Genius 4081

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4081

"This kid, too, knows the art of healing?" Feng Wu Huo was filled with disbelief.

A person who knew the art of healing could toss himself into this half-dead state?

This was too far-fetched!

Xue Lian was to a point where she was a little surprised.

"Senior don't you know Lin Mo?"

Hmm?

Seeing such a serious tone in her voice, Feng Wu Huo lowered his head and pondered for a few seconds.

He had joined the Seven Deadly Sins when he was young and basically didn't have much contact with the outside world.

Apart from studying medical issues, the rest of his life was spent bringing up his disciples.

A lot of the news from the outside world was basically just hearsay.

As for Lin Mo's name, Feng Wu Huo only felt some familiarity.

"Lin Mo, Lin Mo!"

He repeated this name as he recalled it.

After a long time, Feng Wu Huo's eyes suddenly lit up.

"He couldn't be the same Lin Mo, the newly promoted Medical Saint of China, could he?"

At this moment, Feng Wu Huo finally remembered.

After the Medical Saint Competition was held in China, the name Lin Mo had resounded throughout the circles of Chinese medicine.

And after Feng Wu Huo saw Xue Lian nod his head, his expression once again became excited.

"Hurry up, hurry up and wake up Medical Saint Lin!"

That anxious look of scared Xue Lian.

"Senior, currently Lin Mo needs some time to absorb, the medicinal effects of the Sacred Lotus Pill."

"By the time he awakens, it will be this evening at the very least."

Feng Wu Huo also seemed to have realised his loss of temper.

After forcibly suppressing his own excited please beard.

Only then did he go to the chair at the side and slowly sit down.

However, the feet that were constantly shaking were silently expressing this inner eagerness.

.....

The time came at midnight.

Lin Mo's fingers suddenly twitched.

Not long after, he slowly opened his eyes.

Wait until the blurred vision started to become emotional.

He only saw a pale, long-bearded, white face coming close to his own.

Very close!

This unexpected scene immediately caused Lin Mo's to be directly startled and his body jerked backwards.

"Hehehe, I've heard a lot about you, Doctor Lin Mo."

"That reconstructive pills of yours, I had to study it for a long time before I could figure out the way."

"And that Cloud Creation Ointment, a simple hit of an elixir that can actually exert such only hit effects."

Lin Mo had just woken up and was already dizzy in the head.

Under this series of crazy and most steady blowing, he couldn't help but raise his hand to stop it.

"Wait, stop for a moment!"

"How did you know that the Yun Chuang cream came from my hand?"

This medicine Nais he gifted to the Cloud Creation Group for development.

Other than himself and Song Zhilan, there was simply no third person who knew about it.

A smug look inexplicably surfaced on Feng Wu Huo's face.

"The original ingredients used in that Cloud Creation Cream are all just some relatively ordinary herbs."

"This kind of means of turning decay into magic is something that it would be hard to find a second person in the world other than the Lin Doctor Saint."

"Moreover, after I studied it for some time, I turned to find traces of the Medicine Sage Lin's pharmaceuticals from it."

Lin Mo: "???"

All of his own medical skills had been inherited from the divine Doctor Lin Chonghuan.

Later on, he had studied the medical arts in the Medical Alliance's Elder Academy for some time.

With the combination of the two aspects, his means of refining medicine was extremely complicated and diverse.

There was no trace of it.

How could this Feng Wu Huo in front of him, analyse the traces of his own strikes from just a cloud creation cream?

In the midst of Lin Mo's satisfied doubts.

Feng Wu Huo kept boasting without stopping.

"Like Divine Doctor Lin's Return to the Essence Pill, the Realm Breaking Pill and so on, all of them have benefited old me a lot!"

Lin Mo only felt twisted by the hot gaze that was staring him dead in the face.

He turned his head to look at Xue Lian.

A word flashed through both of their minds to describe this Feng Wu Huo.

Sunset hardcore fan?

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4082

Lin Mo woke up afterwards.

The tattered and disordered internal injuries had basically been completely cleared with the help of the Holy Refining Pill.

The condition was obviously much better than before.

It was only that he had lost too much blood, coupled with the fact that he had just lost his heart blood not long ago.

Right now, having just come to his senses, his brain was not yet that clear.

In the face of Feng Wu Huo's wild praise, he was unable to say anything for a while.

On the contrary, it was Xue Lian at the side who, after hearing this, frowned slightly.

"Senior, since you think so highly of Lin Mo, then how come you couldn't recognize him before?"

This Feng Wu Huo was informed of Lin Mo's true identity.

The difference in reaction before and after was too great.

This made Xue Lian even have to wonder if this old man had an ulterior motive.

Feng Wuhuo's old face was surprisingly red at this point, and his expression also looked a little bit ruffled.

"This this is going to be because"

After hesitating for a while, he still said one out.

