

## **Genius 2231**

### **Chapter 2231**

In two hours, each player had to make 20 Spirit Cleansing Pills, which was extremely difficult in itself.

Not to mention the need to prevent other players from interfering.

And in order to prevent even those who are interested, they have to interfere with the other contestants.

Even before the contestants took to the stage, the smell of gunpowder was already in full swing.

As the numbers on the screen stopped scrolling rapidly.

The randomly assigned positions of the contestants were also selected.

“Take turns to make pills!”

Before he approached his entrance, Lin Mo gently reminded the group of Hidden Sect disciples beside him.

He then squeezed his fist.

This was the competition that he really wanted.

What happened in the Dao of Medicine would be solved with the Dao of Medicine.

After walking into the delineated area.

Lin Mo first took a look at the large table full of herbs.

And it seemed that the organisers were trying to make the competition more difficult.

Not only were there hundreds of types of herbs, but the ones that could really be used among them would only be sixteen flavours.

There were also a variety of herbs that were similar to each other, and their value of existence was only to interfere with the players.

The Japanese group's plan to proliferate the members of the team in the early stages of the tournament finally saw the light of day.

Looking around Lin Mo's group, front and back, four groups of members surprisingly all existed for the Japanese contestants.

Seeing this scene, several people showed their smug faces.

Under the four-way attack, let's see how much longer Lin Mo can struggle.

When the bell rang for the match.

Everyone quickly took action.

After all the herbs had been selected.

Lin Mo first took a glance at the twenty-one ingredients in front of Snow Lotus and Little Shamian God.

In other words, there was only one chance for each person to make a mistake in this alchemy.

Moreover, in order to increase the difficulty, the organizers were well intentioned.

At first glance there were twenty-two ingredients to choose from.

The contestants, in order to increase their group's margin of error, would certainly want to find all 22.

However, if they did so, they would have fallen into the organisers' trap.

This was because the 22nd portion was simply missing a flavour, and with similar herbs, it was easy to be misleading.

When Lin Mo looked up and looked around.

Sure enough, he saw many people frowning and searching for it.

The medical value of this Clear Spirit Pill was not really high, and its only characteristic was that it was extremely difficult to refine.

The whole point of its existence is to torture the nerves of pill refiners.

Between the sixteen herbs, the medicinal properties of two clash and two are compatible.

What the refiner has to do is to neutralise the medicinal properties of all these herbs and finally refine them into a pill.

Although the process may sound simple, if one small detail goes wrong, the whole process will be declared a failure.

But time was running out.

The contestants did not have time to think about it and devoted themselves to picking the pills.

When Lin Mo saw that his side had finished picking the pills, he arranged to.

"The two of you will refine the pills first, I will prepare first."

As for what to prepare, it was naturally the medicine other than the Qingfeng Pill.

Noticing, the unsuspecting gazes of several Japanese players around.

Thinking that there was no need to think, these few people were designated to be unable to hold back any good farts.

As such, Lin Mo naturally had to reserve his hand.

If the other side dared to make a move, then let them know what the viciousness of society was.

On the other side.

Erniu, who had been holding his tongue for most of the day, finally had a chance to start implementing his plan at this moment.

“Erniu-kun, you refine the pills first, and we will guard the door for you!”

Hearing the words of the duo.

Erniu even cooperated and nodded his head frantically.

Just when he was worried about not having a move, a sticky beanbag fell from the sky.

The two Japanese players looked at each other with a smile, and then looked down at the members of the other groups, nodding to each other.

And on Lin Mo’s side.

The three chose two people to refine the pills and one person to plunder.

The one who took the lead was Lin Mo.

In order to prevent sudden situations.

Lin Mo also had to refine a few damaging pills to surprise those who were up to no good.

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However, while the crowd was concentrating on the medicine pot at hand.

A faint fragrance suddenly appeared in the air.

The fragrance spread over an extremely wide area.

Even the hundreds of thousands of spectators in the audience could smell it.

“What is this smell, it smells so good!”

“Yes, I can smell it too, and it’s inexplicably relaxing to the body and mind after smelling it for a long time.”

“I can smell it too, I feel so sleepy ..... I feel so sleepy.”

The person could not help but yawn as he said this.

At this moment the judges within the ground, suddenly secretly shouted no good.

“This is, enchanting incense!”

At this pot time, the players who were concentrating on the match naturally noticed this abnormality.

Only it was too late.

Under the dizziness of their heads.

The movement of the hands naturally slowed down, and with just a moment’s diversion, a muffled sound came from the medicinal pot in front of him.

There was no need to think much about it, this one medicinal ingredient, was considered a failure in refining.

