

## Genius 2321

### Chapter 2321

The realm of Kyoto.

It has just been slightly free for a while.

“Xiao Xi, you just help your sister-in-law in the shop.

If anything happens to me, just look for me directly at the War Hall of the Martial Union.”

In the hall, Lin Xi, who was following along with the busy people, responded in a good manner.

“Got it, brother!”

And then he carried a large tray of cutlery and headed to the washroom.

Lin Mo could only smile bitterly and shake his head when he saw his serious face.

It was surprising that his little sister was so happy with a job that his people found so tiring.

After greeting his wife and parents-in-law.

Lin Mo then intended to leave the morning tea shop.

He had gotten the letter of appointment as a trainee instructor for the Martial Union from Old Man Bai for a long time.

It had been delayed for a while because of his wife’s family and the Medical Union.

Now, it was time to officially take up the post.

But before Lin Mo could walk out the door.

Behind him, his mother-in-law called out to him.

“Lin Mo, our supplier of raw materials for this shop.

Every time these days, the herbs sent to us are getting less and less.

Saying something about the recent off-season for ripening herbs.”

“The way I see it, he’s just looking at our shop’s good business and wants to raise prices!

Halfsia and I and your father, we don’t know our way around this side of Kyoto.

Lin Mo, if you have time, go and take a look.”

After hearing this, Lin Mo nodded his head.

“Okay, mum, I understand.

I’ll go back to the supplier’s side, don’t worry about it.”

It was indeed as mother-in-law had said.

The various types of health teas and medicinal congees served in the 'Summer Desert Morning Tea' shop.

The ingredients are all relatively common herbs, and most of them are ripe at this time of the year.

There is no such thing as a low season.

It seems that some people have become envious when they see the shop's business suddenly explode.

After taking this matter to heart.

After comforting his mother-in-law a few times, Lin Mo set off towards the Martial Alliance Battle Hall.

When he arrived at his destination, Ji Qianjun was already waiting outside the door.

As soon as he saw Lin Mo he rushed to welcome him.

"Brother Lin, you are finally here.

During this period of time, many of our Martial Union instructors have been sent out to maintain law and order in Kyoto.

Some of the trainees on this side of the War Hall don't have any instructors with them."

Lin Mo politely returned.

"Brother Ji, I'll trouble you."

Ji Qianjun, on the other hand, graciously said that he should.

"It's alright, you're Elder Bai's closed-door disciple.

According to the relationship, we are also considered family, so isn't it right to help each other out."

With that, Ji Qianjun patted Lin Mo's shoulder enthusiastically, and then led him into the Martial Alliance Battle Hall.

Although the Battle Hall was in a remote location, far from the city centre.

However, its scale was extremely large.

What was originally a valley had been completely transformed.

Within the nearly 10,000 mu building complex, there were teaching rooms, training grounds, a practical battle ground, a competition ring and more.

As Ji Qianjun led Lin Mo to the teaching room, he gave the latter a detailed introduction.

"The Battle Hall is directly under the management of the Martial Union.

Most of our students have been training here since they were young."

"And when they graduate as adults, they go through layers of selection tests.

Some will go into the various functional departments of the Martial Union, and the top trainees if they are lucky.

They will be recruited by the military martial unions.”

At this point, Ji Qianjun had a pause in his words

“Of course the vast majority of those who are left will be eliminated.

The few with special skills will also have the chance to stay.”

After hearing this, Lin Mo’s face showed a serious expression.

Such a place was a reserve pool of martial arts talent for the entire Chinese nation.

And entering to enter the Martial Union Battle Hall and teach the trainees.

Lin Mo also suddenly felt that the responsibility on his shoulders had suddenly become much heavier.

Ji Qianjun, beside him, saw this look on his face.

A sudden puff of laughter.

“I know what you’re thinking in your heart.

Not everyone is a good student of the martial arts.

There are some who are purely sent in by their parents for training.”

“Of course it’s not inevitable that there’s gold plating as well.”

## **Chapter 2322**

Startled by Ji Qianjun’s sudden turn of phrase.

Lin Mo was self-consciously puzzled.

“How could such a person exist in a place like the War Hall of the Martial Union?”

In his opinion, the Battle Hall served as a reserve talent pool for the entire Chinese nation.

The way it screened its trainees was naturally incomparably strict.

How could it possibly allow those who were here for gold-plating purposes to enter this place.

Faced with his doubts.

Ji Qianjun, on the other hand, shrugged his shoulders indifferently.

“Those worldly families or rich merchants, send in their children through connections.

It’s just that they feel they can’t teach them well, so they ask our Battle Hall to help them.

Just think of it as the same form as paying for a foreign teacher in general for a start.”

