

Genius 3121

Chapter 3121

On the Basha Divine Mountain, Lin Mo was restoring the vegetable garden for Mr. Medicine.

Ever since Mr. Pill discovered that Lin Mo's spiritual power could promote the growth of medicinal herbs without harm, he had nothing to do but run to Lin Mo's doorstep to squat.

There were even times when Mr. Pill's head could appear on the window outside your toilet.

It was only when Xu Hanxia was around that Mr. Pill, an old uncultivated man, would not stand guard and leave.

"Lin Mo kid, you're a sect master, how come you can't even do the aura flower mist?"

Mr. Pill looked at Lin Mo holding a medicinal herb and said somewhat bitterly.

If Lin Mo could turn his aura into mist, then his own medicinal garden would probably be restored soon.

Lin Mo's heart was filled with bitterness as he held the herb in front of him.

But there was no way out, he was the one who had given the herb to the others to use all of it, and now he was just losing a little bit of spiritual energy, and he couldn't refuse it yet.

Once he refused Mr. Pill, he would just roll on the ground and then he would say something about the old man not living anymore and would run off to hang himself.

"Lin Mo, King Jia Yuan I of the Wanxiang Kingdom has come to apologise in person with the Second Princess."

You Li quickly ran over from outside and delivered the news to Lin Mo.

"Jia Yuan Yi has come"

Lin Mo pondered for a moment, guessing that the news of the Grand Prince's defeat had reached Jia Yuan Yi Shi's ears.

"Naturally, we must meet, Lord Youli Mountain, Mr. Pill, I will go and take a look first."

Mr. Pill nodded, Lin Mo had business to attend to now, so naturally he couldn't go and stop it.

At the foot of the Basha divine Mountain, Jiayuan I was standing there with a tired body, coughing continuously.

Second Princess Avis stood by the side and tried to help, but was refused by Jiayuan I with a wave of her hand.

An apology must be sincere, otherwise it would be bad to deepen the hatred by making a faux pas.

As Jiayuan I watched Lin Mo walk down the hill, he hastily lowered his lofty head.

“Mr. Lin Mo, I was the one who was blinded earlier, I hereby formally apologise to you on behalf of the Wanxiang Kingdom, and hope that you will not take into account the previous excesses of the Wanxiang Kingdom.”

Jiayuan I took a contract from his valet, it was a contract that the Wanxiang Kingdom would provide a large amount of construction materials to the Martial Union every year.

Jia Yuan Yi would not think that if he ran over to apologize Lin Mo would forgive himself, people are not your father, why.

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

But the so-called hand out, Lin Mo took the documents in Jia Yuan I’s hands and took a look, this Jia Yuan I is really a tycoon, these are more than the total bought by the Martial Union before.

“Why is this necessary, King Wanxiang, my China has always been about peace.”

Lin Mo had a smile on his face as he helped up Jiayuan I. Without knowing this smile, one would think that the Wanxiang Kingdom and China had been friendly for generations.

“I have placed the unworthy oldest as well as the third under house arrest, and Zat Wanliu has also been removed from his post by me, henceforth the Wanxiang Kingdom is Mr. Lin’s ally.”

Jiayuan I didn’t have the slightest bit of bravado, even he understood the importance of Lin Mo at this moment.

Lin Mo looked at Jiayuan I with some surprise, his two most outstanding sons had been abolished, and his old ministers who had followed him for most of his life had also been imprisoned, Jiayuan I was also a ruthless man.

“King Wanxiang is joking, I heard that your health has not been good, last time the sixth prince came to me to ask for medicine, that was a worrying face, I have some pills here that can restore your body a bit, you take them back first.”

Jiayuan I looked at the small jade vial Lin Mo stuffed, and a grateful smile appeared on his face.

After sending Jiayuan I as well as Avis away, Lin Mo muttered, “Sixth Prince, I have helped what I should, the rest is up to you.”

When Jiayuan I returned to the royal palace, he lay down on the bed exhausted, already in poor health and having been running around today.

Avis poured out a pill with his hand and carefully put it in Jiayuan I’s mouth and took some water and gave it to Jiayuan I.

The originally fine Jiayuan I suddenly stared blankly, blood pouring out of his mouth and nose, leaving only one sentence before he passed away.

“Sixth prince...for...the new king, make sure to get on good terms with Lin Mo”

Chapter 3122

“Ah!”

Avis looked at the old king and sat on his butt in shock, looking at the jade bottle in his hand in horror.

The potion was poisoned? Impossible, Jiayuan I had taken one in the morning and nothing had happened at all.

Avis suddenly recalled that he seemed to have touched something dead in the last few days, and remembered the strange sensation in his hand when he had slapped at Yi Xiaochi earlier.

This speculation made Avis blush with fear, Jiayuan I could never be the one to die at her own hands.

Otherwise, even if she were the second princess, she would be charged with the crime of killing her father and the king.

Avis also wanted to rise to the throne, but she had never wanted to get this father, who had doted on her since she was a child, killed.

“Lin Mo, yes, it was all caused by Lin Mo, he was the one who put poison in the pills!”

