

## Genius 3531

### Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3531

Lin Mo slowly walked down from the ring.

Seeing Zhao Draft who stood up as well as the moustached man.

The scene just now was all clearly seen by Lin Mo.

“You shouldn’t be so down and out that you win money to subsidise your life by gambling on wins and losses, right?”

Zhao Draft laughed and spoke with carelessness.

“Brother Molin, you don’t know the price of firewood and salt anymore do you.”

“That Destroyer from before wanted a million Maple Leaf Coins for one round.”

“Naturally, my money can’t come from the wind, so I still have to make money when I can.”

“Brother Molin, I’m relying on you this time, make sure you beat Nie Qing oh.”

Lin Mo nodded, it just so happened that he also needed Nie Qing’s power.

The current version of himself was the leader of the Great Circle Gang forces on Ling Island.

If he could take down all of Nie Qing’s forces, which were on par with Wu San and the others.

Then Lin Mo’s power would definitely increase dramatically.

After returning to the third floor, Lin Mo and Zhao Xun once again returned to their respective rooms.

There were too few things to do on this giant wheel.

However, before Zhao Manuscript returned to his room, he slipped a small card into Lin Mo’s hand.

And gave a look that all men understood.

Closing the door to his room, Lin Mo threw the small card into the trash.

After thinking about it for a while, Lin Mo opened the door of his room.

Coming to the door of room number thirty-four, he knocked and said softly.

“I’m Mo Lin.”

The tightly closed door opened instantly.

A very flamboyant looking man appeared in front of Lin Mo.

“Mr. Molin, please come in.”

At this moment, Ling Zixiao looked completely different from his previous unkempt appearance.

He was wearing a dark grey painted damask garment, a dragon and phoenix patterned brocade belt tied around his waist, and a head of long hair with sideburns like clouds.

The whole person looked completely different from his previous muddled appearance.

Instead, he was full of the elegance and aura of a noble son of a family.

Lin Mo's gaze glanced over Ling Zixiao's body and said with a smile.

"This fellow of yours has really been born with a good look."

"It's amazing that you weren't caught and sold to a youth house during your muddle."

Hearing Lin Mo's flirtatious words, Ling Zixiao's face instantly revealed a bitter smile.

"Mr. Mo Lin, don't you laugh at me."

"With that appearance I had before, that green house can look up to me."

"And you're obviously so much better looking than me, and you're still talking about me here."

Last night, Lin Mo was wearing a casual dress, and at that time, Ling Zixiao thought that Lin Mo was very handsome.

But today, when she saw a white-clad Lin Mo, Ling Zixiao still inevitably let out a gasp of awe.

For a face like Mr. Mo Lin's, little sister actually didn't even take a shot at grasping it.

"Right, do you plan to go back first or will you return to Ling Island with me then?"

"I'll come with you in one piece."

"I still have some kung fu background in the past, but it has been wasted for more than ten years."

"The current me is probably only able to fight two ordinary people."

Lin Mo nodded slightly and then instructed Ling Zixiao.

"Because of some reasons, what if you see someone Ling Ziyao hates a lot if you go back then."

"Just remember to directly call me brother-in-law."

Lin Mo felt that he needed to instruct Ling Ziyao in advance.

After all, he had promised Ling Ziyao that he would be in front of that baby fiance of hers.

Pretend to be Ling Ziyao's husband and muddle through.

Although Lin Mo wouldn't have any consent from above the supervisor, he didn't want to when the time came.

Bad things would happen after he brought Ling Zixiao back himself.

Ling Zixiao nodded with a smile on his face.

If it wasn't for Mr. Molin, he would probably have died in that place on the sixth floor sooner or later.

It wasn't just a matter of asking Mr. Molin to call his brother-in-law when he returned .....

"What?!"

In the next moment, Ling Zixiao, who was still smiling, suddenly shouted out.

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3532**

Ling Zixiao's gaze was somewhat dumbfounded as he looked at Lin Mo.

It seemed to be pondering whether Mr. Mo Lin, whom he respected inside, was joking with himself.

A moment ago, Ling Zixiao was still wondering if a perfect man like Lin Mo's own sister would go down on him.

The next moment, he was shocked by Lin Mo's sentence calling my brother-in-law.

Lin Mo looked at Ling Zixiao's look and inwardly realized that he had thought wrong.

"You're mistaken ....."

"Mr. Mo Lin, you don't have to say anything."

"I understand everything."

A look of determination appeared on Ling Zixiao's face as he opened his mouth and said.

"From now on, when we are outside, I will call you Mr. Mo Lin and you will call me Ling Zixiao."

"At home, you'll call me big brother and I'll call you brother-in-law."

Looking at Ling Zixiao who had a solemn face, Lin Mo silently lifted his hand.

"Ow!"

Ling Zixiao instantly let out a miserable cry.

Lin Mo's gaze calmly looked at Ling Zixiao and spoke.

