Genius 3931

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3931

"I'm no match for the other clan master!"

Lin Mo said it straight away as soon as he walked into the study.

Behind him, Director Qiu's footsteps lurched, a complicated expression on his face.

"Does Mr. Lin still have a backhand?"

A combat power at the level of a clan master would have an impact on this kind of super large-scale frontal warfare.

Whether it was a*sa*sination, or charging, all were invincible on this Island of Death.

Lin Mo did not hold anything back and directly stated.

"No! I am the only one who came here to this Death Island."

"The people on the Hong Clan's side, even if they were willing to make a move, would only be able to bail me out at most."

Lin Mo knew in his heart that unless he was bailing out to expose the news of the Crystal Skull.

Otherwise, the Hong Clan would not go out and openly offend the Seven Deadly Sins because of a small Death Island.

The Chinese side, even more so, would not step in and interfere with the outer sea forces.

At this moment, Director Qiu's face also turned gloomy.

Even Lin Mo was not the other side's opponent.

It was evident that those few Patriarchs were as strong as they were.

Its at least never something that they, half-step Patriarchs, could deal with.

"Mr. Lin, will they intervene in the war between District 2 and District 3?"

Lin Mo shook his head, "No!"

"We already have a direct agreement that from now on, their people will definitely not make a move against the people who died to."

"But accordingly, the forces of the other ten districts can't interfere with this battle either."

Although there was some regret, this was also good news for Director Qiu.

With all the major powers united, he was confident that he could eat the Lawrence family.

"Mr. Lin's defence, our three districts as the most chaotic areas of Death Island."

"The individual's combat strength is naturally not a cover."

"Even if we win badly, the victory will definitely belong to us."

This was a powerful statement from Director Qiu.

In other words, between Region 3 and Region 2, there was only one way to go, a bloodbath.

In order to preserve the power of Death Island, Lin Mo had released the news of the Crystal Skull at all costs.

But having done so, it also foreshadowed that Ji Duto would be watching him all the time.

The plan to quietly get rid of the Sea Wolf King and bag Lan Dieyi had also fallen through.

He rubbed his brow a little tiredly.

"This matter, keep it in your stomach for now and don't say anything to anyone."

Director Qiu nodded, "Don't worry, I have it in my heart."

"Also, it's likely that I won't be able to step in on the war."

Said Lin Mo with a faint sigh.

As soon as he made his move, Ji Duto would also be out to make his move at the same time.

The other party's promise was only for the people of Death Island, and he, Lin Mo, was clearly not among them.

Since arriving at Death Island, this was the first time Lin Mo had felt so powerless.

"I'll leave the rest to you guys!"

The start of a war on this kind of super battlefield was the last outcome Lin Mo wanted to choose.

It was just that the situation was stronger than the people, and he had to accept it.

Director Qiu arched his hand and bent his back.

"In this battle, our three districts will win!"

After saying this he simply turned around and left.

Inside the study.

Lin Mo also dispelled all his distracting thoughts and began to cultivate.

With the great battle at hand, if he could raise his power by one more point, perhaps one less person would die in the Three Districts.

.....

On the other side.

Clegg was discussing the details of the war with a group of counsellors.

The tent was suddenly filled with several figures.

After seeing the visitors, Clegg waved his hand and dispersed the others directly.

"Greetings, my lords!"

Ji Dutuo waved his hand and dropped straight down to sit on the main seat.

"How are your preparations going?"

"Back to your lordship, the supplies are currently logistically, being transported to this place as fast as possible."

Clegg reported the situation carefully.

"I believe it will take less than ten days for us to be able to go to full war."

Hearing this news, Ji Dutuo frowned.

"That's too slow!"

"Tomorrow at the latest, I want to see your army and cut off the other side's heads"

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3932

The border of the three districts.

After Director Qiu handed over all the logistical work to the two power lords who had rotated down in defence.

The first time he arrived at the front line along with Lin Mo and the others.

"Gentlemen, what is the current situation?"

Wang Changxing shook his head with a tight frown.

"It's not very good!"

After saying that he led Director Qiu to a small hill not far away.

This place was really good to see the other party's square formation.

"They, the Lawrence family, are preparing to start a war on the premise."

Lin Mo frowned, "Are you sure?"

I that Chang Xing looked serious and replied to.

"Mr. Lin look."

"They their logistical forces have changed their transport routes."

"Transporting supplies directly to the front line, if not to prepare for war!"

"There is no way they would waste manpower like that."

Lin Mo looked in the direction Wang Changxing was pointing.

Indeed, he saw large quantities of cold weapons being transported to the forefront.

Observing the progress of their transport troops, it was clear to see that they were marching with immense tension.

