Genius 4181

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4181

When night falls again.

Ten teenagers outside the room, those who could still hold their positions at this point.

Only the lead teenager remained.

Only at the moment, he was in no better shape.

He hadn't eaten a drop of water for a whole day and his lips were already peeling at the moment.

His eyes were even redder.

A feeling of smouldering dizziness comes over him.

He had begun to stagger.

As he watched the late night approach, the breeze had taken on a hint of coolness.

The teenager's consciousness was also reaching the brink of collapse.

Just as he was about to collapse.

A figure suddenly appeared in front of him.

Upon seeing the person, the young man's spirit instantly shook and his whole body snapped out of the trance.

"Figured it out?"

Lin Mo's voice rang out leisurely.

The young man froze for a moment before returning with a hoarse voice.

"Gaze no one, eyes are low!"

Eight short words, but they spoke volumes about his mind.

Lin Mo nodded slightly, since he knew this, at the very least, there was still something to save.

But this was not enough.

"Why do you want to follow me?"

"Because you're strong!" The teenager replied without hesitation.

At this answer, Lin Mo frowned slightly.

"You are quite honest too!"

"Take your companion to rest first!"

"From tomorrow onwards, a few of you will follow follow that man!"

The teenager looked in the direction Lin Mo was pointing.

By the light of the moon, he saw a man of his age on the martial arts stage in the distance, practising with his legs crossed.

Although he did not know Lin Mo's intention.

But the teenager still agreed to do so.

"By the way, what's your name!"

"Tomb One, and by that they are Tomb Two and Tomb Three"

The name was obtained, and it sounded like it came from the work of a ghostly man.

Waiting for Tomb One to take all his companions away from this place.

Lin Mo's looked again in that direction towards Hu Quan.

"Diligence can make up for lack, maybe we can see a miracle in you too"

.....

That and that martial arts stage.

That's a few power lords.

After a night of cultivation, several of them were wearing a few signs of exhaustion though.

But the joy in their eyes could not be hidden.

After going through Lin Mo's special training, together with that magical heart method, all of them felt that their strength was growing rapidly.

At this pace, I believe it would not take long.

It would not be long before there were a few more half-step Grandmasters among them and the others.

Having tasted the sweetness, Ma Bangde and the others were also in high spirits.

As soon as they saw Lin Mo, they immediately gathered around and pulled him up.

"Mr Lin, what are our arrangements for today?"

"As you command, we will do as we are told!"

That desperate look was as if he wanted to eat someone.

Lin Mo looked up at a few people.

"Same old rules."

"Two hours, still the same hill, two trips back and forth!"

Er

Hearing this.

The atmosphere, which was still high with excitement, instantly fell silent.

One round trip alone was enough to drain them of their physical strength and aura.

How was it possible to complete a second round trip within an hour?

Lin Mo also seemed to have seen through the crowd's minds and spoke with carelessness.

"If you find it unacceptable, you can always quit!"

"I, for one, am very tolerant of my own people!"

Ugh!

The crowd spat in their hearts.

Is it tolerance we want?

Strength, do you understand!

And along with Lin Mo's words fell.

It was still the same silhouette that broke away from the crowd and rushed towards its destination.

"D*mn, is this b*tch trying to roll us to death!"

"Really people don't do anything!"

After cursing angrily, Ma Bonder immediately took a step forward.

The stance was as if he was going to chase after him and scold Black Rose angrily.

The next second, Director Qiu shook his head and sighed to.

"At your age, you're still so impulsive in your actions!"

"I'll go up and see what's going on!"

Immediately afterwards, Wang Changxing also took over, "Old Qiu might not be able to stop him alone!"

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The four men were seen to have broken away from the group.

The few remaining men were still standing in place, dazed.

Lin Mo was directly furious.

"Can't you guys see that you're being tricked?"

f*ck!

At these words, several people instantly reacted.

Wasn't this a nasty grab and run?

Is there any need to roll like this when you are also a power lord in the third district.

In a flash, several people also went crazy and immediately chased after them.

Looking at the not-so-smart last three, Lin Mo could only shake his head helplessly.

With this kind of intelligence to cultivate martial arts, it was all a bit of a waste of talent.

It would be better to go to the front line to dig trenches!

Just as he was silently spitting inwardly, he saw Hu Quan, who had been cultivating for a day and a night, also opened his eyes.

Seeing that the others had run out, he made a move to catch up!

But as soon as he got up, a sharp pain swept through his limbs.

He didn't even have time to stand up before he sat down on the ground again.

After all, there was still a difference in strength.

Whether it was in terms of physical strength or recovery, he was far inferior to several other power lords.

Hu Quan may have also arrived at this point.

With his hands braced, he struggled to get up again

It was at this moment that Lin Mo stopped him.

