

## Genius 2201

### Chapter 2201

After the broken finger was attached.

Holding up his bandaged arm, Firenze walked out of the infirmary.

The battle in the sky was not lost on him in the slightest.

The clouds were hanging down and the sea was standing up, the waves were shocking, and all these terrifying moves no longer seemed to be the power possessed by this worldly interval.

Feeling under his feet, the hull of the ship that was constantly lurching because of the aftershocks of the battle.

He could not help but marvel.

“Is this really an ability that human power can achieve?”

Although he had followed Master Xue Wu for many years.

However, he had never seen the Fifth Master strike at full strength.

This battle had instead given him a clear sense of the Sixth King’s, truly terrifying strength.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with longing and yearning.

On the side, Lin Mo was also concentrating on what was happening in front of him.

“Cultivate hard, we are still young, there are plenty of opportunities and breakthroughs.”

For Nangong Jingluo and White-Faced Lang’s terrifying battle power.

Naturally, he was also yearning for it.

But it was only a feeling of yearning.

Such a move was still quite different from the man’s world-destroying sword in the Tai Ah Illusionary Realm.

As long as his cultivation level increased, his perception of sword breakage deepened.

In the future, he would definitely be able to climb up to that peak and see the many prosperities of this world.

As he had said to comfort Huo Hua, he was still young now and had a long future ahead of him.

The Tai Ah in Lin Mo’s hand also seemed to sense his state of mind, and the sword began to tremble slightly.

On the other side, the battle was still going on.

Nangong Jingluo looked at the aftermath of the battle between himself and White-Faced Lang and couldn’t help but let out a sigh of relief.

Luckily, he was resourceful enough to pull this battlefield far away.

If such a battle were to take place near his beloved ship, it was decided that it would damage the hull.

But at this time, after experiencing such a violent clash of great moves.

Both of them had been greatly depleted, both in terms of their physical strength and the spiritual energy in their bodies.

At this moment, White-faced Lang's forehead was already covered with beads of sweat and his breathing had turned heavy.

Although he felt his body was getting tired, he could not help but feel a sense of relief in his heart.

However, he could not help but feel proud in his heart.

Today, he already had the strength to rival the Six Kings.

Although this power would last for a short time, as soon as the accumulated spiritual power was exhausted.

His realm would plummet.

However, as long as he cultivates diligently, he will have such strength again in the future.

Perhaps in the not-too-distant future, a seventh king will appear in China.

Of course, everything in the future would depend on whether he could defeat the King of the East of the Sea today.

With this in mind, he once again mobilised his aura.

However, just as he was about to strike again.

Nangong Jingliu, hanging from the back of the eagle, was already leaping towards him.

Midway through his dive.

He spread his right hand.

The black shadow of the eagle's claw hand reappeared.

And at this moment, he was like a giant eagle.

When his aura shook, a loud eagle's cry rang out in the void.

Before White-faced Lang could make a move, he felt his aura weaken.

The originally solid giant snake silhouette trembled at once.

"The power of suppression!"

After exclaiming in shock, he then realized with despair.

The aura that had been flowing unhindered suddenly became incomparably stagnant.

A feeling of awe was also involuntarily born in his heart.

This was the power of suppression between species.

No matter how fierce a viper is, in front of a falcon, it is still just food.

This is an innate restraint between species and has nothing to do with cultivators.

So no matter how much White-Faced Lang struggled, his strength continued to shrink rapidly on all fronts.

“Ah, I’m not convinced!”

Under a long whistle with his head up.

Nangong Jingluo’s one-handed eagle claw had already arrived in front of him.

The terrifying eagle claw shadow was like a mountain pressing down on his body, and his internal organs felt like they were being kneaded together.

White-faced Lang felt a fishy sensation in his mouth and nose, and bright red blood spurted straight out.

The snake’s shadow at this moment also dissipated into thin air.

With a shrivelled aura, he fell unwillingly into the sea.

## **Chapter 2202**

By the time Nangong Jingliu returned to the warship again.

He was carrying a pale, white-faced Lang in his hands.

At this moment, not only was he soaked to the skin, but his energy was even more depressed.

It was true that he had lost this battle, but he was extremely resigned to it.

If it wasn’t for Nangong Jingluo relying on a handful of natural restraint attributes between species.

He might not have been defeated so quickly.

And Xie Qianshan on the side killed him, but he could never have imagined.

The white-faced Lang that he had originally thought in the past was just a peerless poison artist.

Unexpectedly, this person’s strength could actually compete with the Six Kings by one or two.

Such an important partner was now captured by Nangong Jingliu.

He could not help but open his mouth to plead for mercy to.

“King Nangong, there was a reason for what happened.

Firstly, the Companions made the first move, and then the Southern Realm King destroyed his beloved pet.

Mr. Bai’s anger was justifiable.

Please be merciful, King Nangong.”

Hearing this, the fifth master, Xue, at the side, also shifted his gaze to him.

It was just that what this Xie Qianshan said was also true.

After glancing at each other, he stopped speaking.

