

Genius 2411

Chapter 2411

As he watched Bamboo Leaf Green's aura dwindle.

The smile on Venerable Hachiman's face grew wider and wider.

This is what happens when you offend me, Venerable Hachiman.

The referee on this stage saw that the situation was not good.

He hurriedly looked at the head judge with a questioning gaze.

Seeing the latter nod his head.

Only then did this referee announce the result.

"Heng Mo Ping Pheasant Tsu, win!"

Originally, the crowd thought that the referee had already announced the result.

It was time for Heng Mo Ping Pheonjin to let go of Bamboo Leaf Green.

However, this person remained unmoved.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo could not hold back any longer.

He swept towards the martial arts ring.

It was at this moment that a figure behind Lin Mo appeared.

Behind Lin Mo, a human figure caught up with him.

As he staggered around, he only heard the latter say indifferently.

"Let me do it!"

By the time Lin Mo reacted.

The figure had already appeared to step onto the martial arts stage.

At this moment, Heng Mo Ping Phenchen suddenly felt a chill in his rear.

After sensing the danger, he could only let go of Zhu Yeqing and dodged to the side.

When he stood firm, he looked back.

He saw that a young man in white with a steel spear in his hand was looking at him coldly.

Seeing the visitor, Heng Mo Ping Phenchen could not help but frown.

Originally, everything he had just done was actually intentional on his part.

The purpose was to lure Lin Mo onto the stage.

He would then stimulate Lin Mo himself at the wrong time.

As long as the other party dared to agree, he would be sure to scrap Lin Mo.

However, with the appearance of this young man holding a steel pistol, the audience was instantly agitated.

The audience was instantly agitated.

“Wow, my husband is on stage.”

Accompanied by a smitten exclaim.

More and more teenage girls joined in the fun.

“Oh my god, the male god Nalan Xingchan.”

“After waiting for so long, I’ve finally seen my husband in his valiant form.”

“Nalan Xingchan, I want to marry you, I want to give you monkeys.”

All of a sudden.

The atmosphere at the scene, which was still a bit low because of Zhu Yeqing’s failure, instantly heated up.

As a matter of fact.

The martial arts competition, fighting and killing, should be the dream of hot-blooded teenagers.

However, the number of people who came to watch the competition this time was more than half a million spectators.

Among them, tens of thousands of young girls, all came to see Nalan Xingchan.

And this Nalan Xingchan was the first genius of the Nalan family in Kyoto.

Rumour has it that this man is so gifted that, given time, he will be equal to the King of the Desert North, Nalan Jie.

Yet this is not where his civilisation in Kyoto lies.

Instead, it is his handsome appearance that has earned him the nickname “the best in Kyoto”.

In addition, he is backed by the number one family in China.

He is the dream boy of young girls, the real-life Prince Charming.

Hearing these unbridled shouts.

Nalan Xingchan could not help but tighten his brows, this handsome face had brought too much trouble to himself after all.

Right after Nalan Xingchan, Lin Mo also rushed to the martial stage.

Hearing the noisy commotion from the audience.

Lin Mo couldn't help but be curious, and his gaze skimmed the former.

Indeed, this person's facial features were truly a bit heaven defying.

A smooth, white face that exuded angular, cold handsomeness.

The dark, deep eyes were steely.

He has thick eyebrows, a high nose, and long green hair with a white coat.

He is a beautiful man.

And when Nalan Xingchan noticed Lin Mo's massive gaze, he couldn't help but give a cold snort.

"Take your friend who doesn't know how to live and die and hurry up and get off the stage.

Don't delay the bout here."

Hearing these words.

Lin Mo smiled sarcastically, just as he was planning to take Zhu Yeqing off the stage.

It was only when he heard Nalan Xingchan's accusation.

Zhu Yeqing, who was originally incredibly weak, didn't know where he got the strength.

Angrily, he glared at his eyes and cursed back.

"Humph, you're the one who doesn't know what to do.

Mind your own business!!!"

Nalan Xingchan also did not expect that Bamboo Leaf Green had such a stubborn temper.

"You"

With a discontented look, he just wanted to accuse the other party of not knowing what was wrong.

But by the time he turned around, Lin Mo was already flying away with Bamboo Ye Qing.

Chapter 2412

Lin Mo naturally knew of Bamboo Leaf Green's stubborn temper.

And through the contact he had just made.

That Nalan Xingchan also seemed to be an arrogant person.

If the two of them were to run into each other, there was no guarantee what kind of conflict would arise.

Of course, seeing that Zhu Yeqing still had the strength to curse.

Naturally, Lin Mo was also quite relieved.

It was only when he brought the former to the rest room.

After a simple examination of the wound, his face couldn't help but look gloomy.

This was a kind of Yin Fury Qi that Lin Mo had never, ever seen before.

And from the method of antidote in the inherited memories.

If one wanted to expel this Yin Fury Qi, one had to use a pure Yang object to expel it from the body.

And such wounds must be treated as soon as possible.