“And they all pay money, the kind that is very generous.

It just so happens that Battle Hall needs a lot of money for its maintenance and daily operation.

Why not have fun with that? It’s called a win-win situation!”

After listening to Ji Qianjun’s explanation, Lin Mo then looked at the other party’s face with a bad smile.

He suddenly had a sense of foreboding.

In theory, whether it was the Martial Alliance or the War Hall under its name, it was a general existence of the country.

As for martial arts being the foundation of a strong nation, how could it be possible to let the War Hall instructors train the disciples of rich families for the sake of money.

As expected.

Seeing that Lin Mo was not speaking.

Ji Qianjun raised an eyebrow.

“Looking at you like this, you should have guessed it.

Next, that group of rich family disciples will have to work hard for you.”

With that, he handed a Battle Hall Trainee Instructor identity tag to Lin Mo.

“The trainee you are in charge of is in cla\*sroom 15123.

It’s the one at the end of the corridor, that cla\*s is full of pricks.

If you can’t handle it, you can always come to me.”

By the time the words left his mouth.

Ji Qianjun then left with quick steps, and halfway there, he didn’t forget to wave his hand towards Lin Mo with a face full of joy.

At this moment, only Lin Mo who was full of bitter smile was left in the original place.

“It seems that this Grand Instructor Ji still has a grudge against, the broken arm.”

Of course, he didn’t take it all to heart.

Since he had come to the Battle Hall, he had come here with the intention of training.

If you can’t, it’s okay to bend them.

When Lin Mo arrived in front of teaching room 15123, there was a noisy noise from inside.

After pushing open the door of the room.

Inside the room, there was a group of children who were only about 14 or 15 years old.

They were either lazily sleeping on the training equipment, or chasing and playing.

In short, there were more than 20 students in the room, none of whom were serious about their training.

When they saw someone enter the room, they only glanced at it curiously.

Then they went on with their own business.

They were already used to the new trainee instructors.

Anyway, they were all just a bit of a bully when they first arrived.

After a few days, when they realised they couldn't control their group of trainees, they would give up.

And some of the younger trainee instructors, who are more introverted, have to tease them a bit.

In the end, it became a situation where you don't disturb us and we don't disturb your training.

The best result is that everyone is at peace with each other.

On Lin Mo's side, after a brief observation of the cla\*sroom environment.

Then he threw his backpack onto the training equipment.

After stretching his back, he laid down and directly closed his eyes to sleep.

His unusual behaviour instantly drew the attention of the group of children.

After stopping their jostling, since they looked at each other the same.

Then they winked in Lin Mo's direction.

Zheng Ju, as the king of the entire cla\*sroom of children, naturally took the lead and started to find trouble with Lin Mo.

"Hey, hey, hey, I said you?"

Lin Mo also seemed to hear someone calling him, so he slowly opened his eyes.

And in front of him was a group of not-so-bad teenagers

"What's wrong, are you guys up to something?"

With Lin Mo asking this.

Zheng Ju immediately puffed up in anger and questioned.

"Aren't you the new trainee's instructor?"

How can you sleep here."

## **Chapter 2323**

Led by Zheng Jiu.

The other children, too, spoke up and questioned.

At this time, Lin Mo, on the other hand, smiled secretly.

Hooked!

This group of children who were used to being little emperors at home, the more you cared, the more rebellious they became.

Conversely, then the more you don't care about them, the more they squirm.

"Teach you guys?"

Lin Mo first glanced at them, then shook his head in feigned disdain.

"Your qualifications are too poor, and you're so old. It's hopeless give up.

Let's all play our own games, and when my time to teach comes, we'll all split up in two.

Good for you, good for me, good for everyone."

"Come on, what are you all doing here, break it up, don't disturb my sleep!"

After snorting.

Lin Mo then continued to lean on his backpack and pretended to continue sleeping.

"You ....."

Zheng Ju had been hanging out on this side of the War Hall for such a long time.

It was also the first time he had seen such a person who was even more salty than himself, and for a moment, he was surprised that his words stuttered.

I don't know what to say.

Rather, it was the junior partner beside him that reminded.

"You sleep during teaching.

We're going to report you to the teaching department, and then you'll be waiting to be criticised."

Originally the crowd thought that such a threat would surely scare the new trainee instructor to death.

But just when they were pleased with themselves.

But Lin Mo lazily replied.

"Then go ahead and sue, I don't want to tell to teach rubbish like you anyway!"

At these words, the entire scene instantly boiled over.

"F\*ck, brothers, he dares to call us trash, give me a beating."

With a shout from Zheng Jui.

The scene was instantly chaotic.

All the people present were treasures in their families and had been doted on by their parents since they were young.

