

## Genius 4201

### Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4201

After Lin Mo finished telling about what he had experienced in China and what he had heard, big and small.

He could clearly feel the goodwill of the Ding Daoist in front of him.

Thinking that the other party might not have been back for a long time, Lin Mo kindly reminded him.

“Divine Immortal Ding, this side is not very far from China!”

“Why don’t you go back and take a look?”

Which was heard as soon as the man heard this, his emotions instantly flared up.

“Go back? Why go back? I’ve managed to escape with great difficulty!”

“You want me to go back, how dare you!”

Escape?

After Lin Mo caught this important information, he hurriedly searched his mind.

But from what he knew, it seemed that none of the major powers or sects in China had ever heard of anyone escaping.

Lin Mo thought for a while, but without any results, he simply gave up.

However, Daoist Ding had also seen through Lin Mo’s thoughts at this point.

“Little backwoodsman, you shouldn’t waste your brain cells!”

“Trying to pry from me and pry into the heel you think better of it!”

“And you still have my senior sister’s scent on you, so it’s even more impossible for me to tell you!”

This came out and immediately made Lin Mo feel very uncomfortable.

He had clearly planned to give up on the matter of pushing the heel, but this Daoist Ding had given information again.

It instantly raised Lin Mo’s curiosity once again.

Only after a second thought, he immediately suppressed it.

“Divine Immortal Ding has misunderstood, my junior doesn’t like to pry too much!”

After hearing this, Daoist Ding instantly burst out laughing.

“You are quite clever, you little descendant!”

“So quick to perceive the trap I’ve laid for you!”

The reason he leaked the information bit by bit was to arouse Lin Mo's curiosity.

Intending to tease a bit or two!

Lin Mo had only suddenly realised this.

He was clear that this Ding Daoist was not simple.

The words were also dripping out of his mouth.

And he had just missed the mark, which made Lin Mo feel extraordinarily awkward.

So, he simply gave up on pushing this person's heel out.

It was at this time.

Mabond also arrived back here.

"Senior, here's your water, filled to the brim!"

"And this, you keep as a spare!"

With that he handed over the two gourds together.

Daoist Ding did not refuse either.

After pinning his own gourd to his waist, he opened the other gourd that Ma Bangde had sent him.

With a twitch of his nose, his complexion suddenly came to a brilliant halt.

"Huo, a hundred years of fine wine!"

The rich scent of wine instantly wafted out.

At this moment, Ma Bangde, on the other hand, slapped his head and pretended to be angry.

"These little brats, they can't even do this little thing right!"

"Goddess Ding, I'm going to teach them a lesson and re-fight a pot over for you!"

With those words, he lifted up his sleeves and looked as if he was about to strike someone.

But just as he turned around, Daoist Ding suddenly called out to stop him.

"Forget it, forget it, I'll reluctantly accept it even though I'm fighting!"

"Why should others encounter chastisement for no reason!"

He said with a turn of his gaze, looking at Lin Mo with deep meaning.

"Old man, thank you!"

After raising the wine gourd and gesturing towards Lin Mo, he tilted his head and poured a mouthful.

Lin Mo could only nod in response with a bitter smile.

In fact, at the moment, Ma Bangde's actions were all arranged by his instructions.

But that intentional thank you from Ding Daoist just now also showed that he had already discovered this little move of his.

Of course, through this, Lin Mo could also be even more certain that this person must be a superior person!

“Ha! Strong enough!”

After Ding Daoist had poured down the hundred year old wine, he shouted out with pleasure.

“It’s been a long time since I’ve quenched my thirst, the little scion has a heart!”

Lin Mo stepped forward and said smoothly, “Goddess Ding, wouldn’t it be a shame to have wine without a dish to go with it!”

“Might as well I’ll have someone prepare it for you .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4202**

Since Lin Mo had seen this Ding Daoist, the first glance he took was able to detect that the person was not malicious.

The person’s aura of reverting to the basics was, at first glance, a deeply hidden expert.

Lin Mo then felt like making friends with him.

But unfortunately!

Ding Daoist cared enough to reject his invitation.

“A man like me will not trouble you!”

“The wine, I’ll take it! The rest is better dispensed with!”

After standing up, he patted the dust from his body.

“Meeting is fate, and with this gift of wine, I will tell your fortune for you!”

“Consider this a reward for your gift of wine!”

That said.

But Lin Mo knew that just this amount of wine was not enough to make this Daoist Ding return the gift.

It was more of a token of appreciation for himself, informing the Chinese state of those messages.

“Little descendant, declare your birth date!”

Ding Daoist said as soon as he laid a palm-sized tortoise shell on the ground.

