Genius 2341

Chapter 2341

The Song Family, arguably the most understated of the Ten Families, exists.

Unlike the Bai family, the Baiyun Cave is famous in the world.

After the great changes the Song family has undergone, it is almost semi-retired.

Perhaps the only thing that people know about is the marriage of the Song family's first daughter, Song Luo Yi, to Master Xue Wu.

I followed the butler to the Song family's manor.

As soon as he walked into the hall, a man with a Chinese character face stood up from his seat.

With a warm smile, he quickly walked up to Lin Mo.

"Medical Sage Lin, welcome!

A hero comes out of a young man, young friend Lin is already a new generation of medical sage in our country at such a young age.

When I was your age, I was still fooling around with my friends and foxes."

In just a few words, the relationship between the two sides was instantly brought closer.

This Song family head seemed to be a master of socialising as well.

Of course, everyone carried the palanquin.

The other party was so enthusiastic, so Lin Mo naturally replied politely as well.

"You're welcome, Song family head, you're an elder.

I have to let you personally receive me, shame on the junior."

"As it should be, as it should be.

When young friend did not leave Guang Province.

I have longed to invite you to a banquet, but I have not had the time to do so because of my busy schedule.

Fortunately, I finally have the opportunity today."

"Come, come, this way please, young friend."

After saying that, Song Qingbao directly took Lin Mo's wrist and walked towards the banquet.

Behind him, although Lin Mo's face did not fluctuate.

But in his heart, he was already thinking a lot of thoughts.

He naturally would not believe in the ghostly words of the Song family head.

When he hadn't left the province, the other party wouldn't look at him with a straight face.

The thing that most preoccupied Lin Mo was the attitude of this family head.

In terms of seniority, the Song family head was in his grandfather's generation, so there was no need to be so enthusiastic.

There must be a demon in the opposite direction.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo secretly kept an eye out.

By the time the two of them arrived at the banquet.

The Song family head had directly dismissed everyone.

Only Lin Mo and the Song Family Master remained at the sumptuous table.

"Come, little friend, sit over here.

When I found out that you had returned to Guang Province, I had invited my golden chef to prepare something especially.

If it doesn't suit your taste, little friend, just say so and I'll have them change another table."

Lin Mo hurriedly responded to that.

"No harm, no harm!

We are from the province, how can we say that it is not to our liking.

Master Song is too polite."

The more polite the other party was, the more wary he was.

After three rounds of wine, the dishes pa*sed five tastes.

At this time, the Song Family Master finally brought up the business.

"Little friend Lin, this Martial Union renewal event is coming up soon.

I wonder if there is something important for you to rush back to the province?"

"If there's any trouble, just talk to your grandfather Song."

Here we go!

When he asked about it, Lin Mo also put down the cutlery in his hands.

"Hasn't the position of Hall Master of the Martial Union in Guang Province always been vacant!

This time, I received an arrangement from the Martial Union headquarters and came to take up the post."

This matter was even if he didn't say anything.

The other party would naturally you know about it in the future.

There was no need to conceal it here.

After hearing this, the smile on the Song Family Master's face became even brighter.

"Remarkable, remarkable.

Little friend Lin has made such an achievement at such a young age, he is truly the envy of others."

"If you encounter any difficulties during your tenure, remember to speak to me.

Within the six southern provinces, my son-in-law is the sky.

No matter what kind of trouble you are in, I will let my son-in-law take care of it."

It sounded like he was helping Lin Mo.

However, the meaning of the words was emphatic.

If he wanted to be the head of the Martial Alliance in Guang Zhou Province, he had to break through this layer of the sky, Master Xue Wu.

At this time, Lin Mo's brow could not help but frown slightly.

The other party was completely dialing up his rivalry with Master Xue.

As expected, the lower the other party's posture, the greater the plot.

However, he did not have a smile on his face.

Lin Mo naturally responded politely to this smiling tiger.

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Under Song Qingbao's, side-splitting probing.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, replied in a casual manner.

The conversation between the two sides also drew to a close in this atmosphere.

When Lin Mo left.

The butler also stepped out from behind the curtain and looked at the former's distant back.

All of the previously disguised smile instantly disappeared and was replaced by a face full of confusion.

"Family head, why do you have to lower yourself like this.

And you are already this far along, and this boy is still so ungrateful."

Whenever the family head mentioned the matter of cooperation and the crucial issues, this Lin Mo all avoided talking about it.

Song Qingbao, on the other hand, did not care.

Picking up the tea cup on the table, he rattled the suspended tea leaves.

"The more cautious he is, the more confident I am.

Do you think a rash young man can compete with that Xue?"

As he explained this.

The butler also understood.

"However, does this kid really have the ability to do so?

After all, he only looks like he's in his twenties."

When he finished speaking.

Song Qingbao suddenly laughed out loud.

"You're judging people by their appearance.

When you have time, you can take a look, the process of this Lin Mo's fortune, and you'll understand."

"And you also underestimate the chain of interests involved in the Chinese Medical Sage.

