

## Genius 2191

### Chapter 2191

For the trustees of the Guada family.

Originally, he thought that what he thought was as long as his own appearance.

Nangong Jingliu and Xue Wuji would look upon his face and hand over that Lin Mo.

This move, not only would he be able to fight for the word "face".

It would also allow him to gain face and leadership in front of the Japanese powers.

However, it was not to be.

Not only did the Second King not refute his face, but he was even taunted by that boy Lin Mo.

Thinking of this, the councilor stopped in his tracks, and with a faint anger, ordered.

"Inform it down that the matter here is finished.

Let's leave now, and rush to the capital early to prepare for the next double tournament of the Chinese nation."

Wasn't that Lin Mo a master of both medicine and martial arts!

When the time comes, arrange for the country's talented disciples to completely crush that Lin Mo through the dual medical and martial arts competitions.

After that, they would torture him and make him beg for death.

At the same time, while Nangong Jingliu and Xue Wuji, both of them were focused on this Endless.

They just in time, send additional manpower to further infiltrate the north of the desert .....

The councilor thought this in his heart and looked back at Lin Mo.

The eyes are all filled with killing energy.

Kill my people, behead our people, fall on our face.

You will die.

.....

On the other hand, when he sensed the crowd coming in this direction.

The two people who were coldly confronting each other, the parasites and the white-faced Lang, quickly withdrew their respective invitations.

They tacitly stopped fighting.

Both of them understood in their hearts that if they continued to fight like this.

The ones who would gain from the fight would be the wolfish Japanese after all.

And with a violent coughing fit.

White-faced Lang hurriedly took out medicine to suppress the dark energy in his body.

At the same time, he took out some healing pills and quickly consumed them.

After a short rest, he was able to suppress the injuries in his body.

As for Zun Zong, he simply bandaged his injuries and pretended to look as if he was on cloud nine.

By the time the Japanese crowd returned.

The area had already returned to its calm and quiet appearance.

“Master Xie, then we will rush to China first.

When the time comes, we will gather again in the capital and have a drink.”

Having been informed of the arrangement by the councilor, the Japanese crowd was considered to be thunderous.

After a simple farewell, the major powers of the Japanese nation hurriedly set up the cruise ship and left the place.

Shortly afterwards.

There were only three forces left on the scene.

At this time, the atmosphere became tense.

The two people who had been fighting with each other had a murderous aura around them.

The battle that took place between them earlier fluctuated.

It had long been noticed by the two kings.

It was only because they had to protect Lin Mo at that time that they were unable to pull out.

Now the gale had stopped and the wolves had retreated.

It was time to clear things up internally.

From Master Xue Wu’s point of view, he naturally wanted to take down Bamboo Leaf Green, the favoured disciple of his rival’s strength.

And he wanted to take down Bai Yulang again.

This place was only half a day’s journey from Ten Thousand Snakes Island.

If he could take him down.

He, Master Xue Wu, actually wanted to see the bottom of this Bai family’s rebellious son’s cards.

It was said that this man had entered the White Cloud Cave and his strength had soared afterwards.

Thinking of this.

Master Xue subconsciously glanced towards Nangong Jingliu.

The other man naturally guessed what he was thinking.

However, he only subconsciously shook his head.

As the initiator of this banquet.

There was no way he would allow Master Xue Wu to take down any of them recklessly.

Out of this high sea, it is none of my business, Nangong Jingliu, if you kill and kill.

But if his banquet guests were captured here, what would be the credibility and face of the King of the East of the Sea.

But?

The man can keep him safe and sound.

But there is still something to do on Thousand Serpents Island.

With this in mind, he and Master Xue looked at each other.

With just one look, the two of them tacitly understood each other.

“Lin Mo during this period of time, it’s best for you not to go out at will.

With the Golden Sword Ambassador you beheaded, those Japanese forces will definitely not be able to let you off so easily.”

After instructing Nangong Jingliu, he turned around and returned to the warship.

Soon after, Master Xue Wu followed suit.

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White-faced Lang looked at the crowd with cold eyes.

And behind him were Xie Qianshan of the Xie family and several other remaining family experts of the Xie family.

At this moment, he was ready to fight at any time.

“Mr. Bai, this?”

Looking at the departing figure of the two kings.

Xie Qianshan asked curiously.

Although he also recognized this Compa\*s Zun, he had no idea as to why this person would be looking for trouble with White-faced Lang.

For a while, he was also puzzled.

The master of the Thousand Serpent Island, White-Faced Lang, was not only excellent in medicine and martial arts.

In addition, he is a master of the poisonous dao, which is unmatched by anyone else.

In addition to the terrifyingly poisonous Purgatory Snake.

Even the most famous experts avoid it.

I don't know what the hell is wrong with this compulsion to touch the brow of White-faced Lang.

"This compulsion has been following me since the capital.

Now he has even quietly sneaked up on me through disguise and disguise."

As the white-faced Lang explained briefly.

Xie Qianshan also understood a little bit of the inside story.

At this moment, the white-faced Lang was also inwardly speculating about the purpose of the Companions.

