

Genius 2261

Chapter 2261

When Chang Lou saw this panicked look on the face of Tian Man Jiu Demon, he burst out laughing.

“You believe everything others say, with that kind of IQ, you should go find a pharmacy to work.

It seems that in the future, an IQ test should also be added to the Medicine Saint Competition.”

“You

Under the extreme anger of the Heavenly Manchu Demon, he felt his brain shake, and then he felt his whole body was light and airy.

His eyes went black, and he was directly fainted by the living.

“Brat, how dare you!”

With a delicate cry, the Wisteria Phantom Fox, the Elder of Tian Man Gong who remained at the venue flying forward.

Seeing his own young palace master, he had actually fainted in front of the long building.

In his anxiety, the Wisteria Phantom Fox did not think much about it.

With a single palm raised, she flew towards Chang Lou.

However, just as she got close.

Not far away, the enforcer disappeared from the spot.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Chang Lou’s body, only to see him slowly raise his arm.

The wrist of that Wisteria Phantom Fox was then held firmly in his palm.

“It is forbidden to use force above the competition.”

As the words fell, this enforcer released his palm again and returned to his post once more.

The atmosphere of a great nation, why should it be a matter of calculation with a woman’s generation.

Of course the long building also had some responsibility in this.

By the time this enforcer’s gaze looked at the long building.

In his heart, he could not help but sigh, the mouth of this grandson of the Medicine Ghost was too poisonous.

Seeing that the matter could not be done, the Wisteria Phantom Fox could only resentfully pick up his own unconscious Young Palace Master.

“Che, the mental quality of young people nowadays is not too good.

Just a few words and they’ve made themselves faint.

Seniors go back and remember to give this fragile little girl, a boost in mental endurance.”

Hearing Chang Lou’s words.

The Wisteria Phantom Fox suddenly stumbled on her feet.

She glanced at Chang Lou with murderous intent in her eyes before she continued to leave.

This was the end of all the farce.

The second stage of the finals, the customary alchemy session, was then launched.

As for the Sky Full Nine Demons, they cited ill health as the reason.

They voluntarily abstained from the competition.

Among the remaining people, Yinhuan, Chi Lian and the Wei sisters knew that their strength was far inferior to the others.

They also took the initiative to abstain.

As for Little Saya, Changlou and Xuelian, their intention was not to compete for the title of champion.

In the second part of the final.

They gave Lin Mo the Hundred Herbs Pill, the Dunhuang Muscle Lifting Pill and the Buddha Sect Barrier Breaking Pill that they had made.

Of course this was also a benefit given by the Medical Alliance, right?

In the second part of the final, the pills that the contestants had made went to the individuals.

As for the remaining few of them.

The White Faced Lang Thousand Serpent Yan Lo Dan, the elixir was considered scarce, but because it was a poison elixir.

Coupled with the fact that its previous double-dan results were not good, it did not have a chance to top the crown.

As for Hamahachiro and Asato Sonoko, perhaps due to what had just happened, it affected their state of mind.

The cherry blossom moistening pulse elixir they made was less than ideal, and they also lost out on the title.

Finally, Wei Zhongyi’s Unconventional Pill, if placed in previous editions of the Saint of Healing Competition.

It would not have been difficult to compete for the top spot.

However, unfortunately, this year he had met Lin Mo.

The Creation Dan, the word is as its name suggests.

Many people, precisely because of their qualifications, had no chance to set foot in the martial arts, or their progress was slow.

The function of this Creation Pill is to enhance one's enlightenment and qualifications.

And after it was authenticated by the panel of judges, the authenticity of the medicinal properties of this pill was confirmed.

The crowd was once again abuzz.

This elixir was a boon to the audience.

Many people who are interested in martial arts have been prevented from entering because of their qualifications.

They have no choice but to become ordinary.

Who would have known that a young man's ambition is so high that he once promised to be the best on earth?

Now, Lin Mo's rejuvenation pill is like a guiding light in their dark night.

In contrast, Wei Zhongyi's magic antidote to poison, the Pill of Impermanence, instantly became insipid.

When the results of the competition, were submitted to the Medical Alliance Elders' Court.

In the first half of the final, the Extreme Nine Pill Alchemy, crushed the crowd.

In the second half, the Creation Pill stunned the nation.

The title of champion fell to Lin Mo without surprise.

Chapter 2262

"Wow, Brother Lin is a bull!"

With a roar from Brokenji.

All of the disciples of the Hidden Sect rushed straight to the top of the arena.

And the back side lifted Lin Mo up and threw him high into the air.

There was a lot of laughter.

Looking at the energetic appearance of this group of youngsters.

The surrounding Medical Union judges and Martial Union enforcers also had smiles on their faces.

If it wasn't for Lin Mo, this year's Medical Saint Competition might really have been reduced to a laughing stock for others.

On the spectators' side, there were not a few people who were downhearted.

Of course, there were also a few who cheered and jumped for joy.

“Hahahaha, I’m rich, I’m rich.”

“I told you to buy it, but you didn’t, now you regret it.”

“Eh, bad luck, if I had known, I would have bought Lin Mo too.”

