

Genius 3131

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“Gentlemen, we should secretly look to find the Sixth Prince, from the time of His Majesty’s ascension until now, it has been entirely Avis’ word alone.”

A minister stood up and looked at all of them and said firmly.

“I think it is possible.”

“That is a good idea, we should send out our own guards to search privately.”

Avis, who was enjoying herself in the middle of the tent, would not have thought that her lies were slowly coming to the surface because of her own faint-heartedness and incompetence.

In the direction of the Great Qu Alliance, Lin Mo had long since removed the Lan Ling ghostly face from his face and was resting in the middle of a forest with his feathered forest army.

Lin Mo looked at the army commander of the Imperial Forest Army and opened his mouth to ask.

“How are the casualties of the Featherwood Army?”

The army leader responded with a respectful face, “A total of eighty-six brothers were killed in battle, and those on hand have long since healed under your formations, Lord.”

Lin Mo nodded and looked at the list handed over by the army chief, the names on it had all just been noted down.

Shan Nei, Zhao Kongkong, Wang An

Lin Mo’s expression became heavy, there was no war without death, but Lin Mo was still a little heavy.

“These brothers, each home to two million of the settlement, and then every New Year’s Day let the brothers visit, buy gifts of money to go on the account.”

The army chief nodded, looking at Lin Mo a little heavy, said with a naive smile.

“Lord, we were originally just some ordinary people, because of you to be able to straddle the battlefield, you do not need to blame yourself, the brothers know that the family is well presumably happy down there.”

Lin Mo sighed, the greater the power, the greater the responsibility.

He was in charge of the 10,000 Feather Forest Army, so these brothers were his responsibility.

Suddenly, Lin Mo’s eyebrows rose abruptly, someone had intruded into his perception and there were quite a few of them.

Lin Mo made a gesture to the army commander, who had just had a naive smile on his face, and suddenly became serious, signalling to all the Featherwood Army.

In just a minute, the entire Featherwood Army had picked out their bunkers, which would ensure that they would be the first to attack and take cover when they encountered the enemy.

The most important thing about an army was the ability to call out as well as follow orders, and the Featherwood Army was already the top team in the world in this regard.

With a slight click of his toes, Lin Mo's entire body bounced straight up and landed on a large tree that was big enough for three people to hold, quietly looking at the woods in front of him.

In the middle of the woods, Duan Sanshui was cautiously observing the vicinity with thousands of his men, and soon his face became puzzled.

"It's not right, I clearly heard a sound over here just now, how come there's nothing here?"

After Duan Sanshui's destruction from the Duan family fortress, he went straight to the Ding family to join Ding Zihu.

Ding Zihu was very appreciative of Duan Sanshui, who did not talk much, and trained him up, and gave him an armed force of 10,000 men to work for the Ding family.

This time, when Duan Sanshui heard that the army of the Wanxiang Kingdom had surrounded the Basha divine Mountain, he understood that it was a good time to seek revenge on Lin Mo and went to Ding Zihu to discuss the matter.

But ever since the entire Ding family had learned of Lin Mo's breakthrough as a Patriarch, they had strictly forbidden everyone in the Ding family to mess with Lin Mo.

From the Ding family's 80 year old grandfather down to the dog in the courtyard, all members held Lin Mo's portrait in front of it and whenever they called up they would slap it.

So Ding Zihu sternly refused Duan Sanshui's offer and told him to also be peaceful and not to mess with Lin Mo.

But Duan Sanshui was unwilling to let go of this heavenly opportunity and quietly went out behind Ding Zihu's back.

For fear of being tipped off, Duan Sanshui took with him all the guards he had recruited and trained during his time at the Ding family, all of whom were loyal to him.

This was the only route back to the Da Qu Alliance. Duan Sanshui ignored the mosquitoes in the jungle and a ruthless look flashed in his eyes.

He didn't believe that Lin Mo wouldn't come from here!

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Above the tree, which was more than ten metres high, Lin Mo had a clear view of Duan Sanshui, and thought with some doubt that he dared to come over and ambush himself with such a small number of people?

This person was afraid that he was not a heartless person.

As Lin Mo was standing on top of the big tree and Duan Sanshui was carefully lying on the ground, Lin Mo didn't recognise him as Duan Sanshui at all.

"Kill!"

The sound of shouting and killing suddenly rang out from behind, as tens of thousands of soldiers from the Ten Thousand Elephant Kingdom came after them and were fighting fiercely with the Featherwood Army.

In Duan Sanshui's grove, one of his men looked at the killing in front of him and asked Duan Sanshui.

"Boss, they are already fighting, do we need to go up there?"

Duan Sanshui shook his head, gave his little brother a blank look and said softly.

"I've told you to read more and more during the weekdays, don't go researching any nuclear bomb making theories if you have nothing to do, now people are stupid, right?"

