Free and Easy Technique, Lin Mo began to try to cultivate this mind technique.

After running through a few small circumferences.

He was amazed to discover that the "Free and Easy Technique" was indeed as Jade Soo had said.

By running the Creation Technique together with it, not only did they not conflict with each other in any way, they even complemented each other.

They even complemented each other, and his cultivation speed was almost thirty percent faster than before.

Moreover, according to what the Heart Method described.

For every level of cultivation of the Free Spirit Skill, the cultivation speed would double.

Although this Heart Technique could only go up to a maximum of three levels.

But he couldn't help it, his Lin Mo's own cultivation of the Creation Skill was mysterious.

It had only been a little over a year since he had entered the martial arts.

In just over a year's time, his cultivation level had become a half-step Grandmaster.

This shows the power of the "Creation Skill", and with the current "Free and Easy Skill", with the combination of strength and power, he could reach the realm of Sovereign.

With the combination of the strong and the powerful, the realm of Patriarch could be expected.

Let's not talk about the cultivation here for now.

Let's talk about Song Zhilan's side.

In the past few days after she returned from the Cihang Zhai.

She returned to her busy work schedule.

When the door to her office was knocked on, she didn't even raise her head and said come in.

After waiting for a long time, she saw that the visitor did not move.

Song Zhilan frowned slightly, originally he still wanted to see which subordinate was so ignorant.

As a result, when she raised her head, her face instantly changed.

"Madam Xue?"

At the table, Madam Xue, on the other hand, nodded slightly with a smile on her face.

"Xiaolan, do you have time to have a cup of coffee with me?"

If it were anyone else, Song Zhilan would not even shake a glance at the other party and simply say that she was not available.

But who was the person in front of her?

An existence like the Fifth Master's scales.

With the favour of the Fifth Master, it was not too much to say that Madam Xue was the number one person in the Southern Realm.

"Naturally, I'm free to let receive an invitation from Madam Xue.

My junior is honoured."

After saying that, Song Zhilan put down the paper and pen in her hand, got up and went forward.

By the time the two of them arrived at the most upscale Purple Mountain Café nearby, they took their seats.

Madam Xue took the lead and asked.

"How is it, are you still adapting here in the capital?"

Although Song Zhilan didn't know what Madame Xue personally came to the capital to find out what she was looking for.

But since the other party had asked, she answered truthfully.

"It's not bad.

I have friends here to help me out, so everything is fine."

"A friend? Is Lin Mo?"

At being asked this by Madam Xue, Song Zhilan clearly paused for a moment.

Only then did she nod her head.

At this time, Mrs. Xue's face also faintly revealed a look of joy.

Since she could help others.

Then I guess this brat, who was doing quite well in the capital.

Thinking of this, she spoke straightforwardly about her intention to come.

"I came to the capital this time, mainly for the new cloud creation spray that you can develop.

I want thirty percent of the shares."

At these words, the scene instantly fell silent.

Chapter 2126

As the market for Yunchuang spray gets hotter and hotter, there are naturally more and more chains of interests involved.

When Song Zhilan heard Madam Xue's words, she began to ponder the meaning of them.

Although there was a huge difference in their status.

But the Cloud Creation Spray involved more than just his personal interests.

The secret recipe for this item was a gift from Lin Mo, although there was no talk of any distribution of benefits.

But Lin Mo could leave it out, she could not leave it out.

After a long silence, Madam Xue continued to speak.

"If you are unable to make a decision immediately, perhaps you can talk to Lin Mo about it."

At the mention of Lin Mo, Song Zhilan couldn't help but feel a sudden surge inside.

When Lin Mo had initially handed over the secret recipe for Cloud Creation Spray to herself, the purpose was simply because she did not want to expose herself.

Now, hearing Madame Xue's tone, it was obvious that she knew about this secret.

"I wonder where Madam Xue learned of this matter?"