Seeing this, Lin Mo had a very different view of Wang Changxing.

From Lin Mo's impression, this Wang Changxing was not a man who had anything to do with the old horse, except for his tussles with him.

Usually, he did not see anything outstanding about him.

He had never imagined that he had such a keen military observation.

"Do you estimate when they will start the war?"

Wang Changxing did not answer directly, but only turned his head to look at the Lawrence family's square formation in the distance.

Only after a while did he speak up.

"They will move tomorrow at the latest."

"But if this evening, it is highly likely that they will plunder the camp."

Lin Mo was not good at this kind of super-scale warfare.

Fortunately, there was the presence of a professional like Wang Changxing under his hand.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo did not dwell on it

"Old Wang, if you were to take full charge of this war, how much can you control the battle damage?"

When Wang Changxing heard this, his entire person instantly trembled with excitement.

"Mr. Lin, are we getting ready to take on the war?"

"That's right!"

Lin Mo said with certainty.

"Also I need to tell you!"

"The people from the other districts won't come to help in this war, and there's a chance that I, and the clansman on the other side, won't make a move either."

Since the war was going to start, Lin Mo wasn't hiding anything and directly informed the prerequisite rinse.

However these did not affect Wang Changxing's excitement in the slightest.

"Mr. Lin, I promise with my head on my neck."

"The battle damage in this war will definitely not exceed forty percent!"

Although he knew the cruelty of war, Lin Mo's heart still seized at hearing this figure.

Forty percent!

That was more than a million lives!

The most important thing was that these one million people were his earliest team when he came to Death Island.

On the side, Wang Changxing naturally also knew what Lin Mo was thinking.

But he still gave it with determination, giving this answer.

On the battlefield, there were no jokes to be told.

One decimal point wrong, one second late, could topple the entire battlefield.

After waiting for a while.

Lin Mo also had an answer in his mind.

"Wang Changxing, listen to the order!"

"This kind of war has your full responsibility, but anyone who does not cooperate!"

"Beheaded!"

Wang Changxing half-kneeled with the ground and clasped his hands in a fist.

The small look from before had completely disappeared into thin air.

All that remained was a steely determination like iron.

"Yes, Wang Changxing receives orders!"

A resounding shout echoed through the valley for a long time.

The order given by Lin Mo also reached the ears of all the other power lords in the first instance.

The crowd also knew which was more important and responded accordingly.

Even Wang Changxing's arch rival, Ma Bangde, heard the news.

Even Ma Bangde, Wang Changxing's nemesis, only spat at the news, saying that old Bideng was lucky.

He then ordered all his men to stand ready to respond to Wang Changxing's conscription arrangements.

The war had now officially begun.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3933

Above the mountain peak.

Lin Mo looked at the methodical Wang Changxing below and suddenly became curious.

"Old Qiu, what did this old Wang used to do?"

Director Qiu recalled a bit and replied.

"This fellow used to be a triple marshal of a non-deputy country."

"It was only because of a power struggle within the country that he stood in the wrong position and was pulled down."

"Later, when he was chased and fled for his life, he came to our Death Island and founded the Heaven's End Pavilion!"

Lin Mo suddenly realized, no wonder this Wang's military talent was as high as it was.

This was what he was born to do in the past.

In this way, Lin Mo was also more at ease.

While the two of them were discussing, Wang Changxing had already made his first order of battle.

Laying traps at the front line!

Many people did not understand the order.

The battle was so hasty, plus both sides had armies in the millions.

To start laying traps only now would be completely improvised.

Moreover, when the other side's army was pressing in, a few traps would not be of any use.

After Ma Bangde received this order, he even cursed and walked out of Wang Changxing's tent.

"D*mn it, what a bullsh*t plan!"

"Asking my men to dig up the soil, bah! Take a chicken feather for an arrow!"

He then marched towards the front line with the Knife Cult.

Director Qiu was displeased at the sight of this.

"Eh eh eh, Old Qiu what are you doing there!"

Lin Mo saw Director Qiu's furious appearance and hurriedly pulled him along.

Director Qiu scolded with a gloomy face.

"Although you are the same power lord, Wang Changxing is the chief commander of the battle that you personally appointed, Mr. Lin."

"For Ma Bangde to speak and act in such a manner is clearly a serious violation of military regulations."

Lin Mo snorted with laughter.

"Old Qiu, you're being concerned!"

"Old Ma is usually out of tune, but not brainless!"

"On such a serious occasion, do you think he would deliberately do such a stupid thing?"

He pointed out to him.

Director Qiu also suddenly thought of something.

"Could it be that the two of them are acting?"

Lin Mo shook his head with a mysterious smile.

