

Genius 3101

Chapter 3101

“Lord Zat, through this gorge we will arrive.”

With the black robe leading the way, the caravan ran through into the narrow valley.

“Hahahaha, good, if this operation is successful, I will give you the first credit.

When the time comes, my lord will satisfy you with whatever you want!”

Zat laughed and patted the black robe on the shoulder, oblivious to the strange smile hidden in the shadows.

All he could think about at the moment was breaking through the divine mountain.

At that moment, all he could think about was breaking through the divine mountain, getting the treasure and still taking Lin Mo’s wife.

As soon as he thought of this, his smile instantly became even brighter, as if the golden throne was already beckoning to him.

However, Black didn’t wait long for him to rejoice when the squad scouting ahead suddenly turned back in a hurry.

“My lord, there is a dead end ahead, there is no way to go at all except the crag.”

Hmm?

Zat Baiha’s smile stalled and his face instantly clouded over.

At this moment he suddenly realised that he seemed to have been tricked directly, and his eyes instantly filled with blood.

“You’ve f*cking tricked me!”

For a moment, the long dragon that had been speeding along instantly came to a halt.

Zat Baiha was furious at this point, and this season grabbed the collar of the black robe, with his pistol pressed dead against the latter’s head.

As for the accompanying brigade of majors, they also set up their guns, their blackened muzzles aimed deadly at the black robe.

As long as he dared to make a slight move, he could be shot into a sieve in an instant.

“f*ck you dam, wasting so much of my time.

Say who they sent you!”

After Zat Baiha cursed angrily, he directly pulled the safety of his pistol.

The red eyes were as if they were about to eat someone.

Only the black robe did not care in the slightest in the face of such danger from him.

Under the watchful eye of the rifles of the Stallion Brigade, he took off his hat without any delay.

In the next second, a cheek covered with scars appeared before the eyes of the crowd.

As he smiled slightly, his face instantly turned grim.

“Lord Zat, I’m not fooling you!

Once you climb up this side of the crag, it is indeed the side of the divine mountain.”

“You can just blame yourselves for not being able to do it, I’m not lying!”

When Zat Baiha saw that his opponent had the audacity to mock him at the end of his rope, the anger in his heart became even more intense.

“You’re f*cking looking for death, so I’ll give you a ride!”

With a roar of rage, all the surrounding Stallion Brigade instantly prepared themselves to fire.

And just as Zat Baikha was about to pull the trigger, the black robe suddenly raised his arm, while in his palm he held a palm-sized remote control.

“Master Zat, do you know what such a thing is?”

The black robe looked at the other man with a sneer on his face and waved his palm.

“As soon as I release my thumb, the explosives in the middle of the entire valley will explode together.

When that happens, you and your brave and fearless men of mine will all be buried here!”

As he finished, the scene fell silent, and the only sound in the whole valley was his unbridled laughter.

Zat Baikha’s face turned blue for a moment, and his eyes were filled with anger and a hint of fear.

After a moment of hesitation, he laughed coldly.

“You think I’ll believe your bullsh*t?”

“Then why don’t we try it, I’ll bet my life alone against 100,000 of your army!”

With that, the black robe made a gesture and was about to loosen his fingers.

As the crowd watched this move of the black robe, their pupils could not help but dilate several times.

If it was true what he said, once it exploded, they wouldn’t even have a chance to escape.

Zat Baiha’s heart burst, and fear spread throughout his body in an instant.

“What the hell do you want?”

Faced with the fear of death, he was finally afraid.

A one in two chance, if you bet wrong, it would be a total loss!

The black robe did not reply directly, but only turned his head to look to the top of the valley to the side, and two figures standing against the wind quietly appeared.

Chapter 3102

“It’s been a long time since I’ve seen you, Master Zat. How have you been?”

The voice came before the person was seen.

When Zat Baiha heard the voice, he only felt that it sounded somewhat familiar, and at that moment, the two figures had already leapt down from the hundred-metre-high cliff.

As they landed, the whole ground trembled slightly.

After a moment of shaking, everyone present was shocked.

Either they were madmen or experts, and the two strangers in front of them clearly belonged to the latter category.

“Protect the lord!”

All at once the men of the Stalwart Brigade instantly marshalled their guns and aimed them in unison at the dust flying in front of them.

Another part of the men had Zat Baiha firmly under their protection.

As for the Black Robe, he took advantage of the gap a few crossings deeper to get directly out of the encirclement.

“What’s the matter, young master Zat doesn’t recognise me?”

As the dust slowly cleared, Zat Baikha finally got a good look at the face of his visitor!

He first stared in disbelief with his eyes wide open.

Then his gaze became fierce and rampant again.

“Lin Mo?”

“Hahahaha, if there is a way out of heaven, you can’t leave, but there is no way out of hell.

Today, this is where your bones will be buried!”

Lin Mo shook his head disdainfully and puffed out, “Kill me?”

