

Genius 3991

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3991

The exchange of blows between the half-step Patriarchs continued.

Ma Bangde crossed his sword forward, originally with a grumbling look on his face.

At this moment, he had become incredibly calm.

He was under the attack of two Half-step Grandmasters.

Gradually, he went from panicking and rushing to respond to the attack at first, to slowly becoming more at ease.

Not far away, Director Qiu, who was still fighting with Hector, had also noticed this side.

As he watched the change in the Ma Gang, a hint of envy flashed across Director Qiu's gaze.

This b*****d had actually had an epiphany!

A month ago, Ma Bangde was still lingering outside the gates of the Half-step Patriarch realm.

At that time, Director Qiu thought to himself that even ten Ma Bonds were no match for him.

However, with the appearance of Lin Mo, this Ma Bangde was like a hang-up.

Not only did he break through to half-step Grandmaster in one game, but he also had the mastery of the Returning Sea Slash taught by Lin Mo.

With these two additions alone.

Even Director Qiu did not dare to say that he would be able to take down Ma Bangde.

What's more, he was so blessed that he had an epiphany during the battle.

One moment of enlightenment, ten years of hard work.

It could be foreseen that after this battle was over, perhaps this Ma Bangde was about to become the strongest power lord in the three districts.

Thinking of this.

A strong sense of urgency could not help but grow in Director Qiu's heart.

However, just as he was distracted.

The hands on his hands couldn't help but slow down a beat.

In a battle between half-step Grandmasters, even a half second's delay would be enough to affect the outcome.

It was also this half a beat slower that was seized by Hector.

“Xuan Bing Palm!”

A soft shout instantly woke up Director Qiu.

Seeing that his opponent’s attack had already arrived in front of him.

He secretly cried out in dismay.

With no way to dodge, Director Qiu could only cross his arms and hold them against his body in a deadly manner.

There was no way out.

Tired of fighting, he was unable to resist his opponent’s attack.

The terrifying force pushed Qiu’s arms against his own chest.

Director Qiu was sent flying backwards by the force of the blow.

When he got up again, all he could feel was a fishy mouth and nose.

Poof!

Scarlet blood spurted out.

When Lin Mo saw this scene, a look of surprise appeared on his face.

Although Old Qiu’s opponent was considered a superior expert at the level of Half-step Grandmaster.

However, Director Qiu was not bad either.

Lin Mo had expected that even if Director Qiu could not take down his opponent, he would at least not be defeated.

Thinking back to the image of the two of them exchanging blows just now.

Lin Mo skimmed at Ma Bangde, who was in a state of epiphany, and had an instant answer in his mind.

He thought that the old horse was progressing too quickly, and the pressure on the others was invisibly strengthening.

Perhaps he did need to find the time to give this group of power lords, unified training for a while.

Retracting his thoughts.

Lin Mo opened his mouth and asked, “Old Qiu, can you still fight?”

The killing power of this statement was undoubtedly huge.

It was like you asking a man if he could do it or not.

Director Qiu clenched his back teeth and immediately wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, his arms were already covered in a thick layer of ice.

However, he still clenched his teeth and stood up.

“Able to fight!”

After roaring out, he directly shattered his arms.

A sharp pain shot straight to his brain!

It nearly made him fall down again.

Fortunately, with this strong will, he stood up straight.

“Come again!”

Director Qiu roared at his opponent.

The tip of his foot tapped the ground and the man instantly turned into a cloud of stigmata.

Both sides approached.

Director Qiu faced Hector’s attack and snapped his body sideways.

The speed increased by a fierce level.

In the next second, four streaks of shadow were revealed.

Ghost Shadow Stance!

Such a stance also caused Hurt to panic for a moment.

With four residual shadows in front of him, he simply couldn’t tell which one was his real body.

Taking advantage of this gap, Director Qiu struck out.

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For his own cold ice palm.

Hector had this absolute confidence!

An ordinary person who even accidentally touched a bit of it would be directly frozen into a corpse.

Even a half-step Grandmaster of the same realm would lose their skin if not die if they were struck by this move.

But!

Right now, this Director Qiu acted as if nothing was wrong.

Yet after the two of them exchanged blows again.

Hector suddenly realised that it was not that his own Cold Ice Palm had worn out.

Rather, it was that Director Qiu was currently holding on.

His hands had been frozen to the point where they had lost all vitality.

After a long time, they would definitely be completely ruined.

Thinking of this, a look of mockery slowly appeared on Het's face as well.

"I didn't expect that after being hit by my Cold Ice Palm, you could still be so alive."

The words just fell.

He raised his arms quickly and resisted against his side.

Snap!

A whip kick from Director Qiu in response.

The corner of Hector's mouth suddenly hooked!

What stupidity!