And above the field, such a sound was continuously recalled.

The only chance of failure was consumed by him and them.

When they came to their senses.

They found that the Japanese players, who had been their companions in the same group, had not only failed to help them.

Instead, they were the creators of the incense.

The scale of the group of nearly 100 people working together to make the incense could be imagined.

“Are you guys crazy? If I fail, you guys won’t think you can advance either.”

According to the rules of the competition, for each group of teams, as long as one person failed, all three would be eliminated together.

Hearing their angry questioning voice there.

How the contestants who were refining the bewitching incense laughed disdainfully.

“Hahahaha, it doesn’t matter, I don’t have a chance to win the title anyway.

After eliminating all of you, the crown leader will naturally be the expert from our God’s Kingdom.”

Such questions and answers took place all over the scene.

But if one looked closely, one could see that not all the teams had been eliminated.

Not all of the teams were affected by this enchanting incense.

Lin Mo, for example.

Ever since he saw the sneaky appearance of these Japanese people, he had secretly kept an eye on them.

When the first time he asked, the air wanted to ask.

Lin Mo then immediately threw a few herbs into the fire of the furnace in front of him.

A time, rolling white smoke white smoke instantly and rise.

And this area, the soul-sucking incense that permeated the area instantly dissipated into thin air.

At this point, if we were to say that the group most unaffected was the Long Building group.

When the crowd had already started to make the Soul Cleansing Pill.

The three of them were still arguing over whether or not they had the twenty-second portion of herbs.

“As the young master of the Hundred Herb Valley, how could I not be aware of these herbs.

There are only twenty-one copies here, and as for the twenty-second, it should be a trap set by the organiser’s.”

Listening to Chang Lou's explanation.

The two women did not believe it, or rather did not want to believe it.

"What's the point of showing off, is the Hundred Herb Valley very impressive? Is the young master great?

Instead of having this free time, you might as well find all of this last herb."

At this moment, Chang Lou was desperate.

He could not understand why he could not persuade these two people.

Why could he not persuade these two people?

As he watched the time pass, he could not help but feel impatient.

Chang Lou could not help but get impatient.

"I say, two elder sisters, count me as begging you.

Twenty-one copies, just twenty-one copies, if we go on like this, we won't have enough time."

"No, we must find this last copy, or we will stop practicing."

Hearing their reply, the long building faced collapse.

"Crap, you guys are operating like this, is this compulsive?"

It was also when he was mentally exhausted from his questioning.

Suddenly, he huffed.

"Not good, everyone be careful, this is the incense of ecstasy."

After saying that, Chang Lou pulled out a few herbs from among the many and, like Lin Mo, threw them directly into the furnace fire.

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When Chang Lou looked around, he found that the present culprit of this enchanting incense was none other than that group of Japanese participants.

"You guys hurry up and refine the pills, I'll hold them back."

Unsurprisingly, the two women once again rejected Chang Lou's proposal.

"You refine the Clear Spirit Pill, as for this Vertigo Incense, I think we are more suitable."

Ignoring Chang Lou's attitude, Chilian and Yinhuan then walked between them to the table piled with herbs.

After picking out a few brown medicinal herbs.

The two women also finally revealed their long-lost smiles.

Compared to refining pills to save lives, making poisons to perish was their forte.

Behind them, Chang Lou saw how determined they were, plus the time was tight.

Naturally, he could not be bothered to argue with them any further.

After picking up the herbs, he sat down cross-legged while throwing one herb after another into the medicine pot.

At the same time.

The Red Silver Ring was ready to be used.

Although the Medical Union had designed this part of the competition to stimulate the contestants to fight with each other.

However, in view of safety issues, the herbs they had prepared were not used.

The herbs they have prepared are not highly toxic.

All competitors are forbidden to bring other herbs into the competition.

The only thing is that

The two women of the Red Training Silver Ring were themselves deadly poisons.

When the pot of medicine in front of them began to emit a light greenish white smoke.

She cut her finger decisively.

When the bright red blood dripped into the medicine censer, the original green smoke instantly turned into a thick brown colour.

A moment later.

Whether it was the players who had reacted and started rushing to make the antidote for the Vertigo Incense.

Or the Japanese players who had taken the antidote themselves.

As long as they were in the vicinity of the two women's venues, the crowd instantly suffered.

"Crap, there's actually someone who can refine poisonous smoke."

Covering their noses, since instantly cursed and fled the competition venue.

And then they could only helplessly choose to abstain.

At this moment, White-Faced Lang's was sitting in place with an indifferent face, protecting the two men who were refining the Clear Spirit Pill.

He didn't care about the spirit smoke.

Even his men were not affected in the slightest.