Otherwise, when the Yin Evil is eating away at the internal organs, even if the Great Gods come, they will not be able to save it.

Although Bamboo Leaf Green had a bold personality, it did not mean that she was stupid.

She had personally experienced Lin Mo's medical skills and alchemy.

Now Lin Mo had a difficult face and a frown on his face.

Bamboo Leaf Green suddenly spoke up and asked.

"Is it very serious?"

With her asking this.

Lin Mo smiled in a strong and calm manner.

"It's quite serious, but you don't have to worry.

I'm a Chinese medical saint."

"As long as I'm here, you'll be guaranteed to get rid of your medicine."

The words were said though.

It was just that this pure Yang was already scarce.

Where could he go to seek it out in this temporary panic?

However, Lin Mo's words of relief did not really reassure Zhu Yeqing.

Quietly, he looked at the man in front of him.

Bamboo Leaf Green slowly spoke.

"If I die, remember to help me kill a few more Japanese dog thieves.

Then words, there is something I have been wanting to tell you."

Perhaps it was because he sensed that he might be hopeless.

Bamboo Leaf Green simply crossed her heart and intended to say what was in her heart.

However, when she locked eyes with Lin Mo.

She looked at the face that was earnestly waiting to listen, the deep eyes.

Bamboo Leaf Green instantly stuttered.

“I, , , , I,, actually,, I actually,, like,,”

See its speech stuttered.

Lin Mo only thought that Zhu Yeqing was ill at the time, without saying a word he directly put his hand on the latter’s pulse.

The other hand probed Bamboo Leaf Qing’s forehead.

Looking at Lin Mo’s series of actions, Zhu Yeqing also froze in his tracks.

No matter, he wouldn’t be able to live much longer anyway.

“Lin Mo, I like ,,,,”

Just when he had made up his mind that he intended to reveal his heart.

There was a sudden knock on the door of the lounge.

“Wait a minute, I’ll go see who’s coming?”

Open the door of the room.

The person who came was none other than Du Er.

Upon seeing Lin Mo, he first made a one-handed salute.

“Master Lin, this is the incense ash of the Starry Incense that the Master asked me to bring you.

There is also this Scorching Yang Pill from the Jade Sushroom Master.

I hope it will be of help to the injuries of your friend, Master Lin.”

Seeing the two small boxes in Du Er’s hand.

Lin Mo was instantly overjoyed.

Exactly what was the worry?

Weren’t these two items the best medicine for treating Bamboo Leaf Green.

“It’s hard for Master Du’er to make a trip.

Also please ask Master to convey my thanks to the two seniors for me.”

“Master Lin, you are welcome.

A monk is compa*sionate, this matter is not worth mentioning.”

After saying that, Du Er said goodbye and left.

And Lin Mo took the two small boxes and turned around quickly.

“The timely rain has come, there is salvation, there is salvation.”

With that he arrived, beside Bamboo Leaf Green.

It was just that he had his heart set on healing his injuries, and did not notice the strange look on Bamboo Yeqing’s face.

He reached out and tried to undo the former’s clothes.

After all, Zhu Yeqing was also a girl and saw Lin Mo’s action.

He subconsciously shrank back.

At this moment, Lin Mo also came back to his senses.

“Uh, this Scorching Yang Pill is for internal use, and the incense ash of this Star Luo incense is for external application to the wound.”

And across the room, Bamboo Leaf Green had already lowered her cheeks on the ground.

With a voice like a mosquito, she responded.

“Mm.”

“So what, the race is not over there yet, I’ll go over there first to watch.

If your body appears the same, feel free to contact me.”

After saying that, Lin Mo ran out of the room in embarrassment.

Chapter 2413

This side of the martial arts stage.

Nalan Xingchan looked at Heng Mo Ping Phetsu in front of him and suddenly raised his spearhead.

“May I dare to fight?”

As his words came out, a majestic aura instantly surged around his body.

Outside the field.

Venerable Hachiman also looked at the Grand Elder of the Martial Union.

“Senior Xuanyuan, since their youngsters want to fight.

We might as well go along with their wishes?”

Now that Heng Mo Ping Pheasantzu, the bottom card, had been exposed.

It was better to make the best use of it.

It was a pity that they had not been able to lure Lin Mo into the bait.

In that case, they could only waste this Nalan Xingchan.

Anyway, they were all young martial artists from China, so it was just the right time to execute the 'Decapitation Layer' plan.

At this moment, Xuanyuan Ming just smiled easily.

"Emissary Hachiman, if you don't mind this wheel battle.

Our Martial Union naturally has no problem with it."

After saying that, he also had a secret contempt in his heart.

Just when the secretary of the Five Ghost Yin Soldiers under the name of Yin Mountain Sect felt invincible under the world?

This Nalan Xingchan was a top genius expert in China.

There are only a handful of people who can compete with him.

Just one Heng Wu Ping Phenchen is obviously not enough.

Seeing that Xuanyuan Ming had agreed to his proposal.

Venerable Hachiman instantly showed his face with joy.

