#### Genius 4271

### Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4271

All eyes are on it.

Lin Mo stood firmly on the performance stage.

The wind suddenly rose and blew a mat of his feet.

"Are you ready?"

At the sound of the words, Mabundle raised his great sword.

"The only war cry!"

Tens of thousands of swordsmen behind him corresponded.

"Battle! Battle! Battle!"

Tens of thousands of sabre qi coalesced in a ball and rose up from the ground.

Endless battle intent radiated all around.

The entire approach was like a sharp blade, which shot straight up into the sky.

With such an atmosphere, the members of the other forces around were also infected.

"Battle, battle, battle!"

When the millions of shouts came together, they directly formed a resonant wave of sound.

It swept out in all directions.

Trees that were a little closer were directly shaken off their leaves and turned into a bare fork of a tree.

Lin Mo felt the endless battle spirit in front of him, and his heart was suddenly filled with a great sense of pride.

Only when he raised his hand did the scene slowly quieten down.

"Crowning excuses, I don't want to talk nonsense."

"I just want to tell you that Lawrence is not our last enemy."

"Our future is to conquer this island of death."

"Let the world see us and hear the story of our three districts!"

"Do you have the confidence?"

Using the power of the Patriarch, Lin Mo transmitted these changes word for word to the ears of everyone present.

This time, there was no need for any power lord to take the lead.

The scene instantly resounded with a unanimous response.

"Yes!"

The wave of sound rose again, sweeping across the room.

But Lin Mo was still not satisfied.

"It's too low, but you guys don't have the strength for that?"

"Yes~"

All at once everyone hissed out with almost all their strength.

The gale that was coming horizontally was directly shaken backwards by the terrifying sound wave.

Even Lin Mo felt his brain buzzing.

But this was the effect he wanted.

"Gentlemen, triumph!"

Scuff!

Taa sheathed!

Under the chill, Lin Mo's stance seemed to become even more upright.

At this moment, everyone was staring at Lin Mo with scorching eyes, deadly in awe!

From unifying, the chaotic Island of Death, to healing the lives of everyone on the entire front line.

This young man in front of him was rarely mentioned.

But his figure is deeply imprinted in the hearts of all.

Next, they too will follow this powerful and easy-going teenager as he steps onto higher peaks.

"Triumph!"

Within the guiet square, I don't know who shouted out.

And with that it spread wildly.

The sound of the triumphs rose and fell, although they were not contentious, but they made all the men's emotions even higher.

It seemed that this was not a slogan, but a certainty.

"Out to the army!"

As Lin Mo shouted again.

The nine major squads took their steps under the leadership of their respective power lords.

And that direction was none other than District Three.

Thus the war had begun!

After everyone had run to the battlefield, Lin Mo also staggered back.

Even for him, facing hundreds of people with aura transmission was a huge test.

The quick-eyed Xue Lian at the side stepped forward to help him.

He was then fed a Qi-supplementing pill.

After resting for a while, Lin Mo then recovered.

"There's nothing serious about me!"

After waving his hand to show that he was fine, he spoke towards the ghostly man.

"Old ghost this time, you keep an eye on the rear."

"Once an outsider is spotted, behead him!"

"If there is a Mr. Patriarch, you will notify me first!"

There was no need to worry about the front line, as he was looking after it himself.

The only thing that needed a place was the rear.

I am afraid that the Five Poisons Sect will play the same kind of unseen tricks as before.

Without a clan master sitting in the clinic, how could Lin Mo feel at ease.

"Understood!" After Ghost Souther answered, he darted directly towards the back without delay.

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Only after Lin Mo had finished arranging for the ghostly old man did he then pa\*s his voice to.

"Are you still there, Senior Feng Wu Huo?"

As soon as the words fell, the silhouette of a person flashed.

In the blink of an eye, Feng Wu Huo appeared in front of Lin Mo.

As soon as the two sides touched heads, Lin Mo spoke directly.

"Senior Feng, the war has begun, is it not appropriate for your old man to stay in our three districts?"

Faced with his repulsion, Feng Wu Huo did not feel any anger, instead there was more than a little relief in his eyes.

"As long as I don't interfere in the war, then Ji Dutuo has nothing to say."

Both sides were wise.

He understood that Lin Mo's true intention was that he did not want to make things difficult for him.

Even though the Elders' a\*sociation to which he belonged and the Patriarchate to which Ji Dutuo belonged had reached the point of being at loggerheads.

But after all, they were from the same organisation.

To blatantly help Lin Mo against one of his own was not justifiable.

Lin Mo shook his head, "Elder your feelings, I accept them!"

"Please!"