"I said, you misunderstood, I just made some deals with your sister."

"It's just helping her put on a show, I'm saying this for fear that you'll wear it out."

Lin Mo found that although Ling Zixiao was calm and refined on the surface.

But inside, he was just as skinny as the crown prince usually was.

The face that the Crown Prince had made earlier had been given a love fist by Lin Mo.

After hearing Lin Mo's explanation, Ling Zixiao also understood that he had really misunderstood.

A look of embarra\*smment immediately appeared on her face and she said loudly.

"Mr. Molin, I've made you laugh."

“No harm.”

Lin Mo sat down on his chair and asked Ling Zixiao in a soft voice.

“By the way, how did you come to this ship in the first place?”

After hearing Lin Mo’s words, Ling Zixiao’s face instantly revealed a look of anger.

“It was that fellow Brandon!”

As he uttered this name, Ling Zixiao almost gritted his teeth as he said it.

It was enough to see Ling Zixiao’s hatred for that Brandon.

Lin Mo’s eyebrows frowned slightly.

Brandon?

Lin Mo felt as if he had heard this name somewhere before.

Wasn’t that the current governor of the inspector’s house, Ling Ziyao’s right hand man?

Lin Mo’s gaze looked towards Ling Ziyao, who definitely wouldn’t be lying.

“If it really was that Brandon who a\*sa\*sinated you and sent you on the death cruise.”

“Then, Ling Ziyao has a poisonous snake planted by her side that will rise up at any moment.”

Ling Ziyao’s face changed abruptly.

“Mr. Molin, you mean that Brandon fellow is still by my sister’s side?”

Due to his emotions, Ling Zixiao couldn’t care less about his respect for Lin Mo.

Urgency as well as panic appeared within his tone.

Since that fellow Brandon had secretly plotted against himself.

Then it was natural that he could not be wholeheartedly loyal to his sister.

What if his sister had been accidentally shaded by that fellow.

“There is no need to panic, you are a little too underestimating your own sister.”

“When the news of your disappearance on the leader spread wildly, after your father fell ill and died.”

“Your sister posed as you and suppressed Ling Island directly from the new.”

“With her sleight of hand, even if that Brandon had any bad intentions.”

“It wouldn’t necessarily be able to hurt her.”

Only after hearing Lin Mo’s comforting words did Ling Zixiao’s face soothe a little.

Ling Zixiao’s entire body sat down on the edge of the bed in a somewhat disheveled manner.

Seeing how her sister had really grown a lot during the time she had been missing.

And even if he was in a hurry, he probably wouldn't be able to help much when he returned.

"Mr. Molin, I would like to ask you to instruct me in my martial arts."

Suddenly, Ling Zixiao stood up and said in a low voice to Lin Mo.

"Instruct you in your martial arts?"

"With a body like yours, you've been practicing martial arts since you were a child, right, and you still need me to instruct you?"

Ling Zixiao's gaze was heavy as he said in a deep voice, "I know that you are not an ordinary person."

"I want to protect my sister, so I need ..... to become stronger."

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3533**

"Good afternoon everyone, I'm your host Daisy."

A hot body was inside the ring of life and death on the fifth level.

The only thing on her body was an ultra-short skirt, with her long, straight legs exposed.

Her appearance instantly made the audience, who had been whispering, boil with fervour.

"Daisy, I love you!"

"Daisy, I'll give you all my money if you'll sleep with me for one night."

Daisy, who was on stilts in the ring, saw the reaction from the stage.

She immediately threw them a wink, her voice like silk seducing the soul.

"Slave all said, just five million maple leaf coins will do whatever you want to slave oh."

With that said, Daisy returned the body.

At once, the eyes of all the male spectators seemed to be waiting to come out.

"Alright, next up we have our first group of sparring competitors."

"The Master of the Dao of the Sword, the Master of the Mad Sword who has never carried three slashes in all his opponents in every life and death ring match!"

"Maureen who has just had a Raw Death Match but Black Fist Pansum has no chance of fighting back in his hands!"

Accompanied by Daisy's voice, a white-clad Lin Mo and a man in a straw coat walked out.

The moment she saw Lin Mo, Daisy's eyes, who was standing on top of the Ring of Life and Death, couldn't help but light up.

What a handsome man.

Daisy couldn't help but clench her legs a little.

If such a man could be tamed by herself, it must be very comfortable.

Lin Mo as well as the rabid sword dressed in a straw coat walked up to the ring of life and death.

Daisy looked at Lin Mo and said with a smile, "This Mr Molin must give it a go, oh, if you win."

"It's not like my slave can't give you a chance to buy me dinner."

Daisy's words caused the men in the audience to explode.

"What is Miss Daisy talking about, actually letting a little white boy buy him dinner."

"This little white boy is also worthy?"

"I guess he can only scratch Miss Daisy's itch."