"Naturally we won't mind, what we Heng Mo Ping Pheasantzu are most unafraid of is wheel-to-wheel combat."

"Since Senior Xuanyuan agrees, then let the bout continue."

The Hengwu Pingpianjin in the ring naturally had no problem with it.

The Yin Pole Totem, not only allowed the host's strength to soar.

And it could also quickly restore one's physical strength.

Although he had just fought with Bamboo Leaf Green.

But after this short period of recuperation, the physical energy had already been restored to its peak.

Twisting his neck that was clicking.

Heng Mo Ping Phenchen licked his lips.

"Since you want to be Lin Mo's scapegoat, I will satisfy you with that.

The blood of the First World of China should be even sweeter."

After saying that he once again used that breathtakingly fast body technique.

And once he was close to Nalan Xingchan, he thought of using the same method to deal with this person.

However just as he arrived at Nalan Xingchan's back, before he could strike.

A bit of cold light came straight towards his brow.

This

What a quick reaction!

At this moment Heng Wu Ping Phetsu also knew that he had been lightly defeated.

A little bit of his feet.

He then thought of distancing himself from his opponent.

But what he was not clear about was this.

The lance was meant to be a long-range offensive weapon.

By taking the distance, he would be able to get close to his opponent's heart.

Seeing Heng Mo Ping Pheonjin retreat.

Naturally, Nalan Xingchan would not let him off so easily.

Following closely behind, his spear stabbed at his opponent like rain.

No matter how much Heng Mo Ping Pheonjin dodged.

The bitterly cold spear stayed close to him, not giving him the slightest chance to close the distance.

Even though he had already increased his body speed to the extreme, he still could not shake off his opponent.

For a long time.

Heng Mo Ping Phenchen's mind also gradually became irritated.

However, when his mind was in turmoil, the rhythm of his footsteps also became steady.

Noticing this minuscule development.

Nalan Xingchan immediately faked a shot.

Waiting for his opponent to dodge again.

He swung his point steel spear with force and swept out.

Heng Mo Ping Phenchen also suddenly reacted to the fact that he had fallen for his opponent's calculation.

He was too late to dodge and was directly hit in the ribs by the handle of the snatch.

The tremendous force shifted his organs.

With a fishy throat, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu spat out blood.

At this time.

Nalan Xingchan also put away his lance.

“So you’re not strong either, just relying on your agile stance to suppress Zhuyeqing.

Cut, so I wasted a chance to strike for nothing.

What a bore.”

According to the agreed rules.

Each player on both sides, regardless of whether they win or lose, only has one chance to strike.

Nalan Xingchan was only uncomfortable with Heng Mo Ping Phenchen’s unforgiving behaviour.

He wanted to teach him a lesson.

I never thought that he would make an exception.

However, to his disappointment, it seemed that Heng Mo Ping Phenchen was not that strong.

Hearing Nalan Xingchan’s taunting words.

Heng Mo Ping Phenchen suddenly burst out laughing.

“You brought this on yourself!”

Chapter 2414

By the time Lin Mo returned to this side of the ring.

He was spitting blood, and the ribs under his armpits were irregularly sunken, which looked very ominous.

What surprised Lin Mo was that even with such a serious injury, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu still looked as if he was fine.

In the viewing gallery, Hachiman had no reaction to this man’s miserable condition.

For he knew in his heart that this perverted young man had not yet reached his limit.

On the martial arts stage, Heng Mo Ping Phenchen stared at Nalan Xingchan with a deadly gaze.

Although his face was pale, his eyes were filled with madness.

Twisting his rattling neck, his long scarlet tongue licked a circle of lips.

“It’s a pity that such good blood is available.”

After a lament.

The skin around the ferocious beast totem on his chest once again showed an irregular twist.

As for the black lines that outlined the totem, they also quickly began to spread towards his entire body. Under the gaze of hundreds of thousands of spectators.

The muscles of his body began to swell up continuously.

And the wound that was originally under his armpit also began to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye under the black lines covering it.

Watching this bizarre scene, the audience felt their scalps tingling.

“What the hell, is this still a human being?”

“Hell no, it’s so scary to watch.”

For their concern.

A few girls beside them instantly left their eyes in contempt.

“A bunch of old men, but they have such little guts.

Can’t you learn from my god, Can Can, look at him.

Then look at you.”

“Yes, yes. Any evil demons will be extinguished in front of my family Xingchan.”

“Go for your husband, go for your husband.”

While frantically dissing the male compatriots around them, this group of little fan girls, once again, started their frenzy mode.

Since Nalan Xingchan was the closest to Heng Mo Ping Pheonjin, the starting senses were also the most direct.

He felt his opponent’s rising aura.

He also put away his contempt.

After a few reversals of his spear, the head of the spear stabbed straight into the void in front of him.

At this moment, the distortion around Heng Mo Ping Pheonzu’s entire body was completely over.

His body, which was originally thin and weak, had now become incredibly strong.

And his aura had even changed drastically.

“I’m coming, little handsome boy of the Nalan family.”

