

## Genius 2391

### Chapter 2391

After listening to Lin Mo's insight.

Master Xue Wu closed his eyes and tapped his fingers rhythmically on the table.

Only after a long time did he open his mouth and say.

"What you said is not wrong.

I am curious, since I have seen through the limitations.

Is there a way to break it?"

Across the table, Lin Mo nodded, and after extending his finger to dip it in the tea, he drew the outline of a territory on the table.

"To the southeast, open up the port and link the aquatic products under the name of Nangong Jingliu, King of the Sea East.

To the west, contact the Miao border and buy medicinal herbs in large quantities for resale."

After hearing Lin Mo's insight.

Master Xue Wu let out a loud laugh.

"You have such a big appetite to.

If you open the port, there will be a huge influx of people from Nangong Jingliu's side."

"Once a mixed situation of fish and dragons is formed.

He, the King of the Sea East, is planting this time bomb in our southern realm."

His relationship with Nangong Jingliu was cordial.

But it was only maintained on the surface.

If his Southern Realm appeared to be weak, the other party would eat it up without hesitation.

As a fellow Sixth King powerhouse, Master Xue Wu naturally had a clear mind.

After all, he, Master Xue Wu, thought the same way.

For that huge fleet of transport and fish-fighting ships in the East Sea, he, Master Xue Wu, had long coveted it for a long time.

That was why the plan to open the port.

The Fifth Master Xue rejected it outright.

"As for this Miao Frontier well ....."

Mentioning this huge power.

The fifth master Xue was somewhat moved.

In the past, Miaojiang's compulsion mother was missing and under the rule of the compulsion daddy, it was a mess.

Those who harbored secret ambitions were constantly thinking of coming out of the world.

Let alone cooperate.

The other side would thank God if they didn't fool you into rebelling together, let alone cooperate.

But now the situation is different.

The Mother of Companions has returned, and the chaotic situation has stabilised.

The 100,000 mountains of Miaojiang are a complete treasure trove of medicinal herbs.

The cooperation in reselling that Lin Mo had mentioned could be considered.

"The land of Miaojiang is fine.

However, I am not too familiar with that Miaojiang Compound Mother."

"If it's convenient for Lin Mo.

Would it be good if you went and probed them for me?

This is a big plan for the development of our southern realm."

Lin Mo: "....."

Knowing this moment, Lin Mo finally understood Master Xue Wu's intentions.

What a test, what a test, all of it was bullsh\*t.

This 'our southern realm' was just to get himself to step in.

He wanted to talk to Little Barbara about cooperation.

However, the Miao border is now empty of medicinal herbs and the Southland needs to develop.

It would be a win-win situation for both sides to cooperate.

After some secret analysis in his heart.

Lin Mo finally agreed to do so.

Seeing this, Master Xue Wu laughed loudly.

"Then, on behalf of the people of the six southern provinces, I will first thank Medical Sage Lin."

It was only as he laughed that his face inexplicably began to gradually look darker.

Noticing such a change in him, Lin Mo asked curiously.

“Fifth master, suffer the late generation to ask one more question.

You seem to be ..... this time.”

Just at this point, Lin Mo stopped speaking again.

Since the end of the trip to the high seas.

After meeting Fifth Master Xue again.

The other party seemed to be a different person in his words and actions.

“You’re trying to say I’ve changed, aren’t you?”

With Master Xue Wu’s rhetorical question

himself subconsciously nodded.

“People, they always change.”

“Just like you.

When I first met you in the South Realm.

You were still a cautious cub.”

“Now you’ve become a tiger that roars in the mountains!”

At this time, the originally relaxed atmosphere had inexplicably become depressing.

After putting down his cup of tea.

The look in Master Xue Wu’s eyes when he looked at Lin Mo suddenly took on a few more complex flavours.

“Lin Mo, you know what?

I’m actually quite envious, Old Brother Lin.

If my had such an excellent offspring like you.

Even if I were to die suddenly and violently, I would still admit it.

Your Lin family should prosper!”

“It’s a pity!”

At the end of his sentence, he couldn’t help but let out a long sigh of turbid air.

## **Chapter 2392**

All things aside, yes from an emotional point of view.

Lin Mo actually admired Xue Wu.

His doting on his wife was the envy of many women.

Although Lady Xue had been married to her for many years, she had never produced an heir.

But Master Xue Wu had never said that he had found another lover for this reason.

The reason for this was unknown to Lin Mo.

But Master Xue was in charge of a large territory in the six southern provinces.

He had no heir, so who would inherit this kingdom?

This was even more of an indication of the Fifth Master's unparalleled favour for his wife.

When Lin Mo looked at the Fifth Master again, he did not know if it was an illusion

In a trance he actually felt a few moments of loneliness.

By the time Lin Mo opened the window, intending to get some air was.

Outside the house, it was already raining lightly, and gradually the mist filled the air.

On the street, the pedestrians who came and went also quickened their pace, looking for the nearest place to take shelter from the rain.

"It's raining!"

After muttering a sentence.