“It’s not that I look down on you, do you have the guts to do that?

Besides, you don’t even look at your own situation now!”

After saying that Lin Mo leisurely took out his ears, he had no regard for those black and ghastly robber mouths.

Zat Baiha's expression was stagnant, and for a moment he was speechless, glancing at the black robe not far away, his gaze locked on the remote control in the latter's hand.

Naturally, the black robe also detected his gaze.

"Don't look at me, I'm just trying to scare people.

It's just a toy I just received on the road."

After shrugging his shoulders, he threw the remote control straight out of his hand.

The remote bounced around on the floor as everyone looked on in horror.

After a few seconds of silence on the floor, Zat Baiha's face turned blue.

He didn't expect that in one day's time, he had brought nearly 100,000 troops and was teased by the same person twice in a row.

"D*mn you all!"

His sinewy cheeks were already covered with hostility.

His hands were also shaking from the excessive force and the deadly squeeze of his fists that made his whole body tremble.

He was no longer bothered to look towards the repercussions that would come after killing Lin Mo.

At this moment, Zat Baiha only wanted to kill Lin Mo on the spot, even if he would be retaliated by the Chinese Martial Union's accountability later.

Lin Mo looked at Zat Baiha's murderous appearance, and the smile on his face became even wider.

He didn't even bother to pay attention to the other party and directly turned his head towards another person behind him and said.

"Senior Nangong, I really have to thank you for this time."

As his words fell, the man behind him slowly walked up to the front.

"Lord Zhen Yue, you're welcome."

"It's all just to solve the poisonous tumour bred by the Night Vine Gra*s!"

Just as the two of them were exchanging polite pleasantries, the opposite Zat Baiha's frenzied emotions instantly calmed down considerably.

"You're from the Nangong clan?"

There was only one power in the entire Southeast Asian region that revived the Nangong, and that was the strength of the King of the East of the Sea, Nangong Jingliu of China.

The man Niu Guo looked at this Zat Baiha with a faint smile.

"My humble servant, Nangong Jingliu, I wonder what young master Zat has to say."

Waiting for this affirmative answer, Zat Baiha's entire person instantly became bad.

This Nangong clan's sea area alone had the entire Wanxiang Kingdom, and being the same sea hegemon, the Wanxiang Kingdom's naval commander Domo Xiong could only be considered a younger brother in front of the other side.

If the King of the Sea East's was involved, things would become complicated.

Thinking of this Zat Baikha's brows knitted together tightly.

"You, the Nangong clan, are you going to interfere in this too?"

His angry tone carried a hint of menace beneath it.

Chapter 3103

Nangong Jingwei was silent for a moment, then a smile came back on his face.

"No, no, no, young master Zat, I think you have misunderstood."

"Our Nangong clan is naturally pacifist, how could we possibly be involved in a battle formation."

When Zat Baiha heard this, he could not help but sigh with relief.

However, at this moment, Nangong Jingwei suddenly turned his words around.

"But well, there are a lot of poisonous tumours breeding from the night vine gra*s in your ranks now.

In order to prevent the night vine gra*s from flowing into our Chinese territory."

"These people must die! Wouldn't you say that's right, Lord Zhen Yue?"

The atmosphere suddenly sank after he said that, and his gaze was filled with murderous intent.

Lin Mo, who was standing at the side, merely nodded indifferently.

On the opposite side, the forces on the Guangyao side in the middle of the caravan gathered with curiosity after noticing that the procession had stopped.

And when they arrived over here, they were just in time to hear Nangong Jingwei's wild words.

"Heh, where did you get the confidence to put such farts in front of our eyes, cubs."

With just the three of you? One hundred thousand of our men alone can drown you all with spit."

"Don't bullsh*t with him, just order the shooting and buy them peanuts."

As they continued to roar, the combatants present had their safeties on, and thousands of gun holes were aimed directly at Lin Mo's three men.

At this point, they were only waiting for an order to fire.

Zat Baiha gritted his teeth with a serious face as the crowd waited.

“Nangong Jingwei, I’ll give your Nangong clan face, if you leave obediently, I won’t make things difficult for you.”

“Oh, there’s no need for that!”

Nangong Jingwei laughed mockingly, “You’d better think about how you’ll survive before you do!”

“Amba*sador Zhen Yue, are you coming or am I?”

The two of them looked at ease in the face of thousands of troops, talking and laughing.

Lin Mo craned his neck and reached out and held his hand directly above the hilt of his sword only.

“Senior has already helped me so much, it’s better for us to do it!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, a cold aura flashed by!

“Young Master Zat, I wish you a safe journey oh!”

Lin Mo suddenly revealed a cruel smile after finishing his sentence, as if the God of Death was beckoning them, which sent shivers down one’s spine.

At the same time, when Zat Baiha saw the other party’s obstinacy, he gave a direct order in his heart to start robbing.

Ta-da-da!