If he himself had on his person, he could have something that would make the other party's heart flutter so much.

—

One is the secret of the White Cloud Cave.

As for the second, it should be his favorite pet, the Five-colored Purgatory Snake.

This snake is the supreme snake king of the Thousand Snakes Island.

This snake king has been killed in the natural world through a cruel fight.

The snake king was chosen by the best and the brightest.

And it was very likely that this Compa\*s King was coveting the perfect compa\*s qualifications of the Purgatory Snake.

The compulsion king on the other side was also remorseful this time.

One wrong step, and the whole set would be lost.

If he had been more careful and cautious.

He wouldn't have been attacked by that white-faced boy and thus seriously injured.

If he hadn't been injured, there would have been no more of this, and his efforts would have been wasted.

During the time he had been watching the other side, he had been thinking about how to deal with the white-faced man.

Today's plan could be considered the most perfect set of plans.

But things are unpredictable.

Although the plan was successful.

But White-faced Lang relied on a desperate manoeuvre.

He even almost lost his compulsion to his opponent's hand.

Feeling the pain coming from his calf.

The companions were both regretful and resigned.

Xie Qianshan also took a look at the crowd present.

As an ally of White-Faced Lang's side, he himself naturally had to consider how to help him take down Compulsion Zun.

It didn't matter what the purpose of this compulsion daddy really was.

The mere act of snooping was a capital offence.

Thinking of this, he and White-faced Lang looked at each other with the same force.

Both seemed to see the killing intent in the other's eyes.

In the midst of a nod.

With a single stomp of his foot, White-Faced Lang charged directly towards Compa\*s Zun.

As for the few experts behind Xie Qianshan, under the family head's instructions.

They rushed towards Compa\*s Zun from the other direction, attempting to form a siege with White-Faced Lang.

To take this man down as quickly as possible.

The Companions had fought numerous battles in his life.

Naturally, he could see what his opponent was up to at a glance.

And the way he responded to it was also greatly unexpected by the crowd.

"Thousand Serpent Langjun, I bet you can only use that stance once."

With that said, Compa\*s Zun rushed directly towards the direction of White-Faced Lang.

Rather than sitting around and waiting for death, it would be better to let go and fight.

In comparison, instead of facing the five experts of the Xie Family.

He felt that the white-faced Lang should be easier to deal with at this moment.

Of course, there was an element of gambling in this move for his companions.

If White-faced Lang could still inspire one more time, that terrifying five-coloured poison stance.

He would have been dead on the spot.

At this moment, when White-faced Lang saw his opponent coming straight towards him.

He was both shocked and angry.

He was shocked because he did not expect this compulsion to be so bold as to bet his life on it.

What was more important was that he had really bet right.

Unless he, White-Faced Lang, was running with the option of dying together.

Otherwise, there was no way he would risk his life and inspire another terrifying wide-ranging killing move like that.

The anger was that the Compa\*s Zun was charging towards his side.

It was obvious that it was treating it as a soft persimmon.

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“Zun Zhuang, since you want to die, I’ll make it happen for you.”

Shaking the coloured scaly powder all over his body, he gathered it all into his double palms.

After that, he tied his horse and crouched down, his arms were erected in front of his chest, and his palms were spread out flat.

Seeing this move.

Lin Mo’s eyes suddenly focused.

Wasn’t this exactly the starting stance of the White Clan’s Scattered Hands?

Who was this man that he knew the Bai family’s unique martial arts technique?

Of course for this question, this was not the time to delve into it.

At this time, how to solve the compulsion zun was his greatest concern, Lin Mo

The two of them had fought many times.

It was already a great grudge that would not end in death.

In theory, it was the best opportunity for Lin Mo to help solve the compulsion now.

Naive, the side effects of the sword secret technique were simply too strong.

Even if it had been after a period of rest.

But the strength that had been lost was still less than a tenth of what had been recovered at this point.

If he wanted to strike, he still had the will but not the strength.

Just as Lin Mo was concentrating on watching the battle.

Zun Zong and White-Faced Lang fought again.

In the process of charging at each other.

Compa\*s Zun directly flung away the wooden box on his back.

In a flash, all sorts of parasites scattered out in all directions.

As for behind Compa\*s Dignity's back, tiny flying parasites had already gathered at this time.

And when the two of them clashed their fists.

Those flying parasites immediately turned into an ink-coloured rainbow and flew rapidly towards the tip of Zun's fist.

In the blink of an eye a black glowing flying parasite fist gloves instantly took shape.

At that moment, the two sides' stances also collided with each other.

Only a dull sound was heard afterwards.

The two pulled apart once again.

In this clash, they were not evenly matched!

Neither the compulsion nor the poison came into play.

Both sides were still alive and well, staring at each other.

At this moment, the experts of the Xie Family also arrived and were attacking towards the back of the Companions.

Only when several of them were less than ten metres away from the Companions.

In the distance, a, cold light came flying around.

Kiri!

But as the cold light disappeared, I saw it.

A large, cold saw domineeringly plunged within the steel deck.