In turn, Master Xue Wu looked at Nangong Jingliu and the white-faced Lang who was being carried by him.

And at that moment, Nangong Jingliu quietly pondered for a while before speaking.

“It is naturally not impossible to leave him alive.”

Xie Qianshan’s eyes lit up at once.

“King Nangong, just ask for whatever you want.

As long as our Xie family has one, we will definitely do our best to meet it.”

Nangong Jingliu said seriously.

“As long as this Thousand Serpent Langjun agrees to join the Martial Alliance.

Become a member of the Martial Union, I can keep him alive.”

If it was said that before he still had the intention to covet the secrets of the White Cloud Cave.

But after the battle with White-Faced Lang, he had changed his mind about that.

His Nangong Jingluo’s intention at the beginning was to suppress his opponent’s snake power through his own eagle power.

Thus, he could quickly take down White-Faced Lang and avoid Xue Wuji losing both of his battles.

This would affect his plans for the Endless Sea later on.

But from the exchange of blows just now, he was surprised to discover that this man had extraordinary potential and would have the potential to become a king in the future.

Although this time, White-faced Lang’s realm and battle power was just a sudden burst of spiritual power accumulated over time.

But in time, the Kingdom of China would definitely add another King realm powerhouse.

For a moment, Nangong Jingliu had a secret love for talent.

So in the end, he only wounded White-Faced Lang and did not strike him dead.

Even if the White Cloud Cave was magical, it could not have produced such a gifted person.

Otherwise, the Bai family would have become the number one family in China.

And when the male palace scribe made such a request.

White-faced Lang's eyes instantly lit up.

Without any hesitation he agreed straight away.

"Yes, after this, I will head to the capital, precisely to join the Martial Union."

After all, he was still carrying a deep blood feud.

And the revenge of his own beloved pet, the Five-coloured Purgatory Snake, had yet to be settled with Master Xue Wu.

Today's him could not fold his arms yet.

And there was another layer of reason why he was so decisive.

Today, even if Nangong Jingliu did not lay a hand on him.

The one aside surnamed Xue was determined not to let him go.

As long as he agreed to join the Martial Alliance, he would have an additional layer of protection.

At this moment, Xie Qianshan couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, King Hai Dong has been merciful.

Mr. Bai, we will then go down to rest first."

After exchanging a greeting.

He then led White-faced Lang away from Nangong Jingliu's warship.

As for Master Xue Wu, who was at the side, he had already expected this outcome.

From the moment Nangong Jingliu fought on his behalf, he understood that the other party's aim was not to kill White-Faced Lang.

And after Nangong Jingliu's manipulation, not only did he save White Face.

Not only did he bail out the white-faced man, but he also made him agree to join the Martial Alliance.

He was able to restrict him, and at the same time, he was also able to install a strong ally in the Martial Alliance for the King of the Sea East.

This Nangong Jingliu is worthy of being the lord of the Sea East.

His tact and heart were evident.

### **Chapter 2203**

This is all over.

After all that Bamboo Leaf Green had gone through.

He knew that there was no chance of killing White-Faced Lang.

Originally, he had thought of catching up with Lin Mo.

But before she could get started, she suddenly noticed an unkind gaze.

Turning her head.

When she saw that Master Xue Wu was looking at him in an unkind manner.

Inevitably, her body jolted.

She herself and her own brother plus her division had a bad relationship with this King of the Southern Realm.

Now if this Fifth Master Xue were to make a sudden move on herself.

Bamboo Leaf Green did not think she could escape.

Thinking of this.

She kicked at the back of the coldly coloured saw blade in her hand.

“Lin Mo, there are still important matters within the division.

Let’s catch up another time.”

With that she shouldered the greatsword in her hand and left the warship with a leap.

Looking at her departing back.

With a serious face, Huo Hua opened his mouth and said.

“Lin Mo, this woman specialises in the path of madness and devilry.

It’s possible that one day in the future he may have a demonic outburst and decapitate you.”

“So then, you’d better stay away from her haha.”

If not for the injury to his right arm now, he would have left this woman behind today no matter what.

Faced with Fire Hua’s persuasion.

Lin Mo didn’t think anything of it.

After a long time of contact, he had discovered that Bamboo Leaf Green was not as murderous as outsiders had rumoured.

On the contrary, this woman was merciful and cynical.

Except for the first time when she was almost split in half by Bamboo Leaf Green.

In the subsequent meetings, the relationship between the two of them was close and good.

They were a good friend.

“Brother Huo Hua, rumours cannot be trusted.

Bamboo Leaf Green, is a good friend then.”

This conversation, too, was unexpectedly overheard by Bamboo Leaf Green.

And his expression changed from his original murderous aura to a gentle smile.

“Nice friend?”

After glancing back at the warship, she left the place on the speedboat.

As for Nangong Jingliu who was in the same place, he said with a joking face towards Master Xue Wu.

“What? You let go of such a good opportunity?”

If we were to take down Zhang Baisheng’s favoured disciple now, wouldn’t it be a breeze?”

