

Genius 3941

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3941

“Wow, this little doll is so cute too!”

“She used to be so scruffy, I never saw it coming.”

“That’s the doll, isn’t it!”

Amidst the boasts of a host of servants.

The maids put on the little girl’s princess dress.

Although skinny, the huge eyes and tiny mouth.

It was a real life version of a doll.

And the more beautiful she was, the happier the maid of honour’s became.

If she could make Lord Mordechai enjoy herself, she might even be given a big reward.

With this in mind, the maid of honour sent the little girl to Mordechai’s room.

“My lord, I have brought the man!”

When Mo De Xi saw the little girl again, his expression couldn’t help but be stunned.

He had seen before that this little girl had a good base.

But what he didn’t expect was that it could be so cute.

The lightless eyes, the mute look, paired with that exquisite and lovely irrelevance.

It was exactly like a doll!

Mo De Xi gulped, the evil fire in his body had started to run amok.

After waving his hand to drink away the time.

He immediately and impatiently took off his clothes.

The ugly thing was blatantly revealed in front of the little girl.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk!”

“I didn’t think you little SI*t would hide so deep!”

“I almost missed it!”

With a face full of obscenity, Mordechai walked up to the little girl.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll treat you gently.”

“Just like your sister did!”

At these words, the little girl's originally dull gaze suddenly fluctuated.

Memories came flooding back in her mind.

At that time, she had just remembered.

Her own sister was being looked at by the beast in front of her.

In front of herself, she had tortured her sister to death.

Her parents, who were servants at the castle, were so distraught that they planned to report the matter to the head of the family for comment.

But they were beaten half to death by other servants, who falsely accused them of stealing.

The managers of the Laurens family, although knowing the truth, chose to turn a blind eye.

In the end, the parents were directly accused of treasonous theft and died in front of their own eyes.

After watching and witnessing all this with her own eyes.

The young girl also had no more thoughts of living.

Afterwards, under the arrangement of Mordecai.

She was adopted by her fat mother and began to be tortured day and night.

Looking back on all this.

The little girl's pupils were already bloodshot and her body was surging with hostility.

At this moment, Mo De Xi, who was engrossed in his desire, did not notice all this.

Instead, he meticulously and vigorously grabbed the little girl's wrist.

"Here, how do I foot you?"

He said as he brought the little girl's tender palm, close to his own ugly one.

Just as the two were about to touch.

The little girl cracked her mouth violently.

A black light appeared in her hand.

Mordecai had just sensed the abnormality when she felt a sharp pain that was not so raw coming from her lower body.

"Ah"

The hissing sound had just started when a huge black shadow of a giant claw locked his neck completely.

The original cute doll had now changed into a, bloodthirsty demon.

Suffocating, Mordechai struggled desperately, but the claw did not budge.

In a life-and-death situation, he kept kicking his legs.

“Spare spare me!”

The little girl’s eyes showed a fierce light, staring at Mo De Xi with a deadly stare.

“In the beginning, you, why, did not spare, my sister!”

The hoarse voice spat out a deep resentment word by word.

Ka ka ka!

As the black shadow raised its claws and contracted.

Mo De Xi’s neck craned and he was completely cut off from life.

Outside the door.

The maid was patiently waiting for the reward that was about to come.

As the door to the room was opened, she rushed forward to meet it.

Only it was indeed the young girl who came out.

“Where is Lord Mordechai?”

After asking, and seeing that the little girl was unmoved, she knocked on the door and walked straight into the room.

The horrific corpse in front of her instantly scared her in place.

“You you you dared to kill Lord Mordechai.”

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The panicked maid had lost all sense of reason.

With trembling arms, she pointed a deadly finger at the young girl.

“You nameless, nameless little wild b*****d, you’re dead.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he suddenly felt his breath catch and his consciousness drift away.

Looking down, he looked.

Only to see a pitch-black claw had penetrated her chest cavity.

The young girl looked up at the maid coldly.

“My name is Lin Wu Hate!”

Hearing this, the maid of honor looked stunned.

“You can actually talk?”

Lin Wu Hate ignored such a boring question from her and directly crushed the maid's heart with a contraction of his five fingers.

When her parents were falsely accused of a*sault, this person was one of them.

Death was not enough.

Lin Wu Huan exited the room.

He locked the door with his backhand, and the key was crushed into scrap metal and thrown out of the window.

After taking care of all this.

Lin Wu Huan reloaded his washbasin and the rag.

Unhurriedly, he walked towards the next room.

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The conversation was split into two.

This side of the second district.

After Lin Mo's treatment, Ma Bangde slowly woke up.

After opening his eyes, he jumped straight up from the bed with a carp.

"Where's Laozi's battle merit!"

The words were just finished.

A slap landed on the back of his head.

The heavy force of it slapped him directly onto the hospital bed.