With his body in the air, he had become a living target for himself!

Without waiting for Director Qiu to retract his move, Hector slapped out his palm.

The cold air of his palm struck Director Qiu's chest.

Just when Hector was excited, he thought he had won.

There was no feedback from the palm after it had hit something physical.

And it still went straight through Director Qiu's body.

For a moment, Hurt couldn't help but pale.

This was a residual shadow!

After realising this, he immediately tapped his toes on the ground, intending to break away from his original spot.

However, just at this moment, he saw Director Qiu who was bending down and coming to his lower body.

Although Director Qiu had lost control of his hands.

But he still had his hard iron head.

After posting himself, he stomped hard with both feet.

Only a miserable cry was heard.

Hector was surprisingly hit directly in the bridge of his nose by one of Director Qiu's heads.

Surrounding.

Seeing Director Qiu hit with one blow, he couldn't help but cheer.

“Director Qiu, good job er!”

“I thought he was going to lose before, fortunately!”

“It’s so exciting, I didn’t expect Director Qiu to be able to fight back desperately.”

Just when the crowd was boasting with delighted faces.

However, Director Qiu fell straight to the ground motionless.

The comeback he had just made had been entirely by sheer willpower.

Now the chill attacked his heart!

He no longer had any ounce of spare strength to fight again.

“Hurry up and save the others!”

When the Martial Division crowd saw their leader in the end, they immediately shouted anxiously.

Only just as they were about to move.

Lin Mo at the front of the group stopped them.

“Even if you all go on, you are no match for this man!”

“At most, it will only cost him a little more strength.”

In the face of such words.

The Martial Division crowd, however, did not have any feelings of retreat.

“A little is a little if you can expend a little!”

“Mr. Lin, the other side also has clan master constraints, and we know you can’t make a move.”

“But we can, as long as we can save, Director Qiu, what’s the harm in dying!”

At the head, Director Qiu’s adjutant spoke in a righteous voice.

Perhaps even if the other party was a terrifyingly strong Patriarch, he would still lead his men to their deaths.

Lin Mo hadn’t expected this group of people to be so loyal.

“Alright, if you want to die, you should wait until later!”

“Leave everything at the moment to Ma Bangde!”

What he had already sensed, the Ma Bond in his epiphany was about to awaken.

Above the battlefield.

Hector covered the bridge of his nose after this Division One Qiu headbutt hit him.

The excruciating pain made him tear up involuntarily.

After climbing up upside down, he coldly glanced at Lin Mo.

“It’s come to this, and you’re still in the mood to act tough.”

With a disdainful smile, he walked towards Director Qiu step by step.

His palms were overflowing with cold Qi, and between them, one could vaguely see that countless ice crystals, were slowly falling down.

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Hector wore a victor’s laugh, full of triumph.

“The head of the Director of the Martial Division is under me, Hector.”

Just as he raised his hand, he was ready to finish off Director Qiu once and for all.

A terrifying aura suddenly came from beside him.

Hector’s heart flinched as he slowly twisted his cheek.

At this moment.

Ma Bangde’s originally dull gaze gradually took on a glow.

And the aura around him gradually became more and more bitter.

Countless sabre qi surged, and there was a vague sense of cohesion and formation.

The two opponents in front of him, who were half-step grandmasters, also sensed that something was wrong at this moment.

After the two looked at each other, their eyes instantly became incomparably fierce.

“Heart-shattering Fist!”

“Soul-Severing Palm!”

In order to kill Ma Bangde as soon as possible, both of them used their bottom martial skills.

And the angles of their strikes were also very tricky.

One attacked Ma Bangde’s head from the back.

The other attacked Ma Bond’s heart from the front!

There was no way to retreat from the two-sided attack.

As long as one of them hit him, he would definitely die.

However, in the face of such a critical moment, Bond closed his eyes in mute silence.

Was he ready to die?

The two of them thought this, and the corners of their mouths could not help but reveal a smile after a victory.

At this moment.

The hearts of the people watching the battle in the three districts were in their throats.

The Daoist Swordsmen, in particular, rushed forward without saying a word.

Intending to save their sect master.

But the two sides were far apart.

All they did was a futile attempt.

As they watched, two terrifying martial arts techniques were about to strike Ma Bangde.

The smiles of the two half-step sect masters of the Lawrence clan suddenly froze.

And Ma Bond, who was still in the middle of the two, magically appeared to the side of the two.

Above the large sword carried on his shoulder, a blinding drop of blood slowly and quietly slid down.

As the bead of blood fell to the ground.

The two half-step clerics in front of them lifted their palms helplessly.

A thin line of blood on their necks quietly appeared.

In the next second, the two heads that were still wearing smug smiles rolled straight down to the ground.