The VIP viewing room.

The gloomy-faced Gua Tian councilor directly crushed his wine gla*s.

“It’s all a bunch of trash.

My God’s Kingdom has spent so many resources, but they have only produced such a bunch of trash.”

“Just that little bit, just that little bit.

But if you guys are a little more competitive, the grand plan can be accomplished.”

As he scolded his country’s contestants.

He then smashed all the equipment in the room.

The attendants outside the door were so frightened that they fled the place.

Xie Qianshan, on the other side, was also speechless and shook his head.

Before the tournament, he had heard this group of people bragging so much that he thought they had some killer tricks.

I didn’t expect an embroidered pillow, a bag of gra*s.

It was a waste of time that I had been looking forward to it for so long.

Bah, nothing!

Medical Alliance headquarters, top floor!

Nie Kongming, who was lying on top of the sofa, had a tired look on his face.

After rubbing his temples, he closed his eyes.

Nowadays, the affairs of the Medical Alliance could be said to be piling up like a mountain.

On the one hand, there was the “Walking Corpse” virus, which was imminent.

On the other hand, there was the Medical Saint Competition.

As the highest decision-maker of the Medical Alliance, he naturally needed to take charge of it personally.

He is also a titanic master of both medicine and martial arts.

He also had to participate in the whole process of the Martial Union’s renewal activities.

“This old bone of mine is going to get tired and fall apart one day sooner or later!”

Behind him, an old man of similar age saw Elder Nie in this state.

So he turned around and personally made tea for him.

“Master, have some calming tea.”

After waiting for Elder Nie to accept the cup of tea.

He then came behind the sofa and gently ma*saged his Master’s shoulders.

And Nie Kongming, who was originally exhausted, had a slightly more relaxed face at this time.

“You, as my eldest disciple, should have inherited my mantle.

However, you have taken a crooked path, not paying much attention to your medical path.

This Blood-vibrating and Tendon Opening Hand, on the contrary, has been cultivated to the extreme by you.”

As a contemporary forefather of the healing path.

Nie Kongming had countless disciples under his tutelage, most of whom were divine doctors of great renown.

Only this eldest disciple, Fang Yuan, was the only one.

He caused Nie Kongming a lot of headaches.

“It’s because my disciple is indisputable and has fallen into the face of my master.

It’s just that my disciple, with dull qualifications, has no desire for the path of medicine and only wants to accompany Master.

To repay the grace of saving and raising Master back then.”

If someone had heard this, Fang Yuan might not have been able to resist cursing him at Versailles.

Back then, he was the champion of the Medical Sage Competition, overpowering all physicians of his generation.

He was also the founder of the Blood Activating and Tendon Hand, which had opened up a whole new field of medical arts.

It is rumoured that all the students under Nie Lao’s discipline willingly called Fang Yuan Master.

Is this a dull qualification? Unmotivated in the way of medicine?

Hearing this from Fang Yuan.

Nie Kongming also shook his head helplessly.

This eldest disciple was good at everything.

Only his temper was too stubborn. Once he decided on something, ten oxen would not be able to pull him back.

If he were to go out into the world and establish a sect, he would be no better than himself.

However, Fang Yuan only wanted to follow behind him.

He followed him for decades.

Time has passed, and now both master and disciple have grey hair.

After a short rest, Elder Nie returned to his work.

“Have you investigated the organisation behind the attack on the Elders’ House?”

Chapter 2263

At these words, Fang Yuan behind him also stopped his hand.

“Master, which attackers seem to be specially trained dead soldiers in general.

When we took them down, they committed suicide and died.

We did not get any valid information.”

“As for that leader, he was escaped.”

Hearing this answer, Nie Kongming didn’t react much.

He just rubbed the bridge of his nose and said in a slightly distraught manner.

“Alright, let’s put you in charge of this matter.

Which old bones, as elders of the Medical Union, actually know how to hide in the mountains and enjoy themselves.

Different lives for the same people!”

Although his mouth was more than complaining, his men’s were handling it exceptionally seriously.

Fang Yuan had followed his master for many years and naturally knew Nie Kongming’s character, which was purely just rambling words.

As the two of them were talking.

The sound of hurried footsteps came from outside the door.

“Grand Elder, Lin Mo has arrived.”

It was only at this point that the slightest hint of a smile appeared on Nie Kong-faced’s face.

“Invite him in!”

For Lin Mo.

Elder Nie was also in awe.

He didn’t expect that a careless decision earlier would result in such a big surprise.

This young man, above his heart, naturally there was no need to say much more, with his bo bo benevolent heart and his will to sacrifice life and forget death.

As for medical skills, the divine Needle of Creation is one of them, the Nine Extremes Alchemy is two of them, and the Five Trunks to the Sky is three of them.

In addition, he is quick-witted and clever.

He was simply the perfect choice for Nie Kongming's closed-door disciple.

Unfortunately, the other party had already received the legacy of Lin's ancestor's medical path.

This completely extinguished Elder Nie's desire to accept a disciple.

There are two sides to the story.

After the conclusion of the Medical Saint Competition.

Lin Mo was invited to the headquarters of the Medical Union after attending the awarding ceremony.