Feng Wu Huo's temper came up all of a sudden.

"You drive me away? I'll just stay put!"

He said with a bare hand on his chest.

That stance seemed like he was about to be a long time resident of the three districts.

Lin Mo laughed bitterly, "Senior, our strength in District Three is not weak either!"

"As long as no other clan masters intervene, winning against Lawrence is no problem!"

"Even if Ji Dutuo wanted to deal with me, he would have to weigh himself."

"I'm not fighting alone now."

Putting aside the snow lotus.

He now has the collection of the ghostly old man.

It was a little less powerful, but that was still a clan master.

As for Xue Lian's words, Lin Mo had never wanted her to interfere with Death Island from the beginning.

Seeing Lin Mo's strong attitude, Feng Wu Huo could only smash his mouth helplessly.

"Actually, as long as you ask, I can help you openly and honestly!"

Lin Mo naturally knew what he was referring to.

"Senior, I'll wait for this matter to end after the trip to Death Island, and then I'll go to the Seven Deadly Sins to have tea with you."

"Why don't you think about it, we're actually not that unpleasant ......"

Feng Wu Huo suddenly reacted halfway through his sentence.

"Wait, what did you just say?"

Lin Mo smiled faintly, "Why aren't you welcome? Or can't spare the tea?"

Although it was not stated explicitly, the meaning was already self-evident.

"How is that possible?"

Feng Wu Huo waved his hand repeatedly, his expression incomparably agitated.

"When the time comes, our Seven Deadly Sins will be rich in other things just in supplies."

"Let's not talk about that, let's not talk about that!"

At this moment, Feng Wu Huo's face was already written with joy.

With the addition of Lin Mo, this Elder of his was considered to have a successor.

More importantly, as long as Lin Mo joined the group, there would be someone who could curb the evil trend of the Seven Deadly Sins in recent years.

In addition to the unbelievably qualified Hate.

At this moment, it was as if he had already seen the dawn of the Seven Deadly Sins' future prosperity.

"Lin Mo, no, no, no, Lin the Medical Saint!"

Under the excitement, Feng Wu Huo's speech turned a little sluggish.

"Since that's the case, then I can stay in District 3 in name only."

"Just rest a\*sured, as long as I'm around, that Ji Dutuo kid will never dare to do anything to you!"

However, he had clearly misunderstood.

Lin Mo once again refused, "Elder Feng, I think it's better if you don't carry it around in District 3!"

Er ......

"Why?" Feng Wu Huo asked in disbelief.

Xue Lian, who was on the side, snorted and went up to explain for Lin Mo.

"Senior, you're just being concerned!"

"If you help Lin Mo now, the rest of the Seven Deadly Sins will definitely point fingers at Lin Mo later and say he's going through the back door."

Feng Wu Huo's face sank, "I'll see who dares!"

"Whoever dares to chew on him, I'll just scrap him!"

Lin Mo shook his head with a bitter smile, "Senior, you can control other people's mouths, but you can't control people's hearts."

"Xue Lian is right, if I want to establish a firm foothold in the Seven Deadly Sins, senior, it is better for you not to help me."

**Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4273** 

All those who can be recruited by the Seven Deadly Sins are elites of genius level.

And such people have one common characteristic.

That is a high-minded and arrogant person.

In the current encounter between himself and Ji Dutuo, if Feng Wuhuo had intervened.

It would certainly be a stain.

I am afraid that it will be even more difficult for him to gain a foothold in the Seven Deadly Sins in the future.

Only after a good persuasion from Lin Mo did Feng Wu Huo change his mind.

"In that case, then you should pay more attention to safety!"

Feng Wu Huo said with slight regret, originally he was still showing off his elder's majesty in front of Lin Mo and Xue Lian.

Only the situation did not allow it.

"This is a transmission talisman, although it's not as good as Ji Dutuo's and their ten thousand miles transmission talisman."

"But in this Death Island range you, you can reach me anytime if something happens."

After saying that, he shoved a few talismans into Lin Mo's hands.

"And that old fellow needs any herbs, you can also contact me at any time."

After giving these instructions, Feng Wu Huo thought back in detail.

Only after confirming that there was nothing missing did he leave the third district.

Xue Lian looked at his departing back, but she was quite changed.

"This Senior Feng Wu Huo, he's really sweet to you!"

Lin Mo also nodded with a thoughtful face, "Perhaps these Seven Deadly Sins don't want to be as bad as they are imagined to be!"

"Of course it's not that good either!"

The decision to join the Seven Deadly Sins was partly due to the fact that he and his disciples had no hatred.

On the other hand, it was because of this Feng Wu Huo.