The young tiger has come of age, and it is time to roar the mountains."

"By the way, have the identities of those outsiders who suddenly appeared been investigated?"

At the mention of this matter, the butler's face also turned serious.

"One side is not named, one side is Nalan, and one side is Japanese!"

Hearing this news, the movement in the Song family head's hands could not help but give a beat.

"The situation is getting more and more exciting.

Don't worry about the others, if this Japanese, if he dares to do something wrong without asking for permission, just behead him for me."

He felt the bitter murderous aura of the family head.

The steward's expression froze, and with a hesitant look, he cautiously reminded.

"These Japanese people, they seem to have an uncomplicated identity."

If we behead them, would it be a bit"

Not waiting for him to finish.

The Song family head interrupted him.

"Don't worry, I'm looking after the main camp for my son-in-law.

If anything happens in the meantime, naturally, my son-in-law will step in.

Do I have to fight it with my old bones?"

With a faint smile, he took a shallow sip of his tea.

Only that gaze then deepened.

Back then, one son had fallen into the wrong hands, almost breaking the Song family's hope of rising to power.

Now that the opportunity was right in front of him, how could he let it go?

The Song family could not fall in his hands.

......

The conversation was divided into two parts.

After leaving the Song family, Lin Mo also secretly kept a watchful eye on the Song family.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you are getting into.

While calculating the Song family's affairs in his mind, he arrived at the hall of the Martial Union of Guang Province.

And the other side learned of Lin Mo's arrival.

The entire hall of the Martial Union's Canton Province was gathered.

"Medical Sage Lin, welcome.

My humble self, Yuan Shirt, is temporarily taking up, this position of Deputy Hall Master.

Come, this way please."

As his words fell.

Within the hall, all the people present stood up.

As for the gazes that looked at Lin Mo, they were either guarded, discontented, or unfeeling.

After Lin Mo sat down.

Deputy Hall Master Yuan then came to be warmly greeted.

"Medical Sage Lin, we have received the notice of transfer from the Martial Union.

We've been waiting for the moon and stars, but finally we've got you, the young genius."

Above the main seat, Lin Mo replied with a smile.

"Mr. Yuan, you are too kind."

Although the atmosphere was cordial.

However, Lin Mo naturally knew in his heart that the other party was calling him a holy doctor.

It was obvious that he did not acknowledge his status as Hall Master.

As expected, when he mentioned the handover of the Hall Mastership.

This Vice Hall Master Yuan suddenly showed a difficult expression on his face.

"Doctor Sage Lin, you also know that.

The position of Hall Master of our Martial Alliance in Guang Province has been vacant for a long time.

Naturally, a lot of things have lingered down as well."

"This handover matter, I have to trouble Medical Saint Lin to wait for a few days!"

Chapter 2343

When he set out from Kyoto, Lin Mo was mentally prepared.

It was unlikely that the matter of the Hall Master's posting would go smoothly this way.

However, this Vice Hall Master Yuan's delaying words had surprised him a little at the time.

According to reason, since he already had an appointment from the Martial Union.

As a branch hall, naturally, he would not dare to go against it.

The only thing that could be done was to hollow him out Lin Mo later.

Moreover, the other party, as Master Xue Wu's man, was cold-faced and refused or enthusiastic and cooperative.

Lin Mo's could understand.

However, the other party's delaying speech was a bit unexpected.

"Could it be that the Fifth Master Xue did not give him instructions on how to pa*s on?"

With this in mind, Lin Mo immediately dismissed this speculation.

Given Master Xue's character, he would have made arrangements to deploy at the first opportunity.

With doubts in his mind.

Lin Mo spoke up and asked.

"Dare I ask, Elder Yuan, approximately how long will this period take?"

Yuan Shirt also thought for a moment before shaking his head again and saying.

"This , Doctor Sage Lin, I'm sorry.

It happened suddenly, and we didn't have time to count it.

How long this will take exactly, I can't give a clear answer right now."

"How about this, we'll work overtime on it.

We'll inform you as soon as we have the results."

Seeing that the other party was determined to delay.

Lin Mo had no better solution for the time being.

After all, this matter, if the other party did not cooperate, the handover could not be completed at all.

"Alright then, Mr. Yuan Lao, I'll trouble you then."

And just at that moment.

Within the hall, a discordant voice suddenly rang out.

"Elder Yuan, if this person is allowed to be our Hall Master, I am not convinced!"

The words fell.

Deputy Hall Master Yuan's face directly darkened.

"Unbridled, when is it your turn to interject in such a scene, a junior.

Get the hell out of here."

But seeing his gloomy face, one could also tell.

The young man who had spoken out was clearly not arranged by Vice Hall Master Yuan.

Just as Yuan Shirt was scolding.

Inside the hall, the aged old man in the front row, who had been pretending to sleep, suddenly opened his eyes.

With a hypocritical smile, he persuaded to.

"Deputy Hall Master Yuan, why are you so angry.

Isn't it the norm for young men to be bloodthirsty.