In an instant, tongues of fire wove back and forth, and countless bullets poured out.

Only Lin Mo’s trio had long since disappeared to reappear at the top of the valley.

Just a day ago, Nangong Jingwei had approached Lin Mo with a token from his brother, the King of Haidong.

And directly threatened to help Lin Mo solve his immediate predicament.

Lin Mo was convinced, and this scene came about.

What many people did not know was that this valley had an alias, the Valley of Destruction!

Under the shock of the sword qi, the sword Lin Mo wielded landed heavily on the cliff at the front of the valley, instantly stirring up countless debris.

The seemingly insignificant blow was like opening a Pandora’s Box.

The forbidden system of the Ba Sha divine Mountain had been activated!

In an instant, the entire valley began to shake uncontrollably.

Boulders continued to tumble down from both sides of the cliff!

The crowd at the bottom of the valley were unable to dodge, and instantly there were ma*sive casualties.

And that was just the appetiser.

As the crowd panicked and dodged the boulders, a gale blew out of nowhere in the valley.

And it was a bitter wind.

Under the pull of the gale, the tiny stones were like bullets, but those who were caught in its path were either killed or injured.

There were even many people who were lifted into the air.

The 100,000-strong army, which was still in full force, was instantly scattered into birds and wailed all over the place.

“Run, this is hell!”

“Help, I don’t want to die here.”

“Someone help us!”

Chapter 3104

At this moment, the well-equipped Stallion Brigade was a little better off, with their heavy body armour, providing an effective layer of protection.

But those of the Night Vine forces were not so lucky.

No matter how hard they tried to call for help, they could not escape the winch.

In a matter of seconds, nearly 10,000 people died in the fiery valley under the gale of boulders.

Protected by his men, Zat Baikha managed to get into the armoured car, temporarily avoiding the bullet-like debris.

As long as they avoided the boulders that kept coming down, they should have no problem staying alive.

“D*mn it, what the hell is this place.”

“How do you scout intelligence officers do your job.”

Zat Baiha looked at the horrific sight at the window, his eyes red and seized the scouting team.

These were the men who had made it to the 10,000th place on their own family.

Even those stragglers brought in by Guangyo were perfect cannon fodder, and if they were all lost here

Thinking about this, Zat Baiha was even more furious.

“It’s all because of you losers who have been unfair!

Ah!”

With a heartbreaking roar, he pulled out his pistol.

And just as he was about to shoot the scout leader, the men beside him suddenly couldn't help but tremble.

He looked as if he had seen a ghost during the day, and sweat was pouring out of his forehead like a spring.

The furious Zat Pakha was about to rebuke him, but when he turned his head, the scene in front of him was so frightening that he went into cardiac arrest.

As the boulders continued to roll down, cracks began to appear in the cliffs on both sides of the valley.

The only thing that scared Zaat Baiha and the others was the water that was seeping out of the cracks, and as the cracks got bigger and bigger, the water plummeted.

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The more you get close to the black-robed man's destination, the more restless your mind becomes.

So he planned to quietly break away from the group, thinking to hide in the shadows and observe.

Only when he had just separated from the main group for a few minutes, he discovered to his horror that there was a huge force behind them, which had been trailing them and numbered close to a hundred thousand people.

Moreover, the neat and tidy squares of the other side were, at a glance, well-trained elite combat troops.

"Quick, hurry and inform Zat Baiha!"

Woe be to the subordinate who, after taking out his mobile phone, discovered to his despair that there was no signal at all in this area.

Guangyao finally understood the source of the constant unease in his heart at this moment.

From the moment the black robe appeared they had fallen into a huge trap, a trap that would be enough to wipe out their entire army.

"F*ck!"

Guan Yao burst out a foul mouth with a face full of anger, and then immediately got into the SUV and sped off towards the large group.

The journey was windy and fast, and Guan Yao arrived at the Desperate Valley as fast as he could.

And already do not know whether it is an illusion, GuanYao blinked a look at the shape of the valley is like a giant coffin general.

But there was no need to worry about anything else at this point, as he urged the SUV to plunge headlong into the valley.

After a few tail drifts and a big bend, Guangyao finally saw the group.

Before he could breathe a sigh of relief, the sight in front of him directly knocked all three of his souls out of him.

Water was pouring down from the cliffs, and when it coalesced at the bottom of the valley, it instantly turned into a monstrous flood.

Those who were dodging the gale force boulders were swallowed up in the blink of an eye, not even having the time to shout out a scream.

“Quickly, turn around!”

However, Guangyao’s urging received no reply, and by the time he turned his head, the youngster in the cab, looking at the monstrous flood that was tens of metres high, was directly stunned and froze there with his body trembling continuously.

Guangyao didn’t even have time to get angry, and after slapping the car door shut, his whole body directly scurried out.

Chapter 3105

After the flood passed, the entire valley returned to its previous calmness, except that there were more densely packed corpses, just like hell.

