Genius 2141

Chapter 2141

"You few should mind your own business first.

The capital is a place where I, Nanba Tian, can come whenever I want.

There is no need for others to meddle in it."

Nanba Tian disliked back with a domineering tone.

At these words, the crowd on the other side, instantly held their cheeks red.

"You"

This Nan Baitian not only had a wild form of affairs, but also had this profound martial arts cultivation as the support of his bottom.

But what really scandalized them was Nan Batian's master.

Originally, everyone thought that the Bai family had placed Nan Batian's guest card on the table.

It was purely just a face-saving exercise.

But instead, what the crowd had not expected was that he had actually come to the capital.

But when they thought of Nanba Tian's conflict with the Nalan family, the crowd looked at each other and smiled heartily.

And then no more words were spoken, and they sat back down again on top of their seats.

A dismissive smile.

Nan Baitian also stopped paying attention to the crowd.

"Lin Mo, come, sit in my seat."

Only there was no time for him to move.

Another burst of footsteps came from outside the door.

"In the moment, it is Lin Mo, Divine Doctor Lin."

Before the person arrived, the sound moved first.

When a few old men walked slowly into the meeting room.

The crowd in the room instantly straightened their bodies.

This was because the people who came were experts of the Medical Alliance.

The man at the head of the group was none other than Jiang Ji.

This man was the eldest disciple of the Long Bearded Medicine Elder, a core figure in the Medical Alliance.

As Jiang Zhizhi stepped through the door, all the people present got up.

Immediately afterwards, their butts came to Jiang Ji's body.

"Elder Jiang, it's been a long time, I didn't expect to meet you here, it's a pleasure to meet you."

"Elder Jiang, it's been more than half a year since we last met.

I wonder, is Elder Jiang free during this time.

My junior has prepared a little wine and water to entertain."

......

In response to the crowd's tendency to be inflammatory.

Jiang Ji did not pay much attention to them.

He just went straight to, Lin Mo.

"Divine Doctor Lin, I have been a divine friend for a long time.

Your rejuvenation pills have made a good face for our Chinese pills."

With that, he didn't wait for Lin Mo's reply.

He directly took the other party's arm and walked towards the seating area where the Medical Alliance was located.

"Come, come, let's sit down and have a talk."

At this moment, Nan Baitian at the side also returned to mock at the right time.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, Lin Mo is indeed not good enough to sit with you all, thus falling short of his stature."

After saying this, he walked slowly to his seat.

While in the same place, the crowd looked at each other awkwardly.

A few people had previously mocked Lin Mo, not deserving to sit with them.

Now it was better.

People were directly sitting in the main guest area with several bigwigs from the Medical Union, and were talking to each other.

•••••

The backyard of the Bai family.

The birthday girl, Old Lady Bai, was sitting in the long pavilion.

She is dressed in a silver-ribbon red robe and is holding a golden filigree dragon staff.

Although her hair is already white at the temples, her vitality is not half very full.

Although her face was benevolent, she was indeed not angry.

In front of her stood Ji Qianjun, whose hand was in plaster, and a group of Bai family disciples who had been injured by Lin Mo.

"I heard that the injury to your arm was related to that Lin Mo?"

Upon hearing this, Ji Qianjun was just about to reply.

In his remaining light, he saw that Bai Ruorong, who was behind his aunt, was gesturing towards him secretly.

After understanding, Ji Qianjun then spoke.

"I asked for it myself, it has nothing to do with that Lin Mo"

After meeting with Lin Mo.

He then discovered that this person, was not as unpleasant as he had thought.

Lin Mo not only had a handsome appearance, his character was also quite good.

He was also an excellent doctor and martial artist.

Such a man was a perfect match for Bai Ruo Rong.

Originally, he had thought that he could use the old lady's questioning to put in a good word for Lin Mo.

But before he could finish his explanation.

The old lady shook her head slightly, and when Ji Qianjun saw this, he immediately stopped talking.

"Today Lin Mo will also appear at the birthday banquet, whether it is a dragon or a worm the old body will be able to see."

She said this and stood up, walking in the direction of the birthday banquet.

Several people behind her rushed to follow.

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In Old Lady Bai's mind.

She did not like Lin Mo, and even said that she was somewhat disgusted.

In her opinion, Ji Qian's arm injury was caused by this guy deliberately designing to make things worse.

Afterwards, he relied on his excellent medical skills to implement the treatment.

It made Ji Qianjun feel guilty and at the same time feel good.

This tactic of giving a sweet date with a stick is extremely skillful and leaves no trace.

He is so young and has such a deep heart.

No wonder his own granddaughter was also led by his mind and could not stop thinking about him.

And for the other ordinary members of the Bai family, he is unrelenting.

Combining all of the above.

Old Mrs. Bai guessed that Lin Mo had deliberately ingratiated himself with the important members of the Bai family.

The reason for this was that he wanted to climb up the tree of the Bai family.

At the other side of the birthday banquet, the crowd was already looking forward to it.

When today's birthday girl appeared, everyone in the room rose to their feet.

Mrs Bai was born into the Ji family, one of the top ten families in China.

When she was young, the Ji family was involved in investing in the establishment of the Martial Alliance Military Hall.

