Genius 2241

Chapter 2241

The Medical Alliance is just a collective name for the management and supervision of the organization of Chinese and Western medical practitioners in China.

The Council of Elders, on the other hand, is the highest power decision-making arm of the Medical Alliance.

Its members are virtually unknown except to the top management.

The "Crouching Dragon Underground Laboratory" is the most central area of the Elders' Court.

Its role is, on the one hand, to develop new medicines, both Chinese and Western.

On the other hand, it is responsible for treating and conquering some of the most common and difficult diseases.

For example, cancer.

At the end of the day, most of the laboratory staff and physicians have stopped working on their projects.

Instead, they were fully engaged in the latest horrific epidemic.

"How is the research progressing?"

Nie Kongming asked directly when he saw Huang Zheng.

The person in charge across the table, on the other hand, had a difficult look on his face at this point and shook his head.

"All the tests have been checked.

This lesion arose from the brain, and after we ranked them one by one.

It was found that this virus, mainly acts in the brain."

Just when Huang Zheng was about to continue his analysis.

Nie Kongming raised his hand and said.

"Why don't you talk to these young people in detail?

Perhaps the youngsters have more ideas than we do."

Hearing this, Huang Zheng was naturally astonished.

This "Wolong" laboratory was home to some of the best medical experts and top researchers in the whole of China.

Moreover, even the elders of the Elder Academy were at their wits' end when it came to this "corpse-shaped" symptom.

What's the point of talking to these youngsters who haven't grown up yet?

It's just a waste of words.

It wasn't just Huang Zheng at this moment.

Hearing Elder Nie's words, even the few researchers and Chinese and Western medical practitioners not far away also cast surprised and disdainful glances.

It was obvious that the crowd had a strong contempt for the abilities of Lin Mo and the others.

Of course one of them was naturally also because of Nie Lao's arrangement.

Bringing a few youngsters here to help was clearly a sign of distrust in their abilities.

This sentiment was naturally clear in Nie Kongming's heart.

Bile he also had his own considerations.

It was not that the members of the Crouching Dragon were not as capable as Lin Mo and the youngsters.

It was purely because he wanted to see if they could bring some other views to the table.

After all, young people's minds were more lively and might bring surprises to the project.

"OK, think of it as a chance to give them a workout.

Let them open their eyes!"

At this remark, these people were only slightly more comfortable in their hearts.

Huang Zheng also then explained.

"This kind of lesion was first discovered in the high seas!"

"This lesion is mainly caused by a virus.

We have tried all sorts of pharmaceuticals to try to eradicate these viruses.

But the results were not as satisfactory as we would have liked."

As he spoke, Huang Zheng asked his a*sistant to send over the detailed information document.

And then explained it all over again.

When the few people in Lin Mo opened the document, their faces also changed abruptly.

Coupled with the explanation from the person in charge

Lin Mo's four people also finally understood the whole this dangerous lesion carried by the virus.

According to the information.

This "corpse-shaped virus" was extremely contagious.

Although it was not airborne.

But as long as a patient who was infected with this virus scratched or bitten, he or she would 100% be infected.

After contracting the virus, the body will change in an extreme amount of time.

In one case, the body becomes a walking corpse without a soul.

The patient loses all five senses and does not react to any changes in his surroundings.

The second, although no different from the former, is a very aggressive puppet.

They attack wildly against any creature that comes near them.

The two are identical in that they are godless and senseless.

What is even more amazing is that once infected by this virus.

Although the patient has no consciousness of its own, the strength of its body is greatly increased.

Chapter 2242

After listening to the introduction, Lin Mo tightly frowned.

In that case, this virus did not seem to be formed by nature.

Heavenly activities play a role, and all things develop and evolve according to a gradual process.

It is only natural that organisms like viruses do not follow this pattern.

Even if new viral infections emerge, they will be the result of a mutation from a previous virus.

In any case, at the very least, the genetic basis can be found in the known gene pool.

But this virus, called "The Walking Dead", has none.

It was as if it had appeared out of nowhere.

While Lin Mo was pondering.

Nie Lao saw that several people already had detailed information, so he spoke up and said.

"If the basic situation is understood, let's look at the specific patients infected with the virus."

After saying this, he nodded towards Huang Zheng.

The next moment, the latter led the crowd to a steel and concrete poured pa*sageway.

And on both sides of this pa*sageway.

Within a room separated by toughened gla*s, there was a wide variety of medical instruments.

On top of the beds were the "walking corpse" experiments that had been secretly transported back by the Medical Union.

Here, Lin Mo finally saw a specific patient infected with the "walking corpse" virus.

Just by taking a glance at them.

Lin Mo's heart went cold.

Just by looking at the bloodless face and the grey veins, such an infected person had no chance of being cured.