"Miss Daisy, I'm willing to treat you to dinner!"

Lin Mo's gaze looked at Daisy and spoke in a flat tone.

"Sorry, please stay away from me."

"The strong perfume smell on you makes me a little uncomfortable, let's forget about dinner."

"sh\*t, what the hell is this guy!"

"That's right, how dare he refuse to invite Miss Daisy to dinner."

"Such a thing is simply a blessing in his eight lifetimes!"

Above the ring, Daisy's smile stiffened a little, and then went straight to cold.

Stepping on her own long legs, she walked to the side.

The insensitive fellow, had thought to give this guy some sweetness often.

How could Daisy have thought that compared to Xu Hanxia.

She was nothing more than a rouge.

Lin Mo's words were still polite.

On the other side, the rabid sword dressed in a straw raincoat raised his head, his eyes emitting a cold aura under his bucket hat looked at Lin Mo.

A hoarse voice rang out from beneath his straw raincoat.

"Once I draw my sword, I will definitely see blood."

"If you go down now you still have a chance of survival, otherwise, you will surely die!"

The Wild Sword's words did not sound imposing at all at first glance.

But the gamblers around them were excited.

This was because Mad Dagger would say these words every time he was 100% sure of victory.

Lin Mo's gaze looked at the Mad Dagger as he said, word for word.

"The Hundred Soldier Sword is king, and those who hold it must have their own hegemony within."

"Your hegemony has been lost, and your blade is in disarray, only by seeing blood can you suppress it."

"Is such a you still considered a ..... master of the blade dao?"

Lin Mo's hand reached for the weapon rack to the side and took out an open slit ordinary iron blade from it.

"Mad Blade, what is madness?"

"To be wild and proud of the world, only I am the highest, and you have failed to do so."

"Today, I will use my sword to try ..... your way."

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3534**

The sound of Lin Mo's calm words spread throughout the space.

Everyone looked somewhat dumbfounded at the iron blade he was holding in his hand.

"He's not mistaken, is he?"

"To actually say that he wants the sword to defeat him in front of the Mad Blade."

"Why do I get the feeling that this guy is an unabashedly arrogant and C\*cky person?"

The people in the audience whispered.

The tone was full of ridicule as well as mockery of Lin Mo's arrogance and arrogance.

In their opinion, Lin Mo's behaviour was no different from committing death.

The body of Mad Blade, who was standing opposite Lin Mo, was trembling slightly at the moment.

That was excitement!

Lin Mo had said all his problems with just a few words.

With such an opponent, how could he not make the Mad Dagger excited.

The cold eyes emanating from underneath the Mad Dagger's cloak were staring at Lin Mo with a deadly stare.

His hands touched the two hilts of his swords at his waist.

"Clang!"

The sound of a long sword being sheathed resounded.

In Mad Blade's left hand was a short blade of around sixty centimeters.

And in his right hand was a long blade that was a full meter and two.

"Then ..... please also teach me!"

The figure of the Mad Blade instantly charged towards Lin Mo.

The long blade in his right hand swung straight round and instantly emitted a cold light towards Lin Mo's neck.

A look of pity flashed in Wild Blade's eyes.

Such a person could clearly become his confidant.

But he had to kill him cruelly.

Otherwise, the person who would die would be himself.

Lin Mo looked at the incoming long knife, his face did not change.

The three-inch long iron blade in his hand immediately struck the middle of the long blade's body.

A powerful recoil immediately jolted towards the tiger's mouth of the Wild Blade.

The face of Mad Blade suddenly changed.

The tiger's mouth on his right hand had cracked a little.

But the trick to his ability to keep killing people with three slashes in the Ring of Life and Death was in one word.

Frenzy!

The short blade in Mad Blade's left hand instantly lifted up and came towards Lin Mo's chest.

The iron blade in Lin Mo's palm moved once again.

"Ding!"

The clash of gold and iron rang out at once.

Mad Blade's figure unconsciously took a step back.

"I still have one last slash, and it is also my last slash to kill."

Mad Blade's gaze looked at Lin Mo as he spoke in a hoarse voice.

His process was three slashes, and those who couldn't defeat themselves within three slashes would die.

If outside of the three slashes, the enemy would still survive and be no big deal.

Then the Mad Blade would not work.

The Wild Blade he practised only had three slashes, one more dominant than the other.



“If Mad Dagger comes out with his last move!”

“I hope this guy won’t be split in four straight away by Wild Blade’s last move.”

“Funny, the only ones who can survive Wild Blade’s last slash are probably those few.”

The two swords, one long and one short, in Mad Blade’s hand tried to intersect.

A cross shape was formed.

The Mad Blade’s eyes were firmly fixed on Lin Mo.

“The last slash!”

The name of this slash was the last slash.

It was either the enemy’s last slash or his own last slash.

A slash could be described as very simple and easy to understand.

