

## Genius 2991

### Chapter 2991

Under the sound of the gunfire, the mercenaries stared at the figure in disbelief.

They had already emptied a clip, but the figure not far away was already standing still.

Had they seen a ghost?

With a nervous look, one of the mercenaries switched on the strong torch.

The scene in front of them immediately scared them out of their wits.

A young oriental man was staring at them with a cold face, but with a grim smile on the corners of his mouth.

And he was carrying the huge head of Bells in his hands.

Not long before this, Bells seemed to be holding Song Zhilan's hair in the same way.

The group of mercenaries looked at each other and saw the fear and shock in each other's eyes.

The regiment's deputy had died like that?

At the same time, the figures suddenly moved.

The mercenaries who had just changed their magazines saw this and hurriedly raised their guns to fire, but no matter how hard they aimed, they could not do a thing to the other side, who was like a ghost, dodging all the bullets with ease.

Seeing that the guns could do no damage to him, the men tried to retreat to the SUV.

But it was obviously too late.

The group of mercenaries didn't even see how the man had struck before several heads fell to the ground directly in front of the group, and all they could see was a constant stream of stubble.

As they watched their companions being decapitated, the remaining mercenaries were emboldened.

"Run, it's not human!"

"Run!"

After a few shouts, the remaining mercenaries simply dropped the rifles in their hands and turned towards the car and darted away.

The burly man running at the front, after holding the car door, immediately got into the driver's seat, just as he secretly sighed with relief.

An icy voice suddenly rang out from the back seat.

"Who hired you here?"

When the strong man heard the movement, his limbs instantly froze, and he only felt his arms and legs tingling, and his heart was beating even more violently and frantically.

He looked at the teenager's murderous appearance through the rear-view mirror and subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

"Can you spare my life if I tell you?"

When he finished, he couldn't stop the cold sweat that ran down his forehead in beads.

"Do you think you have the qualifications to negotiate?"

After speaking, the strong man then felt a cold chill coming from his neck.

"Don't, don't, I'll say."

"The employer is the son of the Minister of Border Affairs of the Wanxiang Kingdom, Zat Baiha!"

"He offered two billion to bury the head of the man beside you, so not only mercenaries, but also a\*sa\*sin groups have set their eyes on you."

Under the crisis of life and death, the strong man could not care less about any confidentiality agreement, and the whole thing was explained in full.

"Master, we .... We're just getting paid to do our jobs too ....."

No sooner had he finished speaking than the cold sensation at his neck completely disappeared.

"Whew! Saved!"

After breathing a sigh of relief, he immediately pushed the accelerator to the floor, and the SUV sprang out like a sharp arrow off the string.

Just as the car was about to disappear from sight, the SUV instantly split in two.

Lin Mo coldly glanced at the fire from the car explosion in the distance, and his mood became even more committed.

According to this man's words, for that two billion, there was a constant stream of mercenaries already a\*sa\*sin groups ready to commit murder against those around him.

As You Li had said, even if he was strong, he would be divided in the face of those vicious people, attacking on all sides.

"Zat Baiha is it? This matter is not over!"

Lin Mo muttered a sentence before retrieving his Tai Ah.

After carrying the unconscious Song Zhilan to the car, he had found Tong Jun and Xu Hui, who looked a little more miserable, but fortunately, their injuries were not serious.

After giving the two of them blood-stopping pills and blood-making pills, Ah Fei led his men to the scene as well.

“Boss, where are the men? I want to f\*ck them up!”

Fei leapt down from the car with two rifles in both hands.

The prince rolled his big eyes and pointed around, “Oh, just in time, you guys are responsible for sweeping the floor!”

After saying that, the four injured men, were brought back to the villa by Lin Mo.

## **Chapter 2992**

After treating all of Song Zhilan’s injuries, the sky was already dawning.

The prince held up his bandaged arm, which had not slept all night, and waited for Lin Mo to come downstairs before he hurriedly stood up.

“How’s big brother? There’s nothing serious about this b\*tch, is there?”

Lin Mo shook his head to indicate that he was not seriously ill.

“I’ve already taken care of the fracture in her lower leg.

There was some blood loss and the violent collision caused a slight concussion.

I’ve asked the aunt at home to clean her body and she’s resting now.”

After stopping his words, Lin Mo stared at the prince curiously.

“That’s not right, why are you suddenly so concerned about Sister Song today.”

From what he remembered, the two did not have a friendly relationship.

“Hehe, big brother you’re thinking too much, I’m just afraid that I’ll mess up the matter you’ve explained.”

“If something happens to this b\*tch in the hands of this prince, where should I put my face?”

The prince was a man who had been a strong man all his life.

