Genius 2491

Chapter 2491

"This is the Family Head Decree of the Northern Realm Lin Family."

With that, Lin Mo handed the palm-sized metal token to his parents-in-law.

On the ink-coloured metal token, the word 'Lin' was engraved neatly on the front side.

On the reverse side, there is a clear engraving of the Northern Territory.

On the edge, a five-clawed golden dragon surrounds it.

The heavy metal reflects a strong, cold light.

Even an ordinary person could see the extraordinary nature of this token.

"Old Xu, is this true?"

Faced with his wife's question, Xu Jiangong frowned slightly.

"These days, as long as one is not tired of living, who would bother to imitate this thing."

The Lin family's extermination tragedy was a matter of national knowledge.

And even a man as powerful as the King of the North had ended up with his dao fading to death.

It was clear how powerful the murderer was.

There is no advantage to imitating this thing, but there are a lot of disadvantages. If the Lin family's enemies find out about it, will they still be able to survive?

At this point in time, even the most stupid person probably understood what Lin Mo meant.

"Xiao Mo, is that Xie family the murderer?"

Faced with his father-in-law's question.

Lin Mo shook his head indifferently.

"Someone has moved in my memories in order to protect me.

The memories before the age of fifteen are all disordered and blurred."

"The only thing I can be sure of is that the Lin family has been exterminated.

As for the murderer, the only ones that can be identified at the moment are the Xie family and the Compa*s Zun."

If it weren't for his mother-in-law's numerous attempts to stop him.

These were things that Lin Mo would not have told them.

And as the scene calmed down.

After a long time, Xu Jiangong sighed.

"Hui Hui, let's follow Lin Mo's heart."

Even his wife, Xu Hanxia, who was beside him, had red eyes and persuaded.

"Mom, since Lin Mo has already decided, let's respect his choice."

Looking at the father and daughter who were singing against themselves.

Fang Hui flung her arms away in anger.

"You two, father and daughter, are both good people, I'm the only one who is bad alright."

After saying this, she slammed the door with anger and left.

"Lin Mo you don't have to care.

Your mother is just like that, she's got a heart of gold and a heart of bean curd.

She is also worried about your life."

Nodding his head, Lin Mo said he understood.

And along with this news.

The atmosphere in the family was also much heavier.

....

On the other hand.

More than half a month had pa*sed since the end of the match between the two sides.

The bets agreed upon by both sides were in the process of being fulfilled.

As for the forty islands in Japan, they were happily handed over by Xuan Yuan Ming.

Although they were all extremely small and resource-poor places.

But the dozens of islands connected into a sea area that was also worth the size of two provinces.

"Opening up the frontier, ah, hahaha, remarkable, remarkable."

Accompanied by Xuan Yuan Ming's cheerful laughter.

After completing the handover procedures, the representatives of the Japanese side, who were responsible for the handover, left directly without looking back, with their heads full of resentment.

Only on their way back to the country.

A piece of news instantly stopped them in their tracks.

The Xie family and Lin Mo would meet in a deadly battle on the high seas.

In a flash, the news swept across the entire Japanese nation.

"Hahahaha, there is a way out of heaven, but there is no way out of hell to come and join us."

"This time, we must let Lin Mo go without a return."

"Last time, we were restrained in our means by the Second King, this time we must make Lin Mo die on these high seas."

Accompanied by the cries of righteous indignation from a host of Japanese forces.

Kamenai also began to lay out his plan.

"Contact, which major powers that have conflicts with Lin Mo.

Also inform the Samurai Society that Lin Mo must be left behind this time."

After waiting for the black-robed attendant to retreat.

Kamenai stared at the quilt right in front of her and muttered.

"It's a pity, if only that Li Jiange could have gone along, the high seas would have been even more perfect."

Under the dark tide.

A conspiracy that was being made against Lin Mo slowly began.

Chapter 2492

The High Seas has been made.

All that remains is time to ferment.

After all, the Xie family will need a long time to mobilise its forces for such a battle.

This battle is not only about the face of the Xie family, but also about life and death.

On the other hand, Lin Mo's side was a little more subdued.

After the initial heat of the battle, it had slowly subsided.

The first stage of the tournament was also coming to an end.

One by one, the spectator nations began to return.

Kyoto, which had been bustling with activity, suddenly seemed a bit cold.

In his spare time, Lin Mo went to the backyard of Hui Chun Hall.

The disciples of the Hidden Sect had already finished leaving.

Within the courtyard, there were more yellow leaves than before.

The small courtyard, which was originally lively, was now empty.

The laughter that remained was also blown away by the cold wind without a trace.

Yesterday, after the Crown Prince of Hai Cheng sent someone to say hello, he hurried back to Hai Cheng, and of course Wu Xuan also followed along back to Guang Province.

He said that he was tired of staying in Kyoto.

And Lin Mo came back, mainly to pick up everything, the medicinal herbs that were stored within the room at first.