With a blood-red grin, Heng Mo Ping Pheasantzu once again swayed his figure and charged straight towards his opponent.

At this moment, Nalan Xingchan slapped the end of his spear with his left hand, and the Pointed Steel Spear was like a sharp arrow, leading him to meet the enemy head-on.

Only this time.

Heng Mo Ping Phenchen did not even dodge, raising his huge fist and slamming it into the spear head without a care in the world.

By the time the two sides came together in an exchange of blows.

The expected bloodshed did not happen.

The fist of that Heng Mo Ping Phetsu was poured out like steel.

When it collided with the tip of the spear, dazzling sparks erupted.

This scene shocked Nalan Xingchan's eyes wide.

Only when he saw his opponent, the dense, black streaks interwoven above his fist, glowing with light.

He couldn't help but frown.

This black streak was not only able to boost strength, but also had superb healing abilities.

The most disgusting thing was that the fragile human body, where it was covered by the up, was comparable to steel.

Thinking of this, Nalan Xingchan's gaze darted to sweep over his opponent.

Intending to find out where his opponent's hood was.

And it was clear to Heng Mo Ping Phetsu what his intentions were.

With a smug look, he smiled disdainfully.

"Give up this futile act, my Yin Pole Totem has no weaknesses.

Unless it is absolutely suppressed by power."

With that said his figure suddenly disappeared.

That speed was so fast that even Nalan Xingchan could not react for a moment.

Feeling the sense of crisis coming from behind him.

He directly turned around and placed the Pointed Steel Spear across his body.

In the next moment, a majestic power frantically poured into his arms through the weapon.

Chapter 2415

Bowing his body.

Nalan Xingchan, backed up a dozen steps in a row, until the moment he turned his gun and rested it against the ground.

Only then did he stabilise his stance.

It was only when he, after shaking off his numb arms, that a look of surprise suddenly appeared on his face.

“Hahahaha, that’s right.

Otherwise, I would have wasted a chance to defeat a piece of trash for nothing.

I’ll really regret it for a long time.”

After saying that he didn’t wait for his opponent’s reply.

With a lift of his steel spear, he charged up again.

And as both sides were young masters with top-notch stances.

When they fought again.

The spear and fist shadows, surprisingly, disappeared directly in front of the audience’s eyes.

The only thing that could be seen were the two remnants of shadows, clashing with each other in a flurry of fire.

“What speed!”

Lin Mo couldn’t help but secretly sigh as he watched both sides of the battle.

He thought he could also achieve such a speed in his moves.

But to continuously exchange attacks like this, he felt that it was enough.

It seemed that this Martial Union Change Event had really not let him down.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo’s eyes couldn’t help but spark with anticipation.

Such an intense attack and defence.

Naturally, it also drew a series of sighs from Nie Kongming.

“It’s true that the waves after the Yangtze River push the waves before them.

To think that when I was their age, I still had nothing to do all day.

Confusedly pondering over this future of mine.”

Hearing this, Xuan Yuan Ming also smiled lightly.

“Indeed, it seems that our twenty years of perseverance have not been in vain.

In time, these young people will definitely be able to carry the banner of our Chinese martial art.”

“Originally, I had already overestimated the young dolls of the Nalan family.

I didn’t expect to underestimate them after all.”

Nie Kongming took up the conversation and added.

“I never thought that these old foxes would hide their genius elites so deeply.

If it wasn't for this change in the Martial Union.

We wouldn't even know that the youngsters of this generation have grown to such an extent.”

After saying that, he laughed loudly and proudly.

And outsiders did not know the content of their conversation.

The two great elders watching were also baffled by the sudden laughter.

The two sides on the battlefield had also pulled away from each other in this moment.

Of course this time, it was still Nalan Xingchan who was knocked back by the other side.

However he did have a strong look of excitement on his face.

“Hahahaha, it's been a long time since I've had this much pain.

Come again!”

After a loud laugh, he charged once again last time.

There seemed to be a sense that Ming was getting braver as he fought.

And on the opposite side, Heng Mo Ping Phetsu, with a cruel smile, arched his shoulders.

“It hurts, and I'll make it hurt you even more later.”

After saying this he curled his five fingers and black lines spread directly out of his body.

The tips of his ten fingers then coalesced into a piece of sharp, knife-like material.

The battle went on for hundreds of rounds.

Heng Mo Ping Pheon Tsin also found out that he could not help his opponent in a contest of speed alone.

And as time dragged on, although his physical strength remained at its peak.

However, the Yin Qi in his body had depleted considerably.

It was a troublesome thing to replenish.

Solely, Heng Mo Ping Phenchen did not intend to consume any more.

At this moment, Nalan Xingchan instantly felt the killing aura emanating from the other party.

“Yo yo yo, this is not enough to play with, it's a killing heart.”

“Eh, I haven't had my fill of fighting yet.”

“Absolute power is it, I wonder, can you carry this move.”

Along with the words fell.

His original playful smile instantly disappeared into thin air.