“By the way, what are we going to do to get back at them on the Zat family’s side, big brother?”

Zat Baiha was behind the attack, and it was difficult to quell the Prince’s anger without killing this man.

“Retaliation, how to retaliate?

Charge into a brigade of tens of thousands of majestic soldiers and take the enemy general’s head from the midst of ten thousand troops?”

Lin Mo inquired with a raised eyebrow.

The prince hesitated for a second before proposing with a burning expression, “Since they hire a\*sa\*sins and hire people who come to a\*sa\*sinate us.”

“Let’s use this tactic too, against him!”

“It’s not just money, my godfather has it somewhere!”

“One billion, five billion, ten billion, I don’t believe I can’t buy the head of a Zat Pakha!”

Lin Mo saw him getting more and more excited as he spoke, and hurriedly interrupted the prince’s daydream.

“Don’t even think about it, first of all, they are backed by a country.

As long as you set up the entry and exit, only a very small number of people can enter their Wanxiang country.”

“Besides, countless pairs of eyes are now watching us throughout Da Qu!”

“As soon as we make a move, there will be countless newspapers smearing us when the time comes, which is fine with me, but what I’m afraid of is affecting the building of the Martial Alliance.”

The other party could be messy, but Lin Mo couldn’t, he had a lot of issues to consider.

Especially at this preliminary stage where this Martial Union had just been established.

The prince, who just didn’t understand this, was instantly unconvinced upon hearing this, “On what grounds? Only the state officials are allowed to set fire to the city but not the people?”

“Do we have to be on guard against these killers all the time in the future.”

Lin Mo shrugged his shoulders and spread his hands, “Because we’ve moved too many people’s cakes.”

“They can’t wait for something to happen to me.”

With a twinkle in his eye, the prince once again proposed a plan, “Why don’t I ask the Fifth Master to line up a few experts for me to come over.”

“When the time comes, let them sneak into the Wanxiang Kingdom and kill that son of a b\*tch?”

However, this plan was still rejected by Lin Mo.

“Don’t think about it, don’t they have any clan masters in the Wanxiang Kingdom?”

“I’m just afraid that they will have no return, it’s not worth it to kill a small person like Zat Baiha.”

After saying that he cut off the topic directly in order to cut off the Prince’s skyward imagination.

“All right, rest if you’re injured, I already have a solution to this matter, that Zat Baikha won’t be able to bounce around for long.

Hurry up and get well, there are still many things waiting for you to help me deal with.”

With those words, Lin Mo patted the prince’s shoulder and turned around to walk towards the first floor.

Lin Mo, who had not slept all night, did not get up until the afternoon, and the first thing he did was to think of Da Qo issuing a territory-wide announcement.

“Foreign mercenaries are prohibited from entering Hanoi and South Vietnam provinces.

If any are found, they will be killed!”

This brief announcement did not drink away the desperadoes, but rather ignited their fighting spirit.

### **Chapter 2993**

The major a\*sa\*sin organizations as well as mercenary groups have also responded with direct provocations online.

“Kill or be killed? Lord Lin, in a week’s time, you will be a loner – Blackberry a\*sa\*sination Squad”

“Within three days, Lady Lin’s life will be taken by our Blue Whale Mercenary Corps!”

“The Valander a\*sa\*sin Alliance officially declares that all those who are close to Lin Mo are our a\*sa\*sination prey.”

.....

Under a series of declarations of war, the forces that hated Lin Mo were instantly overjoyed.

With this group of desperadoes, wasn’t this just asking for death?

“Hmph, this Lin Mo is really still not afraid of death!”

After the Grand Prince heard this news, a disdainful smile suddenly appeared on the corner of his face.

“Looks like we don’t even need to make a move! I believe it won’t take long for Brother Zat to return.”

Only as he laughed out loud, the two men beside him could not help but frown darkly.

One of them then reached Zat Wanliu by the side, and before he left he had repeatedly warned Zat Baiha that he could use Yang or Yin plots to suppress Lin Mo, but he must not touch such underhanded tactics.

At the very least, it should be the kind that was secretly employed.

However, this Zat Baikha was too eager after all, he could not wait for everyone to know that he was the one who hired the killer mercenaries.

Thinking about this, Zat Wanliu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Zat Baikha was going to fight for the throne in the future, so this kind of dirty trick could have been left to someone else.

After all, he had the heart but not the mind.

As for the other person with a frown on his face, it was Wen Qiang.

Although he had only come into contact with Lin Mo once, he knew that a man of Lin Mo’s wisdom and courage could not possibly do such a brainless thing.

Although Wen Qiang could not guess Lin Mo's mind, he knew that this must still be a set-up by Lin Mo. With the announcement spreading, all the forces were thinking differently.