Master Xue Wu covered the teapot.

"I might be getting really old.

I remember, I didn't used to be this verbose."

"Alright, looking for you is just a few random ghostly words."

"There are still a lot of guests to receive, so go ahead and get busy!"

When he finished, Lin Mo stood up.

"Fifth Master, I'll excuse myself then."

And by the time he was holding the door handle.

Behind him, Fifth Master suddenly and abruptly cautioned.

"The change of the Martial Union will start soon."

"Take care of your safety.

You are the top genius of my country, China.

The Japanese side will definitely have their eyes on you."

"Plus, you've killed quite a few of their core figures.

Above the Grand Tournament, make sure to keep a good eye on them.”

After Lin Mo on the other side answered, he closed the door to his room.

Slowly, he walked downstairs.

In Lin Mo’s heart, he was in a million doubts.

The Fifth Master had really changed!

To think that a calculating master like him.

He would never reveal his emotional weaknesses.

But those few sentiments today, Lin Mo knew that they were from the Fifth Master’s heart.

And all of this vaguely leaked a few hints of a fall from grace.

“What on earth is going on?”

And downstairs.

His wife Xu Hanxia he had this worried look on his face.

Concerned, he asked.

“Honey, what’s wrong?

Did Master Wu give you a hard time again?”

After easing his emotions.

Lin Mo smiled faintly.

“It’s nothing, let’s go let’s entertain the guests together!”

.....

The conversation was divided into two ends.

After Xie Qianshan and Elder Xu said goodbye.

The first thing he did was to return to the clan.

After dressing up in disguise, Xie Qianshan quickly slipped out of the capital when no one was around.

He got into the car he had prepared and sped away.

He An City, about 200 kilometres from Kyoto.

In a villa on the outskirts of the city.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi was healing his wounds at ease.

He had been badly injured in the fight with Lin Mo in Guang Zhou Province.

Seeing that the situation was critical, rushing to Kyoto might delay his injuries.

So Xie Baihe placed him here directly.

And after a few days of your treatment.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi's injuries were slowly stabilised.

"Nian Zhen Jun, are you alright?"

Xie Qianshan, who arrived, asked with concern as soon as he entered the door.

On the hospital bed, Nian Zhen Qi Yi, who was lying against it, looked up at the other party.

"Family Head Xie, why are you dressed like this?"

At this moment, Xie Qianshan, as if he was about to be a thief, gave an oversized costume.

His cheeks were also covered to death.

"True Sovereign Nian, you are unaware of it.

Now Lin Mo is looking for you all over the world."

"If I don't cover up a bit, you'll be in danger if he follows you."

For such an explanation.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi also nodded in agreement.

It was only when he thought about Lin Mo.

A blood red colour suddenly surged on Nian Zhen Qi Yi's cheeks.

Not only had he lost to his opponent, but even the Golden Sword Biro's supreme treasure of the clan, the Seven Ding Nenbutsu, had been chopped into two pieces.

The sword was the second life of a warrior.

Now the matching sword was destroyed.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi's heart only wanted to kill Lin Mo immediately to relieve this hatred.

### **Chapter 2393**

While Nian Zhen Qi Yi was concentrating on his revenge plan.

He did not even notice that Xie Qianshan had slowly and secretly dismissed Xie Baihe.

"Nian Zhenjun, you don't need to be angry.

I have come up with a plan on my side."

"It's guaranteed to make that Lin's matter go nowhere.

But this matter just has to be helped by you?"

He said as his face slowly turned grim.

And it was at this time that Nian Zhen Qi Yi sensed a hint of something wrong.

“Master Xie, what do you mean by that?”

By the time the words fell, Xie Qishan had already arrived at his hospital bedside.

“True Sovereign Nian, that Lin Mo first killed the Golden Sword Envoy within your sect.

Later, he destroyed your precious sword and severely injured you.”

“You must hate him to the core!”

Once Nian Zhenqi saw that crazy smile on the other party’s face.

His heart gave birth to a host of ominous premonitions at once.

Just as he was about to reach for the matching knife at one side.

Instead, his wrist was suddenly grabbed by Xie Qianshan in a death grip.

In the next second, majestic spiritual energy poured into his body like a broken dam in a frenzy.

And Nian Zhen Qi Yi himself was suffering from serious internal injuries.

Under the impact of this spiritual energy.

He could clearly feel that his meridians were breaking inch by inch.

His heart also involuntarily began to beat violently.

At this moment, he suddenly understood what had happened.

Why did this Xie Qishan want to cover his tracks?

He actually wanted to kill himself.

Thinking of this, his eyes suddenly widened in horror.

He threatened.

“Xie Qianshan, how dare you.

I am the designated next Patriarch of the Golden Blade Biro Sect.

If you dare to kill me, my clan will wash away your Xie family’s entire clan in blood.”

Yet such a threat was simply painless to Xie Qianshan.

“True Sovereign Nian, don’t you hate Lin Mo? Don’t you hate Lin Mo to the core?

Now’s your chance.”