Avis hurriedly poured out all the elixirs and kept feeling around with both hands before putting them one by one into the bottle.

Rushing over to the sink, he frantically scrubbed his palms with water, Avis was afraid it wasn't clean and grabbed another hand sanitizer and scrubbed frantically.

It was only when her own hands were already red with pain that she gradually stopped.

Seeing the body of Jiayuan I, a seed called ambition took root in Avis's heart.

With some trembling, she picked up the holy decree placed in the cupboard, and after writing a line based on Jiayuan I's handwriting, she fiercely stamped the seal.

It was writing that Second Princess Ai Wei'er was gifted and talented and was the next king of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Ai Wei'er straightened her facial expression, hid the holy decree under Jiayuan I's pillow and rushed out of the palace door shouting.

“His Majesty has ascended to heaven!”

At once, the news of the death of the King of the Wanxiang Kingdom flew around, and all the ministers dared not delay in coming to the council chamber once again.

Only to see Second Princess Ai Weier standing at the top of the steps below the throne, where she was waiting for all the ministers.

Seeing that all the ministers had already gathered, Avril said in a sad and angry tone.

“My father went to apologize with sincere intentions, and took Lin Mo but poisoned my father, causing my father to return to heaven, what do you say, what should be done about this?”

Ai Weier's grief inspired the crowd to roar with anger.

"Kill Lin Mo and take revenge for the king!"

"Your Highness Avril, we found a holy decree under His Majesty's pillow."

A guard walked in and respectfully presented a scroll of holy orders with both hands.

Avis was taken aback and hurriedly took the decree from the guard's hands and unfolded it.

The many ministers looked at Avis' rapidly changing face and somewhat couldn't help but say.

"Your Highness, Second Princess, what exactly is written in His Majesty's holy decree of the Merchant League?"

Avis did not reply directly, but handed the decree in her hand to the Minister of Military Affairs "All of you ministers read it for yourselves."

When the Minister of State saw the contents of the decree, his heart was in shock. It was absolutely impossible for Jiayuan I to pass the throne to a woman in this situation.

Then it means that this ascension to in the hands of the second princess is entirely for show, but since the holy decree was taken out for show, Jiayuan I's death

The minister of war subconsciously looked up, but found that Avis was staring at himself, the emotions in his eyes drew out but gave the minister of war the creeps.

Looking at the guards guarding the door, the War Minister suppressed his inner suspicion and handed it to the next person.

Soon the decree was passed to the hands of all the ministers present, and they all understood that, regardless of whether the decree was true or not, only the real one would allow them to walk out today.

"Since His Majesty has passed it on to the Second Princess, he must have recognised her talent, I think His Highness should choose a day to ascend the throne."

"I second the motion!"

Looking at the many ministers below who were seconding the motion, Avis finally put down a huge stone in his heart and also conveyed the first imperial decree.

"The Sixth Prince is suspected of conspiring with Lin Mo to murder the King, now arrest him immediately!"

Chapter 3123

"What?"

"How is it possible for the Sixth Prince."

The ministers were in an uproar, and even the Minister of Military Affairs looked at the Second Princess incredulously.

Not for a moment did they expect her to be so ruthless, to start eradicating dissenters as soon as she came to power.

“Are you going to disobey me?”

Avis stared down coldly, a ruthlessness coming through.

“I dare not.”

“In addition, the whole country will search for beautiful men, and the widow will expand her harem.”

The Second Princess’s words caused all the ministers to sigh inwardly, cursing the dim-witted ruler who was in such a hurry just after his own father’s death.

In the Sixth Prince’s residence, he was still reading a book when he was dragged straight up by the men who barged in.

“Your Highness, let’s go, His Majesty has ascended to heaven, it is now the Second Princess who is on the throne, and she wants to arrest you!”

The eager words of his men caused the Sixth Prince to be momentarily confused, hadn’t his own father been fine yesterday.

How could he be dead today, and why was the Second Sister the new King?

Without giving the Sixth Prince time to think, his men simply picked him up and ran outside, sitting in the car already prepared and speeding outwards.

“Quick, go to the Basha divine Mountain, only Lin Mo can help me now.”

The Sixth Prince suddenly reacted and grabbed his men’s shoulders and said.

The news of Jiayuan I’s death expanded rapidly, and the news of the Second Princess becoming the new king was included in it.

The Second Princess published an article in the nation’s daily newspapers, saying that Jiayuan I had died because he had taken Lin Mo’s poisonous elixir.

And a caution was issued that the Wanxiang Kingdom would gather the nation’s forces to attack Lin Mo at a later date to avenge his father’s death in the Great Qu Alliance.

At the same time, Avis received Guangyao in the middle of the palace.

“Your Majesty, I have a grudge against Lin Mo, and I can help Your Majesty to kill him this time.”

Guangyao was wearing a bright silver soft armour, and around his waist was a bright silver belt.

These two pieces of armour, called the Soft Hedgehog Armour and the Hundred Refinements Sword, are made from the world-famous Burmese iron, which has been refined over thousands of years to obtain its “iron tendons”.