Besides, this youngster's thoughts might be everyone's thoughts."

As his words fell, voices of caterwauling rose up.

"This Lin Mo is really young and has insufficient qualifications.

It's only natural for someone to be unconvinced."

"Elder Yuan, calm down, let's listen to their thoughts, how about it?"

As they sang and sang, they almost blocked out all words.

At this moment, Yuan Shirt's face also slowly fell.

These few old men, although they didn't have any real power.

But the seniority was indeed extremely high.

This was also the time when Master Xue Wu's was rectifying the provincial branch halls in the southern realm.

For the sake of reputation issues, that was why they were left behind.

Since then, these old men, have never bothered with the affairs of the halls.

Every day was just hanging around, purely treating themselves as a tool man.

Unexpectedly, today, they suddenly joined forces in an unusual manner.

There must be a demon when things go against the grain.

It was just that he had not received any instructions from the Fifth Master.

Yuan Shirt also did not know whether he should step on or help Lin Mo at this time.

The first thing you need to do is to get rid of the problem.

The cup of tea was at one end, and the old student began to sip the tea at his own pace.

If this is the case, why not let them fight on their own and just watch the fire from the other side of the river?

When Lin Mo saw his appearance, he also understood the other party's intention.

After slowly standing up, he swept his gaze around.

Amongst the crowd, he suddenly spotted an acquaintance, Xie Baihe of the Xie family.

Lin Mo hadn't expected the other party to be so persevering.

He had actually followed him from Kyoto to Guang Province.

"All of you, old gentlemen, are right.

Since someone has an opinion, just simply raise it."

Responding to the words of the few old men, Lin Mo said graciously.

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As Lin Mo's words fell.

The young man who had just shouted, also walked out of the crowd.

"In the battle of martial arts, the one who achieves is the one who is respected.

Since you are the Hall Master, you naturally have extraordinary martial arts skills.

If you are not able to overpower all the people present, your position as Hall Master will not be justified in name.

Isn't it?"

His words were exactly what Lin Mo wanted.

The renewal of the Martial Alliance was imminent.

Lin Mo knew that he did not have that much time to spend with them like this.

Since he could do something about it, it would naturally be best.

"That's fine, it saves us the trouble.

Then let's draw the line!

I'll take it."

With that, Lin Mo turned his gaze to look at Deputy Hall Master Yuan.

The latter only smiled faintly.

"Medical Sage Lin, please make yourself comfortable."

Since Yuan Shirt had already decided not to interfere, he naturally wouldn't say anything more at this point.

Even when the other forces of Fifth Master Xue present looked towards Yuan Shirt, their eyes questioning.

He only shook his head without leaving a trace, indicating to the crowd not to interfere in the matter.

He just told the staff, to clear the venue for their bout.

On the other side, when Xie Baihe saw that Lin Mo had entered the trap, he smiled smugly.

Although the appointment of the Martial Union, they could not change it.

Of course Lin Mo would never be able to get ahead in this seat.

He still had the confidence to do so.

After all, he had brought his experts over this time, in order to completely beat Lin Mo down.

If the top man lost his authority, he would basically be ruined.

Of course, if the plan succeeded and Lin Mo was beheaded, that would also be excellent.

As Xie Baihe's eyes raised.

Not far away, the bald, strong man, slowly stood up.

"Canton Province Hall, Hu Liu, please enlighten me!"

"Please!"

With Lin Mo's one-handed invitation, the

The bald man wasn't polite either, his arms were supplied and his huge muscles suddenly burst out.

In a few steps, he arrived in front of Lin Mo's body. "Drink!" With a soft drink, he raised his right foot, instantly setting off a breeze. And in the face of this man's whip leg. Lin Mo didn't even take half a step back. His five fingers turned into a grasp, pinching his opponent's ankle with one hand and snapping it in a silky grip. The bald man obviously did not expect that Lin Mo's seemingly thin physique would take his stored-up strike so easily. Just as he was about to change his stance, he suddenly felt a pain in his ankle. The next second, he felt his body lighten and then his whole body took off. In situ. After flinging his opponent out of the gate. Lin Mo clapped his palm now. "Alright, next one." "Wang Long, please enlighten me." "Zhang Sirui, please teach." After the ten or so challengers were all subdued by Lin Mo in one move. The scene was strangely quiet. Originally, they only thought that Lin Mo's medical skills were incomparable. It was not expected that his body was also incomparably strong. These famous experts in the hall had no chance to fight. As for Lin Mo, he had easily resolved the challenges. He then calmly asked. "Is there anyone else?" At these words, no one answered.

Looking at the scene.

Xie Baihe shook his head in disappointment.

These losers really couldn't be relied on.

"Nian Yi Jun, it seems that we still have to trouble you to make a move."

As the words fell from his mouth.

A young man beside him who was holding a katana in his arms slowly opened his eyes.

"I have waited for this opportunity for a long time."

Ice cold with its like a cold mane to this human heart!