This sudden arrival of a flying blade also blocked the original path of several people's advance.

In the next instant, after a few long strokes, Bamboo Leaf Green lightly nudged one foot on top of the hilt of the saw.

With a strong murderous aura, she opened her mouth and said.

"This path is impa\*sable."

Originally, after taking the precious healing medicine, she still needed to rest for a while.

It was only due to the fear that White-faced Lang would have mentioned the possibility of leaving.

Therefore, when his internal injuries had not yet healed, he ran straight to this place.

However, what he did not expect was that.

This compulsion djinn was actually going toe to toe with this white-faced Lang.

Although he did not know the conflict between them.

But as long as he could consume the white-faced Lang's physical strength, then the compulsion djinn would be half of his own comrades at this moment.

After all, her purpose for coming here was to kill White-Faced Lang.

After a brief observation of the form.

When she saw that several experts from the Xie Clan wanted to join forces to attack the Companions.

Bamboo Leaf Green then directly stepped in and stopped these few people.

At this moment, when White-faced Lang saw his little sister again, he could not stop smiling bitterly inside.

I didn't expect this little sister to be so persistent.

Moreover, with this stance, it was obvious that she was going to help the compulsion daddy behead himself.

"Girl doll, you're not too old, but you've got a big mouth!"

As soon as the words fell, after the five members of the Xie family glanced at each other, the side immediately moved their figures quickly.

In the blink of an eye, the figures of the five people built up into a five element formation.

At this point, the form of the scene began to turn chaotic.

But the battle still continued.

With Bamboo Leaf Green intercepting the Xie Family experts.

At this moment, the companions had no more worries.

The centipedes, toads, snakes, lice, butterflies and other parasites had sparsely surrounded the White-faced Lang.

After all, this compulsion daddy had come prepared.

For his own refined one, the compulsion.

He was fully prepared.

As for himself, he was purely just following Xie Qianshan out to attend Nangong Jingliu's banquet.

Of course there was no shortage of elements to protect Xie Qianshan.

After all, there are still many places where the two sides need to cooperate in the future.



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White-faced Lang was confident in his own strength for a variety of reasons, combined with his confidence in his own strength.

He had not prepared any auxiliary materials for combat at all.

So much so that he was now in such a passive situation.

Thinking of this, he tried to move his body a little.

Only those parasites were also following his footsteps, slowly moving around the encirclement.

“We can’t steel ourselves hard, we can only fight wisely.”

After murmuring softly to himself in a secret voice.

White-faced Lang Jian gritted his teeth, and with his intact right foot, limping, he once again launched his attack.

As for the surrounding parasites, how could he completely ignore them?

Looking at this stance, it seemed as if he was going to end up with the other side.

Seeing such a crazy move, the companions thought to themselves that no matter how much the white-faced man had to do, he would not be able to do anything.

He thought that no matter what the purpose of the white-faced man was, he would not let the other side get what they wanted.

So, in the face of his opponent’s continuous approach.

He also started to retreat after him.

Once bitten by a snake, he was afraid of a well rope for ten years.

After seeing the power of White-faced Lang’s scattered hands.

Unless it was necessary, he could not give his opponent the chance to fight in close combat.

Just as the companions were secretly calculating in his mind.

White-faced Lang’s eyes flashed red.

Forcing himself to endure the pain that ripped through his left foot, he tore his voice into a furious roar.

“Compulsion Zun, you come to my death.”

Along with the words.

His entire body then flew out directly like a cannonball.

This change of events, however, caused the Compulsion Exalted to be taken aback.

Although the Centipede Compulsion had not been refined for a long time, and its spiritual energy was insufficient.

But in order to play its efficacy.

The centipede parasite's neurotoxin has been developed to the extreme with limited resources.

Although it is not as deadly.

But the feeling of pain that it gives to people is terrifying.

Even for himself, he did not dare to try it himself.

I didn't expect this white-faced Lang to be so ruthless.

As he quickly backed his body away.

He secretly began to secretly concoct a killing move.

When White-Faced Lang got close to the compulsion daddy, his body was already crawling with compulsions of all shapes and sizes.

In response, White-Faced Lang did not care at all.

He just went crazy and attacked the companions like crazy.

His fists turned into streaks of shadow, like raindrops, as they flew at his opponent.

This was a bitter experience for the Companions.

Was this white-faced man really planning to die with himself?

If he didn't clean up the parasites all over his body, he would surely die of a festering flesh and blood in less than half an hour.

And this death would be extremely painful.

However, this white-faced man seemed to have no regard for his own life and death.

He just kept on attacking.

After more than fifty moves.

White-faced Lang deliberately sold a break.

During the attacking phase, he withdrew his arm late for a blink of an eye.

Sure enough, the compulsion djinn did fall for it too.

When White-faced Lang was struck by a heavy palm, hitting his left shoulder, he violently spurted out a mouthful of blood.

However, taking advantage of this moment, he took hold of his opponent's arm in a smooth manner.

And when Compa\*s Zun tried to draw back his arm, he found that his wrist, was already in a deadly grip by White-Faced Lang.