They are soft, thin and light, and are usually not sheathed, but hidden under clothing or even wrapped around the waist, making them truly soft.

Even bullets could not break through the defence of the soft hedgehog armour, and although the Hundred Refinement Knife was soft and thin, it was incomparably sharp and sealed the throat with blood.

Lin Mo had touched the interests of the Night Vine, and even had to purge it completely, which had caused a huge damage to the interests of Guan Yao, a big drug lord, and he had long hated Lin Mo to the bone.

This time by the opportunity to kill Lin Mo, as long as Lin Mo died, the Night Vine Gra*s could continue to be grown again.

“Good, my Wanxiang Kingdom’s million strong army is going to depart tomorrow, Mr. Guan can come along with them.”

Ai Weiwei nodded, her king’s robes at this moment filled the already attractive her with a sense of seduction of a superior being.

Although the Wanxiang Kingdom claimed to have an army of a million, it was only about 800,000 at best, so adding Guangyao would be a little help.

Three days later.

Three days later, the million strong Wanxiang army, led by Guangyao, approached the Bashar divine Mountain again.

On top of the divine mountain, Lin Mo was discussing the plan with a few seniors with a grave face when suddenly, artillery fire began to erupt outside.

Sparks from exploding cannonballs rose above the barrier, and the mountain protection formation was rippled.

Outside the Ba Mountain Divine Mountain, the earth was covered with dense figures of people holding weapons.

Each tank was surrounded by a dozen soldiers, and tens of thousands of tanks kept spewing out shells, bombarding the mountain protection formation of Bashan Divine Mountain.

Guan Yao stood at the front of the army, and a crazed smile appeared on his face as he saw the great mountain protection formation growing thinner and thinner, with cracks even appearing on it.

Lin Mo, when you destroyed my night vine, did you expect to end up like this today.

At the back of the Basha divine Mountain, the Sixth Prince was frantically running away in front of him, with dozens of men in black chasing behind him, the Sixth Prince was bruised and exhausted as he ran towards the front.

Some of the Sixth Prince’s bruises were from his own bumps and bruises, while others were from those behind him who had caught up with him and were cut.

A dozen of his guards had all died in the process of covering themselves, and the Sixth Prince could now only pray inwardly that he would be found quickly.

Chapter 3124

Lin Mo, who was pondering things in the back of the mountain, felt a panicked figure barge into his perception, and the next moment, a dozen more people barged in.

A hint of curiosity appeared on Lin Mo's face, and with a slight force on his toes, his body leapt out like a wild goose.

The panicked Sixth Prince felt a blackness in front of him and mentally thought that the people behind him had caught up with him, exclaiming in his heart that he was in danger.

"Sixth prince, why have you become like this?"

Lin Mo's somewhat surprised voice rang out, and the Sixth Prince instantly felt that he had come from below to heaven.

Immediately, he turned around directly and looked at the dozen or so men in black who were chasing him and arrogantly said, "Come here, you guys!"

When one of the men in black saw Lin Mo, he stopped in his tracks and shouted, "It's Lin Mo, everyone run!"

Looking at a figure that was running faster than one, Lin Mo rubbed his nose in embarrassment, was he that scary?

The Jiu Xuan Needle flew straight out, and by the time he returned the silver needle was already stained with blood.

Wanxiang Kingdom's residence.

"Reporting to Your Majesty, the Sixth Emperor which prisoner has escaped into the Basha divine Mountain."

The only one of his men who escaped back walked into the tent and said to Avis, who was sitting up there in military attire, and the other princes sitting below.

Avis frowned, the heir that Jiayuan I had spoken of before he died was the Sixth Prince, and it was not good that the two were gathered together at this time.

The eighth prince below stood up at this point and spoke.

"Your Majesty, we should continue to attack the Basha divine Mountain and force them to hand over Lin Mo as well as Old Sixth."

"My junior brother thinks it's fine."

"My junior brother seconded the motion."

The ninth, tenth and thirteenth princes all spoke in agreement.

They had all previously belonged to a dispensable existence in the kingdom, and at this time, after Avis had ascended to the throne, they had been pulled over for appointment.

“In that case, let’s keep firing!”

In the small courtyard of Mr. Bashar God’s Mountain Medicine, Lin Mo and the scarred Sixth Prince sat face to face.

Lin Mo picked up a few silver needles and stuck them in the Sixth Prince’s acupuncture points to stop the bleeding, and looked at the Sixth Prince with a curious look on his face.

“Sixth prince, we haven’t seen you for only a few days how come you’ve become like this?”

The smile on Lin Mo’s face made the Sixth Prince even more depressed, and he explained in a jarring voice.

“My father, Jia Yuan I, is dead, and has heard propoganda that you poisoned the medicine, and that the army in front of him is because of this.”

Lin Mo himself had not poisoned the inside of the pill, so the person who had poisoned it must be the one with the greatest interest.

“Who is the current emperor?”

“Avis.”

Lin Mo recalled Avis, who had accompanied Jiayuan I to come a few days ago, and had thought that he had changed his nature, but he had never expected it, really.