For his part, Master Xue Wu said blandly.

“It’s not too late for me to strike now.

But you will agree?”

At this moment, Nangong Jingluo also smiled and shook his head back.

“That is naturally not agreeable, after all, it is within the range of my warship.

If I were to be captured by you now, wouldn’t that sword demon be looking for trouble from me.”

“However, you can still sneak up and follow.

It’s fine for you to make your move after this girl doll has disembarked.”

So suggested.

For his part, Master Xue Wu smiled disdainfully.

“If I make a move, I won’t be bullying the young with the old.

Not only would I be breaking moral justice, I would also be ridiculed by you.

It’s too much of a loss.”

After saying that, he waved his hand and left the warship.

And just when Lin Mo was planning to follow Xue Wuji and Huo Hua to leave together.

Behind him, however, someone called out to stop him.

“Mr. Lin, stay put.”

When he turned around, the person he saw coming was none other than the special envoy of the Hong Clan, Bamboo, who had protected his safety not long ago.

With gratitude, Lin Mo arched his hand and bent over.

“Thank you, senior, for coming to his rescue.

I, Lin Mo, would like to thank you.”

The bamboo on the opposite side of the room, simply waved his hand indifferently.

“There is no need for that, just following Chairman Nangong’s instructions.

Also Lord President, please go and have a chat.”

The words fell.

Lin Mo’s body shook around him.

Was it finally coming?

It was just a matter of coming as it was.

After he nodded blandly, he followed Bamboo to Nangong Jingliu’s residence.

He walked up to the door of the room at the top of the warship.

Bamboo then stopped in his tracks before gently knocking on the door.

“Lord President, the man has been brought in.”

“Come in.”

With a dull sound coming from inside the room.

Bamboo edged the door of the room open.

When Lin Mo walked into it, he closed it again, and then retreated from the place.

#### **Chapter 2204**

The eagle sits on the platform.

The magnificent and fierce sea eagle, seeing the stranger enter the room.

The biting look in his eyes was like a needle’s eye, stabbing straight at him.

It was followed by a hunting aura that rose up violently.

When Nangong Jing stroked the back of its neck.

Only then did the sea-donkey quiet down and shake its feathers before bending down again.

And at this time, Nangong Jingliu also looked at Lin Mo with a smile on his face.

“Feel free to sit down.”

With that, he left the eagle sitting platform and turned towards the wine cabinet at the side.

As for the Haitongqing in situ, he tossed his head in dissatisfaction.

After chirping softly a few times, only then did his wings shake and he flew away from the room through the skylight.



Nangong Jingliu, on the other hand, carried two tall gla\*s'es as well as half a bottle of unfinished fine wine to the tea table.

"Taste it?"

Seeing Lin Mo nod, he then poured the scarlet wine into the cups.

"This wine is also considered a rare and good wine.

It's that old ghost Xue, who doesn't know the goods at all."

Lin Mo, who was on top of the sofa, did not reply too much.

He just quietly watched Nangong Jingliu complain to himself.

Although he didn't know what the other party's purpose for inviting him was.

However, if one said more, one would be more wrong.

It would be better to just wait!

"Come, review and a\*sess.

This is my exclusive collection."

With that, Nangong Jingliu placed the tall gla\*s in his hand in front of Lin Mo's body.

Both sides picked up the wine cups and after gently clashing them.

Within the quiet room, only the crisp sound of gla\*s echoed continuously.

After that, time pa\*sed slowly as Nangong Jingliu kept pouring wine and drinking lightly.

There were no words spoken between them.

It was not until the sea eagle returned from his foraging trip.

The silence was broken by the loud and clear sound of a hawk's cry.

Only at this time did Nangong Jingliu speak again.

"Aren't you curious as to why I invited you over?"

Lin Mo smiled openly in the face of such a question.

"Since senior Nangong invited you, there must be a purpose for senior.

Senior, you will naturally say it when you want to.

For me, as a junior, asking more questions and saying more would rather cause people to be disgusted."

On the opposite side, Nangong Jingluo said with a tone of disgust.

"You are a junior, what is not good to learn.

You prefer to learn the treachery of that old devil."

In response to his spat.

Lin Mo didn't react too much.

This person in front of him was probably the murderer behind the overthrow of the Lin family.

If at this moment, there was something wrong said, or if there was any unusual reaction that the other party noticed.

There was a good chance that one would be in danger.

"I just saw that you look like an old friend of mine, and you have some resemblance to me.

Therefore, I have specially invited you to come and have a chat."

Subconsciously Lin Mo then opened his mouth and asked.

"I wonder, the deceased person senior Nangong is talking about, is he from the Southern Realm?"

At this time, Nangong Jingluo only smiled lightly.

At the same time, he secretly speculated inwardly, this little fox had finally, revealed his tail.

"That's not true, my deceased friend was born in the Northern Realm."

Lin Mo also realised that his question was a bit abrupt.

After all, from the beginning to the end, he had been silent and said little.

Now he was suddenly showing a different kind of interest in this question, which was an unusual move.

