

## Genius 2181

### Chapter 2181

On Venerable Hachiman's side, at this point, he was on the verge of being unable to fight.

In a life-and-death situation, he could only ruthlessly pull out the distress signal in his arms.

The flying fireworks rushed into the sky like sharp arrows.

There was a loud explosion.

A cherry blossom firework pattern appeared in the night sky.

At that moment, the Japanese people, whether they were preparing to rest or were on their way to the area, all mobilised their stance.

All of them were gathered here at a great speed, using their body techniques.

Huo Hua and Zhu Yeqing looked at each other again.

After nodding their heads, they both used their final killing strokes.

Sensing the two terrifying killing auras.

Venerable Hachiman was terrified.

At this moment, the only thing he could do was to resist with all his might.

But even though he dodged Bamboo Leaf Green's terrifying blade qi, he was still struck on his left shoulder by the flaming fire.

Along with the terrifying potential energy around him.

Another battlefield.

Lin Mo, who had been passively defending, suddenly showed a smile on his face.

"Kid, death is on the line, you ....."

The words hadn't even finished.

The Golden Blade Ambassador's body suddenly exploded with cold hairs, and the only sight in front of him was Lin Mo's stunning sword.

The next second, the Golden Blade ambassador suddenly felt a spinning of the sky and the earth.

The second before his consciousness dissipated.

He saw a headless corpse standing right in front of him.

"Is that me?"

That was the last thought he had before he was born.

And naturally, this scene was seen by the crowd that arrived.

The younger generation marvelled at Lin Mo's extremely fast sword, and could not return to their senses for a long time.

The older generation, on the other hand, looked at the Golden Sword Emissary who had been killed, and their gazes suddenly turned unkind.

"How dare you kill my Japanese people, you arrogant youngster.

The atmosphere at this moment suddenly became murderous.

At this moment, no one was happier than Xie Qianshan, Gua Tianzhuo and the others.

Lin Mo had dared to kill the Golden Sword Amba\*sador in public, this was a big deal.

This was a big deal. Even the temper of the Japanese forces.

This blood debt must be repaid by blood.

But before the crowd could make a move.

Like a breeze, the black shadow drifted through the crowd.

He quietly appeared in front of Lin Mo.

By the time this man stood still, the crowd recognised his identity, the special envoy of the Hongmen.

And looking at his stance, it was obvious that he was there to protect Lin Mo's safety.

Across the way, Venerable Hachiman, who had been seriously injured, looked much better after taking a healing potion.

He pushed away the support of a group of disciples.

He walked up to the front alone.

"This Lin Mo killed my Golden Sword Amba\*sador of the Divine Kingdom.

Since ancient times, those who kill have to pay in blood and pay for their lives with blood.

Is it biased for you, Special Envoy, to still protect this man like this?"

With these words of his, the emotions of the crowd behind him were instantly mobilised by him.

In the face of the raging crowd.

Bamboo Leaf Qing and Fire Hua could not care less about anything else and turned around and came directly to Lin Mo's side.

Under the black robe, one of the eighteen special envoys, Bamboo, slowly spoke.

"Venerable Eight Wastelands, I hope you will not deceive yourself and others.

The two of you infiltrated Lin Mo's room, do you really think that God is unaware of this?

Those who kill people, people always kill.

Lin Mo was only trying to protect himself.”

As the words fell, the Japanese forces that were originally filled with righteous indignation suddenly calmed down.

And then with uncomprehending eyes, they looked towards the Eight Desolate Exalted Ones.

If we talk about the a\*sa\*sination, everyone knew it by heart.

Even if the two of him do not make a move.

As long as they found the opportunity, the other forces in the Japanese country would also strike.

However, not only did you fail in this a\*sa\*sination, but you were also killed by this junior in return for one person.

This was somewhat humiliating.

At this moment, Lin Mo’s side.

He who had used Tai Ah to perform the secret technique Sword Break was exhausted at this point.

If he hadn’t relied on the building beside him, he would have collapsed long ago.

However, he could understand the protection of Huo Hua and Zhu Yeqing.

After all, they were both close friends of his.

But it was the sudden appearance of the Hongmen envoy that puzzled him.

By definition, they were not close friends.

Was it an arrangement by Nangong Jingliu?

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Above the warship.

After the Fifth Master Xue and Nangong Jingliu had perfected their specific plan.

The Fifth Master then bid farewell and left.

Only when he stepped off the warship, his figure instantly disappeared from the spot.

In a few flashes, he arrived on top of a cruise ship.

With his ghost-like body technique.

No one could detect his presence.

After a few leaps, he had already appeared in the sea, several kilometres away from the fleet.

At this moment, he was carrying a middle-aged, bony man in his hands.

“Your aura is exposed, you know?”

The beneath the light tone of voice.

The man being carried instantly broke into a cold sweat, although he did not have any killing aura.

But the chilling aura that burst from his bones made him tremble with fear.

This man was none other than the disguised Compa\*s Zun.