"Ever since the end of the Medical Saint Competition in China, Medical Saint Lin has rarely asked for pills to flow from his hands."

"Although I have ordered people, with all my might, to collect them, but since then, it has been extremely rare to collect any of Medical Saint Lin's elixirs."

The further he spoke, the lower his voice became.

At this moment, Feng Wu Huo was like a loyal iron fan.

Suddenly one day he slowly faded away from his love bean because he couldn't collect his love bean's peripherals afterwards.

This was an extremely humiliating thing for him.

But Lin Mo didn't care much about it.

After all, this old man was a member of the Seven Deadly Sins, and fundamentally speaking, he and Ji Duto were on the same side.

He had killed the two sect masters of the Seven Deadly Sins himself, so it would not be too much to say that the two sides had a deep-seated blood feud.

Therefore, no matter whether this Feng Wu Huo was acting or if he really felt it.

Lin Mo would not relax his vigilance against him.

"Senior Chen is ashamed of his generous love."

"It's just that senior Feng Wu Huo, it's not early."

"Why don't you just go and rest first?"

Lin Mo said politely.

At this moment, Xue Lian also saw that something was wrong and then explained a few words softly in Lin Mo's ear at the bottom of his body.

Soon after, Lin Mo also learned everything that had happened during his coma.

Especially after learning that this Feng Wu Huo had actually forcibly taken away his disciple.

Lin Mo had even less good feelings towards this person's.

"Senior, I know the style of your Seven Deadly Sins."

"Hating to take all the geniuses in the world, all of them, under their own discipline."

"But Hate Free is my disciple, everything still depends on her own will!"

"If he doesn't want to, no one can force him."

Lin Mo's tone was very strong, and the attitude in it was already very clear.

It was fine to let Lin Wu Huan join the Seven Deadly Sins, as long as she was willing, Lin Mo would naturally not stop her.

However, if someone wanted to take him away by force, Lin Mo would make the other party pay even if his life depended on it.

Once these words were spoken.

Lin Mo was ready to turn against the other party.

What surprised him was this.

Not only did Feng Wu Huo not have the slightest Nu colour, but he wore a smile and expressed his understanding repeatedly.

"This is naturally as it should be!"

"Our Seven Deadly Sins also follow my wishes before recruiting people."

Such an attitude was a complete difference from before.

"Doctor Sage Lin, it's getting late, so you should rest first."

"I will come back tomorrow to chime in!"

The kindness and understanding simply made recognition uncomfortable.

He waited until after the sound of his footsteps had completely disappeared.

Lin Mo was also certain that this Feng Wu Huo had indeed left.

Faced with such a drastic change in Feng Wu Huo, Lin Mo was a little baffled for a while.

However, he did not know.

Ever since he had learned of Lin Mo's identity, Feng Wu Huo had a new plan in mind.

Not only did he want to net Lin Wu Huan and Xue Lian into the Seven Deadly Sins.

Even Lin Mo, he did not intend to let go.

"With the addition of these three, the future of the Seven Deadly Sins is promising!"

At this moment, Feng Wu Huo was extraordinarily light on his feet.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4083

The crowd dispersed.

At this moment, Ma Bangde was still frozen in place, his eyes wide with fear.

When Lin Mo saw his appearance, he spoke with undisguised mockery.

"Old Ma, I say you know how to be a coward now!"

After hearing this, Ma Bangde's breathing became sharper.

His expression even showed a bit of madness.

The few people present thought he had been scared out of his wits.

However, not a moment later, I only saw the corners of Ma Gang's mouth hooked, his face full of excitement.

"Mr. Lin, old Ma, I've made my mark!"

"I can't believe I can be a spectator in the middle of a large group of clan masters."

"Have you ever been in such a situation before? Hehehe!"

Lin Mo: "....."

Do you have that big disease!

This brain circuit is simply not that of a normal person.

It only seemed that he hadn't really been in a situation where he was observing the scene of seven Patriarchs.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo directly gave a thumbs up.

"Old Ma, you're bull, you're the best!"

Ma Gangde was thinking of continuing his foolishness, but before he could even say the words, a black shadow attacked him on one side.

A shoe.

A shoe, impartially, hit him right in the face.

Ma Bangde knew it was Lin Mo's hand, and the anger that had just surfaced was instantly suppressed by himself.

"Jealousy makes people paranoid!"

Ma Bangde complained in a low voice before he realised that he seemed to have spoken the words in his heart.

SMACK!

Another sole, landing on his face.

"Next time it'll be a longsword I'll throw."

Lin Mo bluffed jokingly, and when he saw that Ma Bangde had become honest, he then said with a serious face.

"Miss Xuelian, let me introduce you."

"This is the Blade Sect Master of District Three you can just call him Old Ma, and this is the Black Rose girl from the Deadly Black Garden."