"That son of a b*tch hey, Mr. Lin!"

When Ma Bangde saw Lin Mo on the side, he immediately stopped his words.

With a grin, he greeted with a smile.

"Your body has lost too much blood, lie down and rest well!"

Lin Mo peeled an apple and stuffed a handful into Ma Bangde's mouth.

"The war isn't over yet!"

"Nowadays, I'm not good enough to fight in the war, so you're an indispensable battle force as a half-step Patriarch."

Half-step Patriarch?

After Ma Bangde froze for a moment, his face instantly showed wild joy.

"Mr. Lin, is what you said true?"

He immediately closed his eyes as he said that.

Feeling that within his body, the surging spiritual energy.

He jumped up once again.

“Hahahaha, I, someone Ma, have really broken through to half-step Zongshi.”

The wild smile shook the floorboards.

The piercing sound made Lin Mo’s brows furrow in disbelief.

Raising his hand!

A slap!

Once again, Ma Bangde on the sickbed fell on his face.

“You go on dancing!”

Lin Mo said with disgust.

“You’ve just advanced to half-step Patriarch, if you hurt your bottom, you’ll stay in this realm for the rest of your life!”

For this, Lin Mo was also very surprised.

He didn’t expect this fellow to break through to Zong Shi directly after experiencing a round of life and death battles.

One could only say that life was good!

Once these words were spoken, Ma Bangde instantly became honest.

He obediently laid down and pulled the quilt over to cover him tightly.

Just at this time, Director Qiu and Black Rose also came to visit Ma Bangde.

Of course, it was a matter of opinion as to who Black Rose was visiting.

“Old Ma, what a fight!”

“That was a great battle!”

“Not only did you kill the opponent’s regimental commander, but you even killed that half-step sect master Zhang An.”

“Now the whole front line can’t help but give a thumbs up when they mention you, Old Ma.”

Even the deadly rival, Black Rose, couldn’t help but look at Ma Bangde with a bit of admiration in his eyes.

With the realm of a martial artist, he had killed a half-step Grandmaster.

Even if one looked at the entire Death Island, he was the only one.

And at the front line.

After the crowd received this incredible news, they immediately admired Ma Bangde.

More than boasting.

As a result, the Knife Cult followed suit and raised its eyebrows and flaunted its ancestors for once.

Add to that the first battle, a great victory.

Now the group of swordsmen of the Knife Sect all traveled with their noses to the road.

They listened to Director Qiu's constant boasting.

The only one who had a headache was Lin Mo.

He had only just held Ma Bangde down.

Now that this wave of news was bombarding him, the b*****d had to float up again.

As expected.

Ma Bangde learnt that the man he had killed was also a half-step Grandmaster.

His back shot up and he sat up again.

"Old me is actually so bullish?"

At this moment a slap was already on its way

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Once again, Ma Bond was slapped on the bed by Lin Mo.

This time, however, he was not the least bit discouraged.

He was able to kill a half-step Patriarch at the Martial Master realm, and now he had now broken through to half-step always.

Then

Lin Mo noticed Old Ma's warlike gaze and raised an eyebrow.

"What? Want to practice?"

Ma Bangde had a serious face.

Nodding his head in confirmation!

Although Lin Mo didn't know, what this finished thing was smoking.

But since Ma Bond wanted to find abuse.

It had to be satisfied.

“Come on.” Ma Bonder said with a face full of battle intent.

As soon as the words fell, Lin Mo raised his hand and slapped him over already.

Slap!

Ma Bond did not have any power to return to resistance.

He spun around in the air a few times and plunged head first into the pillow.

He was unconscious!

Next to them, Director Qiu and Black Rose were baffled.

Just how floaty was this Ma Bond?

He didn't even know what he was doing to find Lin Mo to fight.

“Did this hurt your brain?” Black Rose asked curiously.

“That to no!”

Lin Mo explained.

“This cargo qi is not bad, after experiencing a life and death battle, it has broken through to half-step Patriarch.”

The two looked o each other, only thinking that they had misheard.

After the duo confirmed again, Lin Mo gave an affirmative answer.

Stunned, they froze in place, speechless with shock.

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That said, both ends.

District Two.

Ji Dutuo had just returned to Lawrence Castle with his companion when he jerked to a halt.

“What a heavy smell of blood.”

Without entering the door, Ji Dutuo had already sensed that something was wrong.

At this moment, the entire castle was littered with corpses.

Whether it was Lawrence's immediate core executives, or those servants and maids at the lowest level, none of them survived.

It was a complete run for the extermination of the clan.

Star glanced at the tragically dead corpses at his feet and twisted his head to ask.

“Sect Leader, did the idol Lin Mo come by?”

Ji Dutuo shook his head.

“No!”

“Lin Mo is an expert with the sword, if he had moved, these people would not have presented such a miserable state.”