This

This was still the Ma Bangde they knew!

With such strength, no one would dispute to say that he was a sect master expert.

Seeing this unbelievable scene.

Lin Wu Hate, who had been watching the battle, also had the slightest movement.

“Master, how did he suddenly become so strong?”

Lin Mo rubbed his nose, “He’s just the residual power that remains after his epiphany!”

“It doesn’t count as his own strength!”

He said as he smashed his mouth and Nan Nan muttered to himself.

“D*mn it, I can’t believe I’ve been pretended to by this one!”

It had to be said that the Ma Bonder at the moment was indeed tumultuous beyond compare.

Under the rendering of a terrifying sword aura, it was like an invincible war god.

Not far away, Hector was directly shocked and froze in place.

Obviously he was also a Half-step Grandmaster, but why was this Ma Bangde so outrageously powerful.

Just after he was squared away.

Ma Bond's also twisted his cheeks and stared coldly at Hurt.

"It's your turn!"

"Come and die!"

The sharp gaze seemed to carry the power of thunder in it.

With just one glance, Hector couldn't help but take a small step back.

He was, well, scared!

Yet just because he didn't dare to make a move didn't mean that Mabundu would let him go.

Both feet lashed out.

The ground shook slightly!

In the blink of an eye, Ma Bonder's figure disappeared directly before his son's eyes.

The original spot was then left with a depression of more than two feet.

When he reappeared in front of the crowd, there was already a human head in his hand with horror written all over his face.

In just one round, Hector had turned into a headless corpse.

With such a powerful strength, everyone in the three districts was shocked speechless.

Against the admiring gazes of the crowd, Ma Bangde came to Lin Mo with his head held high.

"Mr. Lin, do you dare to fight"

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After the ruins.

All three half-step masters were killed by Ma Bangde.

The opponents did not even have the slightest chance to resist and became dead under the sword.

However, what the crowd had never expected was that.

This Ma Bangde had suddenly challenged Lin Mo.

For a moment, the scene was silent.

Even the members of the Martial Division who were rescuing Director Qiu at the side all stopped their actions.

Nervously, they waited for Lin Mo's reply.

"Good!"

With all eyes on him, Lin Mo smiled faintly and returned a word.

Upon receiving this reply, Ma Bangde's battle intent around him fiercely rose a level.

"Mr. Lin beware!"

"Try this newly comprehended blade technique of mine!"

After reminding him, he tightened his grip on the hilt of his blade with both hands.

Although Ma Bangde felt endless power within his body again at the moment.

However, when facing Lin Mo, he simply did not dare to take anything lightly.

The moment he struck out, he was using his strongest blade technique.

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"Return to the Sea Zang Shen Blade!"

The blade's aura burst forth and instantly coalesced into shape, clinging to the blade's body.

"Chop!"

Ma Bangde shouted softly as the large blade swung with both hands, cutting down heavily from above.

At the same time, a gale of wind violently lifted up around his body.

It rattled the crowd's clothes.

The blade had arrived, followed by a huge blade made of sword qi.

It was roughly estimated to be five or six metres long.

At the scene, martial artists who were slightly weaker could not help but tremble before this terrifying blade qi.

This monstrous blade technique, even if Mr. Lin could follow it, it would be difficult enough.

With such thoughts in mind, the crowd stared nervously at the duo.

However, in the face of such a terrifying attack.

Lin Mo's face did not change in the slightest, as the blade came closer and closer to him.

He raised his arm unhurriedly and extended two fingers.

As the two fingers came together, the blade came to a direct halt between the fingers.

It was clamped!

And after that immediately following blade intent void fell.

Lin Mo merely scattered out a sword qi, directly shattering it.

It turned into a uniform breeze.

Seeing such a result, the crowd watching the battle looked at me in confusion!

They had imagined that Lin Mo would take this battle through various splendid martial arts techniques!

But they had never imagined that Lin Mo had clamped down on Ma Bangde's sword with just his two fingers.

Even Ma Bangde himself was dumbfounded at this moment.

Under this deadly silence, Lin Mo frowned and said.

"It's average, the power of it is quite impressive."

"It's just an advanced version of the Return to the Sea Slash, you still need to properly comprehend it!"

Overall, the biggest gain after Ma Bangde's epiphany was that his stance as well as his blade was much faster.

This was a good way to fill the flaw of his big, heavy blade.

The only thing that could be said was that there was no huge leap in the power of the blade technique.

Compared to his first comprehension of the Sword Transient.

The difference was not a single star and a half.

When Ma Bangde heard such an evaluation, coupled with the fact that his own confident sword was caught by Lin Mo with his second finger.

His original bravado dissipated in an instant.

Devastated!

Yet he was still too innocent and too young.

This was just the beginning of Lin Mo's blow.

