Genius 2441

Chapter 2441

The small talk after that slowly drifted away from the change of the Martial Union.

"How are Old Man Nie and Old Man Xuan Yuan?

I remember back when, back when I slipped out of Kyoto.

These two old men were whisked away to come hundreds of miles from me."

"But in the end, I was able to dodge them."

Speaking of this, Li Jiange couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Both the two old men are still fine, and I just came from them as well.

It should still be too late if you rush over now."

When Lin Mo had finished speaking.

Li Jiange suddenly stood up.

"Alright, I've been away from the capital for a long time, so it's time to go and see them."

"Thanks a lot tonight, Brother Lin for your hospitality.

Next time we meet, I'll treat you again haha."

With that, he waved his hand.

Just before leaving.

He inexplicably said one more thing.

"Cheer up, with your current strength, the sword is covered in dust."

"The water in our Martial Union is deep.

What you see is just the tip of the iceberg."

"If you have the chance, try your best to get a position in the Martial Union.

It will be extremely beneficial to your future martial development."

Although Lin Mo did not know why the other party had said that, he nodded his head in cooperation.

With that, the two of them bid farewell to each other and left.

Only when Li Jiange walked away, he suddenly glanced back at Lin Mo's back.

And then muttered a sentence to himself.

"Such strong qi, it seems that I won't be alone in my future Great Sword Dao."

Then he took another step and walked towards the headquarters of the Martial Union.

The cold wind blew by, and the only thing behind them were the flakes of yellow leaves that kept falling.

And on Lin Mo's side.

Recalling the contact with Li Jiange, the other party's powerful aura continued to dissipate in his mind for a long time.

The other party was powerful, not only in terms of his external strength, but also in terms of his terrifying potential.

Although this person, with his spontaneous personality and broad-mindedness, spoke somewhat out of the ordinary.

But the aura that emanated from his hands and feet made people tremble.

"Is this, the strongest genius of the sword dao in the country of China?"

.....

And after the end of the bout.

On the side of Venerable Hachiman, he finally received the support he had been waiting so long for.

And when he walked out of the compound, he was ready to meet the people who came.

The person in the lead was a young girl dressed in half black and half white.

With a puzzled look, he curled his body respectfully and stepped forward to greet them.

"My junior, Hachiman Zaikei, meet a few seniors."

Yet faced with the warm welcome of His Holiness Hachiman.

None of the three teams paid any attention with him.

They just walked straight to the hall.

As for the young girl, she sat down directly on the main seat.

The two leading elders of the Tsuchimikado and Abe clans were still taking this for granted.

Hachiman was puzzled.

With a serious look, the elders of the Tsuchimikado clan stepped forward and scolded.

"Insolence, Hachiman Zaikei, when you see our Yin-Yang Master Kamina-senpai, you still do not salute."

As soon as he heard these words.

Hachiman Zaikei, the whole person was as if his body shuddered.

With a strong feeling of awe.

He knelt down directly.

"Greetings, senior Kamenai."

At this moment, Venerable Hachiman finally knew why the Mikado family, who were the top power of the earth, as well as the Abe family.

would treat this young girl with such respect.

The Yin-Yang master clan was a legendary one.

Although they rarely appear, when it comes to important matters in Japan, they are the ones who make the decisions.

No matter what kind of decision is made, it can only be carried out with the nod of the Yin Yang Clan.

But what puzzled Hachiman was this.

It was only a mere matter of the Martial Union Competition.

It was surprising that such a terrifying being would also step in.

Just as he was puzzled.

Kaminari, who was sitting above, spoke in a flat tone.

"Hachiman Jae Kyung, this operation, it doesn't seem to be going too well."

Chapter 2442

As Kamino's words fell.

Venerable Hachiman's eyes suddenly glared.

At this moment, he only felt that the blood in his whole body was flowing backwards.

All around his body, he had lost consciousness and had no energy to resist.

Just as he was despairing.

In the corner of the room, a black shadow slowly emerged.

"Senior Kamino, although Hachiman Jae Kyung was not good at his job.

But for the sake of his loyalty.

Let's spare his life."

Hearing Ryuukage Hyakuzen's plea for mercy.

Kamino merely glanced at the former indifferently.

With a cold snort after her.

Hachiman, who was limp on the ground, instantly flew out.

Hitting the wall heavily, he spurted out a mouthful of blood.

Fortunately, the suffocating sensation had also dissipated.

After a grateful glance at the Ryujin Hyakusho, Hachiman rushed to ambush him.

The Hachiman venerable then hurriedly crouched to the ground.

"Thank you, senior, for not killing me."

Only, Kamino didn't even look at him.

Turning around, he turned towards the black-robed attendant beside him and said.

"You go and help them deal with Lin Mo.

Keeping this person will affect the martial heart of my divine Kingdom's disciples."