“And look at them, there was no expression of panic on their faces, the deaths were extremely sudden.”

“It means that the killer was someone they knew, and the sneak attack caused the deaths.”

Just as the two Nebula sisters' fun was thickening to verify this statement.

The corner of Ji Duto's mouth suddenly hooked.

“If I'm not wrong, the murderer is at the scene.”

“We'll find out later when we uncover him and ask questions.”

The words fell.

His gaze flicked to the rockery within the courtyard.

“Come out!”

The storm corpse bellowed and leapt forward.

His seemingly bulky body seemed unusually agile at this moment.

As he watched his tonnage body, he was about to smash into the false mountain.

A small and nimble figure fiercely sprang out.

The two Nebula sisters' interest rose, “Trying to run?”

With a chirping cry, the two of them took steps at the same time and hurried towards the figure.

Seeing that the three of them had been bored for a long time, Ji Dutuo had no intention of making a move and just followed them quietly.

A clear breeze swept through the woods.

The figure tapped its toes on the branches of a tree and took over and flew several feet away.

Behind them, the two Nebula sisters and the tyrant corpse were following unhurriedly.

They did not retreat nor did they move far away.

Like a cat playing with a mouse at the same time, the distance between the two sides was steadily maintained.

After a long time, Lin Wuyuan also discovered this.

From the aura leaking out from these four people.

She clearly knew that any one of them had the strength to crush herself.

Right now, if they kept on running like this.

Even if the other party didn't make a move, she would have to die of exhaustion alive.

Thinking of this.

Lin Wu Hate suddenly reversed his direction, and the speed of his feet escaping was a little faster.

When the two Nebula sisters saw this scene, they merely pursed their lips and smiled.

"Although he's not strong, he's quite clever in the head, interesting!"

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Between the layers of forest.

The chasing nebula as well as the figures of the storm corpses swept past.

They waited until their backs had disappeared.

Lin Wuhuan's figure slowly emerged from behind the giant tree.

After breathing a little sigh of relief, she looked around with a wary look on her face.

Just as she was about to sneak away.

Her footsteps jerked and her face turned ugly.

A man with close gla*s'es suddenly appeared in front of her.

The visitor was none other than Ji Dutuo.

With his two faces crossed, his eyes were also filled with curiosity when he saw Lin Wuyuan.

"What an amazing ability!"

"If I hadn't appeared in front of me, I wouldn't have been able to perceive your aura, I wouldn't have even been able to hear your footsteps."

"Little girl, what organisation do you come from? Are you interested in considering joining our Seven Deadly Sins."

Ji Dutuo had been walking in the jianghu for so many decades.

It was also the first time he had seen an existence as peculiar as Lin Wu Hate.

Obviously, her cultivation level was not strong, but her concealment skills could make even a clan master's expert helpless.

If it wasn't for the heavy scent of blood and murderous intent on this woman's body.

Ji Dutuo even suspected that he had lost her.

The more he thought about it, the more interested he became in the young girl in front of him.

The key was that she was still young, and if she was brought into the organisation and nurtured properly.

She could become a world-class assassin in the future.

Lin Wuyuan was silent, and after staring at Ji Dutuo for a while.

Surprisingly, she chose to strike and attack.

A pitch-black raised claw suddenly appeared.

Ji Dutuo merely smiled faintly.

Such an attack would not cause any damage to him at all.

He didn't even turn around, he just quietly raised his hand with a wave.

The candle-sized black claw behind him instantly dissipated into thin air.

"What other moves do you have, feel free to use them."

Ji Dutuo had already made up his mind, such a gifted genius, he would definitely recruit into the Seven Deadly Sins.

Lin Wu Hate bit back a fierce glint in her gaze.

At the same time, a black glow appeared in her

Both feet glared.

Lin Wu Hate approached her enemy at top speed.

Her hands turned into claws and intertwined to attack.

However, the lightning fast attack could not even touch the corner of Ji Dutuo's clothes.

With just a few side-steps, all of Ringu's attacks were dodged.

"That's enough!"

Ji Dutuo asked with a playful tone.

"Ruthless tactics are more than enough, but seriously inexperienced."

"He must have just trained not long ago!"

Between dodging with ease, Ji Dutuo joked with a calm demeanour.

It was obvious that Lin Wu Huan's seemingly vicious attacking techniques were no different from a child's fight in his eyes.

However, shortly after these words landed, Ji Dutuo's expression faded.

Ji Dutuo's expression changed slightly.

If he hadn't reacted in time, he was afraid that he would have been grazed by the corner of his clothes.

Slowly.

Ji Dutuo was surprised to find out.

The little girl in front of him, although her cultivation level was not high, the speed of her attack out of the book had reached its limit.

However, the angle of that attack was becoming more and more tricky.

Ji Dutuo already needed to be attentive if he wanted to keep from being tainted by it.