On the other hand, after the Crown Prince learned of the news, he immediately approached Lin Mo.

"D\*mn, boss, are you so brave?"

Lin Mo cleaned the foam from his mouth and looked at the crown prince through the mirror.

"What, is Brother Prince looking at you like this scared?"

The prince held his hands on the door frame, his face full of indignation.

"Bullsh\*t, this Prince doesn't know what it means to be scared yet?"

"Boss is not really going to start a fight I immediately shake people, my god grandfather hand hidden under the old many experts it, I call them all over."

"That battle yesterday, the fight is holding me back!"

The Prince's entire body was excited at the thought of the upcoming battle with mercenaries as well as a\*sa\*sin organisations from all over the world.

In his worldview, Jianghu was all about fighting and killing!

He couldn't really jump out of the circle of Master Xue, and was constantly thinking of the masters under his command.

When he was about to look up the number, his phone was snatched away by Lin Mo.

"No rush first, let them dance for a few more days, when I've made the arrangements, then do it!

And don't look for you, Master Xue Wu, whenever something happens, it's just a few rubbish organisations to deal with."

Lin Mo thought to himself that doing what he said he would do was one of his few virtues.

The prince froze for a moment, his face full of confusion, "Big brother, haven't you already declared war? Why are you still dragging it out?"

"It's not that simple, how can I dare to do it if I don't arrange for you to be in a safe environment.

After breakfast later, you go and make a list of these organizations that are screaming and give a copy to me."

"Okay!"

The prince was just about to walk away to attend to the task set by Lin Mo, but he was just about to lift his feet when he suddenly stopped his body again.

"No, big brother why do I suspect you're calling me a drag."

Lin Mo finished washing up and walked straight out of the washroom.

“Be confident and remove the ‘suspicion’!”

The prince in situ couldn't help but be a little messy!

Fade away fade away!

The friendship boat had capsized after all!

## **Chapter 2994**

Night had fallen again and the white moon was in the sky.

When Lin Mo arrived in the garden, You Li arrived as expected.

And it was exceptionally quiet all around.

“Senior You Li, those eyes that were watching us were all plucked by you?”

Lin Mo said while pointing at the group of minions in black robes behind You Li.

“Oh, you're those rats, I looked at them as an eyesore, so I helped you get rid of them all.”

“How about it son-in-law, is this father-in-law of mine interesting enough!”

“As long as you and Shadow are married, my Basha Divine Mountain will all be yours from now on, with thousands of experts at your disposal.”

“What do you think? Is your heart moved?”

The moment Lin Mo nodded his head, he would immediately start arranging the marriage.

But Lin Mo still shook his head and refused, “Senior You Li, don't make fun of me, I'm already content with half a summer.”

The Lord of the Divine Mountain was simply undeterred, and his words were becoming increasingly borderless.

Moreover, judging from his stance, the other party was certain from the start that he would go to the divine Mountain.

In fact, the divine Mountain was not Lin Mo's first choice, if possible he felt that sending his wife and Song Zhilan and the others back to China was the best option.

But when he made this suggestion, not only the two daughters, but also the prince and his men, all of whom were with him, said that even if they were sent back, they would still sneak back to Da Qu.

Lin Mo was touched, but at the same time, he also had some helplessness.

His only concern was this man, Yuli, who was both good and evil, not good but not bad either.

In order to trap himself and Green Shadow into marriage, he could set up a huge scheme to force himself step by step into the marriage ceremony, but at the same time, he also gave Lin Mo a lot of help in his martial path.

And this time, the reason why he helped himself so much was probably for his precious daughter, Green Shadow, too.

Or it must be for Green Shadow.

Seeing Lin Mo's straightforward refusal, You Li did not feel discouraged, but instead graciously stated.

"It's alright, young people will know not to be satisfied when they get around more."

Said You Li, suddenly changing his words.

"That said, you little fellow are too bold to call out that group of killers with this.

Even if you don't think of yourself, you should think of the people around you.

Although it's just a bunch of trash, provoking them won't do you any good."

Lin Mo shrugged his shoulders and said with full concern, "Compared to an imposing tiger, I'm more afraid of a poisonous snake that attracts but doesn't release."

"Besides, this group of people aren't exactly fierce tigers, they can only be described as wild dogs!"

You Li was a wise man and instantly understood Lin Mo's meaning in just a few words.

"You want to deal with them after luring them out, right!"

"I didn't expect you to be wilful and wicked in mind despite your good looks."

Lin Mo cheekily arched his hand, "Thank you senior You Li for the compliment!"

"However, the prerequisite for all this is still that senior can provide me with a safe enough stronghold.

So that I can make my move."