When he arrived at the top floor.

Two old seniors were already waiting in the room.

"Congratulations, Doctor Sage Lin, on winning the crown."

Just after walking through the door, he heard Nie Kongming, addressed as such.

Lin Mo hurriedly shrugged it off.

"Senior Nie, to address him like that is a disgrace to junior.

You mustn't."

Opposite Nie Kongming, stroked his long beard and smiled back.

"You deserve it, you deserve it.

The name of Medical Saint is originally an honorific.

Since you are the leading medical practitioner of the young generation, it is only natural that you should be given this honorific."

Before Lin Mo could refuse again.

Nie Lao said before him.

"There is no need for us to be so polite and pushing.

Let me introduce to you, this is my incompetent eldest disciple, Fang Yuan."

Ever since he entered the door, Lin Mo had felt that this person looked familiar.

After Elder Nie introduced him.

Lin Mo also reacted.

In recent medical books, this person's name could be found in many improved dan recipes and new types of pills.

This was a superb person.

"Junior Lin Mo, meet Master Fang."

"There is no need to be so polite, I am just one of Master's current apprentices.

What master or not.

Do sit down first, I will go and make you tea."

With that, Fang Yuan turned around and left.

Seeing this, Lin Mo was instantly shocked, how could he be worthy of such a senior personally making tea.

However, just as he was about to stop.

Nie Kongming, who was on the side, directly reached out and put his hand on top of Lin Mo's shoulder.

"There is no harm, he has already gotten used to it over the years.

If you stop it, you will instead displease him.

Come, sit down and talk."

With this, Lin Mo could only sit down uneasily.

At this time, Nie Kongming spoke again.

"This time, I've asked you to come over here, mainly for two things as well."

"One, is that you have now won the competition.

There are some things that must be explained to you."

Nie Lao then explained the matter of the chain of relations between this year's Medical Saint and the Ten Great Families of China as well as the Six Kings.

Knowing this, Lin Mo was also shocked in his heart.

Originally, he had been aiming for the championship of the competition, but more than that, he wanted to pave the way for his revenge plan.

With the name of the Medical Saint, he would be sheltered by the two Medical Unions.

And it would be more convenient to deal with some matters.

I never imagined that there would be such an involvement.

No wonder this year's competition was extraordinarily lively.

Chapter 2264

“Speaking of which, not only are your medical attainments quite profound, your qi is also extremely strong.”

“This is the time when the Medical Union is being reformed, due to the original annual competition.

It has resulted in the strength of each Medical Saint varying from one year to the next.”

Speaking of this Nie Kongming’s face also turned serious as well.

In order to change this status quo, the Medical Union had only changed the holding time to once every four years.

In order to achieve better precipitation, so that the higher level of Medical Saints could stand out.

For example, Lin Mo.

“The main point is the bond that you are about to form with the sixteen top powers.

Sai Hua Tuo Sai Divine Doctor, the love affair with them has been mutually repaid.”

“This bond, now, has been transferred to you, and of course because of your strength.

It is recognised by most people.”

When Elder Nie finished speaking.

Lin Mo asked curiously.

“What if they don’t recognise it?”

When this was mentioned, Nie Kongming shook his head.

“Wait another four years over there, for the next Medical Saint Competition.”

Hearing this, Lin Mo also understood the nature of this cooperation in general.

An exchange between interests to reach a win-win situation.

One side provided highly skilled medical skills for a rainy day.

One side provided protection to protect the Medical Saint.

“This second thing, then, is this.”

As he spoke, Elder Nie changed and pulled out a palm-sized token from his bosom.

“This is the Healing Sage’s decree from the Medical Alliance Elders’ Court.

In view of your outstanding performance in the ‘Walking Corpse’ virus and the Medical Saint Competition.

After deliberation, the Elders’ Court has decided to make you an alternate Elder of the Elders’ Court.”

“Although you have a high level of medical attainment and carry the legacy of our ancestor Lin.

However, your seniority is too shallow and you may not be able to convince the public.

Therefore, the Elders' Court has offered this compromise solution."

At this time, Lin Mo also took it over.

On the front of the Medical Saint Order was Lin Mo's name, while on the back was the logo of the Medical Alliance.

"Although you do not have the power of an elder.

But in the House of Elders, apart from the secret documents.

You have the right to consult the other medicinal codes and medical books at any time."

This perk did make Lin Mo's eyes light up.

Although there was a legacy from Lin's ancestors, the changes in the path of medicine were changing day by day.

There were many recent materials on medicine that he still had to consolidate.

"Alright, I've said all that needs to be said.

Wait until the Ten Great Families as well as the Six Kings have prepared the corresponding medicinal herbs and spiritual treasures for you.

Rather, there will be someone to notify you of the banquet."

When Elder Nie had finished explaining.

Lin Mo then stood up.

"Once again, junior thanks senior Nie.

This is a small token of my junior's appreciation, I hope Elder Nie doesn't mind."

After speaking, he placed a small wooden box on the table.

After waiting for Lin Mo to leave.

With curiosity, Nie Kongming turned and opened it up.

Inside was only a folded slip of paper.