But a few breaths later.

White-faced Lang suddenly opened his eyes.

Noticing the faint scent of poisonous smoke in this air, he could not help but reveal a smile of relief.

“Since everyone is having such a good time.

Then I’ll reluctantly join in the fun.”

With this secret thought in his mind, his hands had already made a move.

After selecting a few auxiliary herbs, I saw this white-faced Lang palm root push.

The already refined herbs turned into a pale red gas ball.

It was like a hydrogen balloon, and when it rose more than two feet into the air.

The pale red ball of air instantly exploded, and countless pieces of powder now floated down.

When it landed on the skin of the other players, an extremely itchy sensation struck them instantly.

Of course, this was also because the white-faced man was afraid of the leering law enforcers around him.

Otherwise, it would not be as simple as an itch.

As for Erniu’s side.

After refining it, his result was finally completed as well.

“Give Master Niu my rise.”

With a loud shout from him.

The pill cauldron instantly lifted off.

And then there was rolling white smoke that soared and rolled up, spreading rapidly towards the surroundings of the venue.

The dense white smoke was not toxic in any way.

But it was incomparably choking.

As the white smoke spread farther and farther, coughing and shivering sounds were heard from all around.

“F\*ck, who is so unethical.”

“Holy sh\*t, I’m choking to death.”

And as all sorts of underhanded tricks came one after another.

Those players who originally just wanted to compete in peace and quiet got anxious for a while.

“Dry ritual food, die together.”

After having the idea of dying together.

There were more and more contestants who simply gave up on their plans to refine pills.

They were already young and vigorous people.

As if they could stand such hara\*sment.

No one was going to have a good time.

## **Chapter 2234**

White fog and red powder, incense and poison barriers.

Strange people and strange tricks.

At this point in time, the competition venue can be described as a hundred phases of intermingling.

Some were making huge stinking poisonous gas bombs.

Some were simply letting the pill pot explode, disturbing the others with loud noises.

The Japanese players who started it all were also in trouble.

Their original plan was to make the antidote for the Vertigo Incense in advance and take it afterwards.

The top ten groups of physicians would be in charge of the competition.

The rest of them would then use the same method to interfere with the other Chinese participants.

At first the plan went very well indeed.

With intention, their bewitching incense did eliminate quite a few people.

But when the hidden experts among these Chinese participants also started to break the jar.

The whole scene was in complete chaos.

This was completely unsettling.

In theory, shouldn't their competitors from China be desperately trying to solve the interference of the Ecstasy Incense.

Then they should be desperately trying to refine the Spirit Clearing Pill?

Why is this?

And as more and more people joined this chaotic 'interference station'.

The original ten groups of top players from the Japanese country were also completely affected by the ripples.

One after another, people kept dropping out.

This operation really confused the spectators outside the arena.



Something was wrong with this competition.

The main referee's viewing room.

Staring at the screen, Gu Wuxiu asked the two people beside him.

"Do we need to stop them?"

Nie Kongming, on the other hand, shook his head.

"No need, when we designed this part of the tournament in the first place.

It had already anticipated this outcome."

"Nowadays, the physicians in the younger band are already used to being comfortable.

It's good to give them some excitement.

Also open the venue's open exhaust system, just don't spread it to the audience."

On the competition site.

The players who couldn't carry it off naturally went down meekly and voluntarily forfeited.

Not to mention the need to resist the sudden surprise attacks from all sides.

The opponents' unpreparedness alone made it impossible for many of them to concentrate on their alchemy.

Although it was a team competition.

As long as the number of elixirs made reached 60, they would be considered successful, and it was not compulsory to make 20 per person.

But once the team had failed four times.

Then it was announced that they were no longer in the final.

By now.

The competition had reached a white hot stage.

Those who could remain on the field were the top players among the representatives of all sides.

At this moment, the true power of the dual-medicine and martial arts practitioners was also evident.

Although the Medical Saint Competition does not allow the direct use of force to injure people.

But there is no clear rule that it cannot be used for defence.

As the spiritual energy converged, a piece of the area was revealed.

The smoke and poisonous fog that originally filled the area was separated by an invisible force.

They could not get close to them at all.

With this alone, they had already left behind the majority of their opponents.

If we look at Lin Mo's group, we can see that the spiritual energy has coalesced to form the shadow of an ancient sword standing silently.

It protected all the Dunhuang Saints and Little Shamans in his group.

At this time Lin Mo's gaze also looked around.

Seeing those four groups containing members of the Japanese nation that were gathered around him, they were still leering at him.

And in the pill cauldron, there was still a constant stream of Vertigo Smoke being refined.

Lin Mo naturally wouldn't be polite.

