

## Genius 4111

### Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4111

When Lin Mo heard Xiao Liang's reply, he couldn't help but frown.

District Five was equivalent to being the supply base for medicinal herbs for the entire Death Island.

Even if the list of herbs was doubled tenfold, there would be no pressure on District Five.

If it was for their own use, that would be fine.

Right now, there were millions of people in the third district waiting for this batch of medicinal herbs to save their lives.

After Xiao Liang noticed Lin Mo's abnormal face, he looked flustered.

Hurriedly, he explained.

"Benefactor, don't misunderstand."

"It's not that our five districts want or don't want to provide."

"Rather, our top ten medicinal material suppliers have already been acquired by that group of mysterious physicians who suddenly appeared."

"With them backing us up, even I have no way to do another transfer!"

Again, it was related to that group of people!

Moreover, after the ten major herbalists were acquired, it was equivalent to taking over the entire five districts' herbal market.

With all of these things connected, Lin Mo vaguely felt as if this group of half-step Zong Shi's physicians that had suddenly appeared would be targeting District 3.

Only at the moment, he had to purchase medicinal herbs in a hurry and had no time to waste on investigation.

"Chief Xiao, is there another place where you can procure all the medicinal herbs on this list?"

Lin Mo did not make it difficult, but merely pried some information from him.

Yet Xiao Liang continued to shake his head.

"There is no more, the ten largest herb merchants hold eight out of ten herbs in their hands in the five districts."

"Although I also have some on hand, it is still a lot short of what you are asking for, benefactor."

Hearing this, Lin Mo couldn't help but be in a quandary.

It seemed that there was only one way to go at the moment.

It was to directly approach the group of mysterious medical teams and make a purchase.

Only, if the other party was intent on targeting District Three, they naturally wouldn't be able to sell it to themselves!

Plus, after the loss of his heart blood, his strength had plummeted.

It seemed that the path of a martial solution would not work either.

It was just when Lin Mo was in a dilemma.

A sudden rush of footsteps came from outside the study.

"Lord Chief, something big is wrong."

"That group of physicians are going to go to the Old Physician Cheng competition."

Hearing this news, Xiao Liang was instantly shocked.

"Mr. Lin, I'll have to excuse myself for a moment, I'll settle the matter of the medicinal materials for you as soon as possible."

It was obvious that this Cheng Lao had an extremely important position in his heart.

"I'll go with you to check it out, it's just a matter of waiting anyway." Lin Mo said back.

"That would naturally be best!" Xiao Liang responded with surprise.

He had seen Lin Mo's level of medical skills with his own eyes.

With such a little divine doctor sitting in town, perhaps their five districts could also have an additional way to live.

Thus, under Xiao Liang's leadership, the group of people flew out of the study.

On the way, after some introduction by Xiao Liang.

Lin Mo also finally knew, the identity of this Old Master Cheng.

This person was a titanic figure in the medical academy, in the Fifth Region.

If one looked at all the physicians in the entire Region Five, almost a third of them were disciples of this Elder Cheng.

This showed the high level of his influence and reputation.

It was precisely because of this.

Only then did Xiao Liang look incomparably flustered.

This Cheng Laozi was the pinnacle of the medical community in the Fifth Region.

If he were to lose to that group of mysterious physicians.

Then the backbone of the entire Region Five medical community would be completely broken and all of them would be wiped out.

This was also what Xiao Liang was most worried about.

Lin Mo followed to his destination, the Cheng House compound.

At this moment, the place was already swarming with people.

In the centre of the crowd was a group of men dressed in black robes.

Opposite them was an old man with white hair and silver beard.

Despite his advanced age, the old man still looked radiant and full of life.

Only his kind face, at this moment, leaked a faint trace of anger.

Across the room, the leader of the group bent down and saluted.

"I've heard of Elder Cheng for a long time, I'm honoured to meet him today ....."

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The whole of District Five.

But everyone who had met Master Cheng knew that he was an extremely polite person.

However, today, Elder Cheng was indeed uncharacteristic.

Faced with the salute from the visitor, he merely skimmed over it indifferently, and then snorted coldly.

"Although I don't know exactly what kind of scheming and trickery your's has."

"But to brutalise our students like this, you will have to pay for it!"

The black-robed man on the other side still wore that stiff smile.

"It's just a normal sparring exchange between physicians, where's the talk of mutilation."

When Elder Cheng heard this, he also understood that arguing with such a person over verbal arguments was a complete waste of time.

"Hmph, just say what you have to say!"

"Old Master Cheng, calm down, we just want to spar with you about your medical skills."

The black robe in the lead said unhurriedly.