What followed was a strong and solemn intent to kill.

“Silver Dragon Kill!”

Accompanied by a low cry from Nalan Xingchan.

The martial arts ring was spread by spiritual energy, and a gale of wind instantly lifted up around him as the centre.

Even Lin Mo and the others outside the ring.

At this moment, their long clothes were also blown to a whoosh.

In the next second, a cry of alarm was heard.

“Woo-woo, it’s actually White Dragon.”

Chapter 2416

Above the scorched battlefield.

Nalan Xingchan, dressed in white, flung himself wildly.

And around his body.

A white dragon shadow of more than three feet in length appeared.

It swam slowly around him.

At this moment, Heng Wu Ping Phenchen’s face also appeared to be gloomy.

Even he did not need to feel the danger under the constant power of this far away.

He could no longer hide.

After a short pause for thought.

Even Heng Mo Ping Phenchen did not dare to hide his cards anymore.

With a single movement of his mind, all the black stripes were instantly retracted.

After a frantic writhing, they coiled into two beasts of auger and snake directly above his arms.

At this moment, within his originally blood-red eyes, his black pupils instantly spread.

Instantly his eyes became dark and gloomy within their sockets.

Moreover, his cheeks seemed to be unable to withstand the power and began to crack inch by inch, with black smoke once again rising from within his wounds.

By the time both sides had pushed their Qi to the limit.

A loud and clear sound of a dragon's roar resounded throughout the venue.

The two men on the battlefield, without any words, brought their strongest strikes and struck directly.

And under the tense gaze of everyone.

The long silver dragon, clashed head-on with the two pitch-black sculptures.

“Boom!”

Accompanied by a huge sound.

The huge martial arts ring all appeared to shake up.

Countless debris and dust fell from the cracks between the rocks.

The commotion even shook the audience, who could not help but cover their ears.

They waited until the sound fell.

Only then did everyone put down their hands.

Looking at the thick dust above the ring, the crowd was once again tense.

“What's wrong, how did it go? Who won.”

Accompanied by a burst of questions.

In the midst of the dusty sky, a figure flew backwards and landed heavily on the low.

And when the face of the figure was clearly visible.

A tsunami of cheers erupted.

“A win, a win.”

“Not bad for the most handsome man in Kyoto.”

“Ah, my husband is awesome.”

“Long live Chan Chan, I love you Chan Chan.”

Accompanied by a burst of cheers.

Amidst the dust and mist, Nalan Xingchan dragged his point steel spear slowly towards Heng Mo Ping Phetsu.

After coming to its side.

Nalan Xingchan calmly said.

“Admit defeat! You are no match for me.”

At this moment, a fist-sized hole was revealed in Heng Mo Ping Pheonjin's right shoulder.

Then his own aura also became extremely depressed.

Blood gushed out of his mouth, flooding his entire cheek.

Yet hearing Nalan Xingchan's words.

With a miserable smile, Heng Mo Ping Phenchen struggled and said.

"Oh, to make me admit defeat.

Impossible unless you kill me."

Although unwilling, one had to admit that this young man from the Nalan family in front of him was indeed powerful and terrifying.

And saying these words was nothing more than his last stubbornness, right?

Beside him, after hearing his words, Nalan Xingchan nodded indifferently.

"Then I will do as you wish."

With that, he turned the point steel spear in his hand, making a gesture to stab this man directly to death.

Hachiman, who had seen the defeat of Heng Mo Ping Phetsu on the stage, had originally been indignant.

But when the battle came to this stage.

Venerable Hachiman instantly panicked.

"Stop, we concede defeat, we concede defeat."

If something happened to Heng Mo Ping Phetsu, the Heng Mo Ping family clan behind him would definitely not spare themselves.

One had to know that their entire clan had pinned their hopes on him.

Once Heng Mo Ping Phenchen died, they would definitely go crazy.

And this Nalan Xingchan was in China and had the First Family behind him as a backer.

He, Venerable Hachiman, did not.

When the time came, he would be approached by that group of perverted lunatics.

Even the Hachiman clan couldn't protect him.

And after he opened his mouth to admit defeat.

Nalan Xingchan suddenly twisted his head and turned his gaze towards Venerable Hachiman.

"If I remember correctly.

Didn't you say, Hachiman Emissary, that an outsider's admission of defeat is invalid."

After saying that, the cold glint of the long spear stabbed straight towards Heng Mo Ping Phetsu's throat.

Chapter 2417

And it was a long way apart.

In addition, the speed of Nalan Xingchan's strike was incomparably swift.

Even if he had wanted to save him, it was too late.

With the lance falling down.

All that could be heard was a scratching sound.

At this time, many of those who had covered their eyes to observe also sensed that the movement was wrong.

By the time they really opened their eyes.

The pointing steel spear did not understand the life of Heng Mo Ping Pheasantzu.

The sharp point of the spear merely pierced the floor tiles next to the latter's ear.

He was still the one who collected the rules after all, and he couldn't do what he wanted them to do as shamelessly as the Japanese.