But before he could open the door.

A movement came from behind him.

"Doctor Lin Mo?"

After waiting for Lin Mo to turn around, the person who came instantly revealed a small smile.

"It's really you, Mr. Lin Mo.

I thought you wouldn't be coming back this way."

"Oh, by the way, before the Dunhuang Sage left, she asked me to give this to you."

Saying that, the staff member then handed him an envelope with a red face, and then suddenly ran away as well.

Lin Mo looked down at the envelope.

"Lin Mo, personally, please open it.

The matter here is over, and Chang Lou has been talking about wanting to find you for a get-together before returning.

Thought you were busy with the change of the Martial Union"

"Master urged, so I will go back to Dunhuang first.

See you next year, I hope you take care.

Xuelian!"

The content of the letter was simple, just some parental matters.

After reading it, Lin Mo folded up the letter, and then carefully stuffed it into his chest.

The door room was opened.

The room had not been touched.

There was already a thin layer of dust on top of the table and chairs.

After gathering his rituals, Lin Mo did not intend to stay much longer.

The people here had dispersed, and apart from a letter, there was nothing left to think about.

The door was closed.

Lin Mo glanced back at the back of the hill, but after hesitation, he did not go there.

Since the people had already dispersed, what was there to see through the scenery.

And when he had just walked to the courtyard.

Lin Mo felt a chill at the tip of his pen and when he looked up, countless snowflakes were slowly falling above the grey sky.

The surrounding trees, and the emerald bamboo all began to sizzle as well.

"It's snowing!"

Stretching out his finger, the snowflakes scattered quietly, staying for just a moment before turning into water droplets in Lin Mo's palm.

Lin Mo smiled faintly and lifted his steps to leave.

The courtyard, which had just risen in popularity, was also extinguished.

Only the white snow continued to accumulate.

In the days that followed, Lin Mo returned to his cultivation.

The Dokken Nine Needles were becoming more and more proficient as he continued to hone them.

With the power of his spirit, the single Xuan Needle had reached the point where he was able to use it with ease.

As for the double needles, although Lin Mo also controlled them at the same time.

However, the stability and lethality of the needles had fallen by the wayside.

Moreover, the Doklam Nine Needles were not only useful for killing the enemy.

They were also very effective in removing illnesses and diseases.

It was more than a few times more effective than ordinary silver needles in inducing medicine, channeling the flow and unblocking the veins.

Lin Mo stared at the Xuan needles in the rosewood box in front of him and slowly narrowed his eyes.

One of the Xuan needles flew up like lightning.

It spun up with Lin Mo as its centre.

The Xuan Needle itself was incredibly small, and with its super high speed.

In a flash, it was as if it had disappeared.

And outside, even before the High Seas Covenant had begun.

Those with evil intentions had already begun to use small tricks.

Chapter 2493

The snow quickly covered the whole of Kyoto.

Roads, tree branches and roofs were by now thickly covered with snow.

The weather was cold, the roads were snowed in, and it was late in the evening.

There was silence on the roads.

Looking outside, the attendant, shivering, said.

"I ghost the weather is too cold too, or we'd better close early."

And seemingly at the mention of it, it seemed even colder all around.

His companion across from him then glanced disgruntledly at the first floor.

"Isn't there still a guest here.

When will he leave and when will we close."

Upon hearing this, the man who was complaining, then looked even more impatient.

"Eh, what a drag.

I'll go and ask him when he can leave."

And just as he was about to go upstairs.

A companion on the side stopped him straight away.

"You're crazy, even our boss is facing that customer with respect.

If you want to be sacked, I won't stop you."

After struggling for a while, the waiter still gave up on his original idea.

"D*mn, it's freezing my a*s off.

This boss is also a pervert, even if he won't let the door close.

He doesn't even know how to install a heater."

With that, he looked towards the open door.

The cold wind that was pouring into the room made his hands and feet cold.

Just as he was getting irritated.

A dark figure stepped into the teahouse amidst the snow and wind.

The visitor did not say anything unnecessary.

He just patted his thick mink fur cloak and said casually.

"Got an appointment!"

One of the waiters first secretly raised his elbow and bumped his companion, who was full of resentment.

Only then did he come forward with a smile to greet them.

"Hello sir, please follow me."

In the entire teahouse, there was just one customer left now, and there was no need to ask more questions at all.

In the middle of the teahouse on the top floor.

An old man with peach eyes and a hawk's nose was fiddling slowly, in front of him and when the fireplace.

As the fire grew hotter and hotter, the teapot on top gradually began to emit white gas.

By the time the lid of the pot on top was constantly being raised.

The door to the room was suddenly knocked open.

"Old Master Xu, what a good body.

This cold day of the third nine months, there is still such a suppression."

After walking into the room, Xie Qianshan snickered this and said.

Seeing the visitor.

Old Master Xu in front of the fireplace also lifted his head.

