Genius 4211

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4211

Talk to the end.

Lin Mo didn't bother to persuade, or to offer any advice.

For Hu Quan's choice, whether it was possible or not.

Lin Mo supported and encouraged the attitude.

It is a kind of courage to do something you know is not possible.

"Then you have to cheer up, this road is bound to be difficult to restructure in the future!"

"But once you get over that big mountain, the world will be able to see you."

"And the world will hear your story!"

Hearing this, Hu Quan's longing surged even more.

"Mr. Lin, thank you, I will do it!"

"In the future, I will definitely use these iron fists of mine to break the shackles of the realm!"

After saying that, he was ready to go on ahead to cultivate.

It was at this moment that Lin Mo suddenly called out to him again.

"Wait!"

"This is the prescription I prepared, it's all some unusual medicine that a normal Chinese medicine shop would have."

"Remember to boil a bowl every day, or else the accumulated dark wounds will overwhelm you if you don't accomplish your goal."

Hu Quan's eyes reddened as he turned towards Lin Mo with a deep bow among the resultant prescriptions.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, patted his thin shoulder with a few moments of admiration.

"Go, let the world know your overwhelming ambition to be the first on this earth!"

"Thank you!" After thanking him, Hu Quan left the place with quick steps.

In the same place, Lin Mo looked at his resilient back and could not help but smile bitterly.

At this moment, the ghostly old man lurking on the side also revealed his true form first.

Originally, he had been following Lin Mo, yet yesterday he had just sulked for a moment and gone straight home.

By the time he went out here today, he learnt news that broke his heart.

Ma Bangde had hit the jackpot, following Lin Mo from who knows where and acquiring a powerful martial art!

For this reason, the ghostly old man even invited himself to see it.

When he experienced Ma Bangde's slash for himself, it was even more difficult for him to calm down!

This martial art could totally shoot up to the top level.

If he could acquire it himself, his strength would definitely soar.

So, the ghostly old man hurriedly approached Lin Mo.

He had overheard the two of them talking just now.

"Breaking the shackles of the realm, this little backwoodsman really dares to think!"

Lin Mo skimmed at him with a bit of contempt in his gaze.

"People are different from you!"

"You're already half a foot too close to the coffin, others are still young and have infinite possibilities in the future!"

"You know that a young man has a great ambition and has promised to be the first on earth."

"You don't know a thing!"

Lin Mo said in a biased manner.

Whether it was out of admiration for Hu Quan or a desire to protect an unrealistic dream.

He would not allow anyone to belittle or mock Hu Quan.

When the ghostly old man heard this, he instantly became unconvinced.

"This kid's natural talent is so poor, wanting to make a mark in the martial arts, do you think it's possible, Mr. Lin?"

"Is it hard to expect this he can use the strength of his physical body to fight hard against a sect master expert!"

"How is that possible!"

Just as he was mocking with gusto, Lin Mo's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Wait you down, what did you say?"

The ghostly old man was flabbergasted for a moment, completely confused by this sudden change in Lin Mo.

"How is this possible?"

"The last sentence!"

"Expecting him to resist the Patriarch, in the flesh?"

"Yes, that's it!"

In this instant, a crazy idea suddenly came to Lin Mo's mind.

The ghostly old man also seemed to have guessed something and asked in surprise.

"You're not also like this kid, obsessed, are you?"

Lin Mo glared at him and said, "What do you know?"

"It's called a dream! Forget it, I can't even explain it to you!"

"Watch their training for me today, I'll be busy with my work first."

After saying that, he left the place in a flash.

In situ, the ghostly old man stared dumbly at the direction Lin Mo had disappeared

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On Feng Wu Huo's side, after receiving Lin Mo's summons, he immediately put down the matter at hand.

He arrived at the first opportunity.

"Mr. Lin, have you decided on this?"

Feng Wu Huo said with a look of excitement as soon as he pushed open the door.

It was only after seeing the manuscripts spread all over the room, and Lin Mo and Xue Lian and the ghostly man who were already busy, that he knew he had thought too much.

Lin Mo, who was burying his head in his pen, looked up after hearing the commotion.

"Senior Feng, you've finally arrived!"

With that, he shot a glance towards the ghostly old man, before burying his head again.

"Elder Feng, come, write down all the information you know about the Ancient Martial Body Arts."

Feng Wu Huo was even more puzzled after looking at the pile of thick white paper that Ghost Sou had handed over, as well as a few pens.

"What is this for?"

The ghostly old man rubbed his temples looking with a bit of pain.

"Young people's dream catching action, forget it, I can't explain it all at once!"