After playing a flower.

Nalan Xingchan then stopped paying attention to the immortal Heng Mo Ping Phetsu, turned around and walked out of the ring.

And after he brushed past Lin Mo.

Suddenly, he said something.

"They are mainly coming for you.

Don't disgrace us in China."

Without waiting for Lin Mo's reply, Nalan Xingchan sat straight back in his seat.

He then had to mediate his own aura.

And looking at the beads of sweat that continued to emerge from his forehead.

It was not difficult to see that this battle was not as easy for Nalan Xingchan as he had imagined.

The battle came to an end.

The audience cheered for a long time.

However, it was surprisingly quiet on the other side of China's seats.

"It looks like they have been stimulated!"

Observing the form on their side.

Xuanyuan Ming said with a smile.

Nie Kongming, who was on the side, continued his conversation by saying.

“It is naturally good for a young man to be full of confidence.

But complacency over the head is a degradation.”

“This is good now.

At least it’s not too late to know that there are people outside of you.”

Xuan Yuan Ming also nodded in agreement.

“Isn’t that the purpose of our new Martial Union this time.”

“It’s just that then again.

This little doll of the Nalan family is indeed a little too strong.”

As soon as these words were said, several people around them also revealed a look of agreement.

The only one directly in front of them, lying on the railing, was Little Barbara, who was unmoved.

Seeing the white-clothed boy avenge the young lady from China.

He happily waved his little pink fist.

To express his joy.

In the next few matches, it was as if the Japanese side had given up on the competition.

The players who took to the field were all martial artists who specialised in defensive techniques.

They were either extremely resistant to attack or extremely strong.

As for the time limit for individual matches, it was also stretched to the limit.

It was all about stalling for time.

The fight between Nalan Xingchan and Heng Mo Ping Pheonjin was exciting.

The bouts after that seemed limited and tasteless.

After losing twelve fights in a row.

The crowd cheered for the rest of the match.

The first day of the tournament came to a temporary halt.

All in all, China had a lot to gain.

Thirteen islands had been accounted for on this day of the tournament alone.

The sun was setting.

The crowd in the martial arts arena was also gradually dispersing.

Just as Lin Mo was about to check on Zhu Yeqing's injuries.

A quiet figure behind him suddenly ran directly onto his shoulder.

"Brother Lin Mo, didn't we agree that you would be on the stage today?

Little Barbara has been waiting for a long time."

Said Little Barbarian and revealed a disappointed expression.

Hmm?

Hearing this.

Lin Mo instantly noticed that something was wrong.

He hadn't said that he had to be on the stage today.

Just as he was filled with doubt, his eyes suddenly glanced at Ashina behind Little Barbara.

The latter was secretly giving himself a frantic wink at the moment.

In a flash, Lin Mo instantly understood what the other party meant.

It must be that this Ashina was worried that Little Barbara wouldn't be able to do it.

That was why he had falsely lied about Lin Mo being on the field, so that he would watch the match obediently.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo also cooperated with this secret nod.

After putting down Little Barbarian on his back.

Lin Mo scratched his nose.

"It's not me you don't have a chance today!

Let's wait until tomorrow or the day after tomorrow and see."

"When that time comes, Little Barbarian can be sure to cheer for me oh.

Otherwise I might lose my strength."

Chapter 2418

Waiting for Lin Mo's invitation.

Little Barbara instantly showed her small white tiger teeth.

Tilting her head with a serious face.

She pledged with conviction.

"Don't worry brother Lin Mo, Little Barbarian will definitely cheer for you when the time comes."

Lin Mo smiled, rubbed the top of the latter's head and said.

"That's good, in that case I'll be relieved."

After waiting for the contented Little Barbarian to be taken away by the other cave masters.

Only then did Ashena come to Lin Mo Shen with a grateful face.

"Mr. Lin, thank you so much for this time.

As you know, our Lord Compulsion Mother, who is still young, has a rather lively personality.

If we had the means, we wouldn't have impersonated Lin Mo's name."

"Please forgive me for offending you, Mr. Lin."

For Little Barbarian's character, Lin Mo naturally had a clear understanding of it.

"No harm, no harm.

Little Barbarian is lively and active, so it is difficult for you."

Across the table, Ashina said respectfully.

"It is our honour to take care of Lord Compulsion Mother.

There is nothing difficult about it."

And then he turned his words around.

"By the way, Mr Lin Mo, are you free tonight?

It might be a good idea for us to have a casual dinner together."

"Previously, Lord Compulsion Mother, has been receiving Mr. Lin's care.

And if it wasn't for Mr.'s protection.

If it wasn't for your protection, our Mother Compa*sion might have been poisoned by that compa*sionate daddy."

"So I thought I would take this opportunity.

Invite Mr. Lin to a casual meal as a small token of our appreciation."

Lin Mo thought for a while.

A meal wouldn't take much time anyway.

So he agreed to do so.

The place for the meal was naturally set at the Kyoto Hotel.

After agreeing on a time with Ashina.