Just as the black-robed maid of honour was about to say something back.

A disciple of the Samurai Society, who was present, suddenly stepped forward and reminded.

"Senior, the land of Kyoto is patrolled by a large number of officers from the Martial Union.

I'm afraid that a blatant attack on a killer would be a hindrance."

Originally, he had only warned in good faith.

After all, it was during the Martial Union's renewal campaign.

The Martial Union had sent more than 100,000 enforcers to patrol the

Any movement in the realm of Kyoto would not be able to hide from their surveillance.

It was only when his words fell.

The members of the Tsuchimikado family, as well as the Abe family, and the Yin-Yang master family all frowned.

As for the one sitting directly above, Kamino even thought with a smile towards the disciple who had spoken out of caution.

"Are you looking down on, the tactics of our Yin-Yang masters?"

This remark was made.

The disciple of the Samurai a*sociation suddenly realised his rash words.

Just as he was about to admit his mistake and make amends.

Kamino had already raised his left hand.

And the young samurai then slowly floated into the air as the crowd stared in horror.

No matter how desperately he struggled with his limbs.

The life around him was draining away as fast as the eye could see.

By the time Kamino had taken a deep breath with a face full of enjoyment.

The young samurai had already turned into a dry corpse.

As for Kamino's face, it had become a little more flushed.

Her face, which was already extremely beautiful and plum, looked even more charming.

However, no one dared to look at her face.

It is said that this family of Yin-Yang masters is the best at sucking the life out of others.

It is said that this family of yin and yang masters is the best at sucking the life out of others.

And now, they dared to appear in front of their eyes like this.

For a moment, all the people present broke out in a cold sweat.

Lest they should anger this man.

And in response to their behaviour.

Kamino merely smiled disdainfully, and then asked a faint question.

"Is there anyone else questioning now?"

With her gaze sweeping across the room.

Everyone cringed and lowered their heads, not daring to meet their gaze.

"In that case, then let's carry out what I say."

The words fell.

The black-robed attendant beside Kamino stepped out of the way.

And the elders of the Tsuchimikado clan, as well as the Abe clan, added at that moment.

"Senior Kamino, several of our family's undisputed juniors are also coming along to see the eye see.

I wonder if it is feasible to help out with the fight by the way?"

At this moment, Kamino was leaning back in his seat with one hand on his chin.

When she heard their questions, she just waved her hand impatiently.

When they agreed, the elders of the two clans turned towards them.

The elders of the two great clans then turned towards the clan's children behind them, nodding their heads in greeting.

In a flash, within the hall, a few breezes brushed by.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of people disappeared from sight.

Chapter 2443

After bidding farewell to Li Jiange.

Lin Mo then drove home alone.

It was just that the original drive only took half an hour.

At this moment, he had already been driving for nearly an hour.

And that sign of road construction ahead, he had seen it no less than ten times.

"Seeing ghosts?"

After stopping the car, Lin Mo stepped out of the car alone, piggybacking on the situation around him to check.

Only when his front foot had just landed on the point just.

A bright light suddenly appeared in front of his eyes, flashing him for a while so much that he couldn't even open his eyes.

However, when he regained his sight.

The scene in front of him sent a shiver down his spine.

The whole mansion was covered with corpses.

On top of the main hall, the plaque of "Lin Family", which had been hung high, was now covered in blood.

All around was the sound of shouting and killing.

"Xiao Mo, run."

With this yell.

Lin Mo turned his head forward.

At this moment, he only saw a middle-aged man, covered in wounds and blood, stumbling towards him.

Subconsciously, Lin Mo reached out with both hands to hold the other man back.

"Eldest uncle, what's wrong with you?

Where is my father?"

At this moment, the eldest uncle was just full of anxiety.

"Your father first is being over at the family ancestral hall.

Eldest uncle is specially breaking out to protect you."

And just when he was planning to take Lin Mo away with him.

Two large swords that were continuously bleeding appeared suddenly in front of Lin Mo.

At this moment, Da Bo's pupils instantly spread.

With his mouth full of blood, he kept repeating the words he had said before.

"Little Desu, run, run."

And then his hands that were holding onto Lin Mo's sleeves for dear life.

It also slowly loosened, and with a face full of resignation and worry, the eldest uncle directly collapsed to the ground.

Looking at the dead eldest uncle.

Lin Mo's body continuously began to tremble.

And in front of him, the two strange men also drew back their large swords.

"Yo, there's still a Lin family remnant here."

"It's just as well to kill it together, so we can claim the credit when the time comes."

"Yes, looking at her attire, she seems to be of not low status \circ \circ \circ "

Just as the two were discussing unscrupulously.

Suddenly they felt a chill in their throats.

When they grabbed their palms in a panic and raised them, they were ready to seal the wound in their throat.