And hearing Nangong Jingliu's words.

Lin Mo forcibly suppressed his emotional turmoil and said with a calm face.

"Originally, I thought that with senior Nangong, I would be able to rub it in.

Unfortunately, I have been living in the Southern Realm since I was young.

Rather, I missed out on a chance."

He said this just thinking of a reason to be anxious.

It was just that when this remark was made, Nangong Jingluo had a playful look on his face.

"Oh?"

If that's the case, then why, I feel as if you have something against me?

Or is it that I, Nangong Jingluo, have failed to do a good job and have made you discontented!"

Although he spoke in a flat tone.

However, Lin Mo's heart jumped.

"Senior Nangong, how do you mean by that?"

## Chapter 2205

The question was accompanied by a series of questions from Nangong Jingliu, who was caught off guard.

Lin Mo's could only forcibly suppress his inner and emotional fluctuations.

As the suspect behind the destruction of the Lin family.

Lin Mo's first impression of Nangong Jingliu was naturally unkind.

However, after boarding the warship and meeting the other party, he kept his emotions under control.

It was only inadvertently that he would still show some of them.

However, it was this inadvertent emotion that was still caught by Nangong Jingliu.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo could not help but feel cautious.

At this moment, Nangong Jingliu knocked on the coffee table in front of him.

"From the moment you boarded the ship, you seemed to be paying extra attention to me.

Moreover, many times when you looked at me, your gaze was not kind.

Is this something that little friend Lin Mo still wants to deny?"

When he finished speaking.

Lin Mo relaxed.

After a few rhetorical questions.

He had understood that this King of the Sea East's words were not threatening or murderous.

It seemed to be like an ordinary exchange between friends.

Moreover, if this Nangong Jingliu really wanted to take it into account, he would not be talking so much nonsense with him at this moment.

"It's not so much to deny.

It's just that I, Lin, am the venerable person of the wide province, plus holding a re-creation pellet.

Senior Nangong, to have not invited me, has his own grievances in his heart."

Lin Mo understood that at this time, any explanation would be pale in comparison.

If he explained too much, he would cause the other party's discontent.

It would be better to play dumb and gag to show his sincerity.

It was not that he, Lin Mo, looked down on himself.

The Six Kings' status was on par with the Ten Great Families.

To seek himself out for no reason was either to find trouble or to find profit.

The first option, obviously, had been ruled out.

Then the other party's purpose was for profit.

The only thing he had that could make the other party's heart flutter was the Rejuvenation Pill.

Moreover, at this time, Lin Mo had vaguely guessed something.

Of course, now was not the time to look deeper.

It was better to settle the matter at hand now.

Of course, such a reply caused Nangong Jingliu to differ greatly.

I didn't expect this kid, with his ability to tell lies with his eyes open, to be on a par with even Master Xue Wu.

Of course, all this had nothing to do with him.

The main reason he, Nangong Jingluo, had sought out Lin Mo was to recreate the Pill.

"In that case, it is my Nangong Jingliu who has been rash.

Here, this cup, as a token of apology."

"In addition, nowadays, the Rejuvenation Pill is being run by Old Ghost Xue like a blaze of glory.

Seeing how he is making money every day, I, Nangong Jingliu, am also very enamoured.

I wonder if I could be so brazen as to ask for a chance to cooperate."

After saying that, he raised his wine cup once again and lifted it towards Lin Mo.

Obviously, this King of Haidong was also a master of the way of pretending to be foolish and flabbergasted.

At this moment, Lin Mo pretended to hesitate for a moment.

Only then did he open his mouth and say yes.

"Yes, it's fine, it's just that the domestic market for this Re-creation Pill has already been given to the Fifth Master.

If senior Nangong, wants to participate in it, he can only develop the overseas market."

After saying that, Lin Mo then shrugged his shoulders and quietly waited for the other party's reply.

Nangong Jingliu, on the other hand, nodded his head.

And then pretended to look reluctantly embarrassed.

"Eh, it's very difficult to open up a market overseas.

However, I have a good relationship with that old ghost Xue.

It's not good to compete with him either."

"Overseas, just overseas!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Mo couldn't help but want to roll his eyes.

The overseas market for the Regeneration Dan had been given to him, the King of the Sea East, which was exactly like a pockmarked son with a lame foot – just right.

I didn't expect this Nangong Jingliu to act so reluctantly.

It was a bit, inappropriate.

However, Nangong Jingliu didn't seem to feel anything about it, and seemed so natural.

And after he finished, Nangong Jingliu raised the wine gla\*s on the table once again.

"Over there, I wish us a happy cooperation in advance.

When the time comes, let's discuss the specific distribution of benefits in detail when we get to the capital."

Once the wine cups clinked, the cooperation between the two was considered to be tentatively agreed.

## **Chapter 2206**

"To be honest with you, my late friend is extremely similar to you in terms of his appearance and personality.

But he, I guess, is good at everything, his only flaw is that he is too soft-hearted."

"But you mustn't follow his example.

If you don't kill the snake, you'll suffer the consequences.

