

## Genius 2841

### Chapter 2841

Under the fury, the black-robed man's rhythm of both attack and defence slowly began to slip, gradually becoming neck and neck with Lin Mo, and returning to a situation where it was hard to tell the difference between victory and defeat, you hurt me with a punch, I hurt you with a palm.

The prince also seemed to have discovered a new world, his mouth blared out a variety of words, a thousand strange and appropriate fragrant words one after another, and not a single one was repeated.

The people on the other side of the table were also amazed, this product is absolutely a king-cla\*s spewer, even the side and he had a grudge Ding Li can not help but look in awe, just this output who the hell can withstand.

The great prince could not easily see his own people pressing Lin Mo, now as surprisingly by the prince this mouth hard to pull back to an even match.

"Kid, I advise you to shut your mouth! Or else you will suffer the consequences!"

When he said this, the Crown Prince really shut up, however, not waiting for the Great Prince to be complacent for long, the Crown Prince's gaze with deep meaning suddenly locked onto his body.

The Grand Prince instantly had a sense of foreboding.

"Dead fish eyes, you have no say here, a foreigner dares to bark in our Chinese territory."

"All the dogs in our family know that they don't go to know peace and quiet, you are the one who can be the most rascal, and also the Commercial League and the Martial League, just this few ugly face of yours, old me is disgusting to look at."

"With a few little pups, they came out to P\*ss and grab the territory, old me really vomited."

If it wasn't for the face of the Third Prince and the Sixth Prince, the Prince would have sprayed his entire royal family with him.

The First Prince had never been humiliated like this before, and he was so angry that he clenched his hands into deadly fists, and his whole body trembled with anger.

"Take him down and yank his dog's tongue out for me."

His red eyes were already bloodshot with anger, and his paranoid appearance was like that of a wild dog that had gone mad, and it was the first time he had lost his temper in front of outsiders.

At the command, several other black robes came out in unison behind him, but of course not all of them were experts, the others were just a few of his inner circle who did not want to reveal their true forms.

"D\*mn, more to beat less, do not want to force face, the ability to fight alone ah!"

But the other side didn't pay any attention to him, and came at him with a straightforward attack.

Lin Mo, who was fighting, also noticed the situation on this side, but he was too worried, the strongest black-robed man had already been held back by him, the other few people were not weak, but they were not considered too strong, the main thing was that there was still an expert among the guests to hold down the field.

After waiting for the seven or eight black robes to approach the prince, Zhao Yu, who had not spoken, moved.

“Kid, your mouth is too poisonous, beware of being sacked in the future.”

Even though he was one of his own, Zhao Yu couldn't help but spit out a few words to the Crown Prince before he instantly took five of them by the hand.

As for the remaining two, they were left to the crown prince to deal with on his own, and he wasn't badly equipped, and with the Creation Skill and Easy Skill given to her by Lin Mo, even though he didn't cultivate them with his heart, he had made a lot of progress during this time under the influence of the two top-notch techniques.

For a while, the situation that was still a single battle between masters was split into three places of engagement after a mouthful of words from the Crown Prince.

Although Lin Mo's opponent was backed up by his backbone, after being enraged, the rhythm was clearly disrupted and the two sides were neck and neck.

Zhao Yu was barely able to hold his own with a pair of five.

Only the crown prince was the worst off, one against two was difficult for him after all, he had just exchanged blows, he had been hammered several times by his opponent, if not for the precious inner armour given to him by the fifth master, he would have fallen to the ground.

“Two pieces of trash, tickling grandpa, their fists are all soft and weak, just like a p\*ssy.”

“Trash men with trash henchmen indeed!”

Before he was done, he didn't forget to scold the Grand Prince for a wave.

The other its guests looked at the blood on the prince's mouth and the corners of their eyes twitched continuously. Brother, can we not be tough-mouthed?

## **Chapter 2842**

The prince used his own personal experience to perfectly illustrate what it means, to spew the harshest words and receive the most poisonous beatings.