"We two wouldn't be talented in this area, just watch quietly!"

"Maybe, they will give us no small surprise!"

Since Lin Mo had said so, Director Qiu didn't ask any more questions.

It was getting dark!

The group of people who had gone to the front line to set up the Trap Knife Sect also rushed back to the camp in the hazy night.

However, all of them were dusty and windy.

All the swordsmen had been grumbling since their return.

Even when someone greeted them on the way, they didn't bother to pay attention.

With faces full of fatigue, they walked straight back to the Knife Sect's camp.

Meanwhile, Director Qiu, who had been watching them, had finally noticed the clues.

The swordsmen who returned were obviously much less than when they went.

Especially the leader, Ma Bangde.

Since returning to the meeting, he had not spoken a word.

Although the physique was extremely similar and the true appearance of his face could not be seen due to the dust covering it.

However, Director Qiu had known him for many years.

One look and he could be sure that this Ma Bangde in front of him was someone else's fake!

An if not, with this b*****d's temper before he left.

At this point back long ago to tear down Wang Changxing's tent.

.....

The other side of the battlefield.

The spies hidden in the three districts, the first time to send the news to their own side.

After Clegg received the information, his face was full of disdain.

"It's really a group of stragglers!"

"Even if they unite together, they can't change the gangster in their bones!"

Setting up a trap on the fly was in itself an extremely stupid thing to do.

In addition, before the battle even started, their own people were already complaining to each other.

If they really fought, their own people might have civil unrest in advance.

Facing such an opponent, Clegg only felt that he had already won.

"Someone, pa*s on my order, proceed with the plundering of the camp as planned!"

"Yes!"

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3934

Late at night.

In the silence of the forest, it is hard to hear anything other than the sound of insects.

But this night, a group of men lurked quietly in the area.

It was two o'clock in the morning.

This is the time when people are most likely to be sleepy.

In addition, it was cold and damp in the upper forest.

Many of the harried swordsmen had already begun to grumble heartily.

"Godfather, will they not come?"

Ma Bangde's angry eyes were startled, and his copper-bell eyes scared his men.

"Whether they come or not, just squat for me!"

For the sake of this ambush, he had put himself down and begged Wang Changxing.

It was only after much persuasion that he begged for this opportunity to take the first credit.

In order to make a good show of himself in front of the other forces.

"Order it down, whoever spoils the plan!"

"I'll chop off his fifth limb straight away!"

The swordsman nodded in panic and then retreated.

Ma Bond, who was lying in place, was still staring at the walkway at the foot of the hill with a deadly stare.

On his lips he muttered.

"If they don't come, from will tear down that b*****d Wang Changxing's tent."

"Ah rowan, it's freezing my a*s off!"

After rubbing his nose.

Ma Bangde had scraped himself hard twice on the mouth.

Forced refreshment!

After an hour or so.

The people of the Knife Sect who had been ambushed once were already drowsy.

Only due to the deadly order of the sect master to chop off five limbs, all of them were forcing themselves to stay asleep.

"Here it comes!"

There was a soft sound.

Everyone woke up instantly, their sleepiness gone!

Especially the leader, Ma Bangde, who was so excited that his body trembled.

Serves me right for taking the credit!

The foot of the hill, the walkway!

A force of 50,000 men was quietly making its way towards the camp in Zone 3.

There are not many modern heat weapons on Death Island.

Of this advance party, only the resultant managers were equipped with short guns.

The others were mostly equipped with cold weapons like swords.

"Regiment Commander, ten kilometres ahead is the camp of District Three!"

The leader, a stout, cross-faced Chen Er, nodded.

"Very well!"

"Order it down, pluck those outside eyes first!"

"The rest of the crowd await orders!"

At these words, five hundred soldiers dressed in black were immediately detached from the troops.

Taking advantage of the night, the group quietly groped their way through.

However, several of them checked along the way, but surprisingly, they did not find any sentinel officers.

Chen Er, who got this information at the back, had a flash of joy in his eyes.

"Lord Clegg was indeed right!"

"This group of ruffians only know how to act cross in the streets, how can they know anything about combat!"

After laughing loudly, he hurriedly led 50,000 men and touched the very front of the Zone 3 position.

Within the camp, there were only a few dozen sparse patrolling guards.

There were even quite a few who had leaned directly against the wall and dozed off.

The smile on Chen Er's face grew even wider as he watched.

It was my turn to take the first credit!

"Brothers, the time has come to build up your achievements!"

"Behead one, reward half a million."

"We only have half an hour, it's up to you to make your own fortune!"

Hearing such a generous reward, the eyes of the densely packed soldiers behind them also became hot.

Looking at the other side's position again, those patrolling guards were no longer people.

