

Genius 2221

Chapter 2221

The young monk's words not only affected the patients.

Even the viewers watching the live broadcast had a sinking feeling in their hearts.

Many people could have placed heavy bets on Lin Mo and Xue Lian.

"This little bald guy, who is he again? Is he good or not."

"I'm not sure, but to be in a group with Lin Mo and Xue Lian, I think he must have some ability."

"In that case, this Lin Mo and Xue Lian won't be eliminated in the first round, right?"

"Let's watch first, since they are the favourites to win the championship, they naturally have their merits."

Although the words said so.

But the crowd had no idea in their hearts.

Lin Mo's side, on the other hand, had already started discussing a treatment plan.

As for the rest of the world.

Several Japanese contestants who were an afterthought, in order to extend their side's sphere of influence.

They deliberately chose random matches.

By doing so, on the one hand, they could showcase their strength to the other Chinese countries in the same group.

On the other hand, with more teams, the striking surface formed would naturally be larger.

It was just that while they were counting, they were naturally also counted out by the group of Chinese participants.

When the two Japanese companions, after examining the patient's condition.

Nodded to each other, the kidneys were atrophied.

Although the treatment was troublesome, it was not difficult for them.

"Erniu-kun, you also get up to examine together, and then we can discuss the options?"

Of course naturally their purpose was not really to discuss options.

It was entirely to see the strength of the teammate who had been paired up with them.

If he couldn't diagnose it, the two of them could humiliate him properly.

Only when one of them asked the question.

Erniu was putting his hands on the back of his head and answering with a face full of dullness.

“Huh? What did you say?”

He waited for the other one to repeat himself.

Only then did Erniu nod in a dazed manner.

“Okay, no problem, let’s watch together.”

He then approached the patient’s bed.

Staring at the patient.

Then it was a wide-eyed stare.

After a long time, when the Japanese player in the same group, who was unsure, coughed lightly.

Only then did Erniu shake his head, and then he asked dumbly.

“Where does it hurt?”

By the time the patient pointed to his lower back.

Erniu pointed out a straightforward finger and poked the other player’s waist.

The patient cried out in pain.

At this time, Erniu also stood up straight.

His face then changed as well.

Seeing this look on his face, his Japanese teammate at the side thought he had the results, so he asked in pa*sing.

“How is Erniu-kun? Has there been a definite diagnosis of what’s wrong?”

After a moment of contemplation.

Erniu shook his head in confusion.

“I don’t know.”

Hearing this.

The two Japanese players’ eyes lit up.

Wasn’t this exactly the result they wanted?

Words of mockery followed.

“Hahahaha, Erniu-kun.

You can’t even find out the cause of such a simple disease?

We have to wonder where you got this qualification from.”

“Could it be that this is the level of your Chinese country’s representative in the competition?”

Faced with the duo’s taunts.

Erniu replied with a straight face.

“No need to doubt, no need to could it be, I just relied on luck to qualify for the competition.”

Hearing the tone of voice, there was even a hint of pride.

This was true.

He, Erniu, had indeed relied on luck to obtain the opportunity to participate in the competition.

Originally, he was only the fifth place winner of the provincial selection competition.

But the first two or three, however, drank themselves in because of the post-race celebration feast.

Yes, he got drunk, alcohol poisoning.

He was hospitalised.

So, he, the fifth place finisher, qualified for the first provincial two.

And by the time he arrived in the capital, after interacting with others.

He then found out that as far as his level of medical skills was concerned.

In his own province of Quzhou, it was indeed considered first-cla*s.

But in a place like this, it was basically the bottom of the pile.

So he simply gave up on himself.

It would be good to drag two Japanese players into the water.

When the time came, he could go back to the village.

He could then brag to his buddies like Tie Niu and Rats.

He had beaten two Japanese masters.

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When Erniu ironically decided to lie down the corpse.

Naturally, he was directly immune to the taunts of the Japanese players in the same group.

At the same time, he secretly picked up in his heart and said, “You guys just fool around.

When the time comes to refine the pills, I will let you see what is the poisonous beating of society.

The two, who were oblivious, were at that moment concentrating on standing in front of Erniu, healing the patient’s kidney failure.

On the other side.

White-faced Lang's group was relatively lucky.

The patient drawn was a patient with blood mould.

The cause of this disease stems from pathogenic bacteria entering the blood vessels and causing mould, which leads to various other organ lesions.

Any other player would have had to deal with this disease with some difficulty.

But for Whiteface, it was a piece of cake.

In less than two hours, the patient was completely cured and recuperated.

The patient was completely cured and after a period of recuperation, he would be fully recovered.

As for the unlucky Changlou and his party, they encountered a patient who was extremely difficult to get along with.

The three of them were dealing with a cranky patient.