"Also they are considered my subordinates."

With that he turned his attention to the two.

"Xuelian, the Dunhuang Holy Maiden! My friend!"

To the point that it wasn't him flaunting the high status of Xuelian.

It was mainly because he was worried that this b*****d Ma Bangde would stammer and P*ss people off.

As before, too many patriarchs were present, the two of them, Ma Bangde, were not qualified to insert themselves at all.

Right now, they took advantage of Lin Mo's introduction.

The two of them immediately bowed and saluted.

"Greetings, Holy Maiden!"

"Greetings, Holy Maiden!"

At this moment, Ma Bangde also did not have that tigerish appearance and looked extremely respectful.

The name of Dunhuang Sanctuary was too big, so big that even a half-step patriarch like Ma Bangde, who was in charge of tens of thousands of swordsmen, could only look up to it.

Xue Lian was a little uncomfortable with their salute.

Immediately after she returned the salute, she said.

"We're all friends, there's no need to be so polite."

"From now on, you can all just call me Xue Lian like Lin Mo."

The gentle tone of voice was easygoing.

There wasn't even a hint of the stature of being a Dunhuang Saintess.

If I had to use an image to be compatible, I would have to say that Xue Lian gave me the impression that she was a well-behaved little sister next door.

After exchanging pleasantries.

Ma Bangde was relieved to see that Lin Mo was already unharmed.

"Miss Xuelian, Mr. Lin, get some rest!"

With that he bumped the black rose on the side and left the room as if fleeing for his life.

As the door closed, just as he stepped out of the door, a pillow hit him directly.

Behind him was even the sound of Lin Mo's scolding.

"Old Ma, your bones are tight again aren't they."

"When I get better, I'll beat you up high and low."

As the words fell to the ground, Lin Mo explained with some embarra*sment.

"Miss Xue Lian, you don't need to take care of this guy, he just has a cheap mouth and loves to joke around."

Xue Lian responded softly, and then her slightly red face buried into her chest.

Her shy posture was extremely charming!

Looking around the entire room, there were just two beds.

One was being used by Lin Wu Hate.

The remaining one, how the two rested.

The meaning was already obvious

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4084

The moon is just right!

The whole front line was silent at the moment.

Apart from the chirping of insects, the only thing that remained was the occasional light burst from the campfire.

After leaving the house for some distance, Ma Bond gradually slowed down his pace.

Behind him, Black Rose, unprepared, ran straight into him.

"What are you doing?"

She asked, somewhat angrily.

For once, Ma Bond did not sternly dislike her as he had done before.

There was only a long sigh.

"Your heart is in turmoil!"

He had noticed this Black Rose's abnormal mood when he was in Lin Mo's room.

Ever since that Dunhuang Holy Maiden had come out, Black Rose's entire person's had become extremely depressed.

"You're talking nonsense, I'm just a little tired."

Black Rose retorted with a slightly flustered expression.

But as a person who had come over, how could Ma Bangde not understand.

"Eh!"

"You already have the answer in your heart!"

"The relationship between you and Mr. Lin can only be superior-subordinate at best!"

"Mr. Lin is such a phoenix among men, those who can accompany him for a long time must also be, the daughters of heaven from in."

"Just like that Dunhuang saint girl just now"

Did not wait for him to finish his words.

Black Rose raised her head violently, with a few blood in her eyes.

"Asking you to mind your own business!"

"Didn't you say before that I was faceless and wanted to use my body to get to the top."

"Yes, that's what I am, I do what I like, it's not your turn to mind me!"

After a rant, Black Rose gave Ma Bangde a fierce glare.

Then she left without looking back.

Only as she turned around, tears seemed to slide down her eyes.

In situ.

Ma Bangde looked at the forlorn back and sighed slightly.

If it were in the past, he would have been happy to see Black Rose in such a predicament.

He would have been overjoyed.

However, he didn't know when he had suddenly become like an elder.

When Black Rose was in danger, he would be the first to tell Lin Mo.

When Black Rose's heart was hurt, he would say something to enlighten her.

Perhaps it was from the moment he picked up his wife's casket that he, Ma Bangde, had let go of it!

Turning his head, he glanced behind him at the room that was still lit up.

Ma Bond took a deep breath.

Some people's futures were bound to be topsy-turvy, while others were doomed to a lifetime of mediocrity.

He was worried about Black Rose though.

But this child's love, all he could do was to enlighten

.....

The line of sight returned to Lin Mo's side.

The atmosphere in the room was extremely awkward by Ma Bangde's words before he left.

After a while, Lin Mo then stiffened his head and said.

"How about we talk? It's been a long time since we've seen each other!"

"Good!" As soon as the words left his mouth, Xue Lian immediately agreed.

Seemingly feeling as if she was a little anxious, her face burned slightly again.