"Let them fight first at this time, wait until they are both defeated, then we will go up and reap the benefits!"

Little brother looked at Duan Sanshui, his eyes radiated admiration, worthy of being Boss Sanshui, actually he could even think of such a difficult ploy.

Little Brother thought again of the article he had been studying for three months, he now only needed thirty 磅 of uranium 235, almost the size of a baseball, and he could start making nuclear weapons.

In just ten minutes, tens of thousands of Elephant Kingdom warriors had fallen to the ground, and that was without Lin Mo selling them.

"They must be very tired now after fighting with the enemy, let's go!"

Duan Sanshui roared, and with three thousand of his minions, he charged out from the woods to f*ck Lin Mo to death.

The next moment, countless black guns were aimed at Duan Sanshui and the three thousand disciples behind him.

"Boss, in this situation shouldn't we say to them that everyone should not use weapons if they have the guts."

The little brother from earlier quietly walked up to Duan Sanshui's side and helped him wipe the cold sweat on his forehead and asked.

'f*ck you funny man, don't you make me laugh here at this time!'

Duan Sanshui kicked his little brother to the side as soon as he screamed, at this time people were at an advantage, that fool was playing melee with you.

The more Lin Mo on the big tree looked, the more he felt that the leader of the group across from him looked familiar.

Suddenly Lin Mo reacted, wasn't this Duan Sanshui of the Duan family fortress?

Lin Mo looked at the person opposite, his eyes flashed with suspicion, wasn't this kid Duan Dashan's follower in the first place? Why did he come over to ambush himself today?

In case there was any misunderstanding, Lin Mo jumped down from the tree and stood lightly in the middle of the Yu Lin Army and Duan Sanshui.

"Lord, this gang looks like they are ambushing us too, should we?"

The army chief said, and gestured with his hand at his neck.

"Wait first."

After giving a word to the army chief, Lin Mo turned to look at Duan Sanshui who was staring at him with a look of hatred that he wanted to eat him, and a few big question marks popped up directly on his head.

"Duan Sanshui, what are you trying to do here?"

As soon as Lin Mo opened his mouth, Duan Sanshui shouted angrily.

"Lin thief! You caused my big brother and caused the entire Duan Family Cottage to turn into a sea of fire, and you're asking me what I'm doing now!"

Duan Sanshui's eyes turned red as he spoke, and he directly broke into a curse.

"I, Duan Sanshui, and you are inseparable, I hate to eat your flesh and skin and burn your bones in the ashes, let's understand our blood feud in this place today!"

Lin Mo looked at Duan Sanshui, who seemed to be coming up to bite him, and was dumbfounded, what was this kid saying?

Wasn't Duan Dashan sent out by himself to pick up which little monk of the Duoyuan disease and return?

The Duan family fortress is also their own money in the original address of the back of the mountain from the new one ah, that also came to the deep hatred.

"Wait!"

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Lin Mo looked at Duan Sanshui as he grabbed a knife and was about to rush over to cut himself, so he hurriedly spoke.

"What happened to your big brother Duan Dashan? Isn't the Duan Family Cottage fine?"

"You fart, if you hadn't made my big brother and the Duan Family Cottage submit to you, my big brother wouldn't have died and the Duan Family Cottage wouldn't have turned into a sea of fire!"

Lin Mo seemed to gradually understand what was going on, he didn't know about the relocation of the Duan Family Cottage and the fact that Duan Dashan hadn't died.

Up to now, Duan Sanshui probably still thought that Duan Dashan and the Duan Family Cottage had long since turned into ashes.

"Wait, haven't you ever been to the back of the Duan Family Cottage to see it? The new Duan Family Cottage was rebuilt a long time ago."

Duan Sanshui was stunned at his words, he had gone back to the Duan Family Cottage once before and found that after it had long been left in ruins and broken, he was in no mood to see anything else.

He just swore inwardly that he would build up his strength and kill Lin Mo to avenge his boss and the Duan Family Cottage.

"And it wasn't me who destroyed the old Duan Family Cottage, that group of people was hired by Ding Zihu of the Ding Family."

Duan Sanshui, who was thinking, shook his body and stared at Lin Mo with a deadly gaze.

"You're saying that the mercenaries who destroyed the Duan Family Cottage in the first place were found by Ding Zihu?"

At this moment, Duan Sanshui only felt that his brain capacity was not enough, didn't Ding Zihu tell himself that he had helped himself to kill the group of murderers who destroyed the Duan Family Cottage in the first place

Now Lin Mo said that the group of people were hired by Ding Zihu, what exactly was he doing for so long, Ding Zihu must have thought he was a fool.

Duan Sanshui's eyes went black for a while, but he still stared at Lin Mo and said.

"Don't you dare try to lie to me, my boss died a long time ago!"