When Elder Nie spread the note out, his eyes instantly glared.

It was full of a scattering of just over a hundred words, and it was the recipe for the Creation Pill.

"Good boy, that's a problem for the old man."

This Dan was indeed considered a divine pill level.

However, the medicinal herbs involved in it were not lacking in a large number of treasured herbs.

In other words, this Dan wanted to be mass-produced and satisfy the entire Chinese market.

At the very least, it would take several years to cultivate the herbs it involved, specifically.

"This is adding to my workload again!"

"The old man's life of toil."

With that he hammered his arm, his face full of despondency yet full of yearning.

If China were to enter an era of all-name martial arts training.

What a splendid sight it would be.

The more he imagined it, the brighter the glow in Nie's eyes became.

"Fang Yuan, I'll leave this to you.

Find a suitable planting area as soon as possible, I want to see these precious medicinal herbs sprout next year."

Fang Yuan, who was on the side, smiled at the sight of his master's long-unseen vigour.

"Yes, my disciple promises to complete the task."

Chapter 2265

After Lin Mo left the Medical Alliance.

The first thing he did was to arrive at the Bai Family Manor.

At this moment, Uncle Shou had been waiting at the gatekeeper for a long time.

He led Lin Mo to the gazebo.

Old Bai was idly lying on a tai shi chair, enjoying the limited sunset.

Beside him, there was a fishing rod, which appeared to be fishing.

It also appeared to be an ornament.

Anyway, Lin Mo watched for a long time and did not see the slightest movement to his right.

And when Shou Bo wanted to go forward and wake up Old Man Bai who was resting with his eyes closed.

Lin Mo's waved his hand!

"Uncle Shou, let Master rest.

Another trouble for Uncle Shou, fetch a blanket over for Master Zun."

Uncle Shou naturally nodded his agreement with relief.

In a short while, Uncle Shou turned around and returned.

"Uncle Shou, you go ahead and get busy, I'll sit here with Master for a while."

After all, he was a martial arts master, and his sensitivity far exceeded that of ordinary people.

As soon as Lin Mo draped the blanket over his master's chest.

Elder Bai then opened his eyes.

After seeing Lin Mo, the corners of the former's mouth wore a pleased smile.

"Here you are! Have you finished with the doctor competition?"

"It's already finished, Master can just lie down.

My disciple just came over to accompany you for a chat."

Elder Bai patted the back of Lin Mo's hand that was resting on his shoulder.

There was both smugness and emotion in his eyes.

"It's probably because I'm getting old.

I can't even hide from my sleepiness."

While yawning, Old Master Bai took out a letter.

"This is the appointment letter for the trainee instructor of the Martial Alliance Battle Hall.

It was originally intended to be sent to you some time later.

Since you're here today, it's just the right time to hand it over to you."

"When you are done with the matter at hand, you can go and take up your post."

The change of the Martial Union could be more than just absorbing ordinary fresh blood.

While clearing out some dregs, there was also a need to add in the corresponding elite personnel.

Understanding that Lin Mo already had a referral letter for a seeded player.

Master Bai, then, paved another path for Lin Mo, seniority.

More importantly, it was also the old man's desire to build a sufficiently large background for Lin Mo.

When the time came, after entering the Martial Union, with the endorsement of Elder Bai, who was a core elder.

In addition to his status as a medical saint and his resume as a trainee instructor in the War Hall, he would be able to start at the starting line.

He would be a long way ahead of the other candidates at the starting line.

As for Lin Mo, he could generally guess what the old man had in mind.

If they were master and disciple, there would not be so much fudging.

"Then my disciple will not be polite haha."

Saying that, Lin Mo took the appointment letter and stuffed it into his chest.

“You kid, you’re getting more and more leathery.

By the way, is there anything you don’t understand about the scattered hands in martial arts.

Take this opportunity, my master is just right to clear up a few things for you.”

After the Medical Saint Competition, there was the Martial Union’s renewal event.

Although Lin Mo had already achieved the top of the crown, and had overpowered his peers in the medical dao.

But Old Master Bai, naturally, had his ambitions.

He was hoping that his disciple, who had closed his door, would be able to achieve the feat of winning both the medical and martial arts titles.

Of course this was not an extravagant hope, Lin Mo naturally had the strength to do so.

In terms of the medical dao, Elder Bai had already experienced it first-hand, so naturally he did not need to worry about it.

On the other hand, in the martial arts, Elder Bai did not dare to say that he was 100% sure.

In an era when martial arts were prevalent and the strongest were the most respected, there were countless hidden dragons and crouching tigers.

There were countless hidden dragons and crouching tigers, and if one was careless, there was a high risk that the boat would capsize in the gutter.

As for the person in question, Lin Mo smiled smugly when he heard Elder Bai’s question.

His body cultivated the secret technique technique “Creation Technique”.

His own cultivation realm was rising far faster than ordinary geniuses.

Adding to the trip to the high seas, and the strengthening and transformation of himself by the virus.

Today’s Lin Mo, exactly how strong he was, he himself was not sure.

“I am a foolish disciple, so I will offer a few words in front of your master.