The kind that is completely uncommunicative and will get angry and hurt people within three words.

"Don't say I won't give you a chance.

The first chance to strike is given to you two."

Looking at the woman with bloodshot eyes and a fierce look in her eyes.

Chang Lou pretended to be generous and said.

As for the two of them, they rolled their eyes.

"Wimp!"

After muttering a sentence.

The two of them then arrived at the patient's side.

Although the other party had been confined to his limbs as well as his neck.

But the way he was grimacing, it was obvious that he was not a good person to deal with.

Seeing the strangers, the patient suddenly struggled violently.

The patient suddenly struggled violently.

The two women had only just reached out, but they were taken aback.

The other party was so uncooperative that they could not make a diagnosis.

The two of them were at their wits' end.

Long Lou finally couldn't look at it anymore.

After shaking his head, he slowly stepped forward.

“With you guys like this, the diagnosis won’t yield a whole result tomorrow.”

With that, he put his hand into lightning and pointed his finger at the neck of the patient, followed by a probe with his second finger.

The patient in front of him fell asleep before he could react.

Chang Lou smashed his mouth and shook his head speechlessly before moving out of the way.

“You guys go on.”

But in his heart, he was secretly spitting at the two girls.

With this level of healing, they still dared to come to the Medical Saint Competition.

However what he did not know was this.

For the two of them, medicine was just a side profession.

All they had learned in their lives was the skill of killing and using poison.

In addition, they had few opportunities to practice.

When faced with such a situation, they were naturally at a loss for words.

However, at this moment, when they saw Chang Lou’s dejected look, they were naturally upset.

If they hadn’t been afraid of their master’s punishment.

If they hadn’t been afraid of their master’s punishment, they would have quit long ago.

After holding back their discontent, they began to diagnose the patient carefully.

On the other hand.

Lin Mo’s group was arguably the slowest of all the contestants.

When all the others were almost finished.

They had only just finished discussing their treatment plan.

Little Shayi was responsible for correcting the bones, Lin Mo was responsible for administering needles, while Xue Lian was responsible for configuring and dispensing the medicine.

“The treatment for the next person will be accompanied by intense pain.

You have to endure it!”

With that Lin Mo handed over a folded wet towel, indicating that the patient should hold it in his mouth to prevent biting off his tongue.

The main reason was that the patient’s symptoms involved the spinal nerves and blood vessels.

It was not that Lin Mo did not want to use anesthetic or block the patient’s painful nerves.

To do so would only aggravate the patient’s condition.

After listening to these old man, his face was anxious, but his gaze was filled with a strong sense of expectation.

Then with a trembling voice, he asked.

“Is there any cure for my leg?”

As the backbone of the family.

Since he had collapsed, not only had the family’s financial resources been reduced by a large margin.

Even because of his illness, the family as well as smashed the pots and pans and sold iron.

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After hearing the old man’s words.

Lin Mo smiled and affirmed to.

“Don’t worry everything will be fine.”

After saying this he quickly fastened the old man’s shoulder.

Hearing this, the other man first hesitated for a moment.

Only then did he use his slightly trembling hands to stuff the wet towel into his mouth.

At this time Lin Mo’s three people also nodded to each other.

First, Xue Lian put the boiled herbs, some pills to protect his veins, and the old man took them.

When the patient’s whole body, started to sweat slightly.

Lin Mo then turned the old man onto his back.

On the opposite side, the little shamatha, first dipped the heel of his palm in the medicinal wine and gave the old man a good ma*sage on his waist.

Only when he started to sweat rapidly here too, did he stop his hand movements.

Then, his face became grave.

The nerves and blood vessels in this area were already fragile, as the spine had been deviated for many years.

A single deviation during the bone setting could cause the blood vessels to rupture and the nerves to break.

At that time, there would be no way back.

After taking a deep breath.

Little Shaykh recited a silent Amitabha Buddha.

Only then did he extend his hands and slowly approached the old man’s waist.

At this moment, the audience in front of the screen all held their breaths unnecessarily.

On the one hand, they were worried about the comfort of the patient, and on the other hand, they were afraid that the young monk would make a mistake.

They would then lose all their money.

Even Lin Mo, who was on the sidelines, was ready to rescue him.

As for the assistant referees and supervising referees in the room, they did not even dare to breathe a breath.

If it was an ordinary spinal orthopaedic treatment, they would not be able to beat them.

But in a case like the patient's, even they did not dare to try it lightly.

In this tense atmosphere, the young sage also probed the bones.

Soon afterwards, his gaze straightened.

Within the quiet room, only a crisp 'click' could be heard.

The old man's eyes suddenly fluttered.

The intense pain caused his eyes to instantly fill with blood.