From the information available, after this virus had attacked the infected person's brain.

It can only keep the brain alive or semi-alive.

It has no ability to regulate the body.

In this case, the body functions are lost.

There is no blood supply of oxygen and nutrients.

The organs in the body are completely necrotic.

After putting on the isolation suit.

Lin Mo then followed Elder Nie and several other old-timers into the room together.

After arriving at the bedside, although this infected person was not the type with aggressive tendencies.

However, he was still firmly fixed in all joints.

At this moment, Huang Zheng opened his mouth and explained.

"The infected person's nationality is unknown, the only thing that can be confirmed is that he is not from our country."

"Duration of the lesion, expected to be around three months!"

After observing the infected person for a while.

Elder Nie suddenly twisted his head and spoke.

"Young friends, since you have come here.

Then we also have nothing to hide.

The main reason for inviting you all here is because of this 'Walking Corpse' virus."

"Of course, it is not only because of your excellent medical skills.

More than that, it is because you have a pure heart.

I believe that the leading medical practitioner of the next generation of my country is among you."

These were not words of encouragement.

The benevolent heart of a healer is not a boast, but more of a limitation.

The way of medicine is not without its bottlenecks.

If one did not have a benevolent heart, the more one practiced medicine, the more difficult it would be to move forward at a later stage.

Of course these words, to the ears of Lin Mo and the others, were merely an incentive.

After the four of them looked at each other.

Lin Mo stepped forward.

Just when Huang Zheng wanted to make a move to stop it.

First, he probed his wrist.

Unsurprisingly, there was indeed no longer the slightest movement of a pulse.

As for the pupils, there was no need to say anything.

The eyes were pale and silent, there was no life left in them.

What's more, if one looks closely, one can see that the infected person has more or less of the same.

On the infected person's body, more or less, some brownish patches interspersed with dark red patches had appeared.

Obviously, this was a dead man's spot.

Just when Lin Mo wanted to take a needle to test the blood.

But he found that the bulky protective suit had completely restricted his nimble fingers to death.

Chapter 2243

Helplessly he then looked back at Nie Lao and after some hesitation.

Lin Mo spoke up and said.

"Elder Nie, is it possible to take off this protective suit?

With this restriction, many testing methods are not available.

Those who want to know exactly, the cause of this disease, must do so with their own hands."

However, before you Nie Kongming could say anything.

Huang Zheng's face at the side suddenly sank.

"Nonsense! This isolation suit is to protect your safety.

If you take it off and have an accident, there's a good chance that it could endanger the entire country of China."

There was no way out, the contagiousness of this virus was limited though.

But its contagious ability was indeed extremely strong.

But the slightest mistake could affect the entire country.

As the head of the laboratory, how could Huang Zheng agree with this opinion of Lin Mo's.

It was not just him, Huang Zheng.

On the side, Xuan Hei Zi also frowned.

If it was said that he had a bad impression of Lin Mo before, it was because of his own beloved disciple, Xue Lian, who had an unusual attitude towards him.

But now it was entirely because of, Lin Mo's recklessness.

As for Wu Ya Zi and Gu Wu Xiu, they naturally shared the same view.

This matter was so involved that hundreds of thousands of Chinese lives were at stake.

It could not be done in a sloppy manner.

The only person who looked normal at this moment was Nie Kongming.

He looked at Lin Mo's sincere eyes, and then at the serious faces of the several Hidden Sect Patriarchs.

Nie Kongming, nodded his head.

"It's fine and dandy.

But before again, I need to confirm one thing."

The other party's return that he heard.

Lin Mo's heart was pleased.

This move was not because he was reckless.

It was purely because time was running out, since such an infected person had already appeared on No Man's Land.

Who could guarantee when he would appear in the territory of China.

If it really came to that, millions, or even hundreds of millions of lives would be at risk of death.

That was why Lin Mo dared to make such a request.

"Elder Nie, but there is no harm in saying so."

"The needle application technique you used when you competed again, was it the long lost 'Creation Divine Needle'?"

Hearing Elder Nie's question.

Lin Mo smiled.

"Elder Nie has good eyesight, that's exactly what it is!"

Receiving the answer, Nie Kongming laughed brightly.

"Hahahaha, so that's how it is.

Ancestor Lin has a successor."

"I can grant your request, but are you about to do so?

Know that if you are infected as well, there is nothing we can do to help."

In that case, Elder Nie was already agreeing to Lin Mo's request.

He was able to obtain the medical heritage of Lin Chongxuan Lin's ancestor.

This Lin Mo's medical skills naturally didn't need to be doubted.

And when his words fell.

The Lin Mo across the table shrugged indifferently.

"We can't guarantee that this kind of infected person will not appear in my country, China?