Lin Mo’s face was a little complicated as he looked at what was happening in front of him.

He was no saintly mother, but with nearly 100,000 human lives hidden in his hands, the impact was still powerful!

“Senior Nangong, thank you so much!”

“You’re welcome! It’s all just for the Kingdom of China, since they have taken the path of the Night Mantis, the end is already predetermined.”

Nangong Jingwei waved his hand and said with carelessness, “You have already given them so many chances.”

“It’s just that they don’t cherish it!”

He said as he glanced at the valley, with no fluctuation in his eyes.

It was as if he had trampled a pile of ants to death.

Lin Mo didn’t reply, clasped his fist and thanked him once more, and the two of them parted ways after exchanging pleasantries.

The two of them exchanged pleasantries before parting ways. Now that Zat Baiha’s support troops were all gone, Lin Mo did not linger and headed directly for the direction of the divine mountain.

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The other end of the valley, a group of people shifted vaguely.

Zat Baiha had a good life, he barely survived the flood with the protection of his men.

Stepping through the snow-capped mountains, the group arrived halfway down the mountain.

It was not that they did not want to descend, but after they had met Guangyo midway, the latter brought them desperate news.

The valley beyond had been surrounded by tens of thousands of troops.

Zat Baikha's eyes were by now dazed, and his face was written with frustration and despondency.

A kind of henchman, looking at him in this state, was also worried. After the horrible catastrophe, and now surrounded by snow, the situation was as bad as it could be.

"My lord, cheer up a little, if we return to Wanxiang and regroup, we can totally rise again."

Zat Baiha smiled miserably, "A comeback? Oh!"

"Nearly 100,000 troops, all buried by my hands, and still rise again."

After muttering a few whispered words, his face gradually turned grim.

Already thinking of Lin Mo's disgusting smiling face made his body shiver with anger.

His own wretched appearance now was all because of this man.

"Ah, Lin Mo, you shall not have a good death!"

"I, Zat Baikha, swear that in my lifetime, I will bury you to the ground."

After roaring wildly for a few moments, the boredom in his heart seemed to dissipate quite a bit and his face looked slightly better.

But Guan Yao at the side was outright furious and his face turned blue as he pressed his low voice into a direct accusation.

"Stupid, you'll start an avalanche if you yell like that."

Zat Baiha glared coldly at him, "Hot chicken thing, I need you to interfere in my work."

"I'm standing right here, if you can bury me in this mountain of snow."

Disheartened, he didn't bother to care so much, and directly assumed the stance of his prince.

However, on the next side, the crowd trembled slightly at their feet.

Guangyao's face was pale, and his heart was filled with despair as he looked at the snow-capped mountain tops that continued to cave in.

The snowy mountain did not disappoint Zat Baikha's expectations, and the avalanche that continued to accumulate came straight towards them with an aura of destruction.

The men had just lifted their feet to escape, but they were a step too late.

In an instant, the whirling snow swallowed them up.

News of the Desperate Valley spread quickly.

With the result of the 100,000 people being wiped out, a tsunami was created in both the Great Qu Province and the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Those who had been eagerly awaiting Lin Mo's death began to dump their stocks when they heard the news.

Of course, a small number of people were still waiting to see how the Wanxiang Kingdom would react.

The death of the Border Minister's son will have an unprecedented impact.

On the other hand, in the Wanxiang Kingdom, the entire royal family was in a state of inexplicable depression.

A storm is coming!

Chapter 3106

Red Sleeve Pavilion.

Wearing a light veil, Yin Xiao Boa and Ding Liang Zhu sat at a table, both of them with very gloomy faces.

Yin Xiao Anaconda's long, seductive cheeks no longer blossomed like a flower, and her double eyebrows were furrowed, looking like a madman who would soon choose someone to thirst for.

"According to the latest news from the front line, the Stallion Brigade led by Zat Baikha was all wiped out, even Zat Baikha did not survive."

Ding Liangzhu's tone was very gloomy, he also did not expect that the Xiong Bing Brigade, with a full 100,000 troops and so many guns and ammunition, had actually been easily wiped out by two people in a regiment.

"That punk Zat Baiha is dead, so be it, the most important thing now is how to kill Lin Mo.

The news that he pitted and killed the Stalwart Brigade will probably get out soon, when that happens..."

Ding Liang Zhu knew exactly what Yin Xiao Boa meant, the news of Lin Mo's pitted and killed the Xiong Bing Brigade would get out.

Then his reputation would skyrocket again, and no one would dare to stop the Huaxia Martial Alliance as well as the Merchant Alliance, and Lin Mo would no longer be restricted.

"The news can't be suppressed now, and the families of the Xiong Bing Brigade won't be like a fool, now we can only find another countermeasure."

After pondering for a while, Ding Liang Zhu raised his head and looked at Yin Xiao Anaconda.

"There's really a way out now."

