

Genius 2211

Chapter 2211

After listening to Nangong Jing Jingliu's boast.

Master Xue Wu glanced at him helplessly.

"You're afraid that you're not, fond of his pharmaceutical abilities and want to gain more benefits."

"You old Xue are so uninteresting, seeing through it and not saying anything.

And aren't you yourself doing the same?"

With that, Nangong Jingliu crossed his arms, protecting his chest, and prepared to leave.

"Aren't you afraid that they won't treat you well if you rush to the Martial Union in such a straightforward manner?"

"Spoken as if they will treat you well.

Goodbye, it's too much effort to talk to you yet."

With those words, the Southern Realm Warlord directly led a few envoys and headed in the direction of the Martial Alliance.

As for Master Xue Wu, he followed along with the elites of the 'Fire Qilin'.

Lin Mo went out for a few days and returned again.

The originally lively compound was now much quieter.

It had been less than three days since the Intense Medical Saint Competition.

The representatives of the various hidden sects had already begun their final preparations.

The only people who were relatively free were Wu Xuan and Prince Hai Cheng, who were sitting at the stone table, concentrating on playing chess.

The two, who were nodding their heads, were staring at the chessboard with their heads lowered.

Even when Lin Mo came beside them, they didn't notice.

After a long time, the

Only then did the Crown Prince of Hai Cheng speak.

"Who's turn is it?"

Across the table, Wu Xuan also gave a jolt.

"Woo, I don't know, go back to sleep, it's such a nice day."

"Oh!"

After responding, the duo continued to nod their heads for their nap.

As for Lin Mo, who was on the side, he rolled his eyes and exclaimed that he was a good guy.

Looking around, he saw that all the people were in their rooms again, each busy with their own.

Lin Mo fortunately also left Hui Chun Hall to visit the old man.

After all, he had made a promise after the last birthday banquet of Old Lady Bai.

The White Family Manor.

Within the empty compound, a white-haired figure made a palm with one hand and a fist with the other.

As his figure swayed.

A breeze gradually rose around him.

I only saw his right foot lift and a strong breeze burst forth.

The next second, he elbowed and punched, palm chopped and kicked, a dazzling array of moves that only left a trail of residual shadows in the air.

At the same time, the leaves around the trees were shaken and swished.

Was this Elder Bai's true strength?

Just as Lin Mo was secretly shocked in his heart.

Master Bai, who was practising martial arts in the courtyard, suddenly turned around.

He then slapped his palm out across the air towards Lin Mo.

Caught off guard, Lin Mo could only cross his arms in front of him.

A huge force came with it, and he was withdrawn a few metres away.

Lin Mo shook off his tingling arms, and naturally knew in his heart that this was Old Man Bai's way of saving his hand.

When the old man's hands retracted, he withdrew his stance.

Only then did Lin Mo step forward and salute.

"Disciple Lin Mo, I have met the Master."

And across the room, the old master nodded in relief.

To be able to resist this move of his so easily, it seemed that this Lin Mo's strength had improved considerably again.

"These false gifts should be dispensed with.

I haven't seen you for a few days, your strength has refined quite a lot."

And at this time, Lin Mo stood up straight and gave a snort.

"My disciple is foolish, it's all because of Master's good teaching."

At these words, Elder Bai also laughed in exasperation at him.

"What's wrong with learning, oily accent."

"By the way, are things still going well?"

With that, he pointed to the tea table at the side, gesturing for Lin Mo to take a seat.

"Everything went smoothly.

Come, Master, please have some tea."

As he said that, Lin Mo poured tea for Elder Bai.

After drinking it shallowly, Elder Bai was silent for a long time before speaking.

"It's good that it went well!"

The matter of the high seas, after the Japanese went to the capital, made such a big fuss.

How could the old man not know about it.

But if Lin Mo didn't say anything, he couldn't afford to directly point it out.

I guess it was also this disciple, who was self-consciously afraid of causing trouble to his master.

Thinking of this, the old master shook his head.

"Last time at the wife's banquet, although the ritual of worshipping the master has been completed.

But what should be taught to you, has not been taught yet.

It is just the right time to take this opportunity to hand over the complete scattered hands to you."

Having said that, Elder Bai stood up.

After shaking his long sleeves, he walked directly towards the open space of the compound.

Chapter 2212

When Elder Bai began to personally display the complete White Family Scattered Hands.

Lin Mo immediately focused his attention.

However, he saw the old man walk up to a piece of granite that was over two metres high, and then he sealed his palms together.

"The White Family's Scattered Hands, the moves follow the power.

It's all about an explosion of inching power combined with dark power to kill the enemy."

As the words fell, Elder Bai's palms came out in unison.

Although the palm force was soft, every time it touched the boulder, a terrifying internal energy wave would erupt.

Under the successive slaps, the rocks clattered and cracks appeared on their surface.

“Although the moves are dead, the heart lives.