"Of course, since it's a sparring session, we naturally have to add a little bet so that it's exciting isn't it."

This remark was made.

Not only the group of disciples behind Elder Cheng, but even the onlookers were also dissuaded.

“Elder Cheng must not agree, this group of lunatics, they are all directly betting their hands and feet on their lives.”

“Teacher, don’t fall for their trick.”

“Master Cheng, don’t fall for the trick, they definitely have a conspiracy!”

“Master, my disciple fights for you!”

Facing the well-intentioned reminders and persuasions from the crowd, Elder Cheng waved his hand with a kind smile on his face.

How could he not know about the crowd saying this.

But even if he refused, this group of lunatics would definitely go and brutalise the other physicians in the five districts to force his consent.

Thinking of this, Elder Cheng’s gaze became firm.

Having practiced medicine for over seventy years, he had absolute confidence in his own medical skills.

“I promise you!”

Said Elder Cheng as his words changed, his tone interspersed with a bit of anger.

“But if I win, you people will leave forever and may not set foot on Death Island in this life.”

“Yes.” The black robe agreed straight away without saying a word.

“But if we are lucky enough to win, our request is simple, as long as you, old master, have these clever hands.”

Boom!

At these words, the entire scene instantly erupted in an uproar.

“How dare you, how dare you bet on Old Master Cheng’s hands, you simply don’t know how to live.”

“This group of madmen are truly arrogant.”

“Elder Cheng, let’s not promise him.”

On the contrary, the black robes did not give a D\*mn about these rebuke voices that rose up in droves.

The man at the head of the group was staring at Elder Cheng with a smile on his face.

“What is your opinion, Old Cheng?”

“If you don’t agree, we won’t bother.”

“Anyway, there are so many physicians in District Five, we have plenty of time to wait slowly.”

Here we go!

What Elder Cheng was most worried about was this group of madmen making this move in front of him.

And the tactics were nasty to the extreme.

Once a physician did not agree to a competition cut, they coerced by means of threatened family members.

Thinking of this, Elder Cheng nodded his head straight away.

“Yes, I’ll take this cut-off.”

Instead of letting other disciples or peers suffer such hardships, it was better for him to take it on himself.

As long as he won, he would be able to solve this calamity once and for all.

“Good, Master Cheng is quick to speak.”

The black robe at the head gave a loud laugh.

Next, the men behind him set up the scene as quickly as possible.

At this moment, no matter how much the surrounding people tried to persuade them, all this cutting had become a foregone conclusion.

Xiao Liang looked at what was happening in front of him, and naturally his heart was filled with worry.

“Benefactor, do you think Elder Cheng can win?”

Lin Mo shook his head with a bitter smile, “Neither side has put up a fight, so I can’t really judge.”

“But just from the aura alone, this Elder Cheng is a few points stronger than the other side.”

Hearing this, Xiao Liang could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4113**

The cutting scene was set up quickly.

After all, this group of black robes had already prepared for it.

Amidst the worried gazes of the crowd, the manner of the competition was set.

Pill-making!

On top of the spacious square, the black robes at the head and Elder Cheng each had fifty pill pots placed in front of them.

It was nothing more than a competition to see who could refine these fifty different but pills in the shortest amount of time.

The rules were simple though.

But the test was the practitioner’s sufficient knowledge base of pills, as well as sufficient spiritual energy to support them.

Elder Cheng first checked the herbs carefully.

Only after confirming that there were no mistakes did he nod his head to indicate.

“Let’s start over there!”

As soon as the words fell, both sides pushed their palms forward.

The fire that had been quietly burning fiercely sprang up.

The pill censer above it also began to tremble slightly.

In a minute’s time, a faint aroma of pills wafted up from the scene.

Among the crowd of onlookers, there were naturally also physicians from the fifth district.

From this medicinal fragrance, some information could also be judged.

“What a pure tranquilizer elixir!”

“No thanks to Elder Cheng, this hand of alchemy has become as pure as fire.”

Amidst the murmurs of the crowd, one could only see Elder Cheng simply tapping.

The pill cauldron was directly reopened.

Several quiet pills with hot breaths rolled down the tray in a smooth manner.

On the other hand, on the other hand, the black robe had just lifted the pot.

The difference of a few seconds was enough to determine the winner.

In a flash, there were cheers from within the crowd.

“Good job, Old Cheng!”

“Let this group of madmen, get out of our Death Island forever!”

Even Xiao Liang’s face could not help but reveal a delighted smile.

“Benefactor, you were indeed right.”

“It looks like we’re going to win this competition in District Five.”

The mention of this matter also made his expression even brighter.

This group of half-step Patriarch physicians that had suddenly come almost drove him, Xiao Liang, crazy.