In order to alleviate this had wretched emotion, she immediately changed the topic.

"Lin Mo, what you want, I've given you over again."

"Do you see if anyone has any missing yet?"

With that he removed the parcel embroidered with lotus flowers from his back.

Once it was opened, treasured herbs of all shapes and sizes were listed.

Not only were there treatments for Lin Wu Xie's divine sense, but there were also herbs used to develop infectious diseases on the front line.

What was more surprising to Lin Mo was this.

The herbs that he had specified through the universal transmission talisman.

Xue Lian helped him prepare three portions.

Moreover, Xue Lian had deduced from the weak tone of Lin Mo's voice that he was seriously injured.

He had stolen the Sacred Lotus Pill from his grandfather, Xuan Hei Zi.

"Thank you! It's complete!" Lin Mo opened his mouth and said.

This thank you encompa*sed a lot, and

Both of them also knew it by heart.

It was just that no one spoke up.

As the words fell to the ground, an eerie silence fell over the room for once.

It had been a long time since we had seen each other.

Both sides had something in mind, but they just didn't know how to say it.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4085

"How about we take a look, first, at this disciple of yours!"

Xue Lian spoke up to break the awkward atmosphere.

Lin Mo picked up, "I forgot to introduce myself to you."

"This is my new disciple, Lin Wu Hate, whom I took in at Death Island."

"Not bad talent!"

With that, he struggled and tried to get up.

Only because his body and bones were still in a relatively weak state.

It was only with the help of Snow Lotus that he could barely get up.

"Is it just good?" Xue Lian asked with a scrutinizing face.

Lin Mo had joined the White Sect, and as a disciple of the White Sect, he could represent more than just himself if he took on a disciple.

There was also Old Master Bai of Kyoto.

Adding to Lin Mo's gaze, if Hate Free was merely good because of his talent, how could he possibly be admitted to the sect.

When Lin Mo was asked this by Xue Lian, he scratched his head.

"There are actually other reasons as well, I guess."

"This little girl, too, is a person with a hard life."

Saying this, Lin Mo then recapped his previous, initial encounter with Hate Free and his life.

"Recruiting into my discipline is a way for him to have an additional family member."

There were many things that did not have an original reason.

Just like Lin Mo, when he first met Hatedless, he almost made a move to exterminate him.

But because of that pair of eyes without any luster, Lin Mo could not help but be soft-hearted.

What on earth could one go through to make a young girl, less than ten years old, not have an ounce of motivation to live.

And this glimmer of heartache had paved the way for the master and disciple's destiny.

After hearing this, Xue Lian reached out her palm and gently stroked the top of Lin Wu Huan's cheek.

Her eyes were filled with a heartfelt feeling of pain.

"Poor wee one!"

Lin Mo did not want the atmosphere to become so heavy.

So he spoke to comfort.

"Perhaps it's fate's compensation for her!"

"Gave her a cruel childhood, and also gave her unparalleled talent."

"If there are no surprises, Hate Free's future achievements might be above you and me!"

These words came out.

Astonishment flashed across Xue Lian's eyes.

She had seen Lin Mo's talent in her eyes.

Although they were of a similar age and had the same rank of Patriarch.

However, Xue Lian knew in her own heart that although her own talent was not bad, she was able to break through to Zong Shi so quickly.

She could not do it without the Dunhuang Sanctuary behind her.

But Lin Mo was different!

Having come this far was almost entirely due to her own talent and hard work, spelling it out.

If it was said that the future achievements of this little girl in front of her could possibly surpa*s Lin Mo's.

What kind of level of talent would that talent have to be terrifying to?

"It's just as well!" Xue Lian whispered, speaking to herself.

There was a bit of relief in her expression.

This was a consolation in the midst of misfortune!

During the course of their conversation, Lin Mo had already come to the table and sorted the herbs brought by Xue Lian one by one.

Seeing this, Xue Lian also walked over and raised her hand to help together.

"For this side of Death Island, I do intend to develop it into my back power base."

Lin Mo explained as he gathered up the herbs.

He then recapped the current, frontline epidemic situation in the three districts in general.

Since people had travelled from far away to come here, there should always be an explanation.

As for the herbs in front of him.

One part, was used to awaken the disciple's hateless divine sense.

The other part, was for solving this contagious disease at hand.

As for his own body.

Instead, Lin Mo was not in a hurry.

The most important thing was that it was useless to be anxious.

The lack of heart blood could only take time to slowly nurture back. And when Xue Lian heard that this someone had dared to fight with poison on such a large scale. Xiu brow could not help but tighten. "Have you found out, the person behind the curtain?" Such a tactic was a global ban. Once exposed, they would definitely be attacked by the ma*ses. Lin Mo shook his head slightly, "It's not clear yet." "But Ji Duto of the Seven Deadly Sins, should already be working on the investigation." "I believe it won't take long for the results to come in."