“Let go of me.”

Sensing that the situation was not good, the compulsion djinn subconsciously roared out in anger.

At the same time the palm of his hand moved, and with his other hand, he also slapped the white-faced Lang’s arm.

After the latter spat out blood again, he grabbed Compa\*s Zun’s other arm again.

At this time, White-Faced Lang, who had been pa\*sively beaten, finally leaked out a smile as well.

It was just the scarlet teeth that made me shudder a little.

“Hehehe, Senior Compulsion Zun, now it’s my turn.”

After the words fell.

White-faced Lang exerted all his strength, plus with the help of the inching technique.

With one hand, he dragged that Compulsion Dignitary closer to his body.

At the same time, the parasites that were creeping all over his body were also under such power.

Those who died died, and those who were shattered.

As for the compulsion djinn himself, he was directly pulled and stumbled, lunging straight towards his opponent.

The next moment, he found that White-Faced Lang was coming with his bloody mouth wide open.

After a stabbing pain in his shoulder, he then suddenly felt his head sink.

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The next moment, he felt a sudden loosening of the vice-like grip on his wrists.

Taking advantage of the moment, he jerked his hands back as soon as he could.

When he saw it, however, the corners of his mouth were tinged with five colours of disappointment.

The companions’ hearts went cold for a moment.

Carelessness!

This this white-faced Lang was too terrifying.

To have hidden this five-coloured poison, with his body.

But at this time, he could not think any more.

Without the slightest hesitation, the companions directly coiled down and quickly began to treat their own.

Su Ran had already sealed, in the first place, several degrees on his shoulder.

However, he still underestimated the overbearing extent of that five-coloured poison.

In the blink of an eye, the poisonous gas had already started to spread with the help of the blood.

With the constant supply of spiritual energy from the Flying Cicada Immortality Compulsion.

The various types of detoxification companions in his body were already absorbing those residual toxins at a rapid pace.

Moreover, he had already sealed the various degrees, but after doing so several times, he was still unable to intercept and stop the spread of this five-coloured poison.

“D\*mn it, careless.”

After spitting out a mouthful of black poisonous blood.

At this point, Compa\*s Zun’s face was already half bloodless.

At this moment, he knew clearly that if he could not be rescued in time, he might not be able to make it through.

No matter how much he tried to treat him.

The dizzy feeling in his head was getting worse and worse.

As for the wound on his shoulder, it was as painful as if it was on fire.

After more than ten breaths, Compa\*s Zun could no longer resist and his body bones slowly collapsed.

As for the original blood-coloured vein, it had already turned a black and purple colour.

After settling the battle.

White-faced Lang also revealed the smile of a victor.

Even if he could be saved by this five-coloured poison, he would still be a half-dead loser in the future.

Leaning against the corner, White-faced Lang slowly squatted down.

After sitting on the ground, he immediately crossed his legs and began to heal his wounds.

There were so many parasites on the other side.

It was inconvenient for him to move on one foot.

If he didn’t adopt this life-for-life fighting method, he would only end up being devoured to death by these insects.

Suffice it to say that he, White-Faced Lang, succeeded, although this success came at a somewhat high price.

And as the battle between the two ended.

The attention of the crowd in the room also shifted.

On Lin Mo's side, he looked at the compulsion zun who was on the verge of hammering to death.

It would be a lie to say that he didn't want to step forward to make up for it.

Now the scene was chaotic.

He didn't dare to make a rash move.

Because the glance in front of him made him think of a very scary word, compulsion.

And it was a human compulsion.

And the whole battlefield is the cup that feeds the compulsions.

Waiting for the day when the strongest parasite is born.

That would be the day when the person raising the parasite would appear.

On Bamboo Leaf Green's side, when they saw that White Face had already won and lost, both sides tacitly stopped fighting.

After cursing a waste.

Bamboo Leaf Qing subconsciously came to Lin Mo's side.

Inside the room.

Through the window.

At this moment, the Second King was watching the scene without expression.

Waiting until both sides were defeated.

Only then did Master Xue Wu leak out a smile.

"King of the Sea East, I, Xue, have given you enough face, right?"

Hearing this, Nangong Jingliu was also able to shake his head in secret surprise.

Looking back at the whole matter.

Even he, Nangong Jingliu, felt that he had been schemed in by the other party.

He was naturally itching for the secret of White-Faced Lang's White Cloud Cave.

That was why he was thinking of having a private and detailed talk with Old Fox Xue.

Yet it was also with this thought that Nangong Jingliu brought himself into the trap laid by Master Xue Wu.

When the two were present.

Even though there was conflict between the white-faced man and the parasite, they did not dare to be unrestrained.

However, after they left.

The conflict between the two sides began to slowly erupt.

This side was like the law of the layer forest.

Facing off against the food.

When the wolves found out that the tiger was present, they did not dare to be reckless.

Then, when the tiger leaves, the wolves fight for their lives.

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“This companions, in any case, are the ones I brought here.

This white-faced Lang has blatantly broken the order set by the King of the Sea East that ‘no hands are to be made above the warship’.