"It's not easy to ask your Xie family master to meet you now.

What, is it because of the last incident that failed.

Don't even have the face to see anyone anymore?"

This matter was mentioned.

Xie Qianshan instantly pulled a face.

In the end, his plan at the beginning hadn't actually failed.

He had personally killed Nian Zhen Qi Yi, the genius disciple of Golden Blade Bi Luo, and later framed Lin Mo for it.

This incident was actually a success.

And it also succeeded in deepening the hatred of a group of forces in the Japanese country towards Lin Mo.

However, they did not dare to take direct action in the territory of China, within Kyoto.

They could only issue a series of strangulation orders against Lin Mo.

However, so much time had pa*sed.

Lin Mo had always stayed in Kyoto, so naturally they had no chance to strike.

This also made Lin Mo deceitful until now.

"Master Xu's, if you have asked me to come here today just to mock me.

Then there is no need for us to do more nonsense.

At the beginning of spring next year, my Xie family still has to prepare and fight Lin Mo's high seas death match."

"Excuse me!"

After saying that, Xie Qianshan did not hesitate in the slightest, and directly turned around to leave.

On the opposite side, Elder Xu stood up as soon as he could.

"Master of the Xie family, why be so excited.

The old man was only joking.

It cannot be taken seriously."

"Since I went to such great lengths to invite you over, I naturally have important matters to discuss in detail."

Hearing these words.

Xie Qianshan's anger had calmed down a little.

After a cold hum, this was done.

The cup of tea that had been filled by Elder Xu was tilted by Xie Qianshan, who drank it down in one go.

Chapter 2494

"Come, come, Lord Xie, do not be angry.

I know that after your careful planning.

A group of forces in the Japanese country have already given the order to Lin Mo to be killed."

With this word of relief.

Only then did Xie Qianshan's face look much better at this point.

"Elder Xu, you might as well just say what you have to say.

This weather, it's freezing and I can't help but swing mine."

The words fell.

Elder Xu also put down the teapot in his hand, sat back in his seat, and spoke.

"Once the Japanese nation's strangulation order came out.

Our side of the Martial Alliance naturally received the news as well."

"The Japanese a*sa*sins who tried to sneak into the territory of China during this period of time.

I don't know how many have been surrendered and killed for the Martial Alliance."

"I can't wait any longer!"

Hearing this, Xie Qianshan gave a curious smile.

"Oh, I wonder what Master Xu, plans to do.

You don't want my Xie family to help the Japanese a*sa*sins smuggle themselves in, do you.

This is a treasonous crime, it must not be allowed."

This remark was made.

Master Xu couldn't help but blush in shock

But the only crime of treason is the extermination of one's clan!

"Even if I wanted to kill Lin Mo.

Even if I wanted to kill Lin Mo, I would not be able to do such a treacherous act."

He said, shaking his head with a slight uneasiness in his heart.

Having lived for so many years.

Old Master Xu was already comfortable with the art of reading people's words.

However, from what Xie Qianshan had just said and done, he could not see any fear at all.

If he had spoken more aggressively, it was very likely that Xie Qianshan would have smuggled this group of Japanese a*sa*sins into the country.

What an insane thing to do.

The thought crossed his mind.

But there was no change of expression on Master Xu's face.

He pretended not to be aware of anything and continued.

"My Xu family had a hard time, researching a health nourishing medicinal congee.

It was indeed directly plagiarized by Lin Mo."

"The original my Xu family, which was preparing to flourish in catering.

The bottom was also greatly hurt by this."

"What's even more abominable is that the Medical Union is still inactive.

Letting Nie Qingfeng, judge and rule indiscriminately."

Listening to the old man's constant complaints.

Xie Qianshan laughed coldly in his heart.

Although he hadn't personally participated in it, the truth of this was clear to him.

Master Xu's complaints were just the last trace of stubbornness to maintain the face of the Xu family.

The real situation was the exact opposite.

Of course, he, Xie Qishan, would not be so brainless as to tear down the other party's platform.

Instead, in response, he chided.

"As long as this Lin Mo doesn't die, your Xu Family's medicinal food and body nourishing porridge, horror will never have a day to shine ah.

After all, this Nie family's two elders are very biased towards Lin Mo."

Elder Xu also nodded in satisfaction at Xie Qianshan's sensible performance.

"Family Head Xie, what he said is very true.

That is why I have asked Family Master Xie to come here this time, to discuss how to deal with this Lin Mo."

"My Xu family has explored with great difficulty, the plan to make a family, how can it be broken by the hands of others.

If this Lin Mo does not die, I will not be able to sleep in peace."

It was only at this point that Elder Xu's true purpose was revealed.

And Xie Qianshan was in no hurry, but only asked with a puzzled face.

"Elder Xu, you also know.

My Xie family has used many means in order to deal with Lin Mo's.

And Lin Mo is still alive and well, forcing us to go to a situation where we have to fight to the death on the high seas."