“As long as you die, Lin Mo will soon come to keep you company.”

As he said that, Xie Qianshan’s eyes also gradually became red.

The smile on his face also became even more hideous.

At this moment, Nian Zhen Qi Yi's seven orifices were continuously oozing blood and he could not say anything at all.

With eyes tinged with resignation, his pupils became larger and larger.

"Take a deep breath, take a deep breath.

Nian Zhenjun, it will be quick, it will be fine in a moment."

"When the time comes, I will burn more paper money for you.

Make sure you live comfortably over there again."

As Xie Qianshan kept chanting.

The room also became quieter and quieter within the room.

Outside the room.

Xie Baihe had naturally heard the commotion inside.

But he pretended not to know anything and took several steps forward.

Only when the door was opened did he come forward.

Only then did he bumblingly come up to the room.

It was only when he got closer that the hostile aura on Xie Qianshan's body made him shiver involuntarily.

"Lin Mo is heartless.

My nephew, Nian Zhen, was severely injured in the fight.

In the end, he died."

With that said Xie Qianshan thought of squeezing out a few crocodile tears.

Unfortunately, he did not succeed.

"I don't need to teach you about the latter, do I?"

The cold voice, like a sharp blade, ruthlessly pierced into Xie Baihe's bone marrow.

Strongly holding on to his limp legs.

Xie Baihe respectfully replied.

"Clan Uncle, I understand.

Now my good friend Nian Zhen Qi Yi has been killed by Lin Mo.

This revenge cannot be shared."



He said as tears continued to flow out of his red eyes.

It was obvious that his acting skills were more than a step better than his clan uncle.

Seeing this look on his face.

Only then did Xie Qianshan nod in satisfaction.

“Very well, I’ll leave this side to you.

I hope you won’t let me down in the process.”

With those words, he left this place directly with a few leaps and bounds.

By the time Xie Baihe walked into the room to check.

In the hospital bed of the room, Nian Zhen Qi Yi was bleeding from seven orifices and his eyes were wide with resignation.

There was just not a single breath left.

“Brother Nian Zhen, have a good journey. I will burn more for you.”

After saying this he reached out and wiped off the latter’s eyelids.

#### **Chapter 2394**

The land of Kyoto.

The Xu family’s in order to hold back the Japanese crowd.

It is said that the group has turned on its horsepower.

Another model, another starlet.

A one-stop service that made many of the men of the Hidden Sect, experience what it means to be a real man.

“Old man, I can’t, we can’t drink any more.

If we drink any more, we won’t be able to go back.”

With his arms around the two hot beauties.

The vice president of the Matsuo Society waved his hand repeatedly to refuse.

At this moment, some of the other forces in the crowd had red cheeks full of nonsense.

Some just slumped down on the table with liquor dripping from the corners of their mouths.

The old man’s side was still planning to make another persuasive drink when.

The service staff suddenly walked in.

“Master, the wine has been warmed, do you need to bring it up again?”

With these words.

The old master’s chopsticks in his hand gave a beat before he expressionlessly took a piece of meat from the belly of the fish.

“Is there any need to ask?”

If a few of us, the distinguished guests, don’t drink to our hearts’ content today.

You guys just keep warm.”

After saying this he once again lifted his gla\*s of wine.

“Your Holiness this is not only a good drinker, your body is even more hardy.

The few female guests we invited here all said in private that they were scared by your whole.”

Hearing this.

Hachiman seemed to have accomplished something very important.

Subconsciously, he raised his neck.

“Old master, you are too kind.

Let me drink to you.”

The gla\*s es clinked together and another gla\*s of white wine went down.

Only when Xu Yizhe stepped forward to pour wine again.

Venerable Yahata hurriedly stopped him, saying.

“Brother Xu, you can’t drink any more.

Otherwise these few friends of mine will have no one to look after them.”

With that he casually nodded to his peers around him who were already blinded by the drink as well as a group of juniors.

Old Master Xu was already a human being.

As soon as he looked at the face of Venerable Hachiman, he knew that the other party had reached the limit of this matter.

He was just saying that he was taking care of him, but that was just an excuse.

Of course, although he was clear in his heart, his mouth was still polite and he said.

“Your Holiness, where is this going?”

With this sea of yours, don’t even think about swindling the old man.”

With that the old man stepped forward directly and took the cup of wine from his eldest son’s hand.

“Your Holiness, this is the first time I have seen an expert with such a capacity for wine as yours.  
I cannot help but feel admiration.

As a token of my admiration, I will personally pour wine for Your Holiness.”

He was already full of wine.

With a few compliments and flattering words from the old man.

The venerable Yawata was a little dizzy.

He was half-heartedly poured several more cups by Elder Xu.

“Xu... Xu... Hiccup, Master Xu, I really can't, I can't .... No more .... Drink ....”

Before he could finish his words, Venerable Hachiman plunged headlong onto the table, before becoming unconscious from the intoxication.

With the Japanese side, the last person was poured out.

Xu Yizhe came to the old man's side.

“Dad, these people ....”