And after experiencing this attack on Song Zhilan, Lin Mo had made a choice

He had to establish a safe base around himself, especially after learning that Zat Baiha hired a large number of a\*sa\*sins as well as mercenaries, he was even more convinced of this idea.

You Li waved his hand with a happy face: "No harm, no foul! We are all family after we enter the divine mountain, no need to be so polite."

This family more or less carried a different meaning.

"We have already vacated the place for you, it's in the plain behind the main peak.

It's more than enough to build a town, and it's fully capable of meeting the site needed for the construction of your Martial Union."

"It's not too late, let's set off!"

After Lin Mo nodded in agreement, he turned around and walked back to the villa.

**Chapter 2995**

When Lin Mo informed the crowd of the news that the position had been shifted to the Basha Divine Mountain.

Everyone was astonished.

What was the Basha divine Mountain? It was a sacred place for martial artists.

Rumour had it that the number of sect masters on top of the divine mountain could completely crush the small countries in the midst.

The area is not large, but the strength is terrifying, but they rarely mess with the mundane world above and below.

It was only after that unpleasant experience that Xu Hanxia and Song Zhilan were displeased when they heard about the plan.

The latter was a little better off, with nothing visible on his face, but his wife Xu Hanxia's face had already darkened completely.

He could still see the wedding ceremony in his mind.

Now that she was back there again, she was somewhat resistant, and after the first forced marriage, who could guarantee that it would not happen again.

Lin Mo naturally knew what they were thinking, except that he was about to open his mouth to explain when the crown prince at the side suddenly jumped out.

"Crap, our Martial Union headquarters is actually built on the Basha Divine Mountain, this is too awesome."

"Big brother how can people let us move into such a lofty place."

"Wouldn't have made some kind of unspeakable deal with that mountain master of yours."

He said with a wicked smile on his face as he came up to Lin Mo's heels, with suspicion in his eyes.

And with his words, like a match thrown into gasoline at the same time, the atmosphere in the entire hall couldn't help but be depressing.

Xu Hanxia's face instantly became even more gloomy.

Lin Mo in his heart angrily cursed the prince, a piggy teammate.

"Why are you so idle? Have you compiled the list of a\*sa\*sin groups you were told to compile?"

The prince naturally heard the anger between Lin Mo's words and scratched in confusion.

"It's already been compiled!"

It was forever difficult for the straight man to understand such emotional matters.

"Sorted, then hand copy fifty copies!"

“Huh? Why?”

“You can only copy it yourself if you’re told to!”

The prince still wanted to get to the bottom of the matter, but seeing the anger that surfaced on Lin Mo’s face, he could only go and copy the list in a bitter manner.

After he had left, Lin Mo took a breath and put a smile back on his face.

“There’s no way out of this, Zat Baiha’s side has dispatched mercenaries and a\*sa\*sin groups.

Although they don’t dare to do anything to me, they have turned their targets to you guys.”

“If you guys don’t agree to this plan, for your safety’s sake, I can only send you back to China.”

Lin Mo wasn’t threatening them, he was just telling the truth.

After pondering for a while, Song Zhilan opened her mouth and asked, “What if we supervise the entire city of Heshan.”

“Verify each and every person who enters Daqu.”

Lin Mo shook his head, “No, let’s not mention how much work this would be.”

“That group of people eat a bowl of a\*sa\*sination, it’s easy to avoid supervision.

Just like yesterday.”

Once again the city of Heshan had been lined up by Lin Mo before, but they still managed to sneak up on Song Zhilan.

If the city of Heshan wasn’t surrounded by walls like the ancient inner city, it would be too easy for someone to sneak in.

And that group of desperadoes would do anything for a huge commission.

It was clear that the matter of supervision would not work.

“If that’s the case, then we can only go to Bashar Divine Mountain, so that not only will our safety be effectively guaranteed, but we can also stop the loss of the Duanjia Cottage’s side of the project.”

“At that time, the Duanjia Cottage side can also be used as our fog bomb.”

When Song Zhilan finished speaking, Lin Mo gave her a grateful look with his eyes.

These words were clearly meant for Xu Hanxia’s ears.

Xu Hanxia frowned and pondered for a long time, it wasn’t that he was afraid that Lin Mo might change his mind, it was just that the forced kiss on his body had left a shadow on her.

Under the watchful eyes of several people, he finally nodded his head.

“Then let’s go.”

**Chapter 2996**

After finishing.

With an order from You Li, the dark guards under his command spread out like a hive, with Lin Mo as the centre.

Any spies from other forces that they encountered on the way were removed one by one.

By the time they reached their destination, it was already dawn.

“This is the place I have provided for you, the White Dew Plain.”

You Li pointed to a vast plain ahead and introduced it.

