Genius 2271

Chapter 2271

Early the next morning.

Learning that Lin Mo's wife was about to arrive in Kyoto.

Some of the disciples of the Hidden Sect had specially delayed their return by a few days.

It was intended to be a reception feast for Lin Mo's wife, and to be a kind of farewell banquet for all the companions.

The banquet was prepared by Lin Mo himself and consisted of medicinal food.

To this end, the disciples of the Hidden Sect also volunteered to prepare various ingredients for Lin Mo.

The whole backyard became lively again.

Only, at this time, an unexpected guest came.

"Mr. Wang, we can't be good at the backyard of Hui Chun Hall."

"Go go go, do you know what kind of status I am?

You stop me one more time believe it or not you won't be able to get along in the whole of Kyoto."

"Mr. Wang, this"

"Get the hell out of my way, you eyeless thing."

After shoving a staff member, Wang Qiang stepped into the compound.

And then he saw Lin Mo was lifting up his sleeves and half crouching on top of the ground.

At this moment, Lin Mo's hands were handling the ingredients needed for the various types of medicinal feasts.

His body was covered in water stains.

It looked as downcast as it could be.

"Yo, isn't this Divine Doctor Lin?

What's wrong, the competition was eliminated and you've gotten mixed up to the point of giving people odd jobs?"

Seeing Lin Mo in this state, Wang Qiang couldn't say how pleased he was in his heart.

At first, he had promised Lei Shao Ting that he would target Lin Mo to obtain a medical qualification certificate and he had failed.

Not only was he dismissed from his job, but the reward that Lei Shaoting had promised him also fell through.

He had no choice but to run away from China to join his senior, Smith Connor.

He is a master of Western medicine himself, and his abilities are not too bad.

In addition, he had been working in the Medical a*sociation, a branch of the Medical Alliance, for many years.

He had more or less come into contact with a lot of practical experience in Chinese medicine.

With the combination of Chinese and Western medicine, Wang Qiang was able to develop quite well when he arrived abroad.

After that, he even pa*sed the interview of Smith Medical Group and became a manager level manager.

A salted fish has turned over a new leaf and an old tree has blossomed.

All kinds of encounters made Wang Qiang inevitably a bit forgetful.

Therefore, this time, Smith Connor planned to come to China to meet with the newly promoted doctor.

Wang Qiang immediately returned to Kyoto with him on the pretext that he was familiar with the city.

As soon as he landed, he directly approached Lin Mo, ready to settle old scores.

However, when he was confronted with his nose-in-the-air look.

Lin Mo was also puzzled.

Do I know this guy?

After some thought, he felt that he did not have any impression.

He then shook his head and asked.

"Who are you?"

Wang Qiang, who was on the opposite side, thought that Lin Mo was pretending to be stupid.

"Yo yo yo yo, pretending to have amnesia?

Weren't you rampant before?

Don't act, even if you really forgot, I still remember."

"If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been so down and out before.

Of course I have to thank you too, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't be here today."

Since he had just gotten off the plane, Wang Qiang didn't know yet that the crowned head of the Healing Saint Competition.

It was just that when he saw Lin Mo in such a despondent state, he felt that it was a good time to take revenge even more.

It was just that Lin Mo didn't want to pay any attention to this gloomy look of his.

Had he lost his mind?

"Then you're really welcome!"

After replying indifferently, Lin Mo continued to clean the medicinal meal ingredients in his hands.

And with such a response, the feeling of pleasure that Wang Qiang had just stirred up instantly disappeared again.

It was like a punch hitting cotton, making it indescribably uncomfortable.

And the original feeling of complacency turned into anger.

Seeing that his opponent was treating him with indifference.

He went straight forward and kicked over the plate in front of Lin Mo.

"Old me, I'm now the manager of Smith Medical Creation Group.

As long as Laozi says one word now, there is no place for you in Kyoto anymore."

After saying that, he lifted his foot and stomped on the herbs scattered all over the ground!

He didn't even notice that the atmosphere around him was getting colder and colder.

Chapter 2272

Just when Wang Qiang was in high spirits.

The stranger, who had returned from purchasing ingredients, was strutting his stuff in front of Lin Mo.

He didn't notice that Lin Mo, who had a gloomy face in front of him, was wearing a disdainful expression on his face.

"Who are you?"

Accompanied by the questioning of the long building.

Wang Qiang finally stopped moving his feet.

Before leaving the capital.

He had also heard that Hui Chun Hall served as a reception place for the disciples of the Hidden Sect.

The people in this backyard were naturally the contestants of the major Hidden Sects.

For these types of characters, he, Wang Qiang, had restrained himself a lot.

"My humble self, Smith Medicine Creation Group, Wang Qiang.

I have a bit of a personal grudge with this dishwasher of yours, Lin Mo, so I hope that you will give me face."

At this moment, he advanced as the Smith Drug Creation Group, a Fortune 500 company.

In order to make these Hidden Sect disciples scare.