With the appearance of this object, Lin Mo could clearly feel the Tai Ah around his waist shake.

It only took a moment for it to regain its calmness.

It was as if nothing had ever happened.

This unusual action of Tai Ah also made Lin Mo understand.

This ordinary turtle shell in front of him must not be an ordinary mortal object either!

With this thought in mind he squatted down.

With the eight characters complete!

Ding Daoist directly began to shake the tortoise shell.

The copper coins within it also began to tinkle and roll.

As Lin Mo listened to the crisp sound, his consciousness actually began to drift off.

It was a mysterious feeling.

It was as if it was a dream, yet it was a waking state.

However, when he came back to his senses, an inexplicable emotion of rage arose in his heart.

He had even unknowingly released a strong killing aura.

Just as Lin Mo was puzzled.

Ding Daoren's copper coins had already spilled onto the ground.

All three bronze coins were on the opposite side.

When Daoist Ding saw this, the expression on his face became wonderful.

"Impressive, little descendant!"

"Looking at you with such a clear-eyed appearance, I never imagined that there was such a big sea of blood hidden behind you!"

"You should be careful, don't let the hatred of the ignorant state of mind ruin such a good talent of yours for nothing."

Lin Mo's face was astonished as he arched his hand back.

"Thanks to God Immortal Ding for reminding me, junior will pay more attention!"

This was already unknown to this Daoist Ding alone who had said so.

And Lin Mo himself knew it clearly in his heart.

Until his blood revenge was avenged, the long-suppressed hostility in his heart would never dissipate.

For his part, Daoist Ding continued, "It's not bad for your qi, and how many people have helped you!"

The next second, he suddenly turned his words around.

"But you should be careful, this place of Death Island's grams you!"

"It's really not possible or you should jump out early, I have rarely seen such a great evil omen!"

Hearing the word great evil, Ma Bangde immediately asked anxiously.

"Is it very dangerous?"

Ding Daoist smiled faintly, "Nine deaths, you say!"

Er .....

Ma Bangde was instantly dumbfounded.

Lin Mo smiled faintly, walked forward and patted Ma Bond's shoulder.

"It's not just dangerous, what are you afraid of!"

"I was fine even when my strength was completely destroyed before!"

After saying this, he once again thanked Daoist Ding.

"Thank you, except that junior has come this far!"

"It is already difficult to go backwards any further!"

Daoist Ding didn't say anything more.

"Everyone has their own destiny, since you have already made up your mind, I won't say any more!"

After saying this he made a gesture to leave.

However the horse gang's did get anxious.

"Wait seniors, what about me!"

"Please help me with a trigram too!"

Taoist Ding laughed, "What is there to tell about your earthly dog's fate!"

"You're with the right person, your future is boundless!"

"If you follow the wrong person, you'll be finished ....."

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4203**

It's okay if Ding Daoist doesn't say it.

This is his earthly dog's life, his future and his finished calf again.

The whole of Ma Bangde's heart and liver scratch.

"Goddess Ding, you can explain!"

Ding Daoist shook his head helplessly.

"What a waste of such good qi!"

“Still the man of enlightenment, can’t you use your brain?”

“Otherwise you think you can have such a great chance with this bullsh\*t backwards destiny.”

“Another breakthrough, another enlightenment, and a return from the dead!”

At this point, he also stopped talking, no longer understanding what he dared to be in charge of.

Ma Bangde was so little, also finally reacted.

At this moment he finally understood.

Mr. Lin Mo was his own lucky star!

“Alright, what should be counted as said and what shouldn’t be said, I’ve said it all!”

“It’s getting late, and I’m going to continue on my way!”

With that, he put away the tortoise shell.

“It is fate to meet and part, so as we part, I will give you one last gift!”

The words fell.

Before Lin Mo even had time to react, he felt a blackness before his eyes.

The scenery around him at this moment, bizarrely disappeared.

The only thing he could see was Ma Bangde beside him!

Just as Lin Mo was in a moment, a huge fortune-telling streamer in the distance came flying towards the two of them.

In front of this streamer, one instantly felt as small as an ant.

It was pitifully small.

And the fortune-telling streamer is a majestic elephant.

The size of the two sides is not in the same dimension at all.

Especially the terrifying aura emanating from the giant streamer.

Even Lin Mo couldn’t help but feel frightened.

As for Ma Bangde at the side, he was directly scared to the point of squealing.

“Ahhhhhh, dying, Mr. Lin help me!”

“I can’t move!”

Looking at the speeding cloth streamer, he was directly frightened and his face turned pale.

As his words fell to the ground, Lin Mo also suddenly found that he was unable to move as well.