All the muscles beneath the rabid blade’s straw coat bulged, and all the strength in his body converged at this moment.

Lin Mo gripped the iron blade in his hand and spoke calmly to Mad Blade.

“Three swords, you haven’t even struck a single blow with your aura.”

“I’ll show you what it means to be a true three slashes.”

Lin Mo said.

His body also moved.

The distance between the two quickly shortened as the iron blade in Lin Mo’s hand struck violently on top of the twin blades.

With this slash, Mad Blade took a full three steps backwards.

A look of astonishment welled up in the eyes of the Mad Dagger.

He could clearly see that Lin Mo’s aura had become much stronger, causing himself to feel a pressure.

“Second slash.”

The iron blade and the twin swords clashed together again.

This time, the Mad Blade took five steps backwards and a gaping hole appeared above the twin swords.

“The third slash.”

It was accompanied by Lin Mo’s calm voice.

“Snap!”

The twin swords ..... broke 1

## Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3535

The twin swords that were in the shape of a cross in Madsword's hand had now been turned into two halves.

The hilts of the two swords were grasped in his hands, and he looked at the swords that had fallen to the ground.

In his eyes was a look of confusion as well as disbelief.

"How is this ..... possible!"

He had been practicing the Mad Blade sabre technique for over thirty years.

He had been practicing for three nines in winter and three volts in summer.

It could even be said that he had imbibed his entire life in this blade technique.

But why was he defeated by a guy who had obviously just learnt it.

"As I said, madness is domination, while your heart is only meticulous."

"And how can one possibly use a true Mad Blade."

Lin Mo, dressed in white, stood in the Ring of Life and Death.

And the Wild Blade, on whom everyone had placed high hopes, was now kneeling on it like a loser.

The spectators who were originally screaming one by one to cut down Mo Lin.

At this moment, it was as if they had been slapped hard.

They all fell silent.

Daisy, who had been standing at the side, was also a bit dumbfounded at this moment.

But she still announced loudly, "The winner is Maureen!"

Her voice finally brought everyone in the audience back to their senses.

"Mad Blade actually lost to this Maureen too?"

"And it's still in the duel of the sword dao, Madsword was completely crushed ah."

"Who the hell is this Molin, how did he possess such strength."

"This D\*mned Mad Blade, my 100,000 Maple Leaf Coins are all gone now!"

The gamblers who had put down a considerable amount of Maple Leaf Coins on Mad Blade were all red-eyed at the moment.

If they weren't a bit afraid of Molin still being there, they would have rushed up to him.

They would have rushed up and shredded Wild Blade into pieces.

Lin Mo didn't say anything more.

He directly turned around and walked out of the ring, heading in the direction of the lift.

Just now, Zhao Draft and the moustached man had already gone to the lift first.

Lin Mo also intended to go back first.

The Mad Dagger in the ring looked at Lin Mo's departing back.

Silently, he picked up the two broken hilts on the ground.

Looking at the gamblers who were foolishly moving, Mad Blade snorted a laugh.

He then slowly stood up and spoke in a hoarse voice.

"No firearms are allowed on the fifth level, so if you want to fight me in melee, feel free to do so."

His hoarse voice was filled with an icy killing intent.

It made those dumb gamblers calm down at once.

Molin was playing with them, but he was also playing with them.

After disdainfully glancing at the crowd, Mad Blade walked directly towards the lift.

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Inside a very large cabin.

This was Nie Qing's room, and he was the only one who could stand tall in this giant ship of death.

"Boss, Molin and Rabid Blade are done fighting."

A junior brother quickly walked in and said to Nie Qing.

"That Molin was cut into a few pieces by Mad Blade."

The junior brother's face showed a look of embarrassment as he spoke.

"Boss, that Molin hasn't been chopped into several pieces."

A look of surprise flashed across Nie Qing's face, and then a look of interest surfaced.

"That Molin seems to be quite capable too, it doesn't matter."

"Where to bring his corpse, I want to see it for myself."

"No ..... there's no corpse."

The little brother's words caused Nie Qing's face to turn steeply cold as he said in a cold voice.

"Didn't I say to bring that Molin as soon as he died?"

"And what did you say when I asked? Couldn't you have said earlier that there was no corpse?"

"Who took his body away?"

“No ..... didn’t die!”

“What did you say!”

Nie Qing snapped to his feet and grabbed his little brother’s collar with one hand.

“Not dead and you’re here talking to me for half a day, do you want to die?”

Nie Qing’s words were filled with a strong killing intent, causing the little brother to involuntarily shiver.

“Boss, it was you ..... who said what you asked and we said what we said.”

“If you hadn’t asked, we would have kept our mouths shut ah. “

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3536**

Nie Qing’s face was as ugly as it could be at this moment.

Releasing this stupid pig-like henchman from his hand.

A slight look of gravity appeared in Nie Qing’s eyes.