After all, looking at Lin Mo's downtrodden appearance, it was obvious that he didn't have much status in this group of people.

For the sake of such a dishwasher, the other party should not be offended by him.

But just as her words fell.

Long Lou rushed to Wang Qiang's body with one healthy step.

"I'll wash your dam."

In the next moment, Wang Qiang felt a sudden painful pain coming from above the bridge of his nose.

And then, the whole person flew out and smashed heavily under the corner of the wall.

The intense pain caused Wang Qiang to clutch his head and hiss.

Tears mixed with snot kept flowing down.

"Ah, you're dead.

How dare you try to make a move on me, you're dead."

Unfortunately, such a threat was not the least bit effective to the crowd.

Especially for Chang Lou himself.

Seeing that the other party was still so tough-mouthed, he couldn't help but want to go forward and add two slaps to his face.

In the end, he gave up after Lin Mo shook his head to signal him.

He just squatted down and slowly spoke.

"Dead or not, I don't know.

But the ones that ruined us, the Linglong Gra*s, the Hundred Fold Cloud Haze Plant, the Zhao Yun Flower and so on.

According to the market price, you need to pay out three hundred and eighty million dollars.

Temperance, a lump sum is a lump sum, and I will pay you back for the medical expenses you want."

Although Wang Qiang was a Western doctor, he thought he had heard of most of the treasured Chinese medicinal herbs.

As far as those few medicinal herbs that Chang Lou had mentioned.

Indeed, they were all precious items that had a price but no market.

And hearing the amount of money that needed to be paid out.

Wang Qiang's heart immediately pumped and the pain on the bridge of his nose seemed much lighter.

His own salary was just over two million a year.

Even if he were to be sold, he wouldn't be able to match that much money.

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible.

This kid is just a dishwasher, how could he be qualified to touch such expensive herbs.

You can definitely be blackmailing money, yes that's it, you are definitely blackmailing money."

As he argued with his face red in the face.

Long Lou raised his arm once again.

"Deadly unrepentant and what a dishwasher.

I wasn't even going to beat you up.

Blame it on your own cheapness."

SMACK! With a crisp sound.

Wang Qiang then had a five-finger mark on his face.

Waiting for the second slap to fall from the long building.

There was a sudden sound of organisation from behind him.

"Stop!"

As the crowd turned their gaze.

At this moment, there was a, unfamiliar foreign middle-aged man standing at the entrance of the compound.

The sturdy godly body seemed to be bursting the brand new suit.

However, his appearance was that of a gentle and elegant man.

Seeing this man.

Wang Qiang, immediately broke free from the restraints of the long building.

Under rolling and crawling, he ran to the man's sophomoric defense.

"Mr. Smith, you must do something for me."

"I originally just wanted to come and look for Lin Mo and catch up with him.

I didn't expect this group of young men to make sure to falsely accuse me of stepping on their medicinal herbs.

Said something about wanting me to be afraid of paying nearly four hundred million in compensation."

"This is not worth 400 million, this is blackmail!"

Chapter 2273

Followed the direction Wang Qiang pointed.

Mr. Smith's then looked over together.

When he saw the sparsely trampled herbs above the ground.

He could not help but have a dark face.

Although he was not proficient in Chinese medicine.

But he still recognised some medicinal herbs.

Those precious herbs on the ground, if they were put on the market, would cost much more than that.

Then he looked at the young man who had folded his sleeves and looked like a vegetable washer.

Smith's face suddenly showed a touch of surprise.

Ever since he arrived in Kyoto.

The first thing he did was to go to the Kyoto branch of the Smith Drug Creation Group.

After learning the details of the newly promoted Medical Saint in this term.

He then rushed to the Echoing Spring Hall.

Originally, Smith Connor thought that this Medical Saint, who was the crowned head of the new generation, must be very arrogant and difficult to meet.

After all, a young man with so much ambition and accomplishment.

It was only natural that he should be proud.

However, he had only just walked into the compound when he was directly confronted by the other side.

And if he hadn't had detailed information and photos.

He would never have imagined that the young man in front of him, covered in water and unperturbed, was the newly promoted Sage of Chinese Medicine.

His mind raced.

After straightening his suit, Smith Connor walked quickly towards Lin Mo.

As for beside him, Wang Qiang, who was sporting a trickle of nosebleed, as well as a large amount of tears in his eyes.

Adding to that chattering look, Lin Smith Connor didn't even bother to look at him again.

"Greetings, Medical Sage Lin Mo.

My humble self Smith Connor.

It's a pleasure to meet you for the first time!"

After hearing the self-admitted self-introduction.

The Prince of Haicheng fell in awe of his gaze.

Smith Medicine Creation Group, was not just a top 500 company in the world.

In the medical category, it was a top 50 global existence.

And this Smith Nankang was none other than its executive president.

As for Wang Qiang, who was not far away, he heard Mr. Conner's address to Lin Mo.

His brain instantly buzzed.