It was as if he had been inflicted with a fixation spell at the same time.

He could not move a single inch at all.

At this very moment, the giant streamer had already arrived in front of their eyes.

One could imagine that once they were struck, they would definitely die.

“Old Ma, be careful!”

As they were about to be killed on the spot, the giant streamer unexpectedly passed right through their bodies.

It then disappeared again.

The next second, the surrounding area also returned to normal.

Birds chirping and insects singing, green grass and leaves.

Everything that had just happened was like a short but thrilling dream.

“What’s going on here, Mr. Lin?” Ma Bangde asked with a palpitating heart.

At the moment he was still breathing heavily.

Just as the two of them were wondering, Ding Daoist’s voice came to their ears.

“This move, Nameless!”

“It was created by the old man when he was travelling around the world and had a feeling in his heart when he saw ten thousand miles of rivers and mountains!”

“How much you can comprehend depends on your own ability!”

After saying this, he turned around and left.

With a single step, the whole person instantly disappeared from the scene.

This was not an illusion caused by speed, but rather the kind of disappearance that was truly meaningful.

It was as if it had torn through space.

There was no longer any semblance of Ding Daoist on the scene.

“What an exquisite kung fu technique!”

Lin Mo exclaimed in awe!

It was also at this moment that he suddenly found a withered leaf in his hand at an unknown time.

And there was this tiny writing on it.

“The Way of Life, the Palace of the Empress?”

Lin Mo’s head was full of fog after repeating it.

Although he knew that this object must have been left behind by Daoist Ding, he simply didn't understand the meaning on it.

Could it be that the Empress's Palace was an organisation?

But he had never heard of it!

After pondering for a while, there was still no clue.

Just as he turned his head to ask Mabond, he was startled backwards.

"What are you doing?"

Lin Mo saw him looking at himself with a hot gaze and only felt a bad chill .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4204**

"Is there something wrong with you."

If Lin Mo hadn't tried so hard to control it, he would have kicked it over at this moment.

The look in this b\*\*\*\*\*d's eyes was truly creepy.

However, Ma Bangde did not feel the least bit aware of this, instead he smiled and raised the same yellow leaf in his hand.

"This Ding Daoist and I have spoken!"

"In future, if I follow you, I will definitely have a bright future!"

Just as he was about to take the yellow leaf in his hand, a thunderstorm suddenly flashed across the sky.

A flash of silver light passed by.

Neither of them reacted, and the yellow leaf in their hands had already turned into a charred black mass.

This .....

When Lin Mo looked up, the sky was clear and cloudless.

But bizarrely, the shocking thunder and lightning occurred right next to himself.

"We'll still go back first!"

Lin Mo frowned slightly.

Ever since he had seen this Daoist Ding, it seemed like everything had started to get weird together.

At the same time.

Hundreds of kilometres away from Death Island, a reef area.

Ding Daoist was already covered in charred black.



Leaning on the fortune-telling streamer in his hand he climbed up with difficulty.

"I knew I couldn't reveal too much!"

"This retribution has come too soon!"

Looking up at the sky, he eventually held back the fragrant words in his heart.

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

After returning to his room, his mind had been recalling all the details of his encounter with Ding Daoren.

All that could be ascertained was that this man was also a native of the Kingdom of China.

And that there was no malice towards himself.

But the only thing that puzzled Lin Mo was this.

The terrifying illusion that that Daoist Ding had conjured up before he left a strike of thunder and lightning that appeared out of thin air after he left.

And what about that female emperor's palace and so on!

Compared to these.

Lin Mo was rather unconcerned about Ding Daoist's dangerous fortune-telling talk of nine deaths.

Lin Mo had already experienced many such scenes.

No matter what the danger was, he was completely confident that he could survive it.

"Lin Mo!"

"Lin Mo!"

The succession of slow voices interrupted his thoughts.

After coming back to his senses, directly afterwards, Xuelian as well as Hateless were looking at him with a concerned expression.

"What's the matter, is something wrong?"

Xue Lian replied with a worried face, "Have you run into something?"

"This time when I came back, I've been restless!"

Lin Mo hesitated for a moment before worrying in order to otherwise worry his disciples as well as Xue Lian.

Then he recounted the various strange events that had just happened during his encounter with Daoist Ding.

After listening, Xue Lian was also puzzled.

“According to your description, such an expert should be very conspicuous in Hua!”

“But I haven’t heard of it at all!”

“And that Empress Palace, I’ve never heard of such an organisation either.”

Speaking of this, Xue Lian suddenly turned her words around.

“Is there such a possibility!”

“This Daoist Ding might be fooling the two of you!”