The Six Six Thirty-Six Stances of the Scattered Hands are all about variety.

The force follows the move, just like this.”

In the next moment, the old man sped up the speed of his moves.

At this moment, even though Lin Mo was fully concentrated, he was still a bit unable to react.

It was too fast.

In the void, there were only countless residual shadows left.

“Break!”

With a furious shout, the old man raised his leg and delivered a side kick.

With a loud sound, the boulder actually shattered directly into thousands of tiny pieces of debris.

Then it shot out in unison like countless steel swords and flying knives.

In the blink of an eye, the large forest of decorative bamboo trees in the courtyard was instantly destroyed, and none of them were spared.

What was even more terrifying was that the boulders only shattered on the outside.

The inside was reduced to powder, forming a small slope of earth on the ground!

How strong!

This was the only thought that came to Lin Mo’s mind as he watched the whole thing.

An explosion of inch strength combined with internal strength to destroy the enemy.

The two together were unstoppable.

Coupled with that desperately fast move speed.

Was this the completed Bai Family Scattered Hands?

Just when Lin Mo was unable to relish the moment for a long time.

Old Bai, who had withdrawn his stance, spoke again to.

“You have already learnt the first twelve stances.

It is enough to deal with ordinary opponents, but if you meet a real expert.

But if you meet a real expert, you will be dwarfed.”

“No, here are the last 24 stances and the heart techniques, as well as my manuscript.

I have noted all the points of caution and side effects.”

With that, Elder Bai tossed an old ancient book to Lin Mo.

“Cultivate well and don’t tarnish the reputation of my White Sect.”

“Yes, disciple understands!”

He, Lin Mo, had a deep understanding of the efficacy of the scattered hands.

During the trip to the open sea, he had relied on this technique to beat the Golden Sword Amba*sador backwards with his empty hands.

Only then did he have the chance to escape.

And this was only the first twelve stances.

Thinking about this, Lin Mo’s heart couldn’t help but look forward to it.

If this Scattered Hands could be cultivated to a level like Master’s.

He would easily be able to hammer his opponent.

As for the old master, he once again drank a few cups of tea and exchanged a few pleasantries.

His expression also changed to a serious one.

“If you have trouble dealing with something, you can come here at any time, and my Bai family will protect your safety.

You and I are master and disciple, so there’s no need to be so formal about many things.

I may be old, but I can still kill.”

Once these words were spoken, Lin Mo naturally knew what the old master was referring to.

It was just the malicious targeting of that group of forces in the Japanese country.

In the air, although a faint aura of slaughter permeated the air.

However, Lin Mo only felt an inch of warmth surge to his heart, and his nose could not help but sour.

With slightly reddened eyes.

“Disciple understands, it’s nothing more than a group of Xiao Xiao’s little ones.

The disciple is capable of solving it.”

This was a long-lost care and affection.

At this moment, Elder Bai, however, waved his hand impatiently.

“All right, clanking man, why do you act like a little woman.

The Medical Saint Competition is around the corner, so you should go back early and prepare.

Also during this period of time, the situation may have a considerable shakeup, you need to pay attention to safety.

Go!”

Lin Mo nodded his head after he got up.

“Disciple bids farewell!”

With that he turned around and left.

And in place, Elder Bai looked at the back of this closed-door disciple of his.

He also shook his head helplessly and sighed inwardly.

“These two of you, ah, this hard temper is really the same.”

Chapter 2213

The first time White-Faced Lang returned to his stronghold in the capital, he gathered a group of his men.

“My Lord, under the operation of the three of us brothers, the Myriad Hands Pavilion’s reputation is growing hotter by the day.

It is now on par with Hui Chun Hall.

It is only a matter of time before we overtake the other side.”

After saying that, Chang Wen retreated.

At the same time, his gaze pretended to glance at White-Faced Lang unintentionally.

Ever since the double-sided meeting, he had noticed a huge change.

The aura of the Five-coloured Purgatory Snake had disappeared.

But the Lord’s aura had become even stronger.

And the originally pale and sickly face also had more repeated blood energy.

Only, although Chang Wen had doubts about all this.

But having followed the Lord for many years, he naturally knew the principle of not asking questions that should not be asked.

After listening to his report.

White-faced Lang, on the other hand, nodded in satisfaction.

However, unlike their operation, which had been very fruitful, the two of them were worried.

The original purpose of their operation was to get in touch with Lin Mo.

Their original aim was to get in touch with Lin Mo to obtain useful intelligence information, and most importantly, to get the secret recipe for the Rejuvenation Pill.

However, Lin Mo was not only indifferent to the two sisters.

He was also on the move for three days.

So much so that the two of them had no chance to do so.

"Lord, I'm sorry.

We two sisters failed to complete our mission.

Please be chastised, Lord."

However, to the five people's surprise, White-Faced Lang did not throw a fit of rage.

He just waved his hand carelessly.

"I already know about Lin Mo's situation.