“b\*\*\*\*\*d punch, punk, ouch ouch ouch, pain pain pain!”

“Son of a b\*tch, beat your grandfather to death if you can, Emma broke, lighter! Gently!”

“I'm your father, gra\*s hitting people without hitting their faces, too much, D\*mn still hit!”

The original tense engagement was now finely damaged by the crown prince.

Lin Mo heard the Prince's wail, can only smile bitterly and shake his head, of course he is also precisely clear, the Fifth Master gave him the defense of that precious inner armor inside, at most is a little superficial injuries, broken hands and feet Lin Mo can cure, stable!

The main thing is that he is now also free to go to the aid of the Prince, the other guests have not dare to make a move and offend the Grand Prince.

"Lin Mo brother what are you doing, people are sleeping soundly?"

Hearing this voice Lin Mo's heart was startled, finished, he forgot that the little green shadow that had been clinging to him was still sleeping, sleeping the day after.

Such a big noise over here woke him up.

"Little Green Shadow this side threatens, go back quickly."

At this moment Lin Mo's biggest worry is that the aftermath of the battle of the battle will ripple to the little green shadow, how can she possibly carry it with her small body.

This distraction, the expert in front of him immediately found an opportunity, the fierce tiger shadow behind him suddenly shrunk, in a moment it would not converge to the tip of his fist.

"Give me hell!"

The anger that had been building up for a long time was all gathered into this punch, if this hit, Lin Mo would be half crippled if not dead.

"Boss, be careful!"

Noticing the situation on Lin Mo's side, the prince immediately warned anxiously.

Oh no!

At this moment, Lin Mo also reacted, but it was already too late, the speed of the other party's move was already unbelievably fast, he could not dodge this punch.

The other party's terrifying

Just as he was about to resist this fatal blow, the black-robed man's fist suddenly stopped within an inch of his chest.

If an outsider could have seen the black robe's expression, he would have found that his eyes were already stained with fear at this moment, with the colour of fear written all over his terrified cheeks, and even his breathing was completely stagnant at this moment.

"Green .... My Lord ....."

He originally had a hoarse voice, plus the stuttering of his speech at this point.

Let Lin Mo did not hear his words, only when Lin Mo looked at the other party, the black robed man was trembling all over, not because of pain, Lin Mo from the aura emanating from his body, could clearly feel that the other party was in fear, and was that extremely fearful.

Lin Mo is also not clear what happened, is his doubts when the black-robed man in front of him directly a person flash speed fled the original place, and his other several companions are also similar situation, that look like at the same time day to see a ghost in general.

“Come again, you goons!”

No matter how much the Prince taunted the few black-robed men present who did it, that speed directly exploded and disappeared from the scene in just a shimmering shadow.

What is the situation?

At this moment, the scene is full of bewilderment, is not in the middle of a fight, how come all of them ran away?

The big prince who brought them here was also puzzled. When Wen Qiang saw his questioning gaze, he shook his head slightly and secretly spat in his heart, “You brought all these people here, how the hell should I know?”

Outside the hall, the lead black-robed man was about to run away when a man with a majestic face appeared in front of him, and this man was in the exact spot where the black-robed men were running away.

“D\*mn you, get out of my way.”

However, as his angry voice fell, the man didn’t move at all, still standing quietly in place.

“f\*ck, you asked for death yourself!”

Inside the living room, many people were looking this way, but when they saw the man, everyone’s face changed, and as for the black-robed man who did it, all the guests could only give a secret thumbs up.

Brave!

## **Chapter 2843**

In full view of everyone, the black-robed man threw a heavy punch at the man in front of him, and not surprisingly, the stranger, who did not know what he was doing, came to a head.

However, just as he was about to hit the other man, there was a sudden sound of voices in his ears.

“Where’s the douchebag?”

As soon as the words fell, the man casually waved his hand.

The black-robed man did not even react before he felt a heaven-destroying force coming from his arm, and the terrifying force went straight to his internal organs.