“This was originally our Mr. Medicine herb garden, only that he disliked the lack of spiritual energy in the land here, so it fell into disuse ....”

When he finished his introduction.

Lin Mo also had a general understanding of this place.

The geographical location of the plains was similar to the Martial Union Battle Hall in Kyoto, except that this side of the plains was surrounded by the Deadland Mountain Range, one of the four forbidden places in the world.

The magnetic field is so great that all pointing devices are useless, and with the year-round fog, even the world’s best explorers dare not venture here.

Directly in front of the White Dew Plain is the main peak of Mount Basha.

Not only is it safe, but it is also beautiful, with a large lake in the middle of the vast plain, shimmering in the warm sunlight and sparkling with gold.

As the breeze brushed by, the fragrance of gra\*s was interspersed with the faint scent of medicinal herbs, and it was clear that there were still many herbs remaining among its weeds.

“What a great place!”

Lin Mo couldn’t help but sigh with emotion after taking a deep breath.

This White Dew Gra\*sland, it was needless to say that it was safe, and most of all it was possible to open up a huge medicinal herb garden here.

On the side, You Li said with a smile, “It’s good that little friend likes it, this place will be yours from now on.”

“This .....

Lin Mo was surprised, to say that such a nice place would be given away, it was simply trenchant.

Seeing that he was planning to refuse, You Li immediately added.

“No need to be polite, even if it’s my wedding for Ying’er .....

He looked at Xu Hanxia and the others who were not far away, 'dowry' still did not come out.

"Visit yourselves for a while, and remember the Deadlands Mountain Range should never be waded into, or it's very troublesome."

"If there is anything, just have Yu come to me directly."

"Also, after your sage son-in-law gets busy, make a trip to the old mountain top."

After You Li had turned and left, the Crown Prince leapt straight up to the top of the tree with a long leap, and the entire White Dew Plain was in full view.

He took a deep breath and could clearly feel his pores being opened and the aura in his body began to gush slowly.

This meant that even the air in this plain was rich in spiritual energy.

In the outside world, this was a feng shui treasure trove for cultivation.

"Big brother, this place is too good, isn't it?"

The prince's face was full of excitement, if he lived in such a place, even a pig would be able to cultivate into a spirit.

Laughter spread throughout the valley.

On the other side of the main peak, there was also a silhouette standing on a tree branch, hands spraying cactus and quietly watching Lin Mo.

The breeze blew the leaves and stroked her hair.

As she approached, she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Since the last incident of forcing Lin Mo to marry him, he finally saw his daughter's smile again.

"Ying'er."

Green Shadow twisted her head before calling out faintly, "Father!"

You Li could clearly feel the strangeness between the words also into reduced by a lot.

It was true that the bell had to be untied.

Of course, although he was happy, he was secretly upset that the precious daughter he had raised was taken away from him.

He didn't know what was so good about this Lin Mo.

Also just as he looked indignantly in the direction of the plain, Green Shadow spoke again.

"Brother Lin Mo's wife, there seems to be some problems with the system!"

You Li froze his expression, then nodded, "Did you notice that too? A system that rejects spiritual power like that is indeed rare."

## Chapter 2997

After a brief tour of the White Dew Plain, the group followed the person, Yu, to the gra\*s hut specially equipped for several people.

“You guys rest for a while, Zhao Youli and I will leave senior.”

“Pay attention to safety, if the situation is not right, signal us directly.”

Lin Mo knew what Xu Hanxia was worried about, and went up and wrapped her in his arms.

“Don’t worry!”

After saying that he patted his wife’s back before turning around and walking towards the summit of the main peak.

It was only after Lin Mo stepped into the main peak that many people stopped the movements of their hands.

“Yo great aunt, it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other.”

“Good day auntie!”

“Great Aunt, come home for a cup of tea before you go!”

Everyone kept their mouths shut about the break-up between Lin Mo and Green Shadow’s marriage, as far as they were concerned, Lin Mo was their aunt anyway.

Lin Mo was so teased by the crowd that even his face couldn’t help but feel a burst of heat.

“Great aunt, blushing, blushing.”

Amidst the laughter Lin Mo hurriedly picked up his pace and hurried to the top of the mountain on the king’s main peak.

Pa\*sing through the bamboo forest, there was no change in the scene before him, it was the same thatched hut, still the same set of stone tables and chairs.

The only difference was that this time, the green shadow with short, dry hair was also there, and at that moment, she was sitting with her fingers clasped in a circle, quietly cultivating by the small lake.

Upon hearing the sound of footsteps, she snapped open her eyes, and the gra\*s beneath her, rippled with it.

“Brother Lin Mo, long time no see!”

A smile instantly coalesced above her originally cold cheeks, and her big soulful eyes transformed into two curved moons.