Just as he was about to ask what to do with these Japanese crowds.

Elder Xu immediately boarded a glance at him, signaling his eldest son to shut up.

And then he led the latter to the side room.

“You can't be too cautious.

If one of them pretended to be drunk, our plans would all be ruined by you.”

Xu Yizhe, of course, realised his carelessness and lowered his head in silence.

After reprimanding him, Elder Xu spoke.

“That group of Japanese, just let them freeze for now.

They're just some cheap bones with thick skin anyway.

Hmph, is my Xu family's fine wine that good?”

“When it's almost time, you can arrange for someone to send them to the guest room to rest.”

“Also, send someone to keep an eye on the Xie family's side of the news.

We've already lost face once.”

“As agreed beforehand, I've already stalled the group.

The key will be to see the movement on Xie Qianshan's side.”

According to the other party.

This time, the plan was to completely beat Lin Mo to death.

Otherwise, Elder Xu, as the head of the ten largest families in the hall.

Why would he need to forcefully attach a smile with that Japanese man.

His side was already done, so he would wait for the result given by the Xie family next.

## **Chapter 2395**

The next day.

The Japanese crowd, emptied of alcohol and sex, sleepily returned to the large courtyard prepared by the Xie family where they were staying.

But they had not even entered.

A mournful cry came from inside.

“Brother Nianzhen, why didn’t you hold on?”

It was only half a day’s time.

Just half a day’s time.”

Hearing this cry.

The crowd felt like they were going to die.

After walking quickly into the courtyard, they saw the Golden Dagger Bilo.

What they saw was the corpse of Nenjin Kiichi of the Golden Blade Biro and the Chitin Nenbutsu that was broken in two beside the corpse.

At that instant.

Everyone instantly came to their senses.

With a strong murderous aura.

Venerable Hachiman stepped forward directly and asked.

“What is this situation, Master Xie Family?”

Didn’t Nian Zhen Qi Yi say that he and the people of your Xie Clan were rushing to Guang Province to intercept Lin Mo?”

“Why, why did this happen.”

Pointing at Nian Zhen Qi Yi’s corpse, his body trembled uncontrollably in anger.

This man was the most important top genius of the Japanese nation.

The patriarch of the Golden Blade Biro had not only named him directly as the next patriarch, but had even made a bold statement.

In time, the sword in Nenjin Kiichi's hand would cut through the great mountain that no one had ever crossed before in China.

Nian Zhen Qi Yi's talent in martial arts is truly unparalleled.

He was only in his early twenties and had already comprehended the peerless sword intent.

Such a talent would be difficult for even the strongest of the older generation to hope for.

From the moment he showed his extraordinary qualifications.

From the moment he showed his extraordinary talent, he was a key target for training by the entire Japanese Samurai association.

And now, such a genius has perished in China.

At his heels.

Xie Baihe kowtowed to his death.

"Elders, this is all my fault.

When Brother Nian Zhen first said that he would go ahead and kill Lin Mo.

I should have tried my best to stop it."

"Otherwise he wouldn't have gone to Guang Province and been killed by Lin Mo."

"It's still all my fault, it's all my fault."

Along with his heart-breaking cries.

The Japanese crowd instantly grasped the core of the problem.

"D\*mn it, it's that D\*mn Lin Mo again.

First, he killed my divine country's genius divine doctor.

After that, he even beheaded our Master Hand and Golden Blade Emissary."

"And now, to my surprise, even Nian Zhen Qi Yi perished at his hands."

"If I don't take revenge for this, I will never be a man."

"Return to the Divine Kingdom as quickly as possible, and tell the Golden Dagger Biro Clan of Nenjin Kiichi's death.

And to my Divine Kingdom's Warrior association."

"Issue an order to hang to death, but I, the members of the Matsuo Society, and Lin Mo surround and kill them."

.....

At a time, all the forces present, have sent members to bring this news across the Japanese country.

At the same time also together team Lin Mo issued a death warrant.

And although Xie Qianshan's face was filled with sadness.

But in his heart, he was already happy.

"Lin Mo, this time, it's your time to die."

Forcing down the excitement in his heart.

Xie Qianshan's aura surged in his palm.

"Failing to protect, True Lord Nian.

You deserve to die!"

After saying this, he blasted out with his palm.

Like a kite with a broken string, Xie Baihe flew far away, not knowing whether he would live or die.

Of course, this was also part of Xie Qianshan's plan.

Although Lin Mo was the murderer of Nian Zhenqi's death, the Xie family was somewhat involved.

But the Xie family was more or less jointly and severally responsible.

The only way to give an explanation to the Japanese people was to kill their own nephew.

Sure enough, they saw this scene.

The representative of a kind of power in the Japanese country, his face obviously looked better too.

"Master Xie family, this matter has nothing to do with little friend Baihe.

Why to lay such a cruel hand."

Although they were not sincere in their persuasion.

But what Xie Qianshan wanted was this word from them.

The news of this incident.

Naturally, it also reached Elder Xu's ears at the first time, and he also sat up in shock.