Lin Mo then went to visit Zhu Yeqing alone.

“How is it going?

Does it feel better.”

Hearing Lin Mo’s question.

Bamboo Leaf Green stood up and crossed her arms at her waist.

“That’s natural, this lady is physically tough.

That little injury is nothing to me.”

Seeing that she was already able to move around on her own, she returned to her residence.

Plus, she now had this lively and vigorous look.

Lin Mo was also relieved.

“By the way, during the day today.

You rested again and said you liked something again?”

In this Kyoto land, Lin Mo considered himself to be half a host.

Bamboo Leaf Green had helped himself so much again.

If there was anything he wanted.

He would try his best to get it and give it to Zhu Yeqing.

However, after Lin Mo brought up this topic.

Bamboo Leaf Green’s cheeks instantly went red to her ears.

“What like, when did I say I like the body?”

Lin Mo only thought that the other party was trying to push back and pursued the question.

“You clearly said that when you smashed the lounge during the day.

Don’t worry, as long as you want something.

I’ll do my best to help you achieve it.”

As he spoke, Lin Mo noticed Bamboo Leaf Green’s abnormal reaction.

Without saying a word, Lin Mo probed out the back of his hand directly and pressed it to the top of the latter’s forehead.

“What’s wrong, could it be that the old injury has returned.

Why is his face so red.

Wow, it hurts!”

This remark was made.

Bamboo Leaf Green's cheeks instantly turned even redder.

"I don't want you to care so much.

I want to sleep, you should go now."

Lin Mo looked at the time and asked in a straightforward manner.

"That's not right, it's not even seven o'clock.

You're going to bed so early?"

At this time, Bamboo Leaf Green stomped his feet in anger.

After gritting his teeth, he simply stamped hard on the back of Lin Mo's foot.

And then he pushed the latter out of the courtyard.

"If I say I'm sleepy, I'm sleepy, so don't meddle."

"Remember to contact me if there are any abnormalities in your body."

Not waiting for Lin Mo to finish.

The gate behind him slammed shut heavily.

"Precisely inexplicable!"

With a puzzled face, Lin Mo then left resentfully and rushed to the agreed dinner place.

Chapter 2419

Kyoto Hotel.

By the time Lin Mo arrived.

The private room was already booked.

It was just that Ashina suddenly called, saying that there were some temporary matters.

He had to be late because of the traffic jam.

So, Lin Mo could only sit alone at the table and drink his tea alone.

However, before he could lift the teapot.

The sound of mocking suddenly came from behind him.

"Yo, yo, yo, isn't this our Medical Sage Lin.

We're really inimical."

Hearing this sharp and mean female voice.

Lin Mo didn't even need to turn around, he already knew the identity of the other party.

“Frenemies? Not so much.

And I didn’t expect to be so unlucky today, meeting annoying flies everywhere I go.”

“Miss Guada Sakura, don’t you think so.

It’s already winter and there are so many flies that are exactly annoying.”

Said Lin Mo, not even bringing back his head for a moment.

He poured his own tea.

After returning from the trip to the high seas.

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

Lin Mo found that this strange woman’s hostility towards himself was unexpectedly large.

So he looked for someone to investigate some at this time.

After understanding the causes and consequences.

The company’s main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

This was still the ability to buckle the plate, it really wasn’t a cover.

There was no way to trace the cause of death of Gua Tian Jieshi at the beginning.

But it was definitely not possible that he died from the Seven Step Vine that he had configured, he, Lin Mo, had only scrapped the other party’s foundation at first.

Of course, the greater the crime, the greater the danger.

The other party was determined to put this sh*t on his head.

Naturally, Lin Mo would not be polite with the other party.

Behind him.

Gua Tianzura was not stupid either, and naturally knew that the flies Lin Mo was talking about were an allusion to himself.

“Doctor Lin Mo, not only is his art peerless.

This skill of cursing people without dirty words is also a masterpiece.”

In response to the other party’s sarcasm.

Lin Mo didn’t care at all.

After drinking the tea in his cup, he impatiently spoke.

“Alright, just say what you have to say.

I don’t have that much time to talk nonsense with you guys.”

This group of people was really a bit disturbing.

The mood that had been good was gradually becoming a bit unattractive.

“Lin Mo, it seems that you have forgotten your wretched appearance on the high seas last time.

Let me give you a reminder.”

The person who finished speaking was none other than the Heavenly Manifestation Palace Young Princess, Heavenly Manifestation Jiuji.

He had been so angry with Lin Mo’s friend before that he had simply passed out under his anger.

So when Gua Tianzhuo approached him with the intention of teaching Lin Mo a lesson first.

Tianman Jiuji directly agreed to do so.

Arriving in front of Lin Mo, she smiled blandly.

The next second a burst of enchanting fragrance emanated from his surroundings and the pupils of his eyes emitted a faint pink colour.

And how could Lin Mo fall twice in the same pit.

“Again, this kind of lowly tactic of covering up.

You guys are still exactly as dead as ever.