"Today, you won't have to join them in this special training."

Hearing these words, Hu Quan instantly looked anxious.

"Mr. Lin, I I can still do it!"

"Allow me to rest for a while, I can definitely finish!"

He said in a flustered tone.

Lin Mo also knew that he had misunderstood what he meant and explained directly.

"Don't worry, I won't have to cut off your special training."

"It's just that your situation is a bit different from theirs, and you need a different approach!"

It was only at this point that Hu Quan let out a secret sigh of relief.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin!"

Lin Mo opened his mouth and asked, "By the way, do you have a favourite of the Hundred Weapons?"

Without hesitation, Hu Quan said bluntly, "Sword!"

"Reason!" Lin Mo asked directly.

"I've seen images of Mr. Lin's strikes before!"

At the mention of this, Hu Quan's gaze also became hot.

"I want to become a supreme master like you, holding a three-foot green blade and cutting down all the injustice in the world!"

Lin Mo knew that this Hu Quan was talking about what he really thought.

The words of such an honest man were just delightful to listen to.

"Good!"

"Old Ghost, go and fetch him a long sword over, an ordinary one will do!"

"I'll teach you the art of swordsmanship myself later!"

To the extent that it wasn't that Lin Mo was giving him a special little lesson.

Especially the previous neglect.

He hadn't prepared a heart technique for Hu Quan at all.

Seeing that he had taught it himself, consider it his compensation!

After waiting for the ghostly man to fetch his long sword, Lin Mo went straight to work.

"I'll demonstrate first, so watch carefully!"

"This move is called Sword Twenty!"

"Created by borrowing from my master's untold sword art, I hope you won't degrade its name!"

After saying that, Lin Mo directly struck.

Stretching out the Tai Ah at his waist.

With a twist of his wrist.

The chill also flashed as fast as lightning.

The sword light whistled, but it intermingled perfectly with Lin Mo's figure.

Although it was called Sword Twenty, the stances were only twenty.

But with a single glance, the same patriarch, Ghost Sou, could see the difference.

Under Lin Mo's demonstration, each move of this sword art had more than ten variations.

The variations were extremely complex.

The end of the stance!

Lin Mo retrieves the tai a.

"Did you read it?"

Hu Quan, on the other hand, was dumbfounded.

He was completely dizzy from watching this demonstration.

The swift, biting sword strokes were like Sanskrit, with no trace of them at all.

He could not even catch the trajectory of the sword.

This was a bit embarra*sing for Lin Mo.

This was already the slowest speed at which he could make a move!

It only seemed that he had still overestimated Hu Quan's ability to accept it.

"No harm in not being able to read!"

"Old man, have you learnt?"

As a clan master, I think it should be a breeze to learn this kind of sword art

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Lin Mo's idea was a good one.

If this ghostly old man learned to see, he could always help himself to teach Hu Quan this sword twenty.

It was just that when he had finished asking.

The corners of the ghostly old man's eyes instantly twitched wildly.

"1"

Stammering for a moment before he spoke with red cheeks.

"Mr. Lin, sir why don't you demonstrate one more time?"

He hadn't learned either.

Although he was a Sovereign Master expert, Lin Mo Yi Shen's attainment in the sword dao was so great that even he did not know what kind of level he had reached.

This was all the more reason for the ghostly old man, a layman, to look in both eyes.

The stance was memorable, but the subtlety of it was the core of this sword move.

Obviously, the ghostly old man didn't know how to do it at all.

For a while, the scene was slightly awkward.

Luckily, it was still early in the morning and Xuelian was keeping Hate Free company.

The other power lords had all gone off again to scramble to complete their tasks.

That's what saved the ghostly old man from being so embarra*sed!

Lin Mo was also puzzled.

"It's because I was afraid that you guys wouldn't be able to learn it, and I had purposely simplified it."

"Is it really that difficult?"

After saying this he waved the Tai Ah in his hand some more, looking casual to the extreme.

But it was such a simple movement.

Lin Mo suddenly seemed to be bewitched, frozen in place.

Just when the ghostly old man was curious, he intended to ask.

He saw Lin Mo suddenly move, his long sword flying in his hand.

It was still the same sword twenty that he had just used.

However, this time, the speed of his strike was significantly slower.

Between one move and another, it was as if it had been put into slow motion.

"This is going off the rails!"

The ghostly old man looked at Lin Mo with such a demeanour and could not help but ask himself.

But at that very moment.

A strand of hair on the sideburns of the ghostly man, without him noticing it.

Inexplicably and strangely, it floated down to the ground.

Before he could react, sword marks instantly appeared above his sleeves and trouser legs.

"What the hell is this, crap!"