She, herself, was one of the great figures in education.

There were countless disciples under his tutelage, not many of whom were among the most famous figures in the world today.

When Old Lady Bai came to sit at the main table.

All those present, on behalf of the forces they belonged to, gave congratulatory speeches to Old Lady Bai.

"May Old Madam Lai be as blessed as the East Sea and live longer than the South Mountain!"

With a full smile on her face, the old lady also replied happily.

"Thank you all for taking time out of your busy schedules to congratulate me on my birthday, I am deeply honoured.

There is no need for you to be polite, just take your seats."

After the words were spoken, everyone took their seats.

At this point, the banquet moved on to the main event, the singing of the rituals.

This was supposed to be an expression of gratitude from the participants.

But because of the hearts of the people, it slowly turned into a competition.

"The Xie family of the capital city presents a three-foot gold birthday star."

As the emcee's loud and clear voice of singing rituals rang out.

The originally noisy environment was instantly silenced.

And then a chorus of awe resounded.

Under the curious eyes of the crowd.

A pure gold birthday boy, about one metre high, was strenuously carried into the birthday feast by ten strong men.

But looking at the golden overflowing appearance, it was as lifelike as it could be.

In addition, the statue was stamped with the mark of the famous Chinese sculptor, Master Mo.

The value of this birthday gift is already no less than two billion.

What is even more rare is a token of appreciation. After all, because of his old age, Master Mo announced that he would close his sword a few years ago.

I never thought that this Xie Qianshan would still be able to get this man to do so.

Looking at the birthday gift in front of her.

Old Mrs. Bai nodded and smiled as she spoke.

"Master of the Xie family, you have a heart."

"It's just a little token of appreciation, as long as old madam likes it.

On behalf of the Xie Family, Xie Qianshan wishes the old madam a long life like the ageless pine on the southern mountain and a blessing like the long flowing water on the eastern sea."

At this moment, Xie Qianshan also felt his face was shining.

Enjoying the awe-inspiring gaze of the crowd with self-congratulation, he retreated to his seat.

"The Lei family of the capital, presenting a pair of ink and water dragon mountain paintings by Wei Jing Sheng.

A pair of double carved blue dragon porcelain; a pair of Qin Shang dragon blood jade.

I wish the old lady a long and prosperous life."

As the birthday gifts presented by the Lei family were revealed one by one, the names were revealed.

The crowd was also in awe.

These were all rare and unobtainable antiques.

In particular, the painting of Wei Jing Sheng's dragon mountain in ink and water was an ink treasure that could not be bought even with money.

Of course, Old Lady Bai was not interested in these things.

At the same time, she also understood in her heart that these things were not so much birthday gifts for the Lei family.

Rather, he, the Lei family, wanted to take this opportunity to give them to Old Master Bai.

After all, his own old man's love for literary and antique objects was well-known in the capital.

"King of the Southern Realm, from Master Xue Wu, a pair of Phoenix Hetian jades."

"King of the Hundred Victory Blades, presenting, a pair of the Four Eighth Demon Blades."

Compared to the previous Lei Family and Xie Family.

The birthday gifts from the King of Nanjing and the Hundred Victory Blade King were somewhat mediocre.

Although they were also called treasures, they were ultimately a few notches below.

Of course, the relationship between the six kings and the ten families was not really friendly.

They even secretly fought against each other.

This is something that everyone knows very well.

The birthday gift was just a superficial courtesy.

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After the old lady thanked her repeatedly.

The rituals were gradually coming to an end.

At this moment, Bai Ruorong could not help but look worried.

The subordinates had secretly told her about those family forces making things difficult for Lin Mo.

She had only reminded Lin Mo of his birthday banquet a week or so earlier.

In addition, Lin Mo had to participate in training, so he did not have much time to prepare the birthday gift.

If Lin Mo sent out birthday gifts that were too simple, he would inevitably have to face some more targeting.

Thinking of this, she looked at those clans with an even more disgusted look in her eyes.

"Southern Realm, Lin Mo.

Ten Perfection Great Tonic Wine, two altars.

A bottle of Returning Spring Tonic Qi Pill."

These two birthday gifts were the very things that Lin Mo had squeezed out time and painstakingly refined.

The main medicine for the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine was something he had the cheek to ask the disciples of the Hidden Sect in the same courtyard for.

Together with other herbs, there are ninety-nine kinds of herbs.

After a week of refining, blending and special techniques, the wine was made under the stimulation of spiritual energy.

This wine has the effect of nourishing Yin and nourishing deficiency, strengthening the body.

As for the Spring Returning Qi Pill, the rest is fine.

The only thing that is scarce is the root of the Sacred Snow Lotus of Tianshan Mountain.

There are more than 400 kinds of auxiliary herbs and the refining process is extremely complicated.

The process required Lin Mo's undivided attention to use his spiritual energy to harmonise the medicinal properties.

It took two days and two nights of non-stop refining before the pill was finally ready.

If not for his breakthrough in cultivation, he would not have been confident that he could have succeeded in making it.

As for the effects, they are naturally very powerful.

It removes the dead gi from the body and makes up for the lost essence.

To put it bluntly, this is the way to prolong life.