Lin Mo immediately shook his head in denial.

“It shouldn’t be, an existence like this wouldn’t be so boring!”

“Why don’t you try cultivating?” Xue Lian suggested.

This was something that coincided with Lin Mo.

After seeing Ding Daoren’s terrifying giant streamer, he had been thinking about it.

Lin Mo had seen the power of this move with his own eyes.

The fact that it ended up going straight through the two of them was not to say that the move was vain.

He knew clearly that it was entirely because Ding Daoren had withdrawn his power in the nick of time.

Otherwise he and Ma Bangde would not have returned alive.

If he could learn this move, wouldn’t he be able to have another bottom card.

Think it and do it!

After Lin Mo had an idea in his mind, he hurriedly sat down cross-legged.

At the same time, his mind kept recalling the scene of that terrifying giant streamer attack.

Seeing this, Xue Lian no longer disturbed Lin Mo’s cultivation and took Hate Free to leave directly.

Only it hadn’t been much longer.

Then she opened her eyes straight away.

This move does not look complicated.

But it was just impossible to penetrate the subtleties of it!

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4205**

Lin Mo enlightened himself for a long time, repeating the images of that time in his mind as he went along.

Various details, both in terms of the aura and the sense of oppression, etc.

He had analysed the whole aspect many times.

Yet the results were still not as good as they could have been.

He could not comprehend it, it was like a mirror and a moon, something that was clearly within his reach, but he could not grasp it.

"I just don't believe it!"

Lin Mo recalled as he pulled out the Tai Ah, intending to copy it.

Only when he swung his longsword, there was no change at all.

Apart from the soundless surge of sword qi, there was nothing else.

Not to mention the majestic sword strokes with Ding Daoren.

"Is the difference in strength too great?"

Lin Mo muttered, his face showing a look of resignation.

It was also at this moment that there was a sudden knock on the door of the room.

The person who came was none other than Ma Bangde.

Looking at his frowning face, Lin Mo knew that this person should also be confused.

As expected.

As soon as he entered the door, Ma Bangde immediately opened his mouth and asked for advice.

"Mr. Lin, have you got a clue about that move again?"

"I've really seen a ghost, I've obviously witnessed it with my own eyes, but the picture in my mind is indeed extremely vague."

"It's as if there's an, invisible mirror blocking my memories!"

Lin Mo also had another guess through Ma Bangde's situation.

Referring to Daoist Ding's nameless move should not only be suitable for forces related.

Natural talent and enlightenment should also have a large part to play.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo spoke up.

"My situation is similar to yours, probably because Daoist Master Ding's level is too far away from us."

"And naturally, such a terrifying move cannot be easily penetrated by us."

Although usually, the two sides joked with each other.

However, when it came to this serious matter above cultivation, Lin Mo still chose to tell a lie.

So as not to overly blow his confidence.

Indeed!

The look of depression on Ma Bond's face visibly faded as he listened.

Even a heaven defying demon like Lin Mo couldn't penetrate it, so his own situation would be normal.

Thinking of this, Ma Bangde somehow felt confident.

At the same time, he also voiced out to see what he had guessed.

"Mr. Lin, do you think it's possible!"

"Is there some opportunity that we lack, so that the thoughts cannot get through and we can never enlighten?"

An opportunity?

Lin Mo frowned, this hadn't occurred to him.

After his return, the direction of his enlightenment was what he had always intended to do with his own talent and enlightenment.

He was now instantly reminded by Ma Bangde that he might have been going in the wrong direction.

With this in mind, he immediately closed his eyes.

He began to recall various details of the whole process that had taken place earlier.

Empress's Palace .....

Nine Deaths and a Life .....

Death Island Nemesis .....

A scene flashed through Lin Mo's mind like a simultaneous video.

"This move is nameless, it was created by my heart when I saw 10,000 miles of rivers and mountains ....."

That was the sentence!

In this instant, Lin Mo finally caught the key point.

His fierce gaze lit up.

"I know! It should be our state of mind"

"Daoist Ding said he also suddenly created this move when he was observing the Ten Thousand Miles of Mountains and Rivers."

As he spoke, his mind couldn't help but conjure up the Ten Thousand Miles of Rivers and Mountains of China.

Layers and layers of peaks, mountains stretching for thousands of miles, and waves of the magnificent sea.

A spectacular scene flashed before his eyes.

Especially when he saw the great river that stretched for ten thousand miles and nurtured ten thousand lives in the country of China.

The aura around him suddenly began to become majestic.

A look of disbelief instantly appeared on Ma Bangde's face.

In a trance, he sensed a familiar aura from Lin Mo's body.