"Just record it in as much detail as you can first!"

"By and large, I'm so obsessed that I've gone mad along with them!"

After muttering to himself, the ghostly old man had a thought.

"By the way, Elder Feng, what did you just say?"

Feng Wu Huo smiled awkwardly and took over taking the pen and paper.

"It's nothing, just an unusual greeting,"

Originally, he had thought it was Lin Mo as well as deciding to accept his invitation.

I didn't expect it to be about this!

Although he didn't understand their intentions, since Lin Mo had so rarely asked for his help for once.

Feng Wu Huo didn't refuse either.

After frowning and thinking hard about the records in his memory about, ancient martial physical arts.

He also began to write down.

Black handwriting flew interwoven on the white paper.

Time pa*ses.

By the time Feng Wu Huo stopped writing, the paper in front of him had already piled up to half a man's height.

Not only had he recorded down all the memories he had read about the ancient martial arts, one by one.

And he had also added his own insights to it.

Knowing that at this point, Lin Mo and the others were basically wrapping up one after another.

"Phew, it's finally over!"

Lin Mo shrugged off his sore arms and lamented.

Who would have thought that the four clan masters in the hall would be doing their paperwork in this small room with full concentration.

And these tens of thousands of pages of paper were just the preliminary preparation.

The work that followed was the consolidation and collection.

Feng Wu Huo, on the other hand, asked with a puzzled look on his face.

"Is this your intention, Medical Sage Lin, to re-write the Ancient Martial Body Arts?"

"How is that possible!"

Lin Mo denied it straight away.

The Ancient Martial Body Arts were self-contained, and the martial arts scrolls they contained, not to mention this small room.

Even if the entire building was used, it would not fit.

"Senior Feng misunderstood, I am not arrogant to such an extent!"

"It's just that, I've met an interesting subordinate!"

"Wanted to try a different martial path for it!"

This was a simple statement, but Feng Wu Huo was shocked.

"Medical Saint Lin, are you really sure?"

The martial dao that had been pa*sed down for thousands of years could not be broken just by saying so.

The ancient martial arts of physical arts is a prime example of this.

Independent of Reiki cultivation, it has become a lineage of its own.

Although it was once considered glorious for almost a thousand years, it was ultimately too niche.

In addition, the whole cultivation process was too arduous and eventually died out in the long history.

As for those martial arts scrolls for cultivating the physical body, they also gradually disappeared.

It was not until a hundred years ago that a complete tome could no longer be found.

And against such a backdrop, Lin Mo actually wanted to restart this ancient martial physical art line.

In Feng Wu Huo's opinion, Lin Mo was completely eating his dreams.

Thinking of this, Feng Wu Huo still could not help but persuade.

"Medical Sage Lin, just treat this as a pastime and entertainment!"

"Don't get too involved and waste your natural talent for nothing"

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Lin Mo naturally knew that Feng Wu Huo was also coming for his own good, which is why he was so bitterly persuaded.

However, he himself was not meant to be used for his own cultivation.

There was also no explanation as much.

"Elder Feng, don't worry, I have it in my heart!"

After saying that, he collected all the manuscripts of all the four people.

Before Feng Wu Huo could even breathe a sigh of relief, he was dragged along by Lin Mo to sort them out.

Late at night.

The room was still brightly lit.

The manuscript, which was originally thousands of pages long, is now less than the height of the palm of your hand.

After the discussion between the four patriarchs.

A secret book of techniques for the physical arts has taken shape.

However, Lin Mo still had no intention of stopping.

This thick secret book was still far from his ideal level.

"The requirements for aura and realm in it are still too high."

After all, the first user in his plan would be Hu Quan, who had extremely poor natural talent.

If the requirements for the realm were too high, it would be completely double the path.

"Another change is needed here!"

"And here, the start is too high."

"This cultivation structure is too complex and needs to be streamlined!"

Under the watchful eyes of Xue Lian and the others, Lin Mo put pen to paper and took a bold step.

The body technique technique that the four of them had discussed together was instantly deleted by him by two thirds.

Only after the reduction did other problems arise with the merit method.

"Medical Sage Lin, isn't this a bit unworkable."

"Without aura for support, can one really achieve the desired effect with the physical body alone?"

Whether it was the ghostly old man, or in Feng Wu Huo's opinion.

Lin Mo's idea of using the power of his flesh body to harden against a sect master was more or less a bit whimsical.

"Is this really possible to achieve?" The ghostly old man had a puzzled look on his face.

On the contrary, Xue Lian who was at the side did not say a word, just quietly watching the discussion of several people.