But their bodies went limp and they fell to the ground.

After chopping off the heads of the two men.

Lin Mo did not even care to collect the bodies of his eldest uncle.

He hastily reached out and stroked his eyes, then took off his jacket and put it over his head.

After all this, he raised his hand and wiped a tear from the corner of his eye.

Then he ran outside the courtyard with Tai Ah in his arms.

On the way, the bodies of the Lin family guards and maids were all over the place.

There were also sisters and brothers, and the elders of the clan died before their eyes.

Apart from his eldest uncle, he had never seen a single living member of the family.

Holding back his trembling body, Lin Mo could only shed tears over and over again.

As he rushed towards the ancestral hall.

Anyone who stood in his way on the way was beheaded by Lin Mo with a single blow.

And as Lin Mo got closer and closer to his destination.

As Lin Mo got closer and closer to his destination, the shouting and killing sounds became heavier and heavier.

By the time Lin Mo leapt onto the wall.

In the distance, at the top of that hundred-section stone staircase altar.

Lin Mo, his blood-stained father, was now holding his dying wife in his arms.

And above the layers of stairs, the bodies of the enemy were already spread out.

And beneath the altar, there were densely packed enemies all around.

At this moment, the zhang-long black dragon snatch in Lin Xiao's hand had already broken into two pieces.

It seemed to have sensed Lin Mo's gaze.

His father, Lin Xiao, suddenly raised his head.

Hundreds of metres apart, the eyes of father and son finally intertwined.

With a strong look of exhaustion.

Lin Xiao suddenly grinned.

"Son, live well.

Re-shake the glory of my Lin family."

In the next second, a rain of bows suddenly struck the sky.

"No!!!"

However, Lin Mo's hoarse roar could not stop this.

He watched his parents die tragically before his eyes.

Lin Mo's eyes ached, and his blood-red tears were like a broken bank.

"You all deserve to die!"

Remaining in tears of blood, he leapt straight down the wall.

After Tai Ah was sheathed, he rushed into the endless crowd.

Chapter 2444

The winter nights are extraordinarily cold.

As the dark clouds slowly move in.

The originally bright moonlight slowly loses its original brilliance.

The streets that were empty.

Dozens of black shadows slowly reveal themselves.

Looking at Lin Mo, who was trembling in front of him, with tears of blood in his eyes.

With astonishment in his eyes, Tuo Baili praised.

"Good tactics, Squire."

Even he had seen, for the first time, the tactics of a Yin Yang master.

However, when he finished speaking.

The black-robed Servant Maid at the front of the crowd didn't react much.

It just returned with an icy voice.

"Cut the crap and do it! My dementing technique, soul-holding formation, won't last long."

Originally, Tuohyaku Baili had thought of bragging about the black-robed maid and getting in touch with the Yin-Yang master clan.

Unexpectedly, it was completely a hot face on a cold a*s.

He smashed his mouth in resentment.

He glanced at the back of the black-robed maid with a fierce look in his eyes.

To him, a core member of the Togokahn Sect, the other party did not give him any face at all.

In front of so many of his companions, he fell into disgrace.

Of course, although he had a grudge, he understood that this was not the time to start an internal fight.

So, he intended to vent his anger on Lin Mo.

After stepping out of the crowd, Tuo Bailey's right hand suddenly emitted a faint yellow light.

He raised his arm.

The originally calm land then suddenly kneaded.

Countless pieces of clay flew together.

In the blink of an eye, a small thumb-thin yellow needle cone emerged silently before his eyes.

With a wave of his sword finger, Tuoyu Baili.

Three yellow clay needle cones flew straight out in a zigzag form.

At this moment, Lin Mo was still in a state of disorientation.

Within his lax pupils, blood-red tears continued to flow.

Even when faced with the oncoming killing machine, he did not react, allowing the needle cone to pierce straight into his body.

"Pffffff!"

The three cold arrows pierced straight through Lin Mo's body, and then they were ruthlessly stuck into the tree trunk behind him.

In the same place, three black blood holes appeared on Lin Mo's legs and chest.

He was now in a state where he was completely at the mercy of others.

At this moment, Tuohyaku Baili gave a playful smile.

With a smug expression he mocked to.

"Before coming to the Kingdom of China, I was wondering how strong this Lin Mo could be.

Successive ma*sacres of my God Country's elites.

That's just it!"

As his words fell, behind him, the Toaimun and his companions from the Abe family shook their heads in disdain.

"They still dress this Lin Mo up as a god, that's all he's capable of."

"I was thinking that this Lin Mo had some kind of three heads and six arms."

"Who says it isn't? I don't know what that Hachiman Jae Kyung is really doing.

Such a small person can't even solve it."

This was accompanied by the disdainful mockery of the crowd.

A few of them suddenly shifted their gaze to, the black-robed maid.