There was no way.

Although he had relied on ordinary companions and tried his best to suppress his aura.

But without cultivation, plus without the Immortality Compulsion as support.

Relying on those ordinary companions alone would not be able to maintain the power of suppression for long.

“Fifth Master, give me one more chance.

I need the strength, just let me regain my cultivation, even if only half of it is enough.

I will definitely be able to take down that white-faced Lang and get the Five-coloured Purgatory Snake in his hands.”

When he finished speaking.

The scene then fell into a cold, dead silence.

“This is your last chance.

If you fail again, you will be left to fend for yourself.”

With that, Master Xue Wu lifted his arm.

As his palm opened, a silver flying cicada slowly burrowed out of his hand.

And when the flying cicada shook its body.

The wound on Master Wu’s palm then magically healed.

As he watched this scene, the parasite was itching with envy.

This was the Flying Cicada Immortality Compulsion that he had specially cultivated for Master Xue Wu in order to save his life.

At first, this flying cicada was still bronze in colour.

If he could later cultivate it into a golden cicada.

If it could be cultivated into a golden cicada in the future, then within a hundred steps, the enemy would definitely die.

At that time, the flying cicada will not only be a simple immortality compulsion, but also have a strong attack capability.

Just as the parasite was pondering, the silver cicada shook its wings and instantly flew to the back of his neck.

With that needle-like mouthpiece, after sticking into his Feng Chi acupoint.

Mighty spiritual qi instantly filled his entire body.

As the aura in his body continued to climb.

Compa\*s Zun could clearly feel that the cultivation he had originally lost was being replenished at a rapid rate.

A few short breaths later.

His entire strength was back at its peak again, and he was even vaguely stronger than he had been at the beginning.

“Thank you, Fifth Master.”

As his feet clicked on the water, Compa\*s Zun knelt down on one knee.

In the distance, within the fleet of ships, the sound of a thunderstorm suddenly arose.

Shortly afterwards, there came the fluctuation of a fierce fight.

“Listen to me clearly.

This time, it is your last chance.

Don’t let me down again.

Otherwise, you know the consequences!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Fifth Master’s figure shifted and he directly disappeared here.

And the compulsion zun who remained in the same place also nodded with a serious face, that is, he understood.

The compulsions live on people, and people are based on the compulsions.

For the undying compulsion, it and the host’s influence are complementary.

The stronger the host, the stronger the undead compulsion, and vice versa.

It was precisely because of this point that the companions had not until this moment clearly perceived how terrifying Master Xue Wu’s strength really was.

With just one undying compulsion.

Not only did it bring him back to the peak of his strength after he had lost all his cultivation, but it was even stronger than before.

From this, it could be seen that Master Xue’s strength had reached the point where he was unpredictable.

Thinking of this, the little bit of resistance left in Compa\*s Zun's heart was gradually disintegrated.

Perhaps more importantly, of course, was the Silver Cicada Immortality Compulsion at the Feng Chi Cave.

It could bring strength to the companions, but at the same time it was also controlling his life and death.

### **Chapter 2183**

Noticing the movement on this side.

Nangong Jingliu blew a whistle.

He then rushed out of the turnstile with one healthy step.

As his body kept descending, the silver sea-donkey flew to his feet like lightning.

And then with a shake of his twin holds.

One man and one bird then sped forward.

At this moment, a group of Japanese forces were already looking at Venerable Hachiman with a dark look of contempt.

Of course this expression only flickered away.

After all, the status of the Hachiman Palace in Japan was extremely high.

Not only does it have the terrifying First Family of Japan behind it.

Moreover, according to rumours, the Hachiman Palace had the legacy of the Japanese Martial God.

So even though they disdained him, they did not dare to show too much.

If they were to offend him, it would be more than worth it.

But although the members of the Japanese forces had tried their best to conceal their emotions.

But the quiet atmosphere had revealed what the crowd was thinking.

Sensing all this, His Holiness Yahata became irritated.

And then, secretly, he gave a wink towards his own disciples in the palace.

Those two figures then quietly slipped out of the crowd.

And Lin Mo, as the focus of the whole crowd, was also anxious inside at this moment.

Such a confrontation did not last long.

There was the possibility of a clash breaking out at any moment.

Of course, he had no regrets about killing the Golden Sword Amba\*sador.

Those who killed others would always be killed.

If he had caught the opportunity, he would have killed all the Japanese members in front of him.

In front of him, Bamboo Leaf Green and Huo Hua were also in shock.

They too had never expected Lin Mo to be so reckless.

In full view of everyone, they had actually slaughtered this Golden Sword Ambassador.

The two of them had this courage to kill Venerable Yahata.

One was because they had this powerful backer behind them.

The King of the Southern Realm, the Hundred Victory Sword King was already enough to deter everything.

Secondly, they were so strong themselves that they did not have to fear some sneaky retaliation from some Xiao Xiao.

What does Lin Mo have? He was a bare-bones commander.