At this moment, outside the Ba Mountain Divine Mountain, countless disciples descended the mountain to fight with the enemy, with heavy deaths, but it could not affect the bombardment of the heavy firepower of the Wanxiang Kingdom at all.

Missiles, artillery shells, rockets and other kinds of heavy firepower were bombarding the great mountain protection formation of Bashan divine Mountain without any money.

More and more cracks appeared on top of the mountain protection formation, and the next moment.

“Pop!”

Like a mirror falling on the ground, the Great Mountain Protection Formation of the Basha Divine Mountain shattered with a bang.

Guan Yao waved his hand to signal a halt to the fire, they couldn’t really push the Basha Divine Mountain too far, their only targets were Lin Mo as well as the Sixth Prince.

“Mountain Lord of the Basha Divine Mountain and all the elders, we in the Wanxiang Kingdom do not want to bully the weak, this time it is only for Lin Mo and the Sixth Prince, the two culprits who caused our king’s death!”

Guan Yao held an oversized trumpet and shouted at the Basha divine Mountain, making sure that You Li and the others could hear.

On top of the divine mountain, Lin Mo heard Guangyao's shout and didn't bother to pay any attention to it.

"Mountain Master, if it doesn't work we'll"

One of the elders of the Ba Mountain divine Mountain spoke to You Li, his eyes still glancing over to Lin Mo and the Sixth Prince's side.

"Unbridled, Lin Mo's wife is my goddaughter, he is Basha divine Mountain's own man!"

You Li angrily interrupted the elder's speech, his eyes fixed on him with a deadly stare.

The elder also knew that it was not a good time to say such things, but it was not just his alone.

"But once the war starts, hundreds of thousands of disciples of my Bashan divine Mountain will probably die or be injured, and the legacy of Bashan divine Mountain will be extinguished ah Mountain Master."

Dozens of elders knelt on the ground, their heads dead against the ground, making it impossible for You Li's anger to be vented.

He also knew that if this battle was fought, the Basha divine Mountain would basically be destroyed, but Lin Mo had a close relationship with the Basha divine Mountain, so he couldn't really hand it over?

More and more elders knelt down and begged for mercy, and only a few of You Li and Mr Pill remained standing in the entire room.

Dozens of elders from the Basha Divine Mountain were all kneeling on the ground, the meaning was self-explanatory.

"You are setting me up for unkindness and injustice"

Chapter 3125

Lin Mo was, at this moment, deliberating with his friends from the Chamber of Commerce.

"Now that the million strong army of the Wanxiang Kingdom is at the bottom of the Basha divine Mountain, you may die here at any moment, take your team back."

Lin Mo looked at the scene at this point, he was no longer a chess player at this point, he had to act in the game himself before he could.

"Lord Lin, my Chamber of Commerce militia battle group also has 10,000 men, the big deal is to fight that group of doggone people to the death."

"If we leave you to go off on your own, will I, Old Wang, still be in the Dao in the future?"

Old Wang patted his stomach, full of care, and picked up a fully automatic aka 47 from the side, the biggest characteristic of this kind of gun is that it is cheap and leathery.

"Old Wang, I'm serious, even I'm not sure I can get out of this situation in one piece, so how can you guys possibly save yourselves."

Lin Mo's tone paused for a moment before speaking again, "They all still have families and children, they even count on them to get by, if they die, the family will also collapse."

Old Wang looked at Lin Mo, did not say anything, only gripping the firearm in his hand with increasing strength.

"Boss Lin, we are not afraid to die."

"That's right, even if we die, the Martial Union and the Commercial Union will issue a pension, enough for the family's mother-in-law to live a lifetime."

Two big, thick heads appeared in the doorway, their faces beaming with smiles as they said with a big grin.

It was as if they didn't have the slightest idea that staying would lead to nine deaths at this point.

When Old Wang, who was sitting on a chair, saw the two heads in the doorway, his eyes could not help but turn a little red as he shouted a loud rebuke.

"Erzhu, Black Donkey, you two fellows actually left the group on your own, one less steamed bun for each of you for dinner tonight!"

Hearing these words, the two two-metre-tall strong men scurried straight out, hugging each other and burying their heads in tears, as if the loss of a steamed bun was as good as killing them.

The two big men's performance like living treasures slightly diluted the somewhat depressing atmosphere in the house, and Lin Mo looked at them in a daze.

If Erzhu died here, there would be no one to take care of his mother and child.

If Black Donkey stayed here, how could a woman raise three children?

"Laozi said, all of you go home safely, this little scenario can be easily solved by Laozi himself."

Lin Mo yelled, looked at Old Wang and said again, "After you go back the militia battle group will be disbanded"

Lin Mo's voice trailed off, causing the two big men who were hugging each other to slowly stop, and even practicing Old Wang looked over incredulously.

Previously, due to the lack of manpower, Lin Mo ended up setting up a militia battle group, but now that the feathers are gradually filling out, it's time for the militia battle group to be disbanded.

"Lin Mo, you what did you say?"

Old Wang looked at Lin Mo somewhat incredulously and also asked the two burly men what was on their minds.