This side is breaking the rules.”

“Since someone has broken the rules.

Those of us who are elders should help them to correct it properly.

King of the Sea East, do you say yes or no?”

This remark completely blocked any chance of Nangong Jingluo’s refutation.

If he admitted that White-Faced Lang had broken the rules, he, Old Fox Xue, would have a chance to strike.

If he admitted it, then he would be saying that Nangong Jingliu was not trustworthy.

He had slapped his own face.

And just as he was, torn.

Master Xue Wu spoke again.

“If the secret of the White Cloud Cave exists on Thousand Serpent Island, you and I will share it.

If not, then the Thousand Serpent Island belongs to you.

This deal is not a loss for you no matter how you calculate it.”

After saying that, he stopped talking.

With a smiling face, he quietly waited for Nangong Jingliu’s answer.

“Eh, forget it.

You can do whatever you want with Xue’s letter.

Just as long as it’s not overdone.”

At this time, he had already given up arguing.

He even began to have a little expectation that Old Fox Xue really Niang White-Faced Lang took down.

No matter what the outcome of the band would be, he, Nangong Jingliu's, could make a big profit.

And after the fifth master Xue understood what Nangong Jingliu meant.

He disappeared within the room in the blink of an eye.

When he reappeared, he still came between the battlefield.

Pressing on the dying Compa\*s Zun, Master Xue Wu shook his head in disappointment.

“You have still let me down.”

As he was dying, the dying Compa\*s Djinn seemed to be seeing the hope of life.

A look of longing for life suddenly burst out from his godless eyes.

Seeing this appearance of the Compa\*s Djinn, Master Xue Wu also seemed to have a softened heart.

“Forget it, at least you are qualified as a toddler.”

With that, he stretched out his right hand and quickly nodded down on several degrees of the Compa\*s Djinn.

There then took out a light silver antidote pill and popped it into Compa\*s Zun's mouth.

“Keep him down.”

With one word, several ‘Fire Qilin’ appeared beside him.

With the appearance of Master Xue Wu, there was a change in the form of the scene.

Since Lin Mo had already made a guess before, he knew the true relationship between the companions and Master Xue Wu at this time.

He did not feel much surprise inside.

However, when Bai Yulang on the opposite side saw this scene, he could not help but have alarm bells ringing in his heart.

There was such a big fight going on in this case, but this Second King had not been appearing.

Originally, he thought that the Second King just purely wanted to see the fun.

But when he saw that, after the Fifth Master Xue had saved the Companions.

He then understood that this Fifth Master's purpose must be the same as that of the Companions.

The secret of the White Cloud Cave? The Five-coloured Red Chain Snake?

Or did he, Old Dog Xue, want both?

Of course, whichever of the two he wanted, there was no way he would hand them over.

When he reached this point, he secretly called out to the Red Chain Snake in his arms, making it ready for battle.

The reason why he had not used the Five-coloured Purgatory Snake when he fought with the Compa\*s Djinn just now.

The purpose was also to guard against this hand.

After rejuvenating himself.

The Five-coloured Purging Snake side slowly burrowed out from his cultivation mouth, ready to fight at any time.

“White-faced Lang, you have a lot of nerve.

How dare you hurt my people in front of me.”

In the face of Master Xue Wu’s accountability.

White-faced Lang also laughed speechlessly.

“Fifth Master, just say what you want?

Isn’t it a bit too extravagant to have that wretch, the Compulsion Zun, come out as bait.”

The words fell.

White-faced Lang didn’t even wait for the other party to reply before he directly unleashed the Purgatory Snake and sneaked up on the Fifth Master.

Knowing that his strength was no match for his opponent.

White-faced Lang could only resort to the next best thing.

As soon as his arm shook, the colourful Purgatory Snake flew towards Master Xue.

What just made the crowd playfully not want to fight was this.

That fast to amazing snake shadow, surprisingly not even close to the fifth master’s.

Then the latter directly pinched the seven-inch part with one hand.

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The originally fierce and vicious Purgatory Snake could not move in the Fifth Master’s hands at this time.

“Hmmmmmmmm, this snake is good, I’ll take it.”

With that, Master Wu took out a jar and attempted to put the small snake into it.

Seeing this scene, white-faced Lang Yu Ran’s heart jumped.

Sure enough, one of this Fifth Master’s purposes was for, this Five-coloured Purgatory Snake.

Just as he stood up, he wanted to discuss with the Fifth Master.



Only to see the Purgatory Snake in the latter's hand suddenly twisting its body bones frantically.

At this time, White-faced Lang also seemed to sense the violent emotions transmitted by his beloved pet.

However, he had not waited for him to stop it.

The colourful Purgatory Snake in Master Xue's hand then suddenly expanded violently.

Before the crowd could reflect.

The chopstick-thin Five-coloured Inferno Snake turned into flesh and blood.

As the first person involved, Master Xue was unable to dodge it.

His clothes and trousers were covered with flesh and blood, and all of them were corroded with holes.

At this moment, the white-faced man suddenly looked mute.