The black-robed man was not slow to react and immediately unleashed the Black Fury Tiger Technique with the intention of dislodging this terrifying blow, but the tiger’s shadow made of aura was completely shattered as soon as it became visible.

With a crisp cracking sound, the black-robed man flew backwards like a cannonball, landing on the concrete steps beneath him, while he spurted out a mouthful of blood with a look of disbelief on his face.

Who would have thought that an ordinary looking uncle would be so powerful that he would be so desperate that he would almost be destroyed with a mere wave of his hand?

At this moment, he was suddenly awakened, a patriarchal expert, back to the basics, if he was not wrong, the person in front of him was a patriarchal big brother.

After spitting out a mouthful of bloody spit, he didn't care to think much about it and fled towards the road with his broken right arm.

The man looked at the other man's darting back and did not go forward to chase after him, but only asked curiously towards the watching guests.

"Who is this man, has he always been so brave?"

"Doesn't he know that I, Zhao Nan Yue, am a clan master? Just this little thing, I can slap a dozen of them to death with one hand."

Zhao Nan Yue, who was in the middle of his business, did not expect that an ungrateful thing would strike at him just after he arrived on the scene, not knowing whether he would die or not.

The guests did not feel any discomfort when they looked at Zhao Nan Yue's arrogant appearance, on the contrary this was what a clan master big brother should be like.

"Elder Zhao, you're here!"

"Elder Zhao, what a great fighter, with this strike, the little people are P\*ssing their a\*s\*s."

"Greetings, Master Zhao."

Although Zhao Nan Yue looked no younger than forty or fifty, but at that time, because of the feedback brought about by his clan master realm, one could not even tell that he was over seventy from his appearance.

Elder Zhao nodded politely in the face of the greetings from the crowd, and then walked towards Lin Mo.

"Little brother Lin, long time no see, I've been hearing about your scenic deeds recently.

Not bad, not bad, young and promising!"

As soon as he raised his hand, he landed on Lin Mo's shoulder, behaving very intimately, as if he had been a friend for many years, without any difference in status or age.

Lin Mo showed his teeth and smiled: "Are you going to smash me with this slap, Old Zhao? Just my thin arms and legs."

This slap was indeed very heavy, if it were anyone else, there was a chance that he would have been slapped without it, but of course he knew that Old Zhao was testing his strength.

“Very well, I haven’t seen you for a while, your strength has improved a lot.”

“It’s all thanks to the blessings of the old man, how is Old Zhao’s health?”

“It has healed, and I’m still looking for a chance to thank you for this matter, little brother?”

Zhao Nan Yue was the backbone of the Zhao family, if he collapsed, the entire Zhao family would be finished, rather than saying that Lin Mo had saved Zhao Lao, he had saved a Zhao family.

When people on the other side saw how close they were, they couldn’t help but envy them. This was a generation of patriarchs, one of the strongest in Da Qu, who was in charge of the Zhao family.

“Haven’t we heard that Master Zhao has been in poor health for the past few years?”

“It seems so, there were gossips before that Old Man Zhao doesn’t have many years to live?”

#### **Chapter 2844**

“What nonsense, look at his lively appearance, how could he be in poor health, and didn’t you all see with your own eyes the way that punch ruined the black robe.”

“Is it possible that Old Man Zhao was indeed physically ill, but he was cured by Young Lin?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd thought about it and instantly realized that there were indeed rumours that Lin Mo had made a trip to the Zhao family when he was in Pan Yang. When they thought about Lin Mo’s status as the Sage of Medicine in China, they thought that it was very likely that Lin Mo had cured Old Man Zhao.

He is a native of China and had no previous dealings with the Zhao family, but now he has received the support of the Zhao family.

What a thought!

After exchanging pleasantries, Zhao Lao’s words changed, “Right, little brother, I have come here this time to ask for something!”

Hmm?

With Elder Zhao’s status and strength, he even had a request for Lin Mo, and for a moment, the crowd was curious.

Lin Mo also didn’t know what Elder Zhao had to ask him for, although he didn’t know in his heart, he didn’t hesitate either.