It was exactly the same as when Daoist Ding wielded that terrifying fortune-telling streamer!

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4206**

"Chop!"

Lin Mo opened his eyes as a brilliant light flashed through his gaze.

As he let out a low cry, Tai Ah in his hand had already swung out.

In the next second.

The whole room instantly trembled.

Tables and chairs shook, and various ornaments clanged to the ground.

It was as if an earthquake had struck.

In the shocked gaze of Ma Bond.

The longsword in Lin Mo's hand violently enlarged several times.

A sword shadow of more than three feet silently emerged!

As the sword blade slashed through, all the items within the room were split in two and broken off.

"Mr. Lin!"

Ma Bangde shouted out directly when he saw the heart-stopping sword blade whistling towards himself, not caring about anything else.

This howl also instantly woke Lin Mo up.

Dab!

The sword shadow stopped!

But Mabundle's legs were already swinging continuously at this moment.

The blade was now pressed against the top of his neck, and he all but asked for the faint smell of blood.

So close, so close to saving his own head from falling to the ground.

After Lin Mo withdrew his move, he could not help but be afraid.

In his epiphanic state, he had no consciousness at all.

Had Ma Bangde not called out in time, he would have almost sent him away himself.

“Are you all right?”

Hearing this, Ma Bond’s legs went limp and he sat down like a puddle of mud, directly on the ground.

“Fine, fine!”

“That was close!”

He said and couldn’t help but brush away the dense cold sweat on his forehead.

Just as Lin Mo was about to express his apologies, the door to the room was suddenly pushed open.

After hearing the commotion, Xue Lian dared to come over on the occasion.

Seeing that Lin Mo was safe and sound, the nervous look in her eyes slowly disappeared.

In turn, she began to complain.

“Are you guys planning to demolish the house?”

Lin Mo was a little embarra\*sed, he himself hadn’t expected that he would suddenly have an epiphany because of Ma Bangde’s words.

So much so that such a big commotion had been caused!

It had even come close to sending Ma Bangde away.

“Let’s get out, get out and practice, hehehe!”

With that he didn’t wait for Xuelian’s reaction, he grabbed Ma Bond and fled straight away from here.

Only after arriving at the top of a nearby mountain did Lin Mo stop in his tracks.

Ma Bangde had also calmed down at this moment.

“Mr. Lin, have you succeeded?”

Which sword from before, although there was still this huge gap compared to Daoist Ding’s fortune-telling streamer that covered the sky.

But the form, the spirit and the aura had already been created, and this most difficult step had been taken.

All that remained was to grow slowly.

Lin Mo nodded, “That’s right, I’ve probably already understood it!”

“Old Ma, you’re right!”

“The move that Daoist Master Ding taught us, we’ve never been able to comprehend it.”

“It is due to a problem above the state of mind.”

He said as he raised his hand and pointed to the extended mountain peaks in front of him.

“This move, Atmospheric Overwhelming Cloud, requires you to have the potential Qi of the mountains and rivers in your heart!”

“You should feel more about this mountain peak in front of you, it may help you in your enlightenment.”

After Lin Mo had shared his experience, he said no more.

Sitting cross-legged in place.

Right now, although he had just had an epiphany of this move, he still needed to consolidate it.

After reflecting on it for a while, Ma Bangde also found a suitable place.

He was ready to follow the way Lin Mo had said, looking at the magnificent mountain peaks and using it to gain enlightenment.

Only when he was about to sit down, his mind could not help but recall the scene in which his head almost fell to the ground just now.

And he finally understood why it was written on the fortune-telling streamer of Daoist Master Ding that the golden streamer brushed over to break life and death.

Anyone who was struck by the golden streamer would have to die.

So Ma Bangde hurriedly got up again and retreated hundreds of metres afterwards.

Only then did he find a perfectly safe position and sat down!

Only, his qualifications were ultimately limited and he looked at the mountain peak in front of him.

He didn't have any clue at all.

Instead, he felt his eyelids getting heavier and heavier .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4207**

The top of a mountain peak.

The sound of birdsong is heard all around.

The breeze sways and drives the green leaves to a rustle.

The breeze is laden with the faint scent of flowers and grasses, wafting across the land.

This should have been a beautiful painting of the landscape.

However, Lin Mo suddenly opened his eyes with anger.

The reason was no other than that he was still cultivating when he was suddenly disturbed by a snorting sound that made his mind unable to calm down.

There were only the two of them here, and he knew with his knees that it must be Ma Bangde who had rushed into something good.

And sure enough.

When Lin Mo came to the place where Ma Bangde was, the man was sleeping soundly.

