Genius 4281

Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4281

"That's right!"

Mabundle explained.

"The old king's side, after making observations, thinks it might rain for a while longer."

"So I asked me to ask you for advice on whether it was time to move the station."

Hearing this news, Lin Mo raised his eyebrows.

"Old King he still has this is and can observe the weather?"

"Who knows?" Ma Bangde shrugged his shoulders.

"Isn't he always godlike here?"

"I couldn't be stubborn enough to see him, so I had to come to you."

Lin Mo looked around before nodding his head.

Indeed the place where they were stationed was not exactly low-lying, but all the same it was not exactly high either.

If it rained heavily for another night, there was a real possibility that this place would be flooded.

"Come on, let's just take a look at Wang Daxian."

Ma Bangde didn't react at first.

After turning his mind to Wan Changxing, he suddenly burst out laughing.

Wang Daxian?

This dao is kind of apt!

By the time the two arrived.

An impatient Wang Changxing rushed to meet them.

"Mr. Lin you've finally arrived!"

Before Lin Mo could say anything back, he fetched a map from behind him.

His expression was incomparably anxious.

"Look, Mr. Lin!"

"This is the position we are in now."

He said as he raised his hand and pointed to the map.

"This place, surrounded by mountains on all sides!"

"Based on the amount of precipitation at the moment, as soon as we get to the latter part of the night, we will be an ocean here."

This side Lin Mo had previously anticipated, much faster.

"Can you guarantee the accuracy of the measurements?"

Wang Changxing nodded his head repeatedly.

"I am not going to lie to Mr. Lin, when I was young as an adjutant, I was engaged in this weather survey."

"Although I am old, I have absolutely no problem in surveying."

Lin Mo did not expect that this Wang Changxing really had this book.

But it was reasonable to think about it.

After all, this fellow was a great marshal of a country back then.

When you go to war, it's all about timing and location!

If you think about it, it's not a surprise that Wang Changxing knew how to measure the weather and rain.

Lin Mo took a glance at the dark clouds outside the window and did not frown.

It was only afternoon, but the sky seemed to be late at night.

"What are you planning to arrange?"

Although there was still a large period of time before Wang Changxing measured the formation of the wandering ocean.

But the work of arranging the transfer of nearly two million people was a huge project.

Plus the D*mned weather has undoubtedly made the transfer more difficult.

But at the moment, since Wang Changxing has found himself, I think he already has a way to deal with it

Wang Changxing hesitated for a moment before showing a difficult look on his face.

"Mr. Lin, right now we only have two ways to go."

"The first way, we withdraw to our frontline base in District 3 now!"

However at this statement, Ma Bangde instantly jumped out.

"This can never be done!"

The reason why they pressed their army closer was to prevent Lawrence's side from annexing the battle line.

It endangered the rear of the three districts.

If they retreated now, it would be a joke if they arrived here with all the fanfare!

Lin Mo also agreed with this point.

"Old Wang, you should still talk about the second method!"

Wang Changxing replied with a sigh and some hesitation.

"This second method is to go to war immediately!"

Ma Bangde's face turned pale.

It was already too hasty to suddenly go to war at this time.

After all, none of their three districts had yet discussed a way to deal with Lawrence's squad in combat.

However, just as he was about to open his mouth to retort, Lin Mo suddenly jumped ahead.

"Perhaps this is the right time for us in the three districts!"

The Timelessness of the Three Regions?

Hearing this, Wang Changxing and Ma Bangde subconsciously glanced at each other.

Both sides saw the doubts in each other's eyes.

"Mr. Lin, where does this Timeless start again?"

Ma Bangde asked in confusion

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"Even if I fancy you!"

"But if I hear any more disrespect to Master Feng from your mouth, I will kill you!"

Saying this, the coldness around Ji Dutuo's body turned even thicker.

White hair trembled, and his eyes leaked endless fear.

"I I understand!"

Come for a while.

The murderous aura in the room slowly dissipated.

After Ji Duto got up, he threw a bottle of healing medicine in front of the white hair.