In her eyes, as long as it was Lin Mo's idea, there was nothing he couldn't do.

At this moment, Lin Mo was indeed full of confidence: "What's impossible!"

"A thousand years ago, didn't ancient martial physical arts run rampant in the martial world?" "Besides, I still have an overwhelmingly powerful reserve card that I haven't used yet!" Under the puzzled gazes of several people. Lin Mo turned around and walked out of the room. When he returned again, there was already a Hate Free in his arms wearing pajamas. "What's the meaning of this?" The two old men looked at each other, each seeing a strong sense of disbelief in the other's gaze. Several patriarchs discussed and studied the technique. What was the point of carrying a little girl over. Lin Mo didn't explain, he just led Hate Free to the desk. "Here, disciple, this is my master's newly created body technique technique!" "Try it out and see if you can cultivate it!" Hearing these words, Feng Wu Huo instantly changed his face. "Doctor Sage Lin, you mustn't!" He opened his mouth in a panic to block it. "The technique for this body art has only just been created!" "If we rashly let Hatedless try it, if something goes wrong, there's a high risk of it going off the rails!" "At that time, such a good seedling will be completely ruined!" His fears were not unreasonable. There were countless cases of haphazard cultivation of gong methods that led to going off the rails. If, as a result, it ruined No Hate. Feng Wu Huo face would have the heart to kill! Yet Lin Mo wasn't worried in the slightest! "Disciple, this old man seems to look down on you!" After being egged on by him like that, Hatedless instantly glanced at Feng Wuhuo with a disgruntled face. With that, he snorted while coming to the desk and lifted his small hand. Seeing this, Feng Wu Huo's face changed and he directly went forward to try to stop him. But it was at this moment that Lin Mo's sudden hand reached out and stopped him.

"Senior Feng, concern is confusing!"

"I'm just letting Hate Free check it out, I'm not letting her cultivate straight away, so don't worry!"

"Wu Hate is my precious disciple, how could I possibly let her take the risk"

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After listening to Lin Mo's explanation, Feng Wu Huo

The mystery instantly became more complicated.

The physical arts techniques researched by four clan masters were allowed to be examined by a young girl.

Was this looking down on anyone? Or was it too arrogant?

Feng Wu Huo though marvelled at this heaven defying qualification of Hate Free.

But the creation of a gongfu was a thousand times more difficult than cultivation.

The former requires not only sufficient experience, but also a patriarch's understanding of the martial arts beyond the mundane.

As for the latter, it is simply a matter of being gifted enough.

The two are simply not comparable.

At this moment, Xuelian, too, stepped forward and persuaded to.

"Let No Hate take a look, it won't take much time anyway?"

"Just think of it as an eye-opening experience for her, it's good to have more experience!"

Hearing these words, Feng Wu Huo then calmed down and retreated to his position.

But in his heart, he still did not believe that this little girl, who was less than ten years old, could tell anything from this!

At the same time.

Hatedless also finished flipping through the entire Body Technique Technique Technique at a very fast pace.

After a few minutes, she opened her eyes with full vigour.

Lin Mo went forward and gently stroked the top of his head.

"How about it apprentice, is this gong method ever able to be cultivated?"

Feng Wu Huo couldn't help himself at this moment and went up and said straight out.

"Doctor Sage Lin, you should stop asking!"

"I admit that Hate Free has superior talent, but you asked her to check if there was anything wrong with a newly created technique!"

"That's not imposing, is it!"

That was what he was dealing with, Lin Mo.

If it had been anyone else, Feng Wu Huo would have been unable to stop himself from cracking up at this moment.

How about playing?

The ghostly old man at the side was also thinking the same thing.

Naturally, he didn't see eye to eye on this matter either!

"Mr. Lin it's getting late, it's the time for children to grow up."

"It's better to let her go to bed first, we'll see tomorrow!"

The ghostly old man's words, though, were in concern for Hate Free.

But in reality, he did not want to embarra*s Lin Mo too much.

Therefore, he found a stepping stone so that the matter would not develop too awkwardly.

However, just at that moment.

Hatedless, who had been silent, suddenly spoke up.

"Master, there's nothing major wrong with the gong method?"

"But there are a few flaws, it would be good if they could be changed!"

"Oh?" Lin Mo wore a surprised smile as he squatted down.

"Here, you tell me, I'll change it!"

At this point in time, the ghostly old man and Feng Wu Huo could only glance at each other helplessly.

At this moment, the two of them were basically thinking the same thing.

They both thought that Lin Mo's creation of this body art technique with such fanfare was nothing more than a farce.