Feeling the sudden palpitations, the ghostly man couldn't help but burst out a foul mouth.

Immediately afterwards, he leaned down.

And behind him, the three-metre-high stone monument of the martial arts stage instantly collapsed.

Looking at its cut, it was as smooth as a mirror-like surface.

If he had not been able to dodge, he would have lost his head to the ground.

It was during this less than one second of emotion that he felt.

Several cracks appeared in the marble floor beneath his feet.

A mere glance.

The ghostly old man recognised that these were the damages caused by the sword qi.

At this moment, he also finally realised.

The state Lin Mo was in right now was not at all a walk in the park.

It was entirely a state of epiphany.

Too late to envy, the ghostly old man moved his stance and arrived at Hu Quan's side in a flash.

Without saying a word, he directly took him away from this dangerous place.

It was just a short second of time.

More than a dozen sword marks had already appeared on the ghostly old man's body.

Although they only caused a little superficial injury, that was also because Ghost Sou relied on his sixth sense to subconsciously open more.

If he had been touched head-on by this silent sword qi, the two-sectioned stele would have been the best example.

The ghostly old man waited until after that breath-taking palpitation, had disappeared.

He had walked nearly a hundred metres on his back before he stopped.

Looking back.

Only to see that at this moment, Lin Mo's long sword in his hand suddenly became indistinct.

At times the sword aura was biting, at other times the exposed sword body all disappeared without a trace.

It was extremely bizarre.

Especially imperceptible sword qi at all.

Not only was it extremely ferocious, but what was even worse was that no trace of it could be captured at all.

Every time Lin Mo danced his longsword.

A dozen or so sword marks would bizarrely appear around him, as if they had appeared out of thin air.

The more the ghostly old man watched, the more frightened he became.

This means of attack was simply untraceable.

If not for his experience, he might have died on this acting stage.

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After a long time.

The ghostly old man suddenly snapped back to his senses.

This bizarre sword gi of Lin Mo's always felt as if he had heard of it somewhere.

"Why can't I remember?"

He scratched his hair and muttered to himself.

It was at this moment that the sound of talking suddenly came from behind him.

"Don't think much about it!"

"This is the goal that countless sword cultivators have pursued all their lives!"

"The Rhythm of the Sword Dao!"

Hearing these four words, the ghostly old man snapped back to memory.

Yes, it was the Rhyme of the Sword Dao.

"Is this still human?"

After thinking of this, the ghostly old man exclaimed violently.

Each of the hundred weapons had its own rhythm, and the dao rhymes they had enlightened were also in a thousand different forms.

But there was one thing in common.

That is that it is difficult to ascend to the heavens.

Anyone who can understand the rhythm of sword, spear, fist, etc. is a genius among geniuses.

He is already a hundred or so years old, like him, the ghostly old man.

He had never even had a chance to achieve an epiphany, not to mention a Dao rhyme.

This, he could not help but feel a lot of emotion.

This Houliang was really a bit inappropriate!

Compared to the shock of the ghostly old man.

At this moment, Hu Quan's eyes were constantly glowing.

This was the supreme sword dao he was pursuing.

With a wave of his sword, a thousand miles of corpses would float!

Just like that, Lin Mo was under the watchful eyes of this old man and young man.

Once again, he demonstrated the Sword 20.

Only by the time his hand closed.

The martial arts stage beneath his feet had already become a ruin.

The cubic metres of marble had been reduced to rubble.

Even the gra*s within a radius of tens of metres of the martial arts platform was in shambles.

After Lin Mo returned to his senses, he was visibly frozen for a moment.

"What's going on here?"

The corners of the ghostly man's mouth twitched as he recapped everything that had just happened.

Lin Mo, who had learnt the truth, was a bit overwhelmed by the reaction for a moment.

Originally, he was just thinking about what method he should use, so that he could put in and sword twenty, so that Ghost Sou and Hu Quan could learn it more easily.

Unexpectedly, with this outburst, he had an epiphany.

"The Rhythm of the Sword Dao?"

Lin Mo subconsciously closed his eyes after saying a word to himself.

For a moment, a breeze gradually rose around him.

The dead leaves on the trees came down one after another, swaying with the wind.

Lin Mo slowly raised his hand and casually squeezed it.

A withered yellow leaf appeared between his two fingers.

Along with a casual flip of Lin Mo's hand.

The fragile and fragile yellow leaf flew out instantly like a bullet.

One after another, it struck through several trees on the trunk of a two-person package, which in nailed on top of a distant rock.

The inside number looks at the doorway!

The ghostly old man, who was also a clan master, saw the power generated by this casual throw and his pupils instantly shrank.

If it was with the use of aura.

He thought to himself that he could also barely cause such an effect.

But just now, he hadn't felt a single fluctuation of aura from Lin Mo's body at all.