Lin Mo silently raised his finger to point at Duan Sanshui's back and said derisively.

"Then do you want to look behind you, your so-called already dead boss is looking at you."

Duan Sanshui laughed "huh" and looked at Lin Mo with a face full of ridicule.

"Lin Mo, you don't think I don't know your little tricks, don't you? You're just tricking me into turning around and then killing me directly.

Lin Mo looked at Duan Sanshui with some pity, this simpleton batch, in a moment your boss didn't go down, you went down.

"Cough cough cough cough cough!"

Duan Sanshui's little brother looked at the tall man behind him with an increasingly 'kind' face and kept making coughing sounds trying to remind his boss.

"Don't cough, I'll send you to the interval in a moment"

Duan Sanshui turned around and wanted to reprimand his little brother, but found a tall man standing behind him with a kind smile on his face and a constant fist pumping in his hand.

The next moment, a startling shout broke through the trees, startling the birds around.

“Bloody hell, the boss has escaped from hell!”

Duan Dashan silently lifted his fist and gave Duan Sanshui a Duan Shi chestnut fiercely.

“That hurts!”

Duan Sanshui covered his head and let out a wailing sound, and the next moment, tears swarmed out along his eyes.

Duan Sanshui immediately hugged Duan Dashan’s tall body as tears continued to leave his eyes.

“Boss, I still woo I thought you all were dead!”

Looking at Duan Sanshui crying like a tearful person, Duan Dashan’s eyes revealed a look of heartache.

Duan Sanshui this period of time seems to be very difficult indeed, the fortress of the simple boy ran to the Ding family that kind of dirty place, now still alive is already very good.

“What are you crying for, have you forgotten the tenth rule of our Duan family motto?”

“No, the tenth article of the Duan family motto is that men should not shed tears when they are out in the world, they should stand up to the sky and stand on the ground, only then can they be Duan family sons!”

Duan Sanshui got up from Duan Dashan’s body, wiped the tears from his face and responded loudly with red eyes.

Looking at the cozy scene between Duan Dashan and Duan Sanshui, a slight smile appeared at the corner of Lin Mo’s mouth.

No matter what golden nest or silver nest, it was no match for a dog’s nest with family.

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“Right, Dasan, didn’t I ask you to go and fetch Duan Sickness back?”

Lin Mo asked suspiciously after seeing that Duan Dashan had come back alone.

“Boss, Saint Monk Du Blight is behind the woods, why don’t you go over and check it out yourself?”

Duan Dashan seemed to have remembered something, and with a somewhat strange look on his face, he pointed to the path he had come from.

Saint monk? How did he become a holy monk after a trip back?

Lin Mo was puzzled and walked towards the direction Duan Dashan pointed.

Faced with mosquitoes and all kinds of insects in all directions, Lin Mo's surrounding aura shook, and all the small creatures fell from the air to the ground and were directly held down by the pressure.

Lin Mo walked through the woods and was instantly stunned.

In the clearing in front of him, the young monk Du Qi was sitting on a palanquin, surrounded by four other large men, and behind Du Qi was a dense army, each holding a variety of weapons.

"Lin Mo? Come on, come on."

After seeing that the figure coming out of the woods was actually Lin Mo, Du Qi waved his hand happily.

Lin Mo looked at the layer after layer of guards protecting him around Du Qi, and a strong look of confusion passed through his eyes.

"You don't know, I went back before just to have two Buddha meetings without asking for tickets, then I also gave them some injury medicine as far as they were concerned, and they just had to say that I was the Buddha's reincarnation and said they wanted to protect me."

Watanabe pointed helplessly at the strong men around, there was no hint of avoidance in his tone, obviously he had said such things to them many times.

"Your folk there are quite simple ha."

Lin Mo looked at the army that could not be seen at a glance behind Du Qi, not daring to imagine just how many people were still behind.

"How many people have you arranged to come over this time? I'll have some food sent over."

Lin Mo looked at the strong men who only had guns in their hands and nothing else, presumably they hadn't brought food out.

"Let's see, there are probably a million believers"

The tone of Watanabe's voice was a little less than certain, they had told themselves a million before, right?

"A million of food is not good for transportation as well as preparation, I guess it will only be delivered at night."

Watanabe heard Lin Mo's words unconcernedly waved his hand and laughed.

"They basically brought more or less food with them before they came out, so there's no need to prepare too much"

"Next I'm going to prepare for the counter-attack on the Wanxiang Kingdom, will they be able to go into battle?"

Lin Mo asked as he looked at Du Qi, the next plan was very important and Lin Mo needed to make all the preparations.

"Don't worry, this million people are all soldiers, the battlefield is almost like a daily meal for them."

A smile appeared on Lin Mo's face, before he was worried that when he counter-attacked the Wanxiang Kingdom, he wouldn't be able to kill all the enemies because there were too many.