“Tell me all about what happened, absolutely nothing should be left out.”

“Yes.”

Cold sweat was already seeping out of the little brother’s back as he hurriedly began to talk about what had happened to Lin Mo and Mad Blade earlier.

As he listened to his little brother’s report, the gloomy look in Nie Qing’s eyes became even heavier.

That Mo Lin really wasn’t as simple as he seemed.

In that case, it seemed that one really needed to prepare more.

“Alright, you go down.”

“As for that Mad Blade, a bereaved dog with a broken blade, there’s no need to kill him.”

“Tell Lao Er to come over for a moment.”

The youngest brother walked towards the outside as if he had been given a new lease of life.

Soon, a man in casual attire walked inside.

“Big brother, what do you want to see me about?”

Nie Qing’s gaze went to the man and he said in a deep voice.

“Older brother, who is that Mo Lin’s opponent in the next match?”

A look of reminiscence flashed across the man’s face before he spoke.

“Right now, among the entire third level, the only one who can take on Molin tomorrow should be that fellow Bloodhand.”

Bloodhand Butcher, was a Level 3 competitor in the Ring of Life and Death above the Giant Wheel of Death.

What he liked most was to put his hand in the opponent’s body after he had defeated them.

Then little by little, he would completely crush your internal organs.

His hands come out absolutely bright red every time.

This was where the title Bloody Hand Butcher came from.

After thinking about it for a while, Nie Qing suddenly took out a small wax-sealed pill from his body.

“You give this to the Blood-Handed Butcher and tell him.”

“If you are able to kill Maureen, I can meet one condition for him.”

The man who had been made a D\*\*k by Nie Qing saw the small pill in Nie Qing’s hand.

His face instantly changed abruptly.

“Big brother, this is something we’ve spent a huge amount of money to get from the gang.”

“As far as I know that fellow Wu San also has one somewhere, so if it’s ours it’ll be used that way.”

“Will there be any problems when we go back to Ling Island afterwards?”

A confident smile appeared on Nie Qing’s face as he said to Lao Er.

“There’s no need to worry, for a small Ling Island.”

And there was a cold smile on Nie Qing’s face.

“I’ve just gotten the latest news, the headquarters side has sent an inspector ambassador towards the Western Wanxiang Islands.”

“The inspector is investigating the actions of the Great Circle Gang and has the right to pre-empt them.”

“I’m already confident which inspector I’ll be able to rope in, by the time Wu San has plotted a rebellion.”

“Then it won’t be about him, but about whether we act like he’s rebelling or not.”

Nie Qing’s words made the man’s eyes light up abruptly.

He then said to Nie Qing, “Alright, I’m on my way.”

“Wait, why are you in such a big hurry.”

Nie Qing waved his hand, stopping Lao Er who was going to contact the Bloodhand Butcher.

“You go down to the third floor later and find the boss at the bar, and tell him I said so.”

“Tell him to slightly multiply some spices inside Maureen’s meal.”

“It will brighten up the taste and definitely make the meal taste better.”

Nie Qing took out a small porcelain bottle from his pocket and handed it to Lao Er with a smile on his face.

A look of enlightenment also appeared on Lao Er’s face.

“I’m going to have him poison ..... bah, spice it up!”

Looking at Lao Er’s departing back.

A sinister smile appeared on Nie Qing’s face.

This bottle of poison was refined by himself by extracting a variety of highly poisonous substances from the Western Wanxiang Islands.

It was colourless and tasteless, and would dissolve when it met water.

If an ordinary person got even a tiny bit of it, he or she would die a violent death.

But Nie Qing had asked Lao Er to pour this small bottle down for Mo Lin.

“Mo Lin, no matter how unbelievable you are, you will still die!”

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3537**

Inside the room on the third floor.

Lin Mo’s eyes glanced at the meal placed on the table.

“See Blood Snake, Sure Death Spider .....”

Lin Mo looked at this meal and pondered silently within his heart.

If Nie Qing were to hear Lin Mo’s thoughts, he would have been astonished.

This was because Lin Mo had recited all the right things.

These were the very poisons he had used to extract the toxins.

“That’s some impatience to get me killed.”

“It seems that this Nie Qing’s endurance isn’t as great as I thought it would be.”

Lin Mo emptied the meals into the bin to the side.

He was going to start planning for his battle tomorrow.

The reason why Lin Mo had gone along with it this time and promised Zhao Draft to come and fight Nie Qing.

The most important purpose was that he wanted to see the connection between Nie Qing and the Hongmen supplies.

There was also the acceptance of all the big circle gangs under Nie Qing.

As for Zhao Draft .....

Lin Mo hadn't bothered to think about what to do with the latter.

Tomorrow morning's ground sparring Nie Qing would definitely be in the shadows.

For the person who fought with himself in the ring Lin Mo did not have the slightest worry.

No matter how powerful he was, could Nie Qing still invite a Grandmaster?