“Elder Zhao, there is no harm in saying what it is, as long as the junior can do it he will do his best to complete it.”

Zhao Nan Yue smiled calmly and returned in a light-hearted manner.

“It’s not a big deal, it’s just that I heard that young brother is not going to set up a martial arts alliance?”

I consider myself to be quite fit, so I thought of asking for the position of Vice President of the Martial Union of South Vietnam Province.”

When Lin Mo heard these words, his heart was overjoyed, so how could he possibly refuse.

“Master Zhao, it is an honour to join the Martial Union, welcome!”

Lin Mo’s first priority was to rectify the two provinces of Hanoi and South Vietnam, originally he had planned to discuss the restart of the Martial Alliance in South Vietnam with Elder Zhao after he had finished with the Martial Alliance in Hanoi Province, after all, that was the cha\*sis of his Elder Zhao.

Now that the old man had taken the initiative to raise the matter, it saved Lin Mo a lot of effort, moreover, Zhao Nan Yue was a Patriarch level super expert, a big brother who dominated the province, taking the initiative to be the vice president obviously elevated Lin Mo, just like Master Xue Wu and Nangong Jingliu, who were all kings of the first realm.

“That’s fine, from now on I will be the vice president of the South Vietnam Martial Union, you can just discuss the construction with Zi Yan.”

When Zhao Nan Yue finished speaking, he shook his clothes, turned to the Grand Prince and asked with a smile.

“Your Highness Jia Wen, I heard that you want to incorporate Da Qu’s Martial Alliance, although I am old, my hands are still flexible.

Why don’t you take in the old man as well, just as I want to beg for a living under the Grand Prince’s hand?”

Although his words were calm, the Grand Prince’s body could not help but tremble. If it was in normal times, he would only take it as a joke, but here and now, this Zhao Nan Yue was obviously here to back up Lin Mo.

The Grand Prince took a deep breath and suppressed the discontent and anger in his heart and smiled.

“Haha, Elder Zhao is joking, how could a junior have the virtue and courage to ask Elder Zhao to work for me.”

“It’s just a misunderstanding today, so I’ll take my leave, Old Zhao.”

In full view of everyone, although the Grand Prince was furious in his heart, he was not willing to have any recklessness in front of the strongest of the Patriarchs, let alone provoke them.

“Let’s go!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the First Prince led the crowd to leave the place in a dusty manner, unable to do anything more than lose face if he stayed any longer.

When the Second Princess saw her elder brother turn and leave, she immediately chased after him as well.

“Brother Wang, didn’t we come here to teach Lin Mo a lesson, why are we going back now.

I still want to give him two big mouths to take the edge off in front of everyone here.”

The Grand Prince frowned and twisted his face to ask, “Do you know, who that person was just now?”

“Isn’t he just an ordinary uncle? What’s there to be afraid of?”

Crap!

Hearing the second sister’s words, the big prince felt speechless, did this b\*tch have nothing else in her head but men and capriciousness.

## **Chapter 2845**

He did not even know the existence of a great master, an existence that was invincible to millions of people, an existence that did not even move against artillery fire.

Even in the Wanxiang Kingdom, such masters are rare and rare, and they cannot be killed by ordinary heat weapons alone, unless they can be destroyed by nuclear weapons.

Such a person is not a pillar of the country in any place.

With the departure of the Grand Prince, laughter erupted.

The guests in the banquet hall were the most excited. Not only had they been protected from the Martial Union’s merchants, but they had even been joined by Master Zhao, so if their children could successfully enter the Martial Union, they would be able to brag that their children were working with Master Zhao.

Of course, if they were lucky, they might even be able to work under Elder Zhao’s name, tsk tsk, the future is bright!

The most important thing is that Master Zhao is a real super expert, with him sitting in charge, the villains won’t dare to make trouble, so it’s safe and sound.

After Lin Mo and the Crown Prince had each taken a healing pill, he picked up little green shadow who was sleepy-eyed.

“Woken up by the noise?”