In other words, Lin Mo was relying entirely on his own sword qi to drive the yellow leaf.

Anyone who could achieve such a feat was a master of the sword dao.

He was going to die!

This Lin Mo was only in his twenties!

The successive blows instantly made the ghostly old man depressed.

At this moment, Lin Mo also slowly opened his eyes.

Even though his mind was sturdy, he could not help but look surprised at this one.

The rhythm of the sword dao did not surprisingly make his understanding of sword arts even deeper.

At the same time, his use of sword qi also became more skilful.

Although the reduction in combat power brought about by the loss of heart blood was extremely severe.

However, in his current state, even if he only used sword qi, he would still be able to fight against an ordinary clan master.

At this moment, he could not help but begin to look forward to the time when his strength was restored.

The power of his bottom secret technique, Sword Instant, would reach an even more terrifying level.

Also at the time when Lin Mo was elated, he suddenly saw a figure he did not want to see.

For a moment, he couldn't help but frown slightly!

"Congratulations to Medical Saint Lin's enlightenment, the Rhythm of the Sword Dao"

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As Lin Mo watched Feng Wu Huo walk towards him with an enthusiastic face, he only felt his brain swelling.

He had deliberately brought this old man back to visit Ji Dutuo earlier just to get rid of him.

Little did he know that this Feng Wu Huo would be like a dog's skin plaster, sticking directly to him.

"Old Master Feng, the Seven Deadly Sins headquarters, is it really feasible without you as a sitter?"

"If I remember correctly, you've been out for a few days already!"

Lin Mo took the tone of a reminder to express his unwelcome.

Only that he had ultimately underestimated Feng Wu Huo's thick skin.

"No harm, no foul!"

"Just that bit about the Seven Deadly Sins, a few of my disciples can completely handle it."

"It's just that the old man has stayed inside all his life and has never come out to relax and unwind!"
When Lin Mo heard this, he felt bad.

It seemed that this old fellow was not going to go back anytime soon.

And looking at his stance, he was completely prepared to stick to himself all the time.

A stabbing pain in the brain!

At this moment, the ghostly old man also came back to his senses.

Just now, his attention had been on Lin Mo who had had an epiphany.

This time, after everything had calmed down, the ghostly old man also finally recognised Feng Wu Huo.

"You're Elder Feng, the Pill God of the Seven Deadly Sins?"

This was one of the top pillars of the Seven Deadly Sins.

It was also one of the pioneers of the Seven Deadly Sins.

In the time of the ghostly old man.

"Your old man is an extremely rare genius of both medicine and martial arts in our era."

"The name once resounded around the world as well."

When Feng Wu Huo was praised by him like that, a proud smile instantly spread across his face.

Only his mouth was still modest as he returned.

"It's all in the past!"

"Besides, how dare I call myself a medical and martial artist in front of Doctor Lin."

"Shame on the old man!"

He said as he happily stroked his beard.

There was no trace of shame in that springtime look.

"You, on the other hand, have a long-term vision!"

"Following a supreme genius like Doctor Lin, there might be a chance in the future, to touch that one realm!"

The ghostly old man immediately waved his hand repeatedly.

"Old cackle, old cackle!"

"I am not as good as Elder Feng, but if I have half of your old talent, I am already satisfied."

"That realm, I can't even think about it!"

"Hahahaha"

....

After a telling and laughing exchange down the line.

The relationship between the two instantly became extremely cordial.

One complimented the other on his medical and martial arts skills.

One complimented the other on his vision.

Lin Mo only felt his scalp tingling as he watched these two old men commercially praise each other in front of him.

Both of them were over two hundred years old combined.

Can't you have a face!

Just as he was sputtering in his mind.

The power lords, who had run two round trips, had finally arrived back here.

Only this time, the first to arrive was indeed Mabundu.

And in a state of utter disarray.

Almost already in a crawling position, he arrived in front of Lin Mo.

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"Roar ..... roar, I'm dying ....."
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"Mr. Lin am I dying!"

At this moment he just felt his lungs had exploded.

His throat was also as dry as a fire burn.

As for the sweat, that was even less so.

At the moment, Ma Bond looked exactly like he had been fished out of the water.

"Eh this martial arts stage, what's going on!"

After gasping for a while.

Ma Bangde also noticed the ruins under his feet, surprisingly, it was the martial arts stage they had built before.

The corners of Lin Mo's eyes twitched straight.

"What time is it now, and you still have the heart to care about this!"

"Hurry up and cultivate!"

"Oh!"

Only after Ma Bangde answered did he remember the business.

Immediately, he sat on the ground and closed his eyes to cultivate his heart technique.

Not long afterwards.

The rest of the group came back half-walking, half-crawling.