If you don't cut off the gra\*s, the consequences will be endless."

After Lin Mo left the room, in his mind, he kept recalling Nangong Jingliu's last admonition.

From these few words, Lin Mo could determine.

This King of the Sea East must have known about his origins.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have had this final mention.

However, what puzzled Lin Mo was why this Nangong Jingliu was saying these words.

The only explanation that made sense was that the other party was not only interested in the huge profits from the rebuilding pills in his hands.

He also saw the potential of his future.

The only way to bring more profits to the King of the Sea East was to live well.

And from just after the brief conversation.

Lin Bo had realised that, compared to Master Xue Wu, Nangong Jingliu's killing heart was obviously not as heavy.

And there was also not so much desire to control.

To put it simply, Nangong Jingliu was more like a lord, while Master Xue Wu was more like a traitor.

The former was strong and ambitious, wise and brave, decisive and open-minded.

The latter, on the other hand, is a calculating and meticulous man who is in control of everything, yet cautious and careful.

As to which was stronger or weaker, Lin Mo could not judge.

As he walked, Lin Mo murmured softly.

"It seems that this Nangong Jingliu was not a participant in the destruction of the Lin family.

And perhaps there was someone else who plotted the murder in the first place."

If it was said that the other party's was involved in the Lin family's extermination and knew that he was the only survivor of the Lin family.

He, Nangong Jingliu, would not have kept himself.

It was like what he had said at the end.

If you don't eliminate the gra\*s, there will be no end of trouble afterwards.

Perhaps it was conveying a certain message to him, Lin Mo.

Moreover, at this point in time, Compa\*s Zun was already one of the accomplices in the extermination of the Lin family that was completely clear.

If this King of the Sea East, was involved back then, it was impossible that Compa\*s Zun was so indifferent.

Judging from all the manifestations.

It meant that the two had not been in contact before then.

Even Lin Mo could now be certain that this Lin family's extermination and the person who had plotted against him in the first place.

It had nothing to do with Nangong Jingliu, but there must be some relationship with the forces under his name.

Moreover, if he could mobilize the power of the sea east, the person behind this must be an important person under Nangong Jingliu.

Thinking about this, Lin Mo's heart could not help but regenerate vigilance.

A viper hidden in the shadows is always more terrifying than a tiger in the open.

After recalling all the people around the King of Haidong.

Lin Mo didn't find any characters that could be.

Apart from the Hongmen envoy, there were only a few service personnel.

The former lived overseas all year round and did not have any conflicts with Lin Mo at all.

This aspect of the characters could be completely ruled out.

As for the latter, with their skills, even if they had any hatred for Lin Mo, they would not have the ability to do so.

After thinking bitterly to no avail, underneath Lin Mo simply shook off his head and gave up thinking.

"Forget it, it's better to settle the compulsion zun first.

The exact truth behind it, as long as this person is taken down.

Everything will naturally come to the surface."

And according to the meaning between Nangong's words.

It seemed that he was also secretly reminding himself to solve this person, the Compulsion Zun, as early as possible.

Wasn't it because of his soft heart that his father had spared this person's life back then that he had given this Compulsion Zun the opportunity to participate in the extermination of the Lin family in the future.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo looked back.

This Nangong Jingliu, what exactly did he mean? What exactly was this person's purpose?

Originally, Lin Mo only wanted to follow Master Xue Wu and secretly investigate the King of the Sea East.

However it did not occur to him that yes, after the other party had actually exchanged some words with himself.

Although Lin Mo had a clear result, it also brought more fog as a result.

Forget it, since he did not have a killing heart for himself and had an existential interest, he would not delve into it for the time being.

For now, taking down the companions was the top priority.

## **Chapter 2207**

And on the other side.

When Master Xue Wu had returned to his cruise ship.

The first thing he did was to seek out the Compa\*s Zun.

"How is it, have all the toxins in your body been cleared?"

At this moment, on the hospital bed, the originally dying Compa\*s Zun had recovered some of his vitality.

After hearing Master Xue Wu's question.

The compa\*sionate zun then shook his head in a lost manner.

"No, there are too many toxins.

I can only use the healing compulsion in my body to suppress these toxins to my lower limbs."

"This move is also a move to abandon my vehicle and protect my command.

That white-faced Lang's five-coloured poison is just too terrifying.

And what's even more terrifying is that this poison is extremely strong in its adhesion and spread.

There is simply no way to get rid of it from the body."

With that, the compulsion djinn then pinched his blackened and senseless legs and added.

"If there is no way to find an antidote to the poison within a month.

I'm afraid I'll have no choice but to amputate my legs."

As soon as the words left his mouth, an air of frustration rose on his face and the look in his gaze gradually darkened considerably.

It was just that in the face of such an injury to the Companions.

Master Xue Wu did not feel the slightest bit of sympathy.

On the contrary, his brow slowly furrowed as well.

Under his King of the Southern Realm, there were three types of people who could not live.

One, idle people.

The second, the waste.

The third was those who were a danger to his ruling power.