Next, all of you put down the work in your hands.

When the Healing Saint Competition begins, join me in the competition."

"I've already discussed it with the Xie family over here.

During the competition, he will arrange for one of his own people to give Lin Mo something to do.

As for the five of you to take the opportunity to act, I will give instructions when the time comes."

With that, he took out five invitations and handed them to his men.

The words were split into two.

After returning from the White Family Compound.

Lin Mo first sought out Song Zhilan.

He learnt that with the addition of Master Xue's side of power, the industrial expansion of Yun Chuang Spray was almost smooth sailing.

This put his mind at ease.

After bidding farewell to Song Zhilan.

Lin Mo originally wanted to go and visit Nan Bing'er.

Only when he thought that the other party was still angry, he gave up on the idea.

It was better to let her calm down for a while and wait until she had figured it out.

After dealing with all the miscellaneous matters.

Lin Mo then went straight back to his residence, studying the complete Bai Family Scattered Hands while starting to prepare for the Healing Saint Competition.

On the other hand.

On the uninhabited island in the high seas, the three people who were researching the 'Walking Corpse', the Grand Elder of the Medical Union, Elder Pill and the Bone Sage.

After a long time of research, there was no effective progress.

The Medical Union Competition that had been added still needed them to step in and preside over it.

So it was that after recording the corresponding research data, as well as isolating and disinfecting.

The three of them hurriedly rushed back to the capital.

Time pa*sed quietly in this way.

Three days later, in the early morning.

Within the courtyard, the representatives of the various hidden sects were already fully loaded and ready to go.

"Lin Mo, hurry up, hurry up."

"We're just waiting for you, the bus for the Medical Union's transfer, they've all arrived."

Under the urging of the crowd.

Lin Mo and his group then set off on their way to compete.

The Medical Union and the Martial Union were originally two organisations that were born in the same community.

Many of the greatest medical and martial arts practitioners held important positions within the two organisations.

The difference is only in their respective duties.

Martial arts is the defence of the country and the stability of society.

Medicine, to save the world and eliminate illnesses and disasters.

The two complement each other.

As for the competition venue for the Sage of Medicine, it was set at Hall 2 of the National Sports Centre.

As for Hall 1, it will be used for the renewal of the Martial Union.

The scale of the two buildings is of course similar since.

There were still two hours to go before the opening ceremony of the competition.

By now, there were already crowds of people outside the venue.

Even though twenty-four lanes were provided to enter the venue, there was still a long queue.

Chapter 2214

And in order to maintain the safety and order of the scene.

The Martial Union even directly dispatched 70,000 martial artists to arrive at the scene to assist the Medical Union in maintaining law and order issues.

And in order to ensure the smooth running of the double competition.

On the military side, the main force was retreated a hundred miles.

If uncontrollable factors emerged during the competition, they would be suppressed with a thunderous force.

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

These convoys were, of course, specially designed to transport the delegates.

When the crowd got off the train, they were greeted by the receptionists with their work badges.

"Hello, we are the staff of the competition.

Please come with us to the lounge."

Making an inviting gesture, the staff member then walked towards the front.

Although it was the exclusive lane for the delegates of the competition.

This room was also bustling with activity.

The corridor was ten metres high and wide and nearly twenty metres high.

By now, many people had already arrived one after another.

On both sides of the corridor, every five metres was a member of the Martial Union Security Team.

As for the participants of the competition, they could be divided into three categories.

Firstly, there were representatives of clans or forces, secondly, there were representatives of hidden clan forces, and finally, there were civil representatives.

Among them, the number of civil representatives was the largest, followed by the family forces.

The number of representatives from the Hidden Sects was pitifully small, with only twenty or so including Lin Mo.

Of course, this was also due to the fact that many of the hidden sects did not have any talents in the medical field.

In addition, some clans did not care to participate or did not intend to participate.

This was the result of the situation.

But the relationship between the three parties is not too friendly.

The folk representatives were selected through a selection competition, from the municipal competitions to the provinces and finally the national selection.

It was only then that they were qualified to compete in the Medical Sage Competition.

However, all the major powers, as well as the Hidden Sects, have places for referrals.

There is no need for any selection process, as long as you have a referral letter, you are qualified to participate.

This has led to contradictions.

The representatives of the people think that these representatives are incompetent people who have gone through the back door.

On the other hand, the representatives of the powers felt that they were wildcards, picking the tallest of the short people.

As for the Hermitage side, they were held in contempt by the other two sides at the same time; how can a wild man from the mountains deserve to compete directly?

Let's put this conflict aside for the moment.

On Lin Mo's side, the disciples of the Hidden Sect were like people from the countryside entering the city for the first time.

No, it should be the mountain people entering the city.

Many of them were pointing to the east and looking to the west.

This movement naturally drew the eyes of the other delegates as well.

And the fairies like the Dunhuang Sage, with her stunning posture and exquisite figure.

The other participants who p*ssed by could not help but take a few more glances.