"The entire Seven Deadly Sins were created by Elder Feng and his group of elders."

"And, even if I, Ji Duto, would do something wrong to the Seven Deadly Sins."

"Elder Feng would never be able to harm the Seven Deadly Sins, and even if he did that would definitely be for the future of the organisation."

"Do you remember that?"

Their Patriarchate had always been at odds with the Council of Elders though.

But that was also because of the conflict of irreconcilable ideas.

It does not affect Ji Duto's respect for the Council of Elders.

Even if they were to succeed one day in the future, at most they would only deprive the Council of Elders of its decision-making power.

But that transcendent status is never likely to change.

"My subordinate remembers!" White Hair spoke with a frightened face.

"Stand down, do your part, and don't have any thoughts you shouldn't have!"

"Yes!"

The words fell to the ground, and the white-haired figure disappeared from the spot.

Not a moment later.

The two Nebula sisters, hand in hand, pushed their way through the door.

When Ji Dutuo saw the two, his original austere demeanour changed instantly, and then he returned to his usual easy-going demeanour.

"Sect Master, Sect Master, when are we going to play with the Lin Mo idol again."

This word play clearly had a different meaning.

Ji Dutuo smilingly asked, "What's wrong? Didn't you two sisters already look for Lin Mo before?"

"Why haven't you had enough fun yet?"

Sister Yun's mouth beamed as she smiled and bailed out of Ji Duto's arm.

"It's because I've looked for it, that's why I miss the Lin Mo idol more and more."

"You don't know that, now that Idol Lin Mo's strength has increased greatly, he's becoming more and more charming!"

Ji Dutuo's expression froze and he instantly caught the point between the words.

"A big rise in strength?"

"Has his heart blood been restored?"

"Hm nah!"

Cloud replied with a proud look on his face.

"Not bad for an idol I have my eye on, I can't wait for him to join my Seven Killers now."

At these words, Sister Star immediately stepped forward to argue.

"It's only fitting for the Lin Mo idol to join our Eight Gods."

"Obviously, I am the stronger Seven Killers!"

"I, the Eight Gods, am stronger!"

It looked like the two sisters were about to argue.

Ji Dutuo hurriedly stopped it.

"Stop, stop, it's useless for you two to argue now!"

"Other people's Lin Mo is still commanding the three districts in battle for good reason!"

After speaking, the two sisters also paused, except that their gazes were directed towards Ji Duto in unison.

"Sect Leader, do you think it's my Seven Killings that are stronger."

"Nonsense, it is clearly my Eight Gods that are stronger, don't you think so, Sect Leader?"

Ji Dutuo:

Got it, persuaded a lonely.

And brought myself into it

.....

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

After a quick arrangement by Wang Changxing.

All the power lords began to arrange their respective strengths.

Their approach to this battle was simple.

Drag the enemy into the mountains and forests as much as possible, and on that basis kill as many of them as possible.

As for the implementation, it was even simpler.

Each moves on its own.

That's right, each acting on his own.

They Laurens since they use small teams to work together in combat.

They then responded with a single sneak attack.

It wasn't like they needed to fight hard head on anyway, and it was excellent to be an old six to sneak in as much as possible.

At the same time, Wang Changxing received bad news. "Mr Lin, I have underestimated the downpour." "Our rear supply transport corridor has been flooded with water!" Lin Mo: It seems this this downpour is not as good as one would think it always is. **Medical Genius Unspeakable Marriage Chapter 4285** The news of the flooding of the logistical transport routes was not made public when Lin Mo finally decided to let Wang Changxing hold it down. "Can the food we currently carry hold up for long?" Wang Changxing gave a heavy answer after doing some detailed calculations. "Five days at the most!" From the very beginning. No one expected the rain to return with such ferocity and come with such haste. Plus this place is not far away from the material station. Right now all the people on the entire front line use the supplies but only for a turnover of spare existence. It would not have lasted very long. The original depletion stations now only seem to be completely unworkable. "Supplies resupply, I'll think of something else!" "You first put all the battlefield arrangements in place" The other side. Beneath a darkening sky. All the members of the forces in the three districts were gathered outside the tent. The cold wind, coupled with the rain, caused many people to freeze and sway. "I say, brothers, is this sudden gathering of us here to make us suffer?" "This weather and can not fight and fight, this is not nothing to find trouble."