After a few brown pills were thrown into the furnace fire, a colourless and tasteless aura then spread out.

However, although using spiritual energy could isolate the surrounding poisonous Qi.

However, there was a huge problem.

That was the ability to last.

After all, the people present were still majorly trained in the path of medicine.

In terms of martial arts, they were more or less inferior.

Many of them gradually began to lose support when they used their spiritual energy to resist for a long time.

The battle for medicine was more or less tinged with a hint of martial arts.

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And it was precisely this point in time that Lin Mo took.

As the brown pills he had cast all burned out.

The Japanese players on the four sides were also looking anxious.

It wasn't that they were afraid of Lin Mo's methods.

Rather, it was that several of them were gradually realising that the spiritual energy they had in their bodies was no longer enough to support them.

However, when they looked around, the Chinese contestants still held an absolute numerical advantage among the nearly 100 contestants.

They still gritted their teeth and planned to resist for a little longer.

However after a few minutes had passed, their consciousness gradually began to slip into a blur.

And then these few Japanese contestants who still wanted to resist hard, gradually lost their gaze.

As the crowd watched, they giggled and giggled and danced around with their mouths watering.

Some even leaned towards their tops with their hands.

By the time they had removed their jackets, they were in close proximity to each other.

The audience roared with laughter.

“Crikey, these Japanese, are they playing so big?”

“I never thought that this Japanese player would be good at this, wah wah wah actually hugged each other.”

“This is too hot for the eyes!”

The Japanese elders who were watching the match at the side also looked pale at this.

The Japanese elders who were watching the match had a sour look on their faces, and then they hurriedly instructed the national players who had forfeited to go ahead and pull these disgraceful things down.

And all this was also mainly because of those few pills that Lin Mo had put into the fire furnace.

Psychedelic Pill!

This elixir was precisely what Lin Mo had modified from those Japanese mesmerism techniques, and it just so happened that it was also a way to treat others in the same way.

After a few players who were already topless were brought down.

There were less than twenty groups of players left in the whole competition.

And these people were basically experts in both medicine and martial arts.

Unless they were extremely strong in the art of practising poison, such as the five-coloured poison with extremely strong erosive power like White-Faced Lang.

Otherwise, given the situation nowadays, ordinary means would have been useless.

The remaining ten or so groups of players naturally understood this.

After joining hands to eliminate most of their competitors.

Any further interference would be futile.

Next was the real race, which was to see who could refine the Clear Spirit Pill the fastest.

Lin Mo observed the battle on the field for a while, and then also returned to his own pill refining station.

Spiritual energy was activated and the furnace fire was raised.

At this point, the audience also tensed up, staring intently at the player they had placed their bets on.

Calm was restored to the chaotic scene.

“You two hold on to your time!”

With a reminder from the long building.

Chilian and Yinhuan, who had eliminated their surrounding competitors, also came back to their senses.

Turning their heads to look, they only saw that Chang Lou’s left hand was controlling the furnace fire of the pill censer.

The right hand, on the other hand, was raised high in the air.

Under the control of his spiritual power, another ingredient for the Invitation to Spirit Pill was suspended in the air.

If you look closely, you can see that the sixteen herbs are slowly seeping out of the surface with droplets of various colours.

Under the pull of spiritual energy, these water droplets were slowly coming closer to merging with each other.

“Is it possible to make pills without a pill censer?”

The two women of Red Practice and Silver Ring could not help but be shown a face by this wave of operation.

“Pill Ghost, you grandson, that’s not bad.

How many years has it been since I’ve seen such a good seedling in the art of hovering alchemy?”

Stroking his long beard, Nie Kongming spoke with some emotion.

This kind of alchemy was no less difficult than the Dunhuang Sainted Maiden’s art of refining two pots with one heart, if not more so.

However, Gu Wuxiu shook his head in dissatisfaction.

“This kid, that’s all he’s got.

He doesn’t even train with me in alchemy, he’s so focused on martial arts.”

“If Xiaolou could concentrate on his medical training, he wouldn’t only have this alchemy skill, which is not good enough.”

Nie Kongming and Xuan Hei Zi had never imagined.

This Hundred Herb Valley Valley Master, at such a great age, could still be so vanilla.

emmm.....

After mercilessly rolling their eyes, the two old men did not intend to chatter with this person, it was a lot of effort.

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Over at the Long Building.

Although one person was practising a double portion of the elixir, it was extremely exhausting in terms of essence.

It was only after the two women of the Red Training and Silver Ring joined in together that he slowed down the pace in his hands.

As for the Dunhuang Sage's side, the situation was not much different.

By the time Lin Mo arrived at her side, he could only see that she was already sweating profusely.