If it were placed in the herbal market, it would be called a miracle medicine.

However, there are jades in the world, but no one who knows what they are.

When the Master of Ceremonies finished singing the rituals.

The whole banquet suddenly fell into a brief silence.

And then the sounds of ridicule continued.

"Hahahahaha.

The Tenfold Great Tonic Wine? A must for those selling fake wine on the roadside.

A hundred dollars for a case."

"And what's that Spring Return Tonic Pill."

"You don't need to ask, just the name tells you that it's another must-have for a bunch of roadside wizards."

"This is too shabby, isn't it? He's not afraid of being swept away by the Bai family for such a birthday gift."

"Who is this looking down on?"

"How on earth did such a poor man manage to blend in, he's completely pulling down our status."

"This Lin Mo, but anyone with a bit of self-awareness should take the initiative to get out of the birthday banquet at this point."

With the Xie family leading the way, the rest of the Lin Mo-hating lineages naturally followed suit.

And with such emotions driving them, those around them who were originally watching the show joined in.

It seemed that by belittling others, they would appear to be tall and illustrious.

Seeing this scene.

Bai Ruorong was even more anxious.

If she had known this, she should have prepared a gift for Lin Mo.

Unlike the others.

At this moment, several experts of the Medical Dao from the Medical Alliance were pensive.

The recipe for the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine was not fixed.

Depending on the brewing technique and the medicinal herbs, its efficacy varied from one place to another.

To put it simply, the lower limit is very low and the upper limit is very high.

As for the Spring Return Tonic Pill, Jiang Zhizhi also had a vague impression of it in his mind, but he just couldn't recall it.

As for Lin Mo's alchemy ability, perhaps only he knew it best.

After all, his master, Pill Elder, had praised the Reclamation Pill.

Thinking of this, he wanted to ask about it secretly.

Only this thought was suddenly interrupted before he could put it into practice.

"Lin Mo is the one who was invited by the old man.

Do you have any comments."

Seeing the visitor, Bai Ruorong finally let out a sigh of relief.

Grandpa had finally arrived!

With this questioning from Old Master Bai.

The crowd that was still laughing at Lin Mo instantly shut their mouths.

The person Old Man Bai had invited, even if they lent them ten guts, they wouldn't dare to question him.

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The original birthday banquet was noisy.

With the appearance of Old Master Bai, there was a sudden silence.

Between his dragon and tiger steps, the old man walked through the hall.

With a mere glance, those who mocked Lin Mo instantly felt their breath stagnate.

Originally, they thought that Lin Mo had only gotten into the birthday banquet through Bai Ruorong's connections.

Who would have thought that he would have been personally invited by Old Master Bai.

Now, not only had he not ended up well, he had also left a bad impression in front of Elder Bai.

Thinking about it, they all couldn't help but want to slap themselves a few times to punish themselves for their talkative behaviour.

And on Master Bai's side.

He could only be seen walking quickly to the main guest area.

Arriving at the Medical Alliance table, his originally calm face was highlighted with a smile.

"Elder Jiang is busy, but I have to ask you to personally attend my humble Jing's birthday banquet.

Thank you very much."

These were not polite words.

During this period of time, the Medical Alliance was preparing for the Medical Saint Competition and was already busy.

In addition, several of the top Elders within the Union seemed to have gone to deal with some urgent matters.

They hadn't shown up for a long time now.

This then made Jiang Ji and the others who were in charge of the event, even busier.

"You're welcome, Elder Bai. Your wife's birthday is a big event.

Even if I'm busy, I still have to find time"

However, before Jiang Ji could finish.

He suddenly gave a pause in his expression and looked at the glorious and spirited Elder Bai.

With a tone of disbelief, he asked.

"Elder Bai, this body of yours, has it recovered?"

Vaguely, he remembered that the last time he met with Elder Bai, the other party was in a state of stubborn illness.

At this time, Elder Bai smiled even more brightly.

"I have received a divine doctor by chance, and I have been completely cured.

What's even better is that this martial arts cultivation level has also made a considerable breakthrough."

When these words came out, Jiang Ji was shocked.

That was a persistent disease that he had rendered his own master helpless.

Could it be that the old god had returned to the capital?

That wasn't right either, if the Old God had returned, they would have received the news the first time.

Could it be because of Lin Mo?

Immediately afterwards, Jiang Ji dispelled this absurd thought from his mind.

Even if Lin Mo had practiced medicine from his mother's womb, it was impossible for him to have such a high medical attainment.

The people around him hadn't paid much attention to the change in Old Master Bai.

Now that Jiang Ji had mentioned it.

It was only then that everyone realised that Master Bai's spirit had indeed undergone a radical change.

As the ruler of the family, Master Bai already had uncanny martial arts attainments.

However, due to a stubborn disease in his five organs, his strength had been suppressed for nine out of ten years.

Now, his body has healed and his cultivation has improved.

The Bai family, which was already in the ascendant, will become even more terrifying.

This

For a while, the crowd had different thoughts.

And just the eyes that looked at Bai Ruo Rong became even hotter.

This is a ladder to heaven, if the descendants of the clan can be married to it.

With the Bai family's relationship, the family's strength would definitely soar.

The top ten families in the capital are not like other places.