Instead, they were piles of walking Maple Leaf coins.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

A shout went straight to the clouds.

Under Chen Er's lead, 50,000 people surged like a tidal wave directly towards the camp in the third district.

As for the guards in District Three, when they saw such a battle, how could they still be sleepy?

They all shouted that the enemy was coming, and then ran away, rolling and crawling.

Seeing this scene, Chen Er laughed even more wildly.

One horse led the way and split open the marching tent straight away.

However, when he saw it, the pupils inside could not help but shrink.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3935

Millions of troops, in positions alone, stretched for tens of kilometres.

With such a huge unit, the reaction was naturally extremely slow.

Plus, this is the time of day when people sleep most deeply.

Even if the opposing commanders reacted, they would have long since finished killing people and run away.

Plus there were still half a million troops in the rear to meet them.

There was no fear of the other side chasing them.

It was for this reason.

Only then did Chen Er dare to plunder the camp so recklessly.

But...

The empty tents in front of him left him at a loss for words.

All around him, there were frequent shouts of alarm.

"Regiment Commander, all the tents are empty!"

The panicked Chen Er had only one voice in his head at the moment.

They had been trapped!

"Da Feng, retreat, hurry up and retreat!"

Although he gave the first order, it was still too late.

It was accompanied by the sound of a roar.

The rear of the troops suddenly appeared densely packed to figures.

They blocked their way back directly.

Chen Er took a glance at the number of opponents.

Not many!

Only a few thousand people!

"Oh, just this many people dare to break the back road!"

"Brothers, rush over and kill them!"

Since the other side had set up a trap, they must have a back-up plan.

We can't stay here any longer!

Across the street.

On the other side, Ma Bangde had been crouching all night and was already impatient.

The group of swordsmen behind him were even more red-eyed.

At last, we can do it!

"All of you, listen to the order!"

"Kill them all!"

There were no ambitious slogans, nor any rewards.

A simple phrase.

Thousands of swordsmen surged out behind them.

After waiting all night, they were finally able to see blood.

At this moment, the swordsmen were like a pack of hungry wolves.

They pounced fiercely on their prey.

When Chen Er saw that the other party even dared to rush over to kill them, the corners of his mouth instantly curled up in mockery.

Four thousand men, they dared to steel themselves against an army of 50,000.

They were really immortal.

The difference in numbers of more than ten times gave him endless confidence!

Now, since he had failed to plunder the camp, he could only retreat to the second best and take these four thousand men.

It would be a good thing to make up for it!

The battle was on!

The leader, Ma Bond, leapt to his feet.

"Death to me!"

The sword fell straight down!

In front of them, a dozen soldiers were split in two.

Blood mixed with internal organs sprayed all over the ground.

Such a fierce tactic immediately scared the soldiers who were filling in behind.

This was too ferocious!

Ma Bonder didn't care about that, and with his swords crossed, he charged straight towards the crowd.

Although there was a huge difference in numbers between the two sides.

However, the average strength of the Knife Sect was itself the strongest force in the three districts.

Facing Chen Er, an army formed by ordinary people.

The crowd of the Knife Sect did not have the slightest bit of timidity at all.

The battle line drawn by the four thousand men was like a meat grinder, constantly reaping the lives of the opponents.

But those who came close were all taken away with a single slash by the Daoists.

It was not five short minutes.

Chen Er found to his horror that his men had already buried more than 10,000 men.

Especially the red-eyed leader.

With that ferocious blade, every time he swung, several soldiers were taken away.

Chen Er reacted instantly as he saw his opponent coming towards him to kill.

This was intended to be a beheading!

Thinking of this, Chen Er no longer had the calmness he had before.

"You guys stop him for me, I'll claim credit for you when the time comes!"

After he lulled the close guards beside him away, he himself kept retreating to the rear.

Naturally, Ma Bangde had noticed this too.

Originally, he had intended to take down the leader of the other side and end the war outright.

Realising that the other side wanted to run away, Ma Bond also increased the speed at which he swung his greatsword in his hand.

Seeing that the two sides were getting closer and closer.

Chen Er's close guard suddenly shouted out.

"Protect the regimental commander!"

Boom!

At the command, a dense ma*s of soldiers instantly surged in this direction.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3936

"f*ck you!"

As more and more people surrounded him, Ma Bangde couldn't help but foul mouth.

Although these people could not hurt him.

But in the face of a steady stream of enemies, it was difficult for him to move.

Seeing that the leader of the other side was about to get out of sight, Ma Bond was in a great hurry.

"Come on, a few brothers, clear the way for me."

"I'll chop that son of a b*tch!"