After standing up, he walked straight towards Lin Mo.

"Mr. Lin, it's been a long time!

Last time you were lucky and got away with it.

This time, I have made a special trip, to take your dog's life."

After saying that, a cruel and murderous smile appeared on Nenjin Kiichi's face.

After glancing at each other, Lin Mo's pupils flashed.

This appearance, this sword aura!

No wonder he had felt that this person looked familiar just now.

Now at close range, coupled with the sword aura that lingered around the other party.

Lin Mo finally remembered.

Wasn't this the same person who was on the high seas?

Wasn't this the talented young man from the Golden Blade Bi Luo Sect who had tried to cure himself to death?

In this instant, Lin Mo's cells all over his body seemed to be constantly trembling from excitement.

"I have, however, been looking for you for a long time!"

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Previously, Yuan Shirt only knew that someone from the Xie family in Kyoto was coming, and he also this was only slightly attentive.

As for the specific identity of the visitor, he did not know.

Now he saw this Japanese man.

Yuan Shirt's anger suddenly rose.

"This is the Martial Union Branch Hall, who allowed you to bring outsiders in?"

After saying this, he looked angrily at all the people on the scene.

At this moment, even the eyes of which few hanging old men were constantly dodging.

"Humph! Wimps!

Deputy Hall Master Yuan, there is no need to look for them.

Mr. Nenjin Kiichi was brought by me!"

Said Xie Baihe, who followed suit.

"Mr. Nian Zhen is an honoured guest of our Xie family, as well as a good friend of mine.

It is an honour for you that he can come to this countryside hall meeting.

What, old man Yuan, are you looking down on me or on our Xie family."

After saying this, Xie Baihe narrowed his eyes and questioned in a stern voice.

At this moment, Yuan Shirt's speech suddenly stalled.

He never expected that the titled Xie Family would be so unashamed.

"Young Master Xie, I, Yuan Shirt, will naturally not show any disrespect to the Xie Family.

But our hall, as a branch organisation of the Martial Alliance, is this person's presence, out of order?"

It was just that the more Yuan Shirt tried to make it clear, the more entangled it was.

The more impatient Xie Baihe became.

He was a member of the Xie family's direct lineage, and this Yuan was just a minor character under the Southern Realm King, not even second-rate.

How dare he call his bluff!

"Elder Yuan, when you're old, you should mind your own business less, so that you can live longer!

What do you say? Old Mr. Yuan!"

"Besides, just now Lin Mo had promised to do so himself.

Only by having the power to overpower everyone present can we convince the public, no?"

A grim smile appeared on his face as he said that.

Yuan Shirt was threatened by a junior, in such a manner, and was instantly infuriated, his face turning red.

Originally, thinking that the other party was of extraordinary status, he had tried to control his decent words and actions.

Unexpectedly, this junior had even turned his nose up at him.

"Arrogant little boy, I'm going to take care of this matter today.

When is it the turn of outsiders to be arrogant in my Southern Realm."

As Yuan Shirt angrily slapped the table.

More than 60% of the people present instantly stood up.

In the blink of an eye, they surrounded Xie Baihe and his group in the middle.

Facing this scene, Nian Zhen Qi Yi was excited and raised his arm with five fingers already clasped on the hilt of his sword.

"Step forward as soon as possible if you are not afraid to die."

Said he twisted his body and slowly crouched down.

The atmosphere on the scene also became tense.

It was also when Yuan Shirt was glaring angrily that Lin Mo's voice suddenly came from behind him.

"Old Mr. Yuan, you don't seem to be giving me, the Hall Master, much face."

Holding Tai Ah in his hand, Lin Mo arrived in front of Yuan Shirt.

"Since I am the Hall Master of this Guang Province Martial Union.

This matter of driving away the wolves and eliminating the invaders naturally has to be done by me."

Turning his gaze, he then turned towards Nian Zhengi's group.

"I, Lin Mo, am naturally true to my word.

This side can't exert its hand, so follow me."

After saying that, Lin Mo did not wait for the other party to reply.

With a raised step, he walked towards the martial arts training ground outside the hall.

When enemies met, they would see each other in a different light.

During the trip to the high seas, Lin Mo had been attacked by a group of his peers from the Japanese country.

If it wasn't for Nangong Jingliu's protection, he might have perished on the spot.

This revenge had always been in Lin Mo's heart.

Only after he returned to Kyoto.

These people had disappeared without a trace.

Now it seemed that they had found a nest in Kyoto.

But now he had found his chance.

It was time to take revenge for the day.

"Strike, no one can help you sneak up on them today!"

Lin Mo's words were of course a sarcastic reference to the other party, the joint sneak attack on the high seas bed back then.

At the mention of this matter, Nian Zhenqi showed a ruthless look on his face.

"Even a defeated underling dares to run wild, I wasn't able to save you this time."

As the words fell, he waited down once again.

The 'Seven Djinn Nianfo' at his waist was also held firmly in his palm.

And the butterflies that suddenly flew around him instantly split in two and died miserably in mid-air.