"You don't have to not be frustrated either!"

For the frustration was still to come.

After Lin Mo finished speaking, he fiercely burst out with his patriarchal aura, and then had it fly back into his body.

Under Ma Bangde's uncomprehending gaze.

Lin Mo's realm was frantically suppressed by himself, and eventually the final one became faintly weak.

In terms of aura alone, at this moment Lin Mo was not even as strong as the swordsman of the Blade Sect.

Facing the puzzled gazes of the crowd.

Lin Mo opened his mouth and explained.

“This is the realm after my first epiphany.”

He said as he held one hand above the hilt of his sword.

Secret Technique, Sword Instant.

The invisible sword Qi flashed.

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A fresh breeze.

A few adult waist-thick uncles, already a piece of rock more than one person high.

It slowly slid down in front of the crowd.

Then it landed with a crash.

Ma Bond froze in place, looking in disbelief at the power caused by the sword.

Although he could perceive the sword qi that had just flown over the mountain above his head.

But it was simply too late to dodge.

That realm of Zongshi was one that Ma Bangde had not yet set foot in.

But if we are talking about the level of half-step Zong Shi.

Ma Bangde dared to pack his bags, if he was unguarded.

Faced with this astounding sword technique, even a half-step Zong Shi would have to perish on the spot.

In other words, Lin Mo already had the strength to kill a Half-step Grandmaster a long time ago.

Was he still a human being?

Learning of such a devastating result.

It also gave Ma Bangde a deeper appreciation of the terror of a genius.

As for the others, they were also deeply shocked by Lin Mo's sword at this moment.

At the same realm, someone else could already decapitate a Zong Shi.

But when they faced a Grandmaster, they could only die.

This was too much of a blow!

For a while, the crowd's gaze towards Lin Mo involuntarily took on a bit of resentment.

As Lin Mo looked at the strange looks of the crowd in front of him, he also suddenly realised the problem.

Originally, he was only thinking of striking Ma Bangde.

Unexpectedly, this group of fruitless men had also been affected by the ripple effect.

Guilty as charged!

"Well, well, it's getting late, we should probably head back too!"

After changing the subject, he fetched an elixir to calm down Director Qiu's injuries.

Afterwards, the group of people hung their heads and once again dug into the underground pa*sage.

The sun was up.

Along with the rumbling and lost sound of an explosion, the long underground pa*sage was completely buried.

The men who had participated in the surprise attack returned to District 3.

Wang Changxing, who had been waiting for a long time, had joy on his face when he saw the troops returning with a full load.

"Good work, good work!"

After the words fell, the leader, Black Rose, as well as Ma Bangde just gave a resentful hmph.

It made Wang Changxing puzzled, this team had obviously made a great achievement.

Yet they were all lethargic and wilted for some reason.

Even if it was for Director Qiu, it was not necessary.

He was only seriously injured and unconscious, not dead.

"Old Ma, what's wrong with you guys?" Wang Changxing asked, puzzled.

Ma Bangde gave him a lazy look and hooked his finger.

Wang Changxing put his ear over with a bewildered look.

After Ma Bangde softly repeated a few sentences, with a wicked smile on his face, he left with the large group.

In the same place, Wang Changxing's face kept changing.

One moment green, the next green.

He could only blame himself for being too curious.

Only to see that after looking around for a while, his eyes suddenly lit up.

“Old ghost, old ghost, wait a minute, let me tell you something.”

The ghostly old man stopped in his tracks in confusion.

“Old Ghost, have you seen that strong man from the Martial Division!”

The ghostly old man thought there was something special about this man and slowly narrowed his eyes.

After a long time, he withdrew his whatever and looked at Wang Changxing in disbelief.

“There is nothing special about this person.”

Wang Changxing smiled cheaply and came up to the ghostly old man’s heels.

“What else were you doing when you were at his realm?”

The ghostly old man replied in a serious manner, “Following the master in cultivation!”

Receiving such an answer.

The corners of Wang Changxing’s mouth grinned directly to the roots of his ears.

“Let me tell you haha, Mr. Lin, at this realm he is already able to kill half-step Patriarchs.”

“Tsk tsk tsk!”

His idea was simple, it’s better to be happy alone than to be happy together, if you want to be uncomfortable we all have to be uncomfortable together!

The ghostly old man gave him a blank look, “Nuts!”

Then he didn’t bother to pay any more attention.

Unfortunately, the messy footsteps already betrayed Ghost Sou’s mood.

He could kill a half-step Grandmaster when he first entered the realm of martial artists.

Such a person was a complete pervert.

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First Hospital, District 3, top floor.

Inside the luxurious inpatient ward.

Director Qiu slowly opened his eyes.

Looking around at the familiar surroundings, he inexplicably let out a long sigh.