After a period of contact.

Lin Mo also found that this old man was not as pretentious as he had guessed.

Rather, he seemed like a kindly elder who was doing his best for the future of the Seven Deadly Sins.

After the two sides dispersed, Lin Mo and for Xue Lian also had another explanation.

"The battle is coming soon, and someone needs to look after this side of the camp."

"Xue Lian will need to trouble you, if anything happens, let me know at the first opportunity!"

"And by the way, look after Hate Free for me!"

Only his thoughts were good.

Xuelian, however, shook her head outright.

"You may have to be disappointed about this."

"That precious disciple of yours, you let mine plead for her early this morning?"

Lin Mo asked in confusion, "Plead for mercy?"

"What kind of mistake did she make?"

Xue Lian snorted, "What are you thinking!"

"Haterless is trying to join this war too, but is afraid you won't approve."

"That's why you're thinking of asking me to put in a good word for her!"

Upon hearing this news, Lin Mo's first reaction was to refuse.

Although Hatedless had outstanding talent, she was still purely in the growth stage.

In addition, the situation on the battlefield was changing rapidly.

No one can say what accidents may occur.

Of course, Lin Mo also knew that if he let Xue Lian live under his protection all the time.

It would not be good for her growth either.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo asked rhetorically.

"What do you think?"

"Naturally, I agree!"

Xuelian gave a straightforward look at the answer.

"Although I too fear for her safety, but the eagle is destined to weather the storm."

Lin Mo said hesitantly, "But she is still young after all, she is only ten years old in a month!"

Xue Lian followed up with, "But have you asked Hatedless for her opinion?"

At these words, Lin Mo was directly speechless.

When he thought about it carefully, it was indeed true.

It seemed that he had always arranged Hatedless from his own perspective.

But this little girl, despite her young age, already had a mind far beyond her age.

"So what are your own thoughts?"

As Lin Mo's words fell.

In a side corner, a smaller figure quietly burrowed out.

As if he had done something wrong, he somewhat timidly hid behind Xue Lian.

No Hate was usually naughty and mischievous though.

But when faced with this kind of in business, he was still in awe of Lin Mo.

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When Xue Lian saw how Hate Free looked, she guessed what the little girl had in mind.

"Haterless, didn't you keep clamouring to participate in this battle before?"

"Don't be afraid, speak your thoughts directly to your master."

Perhaps it was with her encouragement that Hatedless was emboldened.

After hesitating for a moment, she then gathered enough courage and said.

"Master, I want to join the war."

"I'll grow up as soon as possible, and I want to help Master share the pressure sooner."

"I want to protect Master!"

He said as he puffed out his little face and raised his little pink fist high.

That look was a bit of a little adult.

Only that, after saying that, he wilted instantly like a balloon with a hole broken at the same time.

With wide eyes and an innocent face, he waited for Lin Mo's answer.

At this moment, Xue Lian also did not persuade much more.

Whether Lin Mo allowed or refused, the differential hair point relied on hateless consideration.

Saying more yourself would only affect Lin Mo's judgment.

When Lin Mo looked at this little adult look of Hate, his heart was both relieved and worried.

It was just that there was always a choice between safety and growth.

After some agitation, Lin Mo slowly lifted his palm and placed it on Hate's little head.

"Go on, little fledgling!"

"Oye!"

Hatedless got the answer he wanted and instantly jumped up and down with joy.

"But!"

Lin Mo turned his words around.

"You have to pay attention to your own safety, never try to be strong, and retreat in time if you encounter danger."

"Or else I won't let you out next time!"

At this moment, Wu Huan naturally agreed repeatedly, and that little head was like a chicken pecking at rice.

"Go on, get ready, I'll talk to your Uncle Ma when I bring it."

"I'll bring you to the battlefield then."

Lin Mo rubbed Hate Free's little head and said with a doting face.

As Xue Lian looked at the indifferent look of Hate Free, who was full of joy and jumping away, the corners of her mouth could not help but reveal a smile.

"I thought you would refuse?"

Lin Mo smiled bitterly and said, "Am I that unenlightened in your eyes?"

"And you're right, it's really time for this little fledgling to take its time and meet its own storm."

Thinking about those thoughts of Hate Free earlier, Lin Mo's smile also became even brighter.

This dutiful apprentice was not accepted for nothing .....

....

Warring fronts.

As the two sides get closer together.

Both Lawrence and the forces of the three districts stopped their march together in silence.

After stationing, Wang Changxing led a group of power lords to the top of the mountain.

The view from here was wide, and it was just right to see the densely packed hordes of the incoming enemy.

"This battle is hard to fight!"