"I wonder if Master Xu has a better plan.

Something that would allow that group of strength in the Japanese country to completely exterminate Lin Mo, based on the aftermath."

At this moment, Xie Qianshan's sudden softness was also intentional.

Between the words, he was also desperately trying to steer the Xu family in the direction of, smuggling in the Japanese a*sa*sins.

As long as the other party opened his mouth, he was willing to work together and share the responsibility.

Xie Qianshan dared to make a direct decision to start the extradition of the Japanese a*sa*sins.

And since he dared to do so, he naturally had a way of shifting all the blame to the other side.

Naive, Master Xu was also a human being, how could he fall for it.

Chapter 2495

Elder Xu laughed coldly in his heart.

But his face was pretending to be indecisive.

After pondering for a while, he shook his head.

"On the Japanese a*sa*sin's side, I think it's better to forget about it.

After all, there is a lot involved at this point."

"I do have an idea, I just don't know if Master Xie of the Xie family, is willing to help me out?"

Seeing that the other party did not take the bait.

Xie Qianshan was a little disappointed.

After all, extraditing a large number of Japanese ninjas and a*sa*sins.

This was the fastest and most effective way to solve Lin Mo.

But the other side had already done this.

Xie Qianyan also gave up dwelling on it and looked at the other party and slowly asked.

"Elder Xu, but there is no harm in saying it.

Only if I, Xie, can help, I will never do any excuses."

Elder Xu also organised his words before speaking slowly.

"I naturally trust the Xie family's strength.

The time of the battle on the high seas will be the day Lin Mo's body dies.

But my Xu family, we cannot wait for the coming spring."

"Now the secret recipe for medicinal congee stolen by Lin Mo has seriously affected the business of our Xu Family's catering industry."

"That's why our Xu Family plans to make the first move.

An overseas bounty was issued to buy Lin Mo's dog's head."

At this time, Xie Qianshan also finally understood Elder Xu's plan.

"Elder Xu, although this method is good, it is not well thought out.

You should know that our country is known as a forbidden place for mercenaries and a*sa*sins.

Even if you offer a reward, I'm afraid it will have little effect."

Master Xu smiled to himself.

"Oh, a forbidden place doesn't mean you can't enter.

Any fear is nothing more than money not being given."

"I just don't believe that I can't buy Lin Mo's head with this two billion."

With that, Elder Xu pushed a gold card with a black glow in front of Xie Qianshan.

"Please, Master Xie, do me a favour.

It's not good for my Xu family to directly issue a reward, and the Martial Union can easily trace it to our side.

I need you to help me act as a bridge for the Japanese side to come forward."

"This"

For a moment, Xie Qianshan's face showed a dilemma.

"Elder Xu, you should also know that their Japanese people have a stinky temper.

If they were willing, this bounty they would have released long ago.

It's just for face, or their bushido spirit.

Lin Mo must die in their hands, ah."

"Elder Xu, you've created a big problem for me."

At this moment, Xie Qianshan's difficult look, the words of excuses.

It was in stark contrast to the sworn a*surance he had just given.

Yet there was no look of shame on his face.

Elder Xu was also the one who understood.

"At this point, I still have to trouble Master Xie's family to waste more effort.

This is a small token of appreciation from the old man, so please do not dislike it, Family Master Xie."

The words fell.

He then took out a cheque from the same pocket.

Xie Qianshan first glanced at it and saw the long string of numbers on it.

Only then did he nod his head and said.

"Eh, what is Master Xu doing here.

I, Xie Qianshan, am not the kind of person who sees money for what it is?"

"Elder Xu, I know that you also want to help our Xie family.

I can't accept this cheque."

When Elder Xu saw the cheque pushed over, he reached out again and stuffed it into Xie Qianshan's arms.

"Older brother Xie, help out.

If it's too little for you, I can still add some more."

"This"

"Eh, Xu Lai, your words like that are pushing me to the edge of a cliff.

So be it, so be it, I'll give it a try.

Of course I'll just try, and I don't dare to take a chance on success or failure."

The matter had come to this point.

Old Master Xu understood it very well in his heart.

Since Xie Qianshan had the courage to accept it, it meant that the matter was already secure.

Smiling, he narrowed his eyes and lifted the cup of tea in his hand.

"Thank you for your hard work, Master Xie, let's have tea instead of wine and wish us a happy cooperation."

A crisp clinking sound came out gently as the cold wind invaded the room.

Chapter 2496

One day later.

A sky-high bounty stirred the world's a*sa*sin circles.

"A reward of two billion dollars for the life of Lin Mo of Japan!

Restrictions: none.

Just exchange Lin Mo's head for a commission."

Once this news came out.

The world's major a*sa*sin groups heard the news.

"It's been a long time since we've had such a high bounty order, we, Shadow of Darkness, can finally have a good big fight."

"Two billion, it's just time for our Black Blood Hall to update our facilities and equipment."