Only their demeanour was even more wretched.

Director Qiu and Black Rose, as the only two half-step Zongshi among the team.

At this moment, one was dragging the other two power lords by their feet, taking one difficult step at a time

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Director Qiu and Black Rose were so tired that they didn't want to talk at all when they returned to their original spot.

Not even bothering to squint their eyes, after spreading their ankles on their hands, the two of them simply swept onto the ground to cultivate.

There were seven people in total who went out.

At this moment, apart from the three half-step Patriarchs.

The remaining four were completely dragged all the way back by the ankles they were held by.

Just as Lin Mo came online ready to check the four since.

Feng Wu Huo immediately bumbled over.

"Doctor Saint, you've just finished your epiphany here, you need to consolidate it."

"Just give me this little thing!"

He said and squatted down.

Lin Mo hesitated for a moment, although he didn't understand why this old man was making such a big offer.

But thinking then of the elders of the Seven Deadly Sins, they were not so depraved as to lay hands on these four people.

So he agreed to do so.

"Then I'll trouble, Elder Feng to wake them up!"

After giving a rea*suring gesture, Feng Wu Huo immediately took out his guy thing.

Wang Changxin and the others were merely off their feet and unconscious.

It was not a big deal.

With Feng Wu Huo's treatment, in a few minutes' time, several people turned awake.

Lin Mo also ordered the arrival at this moment.

"Don't waste time, hurry up and cultivate your mind!"

It wasn't that he was ruthless!

These few people were already of an advanced age, plus their qualifications were just like that.

If they cultivate slowly, they don't know how long it will take before they can get used to the heart method he has prepared.

Thus, Lin Mo came up with this method in front of him.

Squeeze their body functions to the limit.

In this way, in cultivating, one could get twice the result with half the effort.

And today the time and distance has been added, partly to further push their bodies to their limits.

It is also to train several people in the control of their spiritual energy.

Once they got used to it, they would be able to train on their own even without Lin Mo's supervision when the time came.

This was also Lin Mo's most fundamental intention.

Everyone's time was limited, and he couldn't keep an eye on this group of power lords all the time.

The four people who were awakened were first dumbfounded and blinded for a while.

Wang Changxing, who was in a cautious trance, was so tired that he had forgotten what he was doing.

Only after knowing that Lin Mo had reminded him again did he then react.

Forcing themselves to endure the aching sensation throughout their bodies, several people also hurriedly began a new round of cultivation.

As Feng Wu Huo watched the behaviour and demeanour of the few people in front of him, his eyes gradually appeared to change.

He was the Elder and Chief Physician of the Seven Deadly Sins.

With his eyes and ears, he had quite an understanding of this matter of special training.

"Doctor Saint, are you planning to make them break through to half-step Zongshi in a short period of time?"

Lin Mo frowned slightly.

"Elder Feng, when did all of you start taking an interest in the people under me?"

From the beginning to the end, he had never dropped his guard against Feng Wu Xiu.

Although he didn't know what this old man was up to, he must have had a plan.

Feng Wu Huo heard his words and hurried to explain.

"Doctor Lin, there is a misunderstanding!"

"I'm just a little curious!"

Lin Mo did not want to make speculations either.

He stared at Feng Wu Huo and asked directly.

"Elder Feng, you might as well tell us your intentions directly!"

"Otherwise I won't be able to sleep if you keep staying over here!"

Lin Mo was, after all, related to the Seven Deadly Sins with a deep blood feud.

Feng Wu Huo hadn't done anything out of the ordinary yet either.

But having him hanging around in front of his eyes all the time, Lin Mo was more or less diabolical.

It was better to have a decision on whether to fight or make peace.

It was like Ji Dutuo's case.

The two appear to be on the best of terms, but both sides are clear.

When they are done being used, it is the beginning of the killing spree.

However this Feng Wu Huo is indeed completely different.

Knowing full well that he had killed the two sect masters of the Seven Deadly Sins, it was as if he didn't even know about it.

He stayed by his side all the time, offering great courtesy.

When Feng Wu Huo heard this, he was obviously flabbergasted

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Front line of Zone 3, next to the ruins of the performance stage.

Seeing how direct Lin Mo was, Feng Wu Huo knew that he could no longer make peace with the situation.

"Mr. Lin, shall we take a step to talk?"

Lin Mo did not refuse this time, and only after making a secret wink did he follow Feng Wu Huo's footsteps.

The ghostly old man understood, and also hung behind the two without slowing down.

Although the two of them had previously exchanged commercial favours.

But since he had already chosen to take sides, it was naturally impossible for him to put Lin Mo in danger.

After the three of them arrived at an unoccupied corner.

Only to see Feng Wu Huo look around mysteriously.