"Let's disband the militia battle group when we return."

Lin Mo once again repeated what he had just said word for word.

Erzhu and Hei Niu were silent for a moment, not opening their mouths to speak.

The militia battle group didn't know when it had become a kind of belonging for them, men who only farmed all year round.

They didn't have the weapons proficiency of other warbands, nor did they have the systematic learning of etiquette; they were just a bunch of old men patrolling with old weapons all day long.

Old Wang glanced at the two silent men, he did not believe that Lin Mo would be such an inconsiderate person.

But Lin Mo did not open his mouth again, if he did not let the atmosphere of the militia brigade sink while it was still fresh, it was possible that they would really have to follow themselves here and fight for their lives with the Wanxiang Kingdom.

"This is it, you guys go through the back of the mountain, Lord You Li Mountain has already made arrangements, take Halfsia with you"

The old king looked into Lin Mo's eyes as if he understood something, nodded and said softly.

"We'll wait for you back at the Martial Union."

Chapter 3126

When he stepped out of the house, the blinding sunlight made Lin Mo unable to open his eyes for a while, so he raised his hand above his eyes to block some of the sunlight.

You Li and Mr. Medicine and Mr. Bamboo were standing not far away, and Lin Mo walked over to them.

"You Li Mountain Master, I've almost gone on my side, next we'll talk about the arrangements behind us."

You Li looked at Lin Mo, his eyes were very complicated for a moment, and his throat squirmed several times without making a sound.

He didn't know how he should open his mouth with Lin Mo, his forgotten friend, to say something like, you can't stay with us.

"Next, I will take the Sixth Prince away from the Basha Divine Mountain to minimize the ripple effect of the Wanxiang Kingdom on the Basha Divine Mountain."

"I"

The voice that You Li had just opened his mouth to make froze once again.

Yes, people Lin Mo himself had decided to leave the Basha divine Mountain and not give himself and the others a hard time, and he still came to rush them

A feeling of shame was born in You Li's heart, and his thoughts had long since wandered off to nowhere.

The other side of Mr. Medicine and Mr. Bamboo is also embarra*sed are about to key out a three-room house. ,

Older and older, actually not as good as a young man.

“Senior You Li?”

Lin Mo saw that You Li hadn't responded to him and shouted out in confusion, causing You Li, who was lost in thought, to come back to his senses.

“Ah, in in in.”

After You Li would finish typing, he suddenly thought of something and blinked frantically at Mr. Medicine and Mr. Bamboo.

The two elders of course couldn't understand what You Li was trying to say anymore, and just responded with a crooked Bibi Babu look.

When the group of elders had pressed the court earlier, they had also uttered the words.

“If the mountain lord is too embar*sed to ask, just let us go and say it.”

It was estimated that that group of elders would be coming over soon, and You Li had given Mr. Pill a wink in order to get him to stop that group of guys.

Unfortunately, the more one feared, the more things came, and a group of people led by a sinister looking elder came up.

You Li's face changed. The elder leading the group was named Black Cloud, who was the same age as You Li at first.

He had lost to You Li when he first ran for mountain lord and had been giving You Li a hard time, both explicitly and implicitly, for so many years.

Under the leadership of Black Cloud, several elders who were usually already of poor virtue began to shout.

“Calamity Lin Mo get out of the Basha Divine Mountain!!!”

“Lin Mo return the lives of tens of thousands of disciples of my Basha Divine Mountain!”

“You Li has harboured the outsider Lin Mo and left my Basha Divine Mountain disciples to die!”

You Li's face sank, was it really the last sentence that was their purpose?

Lin Mo glanced at the group of jumping clowns and said nothing more, only pulling out his waist Tai Ah.

“Clang!”

The sound of Tai Ah coming out of its body rang out, and when the crowd came back to their senses again, Tai Ah was already above the neck of one of the elders.

If it were normal times, Lin Mo would still be interested in having a good time with them, but now it was war time, so naturally he would have to have special means.

Lin Mo said coldly, “Who ordered this?”

A trace of blood was left along the elder's neck, frightening him into immediately telling the truth.

"It was Black Cloud who found us, saying that we would all be Enforcement Elders once we united and made him Patriarch."

The elder's voice was so loud that it clearly reached the ears of You Li and the two elders, and even the disciples passing by could hear it clearly.

Black Cloud looked at the disciples in groups of three or five, looking at themselves with strange eyes, and shouted in anger.

"Bullsh*t, he's framing me! I did it all for the clan."

"You say you did everything for the sect? How many bribes have you taken from the elder disciples over the years, using your power for personal gain, and you're telling me you're doing it all for the sect?"

You Li walked out and looked at Black Cloud with disappointed eyes, not expecting the other party to still be sophomoric even at this point.

Black Cloud's face stiffened and he looked at You Li somewhat incredulously, how did he know that?

"Black Cloud has lost his virtue, abandon his cultivation and be sent to the ancestral shrine as an example to others!"

You Li did not give Hei Yun another chance, he came directly in front of him, and with a single palm, he abolished his cultivation, and was taken by Mr. Bamboo to the clan ancestral hall.