Lin Mo stared at her for a long time, it was just that there were no aura fluctuations on Green Shadow at all, just an ordinary little girl, but that black robe’s frightened look just now was again really like that after Little Green Shadow had appeared.

Could it be that this little girl was a child of a super power, Lin Mo then had dispelled this conjecture, if that was the case, he would have already sent out announcements all over the world looking for her, how could there be no movement at all.

“Hmm!”

After the little green shadow gave a faint reply, it wrapped its arms around Lin Mo’s neck and fell asleep again with its pillow on his shoulder.



After Lin Mo saw that he could not observe anything unusual, he did not dwell on it anymore. After Little Green Shadow had fallen asleep, the subordinates also took her to her room to rest, while Lin Mo turned around and approached Zhao Nan Yue.

“Elder Zhao, thank you so much!”

He came all the way here, naturally he couldn’t have come just to ask for a vice president position of the Martial Union, but more to support Lin Mo, and if it wasn’t for his arrival the great prince didn’t know what else he was going to do.

“If it weren’t for you, my old body would have been in the ground long ago.”

After saying that, he dragged Lin Mo towards the door.

“Don’t talk about useless things, come on, come on, have a go with me, an old man, I haven’t had a chance to move my neck bones properly since my body recovered.”

“Just in time, let me see, old man white’s closed door disciple inherited his inherited mantle.”

Lin Mo could only still by tugging the old man all the way to the square.

At this moment the guests erupted in an uproar.

“Old Master Zhao actually offered to spar with Lin Mo hey!”

“What are you still standing there for, hurry up and check it out!”

The worse it was for Zhao Nan Yue to meet, the worse it was for him to meet the scene of his fight.

All at once everyone gathered around the square, only with the lesson they had learned not long ago, the crowd stayed far away.

“Old man Zhao, you have to be merciful when you strike later, the boy is not able to withstand a beating.”

Elder Zhao scolded with a smile, “With your medical skills, you can be self-governed if you are injured, don’t give me a poor mouth.”

“If your level is not good enough, I will have to call and laugh at old man Bai, then see if he beats you up or not.”

Although it is only a cut and exchange only, but Lin Mo naturally do not want to lose the face of his master, the White family scattered hands starting style.

“Elder Bai beware.”

After Lin Mo uttered a reminder, his feet landed, and the onlookers didn’t even get a good look at him before Lin Mo rushed to Elder Bai’s side.

## **Chapter 2846**

“Elder Zhao wants to spar with Lin Mo, is that necessary?”

“Wasn’t this Lin Mo just being pinned down by that black robe, yet Elder Zhao settled that black robe with one punch, it’s not even in the same league ah.”

“Still, ah, even if it was a sparring match, it was also Master Zhao who must have saved his hand in a hundred ways as well.”

Most of the guests watching the battle were amateurs, and the logic of their reasoning was simple: Lin Mo couldn’t beat the black robe, the black robe couldn’t beat the black robe was settled by Elder Zhao in one move, so half a move was enough for Lin Mo to face Elder Zhao.

Amongst the crowd, the Crown Prince heard the chatter of the people beside him, and his fiery temper instantly surged up.

“Bullsh\*t, at the banquet, if my big brother hadn’t been afraid of hurting you all and hadn’t been shying away, he would’ve killed that black robe a long time ago.”

“You guys don’t even know what’s good for you, bla bla bla don’t listen.”

When the crowd saw the prince’s anger, naturally you didn’t dare to say anything more, but only secretly spat at him in their hearts for bragging.

Within the scene of the engagement, both sides were also ready.

Lin Mo knew that the difference in power between himself and Elder Zhao, who was immersed in the realm of Patriarch, was vast, so he did not dare to strike at all by any spare energy to directly execute the White Family Scattered Hands at full strength.

With a fierce stomp of his feet, his figure flashed past, leaving only a depression about a foot deep and about a metre in diameter in his original position, while around it, it was covered with dense cracks.

The crowd watching the battle could only see a black shadow rushing towards Zhao Nan Yue.