"Ladies, our chance to make a name for ourselves at Thornrose has finally arrived, so get ready."

As there was no limit.

More and more a*sa*sin groups this was taking up this bounty.

And therein lay the most astute part of Master Xu.

The more there were no restrictions, the more a*sa*sin groups would join the hunt for Lin Mo.

As the competition became fiercer and fiercer, there would always be people who would start trying to sneak into China.

And as long as one person succeeds, more and more will join them.

Of course, even if everyone failed.

Then Lin Mo wouldn't be able to take a single step out of the country of China.

Otherwise, he would face a thunderous attack.

However, the news that accompanied it spread more and more.

Naturally, it also fell into the Martial Alliance's intelligence.

"You all know about the reward order against Lin Mo, right?"

Xuanyuan Ming was situated atop the main seat and slowly spoke.

And being in front of him, a group of core elders of the Martial Union, with serious faces, nodded.

Hu Chang, the Penalty Elder, was the first to speak.

"The nature of this matter is too bad.

If this goes on for a long time, what security will there be for the rising stars of my country of China."

Although he thought of his granddaughter and did not fancy Lin Mo.

But when it came to the great rights and wrongs, he was still being the most impartial party.

It had taken so many years of perseverance to get through until the new generation grew up.

He could not let outsiders easily break this.

After listening, Xuanyuan Ming changed the subject for a moment.

"Have you found out where the reward came from?"

Hearing this question, Nie Kongming resulted in words.

"The person who issued the bounty has done a very clean job.

All we were able to trace was an ordinary foreigner.

This person deposited the two billion with the International a*sa*sins Union and posted the bounty.

It was as if he had disappeared."

"If there is no mistake, he should have been killed and silenced."

Xuan Yuan Ming instantly frowned, pondering for a long time, he faintly raised his head.

"Since we can't find out, simply don't waste time on this aspect."

"It is still imperative to discuss how to deal with this sky-high bounty."

"My young man from China, even if he is an ordinary person, should definitely not be allowed to be a*sa*sinated on top of the country."

The powerful words perfectly expressed Xuan Yuan Ming's care and concern for the younger generation.

At this time, a heated discussion also began throughout the venue.

"Let's increase our surveillance efforts, as long as we intercept this group of a*sa*sins, all of them, Lin Mo's will not have to worry about it at all."

As soon as this method came out, it was immediately opposed.

"No, this plan is too involved.

At the moment I the only thing we can be sure of is the strangulation of Lin Mo by the Japanese.

Their side is fine, as long as we target the line, we can still defend against them."

"But the other countries' killers are tender, as long as they have the intention to disguise themselves.

It's simply impossible for us to intercept them all."

Since this method did not work, another person suggested.

"Or else we secretly send someone to protect Lin Mo?"

However, such a method was still rejected outright.

"Sending people? Who will we send? Nowadays, everyone is already too busy with the matter of the Martial Union's change of government.

Besides, there is no such thing as a thousand days of protection against thieves, even if we send someone to protect.

Who can do that in the face of that group of heartless killers, with twenty-four hour protection."

Along with both options being rejected.

The atmosphere in the meeting hall also gradually cooled down.

A group of elders frowned and began to think of ways to deal with the situation.

Chapter 2497

After a long silence.

Xuan Yuan Ming glanced at Nie Kongming.

Eyes exchanged with each other before.

Only then did the former open his mouth and say.

"Since there is no better solution.

Your fellow colleagues might as well listen to my proposal."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the eyes of the people present gathered on Xuan Yuan Ming.

"Before this, I had privately discussed with Elder Nie about the arrangements for Lin Mo's future.

Originally, my plan was to appoint Lin Mo as the president of the Martial Union of South Vietnam Province as well as Hanoi Province."

"On the one hand, I hoped that Lin Mo could consolidate the situation in the two provinces.

On the other hand, I also hoped that I could use this opportunity to train him."

"Now, given the current situation.

I think it would be better to promote Lin Mo to a higher position in the Martial Union.

This will also deter a group of curmudgeons."

The words fell.

The crowd frowned slightly as they began to ponder the feasibility of it.

After a long time.

Elder Hu opened his mouth and asked.

"Grand Elder, this method is also feasible.

However, although this person, Lin Mo, has unparalleled medical skills and unbelievable martial arts abilities.

But after all, his age is there, if he is raised higher, I am afraid"

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you want to do.

The people here are smart people.

The people in the room are all smart, and they understand the meaning of the smoke and rain.

The woods of the forest are standing, the cranes are standing.

If Lin Mo was elevated to a higher level, he might be in danger of being hailed and killed.

When the time comes, not only foreign a*sa*sination groups, but also Japanese countries may not be able to restrain their desire to kill.

Xuan Yuan Ming pondered for a while before nodding his head and saying.

"Indeed, in that case, I have a clear idea."

Xuan Yuan Ming then stood up and looked at the group of colleagues in front of him and announced with a serious tone.