And this also indicated a terrible thing.

Lin Wu Hate's strength was improving by leaps and bounds through his constant attacks.

What a terrifying talent.

"Interesting!"

Ji Duto's face was written with admiration when he discovered this.

"With such talent and such enlightenment, are you really not considering joining our Seven Deadly Sins?"

"We can train you to become the world's number one expert."

What he replied was a strike that Lin Wu Hate made with his full strength.

The black claw struck straight into the heart.

It was clear that for Lin Wu Hate, the world's number one expert and all that was just a floating cloud.

Only the killing of the man in front of him was the most important thing.

Ji Dutuo was not angry either, and raised his hand, catching Lin Wuyan's delicate wrist in a quick motion.

"Little girl, this attack of yours will have no effect on me."

After saying that, he swung his arm with force, flinging Lin Wu Hate far away.

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The river is flowing.

The figure merely stood, its depressed face reflected clearly in the clear water.

Ji Dutuo had never imagined that he had been tricked by a 12 or 13 year old girl.

Originally, he had only wanted to use a suppressive tactic to sting Lin Wuyuan.

Unexpectedly, with a swing of his big arm, he was actually used by this little girl.

Then with his strength, he leapt down towards the river.

Ji Dutuo reacted extremely quickly and blasted out with a palm, trying to knock him out.

But the distance was too far and the incident was sudden.

Lin Wu Hate still hid in the river water.

The blood-devouring aura dissipated.

Lin Wu Hate's figure completely disappeared into the river water.

"What a cunning little fox!"

Ji Duto did not feel much anger.

The better the performance of the pair, the more he cherished his talent.

"Death Island is just this big, we will meet again."

.....

Inside the third zone.

After Ma Bangde came to his senses again, he no longer had the arrogance he had before.

Lin Mo's slap had directly slapped him awake.

Wasn't it Lin Mo's Returning Sea Slash that he had relied on to be able to kill half-step Patriarchs!

After all, he had drifted.

On the side, Lin Mo who was cultivating.

After noticing the movement, he slowly opened his eyes.

"Awake? Do you want to practice again?"

Ma Bangde shook his head in panic.

Stupidity was enough once.

After Lin Mo took out the pill box, he threw it to Ma Bangde's side.

"This is a reward for you, take it when your body has almost recovered after a few more days of recuperation."

Ma Bangde was just about to take the pill down, when he heard this, he immediately stopped moving his hands again.

"Mr. Lin, what is this?"

"A pulse-topping pill! For martial artists like you who are on the young side, it has the effect of widening your meridians again."

Lin Mo said in a somewhat depressed manner.

When Ma Bangde heard this, his eyes immediately lit up.

Meridians had a great impact on a martial artist's cultivation.

The widening of meridians was equivalent to, quite literally, raising a martial artist's cultivation speed.

Now that he was already half a step to Zong Shi, if he could make further improvements to his meridians.

It wasn't impossible to touch the threshold of a Zong Shi.

Lin Mo took one look at Old Ma's face full of lustful smiles and knew that this b*****d must be dreaming.

Slap!

A slap slapped him awake.

"Don't think about fart eating, you b*****d is also dog lucky!"

"Our men brought back Zhang An's corpse and didn't expect him to carry the Extinct Immortal Spirit Gra*s on him."

"Only this one, if it wasn't for the great credit you deserve, I wouldn't bother giving it to you."

Ma Bangde smiled cheaply.

Then he carefully hid the pill box in his arms again.

"Right, Mr. Lin, how is the situation on the battlefield now?"

Seeing his intention, Lin Mo patiently explained the side.

Nowadays, the forces of the three districts, led by the Lawrence family, had already started to move.

As soon as the logistics and armaments were in place.

I believe that the next big war was about to begin.

And it would be an all-out war.

After hearing this, Ma Bangde slapped his thigh in excitement.

"Bravo!"

"When the time comes, I'll behead a few more Patriarchs and come back! Let this group of old Bideng see who is the strongest strength in the three regions."

At this moment, his gaze was filled with battle intent.

This time, Lin Mo, in a rare move, did not retort, nor did he make a move.

After all, his cultivation had broken through to half-step Patriarch, plus the blade technique he had personally created for the Blade Sect, the Returning Sea One Blade.

It really wasn't a difficult task to kill a sect master.

The only pity was that his opponent had Ji Dutuo holding him back from the side.

If he wanted to engage in battle himself, he would be involved too much.

Thinking about this, Lin Mo's became more and more depressed.

"Get well, I'll see how you perform on the battlefield."

After saying that, Lin Mo was about to leave.

But just as he was turning around, his nose suddenly twitched.

Although it was extremely faint, he still smelled a hint of blood.

Six senses, open!

Looking around again, the smell of blood got even heavier.

"Who, get out"

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Ward 2.