"I'm freezing to death, I've only brought this set of clothes, let's not let anyone live."

Amidst a chorus of complaints, Director Qiu arrived in front of the crowd through the heavy rain.

"Stand up properly, what a crooked and sour look!"

Under a stern scolding, everyone in the Martial Division then reluctantly stood up straight.

Obviously, with the heavy wind and rain, no one would be willing to let them out suddenly to suffer.

How could Director Qiu not see what they were thinking?

But just as he was about to speak, not far away from the Knife Sect's camp suddenly rang out Ma Bangde's thick voice.

"Pups, have the swords all been sharpened?"

The scene was silent for a moment before a deafening cheer then rang out.

"Is it finally time to go to war?"

"The old man's greatsword is getting rusty."

"If we don't act, the brothers are going to be emptied of their bodies by the drink."

While there were impatient complaints, the faces of all the swordsmen present were filled with excitement.

A number of them even tore off their tops.

In such weather, they had no spare mackintoshes and were still bare-shouldered.

This way they could also swing their swords more nimbly.

Such a huge commotion naturally drew the attention of the Martial Arts Division.

"Director, are we going to war?"

At this moment, a scorching light suddenly flickered in the eyes of the crowd who were still complaining.

After holding it in for so long, they were finally waiting for the news of war.

Director Qiu cast a blank glance at Ma Bangde not far away.

Just this live voice was the loudest.

He himself hadn't even had the chance to open his mouth to make an announcement.

Right now, looking at the countless pairs of hot eyes, he has only spoken truthfully to.

"That's right!"

"The commander-in-chief has issued combat arrangements!"

"Woo-hoo!"

The crowd cheered after the confirmation of the start of the battle.

That enthusiasm didn't have to be weak in the slightest for the Sword Sect.

"Everyone, let's all be quiet for a moment."

Director Qiu gestured for the crowd to be quiet before continuing.

"This time, our battlefield is in the mountains and forests."

"With weather like this, you should all know it well in your hearts."

"Don't give me a hard time, and pay attention to safety, got it?"

Before the words left his mouth, a huge wave of sound rose from the ground.

"Understood!"

Director Qiu nodded and continued counting.

"Good, in addition to this operation of yours, listen to your respective captains will only be able to do so."

"The time has come to test your cooperation."

"Give me a fighting chance, if you are outcla*sed by the other forces, I will come back and rip your heads off."

Along with a joke, the atmosphere of the scene then became more urgent and active.

"Director, you can rest a*sured!"

"We promise to kill all that son of a b*tch"

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"All men of the Martial Division on command, take all supplies and depart"

"The children of the sword sect follow me"

"Sisters, let's set off too"

.....

With a command from the major power lords.

A dense crowd of people frantically poured into the great mountain.

Only these millions of combatants actually looked extraordinarily small in front of this endless mountain range.

In no time at all, they were swamped and disappeared in the rain.

As for the members of the White Cemetery, they were left behind by Lin Mo.

Originally, this group of people was under the management of Ma Bond.

Only, at the moment, Lin Mo needed them precisely.

"Mr. Lin, what do we need to do?"

The person who asked was also an old man.

And this person was also the deputy of the ghostly man, the ghostly servant.

"No hurry first!"

Lin Mo asked rhetorically with a calm expression.

"Do you have all those dinner things with you?"

The ghost servant naturally knew what he meant beyond his words.

Only what he didn't understand was what it meant to ask suddenly about their guy things for digging graves and opening museums when the eyeline three districts were in the middle of a big battle.

Could it be that they were digging graves for their own people and setting up tombs?

Fortunately, Lin Mo did not know what this ghost servant had in mind.

Otherwise, he would have been fist and kicked in place.

"Will I take you to gather people later, I need to take you out!"