Just like back then, after Lin Mo had dominated Guang Province, he had collected Su Province.

After that, after Master Xue Wu had failed in his plan to make subservient to him as King of the Southern Realm through a series of means.

At that time, he had already harboured a murderous intent towards Lin Mo.

If it wasn't for the latter, contributing the rejuvenation pills and making a poisonous oath, Master Xue Wu would have made his move long ago.

Now that this Compa\*s King was half ruined.

Master Xue began to consider this man's future.



Of course, the compulsion leader was not a foolish person.

Knowing the character of this King of the Southern Realm, he finished introducing himself and then spoke.

“Fifth Master, this Five-coloured Purgatory Snake, although it is dead.

But as long as the corpse is still there, I can still refine it into a compulsion snake.”

Hearing these words.

Only then did Master Xue’s face slowly relax.

Within the room, the faint aura of slaughter also gradually dissipated.

“Tell me more about this method of refining compulsions.”

At this moment, the compulsion zun, who was lying against the bed, let out a sigh of relief.

After sorting out his emotions, he then began to explain.

“Although this snake is dead, the essence of its body is still there.

All it takes is my heart’s blood, plus a small amount of essence.

Then this snake can be revived into a compelling snake, and although it has no more spirit, its toxicity is not reduced in any way.”

“Moreover, this colourful purgatory snake can not only be refined into an immortal compulsion, but also has a stronger offensive capability.

When this snake comes out, an ordinary expert, ten feet away, can only meekly wait for death, there is no room for resistance at all.”

After hearing his explanation.

Master Xue Wu frowned once again.

“Why do you need to use your heart’s blood, with the essence blood?”

Without doing any thinking, he directly pointed out the core issue of such a compulsion refining technique.

At this moment, the compulsion venerable instantly showed a panicked look on his face.

Although it was quickly suppressed by him.

But it was still caught by Master Xue Wu who caught this momentary abnormal reaction of his.

“Compulsion Venerable, I advise you to think less crookedly.

Since I can preserve your life, I can likewise take it back.”

With that, he moved his mind.

In an instant, the companions felt the wings of the Flying Cicada Immortality Companions on the Middle Pond Point in their rear strength tremble slightly.

After that, there was a burst of pain that took over all the sensations.

Ten or so breaths later.

The parasite, who was already suffering from a severe poison, had already been tortured to death.

His face had become even paler and beads of sweat were pouring out of his forehead.

When the flying cicada calmed down, all the feelings of pain also dissipated.

With a weak demeanour, the companions pleaded.

“Fifth Master, I’m wrong, I won’t dare to move any more evil thoughts.

Please spare me this time.”

It was at this time that Master Xue Wu spoke with a smile.

“There is no greater good than knowing your mistakes and being able to change them.

You should rest for a while, and later I will send my heart blood and essence over.

You know what to do.”

When he finished speaking he patted the Compa\*s Djinn’s feet with concern.

After seeing his face nodded without any abnormality.

Only then did Master Xue Wu get up and leave the place.

## **Chapter 2208**

Cruise ships are so big.

Naturally, it did not take much effort to find one person from it.

After determining the location of Compa\*s Zun’s room.

Lin Mo waited until nightfall before he quietly slipped out of his room.

He suppressed his aura.

He quietly sneaked towards the location of the Companions.

Knock, knock, knock!

After knocking on the room door, he saw that there was surprisingly no movement inside.

A layer of bad premonition immediately came to Lin Mo’s heart.

After stretching out his hand and using dexterity to open the door of the room.

The room was surprisingly empty at that moment.

He dodged to the bed and explored the cold comforter.

Lin Mo's brow furrowed.

It was obvious that this compulsion had left this place for a long time.

"What a cunning fox."

At this point, he could basically judge that the compulsion djinn had just escaped.

If Master Xue Wu wanted to bail him out, all he needed to do was say a word.

He, Lin Mo, would not dare to make a rash move, there would be no need to go to such lengths.

After complaining, Lin Mo hurriedly cleared all traces of his entry into the room.

After that, he closed the door and left the room with a quick step.

The conversation was divided into two parts.

Sitting in front of the sofa.

A trace of unease rose in Master Xue's heart.

He had already sent the heart blood and essence blood to Zun Zong, according to the agreement made beforehand.

At this time, Zun Zong should have sent someone to report the results of the Hell Snake Compulsion.

However, at this moment, there was no movement.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

He stood forward and then, with a few flashes, arrived at the door of Zun Zong's room.

Only, at this moment, he could not feel any breath of a living person in the room at all.

"How dare you!"

In a fit of rage, he raised his hand and directly shattered the door of the room.

Sure enough, within the room at this moment, there was no sign of the Companions.

Inevitably, he was also puzzled.

Earlier, in order to prevent the companions from cheating.

Even though the other party said that his feet were already ruined, he still kept an eye out and used his dark energy to break both of his feet.

What he hadn't expected was that the other party had disappeared.

Perhaps he had been robbed, or perhaps he had said that he had compelled his ancestors and had tricked him, Master Xue Wu.