Perhaps it was out of jealousy, or perhaps it was really disgusting.

In any case, many of the participants looked at Lin Mo and the others with ill will as they p*ssed by.

Inside the p*ssageway, the security officers of the Martial Union were watching everything around them with rapt attention.

Anyone who deliberately caused trouble would be expelled directly and disqualified from the competition.

The crowd did not dare to be overly reckless.

There was still one hour to go before the Medical Saint Competition.

And all the delegates had already arrived.

But just as the participants were getting their fists pumped and ready to go.

A fourth representative appeared.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone.

A flag with the shape of a cherry blossom fluttered in the wind.

And behind it, a group of proud Japanese contestants.

The sight of such an eye-catching scene.

The participant on the folk's side of the delegates spoke disdainfully.

"Just this monkey from the archipelago dares to come and participate in our Chinese Medicine Saint Competition?"

"Don't you know, the way of Chinese medicine, our Chinese country is their ancestor?"

"This group of monkeys looking for abuse are still so arrogant, they really don't know how high the sky is."

Greeting the words of a few people.

The participants on the side of the power representatives, went on to say.

"Since they want to come to the bottom, why don't we do it?"

"Just monkey around then, and abuse them to death later."

Chapter 2215

With such a scene, the most excited person would have to be the long building.

He looked at the blinding national flag.

He directly squeezed his fist.

"What a waste of words, the match session, just f*ck them up.

It's a pity that this isn't a Martial Union match.

Otherwise I'd beat them up for crying out loud."

This statement was made.

The participants from all sides of the Hou Sai area around them nodded in agreement.

The representatives of the three parties, who had originally been at odds with each other, had become more cordial because of the presence of the Japanese participants.

Unlike their indignation and ridicule, the Japanese participants were not as happy to see each other.

After seeing the Japanese crowd.

Lin Mo couldn't help but frown.

By all rights I, the medical competition in China involved an immense number of interested parties.

Once he won the championship and became the new Saint of Medicine.

That was to form an inseparable link with the sixteen top powers of the Chinese country.

If they were to let the Japanese side take the top spot

No, there is no way.

As long as I'm here, they won't be able to make a dent in the Medical Saint competition.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're doing.

And at this time when the Japanese forces, entered a specific rest area.

A few of the Suke-Teachers, as well as the elite participants of the trainees, then complained indignantly.

"Do they seem to look down on our God Country participants?"

"Don't mind it, just a bunch of stepping stones."

"Let them be complacent, we will use our strength and show them what medical skill is."

Listening to the chatter of the crowd.

On the side, Councilor Gua Tian, admonished.

"The honour of the Kingdom of God depends on you all.

This time, you must not only give your all to take the championship.

You must also abuse their hearts of healing, do you understand?"

Seeing the crowd nodding with confidence.

The councilor also nodded in relief.

It seemed that he could already see the image of the young generation of China being crushed by the abuse.

At this moment, the crowd was still talking and talking.

They waited until the host walked onto the stage in the centre of the venue.

The audience's attention shifted, and then instantly cheered.

The man on the stage was none other than Wang Ling, the most popular man in China today.

This man is not only handsome, but also has a huge fan base thanks to his humorous style of hosting and his superb emotional intelligence.

Before he could even speak, the audience was already abuzz.

The audience was already abuzz with excitement.

"Wow, my husband!"

"I didn't expect him to be even more handsome in person than on TV."

“I also properly want to participate in the competition to get up close and personal with the male god.”

At these words, several people beside her instantly looked at her with speechless expressions.

Toads sleeping with frogs, ugly-looking play flowers.

The person in question, of course, did not have such an awareness and was still looking at the male god on the big screen with a flowery face and peachy eyes.

As for Wang Ling on the stage, he was wearing an unperturbed smile as he looked around at the crowd.

Only after a while did he raise his hand, gesturing for the crowd to be quiet.

“Hello everyone, I am the host of this Healing Saint Competition, Wang Ling.”

With that, he pulled out the hand card in his pocket.

“Thank you all for coming.

It is a great honour to receive an invitation from the organisers to participate in such a grand event.”

With a faint smile under the applause, he continued to speak.

“First of all, please allow me to introduce, the main panel of judges for this tournament.

They are, respectively, the Grand Elder of the Divine Medical Union of China and Honorary Elder of the Martial Union, Grandmaster Nie Kongming Nie.”

“Master of Hundred Herb Valley, Pill Elder Gu Wuxiu.”

“Dunhuang Sanctuary, Bone Sage Xuan Hei Zi.”

.....

With the introduction of the host, Wang Ling, and under the thunderous applause of the audience, the main panel of judges rose one by one to greet them.

After this item ended.

Wang Li instead began to introduce the basic information of the participants.

The number of participants in this year’s Saint of Healing Competition, in the country of China alone, had reached a terrifying five hundred or so.

Almost twice the number of the previous year.