In addition, they were at the age of their blood and vigour.

When they were provoked by Lin Mo, their anger naturally rose to the surface.

This was something that had to be settled with fists.

The crowd then swarmed on him.

Zheng Ju, who was at the front, raised his arm and smashed his fist directly towards Lin Mo's face.

Opposite, Lin Mo casually probed and held the former's fist in the palm of his hand.

And he did not forget to taunt.

"Such a flimsy fist, are you a girl?"

Zheng Ju struggled for a while before seeing that he could not break free from Lin Mo's palm.

"You're the one who's a f\*cking girl!"

After mocking back, Zheng Jui once again swung his left arm with the intention of attacking again.

But before he could strike.

Lin Mo threw a slap directly at Zheng Jui's face.

"You have such an unclean mouth, you deserve a beating!"

In the next second, Zheng Jui was directly flung out and soared through the air a few times before falling heavily to the ground.

"Dare to hit our Brother Zheng, brothers, give me a beating."

.....

Half a minute later.

The lively teaching room had finally quieted down.

And on the ground, a group of kids were wailing in pain.

Of course there was no shortage of hard-tempered ones among them.

Take Zheng Jui, for example.

"How dare you hit me in the face, you're finished.

When I go home and tell my parents, have the War Hall expel you straight away."

It seemed that he had spoken too loudly and pulled his wound.

He again covered his puffy cheek that had been hit.

At this time, Lin Mo, on the other hand, calmly walked to his side.

After crouching down, Lin Mo reached out and directly pressed the other party's head to the ground.

"Unconvinced, are you? Not willing, are you?"

On the ground, Zheng Jui did not reply, but only stared at Lin Mo with wide, angry eyes.

"When you were bullied at fifteen, you could go back and rely on your parents and let them take it out on you.

How about at twenty-five? What about thirty-five?"

"I'm certainly not the first to beat you up, and I'm certainly not the last."

"Think about later, when you're forty-five and you've been bullied.

You still have to cry and cry and go home to your mother, don't you?"

Being asked this by Lin Mo, it wasn't just Zheng Ju, the other teenagers present also looked stunned.

This was something they had never thought of before.

Growing up with no worries about food and clothing, they were already used to being clothed and fed.

Now would they have to go through such humiliation in the future?

## **Chapter 2324**

To be honest.

Lin Mo thought that he had seen a lot of people of all shapes and sizes.

But this was the first time he had ever met such an arrogant little girl in front of him.

He couldn't help but suddenly think of his own sister Lin Xi, who was so quiet and understanding.

Then he looked at the girl in front of him.

Lin Mo hurriedly shook off his head.

Silently his heart ached for the other's brother.

If there was one!

Seeing Lin Mo not reply.

Hu Yu Die laughed disdainfully.

"One should be self aware, you alone are not qualified to teach us.

We don't welcome you in this cla\*sroom, so you should leave consciously."



With that, she then bent her index finger and closed the mirror in her hand.

“Wait a minute!”

Just as she was turning around, Lin Mo suddenly called out to her.

The other trainees at this moment also became excited at once.

“Here it comes, here it comes!”

In the past, the new trainee instructor just couldn't stand this Hu Yu Die's sightless appearance and wanted to educate her.

Only after learning about Hu Yu Die's background.

They were all like quails again.

Of course, such a scene was what they were most happy to see.

“What? What else do you want?”

Hu Yu Die asked coldly after she stopped.

The expression and tone of voice were all rejecting.

And since Lin Mo had already been a\*signed to this cla\*s.

Naturally, he wouldn't back down because of this small setback.

“What should I call you?”

“Hu Yudie.”

After learning the other party's name.

Lin Mo continued to speak.

“Hello, first time meeting.

You may address me as Instructor Lin.”

However, at his self-introduction.

Hu Yu Die's frown deepened, and his tone became impatient.

“I'm not interested in knowing who you are.

If you don't leave before, I'll have to use our own methods to get you to leave.”

“I'd like to know how to look like to be qualified, to be your instructor?”

Hearing these words from Lin Mo.

Hu Yu Die suddenly became interested, and a cunning idea suddenly flashed through her mind.

With a sly smile, she pointed at Zheng Ju.

“Since you’re going to be our instructor, then naturally the force can’t be too bad, right?”

First you have to beat him up!”

For Zheng Jui to keep hogging the position of the cla\*s leader.

Hu Yu Die had long been dissatisfied in her heart.

If it wasn’t for the fact that this Zheng Jui had been instilling some kind of machismo into the boys in the cla\*s like crazy.

Although she had beaten him up many times, and in front of the whole cla\*s.

But she could never take the position of the big sister in the cla\*s.