Originally, this was the ward for his daughter Qiu Yi Yi and Lin Mo.

But he hadn’t thought that he would have the day to stay here too.

“Awake?”

Hearing the movement, Lin Mo, who was cultivating at the side, slowly broke open his eyes.

“Mr. Lin!” Director Qiu greeted, and was about to get up.

It was only when he pressed his hands on top of the hospital bed that a sharp pain came from his arms.

Looking down, he saw that his arms were now covered in bandages.

On the side, Lin Mo didn’t wait for him to ask a question and took the lead to explain.

“Your hands have been frostbitten by that Hector!”

“But it will heal after a few days of rest and recuperation!”

At the mention of this, a gloomy look clearly flashed across Director Qiu’s eyes.

He was clearly stronger than the other side.

Yet, he ended up in such a miserable situation.

In the past, as the strongest force master in the three districts, he had always felt that he was a person who did not compete or grab for fame and fortune.

Even after he had met Lin Mo, all the other power lords were scrambling to show themselves in the battle.

He was the only one who had been doing his own thing in silence.

However, as Ma Bangde’s strength suddenly skyrocketed.

Director Qiu gradually began to feel the pressure.

In particular, when he witnessed Ma Bangde’s battlefield epiphany, he would inexplicably feel a wave of envy in his heart.

That feeling irritated him.

But it could not be suppressed and eliminated.

On the side, Lin Mo obviously also saw Director Qiu’s mind.

It had been particularly obvious back when he had been wounded in the fight with Hector.

“Old Qiu, your heart is in turmoil!”

Lin Mo lamented coldly.

It was surprising that this most stable man in the Third Region would also have such a side.

Director Qiu resentfully turned his head away and shifted his gaze to the window.

“When you’re stressed, your mind is sometimes, out of your control.” Director Qiu said with emotion.

Lin Mo did not relent either, but merely nodded in agreement.

“Indeed, it’s common for people to do that!”

“But well.” He turned his words around “It is because of the pressure that all have motivation.”

“You’re not doing yourself any favours by being unperturbed and uncompetitive all the time.”

Director Qiu was only in his fifties.

But yet he lived with the kind of mentality of an old man who was already in his eighties or nineties.

Facing life was fine, but if it was facing the martial arts, it was a big no-no.

Although Director Qiu did not answer, that shifting expression had already revealed his fluctuating thoughts at the moment.

There was a long silence.

Only then did he turn his gaze, “Mr. Lin, do you think there is still a chance that I can break through to Zongshi in this lifetime?”

“What’s not possible!”

Lin Mo blurted out.

“To think that when I was a martial artist, I was already able to kill amounts!”

Thinking of Ma Bangde’s already that kind of henchman’s demeanor before.

Lin Mo immediately stopped his words and turned to continue to say.

“Able to decapitate the fierce tiger murderer.”

“Who can say in the future!”

“I don’t know if you’ll be able to break through to Zongshi, but if you keep up this non-competitive mentality.”

“You will only be able to stop at half-step Zongshi in this life.”

Addressing the words, there was no hint of politeness to speak of.

A serious illness required fierce medicine, a touch of comfort was instead harming people.

Director Qiu did not retort, recalling that he had already broken through half-step Zong Shi at the age of thirty.

Later, after the establishment of the Martial Division, his martial realm had remained at that level.

And this stop was nearly twenty years.

If he did not enter the clan master, he was ultimately a mole.

Division Chief Qiu had understood this statement extraordinarily well ever since he had seen Lin Mo fight to the death against other clan masters.

It was just that twenty years of delay had also caused him to gradually lose that enterprising and striving heart.

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When he was young, Director Qiu was considered a talented young man.

But as he grew older, his power continued to grow.

The youthful ambition that he had at the beginning was gradually smoothed out by the years.

Now, under the stimulation of Ma Bangde and the guidance of Lin Mo, the heart of Director Qiu had long been unchanged.

Director Qiu's heart, which had long been unsettled, suddenly rippled.

"I seem to understand!"

With these words, Director Qiu's originally depressed emotions slowly showed a hint of fading.

"Mr. Lin, if I rise to catch up now, can I still have a chance to touch that realm's gate?"

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously and stood up.

"Don't you already have the answer in your mind! Why do you still need me to answer."

After saying that the two of them understood each other by heart and smiled at each other.

At this moment, Director Qiu was suddenly radiant.

His aura was a little less stable and a little more impulsive.

After Lin Mo noticed the change in him, there was a little more relief in his eyes.

Although this Director Qiu had always been non-competitive, he had been diligent and conscientious.

All along, he had not been able to give any rewards.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo suddenly raised his arm.

"Close your eyes!"