If there are any flaws, please correct me, Master.”

Lin Mo arched his hand in salute, then stood up straight.

Under the gaze of his master, he slowly raised his arm.

Chapter 2266

The fresh breeze stroked the sparkling waves.

When Lin Mo’s palm was facing the lake in front of him, he saw his arm shake.

The tremendous force instantly set off a gust of wind, blowing the two of them with a whoosh of their upper garments.

At the same time, within the lake and zephyr, it instantly exploded, causing water droplets to fly down from the sky.

“Good, hahaha, not bad.

It seems that you have made a lot of progress again this time.

This puts my mind at ease.”

With just a glance, Elder Bai could see the extraordinary thing behind this simple move.

The starting point of the explosion of the lake water was not above the surface of the lake, but inside the lake.

This small difference greatly demonstrated the extent of Lin Mo’s understanding of the Bai Family’s Scattered Hands.

In the Scattered Hands mysticism, the inching and concealed strength could be attained.

After Bai Lao nodded in satisfaction, he waved his long sleeves and all the water droplets fell onto the lake.

But when he held the fishing rod in his hand, he smashed his mouth.

“Eh, it’s hard to come to elegance and want to fish for a while.

Now it seems that there is no chance.”

With such a big commotion, the fish in the lake had long since run out.

The embarrassing thing was that by the time the fishing rod was all lifted up.

The line had long since been torn off by the big fish at some point.

Not waiting for the atmosphere to become even more awkward.

Lin Mo hurriedly apologised.

“I’m sorry Master, my disciple didn’t notice this.

Breaking Master’s fishing line has spoiled Master’s elegance.”

Knowingly, he picked up the pot.

Elder Bai also cooperated by admonishing to.

“It’s not allowed next time.”

After speaking, Lin Mo nodded obediently.

One master and one apprentice, that was quite a tacit understanding.

The more Old Man Bai looked at his understanding disciple, the more satisfied he was.

“Right, the Medical Saint Competition has ended, what are your next arrangements?”

Lin Mo replied after a brief moment of thought.

“It’s been a while since I left the Southern Realm, so take advantage of the end of this competition.

I want to bring my wife and parents-in-law to the capital to keep them company.”

“Is the wife coming over?”

Elder Bai asked himself before calling for Uncle Shou.

“Go and fetch my Yin-Yang Swimming Dragon Talisman.”

Unlike Lin Mo’s ignorance.

When Uncle Shou heard about this object, his expression visibly changed.

It was a treasured item of the old master’s, and no one outside of himself would ever have the chance to look at it.

Back then, for this object, the old master had paid a high price to take it down.

Time passed in an instant.

When Uncle Shou returned again, there was more in his hand, a box of solid rosewood.

“Here, this is for you and your wife.”

When the wooden box was opened.

Lin Mo then saw two pieces of, mutually fitting, half-moon shaped imperial white jade placed right inside.

“This jade can regulate the balance of yin and yang in the human body, nourishing the deficiency and replenishing yang.

It is extremely helpful in the matter of conceiving life.

It took me a lot of effort to obtain it back then.”

These words only caused Lin Mo’s cheeks to heat up.

Conceiving life?

Was the old master hinting that it was time for his own to have a baby?

Of course the elder gave it to him, and Lin Mo did not refuse, and accepted it after saying a word of thanks.

“This is what I prepared for RongRong.

If I give it to you now, when RongRong finds a good husband in the future.

When you find a good husband, you must prepare a dowry for your little sister.”

Originally, this was something that could have been mentioned or not.

Now, since Elder Bai had already said it.

He had a part in it.

If Lin Mo had not gotten married.

The old man would not have said anything about him and Bai Ruorong.

But the first generation of the Bai family's first grandson could not possibly do something unnamed and improper.

"I understand, since I have joined the Bai family.

Then RongRong is my junior sister for life.

I, as a senior brother, will naturally prepare for her properly."

These words were also a guarantee from Lin Mo.

There were many words that did not need to be explained, but both sides knew what they were talking about.

On the other side, seeing Lin Mo leave.

Only then did Uncle Shou open his mouth and ask.

"Master, Miss's side"

Before he could finish.

The old master waved his hand and said.

"Let's leave it to their young people to deal with their young people's affairs.

Just point it out, saying too much is rather annoying."

Chapter 2267

After Lin Mo left the Bai family compound.

He made a special trip to the Cihang Zhai, intending to thank the Jade Soojin in person.

After all, it was only because of the other party's help that Lin Mo was able to escape from death after many life-and-death crises.

Unfortunately, when Lin Mo arrived at his destination.

He found out from the mouth of Jingduan that he had gone away to some unknown place.

Knowing that the real person liked to travel in the clouds.

Lin Mo could only leave a few words of thanks and a small token of appreciation before returning home without any success.

On the other hand

Inside the spacious conference room at the Martial Alliance headquarters.

The aroma of tea was wafting around.

Several core elders of the Martial Union leaned back lazily in their seats, with their eyes closed.

The room seems quiet.

This quiet atmosphere was completely broken with the sound of footsteps.

After he walked into the hall, he spoke directly.