A difference of one place in the ranking is a whole other level of strength.

For a while, the focus of attention at the banquet shifted.

And after Elder Bai finished exchanging pleasantries with Jiang Ji.

Then he came to the main seat and sat with the old lady.

Having been married for many years, he was naturally aware of his wife's character.

I think it was also because of the matter of Rong Rong that had caused Madam to be discontented with Lin Mo.

And those Xiao Xiao juns had also guessed this heavy heart.

How else would they have dared to be so reckless at the birthday banquet?

Thinking of this, he pressed himself to the old lady's side and whispered a few words in her ear.

Seeing the other party's nodded with confusion.

Only then did Old Man Bai stand up.

After sweeping his eyes calmly over the crowd, he spoke with a serious tone.

"Where is Lin Mo?"

Upon hearing this, the crowd thought that the old man wanted to find trouble with Lin Mo because of the birthday gift issue.

After all, although the birthday gift appeared to be a mere token of appreciation from the guests.

But if this gift was too casual, it could not help but smack of contempt.

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The matter of the birthday gift is about face.

For example, the Southern Realm King and the Hundred Victory Sword King, although they did not have a friendly relationship with the Bai family.

But the congratulatory gifts sent to them were also given with sufficient face.

Like Lin Mo, who bought something from a roadside stall and sent it as a birthday gift, it was the first time they he met.

Kid, prepare for Old Man Bai's thunderous wrath.

For a moment, the crowd could not help but look forward to the scene where Lin Mo was reprimanded by the old man.

However, just at that moment.

In the middle of the crowd, Lin Mo slowly stood out.

Amidst the gleeful gazes of the crowd, he straightened his clothes and crown.

After straightening his body, he then slowly bowed and saluted.

"Disciple Lin Mo, I have met my master."

Boom!

As soon as the words fell, everyone's eyes instantly widened.

Many even directly stood up.

They could really hear this Master's name.

And there was no time for the crowd to regain their senses.

Elder Bai also nodded and spoke with a serious expression.

"Lin Mo come forward."

The moment the words left his mouth, Lin Mo's heart gave a beat.

Looking at Elder Bai's stance, it was obvious that he wanted him to prepare a ritual course of worship.

It was just that he had been busy with his cultivation, as well as his training sessions all this time.

The only time he could squeeze in was spent on making the old lady's birthday gift.

He simply didn't have time to prepare the rituals for paying homage to his master.

It was just that when things came to this, Lin Mo could only walk forward with a stiff upper lip.

"My disciple is here!"

After saying this he half-kneeled in front of Old Man Bai.

"Please take the ruler."

When Elder Bai finished speaking, he extended his right hand.

Shou Bo, who was beside him, then hurriedly handed over a ruler with the word 'Bai' engraved on it.

"Since you have joined my school, you are my closed disciple.

You must inherit the martial arts of my White School, inherit the spirit of my White School, and carry forward the name of my White School."

"I have three precepts to tell you."

"One, take goodness as your foundation, do not do evil things, do not have an evil heart."

After speaking, the ruler landed heavily on Lin Mo's left shoulder.

"Two, abstain from arrogance, refrain from complacency, and strengthen your heart."

The second ruler, landed on Lin Mo's right shoulder.

"Three, respect your teachers, respect your elders and love your children."

The last ruler then landed on Lin Mo's back.

At this point Lin Mo then performed a bow.

"I will remember the admonition of my master."

In the era of the great rise of martial arts, this was an essential part of the ritual of worshipping one's master.

The three precepts corresponded to the way of being human, the way of practising martial arts, and the way of the master.

Moreover, they were not just words.

If you break them, you will certainly be expelled from the school.

The point of the rite of worship has been made.

The next step is for the disciple to present the master with a gift of tuition.

This was also an important matter.

However, this put Lin Mo in a difficult position.

He hadn't prepared anything at all.

After waiting for a long time, the crowd also found out the truth.

It seemed that Lin Mo hadn't prepared any payment.

He was the only one who dared to pay homage to his teacher with empty hands.

This is a token of appreciation, but it also reflects the attitude of the disciple.

It also represents the face of one's teacher.

When they thought of this, the crowd brightened up.

It seemed that they could already see Elder Bai, in a fit of anger, overturning this gift of worship on the spot.

And at that time, Lin Mo, who had made Elder Bai lose face, would not think that he could have a place to live in the capital.

Under the expectation of the crowd.

Instead, Elder Bai spoke again.

"False gifts and the like, let's dispense with them.

Didn't you just have that whatsit wine and that whatsit dan.

Consider it as a bundle of payment."

Huh?

As the words fell, the crowd's jaws dropped.

How could this be done?

Taking a birthday gift from a lady as her own payment.

But although this was ridiculous.

But the meaning behind it was a chill down the crowd's backs.

Old Bai, who had always been stereotypically strict, was breaking the rules.

This meant that he was already spoiling Lin Mo, his newly accepted disciple, beyond the limits of the sky.

The more they thought about this, the more jealousy flooded their hearts.

One second, this Lin Mo was being taunted by everyone.

Now, he had become Elder Bai's closed-door disciple.

His status instantly skyrocketed.

How could this Lin Mo have the ability to have this honour?