This time, the believers of the Dujiu disease came, the Wanxiang country is only a little trouble for the soft persimmon.

"Lin Mo I want to talk to you about something."

The Sixth Prince also walked out from the woods behind Lin Mo and spoke to him with some squirm.

Lin Mo looked at the Sixth Prince and hesitated for a moment before following him to the side.

"Sixth prince, have you thought of any good way to go back?"

Jiade Lie shook his head, going back at this time would undoubtedly be a sheep into a tiger's mouth.

If he had run a little later then, he probably wouldn't have even reached Mount Basha, and would have been cast into the same well as the oldest and the third.

Gadre thought again of his dozen royal concubines, who were probably all killed by whichever woman Avis was now.

"I have one more thing, though."

The Sixth Prince pulled out a small round medallion from his breast pocket.

It had a golden floral engraving on it, and a lifelike black eagle was carved into it.

"It was sent to me by my father the day before he died, when only a palace maid came in secret and even killed herself directly after handing it to me."

Gadre looked at a small red, slightly raised button on top of the black eagle covered by a protective casing.

"I don't even know what use this thing is, but it has been reduced to this, Lin Mo, I want to try it."

Lin Mo was silent without saying a word, looking at the small and delicate round medallion in the Sixth Prince's hand, before finally speaking quietly.

"Your Highness, the Sixth Prince, but try it, I will protect you with my spiritual power."

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No matter whether it was poison or a bomb, Jiadre was convinced that as long as Lin Mo was here, he would not die.

If Lin Mo knew what was in his mind, he would probably have secretly sighed that your path has been broadened.

"In our family's hidden secrets, it is rumoured that every king has a personal guard that belongs to the king alone, they are the two most powerful people in the Black Eagle Terrace, with the most dominant

power to kill first and then kill later, and there are only two of them in each generation, and they will only guard the king's side."

Gadrei stared at the tiny medallion in his hand and muttered to himself, possibly to himself or to Lin Mo.

The Sixth Prince removed the protective casing from the top of the medallion and pressed his finger hard over the red dot, he was going to gamble.

Plugging the role of this medallion as a token of successive kings, betting that there really was a Black Eagle personal guard, betting that his own father would end up choosing himself

As the red dot on the medallion was pushed down, two red lights lit up in the eyes of the eagle eyes above, and a voice rang out.

"Your Majesty, your Black Eagle's personal guards are on their way to your coordinates."

"Hahahaha, Lin Mo did you see that, I bet on it!"

Jiadre heard the sound of the medallion ringing out and burst into emotional laughter, he had indeed bet right.

The final choice of Jiayuan I was his own, Avis plotted to usurp power, and even the death of Jiayuan I was caused by Avis, the so-called second princess.

Jiadrei had become so agitated that he was incoherent, and a strong hatred appeared in his eyes.

The death chase had made the pampered prince grow up a lot, or at least become more thorough.

On his normal travels, Jiadrei was basically either an elephant or a multi-million dollar sports car, and being chased for several kilometres was something he could never forget in his life.

Lin Mo looked at Gadre's excited look and didn't say anything, to him it didn't matter who became king, but the emperor must be on good terms with himself.

He also noticed Lin Mo and said with a serious face.

"When I take the throne, Lin Mo your affairs are my affairs, all your goods within the Wanxiang Kingdom will be free of any charges, you are also a great benefactor of my Jiadrei!"

At the border of the Wanxiang Kingdom, two black-robed figures were rambling along, only to reveal their exquisite armour and the lifelike black eagle full of majesty on their chests under the gusting wind.

"Arnold, by now Avis has not bothered to activate the medallion of the Black Eagle Terrace, and I do not believe that Jiayuan I will not give it to him."

The hood of his black robe was blown away by the gale, and there was a rugged man with short spiky blonde hair, a face full of determination and a scar on the bridge of his nose, Wells Marshall, one of this generation's Black Eagle guards. Marshall.

He was the only surviving orphan of the extinct Wells family, which was destroyed at a young age by an enemy, when he met Jiayuan I, a prince, one day.

He took the eight-year-old Marshall in and nurtured him, and he lived up to his reputation as a powerful talent who faded into obscurity.

There are some scattered rumours that Marshall died while on a mission for Kagen I. But he actually became a Black Eagle.

But he actually became a Blackhawk guard and basically watched over Kagen I, defending him from all kinds of a*sa*sinations.

On the day of his death, they were on a rare mission together, saying that they wanted to see the flowers on the shores of Lake Eiffel.

By the time Marshall returned, Jiayuan I had been declared dead, and at that moment, looking at the orange flowers in his hands, Marshall was silent.

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Marshall's companion, or Arnold as he called him, also uncovered the hat on his head.