Of course, this is also due to the fact that they are not well-informed and Lin Mo has a low profile.

If we are talking about backing, would the people behind Lin Mo be weak?

Putting aside the interests involved.

The upper echelons of power that are close to him.

There are two of the top ten families in China.

One, the Wan family's old man who was saved by Lin Mo from the brink of life and death.

The second, over there, was Lin Mo's master, Elder Bai of the Bai Family.

And of course, there was that, the disciple of the Martial God of China, Nanba Tian.

If Lin Mo really encountered a life-and-death crisis that he could not handle.

These people would not have stood by and watched.

The situation at the scene today also made Lin Mo suspicious.

At the beginning, the fate calamity that Xue Lian and the Jade Soojin had described was probably not simply a single life and death crisis.

Rather, it was a series of accidents, dangerous to their lives, intertwined in one great catastrophe.

Just as Lin Mo's mind was filled with thoughts.

Across the street, the two disciples of the Hachiman Palace who had left, returned to the scene once again.

Squeezing through the crowd, the two placed a large box beside Venerable Hachiman.

At this moment, Venerable Hachiman raised his hand and violently tapped several acupuncture points around his body.

When he spurted out a mouthful of blood, his aura was raised to a higher level.

Seeing this scene, although Huo Hua and the others did not know the purpose of the other party, but there must be a demon in the opposite direction.

At this moment, they could not help but slowly tense up their nerves.

In the next second, Hachiman kicked open the large box beside him, revealing the contents of the box.

Then, Venerable Hachiman bent down and took out what was inside.

Hachiman Palace, the treasure of the clan, the Eight Jade Bows and the Cloud Piercing Arrows.

The arrows were strung and the strings were drawn in one fluid motion.

Fire Hua and the others also understood their opponent's intentions.

The coldly coloured saw landed and wiped up sparks all over the ground.

Bamboo Leaf Green walked straight forward and held his greatsword across his body.

As he stirred up his surrounding sword energy to the extreme, a faint shadow changed into the shape of a blue dragon.

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At the same time.

On the side, Huo Hua also stood firm, and then blocked his arms sideways in front of his chest.

Under the power of the spirit, the arms glowed like rubies.

At this moment, Venerable Hachiman on the opposite side had also drawn his Eight Jade Bow into the shape of a full moon.

"I, Hachiman Palace, want to kill those who want to kill.

In this world, no one can stop it."

The words fell.

A terrifying aura with a world-destroying quality actually directly set off a gust of wind.

As the cloud piercing arrow left the string, Venerable Hachiman was also drained of all his strength and instantly fell into the arms of his disciples behind him.

But at this moment, he was wearing a smug expression.

Zhu Yeqing naturally understood the terror of this arrow.

Without the slightest hesitation, she mobilised her entire body's strength.



The coldly coloured saw in her hand then slashed straight down towards the flickering arrow shadow.

Roar!

The sound of a dragon roar resounded all around.

But when the blue dragon shadow made of sword qi clashed with it.

In a mere moment, it dissipated into thin air.

Under the huge force of the collision, the big sword in Bamboo Leaf Green's hand was also shaken away from his hand.

As for himself, his organs were shaken and he bled verbally as a result.

His original sharp aura had also wilted at this moment.

However, at this moment, the Cloud Piercing Arrow still had its momentum intact.

It charged straight towards Lin Mo.

"Give it to me, stop!"

With a loud shout, Huo Hua turned his single hand into lightning-like speed and gripped it directly towards the arrow.

Under his block, the majestic Cloud Piercing Arrow suddenly stalled.

However, in the next second, Huo Hua's face changed drastically.

The arrow was too terrifyingly powerful, and even though he had used all his strength, he was unable to force it to stop.

Just as he was about to take advantage of the fact that the arrow had lost speed, he used both hands.

The arrow's momentum suddenly increased.

But a scarlet red spilled out.

The cloud piercing arrow broke free of the fire.

As for himself, his entire right arm was already covered with dense cracks and wounds, and blood was flowing like water.

As for the palm of his hand, the three thumbs had also disappeared.

It was a long story, but it was only in the blink of an eye.

When the cloud piercing arrow went straight towards Lin Mo's brow.

It seemed that the Japanese crowd could already see the image of Lin Mo's death.

For a moment, the look of triumph on their faces was unmistakable.

As for Lin Mo himself.

He felt the rapidly approaching threat of death.

He also wanted to defend himself by wielding the Tai Ah in his hand.

But just now, he had used the momentum created by the terrifying killing moves of Huo Hua and Zhu Ye Qing.

It was only when the Tai Ah sword Qi was obscured that he was able to kill the Golden Sword Amba\*sador.

But because of this, he had also drained all his internal energy.

At this moment, even lifting the Tai Ah was a distant thing for him.

“This feeling of just staring at death and waiting for it to happen is quite stifling.”

With these thoughts, he slowly closed his eyes.

Bamboo Leaf Qing and Huo Hua still thought of continuing to go forward to stop him.