Still less do we know when it will appear?

Isn't it?"

Said Lin Mo as he raised his head and exchanged a glance with Elder Nie.

Under their calm gazes, the two seemed to understand each other's intentions.

One was willing to take a chance and find out what was going on.

One was willing to offer this opportunity to let go.

"Since little friend Lin, you can fight for your life.

Old man is willing to accompany you in your madness."

In fact, Nie Kongming also understood the concerns of the other few old friends.

This 'walking corpse' virus was nothing more than some kind of accident, which would lead to the virus leaking outside the lab.

Thus causing a catastrophe.

Only, he also understood that time waited for no one.

Just as Lin Mo had said, no one could guarantee that such an infected person would not appear in the territory of China.

Instead of researching aimlessly, it would be better to let go of it.

Let's see if this heir of Lin's ancestor could bring them a surprise.

"Gentlemen, we'll exit first, so we'll leave this place to little friend Lin Mo."

As soon as they heard Nie Kongming's words.

Xuan Hei Zi and the others were greatly alarmed.

It was alright for this Lin Mo to fall recklessly, he was young and impetuous after all, what they didn't expect was for Elder Nie to accompany him in his madness.

Chapter 2244

Qingfeng Wu Ya first looked at Lin Mo's boyish and resolute face, and then at Nie Kong Ming's serious expression.

He couldn't help but worry and said.

"Elder Nie, is this move inappropriate?"

"No harm, no harm, let the young man try it out."

Seeing Nie Lao's firm attitude, several people knew his character, once he had decided on something, ten oxen could not pull him back.

So they didn't try to persuade him.

But after everyone had left the room.

But the little monk stood unmoved in his place.

"Little monk, it's time for you to go out."

Looking at the face Lin Mo reminded with a smile on his face.

Little Shayi, on the other hand, had a calm face and folded his hands.

"Master Lin, the purpose of Master asking the little monk to go down the mountain.

It is to remove all the sufferings in this world."

"And this 'walking corpse' virus is a great calamity in the world.

The poor monk is willing to accompany Master Lin and walk on the path of Hades."

Hearing these words, Lin Mo also shook his head with a bitter smile.

"I didn't expect that you, little monk, you would be so keenly observant."

"Master Lin is overly praised!

Moreover, Grandmaster Lin, don't you think of letting the little monk leave.

Otherwise, I will tell you that Master Lin, who has a death wish, is the one who has a death wish."

"Little monk, you have learnt a bad lesson, how can a monk make threats."

Lin Mo could only shake his head with a bitter smile.

I didn't expect that after hiding his thoughts so deeply, he would still be discovered by the young monk.

"At an extraordinary time, I will do an extraordinary act.

I hope that Master Lin will forgive me."

By the time the conversation between the two fell away.

The few people who had walked outside the room also noticed the abnormality.

Only by the time they turned around.

Behind them, Lin Mo had already locked the bulletproof gla*s door of the room with a single step.

In a laboratory like this, once it was locked from the inside.

Unless the bullet-proof gla*s was broken by violence.

Otherwise, outsiders would not be able to think of entering it.

"Little friend Lin, why are you doing this?"

Through the gla*s, Nie Kongming asked with a bitter smile.

Although he didn't know exactly what Lin Mo was going to do next.

But then, a hint of uneasy suspicion crept into Elder Nie's mind.

"Seniors, if I explain my intentions you will definitely not agree with me.

Therefore, this is the only way out."

After taking a deep breath, Lin Mo also relaxed down his expression.

And then continued to speak.

"Time is pressing and the situation is critical.

At a time of national crisis, those of us who study medicine should be defiant.

I hope you seniors will forgive me."

With these words, Lin Mo bent his waist and bowed his hands.

And with such a bend in his back.

Xue Lian, who was wearing an isolation suit, instantly had red eyes.

Although she did not know, what Lin Mo meant, there was always a strong feeling of unease in her heart.

And the back side turned back to the hospital bed before she quickly removed the isolation suit.

"Little monk, you asked for this.

If it takes you on the path to yellow spring, you can't blame me."

After saying that, Lin Mo then flung his right hand and the whole set of silver needles were laid flat with his body.

At this moment, Du Qi did not reply either.

He just quietly took off his isolation suit and came across to Lin Mo.

"Master Lin, I know I am not as skilled as you in medicine.

But playing the hand should be more than enough."

At this point, Lin Mo could do nothing to the stubborn little monk.

He could only let him help.

After Lin Mo had finished moving his hands, his gaze gradually showed determination, with a vague hint of spontaneity.

The path of medicine is endless, and there is no end to the hundred diseases.

Even with the medical legacy of the divine doctor saint Lin Chongxuan, Lin Mo was still not completely sure that he would be able to cure the disease.