She could take advantage of this opportunity to take advantage of this trainee instructor’s hand and teach this obstructionist a lesson.

Following Hu Yudie’s finger, Lin Mo then landed his gaze on Zheng Jui’s body.

After a brief observation.

Lin Mo then shook his head and said.

“If you fight alone, you are somewhat bullying the small with the big.

How about this, you all go together and I’ll let you have one hand!”

After saying that, he then directly hid his right hand behind his back.

“F\*ck, brothers, hammer this cup-loading boy for me!”

With a shout from Zheng Jui.

The scene was instantly chaotic.

All the people present were treasures of their families and had been doted on by their parents since they were young.

They were at a tender age, so they could not possibly tolerate such provocation.

When they were provoked by Lin Mo, their anger naturally rose to the surface.

Most importantly, although they were not gifted, they had been practising martial arts for a long time and their skills were already far superior to those of their age.

They then swarmed on them.

Zheng Ju, who was at the front, raised his arm and smashed his fist directly towards Lin Mo’s face.

On the opposite side, Lin Mo casually probed and held the former’s fist in the palm of his hand.

And he did not forget to taunt.

“Such a flimsy fist, are you a girl?”

Hearing this, Hu Yudie, who was watching the battle from the side, instantly had her face crossed.

What, are you looking down on girls?

Feeling there was offended.

## **Chapter 2325**

After struggling a bit on Zheng Ju's side, he saw that he could not break free from Lin Mo's palm.

He directly burst out foul.

"You're the f\*cking girl!"

After mocking back, he once again swung his left arm with the intention of attacking again.

Only before he could strike.

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You still have to cry and cry and go home to your mother, don’t you?”

Being asked this by Lin Mo, it wasn’t just Zheng Ju, the other teenagers present also looked stunned.

This was something they had never thought of before.

Growing up with no worries about food and clothing, they were already used to being clothed and fed.

Those great storms in life still seemed very far away from them.

When he saw these children, although they were all beaten on the ground, they all had eyes full of anger.

Instead, Lin Mo nodded in satisfaction.

Anger was the right thing to do, without it there was no motivation.

As Lin Mo settled the fight with ease.

The girls watching the battle at the side couldn’t help but stare in disbelief.

Adding to Lin Mo’s tall and well-proportioned figure.

A few of the girls had a strange glow leaking from their eyes.

“Sister Xiaodie, this instructor surnamed Lin, he’s so strong!”

“Right, and with such a tall figure.”

Facing her companion whose eyes were glowing with peach blossoms.

Hu Yu Die, on the other hand, smashed her mouth in disdain.

“I say you guys come on.

What’s the use of being tall, if you’re handsome.

If he’s handsome, why does he have to wear a mask?

He must just be too ugly!”

She said so.

The few people beside her also felt that there was some truth to it, and then they calmed down.

On Lin Mo’s side, after beating up these bear kids.

He got up and clapped his hands, looking towards Hu Yudie with a faint smile.

Noticing Lin Mo's gaze.

The girls had calmed down after the original fight.

As for Hu Yu Die, seeing Lin Mo's look, her heart naturally rubbed off on him.

"Humph, what's beating these few pieces of trash?

Try the force measuring machine if you dare.

In past years, our trainee instructors were all, beaten to out 3000+."

With that she lifted her chin.

Looking at her look, it was obvious that she didn't believe that Lin Mo had such strength anymore.

However, at this time, the stupid and dumb companion beside her suddenly pulled at the corner of Hu Yu Die's coat.

"Sister Xiaodie, when have they ever fought.

Aren't they all only about 1000?"

At these words, Hu Yu Die instantly blushed.

She was also not expecting that her piggy backer would be right beside her.

## **Chapter 2326**

Being suddenly exposed by her companion, Hu Yu Die was naturally unhappy.

When she quietly looked at Lin Mo.

Seeing the other party's bemused look, he should have not heard the words of the call.

"You shut up and stop talking!

If I say there is, then there is!"

With a heckle from Hu Yu Die, her companion also obediently shut her mouth.

The body bones also shrank back.

On the other side, Lin Mo could only shake his head speechlessly at the sight of this.

The five senses were sharp, how could he not have heard those words.

But since Hu Yudie had said it.

Lin Mo then also pretended to be deaf and acted as if nothing was wrong.

"Alright, 3000+ is it!"

With that, he arrived at the force measuring machine.

Seeing this thing, Lin Mo inexplicably had a sense of familiarity.

“By the way, I forgot to ask a question.

How many kilograms can this force measuring machine measure at its limit?”

The moment this statement was made.

The scene instantly fell silent.

The next wonderful moment was a roar of laughter.