Now that he saw the hope of winning, he was naturally overjoyed.

Lin Mo only returned a perfunctory smile.

Although Cheng Lao’s medical skills looked a few points better than his opponent’s.

However, the format of this competition was extremely unfavourable to Cheng Lao.

The more difficult the fifty pots of herbs were, the more energy was required.

This was extremely unfavourable for Elder Cheng.

After all, his age was there.

Only, right now, seeing that the crowd was in the midst of a beautiful fantasy, he could not say anything to spoil the atmosphere.

Let's hope this Old Master Cheng can hold out!

The competition was still in progress.

Second Furnace, Third Furnace .....

Old man Cheng still maintained his lead.

All the way to the fifteenth furnace, Elder Cheng had already surpassed his opponent by one tripod of ammunition.

The atmosphere was also completely ignited.

There were all sorts of shouts of approval and applause, but of course, there was no shortage of mockery of the Black Robe and the others.

"Hush hush, hurry up and admit defeat!"

"Self-important thing, how dare you challenge Old Master Cheng."

"This is simply self-defeating."

"Hurry up and get the hell out of our Death Island!"

Amidst the continuous jeers, the crowd's anger rose high.

It seemed that at this moment the crowd had already seen the scene of this group of black-robed madmen rolling out of District Five in disgrace.

They just didn't notice.

At this moment, the corners of Elder Cheng's forehead were already slightly seeping with sweat.

In order to be able to suppress his opponent, he had a bunch of full output.

By now, physical strength and aura were already showing rapid depletion.

On the contrary, on the black robe's side, although the speed was not fast, they were methodical and steady in their alchemy.

After realising this, Elder Cheng immediately slowed down the pace and began to control the rate of consumption.

It was just that age was at stake here.

He was already at a disadvantage in terms of physical strength and energy, plus the massive consumption at the beginning.

By the time he reached the thirtieth tripod, his pill refining speed had plummeted a level.

The front of his forehead was even densely covered with beads of sweat.

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As the bout between the two sides progressed.

Apart from Lin Mo, many people at the scene also noticed the state of Old Master Cheng.

The previous jubilation had suddenly become depressing come this moment.

Many people had already started to look worried.

It was obvious that Master Cheng might not last until the end.

Looking at the black robe, not only had he caught up in terms of numbers at this moment, he was also in much better shape than Elder Cheng.

Both sides came to the fortieth furnace together.

More than two hours had passed since the competition.

At this moment, Cheng Lao's body had become shaky, and beads of sweat were constantly falling from his pale cheeks.

Unlike everyday alchemy, one could advance in a steady manner.

The competition at hand not only required full concentration, but also the pursuit of speed.

Especially when it comes to the pill pots at the back, the more difficult it is to refine the ammunition for the medicine required.

In the long run, the average physician would not be able to carry the load at all.

A high load like Elder Cheng's, refining forty stoves in a row was already at the top level of District Five.

Even the black robe's technique of refining pills in his hands at the moment was not as smooth as before.

If one were to look closely, one could even see his fingers, which were already trembling slightly.

"Both sides have reached their limits!"

Lin Mo looked at the two people on the scene and said something coldly.

The words fell to the ground, but he saw his brows suddenly frown.

This black robe had already appeared to be tired, but in this short moment.

This person's essence surprisingly began to slowly recover.

Only the momentum was so faint that an ordinary person would not be able to detect it at all.



Six Gods to the Heavens, open!

As a brilliant light flashed in Lin Mo's eyes, he then Chu sensed that there was an elixir in this black robe's belly that was slowly releasing its medicinal properties.

With such a discovery Lin Mo had basically understood, the ploy of this group of black robed physicians.

"Elder Cheng has lost!"

Hearing this, Xiao Liang at the side could not help but be shocked.

"Benefactor, how is this possible, I see that they are in a similar state!"

Lin Mo shook his head, not explaining too much.

If one were to truthfully pursue the root, it would not be considered that Elder Cheng had lost, but that this black robe had cheated.

And the means was very stealthy.

This competition had already stipulated that both sides were not allowed to take supplementary pills.

But the black robe had already swallowed the beeswax-coated one into his belly before the competition.

Then, by breaking the beeswax a little bit through his spiritual power, he slowly released the medicinal properties of the elixir.

This method is simply undetectable by ordinary people.

Unless one opened one's stomach, there was no way to confirm this cheating tactic.

Just as the two were exchanging words.

An alarming cry suddenly came out from the crowd.

"Elder Cheng beware!"

At the scene of the competition, Old Man Cheng, who was still holding on, had already used up all his essence at this moment.