Nangong Jingliu then spoke directly.

“Yo, old men, I haven’t seen you for a few years, but you’re still alive!

I thought, after years of running around overseas, I missed the banquet!

After years of handling affairs, remember to inform me if you guys are out of it!”

When his words fell.

One of the old men in the room slowly opened his eyes.

“Unbridled!”

A soft shout and a shifting figure.

No movement was seen as he rose to his feet.

In the next second he had arrived in front of Nangong Jingluo’s body.

Cang Song’s right arm swung, like a long sharp knife, towards the latter’s neck.

Naturally, Nangong Jingliu was no slacker either.

His right shoulder shook, and when his beloved pet went straight up into the air.

Only then did he raise his hands and put them against his chest.

In the next moment, the two exchanged blows until they came together.

The white-faced Lang behind him was marvelling at the terrifying speed and strength of the old man.

Suddenly, a terrifying aura came straight at him.

The aftermath of the exchange of blows pushed the white-faced man backwards by a distance of nearly ten steps.

How strong!

Moreover, he had noticed that this Elder, surnamed Hu, seemed to have great hostility towards him ever since he entered the door.

And as the old man prepared to make another move.

A sound came from behind him.

“Elder Hu, you’re already a handful of years old.

Why bother with these juniors like them!”

At the voice, the white-faced Lang looked up.

At this moment, two old men with pale white hair were walking in the back door head-on.

At this time, Hu Lao gave a cold snort.

After tossing his hands and patting his robe, he sat back in his seat.

And upon seeing the visitors, all the people present bowed their hands.

“Greetings, Grand Elder, Greetings, Second Elder.”

And above the scene, the only person who did not move was a man with a Chinese face in the corner.

“Hahahaha, having worked together for many years, there is no need for so many rules.

Just sit down and take your seats!!!”

When everyone would sit in their seats.

There was only one person, the white-faced Lang, who stood uneasily behind Nangong Jingliu and Master Xue Wu.

On the one hand, with his status, he was not qualified to attend such a meeting.

On the other hand, he was also a convicted criminal back then.

Now that he had come to the Martial Alliance, he felt all sorts of twisted.

“Nangong, since this meeting was initiated by you.

Now that everyone is here, you can talk about it.”

Above the main seat, Xuanyuan Ming said in a calm tone.

When he finished, Nangong Jinglu stood up and first bowed to Xuan Yuan Ming.

He was so rude to the other elders because they did not treat him well at all.

To this Grand Elder Xuan Yuan Ming, he did not dare to have any contempt for him.

“There are two main things that we have called for this meeting.”

“One, is to recommend the Thousand Serpent Langjun, the White-Faced Lang, to join the Martial Union.”

At these words, Elder Hu stood up between them.

“I do not agree with this matter, this person’s roots are not clean.

Back then, this person was involved in the battles in the Southern and Northern Realms.

Nangong Jingliu, what exactly is your intention in recommending this person into the Martial Union.”

As a Penalty Elder, he recognised White-Faced Lang’s identity the first time he saw him.

Of course, it wasn’t that Elder Hu was deliberately picking on him.

Back then, those who participated in the Great War between the two realms of the North and South were scrapped and beheaded.

Only a few of them were spared at a high cost to others.

But sparing their lives did not mean that the guilt and sin had disappeared.

Naturally, such a person could not be allowed to join the Martial Union just because of the King of the Sea East’s recommendation.

Chapter 2268

At this moment, the white-faced Lang also finally understood.

Why was this Elder Hu so hostile towards him?

It turned out that it was because of the matter of the great war back then.

And as the voice of Elder Hu’s duty fell above the scene.

The other elders present, also shook their heads one after another.

“Gentlemen, there is no need to rush to define first.

This white-faced boy has unbelievable qualifications, and given time, his attainment in martial arts.

He will definitely be no less than everyone here.”

As he was speaking with great enthusiasm.

Behind him, Master Xue Wu suddenly stood up.

And then hurriedly tugged on the former’s sleeve.

At this time, Nangong Jingliu was suddenly interrupted from speaking, and his heart was naturally displeased.

However, when he frowned, he looked back.

He only saw Master Xue, shaking his head secretly at him, and then skimming his gaze in the direction of the corner.

And when Nangong Jingliu looked in this direction.

When he saw the person in that corner, his breath hitched, and a cold sweat burst out at the corner of his forehead.

Careless!!!

How could this great god suddenly appear here?

If he knew this, he wouldn't dare to blow up like this even if he was beaten to death.

"Sorry, just now a certain person said something wrong."

Seeing Nangong Jingliu deflated.

The few core elders were naturally happy.

Rather than saying that they did not treat Nangong Jingliu well, it was more like theirs did not treat the Six Kings well.

Unlike the Ten Great Families, the Six Kings' power was far away from the capital.

The sky was high and the emperor was far away.

Due to the weakness of the power of bondage.

This has led to some of the Six Kings being overly ambitious.

Moreover, over the years, with the Martial Union's war effort depleted, the Six Kings' ability to restrain themselves has even decreased.

This has also led to the rapid growth of their power.

Even, among the Six Kings who were at the top, some of them had vaguely touched the bottom line of the Martial Union.