And then they bragged with fawning intent.

"You can't say that about this.

The main thing is that our lady-in-waiting is highly skilled.

Otherwise, with just a few of us, we might have had to go through a lot of trouble."

"That's true, that's true, as expected of a family of Yin and Yang masters, there are many capable people."

Only the more intense their boasting became.

The black-robed attendant's brow then leapt up in a frown.

"Shut up and don't waste time."

"My spirit-obscuring formation doesn't last long.

If the patrol detects what's going on over here.

You will all be waiting for Lord Kamino's wrath."

At these words.

The dry corpse came to Tuohyaku's mind.

After striking a cold chill.

He also put away his thoughts of torturing Lin Mo.

Under the surge of spiritual energy, he clasped his right hand towards the void.

Those originally floating yellow clay needle cones instantly gathered under his palm.

In the blink of an eye, they transformed into a long, thin Western sword.

"Farewell, Chinese Medical Saint.

In your next life, remember not to offend our Japanese country."

As the words fell, the sharp tip of the sword stabbed violently towards Lin Mo's eyebrow.

Chapter 2445

The team surrounding Lin Mo was already determined to win.

At this moment, it seemed that they could already see Lin Mo being pierced through the eyebrow and perishing on the spot.

The black-robed attendants had even prepared the corpse powder.

They were ready to destroy the corpse at any time.

As long as there was no evidence, even if the Martial Alliance knew that they had killed Lin Mo, there was nothing they could do about it.

However, just as the crowd was expecting it.

The western sword was less than a finger's width away from Lin Mo's brow.

Lin Mo, who had been dazed, snapped open his eyes.

In a flash, the dense fierce Qi was like a dam breaking, rushing ferociously in all directions.

As for the yellow clay sword, it dissipated in the middle of Lin Mo's murderous gaze.

At this moment, the human feelings in his eyes had disappeared.

All that remained was the killing intent of a fierce beast.

"D*mn you all!"

With a low roar.

Lin Mo turned his one hand into a claw and grabbed the nearest one, Tuoba Baili.

The latter did not expect the shocking change to come so quickly.

When he reacted, he hurriedly drew back his dangling arm.

The next moment a 'tearing' sound was heard.

The next moment, he heard a 'tear' and felt a sharp pain in his arm.

Without the slightest hesitation, he raised his foot and kicked directly at Lin Mo.

With the force of the rebound, he also distanced himself from the latter.

When he looked down to check his injuries.

Above his arm, five bloody scratches had already appeared.

And behind him.

Faced with a majestic tide of fierce Qi.

For a moment, the teenagers of the Gotou clan and the Abe family also appeared to be briefly disoriented.

"What a bunch of stupid pigs, what are you still standing there for.

My Spirit Covering Formation is about to run out of time."

As the black-robed maid scolded in anger.

Only then did the crowd come back to their senses.

At this moment, although Lin Mo's body had three bloody holes, blood was constantly slipping out.

But at this point, he was completely devoid of pain.

Even the glow of humanity had disappeared from his eyes.

As for his consciousness, it was still immersed in the ma*sacre of the enemies who had exterminated the Lin family.

At this moment, the only thought he had left was to slaughter any living person that his eyes could see.

With a trail of bloody footprints.

Lin Mo darted forward.

Seeing this, the reacting peer experts of the Gate Gotou Clan and the Abe Clan struck out.

Waiting for the two sides to get closer.

Lin Mo instantly quickened his pace.

This was followed by a leap towards the enemy in front of him and he fell straight down.

At the same time, the imperial earths' heavenly needle cones also flew towards him.

As he was in mid-air, he had no point of impact.

At this moment, Lin Mo directly crossed his arms in front of his chest and bent his lower body with both heads, shrinking his body into a ball shape.

After blocking the vital points, he took the opponent's attack head-on.

At this moment, he was no longer conscious and was fighting entirely on instinct.

On the other hand, on the side of the Earthen Clan, he was in a hurry to strike.

The Yellow Clay Needle Cone was not at its most powerful.

After the countless needle cones pierced Lin Mo's limbs, they lost their strength.

At that moment, Lin Mo had already fallen into the crowd on the side of the Tsuchimikado.

However, his desperate strike also caused the opposing crowd to react half a beat slower.

This also gave Lin Mo the best chance to strike.

The closest expert of his generation from the Togokahn Sect was just about to pull out his weapon.

Lin Mo's bloodshot eyes instantly flashed.

His left hand was like a dragon emerging from its hole, directly squeezing the neck of one of them.

As Lin Mo's five fingers retracted, he crushed the latter's throat hard.

At that moment, all sorts of attacks came from all around him, including swords, needles and cones.

After rotating his body, he dodged most of the attacks.

Lin Mo fought hard against a thin Western sword.