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4086

Hearing the Seven Deadly Sins as an organization.

Xue Lin's already not-so-beautiful mood suddenly became even more dull.

It was obvious that she did not have any good feelings towards this organisation.

This Seven Deadly Sins had not done many deeds of slaughtering clans and destroying families.

Tracing their origin, most of them were not because of hatred.

It was purely because the Seven Deadly Sins had taken a fancy to someone else's clan or family's greatest treasure and had snatched it up by cruel means.

For such a style of action.

It was hard for the general public to have any good feelings.

"So, those few people who were in the room before, were all from the Seven Deadly Sins?"

Xue Lian asked, and when he saw Lin Mo nod, his emotions began to turn unbeautiful.

Originally, he had thought that a few people were Lin Mo's friends or some such existence.

Who would have thought that they would all be people from the Seven Deadly Sins.

Had he known this, he would not have been so polite.

Lin Mo also seemed to have seen through Xue Lian's emotions and spoke to comfort her.

"Although their purpose, is to be hateless, but they did help me in no small way."

"And, what I have to admit is that I can owe them a big favour this time."

At the mention of this matter, Lin Mo's face also became serious.

It didn't matter if the two sides, whether or not there was a deep blood feud.

But in this matter of Lin Wu Hate, he, Lin Mo, did owe Ji Dutuo a great favour.

The corpse of Hate Free was brought back by them.

The heart blood that sustained Hate Free's vitality was also provided by that tyrannical corpse.

Most of all, the rescue Snow Lotus that he had invited himself was also made possible through the Ten Thousand Mile Transmission Talisman that Ji Dutuo had gifted him.

"Hey, this favor, Nan returned it Yo!"

Lin Mo took a glance at his disciple and could not help but smile bitterly.

"Forget it, let's not talk about this sad matter."

He shook his head and switched his face.

"I haven't congratulated you on your promotion to Patriarch!"

"I thought that I had left you guys behind by a large margin, but I didn't expect that I would still be caught up by you."

Speaking of this, Lin Mo also felt a little emotional.

At the time of the Kyoto Medical Sage Competition, among a group of hermit disciples.

It was only Xue Lian and Du Qi who had the highest talent.

It was only that Lin Mo had not expected that this Xue Lian had broken through so quickly.

Surprisingly, she had also arrived at the Zong Shi realm.

When Xue Lian heard the compliment, she turned her head away a little embarra*sed.

Her cultivation was almost completely relying on, the Dunhuang Sacred Domain to pile up.

Naturally, it couldn't compare to Lin Mo's way of breaking a sect master with a single sword fight.

When Lin Mo saw Xue Lian with such a demeanour, he seemed to have realised that he seemed to have said the wrong thing.

Thus, he immediately changed the subject.

"Domestically, what is the situation of the other few Heavenly Pride that have come out of the world?"

"Haven't been back for quite a while!"

Being asked by him like that, Xue Lian's thoughts were also instantly cut off.

After recalling a bit, she opened her mouth and spoke.

"It seems that Li Jiange returned to the Extreme North Land shortly after the Martial Alliance Conference, and there is no news at the moment." "On the contrary, a few months ago, Nalan Xingchan also broke through the clan master, for this reason the Nalan family held a big banquet to celebrate come a bit."

"As for the others"

As Xue Lian's narrated the story.

Lin Mo also had a basic understanding of the geniuses of his generation in the country.

In a nutshell.

This era where geniuses were popping up.

The younger generation had already begun to show their first signs of success, and those top geniuses had even surpa*sed their fathers' generation.

Of course, this is inevitable.

Those who have gone before them are planting trees, and those who come after them are taking advantage of them.

With the continuous accumulation of martial heritage, each new generation is eating the dividends of their predecessors.

With this type of cultivation standing on the shoulders of giants, it was inevitable that some geniuses would surpa*s those of the previous generation.

Just think of Lin Wu Hate.

The heart method, as well as the martial arts, were all well prepared with the help of Lin Mo.

As long as he concentrated on his cultivation, his future achievements would inevitably surpa*s their band.

This might be the so-called "the wave after the Yangtze River pushes the wave before it!

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4087

The night is silent.

The light-filled room.

The two chatted freely about the past as they picked their medicine.

"Are they okay at Changlou?"

As the top disciples among the hidden sects.

Changlou's qualifications, although a little inferior to his own, were still an existence to look up to.

With the continuous supply of resources from the Hundred Gra*s Valley, one would think that their cultivation would not be too bad.

"Well, in Chang Lou's case, last time he and his grandfather came to our Dunhuang Sanctuary for a trip."

"At that time, he was already hovering at the threshold of Zong Shi."

"If nothing else, he should have reached the realm of Patriarch as well!"