Once Director Qiu heard these two words, he suddenly associated them with something.

He forcibly suppressed the excitement that had suddenly risen in his heart.

Only after his emotions were completely calm did he slowly close his eyes.

As his eyes went black.

Director Qiu sensed a finger pressed against his eyebrow.

In the next second, a paragraph of text suddenly surfaced in his mind.

"The Art of Creation, follow the heavens and give birth to all things"

Although the words appeared, they were like the sound of the Great Dao Miao, resounding completely next to Director Qiu's ears.

The aura within his body, seemingly under some kind of traction wisdom, actually involuntarily operated on its own at this moment.

At the same time.

The airtight room was violently smacked with a gust of wind.

But all the ornaments on the table were lifted off and hit the wall heavily.

There was a tinkling and a clamour.

Those sofas also made a creaking sound and were pushed straight out of the way.

The barriers that they had been hitting stopped moving.

As for those slightly lighter equipment, they were also tipped over to the ground under this fierce wind.

By the time Director Qiu opened his eyes again, the luxurious convalescent room was already in a mess.

He did not care about this at all.

With the opportunity, not to mention a convalescent room, even if he directly smashed the entire hospital.

His eyes wouldn't even blow up.

Director Qiu withdrew his gaze and recalled the word creation, his eyes constantly glowing.

The top level heart technique, the Creation Technique.

Once again before, he, Lin Mo, had mentioned it, and his heart had only yearned for it.

Only now, after experiencing it for himself, did he realise the horror of the top-tier Heart Technique.

He felt the changes in his body carefully.

If he had said that the speed of his spiritual energy was a trickling river when he was cultivating before, then at this moment, it was a crashing roar.

At this moment, it was a roaring river.

And his realm, which had not moved for a long time, had unknowingly taken a big step forward.

At the level of Half-step Patriarch, the realm wanted to improve.

Even if it was just a little bit, it would be a difficult task.

In the past ten years or so, although his mind was calm.

However, he had never fallen behind in his cultivation.

Only the progress was minimal.

Right now, the improvement brought about by just one heart technique.

It had already completely surpassed his cultivation in the past ten years or so.

From this, one could see the terror of the top-tier Heart Technique.

And what surprised Chief Qiu the most was that.

He was one step away from the threshold of the Patriarch that had stopped countless people.

After noticing this, he couldn't help but get excited, and even as steady as he was, his body bones trembled slightly.

"Mr. Lin, there are no words to thank you for the kindness that you have recreated!"

With that he struggled to get up from the sickbed.

"Please accept a bow from Mister Qiu!"

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Lin Mo looked at Director Qiu who was bending and bowing and did not put a stop to it.

This obeisance was completely deserved.

As he waited for Director Qiu to straighten his back, Lin Mo spoke and added.

"Although what I am imparting to you is only the upper scroll of the Creation Skill, it is still enough for you to cultivate."

"The Law is not lightly passed on the Dao is not sold cheaply."

"This Heart Method may only be practiced by yourself, and if it is leaked, I will personally retrieve it."

In the last sentence, Lin Mo's tone seemed extremely serious.

The meaning was as obvious as it was, if Director Qiu dared to leak out the creation.

He, Lin Mo, would kill someone!

After hearing this, Director Qiu immediately swore repeatedly with a serious face.

"Mr. Lin, but rest assured, if I, Qiu, were to leak even the slightest bit of the Creation Technique's heart."

"Then I will be sent into a fire and the heavens will strike."

He knew most clearly in his heart that Lin Mo could teach himself the Creation Technique, even if it was only the upper scroll.

That was still a great gift from the heavens.

The two of them were not relatives or friends.

Looking at it more seriously, of all the power lords in the three districts, only Ma Bangde was subordinated by Lin Mo by default.

The rest of them had neither shown their loyalty nor had any verbal agreement.

At most, they could only be regarded as a combination of interests for a common goal.

And Lin Mo was the leader of this interest group.

If one day, Lin Mo suddenly fell from power.

This group of power lords would certainly choose to defect to a new leader without hesitation.

With such a relationship, Lin Mo would pass on such a top-notch heart method to himself.

This was already a great gift.

Director Qiu knew in his heart that if he were in a different role.

He simply would not have been able to be so generous.

To be able to pass on his most precious top-notch Heart Technique so easily.

Thinking of this.

Director Qiu also made his own decision in his mind.

“If Mr. Lin doesn’t mind my lowly strength, I, Qiu, would like to saddle up for Mr. Lin.”

After saying that, he bowed once again and waited with nervousness for Lin Mo’s answer.

At this moment, Lin Mo was smiling.

This Director Qiu was very agreeable.

It was not in vain that he had generously passed on the Creation Skill.

“May!”

With a simple word, the relationship between the two changed completely.