When the other side pierced his left shoulder.

Lin Mo grinned again with a terrifying smile and swung his right arm violently.

The Tai Ah in his hand also directly split the opponent in half.

Chapter 2446

The whistling cold wind blows through the earth.

Under the hazy moonlight.

A wounded Lin Mo, hunched over, stared deadly at the enemy in front of him.

His left arm was already limp and vertical on the ground.

It was clearly broken.

Several bloodied holes came out through his body, and his chest and abdomen were crisscrossed with hideous wounds.

Of course the enemy opposite him at this point had suffered equally heavy losses.

Under Lin Mo's desperate fighting style.

The Tsuchimikado's side had already lost eleven young genius experts.

As for the Abe clan, they were much smarter.

Seeing that Lin Mo was biting at the Imperial Earth Clan's men.

Instead of fighting them hard, they quietly hid in the shadows and played their black hand.

In doing so, although some of them were also affected by Lin Mo's sword qi, they were not seriously injured and there were no casualties.

When Tuo Baili saw the heavy losses of his fellow disciples, his heart was also bleeding with pain.

Although these admittedly were not very old, they were all talented disciples of the Toaigou Sect.

Gritting his teeth, he spoke viciously.

"Abe Kinsry, if you play these little tricks again.

We of the Tsuchimikado will turn our heads and leave."

"When the time comes, Lord Kamino will blame you.

You won't get off well either.

If you can't fight, we'll all be punished together."

The killing power of this statement was also extremely great.

Abe Kinsry smiled sarcastically.

"Baili-kun, what kind of words are you saying.

We also just want to give you the credit for killing Lin Mo.

You've misunderstood me."

"That's fine, since Baili Jun, is not satisfied with what we did.

Let's just go ahead and strike."

When Tuo Baili heard this, he was so angry that he just wanted to vomit blood.

That was a nice thing to say.

All he wanted to do was to take the credit for killing Lin Mo with minimal losses.

Now this Lin Mo was running out of gas before he thought of making a move.

What a shameless thing to do.

Of course, at this moment, it was not the time for conflict.

Taking down Lin Mo was the top priority.

He winked at his companions beside him.

More than twenty people, with the soles of their feet pointing out, instantly formed an encirclement.

"Lin Mo, this time I will see you when or not you die.

Now I want me to take revenge for my senior brothers.

Make your move!"

As soon as his words fell.

Attacks were launched from all sides at the same time.

The biting killing strokes completely blocked all of Lin Mo's retreats.

In the face of this certain death, Lin Mo only wore a sudden grin.

Beneath his bloodied teeth, a murderous spirit burst forth.

With Lin Mo as the centre, the terrifying sword qi swept around like a broken dike.

The crowd of attackers had not even gotten close.

Their clothes were suddenly cut open.

At this moment, both Tuo Baili and Abe Kingsley had a premonition of something bad.

Almost at the same time, they shouted in unison.

"Quickly retreat!"

The words had not even hit the ground yet.

The two of them retreated backwards with great speed.

The a*sa*sin, Lin Mo's killing move had arrived.

Secret Technique, Sword Break!

Looking up, Tuo Baili's face turned white.

The sky was filled with dust and flying sand.

The mere aura created by that sword move brought up a fierce gale.

At this moment, even though he had already withdrawn a distance of more than ten metres.

He could still feel the heart palpitations caused by that sword.

With his heart pounding involuntarily, he scrambled to form a thick earth shield in front of his body.
Then he arched his body and placed his hands against the shield.
Immediately afterwards came a loud roar.
The shield was as fragile as tofu in front of the sword qi.
In an instant, it broke into two pieces.
Seeing this scene.
Tuo Baili felt his scalp tingling.
Without the slightest hesitation, he directly dwarfed his body.
"Mikoto!"
With a soft cry.
The sand and soil beneath his feet quickly squirmed.
Like a pool of water at the same time, the entire person of Tuoyu Baili quickly plunged into it.
And the raging sword qi directly grazed his earthy skin and swept past at speed.
After leaving a few strands of black hair behind, it continued to sweep forward.

Chapter 2447

The landing points were all over the place, and the dust and sand filled the sky.

Breathing heavily, Doi Bailey's gaze pierced through Lin Mo within the dust.

Although his opponent was now motionless.

But he was still haunted by the sword he had just struck.

He was already at the end of his rope, but he had almost perished here.

After a short wait.

Calm was once again restored to the surroundings.

His eyes scanned the surroundings.

Tooru Baili was also slightly relieved.

He had been warned in time.

In addition, all the compatriots were the best of the younger generation within the family.

At this moment, although the crowd was in a bit of a mess, they had dodged Lin Mo's killing strokes through the art of earth transport.

It was the Abe family head who suffered a considerable loss.

That terrifying sword had directly cut off seven or eight of their lives.