"The two countries of China and Japan are about to fight.

Li Jiange, Lin Mo and Du Qi have performed with distinction and have raised the prestige of our Chinese nation.

Hereby, the three are given the title of Zhen Yue Envoys.

The three shall be, respectively, the titles of Envoy of Mount Hua, Envoy of Mount Tai and Envoy of Mount Heng."

"Order the rewards for the rest of the outstanding performers, Elder Hu work hard on your side.

See if such a reward is more appropriate."

Along with Xuan Yuan Ming's order.

The other core elders rose up one after another.

"I respectfully obey Grand Elder's order."

In this way, the rewards for the Martial Union's First Stage Tournament of the Change of Session were considered to have been enacted.

While Lin Mo served as the head of the two provinces, he was also given the title of the head of the Zhen Yue Amba*sadors, the Taishan Amba*sadors.

As for Li Jiange and Du'er, they were both gifted with exceptional talent and unbelievable qualifications.

It just so happens that they were also given the title of Zhen Yue Envoy together.

Of course, it was inevitable that Xuan Yuan Ming wanted the two to share the pressure for Lin Mo.

After this matter was over, the next day.

The Martial Alliance's announcement was officially issued.

The news was like a boulder falling into a lake, causing an instant uproar.

On the other hand.

Inside the Xu family patriarch's room, the sound of messy instruments being smashed came incessantly.

Even Elder Xu, who was a gentle and elegant man, could not restrain himself at this moment.

At this moment, he couldn't contain the anger inside him.

"D*mn it, the Martial Alliance is determined to protect Lin Mo."

"Seeing that the plan will be accomplished, but being crossed by this martial alliance, on what basis?"

With that said, the purple sand teapot in his hand also smashed directly into the ground.

With a heart full of anger, Da's gaze stared deadly at the fragments of purple sand on the ground.

And in his mind's eye, Xie Qianshan's tempting words could not help but come to mind.

"If not"

After muttering a sentence to himself.

Elder Xu hurriedly shook off his head.

Cold sweat then involuntarily seeped out from his back.

"No, this will definitely not work.

Although Lin Mo deserves to die.

But I can't gamble with the entire Xu family and Xie Qishan."

As Elder Xu's side calmed down his emotions.

The foreign group of a*sa*sins also instantly set off volatility.

The Zhen Yue amba*sador was already half a foot in the top echelon.

If it was said that the double provincial governors, they still dared to take a cross-hearted stab.

But this Zhen Yue amba*sador's name landed, is to dissuade a large wave of killer groups.

After all, if you have a life to take the money but no life to spend it, it will be nothing in the end.

Of course, there is also no shortage of people who are desperate.

Chapter 2498

Upon receiving the title of Martial Union Zhen Yue Amba*sador.

Lin Mo instantly felt quite surprised.

Although the Five Amba*sadors of the Zhen Yue were not actual positions in the Martial Union.

However, they possessed absolute power.

Lin Mo himself was an instructor of the Martial Union's Battle Hall, ranking higher than the elders, plus the head of the Zhen Yue Five Amba*sadors, Taishan Amba*sador.

His power today was comparable to that of a deputy commander of the Martial Union.

Even when he sees the 108 Martial Union Presidents of China, he can still act at his own discretion.

He also has a certain degree of dispatching power and disciplinary power.

But in terms of power and position, Lin Mo now had half a foot in the top echelons of the Martial Union.

And Lin Mo also understood what Xuan Yuan Ming's side meant at this time.

"Mom and Dad I'm going out for a trip in the next few days!"

"Where to?"

Mother-in-law still had Lin Mo's appointment on the high seas on her mind.

At this moment, she heard that he was going out again.

Fang Hui's face suddenly showed her displeasure.

Lin Mo smiled resentfully and patiently explained.

"Mom, don't worry. I'm just going to Da Qu Province.

I'm taking over the presidency of South Vietnam and Hanoi provinces.

It's nothing major."

As he was afraid of his mother-in-law's worry.

Lin Mo kept his mouth shut about the matter of consolidation.

Only when his mother-in-law heard this did she relax her face.

And after learning of Lin Mo's promotion.

Fang Hui was quite happy, after all, the higher his son-in-law's position in the Martial Union, the more face their family would have.

"There's still a month or so before the New Year."

"When you're done, come back early.

Don't be late for the New Year's Eve dinner by then."

When Lin Mo heard his mother-in-law's command, he naturally agreed obediently.

After rubbing his nose, he replied.

"Mom, don't worry ah, it's just a handover.

It's just that it will take a bit more time on the way."

"It's a long journey, be safe and remember to come back early."

The mother-in-law also seemed to be worried that Lin Mo had forgotten, and specially stressed it again.

Lin Mo nodded repeatedly since then, and only then did he comfort his mother-in-law.

When he arrived at the room.

His wife was already packing his luggage.