Wang Changxing frowned and lamented after looking at the layout of the place.

Cousins' command of the battle was obviously much more astute than Clegg's.

The huge group was directly divided into countless squads.

And in each squad, swords and shields, lances and gun armies were all fully equipped.

Defence and attack were integrated into one.

And most troubling of all, Cousins' arrangement was clearly intended to extend the battle line indefinitely with himself.

This scattered fighting style was indeed a real problem for their three sectors.

"This kind of battle with a lengthened front is equivalent to turning the whole thing into zero."

Wang Changxing analysed.

"The two sides are not only competing for the ability to co-ordinate their operations."

"It's more about the people underneath fighting independently."

Mabundu heard this but spoke with some disbelief.

"We can't goad them in Zone 3!"

"I'm not a vegetarian in this cross-religious inner swordsman!"

Of course with these words, he was just giving himself face.

The way the various types of soldiers on the other side mixed and matched with each other was trained all the time.

But their three districts simply couldn't do it.

### Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4275

The guards on Lawrence's side were not as strong individually as in the third district though.

But their ability to work together as a team is a long way ahead of District Three.

After all, it was this ability that people had been training for.

But if their own people also applied this type of combat, let's not even talk about whether they could collaborate.

It would be thankful if they didn't fight each other.

And the biggest challenge would be the black garden.

The Black Rose had lost tens of thousands of good men after being ambushed earlier.

As the only force in District Three that is good with firearms, the damage that time was undoubtedly huge.

Most importantly, while people died, a large amount of firearms and equipment were also lost on the battlefield.

This was undoubtedly adding insult to injury.

Now even if their other forces were able to form various combat squads, the firearms and firepower personnel would not be able to keep up.

For a variety of reasons, the war has not even started yet.

The three districts as a whole have already fallen into a disadvantage.

For a moment, the brows of several power lords tightened.

"Things have come to this, let's go back and think of a solution first!"

After Wang Changxing's suggestion, several power lords retreated from the observation area .....

. . . . . .

On Lin Mo's side, as soon as he approached, he sensed that the atmosphere was not right.

Under his questioning, Wang Changxing then repeated the display situation.

"Can we charge head-on and directly overwhelm their main camp?"

Only as soon as this proposal was put forward, it was directly dismissed by Wang Changxing.

"It won't work!"

"This Kusis is indeed difficult to deal with, they have been guarding against this move of ours for a long time."

"Now before Lawrence's camp, there are already patches of minefields, and the only way to get through is to fill them with lives."

Before the battle, Wang Changxing should have sent out a large number of scouts.

Only the information received was not promising.

The most favourable large-scale head-to-head encounter for their three districts was basically out of the question.

Hearing this, Lin Mo had generally understood the other party's intentions.

Compared to the previous Clegg's kind of hard fighting style.

This Ku Xis was obviously much more cunning.

It could be said that in this battle, Lawrence's side was completely abandoning the plains and open areas for large-scale combat.

Instead, it was turned into a whole group, forcing the three districts to engage with it in small units between the mountains and forests.

In this way, they were at a natural disadvantage.

After some discussion.

In a short time, the crowd could not think of any effective countermeasures.

The only thing they could do today was to say that they would have to go ahead with it.

As the meeting came to an end, Lin Mo then called Ma Bangde aside.

"Old Ma, I need to place a person among your Blade Sect!"

Although Ma Bangde agreed, there was still doubt written all over his face.

"Mr. Lin, can you embody with me to divulge a little bit about what this person is?"

"I can't believe you need to ask in person!"

Just as his words hit the ground, a small head suddenly burst out from behind Lin Mo.

"This is naturally me!"

Hatedless said with a mischievous spitting smile.

Ma Bond saw the visitor and thought it was a joke.

A girl less than ten years old going into battle, wasn't that bullsh\*t.

"Mr. Lin, this disciple of yours is such a joker!"

"This little girl isn't joking!"

Lin Mo said with a serious expression on his face as he rubbed Traceless's hair.

"During this period of time, I intend to let her follow you into battle together."

At these words, Ma Bangde was instantly staggered in place.

Nima, playing for real?

Coming back to his senses, he hurriedly shook his head to death.

"No no no!"

"The battlefield is ever-changing, in case I don't take care of it in time and have an accident."

"Old Ma I would be guilty of a great sin!"

Ma Bangde said nothing but refused to agree.

This was Lin Mo's only disciple on the island of death where he was.

If anything happened to him, he thought his life would not be enough to pay for it!

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4276**

"Mr. Lin, why don't you think about Lao Qiu!"

Ma Bangde pondered for a while before brushing the pot directly onto Director Qiu's head.