Thinking of Abe Kingsley's underhanded move earlier, and then looking at his gloomy face at this moment.

For a moment, Tooru Baili couldn't help but feel a little bit of gloating in his heart.

As for Lin Mo in the centre of the crowd.

His arms were hanging down.

Due to the excessive blood loss, his face looked extraordinarily pale at this moment.

His eyes, which had lost their colour, were also just staring blankly straight ahead.

However, even though he looked like this.

Not a single person in the crowd dared to come forward again.

Seeing this, the black-robed attendant behind the crowd's face sank.

"What a bunch of trash."

Obviously displeased with the performance of the few people from the Togokahn and Abe clans.

I didn't expect to have to make a move of my own for such a trivial matter.

After a cold snort, her figure disappeared from the spot.

When she reappeared, she had already arrived in front of Lin Mo's body.

"Die!"

Along with cold indifferent and gloomy words, a dry and thin bark-like palm poked out from underneath the black robe.

Just as he was about to crush Lin Mo's heart.

Within her afterimage, she suddenly saw a figure, slowly walking towards him.

"How is it possible, there is clearly no one present around."

It seemed as if he had seen a ghost.

He turned his cheek and his gaze coalesced towards the person coming.

The other party was clearly right in front of his eyes.

Yet he could not perceive any of the other party's aura.

It was a master!

As her heart was secretly alert, she instantly prepared for battle.

The black robe that had been dried up instantly swelled up, and black Qi condensed around her body.

However, the figure opposite her had no reaction to her change.

He was wearing a hat and a green robe, which swayed lightly against the wind.

He was walking slowly, without any speed.

Although he could not perceive the geometry of this person's strength.

However, his seemingly uncommon pace caused the crowd's pupils to shrink.

The original distance of tens of metres was only three steps away, and the other party finished walking in an instant.

With such a bizarre scene, the lesser of the Japanese side tensed up for a moment.

"Who is your Excellency?

The Yin-Yang master clan is doing its work, so I would like to ask senior to do me a favour.

Do not interfere!"

Seeing the incoming person keep walking towards himself.

The black-robed attendant, coldly reminded.

However the person still had no reaction.

In this way, the black-robed maiden did not intend to waste any more words.

"Senior, I'm offended over there!"

The black-robed maiden, in her heart, had a feeling that she might not be a match for the other party.

But compared to the stranger in front of her.

She was more afraid of her own master's anger.

As soon as the words left his mouth, he quickly struck out.

Only to be confronted by the huge black claw that suddenly appeared from the void.

The man in the cloaked hat simply waved his hand indifferently.

A monstrous aura swept out.

The huge black claw suspended in mid-air instantly dissipated into thin air.

Seeing this scene, the black-robed servant girl's body shook.

"How is this possible?"

Her strongest stance had yet to be struck.

It had already been defeated by the other party with a casual wave of his hand?

There were no words.

The man with the hat came directly to Lin Mo's side, before reaching out and setting him up.

In a few steps, he disappeared in front of everyone's eyes.

Chapter 2448

Looking at the other party's departing figure.

None of the dozens of people present dared to make a move to stop them.

They could only watch as the other party took Lin Mo away.

This man was too strong!

Just by the momentum of that casual strike just now, the crowd could not breathe.

They swallowed their saliva.

Tuo Baili asked.

"Squire-sama, shall we chase?"

At these words, the attention of the crowd was also focused on the black-robed maid of honour.

"Hmph, if you are confident that you can stop this man, you can go after him."

After glancing at Tuo Bai Li with an indignant look in her eyes.

The black-robed lady-in-waiting directly turned around and left.

If it wasn't for the fancy stuff he was doing.

He would have destroyed Lin Mo with a thunderbolt right from the start, and there would not have been so many things behind him.

When she thought that she had just arrived in China, the mission arranged by her master had failed.

She couldn't help but be even more annoyed in her heart.

"What are you still standing there for? My Spirit Covering Formation is about to disappear.

The people from the Martial Alliance, the inspectors, have already noticed the situation over here.

It's really not enough to accomplish anything."

After saying that, the black-robed maid directly leaped and clicked the branches of the trees under her feet, before disappearing into the night.

As for the original place, the crowd looked at each other before following suit and leaving together.

They returned to the stronghold arranged by the Xie family.

They had just entered the hall.

Kamino, who was sitting above, looked at the group of grey-headed teenagers with a face full of teasing.

"Did you fail?"

An ethereal voice floated throughout the hall.

As soon as the words fell, the black-robed maid knelt down directly to admit her mistake.

"Master, my subordinate is incompetent.

Allowing that Lin Mo to be saved by someone."

Hearing such a result, Kamenai was not moved with anger.

Instead, she asked with interest.

"Who is the other party?"