The ghostly servant scratched his rear, his face full of confusion.

But still, he followed with a bolt.

Under Lin Mo's leadership, the group straddled through the rainy sky.

Soon after, they came to a low area.

Here, surrounded by hills, it was a basin that resembled a "pot".

As the rain gathered, the water that had accumulated in this area since it rained was already more than a man high.

At first glance, it looks like a small lake.

The most troubling thing is that this area is exactly where their resources must go to resupply.

If this problem is not solved in time.

If this problem is not solved in time, there will basically be no need to fight this battle in their three districts.

This was also the purpose of Lin Mo bringing the White Graveyard here.

"Can you guys make a hole at the bottom of the hills around here?"

The first time the ghost servant saw the scene he could roughly guess something.

After hearing Lin Mo's question, he didn't give an answer immediately.

"Mr. Lin, please wait for a moment."

Said the ghost servant as he came to a higher position.

After observing the surroundings, he ordered another man to fetch a ten-foot-long Luoyang shovel.

He waited until he had determined the quality of the soil, and then returned to the same spot.

"No problem!"

The ghostly servant said confidently.

Lin Mo continued to pursue the question, "Then approximately how long will it take to drain the stagnant water here."

"It will probably be finished by tomorrow morning!"

"Good, then it will be hard work for you!"

This was quite a surprise to Lin Mo.

The seemingly simple trouble in front of him, a little mishandling could affect the whole battle.

The ghostly servant was not ambivalent, and with a wave of his hand, he directly began to arrange for his men to act.

In no time at all, the four teams arrived at their designated positions.

The eating things in their hands fell towards the bottom of the hill.

"Mr. Lin, it will be a good while on this side."

The ghostly servant explained.

"If you have something to do, go ahead and get busy, I'll look after this place, nothing will go wrong."

Lin Mo nodded, "You'll be a bother!"

After saying that, he disappeared into the spot.

By the time he was Mr. again, he was already at the top of a mountain peak that towered into the clouds.

And from this position, it was just possible to see the entire mountain range below.

It was possible to take in almost the entire battlefield.

When he followed Lin Mo's gaze, he could see a smaller body, quietly following a group of large men as they darted between the mountains and forests.

Although the sky was still pouring with rain, it had little effect on their speed of movement.

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"Miss No Hate, we are now here to recuperate for a while."

Deeper into the mountain range, Mabundu suddenly called out to Haterless to stop.

By the time they reached this area, the two sides had essentially entered a communal area of engagement.

At any moment, they could run into each other.

After finishing his speech, Ma Bond then pointed to the cave not far away.

"Let's go somewhere to get out of the rain first!"

"What's ahead, I'll let them scout it out before we make our move."

With that he cautiously glanced at Lin Wu Huan beside him.

Lest this little girl's displeasure should come before.

Not long ago, that cold image of Hate Free still lingered in Ma Bangde's mind.

"Uncle Ma, just make the arrangements."

No Hate grinned.

"I'm just here to learn from you!"

That good-natured and lovely look made Ma Bangde feel a little uncomfortable.

Was it all an illusion before that dao?

This thought just appeared in Ma Bond's mind and was immediately dispelled by him.

The fear that penetrated to the marrow of his bones was absolutely real.

Thinking of this, he immediately put away his luck.

Cautiously, he led Hateless to the cave.

The few swordsmen who were immediately behind Ma Bangde also immediately raised the fire.

As the fire swayed higher and higher, the originally cool cave gradually warmed up.

As for No Hate, he went to the campfire in silence and began to bake his clothes.

Although the weather was not so bad that she could catch a cold.

But the wet clothes were particularly annoying.

On the contrary, Mabond had deliberately put some distance between them.

Although No Hate had no ill will towards him.

It was just that once he recalled that bitter feeling of fear he had felt before.

Mabundle all felt the sharp edge on his back.

"What's the situation ahead?"

"Any sign of the other side, the half-step Sovereign Sovereign."

Both sides in this battle ran with the aim of killing each other and came to this mountain range.