His aged body was also collapsing instantly at this moment.

Amidst the worried eyes of the crowd, he staggered to stand up straight, but felt the sky and the earth spinning.

He then plunged headlong towards the ground.

Fortunately, a quick-witted disciple at the side held him steady, which prevented the tragedy from happening.

Seeing this scene, the black robe instantly burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha, Elder Cheng has conceded, this one should be considered a win for me!"

Elder Cheng's gaze was dull and his expression was sullen.

Even though his heart was resigned, he could only accept the reality.

“I’ve lost!”

After saying this, his already weak breath instantly became even more depressed.

His own defeat meant that the spine of the Region Five physicians was completely broken.

From now on, they were destined to live in the shadow of this group of black-robed physicians.

Thinking of this, Elder Cheng could not help but feel sorrow from his heart.

A mouthful of blinding scarlet spurted straight out.

Seeing this scene, many people at the scene directly cried out in mourning.

Even Elder Cheng was no match for this group of black-robed physicians, what hope did they have for the medical community .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4115**

After the black robe at the head took the victory in the competition, his originally calm expression suddenly changed to one of arrogance.

After sweeping his eyes over the whole room, the corners of his mouth gradually outlined a touch of mockery.

“Before, you guys were shouting so much, now continue!”

“You, you, you, didn’t you just tell us to roll five districts.”

“Come on, come up here, let’s have a match, if you can win against any of us, I’ll kill myself here.”

He said as he swept his gaze across the room, his condescending look like a resounding slap in the face.

In the face of that aggressive gaze, it was even more so that the crowd could not lift their heads.

Only no matter how unconvinced they were, a loss was a loss.

Even Face Cheng Lao was no match, so they simply used to say so.

After the black robe at the head finished mocking, his gaze shifted to Elder Cheng’s body by the side.

“Willing to bet to lose! With so many people watching, you won’t deny it, Old Man Cheng!”

Faced with the other party’s ridicule, Elder Cheng snorted coldly, except that as he was about to reply, the disciple beside him was in a great hurry.

“Master, we don’t need to listen to them.”

“We can’t fight, let’s fight them!”

He said as he stared fiercely at the black robe with eyes full of anger.

However, his words and actions instantly amused the twenty or so black robes on the other side.

“Oh?”

“Do you guys want to use force? That’s a good feeling!”

“That’s what we think too!”

As the leader’s black robe’s words fell to the ground.

More than twenty auras of half-step clan masters rose up from the ground.

For a moment, ordinary people of a slightly lower realm were directly frightened to the point where their legs swung and they retreated.

Facing more than twenty half-step Zongshi, their five districts were simply not even qualified to resist.

“Stand down!”

Elder Cheng bellowed.

“Be willing to bet and take the axe!”

He knew in his heart that if the conflict went on as planned, the loss would be more than simply one of his hands.

And naturally, his disciple’s heart was full of resentment.

“Master, as long as we contact the other districts, facing them is not a chance of resistance.”

“Traitor!” Elder Cheng’s eyes widened in anger.

“You guys don’t even listen to my master now do you!”

“Hurry up and get the axe over here!”

As the words fell to the ground, more and more disciples knelt down in front of him.

“Master, make it impossible!”

“If you cut off your hands, your whole life of healing will be in vain.”

The black robe at the head, looking at the scene, laughed and shook his head repeatedly.

“Tsk tsk, what a master and disciple!”

“It’s just a pity that ah, your master is not as skilled as others!”

Saying this, he raised an eyebrow.

“Old Cheng, you said it was because you couldn’t do it to yourself, I can help you.”

“Promise to be quick and accurate!”

Elder Cheng’s face darkened and he did not reply.

He just scolded towards the disciples who were blocking him.

“Get out of my way, I’ll go and fetch it myself!”

“Willing to bet, when are you going to let people see the joke?”

It was just that no matter what he said, the group of disciples in the face were all kneeling dead on the ground.

There was no sign of backing down, allowing them to be beaten and scolded!

And even at this moment, the black robe at the head of the group still did not forget to pour oil on the fire.

“I know, you guys are not convinced!”

“This way, as long as one of you goes up on stage to compete and wins against any of us, you can hold Elder Cheng’s hand.”

“As for any other demands feel free to make!”

“Of course if you guys lose, just leave your lives behind!”

If the last sentence had not been said, many people were so stupid to move.

However, when it came to their lives, the crowd instantly calmed down.

After a while, seeing no movement in the scene.

The black robe could only shake his head with a disappointed face.

“Heh, is this Death Island, the five districts with the strongest and most physicians?”

“I see only a bunch of cowardly trash, how disappointing!”