"I'll do it."

After waiting for Snow Lotus' new Cleansing Pill to be practiced.

Lin Mo then took over the pill censer.

With such a race to the bottom.

An hour pa\*sed quietly.

At this time, the first group to finish the fastest had already raised their hands.

This group was none other than the three from the powerful Wei family, Wei Zhongyi, Wei Ling and Wei Long.

They were also the only group in the whole field that had not participated in any battles.

Therefore, the speed was also the fastest.

Half a minute after the hour had pa\*sed, Lin Mo clicked one hand and the rapidly rotating pill cauldron slowly stopped.

Even though he was half an hour behind the two of them, Snow Lotus and Little Shayi, they had started to make pills.

But at this point, Lin Mo had also caught up with them and finished refining all of the Clear Spirit Pills.

He became the second group of teams to come out of the line.

On the other side.

In front of White-faced Lang, after three snake-like auras swam quickly, the pill censer opened with a flourish.

The refining of the 60th Spirit Inviting Pill in this group was completed.

He successfully took the third spot in the final.

Then Japanese Hama Hachirou, Asato Sonoko and Tianmangu Nine Demons.

The three of them also raised their hands to signal the completion of their group after eliminating the cherry blossom-shaped pattern on top of the pill pot.

For the last spot, the Nagarou group managed to come out just as the competition time was about to end.

Although he was responsible for making a double batch of pills alone, he was still held back by the two of them.

The result was in line with the predictions of the major handicappers.

The bubble competition was now complete.

The list of the 15 finalists was also displayed on the big screen in the venue.

Under the cheers and applause of the audience.

Lin Mo and the others walked off the stage.

At this moment, the disciples of the Hidden Sect were exchanging tips and experiences with each other.

If we talk about the true level of medical skills.

It would not be difficult for several disciples of the Hidden Sect to reach the final.

But that was the system of the competition, and the system had a lot to do with this defeat.

Of course, there is no absolute fairness in this world.

The most depressing of them all was Broken Secretary.

The time difference between him and Nagarou was just a few breaths back and forth.

“Hey, bad luck, bringing such two draggers with me.”

Walking beside the crowd, Chang Lou couldn’t help but sigh.

At this moment, he was already sweating profusely, and his face was gradually turning pale.

This was the aftermath of overuse of spiritual power.

When he saw Lin Mo, he immediately padded over to him.

“Lin Mo I forgot to tell you.

Those two pussies in the same group as me are the ones who have been chucking your heels around at Hui Chun Hall.”

Hearing this, Lin Mo wasn’t surprised.

After all, he had known from the start that these two girls named Hong Hong and Yin Yin were not of proper status.

“It doesn’t matter, just let them go.

Anyway, I shouldn’t be able to see them in the future.”

After saying that, Lin Mo waved his hand.

“The Healing Saint Competition that has been prepared for so long is also over.

I’ve already asked the Crown Prince and Wu Xuan to book a banquet at the Kyoto Hotel.

Consider it a celebration feast for myself.”

At these words, the crowd cheered and rose up.

For many of them, the purpose of going out to the mountains was also to gain insight and improve their medical skills.

To them, the Medical Saint Competition was nothing more than a platform for exercise.

It was time for the disciples of the Hidden Sect, who had stopped here, to relax.

However, just as Lin Mo and the others were planning to set off.

Not far away, several people wearing the logo of the Medical Union walked over.

“Congratulations to the few of you who have entered the finals.

The Medical Union Elders’ Council has an invitation, so please move over for the several finalists.”

With that said a few people sat in an inviting pose.

Looking at the stance seemed to be a bit urgent.

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With the sudden invitation.

Lin Mo, Chang Lou, Xue Lian and Little Shayi were different and they went with them to the hotel too.

In this way, Lin Mo could only say to the other doors.

“Uh, then you guys can go over first.

We’ll rush over if we’re busy and still have time.”

Although they did not know the intention of the Medical Alliance, Lin Mo also lifted his steps and followed along to leave the place.

They walked out of the venue.

There were already several commercial vehicles waiting here.

They got into the cars and drove for nearly two hours.

There were fewer and fewer buildings on both sides of the road, and the road was becoming more and more remote.

Along with this change, there are more and more barriers on the road.

The people guarding them were all military personnel.

When Lin Mo looked out of the car window, he suddenly felt a sense of tension, if any.

It seemed that in the forest, out of sight, there was a fierce beast staring at them.

When the car stopped and the group stepped out of the car.

What they saw was a huge complex of buildings.

Above the square, three granite statues stood silently.

The one in the middle is the ancestor of medicine, Li Jingtuo.