“No way, no way, he doesn’t think that he can reach the limit of this force measuring machine.”

“We have an enhanced version of this force measuring machine, how dare he.”

Covering his bloated cheeks.

Zheng Ju also spoke disdainfully.

“If he can reach, 3000+, I’ll just eat this machine up.”

Facing the mockery of the crowd, Lin Mo only glanced back at them.

And then he pulled his eyes back to the force measuring machine.

After flinging his arm, his right fist swung out violently.

The loud rumbling sound seemed to pierce through the eardrums.

The onlookers couldn’t help but cover their ears.

In the blink of an eye, they looked terrified.

The force measuring machine, which weighed several tonnes and was over three metres high, had been shifted by four or five metres.

The wall on which it was mounted was even more covered with cracks.

This .... Is this still a human being?

Is this a vicious beast among men?

Shocked at the incredible scene in front of them, the scene also became silent.

Of course, a group of boys were also secretly thankful.

Luckily, Coach Lin had kept his hands to himself, or else he would have been able to experience the impact of his fist on himself.

They would have had to experience a premature death.

As for the person in question, Lin Mo, he nodded in satisfaction at his masterpiece.

Not bad, the force was well controlled.

When he turned his gaze to the crowd, he simply said indifferently.

“How’s that, now I’m qualified enough?”

These words were clearly directed at Hu Yu Die.

As for the latter, she naturally also knew the meaning.

Hu Yudie had to admit that this Instructor Lin was indeed very strong.

It was just that seeing Lin Mo’s cloudy and breezy appearance.

Hu Yudie’s heart was sickened.

Humph, stinking show-off.

However, the female companion beside her, the admiration that had been extinguished.

Once again, it rekindled.

“Sister Xiaodie, did you see that.

He actually hammered out the force measuring machine with one punch.”

“I so want to see this instructor, the face under the mask.”

“Have you guys ever thought that maybe this Instructor Lin is too handsome.

That’s why he’s so covered up.”

If they hadn’t tried to suppress it so hard, perhaps they would have jumped up at this moment.

For a moment, a few girls who were in the throes of love directly put their hands against their chins.

Their minds were even filled with infinite reveries.

On the side, Hu Yu Die, seeing this nymphomaniac look on their faces, could only roll her eyes in disgust.

However, she had made two requests in a row.

The fight that should be fought has also been fought.

The force that should be measured had also been measured.

Now when she heard Lin Mo’s question, she could only nod her head even though she was very reluctant.

“Force wise you did meet the standard.

But going forward with the practical teaching, if you still do a substandard job.

Still have to get out of our cla\*s.”

At this point Zheng Jui was also full of embarra\*sment and indignation.

Every spark on the force measuring machine was like a slap in the face, flung heavily at him.  
And from the beginning to the end, Lin Mo hadn't even looked at him.  
This feeling of being ignored was just f\*cking stifling.

## **Chapter 2327**

As Zheng Jui looked at Hu Yudie with indignation and discontent.  
The latter was winking towards him towards the outside of the cla\*sroom.  
Although Zheng Jui's face was puzzled, he also followed Lin Mo Hu Yu Die out.  
“What's wrong, Miss Hu.  
Looking at your complexion, you don't seem to be in a very beautiful mood.”  
“You have the nerve to talk about me too?  
Who was the one who was talking about eating that power measuring machine just now!”  
Being suddenly exposed by Hu Yu Die's scars.  
Zheng Jui's face instantly fell.  
“Miss Hu, if you came out regarding me just to mock me.  
Then congratulations, you have succeeded.”  
“If there's nothing else, I'll go back first.”  
Hitting someone without a face, this was the rule of the jianghu.  
For Hu Yu Die to act like this.  
Zheng Jui expressed his great displeasure.  
Just as he was about to turn around.  
Hu Yudie suddenly spoke up and said.  
“This new instructor, I don't like it very much.  
You find someone and transfer him out.”  
The moment the words fell.  
Zheng Jui immediately stopped in his tracks.  
“I say, Miss Hu, are you sort of mocking me again?  
If you want to transfer Lin Mo, it's not a matter of your words.  
Just report your grandfather's identity, War Hall .....”



When he said this, Zheng Jui instantly felt that the situation was not good.

At this moment, Hu Yu Die's gloomy face was almost dripping with water.

"If you do this matter well, the matter just now will be forgotten.

If you don't do it well, you know the consequences."

After a cold snort, she directly turned around and left.

If there was one thing she hated most in this life.

That was definitely the mention of her grandfather in front of her.

In terms of talent, she, Hu Yu Die, was not bad and could be considered among the geniuses.

However, ever since he started to understand.

But whenever something was achieved, the praise from others was never pure.