“Don’t you guys want, to keep Elder Cheng’s hands?”

“Stand out .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4116**

After the sarcasm from the black robe, the scene remained silent.

Knowing full well that they were not as skilled as others, no one would go and die for nothing.

Only the disciple in front of Elder Cheng stood up with a face full of reluctance.

“I’ll come, even if I die, I’ll keep my master’s hands.”

Only as soon as he finished speaking, Old Master Cheng threw a slap at this man’s face.

“Are you trying to force me to die?”

With that he saw the right moment and snatched the short sword at his disciple’s waist.

Without saying a word, he slashed directly towards his wrist.

He knew in his heart that the other party's constant taunts in words.

It was just to stimulate his disciple to come up to the stage and send him to his death.

"Master cannot!"

The change came so unexpectedly that even the disciples around him failed to react.

As he watched, the sword blade was about to cut off Elder Cheng's palm.

A figure suddenly flashed through the crowd.

When the crowd saw it clearly, a man wearing a mask appeared in the competition.

And Cheng Lao's sword wielding arm was blamed for his deadly grip on his palm.

"Luckily, someone stopped Elder Cheng." Xiao Liang spoke with a palpitating heart.

Only when he turned around did he realise that he was already empty beside him.

At this moment, Lin Mo had already put on his mask.

"Master Cheng, stay in the green hills without fear of not having firewood to burn, this you still have your hands to teach more physicians!"

"Thank you young warrior for your kindness!"

Old man Cheng could sense the kindness of the visitor, except he still said with a firm face.

"But I'm willing to lose, I've lived for so many years, I can still afford to pay for these hands."

After saying this, he used force in his hands and prepared to spill them.

Lin Mo's palm was like an iron vise, how could he not break free.

"Old man, why are you in such a hurry!"

"Didn't they say, as long as you can win them these hands of yours will be saved."

Old man Cheng froze for a moment, "You plan to compete with them?"

Seeing the other party nod, not only did he not show any joy.

On the contrary, his face instantly pulled down.

"Nonsense!"

"Old man doesn't need a young man to die for his own hands yet."

Although Lin Mo was wearing a mask, from the palm of his hand as well as his voice, one could tell that he was not too old.

And in the whole five districts, people who ranked well in medical skills.

Elder Cheng had a number of them in his heart.

Obviously the person in front of him for carrying the young man in front of him was not among them.

“Let go of me! The matter has come to this, there is no need to struggle anymore.”

Cheng Lao said in a serious tone.

But how could Lin Mo have done as he wished.

It was better to spend time explaining his strength with the other party than to see the real thing underhand later.

“What’s wrong with you disciples, why don’t you hurry and bring your master down.”

A group of disciples, although they did not know the geometry of Lin Mo’s strength.

But now that they saw hope, they naturally wouldn’t miss it.

“Thank you, such great kindness, we remember it from our hearts.”

After a few people said thank you to Lin Mo, they set up Elder Cheng’s arms left and right.

“O rebels, you guys hurry up and let go of me!”

“You are killing in vain!”

It was just that after the alchemy competition he had just had, he was in a period of weakness at the moment.

His body did not have much strength at all.

So too, he could only struggle helplessly amidst a scolding.

By the time Elder Cheng was taken away by the disciples.

The scene of the bout was left with only Lin Mo and the black robe on the opposite side.

“Interesting!”

The black robe spoke with interest.

“Originally, I thought that all of the five districts were some soft bones!”

“I didn’t expect that there were still bloodthirsty youngsters out there.”

“Go ahead, name your terms!”

The lazy tone was filled with disdain.

He had only digested less than a tenth of the elixir that replenished his essence in his body.

Plus the opposite side was another youngster.

For such a competition, the black robe at the head of the group could not afford to get excited.

The only thing he could enjoy was the thrill of killing.

## **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4117**

“Young man, come down!”

Old Master Cheng said weakly from the stage.

“To give up your life for nothing for me, an old man who is only half a foot in the coffin, is never acceptable!”

Faced with Elder Cheng’s long-winded exhortation, Lin Mo directly shook his head and refused.

“Old man, you look down on me that much, it’s not a comparison yet!”

“To be honest, I’m not going to hide it from you, this medical attainment of mine is also very strong!”

Lin Mo paused for a moment, after touching his mask, before continuing.

“Let’s describe it like this!”

“Unparalleled in the world, among my peers I am unrivalled in medical skills, and I crush people of the older generation.”

“If it’s at the Divine Doctor level, I hit 90%!”

In order to convince the old man, he deliberately underestimated by 10%.

Of course in this world, there were people whose medical skills could match his own.

It just seemed that he hadn’t met any until now.