Patriarchs did not come out, and half-step Patriarchs were the battle ceiling on the battlefield, and it was impossible for them not to come out.

The swordsman shook his head.

"Not really found!"

"Rather, a number of men have already met up with Lawrence's men, and each has suffered losses after the engagement."

This mountain range separating Zone 3 and Zone 2 is continuous, but with millions of people thrown into it, the odds of meeting are not low.

It was not uncommon for the two sides to meet.

After learning the information, Mabundle went on to ask.

"Have you found any enemy gathering places?"

A group led by a half-step Patriarch such as he was, the main objective was naturally to run towards the local hordes.

Unfortunately, it seemed that the men on Lawrence's side seemed to have taken this into consideration as well.

"Sect Leader, they are very cunning."

"Judging by the traces that have been found so far."

"They've been moving separately."

So much for the calculations of Marbond and the others.

"Scout again and report back!"

"If it stays that way, we'll move in the morning!"

Having said that, Marbond took another look at the roiling dark clouds and spat darkly.

"This motherf*cking weather!"

Said and he shook the water droplets off his body and ordered a fire to be built again.

The intention was to stay here for the night.

"Miss No Hate, this is the can they just warmed up!"

Marbond approached Alone Without Hate with the food.

"The food is a bit poor though, we'll just have to make do with what we have."

After nodding, Haterless reached out and took it.

"Thanks!"

Ever since she arrived within the cave, her state had changed again.

Or not wanting the others to find out, No Hate was already deliberately hiding it.

But the attentive Mabundu still perceived the flicker of coldness in her gaze.

It was like that of a fierce beast, one glance alone would have been intimidating.

After the food was delivered, Mabunde set up another vigil

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Due to the downpour of rain.

The hills are particularly noisy after nightfall.

The leaves of the trees and bamboos were brushed against each other.

Inside the cave, the crowd welcomed the warmth of the fire and had begun to prepare for rest.

Ma Bond leaned aside, listening to the movement of the rainy night, and slowly closed his eyes.

As soon as it was light, the action would begin.

He too needed to recuperate his strength.

It wasn't long before the snoring of the other swordsmen around him slowly rose.

Seeing this, Ma Bangde frowned and was about to kick a few of them awake in unison when No Hate suddenly spoke up.

"It's alright Uncle Ma!"

"All this commotion doesn't affect my rest."

Haterless closed his eyes again without expression after he finished speaking.

It was only after this that Mabundu sat back down again in his original position.

The night was deeper.

The noisy rain was not slowing down in the slightest.

By this time, apart from the few swordsmen on watch, the rest and others had already gone to sleep.

It was also at this and time.

Several groups of figures were slowly making their way over to the area.

"Head, this is the place!"

"According to the feedback from the scouts, this pair of b****ds are particularly heavily manned."

"If I'm not mistaken, it should be the power lord leading the team!"

When he had finished, the captain at the head of the group nodded slightly.

"Get ready to move!"

Hearing this order, the face of the person reporting looked a little unusual.

"Chief, if there's a half-step Sovereign expert among them, it might be detrimental to us!"

Although they had contacted fifteen teams of companions nearby through a secret code.

However, if they ran into the other team's half-step clan masters, it was highly likely that the group would be wiped out.

Yet the man at the head of the group did not care at all.

"What's wrong with half-step clan masters?"

"Just hit them in the head and they'll die just as surely."

"Besides, we still have snipers!"

Having said that, he found his still hesitant and spoke impatiently.

"What are you afraid of?"

"Once we take down their power lord, not only will we hit their morale hard."

"It will also be a monstrous victory for us."

"Besides, what if this pair of them doesn't have a half-step clan master of power?"

It was clear.

The information that all of the Potentate Lords in the three districts had broken through was not known to this group of guards.

Plus under the pouring rain, the scouts could not see the appearance at all.

And they did not dare to get too close to avoid being discovered.

So they did not know what great horrors they would be facing.

After some persuasion from the leader, the deputy was gradually moved.

"All right!"

Having said that, he raised his hands to the corners of his mouth.