At a word of command, a dozen swordsmen who were close by immediately leaned in.

With support, Ma Bangde was finally able to free up his hands as well.

"Push forward and kill the leader!"

"Yes!"

At the sound of the words, the great swords were waved up.

The few pairs of men who were close by fell down in response.

As he continued to fight and kill, Ma Bangde was gradually getting red from the kill.

He was drenched in the blood of his enemies and was still steaming hot.

He was like a beast crawling out of a sea of blood, with a fierce and despicable aura.

At this moment, he had completely transformed into a killing machine.

Corpses kept falling at his feet.

But Ma Bangde did not notice that as he kept on fighting forward to kill.

The swordsmen behind him slowly began to lose ground.

Under the deliberate division of the enemy.

Eventually the two were completely separated.

Without Ma Bond, the pressure on the Daoists was instantly multiplied.

Faced with attacks coming from all sides, several of them gradually appeared to be weakening.

Seeing that the situation was not good, one of them hurriedly shouted out.

"Preceptor, save me!"

It was at this moment that Ma Bangde reacted.

Looking back, a dozen of his men were already hanging in colour.

Bang, bang, bang!

Just as Ma Bangde was about to turn back to rescue him, a gunshot suddenly sounded in his ears.

More than ten swordsmen were all shot.

Immediately afterwards, long knives, secretly dense around them, stabbed directly into their bodies.

At this moment, casualties began to appear in the Knife Sect.

After dealing with these swordsmen, the guns were also turned around.

Ma Bonder, not caring about his grief, stopped the soldier in front of him with one hand after decapitating him.

Poof, poof, poof!

With a few muffled thuds, Maband escaped the gunshot.

Outside the encirclement, a group of swordsmen saw the godfather in danger.

They hurriedly split up into a large group of 500 men and approached Ma Bangde.

At this point, the sounds of gunfire, shouts of killing, sword fights and wailing intertwined.

As the swordsmen took some of the attention away from them.

The pressure on Mabond's side was also suddenly much less.

After grabbing a meat shield again, he immediately headed for the group of officers with guns.

As he got closer and closer, Mabundle found the right moment to leap up.

Bang, bang, bang!

The gunfire continued!

Ma Bond shouted and gripped his sword horizontally.

By the time he landed again, several of the officers in front of him had their heads chopped right off.

The swordsmen looked at such a fierce godfather.

They could not help but call out.

"Woo hoo, the Godfather is mighty!"

"Godfather is overbearing!"

"Godfather is good, f*ck him up!"

In an instant, the morale of the Sword Sect's side rose sharply.

The group of soldiers in District 2, seeing their leader being killed, were instantly cowed.

As morale rose and fell, the balance of the battlefield tipped even further.

In addition, the other members of the Sword Sect who had been waiting for a long time in the camp of District Three also rushed out to kill.

The two sides were pinned down.

The soldiers on Lawrence's side were instantly killed to the point of crying out.

Many of them even dropped their weapons and fled for their lives.

Ma Bonder, however, was frowning and clenching his teeth at this moment.

Although he had tried his best to dodge the sneak attack, he had still been shot in the left shoulder.

Fortunately, he was already covered in blood and if he hadn't looked closely, he wouldn't have noticed his robbery wound.

He turned his head to look in the distance, in the direction where the other regiment's seat had disappeared.

A hint of resignation flashed across his face.

Although it was a great victory, escaping the leader was not perfect after all.

Seeing that the battlefield was already lopsided in form, his own men within the position arrived.

With a gnash of his big teeth, Ma Bonder forced himself to endure his injuries and went straight after them.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3937

Mabond didn't know how far he had run again.

The only obsession was to take down the other leader.

It was dawn.

He finally saw his target below the crag.

"Geneva, stop right there!"

A loud roar echoed continuously between the valleys.

By the creek, Chen Er, who was dry-mouthed, had just gone down to drink and rest for a while.

Then a loud sound came from above his head and

He looked up.

When he looked up, he saw Ma Bangde, who was covered in blood like a god of killing, staring at him with a deadly stare.

Chen Er was directly frightened to the point that his feet went weak.

After getting up, he stumbled and started to run for his life again.

Ma Bangde's eyes were in his eyes and his heart was in a hurry.

Taking a glance at the cliff tens of metres below his feet, he inhaled deeply.

With a loud roar, he jumped straight down.

As his body fell into mid-air, Ma Bangde immediately thrust the large knife in his hand into the rock in front of him.

As he had been shot in his left shoulder, he could only reduce this huge impact with his right hand at this point.

"Ah!"

Under the violent tearing, Ma Bangde could not help but cry out in pain.

With a burst of sparks from the large knife rubbing against the rocks.