Only after confirming that no one was there did he speak.

"Medical Saint Lin, I wonder if you are interested in joining our Seven Deadly Sins?"

Before the words left his mouth, Lin Mo directly frowned.

"Hasn't Haterless already hung up the position of Honorary Elder of your Seven Deadly Sins?"

Feng Wu Huo hurriedly explained.

"You may have misunderstood!"

"I was purely trying to get you to join too!"

"Nothing about anything else."

Lin Mo understood at this time.

Originally, he had thought that this old man was trying to use himself as a detainer as a way to tie up Hate Free.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo raised his eyebrows and asked playfully.

"Why?"

"In terms of natural talent, I'm no match for Hateless."

"Lun strength, there are not a few of your Seven Deadly Sins who are better than me as Patriarchs."

What's the picture?

"Medical Sage Lin has humbled himself!"

Elder Feng said with a smile.

"Strength is only for now, given enough time, you can completely catch up with us."

"And in the future too, you will go even further and reach even higher levels."

Lin Mo didn't even take such boasting to heart.

He directly pursued the question.

"Old master, you wouldn't be unaware that the three and five sect masters of your Seven Deadly Sins both died in my hands, would you!"

"Such a big grudge, you don't care?"

Killing the top manager of a power, this was undoubtedly a fierce slap in their face.

If left unchecked, this matter would definitely become a joke among the Seven Deadly Sins.

However, what surprised Lin Mo was this.

Feng Wu Huo actually nodded directly and said.

"But to just a few sect masters, just kill them!"

"They are not pure-minded anyway"

Speaking of this, Feng Wu Huo realized that he almost let slip his words and immediately changed the subject.

"Medical Saint Lin, if you promise!"

"I can guarantee that within five years, I will voluntarily abdicate."

"At that time, support you up!"

Hearing these words, Lin Mo could not help but look surprised.

This Feng Wu Huo had clearly played too big a hand.

One should know that there were only five Seven Deadly Sins Elders in total.

But indeed the highest decision-makers!

Don't look at that Ji Dutuo in all his might, pointing the way.

But all his actions come from the instructions of the Council of Elders.

This was where Lin Mo was amazed, such an important position, saying that he would let it out?

Of course, even this eldership.

Lin Mo still did not have any intention of being moved.

"Thank you, Elder Feng, for your kindness, but I'd better forget about it due to my limited abilities!" Hearing these words.

The ghostly old man at the side instantly widened his eyes.

Even he couldn't help but persuade, "Mr. Lin, why don't you think about it again!"

In this day and age, how many people wanted to enter this mysterious Seven Deadly Sins.

Although the livelihood of this organisation was not very good, and there was no shortage of burning, killing and plundering.

But the benefits of the people, as well as their strength, are all there.

If it wasn't for those constraints, they could have even destroyed some small and medium sized countries outright.

To enter such an organisation, and to be an elder at that.

This is something that many dancers can only dream of.

However, Lin Mo had refused without even thinking about it.

This kind of behaviour made Ghost Sou feel the urge to open Lin Mo's head and see what he was thinking!

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A look of disappointment clearly flashed across Feng Wu Huo's face after he got the answer.

"Doctor Sage Lin, can I know the reason?"

"I want to know exactly what it is that makes you so resistant to our organisation?"

Lin Mo answered directly.

"Philosophical incompatibility!"

"I will not slaughter those innocent lives because of my own interests!"

The reputation of the Seven Deadly Sins has been getting worse over the years.

The extermination and slaughter of sects also happened from time to time.

And their purpose was only for the treasures or resources of other powers.

This was something that made Lin Mo extremely disgusted.

"So that's how it is!"

Feng Wuhuo understood.

"It seems that back then, it was the Martial Sect Elders who had the right idea, but unfortunately"

Speaking here he paused again.

With such situations occurring one after another, Lin Mo's heart could not help but become suspicious.

Perhaps the Seven Deadly Sins were not as harmonious as they seemed.

Take for example, the way this Feng Wu Huo treated Ji Duto.

He either scolded or scolded, without the slightest regard for face.

As expected, Feng Wu Huo also realised his repeated slip of the tongue.

He then sighed slightly and said with a regretful face.

"It involves the organisation's secrets, so I can't say much."

"But back then, the decision of our Elders' Council was to gather more resources and focus on the elite route."

"Nay, over time, some things have become tasteless."

"Plus we old guys, with our age there, had limited energy, so that it developed to the current situation today."

He knew in his heart.

The greatest strength of the Seven Deadly Sins is the organisation, set up as a club-like existence.

Many of them, on the other hand, joined them as members.

In this way.

Not only can they exchange information, they can also maximise the network of talented elites from the major powers.

But the downside of this is also obvious.