"He has a stable personality and is cautious, and it's safer if Hatedless follows him."

What he wanted most in his mind was still for Lin Mo to simply give up Hatedless and join the war.

Due to the lack of contact and the arrangements Lin Mo could make.

Only Lin Mo and Xue Lian and Feng Wu Huo knew of Hated's true strength today.

On the contrary, Ma Bangde had never been able to say a word to Hatedless before or after.

The only thing he remembered most was the time when she was worshipping her master and the subsequent crisis when she almost drank from the Northwest.

In Ma Bangde's eyes, Wu Hate was very talented but very weak.

After all, a young girl less than ten years old, how high could her realm be.

And the reason for his Ma Bangde's refusal was, on the one hand, because he was really worried that he would not take care of her properly and cause any accidents to happen to Hate Free.

On the other hand, as one of the main forces on the battlefield, he would be completely wasted with a dragger.

At this moment, Lin Mo could also see what was on Ma Bangde's mind.

When all was said and done, wasn't it just that the decidedly hateless would hold him back?

Thinking of this, the corners of Lin Mo's mouth curled into a playful smile.

"Disciple, it seems that your strength is being disliked!"

Ma Bangde smiled heatedly at his words, and did not retort.

Honest man!

Lin Mo skimmed him before turning towards Hate Free.

"Come and show it to your Uncle Ma!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Hatedless hopped over to a boulder that was next to him.

At Mabond's uncomprehending gaze.

He suddenly lifted his fist and hammered it towards the boulder.

Ka ka ka ka!

By the time Ma Bangde came back to his senses, the nearly two-metre boulder suddenly appeared dense with cracks.

In the next second, the hard boulder collapsed straight into a section of rubble.

A small piece of it even popped straight into the dumbfounded Ma Bond.

"Er, this ....."

It seemed to be the perception that he was hallucinating.

Mabundle rubbed his eyes frantically.

But the scene was still there before him.

The rubble was still on display.

"Mr. Lin, this disciple of yours ....."

After stammering for half a day, he couldn't get a complete sentence out.

It could not be helped, this hand of No Hate had truly frightened him.

A fist shattering a rock, he, Ma Bangde, could have done it himself.

But he would have to use all his strength.

On the contrary, Hatedless looked like he hadn't exerted much strength at all.

Most importantly, Hate Free was only less than ten years old!

Such strange strength was already beyond the realm of normal people.

How could this not surprise Ma Bangde.

At this moment, when Hatedless saw this staggering appearance of his, he snorted a laugh.

"Uncle Ma, can I follow you into battle now?"

With his exquisite little face and those two little tiger teeth, he was living like a doll.

Only Ma Bond, who had just seen her masterpiece, could not perceive the word cute at all.

"Mmmmmmmm! No ..... no problem!"

Ma Bonder stumbled down in agreement and turned his head to look at Lin Mo again first.

"What do you think, Mr. Lin?"

"Naturally, I have no problem with it!"

Lin Mo shrugged his shoulders and graciously stated.

"Haterless is still young and doesn't have much insight."

"After I go to battle, I'll have to ask you to look after Old Ma a bit more!"

Ma Bangde: .....

Are you serious?

Let me babysit this violent loli?

With such monstrous strength, not even the ordinary guards of the Lawrence family could withstand his punch, even if they were half-step grandmasters, right?

Thinking of this, Ma Bangde once again looked at Hate Free with an inexplicable hint of fear in his eyes.

Wiping a bead of sweat from his forehead, his feet even subconsciously moved backwards slightly.

He should stay away from this little girl!

Safety is the most important thing!

## **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4277**

After handing No Hate to Ma Bangde, Lin Mo gave a few special instructions.

"Disciple, during this period of time you must listen to your Uncle Ma's arrangements know?"

"If you listen and act recklessly, I'll take you back."

The little girl nodded obediently.

"Just put your mind at ease, Master, and Haterless will do as she's told."

Lin Mo doted on her and rubbed her little head before going about his business.

Thus, only Ma Bangde and Hate Free were left in the same place.

Ma Bangde's heart chilled as he looked at the pair of white little tiger teeth.

After a wild twitch at the corner of his eyes, he managed to squeeze out a smile.

"Haterless, you ..... can say whatever you want."

"Uncle will try to meet it!"

Babysitting or whatever, it simply doesn't exist.

That kind of monstrous power had crossed beyond half-step clan master.

At this moment, Ma Bangde could only silently pray that this little girl, not holding a grudge against his previous refusal, would give him a punch.

On the other side, No Hate did not reply for a long time.

All the way until after confirming that Lin Mo was far away, the smile on her face faded away.