This is one of the main reasons for the early convening of this replacement event.

New blood was replenished at the same time.

Within the alliance, there were some managerial layers that had changed their hearts, and it was time to clean them up.

With Nangong Jingliu's sudden section of speech.

The scene also quieted down awkwardly.

Noticing this abnormality, the man in the corner, slowly put down the cup of tea in his hand

"Don't mind me, just pretend I don't exist."

With that he smiled and nodded towards the crowd.

At this moment, White-faced Lang's curiosity suddenly rose.

Who was this person that could make even Nangong Jingliu so fearful.

With such doubts, he looked towards the man with the Chinese character face.

However, after a glance at him, he felt his soul being drawn away.

At once, he felt that his soul had been drained away.

And his breathing could not help but stagnate.

It seemed as if there was a large hand that had viciously squeezed his heart.

In a flash, White-faced Lang felt that he had half stepped into the gate of ghosts.

Between his eyes, a strong feeling of fear filled him.

There could be such a strong person in the world.

After a long period of time without oxygen, White-faced Lang felt his consciousness gradually drifting away.

At that moment, the invisible hand that was squeezing his heart suddenly gripped it.

He immediately felt a fishy sensation in his mouth and nose, and a large mouthful of blood gushed out with it.

After collapsing to the ground, he took a big greedy breath.

“This is just a small punishment this time, I hope you will remember it!”

The meaning of the words was clear, another time, his life would be taken.

After saying that, the man with the Chinese character face, once again resumed his smile.

“Sorry, sorry. I am sorry to disturb you all, you continue, you continue.”

With that he sat down again, and after picking up his cup of tea blew on the tea leaves floating on the water.

He looked unperturbed, as if he had nothing to do with what had just happened.

And with this action, he did.

The Great Elder, Xuan Yuan Ming, first glanced at the white faced Lang who looked depressed.

Since this great god had only punished White-faced Lang.

Not a single mention of the matter of qualifications indicated that what Nangong Jingliu had said was true.

After the change of the Martial Union, there was a gap in the talent shortage.

This person can be used, but not reused.

After all, this Nangong Jingliu is not ambitious and has been coveting his position as Grand Elder for more than a day or two.

If we reuse White-Faced Lang, isn't it important to cultivate power for him?

Chapter 2269

Xuan Yuan Ming pondered for a while before speaking up.

“In that case, it is agreed that White-Faced Lang will join the Martial Alliance.

From now on, the Thousand Serpent Island will be jointly managed by the Martial Alliance and Bai Mianlang.

And his past crimes will be cancelled!

As for White-Faced Lang taking up the position, it will be decided after the change of term.”

With the two bigwigs taking a stand, the crowd no longer had any other objections.

And Elder Hu quickly recorded the decision.

When the matter of White-Faced Lang joining the Martial Union was settled.

Nangong Jingliu then gave an account of the “Endless Sea”.

Of course, he also told them about the sacred land of medicinal materials that he had hidden from the Japanese.

At once, the crowd was in an uproar.

The Forbidden Land of the Human Race, the Endless Sea.

I never thought that this King of the Sea East had really found a way of life.

The atmosphere was one of intense discussion.

The man in the corner, once again, asked.

“Is the Martial Union like the cannon fodder of the Japanese nation?”

Upon hearing this.

Nangong Jingliu immediately explained.

“Senior misunderstood, junior would never dare!

Although the Endless Sea is extremely dangerous, there are treasures everywhere during the period.

If my country, China, can develop it, its strength will definitely increase greatly.”

“The fist of my junior is only for this.”

He said with a serious look on his face and bent down in a bow.

The man on the other side then made no further reply.

He just smashed his mouth and complained.

“Xuanyuan Ming, this tea of yours is too poor.

I won’t come next time if there’s no good tea.”

After speaking, he then stretched out his hands and patted on top of his robe.

It was obvious that he intended to leave.

And Xuan Yuan Ming only laughed bitterly and shook his head at his disgruntled complaint.

"It's not like you don't know that our Martial Union is poor.

How can it compare to your worldly paradise."

"It's also true that your place is, indeed, a bit worse.

Next time you go to my place, I'll treat you to a nice tea, let's go."

As the words fell, I only saw him casually take a step forward before disappearing into the hall.

"He does things, still so tigerish."

"An expert acts perhaps just so idiosyncratically."

Looking at the other party had left.

Xuanyuan Ming could only spit out helplessly, before turning his head towards Nie Kongming who was at the side and asking.

"Right Elder Nie, regarding the matter of the Endless Sea, what do you think?"

To this question.

Nie Kongming's brows were furrowed and his face was pensive for a long time before he gave a reply.

"In my opinion, today, the bottom of our Chinese Medical and Martial Arts Alliance is actually not bad.

However, the talents of the younger generation are shrinking day by day.

Don't you think that the environment they are in is a little too comfortable?"

At these words, Grand Elder Xuan Yuan Ming also nodded in agreement.

.....

The conversation was divided into two heads.

By the time Lin Mo returned to Hui Chun Hall, the backyard.