"Doesn't she, Hu Yudie, just have a good grandfather, if I were Hu Lao's grandson I would be fine."

"Starting from a high base is different, what we struggled for our whole life, others just hooked their hands and it's done."

Words like these accompanied him for his entire childhood.

It was also because of this.

She who was originally supposed to be a\*signed to the elite genius cla\*s of the Battle Hall.

Righteously defying her grandfather's arrangement, she had come straight to this most trashy cla\*s.

All for the sake of wanting to prove to herself that she had earned all her grades by her own sweat.

And his identity was not known to anyone other than his cla\*smates within the cla\*s and a few senior members of the Battle Hall.

Behind him, he watched Hu Yu Die's departing figure.

Zheng Jui then smiled smugly.

I didn't expect that this cold little devil girl would have to beg herself one day.

However, this smile directly involved the wound on his face.

He sucked in a breath of cold air as it hurt for a while.

On Lin Mo's side, he took the opportunity to fake sleep, and secretly cultivated within his body, the "Creation and Transformation Dictate" and the "Free and Easy Scripture".

The trainees in the teaching room, who had been beaten up and were grimacing, were secretly plotting how to get back at the new trainee teacher.

Although Zheng Jui had been displeased with Hu Yudie for a long time.

But he did not dare to disobey the latter's warning.

After obediently finding a good relationship, he headed towards the cla\*sroom.

But just as he was about to return to the War Hall dormitory, a few people of his age suddenly appeared.

As soon as the two sides met, he cried out in dismay.

The leader, seeing the finger marks on Zheng Jui's face, gloated and asked.

"Yo, isn't this Zheng Jui from the rubbish cla\*s?"

What's the matter, who hit this face so hard?"

Zheng Jui already had a bad relationship with his opponent.

At this moment, Zheng Jui naturally wouldn't have a good face when his shortcomings were revealed.

"Jiang Bao, do you live by the sea?"

I was beaten up, that's my pleasure, none of your business.

A good dog doesn't stand in the way, get lost, you!"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Bao's original smiling face instantly pulled down.

"Dry ritual food, giving shame to shame, right.

Brothers, loosen the bones of our Young Master Zheng."

Since he wanted to make a move, Jiang Bao was not ambiguous at all.

He stepped forward with a flying fist.

## **Chapter 2328**

Although everyone had pa\*sed through and entrusted their connections and smashed their money to enter the Martial Union Battle Hall.

However, Jiang Bao's own martial power was not inferior, and he was also two or three years older than him.

He was naturally stronger than Zheng Jui in terms of martial power.

On the other side, Zheng Jui was unable to dodge for a moment.

He received a direct blow from his opponent, and his eyes were instantly filled with gold stars.

This, coupled with the pain in his heart, caused him to crouch down.

He couldn't help but crouch down, covering his eyes and sucking in cold air.

However, his opponent's attack wasn't over yet.

With the combination of punches and kicks, Zheng Jui could only protect his head with both hands.

By the time the opponents stopped, he was already covered in bruises.

Looking at Zheng Jui, who was lying on the ground again, silent.

Jiang Pao smiled smugly, and then even raised his foot and stomped directly on the latter's face.

"Trash, you should show the attitude of trash.

With your brother Pao, what's the point of pretending."

"Bah, what the hell, remember to go around when you see me in the future.

Otherwise I'll beat you up once I run into you."

At this moment, Zheng Ju seemed to have his whole face stuck to the ground.

Between breaths, the rich smell of rotten mud rushed straight to his brain.

Compared to the stifling pain inside, the pain on his body was nothing at all.

His hands were even sunken into the mud as he was trampled on by Jiang Pao.

At the same moment, hot tears came out of his eyes.

I don't know if it was because of the humiliation, or the pain.

Just as he was stifling his frustration.

A loud cry came out of his ears.

"Raise your dog's leg!"

The person who came was none other than Hu Yu Die.

Seeing that Zheng Jue had not returned for a long time, she was also impatient of waiting

So, she stepped out to see what he was up to.

What she didn't expect was that she hadn't gone far from the cla\*sroom.

Hu Yudie saw Zheng Jui, who was being humiliated on the floor.

Even if their relationship was not good, it was still the same cla\*s, how could they let an outsider bully them.

On Jiang Pao's side, when he saw the visitor, he also smiled disdainfully.

"Isn't this my cla\*s 3's iceberg little devil girl?

Why do you want to give this punk a head start?

If you promise me that thing from before, I'll let him go, how about that!"

Earlier, he also looked at Hu Yu Die's extraordinary posture.

Rather, he had expressed his feelings explicitly and implicitly.

However, the reply he got was, 'Even a trash like you dares to have the mind of a toad.'