Looking at the figure kneeling on the ground, the crowd's teeth were itching with hatred.

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Bai Lao was also a man of thunder and lightning.

As soon as he finished speaking, he had his servants bring over Lin Mo's two birthday gifts.

The packaging of the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine was plain and unexceptional.

However, when the servant opened the seal.

The richness of the wine instantly filled the room.

Just by smelling the fragrance of the wine, the crowd could not help but feel their spirits shake.

And as they watched the amber-like wine slowly fall into the cup.

All those present who were good drinkers could not help but swallow their saliva.

However, due to their status, many of them could only look on in disbelief.

Seeing this, Elder Bai looked as if he took it for granted.

Although we hadn't known each other for long.

However, he knew Lin Mo's character well.

If it was an ordinary item, how could he, his disciple, send it to the birthday banquet?

He, Bai Lao, was originally a lover of wine, but because of his health, he could only use tea as a support.

When he saw such a fine wine in front of him, the wine bug was instantly hooked.

As soon as he had just held the wine gla*s.

Uncle Shou, who was beside him, rushed to stop him.

"Master, you must not touch the wine."

He had taken Lin Mo's initial warning to heart.

After being advised in this way, the originally excited Old Man Bai hesitated.

He then turned his attention to Lin Mo.

Lin Mo naturally understood his inquiring gaze.

He then stepped forward and explained.

"Uncle Shou doesn't need to worry, this wine of mine has been specially treated.

Before the wine enters the stomach, its alcohol will evaporate away and be expelled from the body through the pores as well as the breath.

Therefore, Master Shou's consumption of this wine will not affect his body."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Elder Bai had no more qualms.

He picked up the wine gla*s and drank it down.

And then, under the gaze of the crowd.

Elder Bai excitedly shouted out.

"Good wine!"

It was indeed as Lin Mo had said.

This wine was fragrant in the mouth and lingered in the throat.

However, after entering the belly, all the alcohol evaporated.

Even better, the original fierce strength of the wine was subtly replaced by Lin Mo's medicinal strength.

Looking at Elder Bai's face of enjoyment.

Not far away, Jiang Ji, however, was also sitting uneasily.

The fragrance of the wine was there.

He had identified more than thirty types of medicinal herbs alone.

He had been practising medicine for decades, and he knew the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine well enough.

The more herbs there are in the wine, the stronger the medicinal effect.

However, this does not mean that one can just add tonic herbs to the wine mindlessly.

Herbs have their own medicinal properties.

The herbs have their own medicinal properties, which in turn interact with each other.

If they are not perfected, the tonic medicine can become poison.

Seeing the attitude of the people of the Medical Alliance.

Bai Lao then instructed his subordinates to pour the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine for Jiang Ji and the others.

At this point, several people were already impatient.

They picked up the wine cup and first sniffed it at the tip of their noses.

After closing their eyes and pondering a bit, their expressions also became richer.

Of course Jiang Ji, as an elder of the Medical Union, was more concerned about the harmonisation of the medicinal principles in the wine.

It was only after a shallow sip.

With just this small sip, he noticed that his body's essence was vaguely enriched.

And because of his busy schedule, all his body functions were already tired and were slowly receding.

Jiang Ji could not help but frown at this change.

He thought hard for a long time before he opened his mouth to ask.

"Dare I ask little friend Lin, how many kinds of medicinal herbs are used in this Ten Perfect Great Tonic Wine."

And Lin Mo did not hold back in the slightest and spoke directly.

"Ninety-nine kinds."

"Remarkable, remarkable.

Green out of blue, I can only analyze eighty-five kinds of medicinal herbs."

After a gratifying smile, Jiang Ji tilted his head and drank the wine in this cup in one go.

As for the remaining fourteen herbs that he had not identified, he did not mention them again.

This was a secret recipe for a medicinal elixir, and it was a taboo to ask about it.

When Jiang finished, all the guests who knew anything about medicine smacked their lips.

Surprisingly, it was a ninety-nine herbs for the Ten Great Tonic Wine.

Was this still medicinal wine?

It would not be too much to say that it was a miracle pill.

Of course, with the elders of the Medical Alliance to corroborate, the crowd naturally had no choice but to accept this fact.

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If you look closely, you can see that.

The elders of the Medical Union, who were originally full of fatigue, were now in high spirits and full of energy.

This further highlights the extraordinary nature of the medicinal wine.

The wine went down.

Jiang Ji was also shocked by its medicinal properties.

Pill refining was an extremely taxing and physically demanding task.

Some of the pills required the refiner to maintain a high level of mental concentration for several days.

The slightest distraction would probably result in a half-hearted failure.

But with this wine as a support, all these problems would be solved.

Thinking of this, Jiang Ji asked expectantly.

"Little friend Lin, do you still have this wine on hand here?

I am willing to exchange it for our Medical Union's Face Preserving Pill."

The crowd: "????"

This Elder Jiang was drunk on his head?

The "Face Preserving Pill", as its name suggests, also has the effect of preserving and nourishing the face.

This is a potion that has driven women all over the world crazy.

It is a hard to find elixir.

As they thought about this, the crowd suddenly realised a terrifying fact.