So, the two of them did not try to persuade him.

Since Lin Mo liked to play around, then let him be!

Just like that, under the watchful eyes of the two old men.

Lin Mo then revised the questions that were pointed out by this Horseless Hate while praising Horseless Hate.

The master and disciple were having a good time.

Every now and then, one could hear a silvery laugh from Hate for being praised.

After a while.

The master and disciple finally stopped.

After Lin Mo picked up Hate Free in a hug, he happily spun around several times.

"Good pupil, thanks to you!"

"Tomorrow Master will take you to buy delicious food and new clothes!"

"Pull the hook!" Hatedless smiled and held out his little thumb, afraid that Lin Mo would cheat him.

Lin Mo naturally lifted his finger as well.

"Alright, go to bed now!"

After he rubbed Hate Free's little head, he handed him over to Xue Lian's hands.

When the two old men saw this, they also felt that the farce, too, had been wrapped up.

Just as the two were about to leave.

However, Lin Mo suddenly spoke up and called out to them.

"Wait a minute, two seniors, won't you fight to see the fruits of your labour?"

Feng Wu Huo shook his head repeatedly.

"Forget it, let's talk about it tomorrow!"

"That's it for today, all rest early"

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"Che, how dare you small us without hate!"

Lin Mo looked at the back of the two old men leaving and couldn't help but spit out a small voice.

Naturally, he had guessed what was going on in the second old man's mind.

It was just that they didn't believe that Hate Free could modify this technique to make it more reasonable.

Since this was the case, Linon did not bother to stay any longer and returned to his desk.

After sorting out the gongfu that had been modified by Hate Free.

Lin Mo took a fresh extract of it.

Then being barred himself as a guinea pig, he began to practice cultivation alone.

Time came the next day.

After Hu Quan's regular long run, he returned to the same place with his exhausted body to meditate and cultivate.

Especially after talking with Lin Mo.

His training became even more vigorous.

It was exhausting, Tombstone and the others.

Although the aura in their bodies was more than ten times more abundant than Hu Quan's.

But with such a long and desperate run, their bodies were equally unable to carry the load.

"Boss, why don't you negotiate with this cow!"

"If we go on like this, let's not talk about cultivation."

"Whether we can survive or not is a toss-up!"

"Yes, yes, boss I feel like these legs aren't chasing my own pull these days!"

"With our talent, we don't need this kind of cultivation at all!"

Amidst the burst of complaints from the junior brothers.

Tomb One couldn't help but falter as well.

This way of cultivation was the best way for Hu Quan.

But for himself as well as his companions, it was a complete accumulation of general existence.

Although, after the long run exhausted their physical strength and spiritual energy, they were able to cultivate in a short period of time, their cultivation speed could be increased by leaps and bounds.

But with the time spent on the long run, it was simply not as effective as their previous meditation.

And they had to be tired half to death every day.

It was half the work for half the effort!

Although they admired Hu Quan's perseverance, and were even said to have been impressed by it.

But this did not mean that they could accept such a cultivation method.

Thinking of this, he stood up after dwelling on it for a while.

"I'll go and talk to Mr. Lin right now!"

He knew in his heart that this matter would be useless even if he talked to Hu Quan.

After all, it was Lin Mo who had arranged all this.

At this very moment, the sound of voices suddenly sounded behind the ten brothers.

"I heard that someone is looking for me?"

As soon as Tomb turned around to see the visitor, the courage he had just mustered up instantly wilted.

"Greetings, Mr. Lin!"

Several other people also jumped straight up from the ground like birds of a feather in fright and did the salute.

"Just say what you have to do!" Lin Mo said bluntly.

Tomb One's aura drew short, and there was fear in his eyes.

Ever since the experience of the previous encounter.

He always had an inexplicable feeling of fear when he saw Lin Mo for some reason at the bottom of his heart.

It seemed to be a fear of the strong, and it also seemed to be because of Lin Mo's amazing talent that had deterred him.

It was only after a long internal battle that Tomb One mustered up enough courage.

Stammering, he spoke out the concerns in his heart.

Only after listening, Lin Mo was not moved at all and replied to Tomb One with only one sentence.

"Keep following!"

After saying that, he started and left directly, heading towards Hu Quan who was not far away.

Just as the Tomb and the others were filled with a sense of loss.

However, the ghostly man who had been following Lin Mo suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"Listen well to Mr. Lin's arrangement."

"Since he hasn't turned you away, he won't harm you!"

"Hang in there, it will do you no harm! Don't disgrace the old man."

Having said that, the ghostly old man had no further explanation and followed quickly.