Lin Mo sensed that there were outsiders lurking around this place, but that feeling was very vague and indistinct.

After Tai Ah was sheathed, Lin Mo then closed his eyes.

After concentrating all his divine senses, he finally caught the source of the blood smell.

Found you!

With a flash, he arrived directly in front of the window.

The wall was instantly sealed as the sword blade pointed.

A smaller, shapely figure appeared in front of him.

The biting sword energy went on unabated.

As he watched, Tai Ah was about to pierce the person's brow.

However, Lin Mo suddenly noticed the pair of familiar eyes of the other party.

They were blank and listless!

With a large step, Lin Mo hurriedly withdrew his sword qi and made a sword splash, retracting Tai Ah to his back.

"No hate?"

Lin Mo asked with a tentative tone.

Although the eyes and expression were extremely similar.

The only difference was that at this moment, her gaze was filled with hostility and fierce fury.

And the change in appearance, before and after, was also too great.

It was hard for Lin Mo to associate this Yang doll-like little girl in front of him with the scruffy little girl from before.

Lin Wu Huan nodded and was about to step forward when he suddenly felt a fishy smell in his mouth and nose.

Black bruised blood spurted out.

In order to avoid Ji Duto's pursuit, he had taken a slap from his opponent before falling into the river.

Although his opponent had tried his best to hold back, he was after all a Grandmaster.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hurriedly reached forward and caught the fallen Lin Wu Huan.

"Vacate a seat!"

"Me?" Ma Bangde stared with wide rolling eyes and pointed at himself.

"Or else!"

Lin Mo said and didn't wait for him to recover, lifting his foot and kicking Old Ma straight off the bed.

Rolling in, Ma Bangde got up and patted his buttocks, aggrieved beyond measure.

What happened to the promise to let me recuperate properly?

The best inpatient unit in District 3, and I've only been there for a day.

I've only been in the hospital for a day, but this kick is for me!

Lin Mo didn't pay any attention to this b*****d's sultry eyes and hurriedly laid Lin Wu Huan on the hospital bed.

After taking his pulse, Lin Mo frowned.

The internal injuries were very serious!

How had this little girl gotten into trouble with a master cleric?

On Death Island, apart from himself, there were only a few sect masters like Ji Dutuo.

In other words, the young girl had messed with the Seven Deadly Sins.

After thinking it over, Lin Mo had no clue.

Right now, it was more important to hurry up with the treatment.

The night went on without a word.

Early the next morning.

Lin Wu Hate woke up leisurely.

Looking at the unfamiliar environment in front of her, and the unfamiliar face in front of her.

She instantly sat up in shock.

The sharp black claw in her hand scratched towards the other party's neck.

"Ouch, I go!"

Ma Bangde was caught off guard and was directly scared into a butt crouch.

"Mr. Lin, this little girl is too ferocious!"

"If I hadn't dodged fast, I would have been accounted for!"

It was in this gap between his words.

Lin Wu Hate leapt up and went towards Ma Bangde to kill him again.

"Stop!"

Lin Wu Hate heard this familiar voice and subconsciously looked towards the door.

Only when she saw Lin Mo's figure did she stop her stance.

Quietly, she stood to the side.

“Old Ma, can’t you just stop for a while?”

Lin Mo accused to.

“Get well if you’re fine, being so curious will get you killed sooner or later.”

After he walked to the hospital bed, he handed the medicinal juice in his hand to Lin Wu Huan.

“Here, drink this, it will heal your internal injuries.”

Lin Mo made a point of explaining in order to ease her wariness.

Only Lin Mo hadn’t even finished his words when Lin Wu Hate took it in one hand.

Tilting her head, she drank it straight down.

The medicine, it was bitter!

She frowned slightly.

Lin Mo shook his head and took the candy out of his hand.

“Eat this, it’s very sweet!”

“Thanks!”

Lin Wuheng calmly said thank you after stuffing the candy into her mouth.

Lin Mo raised an eyebrow.

Before this he had always thought that this little girl was a mute.

“So you can talk.”

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A few words of small talk were exchanged.

Lin Mo steered the conversation back to the main topic.

“Speaking of which, how did you find my side?”

When Lin Wu Hate heard Lin Mo’s question, she lifted her head.

“I killed Lawrence Castle and was found out, and they chased me.”

The calm words were devoid of any emotional fluctuations.

It was as if she was recounting something that could not be more unusual.

Lin Mo considered himself extremely strong inside.

However, he was still shocked after hearing Lin Wu Hate speak of exterminating Lawrence Castle with a calm face.

“Are you sure? Everyone within Lawrence Castle was killed by you?”

This matter was in too unbelievable.

A young girl of 11 or 12, slaughtering hundreds of people.

No one would believe this.

When Lin Mo saw Lin Wu Hate nod, he suddenly reacted to a terrible thing.