This matter had been discussed privately between him and Lin Mo, and it was reasonably impossible for outsiders to know about it.

At this moment, Lady Xue said slowly with a smile on her face.

"It's not that we look down on your Yun Chuang Group.

But this medicine of Yun Chuang spray, with your strength, cannot be developed yet.

And in the capital, the person who has the ability to develop this medicine and who has given you full responsibility for it.

Who else could there be but Lin Mo?"

Upon hearing these words, Song Zhilan suddenly realized.

So this was where the problem lay.

Since this was the case, she was fortunate enough not to cover it up anymore.

"I wonder what kind of price Mrs. Xue intends to pay to eat this share."

If we look at the current market explosion and the orders.

In less than a month, Cloud Creation Spray had already created a profit of nearly ten billion.

And this was still the initial stage, when the market was fully hit, as well as export sales.

Hundreds of billions of profit is not a problem at all.

"You don't lack money and wealth.

So the bargaining chip I can hand over is a shelter.

I wonder if Miss Song, can you be satisfied?"

After speaking, Madam Xue stopped speaking and slowly lifted the coffee on the table.

Song Zhilan, on the other hand, did not hesitate, and then stood up, extended her right hand and said.

"Then I wish us a happy cooperation."

This outcome was exactly what she wanted.

When Madam Xue mentioned the word 'we' in her words, he a*sociated it with Master Xue Wu.

Although this man valued Lin Mo, he was also on guard against him at all times.

And no matter where Lin Mo was, his roots were always in the Southern Realm.

Giving this 30 per cent share is not only a token of appreciation, but also an attitude to Master Xue.

Besides, it would also give him the protection of the King of the Southern Realm, so why not do so?

The business world is like a battlefield, and money and wealth move people's hearts.

Without a strong enough backer behind you, huge benefits are just a catalyst for death.

When the two women shook hands, the negotiation was over.

Both of them are wise people, and they know how to do it.

The only thing that puzzled Song Zhilan was why this Lady Xue wanted to help herself and Lin Mo.

.....

On the other hand, as all the forces learned that the Martial Union's renewal event had been held two years earlier.

The amount of people practicing martial arts came to the capital in droves.

The capital was already bustling with activity because of the Medical Saint Competition.

Now it is becoming more crowded.

But with it, the situation in the capital was also slowly taking shape.

The carriage stopped.

An old man with a wrinkled face slowly stepped out of it.

Only when the car pulled away did he lean on his crutches and tremble as he started to walk forward.

Only before he had taken a few steps, an eager young man came running up beside him.

"Yo, old man, let me give you a hand."

Said the young man and raised his hand to help the old man.

"Thank you, thank you, the young man nowadays, is just warm-hearted."

After saying that the old man also patted the back of the other man's hand.

However, with the young man's support, the two slowly walked into a deserted alley.

At this moment the old man, too, seemed to have sensed that something was wrong.

"Ah young man, are you still taking my old man, where are you taking him?"

"Alright, compa*sionate daddy doesn't need to pretend."

At these words, the old man's face suddenly changed drastically.

Chapter 2127

Due to the fact that the Martial Medicine Dual Alliance event was held around the same time.

The security as well as the security screening in the capital had been turned on to the maximum.

Some of the threatening figures, in particular, had been targeted by the Martial Union's people from the moment they entered the capital.

Take for example, the Compulsion Zun.

After a number of checks and enquiries, the youths from the Martial Alliance, then registered the situation one by one.

"Right, Mr. Compa*s Zun, since you have disguised yourself into this appearance.

I hope you will just maintain it until you leave the capital, otherwise we have reason to suspect you of having ulterior motives.

Alright, that's it, welcome to the capital."

Said the young man from the Martial Union as he slowly lifted his steps and left.

Having waited until the other party's figure, Compose Zun's originally smiling face had now become incomparably gloomy.

However, he had lost all his cultivation and the other party was from the Martial Alliance.