Although several people were sent by him to Lin Mo's side.

But after all, they had all been taught by him, the ghostly old man.

Right now, he saw the confused ten teenagers.

The ghost old man still can't help but remind a few

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"Old devil, you're watching the disciples you taught suffer and are heartbroken!"

Lin Mo said with a playful smile.

"How about you lead it back yourself?"

For his part, the ghostly man refused outright.

"Lead it back for what!"

"I have no desire to fight now, I just want to follow you and have a mouthful of soup."

"Besides, I believe that they will be more successful with me."

On the one hand, he was trying to make his point.

On the other hand, he genuinely wanted the ten men, to be able to follow Lin Mo properly.

It would be even better if they could have access to Ren Chong.

When the time comes, his own will also follow and rub off on him.

Ultimately, it was just a joke, and Lin Mo did not take it to heart.

After saying that, he took out the bound body technique's gong method.

Only the cover was blank, with no content whatsoever.

Lin Mo explained, "Old Ghost, this gong method was created and pa*sed down from us together after all."

"So I want to name it after a few of us, what do you think?"

When the ghostly old man heard this, his face instantly turned ugly.

Only, before he could open his mouth, someone else snatched a step ahead of him and refused.

"Medical Sage Lin, this is absolutely not allowed at this time!"

The person who spoke was none other than Feng Wu Huo, who was pa*sing by.

"The creation of this body technique technique is mainly due to your alone."

"I, an old man, didn't help much at all."

"Never add me!"

At these words, the ghostly old man also hurriedly added in a smooth manner.

"Elder Feng is right, I didn't put in much effort either."

"Never add my name to it."

Lin Mo originally wanted to be persuasive for a while.

After all, he had already personally practiced this body technique technique last night.

The effect was extremely strong, as long as one could bear the hardship and keep polishing oneself.

In the future, it might really be possible to shake a clan master with the strength of one physical body.

At that time, the people who created this technique will be famous all over the world and will become the pioneers of their generation.

Lin Mo did not want to take such a good thing for himself.

It was just that when he spoke to Xue Lian about it, she straight away felt that it was too awkward to add her name to the gongfu.

It was straightforward to give a refusal.

Right now the two old men also seemed to be extremely reluctant.

"Two seniors, if this technique prevails in the future, that thing will have the chance to be famous for thousands of years."

"Are you guys really not going to consider it?"

The two elders who were already resistant, after hearing these words, their eyes instantly became even more determined.

"Medical Sage Lin, a gentleman does what he wants, we are determined not to forcefully keep what is not ours."

"The sub-kung fu method was created by you, we only had a small part in it."

The ghostly old man even refused in a stern voice.

"Mr. Lin, our attitude has already been laid out."

"Even if we leave our name for a thousand years, we will not break our bottom line."

"This matter must not be mentioned again, or we will have to turn the other cheek!"

When Lin Mo saw how resolute they were, he stopped forcing the issue.

"The two seniors are very righteous, but I am narrow-minded!"

"In that case, this technique will be called the Four Sects Body Refining Technique!"

Originally, his intention was to include the names of all four clansmen involved in it.

Right now, since the other three had all refused.

He could only change one name.

And when it came to signing the name, the two old men still had that same strong refusal attitude.

Lin Mo could only write his name on these four sects of body refinement.

Only at this moment did Feng Wu Huo and the ghostly old man breathe a huge sigh of relief.

It was so close to being too late!

If this gongfu had been added to their own names, and then known by other patriarchal friends.

It was designated to be laughed at for the rest of one's life, the kind that one could not even hold up one's head.

Right now, he had finally escaped a section.

But it is also the two of them who are now celebrating an act that, years later, will become their lifelong regret.

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After determining the name of the feats and signing the number of names.

The Four Sects of Body Refinement are finally complete.

Lin Mo also found Hu Quan at this time.

"Stop the cultivation for a while!"

"I have an important matter for you and to talk about."

Hu Quan smiled and hurriedly stopped his cultivation and got up to greet him.

Lin Mo waved his hand and spoke with carelessness.

"This mundane courtesy is still exempted!"

"The remedy I gave you before, have you used it and how did it work?"

Hu Quan immediately nodded excitedly.

"Thanks to your medicinal prescription, Mr. Lin, the dark wounds left behind during my previous exercise have basically healed."

"Right now, the speed of cultivation is all much faster too."

Due to his natural talent, he treasured every bit of improvement extraordinarily.

It was only when he finished speaking that Lin Mo spoke coldly.

"Where's the heart technique I gave you earlier!"