Lin Mo was not completely sure that he could find out the cause of this viral infection.

Let alone cure it.

But if even he did not have the means to find out the root cause of the virus.

Then perhaps the whole world, not to mention China, would face this catastrophe.

As he thought, he gathered his spiritual energy into his palms.

With a streak of residual shadows, a silver needle appeared at various acupuncture points on the infected person's body.

Chapter 2245

As Lin Mo bellowed.

"Little Monk Turtle Breath Technique, start a fire!"

Watari Bliss instantly used the Turtle Breath Technique, shielding his breath while pulling out another firebender from his arms.

With a push of his palm heel.

The small flames that were originally wavering, instantly became a blazing fire.

At this time, Lin Mo immediately pulled out the silver needles from the infected person's body.

And then directly flung it into the blazing fire, while at the same time, his spiritual energy shifted, raising his five senses to their extreme state.

At this moment, a faint pungent fishy smell instantly filled his nostrils.

Outside the room, seeing this operation of Lin Mo, he was also inexplicably puzzled.

But in his heart, he could not help but be secretly worried.

After all, this evaporated blood is also contagious.

In the laboratory, experiments had been done on some small animals before.

Without exception, they were all infected.

"This kid, what on earth is he doing?"

At this moment, Gu Wuxiu, who was more impatient, suddenly asked in a grumpy voice.

"There is no need to rush, he must have his own intentions for doing this.

Let's just wait and see what happens."

Despite these words.

But at this moment, Nie Kongming's hands were already trembling slightly.

At this moment, he finally understood where his unease had come from before.

If he had known in advance that Lin Mo's intentions were like this.

He would have said anything to break through the security gla*s.

But now it was too late.

The room was already filled with the evaporated blood from the infected's body.

If he forced the room open, the entire lab would be affected if the gas came out.

The only way out was to wait for the purification system in the room to finish it.

"Young man, what exactly are you going to do."

And Lin Mo in the room, after huffing and puffing.

Lin Mo shook his head in disappointment.

Then he once again drew out the silver needle and continued to cast it with the blazing fire.

And as the silver needles on the infected man became less and less.

The violent and pungent smell in the room also became heavier and heavier.

It directly smoked Lin Mo to the point of tears.

However, at this moment, the corner of his mouth was hooked.

"Rootless vine."

"Rabbit Silk Gra*s"

"Earth Roland"

As Lin Mo announced the names of several kinds of things one by one.

Several of the old-timers were shocked since.

Before that, the Chinese and Western doctors in the entire laboratory had cooperated with each other and with the a*sistance of the instruments.

It was true that the existence of rootless vine in the infected person's body had been discovered.

But only this one plant was found.

There was no way to know about rabbit wormwood, ground loran or anything else.

And before that, Huang Zheng hadn't wanted Lin Mo to mention anything about it.

This was what really shocked them.

What kind of divine skill was this, to be able to analyse the plants contained in the infected person's blood with just the sense of smell?

Was this really something that could be achieved by human beings?

Of course, the elders were amazed, but they were also surprised.

The more we knew about the substance in the blood, the faster the whole project would progress.

But just when the crowd was still in a state of surprise.

A large amount of black blood suddenly emerged from Lin Mo's nasal cavity in the room.

He shook off his flustered head.

Lin Mo hurriedly took the Longevity Pill that was given to him by the Jade Soojin at the beginning.

He then gave the other one to Little Shameless and took it.

Lin Mo did not know if this Longevity Pill could save his life.

He had no choice but to take a chance.

The next second, Lin Mo felt a tremor in his chest and a mouthful of dark red blood gushed out directly.

Immediately afterwards, his body trembled continuously.

Strongly holding on to his body, which was about to fall down.

Lin Mo arrived in front of the gla*s.

"There's also there's A plant There is another kind of plant.

I I can't analyse it

But But Not It's not."

The words hadn't finished.

His consciousness changed to sink deeper and deeper.

The trembling of his body also became more and more severe.

As for the dark red blood, it was by now continuously gushing out from, his mouth and nose.

This scene was very disturbing to the elders.

This was a sign of the "walking corpse" virus, before the infection changed.

Looking at Lin Mo's miserable appearance.

The tears in Xue Lian's eyes could no longer be controlled.

They flowed down.

Chapter 2246

Inside the laboratory.

Noticing the ever-dissipating consciousness.

Lin Mo lifted his hand with difficulty.

"It seems that there are still many things left to be done, right?

And it's a disappointment to the medical legacy of Ancestor Lin."

The next moment, his body went limp.

As if he had lost control at the same time, his entire body leaned backwards.

Seeing him in this state, the Dunhuang Holy Maiden cried out in alarm and involuntarily rushed towards Lin Mo.