Chapter 2346

The autumn breeze sweeps away the fallen leaves and the frost covers the spring gra*s.

Under the warm sunshine.

Lin Mo and Nian Zhen Qi Yi stood opposite each other.

There were no words, only the bitter aura of swords and knives, intertwining and killing each other.

When both sides reached the peak of their auras.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi was the first to strike.

The blindingly fast sword-drawing technique left only a blue light in front of everyone's eyes.

Clang!

With a crisp sound, the demon sword, Chitin Nenbutsu, was directly blocked by the unsheathed Tai Ah.

Seeing his opponent so easily dwarfing his own Stepping Air Draw Slash.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi's heart was shocked, compared to their first meeting, this Lin Mo's strength had obviously changed drastically.

Moreover, the long sword in his hand was clearly an extraordinary object.

Just the scabbard alone would be able to easily pawn off his own Seven Ding Nianfo.

Thinking of this, he also put away his contempt.

After returning to the demon sword, Nian Zhen Qi Yi's aura changed, and as for the demon sword in his hand, he swung it wildly at an extremely fast speed.

At this point in time, the spectators could no longer see the movements of the two sides fighting.

The only sound that could be heard was the clash of weapons and the shooting of sparks.

The most excited person at this moment was Xie Baihe.

He had seen Nian Zhen Qi Yi's matchless sword technique with his own eyes.

Even the Xie family's experts did not dare to face it head-on.

"Kid, today is the day of your death!"

Looking at Lin Mo's back, Xie Baihe murmured grimly.

And the best part was that after Nian Zhen Qi I had killed this brat surnamed Lin.

At most, he, Xie Baihe, would be blamed, and the blame could be put on this group of Japanese people.

Only, as the two in front of him exchanged more and more rounds of fighting.

He was also shocked in his heart.

I didn't expect this Lin Mo to be so strong.

Even the top geniuses in the Japanese sword arts were unable to kill him easily.

After more than a hundred rounds had pa*sed.

The two people exchanging blows pulled apart for the time being.

"You've become stronger, not bad, I'm more interested in your dog's life yet."

Said Nenjin Kiichi, licking his lips excitedly.

And the blood in its eyes suddenly burst out.

At first glance, it looked as if it was a pair of blood pearls.

At this time, the three fingers of Nenjin Kiichi's left hand clasped directly on top of the demon sword's body.

And miraculously.

Under the force of the fingertips, a sound like the sound of a cicada was emitted.

As for its surrounding body.

The originally biting blade qi also instantly gathered back into his body.

But the more it did so, the more terrifying his aura also became.

At this moment, Lin Mo knew that after more than a hundred rounds of probing, his opponent had lost his patience and was planning to make a killing move.

This move was also exactly what Lin Mo wanted.

"This is the first time you've really shown yourself!"

As he murmured.

The Tai Ah in his hand began to tremble uncontrollably, and a sense of excitement was transmitted.

On the opposite side, Nenjin Kiichi's momentum was also coming to an end.

The majestic power of the blade had already faintly taken on a cohesive form, merging with the Lord of the Demon Blade into one.

Blood-coloured eyes, deathly aura lingering!

He moved!

Stream Technique, Chop.

Lin Mo felt this terrifying blade power of his opponent and immediately shouted.

"Retreat!"

The people watching the battle around them also realised that the situation was not good at this point.

Fortunately, all the people present were skilled in martial arts.

With Lin Mo's warning, everyone hurriedly retreated backwards as fast as they could.

At that very moment, eight black shadows were moving against the direction of the crowd.

With katanas in their hands, they completely blocked all of Lin Mo's paths of retreat with a cold aura.

Seeing the sudden change in the situation.

Yuan Shirt shouted angrily.

"How dare vou!"

Along with the sound, he could only be seen slapping his palm across the air at one of them.

As for Lin Mo, ever since he had suffered the loss of a sneak attack last time.

He had been wary of the other side.

Noticing the sudden appearance of the eight people, he smiled disdainfully.

"Hmph, you people, you really are still dogs that can't change their ways!"

Chapter 2347

The blade is cold.

Raising his sword, he flashed forward.

With murderous eyes, he looked at Lin Mo as if he was looking at a dead man again.

The eight-sided strangulation, coupled with his own frontal killing technique.

This time, he would definitely take Lin Mo's head, so as to avenge the death of the golden sword envoy in the sect.

With that three-foot demonic blade shadow falling and cutting down.

The faces of those watching the battle changed in shock.

This was a death-defying situation.

I didn't expect this Japanese to be so cunning.

And when Yuan Shirt was worried about Lin Mo's death, otherwise his clan would have been responsible.

But when he was about to go to the rescue.

Before he could get close enough, the biting sword aura cut straight through his cheek.

This was still along the outer edge, if he had entered the centre of the battle.

He could not guarantee that he would be safe.

Seeing that the matter could not be resolved, he could only retreat unhappily.

"Lin Mo, give me death!"