The hand that had been raised to stop him also hung in mid-air, not falling for a long time.

"Xiao Wu? Xiao Wu?"

In the past, at this time, he heard his white-faced Lang's call.

The Five-coloured Inferno Snake would surely appear in his sight immediately.

Now, no matter how he called out, there was no response from the Purgatory Snake.

More than twenty years of careful care.

More than twenty years of living together.

It was a pet and a family member.

At this moment, the sudden demise of the white faced boy made him feel very anxious.

After a long time of calling, he still got no response.

The endless anger in White-faced Lang's heart sprang up.

"Old dog Xue, you deserve to die."

The angry curses fell.

He then felt a sharp twinge of pain in his chest.

It was as if there were needles and knives cutting into his chest.

Covering his chest, he slowly fell to his knees.

On his pale cheeks, beans of sweat poured out.

The sensation lasted for dozens of breaths.

He violently spat out a mouthful of dark, fresh blood.

However, with the spitting out of this black blood, the heart-breaking pain also dissipated instantly. Then the depressed Qi that had tormented him for decades surprisingly also slowly smoothed out. It was a sense of relief that he had never experienced before.

The difficulty with the Bai family's internal energy was the lack of luck and the depressed qi in his heart. If one were to compare the Bai family's internal energy to a river.

Luck was the flow of water in the river.

A depressed mind is like a huge rock blocking the river.

The amount of water flow is the most direct indicator of the strength of internal energy.

But when the water is blocked by a rock, if the water wants to continue to flow, it must overflow into the riverbed.

The riverbed is in fact the recognition of the five viscera, and when the water floods the riverbed, it is actually the aura that hurts the five viscera.

Therefore, in order to bring into play the true power of the Bai family's internal energy scattering hands.

The first step is to clear out the depression in the heart, and then to raise the energy of luck to the strongest level.

Only by doing so can the true power of the Bai Family's Internal Energy Scattering Hands be brought into play!

"Hahahahaha!"

"Hahahahaha!"

As the crowd watched.

White-faced Lang began to laugh wildly as if he had gone mad.

Only the emotions were at times joyful, at times sad.

Sometimes joyful, sometimes sad.

After a long time, he stopped this demon-sealing performance.

"Give me a break,"

With a loud shout from the white-faced Lang.

Those present then heard a muffled sound like a war drum coming out of his body.

And then, every time his heart beat.

The sound like a muffled drum followed.

The mere hearing of such a person.

Those with insufficient cultivation appeared to have a tight chest and vomited blood.

At this moment, the bottleneck of the White Family's internal energy that had plagued White-faced Lang for many years.

Those who looked at White-faced Lang at this moment would be able to notice.

The pupil of his left eye was blood red, like a round of hell.

The right eye, on the other hand, was a deep blue snake eye.

What was even more terrifying was that Bai Yulang was pale at this time, and a hideous piece of his face had scales creeping in!

Nangong Jingliu was also secretly shocked by this change.

After living most of his life, this was the first time he had encountered such a bizarre thing.

### **Chapter 2198**

"The White Family's Scattered Hands can reach the heavens, and the Thunder Fist can destroy the enemy in the blink of an eye."

It is said that the White Family's Scattered Hands can shatter mountains and rocks and destroy demons when cultivated to the highest level.

However, there is a gap that is extremely difficult to cross, the Qi of depression.

When one first learns the art of Sanshou, it has no effect.

However, as the level of attainment continues to rise, the Qi of Stagnation will become more and more obvious.

If this problem is not resolved, it will be difficult to improve your training.

Even if you use the Sanshou against an enemy, you will damage your five mansions because of the stagnant qi.

This is a dilemma that hurts the enemy a thousand times and damages himself a hundred times.

It was for this reason, and by a certain coincidence, that White-Faced re-trained in the poisonous path.

And, after he discovered the Island of a Thousand Snakes, he even began to research the cultivation of poisonous snakes, and was single-mindedly rooted in snake poison cultivation.

It was even more crazy.

In order to achieve a perfect fusion between his own physique and the venomous snake, and to better exploit the effects of the snake's venom.

He went so far as to try to modify his own genetic sequence, cross-species to make the venomous snake genes compatible with himself.

This also led to the reason why his white-faced Lang, although in human form, emerged in the shape of a snake body.

Even Master Xue Wu did not expect this colourful Purgatory Snake to be so rigid and fierce.

What was even more surprising to him was this appearance of this white-faced Lang at this moment.

And its rising aura had, vaguely, directly caught up with his own.

This change of events made the two kings also staggered.

Nangong Jingliu glanced at Master Xue Wu and asked curiously.

“Demon?”

The latter, in turn, shook his head with a cautious face.

“Nonsense, there is no such thing as a demon path in this world.”

After a moment of contemplative thought.

Master Xue Wu added.

“This white-faced Lang, may be the one who has fused his genes with those of the Red Chain Snake.

That’s why the appearance has changed like this.”

After saying that, he recalled, not long ago, the dying Compa\*s Zun.