That is, people's hearts are not united!

Once regulation is not in place, the whole organisation can be carried in a skewed wind.

Just like in the last few years.

More and more members, having tasted the sweetness of such plunder.

Have completely forgotten the original intention and are only concerned with sucking the flesh and blood of others to strengthen themselves.

Once this culture has taken shape, it is too late to set it right again.

In addition, the Council of Elders is old, and the several Patriarchs are basically the ones who have profited from this.

As a result, the entire Seven Deadly Sins have now become what others would call predators!

Feng Wu Huo's eyes also looked a little haggard as he thought about all this.

"Medical Sage Lin, you might want to think about it for a while!"

Not allowing Lin Mo to reply, he continued to persuade again.

"Just like your chaotic and unpleasant Da Qiu at the beginning!"

"After you fixed it up, isn't it in order now?"

"And these three districts, the most chaotic parts of this island of death."

"Under your management, it is also starting to get on track!"

Only when he said this did Lin Mo react.

The places he had taken over were indeed all in chaos!

It was as if he had an innate talent for tidying up chaos.

Feng Wu Huo first gave a wink towards the ghostly old man, and then continued.

"Medical Sage Lin, the Seven Deadly Sins are indeed unbearable at the moment!"

"But that's precisely why someone needs to fix them, isn't it?"

When he finished speaking, the ghostly old man at the side also immediately came up.

"Yes, Mr. Lin, Elder Feng is right!"

"Why don't you help them out?"

Lin Mo gave him a blank look, "Get up, what are you getting involved in?"

Apparently the ghostly old man made wanted him to join the Seven Deadly Sins.

"I'm not getting in on the fun!"

The ghostly man said with a serious face.

"Mr. Lin, their seven deadly sins are exactly but less people to fix."

"That's why they are burning and looting everywhere, even if you don't want to help the Seven Deadly Sins."

"Even if you don't want to help the Seven Deadly Sins, you should think of the innocent people who will die under the Seven Deadly Sins in the long run!"

With the two human beings singing in unison.

Lin Mo was directly persuaded to be speechless

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For a moment, Lin Mo felt that he had been lamed.

With these two human spirits in front of him singing in unison.

He was invited to join the organisation to help straighten things out.

They moved to reason and spoke of the innocent people who were put in front of them.

To straighten out the seven deadly sins is to save many innocent people from danger.

The two-pronged attack is a direct blocking of words.

But this did not make it difficult for Lin Mo.

"Is there that one possibility?"

"What if I chose to overthrow the Seven Deadly Sins?"

Only as soon as he raised this idea, Feng Wu Huo immediately refuted him.

"Medical Saint Lin, it's not that I'm belittling you!"

"But with all the power you have under your name now, even if you were to grow ten times a hundred times bigger."

"It is still impossible to accomplish and overthrow our goal."

Lin Mo raised his eyebrows, "Oh? How do you mean by that?"

Feng Wu Huo naturally knew that he was setting himself up, but he still explained directly.

"Not to mention, it is simply impossible for our Seven Deadly Sins' headquarters to be found by anyone outside the core."

"The members of our Seven Deadly Sins alone are all talented elite personnel from all over the world."

"There are many people who have tried to make a move against us, only none of them have succeeded."

This was something that Lin Mo agreed to.

The Seven Deadly Sins had indeed offended many forces with their atrocities over the years.

Even some of the top world-cla*s powers had had problems with them.

But they are still alive and well, and growing stronger by the day.

This shows that the Seven Deadly Sins have their own backbone.

After Lin Mo thought of this, he asked a half-joking, half-serious follow-up question.

"Senior Feng, aren't you afraid that after I take over your position as elder, I will completely disintegrate you from within?"

As the words landed on his lips, the ghostly old man instantly went pale.

Wasn't this an offense?

What was the difference between saying that and pointing a finger at someone's nose and saying that he would throw his ancestral grave.

However, at this moment, Feng Wu Huo did not have the slightest intention of getting angry.

On the contrary, he laughed out loud.

"Doctor Sage Lin, you are so humorous!"

"If you have us behind the Seven Deadly Sins to back you up, it will only make your path to revenge go smoother."

"And"

He suddenly paused as he said this and looked away some, at Xuelian who was coming with No Hate in the distance.

"With your senior apprentice's talent and your backing, won't the future sky be all yours!"

"We old guys, we always have to go!"

One had to admit that Lin Mo was indeed stunned by Feng Wu Huo's last few words.

He didn't expect this old man to have laid such a big game.

Not only was he trying to get both his own and Hate Free to join the Seven Deadly Sins.

There was even the idea that No Hate would take over the Seven Deadly Sins in the future.

And of course it was nothing more than an intention!