Among them, a large part of the delegation was from the private sector.

After a gap of three years, young masters of the medical profession have sprung up like a new generation.

Finally, there are the rules for the competition.

“The first stage of this competition is a team competition.

It consists of two parts: clinical practice, and alchemy.”

Chapter 2216

Introduced by the MC.

Everyone also understood the rules of the competition.

In the first stage, it was a group bubble competition, with three people in a group.

The principle of voluntary team formation was adopted.

Of course, for those who had no companions or could not form a team, they could only choose to draw lots and be matched randomly.

This is also a session that depends entirely on luck.

The clinical practice of treating persistent illnesses is fine, as long as the individual is competent.

It is possible to lead the whole team to complete the task.

But in the alchemy section, as long as one person failed, then the whole team would be eliminated.

Yet it was this rule that caught the eyes of the participants on the Chinese side.

Afterwards, several representatives of the private sector, who thought they were not strong enough, looked at the Japanese crowd with a sudden look of mischief.

After the rules were explained, came the opening speeches.

“Next, let’s give a round of applause.

Grand Elder of the Divine Medical Union of China and Honorary Elder of the Martial Union, Grandmaster Nie Kongming Nie, to the stage to speak for this competition.”

The words fell.

The entire venue burst into thunderous applause.

And amidst this applause, an aged old man slowly walked onto the stage.

The most distinctive feature of this old man was his long, white beard that almost dragged the ground.

Standing in the middle of the stage, he waited until the applause had fallen.

Only then did he cough lightly.

“Old man, Nie Kongming, of course some people also call me Old Monster with Long Beard, or Great Elder Mop.”

With that, he stroked a long beard.

The humorous self-introduction drew laughter from the crowd.

“What a humorous little old man.”

“Humour you hammer, he is a great man who is known as the forefather of the medical path.

A large part of today’s medical leaders are his students.”

“D*mn, this old man is so awesome [bleep], why have I never heard of him.”

“Of course, he hasn’t shown up for over 20 years.

You’ve never heard of him, you little sh*t.

And you call him a little old man, are you polite?”

The chattering slowly stopped when it did.

Only then did Nie Kongming continue to speak.

“I welcome you all to come and watch the opening ceremony of the Healing Saint Competition in person.

I am very pleased that although we have grown old, you are still young.

The road to the path of medicine is long and there will be more thorns and bumps waiting for you in the future.

The disease is invisible, but the healer has a heart.

I hope that you will stick to your hearts and never forget them.”

With these words, Elder Nie shifted his gaze to the direction of the participants’ waiting area.

Only when his gaze swept over Lin Mo, he suddenly paused for a moment.

And then faintly nodded his head.

With a glance at him, Lin Mo felt what seemed to be a different kind of look in the other party’s gaze.

“The future is for you young people.

The origin of the way of Chinese medicine is in my great country of China.

I believe that many people have spoken to you about inheriting the medical skills of your ancestors.”

“But I want to say, children, go beyond, beyond our forefathers.

All their legacy was not meant for you to learn only.

Rather, it is so that you can stand at a higher starting point and thus go beyond theirs.

To develop this avenue of healing arts even higher and farther.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, thunderous applause rang out once again.

This was the pattern of a generation of forefathers, this was the mind of a generation of forefathers.

Waiting for the scene to quiet down again.

Nie Kongming, continued to speak.

“Whether those who came to compete, or those children who were unable to come.

I only hope that when the baton of the times, is handed over to you.

You are already capable enough to resist this banner, and want to bring my generation together to create another glory.”

At this point in the waiting area.

The delegates looked longingly at the white-haired figure on the stage.

This was the admonition given to them, the younger generation, by their predecessors.

At the same time, it was also an expectation.

Although there was a difference in age by tens, the spirit of the healer resonated with the souls of the crowd.

Chapter 2217

“Well, people like to nag when they’re old.

I won’t hold you all up any longer.

Come on teenagers, I hope that you will show off your skills in this competition.

I declare that this year’s Medical Saint Competition, officially begins.”

The words fell.

Outside the venue, countless fireworks shot up into the sky.

They continued until Nie Kongming’s figure disappeared from sight.

The applause continued for a long time.

At the same time, the venue was also filled with fireworks and ribbons falling from the sky.

At this time, the judges also went to their respective posts.

In the centre of the venue, there was a large display screen surrounded by four sides.

The crowd could see that the leader of the Hundred Herb Valley had a serious and gloomy face.

Unlike Nie Kongming, this man walked with an unsmiling expression.

He had the face of a judge.

This scene fell on the eyes of a group of disciples from the Hidden Sect, and naturally there was a lot of discussion.

“This deputy referee, he doesn’t seem too reluctant.”

Broken Secretary stared at the display and asked in a puzzled manner.

However when he finished speaking.

The long building at the side then replied as a matter of course.

“That’s for sure, my grandfather would have liked peace and quiet.