The quick-eyed Xue Lian and Little Shayi immediately pressed down on the old man who wanted to struggle.

As they were both martial arts masters.

At this moment, the old man could not move at all.

He could only whimper and scream in pain.

The beads of sweat on his forehead could not be stopped from pouring out.

There was a kind of pain, and it was painful to watch.

At this time, it was Lin Mo's turn to make a move.

As soon as the needle bag was laid out, a cold light flashed out.

In the blink of an eye, the old man's waist was covered in silver needles.

This dazzling speed of striking was truly astonishing to the crowd of spectators.

"This?"

"What a speedy needle application, it was impossible to see the speed of his strikes."

"With this hand alone, it's enough to crush the other contestants."

However, while the layman saw the action, the insider saw the way.

In the Medical Alliance, several titanic bigwigs were still discussing with each other about the treatment of the corpse on that uninhabited island.

However, when Nie Kongming saw the screen, Lin Mo's needle application technique.

He suddenly sat up in shock.

"This son's technique, why is it so similar to that long-lost divine Needle of Creation?"

As a medical expert.

Nie Kongming naturally had a deep understanding of some lost needle-application techniques.

At this moment, with just a glance at Lin Mo's hand movements.

He could already tell the origin of his technique.

After murmuring a few words, Nie Kongming got up, intending to rush to Lin Mo's side and ask him about it in detail.

However, just as he was starting out.

The Bone Sage Xuan Mizi beside him pulled him to a halt.

"Old Long Beard, if you go over there now, the scene will be a mess.

Moreover, if you go directly to this Lin Mo, you are completely harming him."

Being reminded by him like that.

Nie Kongming had also calmed down.

After all, the difference in status between the two of them, him and Lin Mo, was too great.

One side was a contestant and the other was the main judge.

If they were to meet now, the others would be wary of his status and wouldn't dare all say anything.

But then Lin Mo wouldn't think twice about being nice.

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If, now, Nie Kongming met with Lin Mo.

Those people who were deeply jealous would definitely compile him Lin Mo to go through the back door and take advantage of his connections.

When the time comes, three people will become a tiger and will only bring Lin Mo big trouble.

Moreover, if he were to be there in person, it would also cause a big commotion.

Thinking of this, Nie Kongming sighed with slight regret and sat back down.

On the contrary, Gu Wuxiu, who was at the side, reminded him.

"Since you can't go, just let old man Bone run for you.

When the time comes, just go and meet that Lin Mo in the name of supervision!”

At these words, Nie Kongming’s eyes also lit up.

On the other side.

Through Little Shayi’s bone-setting techniques, Lin Mo administered needles.

The old man’s lumbar vertebrae were treated and a medical splint was wrapped around them to fix them.

The next step was to deal with the problem of the old man’s lateral leg.

He had been bedridden for many years due to his long-standing illness.

Lin Mo and the others first examined the blood vessels and nerves in the old man’s legs.

After finding that there was no complete necrosis.

The three of them could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Only, the clinical practical stage of the competition was only three hours long.

The preliminary examination, diagnosis and treatment of the lumbar spine had already taken up most of the time.

At this point, there was only less than an hour left before the competition.

Of course in this situation, the spectators were actually more nervous than Lin Mo and the others.

It took over two hours to treat the lumbar spine, would they still have time to treat the biped?

Is there any hope of getting back the money we have bet?

According to the rules of the competition, it was not a must for the participants to cure these difficult and complicated patients, completely.

Once the competition time is up, the judges will evaluate and score the results of each participant’s treatment.

Only those who meet the scoring standards will be able to move on to the next stage.

In order to ensure a smooth advancement, Lin Mo naturally would not stop there.

“Xuelian, have you prepared all the herbs needed on your side?”

After seeing the other party nod.

Lin Mo then looked at the little monk.

“Little monk, time is short, so you should first correct its bones.

I’ll go and help Snow Lotus refine the medicine together!”

The patient's persistent illness was troublesome, and relying on the medicines readily available at the hospital alone was clearly not enough.

Therefore, they planned to refine the medicine directly on the spot after selecting the herbs.

It was just as Lin Mo was getting up.

The Dunhuang Holy Maiden at the side immediately stopped him.

"No need, I can do it alone."

If they wanted to cure the sick patient within the limited time available, the time left for them was simply not enough.

When Xue Lian finished speaking.

She was only seen by taking out a small medicinal censer.

With a lift of her jade arm bladder, the two healing herbs on the table fell deftly into the censer.

As the lid of the censer closed, the Dunhuang Sage's two palms came out in unison.

Underneath the pill censer, orange flames burst forth.

Seeing this scene, the crowd was in awe.

In particular, those who were also members of the healing path were even more astonished.