Many of the Hidden Sect disciples were already packing their bags.

The Medical Saint Competition had ended.

Next, apart from those who were preparing to participate in the renewal of the Martial Union, such as Changlou and Broken Division.

The rest of the group had to return to the clan.

All of them were elite experts in the medical profession and were of similar age.

They had a lot to talk about during their time together.

When they were together, they didn't feel much.

But when it came to parting, there was a hint of sadness in the air.

The backyard, which had been so lively, had now become much colder.

As the young monk opened the door to his room, he just walked out and bumped into Lin Mo head-on.

Lin Mo looked at the simple bag he was carrying and his gaze faltered.

"Little monk, you're leaving now?"

"Amitabha Buddha, Master Lin is well.

The little monk has been delayed in the capital for a long time, and now the competition has ended.

It is time to leave as well."

Such a sudden farewell caused Lin Mo to be a little overwhelmed for a moment.

"Why don't you rest for one night.

Tomorrow we'll trample for you."

The duo's conversation eventually attracted the attention of the other people from the Hidden Sect.

When everyone came out of the room.

When they saw the young monk in this outfit they instantly understood what was going on.

With a sob, the atmosphere suddenly became more melancholic.

Chapter 2270

The dashing cold wind invaded the hearts of the people at night.

Although the crowd had already tried their best to persuade the little sage.

But it had not been possible to keep him.

The gifts that were prepared were not accepted by the ferry ailment either.

"When I came, I failed to bring anything with me.

When I go, I should not take anything away either."

"The world's sufferings are still waiting for the little monk to relieve them.

Amitabha Buddha, I will go now, take care of yourselves."

With folded hands, the Buddhist salute was completed.

As the words fell, the little monk turned to leave.

"Little monk, wait a minute!"

While Du Qi had not gone far, Lin Mo hurriedly called out to him.

By the time Lin Mo came from the room and came to the little monk again.

There was then a thick parcel in his hand.

“Little monk, the weather has turned cold.

You must accept this.”

Without waiting for the other party to refuse, Lin Mo directly shoved it into the hands of the little sama.

“If you, take it, you are looking down on me.”

Du Qi hesitated for a moment before opening the parcel.

If it had been a precious object, he would have categorically refused it.

What appeared in his hand, however, was an ordinary, plain coat.

A simple garment, but also a strong care.

“Little monk, thank you, Almighty Lin.”

Holding the plain coat, Du Qi bent down slightly.

“We are all friends, what is there to be polite about.”

After replying, Lin Mo just wanted to habitually reach out and touch Du Qi’s little bald head.

But then he seemed to think of something and silently withdrew his palm.

And then Lin Mo followed suit and folded his hands.

“Holy Monk Du Qi, this is a difficult journey, I hope you will take care of yourself.”

After saying this, although his face was smiling, his eyes were already gradually showing red threads.

Using the earth as a bed, using the sky as a quilt, with his feet on the ground, he crossed the sickness and practiced medicine.

This was the young monk’s path and his belief.

“Take care, Master Lin!”

After saying this, Du Qi turned and left.

“Little monk, if you pa*s through Hundred Gra*s Valley in the future, remember to come and find me.”

“Come near my Clear Wind Mountain as well.”

“And my Purple Cloud Sect.”

“And my Heaven’s End Sea Pavilion.”

“.....”

Under the shouts of the crowd of Hidden Sect disciples, Little Shaykh did not turn back.

All that was left for the crowd was a lonely back and that firm pace.

By the time its figure disappeared into the night.

The body was away from the lamp.

The young monk, at this moment, suddenly stopped in his tracks.

After stroking away the tears at the corners of his eyes, he murmured in a low voice.

"I've broken my face, if the abbot master knew how I look like this.

I'll have to say that I'll have to be rebuked again."

With that, he then glanced to the south before continuing to step forward.

Behind him.

After Du Qi had left.

Some people, finally, could not hold back.

Their hearts were sad and their tears were uncontrollable.

Tomorrow, many of the people present will be parting from each other.

If nothing else, they may never see each other again in their lives.

The feelings of a young man are always so sentimental.

"Eh, eh, eh, what do you have to cry about.

You're a man and you're doing this little girl thing, shame on you."

However, when Chang Lou finished speaking, he suddenly noticed an unkind gaze.

When he locked eyes with the Dunhuang Holy Maiden.

The latter smiled coldly.

"What's wrong with the little woman?"

Chang Lou hurriedly shrank his neck and replied in a panic.

"No, no, no!"

Looking at Chang Lou's abashed and indebted appearance, the crowd broke into laughter.

The melancholy atmosphere also lightened a little.

"Actually, we can book a time.

That way we can get together once a year, wouldn't that be nice?"

When Lin Mo said such a method, the crowd present instantly lit up.

Right, this method could work.

We could get together once a year!

Thinking of this, Chang Lou clapped his hands together.

“Hahahaha, this is good.

Let’s make a deal, every year at the autumn equinox.

We’ll get together in Kyoto.”

This proposal was met with agreement from all the people.

In this way, the sorrow of separation was instantly washed away.

When we first see the parting of the mortal world, the heart of a young man is always in love!