Closed his eyes and felt the sensation of his own also flying cicada immortality compulsion, but and there was no feedback.

Perhaps the distance is too far, or perhaps, the compulsion daddy has already refined it.

After all, the other party had asked for his heart blood and essence.

The possibility that he had been tricked by the other party was extremely high.

Finally hunting, he was pecked by a goose instead.

Thinking of this, the anger in Master Xue Wu's heart fiercely rose.

With a wave of his hands, all the objects in the room were shattered.

There was no talk all night.

The next day, at dawn.

Nangong Jingliu's party had come to an end.

The Second King was a senior member of the Martial Union.

At this point in time, the capital city's holding of the Medical Saint Competition and the Martial Union's renewal activities.

If it was an urgent matter, they would naturally have to be there.

With the fleet of boats, they started again.

The crowd then set off on their journey to the capital.

And over in the capital.

The Japanese people who had left ahead of schedule had already arrived.

However, the first thing they did after arriving at the capital was to approach the senior management of the Martial Union to demand an explanation.

After recounting what had happened to Hatoyama Tsunobu, Guada Jaishi and the Golden Sword Amba\*sador, the Martial Alliance had only one answer.

The Martial Alliance had only one reply.

The first two deaths required strong evidence.

If it could be proven that the murderer was Lin Mo, the Martial Alliance would not stand by idly.

As for the death of the Golden Sword Amba\*sador, it was necessary to wait until Lin Mo arrived in the capital to confront him face to face.

If Lin Mo had killed someone for no reason, the Martial Union would naturally give a verdict accordingly.

However, all of this will have to be dealt with after the conclusion of the Medical and Martial Arts Dual Competition.

During this period, the two sides must not engage in any further conflict.

Those who violate the law will be directly sent to the Martial Union's prison, and will be tried according to the severity of the circumstances.

The Japanese crowd was naturally unconvinced by such an outcome.

But when they tried to argue with their numbers and the Japanese backers behind them.

The Martial Alliance sent dozens of masters to the scene.

At this point, the Japanese said that they would send someone to fight Lin Mo after the match to avenge their blood feud, and only then did they leave unhappily.

## **Chapter 2209**

The headquarters of the Martial Alliance.

Standing in front of the bay window, he watched the indignant Japanese crowd, full of indignation, leave with resignation.

A middle-aged man, curious, asked.

"Elder Nie, if you handle it like this, aren't you afraid that they will be discontented.

Will there be further trouble in the future?"

In front of the coffee table, Nie Lao, faced with such a question, shook his head unconcernedly.

"If they dare to act in a disorderly manner, we can only be forced to use force to suppress it.

Over the years, the internal power struggles within the Martial Union have slowed down its advancement.

That's why those little Japanese .... Japanese who are having a good time are the ones who dare to be so arrogant."

"Besides, our Martial Union's dungeons, haven't they been emptying out a lot recently.

It's empty and the dao looks a bit cold.

By the way, has the murderer who a\*sa\*sinated Hatoyama Henshin been found?"

The words came out.

The middle-aged man in front of the bed, frowned and shook his head.

"There are no results yet.

But what is certain is that the murderer is not Lin Mo."

"Alright, let them make trouble over there.

If they go out of line, there's no need to ask for permission, just take them down.

Also, the Medical Saint Competition is a top priority, but anyone who makes a stumble out of it. Kill them!”

As soon as his words fell, the entire room was filled with a dense and solemn intent.

And the middle-aged man across the room, after seriously stating that he understood.

Then he turned around and went forward to prepare for the matter of the Medical Competition.

Of course, there was another important purpose for the Martial Union to attach such importance to the Medical Saint Competition.

Anyone who could win the top prize at the competition represented the highest level of medical science in China.

It is not too much to call such a person the treasure of the country.

And when the champion of the competition is born.

The six kings of China and the ten great families will find a unique natural treasure for him.

Or help him/her to accomplish something that does not involve several other kings or several great clans.

The purpose of doing so was also to allow both sides to construct a karmic pile, as well as a favour.

As a medical saint, he would naturally not owe this favour for nothing.

With the existence of such a precious divine doctor master, one has to say that it is equivalent to an additional chance to live.

The two sides will then be bound to each other.

The power will also be able to protect the personal safety of the Saint of Medicine.

This is a win-win situation for both sides.

As for the previous head healer, Sai Hua Tuo.

The love between the Six Kings and the Ten Families has now been almost repaid.

In order to pursue the advancement of his medical attainment and to provide relief to the world, Sai Hua Tuo had been wandering around all these years.

It was basically impossible to find any trace of him.

Therefore, the forces were expecting a new medical powerhouse to emerge, thus creating a new bond.

And that is what the Japanese are looking for.

If they can win this competition, they will have more opportunities to reach out to China, and then they will be able to take a big step forward in their encroachment plans.

For this reason, they have set up a medical academy at the border of China.

Such an academy will only recruit students from their own country.

This is a way of absorbing China's medical heritage, but at the same time blocking the door for Chinese medical students to pursue their studies.