Whether it was a pill cauldron, whether it was for making pills or for refining medicines.

If they were disturbed or distracted during the process, they would easily fail.

It is extremely rare for a practitioner to be able to refine two pots with one person like Xue Lian.

Although they had seen it before, it was the first time they had seen it among their peers.

"As expected of the Dunhuang Holy Maiden, this technique of refining two pots is stunning."

"This woman, the way of refining medicine has already far surpassed those of the same generation who cultivate medicine."

With the bursts of awe.

The little shamatha had already corrected the old man's leg bone.

The next step was for Lin Mo's turn to apply the needles again.

When the silver needles all fell.

The black blood slowly seeped out along the body of the needles.

This process requires careful handling.

If care was not taken, there could be a risk of excessive blood loss.

Just as he was concentrating on the colour change of the blood.

The referee at the side suddenly shouted.

“Half an hour to go until the match!”

In the quiet environment, such a sudden voice was particularly piercing.

Xue Lian, who was concentrating on refining the medicine, was also distracted by such a voice.

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With a loud voice from the referee, the movements of Xuelian’s hands gave an uncomfortable pause.

The orange flame, which was burning steadily, also wavered.

And it was such a small change.

A slight smell of burning suddenly appeared in the medicine pot.

Noticing this change.

Lin Mo first glanced back at the judge who was secretly making a mistake.

“Little monk, you help look at it first.

If the blood turns red, immediately withdraw the needle.”

After giving an order, he immediately came to Xue Lian’s body.

As the judge of the competition.

It was true that he would say a reminder half an hour before the competition.

The main function was also to, prevent the contestants from concentrating too much and thus forgetting the time.

But it was a small reminder.

The judge in Lin Mo’s ward, who was shouting loudly, had an ulterior motive.

It was just that the allotted time for the competition was now coming to an end.

Lin Mo did not have the time to be mutually aggressive with this person.

And Zhang Yang, as the referee of this group, saw that Xue Lian had broken the rhythm of pill refining because of his ‘masterpiece’ and had already made a mistake.

He could not help but feel a sense of joy in his heart.

He himself was not originally from the Medical Alliance.

He was only a divine doctor certified by the Medical Alliance, who had received a call from the Medical Alliance and rushed to the capital from abroad to act as a temporary judge.

However, when he had just arrived in the capital.

Their Xie family’s people came to the door.

When a large box full of cash was placed in front of him.

He then agreed to the other party's request without hesitation.

And what he had to do was simple, all he had to do was to meet Lin Mo when he was supervising the tournament and trip this person up.

If he could get him eliminated in the first round, he would also be rewarded with ten times the cash.

What he didn't expect was that his luck would be so good, so how could he miss such a good opportunity to get rich?

Thus, there was this scene of loudly chiming the time and affecting Xue Lian's pill refining.

And in the room.

At this moment, Xue Lian was panicking and adjusting the stability of the flame.

"I'll do it!"

After saying a soft voice.

Lin Mo slowly stretched out his hands.

As his fingertips overflowed with spiritual energy, the constantly swaying flames stabilized again.

As for the burnt smell in the air, it also slowly dissipated.

After ten minutes or so.

The pill censer began to tremble slightly.

At this point in the room, the burnt smell had been completely covered up by the fragrance of the pills.

"Master Lin, the blood has turned red."

With a reminder from the little sama.

Lin Mo directly lined up his palm on the tabletop, and the lids of the two medicinal pots instantly lifted off.

One censer was for the medicinal liquid and the other for the pills.

Taking over the jig.

He then brought the small censer propped up with the medicinal liquid to the old man's body.

After the little shamans had taken out all the silver needles.

Lin Mo had selected a few of them and dipped them in the medicinal liquid.

And then he began to use these silver needles to administer needles to the old man again.

The difference was that since Lin Mo needed to pour the medicinal liquid into the patient's acupuncture points so that it would spread to automatically.

So the movement of the injury was naturally much slower.

After placing more than twenty silver needles in a row.

Only then did Lin Mo stop the movement of his hands.

Old Black, who was originally in pain until his face turned white, at this time, also had a few more strands of relief on his face.

Seeing such a treatment result, Zhang Yang was obviously unhappy.

Originally, he had thought that his treacherous plan had succeeded.

Unexpectedly, since these few backwoodsmen were so strong.

Reluctantly, he looked at the timer in his hand.

At this moment, he could only pin his hopes on the time.

And the clock that moved from second to second was so long at this point.

“Ten, nine, Two, one, time for the competition.

All participants, please stop the healing work in hand and educate the assistant referee on the sidelines to take over.”

However when he numbers, dared to finish reading.

Lin Mo’s hand turned into a flying shadow and collected all the silver needles back.

And then, the three of them looked at Zhang Yang with a deep look on their faces.