"I didn't expect this Xie Qianshan to have such guts.

Bravo, bravo."

"Lin Mo, I'll see if I die."

Since he had become an enemy.

And the exceptionally gifted Lin Mo was a poisonous thorn in the Xu Family's heart.

If they didn't pull it out, they would never be able to sleep or eat in peace.

At this moment, the vortex of intrigue was officially formed.

## **Chapter 2396**

After the opening ceremony was over.

Lin Mo had been staying at his villa, 'The Stream of Clouds', to train intensively.

As the Grand Tournament was approaching, one more point of improvement would increase the possibility of advancing to the next level.

On top of the pine and cypress branches in the backyard.

Lin Mo sat with his legs crossed, his palms closed in a circle and his eyes tightly shut.

Within his body, the Creation Dictate was aided by the Daoist's Free and Easy Dictate.

The dense spiritual qi that was carried around nourished every corner of his body.

With each small cycle of the spiritual qi running, Lin Mo's aura solidified a few points.

It was not until the slight sound of footsteps came from the distance.

He was slowly opening his eyes.

Seeing his wife coming over, Lin Mo calmed down his cultivation and with a leap he landed firmly on the ground from atop a tree branch more than ten metres high.

"Husband outside, there are two monks who say they are looking for you."

"Monks?"

Lin Mo's thoughts quickly turned, as far as he could remember, the only monks he had ever met were Little Shamiya Du Qi.

With his doubts, Lin Mo slowly walked out of the backyard.

When he arrived at the front courtyard.

Inside the pavilion, there were two men dressed in robes, who were wearing the wind and dust, standing quietly.

When Lin Mo approached.

The old monk in the front was greeted with pure Buddhist aura around him.

"Amitabha Buddha, Master Lin is well!

My poor monk, the presiding officer of the Southern Cloud Temple, Bitter Chi.

This is the inferior disciple, Du Er."

Accompanied by Bitter Chi, he folded his hands and trampled on the Buddhist salute.

In a trance, a faint golden light suddenly gushed out around him.

As the golden light continued to drift, it surprisingly coalesced into a ten-foot tall Buddha statue in an instant, before he bent slightly towards the front.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo's eyes widened with shock as he hurriedly dodged out of the way.

This was an attained monk!

Immediately afterwards, Lin Mo also hurriedly returned the salute.

"Bitter Chi Holy Monk, a pleasure to meet you!"

With that Lin Mo went forward to prepare tea.

Only before he could turn around, he was stopped by Master Bitterness Chi.

"Master Lin, there is no need to bother.

The poor monk has only come here to thank the monk in person, for taking care of his persistent disciple, Du Qi."

Karma?

It was only at this time that Lin Mo reacted.

No wonder when he heard of the Southern Cloud Temple, he still felt some familiarity.

Unexpectedly, the get senior monk in front of him was actually the little sama's master.

"You're welcome, Master, Du Qi and I are also close friends.

There is nothing to take care of or not to take care of."

"Moreover, the rock-solid heart of Du Qi Yu Dao is also an example for my generation to learn from."

Across the table, Master Bitter Chi merely smiled faintly.

"My recalcitrant disciple is just a stick in the mud, and deserves no such boast."

With that, he took out a sutra from his bosom and handed it to Lin Mo.

"A small token of appreciation from the poor monk, I hope that the monk will not dislike it."

And just when Lin Mo was about to refuse.

Behind Master Bitterness Chi, the golden light of the Buddha's imaginary image instantly surged towards the ancient scripture, finally converging into the word Jing.

It flashed in the blink of an eye, and then it disappeared into Lin Mo's brow, disappearing.

In the next second, he could clearly feel that his mind was then extraordinarily calm.

Although he did not know what the golden word 'Jing' was.



But Lin Mo also understood that the other party was definitely not harming him.

The same could not be shirked.

“Master Lin, then my master and disciple will not bother you.

Farewell!”

With that, Bitterness Chi simply turned around and left.

And behind him, that martial monk Du'er, who had never spoken, made a one-handed salute to Lin Mo before doing so.

He also followed Master Bitterness and left together.

In a few strides, the master and disciple disappeared directly from sight.

“Master, why didn't you tell that Lin Mo?”

With his disciple's question, Master Bitterness Chi suddenly stopped in his tracks.

“Tell what? Doom and gloom?”

Grandmaster Lin is originally a person of heavenly fortune plus.”

“This is both his creation and his tribulation.

It is his destiny! This calamity must be tided over by him.

To give him a 'quiet' is also to leave a good karma for the crossing of the disease.”

“It is the disciple who has entered the phase!”

## **Chapter 2397**

Martial Union Headquarters.

As the time for the changeover event to be held drew nearer and nearer.

The huge machinery is in full swing.

Today's meeting is the last mobilisation meeting before the event.

The Martial Alliance is made up of 36 side halls, which surround the main hall in the centre, and are interconnected in a yin-yang and eight-trigram pattern.

As for the venue of this meeting, it is naturally in this main hall.

As the bell rang through the clouds, the participants arrived one by one.