It is like a blood fly on a lion's back.

In the name of increasing friendly relations between the two countries, it is constantly sucking the blood from the lion's body.

Moreover, the Japanese have set up an improvised organisation called "Chopping Layer".

Even if they could not win the competition, they would still try to destroy the young Chinese.

Even if they could not win the competition, they would still try their best to destroy the medical and martial art hearts of the young generation in China.

In their opinion, as long as such a plan is carried out a few more times.

If they carry out this plan a few more times, there will be fewer and fewer talents in the medical and martial arts of the young generation in China.

One day, they will be able to overtake them.

At that time, it will be time for them to turn on their gourmand mode and eat the lion like crazy.

That's why they came to the capital this time, and naturally they wanted to register for the Medical Saint Competition.

## **Chapter 2210**

With the two kings accompanying them all the way.

The journey back to the capital was naturally much faster and the journey was unhindered.

"I haven't been back for a few years, but the capital has changed a lot."

After getting off the car, Nangong Jing slightly rose his lazy back and said with a slight sense of emotion.

However, just as he was speaking.

From afar, a group of clerks wearing the Martial Union's mark walked past.

The leader of the group was none other than Liu Zheng, the head of the Martial Union's external office team, who had met with Lin Mo at Hui Chun Hall some time ago.

Only when he walked in, his spirit suddenly shook.

"Greetings to the King of the Sea East and the King of the Southern Realm."

When his words fell, a group of people who were accompanying him behind him also clasped their fists in a neat and unified manner to make a salute.

As the two kings were senior members of the Martial Alliance, the proper etiquette was naturally something that could not be ignored.

Originally, Liu Zheng's purpose of this trip was to find Lin Mo to verify the exact details of the death of the Japanese Golden Sword Ambassador.

However, what he did not expect was this.

He was surprised to run into the King of the Sea East and the King of the South among the Six Kings.

Just as he was shocked, the Fifth Master Xue spoke directly.

"Alright, let's dispense with these false gifts.

Why, you guys are in such a hurry with your formal affairs.

Could it be that group of Japanese people have come to the door to sue?"

Across the table, Liu Zheng then nodded bluntly.

On the other hand, Nangong Jingliu rubbed the feathers of the sea dung green on his shoulder.

With an impatient face, he prodded to.

"What's the matter, just say it, we're in a hurry!"

This statement was simple, but it expressed his stance.

It was obvious that he was going to stand up for Lin Mo at this point.

Otherwise, he could have left without a care in the world.

With Nangong Jingliu's example, Master Xue Wu was naturally set down as well, otherwise it would appear that he was timid and afraid.

In this way, it was difficult for Liu Zheng.

But since he had come with the mission of the Martial Alliance.

At this time, there was no need for him to hesitate.

"Lin Mo, we have come here mainly to find out from you.

A few days ago on the high seas, the detailed process of the death of the Golden Blade Ambassador."

Although it was on the high seas, it involved the two countries dealing with each other.

The Martial Alliance could not afford to turn a blind eye to it.

The formality still had to go a bit.

And Lin Mo learned of the other party's purpose.

Lin Mo didn't hide anything and told them exactly what happened.

"Out of self-defence, I had no choice but to deal a death blow."

It was him who had the upper hand in this matter after all.



After all, those two had attacked at night and committed a\*sa\*sination, so it was reasonable for Lin Mo to behead them, all of them, even if he did.

When Lin Mo finished speaking.

The recorder beside Liu Zheng had already its all recorded.

Moreover, Nangong Jingliu and Xue Wuji also signed their names on it, testifying for Lin Mo.

In this way, the matter was considered to have been dealt with.

“We have understood the situation in general.

We will give Mr. Lin a satisfactory answer after we have investigated it clearly.”

“King of the Sea East and King of the Southern Realm, we will leave you first.”

After saying this, the Martial Alliance and their group simply turned around and left.

Only when Liu Zheng turned around and looked back, he could not help but look at Lin Mo with a little more scorn.

According to the information available, this seemingly ordinary youngster had a dragon and tiger lurking behind him.

The three people who remained where they were would each deal with their own matters.

“Thank you both seniors for your corroboration.

The Medical Saint Competition is about to be held, so I will retire on my own.

When we are done for some time, senior will host a banquet to thank you.”

Although the two sides were connected by their interests.

But it was precisely because of this that the relationship between the two sides was the strongest.

As long as he, Lin Mo, could still create huge benefits for them, the Second King would protect his safety.

For example, just now Liu Zheng’s questioning, without the signatures of Nangong Jingliu and Xue Wuji to testify.

Lin Mo would inevitably have to go to the interrogation room of the Martial Alliance.

Behind him, Xue Fifth Master looked at his departing back’s and Nan asked.

“You placed your bets so early, did you think that Lin Mo he would be the new generation of medical sage?”

“That’s natural, otherwise would I have to rely on you?

The emergence of the Regeneration Dan is a worldwide medical problem that has been overcome.

This move is like a martial breakthrough patriarch, so naturally I’m bullish on him.”