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Under the three people’s ulterior gaze.

Perhaps out of a weak heart, Zhang Yang deliberately explained.

“Why are you guys looking at me like this?

I was just kindly speaking out to remind you of the time of the competition.”

Hearing this, Lin Mo only faded for a moment.

“Whether it’s a reminder or deliberate.

As the referee you are in a natural mood.”

Being said by him like this.

Zhang Yang’s face changed slightly.

“What are you suspecting this referee of deliberately disturbing you?”

However the three did not pay any attention with him.

After a dismissive laugh, Lin Mo then went with Xuelian and Little Shayi.

The clinical practical competition was over.

The next step was for the judges to be responsible for marking.

As he watched the backs of the three men leaving.

Zhang Yang's heart was extraordinarily upset.

At this moment, he was embarrassed by the fact that his little move had been revealed.

"Kid, when you have a few skills, you can behave like no one else, right?

You will have to suffer later."

With this thought in his mind, the corners of his mouth also took on a cold smile.

For Lin Mo.

Although there was a hiccup in the pill refining process.

In addition to the time constraint, the medicinal liquid had not been able to completely soak into the acupuncture points, which had somewhat affected the healing effect.

But the effect was not very great.

After the evaluation, Lin Mo would be able to treat him again.

Although it was not perfect, it would not affect the patient much.

The next step was to wait for the judges to score.

The back of the hospital.

This is the rest area for the participants.

It was crowded.

It is the viewers watching the live broadcast who are most interested in the outcome of the competition than the participants.

After a long wait.

The results of the competition were finally announced.

Looking at their results on the large monitor in front of them.

Some of them cheered, while others held their heads up in dismay.

And when Lin Mo came forward.

When he looked carefully at the list of the promotion groups, his face turned gloomy.

After looking around, he didn't see any information about his team's promotion.

Beside him, several Japanese players looked at him with a sense of satisfaction.

After all, all the players from his country had been given deadly orders by their elders before the competition.

When they encountered Lin Mo, they must crush him to death.

Unfortunately, it seemed that they no longer had a chance.

It was because Lin Mo's name had already appeared within the elimination group's list.

"Lin Mojun, are you looking for your name?

See if it's here?"

Said one of the Japanese players, and reached out to point at Lin Mo's name.

His face was full of mockery.

"You should be thankful that you were eliminated so early.

Otherwise we would have made you understand what true despair is."

At this, Lin Mo couldn't help but frown.

As far as the results of his own treatment were concerned, it was impossible to eliminate.

Could it be that someone was kind of making it bad.

At this moment, in his mind, he couldn't help but recall, during the match, the supervising referee who had deliberately wreaked havoc.

Just as Lin Mo was pondering.

With a disdainful expression, Zhang Yang walked into the hall.

Looking at Lin Mo in front of him, he smiled coldly.

"Lin Mo, right? Looking at your needle application technique, I thought you had some skills.

I didn't expect you to be a complete embroidered pillow.

There is no improvement in the treatment results and no improvement in the patient's symptoms."

After saying this, Zhang Yang walked over to Lin Mo's side and whispered softly in the latter's ear.

"With me here, you won't be able to advance today.

Or else you will kneel down and beg me.

Perhaps I'll be kind and might be able to put in a good word for you to those few grading judges.

Let them change their minds!"

Once this statement was made, Lin Mo also understood.

It turned out to be this person who was causing trouble.

Only the impression was that he did not have any conflict with the other party before the match.

The only conflict was that the other party had deliberately made things worse during the match.

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This Zhang Yang explained so.

Many of the contestants in the audience looked puzzled.

After all, those who could participate in such a competition were all the top young divine doctors in the provinces.

Those who had finished the competition ahead of time had naturally watched the live broadcast of Lin Mo as he applied the needles.

Whether it was the accuracy of the acupuncture points or the depth of the needles, there was nothing wrong with them.

To have such a skill, it was naturally impossible that there was no improvement as this judge had said.

“You guys are scoring blindly.

With Lin Mo’s medical skills plus Xuelian and Little Shayi.

It’s impossible to be eliminated.”

The person who spoke was none other than Chang Lou.

In his heart, he understood how he could be eliminated as the creator of the Reclamation Dan.

Lin Mo, the Dunhuang Holy Maiden and Little Shami were all three people who were excellent at both medicine and martial arts.

How could they possibly be eliminated with just such a combination.

As Chang Lou led the way, several disciples of the Hidden Sect, too, stepped forward in solidarity.

And when the audience saw such a result, they instantly exploded into flames.

“Rubbish referee, return my hard earned money.”

“Admirable, blind referee, disabled.”

“Are they evaluating with their feet?”