At the same time, the young monk in the room arrived at Lin Mo's side with a flash and held him steady.

"Master Lin, there is another kind of plant in the infected person's body, the zombie fungus."

At this moment, dark red blood was also slowly seeping out of the little monk's nasal cavity.

Obviously, he had not listened to Lin Mo's arrangement to use the Turtle Breathing Technique.

"You monk, you don't keep your word."

Lin Mo looked at the little sama and said with a bitter smile.

The latter, in turn, wore a pure smile and placed Lin Mo onto the ground.

He then followed and sat down with his hands folded, chanting the Buddhist gold in a low voice.

And around the two, a Buddha silently appeared in the form of a Buddha's shadow flashed by spiritual energy.

Along with the faint golden light, the fishy smell around them was isolated by it.

"Master Lin, the little monk has never promised anything."

"Little monk, you've learnt something bad!"

As the words fell, Lin Mo's eyes also slowly closed.

No matter how much Xue Lian tapped on the gla*s outside the room and called out.

He did not respond any more.

At this moment, the people present finally understood that Lin Mo's intention was so.

At the same time, the words kept echoing in the minds of the crowd.

'In times of national crisis, those of us who study medicine should rise to the occasion.'

With a heavy heart.

Nie Kongming gave an order.

"Hurry up and purify the air in the room."

Not waiting for Elder Nie to finish.

Huang Zheng had already informed the control room side.

With the sound of exhaust air purifying with a whimper.

As the crowd waited anxiously, the alarm light above the door of the room turned from red to green.

"Save the people!"

With a yell from Nie Lao.

Xuan Hei Zi came directly to the door with one healthy step.

He saw his palms close to the bulletproof gla*s door and pushed hard.

Electricity and sparks flashed out suddenly, while the door fell straight down.

A few other old men at the side, their silhouettes flashed past.

They came to Lin Mo's side.

Qingfeng Wu Ya pointed a single hand at Lin Mo's chest cavity, moving with his fingertips as he continued to measure.

In an instant, he sealed Lin Mo's heart veins.

Behind him, Nie Kongming flung his right hand, and several silver needles were precisely stabbed into several of Lin Mo's acupuncture points under the control of his spiritual power.

As the silver needles trembled slightly, blood, already darkened, continued to seep out along with them.

This was a long time, but it all happened in the blink of an eye.

As for Xuelian outside the room.

In her anxiety, she just wanted to rush into the room.

But he was directly bounced back by an invisible force.

This was the isolation set up by his master, Xuan Hei Zi, using his spiritual power.

"Master?"

Standing up, Xue Lian didn't care about his injured arm from the fall, and simply looked at Xuan Hei Zi with a puzzled gaze.

The latter, in turn, shook his head with a slight frown.

"This virus is involved in a grand manner, extremely dangerous, and cannot be tolerated in a half-hearted manner.

You should stand down."

Seeing that his master, who had always doted on him, was now acting in this manner

At this moment, Xue Lian also slowly calmed down.

She could only look anxiously with red eyes and tear marks at Lin Mo who was unconscious in the room.

Through the isolation suit, Xue Lian's bean-sized tears kept falling.

The life and death of the fortune teller had been fulfilled?

I had already mentioned that I knew about it, but I was still careless.

If I had been more thoughtful, I would have at least been able to stop Lin Mo's impulse.

At this moment, Chang Lou, who was on the side, also walked up to her side.

"Miss Xue Lian, you don't need to worry.

A few old seniors, they are all Chinese, tai dou level divine doctors.

I believe that they will be able to save Lin Mo."

Chapter 2247

Changlou's words seemed to be a comfort to Xuelian, and also to himself.

It was just that at that moment, Nagarou himself had no idea.

After reading the information, they all understood that once infected by this virus, the damage to both the body and the brain was irreversible.

The damage to both the body and the brain was irreversible.

And Lin Mo had been in this virus-ridden environment for too long.

The possibility of a cure is too small.

.....

"Lin Mo, Lin Mo, you wake up, you wake up."

Hearing someone call out to him, the unconscious Lin Mo's eyelashes suddenly trembled.

By the time he opened his eyes.

He found himself lying on top of a hospital bed, while the surrounding area was empty.

When he moved his body a little.

There was a painful sensation in all parts of his body.

When he looked down, he found that his body was covered in dots.

At this moment, his body was already full of needles for an IV drip.

"Xuelian, Changlou, Xiaoshaji, Elder Nie.

Is anyone there?"

After calling out to everyone one by one.

Seeing that no one had responded.

In Lin Mo's heart, a sense of foreboding rose up.

Forcing himself to endure the severe pain, he decisively pulled out those needles.

And then, he weakly rolled off the hospital bed.