He could only swallow his anger.

The purpose of his visit to the capital was also very simple, to find a new undying compulsion.

At the beginning, with the idea of dying with Lin Mo, both of them had lost their martial arts skills.

Later, he cultivated a new immortality compulsion for Master Xue, and only then was he able to save his life from Master Wu.

But because of this, he had lost all the undead compulsion larvae in his hands.

In return, Master Xue not only kept him alive.

He even leaked a piece of information to him, that White-Faced Lang had a Five-Coloured Yan Luo Snake in his hands.

The Five-coloured Yan Luo Snake was not only fiercely poisonous and vicious.

Moreover, it was a snake king that had been killed from a natural cup like Thousand Snake Island.

If he could refine this snake into his own immortality compulsion.

If he could turn this snake into his own immortal compulsion, not only would he be able to regain his strength in his prime, but his cultivation would also increase greatly.

This is why he disguised himself as an old man.

On the one hand, now that he had lost all his cultivation, if his enemies found out, he would die without a burial place.

On the other hand, it was also to make it easier to approach his target.

Thinking of this, a sinister smile slowly appeared on his face as well.

"Lin Mo, our game, it's going to start all over again."

.....

Hui Chun Hall.

After two or three days of fuss, the reporters who had surrounded the gate left in droves.

Just because of this act of theirs, the popularity that Hui Chun Hall had originally accumulated because of Lin Mo had also dissipated a lot.

On the contrary, the Myriad Hands Pavilion across the street was now getting hotter and hotter.

As for Lin Mo, his fate was near.

He didn't intend to go back to the clinic and devoted himself to cultivation.

It was late at night, the season had begun to fall, and the night was much quieter.

However, Lin Mo, who was cultivating, suddenly heard an unusual movement at the window.

"Who is it?"

His eyes fluttered open and he stood up directly, before he dashed out of the house in a flash.

At this moment, only a black shadow could be seen flipping over the fence, after which it disappeared.

This angry shout from Lin Mo naturally alerted Wu Xuan and Prince Hai Cheng.

As the two men rushed out of the room.

Lin Mo gave them a command.

"Stay in the courtyard to protect everyone."

After saying that, he took the Thunderwood Sword with him and chased in the direction the black shadow had fled.

Ten or so minutes later.

Lin Mo arrived by a small pond in the back of the mountain.

At this time, the other party had already lost all trace of them.

After observing the surroundings, Lin Mo knew that it was hopeless to chase after him.

In addition to the warnings of the Jade Sage and the Dunhuang Sage.

He intended to leave the area, but just as he turned around.

As he turned around, a large hand came out and turned into a claw, coming directly towards Lin Mo's chest.

Caught off guard, Lin Mo hurriedly leaned back.

He then leapt back with one hand on the ground, widening the distance between them.

"Who are you? Why are you intruding into Hui Chun Hall at night?"

Originally, Lin Mo wanted to get some clues from the masked man in front of him by asking him questions.

However, the other party did not pay any attention to him.

He only saw the masked man mention his arms and his fist shadow followed him, smashing towards Lin Mo like rain.

Seeing that this plan was ineffective.

Lin Mo also stopped talking.

It was only when the two sides exchanged blows.

He was then surprised to find that the opponent's strength was surprisingly powerful.

Even though he had resisted his opponent's attack.

However, his arms were numb from the shock.

Chapter 2128

After a hundred moves, Lin Mo was getting tired.

He knew that he was no match for the masked man.

Lin Mo then pulled away from his opponent once again.

Holding his sword with one hand, his aura surged.

"Your Excellency, beware, this move, it can cut down a sect leader."

From the exchange of blows just now.

Lin Mo had already discovered that although the masked man's strength was far superior to his.

However, it was the force that had been collected, otherwise Lin Mo would have fallen long ago.

It was also because of this that Lin Mo deliberately reminded.

With these words, the masked man also became serious.