Even those who didn’t know anything about medical arts were amazed by Lin Mo’s technique of applying needles.

It was unexpected that the panel of judges would simply eliminate him.

As for what happened outside the field, Zhang Yang was not aware of it.

For him, as long as he united with a few other judges who had been bribed by the shoe rack.

Completely capable of, completely suppressing Lin Mo and hanging him out to dry he he couldn't make any big waves.

Zhang Yang also did not care about the vociferousness of Chang Lou and the others.

There were no cameras in this room anyway.

The head referee was also not present.

The supervising judge, once combined with the scoring judge, had completely locked Lin Mo's retreat.

As for the group of Japanese people, this person also laughed and shook his head.

"Look guys, they're in a hurry.

To use the words of the Chinese country, isn't this just annoying."

"Hahahaha, not much ability, but not much temper."

"If you don't have the ability, don't come to any medical saint competition, shame on you."

It was so easy to catch an opportunity to taunt Lin Mo, so they naturally wouldn't let it go.

Even they were clear in their hearts, no matter how good Lin Mo's medical skills really were.

As long as they could trample him down completely, they would be satisfied.

When Zhang Yang saw that someone was helping to speak out, he was even more pleased with himself.

This is a sure thing!

But just then

A voice suddenly rang out from the crowd.

"There is a discrepancy in the scoring results, for the patients treated by Lin Mo's group, they need to be re-examined."

When Zhang Yang heard this, his face instantly turned black.

"Which one of you is the one who doesn't have eyes to question even the results of our judging team."

It was only when he finished speaking that he completely regretted it.

As the crowd present was drawn to the voice.

Everyone also noticed that the person who spoke out was none other than the deputy judge, Xuan Hei Zi.

"The old man is the one who is not long-suffering."

With just one sound, the entire hall instantly fell silent.

In the air, only a faint solemnity remained.

At this moment, Zhang Yang only felt that his three souls were rising to the sky.

How could this be possible?

According to his understanding, several of the main judges had just rushed back to the capital from abroad, but they had something big to deal with.

It was said that the event was even more important than the Medical Saint Competition.

They had come back purely to show their faces for the Saint of Healing Competition.

It was precisely for this reason that he, Zhang Yang, had dared to be so reckless.

However, now he was panicking.

With the appearance of Xuan Hei Zi here, his plans and arrangements were bound to be exposed.

What he had agreed with the Xie family was to completely expel Lin Mo from the tournament.

Only then would he be able to obtain a huge amount of money afterwards.

If it was revealed now, not only would he not get that money.

He would even be stripped of all his honorary status as a result.

“Why are you still standing there?”

Waiting for me to make my own move?”

With a command from Xuan Muzi, the other supervising judges behind him who were already on the scoring team stepped forward.

Shortly afterwards, the old man who had been treated by Lin Mo also slowly came over in his wheelchair, pushed by the staff.

Chapter 2228

“Bone setting, perfect, no deviation!”

“No damage to the meridians, the repair effect is obvious.”

“All bruises cleared.”

“In the final overall evaluation, the treatment process and results are almost perfect.

This patient, with serious symptoms, should be the most difficult to treat among this group of difficult and complicated diseases.

If we were to rank them, the top three would not be a problem at all.”

As the head of the scoring team reported, Xuan Hei Zi’s face did not change.

But everyone in the room could feel that the atmosphere had gradually become more and more serious.

“I didn’t expect that there would be such a scum among the judges.”

“I told you, with Lin Mo’s superb needle technique, how could he have been eliminated.”

“So there’s some kind of a stunt from this... Tsk tsk, how dare you, even the Medical Saint Competition dares to do this.”

With Xuan Hei Zi backing up the scene.

The crowd, who were already suspicious, began to talk unrestrainedly at this moment.

Perhaps there were also elements of people pushing against the wall, so I won’t delve into it here.

Zhang Yang, who was at the centre of the incident, was already sweating profusely.

It seemed that he was already seeing his end.

“Will you give an account yourselves, or will you let the Martial Union interrogators do it for you.”

When Xuan Hei Zi, spoke again.

Zhang Yang only felt his feet go weak.

It was over!

He lowered his head in frustration, and after repeatedly hesitating, squeezed out a few words from between his lips and teeth.

“Let’s explain ourselves!”

Compared to the Martial Alliance interrogation room, that kind of horrible place.

Zhang Yang still chose to confess honestly on his own.

It was just that the matters involved here were not suitable to be said in public.

As Zhang Yang’s words fell.

The Law Enforcement Officers of the Martial Union who had been summoned over by Xuan Hei Zi stepped forward.

But they were seen in pairs, taking Zhang Yang and several other co-conspirators in the scoring out of here.

“The competition will continue as usual, and the results of the contestant Lin Mo’s group will be re-announced.”