Yin Xiao Boa's eyes lit up and he immediately looked at Ding Liang Zhu, urging.

“What solution?”

“How is the king’s body?”

Ding Liangzhu did not go straight to the plan, but instead asked Yin Xiao Anaconda about Jiayuan I’s physical condition.

“Since the Sixth Prince took Lin Mo’s elixir for him, his body is much better than before, but I feel that the effects of the medicine are gradually decreasing lately.”

A confident smile appeared on Ding Liangzhu’s face as he saw that this was indeed the case.

“Your Highness need not worry, since ancient times kings are very suspicious, you only need to measure and say in front of His Majesty that the effect of the elixir is gradually decreasing.”

“But what does this have to do with His Majesty?” Yin Xiao Boa couldn’t help but ask.

Ding Liang Zhu looked at the stupid woman in front of him, her expression unchanged, if she didn’t have to be used next, she wouldn’t have bothered with such a woman.

“His Majesty was not going to bother with how Lin Mo was before, but what if he thinks Lin Mo is trying to control himself with drugs?”

When Yin Xiao Anaconda heard this, she instantly understood what Ding Liang Zhu meant.

When the effect of a drug gradually decreased, everyone would first wonder if the person who prescribed it had done so on purpose.

One only needed to mention it slightly in front of Jiayuan I as Ding Liangzhu had said, then his own suspicions would swell wildly.

Yin Xiao Anaconda’s eyes twitched, since Ding Liangzhu wanted to make the aged lion next time, then his role as the king’s pillow man was essential.

He could use this opportunity to ask Ding Liangzhu for some favours.

Yin Xiao Boa’s originally gloomy face blossomed into a delicate smile as she looked at Ding Liang Zhu and said in a delicate voice.

“Pavilion Master Ding, if this time is really the case then the concubine will have to take a great risk, it’s not good for you to just point the finger here.”

Looking at Yin Xiao Boa’s gradually approaching body and the fragrance if any, a look of disdain flashed in Ding Liang Zhu’s eyes, did he really think that everyone had never seen a woman before?

However, for the sake of the greater good, Ding Liang Zhu still smiled and spoke, “Your Highness is joking, Mei.”

In an instant, a black figure appeared beside Ding Liangzhu, as if it had always been beside him.

Ding Liang Zhu said to Yin Xiao Anaconda, “This is a dead soldier that I have privately trained, I can lend it to Your Majesty for a hundred people, subject to Your Majesty’s trend.”

Yin Xiao Anaconda looked at the dead soldiers who suddenly appeared beside Ding Liang Zhu, and a look of excitement flashed in her eyes.

"Then I would like to thank Pavilion Master Ding, if not for the fact that my slave is already in the body of a royal concubine, I would have gone to the Witch Mountain with Pavilion Master for a time."

"I am really not so blessed, the royal concubine's nobility is not something I can desecrate."

Looking at Yin Xiao Boa's gleeful back as she left, a ruthless look flashed in Ding Liang Zhu's eyes.

If Yin Xiao Boa did not stand in her way, then it would be fine if several hundred meters of dead soldiers protected her, but if she stood in her way, the dead soldiers would be the fastest way to kill her!

Chapter 3107

Inside the royal palace, Jiayuan I, lying on his bed, struggled to open his heavy eyes and shouted hoarsely.

"Someone come."

Immediately outside the door, a servant girl came in, picked up Lin Mo's elixir from the table and put it into Jiayuan I's mouth.

Feeling his body being filled with a warmth, Jiayuan Yi Shi then felt some strength in his body and looked at the maid in front of him.

"Where is the royal concubine? Why is the Crown Princess not seen here today?"

"Your Majesty, the Queen Consort has not yet come today."

Jiayuan I nodded and waved his hand to let the maid out, when the door was pushed open again.

Yin Xiao Anaconda, dressed in a gorgeous long dress, walked in carrying a bowl of fragrant seafood congee.

"Your Majesty, I know that you have not recovered from your illness and your appetite is not good, so I have specially stewed the seafood congee for you, please try it."

Jiayuan I looked at Yin Xiao Anaconda's innocent smile and the ashes stained on her gorgeous dress and bailed her out heartily.

"You silly girl, just leave such things to the underlings, look what has become of you."

Yin Xiao Anaconda smiled nervously, "As long as Your Majesty likes it, Xiao Anaconda will do it for you, not to mention a bit of dust, even for a dragon pond."

Jiayuan I doted on Yin Xiao Boa's nose and opened his mouth to take a sip of the seafood congee she handed over.

The combination of smooth minced shrimp and soft q-tip sea cucumber, along with a faint aroma of medicine, gave Jiayuan I some appetite.

“Little girl, has there been anything interesting going on in King City recently?”

Yin Xiao Anaconda had been telling Jia Yuan I a little something interesting about the city every day for a long time, and Jia Yuan I, the emperor, was happy to hear about his people’s affairs.

“Your Majesty, there is nothing interesting today, but there is a case.”