It was likely that this White-faced Lang had perfectly fitted the Purgatory Snake’s snake venom genes as well.

After hearing Master Xue Wu’s explanation.

Nangong Jingliu also nodded in surprise.

“This son is not extraordinary.”

When it came to the genetics of species, even he, the King of the Sea East, could only sigh in amazement.

He had never expected that this white-faced boy would not only dabble in it, but also apply it to himself.

But just as he was marvelling, the aura around the white-faced man’s body was like this.

The aura around the white-faced man had already climbed to the peak.

“Xue, return my life to Xiao Wu.”

Hearing these words.

Nangong Jingliu glanced at Master Xue Wu with suspicion in his eyes.

The latter, in turn, held up the ragged multicoloured Purgatory Snake in his hand and waved it in front of him.

“You’re really capable of causing trouble.”

After saying that, Nangong Jingluo’s body swayed.

With a loud and clear eagle cry, he then charged straight towards the white-faced Lang who was coming with anger.

“Thousand Serpent Langjun, don’t be impulsive in this matter.

Let us talk calmly and peacefully, how about that?”

The white-faced Lang heard Nangong Jingliu’s suggestion and smiled disdainfully.

The tip of his slightly parted tongue carried scarlet blood and licked his lips.

“Oh, peace of mind? There is nothing wrong with that since.

As long as this Xue, surnamed Xue, takes the life for my little five.

Whatever you want to talk about, King of the Sea East, you can command.”

Now that he had gotten rid of his pent-up Qi, and he had stimulated the Snake King’s gene, his strength had soared.

His strength had increased by leaps and bounds, so he naturally had the strength to speak.

When Nangong Jingluo heard this, his face changed slightly.

I didn’t expect that White-Faced Lang would not give any face at all.

“In that case, then there is no negotiation.”

Originally, he, Nangong Jingliu, had wanted to be a peacemaker.

The white-faced man was no match for himself and Master Xue from the looks of his aura.

If they fought, it would be a lose-lose situation.

This was something he did not want to see.

After all, Master Xue was an important partner for his future trip to the Endless Sea.

Across the table, when White-Faced Lang heard this, his murderous aura fiercely rose.

“I said, I just want that dog named Xue’s life.”

The moment these words were spoken.

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became even more tense.

## **Chapter 2199**

At this moment.

Nangong Jingliu also knew that the matter could not be properly resolved without using his fists.

Move your muscles and bones a bit.

He said in a light-hearted manner.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve moved my fists.

Then let me see how strong the Thousand Serpent Langjun is after breaking the realm!”

As he said that, his body shook.

The sea beneath him rippled and the waves continued to rise.

From afar, White-Faced Lang felt Nangong Jingliu’s terrifying aura.

His attention was focused to the utmost.

But when he saw his opponent’s figure flicker and disappear from sight.

White Faced Lang spread his hands, and in his palms, dark green poisonous qi condensed into lines, like silver snakes, and wrapped around his ten fingers.

When Nangong Jingliu reappeared.

The fierce palm wind met his face, and the majestic qi even set off a fierce wind.

Seeing this, White-faced Lang immediately crossed his arms in front of his chest.

The next moment, he felt as if he had been hit by a speeding train.

The force was so great that it sent him flying for tens of feet.

Only after stepping on the surface of the sea and making a pair of long water splashes did he slowly stabilise himself.

With a single move, the King of the Sea East’s strength had first emerged.

However, at this time, White-Faced Lang only shook off his arm, which was slightly numb, in a light-hearted manner.

“The King of Kaito’s strength is just like that!”

It seemed that his sudden rise in strength had given him unlimited confidence.

But, just when he was complacent.

Nangong Jingliu had already appeared ten meters behind him.

Stroking the sea dongqing on his shoulder, he was looking at White-Faced Lang’s back with a calm expression.

He had naturally heard what the other party had just said to himself.

It just did not move.

“Is that so?”

It seems that I am really getting old!”

Hearing the commotion behind him.

Like a frightened flower cat, White-faced Lang’s cold hairs suddenly exploded all over his body for a moment.

This King of Haidong had such a terrifying body technique.

There was just this gap.

If the opponent had attacked.

White-faced Lang felt that there was no room for him to dodge.

At this moment, he no longer had the heart to despise and belittle.

And opposite Nangong Jingliu spoke again.

“I’m just afraid that the strength of a clan master will damage my beloved ship.

That’s why I lured you here, young man, you can’t be too proud.”

With that, he raised his hand and turned his right palm.

On it, a faint layer of dark green poisonous gas was rolling wildly.

It seemed to be trying to burrow into Nangong Jingliu’s skin, but it had been unable to do anything about it.

“You kid, not bad.

But in terms of using poison, you are the strongest junior I have ever seen, no one can beat you.”

After saying that, he closed his five fingers.

The deadly poisonous qi then dissipated into thin air.

Of course, these poisonous qi were only for Nangong Jingliu.

After hearing the other party’s praise.

The white-faced Lang, did not feel any joy.

If he were to meet an ordinary expert.

Just from the moment the other party touched White-Faced Lang’s body.