"Lin Mo, what happened today was because I was lax in my discipline."

Chapter 3127

Lin Mo hurriedly helped You Li up, this mountain master had not been kind to him, he could not blame the old man for this matter.

Sweeping a glance at the few elders around him, Lin Mo said in a grand voice.

"Elders, I, Lin Mo, don't blame you for thinking this way, I even appreciate you? but you shouldn't be forced to take advantage of your mountain lord!"

Lin Mo's voice was like a slap on the faces of the elders, causing them to lower their heads in shame.

"Where is the Featherwood Army!"

At once, a group of well-dressed soldiers flew out from all corners and lined up behind Lin Mo.

Brown camouflage uniforms, twenty pounds of iron plate body armour front and back, a short blade strapped to their calves that could be drawn at any time, holding the latest developed firearms, and a pistol at their waist for close quarters.

The large character Yu on their backs revealed their identity, belonging directly to Lin Mo's personal guards, the Yu Lin Army.

Each man in the squad had gone through layers of selection and various complex training to become competent.

Lin Mo had spent a lot of effort to train them, and there was never a shortage of medicinal food and baths, so everyone was a special soldier king.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The killing intent came from the 10,000 men of the Feather Forest Army, but it was comparable to a legion of hundreds of thousands of men.

“Feather Forest Army, follow me to attack!”

Lin Mo walked at the front of the procession, at this moment he was the soul of this procession, the Patriarch level was actually fully open, and Lan Ling’s Ghost Face once again bowed his head.

Endless and endless killing intent emanated from Lin Mo’s body, and it was as if there were endless unjust souls behind him.

Outside the Basha divine Mountain, Guan Yao was standing there waiting, he did not believe that the Basha divine Mountain dared to die to protect Lin Mo even at the risk of extinction.

“Feathered Forest Army, follow me to strangle the incoming enemy!”

A voice filled with hoarseness rang out, a group of well-dressed feathered forest troops were now like heavenly generals, like tigers and leopards killing frantically in the crowd.

Lin Mo’s spiritual energy was wildly released, gradually forming a formation diagram above the heads of all the feathered forest troops.

A figure resembling a long snake, with a qilin’s head and a carp’s tail, a long beard, horns like a deer, and five claws.

This formation was called the Living and Endless Formation, a military formation that Lin Mo had seen by chance in his heritage.

When the formation was formed by stirring up spiritual energy, the military formation could absorb the spiritual energy of the world on its own, and the blood-devouring energy was transformed into life force to feed back to the members of the formation.

The whole battlefield was suddenly filled with blood and rain, the sound of killing, and the tragic situation of corpses everywhere.

The soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom, however, soon realised a problem, that the feathered soldiers fighting with themselves could still stand up and fight as long as their heads were not cut off, even if you stabbed them in the heart.

“Demons, you bunch of demons that crawled out of hell, all of you, die!”

An emotionally broken Wanxiang Kingdom centurion with a firearm in his hand fired wildly at the Featherwood Army, only to be rewarded with a slash of his opponent’s head.

The soldier of the Feathered Forest Army put his hand directly into his stomach and squeezed out a few bullets hard, his wounds healed rapidly as he once again went towards the enemy to kill them.

Lin Mo's 10,000 feathered forest army, under the augmentation of the formation, is completely to fight to the death, not to dodge the damage at all, up is a knife, run? Take a bullet from me.

The 10,000-strong Imperial Foresters fought completely separately, one man killing four or five, not giving the tanks and other heavy firepower a chance at all.

Seeing such a miserable look on the battlefield, Guan Yao subconsciously touched his soft hedgehog armour and the Hundred Refinement Sword at his waist, and the panic in his heart settled a little.

"Lin Mo, just you still want to stop the business of night vine gra*s, I think you are still tender, did your mother dig it out for you in advance when she gave birth to you, hahaha!"

Lin Mo, who was wearing the Lan Ling Ghost Face, stared at Guan Yao with a deadly stare, and his feet shot up, and his body was full of aura as he came towards Guan Yao.

When Guan York sensed the incoming Lin Mo, he hurriedly drew out the imperative soft Hundred Refinement Blade from his waist, the sunlight shining on the blade, reflecting a bright light.

Chapter 3128

At this moment, Lin Mo's eyes were bloodshot, and it was as if a voice was murmuring continuously in his ears.

"Kill him and you can be less than annoyed."

"Kill him, Lin Mo."

"Kill!"

The constant murmuring continued to tickle Lin Mo's emotions as Guan Yao's words from earlier kept repeating in his mind.

"Did your mother dig you out in advance when she gave birth to you!"

"Did she dig it out for you in advance when she gave birth to you!"

"Did she dig it out for you in advance!"

"Shut up!"

Lin Mo's sea-like aura erupted around him, causing Lan Ling's ghostly face to be temporarily suppressed.

Guan Yao was rushed backwards several steps by this aura and looked at Lin Mo with a look of shock in his eyes.

Hadn't Lin Mo just broken through to Zong Shi? How could he have such a huge amount of spiritual power.