Such a scene also made You Li’s chest clogged with jealousy.

This precious daughter, who was so cold towards herself, instantly cheered up once she saw Lin Mo, good! Gas!

“Since you’re here, sit down!”

You Li said buzzing with his cup of tea, obviously in a depressed mood.

Lin Mo didn’t hesitate either, after sitting down, he directly picked up the cup of tea and drank it all in one go.

“Yo, aren’t you afraid that I’ll put something in the tea?”

You Li’s bad intentions were just to disgust Lin Mo, to vent his discontent.

But he had underestimated Lin Mo’s medical skills, and he would know if there was anything wrong with the tea once he pa\*sed his nose.

The fact that Green Shadow was there, Lin Mo’s heart was secure.

“Senior You Li is joking, a person like you would naturally not play such dirty tricks.”

Who wouldn’t be able to disgust people!

As a matter of fact, when You Li heard this, his face paled, but immediately he had a smile on his face.

“Son-in-law, that’s a good point!

During this period of time, there are a few auspicious days, Xian son-in-law why don’t we put the previous .....

This sound of Xian son-in-law was also accented by him, only before the words were finished, You Li hurriedly felt the temperature around him plummet.

Turning his head to look, only to see the green shadow is calmly looking at him, that gaze is also a bit seeping.

“Father, let’s get down to business, shall we?”

If the time of the marriage was not mentioned, Green Shadow was not going to insert the mutual mockery of the two, but the marriage before the volume, that was a forbidden area that she could not touch.

After a glance between You Li and her, she was so frightened that she hurriedly stopped her words.

“Yes, yes, business, business is important!”

“Lin Mo, is your wife unable to practice martial arts to enter the path?”

“That’s right, Hanxia isn’t able to practice martial arts!”

It wasn’t that he hadn’t thought of allowing his wife to practice martial arts together, it was just that Xu Hanxia’s physical condition didn’t allow it.

Xu Hanxia was a very common spirit-averse physique, so she might be able to learn some moves, but if she could not store spirit energy in her body, any more moves would just be fancy.

Therefore, even though Lin Mo possessed two top-notch techniques, namely the "Creation Dictate" and the "Free and Easy Technique", he was still helpless to deal with this kind of physiological problem.

Even with his heavenly medical skills, the medicinal herbs that could change his physique were all heavenly spirits and earthly treasures, so there was no way to find them!

But it was also Lin Mo's biggest headache.

Green Shadow blinked her big eyes for a moment and suggested, "Or else, let Halfsia try over at Mr. Medicine's side?"

## **Chapter 2998**

It is located at the border between the Wanxiang Kingdom and the Daqu United Provinces, and the rolling hills have become the best border stone between the two sides.

The eagle's wings are broken and the east wind will not allow it to cross!

This is the place where the thunderbolt passes!

It is also a place of great beauty, with mountains towering like clouds, and a large amount of vegetation coating the mountains with a layer of greenery, so that the seasons are like spring.

But now the situation at the border was becoming more delicate as the brigade led by Zat Baikha moved here.

"My Lord Ensign, their allied forces from Daqu have been reinforced at the border and if we go any further, I am afraid we will cause unnecessary conflict."

The co-pilot, Nezat Baiha, listened to the adjutant's report while his eyebrows slowly knitted together.

"A bunch of wandering soldiers and three brave men, and they dare to confront us."

In his opinion, these armed men who had built an alliance from family forces were a complete bunch of shrimps and crab soldiers.

"Go forward, advance another kilometre before setting up a garrison, I'll see who dares to touch me Zat Baiha."

The adjutant took out the border map and checked it for a while. One kilometre further on was the border vacuum between Wanxiang and Daqu, but just as he was about to warn, he immediately thought of the character of the b\*\*\*\*\*d.

Forget it, his life was at stake.

"Yes!"

"All troops on command, advance one kilometre forward for cantonment!"

With a single order, the upper nearly 20,000 majestic brigade continued to march forward.

After the allied troops from the opposite Daqu United Province noticed this, they hurriedly reported the news.

“Who is in command of the Stalwart Brigade on the other side?”

“Report, the commander is the son of the Minister of Border Affairs.”

“Zat Baiha?”

The Chief of Staff murmured a word before the original seriousness on his face then eased.

“Just monitor their movements, no need to be too nervous.”

“Young people are good at pretending!”

The news then sank like a stone into the sea, not making any waves on the side of the Great Quo United Army.

But this Zat Baiha seemed to be the other side’s goat.

He stood on top of his armoured car, looking away from the wrong side of the garrison, dozens of kilometres away, and could not help but look smug.

“A bunch of goons indeed!”

The adjutant on one side, by now, had his back soaked through.