The speed of his descent also slowed down rapidly.

By the time his body had completely stabilised, he was less than ten metres from the ground.

Gritting his teeth, Ma Bonder glared at the craggy wall with both feet.

Forcing his violent right hand, he stiffened his greatsword and pulled it out of the rock crevice.

Losing his place to lend a hand.

He also straightened up and staggered on top of the ground.

The wound was added to the wound!

After Ma Bangde got up, he spat out the blood in his mouth.

He did not care about the wound on his right arm, which was torn.

He braced himself and went after him again.

Up ahead, Chen Er never expected that this b*****d was not only ruthless to his enemies, but even more D*mned ruthless to them.

Seventy to eighty meters is the cliff said jump just jump.

But now is not the time to feel emotional, see the other side keep closing in.

Chen Er exerted all his strength and ran desperately.

After a long time.

His lips were already puckered and his throat carried a strange sound as he gasped for breath.

Without running for more than a few parts, Chen Er's feet went weak.

He fell head first onto the ground.

Bracing himself for this, Ma Bangde also finally caught up with him.

But he had lost too much blood.

At this time, Ma Bond was also full of pale and bloodless face.

"Go to hell with you, keep f*cking running!"

Panting, he did not forget to taunt.

After cursing, Ma Bangde raised the big sword in his hand.

Just as he was about to chop off this Chen Er's head.

A sense of crisis rose violently in his heart.

Without the slightest hint of a crisis, Ma Bangde rolled with a donkey and dodged aside.

Only due to the loss of blood, his movements were obviously much slower.

A cold flash of light.

Poof!

Although it opened the vitals, a flying knife still penetrated Ma Bond's rib area.

A few moments later, a human figure slowly walked out from between the trees.

Seeing the middle-aged man who suddenly appeared.

Chen Er's face was overjoyed, "Lord Zhang An, why are you here!"

This was a confessor of the Lawrence family.

A body of power had reached half-step Zong Shi.

Zhang An coldly glanced at him.

"If it weren't for your failure as a punk, the family head wouldn't have sent me out to save you."

After chiding him, he turned his head again with a cold smile on his face.

Clegg had set a clear bounty on all ten major power lords of the three districts.

For example, Ma Bond's head was worth 500 million Maple Leaf Coins.

I didn't expect there to be a windfall!

"You're the famous Master of the Blade Sect, Ma Bond, right?"

Ma Bangde leaned against the big tree behind him.

He spat out a mouthful of blood talk at the other party violently.

"I'm your father!"

"D*mn, the son of a dog dares to sneak up on a bit."

This word came out.

Zhang An's face darkened as his original joy was instantly destroyed.

"Seek death!"

He said as he flung out a flying knife once again.

Ma Bangde no longer had the strength to be dodging and could only physically resist.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3938

Poof!

The flying knife entered the body!

Without missing a beat, it hit Ma Bond right above the wound where he had been shot.

He grimaced in pain and wailed directly.

f*ck you, that was a D*mn good zap.

Only he still taunted the hardest.

"Blind, son, are you blind?"

"There's the heart, can you see it right!"

"If you really can't, let your father and I teach you properly!"

Chen An had originally wanted to, slowly, torture this shabby-mouthed thing to death.

Now he was being abused like this.

Chen An's heart rose with murderous intent.

"Since you insist on seeking death, then you can't blame me!"

After saying that, he drew out the long sword at his waist and walked step by step to Ma Bangde's body.

With one hand raised, the sharp tip of the sword to thrust out.

At that very moment.

The originally depressed Ma Bond's complexion shook violently.

His bloodshot eyes suddenly became murderous.

Zhang An's heart jerked and he felt bad.

Just as he was about to retreat, a furious shout rang out in his ears.

"Return to the Sea One Blade!"

In an instant, furious blade Qi poured out.

The huge blade slashed down heavily with the power to destroy the sky and the earth.

At such a close distance.

Zhang An simply had no time to dodge.

Now that the blade was close, he had no choice but to raise his sword to resist it.

The terrifying force fell.

The two-finger wide longsword was only able to resist for half a second.

It broke at the sound!

Zhang An's face paled and he just tried to parry, but in the end, it had already landed on his chest. Pang!

The figure that flew backwards smashed through three or five thick trees in succession.

The dust scattered!

Zhang An's demeanour was shrivelled and the lustre in his eyes dispersed.

Through the hideous wound one could even see the heart that had been crushed by the sword qi.

Until this moment, he did not understand that he was a half-step Zong Shi master.

His opponent was just a dying battle scum.

With the huge gap, he had actually died at his opponent's fall.

Eyes on Ma Bangde who was limping and moving to his side.