In the era of slash and burn, it was Li who created the foundation of the way of medicine, listing thousands of herbs, and writing an encyclopaedia of Chinese medicine.

The one on the right is Sun Qiao, the sage of the Way of Medicine, who built on and perfected the foundation of Li Jingtuo's Way of Medicine.

He spent his entire life converging the symptoms and treatments of all the patients he encountered with the "Classic of the Hundred Diseases".

He also padded the means of Chinese medicine to diagnose illnesses, looking, hearing and cutting.

The statue on the left, on the other hand, is of an old man with long hair.

This man has built on and perfected the healing methods of his predecessors.

At the same time, he pioneered the use of needles to eliminate illness.

When Lin Mo saw this man, he could not help but look grateful.

The statue was of Lin Chongxuan, the divine doctor saint he had seen in the jade pendant of the Lin family.

When all of them came to the statue, they all bent down in unison to thank the three ancestors of the healing path.

These are the origins of the Chinese medicine way in China and the ancestors of all physicians.

After getting up.

Lin Mo then discovered that although there were five groups of fifteen people who had advanced to the final.

However, only twelve people had come here, and the three missing were the Japanese players.

Before Lin Mo could even think about it.

Within the main hall, several middle-aged men dressed in white robes walked out at a fast pace.

"Gentlemen, the elders have been waiting for a long time.

Please come this way with me."

The dumbfounded line of people, although they did not know the purpose of the Medical Alliance's trip.

But they followed obediently.

As they approached the main hall, the words "Medical Union Elders' Court" were hung high above the wide doorway.



At this point, several of the players were even more puzzled.

They all knew about the Elder Academy of the Medical Alliance.

It was a forbidden place in China.

It was said that this place housed the most precious treasures of the entire Chinese nation's core medical dao, the medical books.

If one was lucky enough to escape, he or she would be chased by the Medical and Martial Alliance.

They would be hunted to the ends of the earth by the Medical and Martial Arts Union.

Why would they bring people like themselves to such an important place?

Of course, although they had their doubts, they looked around at the strict security and the serious and anxious look on the face of the leader of the group.

They did not dare to say more, nor did they dare to ask more questions.

Even the spontaneous Changlou did not dare to look left or right at this moment, and obediently followed the group through the long corridors.

After pa\*sing through one layer of inspection.

The person at the front of the procession suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"All of you are the top genius youngsters of the young generation in our Chinese medical path.

For everyone's outstanding performance at the competition.

The House of Elders has given you all special commendations."

"Next, there will be various staff members who will lead everyone to different locations to receive the corresponding awards."

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When the white robed man in the lead had finished.

Several people behind him then walked up.

"Mr. Lin, Miss Xuelian, Senior Monk Du Diao, Mr. Gu, the four of you please come this way with me."

After speaking this staff member then led Lin Mo and the others out of the place.

While the other few players split up into two parts and headed to different locations.

As the road went further and further, the surroundings became more and more silent.

It was until they reached a heavily guarded gate.

The staff member first stepped forward and explained a few words to the guard.

Only after the other party nodded did he walk back.

"A few people inside please!"

And then he hurriedly left the place.

The four people on the spot also looked at each other.

From the scene of the match to this point, several people were in a state of complete bewilderment.

The only information they knew was that it seemed like the Medical Alliance Elders' Court was going to reward them.

However, based on Lin Mo's observations along the way, it seemed that things weren't that simple.

The reason for not bringing the Japanese contestants was probably to prevent the core medical secrets of China from being leaked.

After all, there were no borders for medical skills, but there were borders for physicians.

What made Lin Mo most suspicious was the emotions of all the people he had come into contact with along the way.

There was a hint of heaviness in the urgency.

This was not the kind of mental state one should be in as a party to a commendation.

But since he couldn't figure it out, he simply gave up.

After Lin Mo shook his head, he gestured for a few people to walk through the door together.

And by the time the four of them had entered the room.

The long building immediately became excited.

Because of the three old men within the room, one of them was officially his grandfather, Gu Wuxiu.

And these three were also the main judges of this Healing Saint Competition as well as the two deputy judges.

"Grandpa ...."

Chang Lou happily ran up to him and wanted to show off his achievement of advancing to the final.

However, before he could say anything.

The old man across from him was frowning, followed by an even colder shout.

"Shut up!"

"Sorry, it was my negligence in discipline that caused this rebellious grandson of mine to be lazy in his usual manner."

At these words, the originally excited Chang Lou immediately shrank his neck in depression.

What's wrong with grandpa?

Didn't he usually say "precious grandson" when he saw me?

At the moment when Chang Lou was wondering.

A hearty laugh suddenly came from behind him.