When he himself had just entered the door, he seemed to have seen that strange black light in Lin Wu Hate’s hand.

“Bring out your full strength to attack me!”

Lin Wu Hate froze for a moment, his eyes looking at him in confusion.

“I just want to test your strength!”

Lin Mo added as he was worried that this little girl had some concerns.

“Don’t worry, I’m very strong, you don’t have to worry about hurting me at all.”

After hesitating for a while, Lin Wu Hate finally chose to listen to Lin Mo’s arrangement.

With a hook of the five grasps of Lin Wu Hao’s right hand.

The temperature within the ward suddenly dropped by several points.

As strong as a half-step sect master like Ma Bangde, he could not help but feel a palpitation and a chill at the back.

It wasn’t just the chill caused by the temperature, but also the dense hostile aura that pierced straight into the bones.

As the two watched, Lin Wu Hate’s palm surged with black Qi.

In a matter of moments, a meter-long black claw took shape around his palm.

The more Lin Mo watched, the more anxious he became, everything that was happening to this little girl was too unbelievable.

It had only been three to five days since he had given her the Ghostly Claw.

However, within this short period of time, this little girl had not only succeeded in cultivating it, she had even become a great success.

Such talent was not even enough to describe the sky.

Just as Lin Mo was pondering.

Lin Wu Hate’s strike was made.

The huge ghost claw came straight at him with a piercing coldness.

Lin Mo raised his hand.

As his arm shook, the bone claw disappeared into thin air.

At this moment, Lin Wu Hate calmly looked at Lin Mo the same.

He withdrew his hand and stood back in his original position.

Lin Mo looked at his palm in a daze, his heart filled with emotion.

The attack was not strong, and only caused him to feel a slight stinging pain in his palm.

But what if one took into account the time Lin Wu Hate had spent cultivating, as well as his own clan master strength.

This n*gga was the real demon, right!

With a shocked emotion, Lin Mo had checked Lin Wu Huan's body once again.

However, the result was a huge disappointment to Lin Mo.

There were no abnormalities whatsoever.

Apart from the serious internal problems, everything else was the same as a normal person.

So Lin Mo could only give up and asked another question instead.

"How did you escape?"

"If I remember correctly, it seems that they had four Patriarchs with them."

If Lin Mo didn't know Lin Wu Hate's situation, he would have to wonder if this little girl was a spy sent out by the other side.

Lin Wu Hate nodded.

"I hid, and he found me"

Waiting for her to tell the whole story before and after.

Lin Mo couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

"Did that you get taken over?"

A six-sided genius with a full range of talent, heart and wisdom.

Is this still an eleven or twelve year old girl?

Lin Wu Hate was puzzled when she heard this and looked at Lin Mo with a crooked head.

Clearly she didn't understand Lin Mo's meaning at all.

"It's alright, you take a good rest first!"

Lin Mo waved his hand and led Ma Bangde out of here.

He was tired at heart!

Didn't want to talk to this kind of demon who was beyond normal people anymore.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3948

With a super divine doctor on hand to provide various healing pills.

After two days of rest.

Lin Wu Huan and Ma Bangde's bodies had basically healed.

As long as they did not fight violently, they could already live normally.

After asking Lin Mo for his advice, Ma Bangde returned to the front line at the first opportunity.

Nowadays, Old Ma had become the benchmark for the major forces in the three regions.

It was not just because of the credit for the great victory at the first station.

The bigger reason was because this one had broken through to half-step Zong Shi.

And underground, many people began to quietly talk about it.

The reason why Ma Bangde had broken through so quickly.

It was entirely because he had taken credit for his first battle and Lin Mo had bestowed a reward.

This was what allowed him to complete this breakthrough.

Lin Mo did not ask anyone to put a stop to this news.

The breakthrough was not directly caused by him.

But it was also partly his factor.

And with such rumours spreading, it would also better motivate those below.

As for Lin Wu Hate.

Lin Mo had asked her opinion again, and Lin Wu Huan chose to follow Lin Mo's side.

And Lin Mo also promised her that he would kill his last enemy, Clegg, with his own hands.

On that day, Lin Mo took Lin Wu Huan to the frontline command.

Today the battle was in the preparation stage.

The nine great power lords, apart from some daily inspections of the situation, were left to cultivate.

They were also considered free.

When Lin Mo learned of this situation, he immediately called for Director Qiu.

“Old Qiu, do me a favour and prepare a banquet table this evening.”

Director Qiu agreed straight away, and then pursued the matter.

“Mr. Lin, is there any purpose to this banquet?”

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously and moved to Director Qiu’s ear and whispered a few words.

Director Qiu looked startled, and after glancing enviously at Lin Mo’s Lin Wu Huan behind him, he hurriedly went to greet the preparations.

The time came in the evening.

Under Director Qiu’s personal arrangement, the banquet was quickly prepared.