But they were already seriously injured.

In addition, the long arrows were flying fast.

Even if they wanted to, they could not do anything about it.

They could only watch as the sharp arrow came closer and closer to Lin Mo’s brow.

But just as several people were desperate.

A figure appeared beside Lin Mo.

He raised his right hand and then directly grabbed the end of the long arrow.

With a casual flip of his hand, the cloud piercing arrow directly reversed its direction.

It then flew straight towards the direction of Venerable Hachiman.

Clang!

With a loud sound.

The cloud piercing arrow pierced more than a foot into the steel deck of the cruise ship.

And the tail of the arrow could not stop trembling madly.

At this moment, Hachiman was also in a cold sweat.

If the arrow had been just a palm’s length to the left, it would have pierced his heart.

It would have pierced his heart.

The Japanese crowd was shocked to see how easily Master Xue had taken this sword.

They were also shocked for a while.

Of course, this was also due to the fact that the bamboo leaf green and the fire flower had offset some of the power of the cloud piercing arrow.

## **Chapter 2185**

Just as the crisis on Lin Mo's side had just been resolved.

The regained strength of the companions had also quietly infiltrated the cruise ship where White-Faced Lang was

When he was in the capital.

Compa\*s Zun had actually looked for many opportunities.

Although at that time, his cultivation was all but gone.

But with the power of the compulsions, it was not as if he did not have a chance to get his hands on him.

It was just that he was disappointed.

Ever since he had set eyes on White-Faced Lang, he had found that this man was almost always nestled in that small courtyard.

Apart from a few of his men, no one else could get close to him.

That was why he had followed him all the way here, and finally, with the help of Master Xue Wu, he was able to sneak into the fleet.

Only, the place where the masters were mixed.

Not only did he not have the chance to make a move on White-Faced Lang.

Instead, he had almost exposed his own scent trail.

And feeling the constant source of power within his body.

That feeling of confidence in the inner land was born.

The second finger lightly tapped the hundred acupuncture points around his body.

The acupuncture points that were previously blocked were all opened.

The parasites hidden in them were also awakened at this moment.

Now he had sufficient spiritual energy.

He did not have to worry that the parasites would devour his flesh and blood because they had no spiritual energy to nourish them.

The sky was dark.

The Japanese crowd all rushed to Lin Mo's side of the battlefield.

This room to appeared to have, limited unusual coldness.

When Compose Zun stepped onto the cruise ship carrying a one-person high wooden box.

White-faced Lang was leaning on top of the guardrail on the deck.

Looking at his appearance it was obvious that he was waiting for Compa\*s Zun.

“You rat, you are finally willing to show yourself.

All this time, I’ve been feeling spied on, so it’s you.

Senior Compa\*s Zun.”

Ever since he was in the capital.

White-faced Lang had sensed that someone was spying on him.

Originally, he thought it was someone from the Martial Alliance.

Now that he had arrived on the high seas, this feeling of being watched still had not disappeared.

He then ruled out the suspicion that the Martial Alliance had sent someone to spy on him.

So, even with all the commotion going on over there, he remained alone on the cruise ship.

Its purpose was to wait for the rat in the shadows to appear.

To his surprise, this person turned out to be the Compulsion Exalted.

“Hahahaha, since the last time we parted.

We haven’t seen each other for almost twenty years.

Now that old friends have met, is this your attitude?”

As he said that, the skin around the body of the Compulsion Zun began to squirm continuously.

At this moment, the air around him also slowly began to turn dark green.

“Senior Compa\*s, I advise you, why don’t you just tell us what you came for?

Otherwise, based on your snooping during this time, you won’t be able to walk off this ship today.”

As the words fell, the multicoloured Purgatory Snake on Surface Lang’s shoulder also revealed its tiny poisonous teeth.

“Young man, too much killing energy, this is not to be allowed.”

Saying that, the compulsion daddy raised his hand and pointed, a long, two-finger-thick, white and black snake burrowed out from his sleeve.

As for the matter of the five-coloured purgatory snake, he didn’t bother mentioning it.

As long as he took down the white-faced man, the purgatory snake would still be his own.

There was no need to waste words.

Seeing this scene.

The white-faced Lang laughed disdainfully.

“Compulsion daddy, this age of yours has gone up and your brain is not good anymore.

I’m afraid you don’t know why others call me Thousand Serpent Langjun.

Hahahahaha!”

Playing with snakes in front of him, wasn’t that just a cla\*s act?

The Five-coloured Purgatory Snake on his shoulder suppressed all snakes in the world in terms of bloodline.

In response to White-Faced Lang’s mockery.

The companions were indifferent and shook their shoulders.

“There is no point in talking, let’s see the real thing underhand.

Let’s see whether your use of poison is stronger or my compulsion is superior.”

The words fell.

In front of him, the Yin Yang Compulsion Snake, then raised its body.

Its sharp fangs were exposed in the air.

And it was accompanied by that poofing sound of intimidation.