Against the setting sun, one could even see the reflection of saliva at the corners of his mouth.

When Lin Mo saw how unmotivated he was, he was furious.

Such a good opportunity had been squandered for nothing.

This was something Lin Mo could not bear.

However, just as Lin Mo was about to kick Ma Bangde over, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

“Is this cultivation?”

After Lin Mo got close to this fellow, he suddenly noticed that there was an abnormal aura around him.

Although it was very, very faint, Lin Mo was acutely aware of it.

And this aura, moreover, was growing at an extremely slow pace.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo’s expression also instantly became complicated.

How unblinking must this God be!

This fellow was slowly enlightening himself during his sleep.

Although the speed of this enlightenment was a bit unbearable, but it was better than a stable one.

Seeing this, Lin Mo could only helplessly meditate in place and protect him.

Preventing some unknown beast from suddenly pa\*sing by and interrupting Ma Bangde.

.....

The following day, early in the morning.

The golden sunrise slowly bursts out of the sky.

As the sun shone on Mabond’s body, he too finally woke up.

“Eh, why did I fall asleep?”

“But it’s been a long time since I’ve slept this well!”

He said as he got up and gave a hard rise.

The bones of his body crackled and thought without listening.



And as he let his eyes look around, his face suddenly changed.

Not far away, Lin Mo was moving his arms and legs, and that stance was a warm-up before the fight.

“You’re sleeping quite like that!”

When Ma Bangde heard this, he felt bad in his heart.

He who was supposed to be cultivating and enlightening himself was sleeping at the moment.

This severe beating would surely be inevitable.

“Mr. Lin, say something properly!”

He hurriedly waved up his hands and stepped back repeatedly.

“I, Old Ma, swear that I won’t sleep in the future either!”

It was only a pity that it was too late to beg for mercy.

No sooner had he finished speaking than Ma Bangde felt a sharp pain in his eyes.

In an instant, tears and snot flowed down his face.

He was also just busy holding his own eyes, and spoke in one voice.

“Brother, can’t I call you brother?”

“Let’s just say we can do it without the face!”

Lin Mo had a wicked smile on his face, “You tell me!”

In the next second, Ma Bangde’s other eye socket was similarly afflicted.

Above the mountain peak, a cry of pain and begging for mercy then rang out.

Countless birds were instantly startled!

After a while, peace returned to the area.

And at this moment, Ma Bond was already bruised and swollen, especially the pair of black eyes along the orbits of a giant panda.

“Oooh, look at what you’ve done to me!”

Ma Bond complained incessantly as he held his swollen cheek.

“How am I going to get down to meet those power lords with this look on my face!”

Lin Mo disdainfully brushed aside his gaze.

” You’re already ugly, alright?”

“Even if I wasn’t I wouldn’t have the face to see them!”

“Er .....

Mabundle suddenly looked puzzled, and then he got up to his feet.

"I'm furious, I'll fight you!"

After the ghost cried out, he swung his greatsword directly towards Lin Mo.

Although it was a joking move, he was surprised to find that his swordsmanship seemed to have changed in an unexplainable way .....

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4208**

"Finally found it?"

Lin Mo smiled and shook his head.

He couldn't even help but admit that this Ma Bangde fellow's blessings were truly muddy.

It took racking his own brain to suddenly have a spirit cover, and only subsequently did he comprehend the nameless and terrifying stance of Daoist Master Ding.

But when he looked at this fellow in front of him, he had merely slept on the top of the mountain peak for one night and then he had quietly comprehended it.

Without comparison, there is no harm.

This also led to the scene where Lin Mo was going to go Ma Bangde even though he didn't care before.

It was purely to vent his displeasure.

Of course Ma Bond obviously didn't even realise this yet.

At the moment he was still amazed at the change in his swordsmanship.

The spring-like feeling of pleasure that he felt had directly stretched his pores.

For a moment, the fortune-telling streamer that covered the sky once again appeared in his mind.

"Hahahaha, Mr. Lin, although you have outstanding talent, Old Ma I am not bad either!"

"Beware, taste this move of mine!"

After realising that he had already comprehended Daoist Master Ding's nameless move, his entire body could not help but drift a little.

Lin Mo smiled helplessly and took a step back, removing the Tai Ah from his waist.

"It seems that we haven't fought enough today!"

Just as he spoke, a large blade shadow of more than a ten feet above his head had fallen.

At the same time, an invisible force suddenly appeared around Lin Mo's body, locking him directly in place.

This sense of restraint was almost identical to Ding Daoren's nameless strike.

The only difference was that the power was countless times worse.