It was because of this incident.

He was the butt of jokes within the War Hall for a long time.

After that, a feud was naturally formed.

Now it was just right to settle old scores and new ones together.

And when Hu Yu Die saw his opponent's teasing smile, he did not intend to engage in any more nonsense with him.

The Dragon Jade Butterfly Stance!

The jade feet gently clicked the ground and dashed forward.

That agile stance was so fast that it made people's eyes glaze over.

This was also the first time Jiang Bao had seen Hu Yu Die strike.

Before that, he had always thought that his opponent was just a vase.

When he was caught off guard, he only managed to extend his fists in front of him.

The next second, he felt a huge pain in his knees.

Jiang Pao hissed in pain and fell to the ground, powerless.

"You really like to stomp people on the ground, don't you."

With that, Hu Yu Die lifted her jade foot and stomped on the latter's face.

As for Jiang Pao's group of men.

Seeing their boss being beaten up, they naturally wanted to come forward to help.

But they were just about to do so.

Hu Yu Die then turned her head and looked at them coldly!

"You all want to be like him!"

With that, she pointed at Jiang Pao at her feet.

The other party, first glancing at their boss's twisted left leg, then shuddered uncontrollably.

For a moment, none of them dared to go forward again.

As for Jiang Pao on the ground, he was already in cold sweat from the pain at this point.

Although he hadn't, seen his own injury, judging from the unusually intense pain.

His own left leg must have been broken.

## Chapter 2329

Thinking of this, he forced himself to endure the pain and gritted his teeth.

“You’re finished, you’re dead.

My Jiang family will not let you go.

Ah it hurts me to death, you stinking b-boy, I’ll make sure my father, sell you to a night club.

When the time comes, and your mother, there will be no escape.”

As his words grew meaner and more vicious.

Hu Yudie’s frown also grew deeper and deeper, and when she

heard the words ‘nightclub’ and ‘mother’, her gaze instantly became bitterly cold.

A thick killing intent swept over her.

And Jiang Bao, who was screaming incessantly, did not realize the danger of death in the slightest.

“Stop!”

The sudden angry shout did not stop Hu Yu Die from moving her feet.

The visitor saw that her jade foot was about to crush the back of Jiang Pao’s neck.

In his haste, he didn’t care about that much.

Her right foot kicked hard into the ground.

In a flash, pieces of rubble shot towards Hu Yudie like bullets.

Seeing this, Hu Yu Die finally gave up her killing move and hurriedly dodged to her side.

However, she was a step too slow in her footsteps.

As far as the eye could see, a small stone the size of a nail cap came head-on towards his brow.

“Am I going to die?”

In a flash of lightning, this was the only thought left in Hu Yudie’s mind.

At this moment of life and death, a human figure flashed to her side.

And with the figure, he raised his hand to grip.

A muffled sound was heard alone.

The broken stone was directly crushed into powder by it.

“Even if you bully the small with the big.

Your Excellency is not going a bit too far with this deadly hand.”

When his words fell, Hu Yu Die also saw the person coming clearly, it was none other than Instructor Lin Mo Lin.

As for the other person, he was a young man who was over the age of a long shirt.

Looking at the badge pinned on his chest, one could tell that this man was also a trainee instructor.

This man is Jiang Chuan of the Jiang family.

In terms of seniority.

Although Jiang Chuan is Jiang Bao's eldest, if we look at the latter's family status, the latter is more likely to be a trainee instructor.

But if we look at his family status, the latter is directly ahead of him.

Although Jiang Chuan was said to be of extraordinary strength.

But to enter the Martial Alliance Battle Hall as an instructor, it was far from enough.

It was the family's relationship that he relied on to stuff him in.

Of course his main task was to protect the safety of Jiang Pao, the family's first son.

Thinking about the scene just now, Jiang Chuan couldn't help but feel a little scared.

If Jiang Pao were to die, his only fate would be to be buried with Jiang Chuan.

"Jiang Pao, let me take care of this side of things.

You go to the infirmary first to heal your wounds."

On the stretcher, although Jiang Pao's face was pale, his eyes were filled with a mad fury.

"Cousin Uncle, I want that tag-along to live as if he were dead."

Naturally, the latter nodded in response.

"Don't worry, I'll report it to you."

He waited until, Jiang Bao was carried away from here by the personnel.

Only then did Jiang Chuan turn around, at this moment, his heart was furious to the extreme, Jiang Pao was seriously injured.

Naturally, he could not escape responsibility.

It was obvious that he would be punished when he returned to the clan.

"I was only trying to protect this student.

If it wasn't for this little girl's viciousness, I wouldn't have done what I did."

"Besides, who are you, the whole mask, sneaky."