A dishwasher? Lin Mo? Medical saint?

How was this possible?

In order to visit China's newest medical saint.

Mr. Connor, gave up several large projects of tens of billions of dollars at hand and went all the way to Kyoto.

And how could he, Wang Qiang, have ever imagined that the new generation of Medical Sage would be Lin Mo?

Thinking about just now, he himself had acted in such a reckless manner towards Lin Mo.

If it was because of himself that he had affected Mr. Connor's plan.

Then his end would definitely be more miserable than being dismissed from the Medical a*sociation.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but feel a cold sweat rising to the bottom.

At this moment, Lin Mo's side, when he saw the other party reaching out, he only replied politely.

Compared to Wang Qiang, this Smith Connor's demeanor in front of him was considered elegant.

The first image of this man was not bad, as he had a very high status but acted in a low-key and calm manner.

It was just that for such a big man to suddenly seek himself out.

Lin Mo was also a bit baffled.

It was reasonable to say that there was no encounter between the two sides, ah.

And when Smith Connan saw Lin Mo's puzzled face, he was then explained.

"Taking the liberty of coming to the door, I actually have a request from my humble self, and I wonder if I can ask Medical Sage Lin Mo to move for a moment."

Only when he finished speaking.

Without hesitation, Lin Mo shook his head.

"Sorry, Mr. Smith.

On my side, I still have some important matters at hand that I haven't dealt with.

Plus, my extremely precious medicinal food ingredients have been destroyed by your staff.

I still need to prepare new ingredients."

"If you can wait, sit here for a while over there, excuse me."

When Lin Mo was just about to leave, he suddenly thought of something.

Then he turned his head and spoke towards Wang Qiang, who was not far away and was still suffering from a nosebleed.

"Oh, right, Wang Qiang is it.

You think about whether to pay compensation or go to the bottom of the jail of the Martial Union.

I remember that last time, someone also came to Hui Chun Hall to cause trouble.

It seemed to end badly."

After saying that, Lin Mo turned around and left.

Smith Connor, who was full of gloom in the same place, was left alone.

Chapter 2274

If it were possible.

At this moment, Wang Qiang just wanted to be a transparent person.

Naive to his wishes, Lin Mo still named him.

"What's going on?"

Perhaps because of his anger, Smith Connor's voice all seemed a little hoarse.

At this moment, Wang Qiang couldn't help but want to slap himself a few times.

If he had been a bit more steady.

If he had investigated the matter beforehand, he wouldn't have caused such a big trouble because of his impulse.

However, no matter how much he regretted it, he had to answer obediently.

After Wang Qiang had given a full account of what had happened before and after.

Instead, Smith Connor was not so angry.

"At this point in time, it is not for me, as an outsider, to interfere in your personal feud.

Mr. Wang Qiang, thank you for the contribution you have made to our group during this time."

"Also, a kind reminder.

They didn't blackmail you, those precious herbs that you destroyed.

The market share price is not more than four hundred million, so you should behave yourself."

Hearing these words.

Wang Qiang was first relieved, as long as this Mr. Connor did not hold him responsible everything was fine.

But after careful thought, Wang Qiang suddenly panicked.

Wasn't this Smith Connor's intention to expel himself?

Then he thought about the nearly 400 million dollars in compensation.

Wang Qiang's face went pale all of a sudden.

"Senior, senior, you can't abandon me like this."

To Smith Connor, four hundred million was just a drop in the bucket.

But to him, Wang Qiang, it was an astronomical figure.

Just when he wanted to rush to Smith Connor and continue to beg for mercy.

Two black-clad bodyguards suddenly appeared behind him and pinned Wang Qiang to the ground with one hand.

"How dare you attack Mr. Connor."

With that, one of the bodyguards raised his arm.

As the ca*serole-punching fist was about to fall.

Smith Connor, however, suddenly stopped to.

"A colleague is a colleague, no need to make it look so ugly.

Pull them out and feed them to the fish!"

But thinking that this was Kyoto in China, doing so might cause unnecessary trouble.

He then changed his order again.

"Forget it, let's throw it out."

As soon as the words left his mouth.

No matter how much Wang Qiang struggled.

The two bodyguards dragged him out directly as if they were carrying a small chicken.

On the other side.

As some of the medicinal herbs had been damaged by Wang Qiang.

Lin Mo could only prepare them again.

Of course it wasn't that he didn't want to stop it.

It was just that sometimes, to punish an opponent, it was more effective to punish the heart than to kill.

Nowadays, money was already a dispensable existence for Lin Mo.

A dish to ruin someone who had animosity towards him.

This wave was not a loss.

However, when Lin Mo had just walked out of the kitchen and into the courtyard.

Smith Connan did not leave.

On the contrary, behind him, there were a few more strange men in black.

"Excuse me, Mr. Lin Mo.

My subordinates, no, former subordinates, have destroyed your ingredients.

I apologise profusely, and for this reason, I have had several new ingredients and herbs prepared.