In the next second, a regular bird call came from the forest.

All at once, the other fifteen yes-man squads around them prepared themselves.

The entrance to the cave.

Scattered raindrops continued to drift in with the gale.

By the campfire, a few knife-fighters on watch, although complaining about the weather, do look extraordinarily cautious.

This place was deep into the hinterland.

And although they were in between caves.

But such a bright fire is the best guide to the place.

At any moment they could be attacked.

The swordsmen on watch had to be on their toes.

And of course it was this caution that saved a few people!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sound of dense gunfire shattered the peace of the rainy night.

Bullets were fired viciously through the dense rain into the cave.

In a moment, sparks flickered.

The swordsmen reacted quickly!

At the first sign of gunfire, they put the large swords in their hands against their sides.

Plus the rocks jutting up beside them also deflected the bullets of the secret technique for them.

There were scrapes, but not a single bullet was fired.

With so much movement, there was no need for the vigilante swordsman's warning.

Inside the cave, Ma Bond and the others instantly leapt to their feet.

Little brats, finally!

At this moment, Ma Bond's spirit also instantly perked up.

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Mabundle is not stupid either.

He is clear-eyed in his mind.

His own group of people building a fire in such an open manner was bound to attract enemies.

But he had done so deliberately.

Instead of searching the hills for the other side, it would be more convenient to lure them over directly.

Of course, he could do this only because he was backed by great strength.

"Find cover and take cover!"

Ma Bangde warned before rushing to glance at Hate Free.

Her spot there was a deliberate arrangement by Ma Bond.

From outside the cave it would be impossible to hurt this little princess through a gun in any case.

At that moment, several tongues of fire were already pouring bullets frantically towards the cave.

After seeing that No Hate was unharmed, Ma Bond immediately pressed himself against the wall to the entrance of the cave.

"What is your situation?"

At the sound of the words, someone immediately responded.

"Godfather, it's no harm, just a little skin scrape."

"This them little yakuza want to sneak up on us too, want to fart and eat!"

Ma Bangde was relieved to see that no one had been shot.

He then lifted his foot and kicked hard, raising a cloud of mud and sand that instantly extinguished the cave fire.

The moment all the fire in the cave disappeared.

Outside, the intense fire slowly came to a halt as well.

After all, the elixir was limited.

As soon as the fire went out, they also lost their target for shooting.

"Chief, what do we do now?"

The deputy asked hurriedly when he saw this.

The leader, in turn, smiled coldly.

"Looks like the other side has some brains!"

"But there's no need to rush, we just need to guard the entrance of the cave and they won't think they can get out!"

"You have someone go over and invite them to eat eggs!"

Hearing this, the deputy instantly understood.

Just as he was about to order his men to throw grenades at the cave, his afterimage suddenly noticed that there seemed to be something extra beside him.

"Enemy"

The words hadn't even been uttered before a cold ray of light flashed past his eyes.

The change came too quickly.

When the leader saw that his deputy had not moved, he was about to ask a question when he suddenly felt as if something had hit him.

"What are you up to?"

After a scolding, he picked up the object that had smashed into him.

Only when he saw the spherical object in his hand by the faint light of night, his gla*s instantly went into a six-pack of shock.

The object was none other than his deputy's head.

"Enemy attack!"

At this moment he did not care that his position was greatly exposed and hurriedly shouted out with the intention of alerting his other companions around him.

"Would it be a bit too late to warn them now!"

Ma Bond's hoarse rawness rang in the other leader's ears like a death knell.

Bump!

With two gunshots pa*sed.

Calm was restored all around.

Apart from the rustling of the rainstorm, there was no more movement.

"Master, we've taken care of the others!"

"Good, go on back and rest!"

Mabundle called back and then dropped the pistol he had crushed and deformed in his hand.

As for the leader, he was already in a different place at the moment.

To his dying day, he had never imagined that they had encountered the strongest group of all the detachments in the three districts.

Not to mention the hundred or so of his men.

Even if there were ten times as many of them, they would still have been killed.

After Ma Bangde and the others returned to the cave, they hurriedly had the campfire built for Hatedless again.