All at once, bright red blood gushed out of his body like a spring.

Holding onto the hand guard on the hospital bed, Lin Mo struggled to get up from the ground.

Stumbling, he picked up the tai a that was placed in the corner before he walked out of the white ward.

Behind him, he left a trail of blood-red footprints.

However, when Lin Mo saw the scene outside the ward, his pupils instantly shrank.

In the entire "Crouching Dragon" laboratory, the original lively scene had disappeared

Instead, there was a dull, dead silence.

Underneath the dimly lit ruins, lightning sparked everywhere.

"Hello! Is anyone there?"

"No one's in yet?"

The words fell, but the surroundings remained still and silent.

All that answered him were intermittent echoes.

Such a result made Lin Mo's already anxious emotions heavy again.

"Could it be that his impulsiveness had caused the Walking Corpse virus to leak?"

The more he speculated, the more anxious he became.

With his longsword in hand, Lin Mo quickened his pace, trying to rush in the direction of the lift.

Miraculously, in this distance of less than a hundred feet.

With every step he took, his body recovered a few points.

By the time he walked up the lift, his body's functions had surprisingly healed.

It was even stronger than when he was at his peak state.

The moment the lift doors opened.

The moment the lift doors opened, there were countless walking corpses wandering aimlessly around the lobby.

When they heard the movement of Lin Mo, they instantly turned around.

They were coming towards the lift.

Just when Lin Mo wanted to close the lift door and escape back to the basement.

He unexpectedly saw several familiar faces among this group of walkers.

"Xuelian!!!"

"Chang Lou!!!"

"Watanabe!"

"How is this possible, how is this possible?"

Looking at the three companions, their glowing white pupils, as well as the faces that were so pale that there was not the slightest bit of blood.

Lin Mo was then as if his soul had been extracted.

The words that came out of his mouth were repeated over and over again in a muttered voice.

And when the giant walking corpse that was walking at the forefront approached.

Lin Mo's eyes instantly turned red and Tai Ah was sheathed in a smooth manner.

The body was like a ghostly walker.

By the time he stopped his body, a walking corpse behind him had already been disembodied.

Looking at the three Xuelian in front of him.

Lin Mo waited for a shout with a trembling voice.

Yet all that replied to him was a bloody mouth.

And at that moment, Tai Ah had already swung to mid-air, but it only stopped there.

"I'm sorry for dragging you all into this!"

After saying this, Lin Mo let go of his palm, and Tai Ah fell to the ground in the same way.

In the next moment, the three people who had already been infected as walkers, without any hesitation, bit down on Lin Mo's shoulder.

Then more and more, the walkers continued to gather around him, directly drowning him in the tide of corpses.

Chapter 2248

When Elder Nie stabbed a silver needle the thickness of a pencil into Lin Mo's shoulder chastity point.

Lin Mo, who had been in a coma for a day and a night, finally had his spiritual energy fluctuate.

Half a minute later, amidst the tense atmosphere, Lin Mo suddenly opened his eyes.

A violent wave of emotions then instantly filled the entire room.

At the first moment, Elder Nie pointed out a finger.

And Lin Mo, who was about to sit up in shock, felt a terrifying force on his brow, suppressing all the Qi in his body.

He was unable to move even a little bit.

His eyes moved down.

Seeing the thick silver needles all over his body, as well as Chang Lou and the others by the hospital bed.

At this moment, Lin Mo couldn't help but smile bitterly.

It turned out that everything that he had just experienced was just his dream.

The reason why he felt the pain in his dream was because Nie Lao was applying the thick silver needles to him.

On the side, she saw her awaken.

A surprised smile instantly appeared on Xue Lian's face, who was dressed in an isolation suit.

"Lin Mo you're awake.

How is it, are you feeling alright?"

It was just that, at this moment, the major important acupuncture points around Lin Mo's body were being treated with silver needles sealed dead.

What feeling was there then.

But looking at Xue Lian's worried gaze.

Lin Mo could only nod his head.

"No harm done!"

"By the way how is the little monk."

He could clearly remember.

Before he fell into a coma, the little monk had been infected by this virus just like him.

"The little monk is fine, his infection is very shallow.

A few elders, who were rescued and treated in time, are resting now.

And I've contacted Uncle Wu Xuan's side.

Told them that a few of us might have to wait until after the finals before we can go back."

Just as Xue Lian answered him.

Huang Zheng, who was carrying a thick piece of information, also walked into the room.

When he saw the awakened Lin Mo, he first looked stunned, and then was filled with a look of surprise.

"Elders, the experiment report has come out.

It pa*sed the research over at the R&D group."

"After comparing the gene segments, the gene segments of this virus, excluding the rootless vine we found before.

It does contain the three plants, the rabbit silk gra*s, the ground loran and the zombie fungus."