The sword mane carried the power of running thunder as it cut straight down.

And in the face of this certain death.

Lin Mo merely drew out his Tai Ah in a breezy manner.

With a sword splash, the most powerful sword technique was unleashed!

Sword Break!

In an instant, a fierce wind rose up and dust and sand flew.

The sturdy marble floor underneath his feet was also turned into a piece of paper with this sword, and one by one, it flew away.

At this moment, Nian Zhen Qi Yi's face changed in shock.

Such a heaven-destroying aura made his cold hairs explode.

A sense of fear came over him.

His body's instinctive reaction told him that if he fought this blow head-on, he would definitely lose his life.

Without the slightest hesitation.

He hurriedly warned his companions.

"Retreat quickly!"

At the same time, he himself took out all his life-preserving equipment with one hand.

However, it was already too late.

As the sword qi flashed past.

The seven figures stalled, and the long swords in front of them, which had been used with the intention to defend, also broke with their master's.

After rushing forward a few steps under inertia, they collapsed unwillingly to the ground.

The man who was struck by Yuan's palm and stopped in his tracks was lucky to escape.

On the other hand, when Nian Zhen Qi Yi's life-preserving cards collided with the sword qi, they were like bubbles and instantly turned into nothing.

They turned into powder like bubbles in an instant.

He had no choice but to retrieve his demonic sword, the Seven Djinn Nenbutsu, and shield it in front of him.

The next moment.

Only a figure was seen flying backwards out from between the dust and dirt.

Poof!

Thick scarlet blood gushed out.

At this moment, a wound of more than five inches was on Nian Zhen Qi Yi's chest, and blood continued to gush out.

"This is impossible, how could you have become so strong."

With a shrivelled tone.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi questioned incredulously.

Across the way, Lin Mo, who had strolled in, did not reply positively with him.

"You guys are as despicable as ever."

With a shake of his head, he then raised his Tai Ah.

Just as he was about to chop off the head of his counterpart.

There was a sudden cry of alarm from behind him.

"Mr. Lin, be careful!"

As he turned around, he only saw a black box flying head-on towards Lin Mo.

Sensing the threat.

Lin Mo directly dodged away.

After the black box landed, it instantly bounced off the ground.

Thick black smoke roared out, followed by dense silver needles.

After raising his sword, he lifted the silver needles.

Lin Mo found that everywhere covered by the black smoke, the gra*s and green trees all died.

"Get out of the way, this black smoke has huge poison."

And with such a reminder from him.

Yuan Shirt and the others who were about to go forward to investigate also hurriedly retreated.

And when the black smoke dispersed.

When the black smoke cleared, the figure of Nian Zhen Qi had already disappeared.

Seeing this, Yuan Shirt, with a reluctant face, smashed his fist on top of the stone pillar beside him.

"I can't believe he got away!"

At this moment, Lin Mo also felt some pity, he was so close to killing him.

Unexpectedly, he was still saved by Xie Baihe with his concealed weapon, the Tyrannical Rain and Pearly Blossom Needle.

"Mr. Lin, I will tell Master Xue all about this.

This Xie family is really a bit lawless.

And this group of Japanese."

After relieving Yuan Shirt.

Lin Mo then left, and as for those aftermaths, just leave them to Vice President Yuan.

Chapter 2348

When I returned to the Wangjiang Garden villa.

The rooms are still the same as they were when they were first set up.

It was just that no one had lived there for some time, to the point that it seemed a bit cold.

When he walked into the hall, Lin Mo didn't turn on the lights.

He just sat quietly on the sofa, feeling the rare silence.

And just as he was about to recline, his nose suddenly twitched.

After smelling the faint smell of blood.

Lin Mo directly stood up.

"Who is it?"

With an angry shout from him.

A voice as weak as a mosquito suddenly spoke from the first floor.

"Mr. Lin, is that you?"

Turning on the light, he only saw a pale Tiger, who was sitting weakly and paralyzed at the stairway.

And the dark brown blood stains on his clothes had clumped together.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hurriedly came to his side.

After squatting down, Lin Mo directly put his hand on his pulse and checked the tiger's injuries.

He could not help but have a dark look on his face.

The tiger's injuries were not only serious externally, but also internally.

Who had done this to him?

And when the tiger saw Lin Mo, he struggled to reveal a miserable smile.

"Chief Lin, you've finally returned."

Only suddenly he thought of something else and, as if returning to the light, grabbed Lin Mo's clothes with both hands with force.

Anxiously, he said.

"Mr. Lin, quickly save me my cousin, he can't hold on anymore."

After saying that, he also used up all his breath and pa*sed out with an anxious face.

Seeing the situation was not good.

Lin Mo didn't have time to think, after taking out a healing pill and taking it for the tiger.

He hurried to the room the tiger had pointed out.

At this moment, Chen Shengyuan was already dying on the bed, and the floating of his chest had become tiny and hard to detect.

The silver needles were laid out.

Lin Mo directly applied the Divine Needle of Creation.