When Xu Hanxia heard the movement of the door opening, she straightened the clothes in her hands once and said.

"Why did you leave so suddenly?

I heard about the Martial Alliance's appointment a long time ago."

"Originally, I thought you wouldn't go out until after the New Year.

I didn't expect it to be so soon."

Hearing his wife say this.

Lin Touch also fell silent.

For Xu Hanxia's talent, Lin Mo had a bottom in his heart

Once the announcement of Lin Mo's appointment by the Martial Alliance came out, the whole of Kyoto was already abuzz with rumours.

This was combined with the customs and people of Da Qiu Lian Province.

Anyone with a good mind could naturally guess some of the inside story.

Although Xu Hanxia did not say anything, she also understood in her heart.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo simply stopped hiding and said directly.

"It can't be helped, the Martial Alliance side has given me the title of Zhen Yue Envoy.

On the one hand, it's for my protection, and on the other hand, it's also a sideways reminder that it's time to set off."

Xu Hanxia frowned.

"Why is it so urgent? There has been chaos over there for so many years.

It's not as bad as these ten days and half a month."

Lin Mo nodded first and turned to sit on the edge of the bed.

"There's no way to do the opposite, because time is running out.

Master has already spoken to me before.

This tournament is only the first race, and there will be a mega event to follow."

"As for me, not only do I have to go and tidy up the two provinces, I also have to meet the high seas date with the Xie family.

If these two matters are not finished in time, the horror will not be able to catch up with the subsequent races."

"Moreover, Grand Elder Xuan Yuan Ming of the Martial Alliance is also trying to make me grow up a little faster.

To accumulate my own power within this limited time."

Hearing this.

Xu Hanxia nodded, and then stopped making a sound.

And then continued with the tidying up at hand.

Only when he closed the suitcase, he took out, another one.

With curiosity, Lin Mo suddenly asked.

"Wife, are you going out too?"

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And Xu Hanxia, who was squatting on the floor to clean up, turned back and gave him a blank look.

"Yeah, I'm going to accompany you to Da Qu United Province!"

"Eh? I'm just going over for a few days, I'll be back when I'm done!"

When Xu Hanxia heard Lin Mo's explanation, he wasn't moved at all, instead he said with a wicked smile.

"You're just not lying anymore, don't you know?"

"You like to rub your nose whenever you tell a lie.

Others don't know you, but I don't.

And how can the rectification of the two provinces be over so quickly."

This was something Lin Mo had never noticed.

"Have you?"

After his lie was exposed, he resentfully stopped rubbing his nose.

It was over, being held by his daughter-in-law to death.

"Why don't you just stay home with Xiao Xi and keep Mom and Dad company.

I don't even know what contingencies I will face on the trip to the United Provinces myself.

Time wise, there is no guarantee either."

From the bottom of his heart.

Lin Mo did not want his wife to accompany him on the trip to Da Qu Province.

The poor mountains and waters produced tough people, plus those local forces.

He was naturally worried about his wife's safety.

However, the more he said this, the more Xu Hanxia insisted.

The more Xu Hanxia insisted.

"It's because the time is not fixed, that's why I'm thinking of going over with you.

If you still can't meet in Kyoto for the New Year.

At least there's still me by your side to spend New Year's together, isn't there?"

"Besides, if there is danger, don't I have you by my side to keep me safe."

Simple words, a faint warmth.

Walking to his wife's side.

Lin Mo stretched out his hands and slowly wrapped his arms around the former.

Gently brushing his wife's hair.

He calmly agreed.

"Alright, then let's go together.

Consider it a trip for us as a couple."

At this time, Xu Hanxia did not speak, but merely pressed her cheek quietly against her husband's chest.

Feeling each other's heartbeat, the corners of her mouth were faintly tinged with a smile.

Early the next morning.

The sky had only just broken.

Lin Mo arrived at the Martial Alliance headquarters.

"Hello, I've come to pick up Instructor Yang's Soul Box!"

After the first tournament of the Martial Alliance's replacement, although Yang Dogou was dead.

However, the Martial Union still added the position of Battle Hall Instructor for him.

At the same time, his family's side enjoyed his monthly pension.

The receptionist, upon seeing Lin Mo, first saluted.

And then turned around in a hurry and fetched Yang Dogou's urn as well as his relics.

"It's hard for Lord Zhen Yue to make the trip."

Now Lin Mo's status was already the head of the five Amba*sadors of Zhen Yue.

The way the others addressed him had naturally changed as well.

"As it should be!"

With that, Lin Mo lowered his slightly heavy face and took the solid wood soul box.

After putting it into the special delivery cart.

Lin Mo lit incense again and bowed three times in worship.

Only then did he get into the Martial Union's special off-road vehicle, and led the soul box delivery vehicle behind him on the journey together.

On the other side.

Fang Hui got up and was just about to tell her daughter and son-in-law to get up.

Xu Jiangong, however, spoke up.