Lin Mo merely had a tiger's body shake, and that surge of power that had locked his entire body was directly shattered.

After that, he lifted the Tai Ah unhurriedly and raised it above his head!

Ding!

With a crisp clang.

A hurricane bursts forth!

In a matter of moments, trees tumbled down all around.

Not only that, the trees, which were still lush and large, were now bare.

Only some of the sturdier poles were left.

Ma Bangde was overjoyed to see the power of this slash.

Following the Returning Sea Slash gifted by Lin Mo, he now had all a powerful bottom card.

Although this move could not hurt Lin Mo even a little bit.

But in his heart, Ma Gang knew that if he were to face other half-step Zongshi.

If this move was sent, there would be no survivors!

However, before he could rejoice for a moment, a piercing sound of breaking blades suddenly came from beneath the quiet atmosphere.

Click!

In the midst of Ma Bond's desperate gaze, the large blade in his hand suddenly appeared dense with cracks.

This was followed by countless pieces of iron from the city of flowers, which fell to the ground.

As he watched, the greatsword that had accompanied him for so many years was now reduced to a pile of scrap iron.

Ma Bangde immediately froze in place.

This blade was no longer just a weapon to him, so simple.

It had been around for a long time and naturally had feelings for it!

When Lin Mo saw him in such a state, he retired his previous joking intentions.

"Now that your strength has soared, this blade can no longer withstand your power!"

He reached out and patted Ma Bangde's shoulder as a gesture of comfort.

Ma Bangde's emotions, which were still full of elation, had now turned a little low.

He understood all the reasoning, but after all, it was a personal weapon that had followed him for over twenty years.

It had suddenly been shattered in front of him.

No one would feel good about that!

"Since it's already shattered, it's no longer possible to recover from it!"

Lin Mo advised.

"When we go back, I'll have someone beat you one, a better one!"

Ma Bond nodded, in a rare moment of extra quiet.

After squatting down, he took his jacket off with him.

With that, he carefully picked up a piece of the broken blade body.

Only after wrapping it up did he get up!

Lin Mo did not say any more words of comfort.

He knew that along with increasing strength, some things would eventually have to fall away!

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4209**

Back at the residence.

By now everyone at the front was also getting up one by one.

At once, there was a lot of merriment again.

Lin Mo and Ma Bangde were just about to go home to wash up after they had split up.

But suddenly they saw a pair of figures not far away, running along the avenue in an orderly fashion.

The leader of the pair was none other than Hu Quan.

Behind him, there were ten youngsters who were in a state of shock.

Tomb One had been following Hu Quan's training for the past two days since he had decided to follow Lin Mo's arrangement.

Whatever this required Hu Quan to do, he, Tomb One, imitated it all.

All the way to today, he finally couldn't help himself.

"Master Hu, how long are we going to go on running like this endlessly?"

Hu Quan, the leader, did not speak, but only silently extended a finger.

Seeing this, Tomb One hurriedly asked expectantly, "One day?"

Hu Quan did not reply, just shook his head as he ran.

"A month? Not really!"

"It can't be a year, can it?"

Tomb One's mind instantly exploded.

Yet what made him run even further was this.

Even so, Hu Quan continued to silently shake his head.

"Run for life!"

f\*ck you!

Tomb One almost spewed out an expletive, but luckily he held it in at the last minute!

With a depressed mood, he couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Is there any point in us running all this time?"

"If we use this running time to cultivate, it should refresh our minds faster!"

This was originally just an off-the-cuff truth that he had said.

But after hearing it, Hu Quan's gaze clearly dimmed.

How could he not know such truths.

It was just that, limited by his natural talent, he did not know when he would be able to have the ability to raise his realm by meditating and cultivating alone.

The only thing that could speed up his cultivation at the moment was the discouraging long-distance run in front of him.

Keep running!

Until all the aura in his body was exhausted and all his strength was gone.

After that in the cultivation of Lin Mo's gifted heart technique.

This side would be Hu Quan's most effective means of cultivation today.

And he also knows that his reaction is rather slow and his brain is not as smart as others.

Only this constant running is the only way for him to reach his dream.

Seeing him like this, Tomb One also knew that his was the wrong thing to say.

He could not help but feel guilty.

When they had just met, he had looked down on this old, poorly gifted puppet master.

But after these two days of contact, Tombi had also made a great change of heart towards Hu Quan.

Imagine only cultivating for four or five hours a day.

The rest of the time, he was either on a crazy long run or a big work of cultivation.

How many people would be able to hold on to such a day?

When he thought of this, he looked down at Hu Quan's back in front of him, and his eyes could not help but feel a little more admiration.

At that moment, Hu Quan's running pace suddenly slowed down.