The participants arrived one after another.

Of course, all those who could attend such a meeting were senior managers of the Martial Union.

Amongst the constant stream of people.

The one who attracted the most attention was the little girl riding a black panther.

“Lord Compulsion Mother, you should walk a little slower.”

Ashina, the Silver Toad Cave Master, was following behind Little Barbara, and could be described as heartbroken.

Ashina was originally thinking that the Mother of Companions had reappeared in Miaojiang when it flourished.

Participating in such an assembly was a good opportunity to showcase it.

Before that, he had repeatedly instilled in Xiaoban the words and behaviour of a superior person.

The latter had promised well before she went out.

It was only when he saw the various lofty buildings on the side of the Martial Union.

It was as if Little Barbara had unleashed her nature.

Taking a look to the east and touching the west.

In just ten minutes or so of the walkway.

She had already broken away from the group no less than twenty times.

Every time she did, Ashina was embarrassed and patiently persuaded before she was brought back to the party.

Walking at the end of the line, Barbara looked curiously at the back of the man in front of her.

“Big uncle, you are walking so slowly.

Do you want Little Barbara to ask Little Black to give you a ride?”

There was a hint of concern in his childish voice.

Hearing his question.

The man in front of Little Barbarian slowly turned his body.

Just a mere glance was skimmed.

The black panther’s limbs instantly went limp.

Like seeing a natural enemy at the same time, it lay on the ground and whimpered in aggression.

“Little Black, no way, at such a critical moment, you actually dropped the chain for me.

Get up quickly, don’t be lazy.”

Little Barbara, who was unaware of this, thought it was because the black panther was lazy because it didn’t want to carry others.

Puffing out her angry little face, she slapped the top of the black panther's head several times as punishment.

Seeing this scene, the man in front of Little Barbara smiled dumbly.

"Little girl, thank you for your kindness.

Uncle is fine!"

With that, he reached out his hand and wanted to pinch, the tender cheeks of Little Barbarian's powder.

Only just when the palm of his hand was raised to mid-air.

Not far away, there was a sudden cry.

"Stop, don't touch my compulsion mother."

After coming to Ashina came to his side.

He hurriedly pulled Little Barbarian behind himself.

Although it was said that the own compulsion mother was so inviting.

But that was the ruler of Miaojiang, the high and mighty Lord Mother of Companions.

How could she be pinched by someone's cheek?

However, just as Ashina was staring at the man in front of her with full hostility.

The other man also turned around.

"Oh? The mother of the parasites? I said how such a young child could come to the a\*sembly."

By the time his words had fallen.

Ashen also finally arrived to see the man's cheek.

For a moment, he just felt his breath stop.

"Da Da Da Da ..... My Lord!"

It's amazing how small the world is!

A great god that some people would never see in their entire lives.

Not only did he appear alive in front of his eyes, but he himself even chided the other party.

Thinking about it, Ashina only felt weak.

Thankfully, the man did not take it personally with him.

It was only with a light smile that he said.

"Not bad, not bad, this time the Martial Union has been changed and is finally fully staffed."

After reaching out and rubbing the top of Little Barbarian's head.

The man then also turned around and slowly walked towards the main hall of the Martial Union.

He waited until the other party had left.

Only then did Ashina let out a sigh of relief.

This was too exciting.

“Lord Compulsion Mother, let’s go in.”

Because Little Barbara was still young, and because of her extraordinary status.

Ashina was able to take advantage of this and entered the conference venue together.

### **Chapter 2398**

The venue is not as opulent as one might expect.

The simple decoration style, coupled with the traditional arrangement of the Martial Union, rendered a faint sense of solemnity.

As Little Barbara settled into the four-way main seat.

It instantly attracted the attention of the whole room.

“I never thought that after so many years, I would finally see the figure of Miaojiang at the convention again.”

“That little doll is handsome, but I wonder how strong she is?”

“You’re quite curious, you can go up and test the waters at the changeover event in a few days.”

“Is this Miaojiang finally coming back into the world!”

The Miao Frontier is actually not weak, as I remember the last Miao Frontier Compulsion Mother was one of the top experts in the whole of China.

Moreover, although Miaojiang’s territory was barren, its area was one sixth of China’s territory.

Unfortunately.

After the death of the previous Mother of Companions.

The Miao frontier was left without a leader.

Under the rule of the Compulsion Mother, not only did Miaojiang not develop in the slightest.

There was even a regression.

Now that the new generation of compulsion mothers had reappeared, Miaojiang had finally entered the right track.

As for Little Barbarian, who was sitting on the big chair, he stared with curious big eyes, moving to take a look and glance in the west.

Everything in front of him was new to him.

But every time he wanted to get up and play.

But every time he tries to get up to play, he is stopped by Ashina, who tries desperately to stop him.

After many unsuccessful attempts.

He could only puff out his cheeks and ask in a bored voice.

“Uncle Ashina, when can we go back?

Brother Lin Mo said he was going to cook something delicious for me tonight.”