"But"

Speaking here, Xue Lian's abruptly stopped her words.

There was a hint of a different look lower in her eyes.

Lin Mo was suddenly confronted with this sudden change and could not help but be puzzled.

However, just as he was about to open his mouth to ask.

The snow lotus in front of him suddenly disappeared.

Peng!

There was a muffled sound.

The jade arm's fist was already pressed against Lin Mo's chest.

The force wasn't heavy, but it wasn't light either.

"Before, the golden autumn agreement, you broke it!"

"It was unanimously agreed that anyone who sees you again."

"Make sure to punch you in the face!"

Xuelian explained aside unhurriedly.

The tone was still soft and whispered, but Lin Mo still heard a hint of dissatisfaction from it.

He also scratched his head a little embarra*sed at the mention of this matter.

After the Medical Saint Competition was over, Lin Mo and a group of hidden disciples sent off the little sage.

Taking advantage of the atmosphere, a pact was made to meet in Kyoto at this time of the year.

Only, Lin Mo had been running around with all sorts of things on his mind.

The appointment was missed!

However, Lin Mo was slightly surprised that Xue Lian had even taken a shot at himself.

And it hurt a little!

Lin Mo rubbed his slightly tingling chest, his smile slightly apologetic.

"When I'm done with the matter at hand, I'll set up a banquet and invite everyone one by one at that time to make amends in person!"

Xue Lian asked with a surprised look on her face, "During this period of time, aren't you going to return to your country?"

Lin Mo shook his head.

"If there are no surprises, I'm going to stay on Death Island, for a while longer."

"This place?"

Hearing this reply, Xue Lian was even more puzzled.

Even the Land of the Far North was much richer than this Death Island.

Staying here was undoubtedly a waste of time.

Lin Mo could see her confusion, and then patiently explained.

"Death Island, doesn't want to look like it's so simple"

Hearing the news about the Crystal Skull, Xue Lian instantly covered her mouth in surprise.

"Could it be that the legends are all true?"

At this moment her eyes rolled round with disbelief.

If the legendary treasure really existed, then the path of the saints would surely be contained within it as well.

This was a fatal temptation for the dancers.

Once the news got out, it would certainly set off a fishy storm.

Thinking of this, Xue Lian asked with some concern.

"Are there many people who know about this news now?"

Lin Mo shook his head, "I don't know exactly."

"I originally just wanted to develop this Death Island, into a power under my own name."

"I could have thought that this sh*tless place would be hiding such a big secret!"

A bitter smile surfaced on his face as he said that.

"Why don't we give up here!" Xue Lian advised with some anxiety.

"Even without this legendary treasure, with your qualifications, breaking through to a saint isn't out of the question."

She really didn't want Lin Mo to get involved within this strife.

One wrong move and it would most likely be a solution that would pulverize his body and bones.

"I'm afraid it's already too late." Lin Mo replied indifferently.

At this point in time, he was already completely trapped in this situation.

Even if he wanted to leave, those patriarchs hiding in the shadows would never be able to let him go. Having reached this point in the game, there was only one way to go to the end.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4088

As Lin Mo narrated the story, Xue Lian also understood Lin Mo's concerns.

After thinking about it for a long time, she spoke in a determined tone.

"I can ask my grandfather to come and pick you up!"

"By then, when we return to China, give them ten guts, they wouldn't dare to deal with you."

Xue Lian probably didn't even realise it herself.

Ever since the two sides had met again, all of his intentions had been revolving around this Lin Mo.

Many outside concerns were also subconsciously ignored by her.

The moment this suggestion was made, Lin Mo rejected it outright.

"If I leave, what about them?"

Lin Mo shook his head and laughed bitterly.

"All the forces in the three districts have already been stamped with my Lin Mo's mark."

"If I leave, what are they going to do?"

The one most in front of him was the Lawrence family, and the two sides had a deep blood feud that would not die.

Behind the scenes, those patriarchs hiding in the shadows were already Chu's foolishness.

You know, the Sea Wolf King and Lan Dieyi, are in the third district.

No one would be unaware of the truth of getting the moon first near the water.

"Is it possible that we take them with us."

Xue Lian's tone had begun to grow anxious.

"Don't you still have a piece of land as big as Daqu?"

"Settling a Death Island is completely more than enough."

"Lin Mo let's go back, this vortex, we can circumvent it."

The more he worried about Lin Mo, the more confused his mind became.

The lure of the Crystal Skull was too great.

Even a Patriarch would do anything to obtain this item.

Facing the Seven Deadly Sins, facing an unknown number of Hidden Patriarchs, even if one's personal strength was strong, there would be a time when it would be exhausted.

She didn't want to stand by and let Lin Mo fall into this dangerous whirlwind!

"You know about my past!"