But when he finished speaking.

The whole scene instantly became silent.

Everyone looked at Lin Mo with the same gaze, speechless.

Originally, the crowd was still carrying admiration, thinking that he was willing to give his life to save the old man.

Unexpectedly it was a fool.

Elder Cheng’s heart sank and he hurriedly instructed his disciples to.

“You few quickly pull him down!”

He hadn’t wanted anyone to lose their name for nothing for his sake.

Right now, after realising that Lin Mo seemed to be a little bit out of his mind.

Elder Cheng became even more determined.

Even if he were to die today, he must not let the young man perish on this stage.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo could only report a bitter smile.

I didn't think that no one would believe him when he told the truth.

As for the black-robed side, they simply burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha, this fool is afraid he's not trying to laugh me to death!"

"Another invincible, crushing one!"

Originally, the black robe had no sense of defensiveness.

At this moment, after hearing this talk from Lin Mo, he had even less desire to have any bouts.

"Forget it, forget it, I won't compete!"

"Comparing medical skills with a fool, I'm afraid I'll be infected."

Just when he was ready to leave the stage with a bored look on his face.

Lin Mo, however, suddenly spoke up.

"What's wrong, is this fear?"

"It doesn't matter if you want to step down, except that you have to admit yourself that you are inferior to others and just willingly admit defeat."

"Also you have to kowtow and admit your mistake and swear never to come to Death Island again from now on!"

Hearing these words, the black robe at the head of the group instantly stopped in his tracks.

The gloomy face seemed to be able to drip out water.

This kid, how dare he speak so wildly to himself.

"Fool, originally I wanted to let you off the hook, but since you insist on seeking death, I'll make it happen."

The grim tone was filled with killing intent.

Elder Cheng secretly cried out that it was not good, and his expression was anxious.

"Hurry up and pull him down for me, or else I'll kill myself in front of you."

At this moment, he was so anxious that he was directly forced to die.

The group of disciples didn't dare to hesitate either, and after glancing at each other, they were about to get ready to go on stage and bring Lin Mo down.

Only there was no waiting for them to make a move.

The black robe spoke with a low tone of warning.

"Apart from this fool, whoever dares to go on stage will die!"



"If you don't believe me, you can all try!"

After saying that, a half-step sect master aura instantly erupted out, which was interspersed with this thick killing intent.

Obviously, Lin Mo's words just now had successfully angered him.

Once these words were spoken.

A group of disciples immediately stopped in their tracks and cast a questioning glance towards Elder Cheng.

Elder Cheng could only shake his head helplessly at this moment.

"Sins are made!"

"Why did it come to this!"

At this moment, there was only endless remorse in his heart.

If he had done it earlier, he wouldn't have taken an innocent life for nothing right now.

As for the others at the scene, there was only one common thought in their minds at this moment.

This madman in the mask on the stage is dead .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4118**

Silence reigned over the scene.

All eyes were firmly fixed on the two people on the competition stage.

Only except for the black robe, everyone's gaze was filled with a look of sadness.

"It's a pity!"

"A nice young man, although his brain is a bit abnormal, but he is only in his twenties!"

"Now he's going to die here!"

Along with a cry of regret.

The black robe on the stage, coldly said.

"How will the competition be, you say!"

The tone of his voice was urgent, he couldn't wait to kill someone.

Lin Mo didn't want to waste time either, and directly raised his finger to point at the ten pill pots left in front of each side.

"Let's use them!"

The fifty pill cauldrons were all arranged in a simple to difficult manner.

The later the pill pots were, the more difficult they were to refine.

It also seemed that the label of fool had been set for Lin Mo.

Everyone did not rush to surprise at his choice.

The black robe smiled coldly.

“Alright, as you wish, then let’s begin!”

Just as he was about to make his move, Lin Mo suddenly interrupted him.

“Wait a minute!”

“Fool, what are you up to again?”

The black robe asked, frowning.

“Are you trying to regret it now?”

“Unfortunately, you’ve already missed it, you’re bound to die today.”

He had already made up his mind, today he would say whatever it took to get rid of this fool with a mask in front of him.

Lin Mo waved his hand.

“That way no.”

“It’s just that we haven’t even agreed on our bets yet!”

Hearing this, the black robe was instantly exasperated with laughter.

“If you win, you can do whatever you want!”

“But if you lose, I will dismantle you in pieces!”

“Any more questions?”

Seeing Lin Mo shake his head, the black robe immediately started to refine the forty-first pill censer without saying a word.

And when the black robe looked up, he found that Lin Mo hadn’t moved at all.

He just stayed there quietly, looking at the medicinal cauldron in front of him without moving.