From now on, this Director of the Martial Division was his Lin Mo’s subordinate in the true sense of the word.

One glory and one loss.

“Get up! In the future, when I reach the top, there will be a place for you.”

Hearing Lin Mo’s promise.

The big stone hanging in Director Qiu’s heart had completely fallen to the ground.

Before that, he had concerns.

A young genius like Lin Mo, as long as he didn’t die in the middle of his career.

As long as he didn't die in the middle of his career, he would definitely be a man who would be at the top of the world.

Such a person would not be able to enter the eyes of any random person.

Those who can accompany him to the top of the world must not be just anyone.

He must not be one of them.

Although he was in a high position and had managed the strongest forces in the three districts for many years.

But such a status was not worth mentioning in front of Lin Mo.

As long as Lin Mo wanted to do it, he only needed to move his hand and exterminate it completely.

Right now, with this promise from Lin Mo, Director Qiu was completely at ease.

And now that the relationship between the two sides' generals and subordinates had been established.

Director Qiu's mind also became more lively.

"Mr. Lin, this trouble in District 2, do you have any plans on how to solve it?"

Lin Mo faintly shook his head.

Although Director Qiu had the intention and wanted to complete the great unification of Death Island as soon as possible.

However, due to the existence of the Crystal Skull, it had infinitely magnified the degree of difficulty in accomplishing this goal.

"There's too much trouble behind this!"

Lin Mo pondered for a moment before voicing out his concerns.

"What you're looking at in front of you is just that there's me and a few other Patriarchs, as well as the game between District 2 and District 3."

"But in reality, there are bigger obstacles behind this."

Director Qiu did not answer, but simply waited quietly for the next words.

He was clear that the next words were the most important.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 3999

District 3, the top floor of Hospital No. 1.

Inside the wretched convalescent room, Director Qiu froze in a daze.

The Seven Deadly Sins, the Crystal Skull, the legendary treasure, the ghostly old man, the patriarch lurking behind the scenes.

And that Ji Duto's conspiracy and so on!

A piece of truth behind the scenes was like a heavy bomb.

It directly caused Director Qiu's brain to buzz.

After a long time, he said with a self-deprecating smile.

"Originally, I thought that Death Island was just a small fish pond."

"I didn't expect it to be a completely bottomless sea!"

Having spent decades on Death Island, he only realised at this moment.

It turned out that this group of power lords and regional administrators who thought they were above the rest.

They were completely a bunch of jumping clowns being observed by a bunch of clan masters.

And their three regions were full of wariness, thinking that they were sure you could defeat Lawrence's crowd.

In fact, they had been silently protected by Lin Mo.

If not for that, I am afraid that they would have been eaten to the bone as early as when the first group of Patriarchal experts from the Seven Deadly Sins arrived.

But right now was not the time to be secretly saddened.

All sorts of things were actually very bad for Lin Mo.

After being set upon by Ji Dutuo, now all Lin Mo had to face was not only the Seven Deadly Sins.

There was also the group of patriarchs behind the curtain who were watching.

"Mr. Lin, with the situation today, perhaps we can seek cooperation with the Ghostly Old Man."

The same Sovereign Master experts, although there were strengths and weaknesses.

However, having one more Patriarch sitting in the town would be one more bottom card.

As soon as this suggestion was made, Lin Mo immediately shook his head and rejected it.

"This ghostly old man is not credible!"

"Although he revealed a lot of information to me before."

"But after I verified it, I found that he had actually lied."

Before.

The ghostly old man had personally said that the hidden behind-the-scenes patriarchs all hoped that the three districts could steadily wait for the Sea Wolf King's big wedding date.

At all times, the crowd could then compete for that crystal skull on their own merits.

After experiencing the old man with the walking stick before.

Lin Mo had realised that this was not the case.

Perhaps the ghostly old man was the only one who wanted to keep the three districts from being swallowed up.

That way he could search for the Sea Wolf King's original body without fear.

Lin Mo even felt that this bad old man was deliberately exposing himself.

But whether this old friend was deliberate or unintentional, it was fine.

Right now, the most important thing was still to be able to take down the Lawrence family who had stirred up trouble.

"Right now the only people we can rely on are our own."

"Next, your character is to cultivate well."

"It would be best if you could break through to Zong Shi before the Sea Wolf King's big wedding."

"At that time, I can also deal with some other matters at ease."

District Three was the place where his power on Death Island originated.

He wasn't likely to give it up until the last resort.

Let the current situation be what it was, if there wasn't a Patriarch he trusted to sit in the Third District.

Lin Mo simply could not feel at ease.

Hearing these words, Director Qiu's pressure instantly multiplied.

"Mr. Lin do you think too highly of me."