Lin Mo smiled gently, looking at that worried face, a warm current suddenly surged in his heart and carried through his entire body.

At this moment, Lin Mo's inexplicably stopped the movement of picking medicine in his hands, his palms slightly raised.

Only in the next second, he jerked awake again.

"Don't worry!"

"I am blessed with a great life, what doesn't kill me will eventually make me stronger."

"And Death Island, although barren, is extremely well located and will be of great use to me in my future layout."

Previously, he only thought that if he broke through the Patriarchate, he would be able to take revenge for the Lin family in the North.

However, after he, truly, stepped into this realm, he realised.

Zong Shi was not the end, it was merely the beginning.

The higher he stood, the further and more he could see.

Whether it was to avenge the Lin family's blood feud or to come to restart the Lin family.

With his current cultivation level alone, his current power, he was still a long way off.

Especially Da Qu.

After several great wars, it was now a hundred times worse.

And most of all, although Da Qu's had a large number of people and a wide range of land, the people who could really be put on the stage were not.

But only the Zhao family of Da Qu can really be put on the stage.

There was still a long way to go!

With Lin Mo's current power and strength, he could only protect himself.

The only way to protect himself was because he had the protection of the Medical Union and the Martial Union behind him.

This was what made those behind the scenes not dare to act too extreme and go too far.

In front of him!

Xue Lian also knew Lin Mo's character.

Once he had decided on a target, even ten oxen could not pull it back.

So, Xue Lian simply gave up on persuasion and said mischievously.

"Alright then, I'll accompany you to wade through this mess on Death Island!"

"Er"

At these words, Lin Mo was instantly speechless.

He wanted Xue Lian to ask for help, completely because he felt that he was unable to follow through.

This was why he had no choice but to ask.

And, after he had awakened his disciples, he intended to send Xue Lian back.

He had never expected that Xue Lian would stay behind.

For a while, the four eyes met.

There were only no words.

They both knew that the other was a stubborn person.

They just hadn't realized that each other's stubborn character, a few similar

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4089

The hazy moonlight waved a silvery glow.

Within the room, both parties seemed to have complete words in mind, wanting to explain them to each other.

Only when the words reached their mouths, they were swallowed back.

In the end, only trivial small talk remained.

Until the faint sound of coughing came from outside the window.

The quieter the night was, the more piercing the continuous coughing sound became!

At this moment, Lin Mo immediately dispelled the distracting thoughts in his mind.

In order to save his disciple, the progress of developing a special medicine for the infectious disease had been delayed for a few more days.

Ma Bangde and Black Rose never mentioned it, but the anxiety hidden in the bottom of his heart could not be concealed.

"The herbs, they've been selected!"

"Please boil them all to make a medicinal juice."

"I'll rest for a while!"

After Lin Mo snorted, he directly laid down on the bed.

It wasn't that he wanted to be lazy

Nowadays, his body had just recovered.

It was late into the night, and the intense drowsiness kept invading

He could not stand it anymore.

Time was running out and he needed to get his spirit up and administer the needle to awaken Lin Wu Huan's consciousness as soon as possible.

He also needed to make a special medicine for the infectious disease.

As his eyelids grew heavy.

Lin Mo fell into a deep sleep in a short while.

In front of the table, Xue Lian turned back and smiled gently, only this smile was tinged with a few worries and a few heartaches

.....

The next day.

After sunrise, as soon as Lin Mo opened his eyes, he climbed straight out of bed.

"Hard work, just leave the rest to me!"

Seeing a slow table of words of medicinal juice, Lin Mo said to Xue Lian with some guilt.

Only such concern was only met with a blank stare from Xue Lian.

"Don't look down on people, I'm at least a Zong Shi realm expert now."

"Just this little thing, how can it tire me out?"

He said as he glared at Lin Mo with an angry look in his eyes.

His delicate face, matched with this look, was not the least bit fierce, but rather extraordinarily endearing.

"It's my fault, I've just woken up, my brain is a bit inactive!"

Lin Mo said with a smile.

"Thank you Grand Master Xue Lian for your help!"

"Humph!" Xue Lian huffed, full of pride, and tilted her head.

"I'm in a much stronger state than you are."

"Instead of caring about me, you should have worried about your own body!"

For that matter, let the other go and rest.

Both of them were extraordinarily resolute.

If it was just boiling an overnight medicinal juice, Lin Mo but wouldn't be so worried.

But one had to know that Xue Lian had not rested since she had travelled thousands of miles to get here.

Even if one was a Zong Shi powerhouse, one would still be mentally sleepy.

This was also what Lin Mo was worried about.

From the time they met until now, Xue Lian hadn't closed her eyes at all.

And what Xue Lian was concerned about was this.

Lin Mo had just recovered from a serious illness and it was the right time to get some rest.

And so, the two of them went through a lot of back and forth persuasion.