He saw his aura shake around him, and the leaves around him retreated.

In the blink of an eye, a vacuum was formed under his feet.

At this moment, Lin Mo's killing move had already been made.

Sword Break!

Sensing the danger.

The masked man immediately dodged to the side.

On the gra*s where he was, a three-foot-long sword mark appeared in front of him.

It was only at this point that he spoke.

"Good boy, I haven't seen you for a while, your strength has increased greatly."

With that, he took off his mask.

And after seeing the other party's real face.

Lin Mo's face instantly showed joy.

"It's been a long time since I've seen Uncle Nan."

•••••

Under the moonlight, the two of them talked freely for a long time.

Only the words were more about trivial matters.

Both sides had deep blood feuds behind them, but neither of them had mentioned half of them.

Looking at the bright moon, Nanba Tian sighed softly.

"The world will be in turmoil again, so you should be safe.

Also, remember that the capital is a complex place, so think twice before you act."

The world is in turmoil?

This was the second time Lin Mo had heard this.

Unable to resist his curiosity, he opened his mouth and asked.

"Uncle Nan, what is this great chaos?

And where is its root cause?"

Nan Batian, however, shook his head.

"I can't say exactly.

Ever since that great war in the southern realm, there has been a big hand that has been stirring up the world."

"This hand might be a huge lineage, or a huge organisation.

They have been visible since your trip to the capital.

However, too many secrets are involved here, so it is not convenient for me to tell you in detail."

Hearing this, Lin Mo could no longer restrain the doubts he had been suppressing inside.

"Uncle Nan, is that great battle in the Southern Realm related to the extermination of my Lin family in the Northern Realm back then?"

Upon hearing these words, Nan Batian also paused for a moment.

And only then did he nod his head.

"Indeed, the destruction of the Northern Realm Lin Family's clan was just a lead-in.

Back then, there were rumours that the Lin Family's greatest treasure had been brought to the Southern Realm.

That's why this battle took place."

"All of these things also confirmed one thing.

Back then, someone wanted to use your Lin Family's Supreme Treasure to completely mess up the entire situation in China."

As the words fell, the atmosphere once again fell into silence.

For the Lin Family Supreme Treasure, Lin Mo guessed that it was likely to be the medical legacy of the divine Doctor Sage Lin Chongxuan.

But it turned out to be obvious that the rumoured Lin Family Supreme Treasure was simply a fake, or did not exist at all.

It was purely just the machinations of that great hand.

After a long moment of silence.

Nanba Tian stood up.

"Alright, you've heard the news of the Martial Union's renewal event.

Nuo, this is the internal invitation recommendation letter, when the time comes, you just need to go and sign up.

....."

After some explanation from Nanba Tian.

Lin Mo also understood the significance of this internal invitation recommendation letter.

Those who possessed this letter were the seeds of the Martial Union.

"I hope you don't hold a grudge against the Martial Union for what happened to the Lin family.

Back then, it was also because someone had blinded the Martial Union's eyes, causing the news to be a step slower.

And most of those who carried the axe afterwards were also sentenced to punishment by the Martial Union."

"Besides, you don't have to be too obsessed with the truth of that year.

When you are strong enough, everything will naturally be known.

Work hard and be careful in everything, I'll leave first."

After saying that, Nanba Tian left the place in a flash.

Only Lin Mo was left in a daze in his place.

"As long as it's strong enough?

It turns out that I've been going in the opposite direction.

Instead of being obsessed with tracking down the truth, it would be better to strengthen myself."

As the words fell, a strong wind gradually rose around him.

Like gla*s, the shackle of obsession in Lin Mo's heart suddenly broke.

Spiritual energy flowed in all directions.

Only after a long time did the surroundings quiet down.

Half-step Zong Shi, it has become!

Chapter 2129

Time pa*sed quickly in the midst of cultivation.

When the door to the room was knocked on, the impatient voice of the Prince of Lhai City came from outside.