And he would need to be one of the top ones in the clan master realm to do so.

No more thinking about it.

The soldiers will come and go, the water will come and go.

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Inside Zhao Xun's room.

He was sitting on the edge of the bed, his face calm as he looked at the moustached man in front of him.

"Has Nie Qing's side already started to make their move?"

The moustached man nodded and respectfully reported to Zhao Draft.

"That's right master. According to my observations."

"A man from the Big Circle Gang went to the barman's place just now and put a little something in the food."

"According to my observation, the meal that was slipped with something just happened to be served in Maureen's room."

A look of interest appeared on Zhao Draft's face.

"It seems like this Nie Qing guy is really starting to get worried."

"Molin hasn't even played the third game yet, and he's already using tricks."

"Did you warn Maureen on his side?"

The moustached man nodded in a hurry.

"My subordinate was afraid that Mister Molin would eat it because he hadn't observed it."

"So I told Mr. Molin when the meal was just brought in."

Zhao manuscript nodded slowly and then said to the moustached man.

"You go and make the arrangements, Nie Qing will definitely be tampering with the ring tomorrow."

“We just need to keep Maureen from getting straight up with some inexplicable infraction or something.”

The moustached man nodded again, taking Zhao Draft’s words to heart.

“Alright, you can go out now.”

Zhao Draft waved his hand, signalling that the moustached man could go out.

The moustached man hesitated for a moment and said to Zhao Draft.

“Master, your health has been getting worse and worse recently, do you need me to ask a doctor .....”

The moustached man’s words had not yet finished.

Zhao Draft’s face instantly turned gloomy.

His eyes were like a poisonous snake staring at the moustached man, and he said in a cold voice.

“This is not something you should ask about.”

A look of desire to speak appeared on the moustached man’s face.

“I just think that you .....”

“I what?”

Jo Draft’s face suddenly went into a frenzy.

Rising violently from the edge of the bed, he roared loudly at the moustachioed man.

“You think?”

“What the hell do you think you are?”

“If you hadn’t thought, I would have lost tens of millions of dollars in goods before?”

“If you hadn’t thought that they were just ordinary people letting them go, we would have been hunted?”

“If you hadn’t thought that my parents were both thieves, they would have died?”

“If you hadn’t thought that I would be like Tu a lost dog now?!”

Zhao Draft’s epileptic voice caused the moustache’s face to fall completely silent.

His thousand words were eventually reduced to one sentence.

“I’m sorry.”

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3538**

“Now, let’s welcome the next set of bouts in the Ring of Life and Death.”



“Gallop into the Ring of Life and Death is the Bloodhand Butcher and the sudden appearance of the dark horse Maureen.”

Inside the huge space.

A new hostess was standing in the Ring of Life and Death at the moment.

The tone of her voice was full of rendering as she said loudly.

“Bloody Butcher!”

“Bloody Butcher, tear that Maureen guy apart!”

“Maureen, I believe you will win!”

Cheers were all over the entire fifth floor at the moment.

Most of these cheers were shouting for the Bloody Hand Butcher.

Although Lin Mo had crossed the level two certain deaths all crushing.

But they still felt that Lin Mo would die a miserable death against the Bloody Hand Butcher.

In the midst of everyone’s attention, Lin Mo’s figure slowly walked onto the stage.

Opposite of Lin Mo, a man with a steel mask on half of his face also walked up.

Seeing Lin Mo’s figure, the Bloodhand Butcher revealed a hideous smile towards Lin Mo.

That expression was as if he wasn’t looking at a human being at all.

Rather, he was looking at a fish that had no power to fight back and could only be slaughtered by him.

Lin Mo did not take the lead in speaking, he intended to end it quickly.

In the previous two fights, Lin Mo was still in the mood to end the game after a couple of moves.

But now Lin Mo somewhat did not want to go on like this anymore.

He wanted to quickly challenge Nie Qing himself.

Ask for news of the Hongmen supplies as well as take in the Great Circle Gang under Nie Qing’s command.

It would have to be shocking.

A scene that would shock everyone.

Lin Mo’s gaze calmly looked towards the Bloodhand Butcher standing across from him.

“Go down now and live.”

“Otherwise, die!”

Lin Mo’s words caused the entire fifth floor to instantly erupt.

“That guy is provoking the Bloody Hand Butcher?”

“How dare he, where did he get the courage.”

“You guys watch, this guy will definitely be viciously torn apart by the Bloodhand Butcher.”

Above the high shelf.

Nie Qing, who was sitting above, looked at Lin Mo.

A gloomy look flashed across his eyes.

According to the timing of the poisonous outbreak, it should have clearly erupted just now.

But this fellow Molin had actually managed to remain unharmed until now.

This also meant that Lin Mo hadn't been poisoned at all.

The Bloody Butcher, who was standing opposite Lin Mo, heard the voices of the audience.