I hope that Mr. Lin Mo will accept them."

As his words fell.

The few strangers behind Connor then opened the pill boxes in their hands one by one.

Inside held the very same ingredients that had been damaged by Wang Qiang.

And it was still a double portion.

What?

It's not a good thing to be a thief.

Given the other party's status, there was no need to do so.

But this Smith Connor had done just that.

This made Lin Mo a little curious.

What kind of matter was it that could make the other party put down his stature like this?

"Mr. Smith, you don't have to be like this.

You didn't cause this at this moment."

Only the Smith Conner on the opposite side shook his head.

"But that was my former subordinate after all, wasn't it?"

Lin Mo was not a calculating person either, since the other party as well gave his attitude.

He also didn't want to dwell on such a trivial matter.

"Fine, it's just that I do have something to do right now.

Mr. Connor, if you have other important matters to attend to.

You can get busy first, I have a good while to go here."

It wasn't that Lin Mo was being pretentious.

This lunch today was not just a tramp for the companions of the Hidden Sect.

There were also several distinguished guests to be received.

"No matter, Mr. Lin Mo will be busy first.

As long as Mr. Lin Mo, is in charge of the lunch, it will be fine."

Chapter 2275

As soon as he heard this.

Lin Mo instantly had a number in his heart.

It seemed that this was really an urgent matter, otherwise, with such an identity of the other party, it was just as well that he personally came to the door.

And also the scene waiting, Lin Mo's busy empty.

Of course, he Smith Connor anxious.

Lin Mo is equally anxious.

Just as the other party joked just now, the VIP had called.

"What, you guys are already on board.

Can the plane still be earlier? It's really unprecedented.

OK, OK, OK, drive your car slower, I'm not ready on my side yet."

After putting down his mobile phone.

Lin Mo hurriedly took over the ingredients.

"Mr. Conner, excuse me."

After saying that, he turned around and ran back to the kitchen.

In place, Smith Nacon looked at Lin Mo's flustered appearance.

He also had a curious look on his face.

In fact, he also wanted to know what kind of person it was.

It was possible to make this teenager so anxious and upset.

Just as he was pondering.

The a*sistant beside him, came up to his side.

"Mr. Connor, this kid dares to do this to you.

Do you want us to"

Before he could finish, Smith Connor twisted around.

"Are you teaching me to do something?"

That cold gaze, like a sharp sword, pierced straight into the a*sistant's heart.

The latter could not help but tremble, and then immediately stated.

"My subordinate does not dare!"

"Do your own thing, this will not be necessary for you, stand down."

After the words were spoken.

The group of men in black then obediently retreated.

At this moment, in the courtyard, only Smith Connor alone was left sitting calmly before the stone table without saying a word.

As for those Hidden Sect disciples, they were instantly busy with a frenzy at Lin Mo's greeting.

"Xuelian, come and help me clean the grouse chicken."

"Changlou, the fire is low, quickly add more fire."

"Broken Secretary, has the spirit liquid been refined yet? It's in a hurry to be put into the pot over here."

.....

This sight was also the first time in Smith Connor's lifetime that he had seen it.

And for this person Lin Mo.

Conner could not help but be curious.

The first time I saw him, I was able to see him.

To say that he was not arrogant was to say that a big man like himself was ignoring him.

"What an interesting Oriental!"

Just as Smith was observing everything around him with interest.

Gradually various scents wafted through the courtyard.

"Wow, it smells good!"

"Brother Lin Mo, isn't it ready yet? I'm starving!"

"I'm hungry too, why don't we just start eating."

"What are you talking about, eat, eat, just eat, sister-in-law hasn't come yet.

Hold on to your hunger."

Smelling the rich aroma.

Even Smith Connor, who was always on cloud nine, could not help but feel his stomach growl at this moment.

He couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

This was too fragrant.

If he hadn't read the other party's profile beforehand.

Smith Connor would have thought that Lin Mo was actually a divine chef.

And when a pine chicken with a golden body and tender skin pa*sed by him.

Smith Connor's eyes widened even more.

The smell of the food alone made him feel a little bit of the tiredness he had felt from the long journey dissipate.

"Is it an illusion?"

And as the food was brought to the table, one by one, with all its colours and aromas.

Outside the courtyard, the sound of footsteps also came.

They had received Lin Mo's invitation.

Nan Bing'er, Bai Ruorong, Song Zhilan and the others arrived one after another.

On the other side, Wang Qiang, who had then thrown himself out of the backyard, got up with a resentful look in his eyes and patted the dust.

"Wait for me, all of you. One day sooner or later, I will make your lives worse than death."

It was only when his words had just fallen.

A sound came from behind him.

"Hello, you are Mr. Wang Qiang, right?"

Seeing him nod his head.

Several members wearing the logo of the Martial Union then walked up to him.

"A report has been received of a nuisance and provocation, plus damage to another person's huge property.

You are now invited to come with us."