"Hahahaha, Medicine Ghost you should stop pretending to be a strict teacher in front of us.

We've known each other for how many years, who of us doesn't know that bit of your character."

With the appearance of this person.

Gu Wuxiu's face became even more serious.

"Old ghost Qingfeng, why aren't you dead yet.

It's true that good people don't live long, but scourges last a thousand years.

How come you have suddenly come out of the mountain too.

How come that Qingfeng Mountain of yours has been destroyed!"

These words were not at all like a joke.

As for the old man who suddenly arrived behind Lin Mo Lin Mo, it was none other than the Lord of Qingfeng Mountain, Qingfeng Wu Ya.

Hearing such vicious words from Gu Wu Xiu.

Qingfeng Wu Ya was not the least bit angry, instead he stroked his short white beard with a smile on his face.

"Yah, Old Ghost of True Medicine, after not seeing him for so many years, he is still so cautious.

Still such a poisonous mouth."

"Wasn't it just a case of stealing your sweetheart back then, so why be so calculating all these years?

Besides, weren't you the one who asked me to help you back then?"

Just as he finished speaking.

The face of Gu Wuxiu across the table became even more gloomy.

The few beards on his face were also twitching with anger.

"I was asking you to help me send love letters and help me court Tian Dong.

But I didn't say, let you help me marry him, can you old thing still have some face."

Just as Gu Wuxiu was about to continue to scold the other party angrily.

Nie Kongming, who was at the side, couldn't help but cough lightly.

"The backwoodsmen are still here.

You two are both half-footed in the coffin.

There's no shame in it!"

Hearing these words, the enraged Gu Wuxiu also calmed down.

After a cold snort, he turned his head aside.

## **Chapter 2239**

And Lin Mo and the others shrank their necks.

It seemed that they had heard something unimaginable.

At this time, Qingfeng Wu Ya's eyes also shifted to the several juniors.

After sweeping his eyes over them one by one, his face couldn't help but darken.

"I am the Lord of Mount Qingfeng, Qingfeng Wu Ya.

Dare I ask you young friends, is my grandson, Broken Division, still unable to advance to the final?"

When Chang Lou was just about to explain, he was given a glare back down by his grandfather.

Moreover, looking at Qingfeng Wu Ya's expression, it was obvious that he was very unhappy with the fact that Broken Division had not been able to advance to the final.

In this way, Lin Mo first looked at the two elders' expressions.

For the sake of his friends, he could only speak with a stiff upper lip.

"Seniors, Broken Division could only settle for the sixth group because he was a few breaths slower."

Hearing this, Qingfeng Wu Ya first glanced at Gu Wu Xiu and saw a smug and mocking look on the opposite side.

Subconsciously, he changed his face and then smiled again.

"Sixth is no harm, this kid can have such a skill is also considered the unprecedented, right."

But before Lin Mo could breathe a sigh of relief, he suddenly heard the low voice of this old senior Wu Ya murmuring.

"Brat, you can't even beat Old Ghost Gu's grandson.

When we return to Clear Wind Mountain, let's see if I don't break both your legs."

In view of his serious look.

Obviously, this Grandfather of Broken Division did not look like he was joking.

What a dark grandfather, break your own luck.

In this way, several people could only mourn for him.

In stark contrast, the relationship between Xuan Hei Zi and Xue Lian was very different.

Looking at his beloved pupil, Xuan Hei Zi's eyes showed a slow doting love.

"Little Snow, how is it? Are you tired?"

Did the poisonous smoke on the field hurt you?"

With that, he raised his hand and took Xue Lian's pulse.

After closing her eyes and diagnosing a bit, she then nodded in a relaxed manner.

"No harm, no harm, it's just a bit of strain.

Here, this is what my master has prepared for you, the Restoration Pill, the Spirit Cultivation Pill, and the Spring Return Pill ....."

Then, this Xuan Hei Zi pulled out various kinds of pills for repairing Yuan Qi under the eyes of the crowd.

Moreover, these pills were not only extremely precious, but even the colour of the practice was also of the highest quality.

Looking at Xuan Hei Zi, this exaggerated appearance.

Lin Mo and the others couldn't help but be staggered.

Even the little sama, who had always been calm and free of distractions, could not help but twitch the corners of his mouth.

This monk was indeed a bit pompous.

As for Chang Lou, he turned his head to his grandfather with an envious face.

Subsequently, he was scared back with a glare from the latter.

"Old man Bone, aren't you exaggerating a bit.

Isn't it just a bit slightly strenuous?"

Pill Ghost Gu Wu Xiu, who couldn't really stand watching from the side, spat out.

It was only when this remark was made.