Lin Mo looked at the soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom who were in front of him, and like killing a chicken, he slashed one by one, straight towards Guan Yao and killed him.

Guan Yao held the Hundred Refinements Sword, his spiritual energy covered the blade, and the long blade that was originally as soft as thin paper instantly straightened up.

“Lin Mo, give me death!”

Guan York’s eyes were filled with madness as the Hundred Refinements Blade swung directly at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo sidestepped Guan You’s slash and Tai Ah instantly chopped away.

The soft hedgehog armour on Guangyao’s body was barely cut open, and he looked at the armour on his body in shock.

Both of them were ancestral items in Guangyao’s family, something that had been used for an unknown number of generations, and at this moment, they had actually been broken open by Lin Mo’s sword.

Similarly, Lin Mo looked at the soft armour on Guan You’s body, and his handsome face under the mask revealed a gloomy look.

Having acquired Tai Ah himself for so long, he had always cut through whatever he met, yet this soft armour was only barely broken through by Tai Ah.

Although Lin Mo had not covered Tai Ah with spiritual energy, this soft armour was still considered a good treasure.

Guan Yao did not pay attention to the wound on his soft armor, but gripped the long sword in his hand and stared at Lin Mo with deadly eyes, just like a beast. ,

Lin Mo stood quietly not far from Guan Yao, looking at his soft armor, a tricky look flashed in his eyes.

The relationship between Guangyao and Ding Li made it difficult for Lin Mo. It was easy for him to kill Guangyao as a master, but it was not easy to capture Guangyao alive in his barbed soft armor.

It was not easy for him to kill Guan Yao, but it was not easy for him to capture Guan Yao, who was wearing soft armour, alive.

“Give me death!”

A soldier behind Lin Mo frantically pulled the trigger at Lin Mo, dozens of bullets blasting towards Lin Mo.

Lin Mo’s spiritual energy was released outwardly, and the incoming bullets stayed in mid-air as if they had met a wall of air.

In the next moment, the dozens of bullets came and went back, entering the soldier’s own body in front of his fearful eyes.

A splash of blood and a human life once again faded away.

Lin Mo did not go to tackle Guangyao first, looking at the battlefield that was like a Cura Purgatory, inwardly annoyed.

There were limbs everywhere, and the blood had long since turned the ground beneath his feet into a red mud puddle.

The strong smell of iron in the air made Lin Mo uncomfortable, while the Lan Ling ghost face on his face radiated a pleasant emotion.

At this moment, it was as if he had returned home, and what was a scene of hell for others was even heaven for Lan Ling's ghost face.

"Guangyao, is it really worth it for the night vine?"

Guan Yao, who was standing in front of him, stained with blood and staring deadly at Lin Mo as if he would come up at any moment, froze.

A smile appeared in his eyes as he looked at Lin Mo, and then he completely laughed out loud.

"Lin Mo old man pfft haha old man really didn't think you would actually ask such a purely idiotic statement."

Guan You then had a cold face and a tone full of killing intent

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have lost such a huge amount of profit, nor would I be standing here, or perhaps even still enjoying life in my own land."

"The night vine may be just a poisonous tumour to you, but to us it has long been a hope for survival!"

Chapter 3129

"With so many people under you, what can't you do to make money? Why do you have to get something as harmful as the Night Vine Gra*s."

Lin Mo's dull words and Lan Ling's ghostly face's killing intent were like two extremes, as he asked Guan Yao's childish question while going to decapitate the soldiers around him.

"And why must you come to stop me, all the things I make are voluntary, never forcing others to buy, even Ding Li is under your command, we are the most natural allies."

Lin Mo didn't open his mouth to speak, he already knew that there was no way Guan Yao could give up the benefit cake of the night vine now.

The solution now was to directly suppress Guangyao himself and then bring him back and throw him to Ding Li, so that he could see for himself what to do.

At this moment, Lin Mo's spiritual platform is clear, allowing Lan Ling's ghostly face to murmur at will.

The ancient warrior's ten steps to kill one person was no longer appropriate for Lin Mo.

At this moment, Lin Mo had become a state of killing ten people in one step.

The blood simply could not stay on top of Tai Ah, and Lin Mo just walked towards Guangyao one step at a time.

It was clear that Lin Mo was in a relaxed state. But it made Guan Yao look like a great enemy, holding the Hundred Refinements Sword in his hand with a deadly grip.

Even he didn't notice that his palms were already sweating.

Lin Mo's pace became faster and faster, from a leisurely pace at the beginning to only a series of streaks of shadow at the back.

Guan Yao, who was on full alert, saw a black shadow suddenly appear in front of him and his pupils shrank as he used all his strength to slash his Hundred Refinements Blade towards the front.

"Clang!"

The sound of two weapons colliding together rang out, and Guan York found that his Hundred Refinements Blade was still slashed with a gaping hole, while Lin Mo directly in front of him disappeared once again.

"Behind you."

Alarm bells went off in Guan York's heart and he instantly fell to the ground, before rolling to his left and dodging Lin Mo's slash.

Lin Mo looked at Guangyao as he dodged the attack despite his wretchedness, sighed helplessly and put Tai Ah into his waist.