Within moments, the dark cave was once again bright.

As for No Hate, he was still breathing heavily at the moment.

The commotion just now did not seem to have affected her at all.

"Little girl is sleeping so well!"

One of the swordsmen joked.

Only when this was only just said, he was met with a fierce glare from Ma Bond.

Only Ma Bond was clear that the young girl in front of him was only there because she knew she was in no danger.

Otherwise she would have stormed off to kill someone.

He had seen that terrifying look in Hatedless' eyes before.

It was so cold that it sent chills down one's spine!

Memorable!

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"Prelate, these are the supplies we have gathered, see if there is anything you need?"

Ma Bond skimmed the piles of guns on the floor, among them a few ang long sniper rifles.

"What a piece of crap."

He said disgustedly.

"These lumps of iron will stay here!"

"Leave a mark and let the Black Garden p*ssy deal with it when the time comes!"

"As for food and any other supplies that are necessary just bring some!"

With that he went straight back to his original resting place and continued his false sleep.

.....

Early the next morning.

Marbond received the food brought to him by his men with some disappointment.

The intention had been to use the campfire in attracting some of the enemy's combat squads.

Only, until dawn, no further movement could be seen.

By the time everyone had asked

After the crowd had prepared all their belongings, they prepared to head once again into the deep mountains.

Ma Bond glanced outside at the torrential rain that was still pouring down and locked his eyebrows together.

The clothes that had been so easily dried would be soaked again later.

It wouldn't matter to him, but the feeling of wetness was unbearable.

He took one look at his bare-chested men and then shook his head in disbelief.

We couldn't afford to be embarra*sed!

"Miss No Hate, we're going to continue our journey!"

"Mmm!" Haterless nodded before slowly standing up.

After hesitating for a moment, Ma Bangde kindly suggested.

"Miss No Hate, I don't know when this rain will be heard."

"Why don't we go ahead and scout the road first, and then signal if we encounter the other side's main force?"

"You just rest here now!"

He had arranged this with Hatedless in mind as well.

After all, that wet feeling was unbearable for a big old man like him.

Not to mention this little girl.

Only the offer was rejected outright by No Hate.

"There's no need for that, I'll go with you!"

As the words fell, a thick black mist suddenly emerged around his body.

The sudden change startled Mabundu.

As he stared in amazement, the thick black mist instantly solidified.

In the blink of an eye, Hate Free's body was covered in an impermeable pitch-black armour.

Apart from his eyes and mouth and nose, the rest of his body was tightly encased in the armour.

"This"

Several other swordsmen saw this scene and were instantly more than stunned and staggered in place.

Even Ma Bangde didn't look back for a moment.

Black Qi into something?

This was a bizarre tactic simply unheard of.

But when he thought of Hate Free's private warning earlier, he hurriedly shot a wink at his men.

Only then did the crowd forcefully suppress the astonished emotions inside and withdraw their gazes.

At the same time, No Hate also walked straight out of the cave.

After taking a deep breath, Ma Bangde hurriedly followed him.

"You guys keep your mouths shut, understand?"

After glancing at each other, the swordsmen under his command hurriedly nodded.

"Set off!"

The words fell.

The procession set off again.

After walking out of the cave, the four swordsmen scattered towards the surroundings after a few leaps to instantly chase past Hatedless.

Several were none other than the lightly armed scouts.

Now they had arrived in the hinterland.

At any moment they could run into the enemy and could also enter an enemy ambush.

This is particularly important for reconnaissance.

After all, at night they can also use the moonlight to quietly feel their way to the opposing gunmen.

But at the moment it was already light, and in the open air, they were completely moving live targets.

On the road.

The swordsmen around Mabond were no more relaxed than they had been yesterday.

They were all cautiously observing the situation around them.

Even Mabundu was alert to the possibility of a sneak attack at any moment.

The only exception was No Hate.

Dressed in his armour, he looked like he had come for a hike.

He strolls along with a calm demeanour!

As for the rain, it was blocked by her armor made of black mist