From the outside, it looked much stronger than the Purgatory Snake.

The performance of this snake was a bit surprising to White-faced Lang.

Facing the five-coloured Purgatory Snake, it still had this kind of power, which was quite extraordinary.

It was worthy of being a parasite daddy who could dominate the Miao frontier.

## **Chapter 2186**

As the Yin Yang Compa\*s Snake stood tall and proud.

The Five-coloured Purgatory Snake slowly climbed down from White-faced Lang’s shoulder.

And at the moment it landed on the ground.

The snake’s body slowly bent and then transformed into a bow shape.

Although the Purgatory Snake’s aura slightly overpowered the other side by a head.

But the Yin Yang Compa\*s Snake did not show the slightest bit of cowardice and coiled its body up with a spit of its letter.

At this moment it was also ready for battle.

Under the annotations of the white-faced Lang and the Compa\*s Zun.

The two snake figures darted forward head-on.

While dodging the other's fangs, it waited for an opportunity to attempt to deliver a fatal blow.

In terms of agility, the two are not equal.

The key to victory lies in who can catch the other in the act.

Looking at the ground, the two vipers were fighting with each other.

The companions slowly spoke up and said.

"White-faced Lang, it looks like they won't be able to tell the winner from the loser in one go.

Why don't the two of us walk up a few hands first."

Across the table, White-faced Lang nodded in agreement since he heard his suggestion.

"That's fine, it's not so good to keep being watched by you, the rat."

As the words fell from his lips.

His double sleeves shook violently, and the pale Lin powder shone brightly against the light.

The companions on the other side also understood that the powder was only beautiful to look at.

If inhaled, it would be a deadly poison.

After thinking of this, he sealed the acupuncture points of his mouth and nose, and then gently tapped the wooden box behind him.

In a flash, scorpions, centipedes, and other parasites came out of it in a steady stream.

Some of them followed the body of the companions and crept up to the plywood.

When a gap was found.

These poisonous insects quickly concealed their bodies in them.

Another part of them burrowed into the clothes of the parasite, and then hibernated tightly on the surface of his skin.

Of course, all this was just a simple preparation before the battle began.

On one side was the compulsion leader who had swept through Miaojiang, and on the other side was the master of Thousand Serpent Island.

Both of them naturally had much more than that.

The moves were clear on the face, and the murderous intent covered their bodies.

"Young man, don't say I won't give you a chance, I'll give you three moves first, please!"

The courteous words leaked this confidence between the words, but at the same time, it was a hidden murderous intent.

Compose Zun said that he would let the other party have three moves.

Only when the words fell, he subconsciously chose to sneak attack.

As he suddenly flung his cuffs, several parasites instantly flew out.

Faced with such an unexpected sneak attack.

The white-faced Lang on the other side did not expect this compulsion leader to be so shameless.

Seeing that he was half a step too slow, he directly waved his big hand.

A cold flash of light passed by.

Several silver needles nailed the parasites that had been used to attack him in mid-air.

However, before he could catch his breath.

Suddenly, he felt a stabbing pain in his ankle.

When he looked down, he saw several chopstick-length centipedes with a black glow surrounding his feet.

The strongest one of them was biting his ankle to death.

What was even more terrifying was that there were also lice as dense as sesame seeds, which were rapidly approaching the wound along the centipede's body.

Such a scene made even White-faced Lang's scalp tingle.

If these lice were to enter his body, he would have to lose his skin.

In the next second, the white-faced man hurriedly stomped down with a heavy foot.

As a shallow footprint appeared on the steel deck.

The insects around the bottom of his foot were instantly shaken away.

Taking advantage of this gap, White-faced Lang immediately leapt backwards.

As he broke away from the insects, he lifted his right hand, placed it against the corner of his mouth and blew hard.

A cloud of dark green gas instantly exhaled from his mouth.

And on the opposite side.

The compulsion zun, who had planned to take advantage of the situation to attack, saw this cloud of poisonous gas coming head-on towards him.

He too had to stop his figure, and then dodged aside, intending to bypass it.

And yet, this short moment of blockage gave White-Faced Lang a chance to catch his breath.

### **Chapter 2187**

After White-faced Lang leapt onto the top of the cruise ship.

He then immediately crouched down, then raised his hand and darted across the various acupuncture points on his left foot.

There was no hesitation.

Immediately afterwards, he took out the antidote pill in his arms and swallowed it straight away with his head tilted.

Only at this time did the thick purple-black colour below his knee slowly fade away.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Only then did White-faced Lang secretly sigh with relief.

Careless!

I didn't expect this old man's poison to be so powerful.

If he had been a second slower to treat it, this left leg would have been completely ruined.

At this moment, while thinking this over and over again, White-faced Lang's body slowly moved to the edge of the guardrail.

With the help of the wooden panel embedded in it, he completely shrunk his body.

At this time, the companions finally caught up with him.

However, as he stepped dry onto the top deck, he suddenly realised that the white-faced man's figure had disappeared.