What kind of commander would expose himself so blatantly to the eyes of the enemy?

If the two sides really got into a fight, this partner would be the first to die.

However, the adjutant could only curse in his heart, as the last adjutant who had spoken out against this Zat Baiha was probably still warm.

“My Lord Ensign, it’s windy on the roof of the car, let’s get down!”

Zat Baikha did not accept his kind offer, but merely gave the adjutant a cold glance.

“What, is my ensign’s physique that weak?”

The adjutant looked stunned, “Why, the Lord Ensign is strong and fit, it is my subordinate who is overly concerned.”

The adjutant also cursed angrily in his heart after saying, “I dry gift food! Stinking stupid x go to hell you!”

Zat Baiha didn’t know what was in his lieutenant’s mind, and seeing his opponent’s bowed head and obedient appearance, he just assumed he was afraid of himself.

Of course he enjoyed the feeling of being a man of the people.

After jumping out of the car, he glanced at his adjutant and asked with a cold expression.

“How are the arrangements for Lin Mo’s side of things going?”

The adjutant fetched the folder, "Back to Lord Ensign."

"A few days ago, the Dark Night Mercenaries attacked Lin Mo's right-hand man, Song Zhilan."

"But although they seriously injured this woman, the combat team has been destroyed by the regiment."

Zat Baiha did not feel any disappointment at hearing this news, but rather a little happiness.

"Very well, if once doesn't work, then twice or thrice!

Either he will meekly get the hell back to China, or he will watch the people around him, one by one, die horribly before his eyes."

With that he laughed out loud, as if victory was just around the corner.

## **Chapter 2999**

The inner city of the valley.

The work of building the Martial Union on Zhao Nan Yue's side was already in full swing, and was surpa\*sing Lin Mo by a large margin in terms of speed.

Inside the study Zhao Yu was reporting back on the progress of the various tasks without slowing down.

"..... The Martial Alliance has been fully implemented, all we need to do at the back is to get the personnel as well as the equipment in place before we can officially run it."

"Also, those rats that slipped in have all been sorted out."

Elder Zhao was silent for a moment, and tapped his fingers on the table in front of him.

"See to it that all of these heads are taken off and hung on the lampstand in the harbour."

At these words, the atmosphere in the room also heaved, and the murderous spirit rose.

"Father will we anger them like this!"

There was some concern in Zhao Yu's heart, this group of desperadoes would do anything.

"What are you afraid of? I, Zhao Nan Yue, have come this far by stepping on the bloody road paved with corpses.

I have never been a coward when it comes to ruthlessness!"

"Pa\*s on my order to register all foreign mercenary-killer organisations in South Vietnam."

"In a week's time, as long as these people are not registered, all of them will be given to me, to be killed!"

Zhao Yu looked at the old man's murderous look and knew that his adopted father had made up his mind.

After closing the information, he immediately exited the study.

“Zhao family guards, listen to the order to purge the South Vietnam Province though!”

With a single order, 100,000 guards ran out.

At noon that day, the fishermen of Gu Nei City discovered that the heads of hundreds of mercenaries as well as a\*sa\*sins appeared on top of the lighthouse like a garland, and no matter which angle they looked from, they could clearly see the heads that were still dripping blood.

“This Zhao family is seeking their own death, tonight I will let him know the price for touching our Dark Night Mercenary Corps.”

However, just as the chief was frantically shouting, the door to the hotel room was suddenly pushed open with ease.

In less than twenty seconds, Zhao Yu walked out of it.

“Go back and report to the old man, the Dark Night Mercenaries have been dealt with.

I’ll meet the rest of those wild dogs one by one.”

After saying that he took the wet towel handed to him by his men and wiped the blood stains all over his hands.

....

After Lin Mo finished talking with You Li and Green Shadow, he brought his wife to the medicinal garden of the Divine Mountain.

Before he even walked into the garden, a strong natural aroma of herbal medicinal herbs greeted him.

Without even needing Lin Mo to run, the spiritual energy in his body surged with confidence.

Seven nights ginseng, glazed fruit, centuries old He Shou Wu, Star Meteor Gra\*s .....

In a matter of breath, each and every one of the precious medicinal herbs of great value flashed through Lin Mo’s mind.

Unfortunately, among the many medicinal herbs, there was no Karma Fire Red Lotus that he wanted!

It was not these herbs that surprised Lin Mo the most, but the compatibility between the medicinal principles, originally two conflicting herbs, but in the hands of this mysterious medicine man, they were perfectly compatible and even nourished each other.

There is a vague sense of the Miai Dao.

It was no exaggeration to say that if an ordinary person came here, just breathing in the fragrance of these herbs would remove illnesses and diseases.