The value of Lin Mo's gift of the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine had far exceeded the crowd's guesses.

A roadside stall?

Fake wine?

And through Jiang Zhi's demeanour as much as the palm that helped Lin Mo raise his hand.

A slap was thrown heavily on top of the cheek of the person who mocked.

For this face-saving pill.

Lin Mo was full of interest, and it would be a good choice to give to his wife Hanxia as a gift.

However, he had already used up all the ingredients he had on hand.

The extra bottle of the Ten Perfect Tonic Wine had already been given to the Jade Sage.

As such, Lin Mo could only shake helplessly.

"It's a pity."

With a sigh, just as Jiang Ji was disappointed.

On the side, Elder Bai was generous.

The birthday gift of another bottle of Ten Perfect Great Tonic Wine could be given to the Medical Union.

When this this was just a favor that Old Man Bai, for Lin Mo, had given.

At this point, the birthday banquet had turned into a solo performance for Lin Mo.

The others, however, could only look on with envy and jealousy as they watched him being pampered between Elder Bai and Jiang Zhi.

As for the Spring Restoration and Qi Tonic Pill.

Elder Bai cast a look at Lin Mo.

After seeing the latter shake his head slightly with his eyes closed.

Then he also understood that this medicine was not suitable for public consumption.

At the side, Bai Ruorong was happy at this time.

Looking at the faces of the people who were defeated and didn't dare to say anything.

She couldn't say how happy she was in her heart.

Humph, let you all dare to make things difficult for my brother Lin Mo before.

However, in the next second, Elder Bai's words irritated her to the point of jumping to her feet.

"Lin Mo, you are actually my closed-door disciple.

Your seniority is then the same as my son and nephew.

Come forward and take your seat at the main table."

Bai Ruorong "....."

How was this feasible.

If Lin Mo became his grandfather's disciple, wouldn't that make him a figure of his own uncle's generation.

Watching Lin Mo stand up and slowly walk towards the main table area.

She instantly panicked.

If that was the case, she would have no chance at all.

With this in mind she hurriedly walked over to Elder Bai's side.

And then aggressively wrapped her arms around the latter.

Although he was usually more afraid of the old man's majesty.

But now that things had come to this point, she couldn't care less.

"Grandpa, how can this be?

If this happens, I won't be able to call Lin Mo an uncle when I see him in the future.

I don't want this."

After saying this, tears of aggravation had already started to well up in her eyes.

This scene broke the hearts of the guests present, especially the younger generation.

Wasn't Bai Ruru's performance just because she was worried about the generation difference between herself and Lin Mo and was afraid that there would be no more chances for their relationship path?

The older generation, on the other hand, watched with resigned eyes as Lin Mo took his place at the main table area.

From now on, Lin Mo was not just a disciple under Elder Bai.

His status was also equal to everyone's at this moment.

Not only was Lin Mo a favourite of Elder Bai, he had even won the heart of Bai Rorong, the pearl of the Bai family.

How could this boy take up all the good things in the world?

When they thought of this, many of them clutched their chests.

This is too heartbreaking.

Chapter 2148

The old man, Bai, had not thought of this point before.

However, after being reminded by Bai Ruorong, he also reacted to it.

However, the matter had already been settled.

He could not help but frown.

However, when the old lady saw that her old man was in trouble, she covered up from the side.

"Rong Rong ah, didn't you prepare a dance for grandma's birthday?

Show it off first, and later I will grandpa tell you the solution."

Although she didn't like Lin Mo's.

But for Bai Ruorong she was doting on her.

Seeing her eldest granddaughter's aggrieved look, she was even more heartbroken.

Once these words were said.

Although Bai Ruorong had doubts in her heart, she still obediently went to prepare her dance.

Shortly afterwards, the lights in the hall suddenly dimmed.

The lights in the hall suddenly dimmed.

Under the spotlight, Bai Ruorong, in an ancient dress with long sleeves and a flowing skirt, was as still as a virgin, standing alone in front.

The guzheng plays.

The music is quiet and distant.

Her graceful figure swayed gently in response.

Together with Bai Ruorong's thin and beautiful face, the young generation in the audience was amazed by the beauty of the music.

For a while, the adoring hearts of the younger generation in the audience stirred up again.

The young people in the audience could not help but feel their love stirring up again.

The scene before us was like a fairy dancing on earth.

While the crowd was intoxicated.

With a flick of her arm, Bai Ruorong's long sleeves turned into a flying rainbow and landed heavily on the rhinoceros drums around her.

The dull sound of the drums instantly resounded throughout the hall.

Outsiders see the fun, but insiders see the doorway.

When the sound reached the ears of the old man.

Wasn't this the Cloud Chasing Sleeve from the White Family Sword 21?

The core of this move lies in the combination of rigidity and flexibility, with a hidden murderous intent.

Although it is not the most powerful killing move in Sword 21, it is indeed the most difficult move to comprehend.

Thinking about this.

The old man's eyes lit up.

He had never imagined that his granddaughter would have such a talent in martial arts.

At the same time, he suddenly had an idea about the seniority of Lin Mo and Bai Ruorong.

The song was over.

Bai Ruorong's beautiful dance not only touched the hearts of the youngsters present.