It was not large in scale, with only nine great power lords coming.

After everyone took their seats, they exchanged pleasantries.

“Old Qiu, what’s this, why is Mr. Lin suddenly inviting guests?”

“Right, it doesn’t seem like anything big has happened recently, does it?”

“Could it be a celebration party for Old Ma?”

In the face of the crowd’s enquiries, Qiu Si only smiled mysteriously.

“Don’t guess blindly guys, we’ll find out later!”

Several of the power lords, still wanted to pursue the question.

Lin Mo on the head seat suddenly stood up, his face was extremely serious at the moment.

“Lin Wu Hate!”

In front of the door, a figure slowly stepped forward.

“Today, I, Lin Mo, accept you as my disciple, are you willing?”

Lin Wu Hate didn’t have any due, and directly House body knelt on the ground.

“My disciple is willing!”

There had already been an exchange between the two sides.

When Lin Mo proposed the matter of master and disciple, she immediately agreed.

After losing all her loved ones, she had completely closed her mind.

Although she was aware of everything around her, she did not have any emotional reaction.

Like the living dead, the walking corpse in this world.

And with the appearance of Lin Mo.

Only then did a light suddenly appear in her dark world.

It also pulled her out of the abyss.

As soon as he said the word “willing”.

Director Qiu at the side immediately rose to drink.

“To the Master’s tea!”

After receiving the cup of tea from his subordinate, Lin Wu Hate simply walked up to Lin Mo.

“Master, please drink the tea!”

“Good!” Lin Mo laughed out loud before tilting his head and drinking shallowly.

“As I am under Lin Mo’s discipline!”

“Never do wrong, never kill each other with the same discipline, never deceive your master and destroy your ancestors

As Lin Mo finished preaching the teacher’s instructions, Lin Wu Hate heavily kowtowed three times.

The ruler rose and fell three times.

“From now on, you and I are master and disciple, one day is a teacher and a lifetime is a father, do you understand?”

Hearing the word father, Lin Wu Huan’s body trembled.

It was happy, but unable to express it with a look.

She seemed to have lost the ability to laugh and smile.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3949

The worship party was rushed.

One cup of tea, one table of wine!

“Haterless, there’s another senior brother above you, Di Yun.”

“You guys are meeting up when you have the chance in the future.”

Lin Mo explained as he held the cup of tea in his hand.

“Conditions here are limited and the war is tight, so the size of the banquet will be modest for now.”

“Wait until later, when we return to China, I’ll be making up a feast for you.”

It seemed that Lin Mo would not take the matter of accepting disciples lightly.

Only, whether it was the eldest disciple, Di Yun, or the second disciple, Lin Wuyuan.

Both of them were met by Lin Mo on his way to the city.

Conditions were limited, so he could only adapt to the situation.

Lin Wu Huan was not good with words, and nodded in reply in a good manner.

At this point, the process of paying respects to the master was over.

Lin Mo stood up and raised his hand to point a finger at Lin Wuyan's eyebrow.

"Relax your spirit!"

As Lin Wu Hate closed her eyes, two heart techniques suddenly emerged in her mind.

The Creation Technique, and the Free and Easy Technique.

"This is the highest heart technique that I, my master, cultivate, and it is also the top heart technique when you look at the world."

As soon as these words were spoken, several of the power lords present instantly let their light shine on both sides.

The hot, fire-like gazes seemed to want to eat Lin Mo.

A world class top-grade technique.

If they could cultivate it themselves, they could be expected to become sect masters!

It was just that they knew in their hearts that with their own age and talent, such an opportunity could only be viewed from afar.

Lin Wu Hate opened his eyes and knelt down and heavily kowtowed three times.

"Disciple, I understand!"

"Cultivate well, do not fall into the name of your master, go!"

Lin Wu Hate rose and retreated from the scene under the guidance of the servants.

At this moment, a crowd of curious power lords immediately surrounded Lin Mo.

"Mr. Lin, such a lovely doll, where did you pick it up from?"

"My family has a young daughter of a similar age to it, Mr. Lin might as well take it under his tutelage as well, right?"

"Yes, Mr. Lin, card gender no? My son, Wang Teng, has the appearance of a saint, would you like to meet him?"

Under the chattering enquiry, Ma Bangde bellowed and kicked away Wang Changxing, who was at the forefront.

"A bunch of dead shameless old things, get out of my way!"

"Just your bunch of crooked date girls, you want to climb up to Mr. Lin too, are you good enough?"

“Ask yourselves, is it for the sake of worship? You are just gluttonous for top-notch heart techniques, lowly!”

Having been poked by Ma Bangde, several people also smashed their mouths in some embarrassment.

Indeed!

World-class top-tier Heart Techniques, they were gluttonous.

Even if they didn't have the qualification themselves, they still wanted to fight for their children.

Instead, just as several people were blushing.