Dogs can’t change to eat sh*t!”

These words were not just a scolding of the Heavenly Manifestation Nine Extremes.

Likewise, the dozen of companions behind her were brought in together.

“I told you, don’t bullsh*t with her.

Just get on and beat him up straight away.”

“Yeah, as long as we don’t kill him, the most the Martial Alliance will do is heckle us.”

Under the one-two punch of the two brothers, Hengwu Pingchuan and Hengwu Plain.

The rest of the companions also felt that he had some sense.

Staring at Rilin Mo.

A few Japanese players then wanted to go forward and Inu Nambi made a move.

See this several people this action.

Lin Mo snorted with laughter.

“Are you guys still planning to bully the few with more people?”

Gua Tian Sakura said with a sneer on her face.

“That’s right, we’re just going to bully you with more people today.

You were still lucky last time he was on the high seas.”

“You won’t get away with this severe beating today.

You should be glad you’re in Kyoto now.”

Just as she was mocking with glee.

There was a sudden movement from behind the crowd.

“f*ck you, where’s this little brat getting in the way.”

Chapter 2420

Followed by the seventy-two cave masters of Miaojiang.

Little Barbara arrived at the Kyoto Hotel with a skip and a jump.

Before she could walk into the box, she saw this group of Japanese youngsters gathered at the outer door.

And looking through the crowd.

Inside the box, Lin Mo had already arrived.

It didn’t take much to think about such a scene, and Ah Yes had an instant idea.

It must be this group of Japanese people who wanted to get into trouble with Lin Mo.

At this moment, he heard their conversation.

Little Barbara’s original smile suddenly coalesced.

After Ah Yeshua sensed the change in the compulsion mother, he first nodded to the other cave masters.

And only then did he walk up to the front.

“f*ck you brew, where are all these little brats blocking the way.”

And with a yell that he deliberately raised his voice.

The group of Japanese teenagers were also under a big jump.

When they got up and turned around.

The seventy-two cave masters dressed in brutal clothes and beasts were staring at them with unpleasant faces.

At this moment, Gua Tianzhuo’s face also sank.

At the same time, he inwardly cursed.

"That group of trash, they had previously promised with conviction that they would definitely drag this group of barbarians from Miaojiang.

I didn't expect the other side to arrive so quickly."

Now since this group of Miaojiang Cave Masters had arrived.

The plan of trying to beat Lin Mo in a group was obviously not going to work.

Thinking of this, Gua Tianzhuo could only give up and planned to take his companions away and wait for the next opportunity.

However before he could say anything.

Heng Mo Pingchuan, then, stepped in front of his companion.

"Blocking the way? Just a bunch of you mountain wildlings.

You are worthy to let us block the way!"

"If you have the sense to do so, then go to hell."

Beside him, the Heng Mo Plain was ready to fight at any moment.

Gua Tian Sakura looked at the backs of the two brothers.

He could only slap his forehead with one hand helplessly.

It was true that the Heng Mo Ping family were all madmen.

There were dozens of them, but they were all Miaojiang masters, so the few of them were not enough to warm them up.

And this Heng Wu Ping Chuan even had to go up and provoke.

"Hengwu Pingjun, count him Lin Mo lucky this time, let's talk about it next time."

Walking forward, Gua Tian Sakura gently warned beside the two brothers' ears.

However, such a move was indeed met with discontent from the two brothers.

"Gua Sakura, I told you to just do it.

What's the point of all that fancy stuff, aren't you still not holding them up?"

Heng Mo Plain took up his brother's words.

"That's right, just give Lin Mo a beating.

Beat him up so he can't take care of himself."

Gua Tian Sakura: "....."

Never would have thought that the piggy bank would be on his side.

Just now, a few people ignored this group of Miaojiang experts and left directly, so the other side thought that they wouldn't make it much harder for themselves.

Now well, with the two of them brothers finished.

Ashina directly pulled down his face.

"I told you, when I went out today, I blocked everywhere I went.

So it was you guys who did it."

"And you want to touch our Mr. Lin Mo? Have you asked us?"

The words fell.

The seventy-two cave masters, washed their Qi in a crowd.

Companions of all colours, rose up into the air.

The majestic aura was like a mountain, directly pressing the crowd of Gua Tianzhuo's breath.

In addition to that cold killing aura, sweeping over, people are like falling into a cave of ice.

At this moment, Guadazura just wanted to strangle the two brothers of the Heng Mo Ping clan to death.

Why did they have to die if they couldn't leave properly?

What was even more unbelievable to him was this.

The two brothers in front of him could not stand up, even though they were already overwhelmed by each other's aura.

But their eyes were still filled with fire and fervour.

They looked like they had the urge to fight at any moment.

At this moment, Gua Tianzura could only secretly pray that these two madmen would not be impulsive.

If this group of Miao frontier savages, if their eyes are red, this secretly put a compulsion on their own group of people.

It would be a pain worse than death, and the thought of it was hair-raising.

It was just that these two brothers obviously did not have this opposite consciousness.