The spark of hatred, just ignited, was completely snuffed out.

Chapter 2276

The table is filled with exotic food.

A wide range of fragrant dishes.

When the last dish was served.

Lin Mo didn't even have time to take off his apron and immediately ran out of the backyard.

At this moment, the limousine, too, slowly stopped.

"Mom and Dad, it was a hard journey, and it just so happened to be crammed with time.

So I can't go pick you guys up."

For this matter's, mother-in-law Fang Hui and father-in-law Xu Jiangong did not care very much.

"It's alright, your status is different now.

It's normal to be a bit busy."

Ever since Lin Mo took the top spot in the Healing Saint Competition.

Fang Hui's smile hadn't even fallen off during this period of time.

Not to mention, the constant stream of boasting voices.

Those who knew and didn't know her had sent all kinds of luxurious gifts to her door.

It was almost like the whole villa was piled up.

"Good boy, not bad.

I always misunderstood you in the past, but I didn't expect that you would hide deep."

At this moment, father-in-law also patted Lin Mo's shoulder in satisfaction.

Originally, the couple's pharmacy had been developing smoothly in the provinces of Guang Su.

However, as the pharmacy continued to expand outwards, it had more or less encountered a lot of obstacles.

After all, it has touched the interests of others.

It was inevitable that they would encounter all kinds of obstacles.

But now it was different, when the other party's knew that their son-in-law had become a newly promoted medical saint in China.

Those counterparts who, before, had been madly targeting their Fang's group.

They rushed to Guangyang City overnight and personally came to their door to make amends and apologise.

All the way to the couple, stating that, they were going to meet Lin Mo in the capital early tomorrow morning.

Only then did the woo-woo gift-givers and apologists reluctantly leave.

"Mom and Dad, I'm just luckier."

No matter what happened in the past, a family must be a family after all.

The best outcome was that everything was fine now.

"By the way, didn't Ling Ling come with you guys?"

Lin Mo saw that his sister-in-law was not among the group, so he asked.

At the mention of his own youngest daughter, Fang Hui's face pulled.

"That girl, naturally, is also clamouring to come along to the capital.

But for the pharmacy and the company, there has to be a family member to sit on the ground.

We wouldn't feel at ease if we gave all the power to an outsider."

After hearing this, Lin Mo also nodded his head.

That's right, this was his original mother-in-law.

Just as his father-in-law, Fang Jiangong, was about to have a good chat with his son-in-law, who had become a big deal.

At the side, his wife, Xu Hanxia, said first.

"Come on, come on. Didn't you guys say on the plane that you were starving because you couldn't have breakfast in time?

Now that we're at our destination, how come you're not hungry anymore."

Upon hearing this, Mother-in-law couldn't help but blush with embarra*sment.

"Good for you, you stinky girl, exposing people without revealing their shortcomings."

She said, raising her hand to grab her daughter's ear.

Scared Xu Hanxia let out a silver laugh and hurriedly hid behind Lin Mo.

"Mom and Dad, I've already prepared the banquet.

Why don't we go and eat first."

As Lin Mo spoke.

Only then did Fang Hui stop in her tracks.

"Hmph, you two couples are so good at singing together.

Old Xu, we two hungry ghosts, let's go and eat first.

Save yourself the eyesore."

After the jokes, the parents-in-law headed towards the backyard, led by the Prince of Hai Cheng.

Lin Mo and his wife Xu Hanxia were the only ones left in the spot.

After looking at each other for a long time, the two said in unison.

"You've lost weight (you've lost weight)!"

With a happy smile, Lin Mo pressed his hand to his wife's face.

"It's been a long time, you're exhausted."

In his eyes, he also carried a heartfelt feeling full of pain.

As Fang's Group grew bigger and bigger, things naturally became more and more numerous.

It was also a bit difficult to let a girl who had not long been on the job cope with it all.

"Luckily, we have the help of Tiger and Chen Qingyuan, plus the ten families in the two provinces to open the way for us.

Everything is still going well, it's just that things are tedious and a bit exhausting."

With that, his wife walked over to Lin Mo's body and gently pillowed her head into Lin Mo's chest.

Feeling the warmth and calmness of this just for.

Chapter 2277

Under the autumn breeze, the chill is growing.

Under the bright sunlight, the two of them hold each other tightly.

He looked down at his wife in his arms.

Lin Mo's eyes were filled with strong tenderness.

With their eyes facing each other, Lin Mo was about to bow his head.

Then he remembered something else.

"Little girl, how much longer are you going to peek?"

At this moment, inside the car, a pair of large eyes were hiding behind the car seat, quietly peeping at the two of them.

Jian Lin Mo had already discovered himself.

Lin Xi spat out his tongue.

With a jump, she ran behind Lin Mo, before leaping onto his back in one go.

"Brother, did you say you missed me?"

After releasing his wife.

Lin Mo could only dotingly pat the back of Lin Xi's hand.

"Thinking about it, that's for sure!"