“Is this Mr. Pill a Zong Master expert?”

Lin Mo asked with a surprised expression.

However, Yu who was on the side did not reply, his face only looked at Lin Mo with a deep meaningful smile.

“Mr. Pill likes to be quiet and doesn’t like to be disturbed by outsiders!

And being rather withdrawn in nature, only those few old gods and the mountain lord’s father and daughter can enter and leave this place in the mountain.”

After Yu reminded him, Lin Mo could clearly feel a hint of awe flashing through his eyes.

After walking into the medicinal garden, he only saw an old man with a white head bending down to tend to various kinds of herbs.

His gentle movements were as serious as if he was taking care of a baby.

Yu did not say anything, but only signalled with his eyes for Lin Mo and his wife to wait patiently for a while.

### **Chapter 3000**

The herb garden is not very large, only about ten acres in size, and all the herbs are planted in untidy locations without any regularity to speak of.

But it was such a haphazard location that looked extraordinarily harmonious, as if all the herbs should be planted there.

After Lin Mo waited for a while, Mr. Medicine also stopped his hand movements.

“Rumour has it that your medical skills are very good! Now we can finally have some face-to-face communication.”

After Mr. Pill finished his work, he smiled and straightened up.

Although he did not have the grace of a white bearded man, he had the appearance of a child with crane hair, and his eyes were shining brightly.

His posture was as straight as a pine or cypress.

Lin Mo smiled and walked up to the front and clasped his hands in a bow: “My junior Lin Mo has met old Mr. Medicine.”

“The words of medical skill are not considered superior in front of senior.”

And when he had finished, Old Mister Pill abruptly said.

“In the great path of medicine, goodness comes first and art comes second!”

Lin Mo subconsciously blurted out, “To hang a pot to help the world, man is the foundation and the Dao is the source.”

These two lines were the opening words of a pharmacopoeia with a long history, The Thousand Gold Diagnosis.

They are probably meant to show that people practising medicine in future generations should take goodness as their foundation and never forget their original intention to save the sick and the sick.

It has been more than ten years since the “Thousand Gold Diagnosis” has been circulated in the world, but those who know about it are the old physicians of the previous generation.

Under the puzzled gazes of Yu and Xu Hanxia, Mr. Medicine suddenly laughed out loud.

“I didn’t expect the Thousand Gold Diagnosis, which has been inherited for many years, to finally appear in the world again, I wonder from whom young friend has studied?”

Faced with such a question, Lin Mo’s eyes flicked around and hurried to find an excuse.

“Forgive me, Senior Wang, my master is intoxicated in the mountains and does not like me to mention his name outside.”

Old Master Pill did not pursue the matter, many stealthy medical masters would choose to remain anonymous in order to circumvent those chattering worldly people who were obsessed with living a long life and saving lives, allowing their disciples to complete their missions outside.

“In that case then it is better not to mention it.”

“The matter of your wife has already been explained on the mountain lord’s side, come sit down and talk.”

After Lin Mo made a polite remark, he settled down on the stone bench with his wife, as for Yu who was on the side, he also had the good sense to leave the medicinal garden.

“I have also studied little friend’s rejuvenation pills, and they are indeed wonderful.

It even has some of the rhythm of the ancestor of the medical dao, Lin Sheng He.”

“I take the liberty to ask, I wonder if little friend Lin is a descendant of Saint Doctor Lin?”

Mr. Medicine asked tentatively after fetching the tea.

Lin Mo’s heart was shocked at this, he didn’t expect this Mr. Pill to be venomous in his vision, to be able to deduce traces of the Sage Doctor’s heritage just from the pills he had refined.

“There is no ancestry in the family, so there is no way for the late generation to know if it is a descendant.”

Lin Mo shook his head with a bitter smile, but of course what he said was the truth.

When Mr. Pill heard this answer, his eyes suddenly flashed with a hint of regret.

“Then it’s a pity that a pioneer of the medical path like the late master didn’t leave behind a legacy, a pity.”

After saying that he also let out a long sigh.

Lin Mo did not answer, although his medical skills were inherited from Lin Chongxuan, it was better not to reveal such a matter if he could.

Otherwise, if this matter was known to outsiders, even the strongest of the Patriarchs would strike out at him.

After a short silence, Mr. Pill broke the silence.

“Let’s not talk about this matter.”

“From what the mountain master said, your wife’s system is not suitable for martial arts training, is it?”

Lin Mo nodded, “Yes, my wife is averse to the Order’s body!”

At these words, Mr. Medicine clearly froze for a moment, and his face changed briefly.

“This matter is difficult for the old man.”

“This is an act of changing one’s fate against the heavens! I can only say that I will do my best, and success or failure will only depend on fate.”