After saying this, Xuan Hei Zi turned his head and left straight away.

Originally, he had come here because he wanted to inquire on behalf of Nie Kongming about Lin Mo’s acupuncture technique and whether it was the long-lost Creation Divine Needle.

What he didn’t expect was this.

When he first arrived here.

He was met with such a mocking scene.

As a judge of the Medical Union, he had violated the law.

They were targeting the contestants in private.

Their intentions were evil and unscrupulous.

The entire Medical Union had lost face to them.

Now that this matter had come to light, he, Xuan Hei Zi, had no interest in asking Lin Mo anything else.

After nodding towards his favoured disciple, Xue Lian, without leaving a trace, he nodded his head.

Xuan Hei Zi then turned around and left with a group of judges.

The way he acted was thunderous.

And when the results of the match were re-scored on the big screen.

The anxious audience instantly cheered.

The lovely Qian Qian was finally back.

As for the mastermind behind the matter, Xie Qianshan, this would not look good.

Originally, he had thought that his plan had worked.

But for some unknown reason.

Lin Mo, who was supposed to be in the elimination group, then changed to the promotion group.

The explanation given by the Medical Alliance side only said that there was a glitch in the backstage data.

And when he tried to find Zhang Yang and the other judges to question him about this.

Suddenly, he found that it was not possible to contact the other side.

Moreover, the players' resting venue, did not offer live streaming.

Outsiders simply didn't know what was happening inside.

"A bunch of trash!

I spent so much money and they can't even handle this little matter?"

"Master Xie Family, there's no need to get angry.

Even if we let Lin Mo advance, what can we do?

Our divine Kingdom has a big surprise in store for him."

"We'll just have to wait and see."

With these words, Nishijima Raichi raised the red wine cup in his hand and slowly raised it towards Xie Qishan.

His face was full of confidence and expectation.

The Japanese medical elite of the younger generation, with Director Guada as the commander-in-chief, had already prepared a large net.

All that was waiting was for Lin Mo to enter the net.

No, it should be all the outstanding medical professionals of this generation in the whole of China.

Chapter 2229

Xie Qianshan, who was oblivious to the Japanese 'Chopping Layer' operation, cooperated by also raising his gla*s.

For the failure of the plan against Lin Mo.

He still couldn't swallow his anger and felt that he was losing face in front of the cooperating Japanese countries.

But it was better to leave professional matters to professional people.

In the battle of medical arts, this group of young Japanese experts were the main force compared to their Xie family.

As for him, Xie Qianshan could just use his own tricks to target them from the sidelines.

As the results of the competition were corrected.

The morning's clinical practice session was now over.

Very few were eliminated in this session.

There were less than ten groups in total.

Most of these people were nervous in the face of the competition and made mistakes.

As the crowd dispersed and began to prepare for the afternoon's alchemy competition, several of the Japanese delegates made mistakes.

Several of the Japanese delegates were still wearing a strong sense of mockery.

"Lin Mo congratulations on your advancement.

But the next competition will be your journey to hell, are you ready?"

Efforts were made to nuzzle.

Looking at this face of the Japanese player, Nagarou was even more upset.

"Yo yo yo yo, who doesn't know how to talk with their mouths.

With just a few of you island monkeys, you also have the guts to fool around on top of our China's Medical Saint Competition.

Wash up and go to sleep, not to mention Lin Mo, even I can abuse you all with one hand."

He was in the midst of his crazy output.

Within the crowd on the Japanese side, a young and beautiful woman slowly narrowed her eyes.

“What are you looking at, I’m talking about you, please can you open your eyes.

You don’t think you’re pretty Ugly 八八八.....”

Long Lou hadn’t even finished his sentence when he suddenly felt his consciousness wavering.

And then his mouth gradually began to slowly become stuttered, and his eyes were even more lax.

This appearance was simply exactly the same as what Lin Mo had encountered on the high seas a few days ago.

Vertigo Technique!

Lin Mo immediately shouted when he saw this situation in Chang Lou.

“Wake up!”

The latter was also shaken by this sudden voice.

“Monster!”

After spitting out the last word of ‘ugly monster’.

Chang Lou looked at the crowd with some bewilderment.

“I think I just saw a fairy!”

The words fell.

The young girl, pursed her lips for a moment.

“Lin Mo, it seems that this friend of yours seems to be a little delirious.

Shall we take advantage of the break in the game to cure him first?”

Perhaps it was the brief trance of consciousness he had just experienced that had caused Chang Lou to lose some control of his emotions.

When the other side taunted him like this, Chang Lou unconsciously clenched his fists and wanted to fight.

Fortunately, Lin Mo reacted quickly and stopped him directly.

Lin Mo then whispered next to Chang Lou’s ear, persuading him.