Just as he was about to turn around and search for him.

He suddenly sweatdropped.

By instinctive reaction.

He turned back with a jerk and sent a chapter behind him.

It was just a matter of intention.

The white-faced Lang who sneaked up on him at this moment was slightly better after all.

He dodged the sudden palm of the compulsive djinn.

White-faced Lang landed a straight punch to the former's heart.

Faced with such a deadly move, Zun Zun's face suddenly changed.

The distance between the two sides was so close that he could not avoid it at this moment.



If he took this punch, he would surely die.

He would surely die on the spot.

He had no choice.

He could only mobilise the parasites lying on the surface of his skin and gather them in front of his chest.

He himself twisted his body in an attempt to dodge this fatal blow.

In the next instant.

The straight punch had arrived.

The White Family's Scattered Hand Inch Power.

Two punches then arrived in quick succession.

The first one, with the strength of his own flesh, shattered the dense compulsion on the opponent's chest.

As for this second power, it was the real inching power.

At this moment, Zun Zun's internal organs felt as if they were being stirred up.

Although he had already tried his best to dodge, causing the brittle flesh of his heart to deviate from the other party's attack route.

But that terrifying force still shook his heart to a halt.

The thirty or so parts that retreated.

Only then did the Companions stop his body, but the next second he felt a fishy taste churning in his throat.

Along with that spurt of bright red blood came out of his mouth.

Compose Zun's originally rosy face instantly paled.

As for, the white-faced Lang on the opposite side, at this moment, he laughed in triumph.

"How about it, Senior Compulsion, this tactic of mine of returning a tooth for a tooth.

It's not a bad use, right?"

He wiped a handful of blood from his mouth.

The Compulsion Exalted followed suit and sneered at its opponent.

"Hmph, sneak attack, small path while."

This, he said in a righteous manner, without a trace of shame on his face.

"I say senior, you have to deceive yourself and others.

If it is a sneak attack, then it is you, too, who has made a good start.

I, as a junior, am just following the cat's example."

Although the white-faced Lang had a superfluous expression on his face, inwardly he secretly regretted if not for the injury to his own left foot, which affected his stance.

At this moment, the compulsion would have been a corpse.

Such a feeling of regret was also surging in his heart.

The centipedes that had attacked him were highly poisonous.

However, due to the short cultivation time and the lack of spiritual power to stimulate their growth.

The compulsion poison produced in their bodies was actually not dense.

The only thing that could really harm White-faced Lang was the poison.

As for the ordinary severe pain, it would not play a big role at all.

This is a necessary attribute suppression.

After all, this White-faced Lang had been a poisoner for many years.

The poison was dangerous to him.

But it was not a complete threat.

With such thoughts in mind.

The first round of the exchange between the two was considered to be neck and neck.

Although their methods were somewhat despicable, the only thing that matters between them is life and death, not anything else.

## **Chapter 2188**

With their own master under confrontation.

The battle between the two snakes has reached a fever pitch.

After a long period of mutual attack and defence.

The Purgatory Snake slowly realised that its opponent seemed to be losing its strength.

At this point, it gave up the straightforward attack and defence battle with the Yin Yang Snake.

It chose to keep creeping back and forth in front of its opponent.

The Yin Yang Snake, in the process of constantly pouncing and biting, was also depleting its body.

This side entered a vicious cycle.

The more its physical strength was depleted, the more severe the opponent's hara\*smment became.

So the more it had to keep up its attack, or else once the other side seized the opportunity, it would also become the object of its mouth's desire.

After dozens of lunges and bites.

The attack speed of the Yin Yang Compulsion Snake had dropped to an unprecedented level.

The Purgatory Snake at this time finally chose to start attacking.

After quickly creeping in a circle.

All that could be seen was a bow of its body, followed by a swish of its tail.

The entire person, or rather the entire snake, then darted forward like a sharp arrow.

Before the Yin Yang Compulsion Snake could turn around.

The two tiny fangs had already sunk into its seven inches.

The snake was silent, but its qi was powerful.

It was accompanied by a strong puffing sound.

The Yin Yang Compulsion Snake wriggled its body in pain.

In just a few breaths, there was not the slightest movement of struggle.

As the victorious side.

The Five-coloured Purging Snake first climbed onto the other side's snake head.

After showing off a bit.

It then folded its body and drilled the Yin Yang Compound Snake's large mouth.

When he reappeared, he ended up with a turquoise snake gall dangling.

After shaking its tiny snake head, it tilted its head and took the booty into its stomach.

The yin and yang snake beneath him was already reduced to a snake frame lying in blood pulp.

The encounter between the two snakes came to an end.

The compulsion leader did not look surprised at this result.

The yin and yang compulsion snake is several levels inferior to the five-colored purgatory snake.

If not for the fact that he had fed it a large number of parasites beforehand, forcing its life potential.

I am afraid that within ten breaths, the Yin Yang Snake would have been defeated.

According to the original plan of the Companions.