After all, he, Lin Mo, was only a doctor in his own right, and all the other things he did were just side jobs.

Nine silver needles hovered around Lin Mo, and Lin Mo's mind controlled the nine Xuan needles towards Guan Yao.

Lin Mo had not used the nine needles before because of the soft hedgehog armor on Guangyao's body. Since he could run so well, he should seal his legs first.

Guan Yao, who had just stood up, saw the nine silver needles coming at him and swung his Hundred Refinement Sword in his hand to knock away five of them, then moved to the right, but one of the silver needles still stuck into his leg.

At once, his right leg, which was still fine, became soft and numb, and Guan Yao was now no different from a cripple.

"Lin Mo, today only one of us can live, either I die or you die!"

Lin Mo did not answer, still swaying slowly, getting closer and closer to Guan Yao's.

Facing Guan York's slashing Hundred Refinements Blade, Lin Mo directly didn't even dodge, just watching the blade being swung by Guan York.

The next moment, Guangyao's entire body felt paralysed, too weak to use any strength, and the knife in his hand fell straight to the ground.

Lin Mo picked up the Hundred Refinements Knife from the ground, walked over to Guan Yao who was already lying on the ground, and directly picked him up.

He really thought his silver needles were disposable, he could not kill you by falling behind you.

Lin Mo carried Guan Yao, his right arm lifted up a flare was hit by Lin Mo into the sky, exploding a feather in the sky.

At once, the feathered forest troops who had just been fighting bravely retreated like a tidal wave in the direction of the Great Qu Alliance.

The soldiers of the Wanxiang Kingdom did not dare to chase after them at all, in their impressions the Feathered Forest Army had become synonymous with demons.

The terrifying recovery ability, excellent body skills and the life-for-life fighting style made these surviving soldiers somewhat robbed.

Chapter 3130

In the midst of the garrison behind the army of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

Avis saw the battle report handed up by his men, Lin Mo appeared with a mysterious army that was like an army of demons that could not be killed, Lin Mo captured Guangyao alive and left with his army in perfection.

“Pah!”

The fine onyx jade cup on the table was dropped directly onto the floor by Avis, instantly splitting into pieces, as Avis looked at the ministers as well as the generals below, his eyes filled with anger.

“Are you all a bunch of trash? My Wanxiang Kingdom’s million strong army actually couldn’t even take down a single Lin Mo!”

Ai Weiwei’s hoarse voice caused the ministers below to cringe and tremble, all not daring to speak.

“If you are all so useless, what do I still have you for? Go back and cut yourselves!”

Avis’s words caused one of the general’s ranks to frown and walk out of the queue.

“Your Majesty, the army led by that Lin Mo immediately reduced to pieces when they fought, which basically rendered our heavy firepower useless, besides that Lin Mo is already a Zong Shi cultivator, an ordinary person would not be able to keep him.”

Seeing that someone was actually questioning him, Avis stood up from his chair and walked over to the general.

“That means you can’t kill Lin Mo? An army of a million men can’t even kill one man?”

“That’s not what I mean, but our army is simply spread out!”

Avis did not give the general time to speak as a gilt dagger slashed out from within her long sleeves.

With the dagger in her hand, Avis stabbed the general in the chest where he was unsuspecting, blood instantly squirting out along the dagger and landing on Avis' delicate face.

Kicking the officer to the ground, Avis walked up to the high platform with a cold bank on his face, sweeping his gaze so that no minister dared to raise his head.

"This is what happens to wastes, remember, what the widower wants is not the process of those of you who can't, but the result!"

Avis's cold words caused a thought to rise within the hearts of many ministers that perhaps the Sixth Prince would be more suitable to be king than Avis if he were still alive.

As for the Grand Prince and the Third Prince, they had thrown themselves into the well in the monastery the day after Avis had taken the throne.

No one dared to investigate or make any connection as to whether they had actually thrown themselves into the well.

Such things had been commonplace since the ancient days of ruthless emperors.

After the many ministers had left, Avis crooked her finger at the three princes, a flirtatious smile on her face.

Ever since she knew that Zat Baikha and herself were related by blood, a thrill rose up from within every time she remembered, making Avis crave that feeling more and more as well.

Finally, after Avis became king he discovered that there were three other good-looking royal sons among the royals, and all of them were powerless.

Avis simply hooked his fingers and the three sons climbed into bed like dogs.

Avis was already extremely good-looking, and when she became king she had a sense of authority that made even the three princes want to be in bed.

And when Avis wanted excitement, he let the three of them join him, more like a captive face than an appointment with his brother.

Soon, the tent was filled with the sound of the sultry, and the soldiers standing at the door acted as if they had not heard, after all, even they had received invitations from the queen, that figure, very moist.

And in one of the tents, all the military generals and civil servants were gathered together, all of them with very ugly faces.

Avis had just taken office for the first two days of her life and was still doing her job, but then she didn't even pretend anymore.

He was even having sex with men in the barracks, even with his own brothers!

The ministers' minds were filled with the thought, "Is Avis really the emperor's chosen successor?"