After two days of contact, Tombstone knew that he was reaching his limit.

Today they had started their long run at four o'clock and it had been almost five hours since then.

So Tomb One slowly picked up his pace, closing the distance between them.

One side was ready to step in to help the other.

The actual situation was indeed as Tomb One thought.

Within a kilometre of running, Hu Quan felt a blackness before his eyes, followed by weakness in his legs.

Just as Tomb One was about to make a move, a human figure flashed by and steadily held Hu Quan in place.

Seeing the person, Tomb One hurriedly saluted.

"Greetings, Mr. Lin Mo!"

Lin Mo nodded in response, and then had a wave of his hand.

"You guys continue!"

After waiting for the yes-man squad to leave, Lin Mo nudged Hu Quan's back with one hand.

He, who was originally blurred in consciousness, instantly came to his senses.

"Mr. Lin!"

Lin Mo smiled back, "Can you still move?"

"Walk together?"

Hu Quan gritted his teeth and returned with a firm look in his eyes.

"No problem!"

After saying that, he staggered and stood up straight.

**Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4210**

Between the jungles.

The sun shines through the secret leaves, spreading broken spots of light on the ground.

Between the forest, two figures stroll in front of and behind each other.

Behind them, though, Hu Quan's legs were already weak and drained.

But he still had to clench his teeth and follow closely.

Not long after, Lin Mo also finally stopped in his tracks.

"Was it hard?"

Hu Quan replied honestly after freezing for a moment.

"Very hard!"

Lin Mo smiled dumbly, "You're quite honest to a point!"

Immediately afterwards, he asked, "Have you ever thought of giving up?"

At these words, Hu Quan did not hesitate and shook his head straight away.

He knew better than anyone else about his own talent level.

Unless it was death, there was no way he would give up his cultivation.

Even if it was hard and tiring!

Lin Mo looked at his resolute face and couldn't help but secretly admire it in his heart.

A martial artist who was so pure and so resilient was a completely phoenix-hair existence.

It was out of this heartfelt admiration that Lin Mo intended to bring Hu Quan's cultivation here.

"Actually, I have another heart technique! It can improve your natural abilities."

With that he had a turn of phrase.

"But there is a downside, this heart technique will block your upper limit!"

Although the Creation Technique was strong, it was ultimately an Immortal Technique of Immortality.

Even though it was a top level Heart Technique it had its drawbacks, that is, the stronger the stronger, the weaker the weaker.

For someone like Hatedless, who is gifted against the odds, his limits are infinite.

Practising the Creation Technique will completely stimulate her potential and allow her to advance even faster.

If a person with extremely poor talent cultivates it, not only will the effect be minimal, but the limits of her martial dao will also be blocked.

When Hu Quan heard about the sub-method, a look of interest appeared on his face.

He was naturally excited to have the opportunity to refresh his natural abilities.

But in the end, he suppressed the impulse and asked instead.

“May I ask Mr. Lin, if I were to cultivate this heart technique, where would my limit be?”

Lin Mo blurted out, “At most, I can only, at most, reach half-step Zong Shi!”

He had a sentence that he had held in his heart due to his fear of striking Hu Quan.

With Hu Quan’s unbearable natural talent, he might not even be able to hit a half-step Zong Shi.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo continued to speak.

“The benefits and drawbacks, I have stated them all, the decision on how to choose is yours!

He did not want that Hu Quan was forced to go by himself.

Now that the choice has been given, the decision is in his hands.

Hu Quan did not give a direct answer and continued to pursue the question.

“What about if I were to cultivate in the way I do now, where would my realm come online?”

“I don’t know!”

Lin Mo told truthfully.

“The way you are now, nearly an actual, have never had a precedent.”

“There are only a few fragmented records in the ancient martial arts of physical arts that have disappeared into the long history!”

“Although it may undermine your confidence, I do wonder how far you can go with your current way of cultivation!”

However Lin Mo’s worries were indeed completely superfluous.

Not only did Hu Quan not feel any sense of frustration after hearing this.

On the contrary, a glow of anticipation actually appeared in his gaze.

“In that case, Mr. Lin, I’ll choose to continue cultivating the way I am now!”

“Perhaps, in the future, I may be able to form my own school and create a new path in the martial dao!”

Linon was also amused by his sudden appearance of bravado.

Create a new path in martial arts?

This is easy to say, but if one were to put it into practice, it would be akin to ascending to the heavens.

Why the ancient martial arts of centuries ago went into decline.

It was because the process of training was too difficult and only a few could persevere.



This is a path that can only be described as hopeless.

So slim that it is infinitely close to impossible!