The deadly poisonous gas would be enough to kill him on the spot.

Unfortunately, it had no effect on him, Nangong Jinglu.

Since the poison technique was useless, the only way to win was to fight with the White Family’s scattered hands.

When he thought of this, the white-faced tiger shook his body and pounds of energy poured out at once.

The sea instantly formed a low-lying area with a radius of more than ten feet.

On the opposite side, Nangong Jingliu also pressed down his body.

Spiritual Qi overflowed in all directions and surrounded the tips of his fingers.

As the palms transformed into claws, a black aura surrounded the entire arm.

Eagle Claw Hand!

In a short moment, the two exchanged blows again.

Fist shadows whistled like lightning.

The swift and fierce momentum was like a fierce tiger descending from the mountain, lunging straight towards Nangong Jingliu.

Every single move carried a fierce killing intent.

However, when Nangong Jingliu was confronted with such a punch, he only met it with ease and without panic.

“If this is all you can do.

I’m afraid you’ll have to die here today.

Use your bottom card.”

Hearing these words.

White-faced Lang’s eyes opened.

In the next second, his surrounding aura rose another level.

“As you wish!”

Looking from afar, only a snake shadow, tens of metres high, could be seen emerging.

## **Chapter 2200**

The sun rises slowly in the sky.

In the morning light.

Above the sea, two figures stand steadily.

After hundreds of rounds of combat.

White-faced Lang gradually felt that his strength was running out.

This surge in strength was just a sudden outburst of the long-accumulated aura that had disappeared because of the stagnant Qi.



To put it simply, his strength today was only temporary and simply could not withstand a protracted battle.

The opposite Nangong Jingliu had obviously seen through this as well.

Therefore, when they fought, he was always intentionally or unintentionally purely defensive.

His aim was only to slow down White-Faced Lang, so that he could easily take him down.

Having understood this.

White-faced Lang also decided not to save his strength anymore.

“This was originally to deal with, the surname Xue.

Now Hai Dong Wang, to think that you insist on blocking it.

Then I will not be polite.”

As he said that, the aura around him suddenly became much thicker.

In a blur, a snake-like shadow about several dozen meters long quietly emerged.

When the shadow raised its head, all that could be seen was that it opened its mouth wide.

In an instant, white clouds rolled across the sky, turning into a vortex and falling down.

From afar, a pillar of clouds connected the sea to the sky.

As the white clouds continued to pour in, the shadow gradually solidified.

Sensing the slightest hint of danger.

Nangong Jingliu also suddenly became cautious.

Immediately afterwards, his right shoulder shook.

The Eagle King on his shoulder instantly soared up and leapt a hundred metres into the air with a flash of silver light.

Seeing his beloved pet leave the battlefield.

Nangong Jingliu secretly sighed, it was a pity.

Originally, he could have easily used up his opponent’s strength and then take him down.

At this moment, it was no longer possible for him to hold back.

With a wave of his claw, an eagle claw shadow appeared in the void.

The sea, which was already rippling, tumbled again.

In the blink of an eye, a wave several dozen metres high rose up from the sea and pounced forward with a fierce momentum.

Seeing this move, White-faced Lang simply pushed his palms together.

In a blur, the head of the white snake was rapidly pushed forward.

When the two collided, the giant wave was easily split into two.

Only then did it slap reluctantly into the sea, once again raising the waves.

With one simple move, the foundation of his strength was evident.

At this moment, Nangong Jingliu also had a strange look in his eyes.

“Good boy, his strength is quite extraordinary.

I don’t know if you can catch this move.”

Said Nangong Jingliu, his arms opened.

In an instant, the edge of the aura gathered towards him frantically.

At this moment, the eagle king above the sky, Hai Dongqing, also seemed to have sensed its master’s intention.

After circling once, it gathered its wings.

Then this body, like a sharp arrow, rushed towards Nangong Jingliu.

As it approached the surface of the sea, its wings snapped open.

After a rapid glide.

Nangong Jingliu’s body, then disappeared from the spot and rose high into the sky quickly with the Eagle King.

At this time, only his arms were seen to slowly lift up.

Above the sea, shocking waves suddenly rose up.

In the blink of an eye, a wave of hundreds of feet appeared out of thin air.

It rolled and surged with a heaven-destroying aura as it slammed down towards the white-faced Lang on the opposite side.

Faced with such a terrifying wave.

The white-faced Lang’s gaze was actually filled with a strong blaze of emotion.

There was no other reason than that this move was so terrifying that if he could not resist it, the only thing that would happen to him would be to break his bones.

But he did not flinch in the slightest.

The feedback he received from the majestic Qi within his body was that this move was not insurmountable.

“Hahahaha, I, Thousand Serpent Langjun, will shake the divine throne of the Six Kings today.”

After he spoke, the giant snake silhouette that solidified around him, his body twisted rapidly.  
Swinging this huge snake tail, he actually struck directly at the huge wave that covered the sky.

The next second.

The people watching the battle on this side of the battlefield felt the big ship beneath their feet shake violently.