"Lin Mo, hurry up, we're all ready."

In response, Lin Mo only shook his head helplessly.

It was just a registration event, was there a need to be in such a hurry?

By the time he arrived in the courtyard, the three of them, Broken Secretary, Chang Lou and Prince Hai Cheng, were already waiting.

"Hurry up, you're the only one left, let's get going."

With that, the few men went forward and pulled Lin Mo, urging him to hurry up.

As for the Dunhuang Holy Maiden and the Little Shami Du Qi, they were not interested in this kind of activity.

After all, they had gone out to the mountain to improve their medical skills.

As for Wu Xuan, he acted as a bodyguard, following the youngsters as they set off together.

The venue chosen for the Martial Arts League's boundary-swapping event was the Sports for All venue in the capital.

The venue, meanwhile, was one of the largest existing stadiums in China today.

The total floor area is a staggering 900,000 square metres.

It can accommodate 500,000 spectators.

The eaves of the grandstand are 180 metres long, and nearly 100,000 tonnes of steel were used for sightseeing alone.

At this moment, there is already a sea of people outside the venue.

The young generation of martial artists from all over China are now gathered together.

The registration period will last for three days.

This means that today's crowds are just the first batch.

Even though there are thirty aisles in the sports venue, it still seems to be extraordinarily crowded.

In order to maintain the safety and order of the venue.

The Martial Alliance had even sent tens of thousands of martial artists to the venue to help with the security work.

The main reason for this spectacle was that the Martial Alliance had already made it clear.

This time, the Martial Union will recruit a large number of new blood into the Martial Union through martial arts competitions.

This news alone had already caused countless young martial artists to be moved by the wind.

The major powers had even sent their disciples to the capital early to compete.

In the distance, a fleet of trains, crossing the special lane, began to drive towards the venue one after another.

By the time the crowd got off the train, Chang Lou couldn't help but marvel.

"This is too D*mn spectacular."

The hundred-metre-high venue, coupled with its ma*sive appearance.

Standing in front of the venue, the crowd was like a tiny ant.

"This is invincible, I used to think that our Tongtian Tower was already tall enough.

But if we put it in front of this venue, it's not even worth mentioning."

"Are we about to compete in here? Hundreds of thousands of people watching the race live.

It's so exciting just thinking about it."

Seeing how excited they were, Lin Mo couldn't help but advise.

"It's still early for the competition, it's just registration now.

It's not too late for you guys to get excited when it's time for the official competition."

Yet the duo's enthusiasm continued unabated.

Changlou and Brokenji were as if they were country people, entering the city for the first time.

No, it should be mountain people entering the city.

They pointed east and looked west.

This unusual behaviour naturally attracted the attention of the other applicants.

As the two of them were in high spirits.

Somehow someone suddenly spat out.

"Che, what a bunch of country bumpkins."

Although the voice was not loud, everyone on Lin Mo's side could hear it clearly.

The grumpy long building instantly exploded.

"Who just said that, stand out to me if you have the guts.

I, the Hundred Herb Valley, will directly choke off your livelihood in terms of medicinal herbs."

Originally, the person who had spoken had wanted to stand up and argue a point or two with Long Lou.

But when he heard the power behind him, he immediately stopped in his tracks.

Offending the Hundred Herb Valley was no joke, they really had that strength to seal you off from medicinal materials.

Thinking of this, the man's face changed.

In the midst of the contemptuous gazes of the people beside him, he left in a huff.

Looking at that wretchedly departing figure, Chang Lou also showed disdain.

"Hehe, dare to say it but dare not admit it, wimp."

After the small episode, Lin Mo then dragged the two curious babies and headed to the registration point.

Chapter 2130

Following the procession, Lin Mo and the others pa*sed through a pa*sage that was ten metres high and wide and nearly twenty metres high.

Until this time, several people were also shocked by the scene before them.