Yin Xiao Boa pretended to be distressed, and his silly look aroused Jiayuan I’s curiosity.

“Oh? Then our beloved consort speaks to find out.”

“I’m not going to say it so easily, I won’t ask until His Majesty gives me the benefit of the doubt.”

Looking at Yin Xiao Boa’s silly perfunctory look, Jiayuan I Shi laughed and gave her two pinches directly on her waist, causing the latter to say loudly that you are bad, Your Majesty.

Jia Yuan Yi looked at his palm that had no strength after squeezing his waist a few times, and a trace of despondency flashed in his eyes.

For some reason, he felt that the effect of the elixir was getting worse and worse in his midst, from the vividness he had at the beginning to the barely standing he had now, it was like a difference between heaven and earth.

“There was an old man in the city who was always weak, and one day a healer came who saw the old man’s condition and gave him some medicine for free.”

“After taking them the old man felt better all over and his whole body was much younger, but then he found that the more he took the medicines the less effective they became and he didn’t want to go back to the same state he was in before, so he went to the healer again.”

“When the healer saw the old man arrive, it was as if he had expected it, and he directly asked for a sky-high price for the medicine, and since the old man had experienced that feeling, he never wanted to go back to his old self, so he...”

“Pah!”

The sound of the jade bowl smashing on the ground rang out and instantly shattered into pieces, and Jiayuan I’s originally cheerful cheeks were now thick with dark clouds, as if a violent storm was about to erupt the next moment.

Yin Xiao Boa’s words, which did not seem to have anything to do with him, struck hard into Jiayuan I’s heart, and he, who was already somewhat suspicious of the diminishing effects of the medicine, was now even more suspicious.

Could that so-called Chinese medical sage be doing this to himself, causing him to grow uncertain and seek out his medicine?

It was so terrifying to have the head of a country caught in the crosshairs of someone, and Jiayuan I was like an angry lion returning to life.

The pressure of the king’s power made Yin’s face pale, but the look in her eyes was one of excitement and urgency.

Her plan had already succeeded in its first stage, and Jiayuan I was already determined to kill Lin Mo.

Chapter 3108

“You go down first, I’m tired.”

Finally, Jiayuan I let go of Yin Xiao Anaconda, with a wave of exhaustion in his tone.

“I obey my orders, and you too, Your Majesty, rest more.”

Yin Xiao Anaconda bowed to Jiayuan I and left the room.

After Yin Xiao Boa left, Jiayuan I sat by the bed, his gaze deep and unsure of what he was thinking.

Only after a long time did Jiayuan I slowly spoke.

“Someone, go and invite the Minister of Military Affairs over.”

In a short while, the Minister of Military Affairs hurriedly came over and respectfully asked Jiayuan I.

“Your Majesty summoned me to the palace, I wonder what the reason is?”

Jiayuan I’s originally cloudy gaze gradually cleared eloquently as he gazed at the Minister of Military Affairs and said coldly.

“The matter of the pitted brigade of majestic soldiers on our borders you cough cough What do you think?”

The Minister of Military Affairs was stunned, His Majesty had never cared much about such matters, today he suddenly came to ask, what had happened?

“Zat Baiha, the son of the Minister of Border Affairs, disobeyed the military order and led his army to surround the Bashar divine Mountain without permission .

“This has led to the brigade of our majestic soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom being tragically pitted and killed, and Zat Wanliu should be recalled from his post, pressed into beaten prison, and his nine clans exterminated.”

With his head bowed as he spoke, the Minister of War did not notice that Jiayuan I’s face was becoming more and more ugly.

“Execute the nine clans? Then I can’t be a king, the whole royal family will be lost.

“The lone king feels that Zat Baiha is a martyr who stood firm on our borders but was kidnapped by thieves.

“Our army went to discuss the matter with a friendly attitude, and that thief lacked to compel the sacred mountain of Basha... Cough cough... What do you think of this?”

Jiayuan I’s coughing could no longer be masked, he was like a fallen lion as he spoke and coughed.

The Minister of War was dumbfounded as he listened to the news of Zat Baikha’s invasion.

Now you say that Zat Baikha was kidnapped and that the army went to the peace talks with good intentions.

The international community is not convinced that this is a bit of a false reason.

We are all out to make a living, the Minister of Military Affairs also can not among to hit Jiayuan I face, immediately changed the tone .

“One of the Chinese Martial Alliance’s Zhen Yue Amba*sadors, Taishan Amba*sador Lin Mo, kidnapped the leader of my Wanxiang Kingdom’s Xiong Bing Brigade, Zat Baiha.”

“Our army went to make contact with the aim of harmony and friendship, but was deceived by Lin Mo’s traitorous son on the Basha divine Mountain.”

“Pitted and killed my Wanxiang Kingdom’s majestic brigade, my Wanxiang Kingdom maintains a zero tolerance for such evil people.”