Zhang An used his last ounce of strength to ask.

"Why why ... what?"

Ma Bangde showed wiping away the blood all over his mouth, and then showed a b*tchy smile while doing so.

"Isn't it only natural for the old man to beat his son?"

"It's called bloodline suppression!"

As the words fell, he lifted the large sword in his hand with difficulty.

When it fell again, there was an additional headless corpse on the ground.

"Bah, engaging in sneak attacks, shameless!"

Chen Er, who was exhausted on the side, was instantly shocked and his trousers were warmed by the sight of this scene.

This

That was a half-step Patriarch expert!

To think that he was directly lorded over!

This mangler was simply too terrifying.

He was being scared out of his wits.

Ma Bangde's gaze also fell on him

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With the first rays of the morning sun spilling onto the earth.

The first battle was over.

Before the camp.

As far as the eye could see, there were gruesome corpses.

The mutilated limbs were everywhere.

The earth is completely and utterly stained red with blood.

The pungent smell of blood enveloped the entire battlefield.

The scene was like a purgatory on earth.

No lesser but smaller people were even scared to the point where their legs swung and they vomited.

With the arrival of Lin Mo and Wang Changxing and the others.

The men had already sorted out the battle damage information.

"Report, this battle attacked forty-eight thousand six hundred enemy men."

"Three hundred of our side were seriously wounded, eleven hundred were lightly wounded, and seventy-one were killed in battle."

"A great victory!"

The heavy talk was completely dispersed with the words "a great victory".

Cheers rose up from the ground.

After Lin Mo observed a round, he suddenly frowned!

Where was Old Ma!

Just as he was about to ask a question.

Not far away, a figure draped in blood armour suddenly emerged from the pathway.

"Old me, I'm back with this b*****d's head!"

Before the words left his mouth, he stumbled on his feet and fell head first onto the ground.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3939

"Help!"

I don't know who shouted.

The crowd immediately rushed over towards Ma Bangde.

When Lin Mo arrived, the first thing he did was to check Old Ma's injuries.

Not a moment later, Lin Mo's tense expression calmed down.

Lin Mo stuffed a blood-making pill into Ma Bangde's mouth and twisted his head to explain.

"Everyone doesn't need to worry, this one has just lost too much blood."

Hearing this news, the crowd couldn't help but breathe a huge sigh of relief.

If something had happened to this b*****d, things would have gone terribly wrong.

The division was twofold.

Clegg looked at the thousand or so disoriented soldiers in front of him and was instantly enraged.

"A whole vanguard of 50,000 men, and you people are the only ones to come back?"

"Where's Chen Er, hurry up and bring that fool up here?"

The scene was silent on one side.

All the soldiers who had fled back were resentful and lowered their heads, not daring to say anything.

After a long time, the adjutant who had survived, trembled and stepped forward.

"Your Excellency, the whereabouts of the Second Regiment Commander Chen is still unknown!"

"What?"

Hearing this news.

Clegg instantly sat up in shock.

As soon as the news of the advance troop being ambushed broke out.

He had sent a Half-step Patriarch to rescue Chen Er at the first opportunity.

However, by now, neither of them had even returned.

As Clegg's face grew darker and darker.

The atmosphere of the scene then became even more depressing.

"No need to guess, that henchman of yours has already been killed?"

On the side, Ji Dutuo slowly stepped into the scene with his companion.

Clegg's brow furrowed, and a look of heartache could not help but appear on his face.

In the entire Lawrence family, there were also sixteen strong people who were half-step Zongshi.

Once again before, four Half-step Patriarchs had been wasted in District 2.

Now another one had died.

One third of the top end of the battle force had gone.

Clegg gritted his teeth and asked.

"Could it be that their clan masters have also struck?"

Ever since he had been informed of Lin Mo's patriarchal identity on Ji Duto's side.

Clegg had been worried.

If it wasn't for Ji Dutuo's explicit a*surance that he would hold Lin Mo in check, he wouldn't have started an all-out war.

Now, another Patriarch had died.

He had reason to suspect that it was Lin Mo who had struck.

However, Ji Duto shook his head.

"Unfortunately, your wasteful guest secretary did not die by Lin Mo's hand."

"Rather, he was slaughtered by a half-dead Ma Bangde!"

Hearing this result, Clegg was astonished at the same time.

His face turned even uglier.

A half-step grandmaster had died at the hands of an ordinary martial artist.

It was simply absurd!

Ji Duto didn't have time to watch him turn pale.

"Clan Master Clegg, can you take the third district or not, please give me a painful word!"

"Fifty thousand against four thousand, and you were almost wiped out, I doubt your strength!"

At these words, Clegg's face instantly changed drastically.