"Hmph, I knew it!"

Said Lin Xi, then she wrapped her small arms around Lin Mo's neck, tightening them even more.

She refused to come down.

So Lin Mo could only hold his sister with one hand and his wife with the other.

And in the backyard.

As the Prince of Hai Cheng brought Lin Mo's parents-in-law to him.

A group of teenagers, naturally, greeted them warmly.

"Uncle and aunt, hello, I am the Hundred Gra*s Valley Changlou.

We are good brothers with Lin Mo, you can call me Xiaolou."

"I'm Broken Secretary"

After the people who were with them were introduced one by one.

Fang Hui also only lightly replied.

"Hello guys."

At the same time, he secretly thought in his heart.

This group of people looked at the dress code and did not have any wealthy and noble aura at all.

It looked like they were probably just looking at their son-in-law Lin Mo who had made a name for himself and wanted to make connections.

The foreigner in the courtyard, who was dressed like a man, looked like he had some status.

However, she thought that he had come to ask Lin Mo for a job, so she was not too concerned.

With this thought in mind, she sat with her husband in the main guest.

As for Bai Ruorong's side, after seeing Fang Hui and Xu Jiankong, her face was obviously much worse.

Her face, which was originally full of smiles, had also become depressed.

Once Lin Mo came into the room, he put his little sister off his shoulders.

He then greeted.

"Everyone don't stand ah, please sit down please sit down.

We're all among ourselves, no need to be so polite."

"Mr. Smith, if you don't mind, let's have a casual meal together!"

Smith Connor naturally would not refuse such an invitation.

Just that moment when he was sitting in the courtyard.

He didn't know how many times he had been surprised.

All sorts of valuable and precious herbs, all sorts of priceless spiritual fruits, as if they were not paid for.

It was being poured into the pot by that defeated son of Lin Mo's with deadly force, and he didn't know what the intention was.

If he hadn't been a man who had seen a lot of things, he would have jumped to his feet.

This was a bit of a wasteful waste.

To make a dish that required so many valuable herbs?

"Thank you, Mr. Lin, for your hospitality over there.

And this is?"

Once Connor stood up, he noticed the woman beside Lin Mo.

There were thousands of beautiful women in the world, and Smith Connor had naturally seen countless of them.

But an oriental woman as exquisitely beautiful as this was the first time he had encountered one, I guess.

"This is my wife, Xu Hanxia."

"This is Smith Connor."

Hearing this person's name's, Xu Hanxia instantly lit up.

"Hello, Mr. Smith, I've heard a lot about you.

I didn't expect to see you here today."

He was also a pharmaceutical company.

Smith Connor's great name resonated throughout the industry.

Although Smith Connor, under its name, is rarely involved in Chinese medicine.

But Western medicine and the like, from experiments, research and development, equipment, hospitals, Western medicine and so on.

It can be said that the main business it is involved in, encompa*ses the entire industry.

And according to the grapevine of the industry.

The Smiths Pharmacogenetics Group, is developing medical aesthetics, an emerging market.

And the new anti-ageing injections have already been launched on the market.

A single injection alone costs nearly two million dollars, which is a completely profitable new market.

Chapter 2278

The most staggering thing is this.

Even in the face of such high prices for anti-ageing injections.

Women around the world are still rushing to get them.

Orders are said to be lined up for the following summer, with a trend of even further delays.

This has pushed the Smith Group's fever to the top.

"Hello, Miss Hansia, it's an honour to meet you and meet you.

You are truly a beautiful and charming girl."

He said with a standard gentleman's salute.

When shaking hands with Xu Hanxia, he was originally prepared to give a kissing hand salute.

But seeing, a dark-faced Lin Mo.

Smith Connor suddenly thought of something and stopped the act.

Seeing this, Xu Hanxia also pursed her lips and smiled.

What a petty man!

On this side of the banquet, the crowd had been waiting for a long time.

When Chang Lou saw that Lin Mo was still chilling, he walked out anxiously.

"A few of us are getting hungry, let's talk later if we have something to say."

After saying that, he pulled Lin Mo straight towards the banquet.

"Mr. Smith, let's enter the table then."

After an awkward smile, Smith Connor also took his seat together.

In front of him, the large round table was already filled with all kinds of dishes.

Of course, they were all kinds of medicinal dishes made by Lin Mo himself.

For example, green leaf leaf phoenix breast, wormwood and hundred spice chicken, diced lingering chicken, ginseng-folded bear's paw, hundred-folded cloudy haze stewed pig's feet and so on.

There was a dazzling array of food and the aroma was overwhelming.

The crowd of disciples of the Hidden Sect were swallowing their mouths.

"Come, let's first toast Lin Mo's father-in-law and mother-in-law."

At Broken Secretary's suggestion.

The crowd raised their gla*ses and rose.

As for Fang Hui, who was above the main guest, although she was a little reluctant.

But also for the sake of her son-in-law's face, she pretended to be polite and raised her cup in response.