A short head of aqua blue hair, a full set of well-built armour silently set off his elegance, and a handsome face with pale blue heart-warming eyes and a beauty mark at the corner of his mouth.

Compared to the rough-faced Marshall, Arnold is like a knight from a fairy tale, powerful and handsome.

His name was Hoyle Arnold. Unlike Marshall, who was the son of a family, Arnold was a commoner himself.

Abandoned as a child, he even snatched food from wild dogs in the alleyways, and was taken in by Jiayuan I just five years after his accession to the throne.

From a young age, he had been instructed by Mahir, and his strength had vaguely touched the threshold of the Sovereign.

The difference is that, instead of inheriting Mahir's big personality, he is really like a nobleman.

He was well-mannered, he spoke in a measured manner, he never said anything that people didn't like, and when Marshall was upset, he would go to Arnold to talk.

"No matter, we will soon be at the garrison camp, when we see this present Majesty."

Arnold's words were as gentle as a stream of spring water in the month of May.

"And what if she is not at all the next king appointed by Jiayuan? What should we do?"

Arnold just shook his head minutely, not bothering to respond to Marshall's words, not wanting to say it but it would only annoy himself if he explained too much to Marshall, the naive batch.

"Blackhawk's own guard, the King is calling you, please proceed immediately!"

Suddenly a voice rang out in Arnold's arms, a large medallion several times larger than the one in Gadre's hand, with a screen on it.

There were only two photoelectric lights on the screen, the blue one was where Arnold and Marshall were, and the golden still slightly moving dot was Gadrei.

“Who inspired the Eagle Eye system?”

The Eagle Eye was the official name of the medallion, and although it was small, it was filled with the world’s most advanced technology of all kinds.

Waterproof, fireproof, smash resistant, heat resistant,, and you won’t even run out of power even if you use it for two hundred years.

A delighted Marshall tried to come up to see it, but was gracefully dodged by Arnold.

“Elder Marshall, I haven’t washed for days, so I’d better not get you dirty.”

Arnold smirked about being dirty, but how could Marshall, who had long been together for over ten years, not understand that the brat just resented himself.

“We are now only about a hundred kilometres at most from the garrison camp, whereas the distance shown above is a full thousand kilometres.”

A bad mood seemed to flash across Arnold’s smiling face, but the next moment it was replaced by a smile as warm as a picture spring breeze.

“Then that means the Second Princess Avis is not at all the heir chosen by Jiayuan I. Then she

Marshall didn’t take the words any further, as if Arnold just didn’t hear him on that one.

The Blackhawk kinsman did not need to think about that much, as long as the heir with the eagle eye was benevolent and diligent in his government, then the Blackhawk Terrace was his strongest sword and shield.

If the emperor was incompetent, brutal and unkind, then the Black Eagle Terrace would hide until the next good emperor appeared again.

“Come, Uncle Marshall, I reckon which of our Sixth Imperial Highnesses is now in dire need of your guardianship as the Shield of the Black Eagle.”

Marshall, embarra*sed at Arnold’s compliment, rubbed his head and smiled broadly.

“Arnold, in terms of talking it’s still you kid, look at Jiayuan I as a whole moving tiger p*ssy, naive criticism of me, who can stand this.”

“Marshall senior, as your partner, I need to remind you to respectfully refer to the previous king.”

“I know, I know, Arnold how come you are just as nagging as Jiayuan I.”

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The two figures faded away, a gust of wind and sand rolled by and their footprints instantly disappeared without a trace.

On top of the Basha divine Mountain, You Li was sitting inside his bamboo house, dazed, and Green Shadow was not beside him.

Ever since she knew that she and the others had let Lin Mo go down the mountain, Green Shadow had never appeared beside You Li again.

“What kind of mountain lord am I if I’m such a wimp.”

A thick, bitter smile appeared on You Li’s face.

The existence of one of the six divine mountains in the world, with numerous experts within the mountain and countless secret codes, known to the outside world as the man on the mountain, had actually started an internal strife because of someone else’s words.

Even his own daughter did not want to see him.

The Basha divine Mountain is situated on the border of the three countries of the Great Qu Confederation, the True Reach and the Wanxiang Kingdom, and it is because of the depths within the divine mountain that it is able to stay securely within this region without being expelled by other countries.

You Li is not afraid of the millions of troops outside the mountain, and even if the Basha divine Mountain is at full strength and has all its reserves, it can be destroyed by a mere million troops.

But the most important thing for a sect is its heritage. If the disciples and elders are exhausted, then the casualties will not be small and the Basha divine Mountain will definitely go down the road of decline.

If You Li was just one person, he dared not worry about Lin Mo, but behind him were hundreds of thousands of disciples and their heritage, and You Li could not move.

“Chirp!”