He must be reluctant to make such a big appearance at such a large event.”

“Oh, so that’s it Crap, isn’t your grandfather actually the Hundred Herb Valley’s valley master?

How did he become the deputy referee of the competition?”

Brokenji’s question was naturally what the crowd wanted to ask as well.

Looking at everyone’s puzzled expressions.

Chang Lou shrugged his shoulders and helplessly stated.

“My grandfather has always been an honorary elder of the Medical Alliance, ah.

It’s just that it wasn’t made public.”

“666, worthy of being Brother Lou.

With such a hard backstage’s, the champion of this competition is already securely pulled.”

Upon hearing this, Chang Lou shook his head in a hurry.

“What are you thinking? This kind of competition, if I dare to ask grandpa to go through the back door, my little life don’t want ah.”

In his mind’s eye, he recalled this, his grandfather Gu Wuxiu’s serious demeanour.

Chang Lou couldn’t help but shake his body.

It was while the two of them were chatting.

The others around them had already started to group up.

By the time the two of them reacted afterwards.

Everyone had already finished forming a group of three.

Long Building: “.....”

You guys are people?

This is personnel you guys are doing?

But fortunately, there was still Brokenji accompanying himself as a companion.

Thinking of this, Nagarou raised an eyebrow.

“Little Breaks, let’s form a team, and then just have a random one with a hand.

Brother promises to take you out of the bubble race?”

And then, he wrapped his arm around his opponent's shoulder.

However, just as he was getting carried away.

The Broken Secretary beside him retreated to the side.

"Brother Lou, you'd better go and join the draw yourself.

I've already formed a team."

Chang Lou looked surprised, "What, when did you form a team?"

Broken Secretary shrugged and said, "Just when the host finished announcing the rules of the tournament."

Long Lou: "....."

I sat up in shock from my dying illness, and the clown was actually myself.

Sloppy!!!

I was so caught up in the bullsh*t that I forgot to get down to business.

Looking around.

The crowd on the Hidden Sect's side were already grouped together in pairs of three or three.

The strongest ones, Lin Mo, Xue Lian and Little Shayi, had naturally also gathered together and were heading to the registration area.

In desperation, Changlou could only leave the area in disgrace and head for the lottery match.

There was only one hour to form a team.

If they were eliminated because they were late, there would be no place to cry.

Shortly afterwards.

With the number plate drawn, they arrived at the designated area.

There were already two slender figures waiting at the spot.

Looking at the slender backs of these two women.

For a moment, Chang Lou was a little excited.

Only as he approached and the two women turned around, he suddenly stared with both eyes.

"Eh eh eh.

Aren't you two the followers behind Lin Mo?

How come you guys would also come to the Healing Saint Competition."

"Interns? Oh, I see, you two are the ones who want to steal a lesson from Lin Mo's side, right?

My grandfather was indeed right.

The most unreliable person under the mountain is only a woman's ear."

Chapter 2218

In compliance with the Lord's order.

Red and Silver Ring, with a letter of recommendation from the Xie family, participated in the tournament together.

Originally they were split into exactly two groups of people.

White-faced Lang, Chang Wen and Ah Vu in one group, and the remaining three in a group.

However, because the Myriad Hands Hall still needed someone to hold the fort.

Naturally, Viper was left behind.

So, the two women were grouped together, so they just drew lots to match up one person at random.

What they didn't expect was that the world was so small that they were matched up with Long Building.

They had been angry about Lin Mo before.

Now, they were even more furious when they were exposed to Long Lou.

"This wild monkey from the mountains, who's calling him a fart!"

Being so provoked by the other party.

Even if both of them were beautiful women.

The straightforward Chang Lou was also upset, what he hated most was when people called him a wild monkey.

Enraged, he straightened his back and, with a smug look, threatened.

"You two followers, say one more word if you dare.

Believe it or not, I, the Hundred Herb Valley, will seal off your herbal supplies."

"Who doesn't care, go ahead and seal it."

Faced with the threat of the Long Building, the two women were not afraid at all.

On the one hand, they simply knew the power they were in.

On the other hand, Thousand Snake Island itself was rich in medicinal materials.

If they wanted any herbs, they could just import them from other countries.

They could have as many as they wanted, so they would not be afraid of a small herb valley.

The long building's face was embarrassed, this tried and tested killer had failed?

No, we can't lose face.

Thinking of this, he directly played a scoundrel.

"I'm not serving anymore, how do you guys want to compete, how do you want to compete?"

Anyway, the lots have been drawn and the teams are set.

I'm not going to do the alchemy session."

In the alchemy session, as long as one person failed, the whole team would be eliminated.

However, the two girls were also hard-tempered, even in the face of such a threat.

They still fought against each other.

"Say it like I'm rare, I don't have to compete."

Karma?

Chang Lou also did not expect the other party to be so rigid.

Was this considered lifting a stone to smash one's own feet?