Only when seated, she still could not help but whisper in Lin Mo's ear and ask.

"Xiao Mo, what kind of organisations are the Hundred Gra*s Valley, Clear Wind Mountain, and the Heaven's End Sea Pavilion?"

Although most of them had already introduced themselves.

However, the Hidden Sects did not show themselves unless there were major matters happening in the world, such as the Medical Saint's Conference and the Martial Union's renewal event.

Otherwise they don't show themselves to the world.

Like the Fang Hui couple didn't even know about hidden sects like the Hundred Herb Valley and Clear Wind Mountain.

The other people, such as Changlou, only reported the names of the sects.

There was no detailed explanation of the clan's status and strength.

In Yue's mother's opinion, these were just some small forces.

When Lin Mo heard his mother-in-law's question, he also patiently explained

"Hundred Herb Valley, is the largest supply base for our rare medicinal materials in China."

"Qingfeng Mountain, mainly produces forged pill pots and the like, the top contemporary alchemy equipment all come from them."

.....

After Lin Mo had finished introducing the major hidden sects one by one.

The mother-in-law's eyes suddenly lit up.

These were all some of the top powers that were not in the world, ah.

At this moment, Fang Hui, couldn't help but straighten her back, this main seat seemed extraordinarily comfortable.

The main thing is that even people who have such a power at their back.

He was still honoured by his own son-in-law.

Thinking of this made him even more smug.

"Let's eat, what are you waiting for?

There's no need to be polite, just treat it as if it's your own home."

As this was a private party.

Lin Mo didn't invite any other elders.

Apart from his parents-in-law, they were basically people of the same age.

Therefore, Fang Hui and Xu Jiangong became the people with the highest seniority at the banquet.

Therefore, after Fang Hui had finished speaking.

The group of Hidden Sect disciples finally started to move their chopsticks.

"Here, Han Xia this is Cloud Lotus and Cinnamon Soup, it is very effective in clearing fatigue."

When Lin Mo's bowl of soup was handed to his wife.

The line of people led by Yichang Lou instantly began to rise up.

"Brother Lin Mo, I want some too.

Give me a bowl too!"

"Yes, Brother Lin, people want to drink it too."

The feminine voice was so fleshy.

A mischievous and cheerful scene.

Xu Hanxia couldn't help but blush.

But the more she did so, the more the crowd got up in arms.

The feast was filled with laughter.

Chapter 2279

All his life, Smith Connor has been invited to banquets by others.

He had never thought that he would ever have to dine at someone else's banquet.

And with a group of strangers he didn't know at all.

But all was not what he had hoped for.

Two years ago, the group received a distinguished patient, the second son of the Baidi chief.

By the time this second prince arrived, he was already in a critical state of illness.

With his excellent medical skills and the world's best medical equipment in the hospital, Smith Connor was able to keep the second prince alive.

He was able to save the life of the second prince.

But this was not a long-term solution.

After searching for the best doctors in the world, he was unable to do anything.

He turned his attention to China, where Chinese medicine originated.

It so happened that the Sage of Medicine competition had just ended and a new Sage of Medicine had been crowned after four years.

So, Smith Connor travelled all the way to Kyoto.

In order to meet Lin Mo and seek advice on the Second Prince's persistent illness.

Thinking this over and over again.

Smith Connor couldn't help but reach out for the delicious and colourful medicinal dishes.

In particular, the shiny grouse.

After taking a piece of the fatty chicken breast, he shoved it into his mouth.

One bite and the strong flavour instantly filled his nose.

The meat was fatty but not oily, tender and juicy.

The q-tip texture felt like it was ma*saging the teeth.

Under careful chewing.

Smith Connor couldn't help but marvel.

"Mr. Lin, I have travelled to countless places around the world and have tasted countless cuisines.

But you are still the only one who can take a simple chicken and cook it so deliciously."

As he said that, his eyes suddenly lit up.

When the whole piece of chicken was in his mouth.

He then suddenly felt a warm current rising in his body, in his dantian.

And as this warm flow spread, the tiredness that was originally in his body and mind was reduced to a state of exhaustion.

The fatigue that was originally above his body and mind was rapidly dissipating.

"This"

The efficacy of the fragrance he smelled before was not a misconception.

It turned out that this pine chicken dish actually had the effect of clearing away fatigue.

Looking at Smith Connor's jaw-dropping appearance.

Lin Mo smiled blandly.

"Mr Smith, you should try this chicken soup again.

The essence of the entire dish is all inside this soup."

Having experienced the magic of this dish first hand.

Smith naturally had no doubt about Lin Mo's words.

Without saying a word, he directly served a bowl full of chicken soup.

After just half a bowl had been consumed.

Smith Kang felt that all his fatigue had dissipated.

Even the pores of his body felt like they had opened up completely.

The feeling of full-body penetration was as refreshing as if he had just finished a sauna.

"Mr. Lin, I take the liberty to ask.