Inside the vast venue, hundreds of martial arts platforms had already been set up.

And there were people, who were already on top of this martial platform to cut and exchange.

And underneath the platforms, either for good or to spy on their strength, in short, a large group of people stopped to watch.

On the other side, there were hundreds of registration points, and long queues were forming.

It was a lively scene.

"Let's go, Broken Secretary, let's also go up to the tournament stage and move our muscles?"

Seeing such a scene, Chang Lou instantly warmed up.

With that, he wanted to drag Brokenji up to the stage to practise.

However, how could Breaks be his opponent, he hurriedly shook his head.

"No, no, I'll go up there purely to be abused, I won't go."

Seeing the other party's resolute attitude.

Chang Lou could only give up as well, and then shifted his gaze to the others.

Wu Xuan, too strong, can't beat them, give up.

Lin Mo, didn't dare, gave up.

In the end, only the Crown Prince of Hai Cheng was left suitable.

Usually the two of them sparred and their strengths were not comparable, so it was the right time to take advantage of the situation and go up on the tournament stage to have a good experience.

But before Chang Lou could say anything.

The Prince of Haicheng refused before he could.

"Don't, I'm not stupid, if I spar with you now.

Won't my strength be completely exposed?

Get lost, you."

After all, he was different from Chang Lou and Broken Division.

These two were purely here for the fun of it.

He himself wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to get a decent ranking.

Otherwise, if he went back to the Southland, his mother would probably clean up after him.

After smashing his mouth in boredom, Changlu could only follow Lin Mo resentfully to the registration office.

The way to sign up was also very simple.

All one had to do was to swing a fist at the strength measuring machine and register one's identity if one's strength reached the standard, and then receive a competition number.

After waiting for nearly half an hour, Lin Mo and the others finally had their turn.

As the weakest of the four, he was naturally pushed to the front of the line to proof for everyone.

The miserable Broken Secretary could only walk up bitterly.

After a soft gulp, he threw a punch.

The number on the display of the strength measuring machine started to rise wildly.

It finally stopped at '572kg'.

For an ordinary person, such a punch would be around 50kg.

And the condition for registration was 200kg.

Once Brokenji had registered the registration information.

Chang Lou then stood out, while mockingly saying with his mouth.

"Yo yo yo yo, little old brother, you're not very good."

After saying that, he lifted his trousers, while slowly squatting down.

Tongbei Fist, out!

Bang!

A loud bang was heard, and the whole strength measuring machine trembled slightly.

The final display showed '858kg'.

Seeing this result, Chang Lou also rubbed his nose in satisfaction.

He even cast a provocative glance at Hai Cheng Gongzi.

"Yah!"

The unconvinced Prince Hai Cheng immediately stood out.

Just as he was about to step forward to have a competition, he was suddenly pulled by Lin Mo behind him.

"It is not advisable to expose your strength too early at this time."

These two people were here to have fun and could fool around as they pleased.

But he, the Crown Prince of Hai Cheng, was different, he was running for a ranking.

Hearing Lin Mo's words, he first calmed down his emotions.

And then walked forward and casually threw a punch.

It was a '310kg'.

Of course, the sound of ridicule from the long building came with it.

But Prince Hai Cheng just smiled disdainfully.

Thinking to himself, when we get back to Hui Chun Hall, let's see if I'll finish you on a plate.

When the other three were tested one by one and signed up successfully.

Only then did Lin Mo step forward.

Breathing out, he first frantically suppressed his power.

Only after he felt that he was almost there did he swing his fist out.

Of course the result was frighteningly poor.

It was only '266kg', a number at the bottom of the pile.

At this moment, after seeing this result, Brokenji and Long Lou were obviously greatly disappointed.

Originally, the two of them had planned to see just how much power Lin Mo could throw with one punch.

It looked like he had obviously hidden his clumsiness.

And just as Lin Mo was about to fill in his registration information.

Instead, a few strangers walked up beside him.