Breaking through to Zong Shi in a little over half a month, he didn't even dare to think about it.

Moreover, Director Qiu also had his own worries.

"And on top of the battlefield, you are restricted from making a move."

"There are more than ten half-step Patriarchs on the Lawrence Family's side, if I don't assist from the sidelines!"

"I'm afraid that District Three will suffer a big loss."

When the airport was engaged, although all three districts were on the winning side.

But at best, they could only be considered small victories.

Lawrence's side was also far from being bruised and battered.

At a later stage, the battle resumed.

If the other side's half-step masters were to fight together, Ma Bangde alone would be the only one to do so.

The three districts would definitely suffer a great loss.

After Lin Mo pondered for a moment, he waved his hand

"This matter, I already have a plan in mind."

"During this period of time, I will do my best, and I will personally train for several power lords."

"Strive to make more people's, break through to half-step clan master's."

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4000

Lin Mo's purpose on Death Island was actually quite simple.

Originally, he only wanted to unify the third district, his development base, and unify Death Island.

By the way, he wanted to preserve Lan Dieyi, or rather report the Crystal Skull.

It was just that things did not go as planned, and it was the Crystal Skull that was the reason.

Not only did the Seven Deadly Sins find their way to the door and make trouble out of it.

The Seven Deadly Sins came to their doorstep, and then they found out that there were a large number of master masters lurking on Death Island.

And now Lawrence had a blood feud with the three districts or Lin Mo.

With Ji Dutuo's backing, the Lawrence family would never give up until they took over the three districts.

Even if Lin Mo is reluctant, this bloodbath between the three districts and the Lawrence family is essential.

Compared to the Lawrence side.

The biggest advantage of District Three was its greater per capita combat power.

Cold weapons were no match for them.

The disadvantage is equally obvious.

That is the high end of the battlefield.

Excluding Lin Mo.

There were only two half-step masters, while the Lawrence side had more than ten.

In addition, the Lawrence family's advocate, Clegg, was also a top Half-step Grandmaster himself.

The difference in high-end combat power was not just a matter of stars and a half.

It was for this reason that Lin Mo had thought a long time ago to properly instruct this group of power lords.

The healing room.

Lin Mo's discussion with Director Qiu was also coming to an end at this moment.

At this very moment, Black Rose, alone, rushed over.

Seeing the room in a cluttered and untidy state.

She visibly froze for a moment.

"I just had a breakthrough in my cultivation and couldn't control it for a while."

Seeing this, Director Qiu immediately found an excuse to put off the matter of Lin Mo's power transmission.

Black Rose also did not insist on this point, after slightly nodding her head.

"Director congratulations!"

As he spoke, he secretly sneaked a glance at Lin Mo.

Immediately afterwards, his small face flushed again and he nervously withdrew his gaze.

He didn't even have the time to say hello.

Director Qiu, as a person who had come over, how could he not see the ambiguity in it.

"You're welcome!"

"Miss Black Rose, next time you come to see me, there's no need to be in such a hurry."

"Look at how tired you are, your face but all engorged with blood."

Being teased by him so much.

Black Rose also heard the meaning of the words and her face instantly became more flushed.

"Mmmmmmmmm!"

Responding in a panic, she hurriedly buried her head and face into her chest.

A proper posture of a little woman.

Director Qiu harrumphed, his mind instantly coming alive.

Ever since he had met Lin Mo, he had noticed that he had been alone.

A young man was at the height of his physical strength.

It was not good to be single for a long time.

And this Black Rose was of a similar age to Lin Mo.

Thinking about this.

Qiu Si Zhang raised his eyebrows at once.

“Mr. Lin

However, before he could open his mouth, Lin Mo directly interrupted him.

He took one look at Director Qiu and knew that this fellow didn't don't have any good farts.

“Old Qiu, I see that you've almost recovered.”

“Now that the realm has improved considerably again, don't release us to practise.”

“By the way, I'll help you consolidate your realm.”

The word consolidate was deliberately accented by him.

Director Qiu noticed the smile with deep meaning at the corner of Lin Mo's mouth.

Immediately, he associated it with a certain power lord who had been beaten into a pig's head.

At the thought of being beaten up like that himself.

Director Qiu withdrew his thoughts.

“Hey, Mr. Lin you still have so many things to take care of, it's better not to delay you.”

Lin Mo raised an eyebrow, “Really no need?”

“No, no, no, no need!”

Director Qiu shook his head repeatedly.

“I'll be fine when I get there, just practice with Old Ma.”

“Mr. Lin, you'd better deal with precisely what's important.”

However what was said came to pass.

Director Qiu had only just finished speaking on his side.

A bellowing laugh came from outside the door.

“Hahahaha, Old Qiu, do you have clairvoyant eyes? How come you knew I was coming!”