This chicken meat, where is it available for sale, I want to purchase it in large quantities.

Of course, the price is up to you!"

The efficacy of this ingredient completely crushed ordinary drugs.

And as a titanic figure in Western medicine.

Smith Connor knew the truth that it is to be poisoned in three parts.

But this chicken has no concern about this, after all, well he is just a chicken, what bad effect can it have.

Beside him, Lin Mo heard the question and just smiled and shook his head.

"Mr. Smith, I think you have misunderstood.

This chicken itself is actually not effective, it is just fresh and tasty.

The key is the herbs it is cooked with that frame a medicinal meal."

When Smith heard the word 'medicinal meal', he was even more confused.

"Mr. Lin, I'm not going to lie.

I have tasted many of the medicinal dishes you mentioned before.

But without exception, not to mention the taste, the smell of the rotten medicine on the top alone makes people avoid it.

Not to mention the lack of medicinal effects."

Looking at the other party's resentment-filled appearance.

Lin Mo could only secretly snicker.

It looked like this Smith Connor had been punked quite a few times.

Chapter 2280

At the dinner table, since there was nothing to talk about.

Lin Mo then took advantage of the sudden rise in elegance to explain to Smith Connor and a few other disciples of the Hidden Sect.

"This talk of medicinal food can be divided into edible medicinal food.

It is also on those tonic herbs like wolfberry, yam and ginseng that we usually live with, put into the ingredients and cooked together.

Although this method is effective, the effect is not really obvious."

"The other way is what we call cooking with medicine in the way of Chinese medicine.

This type of medicine is a combination of the Tao of Chinese medicine, the science of cooking and the theory of healing.

The essence of the herbs is extracted and combined with the ingredients according to the recipe."

"Then, using our unique Chinese cooking techniques, the two are combined with each other.

The result is a cuisine where the five elements of colour, aroma, taste, form and medicine are combined."

"Medicine enhances the taste of food, and food hides the principles of medicine.

The dish it forms is a delicacy and a good medicine."

At this time, Smith Connor suddenly interjected and asked.

"Mr. Lin, if we go by what you say, does this ingredient seem a bit redundant?"

It wasn't that he was taking the bull by the horns.

After all, since the essence of the herb was refined, wouldn't it be more convenient to take it directly.

Why go through the cooking process?

"Mr Smith, this is not true.

The way of Chinese medicine is about the five elements and the five dips.

Sour enters the liver, bitter enters the heart, sweet enters the spleen, pungent enters the lungs and salty enters the kidneys."

"This ingredient is not just a delicacy, it is a medicine.

And no matter what the Chinese or Western medicine is, there is a 'medicine poison'.

When combined with these ingredients, the poison that is harmful to the body in the herbs will be carried out by the ingredients.

Naturally, the ingredients will take them with them and send them out of the body."

The more he listened to Lin Mo's explanation, the brighter Smith's gaze became.

"Mr. Lin, where is the core of this dao?"

At this moment, Lin Mo also had a serious look on his face.

The conversation with Smith was not just a simple explanation.

It was also a cultural clash between Chinese and Western medical arts.

After a short silence.

Lin Mo suddenly put down his chopsticks and spoke with a serious expression.

"Medicine and food have the same origin, illness and disease have the same root, the patient is the best medicine for the patient!"

This statement was made.

Several disciples of the Hidden Sect who had been listening with great interest suddenly also had pensive faces, as if they were savoring the meaning of this statement.

As for Smith Connor, his circumference could not help but tremble.

"The patient is the best medicine for the patient!"

After repeating even this sentence, he suddenly looked wildly happy.

A few faint words, like a thunderclap, directly pierced through, the difficult problem that had plagued him for a long time.

The second Prince of Baidi's condition was mainly due to neuropathy in various places.

The original intention was to operate on them.

But the nano-level medical equipment was still not enough to support the operation.

Not only was it extremely risky, but even if the operation had been fully successful.

The nerves would have been damaged, resulting in paraplegia or, in more severe cases, vegetation.

If it were a normal patient, Smith could have refused.

But the patient's father was the chief of Baidi.

They are the main investors in the Smiths Pharmaceutical and Creative Group, a new market for medical aesthetics.

If the matter of the second prince is not handled properly, the other side once the withdrawal of capital.

With hundreds of billions of dollars in funding chains broken, there is a high risk that Smiths will go bankrupt.

Of course crisis and opportunity go hand in hand, if yes, the Second Prince can be cured.

If the second prince could be cured, the additional investment would be a matter of minutes, wouldn't it?

And Lin Mo's knowledge of medicinal food had given Smith & Connor a whole new inspiration.

For the Second Prince's condition, there was no need for surgery.

Wouldn't medicine be a better option?

Thinking of this, Smith Connor looked at Lin Mo with a hot gaze and asked directly.

"Mr. Lin Mo, within the hospital under our group's name today.

There is a patient whose condition is extremely rare and difficult to deal with.

I hope Mr. Lin can help guide me."