The black-robed attendant paused in her expression and replied respectfully.

"This person is unknown, just wearing a bucket hat and a green suit.

And the black heavenly curtain under him was dispersed by giving him a casual wave of his hand.

....."

When he had recounted the whole matter in detail.

Kamino first glanced at the teenagers of the Tsuchimikado and Abe clans.

For a moment, the group of defeated teenagers' pores shrank.

Fortunately, the terrifying woman of the Yin-Yang family did not pursue them.

After retracting her eyes.

She then fell into contemplation.

These dozens of teenagers were moving with his personal hand to cover the trail.

Unless someone was deliberately watching.

Otherwise they would not be easily discovered.

And he himself knew best the strength of his own subordinates.

According to the situation described by the maid of honour.

In Kamineo's mind, all the existing experts in the Japanese country flashed through rapidly.

"An expert that has a good relationship with Lin Mo."

When he thought of this, the first face that appeared in his mind was that of the old man of the Bai family.

It was just that at this moment, the other party was on guard against the Flowing Shadow Hundred Beheads and was personally sitting at the White Family mansion.

It was impossible for him to be distracted.

As for the experts of the Martial Union, they were busy dealing with the big event of the change of the Martial Union.

And as she kept thinking.

"Could it be him?"

Thinking of that fishing wang, Kamina subconsciously shook her head again.

If that man was alive, he must be the biggest suspect.

But the man had died in battle that year, so it couldn't be him.

After analysing to no avail.

Kamino then simply pulled out a few coins from the Japanese Warring States period from her pocket.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd.

The coins were scattered all over the table.

After a careful look.

Kamino's originally furrowed brow was now loosened.

"It is indeed a person of great fortune.

A life-giving door can appear for what was a certain death."

"Alright, that's enough for today.

It's just as well that I haven't tasted a teenager who has been sheltered by great qi luck."

With that, she licked her lips greedily.

And at the place where the incident took place.

The Martial Alliance inspectors, sensing the commotion here, immediately rushed over.

After examining all kinds of traces.

The captain's face turned pale.

"Quickly report this matter, to the House of Elders.

A great power of immense proportions may have come from the Japanese country."

Chapter 2449

The outskirts of Kyoto.

After leading Lin Mo to run for nearly a hundred kilometres.

The man in the bucket hat led Lin Mo to a waterfall and held himself upright.

Placing Lin Mo on top of a rock.

Only then did he take off his disguise.

Underneath this bucket hat was an old man with half a hundred years of hair.

Surprisingly, this man's appearance was similar to Lin Mo's in a few ways.

"Fortunately, I arrived in time."

After lamenting, the old man hurriedly checked Lin Mo's injuries.

He then pulled out various healing holy pills from his arms.

An hour later.

Under the old man's treatment, Lin Mo's originally weak breathing had gradually stabilised.

At this time, the old man could not help but secretly sigh with relief.

Looking at the wounds on the youngster's body in front of him.

The old man was dazed and lost in thought.

"Crying for you, boy!"

As he said this, tears suddenly welled up in his eyes.

Sucking in his nose, the old man forcibly suppressed his emotions and wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes.

After that, he pulled out another palm-sized rosewood box.

After opening it, nine cold Xuan needles appeared silently.

"I would like to see who it is that can break through the Doktor's Nine Needles laid by the old man."

Muttered the words to himself.

The old man's hands came out in unison, and in a flash of lightning, the nine Xuan Needles pierced into Lin Mo's Heavenly Spirit Cover.

In an instant, a terrifying soul underneath rushed straight towards the old man.

Caught off guard, the old man could not help but blush.

In the next second, his body shook and faint blood gushed out from the corners of his mouth.

The old man had never seen such a strong spiritual power in his life.

However, in the next second, he could not help but reveal a smile.

"Good boy, the power of inheritance.

So that's how it is, no wonder the memories sealed by the old man have loosened.

What a great opportunity!"

Moreover, judging from the strength of this soul power alone.

It must have been a super expert from the ancient period.

It was naturally a great fortune for Lin Mo to receive this inheritance.

It was only after he examined it in detail.

He found that the seal had started with the power of the inheritance.

But after that, it had also loosened twice.

"The Daoist sect, the Yin Yang family, f*ck, there's even a Buddhist sect."

Feeling the three familiar auras.

The old man's original smiling face suddenly froze.

"You kid, are you stabbing the sky through?"

The Yin Yang Clan was no good.

It was reasonable for Lin Mo to be an enemy of it.

But what the hell were this Daoist family and Buddhist clan?

To be a*sociated with such terrifying forces, no matter if they were enemies or friends, it was not a good thing!

After wiping the cold sweat from the corner of his forehead again.

The old man took a few deep breaths.

And only then did he say with respectful words.

"Seniors dang, I am Lin Mo's grandfather."