At the same time, her martial arts qualifications also made the crowd tsk and tsk.

"May Grandma, the sun and the moon prosper and the pine and cranes have a long life, and the smiling mouth will always be open for the enjoyment of heaven and earth."

By now the old lady was already smiling from ear to ear.

"Good, good. My eldest granddaughter is tired.

Come and sit next to grandma."

The doting feeling was in her words.

This was the pearl of the Bai family.

With a slight bead of sweat, Bai Ruorong happily came to the two elders.

"Grandpa and Grandma, how was Rong'er's dance?"

The superficial meaning was to ask them, how the generation was handled.

By this time, the old lady had stopped talking.

He had already stalled for the old man.

Let Old Man Bai work out the rest on his own.

Her own eldest granddaughter was stubborn, and she could not resist.

However, to the old lady's surprise, Bai Lao had actually come up with a solution already.

"Come, Rong Rong.

This is the 'Flowing Clouds Out', I hope you can cultivate it well."

Looking at the secret book of martial arts whose cover was already yellowing.

The old lady was also amazed.

She didn't expect that this old man, who was so old-fashioned today, would be willing to give this masterpiece of the Bai family to Bai Rurong.

It was just that what she did not know was this.

Old Bai was also very happy about his granddaughter's sudden display of martial arts talent.

With this natural talent, Bai Rurong Ruo might not be able to go farther in martial arts in the future.

Of course, there was no shortage of Bai Lao's intention to solve the problem of seniority.

Bai Ruo Rong looked at the secret martial arts book in front of her and was very puzzled.

What she was most concerned about now was not this ah.

Shou Bo, who was at the side, naturally saw the subtlety of it.

"Miss, if you accept this 'Flowing Clouds Out', won't it be considered as your grandfather pa*sing on the martial arts.

By then, you and Lin Mo will be considered as fellow siblings."

"You're the one who talks too much!"

After being accused by Elder Bai with a smile, Uncle Shou smiled heartily and stepped back.

Understanding the meaning of it.

Bai Ruorong was even more full of smiles.

"Thank you, Grandpa Master, Rong'er will go change first."

After saying that, she bounced and left the place.

This naughty move naturally made Elder Bai laugh bitterly.

"This girl."

Chapter 2149

Lin Mo, who was at the table in front and behind, naturally saw everything that was happening in this room clearly.

He noticed the old lady's unhappy gaze.

He was also full of doubts.

What's wrong with me?

There was an exchange of gla*ses and toasts.

While congratulating the old lady on her birthday, many people had to go against their will to congratulate Old Man Bai on his happy successor.

It couldn't be helped, although their hearts were full of jealousy and resentment.

But if they didn't mention this, wouldn't it be the opposite of saying that Old Bai had a bad eye?

From time to time, other major powers would send birthday gifts and congratulations.

The birthday banquet slowly came to an end.

The guests also slowly left one after another.

As for the matter of proposing marriage to Bai Rorong, the crowd did not say anything.

The attitude of Bai Lao and Bai Ruorong had already said it all.

Why would they want to make a fool of themselves by making the old man angry?

It was close to the end of the party.

Uncle Shou suddenly brought two mysterious gift boxes to Elder Bai's side.

He said that they were birthday gifts from a stranger.

Puzzled, he opened them.

On the left side of the gift box was a birthday peach that had been eaten by moths and had numerous holes in it.

On the right was a bottle of medicinal wine with a long snake with a white fruit in its mouth.

On the lid of the gift box, the words 'Deep in the white clouds there is no home' are written.

Seeing this scene.

Old Man Bai's original smile turned extremely gloomy.

After covering the gift box, with a shake of his hands, Elder Bai handed it over to Uncle Shou.

"Throw it away."

And when the subordinate threw it into the bin before, he couldn't help but be curious and open it to take a peek.

It was just that the wine in it had evaporated into thin air, while the other things had already turned into powder.

On Lin Mo's side, he waited until the birthday feast was over.

He was also ready to say goodbye.

"Master, stay here, I will go back first.

I will come back to visit again after some time."

At the sound of his voice, Elder Bai then nodded his head.

"You should go back first and cultivate well during this time.

You are originally a person who is excellent in both medicine and martial arts.

I hope you can perform well in the two competitions.

After all, a supreme genius who is a dual champion of medicine and martial arts has not yet failed to appear yet."

Said Elder Bai, who also had a faint look of anticipation on his face.

"I will definitely give my best."

Regarding Elder Bai's acceptance of himself as his disciple.

Although many people in the capital expressed their congratulations on the surface.

But secretly, they were also quite critical.

If he could win the championship of the two competitions.

That would be the best answer to all the doubts.

Old Bai nodded, not caring about what others thought.

My family's actions were not subject to the judgement of others.

"All right, you and I will meet again next time.

Now that you are under my tutelage, if you encounter something that you cannot solve on your own.

Feel free to come to me at the White Family Manor."

With that, Elder Bai then patted Lin Mo's shoulder with a smile.

Only within that smile, there was a hint of darkness.

Clearly this must be the effect of the mysterious gift box on top of that birthday banquet.

Of course, since Elder Bai did not say anything, Lin Mo naturally did not ask more questions.

After performing the master's salute.