Hu Quan carefully handed out the Heart Method after taking it out of his arms.

However, what he did not expect was this.

After Lin Mo took it, a stream of spiritual qi suddenly condensed out above his hand.

As his arm shook.

The Heart Method, which was considered a treasure by Hu Quan, instantly turned into powder and drifted away with the wind.

Seeing this scene, Hu Quan's eyes instantly turned red with anxiety.

"Mr. Lin, this is why?"

Now that the likes that he had so easily seen had been ruined, he was instantly overcome with grief.

The words could not help but tremble slightly.

Could it be that Mr. Lin also thinks that my natural talent is too poor and is planning to give up on me?

Just as he was thinking nonsense, Lin Mo suddenly spoke.

"Didn't I tell you before that I intended to let you take a completely different path of cultivation?"

Hu Quan nodded in uncertainty.

Lin Mo then spoke in line, "You've already made your choice before."

"Now I will wish you the best!"

With that, he took out the Four Sects Body Refining Technique.

"This body refining art was created by me together with the other clan masters!"

"Apart from me, none of them have cultivated it yet."

"Now I am pa*sing him on to you, and I hope you will make good use of it and take it with you to the top in the future."

Seeing hope rekindled from the dead.

Hu Quan suddenly felt his nose inexplicably counting.

He had never thought he would ever be taken so seriously one day.

Especially for the sake of his own cultivation, there was a patriarch and not just one, creating a special gong method for himself.

In any case, this love was already greater than the gong method itself.

"Mr. Lin, I will never let you down!"

After saying this, he knelt down directly on the ground and looked like he was about to kowtow when he finished.

Lin Mo suddenly stopped him!

"Get up!"

"You must remember that in future, no matter what, you are not allowed to kneel down to anyone!"

"Besides, I'm only gifting you with gong methods purely out of appreciation."

"And you and I cannot become master and disciple!"

"Before I say anything, this body refining technique is allowed to be cultivated by you alone, is that clear?"

Hu Quan was unsure, and did not know why Lin Mo was emphasizing this so solemnly.

But since he had said it, Hu Quan would not have any objection.

"Mr. Lin, I understand!"

After saying that, he could only hold the gongfa and bow towards Lin Mo to express his gratitude.

After Lin Mo finished his instructions, he did not linger, only giving another collection of medicinal recipes that were specifically used in conjunction with the body refining techniques.

Of course the herbs in it were all unusual.

On the way back.

The ghostly old man couldn't help but be curious and suddenly spoke up and asked.

"Mr. Lin, since you value him so much and have worked so hard to help him compile his body refining techniques."

"Why not receive him under your own discipline?"

"Is it because of the talent?"

Lin Mo skimmed him, disdainfully disliking him in return.

"You think I'm you, looking at talent to death like that!"

"I naturally have plans for doing so!"

"Just mind your own business"

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Currently.

The ghostly old man as well as Feng Wu Huo are filled with confusion.

They were curious as to why Lin Mo valued Hu Quan so much, and why he didn't take him under his disciples!

And this was a question that they were not destined to receive an answer to at the moment.

It was only many years later that it dawned on the two elders just how long-term Lin Mo's arrangement was intended to be.

After Lin Mo had gifted the gongfa, he also returned to his room.

And as soon as he entered the door, Hate Free, who had long since changed his clothes, pounced straight over.

"Master, you promised me yesterday that you would take me to buy delicious food and a new dress today!"

Lin Mo laughed and hugged him in his arms.

In pa*sing, he raised his hand and scratched his little nose.

"I can't lie to you!"

"Come on, let's go and get it now!"

Said Lin Mo, who also invited on the snow lotus.

"I've been here on Death Island for so long, I haven't taken you out yet!"

"How about going for a stroll together!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the Hate Free in his arms directly opened his arms and pounced towards Xuelian.

"Sister we're together!"

What a guy!

Lin Mo looked at his empty arms and instantly felt that he had loved this disciple for nothing.

And not only the first time burrowed into the early Xue Lian's arms, and even turned his head towards made its had ghost face.

Lin Mo deliberately pretended to be angry: "Little white-eyed wolf, see how my master can clean you up!"

"Ah, sister run!"

After Hatedless shouted, she hurriedly hid in Xue Lian's arms.

Xue Lian also ran with this.

It made Hate Free giggle all the time.

It was in the midst of this laughter that the three left the front line and headed towards the rear.

•••••

The conversation was split into two.

Hu Quan immediately returned to the Cang Ying Clan's premises since he had obtained the new gong method.

And he gave a deadly order that no one could come and disturb him.