He had actually released the compulsion snake just to stall the opposing Purgatory Snake.

After all, this thing was far too dangerous.

Not only was it extremely poisonous, it was also as fast as lightning.

Not to mention a bite.

The gas emitted from its body alone could kill an ordinary adult in its vicinity.

Unfortunately, plans could not catch up with change.

Even though the colourful Purgatory Snake was held back, he was able to assassinate his opponent as he wished.

However, in a moment of carelessness, his companion was also seriously injured by White Face's sneak attack.

The situation was that one side was suppressing the wound on his leg and forcing out the poison inside it.

The other side was using the internal body's compulsion to heal its internal injuries.

Neither side was willing to move at this point, and both were trying to move before the other.

And when White-faced Lang saw that his beloved pet had won.

A smile spread across his face.

At this point in time, both he and the Companions were almost in a similar stage of healing.

With his own shock, and with the aid of the Five-coloured Purgatory Snake.

This battle, Hundred-Faced Lang seemed to have seen a resolution.

"Senior Compulsion Venerable, it seems that junior is slightly superior."

However just as he raised his hand, he intended to command his beloved pet to attack.

Suddenly he felt it, a sense of weakness coming from the latter.

When he turned his head to look at it.

The Five-coloured Inferno Snake was shaking its head and wriggling its body.

It was just like the kind of drunken sweat.

Seeing this appearance, the Compas Djinn revealed a satisfied smile.

"Seized up?"

"Sorry, I added a bit of loach compulsion within the snake bile of the compulsion snake.

But if you want to blame it, you can only blame your Five-coloured Purgatory Snake for being too gluttonous.

Hahaha."

Although the first loop of the ploy failed.

But this second loop of ploy was a success.

As long as the colourful Purgatory Snake was held down.

White-faced Lang's long-range attacking ability would be reduced by at least half.

### **Chapter 2189**

Since the companions had been against White-Faced Lang for so long.

How could he not be a little prepared.

Since he knew himself that the compelling snake was definitely no match for the other party.

Although in terms of understanding snakes, he thought he was no match for White-faced Lang.

But when it comes to compulsions, the compulsions are far ahead of the other party by a section.

The snake bile, as the essence of a snake's entire body, would definitely be devoured by the other party after failure.

The only difference was that the method of devouring was different.

Therefore, he simply added to the snake bile of the compelling snake, a compulsion similar to the effect of ecstasy in general.

Of course, this kind of compulsion, which is specially made to be swallowed by the person who is administered the compulsion, has a professional name which is mud loach compulsion.

On the one hand, he only wanted to obtain the colourful purgatory snake so that he could refine it into his own immortality compulsion.

On the other hand, it was also aware that poisoning a prickly snake was like trying to drown the water in the same sense.

It would simply be impossible to achieve.

Therefore, he chose to use this bewitching mud-loach compulsion as a trap.

Now it had finally succeeded too.

Feeling the injuries in his body had recovered quite a bit.

The compulsion zun propped himself up against the building beside him and slowly stood up directly.

The opportunity was rare, and he still knew the truth that delay would make a difference.

Under his mobilisation.

The tiny parasites that had been hiding in the gaps once again appeared in all directions.

The next moment, they slowly gathered around in the direction where White-Faced Lang was.

At this moment, the entire hull of the ship was covered with a thin black veil, which was incomparably opaque.

“White-faced Lang, where else do you want to escape to in this situation?”

Compose Zun looked at the other party’s injured left leg and raised his eyebrows with a smile.

At this moment, White-faced Lang finally knew the layers of the ploy against the counter.

First, he dragged the Purgatory Snake, and then he used fraudulent backstabbing to temporarily ruin his left leg.

After that, he forced himself to the top of the cruise ship, and at the same time made the Purgatory Snake unable to fight for a short time.

At the end, he used a tide of insects to completely trap himself.

With one leg, it would be extremely difficult to escape from this point.

Under one loop, one loop.

He had forced himself into a desperate situation.

Thinking of this, the white-faced Lang, who originally thought he had the victory in hand, also looked gloomy at this moment.

“Hahahaha, Senior Compa\*s is a good tactician and a good schemer.

Just do you really think you can win with certainty?”

“Five Colours!”

When he shouted out loud after that.

The Purgatory Snake on his shoulder, which was originally shaking its head, suddenly stunned its body.

After glancing at its master, a pair of tiny snake eyes turned around spiritually for a few times.

Only then did it bite at White-Faced Lang’s neck.

And a scene saw that the Compa\*s Zun couldn’t help but tremble all over.

Although he didn’t know the other party’s purpose, the person who dared to let the Five-coloured Purgatory Snake bite him directly.

This was the first time in his life that he, Compa\*s Zun, had encountered one.

On the opposite side, after White-Faced Lang was injected with venom by his own beloved pet.

His cheeks suddenly began to change colour, and the colour that changed, the five colours on top of the Purgatory Snake’s body were surprisingly identical.

At this time, a slight feeling of unease slowly came over the companions’ hearts.