Lin Mo then left the Bai family.

However, before he could get close to Hui Chun Hall, he was stopped in his tracks by someone coming.

"Uncle Nan!"

The first moment he saw Nan Baitian.

Lin Mo had already guessed the purpose of his arrival.

After all, Nan Bing'er had come to the capital.

As a father, how could he be at ease.

On the opposite side, Nan Batian then asked directly.

"Is Bing'er alright now?"

"Everything is fine.

Uncle Nan, since you have already come here.

Why don't you meet with Bing'er?"

In the past few days, Lin Mo had also been worried about this matter.

He was afraid that Nan Bing'er would ask about his father's situation.

He wouldn't know how to answer then.

"No, it's not convenient for me to meet with Bing'er at this time."

After hesitating for a long time, Lin Mo asked with concern.

"Uncle Nan, can you tell us about it.

Perhaps, I can also help some."

After hearing this, Nan Batian shook his head with a smile.

"You can't get involved in this matter.

The other party is the number one family in China, the Nalan family."

The words fell.

Lin Mo's eyes instantly widened.

Chapter 2150

Talking to each other for a long time.

In the end, Nanba Tian still told Lin Mo about his affair with the Nalan family.

"Bing'er has grown up.

There are some things that I, as a husband and a father.

I must go and make a conclusion, and my master, his old man"

Speaking here, he suddenly stopped his words.

And mentioning his master, a profound look leaked from his gaze.

That was a man who stood at the pinnacle of martial arts and always acted according to a style that the onlookers did not understand.

"It's just that, there is no intention to talk more about this matter.

Take care of Bing'er, and also take care of your own safety."

After saying that, Nanba Tian patted Lin Mo's shoulder.

The next moment, his figure disappeared from sight.

And then when he reappeared, he was already on top of a tree branch tens of metres high.

Quietly, he looked at the backyard of Hui Chun Hall not far away for a long time.

A doting smile slowly emerged on Nanba Tianlu's face, and it was only after a long time that he left the place.

The original place Lin Mo, also do not know what to say.

Since Nanba Tian had said this past story, which had been hidden for more than 20 years, Lin Mo had understood at that moment.

At that moment, Lin Mo already understood.

The blood feud between Nanba Tian and the Nalan family would soon be concluded.

The words spoken here also had a vague feeling of giving an account of the aftermath.

Only, this was something Lin Mo wanted to help with, but there was nothing he could do.

In front of the number one family in China, he, a half-step Patriarch, was like a mantis.

Inside the courtyard.

Perhaps it was Nan Bing'er's lively and optimistic personality, or perhaps it was her gorgeous face.

In just a few days, she was able to get along with the disciples of the Hidden Sect very well.

"Bing'er, let me tell you, the Heavenly Tower of our Hundred Gra*s Valley.

It is 99 metres high and has thirty-three levels, which symbolises the thirty-three heavens.

Standing at the top of the tower, the whole Hundred Gra*s Valley is in full view."

As Chang Lou painted a beautiful picture of the Hundred Gra*s Valley.

Nan Bing'er's eyes glowed, and her eyes were filled with a longing look.

And when the surrounding Broken Secretaries saw this look in her eyes, they were instantly unconvinced.

"What's so great about Hundred Gra*s Valley, there are herbs everywhere.

Miss Bing'er, to say that this mountain and river is beautiful, our Qingfeng Mountain is the first.

Standing at the top of the main peak, you can see all the mountains and rivers.

There are countless flying birds and waterfalls."

And then the crowd took turns to go back and forth.

One after another, they described the beauty of the mountains and rivers of their own hidden sect.

The Prince of Haicheng could only stare in disbelief.

But there was nothing he could do about it, he couldn't just say that he was showing off the people of Hai Cheng and how there were so many of them.

As the Hidden Sect disciples described more and more, the more Nan Bing'er yearned for it.

"Wow, the places you all live in are so beautiful.

When I'm free, I must go and have a look."

"Naturally, no problem, I'll be a guide for Miss Bing'er when the time comes."

"What's a guide, I'll come and pick up Bing'er myself when the time comes."

"What a hammer you guys are talking about, Bing'er wait until the two competitions in the capital are over, you can leave with us ah."

"Why don't we just set off now, there's still some time before the Healing Saint Competition starts anyway.

A round trip shouldn't be a delay."

Seeing the more the crowd spoke, the more excessive they became.

Lin Mo was sweating even as he listened.

The air was a little thick with the hormonal scent of youth ah.

And when Nan Bing'er, who was originally concentrating, saw Lin Mo, she immediately stood up.

"Brother Lin Mo, you're back."

With that, he went forward and directly wrapped his arms around the latter.

That intimate look was like love.

This scene made the disciples of the Hidden Sect's teeth itch with acid as they watched.

At this moment, the air was unusually pungent with the lemon scent of youth.

Looking at these youngsters in front of him.

Wu Xuan was also smiling like an old father.

There was a time when he was also young.

It was just when he was reminiscing about the years of running under the sunset.

Suddenly, cold hairs exploded.

As the crowd was caught off guard.

Only Wu Xuan could be heard shouting.

"Who?"

The next second.

A figure suddenly appeared around the courtyard.