"Don't bother, they both set off before dawn.

They should both be out of Kyoto by now."

As soon as she heard this.

Fang Hui's face turned anxious.

"What, Hanxia went along too?"

"Yes!"

"This child, the older she grows, the more disobedient she becomes.

She doesn't even know when she's out of the house, and I'm the mother of the sentence."

Xu Jiangong saw her in this state and said with relief.

"Come on, they young people have young people's lives.

After coming to Kyoto, they, the young couple, haven't enjoyed their own two-person world yet.

They don't want to talk to you, they just shoot you ranting and raving."

"Just go along with what they think, don't be annoyed with yourself."

Her husband said so.

Fang Hui also felt that there was a bit of truth in it.

It was just that she was a bit uncomfortable with her daughter's unceremonious departure and her husband's accusations.

She was more or less uncomfortable in her heart.

"Fine, fine, fine, you're the only good elder.

I'm the only bad person in the whole family, all right."

Having been married for many years, Xu Jiangong naturally knew how to deal with his wife's violent temper.

As long as he didn't answer, after a few sentences of rambling.

She felt bored and gave up.

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As for the husband and wife duo who were missed by Fang Hui.

By now, they had already driven out of Kyoto.

"You said we left so suddenly.

Mum won't be angry, right."

Inside the pa*senger side, his wife asked with slight concern.

Lin Mo this was a calm smile and replied in an affirmative tone.

"That's a given, as far as our mother's temper is concerned, she's definitely just going to be angry.

But it's alright."

"The two of us have already run out anyway.

Just leave father-in-law alone to bear the wrath of mother-in-law."

"Lin Mo you're disgusting, what kind of son-in-law like you would talk bad about his mother-in-law behind her back."

"Hahahaha, it's alright, our mother can't hear it anyway."

With that Lin Mo increased the throttle of his foot and hurried forward towards the city of Pangyang.

The car accelerated, raising a puff of dust directly behind it.

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Pangyang City.

Xiao Yuan Village.

In one corner of the village, the dilapidated mud houses had already developed many cracks.

And from a distance, the house had leaned significantly and was in a precarious position.

Above the simple bedstead.

The old woman, her face haggard, is lying against the bed.

Although she is only fifty years old, her head is already full of white.

In addition, she has been suffering from a chronic illness for years.

At first glance, it is not too much to say that she is in her prime.

By the bedside, the young woman, carefully carrying the earthen bowl.

Although the dress code is light, and the jacket, which is now so visible, has not only faded but even has an extra repair.

But this could not suppress its serene features, and beneath its delicate features, it carried a strong sense of purity.

Looking at the grandmother in front of her, the woman scooped up the medicinal soup and blew gently on it.

"Come, take your medicine!"

Faced with her daughter-in-law's patient care.

The old woman was also full of heartache.

"Little Xu, if you have a good next family, you should remarry.

I really can't bear to see you suffer with us, mother and son."

As she said that, tears gradually shone in her eyes.

Xu Jiajia, on the other hand, shook her head firmly.

"Mom, don't think blindly.

Gou Ru has already gone to Kyoto and invited our new Medical Saint of China.

I heard that this Doctor Saint, is extremely skilled in medicine."

"There is no disease under the sky that can defeat him.

When he comes to our home, he will be able to cure your illness."

But his words of relief did not bring any joy to his mother-in-law.

"Little Xu, my mother is not stupid.

That man is a high and mighty Chinese doctor.

How could he possibly see a doctor for a poor family like us."

With that, the old woman sighed and shook her head helplessly.

"Mother, you don't know, do you?

The dog leftover is a participant in the Martial Union Change Competition."

"You know how strong Gou Lue is, even the big buffalo at the mouth of our East Village can't survive him.

When the time comes, the dog will win a good ranking and become a big figure in the Martial Arts League.

Naturally, he will also be able to invite the Lord of Healing."

"Besides, I've heard that the Martial Union's welfare benefits for its internal members are quite superior.

Not only are there large houses allocated, but the monthly salaries are all over ten thousand."

"Mother, just get well.

When Doggy left comes back, our good days will be here."

As she said that, Xu Jiajia's gaze even carried a slow look of anticipation.

Knowing this time.

The old man on top of the bed only nodded half-heartedly.

Only when he was just about to speak.

His face suddenly flushed.

He then coughed violently, and the medicinal juice he had just taken instantly spilled out of the corner of his mouth.

Beside him, Xu Jiajia hurriedly put the earthen bowl in her hand and brushed her mother-in-law's back.

At this moment, the old woman's face was darkening because of this sudden coughing fit.

Xu Jiajia looked at her eyes and felt anxious in her heart.

She could only keep wiping the corners of her mother-in-law's mouth with a handkerchief.

It was only after a long time that the old woman calmed down.

Breathing heavily, he said weakly.

"Little Xu, do you think I will not be able to wait until the dog is back.

I've been restless these past few days."