Her expression instantly changed to one of calm indifference.

The image of her original sweetness also randomly dissipated, turning into a mature and cold look that did not match her at all.

It was as if she was a completely different person.

"I will have my own plans for the engagement!"

"The only request is that what you see is best forgotten!"

She that he was as deep as the stars in his gaze.

Mabond couldn't help but shiver slightly.

Dark fear was an instinctive reaction of the body, simply beyond the control of reason.

"Don't worry, Miss Hateless, I will definitely not talk nonsense!"

Haterless didn't reply, and after she finished speaking she turned around and strolled straight away.

A terrified Ma Bangde was left standing dumbfounded at the spot.

By this moment he had reacted.

So this was the real face of the little girl, all her previous good behaviour had been disguised in front of Lin Mo.

After a long time, he waited until Wuzhen's figure had completely disappeared from sight.

Only then did Ma Bangde let out a long sigh of relief.

At this moment, without realising it, his back was completely soaked with cold sweat.

He actually felt inexplicable fear and pressure in front of Hatedless.

"What a terrifying little girl!"

Ma Bangde sighed in disbelief after recalling the abnormal surge of maturity that Hate Free had just displayed.

And what he did not know was this.

The first thing that Hatedless had done since he had entered the martial arts was to slaughter hundreds of people at Lawrence Castle.

After that, he even killed several half-step sect masters one after another under the siege of the Five Poison Sect.

Such a state of mind is not something that = ordinary logic can judge ......

.....

other side.

Lin Mo naturally did not know that his disciple had such a perverse side to him.

At this moment, he had arrived alone at the top of the mountain peak.

Looking out over Lawrence's side.

Indeed, it was as Wang Changxing had said.

The enemy had begun to make methodical arrangements.

Even though they knew that their tactics would be spied on, they did not conceal them in the slightest.

Teams of ten were slowly making their way towards the mountain.

Under Cousins' shrewd arrangement.

This time, the main battlefield between the two sides would definitely be in the mountains.

At that time, all the schemes will be completely ineffective.

All that can be relied upon is the ability of small groups to work directly with each other.

Looking at the scene before him, Lin Mo couldn't help but let out a long sigh.

Even he could not think of any way to deal with Lawrence.

This was a phallic plot by the other side, and there was no other way out if he came out and took it hard.

It was also at that moment that the dark clouds in the sky became even more gloomy.

It had the appearance of an impending rainstorm.

As expected, the start of this battle will be the signal for all the districts of the island of death to rise up and take action.

The situation will become increasingly chaotic.

More people will die!

## **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4278**

By the time Lin Mo returned to his garrison.

The gusts of wind suddenly rose.

The bean-sized rain was also scrambling to fall on the ground.

The sky, which was already dark and oppressive, instantly turned even more gloomy.

The constant mist of water also obstructed the view.

At this moment, though, it is midday.

But it is as if it is dark all around.

"It's raining! Hurry up and station your tents!"

The members of the major powers had not expected the heavy rain to come so quickly.

There were continuous shouts all around.

"What kind of demonic wind is this, it's blowing people's eyes open."

As Lin Mo pa\*sed by a spot, a few swordsmen who were stationed there couldn't help but complain.

It was already difficult to set up their tents under the heavy rain, and the violent wind was blowing the tents with a whoosh.

The work that could have been done by three or two men.

Now it is difficult for more than ten people to do it.

When Lin Mo saw this, he thought of coming forward to help.

Only just as soon as he got close, he was recognised by the swordsmen.

"Mr. Lin, it's alright, this is a small scene, we brothers can still handle it."

"It's raining so hard Mr. Lin, hurry up and find a place to get out of the rain!"

"If you catch a cold, it will be more than worth it."

Lin Mo smiled and shook his head.

If he, an expert with the strength of a clan master, were to catch a cold from the rain, he would really be laughed at by the world.

Of course this wasn't ignorance on the part of the swordsman, it was just a pure concern.

At the very moment when a few people spoke of their concern, the gust of wind strangely increased by a few points.

The rain-soaked rope was already slick.

One of the swordsmen, who was tugging at the rope for dear life, did not react.

The rope in his hand slashed straight out.

"Watch out!"

Under the pull of the gale, the tent was flung straight out with the rope.

And the ground peg at the top of that rope, under the force of this, instantly stabbed like a bullet towards the other man's door.

The pegs were about to penetrate the man's head.

Lin Mo fiercely dodged in front of him and directly clutched the speeding spike.

And at this moment the sharp ground spike was a finger's distance away from the man's eye.

"Hoo hoo hoo ....."