The words fell.

Hu Yu Die stepped out.

“He’s the one who opened his mouth and insulted my mother first.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Chuan narrowed his eyes.

“Hehe, you want someone’s life after someone says a word about you?

It seems that your parents really did not teach you well.

Today, I will be merciful and help them do their duty.”

With one hand, he arrived in front of Hu Yudie in a few flashes.

His palm, which was raised high, was about to be placed on the latter’s face.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt a pain in his wrist.

He turned his head to look.

Directly Lin Mo’s five fingers were like iron pincers, controlling the descending movement of his palm with a deadly grip.

### **Chapter 2330**

“Are you treating me like I don’t exist?

Are my trainees something you can bully?”

After saying that, Lin Mo’s Qi around his body shook.

The sudden gust of wind directly blew up Jiang Chuan’s long shirt with a ‘clatter’.

Seeing this aura, Jiang Chuan himself knew that this half-faced masked man was a master.

So then, he thought of bringing out his family to deter the other party.

“You are looking for death.

You dare to interfere in the affairs of our Jiang family in Kyoto!”

Lin Mo’s ears were getting calloused from hearing such threats.

“I said, my cadet is not something you can bully.

Like slapping, do you?

I’ll let you experience it for yourself once today.”

After saying that, Lin Mo lifted his palm.

Slap!

It was accompanied by a crisp sound.

Jiang Chuan then directly soared out as if he had been struck by a scrap of leaf.

“Alright, let’s go back!”

After clapping his hands, Lin Mo then spoke towards Hu Yudie and Zheng Ju.

But at this very moment.

Lin Mo’s body was instantly filled with cold hairs that exploded.

Subconsciously, he directly crossed his arms against his chest.

In the next second, a terrifying force spread along Lin Mo’s arms and throughout his body.

After retreating a dozen steps in a row.

Only then did Lin Mo stabilise himself.

When he looked up, there was a hunched over old man standing there.

At this time, all the students in Cla\*s 3, seeing that neither Zheng Jui nor Hu Yudie had returned.

They all ran out curiously too.

The leader was Zheng Jui’s hardcore junior, Feng Ke.

When he saw this old man, he was instantly taken aback by a big jump.

“Vice President Niu .... Mr. Vice President!”

The movement on Feng Ke’s side was noticed.

This old man also looked towards the group of students who ran out.

And then he spoke with a low and grim voice.

“Within the academy, private actions are forbidden.

This is the first time!”

The words were all thick with warning.

“I remember, old man.”

With Lin Mo’s reply.

Vice President Niu slowly narrowed his eyes, first glancing at Lin Mo, and then turning his gaze to Jiang Chuan.

It seemed as if he wanted to imprint the appearance of these two people in his mind.

After coldly humming all the way, the Vice President’s figure disappeared before the eyes of the crowd.

All that remained in place was the dust that had been raised and soared.

As for Jiang Chuan, he was not as strong as Lin Mo.



Covering his 'Zheng Jui's same type' fat face, he slunk away with resentment in his eyes.

It was not until the stern Vice President Niu left.

Only then did the trainees dare to come to Zheng Jui and the others.

"Boss Zheng, are you alright!"

When Feng Ke stepped forward and reached out his hand.

Zheng Jui waved his hand somewhat sullenly.

"I'm fine!"

"Hu Yudie, thank you for this time."

Hearing this, Hu Yudie suddenly had a smile on that face.

"No need ....."

Before he could finish, the former had already departed.

The crowd was left alone with a to forlorn back.

"Leave him alone! You guys go back first."

Just when Lin Mo finished speaking.

All the people also dispersed.

The Battle Hall teaching room.

After all the trainees had left.

Lin Mo also put away all his disguises and sat cross-legged underneath, silently cultivating.

At that moment, his ears twitched.

In the distance, a rush of footsteps came.

After the door was pushed open, a stained Zheng Jue rushed into the cla\*sroom.

"Instructor, did you take what you said during the day seriously?"

Lin Mo opened his eyes.

Zheng Jui, who had been unbeatable during the day, was now covered in bruises.

The left eye socket was even darker and darker.

"What when really?"

"It looks like you were beaten up by that man beyond recognition.

Tsk, tsk, what a hard hit, look at this swollen face, old mother doesn't even recognize it."

Zheng Ju, who was wearing tear marks at this moment, directly ignored Lin Mo's joke and asked again.

“Instructor, did you take what you said before seriously?”

He himself was clear that there were no instructors within the Battle Hall that looked up to them at all.

On the one hand, it was because of the connections.

On the other hand, it was a matter of qualification.

If they were gifted in the martial arts, why would they need the huge amount of money to smash away this futile path.