As well as the way Lin Mo didn't even bar himself in his eyes.

A wave of anger instantly surged to his heart.

“Kid, later on I will crush your heart, liver, spleen and stomach all to pieces one by one.”

After the Blood-Handed Butcher finished speaking, a killing intent was revealed from his body.

He had killed a total of several hundred people in his life up to now.

A murderous aura was enough to make ordinary people turn pale and not dare to move at all.

A look of amusement flashed across Lin Mo's eyes.

It was really the first time Lin Mo had seen someone who dared to play with his own killing intent.

Back then, after the Wanxiang War, Lin Mo's killing aura around his body came out.

It could even raise a cold wind out of thin air, causing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood to emerge before one's eyes.

This was still the effect of not wearing the Lan Ling Ghost Face, once he wore the Lan Ling Ghost Face it was even more terrifying.

Lin Mo's murderous aura suddenly erupted all over his body.

The pupils of the Blood-Handed Butcher, who had been staring at Lin Mo with a fierce face, suddenly shrank.

It had changed.

Everything had changed in front of his eyes!

A mountain of corpses and a sea of blood .....

That terrifying mountain of corpses and sea of blood made even the Bloodhand Butcher, who loved killing, 's scalp tingle.

And on top of that mountain of corpses and sea of blood.

There was also a human figure.

The Bloody Hand Butcher could not see his face, only the terrifying ghost face on his face.

That ghostly face seemed to have set its eyes on the Bloody Hand Butcher and kept approaching him.

The large, hideous and terrifying mouth had long since opened as if it wanted to swallow him in one gulp.

“No .....

“Don't come over .....

The spectators outside only saw what was originally a good bloody-handed butcher.

Just by taking one look at that guy, he just sh\*t himself.

The entire man fell to the ground, his legs constantly staring backwards.

“I was wrong!”

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3539**

In the midst of everyone's dumbfounded gaze.

Lin Mo calmly looked towards Nie Qing on top of the elevated shelf above him.

“Nie Qing, how about coming down for a fight?”

As soon as Lin Mo's words came out, the audience, who were already somewhat unable to accept them, were completely dumbfounded.

What on earth was this Mo Lin's origin.

First, he had directly crossed over to simply and brutally defeat the three opponents in the Ring of Life and Death.

Now he had even challenged Nie Qing, who was the number one in the Ring of Life and Death, directly.

Nie Qing on top of the elevated stand had a flicker of anger in his eyes.

As the crowd's eyes looked at him.

It made Nie Qing feel like he was standing in front of them with no clothes on.

“Mo Lin, I honestly admire you.”

Nie Qing didn't bother to pick up on Lin Mo's words, but changed the subject instead.

But the more he did so, the more the look of doubt in the eyes of the gamblers and spectators below grew stronger.

“Nie Qing, there’s no need to be so sycophantic and pretentious.”

Lin Mo’s words were very calm, as if he was talking about some insignificant and trivial matter.

“You weren’t as amiable as you appear to be when you poisoned my meals.”

“What?”

“Nie Qing actually put poison in Mo Lin’s bowl?”

“Could it be that Nie Qing actually knew long ago that he couldn’t beat Mo Lin at all, so he’s been stalling for time?”

“I feel very much like it, otherwise why would he have gone and poisoned it?”

“Yeah, it seems like Nie Qing isn’t that godly after all.”

“Shut up!”

“You’re all talking nonsense.”

Just as they were discussing it.

A few gamblers suddenly stood up.

Shouting loudly and hysterically at them.

They were all gamblers who had placed a huge block on Nie Qing’s winning side yesterday.

If Nie Qing had really lost.

Then they would have been equally ruined.

Looking at these crazy gamblers, everyone snorted out in laughter.

They were the ones who had bet the hardest yesterday.

Now they’re going to get screwed, they deserve it.

Their voices clearly reached Nie Qing’s ears.

It caused his face to turn a little red with anger at the moment.

“Molin, since you want to challenge me.”

“Fine, then I’ll give you a chance to send yourself to your death, get on stage!”

Nie Qing said loudly while at the same time, where no one was looking.

A small wax-sealed pill was placed into his mouth.

But this little pill was compared to the one given to the Bloody Hand Butcher yesterday.

It was much better looking and exquisite.

Nie Qing looked at the Bloody Butcher who was curled up in a ball and shivering.

A look of anger flashed across his eyes.

He hadn't expected this guy to be scared straight into this state by Molin.

And he had also wasted a Soaring Pill that he had spent a great deal of money to get.

Nie Qing walked straight down from the high shelf and jumped on the ring.

Lin Mo's eyes narrowed slightly, having entered the Martialist realm for a while it seemed.

Nie Emotion looked at Lin Mo with an icy gaze and said in a cold voice.

"Mo Lin, if there's a way in heaven you don't want to go, there's no door in hell for you to trespass."