"The genetic master matrix is, in fact, the zombie fungus with an altered sequence.

The remaining three parasitic plants, on the other hand, are auxiliary hidden within the entire set of genetic sequences."

After saying that, the excitement on Huang Zheng's face was already unmistakable.

The genetic makeup of this walking corpse virus was peculiar.

The overall gene sequence was simply not similar to be found in the existing gene pool.

However, there were similarities between its fragments and fragments.

If one were to compare the existing gene pool with the walking corpse virus in cut segments, at the rate they are going today.

At the rate they are going today, they would not know how long it would take to make a new discovery if they were to sift through them one by one, step by step.

And what they lacked most was time.

At this moment, the crowd was amazed after listening to Huang Zheng's report.

This Lin Mo and this Du Qi were really gods.

Just by smelling, they were able to distinguish the other plant genes hidden in the virus?

This was, of course, an insider's job, but an outsider did not understand it.

The reason why Lin Mo was able to have such a divine skill was that he relied on the secret technique of the Five Senses of God in the "Creation Skill".

This technique can raise the human body's sense of smell and taste to the limit of the body's state.

All plants have their own unique properties.

As long as these properties are not extinguished, there are always traces of them.

Several of the elders, hearing this news, naturally looked pleased.

The progress of the project had been boosted by a large margin.

As long as the substance contained in the walking corpse virus was identified.

The next step would be to research the corresponding antidote.

However, at this moment, Nie Lao suddenly frowned.

His first reaction to this was that the virus had been artificially interfered with.

To be clear, it could be an artificial biochemical virus.

However, this was not what worried Nie Lao the most.

Compared to the virus, it was the human heart that was the most frightening.

With this in mind, he exchanged glances with the other three elders.

The crowd was also frowning, and it was clear that they had thought of this layer as well.

"You guys should go out for a while.

I have a few things I want to talk to little friend Lin about alone."

When Elder Nie finished speaking, the crowd cooperated with this and left the place.

Chapter 2249

Nie Lao looked at Lin Mo in the hospital bed and asked with concern.

"How do you feel?"

Lin Mo, who didn't know why, could only nod, indicating that he was all right.

"To be honest, we didn't expect you, who had already been infected, to have recovered."

"And miraculously, these viruses have not eaten away at your brain."

Instead, it has strengthened your body.

While your strength has become stronger, your reflexes, agility and self-healing ability have all been improved considerably."

"Overall, these viruses didn't attack your body.

On the contrary, it did transform your body into a more perfect one."

Hearing that he had become stronger, Lin Mo couldn't help but leap to his feet.

However, at this moment, his body was already filled with silver needles.

He wanted to move but had no chance.

Beside him, Nie Lao seemed to have seen through his mind.

"If you want to practice, it's better to wait a little longer.

Your body is still in the stage of recovery.

Just don't be so impatient for now."

And when Elder Nie mentioned this matter.

Lin Mo also changed his mood.

Originally, he had thought that he was powerless after being infected.

The old medicine couldn't cure the new disease.

Thinking about the virus involved in the base issue, even though he, Lin Mo, had the inheritance of the divine Doctor Sage Lin Chongxuan.

He was still caught off guard.

But what did not occur to him was that not only was he now not like those walking corpses.

He had even improved all aspects of his body even more perfectly.

Thinking about this, Lin Mo suddenly had a clue.

"With the current situation, it seems that this virus should be through artificial synthesis.

If someone is trying to produce a biochemical virus"

As soon as he said that, he thought of the changes in himself.

The next second, a bold idea appeared in his mind.

"Could it be that this 'Walking Corpse' virus is not a biochemical virus.

Rather, it is a kind of strengthening test potion to improve the body?"

This kind of example of genetically modifying the body so that it could be strengthened was not uncommon in the past.

It was only later, after the all-international organisation banned it.

It was only after these crazy human experimentation organisations faded into obscurity.

Unexpectedly, they had now reappeared in the public eye.

When Nie Lao heard this, he nodded appreciatively.

He had discovered the essence of the matter with just this small clue.

This young man was indeed good.

Highly skilled in medicine, pure of heart, and quick in thinking.

"Good, indeed.

This is also the purpose of me finding you to talk alone."

Speaking of this, Elder Nie's face suddenly turned serious.

"If it's a good guess.

The origin of this virus should be human experimentation."

"And you, to put it bluntly, are perhaps the successful experimental body they are after.

So, from now on, you need to take care of this aspect of your safety.

Do not disclose the contents of this trip to the Crouching Dragon.

Understand?"

If such an experiment was involved, there must be a huge organisation behind it.

If Lin Mo's story was exposed, the other party would probably do whatever they could to arrest Lin Mo.