A crisp bird’s song rang out from the windowsill, a white dove stood on the windowsill, looking lazy in the sunlight.

The white dove had a letter box on its leg, and you hurriedly got up and went up to unseal it.

When he opened the sealed letter box and opened the rolled up paper inside, his gaze gradually relaxed and he even laughed out loud at the end.

This was the first time in the last few days that you had laughed.

Ever since Lin Mo had led the army out to kill him a few days ago, his heart had been filled with guilt.

Green Shadow’s avoidance had also made You Li, the old father, feel even more guilty.

Now Lin Mo’s letter made You Li all the more relieved.

Yes, it was a letter from Lin Mo, who was hundreds of kilometres away.

It took Lin Mo a dozen Doumu bugs to hire a professional messenger, and only two fat Doumu bugs were needed for a hundred kilometres.

At the bottom of Lin Mo's letter were two more sentences that caused You Li's originally happy face to gradually darken.

"Youli Mountain Master, take me to tell Miss Green Shadow that my side is fine, I will talk about the details when I return."

Lin Mo suddenly turned his pen.

"By the way, I'll ask Mr. You Li to take care of the little fellow who delivered the letter, its requirements are simple, just have all kinds of fatty worms for three meals every day."

Looking at Lin Mo's explanation, You Li couldn't help but mutter, "This kid, he's actually calling me up after all!"

Who was he, You Li, the Lord of the Six Great Divine Mountains of the world, one of the world's top powerhouses, an existence that outsiders would respect and fear like a tiger when they heard about it, but he actually had to take care of a bird.

You Li and the white dove at the windowsill exchanged an affectionate glance, and the latter once again delivered a sound.

"Chirp."

You Li helplessly covered his forehead, this bird really couldn't speak human, so how on earth did Lin Mo communicate with him?

The scene of the white dove and Lin Mo's eyes looking at each other and communicating with each other gradually emerged in You Li's mind.

White Dove: "Chirp (at least fifty worms)"

Lin Mo: "Chirp (How dare you ask, fifty of them are enough for me to hire a big bird!)"

White Dove: "Chirp (twenty, the lowest price)"

Lin Mo: "Chirp (deal)"

"Pfft."

You Li imagined the picture in his mind and couldn't help but laugh out loud, scaring the white dove at the windowsill, thinking that this human was going to blackmail him.

A green voice suddenly appeared at the door of Yuli's bamboo house, and the whole person exuded an aura of strangers.

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You Li sensed something and gazed towards the doorway, where Green Shadow was standing there coldly, staring at herself silently.

"Good daughter, what brings you here?"

You Li looked at Green Shadow and rubbed the back of his head mountain smiling sarcastically.

It could not be helped, who called it his own daughter, spoil her to death.

“Xin.”

You Li immediately looked at the letter in his hand, a sour feeling rose in his heart, his own daughter had ignored himself for several days, only for her to show up since Lin Mo’s letter.

It was true that every old father who looked at the man who seduced his daughter, seriously more or less contained a little killing intent.

However, looking at his daughter, You Li still handed over the letter in his hand.

The letter was originally like an iceberg, but the face of the iceberg melted in half.

Green Shadow looked at the envelope word by word, afraid of missing a word.

The letter is from the Lord of Mount Yuli of the Basha divine Mountain himself.

You Li Mountain Lord, I have rushed all the way out since I left the Basha God Mountain, and at the same time, I have gained a huge boost.

My good brother, Du Qi, has become a holy monk and has led millions of followers to help me this time, and everyone is a soldier.

If possible I hope that Lord You Li Mountain will lead his disciples to attack me backwards and forwards to completely defeat the army of the Wanxiang Kingdom when they come into battle.

Remember, if you can take prisoners, do not kill them.

You Li Mountain Master, take me to tell Miss Green Shadow that my side is fine, I will talk about the details when I return.

Seeing this, a sweet smile appeared on Green Shadow’s face, brother Lin Mo actually mentioned me specifically.

By the way, I’ll ask Mr. Youli to take care of the little one who delivered the letter, its requirements are simple, just have all kinds of fatty worms for three meals every day.

After reading the letter, Green Shadow carefully folded it up and put it in his pocket.

He then turned around and left, leaving only a shadow on his back for You Li.

The father that I have spent so much time with is actually no match for Lin Mo’s little brat.

Without too much soreness, You Li understood that he had a big job to do now.

With a wave of his palm, a majestic spiritual force flew towards the top of the mountain, where there was an ancient bell that hadn’t rung for decades.

The spiritual energy ruthlessly slammed into the ancient bell.

A loud and dull sound was instantly heard throughout the entire Basha Divine Mountain, causing all the disciples to raise their heads.

This was not all.

The bell rang out again.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, clang!”