Only after confirming that there was no mistake did he then take out the Four Sects Body Refining Technique.

And as he kept flipping through it, his gaze became brighter and brighter.

In his eyes, a blazing fire seemed to be raging.

After reading through it once, Hu Quan still looked as if he could not finish.

The cultivation methods recorded in the Four Sects Body Refining Technique were in fact very simple, and even someone as gifted as him could read them clearly.

However, the cultivation process involved was extremely difficult.

Of course, for outsiders, life might be a sword and fire, but for him, Hu Quan was a treasured treasure.

After a long time, he solemnly placed the Body Refining Technique on the table.

After straightening his clothes and crown, he heaved three kowtows in the direction of Lin Mo's room.

"I will never forget the gift of recreation!"

Within the empty tent, his voice was the only one speaking.

And outside the camp.

A few of the Tomb One brothers were indeed baffled.

Hu Quan's inexplicable and sudden departure had left them somewhat at a loss for words.

And after they had followed them all the way here, they were stopped again by the Cang Ying Gang before they could get close enough.

They were not allowed to approach at all.

"D*mn, boss, is this Hu Quan fooling us!"

"I do think he can't hold his own, he's planning to give up."

"That's not impossible?"

Just as a few people were exchanging comments.

Tomb One suddenly interrupted the crowd's speculation.

Looking up, Hu Quan-yu, who had suddenly disappeared between them, appeared in front of them.

For a moment, several people seemed to know each other to find their backbone, and they instantly had a target for action.

Without realising it, they had already gotten used to following Hu Quan in his training.

It was just that they themselves hadn't realised this yet.

Tomb One, on the other hand, went straight up and asked, "Master Hu, what should we do next in our cultivation."

He originally you just wanted to talk about the mouthpiece.

Looking forward to this ending this no deadline long run.

However Hu Quan looked at them with just a faint smile and then spoke of a cultivation method that shocked the crowd.

"Let's go, I'll take you guys to jump off the cliff!"

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4219

Zone 3, Silom Mountains.

Forty metres above a waterfall, the river slams frantically into the bottomless pool of water at the bottom.

With the rumbling sound of falling water, a thick mist of water floats around the pool.

The top of the waterfall.

Tomb One, and his companion Ann beside him, merely probed the water and roared down.

The feet could not help but begin to tremble.

"Master Hu, are you serious?"

"Can we still have a chance of survival if we jump from here?"

Tomb One asked with a frightened tone of voice.

In a place like this, if the water was not deep enough, a light fall could break a foot.

If one was unlucky enough to hit a submerged rock, one would probably have to die.

How could anyone not be afraid of such a dangerous thing?

Hu Quan, however, was calm and rea*sured them.

"You guys don't need to be afraid, I've already had someone check out the water pool."

"The dark rocks and such inside have been largely cleared."

"Don't be afraid, it's such a small height, it'll be over with one eye closed!"

Hearing this.

Tomb One couldn't help but twitch the corners of his eyes, and his face was written with doubt.

Let's just say, is there a possibility that the eyes will probably not be able to open for the rest of their lives with this closure.

Just as he was about to ask a question, Hu Quan had already walked to the edge of the cliff.

Turning his head towards Tomb and the others, he said, "I'll go down first and wait for you!"

After saying this, he jumped down with a single bound.

There would not be the slightest chance of Tomb One stopping him.

In less than three seconds, the sound of an object hitting the water came from the pool of water below.

Then, there was no more.

There was no more movement in the surroundings except for the sound of a huge waterfall falling.

The sudden silence caused Tomb One's heart to panic.

D*mn it, he couldn't be dead cold!

Thinking of this, he hurriedly poked his body out and looked down.

Fortunately, the calm didn't last long.

With a splash on the surface of the water, Hu Quan, who had been gone for a while, burst out of the water.

He waved his hand towards them.

"There's no problem, it's safe, you guys come down too!"

However Tomb One didn't believe his bullsh*t at all.

Although there was a large amount of water mist filling the area below, he could still see the smear of blood at the corner of Hu Quan's mouth between vague glimpses.

And around the b*****d's body, the lake water had been dyed a faint red.

Seeing such a scene, Tomb One could not help but secretly spit out.

What do you call this safe as hell?

Brother this will really kill people, okay?

The companions behind him naturally noticed this too.

The few who were already fearful were even more frightened at the sight of this scene.

"Boss, I say we should forget about it!"

At these words, the other companions echoed the words.

"Yes, boss, let's stay in the green hills without fear of not having wood to burn!"

"Our talent isn't bad, there's no need to fight with our lives!"

How could Tomb One not know this.