Only Elder Zhao, in the face of this imposing punch, only smiled faintly, then without a moment’s hesitation, he stretched out the palm of his back, easily resisting Lin Mo’s fist blade.

“Young man, use some strength, I can still hold up, don’t worry about the old man.”

f\*ck!

After Lin Mo cursed, he withdrew his right fist and united his waist and horse, this time he directly used the dark energy aura of his loose hand.

The aura brought by the fist blade immediately caused a whistling sound.

With a loud crashing sound, a gust of wind behind Old Master Bai was disliked, like a small sandstorm, and the sky was suddenly filled with dust.

Even the guests, who were 50 metres away, could not open their eyes because of the gust of wind and the gravel.

Some of those with thin bones were even unable to stand, and could only rely on the support of their companions beside them to keep them from falling down.

This .....

Faced with the aftermath of this fierce engagement, the people who were originally watching the battle who still despised Lin Mo, immediately shut their mouths.

It turned out that what the crown prince said was true, the aftermath of this strike even from such a distance guests were blown to the east and west, so what if they were standing behind Elder Zhao, compared to not dying or being half crippled.

However, the punch that seemed so shocking to the outsiders could only be said to be a non-starter when it met Master Zhao!

Elder Zhao still had the same stance, still had the same expression.

“Not bad, the power is a little bit stronger, but it’s still not enough!”

After two rounds, Elder Zhao, still standing steadily in place, did not move a muscle.

Lin Mo had no desire to spit at this point, he knew that he was far from a match for Elder Zhao, but if he couldn’t even force his opponent back one step, what face would he have to face his master.

With this in mind, Lin Mo withdrew his palm and took a deep breath.

“Old master, you should beware of this next move of the late generation.”

“Hehe, come on, don’t worry, although the old man is old, his bones are indeed stiff.”

As could be seen, Elder Zhao clearly did not take Lin Mo’s words to heart, and even patted his sleeve provocatively.

Lin Mo strained his mouth and marshalled all the aura around his body to gather in his right hand, bad old man, you’re playing with fire!

With a thought, his originally not so thick arm instantly swelled a group, and the dust under his feet spread outwards in circles like waves of water.

## **Chapter 2847**

Lin Mo waited until his qi had stacked up to its peak, only to see Lin Mo let out a furious cry and launch another attack.

The next time the two sides exchanged blows, Zhao Lao frowned, originally he had guessed the power of this punch, how much level it could be.

Now it seemed to be nothing more than a vase, not useful in the eyes, not even half a point stronger than the previous strike.

“Young man, you are a great disappointment to the old man.”

“Is that so?”

When Lin Mo smiled and his arm shook, Elder Zhao suddenly felt that the dark energy in his hand had increased by a few points.

Lin Mo didn't wait for the old man to react, and once again launched his strength.

He had let his guard down before this, and now that he was suddenly faced with Lin Mo's wave after wave of dark energy, he began to notice that his arm had started to go numb.

Seeing the rare opportunity, Lin Mo poured out all of his long-accumulated dark energy.

"Give me a retreat!"

The words fell, and only then did Elder Zhao react to Lin Mo's intentions, but it was already too late.

Ka ka ka ka!

With the continuous sound of cracking, the black granite floor beneath Elder Zhao's feet continuously began to crack, only at this moment, he did not dare to send this fierce dark energy out of his body, or else the audience who were closer would be affected by the ripples.

Good boy, where did you learn such a sinister move?

In a flash, his robe began to shake wildly, and his face turned serious from its original relaxation.

Subconsciously, he took a half step back with his right foot, and the black pole rock behind him was directly trampled into a puddle of powder.

Lin Mo saw that his aim had been achieved, and did not see the force, otherwise a careful accident would have hurt the innocent.

When he closed his hand, his right arm was as red as if it was boiling, and even because of the bursting of blood vessels, a lot of blood had oozed out from the whole arm, so obviously this move was still a considerable burden for him.