Not one of them rested!

Just together, face to face, they began to refine the herbs.

It was also during this process that the door to the room would slowly knock.

"Medical Sage Lin, Miss Xuelian, old man me, I've come to visit you."

Seeing that the person who came was Feng Wu Huo.

Both Lin Mo and Xue Lian did not have a good face.

"I'm sorry for senior's concern, junior has almost recovered."

"There is no need for senior to take such trouble to visit."

Between the words, the general meaning was that he hoped this old man would not come again.

The double anti relationship was not good again, this kept sticking to Lin Mo.

What was the matter?

Feng Wu Huo obviously did not have this awareness.

Facing the duo, unpleasantly stingy, he just unit a long beard.

With that, he walked into the room on his own.

And with reckless abandon, he came in front of the two of them.

"Yo, you two, is this refining medicine?"

"Do you want me to help out, old man?"

At these words, Lin Mo and the two of them shook their heads

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4090

Faced with Feng Wu Huo's offer to help.

Lin Mo gave a direct refusal without a second thought.

Although he did not know the other party's intentions, Lin Mo was clear that this old man in front of him was a member of the Seven Deadly Sins.

With such a relationship, Lin Mo only hoped that this old man would not cause any trouble.

Feng Wu Huo stroked a long beard and licked an old face, deliberately pretending to look as if he could not listen.

"More people, more power!"

"Although the old man is old, it's fine for him to help you guys out!"

Obviously he had been prepared in his mind for the Lin Mo duo's unkind attitude.

Lin Mo: "....."

In all the time he had been on Death Island, this was the first time he had encountered someone with a thicker skin than Ma Bangde.

He had clearly shown himself to be very obvious.

But this Feng Wu Huo just didn't budge.

He looked like a scoundrel who would not leave even if he was beaten to death.

In the end, Lin Mo could only give up on the idea of kicking the old man out.

Right now, he still owed the other party a favour, so he could not go too far with his words and actions.

"Xuelian let's continue!"

Said Lin Mo as he secretly pa*sed a look.

Since the person was dead set on carrying it, let him carry it.

This was as long as this old man didn't make a scene.

As for stealing and learning from a teacher.

Lin Mo did not have the slightest worry.

If the other party was unbelievably gifted, just by watching, he could learn his own medical skills.

That was also someone's ability.

Of course, this was simply impossible.

After Lin Mo withdrew his thoughts, he then began to methodically dispense the medicine under Feng Wu Huo's curious gaze.

After an all-night boil by Xue Lian, the table was by now half full of bottles and jars of dozens of medicinal juices.

One could not help but be dazzled.

However, in the face of such a scene, Lin Mo only stretched out his two arms with a bemused expression.

As a burst of streaks appeared in the air.

The medicinal juice on the table was decreasing at a rapid pace.

Regarding the treatment for Lin Wu Hate's divine sense, Lin Mo already had a corresponding plan in mind.

Right now, after the herbs were complete, he didn't even need to hesitate, he could even configure the supplementary medicinal juice for the treatment with his eyes closed.

It took less than half a minute.

In less than half a minute, Lin Mo had a richly scented herbal juice in front of him.

For such a technique, Feng Wu Huo was only somewhat appreciative.

To the extent that it was far from being, well, astonishing.

The reason he was so desperate to watch from the sidelines.

On the one hand, he wanted to find a chance to make a relationship and brush up on his goodwill.

On the other hand, he wanted to see how far this civilised Chinese doctor had gone in his medical skills.

And when Lin Mo finished the preparation of the medicinal juice.

Feng Wu Huo could not help but frown.

This medicinal juice in his sight was not at all for healing.

Instead, it was more like, a poison.

"Could it be that this Lin Mo's medical skills have decreased after losing his heart blood?"

Just as he was filled with doubt, Lin Mo was already carrying the configured medicinal juice and arrived at Lin Wu Hate's side.

With a wave of his hand, he reached out.

Densely packed silver needles instantly whistled out.

Under Lin Mo's control, hundreds of silver needles seemed to have life.

After spinning around in the air, they intertwined and fell into the medicine jar in an orderly manner.

After soaking for a few seconds, the silver needles levitated again.

It was as if they had finished swimming.

One after another, they entered Lin Wuyuan's body.

"Hanging Needle Hand! Not bad!" Feng Wu Xiu on the side commented with an appreciative nod on his face.

As one of the ten lost needle casting techniques.

This Hanging Needle Hand had already been used by Lin Mo to perfection.

However, Feng Wu Huo still did not look relaxed.

This Hanging Needle Hand alone was not enough for Lin Mo to ascend to the position of the Sage of Medicine in China.

Thinking of this, Feng Wu Huo slowly closed his eyes, his gaze fixed on Lin Mo's every move.

Seemingly wanting to see from it, some other doorway