Hearing this, cold sweat broke out at the corner of Ashina’s forehead.

“Just wait a little longer.

Didn’t you promise Lin Mo that you would finish attending this assembly.

There will be delicious food only at night.”

Speaking of this, he felt even more heartbroken.

I am the glory of Miaojiang, but I am still no match for a young brother of a foreign tribe is it?

Of course, this could not be asked, it would be even more heartbreaking to ask.

Just as Ashina’s heart was pounding.

Outside the three-foot-high gate, two bald-headed monks slowly approached.

At the sight of these two, Little Barbara’s eyes lit up.

“Wow, Ashina, look, look.

Their heads reflect ..... Wooooooo!”

Before he could finish, his mouth was covered by Ashina.

“My little ancestor eh, that’s a representative of the Buddhist sect.

You mustn’t offend them.”

Although the people of the Buddhist sect are open-minded and think purely of goodness.

But if they offended each other, the hundreds of millions of followers under that sect could drown you with a single mouthful of spittle.

It’s just that what you fear is what you get.

Just as Ashina was worryingly reminding Little Barbara.

The two monks, had already arrived beside them.

“Amitabha Buddha, poor monk Bitter Chi, meet the two monks.”

“Little Master, I believe you are the new Mother of Companions, right?”

The flat tone of voice, coupled with the sandalwood fragrance emanating from his body, gave people an extraordinarily calm feeling.

On the contrary, the martial monk disciples behind Master Bitterness Chi were full of displeasure.

At this moment, Ashina could only smile resentfully, and then said with an apology.

“Greetings, Master Bitterness Chi.

Our family, Lord Compound Mother, is still young in years.

I hope you will forgive me if I have offended you.”

Opposite, Master Bitterness Chi, smiled lightly.

“No harm, there is no harm in childish talk.

I have also heard of the Mother of Companions for a long time, and it is a blessing that I have met her today.”

The words fell.

Ashina secretly nudged his Lord Compulsion Mother, signalling him to say hello.

Little Barbara instantly understood, and then she showed her two little tiger teeth and smiled and said.

“Good day, Bald Grandpa!”

After saying that, he even politely bent down and saluted.

This scene scared the hell out of Ashina.

Bald head?

My little ancestor, what I just told you, you just forgot it all in a moment, didn't you?

I'm so tired! If I had known, I would have taken over the task of escorting the mother companion.

Wouldn't it be nice to rest like the other seventy-one cave masters!

## **Chapter 2399**

Seeing this little doll, Watanabe was disrespectful to his master.

The corners of his mouth ticked silently.

“Little master, doesn't this bald head of mine look good.

Can I shave one like this for you too later?”

This remark was made.

Little Barbarian was instantly taken aback.

If she wore a big bald head like this, would then Brother Lin Mo still like her?

Thinking of this, she was like a frightened little white head.

She darted to hide behind Ashina.

And only a faint shadow remained in the same place.

Ashina didn't have time to explain the joke to Little Barbara.

On the other side, Bitter Chi, suddenly rebuked angrily.

“Sinner, don't speak presumptuously.

Don't quickly apologise to the Mother of Companions yet.”

With his Medical Saint's rebuke.

Du Er rushed forward and bowed with one hand.

“Young master, I am sorry.

What the little monk said just now were only joking words.

I hope Little Master doesn't mind.”

When he said that, Little Barbara first looked up at Ashina, and waited until Ashina nodded her head.

Only then did she hesitantly poke her head out.

“Amitabha Buddha, the naughty disciple is rude.

Compa\*sionate Mother Grandmaster, please forgive me!”

Just as Little Barbara waved her delicate arms, graciously indicating that it was alright.

Within the hall, there was another commotion.

“I didn't expect that this session of the changeover would have the real Yushu come out as well.”

“Yes, in previous years, it was always his eldest disciple, Qingduan, who came out to show his face! This year is unprecedented.”

Along with the chatter of the attendees.

Outside the main gate, Jade Soo came slowly.

“The Immeasurable Heavenly Father, Yu Shu, meet you both!”

“Amitabha Buddha, meet Real Yu Soo.”

When both sides had finished greeting each other.

The eyes gathered on Little Barbara.

The latter was curiously grabbing the Buddha dust of Real Yu Shu.

One by one, she looked at it closely.

The bitter Ashina could only hug the compulsion mother again.

Even though she said it was fine.

Ashina still apologised repeatedly.

It was only after, behind the scenes, Xuan Yuan Ming arrived due to Nie Kong Ming.

Only then did the commotion on this side calm down.

With a hearty laugh.

Xuanyuan Ming walked up to a few people.

“Hahahaha, how long has it been.

The four major management representatives of the Martial Alliance have finally gathered together.”

“This is a good omen, this Martial Union changeover will definitely be completed successfully.”

After saying this, he waved his large sleeve and turned to look at all the participants.

“Good day to you all, I, Xuan Yuan Ming, wish you all a prosperous martial path.”

A loud and mellow voice instantly ran through the entire venue.

In response, he was also greeted with a thunderous greeting.