Death at such close range made the swordsman's breath catch a few times.

It took him a while to calm down after the robbery.

"Many ..... many thanks, Mr. Lin for saving his life!"

At this time several of his companions around him also let out a big sigh of relief.

It was just a few centimeters away, and it was going to be heaven and earth.

At the moment, the wind and rain were so strong that it felt painful to drain the rain on his face.

How could Lin Mo have the heart to be polite with him?

"Hurry up and get this tent set up first!"

Several swordsmen reacted then, and then once again shouted to drink.

"Brothers, hurry up!"

With the help of Lin Mo, the tent's four corner ground pegs were all buried deep into the earth.

In a short while, the tent, which had almost caused a disaster, was finally set up.

Lin Mo couldn't resist the warm invitation of the swordsmen and went into the tent with them.

"Come, Mr. Lin, this is the wine we have just warmed up."

"If you don't mind, drink some to warm yourself up!"

From his words, Lin Mo could also feel that these few people were full of respect and at the same time, they were also tinged with restraint.

"There is no difference between good and bad, is wine in the five houses still a bubble of urine in the end?"

With that he took the porcelain bowl and drank it down with his head held high.

A seemingly vulgar remark did not make several people squirm, on the contrary it also made them feel a bit more approachable.

"Come on, what are you guys doing, keeping fish, right?"

After being taunted by Lin Mo, several people instantly dropped the restraint in their hearts.

"Mr. Lin, I'll fill it up for you, let's go for one!"

A crisp clash sounded down.

A lot of wine spilled out from among the full porcelain bowls.

It fell into the fire at the foot and nourished .....

# **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4279**

The rain came in a bizarre way.

It rained for over an hour without any sign of stopping.

The whole battlefield also began to get chilly.

With the continuous downpour, all but the inspectors hid in their tents.

"Mr. Lin, the truth is not hidden from you."

Old Zhang Tou was already red in the face at this moment and raised his hand on Lin Mo's shoulder through the strength of his wine.

"In the past, Old Zhang, I only thought about having a foothold in District 3 and having a mouth to feed."

"That's why I joined the Blade Sect!"

After a burp, he continued.

"Who would have thought that following our Ma Sect Master all the way to fight and kill would have brought him all the way to now."

"Now it's time to go to war again!"

As the words fell to the ground, a look of emotion emerged in his eyes.

After pondering for a moment, Lin Mo opened his mouth to ask.

"You guys don't want to fight a war either, do you?"

It seemed to him that these few people were sick of fighting, which was why they had such a feeling.

As a result, as soon as he finished asking, Old Zhang Tu waved his hand repeatedly.

"Want to, how can I not want to!"

"You don't know, these past few years, the three districts have had more than their share of infighting though."

"But it's always p\*ssy chatter, it's all a little grinding, no blood at all."

At the mention of this, the other swordsmen beside him were also tickled by the chatter.

"That's true about old Zhang Tau."

"When I think of the years when I followed Sect Master Ma all the way to fight and kill, that was such a bravado, and this whole merit was left behind at that time."

Said one of the swordsmen, directly ripping off a pair.

Above the dark chest, there were dense and hideous wounds imprinted on it.

There were even a few scars that were almost close to the vitals.

But if they had deviated just a little, there would have been no chance of being able to chatter here.

Not to be outdone, several others also showed various scars on their bodies.

Lin Mo also knew that these few people were mostly on top of each other.

Of course it was also more of an unrestrained bravado.

Of course this warlike mood of several people also made Lin Mo a little puzzled.

"Don't you guys want to live with your wives and children?"

Actually there was just an afterthought that hadn't been said.

A life on a knife's edge is all about living today without tomorrow.

Maybe these swordsmen know that, and maybe they don't.

Old Zhang Tou drained his porcelain bowl and then rudely wiped the wine stain from the corner of his mouth.

"An old coarse like me who can't read fighting words doesn't know what to do other than lift a sword?"

"Some things are already engraved in my bones, it's hard to change them!"

Lin Mo had also heard about the previous situation in the three districts.

There were forces all over the place and countless gangs.

Several years of experiencing several years of civil strife, which led to the current stable situation of the ten major powers.

And these people have followed Ma Bangde all the way from the sea of corpses to climb out.

The warlike gene is already in their bones.

It was already a bunch of extravagant hopes to get them he was to live their lives again.

Old Zhang Tau rambled on for a while before slowly stopping.

"Look at this mouth of mine!"

"Just minding my own nagging."

Lin Mo shook his head rather frankly.

"No matter, I find it quite amusing to listen to."

He listened to this old Zhang Tou's past story as if he was listening to a story.