Only after a long time did Chen Shengyuan's vital signs slowly stabilise.

Checking his injuries again, Lin Mo found that Chen Shengyuan's injuries were similar to those of the tiger.

He had lost too much blood and had not received timely treatment for his internal injuries.

This was the reason for his current condition.

It was just that he had gone out in a hurry this time.

He did not have any blood-supplementing pills with him.

However, just when he picked up his mobile phone, he planned to ask his sister-in-law Xu Dongxue to send some herbs over.

In his mind, he suddenly recalled the information pa*sed by the rat during the day.

Three parties of people, the Japanese and the Xie family he had already met.

And as for the people on this last side, there was a strong possibility that Chen Shengyuan had something to do with Tiger's injury.

After all, although Nanba Tian had already left Guang Province, the residual power was still there.

And the two of them, as Nanba Tian's cronies, no one in the Southern Realm would naturally dare to touch them.

Thinking of this, a sense of foreboding rose in Lin Mo's heart.

In order to prevent the two of them from leaking their trail.

Lin Mo then gave up his original plan and went to buy the medicine himself.

And before leaving home, he had made a special disguise, in order to prevent others from recognising his identity.

After all, his close relationship with Nanba Tian was already well known within the province.

The night was dark and the rain was misty.

As the temperature grew colder, few pedestrians could be seen in the empty streets.

Although he was anxious inside.

But Lin Mo still pretended to have nothing to do and drove around for a while.

And then deliberately drove the car to a pharmacy more than ten miles away from his home.

After purchasing the things he needed, he hurriedly got into the car.

Although his face was covered by a scarf, a serious look was already revealed in his gaze.

Just that moment of wandering.

He had already spotted four or five people acting abnormally.

Even though the other party was well disguised, the gaze that kept searching back and forth betrayed them completely.

Most of all, from their auras alone, those people were all martial arts masters.

And they were just under three kilometres from the nearest one in Wangjiang Garden.

"Got to hurry up!"

After saying a word to himself, Lin Mo drove hurriedly towards the villa.

Chapter 2349

The first time he returned home.

Lin Mo hurriedly began to make various healing medicines.

If he was right, this group of searchers must have come for Chen Shengyuan and the tiger.

It would only be a matter of time before they found this side.

Before that, Lin Mo had to stabilise their injuries first.

The night went on without a word.

Early the next morning.

It was not until the sun shone into the room that Chen Shengyuan opened his eyes leisurely.

He looked down at the bandages wrapped around his chest and hands.

Although he did not know who had done it, he knew that he had been saved.

And just as he was confused.

The door to the room was opened.

Seeing the visitor, he cried out in surprise.

"Lin Mo how come you're back?"

Lin Mo nodded and smiled when he saw that Chen Shengyuan had awakened.

Looking at this physique he had recovered quite well.

"Come tiger, give this medicine to your brother to take.

In a few days you will have recovered to a good extent."

He waited until, after Chen Shengyuan had finished taking the medicine.

Only then did Lin Mo ask.

"Why were you guys injured like this?"

The two of them changed their faces at the mention of this matter.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Lin, this matter should not have involved you in it.

But all of our strongholds have been investigated by them.

Apart from your Wangjiang Garden, we have nowhere else to go!"

It seemed that these people had come prepared since.

"Uncle Chen has spoken highly of you, you are already friends.

By the way, what is the other party's power, do you know."

And Chen Shengyuan's answer was the same as what Lin Mo had expected.

The number one family in China, the Nalan family, had still made a move against Nanba Tian's forces.

"Uncle Chen, during this period of time, have you been in contact with Uncle Nan?"

In response to Lin Mo's question, Chen Shengyuan only shook his head with a low will.

For a moment, Lin Mo's mood grew heavy.

It seemed that the Nalan family was preparing to make a move against Nan Baitian and had sealed off the news surface.

And this matter also naturally reminded Lin Mo of the power under Master Xue Wu's name.

Between the two, to a greater or lesser extent, Lin Mo always felt some connection.

"Uncle Chen, Tiger, you guys take care of your injuries first.

I will take care of the affairs of the Nalan family.

You guys don't need to worry."

After a word of relief.

Lin Mo then left the room.

When he arrived downstairs, after hesitating, he still planned to ask someone to help.

If it was just him alone.

Even if the other party was the Nalan family, Lin Mo was still confident that he would be able to get around with the other party in this area of the Canton Province.

But now that Chen Shengyuan and Tiger were involved, Lin Mo had to consider the safety of their lives.

By the time Lin Mo had finished everything, the time had come to noon.

On the other hand, news had also arrived from Yuan Shirt's side of the Canton Province Hall.

Although he had been unable to contact Master Xue Wu.

But Yuan Shirt also realised that the situation was not right, coupled with the Xie family's sneak attack yesterday.

He also understood that the matter could not be delayed.

If something happened to Lin Mo in Guang Province, the guilt was not something he could bear.

So he made his own decision and contacted Lin Mo directly to complete the handover procedure of this Hall Master.