It was just that once he thought of it, Lin Mo's previous lesson, his originally wavering mind instantly firmed up again.

"Shut up, if he Hu Quan dares to jump, why wouldn't we dare!"

"And I can't? If we can't kill him by falling, we can kill us?"

After saying that, he then clenched his teeth, and after shouting one sentence, he directly leapt down.

The sound of rumbling water resounded in his ears.

In the midst of the fall, Tomb One only felt a refreshing sensation all over his body as countless water droplets smashed down on his face.

And the pool of water that glowed black continued to enlarge at an extremely fast speed.

The whole time, it was as if the heart had suddenly squeezed into the throat.

One could not help but feel frightened.

Of course that feeling came and went as quickly as it came.

In just three or two seconds, Tomb One had plunged into the pool of water.

The moment his body touched the surface of the water, Tomb One still couldn't help but let out a cry of pain.

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4220

As the body smashes down into the pool of water.

Tombi felt as if a million slaps were heavily slapping every inch of his skin.

The pain was hot and pungent, spreading to every inch of his body.

Especially in his chest, it was as if someone had smashed a hammer into it.

All the internal organs seemed to have shifted.

Luckily, his cultivation level was not too bad, although the pain was unbearable.

But he did not want to verbalise blood like Hu Quan did.

Knowing that after a violent suffocating sensation came, Tomb One also instantly came out of the pain and came to his senses.

When he quickly surfaced, Hu Quan was already waiting again.

"Well?"

"I told you there was nothing wrong!"

Tomb One sank this face and didn't say anything back.

His body was still burning with pain, and his chest was even more stuffy.

This is thanks to the fact that he is not a strong base, if an ordinary person so bounced down.

He would have been killed even if he hadn't died.

Thinking of this, Tombstone didn't want to deal with this madman at all.

Dragging his wet body, he climbed straight to the shore.

It was also at this time that Hu Quan came over.

This time, however, he had more in his hands, a steaming bowl of medicinal juice.

"Hurry up and drink it!"

"This is specially prepared by Mr. Lin, not only can it cure the dark wounds in your body, but it also has the effect of expelling cold."

"I've already tested it and it's very effective!"

As soon as Tomb heard that it was a medicinal juice produced by Lin Mo, he didn't say anything and took it straight away.

With his head held high, he drank it down in one go.

As the medicinal juice entered his belly, he immediately felt a sudden warmth appear in his body.

As this warmth surged to all his limbs and bones.

The pain he originally felt in his chest was instantly and effectively relieved.

Even his body, which was originally chilled, gradually began to warm up.

Just as Tombstone was exclaiming that the medicinal juice was extremely effective, he suddenly realised that something was wrong.

"Master Hu, in the middle of nowhere, where did you get the medicinal juice from."

Hu Quan grinned and raised his finger to point.

Tomb Yi raised his eyes and saw, not far away, several physicians dressed in robes, patiently simmering the medicinal juice over a fire.

"You went out to cultivate, and you even brought a physician with you?" Tomb One asked in amazement.

It was the first time in his lifetime that he had seen such an operation.

"Otherwise!"

Hu Quan said with a shrug.

"With this kind of exercise, what's going to happen if we don't take them with us and get out of danger."

He was naive, but not stupid.

Tomb also had a great change of heart about Hu Quan in an instant.

I never thought that this madman would have such a careful side.

It was during this small talk that Tomb One also felt that his body had almost healed.

Apart from some burning pain on the surface of his body, he was no longer seriously ill.

He then also stood up and shouted towards his companions above the waterfall.

"Don't worry everyone, come down!"

With these words, there was a sudden scream from the top.

"OMG, help!"

"Poof!"

Looking at the stance, if I didn't guess wrong, this man should have been pushed down by other companions.

Tomb One also saw that the person who came down was none other than the youngest, Tomb Ten.

Perhaps because of his lack of realm, when Tomb X surfaced, he could clearly see the blood on the corner of his mouth.

His face was also red on one side.

"Oooooooh, big brother, it looks like I'm going to die!"

"Help me!"

Seeing him like this, Tombi felt irrelevant on his face.

Compared to Hu Quan, this Tomb 10 was a complete wimp.

Of course shame is shame.

Tomb One still quickly stepped forward and dragged him to the shore.

After knowing that Hu Quan had once again fetched the specially prepared medicinal juice and drank it for him.

Tomb 10's condition was also effectively relieved.

Five minutes later, it became alive again.

With these three leading the way.

The other few people above the waterfall were also finally relieved.

Then screams and loud falling water sounds were heard within the valley.