It was also as if it was the unusual biography of the life of a nameless man.

Paired with this warm white wine, it was extraordinarily calming.

"Say no more!"

Old Zhang waved his hand.

"It's all just some stale old story."

"Here, Mr. Lin, old man, I'll drink to you and thank you for saving my life."

He said as he lifted the large bowl once again.

The porcelain bowls collided again.

It spilled quite a bit.

After the two had drunk together, several other people started to raise their voices.

"Mr Lin, I'll drink to you too, thanks for saving us from that horrible epidemic."

"Mr. Lin your Returning Sea Blade is really useful, I toast you ....."

### **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4280**

Inside the tent.

The campfire crackles with burnt out firewood.

Against the light of the fire, Lin Mo's cheeks were slightly flushed.

After drinking a bit of wine in his hand, he added a few more pieces of firewood to the campfire.

As for the swordsmen, they were already drunk at this moment.

Some of them were snoring loudly, some were grinding their teeth and rattling, and some were baring their mouths, wondering what kind of dreams they were having.

A few of them had previously put down their grand ambitions to get Lin Mo drunk.

It was just that he had underestimated both the patriarch's ability and overestimated his own drinking capacity.

Just after Lin Mo put down the porcelain bowl, the tent was suddenly lifted.

The wind took the opportunity to pour in frantically, and the originally warm tent instantly took on a bit of coolness.

"Mr. Lin, you're really here!"

The person who came was none other than Ma Bangde, and after seeing Lin Mo, he was filled with a face that was hardly confident.

Never did he expect that Lin Mo would actually be drinking here with these men of his.

"Either come in or go out!"

Lin Mo frowned in discontent and accused.

"It's so easy to get a little warm inside the tent, and it's all spoiled by yours."

Ma Bangde responded and hurriedly got into the tent with a heated smile.

Only but he couldn't help but frown when he saw a few of his rotten men.

"D\*mn, these simpletons are so rampant."

"How dare they drink so much when they know a big battle is coming up!"

He said and his big forty yard foot was about to kick thought a few people.

Only of course when he saw Lin Mo's unkind eyes, he instantly shrank his neck.

The sense of crisis was all over the place!

With the benefit of hindsight, he suddenly reacted.

These people were drunk with Lin Mo.

If they were blamed for the punishment now, wouldn't that be a slap in Lin Mo's face?

"Hey, hey, Mr. Lin I'm just kidding!"

The desire to live pulled full force!

After Lin Mo got up, he shook his clothes.

Skimming like a few big sweats, several people's clothes that were originally wet by the heavy rain had already dried out by now.

"Have someone send a few wear quilts over for them!"

After Lin Mo finished speaking, he raised his hand and pressed.

The bonfire that was burning instantly dissipated.

It was fine to sit and drink to keep warm, but if one were to sleep within an impermeable tent.

The next day the fire would have killed them.

After Ma Bangde had made the arrangements, Lin Mo got out of the tent.

A strong cooling sensation instantly hit him.

The rain was still plentiful and showed no sign of abating.

Turning back.

The Khan in his tent is still sleeping soundly.

It seemed as if their unbridled joking and jostling not long ago had been a dream.

The short time they had spent together had given Lin Mo a sense of peace that he had not felt for a long time.

"I promised to drink, so if you pursue this, just look for me."

Lin Mo in order to prevent this Ma Bangde fellow from making things difficult for these people afterwards.

He deliberately clarified.

Ma Bangde instantly reacted and his body couldn't help but shiver.

I'd have to have the guts to do that!

Only just as he was about to say something back, but he saw that Lin Mo had already walked away.

"Mr. Lin, wait a minute, umbrella, umbrella ....."

By the time Ma Bangde caught up, he was instantly dumbfounded.

Only to see that a vacuum belt had appeared around Lin, no matter how heavy the rain raged, it could not get through.

"Are you looking down on the Patriarch, or are you looking down on me?"

Lin Mo asked with a twisted head and raised eyebrows.

Ma Bangde: .....

Careless!

Never thought that the Sovereign Realm would have such magical abilities.

He looked at Lin Mo, and then at his trouser legs which were already completely soaked.

Instantly, he felt that the umbrella in his hand did not smell good anymore.

"How dare I!"

"Isn't this because I'm worried about you getting wet, Mr. Lin?"

He said, still sending the umbrella in his hand to the top of Lin Mo's head.

Formality still had to be in place.

Lin Mo shook his head speechlessly.

"Say, what is it that you're looking for me in such a hurry."

Ma Bangde tapped his head.

He had just been so shocked by Lin Mo's behaviour that he had almost forgotten the main business.