Although it was said that they, the disciples of the Hidden Sect who avoided the world, participated in the Healing Saint Competition.

The main purpose was to learn from each other and exchange with the medical geniuses between their peers.

They can improve their own medical skills and gain more insight at the same time.

The title is not that important.

But just because it wasn't important, didn't mean he could just be brushed out of the bubble competition.

If his grandfather found out, he would probably break his legs.

Back at the clan, he would also be laughed at by his fellow disciples.

As for the side of the Red Training Silver Ring, it was the same.

It's good to get high for a while.

If they were really eliminated in the first round.

How would the Lord explain where?

Thinking of those oozing punishments, the two of them shuddered.

Just as both sides, silent and regretful.

The judge, who had been watching the whole thing from the side, cleared his throat.

"Are you going to participate or not?"

If you want to participate, hurry up and sign up.

If you don't, I'll record it and report it. The official match will start soon.

The official match will start soon."

The assistant referee rushed them.

The three of them instantly panicked.

"Than."

"Than."

In unison.

Both sides looked at each other.

It was Chang Lou who skimmed his cheeks in disdain.

"Hmph, good men don't fight with women."

The red trainer Silver Ring was also not willing to show any weakness.

"Che, beautiful women ignore wild monkeys."

The atmosphere that had slightly eased off was once again, filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Only although all were full of reluctance.

But the match still had to be continued.

At the urging of the assistant referee.

The three of them had no choice but to come to the registration area.

After filling in the team information.

The next step was to draw the appropriate number plates for the clinical exercises.

But it was a matter of who was in charge of the draw.

But the two women argued with each other over who was in charge of the draw.

Chapter 2219

Kyoto Hospital.

As one of the top hospitals in the whole of China.

Not only was it massive.

The strength of the physicians was also a strong group.

But even so, in front of the country's terrifying base of over two billion people, it still seemed somewhat powerless.

Over the years, the hospital has been able to treat a number of patients with difficult diseases.
Some patients with difficult and complicated diseases could only be treated slowly one after another.
But as soon as they are cured, new diseases come to them.

The number of patients suffering from difficult diseases remains at the same level as before.
Therefore, it was the right time to take advantage of the Saint of Medicine Competition.
These patients became the subjects of clinical practice for the participants.

These people, of course, were all difficult and miscellaneous diseases, not terminal ones.

"I'll draw, I have good luck."

Said Changlou, lifting up his sleeves.

Ready to go forward to draw the corresponding serial number plate.

The treatment targets, respectively, were in the main hospital area of Kyoto Hospital, as well as the four branches of the A, B, C and D hospitals.

The main patients were the most difficult to treat, and the other four were next, not far behind.

However just as Changlou raised his hand.

Instead, the two men stopped him.

"It's better for us to do it.

The ugly man has no luck."

Upon hearing this, Chang Lou once again exploded.

He was the most handsome disciple of the Hundred Grass Valley.

How many young girls in the valley had their hearts set on him.

Now he was called ugly.

How could he bear it?

"You two old b*tches are the ugly ones.

You're as ugly as a ground-born orchid, not only ugly but also smelly.

You're the backbone of the average female face."

The registration area was already crowded.

Plus, the long building was speaking loudly.

All the time, the people around looked at each other.

But when they saw the two women, the beautiful faces and the graceful bodies of the two women.

For a while, they could not help but look at them a few more times.

In this way, they naturally did not turn away from the words of Changliu.

Brother, are you blind?

Of course, at the same time, he was also secretly impressed by Changliu.

Such a poisonous mouth, such a straight character, is a good seedling to be single for life.

At this moment, the two women, being so humiliated, their tempers naturally rose again.

Calling us ugly, how dare you?

The long sleeves squirmed and several poisonous snakes flew out along his arms.

Just as the two women were about to make their move and rip Chang Lou's mouth off.

The member of the Martial Union who was maintaining law and order at the side spoke indifferently.

"Those who disrupt the order of the competition will be expelled from the venue.

Those who harm others with their hands will be killed without amnesty."

As soon as the words left his mouth, several murderous auras directed at the Red Riding Silver Ring pounced straight at him.

It was only when the two women retrieved the poisonous snakes.

Only then did the killing qi disappear quietly.

But by now, the two women were already sweating profusely and no longer dared to act rashly.

"Yo yo yo yo, still want to make a move.

Don't even think about what kind of land this is"

Just when Chang Lou was planning to continue to taunt.

Suddenly, he noticed that the few members of the Martial Union were looking towards him with unkind eyes.

Scratching the back of his head, he could only withdraw his words in embarrassment.

With this turn of events.

The two women naturally had no more desire to fight for it.

So they directly gave up the opportunity to draw a number to Chang Lou.

As for Changlou, he excitedly drew a patient number from the box.

Only when he opened it and took a look, his face instantly darkened.

"Main Hospital, number 303."

A one in five chance of drawing the most difficult patient of the main hospital?

At such a result, the two girls could only roll their eyes helplessly.