As an afterthought, Master Zhao naturally noticed, his retreating footsteps and looked back, his face was embarrassed, careless! But this expression was immediately withdrawn from him and replaced with a smiling face.

"Not bad, the power of that move is far beyond your current realm."

"It's just that if I remember correctly, this move doesn't seem to be within the White Family's Scattered Hands, right, could it be that old man White has had a second spring and created his own moves to re-branch up?"

Lin Mo generally felt that Zhao Lao was driving, but he just had no proof.

"Old Master, this move is indeed not within the White Family's Scattered Hands stance."

"Rather, it is a move that I created myself after borrowing from the Folded Wave Blade Technique and combining it with my own Scattered Hand Upanishad, let's call it the Folded Wave Fist for now."

As the words fell, Zhao Lao's heart was startled, there were many people who could create their own moves, but not many, but generally speaking, they were overwhelmingly extremely weak or chicken-ribbed moves.

Like Lin Mo, although he had borrowed from other martial arts, the ability to do one plus one was far greater than two was rarely seen even among the strongest of the Zong Shi realm.

"Not bad, the enlightenment is indeed demonic, if you could break through to the Realm of Patriarch, I really wouldn't be able to take this move."

"However, collecting the burden of the realm, this move has reached its limit, right?"

In the face of such a compliment, Lin Mo could only return a bitter smile, the realm of Patriarch could not be broken just by saying so.

"Elder Zhao is right, although the dark energy and such can still be strengthening, but the arm can't withstand it."

To be able to cause such a power was already Lin Mo's limit, unless he had the mentality of destroying his entire arm with jade, this would be the only way to have a breakthrough.

"It's already very good, as far as I know, among my peers, there are only five fingers that can make it to this step of yours."

Hearing the old man's praise, the surrounding audience rose in an uproar.

## **Chapter 2848**

There was also a lot of discussion among the crowd at Elder Zhao's words.

"It's too exaggerated, isn't it, the number of five fingers, could it be that we have no one in Da Qu?"

What this person did not know was that the scope of what Elder Zhao was talking about was not Da Qu, but the whole area of Southeast Asia.

"I also think it's a bit exaggerated."

"You laymen, what do you know about hammers, what is the status and body of Old Master Zhao that he needs to come and swindle us.

And you son look, those black granite floors, even a cannonball blast can't hit this effect."

This he said so, several other people also woke up, and had a new view in their hearts about Lin Mo's martial arts attainment.

At the scene of the battle, the sparring between the old man and the young man did not end there.

After testing Lin Mo's strength, Old Man Zhao looked worriedly at the latter's blood-covered arm.

"How do you raise it, still capable of fighting again?"

I haven't seen your Thirty-Six Scattered Hands yet."

Lin Mo's face was relaxed as he shook off his arm, "It's nothing serious, it won't affect it!"

After saying that he took out the golden ointment he had developed and applied it to his entire arm one by one.

"Alright, old man, let's continue."

It had been a long time since he had left the capital and he hadn't sparred with a clan master, and now he had a rare opportunity to see just how far he still had to go before he was a clan master.

He moved his arm, it was still red but it didn't affect the fight at all anymore.

"Let's do it again, old master."

After lifting his voice and drinking, he once again took the lead in attacking, this time he no longer used his dark energy and fought Old Master Zhao entirely with strokes from his fists and feet.

As soon as he struck, the speed of his moves exceeded the limits of what the spectators could follow with their naked eyes, and all that could be seen were streaks of shadow, weaving between the two.

Only more terrifying was Elder Zhao, everyone could only see him standing silently in place, looking like there were no moves at all, but Lin Mo's lightning fast moves were all pawned off one by one.

"It's so fast that people like us can't even see it."

"Is this the strength of a sect master expert? If I were to go on, I wouldn't even be able to sustain a single round, right?"

"He's f\*cking thinking of fart eating, people are plucking a nose hair to poke is you if Old Master Zhao has a mind to, and still engage in a fight."