When he learned of this, Lin Mo was a bit surprised.

Lin Mo was a bit surprised.

He did not expect this old man to have such courage.

Of course, to him, it would be good to save time.

After giving an account, Lin Mo once again came to the Martial Alliance's branch hall in Guang Zhou Province.

As for the handover procedure, it was simple.

The only thing was that Lin Mo's identity was entered into the file.

The Hall Master's exclusive identity certificate was also handed over to Lin Mo.

"Hall Master Lin, if you return to the capital.

Please help me tell this side of the matter and pa*s it on to Master Xue Wu."

"Also, if you can, please tell Fifth Master.

Master Song misses him a little and asks him to come back sooner."

At these words, Lin Mo looked at Yuan Shirt with some shock.

I didn't expect that this harmless old gentleman was also deeply hidden.

Chapter 2350

Since yesterday's contact with the Song family head, after the contact.

In response to the Song family head's more or less hints.

Although Lin Mo had been avoiding them, he understood in his heart.

This Song family head had big plans.

And although this Yuan Shirt had spoken cryptically, he had also directly pointed out this issue.

As for this hall master handover procedure, it could be carried out so smoothly.

There was no shortage of Yuan Shirt who would use this as an exchange for Lin Mo to relay the news.

All sorts of matters were being calculated in his mind.

Lin Mo had also returned home.

But before he could walk into the courtyard, he noticed that the surroundings were unusual.

It was too quiet, so quiet that it was a bit ominous.

Holding Tai Ah tightly, he subconsciously rested his right hand on the hilt of his sword.

And it was at this point that a sudden movement came from behind him.

"Hahahaha, how keenly perceptive the Lord of Healing is."

Turning around, he only saw a middle-aged man wearing a knee-length shirt, slowly walking out of the woods.

"Lord Healer Sage, there is no need to be nervous.

We have two friends who are guests in your home.

May I beg the Doctor Saint to invite them out for a chat?"

Seeing the visitor.

Lin Mo raised his eyebrows.

"May I dare ask if this is someone from the Nalan family in person?"

At this moment, the long-shirted man, still smiling, returned.

"Lord Medical Saint has good eyesight.

That's right, my humble self, Nalan Kang, is now under the order of the family.

Please invite the two friends, to Kyoto as guests, and I hope that Lord Doctor Saint will make it easy for you."

Learning of the other party's identity.

Lin Mo's heart couldn't help but tremble.

He had not expected them to come so quickly.

Of course, Lin Mo naturally could not agree to such a request from the other party.

Saying it was a guest was a lie, wanting to use use Chen Shengyuan and the tiger to hold Nanba Tian in check was perhaps his true intention.

"I'm sorry, senior.

These two friends of mine are too ill to leave home now.

No matter, please bring a message from senior that they have recovered physically.

How about making amends in person at the door?"

At such a proposal from him.

Nalan Kang smiled and shook his head.

"Lord Medical Saint, your performance above the competition was obvious to us all.

Especially that hand of peerless alchemy, not only did you defend the face of my country, China.

It even directly trampled the face of that clamouring Japanese nation to the ground.

For that, we also respect you."

"When we learned that you were out, we didn't even dare to trespa*s on your villa.

I hope that Mr. Lin, will you not make things difficult for us either?"

Judging from the other party's words and actions, they had indeed given Lin Mo enough face as well.

But face was face.

There was absolutely no way that he, Lin Mo, would hand over Chen Shengyuan and the tiger.

"Thank you for senior's high regard.

The late generation has suffered a loss, so I can only apologise once again!"

After saying this Lin Mo directly drew out his Tai Ah and held it horizontally in front of his body.

"That's a pity, things have happened out of necessity.

Lord Medical Saint, we have no choice but to be offended."

As Nalan Kang's words fell.

A streak of shadows quietly appeared behind him.

Judging from their auras alone, this group of people were all forces of more than half-step Zongshi.

And this Nalan Kang was even more unfathomable.

Underneath his calm appearance, a majestic aura like that of a shocking wave was faintly revealed.

Was this the strength of the number one family?

And this was only the tip of the iceberg that the other party had revealed.

For a moment, Lin Mo also felt the pressure and could only tighten his grip on the Tai Ah in his hand.

The tense confrontation did not last long.

With a wave of Nalan Kang's arm, the crowd behind him swarmed forward.

Exhaling a soft breath, Lin Mo's figure flickered as he headed towards his opponent.

And when the two sides exchanged blows.

The group of experts from the Nalan Family had actually avoided his attack.

All of their strikes were also with a restrained force.

They maintained a state where they neither seriously injured him nor were they attacked by Lin Mo at the same time.

The only purpose seemed to be to directly wear him down.

Faced with such a situation, Lin Mo gritted his teeth.

After hesitating for a few more moments, he gave up on his intention to use Sword Break.

Instead, he collected his Tai Ah and used his scattered hands instead.

And the scene of this engagement fell into place, although both sides were going back and forth.

But neither could do anything to the other.