"This memory is not the time to reveal it now, senior needs to re-consolidate the memory seal."

After speaking, he did not care if the other party could hear him.

He directly moved his spiritual energy to condense on his palm.

After that, he operated the nine Xuan needles above Lin Mo's head.

Within the dream world.

Lin Mo was still slaughtering the enemies of his neighbouring family.

Only the more he killed, the more he felt his consciousness grow dizzy.

There was a great tendency for it to dissipate.

And the enemies in front of him seemed to be endless.

Wave after wave, a constant stream of them wanted to come to him.

"Come again!"

Staggering in his stride.

Lin Mo charged up again, carrying Tai Ah.

Just as he was about to kill the enemy in front of him, he swung his sword.

A golden light suddenly appeared in the sky above.

When he looked up, a house-sized word 'Jing' was hovering steadily above his head.

As Lin Mo was puzzled.

The golden light of the word 'Jing' suddenly collapsed and turned into a bit of gold powder, floating down.

On the ground, everything that was stained by the gold powder instantly turned into a cloud of black smoke, and then dissipated into the void.

Chapter 2450

A gentle breeze fills the nostrils with the scent of gra*s.

The dazzling golden light dissipates.

The Lin family mansion, which should have been filled with blood and death, had disappeared.

The only thing in front of him was a vast and endless gra*sland.

And not far from Lin Mo.

A magnolia divine tree was swaying gently with the breeze.

Underneath the tree stood a figure.

Waiting for Lin Mo to walk in.

That person also slowly turned around.

Upon seeing the other person's face, Lin Mo's face instantly changed.

It was because the person in front of him actually looked exactly the same as him.

"Who are you?"

As Lin Mo opened his mouth to ask.

The other party smiled faintly.

"I am you."

Faced with and inexplicable answer, Lin Mo just wanted to ask a follow-up question.

The person then shook his head faintly.

"Wake up!"

As soon as the words fell, the green leaves above the Yu Lan Divine Tree instantly floated down and turned into a green rainbow, wrapping Lin Mo in it.

Under the shocking change.

Lin Mo snapped open his eyes.

The sun was rising at that moment, and the warm sunlight fell right on the mountain stream.

After waking up, Lin Mo's consciousness was still in a semi-blind state.

After moving his body a little bit.

At once, he felt a burst of pain around his body.

For a moment, Lin Mo could not help but grimace.

It seemed that reality was right.

Rubbing his swollen head, he muttered something.

"A dream?"

And in that mind, illusion and reality were wildly intertwined.

Stunned out of his mind for a long time.

This smoothed out his memory.

"Illusion? The Undertaker? The Gothic Gate? Abe?"

Slowly, the fragmented memories gradually pieced together into perfection.

"Oh, that's a good trick."

After an exclamation, he began to look around.

He was wrapped in a thick coat.

The fire beside him was still crackling with tiny flames, giving off a thin warmth.

"Looks like they've gone.

It's a pity. I would have liked to thank them in person."

Last night before he fell unconscious.

Lin Mo still remembered that someone had saved him.

And with the scene today, the saviour had obviously left.

And when Lin Mo checked his injuries.

He was surprised to find that the wounds that had pierced his body had completely drained of blood.

As for the other places, the knife and sword wounds had already scabbed over by now.

"What an amazing recovery ability."

As for the external wound medicine that those life-savers had put on for him.

Lin Mo also uncovered them one by one.

After a night of absorption, the essence of those medicines had been almost absorbed.

At this time, it was still the self-developed golden wound ointment that was most effective.

After treating all the wounds and taking a few more internal wound medicines.

Lin Mo suddenly found a rosewood box beside him, as well as a note.

With a sense of curiosity.

Lin Mo slowly opened it.

Nine iron needles with a black glow appeared in front of him, and he felt the coldness coming from them.

Lin Mo subconsciously reached out and squeezed one of them.

The moment he touched the body of the needle.

A sudden stabbing pain came from his fingertips.

Then a bit of scarlet blood fell down.

In the blink of an eye there was all of it absorbed by the nine iron needles.

"Black Gold Xuan Iron!"

Seeing such a bizarre scene, Lin Mo couldn't help but exclaim.

Black Gold Xuan Iron was an extremely rare metal material.

Of course it was also the perfect material for martial cultivators to dream of forging weapons.

With just a piece of Xuan Iron the size of a baby's fist incorporated into it, the hardness of a weapon could be raised by several notches.

What surprised Lin Mo the most was that this incredibly hard material had been forged into tiny cold needles.

The forger behind it must also be a top forging master.

However, just as Lin Mo was taking a closer look.

The Xuan Iron Needle within the wooden box suddenly trembled slightly.

"Is it an illusion?"

Lin Mo's first reaction was to think that he was hallucinating due to his own weakness.