“We, all of us, have met the Grand Elder.”

Thus far.

The meeting prior to the Martial Union’s renewal event officially began.

And the platform for the changeover event set the tone in the same venue.

This time, there were two major events.

The most important thing was two major events.

On the one hand, there were many old managers who were no longer suitable for their positions.

Those who are retiring are retiring and those who are replacing them are replacing them.

This is what led to the second major event.

The replenishment of fresh blood.

Pa\*sing on the torch, one after the other.



Young, committed and talented young people need a chance to show their talents.  
The old man retires and the new man replaces him, it is a change and an ascension.  
Now after so many years of recuperation.

The time has finally come for the Martial Alliance to develop greatly.

As the conference progressed, a detailed set of rules was put in place, one by one.

It lasted until late afternoon.

It was only then that the conference drew to a close.

Apart from the core staff, all the participants slowly dispersed.

At this time, Xuanyuan Ming's tone suddenly changed.

"The Martial Dao Exchange Conference, the lighter it can be put."

"As for the Endless Sea Calendar Change, you must monitor the situation.

Whether or not we can uncover those viper scum depends on this one."

As his words fell.

The core elders rose one after another.

"I respectfully obey the orders of the Grand Elder."

## **Chapter 2400**

"Old Nie, do you think it's right or wrong for me to go this way?"

Xuan Yuan Ming looked out of the window at the just-risen bright moon and asked indifferently.

And behind him.

Nie Kongming, who was pretending to sleep, still had his eyes tightly closed.

"Unless we can keep sheltering them.

But, old man Xuanyuan, we are already old.

There aren't many years left to live."

"There are rules in the Heavenly Dao, and there is an end to life expectancy.

This era, after all, will have to be held up by their youth."

Speaking of this.

Nie Kongming couldn't help but sigh.

The two bloody battles in the Southern and Northern Realms had left indelible wounds on the Chinese Kingdom.

Tens of thousands of new generations died tragically in the midst of the civil war.

As a result, there was a gap in the martial dao of China, where there was a gap between the young and the yellow.

All these years, it has been the older generation that has been holding on.

Now, the new generation had finally grown up.

Thinking of this Nie Kongming once again relieved to.

“Although we have all grown old, some of us are still young.”

“If we want them to become completely successful, they still need to go through life and death experiences.

This is our fate, and theirs too.”

The words fell.

The environment of the room also went cold.

After a long time.

Xuan Yuan Ming let out a long sigh and spoke.

“Alright, then let’s follow the plan.

You’re right, the precious sword still needs to see blood.”

“Moreover, I will definitely not allow what happened back then, to happen again!

Those hidden vipers, I will definitely uncover them one by one.”

At this moment, the stern and murderous aura mixed with the cold wind seemed extraordinarily biting.

.....

On the other side.

The backyard of the mansion.

White-faced Lang was still tinkering with the instruments and poisons day and night.

“Lord, are you participating in the Martial Union’s renewal?”

Chang Wen, who was playing next to him, suddenly asked.

The white faced man who was concentrating on his work seemed not to hear him.

Only when he had stopped the experiment in his hands did he slowly reply.

“To participate? Why should I take part in it?

I've already taken control of our Thousand Serpent Island in exchange for the position of Battle Hall instructor."

"Let them little brats fight it out!"

He paused for a moment as he said this.

Then added.

"But the Endless Sea adventure is of great interest to me.

When the time comes, secretly hunt down and kill some young Japanese experts."

"This experimental sample of ours is still too weak after all.

Let's hope they won't let me down."

With that he picked up a slender gla\*s vessel from the table in front of him.

"Here, this is a new product after my improvements.

Try it and see how it works!"

What was in the vessel was a greenish liquid.

There was no need to test it to know that it must be highly poisonous.

However, Chang Wen did not hesitate.

On the contrary, when he saw this object, he was like a hungry wolf meeting raw meat.

He grabbed the vessel with one hand.

Without saying a word, Chang Wen poured it down.

The next second, he suddenly howled in pain with a hoarse voice.

At this moment, White-faced Lang did not have any reaction.

After pushing the goggles on his face, he quickly began to record the various reactions of his men.

After nearly an hour.

Only then did Chang Wen, who was curled up on the ground, slowly calmed down.

As for the white-faced man's hand, a dozen pages of white paper had already been densely written.

By this time, White-faced Lang also stopped the recording pen in his hand and muttered to himself.

"It seems to be working well, you have increased your strength quite a lot again."

Although Chang Wen was already weak to the core, he still fought to be grateful.

"Thank you, Master, for the reward!"

"All right, all right.

If it weren't for the antibodies that have developed in my body.

Such a good thing wouldn't have been your turn."

"Take a rest first, and later bring one over to each of the Red Training Silver Rings and the rest of them are people."

"Also, while it's a few days, the few of you will make a trip to Thousand Serpent Island.

Those things that shouldn't be known to outsiders must be covered up."

After that, White-faced Lang paid no more attention to his men.

Turning around, he continued to study, the records in his hands.