From Feng Wu Huo's mouth, he could hear the chaotic situation of the Seven Deadly Sins today.

If he wanted to take charge of this huge power, it would be like climbing up to the sky!

Lin Mo asked curiously as he pondered over and over.

"Why should I be chosen?"

Feng Wu Huo explained, "On the one hand, it's because of this high apprentice of yours, your astounding natural talent."

"On the other hand, it is because of you!"

"I believe in you!"

This sudden move of the heart signs, directly to Lin Mo whole will not.

Knowing each other for less than half a month.

Just because of a feeling, it does not dare to sit down such a big layout.

It's more than a little ridiculous.

Just as a few people were questioning and answering, Xuelian also came towards this way.

Taking advantage of this time, Feng Wu Huo had rushed to speak.

"Medical Sage Lin, my purpose is clear to you."

"Whether you agree or disagree, mine is to remind you of one thing."

"The waters of the Seven Deadly Sins are very deep, and there are many things that even I have no way to intervene in!"

The meaning of this statement was clear.

If Ji Duto wanted to deal with himself, there was nothing he could do to stop it

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"Our council of elders has the highest decision-making power though."

"But it is those who carry out the process of completing the task who have the highest power."

Feng Wu Huo quickly explained.

"As long as they can complete the mission, even I can't interfere with the executors."

It was a reminder.

But Lin Mo heard something else from it.

No wonder the Seven Deadly Sins had become more and more radical in their actions over the years.

The reason lay in this.

And after all these years, the Seven Deadly Sins must have formed an existence that can rival the Council of Elders.

Between each other, a delicate balance has been formed.

It seems that the most mysterious organisation in the world is not as calm as it seems.

Feng Wu Huo said and then let out a long sigh.

"Medical Sage Lin, my goal is very simple!"

"I just want the Seven Deadly Sins to develop better and grow even more!"

Once these words were spoken, Lin Mo also knew that the old man was waiting for his answer.

Only before he could open his mouth, the ghostly old man at the side hurriedly interjected again.

"Mr Lin, this Elder Feng is so genuine, why don't you consider joining them!"

"It's just as well to pave the way for Miss Hateless!"

Lin Mo looked at his eager look and the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

"Old devil, why do I get the feeling that you're even more eager than Elder Feng?"

"Could it be that you are also one of the Seven Deadly Sins?"

The ghostly old man was instantly taken aback by Lin Mo's words.

"Mr. Lin, how is that possible, I am merely thinking of those innocents."

"And for the sake of Miss Hateless!"

"With my strength, even if I wanted to, they wouldn't take me in for the Seven Deadly Sins!"

As he said this, his gaze always skimmed over Feng Wu Huo without a second thought.

Lin Mo naturally didn't believe a single punctuation mark for the nonsense.

And as the last sentence of the ghostly man was spoken.

Lin Mo instantly understood the old man's intention.

"I said you're not trying to hook up with the Seven Deadly Sins through me, are you?"

"Good fellow, that's a good calculation on your part!"

Although the ghostly old man was nudged through his mind, there was not the slightest trace of embarra*sment on his face.

He just waved his hand one after another and said.

"No, no!"

Feng Wu Huo was also a person of the essence and immediately climbed up along with the pole at the first glance of the situation.

"Old Brother Ghost Sou, you don't have to be presumptuous!"

"With this unique gaze of yours, we are enough to kill most people in seconds."

"If there is a chance, maybe we can even work together, and we will definitely give you a certain good position."

When the ghostly old man heard this, his whole body instantly trembled.

Although he was already trying his best to conceal it, Lin Mo could still see the excitement and anticipation in his eyes.

It seemed that this old man had an infinite yearning for the Seven Deadly Sins.

It was obvious that Feng Wu Huo had also discovered this, which was why he had offered the invitation.

It was just as well that he was able to give Lin Mo a side-show push.

"I'm thinking about it!"

Lin Mo still didn't give a clear answer in the end.

This matter was too involved, and it was not a good idea to make a direct choice for a while.

Although what Feng Wu Huo said did have some truth to it.

If he could use the Seven Deadly Sins, he would have a solid backing on his way to revenge.

And it would also pave the way for No Hate.

But the waters of the Seven Deadly Sins were too deep.

But those who can join them are of the highest natural talent.

And most have enormous power behind them.

It is a difficult and dangerous task to get a firm foothold in this group.

After thinking for a while, Lin Mo then withdrew his thoughts.

At this moment.

When Feng Wu Huo saw that Lin Mo did not reject it outright, his face could not help but reveal a few smiles first.

"Mr. Lin, think about it!"

"The benefits of joining us far outweigh the disadvantages"

With that, he took out a transmission talisman and handed it to Lin Mo.

"Light this up and I'll be coming to you"