“Is he trying to stall for time? It doesn’t seem stupid!”

The black robe secretly thought to himself!

With that, the corner of his mouth hooked.

The pills in his belly were completely enough to support him to quickly finish refining the is pill cauldron in front of him.

There wasn’t even any pressure even if there was another round.

Just wait, if I don't let your head fall to the ground today, I'll take your surname.

The black robe inwardly cursed viciously.

At this moment, the others naturally noticed this as well.

"This youngster doesn't seem to be stupid either hey, he still knows to stall for time."

"What's the use of knowing!"

"It's just a matter of dying later!"

The crowd shook their heads and sighed as they discussed.

Lin Mo on the stage had naturally heard their murmurs.

Only that he didn't give it a second thought.

Instead, he turned his head to look for Old Master Cheng.

"Old Master, how many disciples do you have in these five districts?"

Old Master Cheng froze, his face puzzled as he exchanged glances with Lin Mo.

It was already this time and still discussing this?

Only for a moment did he feel that it wouldn't be long before this youngster would die in front of him.

Cheng Lao then returned with a mournful expression to.

"A total of more than three thousand people!"

"Oh ho, bull, bull!"

Lin Mo gave a thumbs up and continued to ask.

"These disciples of yours, how are their medical skills?"

Although Cheng Lao did not know Lin Mo's purpose, but once he thought that Lin Mo would die, he did not squirm and returned directly.

"Although they are not talented, they are still passable!"

Of course he was only speaking in a self-effacing manner.

Amongst the three thousand disciples of the Cheng family, a large part of them were all physicians who had made a name for themselves in the five districts.

Several of them were even reputed to be the most promising to surpass Elder Cheng's existence.

It was only because of the arrival of this group of black-robed people that a few of these talents were broken.

Lin Mo's side said with a smile.

"Old master, how about a negotiation?"

Elder Cheng glanced at the black robes who had already started refining the 42nd tripod, and his heart seized violently.

And at this moment Lin Mo was unmoved .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4119**

From the heart.

Elder Cheng was tempted to give a warning.

Only to think of the strength of the black robe and already this completely abandoned stance of Lin Mo.

Elder Cheng could only silently sigh.

“You say it!”

Lin Mo grinned, “Can I ask these three thousand disciples of yours to do me a favour?”

To Elder Cheng’s ears, these were Lin Mo’s last words.

It was naturally impossible to refuse.

“No problem, just say it, as long as we help you, we will do everything we can.”

“Good!”

Lin Mo’s heart was overjoyed.

Originally, he had only wanted to come to the fifth district to collect medicinal herbs.

He had never thought that there would be an unexpected surprise.

District Three was currently in short supply of physicians.

If there were three thousand of them to fill in.

I believe that it would not take long to completely solve the hidden problem of infectious diseases.

On Cheng Lao’s side, he saw that while the two of them were chatting, the black robe was about to finish refining the forty-second pill censer.

His heart could not help but feel anxious.

“Young man, if you have anything you want me to help you with, just say it!”

He was really afraid that Lin Mo would be killed by the other party before he could even say his last words.

However, when he had finished asking, Lin Mo still waved his hand unhurriedly.

“There’s no rush, it’s not too late to talk after I win this competition!”

Ha?

Elder Cheng, as well as the disciples behind him, were instantly staggered.

It was still not normal to watch this!

The opponent had already surpa\*sed him by two pill pots.

How dare he say that he could win with his!

This person was either crazy or daydreaming.

Lin Mo naturally didn't know what was going through their minds.

At this moment, he was still planning how to arrange for these 3,000+ physicians.

"Old Master Cheng, these disciples of yours, do they have any taboos?"

"And accommodation what have any requirements?"

"When I get there, so I can prepare in advance!"

Elder Cheng was going crazy with anxiety at this point.

"No no, eating steamed buns and sleeping in the open air is fine!"

"Just hurry up and say it, what do you need us to do for you?"

And what he didn't know was that really because of this one sentence of his.

In the near future, how much suffering would be caused to his disciples.

Lin Mo waved his hand, "Old man, you're so old and still so impatient in your work!"

Old man Cheng: "???"

Little brother, do you know that your life is about to be lost?

You still think I'm impatient!

Elder Cheng took a deep breath to ease the impatience in his heart.

"Young man, I have to remind you!"

"The opposite side has already started to refine the third pill censer."

"There really isn't much time left for you!"

He said in a serious tone.

However, Lin Mo still didn't care.

"It's alright, there's still seven more aren't there!"

"There's no rush, let's continue to talk about your three thousand disciples."

"I am really in need of their help!"