Xuan Hei Zi, who was originally full of smiles, suddenly frowned.

"My own beloved disciple, spoiling himself, what's in your way.

If you're not convinced, you can also spoil your family's eldest grandson like this."

Having said that, he resumed his doting smile once again.

"Come, Little Snow, take them quickly, these pills will help you get rid of your fatigue quickly."

At this moment, the blush on the Dunhuang Saint Maiden's face had spread to the roots of her ears.

After stomping her foot, she complained.

"Master, how can an apprentice still be so unbearable.

Moreover, on the competition field, there was also Brother Lin Mo, escorting me.

There's nothing wrong with me at all."

"Hm?"

Xuan Hei Zi heard these words, coupled with his beloved disciple's intimate address for Lin Mo.

Although his face did not change, the aura around his body was secretly transforming.

When Lin Mo met his gaze, he couldn't help but feel the temperature around him drop.

Then he subconsciously shivered.

This, what the hell does this mean?

I'm protecting your disciple, or am I wrong?

## **Chapter 2240**

Noticing the change in Xuan Hei Zi's mood.

Plus the mutual hatred of Qingfeng Wu Ya also Gu Wu Xiu.

Nie Kongming, who was outside of the matter, shook his head with a helpless bitter smile.

"Come on, one is a big old man, what kind of look is that."

"Wuyi Zi, about the situation on No Man's Land, you already know all about it, right?"

I wonder what you think about this matter, what do you think?"

The moment the stall made this statement.

The originally complicated atmosphere instantly changed.

The four old men's faces also became serious at this time.

Bringing along Lin Mo, the few people also could not help but follow the tension.

At this moment, Qingfeng Wu Ya also nodded with a stony face.

"The detailed document, I have already read it.

But to say, for the matter, I still have to actually see it before I can give a reply."

Originally, Qing Feng Wu Ya, in fact, was not far one out of the mountain.

After all, as a member of the Hidden Sect, he was already used to the kind of idle life in the mountains.

However, the news brought by the Medical Alliance this time involved a matter of great danger.

If it is not dealt with properly.

It is possible that the whole of China will be affected.

If it was not handled properly, it would be a disaster for the entire human race.

It was for this reason that the first time he received the news, he travelled thousands of miles to the capital.

After pondering for a while, Nie Kongming said.

“If the entity is here, come with me this way.”

When Nie Kongming led the group before arriving at the lift entrance, he specifically instructed Lin Mo and the others.

“Everything you see and hear next is to be lazily kept in your stomachs.

Do not leak anything to any.”

Looking at Nie Kongming’s serious expression.

Lin Mo subconsciously nodded his head.

At the same time, he secretly speculated in his heart that what he was facing next was perhaps the true purpose of this Medical Union Elders’ Court, inviting several people.

Only then did Nie Kongming open the lift in front of him after unlocking it with his fingerprints and retina.

With a tremor, the lift quickly descended.

At this moment, the entire small space was already filled with a heavy atmosphere.

The few old-timers who had been constantly bickering were all stony-eyed and did not say anything.

When the words ‘-15’ were displayed on the small screen, the lift came to a halt.

And the moment the lift doors opened.

The noise and clamour instantly penetrated the eardrums.

Under the bright and dazzling lights, the huge space was almost endless.

And the rows of neatly situated laboratories reveal a sense of technology everywhere.

The aisles in the middle of each laboratory.

Experimenters in white coats and Chinese physicians in robes were staggering about.

Even with the arrival of a great elder of the Medical Union like Nie Kongming, the crowd didn’t give it a second glance.

They just stared at the data and results of the experiments in their hands, either frowning or enlightened.

The whole scene was busy.

This was rather surprising for Lin Mo.

I didn't expect that this Medical Alliance Elders' Court would still have such a high-tech laboratory hidden away.

Moreover, Chinese and Western medicine were so harmoniously compatible here.

Following the procession, a few people arrived at the middle of the lab, the one marked with a big "Zi" character.

It was only at this point that Nie Kongming's status as a Grand Elder was reflected in the slightest.

The person in charge of this room, Huang Zheng, met the group and gave some instructions to his assistant.

Only then did he arrive in front of Nie Kongming's group.

"Greetings to the several elders!"

After exchanging a greeting.

This Huang Zheng's gaze then turned to Lin Mo and the others.

The Medical Alliance Elders' Court was already a forbidden place of the utmost importance.

The underground laboratory called "Crouching Dragon" was even the most forbidden of forbidden places.

Apart from the core staff of the Medical Alliance and the top brass of the country.

Almost no one was qualified to come here.

I didn't expect to see a few strange young people today.

This made him a bit puzzled.