Pah!

Ma Bangde suddenly knelt down on the ground.

Before the crowd could react.

Ma Bangde shouted fiercely.

“Master, please accept me as your disciple.”

“Disciple, I will definitely serve you in the future and accompany Master to the end of his life!”

Devotion was written in the light-ridden gaze.

The crowd: “.....”

Nima, is this not wanted at all?

The mouth is so nice, but he himself is directly kneeling and kowtowing to the ground.

“Beat him up!”

I don't know who shouted.

Without saying a word, several power lords swarmed forward.

“F*ck, I'm a half-step Patriarch, you guys try touching me!”

Ma Bangde threatened furiously.

Naive, he was not the only Half-step Patriarch on the scene.

Director Qiu took advantage of the chaos and kicked Ma Bangde straight over.

The crowd also took the opportunity to bring his up.

Those who pressed their hands pressed their hands and those who pressed their feet pressed their feet.

With two fists, Ma Bangde took several blows.

Lin Mo looked at the farce before him and shook his head with a smile.

He did not say anything to stop it.

Although this Ma Bangde was impulsive and irritable, he was also a man with a careful heart.

He knew that Lin Mo would never accept a mediocre person as his disciple, which was why this farce distracted the conversation.

The others probably knew it in their hearts too.

Those few punches were more or less personal.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3950

The front line.

Within the camp, all were careful to do their own thing.

During this time, the people did not know why.

Patriarch Clegg's temper had become unusually violent.

In just two days' time, no less than a hundred officers had been beheaded for their mistakes.

Everyone was afraid that they would be the next in line.

With such an atmosphere, speculation was rife underneath.

"I don't know what's wrong with Patriarch Clare. I can't even bring him a meal without getting weak in the knees!"

"My second uncle and I. It seems that Lawrence Castle has been decimated by a regiment."

As soon as this news came out, several soldiers around instantly gathered around.

"Tell me more about it, old Chad! The brothers also must return to avoid it."

One of them said, and slipped the tobacco into his hand.

Old Chad took it without a trace and looked around for a moment before speaking softly.

"This is what the others also told me about, so just listen to it."

"Inside Lawrence Castle, I don't know what attacked, but all those who were inside, no one survived."

When this news came out, several people around were shocked.

The people who could live in that castle were all members of the Lawrence family and the core management.

So, apart from Clegg, the main Lawrence family had been wiped out.

The future of the family would certainly be in the hands of the side lines.

Just as a few people exchanged soft voices, the captain walked over to the side.

"What are you doing, so free?"

At these words, everyone at the scene left hastily.

The captain in situ frowned.

He had heard clearly what the few people had just talked about.

A day later.

The story of the extermination of the Lawrence Castle clan was already making the rounds in the army.

As more and more news came in from the rear, the matter was confirmed.

Privately, a number of generals had already begun to make quiet contact with the branch of the Lawrence family.

The main line was destroyed, and if anything happened to Clegg.

If anything happened to Clegg, the Lawrence family would sooner or later fall into the hands of the side lines.

If he could stand up to them at this time, it would be a merit from the dragon!

That would be a great achievement for the dragon!

In the future, he would definitely enter the core of the Lawrence family and become a top power in District 2.

Inside the command centre.

As more and more news came in, Clegg's frown grew deeper and deeper with age.

Learning that a number of generals had begun to make contact with the sidekick, the teacup in his hand was crushed straight to pieces.

"I'm not even dead yet, and these people are already trying to prepare my afterlife?"

The low voice hid his endless anger.

In order to avoid Lin Mo's a*sa*sination, he had deliberately arranged for a member of the main clan to go out in hiding for a period of time.

Unexpectedly, they had just returned to the clan and were all wiped out.

Now that the talent had only just left, the people underneath had already started to stir and prepare their own back roads.

"Since they are in such a hurry, let's give them a ride!"

"Someone, bring a few generals here!"

The close guards heard the order and were just about to move when Ji Dutuo, who was sitting quietly at one side, suddenly spoke up.

"Clan Chief Clegg, as the first person to cooperate with, I still have to remind you of one thing."

“Nowadays, the army underneath is in turmoil, if you make a move to kill someone, be careful of getting yourself in.”

“If you die, Lawrence will have to change hands.”

The words fell to the ground.

Clegg’s heart was in shock as Ji Duto’s words jolted him awake.

The situation at hand was uncertain.

If he pushed the people underneath him any further, it was likely that the dogs would jump to the wall.

“Thank you for reminding me, sir!”

Clegg bowed in thanks before opening his mouth to ask.

“How far have the army supplies been prepared now?”

“Back home Lord, the army supplies, have been equipped with one million men.”

Clegg rose to his feet and waved a large hand.

“Pa*s on my orders, tomorrow at noon, we will officially march.”

“Anyone who delays the battle will be executed!”