Nine bells rang out, and all the disciples, no matter what they were doing at this point, all stopped what they were doing, and even the realm guardians of the Ba Sha Divine Mountain headed towards the Ba Shan Divine Hall.

According to the rules of the Ba Sha Divine Mountain, the first five bells ringing were for all the outer disciples to gather.

The first seven bells were for all the elders to come, and when the ninth bell rang, it also meant that the entire power of the Ba Sha Divine Mountain was to converge!

Mr. Pill’s small courtyard, who was fertilizing the herbs stopped his hand when he heard the bell ringing, the bell gradually rousing, Mr. Pill’s face changed.

“The nine sounds of the divine bell rise, the entire power of the Basha Divine Mountain is mobilised, this is the one deliberations that will determine the future of the sect.”

Mr. Pill did not hesitate, his entire body turned into a streak of shadow and headed towards the Basha Divine Hall.

At the same time, there were also Mr. Bamboo, Mr. Shadow and so on.

Even the forbidden guardian who had fallen into a deep sleep in the forbidden area at the back of the Ba Sha divine Mountain opened his eyes, thought for a while and then closed them again.

In the middle of the Ba Sha divine Hall, You Li sat at the top in a long purple runner, and the elders who came after him took the seats below You Li, while looking at You Li with questioning eyes.

According to the rules, the patriarch had to discuss with the elders when ringing the divine bell, except when the divine mountain was about to be destroyed, then no one would worry about such matters anymore.

Watching the hundreds of thousands of disciples of the Basha Divine Mountain converge and complete, the realm guardian stood aside as You Li said loudly.

“The Ba Sha Divine Mountain assembly, begin!”

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“One hundred thousand outer disciples of the Basha Divine Mountain see the Mountain Master!”

“Thirty thousand inner disciples of Basha Divine Mountain see the Mountain Lord!”

“The Basha Divine Mountain Elder Group and the realm guardians, meet the Mountain Lord!”

A loud voice resounded through the sky, this was the true strength of the Ba Sha Divine Mountain, a random disciple placed outside was enough to be considered a guest of a giant of a party.

You Li swept his gaze around and spoke in a calm tone.

“Just a few days ago, an extremely humiliating incident actually happened within our titled Basha Divine Mountain, where someone drove our close friend away just because of a few words from outside.”

The few elders sitting below You Li frowned and looked at You Li with some confusion, holding an all-mountain assembly just to talk about this?

“My Basha divine Mountain has stood for a thousand years on the borders of the three kingdoms of Zhen La, Wan Xiang and Da Qu because my Basha divine Mountain has countless experts and a sea of secret scriptures.”

“There is also the most important rule, and that is to remember one word, no matter who the enemy is.”

You Li paused in his tone and his voice resounded throughout the hall like a grand bell.

“The Divine Mountain must not be insulted!”

At once, the disciples below lifted their heads and shouted in a rousing voice.

“The Basha Divine Mountain cannot be insulted!”

“Kill all the incoming enemies!”

The faces of the realm guardians as well as the many elders clouded over, but still did not speak.

They didn’t know exactly what You Li was considering, but he was the mountain master and himself and the others were the elders, so they would just listen to him.

“All disciples can receive three healing pills as well as one Blood Rage Pill per person when they return, a little bit to eat and then immediately kill the enemy to retreat back immediately.”

“And, if you can not kill or try not to kill and abuse, my Basha God Mountain cannot become the Basha Evil Mountain.”

“We obey the mountain master’s will!”

All the disciples were not afraid at all, but walked back with great enthusiasm, they had long been angry with the group of people who surrounded the mountain, the Ba Sha divine Mountain did not give off their authority, they really thought they were sick cats?

Some of the disciples were even discussing whether they should go and carry out the beheading plan, etc.

Inside the Basha Divine Hall, only the realm guardians and a few people from Mr Pill remained, not even the elders.

Several people did not open their mouths to speak, but quietly looked towards You Li who was sitting at the top, waiting for him to open his mouth to explain.

And at this moment, You Li was sitting at the top with a majestic face, deep in poses inwardly thinking.

'Hurry up and ask me why I'm doing this, and then force me to abdicate!

However, when Mr. Medicine saw that You Li hadn't said anything, he instantly understood what this old calf was thinking inside and opened his mouth to say.

"It was Lin Mo who sent you a letter, right?"

Although Mr. Pill's words were a question, his tone was an affirmative one.

You Li, who was posing as the Sovereign possible above, stumbled and almost fell off.

You Li looked at Mr. Pill with a frightened gaze and said in a panic.

"You really are spying on me!"

Mr. Pill's face darkened as a feeling of changing mountain lords came over him.

"Ahem, here's the thing."

You Li watched as the faces of the few people below him all grew strange, and hurriedly coughed to bring attention back to the subject.

"Just now, I, who was concentrating in the house, suddenly received a letter from Lin Mo and told me that he had broken out."