"Since you want to die today, then I'll make it happen for you."

Lin Mo looked at Nie Qing and smiled calmly.

"Begin!"

After the host's voice rang out.

Nie Qing was about to make an attacking gesture.

Suddenly, he noticed.

Lin Mo's figure appeared in front of him in an instant like a ghost.

One of his fists came towards himself in a flat and unimpressive manner.

Nie Qing watched as the speed of that fist wasn't very fast, but he just couldn't dodge it.

The next moment, Nie Qing's body suddenly flew backwards.

He smashed against the fence and was then bounced straight back again.

This time, he was greeted by Lin Mo's palm.

In just a second or two.

The atmosphere that had just ignited was like a pot of ice water being poured over the whole room.

It was all extinguished directly.

Everyone looked at the ring and muttered.

"Fake, right."

#### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3540**

Lin Mo's palm directly squeezed on Nie Qing's neck.

Nie Qing's entire face turned red and he had no power to resist at all.

Beneath the ring, countless people were all silent at this moment.

Because at this moment, the last match they were expecting.

It had turned out to be a joke.

Nie Qing, who was known to be invincible, hadn't even gone a single round in Mo Lin's hands.

"This Nie Qing is a fake, right?"

"Yeah, he was outright completely abused in Mo Lin's hands."

"It shouldn't be a fake, I've seen Nie Qing fight before and it really is him."

The members of the Big Circle Gang at the side saw their boss being pinched by Lin Mo's neck.

They instantly raised the weapons in their hands and aimed them at Lin Mo.

"Let go of our boss, or die!"

Lin Mo had Nie Qing squeezed in his hand and twisted his head to look at them.

"You guys dare to point a knife at me?"

"According to the gang's rules, you are committing a subordination by turning on another boss."

"You and the others, are you trying to betray the Great Circle Gang!"

Lin Mo's voice caused a puzzled look to appear in everyone's eyes.

A man stepped out from among the members of the Great Circle Gang below, none other than the second from before.

"This gang rule is indeed in place, but you are a member of my Great Circle Gang?"

Nie Qing, who had been squeezed by Lin Mo's neck, reluctantly said to Lao Er.

"Why are you still talking nonsense to him, he is lying to you!"

"I am the new leader of Ling Island's Great Circle Gang, and Wu San has already been killed by me."

"Now, you guys, either submit or get lost."

Lin Mo looked at them indifferently.

This was one of the rules of the Great Circle Gang.

The Great Circle Gang revered the law of the jungle where the weak are strong and the strong eat them.

And it generally did not care about the fights of the people under their hands.

Whoever wins shall devour the other's power.

A look of hesitation appeared on the faces of the people of the Great Circle Gang.

Nie Qing, on the other hand, stared at Lin Mo with a miserable red face and said loudly.

“Impossible, there’s absolutely no way you’ve taken Wu San’s place.”

Nie Qing’s heart was very clear.

If this Mo Lin was really the new Ling Island Big Circle Gang leader.

Then even if he killed himself today, he would have to meekly admit it.

“It seems like you guys have been on top of this giant ship for too long.”

“I can’t believe you don’t even know to poke around for information anymore.”

Lin Mo took out a plaque directly from his pocket and placed it in front of the crowd.

On the top of the plate was engraved the word Great Circle.

This was Wu San’s identity symbol plate!

A look of despair as well as hatred completely passed through Nie Qing’s eyes.

It wasn’t hatred for Lin Mo, but for Wu San.

That punk had actually been killed so easily by Lin Mo.

The members of the Great Circle Gang who were still hesitant saw the sign in Lin Mo’s hand.

They all knelt down respectfully and stopped speaking.

Lin Mo looked at Nie Qing and whispered in his ear.

“What does that shipment from the Overseas Hong Clan have to do with you?”

Nie Qing’s pupils snapped shut, a shocked look appearing on his face.

“If you tell me, there’s still a chance of survival.”

“Otherwise, the only way is to go down and accompany Wu San.”

Lin Mo’s tiny words only sounded in Nie Qing’s ears.

The others didn’t hear anything at all.

Nie Qing was just about to say something, but suddenly his eyes became frantic.

“You won’t be able to fight them .....”

“Hahahaha ..... sooner or later, you’ll be just like me.”

Nie Qing’s words had gone epileptic, causing Lin Mo’s eyebrows to frown slightly.

After his eyes swept over the top of Nie Qing’s pupils.

This guy had taken enough drugs to destroy his sanity!

They .....

And who were they that Nie Qing was talking about?

The Human Snake Organization or the Great Circle Gang?

Looking at Nie Qing, who looked like a fool, Lin Mo didn't kill him.

Nie Qing had too many enemies on this giant wheel.

Even if Lin Mo didn't kill him, he wouldn't be able to survive.

“Since you have abandoned the darkness for the light, you should leave with me first.”