With a panicked look, he rea*sured again and again.

"Mr Ji Dutuo, this time it was our carelessness."

"Please give me a little more time, as long as our strategic supplies are in place."

"We, the Lawrence Family, will definitely take District Three."

He said as his back became more bent.

Now the arrow was on the string and had to be fired.

If the Seven Deadly Sins gave up on them, the only way Lawrence would end up was dead.

After waiting for a moment in fear and anxiety.

Only then did Ji Dutuo speak.

"I hope you have the ability to do that."

"I've put in a lot of effort to help you and hold back the forces of the other ten districts."

"If you let me work for nothing, you know the result!"

Cleggsong bowed his head nervously and promised repeatedly.

After saying that Ji Dutuo then turned around with Nebula and prepared to leave.

At this moment Clegg's ears once again heard a terrifying voice.

"House Master Clegg, I hope you remember."

"I can make you Laurence the master of Death Island, and I can also make your's slaves of Death Island."

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3940

Wait until Ji Dutuo has left.

Only then did Clegg dare to raise his head.

By now his back was completely drenched in sweat and he understood that the other party was not trying to scare him.

If Ji Dutuo was displeased.

He alone could wipe out the entire Lawrence family.

Clegg recalled the conversation he had just had, and his heart could not help but feel impatient.

"Pa*s on my orders, all transport troops, speed up."

"Anyone who delays the military schedule will be punished without mercy!"

With a single order, the entire force, flew into action.

As for the 50,000 men who had been defeated, they were completely cast aside.

What Clegg did not know was that just as he was scrambling to direct the battle.

His backyard was about to be engulfed in flames.

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Inside the Lawrence family.

The top managers of the family, who had gone into hiding, were back within the castle with Lin Mo's departure.

"Where's Fat Mother?"

"I haven't seen her for a few days, I'm afraid this woman hasn't been slacking off!"

Mo De Xi pointed at the dust on the table and spoke angrily.

The maid at the side was directly frightened to the point of shivering in colour.

The man in front of him was notoriously cruel for the Fifth Master.

Nine times out of ten, those who had been executed in the castle had been done so by this man's hand.

"Lord Mordechai, I'll go and find you someone!"

With a willing head, the lady-in-waiting fled the room as if for her life.

Yet as she ran through the entire castle, she could find no news of Fat Mother.

Even her room appeared to be heavily dusty.

It was obvious that no one had lived in it for a long time.

The maid felt a chill in her heart!

If she could not find Fat Ma, she would be the one to die.

Just as she was panicking, she turned around and was met directly by a scruffy little lady.

"D*mned b*tch, do you walk without a sound?"

The words fell with a crisp slap that resounded throughout the walkway.

After the servant girl finished slapping, she wiped her palm with a face full of disgust.

At this moment, she also suddenly remembered.

Wasn't this scruffy b*tch servant girl in front of her the follower of Fat Mother?

"I'm asking you, where has Fat Mother gone lately?"

The little girl stood mute, not saying a word.

The servant girl slapped her head.

"I'm in a hurry to be silly."

"I can't believe I'm asking you, you silly mute!"

"Go hurry up and follow me, Lord Mordhey's side."

After laughing to himself, he hurriedly grabbed the little girl's arm and darted towards Mordecai's room.

What he didn't notice was this.

Just as he and Mok De Hei were on their way, the eerie black light on the little girl's palm instantly retracted into her body.

Under the way of flying.

The servant girl was already panting with exhaustion.

After taking a deep breath, she only then knocked on the door of the room with a bump of guts.

"Come in!"

Seeing the visitor Mo De Xi's eyebrows knitted.

"Are you looking for death?"

The maid hurriedly knelt down and kowtowed.

"Lord Mordhei, Fat Mother has been gone for days."

"All I know is her little follower."

With that she pulled a chokehold on the little girl's neck and held her down to the ground and kowtowed.

Mordechai was about to lash out.

But after seeing the smaller body of the little girl, the corners of her mouth inexplicably curled.

"You lift your head up!"

The servant girl was overjoyed when she heard this.

He naturally knew Mo De Xi's fetish.

An obsession with young girls.

As he grabbed the little girl, he hurriedly pulled out his embroidered handkerchief and wiped away the stains on her face.

Although the full face was not revealed.

But Mo De Xi could see, at a glance, the bottom of the little girl's face.

"Take her down to me and wash her off."

"Yes, my lord!"

The maid agreed, and then took the little girl to the servant's special bath.

After several washes.

The floor inside the bathroom was already covered with a thin layer of silt.

At this moment, the little girl's original face was also finally revealed.

The maid took a look and couldn't help but freeze her expression.

"What a lovely doll!"