“Immediately send troops to march into Lin Mo, and denounce the Chinese Martial Alliance!”

I have to say that those who can become the Minister of Military Affairs really have two brilliance.

With just one simple sentence from Jiayuan I, the Minister of Military Affairs had thought out his statement on the international scene.

The Zat Baiha of the Wanxiang Kingdom was perfectly described as a victim, and the Xiongnu Brigade as a good army with a harmonious and friendly attitude.

Only Lin Mo became a devil who did no evil and harmed God.

Only then did Jiayuan I, sitting above, nod in satisfaction, while speaking.

“Gather a large army to the border, choose the best weapons and equipment, and when the army is assembled at the border, directly approach Hanoi Province.”

“Force them to hand over Lin Mo, if not, directly go to war.”

“I obey my orders.”

After the Minister of Military Affairs respectfully saluted, he hurriedly ran out.

Such matters as the mobilisation of a large army were not something that could be done just by talking about it, before the troops moved, food and gra*s preceded.

Next he needed to go to the Minister of Finance to ask for a budget and so on.

In the evening, several of the princes looked at the documents handed over by their men and let out crouching sounds of surprise.

“Father is actually going to declare war on Lin Mo, how could he just go down like that.”

The eldest prince looked at the report in his hand, a look of incomprehension on his face, and then handed it to Wen Qiang who was at the side.

“Your Highness, there is no need to rush, this is also good for us, it is just the right time to take this opportunity to get rid of Lin Mo.”

Wen Qiang looked at the document in front of him, smiled slightly and said to the Grand Prince in relief, telling him that there was no need to be anxious.

At the Third Prince’s place, he looked at the document in his hand and sighed helplessly, Lin Mo, this time you really have no way up and no way down.

Chapter 3109

In just a few days, 100,000 troops had gathered at the border line of the Wanxiang Kingdom, thousands of rocket carts were waiting with full loads, and every one of the 100,000 generals was heavily armed, a far cry from the majestic brigade led by Zat Baikha before.

“Buzz~”

The humming sound of tanks rang in the ears, Zat Wanliu looked at the torrent of tanks coming in the distant horizon, tears even appeared in the corners of his eyes, the great revenge could finally be avenged.

“Armies, move out!”

The huge army assembled at speed and marched directly into the territory of the United Provinces of Daju.

All those who stood in the way of the army were turned into corpses, and they marched towards Hanoi in an unstoppable manner.

“Your Highness, the army has already killed its way into the Great Qu Province.”

The Third Prince nodded his head as he listened to his guards’ report in the Kingdom of Wanxiang.

“From now on immediately cut off all trade from the Huaxia Martial Alliance as well as the Da Qu Merchant Alliance, and cut off their military supplies of food and supplies.”

At once, all ships as well as wagons bound for Hanoi Province and Da Qu United Province were all seized by the forces under the Third Prince.

“Lin Mo, if you can even hold off such an attack, then I will definitely double your losses, but tsk, tsk.”

The Third Prince’s final words were full of playfulness, all the forces of the Wanxiang Kingdom were basically out in force, what could Lin Mo do to stop it.

Once Huaxia made its move, then at the UN meeting, the Maple Leaf Kingdom would immediately turn on Huaxia, without Huaxia’s help, Lin Mo was at most a rat that was a little harder to die.

On top of the Basha divine Mountain, Lin Mo stood at the top of the mountain, gulping down spiritual energy and tempering his flesh.

“Boss, our goods have all been seized by the customs and various stations of the Wanxiang Kingdom.”

The prince hurriedly walked over with an annoyed face.

“Normal, those jackals are such bullies, as long as you are a little vulnerable, he will viciously pounce on you and bite you.”

Lin Mo didn't have the slightest outside of the Prince's words, he had guessed this current scene a few days ago, those seized goods were all insignificant things.

The really important things had either already arrived in Hanoi Province or had already been driven back.

“Boss, what should we do now?”

“Just wait and see what happens, with me here, Da Qu United Province can't be in chaos.”

Lin Mo looked at the distant horizon which was still empty and responded indifferently.

“Magnanimous Nephew Lin, I've kept you waiting.”

A cheerful laugh rang out as Zhao Nan Yue appeared behind Lin Mo.

“Elder Zhao, you've come so quickly?”

Lin Mo looked at Zhao Nan Yue with some surprise, after all, the Zhao family was not close to the Basha divine Mountain, it had only been two days since he had come over.

“Lin Xianniephew has shown great kindness to my Zhao family, now that Xianniephew is in trouble, how can I, an old man, not come to help, all 80,000 Tiger Guards are at the bottom of the mountain, all at your disposal.”

Lin Mo gave a solemn hug to Zhao Nan Yue and said, “Old man Zhao's kindness, I, Lin Mo, will remember it from my heart.”

“Here it comes.”