At this moment, Elder Cheng was already in tears.

How did I run into such a heartless one.

No matter how much he was urged, he didn't budge.

Then he looked at Lin Mo's unperturbed appearance.

Cheng Lao couldn't help but be puzzled.

Did he not know that he was dying?

However, the next time.

Lin Mo continued to talk about his disciples in the east and west.

The words kept emphasising how important and urgent his matter was.

But he just wouldn't say what exactly?

P\*ssed off!

"Little brother, if you don't say anything really, you won't have a chance."

Elder Cheng, had completely given up.

At this moment, the black robe opposite had already started refining the last pill censer.

Once he finished, that was the time to make his move.

It was only at this point that Lin Mo stood up straight.

"Almost, it's time to finish."

With that, he stretched his back and walked unhurriedly towards the pill cauldron in front of him.

Looking at that stance, it seemed like he was planning to start refining.

At this moment, Elder Cheng, as well as the disciples behind him, could not help but twitch the corners of their mouths.

It was already at this point, and they still remembered to compete?

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4120**

Old Master Cheng was most speechless.

Until the end, Lin Mo still didn't tell him what help he needed from his own disciples.

And when he called out for a reminder.

Lin Mo still said the same old words.

"There's no rush, everything will wait until I should this competition."

Old Master Cheng was completely devastated.

To be like this, it would be better for him to just waste his own hands.

This feeling of talking half-heartedly was torturing people there.

On the black robe's side.

When he saw Lin Mo make his move, the corner of his mouth slightly hooked.

The gaze that he looked at Lin Mo was also as if he was looking at a corpse.

"Only now are you planning to start making your move to refine, don't you think it's already too late?"

"Hahahaha, kid, tell me, how do you want to die!"

"I can satisfy you!"

Lin Mo raised his head and met his gaze.

"You don't think you've already won for sure, do you!"

The black robe laughed loudly, "Fool, isn't the form obvious enough?"

"In just a minute and a half, the last pill from the pill censer in my hand will be finished."

"By then, it will be the time of your death."

He could not wait for killing Lin Mo.

Hearing this news, Elder Cheng died completely.

At this moment he was already calculating what kind of piece of purpose would be more appropriate for Lin Mo.

The hearts of the others, at this moment, were also seized up.

Although this masked youth on the competition stage looked a little bit abnormal.

But he was on stage for the sake of Elder Cheng.

Seeing the imminent death of such a youth, many people shook their heads in gloom.

Especially when they thought that Old Master Cheng was about to have his hands wasted.

The crowd could not help but feel sad.

It was also at this moment.

Lin Mo stroked his chin!

"Oh, that's about right!"

"Then let this bout end there!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, he only saw him slowly extend his right hand and lift it upwards.

On the tabletop, the ten still pill cauldrons instantly levitated up.

“Fire, rise!”

Just two words.

The flames on the tabletop fiercely sprang up into mid-air.

The originally tiny flames instantly burst into raging flames.

In a matter of moments.

Only the huge flame, which was so far four to five meters, was seen to suddenly squirm.

Before the crowd could react.

Nine dragon-shaped flames soared out from it and danced in circles along the medicinal cauldron.

Faintly.

The sound of a dragon’s roar seemed to come from the crowd’s ears.

Seeing this scene.

Elder Cheng was directly shocked and froze in place.

“The Art of Nine Dragons Alchemy!”

This was one of the most top-notch alchemy techniques in the legends.

Unexpectedly, it had appeared in front of his eyes alive today.

How could he not be shocked?

Naturally, the black-robed side also recognised these alchemy techniques.

After swallowing his saliva, he hurriedly increased the output of his spiritual energy.

Only when he was about to lift the pill censer.

He saw Lin Mo press down with one hand.

The ten pill cauldrons instantly split in pieces.

Only the ten pills were left behind, hovering quietly in mid-air.

Looking at this mysterious and mysterious alchemy technique in front of him.

Both the insider physicians and the laymen in the audience were frozen in place at this moment.

Could such a technique really be learned by a mortal?

Less than ten breaths before and after.

Ten of the most difficult pills, completed straight away!

And when the scene was silent for a while.

Cheers violently erupted from among the crowd.



“We’ve won!”

“Haha, we’ve won!”

“Master Cheng’s hands have been saved!”

“Master, Master, come quickly, this masked man has won!”

“You’re alright!”

Under the constant shaking of the disciples.

Master Cheng remained frozen there, as if he had been scared silly.

On the other hand, on Black Robe’s side, his face was already gloomy to the core at this moment.

It looked like victory was just around the corner.

Unexpectedly, in the end, with a dozen seconds to spare, he had directly lost to the other side .....