“You must not strike above the competition.

Otherwise, you will be directly disqualified from the competition.

Let the conflicts of the physicians be resolved in the way of the medical dao.”

Having said that, Lin Mo then turned his head, with a faint smile on his face, towards the woman using the enchantment technique.

“Thanks for reminding me, recently my country of China has been plagued by rats and insects.

It has disturbed people and I think this friend of mine must not have slept well.

He needs to be cured.”

The rat and insects are the same as the Japanese players!

Hearing this.

The faces of the Japanese players sank.

One of them, however, had a calm face, but his aura was like a turbulent tide, which was not triggered.

“You have a strong tongue.

I hope that your medical skills will be as powerful in the next match.”

Chang Lou knew that since he couldn’t make a move, he would have to use his mouth.

“Then, let’s see what happens on the field, Baba.”

With a glance, Chang Lou who suddenly interrupted.

The man smiled faintly.

“You’re good!”

He then turned around and said in an unhurried manner.

“Let’s go!”

Chapter 2230

When the words fell.

The group of Japanese contestants did not hesitate to follow this man, even though their faces were unpleasant.

This showed that this man had an absolute status and right to speak within this group of Japanese contestants.

“Who is this man? He’s dragging his feet like he’s two-fifths of a man!”

Looking at his departing back, Chang Lou asked curiously.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, replied indifferently. “If I’m not mistaken, this person should be the head of the Aoto Medical School, Hama Hachiro.”

Nagarou pursued, “Is this person very strong?”

Lin Mo returned, "Well, very strong, both medical and martial. According to the news from the major handicappers, this person is the favourite to win this tournament."

Hearing this, Chang Lou was also stunned.

"How about compared to you?"

Hearing this question, Lin Mo's smiled playfully.

"Above medical skills, I'm invincible, so feel free to do as you please."

At once, Chang Lou's eyes lit up, "Really?"

Lin Mo held back his laughter and raised his eyebrows.

"That's still false, haven't you heard the saying?

The King of Yan calls for a life charm, Lin Mo is an undead medicine.

It's exactly what my humble self is talking about."

As he said that, he patted Chang Lou's shoulder.

The latter had been bluffed at this point.

If not for the Dunhuang Saint behind him who couldn't help but laugh, he would still be immersed in Lin Mo's words.

To be able to snatch life and death from Yan, just how strong did this have to be.

"Che, how boring, it's so hard to tease our young master of Hundred Grass Valley."

It wasn't until Lin Mo said this.

Only then did Chang Lou react that he had been fooled.

And at that moment, Lin Mo had already run away.

The disciples of the Hidden Sect simply thought that Lin Mo was just trying to relax everyone's tension and amuse the crowd.

No one knew that the words of the distant boy were true.

On the other hand, an announcement from the Medical Union came out quietly.

"Zhang Yang of Jing Province has violated the medical code.

The Medical Union has decided to completely deprive them of their status as divine doctors and revoke their qualifications to practise medicine.

In addition, these people will be permanently registered in the medical community's blacklist."

This meant that these people would never have the chance to practice medicine again.

In response to such a result, many people could not help but think of the change in Lin Mo's results.

All sorts of speculation arose at once.

On the other hand, in the conference lounge of the Medical Union.

Gu Wuxiu, on the other hand, was rather surprised by the outcome of these people's treatment.

He then raised his concerns.

"Isn't this treatment result a bit serious.

With so many players present, the truth will always be made known to the public.

When the time comes, it will still be the Medical Union that loses face."

Nie Kongming, on the other hand, swiped a long beard and spoke indifferently.

"There is no harm, just like a rotten sore on the foot, if you don't endure the pain to remove it, what will be bad will be the whole body.

Moreover, this is an excellent move to kill the chicken and make an example of the monkey."

"All right, all right, these are minor matters.

Let's just discuss the matter of the final event again."

.....

After the interval was over.

The afternoon's alchemy competition also came randomly.

The clinical practical session could only be described as a practice session for the contestants.

By the way, in the name of the competition, they helped the Kyoto doctors deal with some of the patients that had accumulated over time.

According to the rules of the competition, after the team alchemy competition, the final will be held.

Therefore, a large number of contestants will be eliminated in this section.

Walking through the wide aisles.

All the contestants arrived at the venue again.

By now, the venue had been divided into hundreds of equal areas.

Between each area, identical pill-making pots were placed.

According to the host's introduction.

It was clear to the crowd.

The biggest feature of this session was that there was no separation between the zones.

Participants in adjacent areas could completely influence each other.

The five groups who completed the process the fastest within two hours would advance to the next level, while the rest of the crowd would be eliminated.

This is not just about pill-making anymore.

There is a full implication of strife in it.