Sure enough, ugly people had no luck.

As for their result, the other contestants were secretly happy.

After all, the more the main house was drawn, the smaller their chances of being drawn would naturally be.

On Lin Mo's side, he also failed to receive Goddess of Luck's mercy.

Originally, he and Xue Lian both agreed that Little Shama had a strong Buddhist aura.

He had also been practising medicine and saving people for years, and had taken steps to the ground.

Such a person was naturally bursting with good luck values.

So the two of them unanimously elected the young monk to draw lots.

However, when they saw, 'Main Courtyard, No. 512'.

The two then suddenly had clarity in their hearts.

Sometimes metaphysics is not always so reliable.

The drawing of numbers continued in an orderly manner.

Only a few families were happy and a few families were sad.

When the bell for the tournament rang, the stage group bubble tournament officially began.

Chapter 2220

Under the escort of the Martial Union.

A group of participants also arrived at their respective destinations.

At this point, the scene was slowly getting tense through the big screen as well as the viewers who were already watching the live broadcast remotely.

Mainly, it was still because many people had placed heavy bets on these people.

For this tournament, the major handicappers had prepared themselves early on.

And to attract bettors.

Even the organisations behind some of the handicappers have collected information on the participants.

And among them, the favourites to win the title are all listed.

Like the Dunhuang Holy Maiden, Snow Lotus.

The first grandson of the Hundred Herb Valley, Changlou.

The genius divine doctor of the Wei family, Wei Zhongyi.

The Lord of Thousand Serpent Island, White-faced Lang.

The Japanese Momosuke, Hama Yarano.

The Japanese Academy, head of the Academy, Asato Sonoko.

The representative of the Southern Realm, Lin Mo.

and a host of unseen dark horses among the folk representatives.

These are the big favourites to place bets on, and naturally more people are paying attention.

On camera.

Lin Mo, Xue Lian and Little Shayi after they arrived at their destination.

Pushing the door, they entered the ward.

Within it, the attending doctor who met them, Dr Chen.

Seeing the visitors he hurriedly greeted them warmly.

“Welcome to the three divine doctors, my surname is Chen.

I am the chief doctor of the neurology department.”

After both sides shook hands briefly.

Director Chen continued to speak.

“This patient, who has been paralyzed in both feet.”

However, before he could finish, the referee who was following at the side, coughed lightly.

He indicated to him not to talk too much.

The ensuing Director Chen was the one who looked like he had a sudden realization.

“Sorry, I forgot the rules of the competition.

Forgive me for talking too much.

You guys get busy first, I have other patients to attend to.”

With that, he left at a fast pace.

Looking at his appearance, he looked like a kind-hearted doctor.

But as he walked out of the room and into the deserted corridor, a strange smile suddenly appeared on his face.

Originally, he was just a simple chief doctor who practised medicine and saved people’s lives.

He had only done his best to complete the task at hand for the competition.

However, the Xie family had given him too much.

So much so that he had no conscience.

So when the results of the number draw came out.

He then changed the patients in the main hospital, 512.

The most difficult to cure patient under the terminal disease, Kyoto Hospital, was switched with him.

"I'm sorry, I can only blame the Xie family for being too generous."

After resting his mirror frame, he left the place with quick steps.

On Lin Mo's side, the moment he saw this patient.

He couldn't help but frown.

He didn't even need to take a pulse.

Just by taking a look at the patient's feet, the skin on the bed was blackened in many places.

He could tell that the person's feet had been paralysed for years.

If the nerves in his feet had died.

That would be a big problem.

Of course, there is no point in thinking about it, but the key is to get your hands on a specific diagnosis.

With the hospital doctor's preliminary reas*urance work.

The patient was extremely cooperative when Lin Mo started to work.

After a few examinations.

Xue Lian was the first to speak up and elaborated on her diagnosis.

"Spinal deviation at the waist and lateralisation of the bones in the foot.

The accumulation of pressure on the nerves and blood vessels has led to a lack of blood supply to the lower limbs and gradual necrosis.

It should have experienced a violent impact before and not received timely treatment.

This, combined with prolonged physical exertion, led to such a result."

As the words fell, the little shamatha at the side nodded in agreement.

Casually, he had a heavy face.

"This disease is difficult to cure!"

The original patient, hearing Xue Lian's words, still had a joy in his heart.

It was indeed as Xue Lian had said.

He had been hit by a small car once six or seven years ago.

At that time, he felt physically fine, and the other party paid out another five thousand yuan.

He was a rural man and thought that he would just forget about earning it.

At the end of the year, he felt pain in his back.

He himself just thought that he had done too much physical work.

The following year, the pain moved to his legs.

But even so, he continued to grit his teeth and keep working for six months.

By the time he was in hospital with the pain, his legs were gone and he was confined to a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

He was so happy when Xuelian pointed out what was wrong with him with one word.

It was only the young monk's words that made his mood sink.