The earth trembled, the humming sound was incessant, a torrent of tanks appeared on the distant horizon, and several helicopters flew over the head of the Bashar God Mountain constantly hovering.

“Grandma, how dare you mess with your grandfather Prince's head.”

The prince directly took out a radar rocket launcher abbreviated as an rpg and fired it at the aircraft hovering in the sky.

The rocket shot up into the clouds with smoke and clashed with a plane that was flaunting its power.

“PONG!”

Huge sparks blossomed in the air, and the helicopter fell straight down as a ball of fire.

Zhao Nan Yue watched as the remaining three helicopters were attracted to the Prince and directly shot up into the sky. In the pilot's shocked gaze, the fierce power of his fist viciously wheeled onto the helicopter, which was instantly crippled by the tremendous force and fell downwards, exploding directly on the ground.

Zhao Nan Yue took the opportunity to come over the other aircraft and put his foot on the propeller, the three aircraft did not have the slightest chance to fight back in the sky and were blown up by Zhao Nan Yue three times.

Chapter 3110

At the top of the Bashar divine Mountain, Lin Mo looked at the legions that were getting closer and closer, his eyes were cold as he leapt straight down from the top of the mountain, one man rushing towards the thousands of horses.

The sword was sheathed at his waist, and the sword aura covered the sky and tore through the earth, even the tank army was like paper mache in the face of this severe sword aura.

With a single blow from the Tai Ah Divine Sword, a hundred people were killed, and the remains of the sword were all over the ground.

“Zhao Nan Yue of the Zhao Clan has dropped 80,000 Zhao Clan Tiger Guards to come to the aid of Amba*sador Zhen Yue!”

“My Basha Divine Mountain is not a paper tiger either, disciples, follow me to charge and kill!”

Lin Mo looked at the Ba Sha Divine Mountain disciples as well as the Zhao Family Tiger Guards that were coming after him, a smile flashed across his cold as frost face.

“D*mn you, give me death!”

The crown prince at the side carried a rocket launcher and fired wildly at the enemy in the distance.

Lin Mo’s Tai Ah blade in his hand grew heavier and heavier as he leapt up into the air.

“I have a sword that can open mountains, break rivers, and slash jackals!”

Lin Mo seemed to have touched something in this instant, it was the threshold of a Zong Shi.

“Chop!”

A hundred meters of sword qi spanned the void and cut through the army of the Wanxiang Kingdom, unstoppable, a hundred thousand troops were directly cut off by one office.

“Devil, he’s a devil!” ,

“Run, how can we possibly defeat the devil

“I don’t want to die here, my mother is still at home waiting for me to return.”

Whether it was panic, disbelief, or prayer, they were all useless in front of Lin Mo’s raging sword energy, and were instantly cut in half, with corpses strewn across the field.

The surviving soldiers gathered together and looked at Lin Miao in the distance with the sound of the sky, all with a strong fear in their eyes.

Zat Wanliu looked at Lin Mo, who looked like a god descending from the sky, and smashed everything he could hysterically. As a wise man, he knew that he would probably never be able to kill Lin Mo in his lifetime.

At this time, a flock of thousand paper cranes.

Compared to the battlefield, which was littered with corpses, the thousand paper cranes, which were as white as snow, seemed to be an extreme.

The thousand paper cranes swayed and flew towards the Wanxiang Kingdom's army.

The Zatvanliu in the rear instinctively felt that something was wrong, but seeing that it was indeed just a flock of thousand paper cranes, he did not say anything.

"Are these the angels sent to save us?"

A soldier looked at the slowly floating paper cranes with a hopeful gaze and reached out his left hand to them.

The next moment, the soldier's left hand that touched the wings of the paper crane was directly cut off, with a very neat break.

In the next moment, miserable shouts of pain erupted from the entire legion.

"Ah, my left hand, ah my day"

"My arm, my arm is gone."

"These aren't angelic paper cranes at all, they're demonic paper cranes instead!"

"Devils, the Chinese are devils!"

Zat Wanliu looked at the instant scene of corpses strewn all over the army with eyes wide open, not caring to continue smashing things, he hurriedly picked up the intercom and shouted.

"All soldiers fall back immediately! Fall back!"

The originally raging army of the Wanxiang Kingdom was routed in a few simple blows, and the whole earth was dyed red with blood.

Countless paper cranes danced in the wind, and the lives of the soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom faded away in the wind.

Lin Mo twisted his head to look, only to see the green shadow not far away waving at him with a smile on his face.

"No more than chasing and killing, come back."

Although Lin Mo's tone was flat, it clearly spread to the ears of everyone in the room under the augmentation of his spiritual power.

Zhao Nan Yue and You Li stepped forward, somewhat puzzled.

“Why don’t we ride out the victory now and completely wipe out the Wanxiang Kingdom’s army, hitting them hard and painfully.”

Lin Mo smiled faintly, his mountain-like aura growing more and more majestic.

“Because, I’ve already touched the threshold of a Patriarch!”