Mr. Pill interrupted You Li at this point and opened his mouth to speak.

"But even if Lin Mo broke out, the situation would have no advantage for him to speak of, we might as well start a war at this time as stop Lin Mo then."

"No, hear me out, Lin Mo went out and met his best friend, the other party is a holy monk and has a million followers under his command, everyone is a soldier."

The eyes of Mr Pill and the others as well as the realm guardians all lit up, they instantly understood what You Li meant.

"Attack backwards and forwards to completely wipe out the power of the Wanxiang Kingdom!"

Chapter 3140

At this moment, Lin Mo was leading the Sixth Prince, as well as the duo of Duan Dasan and Du Qi around towards the border of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

All of the troops of the Wanxiang Kingdom were now stationed at the Basha divine Mountain.

In other words, Lin Mo only needed to go around the border of the Wanxiang Kingdom and then attack directly from the rear of the Wanxiang Kingdom's army.

At that time, the disciples of the Basha divine Mountain would be everywhere, and Lin Mo and the others would attack back and forth to completely eliminate the power of the Wanxiang Kingdom.

And Lin Mo also needed to help the sixth prince, Jia De Lie, to ascend to the throne as king, and this battlefield was the best stage for that.

“Your Black Eagle’s personal guards are only ten kilometres away, please be patient.”

The medallion on the Sixth Prince’s chest made a sound, causing several people to stop.

Duan Dashan as well as Duan Sanshui went to see what the state of the many believers in the rear was.

Lin Mo, with Du Du Shai as well as Jia De Lie, did not care about the dusty ground, and sat down directly on the ground, waiting for the arrival of the rumoured Black Eagle’s personal guards.

Ten miles away, Arnold and Marshall also heard the voice from the eagle-eye system.

“You are ten kilometres from the King, please make your way as soon as possible.”

Arnold said softly with a bitter smile on his face.

“It seems which of our kings knows we are coming too, let’s go Marshall senior, don’t keep His Majesty waiting.”

The two disappeared once again, leaving only two rapidly dissipating remnants in their place.

Above the clearing, Gadre was chatting with Watari, or to be precise, Watari was preaching his Buddhist teachings to Gadre.

Jia De Lie helplessly raised his head to the sky, silently enduring the Du Qi who was like a monk in his ears, his heart gloomily hurting his soul.

“Lin Mo, what’s your ideal?”

In order to avoid the chanting of Du Qi, Jia De Lie looked at the silent Lin Mo and opened his mouth to ask.

When Lin Mo was confronted with Jia De Lie’s enquiry, his mind could not help but think of his wife Xu Hanxia’s appearance, and a smile could not help but appear on his face.

“Stay with your family and live this life happily and contentedly

Jia De Lie heard Lin Mo’s ideal and was filled with doubt, his head couldn’t figure out why Lin Mo’s such a bland ideal had to run out of China and come to this side of the Da Qu Union to run around and be busy.

Looking at the way that three small question marks were about to pop out of Jiadre’s head, Lin Mo gently smiled, his handsome face causing Jiadre, the prince, to be a little lost in thought.

“If I were to be more ambitious, it would be to establish a heart for heaven and earth, to establish a life for the people, to succeed the sages of the past, and to open up peace for all ages.”

Lin Mo said these four words in a breezy manner, causing the Sixth Prince to subconsciously think that he was joking.

However, when he thought of what Lin Mo had done, the Sixth Prince revealed his admiration.

He had destroyed the night vine, banned all communication, and even captured his own little brother's father-in-law alive.

Towards that, the Sixth Prince glanced back at Guan Yao, who was all paralysed under his neck among the ranks, and a look of pity appeared in his eyes.

"Sixth Prince, what about your ambition, to ascend the throne and become king?"

Gadrei hemmed and hawed, rubbing the back of his head in embarrassment and laughing.

"If it's possible, I would like to imitate the kings of your Chinese history, Qin Huang and Han Wu, Tang Zong and Song Zu."

Lin Mo looked at Jia De Lie with some surprise, not expecting that his high and mighty Sixth Prince would actually go and learn about these.

"Don't look at me like that, I once saw a lecture on your Chinese emperors before, all the founding emperors were a generation of emperors, I rather admire your First Emperor."

Just as a few people were making small talk, two figures appeared in front of a few people.

The refined black eagle armour, short spiky yellow hair as well as soft blue hair, rugged face and a face full of smiles, very different temperament was like the evil dragon and the knight teamed up.

"Wills of the Blackhawk's Shield, the Blackhawk's Own, Blackhawk Terrace. Marshall to see His Highness Gadrei."

"Hoyle Arnold, Sword of the Blackhawk's Guard, Blackhawk Terrace. Arnold to meet His Highness Gadrei."