Subconsciously he then began to slowly retreat backwards.

A split second later.

White-faced Lang's eyes suddenly opened.

And his body was like a balloon that had suddenly exploded.

The deadly five-coloured poisonous gas on the surface of his body began to spread wildly in all directions.

All the parasites that came into contact with this poisonous gas melted away like snowflakes in an instant.

The poison was so terrifying that the companions were scared to death.

Without the slightest hesitation, he forced himself to endure his internal injuries, and he immediately flew away to escape.

In a few vertical movements.

He then arrived on top of another cruise ship.

After getting away from White-Faced Lang.

He hastily pulled out the dagger at his waist.

Then he ruthlessly plucked out the piece of flesh on his calf that was tainted with the five-coloured poisonous gas.

It was close.

If he had just run half a breath slower, he would probably have melted in place, just like those parasites.

High-end hunters often come in the form of prey.

## **Chapter 2190**

On the other side.

Following Master Xue Wu.

Nangong Jingliu also leapt off the back of Hai Dongqing.

After landing on the ground, he too came directly beside Lin Mo.

As for those following closely behind, several Hongmen envoys silently surrounded Lin Mo's body, forming a perfect protective circle.

As for Huo Hua also Zhu Ye Qing and the two of them, because they were quite seriously injured.

At this time, they should have left to heal their wounds.

Seeing the vice president on the spot.

The special envoy, Bamboo, then walked over to Nangong Jingliu's side and murmured a few words softly.

When Nangong Jingliu understood what had happened.

He looked at Lin Mo with a little more appreciation.

Good boy, he has your father's posture, brave and decisive.

After the scene was silent for some time.

On the opposite side, the Gua Tian family councilor who had been watching from the sidelines from head to toe came to the front.

"Mr. Nangong, Master Xue Wu.

Lin Mo's killed my divine Kingdom, the Hidden Sect Elders.

If this revenge is not avenged, what shame do we have?

What shame will my divine Kingdom have?"

As the initiator and leader of the "Layer Culling" operation.

He had to stand up and speak for his side.

Of course, in his heart, he was still very dissatisfied with the behaviour of the Golden Sword and Hachiman.

They had failed in their a\*sa\*sination attempt and were killed by a junior.

The face of the divine Kingdom had been disgraced by the two of them.

After hearing the other party's words.

Nangong Jingluo also just shook his head speechlessly.

"We all know the causes and consequences of the matter.

Mr. Councilor, there is no need for you to stir up nonsense."

At the side, Master Xue Wu also followed suit and said.

"People die and debts fall, let's leave it at that."

As far as the attitude of protecting Lin Mo was concerned.

The two kings' opinions were the same.

If we let the other party, today, kill Lin Mo, then where can we put the face of my great country of China.

When the two of them finished speaking.

The Japanese people, although their faces were unhappy, only wanted to kill Lin Mo today, but it was impossible.

The seven envoys plus the King of the Sea East would be enough for them.

Besides, there was also the Fifth Master Xue and the 'Fire Qilin' under his name.



Even if they could win with their numbers.

But it would definitely be a miserable victory.

Thinking of the councilor here, he coldly snorted.

“Since the two of you insist on protecting this murderer.

Then we can only, head to the capital and have your country’s Martial Union give us an explanation.

Lin Mo, wait until you are sanctioned by the Martial Union.”

At this moment, Lin Mo had not expected that the other party would be so shameless.

Holding his sword with one hand, he slowly spoke.

“Those who kill, people always kill.

I was only acting in self-defence.

Mr. Director, deceiving yourself and others is just a lie.

I think the Chinese Martial Arts League will indeed give you an explanation.

As for whether you are satisfied or not, it is up to you.”

With that, Lin Mo showed a sneer on his face.

“Then we’ll see!”

With that said the councilor waved his hand widely.

“We will meet again in the capital, and when the time comes, I hope you will still have the strength to speak to me like this.”

In response to his words.

It was not only Lin Mo who could only shake his head speechlessly.

When they went to the capital, they would know the terror of the Martial Union.

With this group of Xiao Xiao, if they dared to cause trouble, they would suppress you in a minute.

Besides, Lin Mo’s biggest backer was in the capital.

It wasn’t just Lin Mo.

Even the Second King at the side had his mouth twitching at the councilor’s wild attitude.

Listening to this tone, it seemed like he wanted to put pressure on the Martial Union?

Eh, those who don’t know are fearless!

Of course, that was not what the Japanese crowd was thinking at this time.

On this trip to the capital, they could be said to be taking their time with their self-confidence.

And after the councilor finished speaking.

A few disciples of the Golden Dagger Sect carried out a coffin.

After collecting the Golden Dagger's corpse.

Only then did the crowd brush their sleeves away with resentment.

Under the old hatred and the new hatred, the eyes of the Japanese people were all filled with killing intent when they looked at Lin Mo.

If gaze could kill, Lin Mo would be dead.

Lin Mo would have died many times already.