As the person involved, Lin Mo naturally understood the seriousness of the matter.

When Elder Nie finished speaking, Lin Mo nodded his head, indicating that he understood.

"Elder Nie, since I can still be cured after being infected.

Then the other infected people?"

What he was thinking was also very simple.

Since there was a successful case, perhaps he could draw from a gourd.

Cure others.

However, Nie Kongming shook his head in disappointment.

"The method you mentioned, we've already experimented with it.

No, those live animal experiments have failed in every way."

"There are many key points involved.

For example, you are a practitioner of the martial arts and your body contains true qi.

You hold a divine weapon in your hand, and your sword protects your body.

Spiritual pills, protecting your heart and nurturing your veins, and so on."

"These are all factors that influence."

After Lin Mo had fallen unconscious, the lab workers, had taken his blood and sent it for testing.

And the lab results stunned everyone.

Chapter 2250

After studying Lin Mo's blood.

After studying Lin Mo's blood, the lab members discovered that when Lin Mo was infected, the virus that had invaded his blood had formed a coexistence and compatibility with his cells.

The virus that had invaded his blood had formed a direct coexistence and compatibility relationship with his cells.

The researchers were thrilled by this.

Immediately, they used Lin Mo's blood as the original and began to cultivate the serum antibodies.

The culture process went smoothly.

However, after entering clinical trials.

The serum had no effect on the test rats.

As the serum was injected, it increased the rate of death of the mice.

With his hopes dashed, Lin Mo stopped dwelling on this issue.

Since the composition of the virus was basically clear.

The next step was to leave the development of a cure serum to the research lab.

At this moment, Nie Lao by the bed saw that Lin Mo had almost recovered.

Then he withdrew the silver needles one by one.

"There is still half a month left before the Medical Saint finals.

During this time, you should recuperate well again.

By the way, cooperate with the research staff on the cause of your change of heart this time."

"In addition, your contribution to the entire project research this time is huge.

In return, you are free to access any information that is below the confidentiality of the Elders' House.

Of course, you are free to ask for anything you want."

As the words fell, Lin Mo also knew.

The reward for letting him stay here was one thing.

More than that, it was for observation in isolation and to cooperate with the research on the serum.

After all, Lin Mo was the one who was carrying the "walking corpse" virus.

Although the virus was not harmful to him.

However, the possibility of an asymptomatic infection could not be completely ruled out.

It was only natural.

Even if the other side hadn't arranged it, he would have done it himself.

After all, the danger posed by the virus was too great.

It had to be treated with caution

After the business was over.

Nie Kongming then asked a few questions in person about the unique technique of the divine doctor sage Lin Chongxuan Lin's ancestor.

It is known as the art of creating divine needles that can bring back the dead.

After waiting for an affirmative answer.

On the matter of why Lin Mo's sense of smell was so miraculous.

Elder Nie did not pursue the matter any further.

After examining Lin Mo's body for a while

he smiled brightly and left the ward.

"Good, young and talented, with unparalleled qualifications.

My magnificent country of China has a successor in the medical path."

As his voice fell.

Elder Nie then walked out of the room.

Seeing that his treatment work had been completed, plus Elder Nie also walked out of the room.

At this moment, Xue Lian and Chang Lou Li, who were wearing isolation suits, walked over to Lin Mo's hospital bed.

"Brother Lin, this body of yours can still heal in time for the tournament."

When Lin Mo heard Chang Lou's question, on the other hand, he instantly rolled his eyes.

"Why can't you care about my body, what's the point of being concerned about the competition?"

"It's not because I'm worried that the pipe hand will be taken by someone else?"

Said Chang Lou then scratched the back of his head.

At this moment, outside the room.

Seeing Nie Lao walking out of the room.

Qingfeng Wu Ya changed and spoke.

"How is it, is there any abnormality in this kid's body?"

Nie Kongming nodded and said.

"It's recovering well, there's nothing abnormal.

Also according to the news from Director Huang's side.

These kinds of things did not come from the territory of my country, China."

Gu Wuxiu continued Nie Kongming's words.

"The rootless vine, rabbit silk gra*s, ground roots and zombie fungus are all island plants.

And all four of these plants are parasitic."

"Especially this zombie fungus, in the natural world.

The seeds are parasitic on small insects such as ants and gra*shoppers.

And when the seeds germinate, they eat away at the brains of these insects.

From there, they reproduce on the move."

"The amazing thing is that this phenomenon in nature.

It is extremely similar to the symptoms of these infected people."

As the central figures of power in the Medical Alliance.

Several elders could be more than just overpowering medical skills.

After hearing this information.

They then had a guess as to where this virus originated from.

Around the high seas, there were only a few countries that had the ability to develop this "walking corpse" virus.