However, the more powerful Master Zhao is, the more the measurement aspect can reflect Lin Mo's uncommon, although Zhao Lao has the element of holding back, but Li's previous move on the terrifying boxing, plus now the fast as thunder move speed, has far refreshed everyone's perception.

However, as the person involved, Lin Mo was really suffering at this moment, Zhao Nan Yue, this bad old man was very bad.

Although Lin Mo could barely see the trajectory of the old man's moves and could barely block a few of them, he could not resist his opponent's terrifying strength.

Every time his fists and palms clashed, Lin Mo felt his arms tingling.

Moreover, no matter how much he retreated, Old Man Zhao stuck to him, not giving any chance to catch his breath.

Even though he had used his hands, feet, elbows, knees and every other joint in his body that could be used as an offensive weapon, he still could not resist Zhao Lao's rapid attacks.

So while it looked like Lin Mo was attacking like crazy and Zhao Lao was defending methodically, in reality it was the old man who was beating Lin Mo.

The bad old man is very bad! Must be getting back at me for just knocking him back half a step, really! Little! What a pity!

When Lin Mo was distracted, he suddenly felt a huge force coming from his chest, almost making him spurt out a mouthful of blood.

But even so, the burning pain in his chest, stimulated Lin Mo's face a little blue, the hands are really hard.

## **Chapter 2849**

The pressure on Lin Mo's body was increasing and he was being hit more and more, while the strength of Zhao Lao's hand was extremely ambiguous, not giving you internal injuries but making you grimace in pain.

The most uncomfortable thing for Lin Mo is that the unknown onlookers, after their emotions were mobilized, started clapping their hands and exchanging favours, which was disgusting.

"Young Lin, good job!"

"Young and talented, it seems we really misunderstood young Lin before, if he had thoroughly exerted himself, that black robe would not be a match for young Lin at all."

"Mmmmmmmmm, indeed, so far Young Lin has already had a few dozen moves with Old Zhao, I think."

"I think it's hundreds of moves."

One by one, they looked solemnly like seasoned critique experts.

Lin Mo withdrew his mind and blocked his hearing, trying his best not to too they engaged in mind-bending conversations, and by now beads of sweat had started to seep out from his forehead, partly from the pain, and partly from the fact that his physical strength was really a little overwhelming.

A few rounds later, he felt a pain in his wrist.

"Young man, slow to react!"

Lin Mo dared to think back over Elder Zhao's words, and in the next second he suddenly felt a swirl of heaven and earth, and his body was even more completely out of control.

After holding the former's wrist in a deadly grip, Elder Zhao, like swinging a sledgehammer, threw him in the air in several large circles, and then this strenuously threw him out.

Without the restraint, Lin Mo finally got a chance to catch his breath. When his body was about to smash into the ground, he twisted his body like a cat, adjusted his form and stepped on the ground with both feet, landing steadily.

When he came to a halt, two scratches of more than a foot appeared on the ground in front of him, and the black granite floor covering the surface was naturally in pieces.

Lin Mo propped his hands on his knees and began to pant heavily. When he saw that Old Master Zhao was about to make a move, he hurriedly stood up straight and clasped his hands together with a serious face.

“Thank you, old master be merciful, my junior is convinced to lose.”

Hmph, the bad old man still wants to beat me up, wants to fart and eat! I concede defeat!

Zhao Nan Yue froze in his tracks, he didn't expect such a scene from Li either.

“Eh old man this is just warming up, you're giving up here, young man, not lasting ah!”

Lin Mo's face was embarrassed, a sparring match is a sparring match, how can you still bring insults to people.

“Since my junior's strength is far from Elder Zhao's, I will definitely cultivate more diligently in the future, and then I will accompany Elder to have a good sparring session.”

The words had come to this point, Zhao Nan Yue did not insist any further, and then his face began to turn serious.

“Not bad indeed, the Thirty-Six Stances of Scattered Hands is already perfect.”

“With your qualifications and understanding, it won't take long for you to break through the threshold of Zong Shi.”

“However, you should not be overly ambitious and complacent in your martial arts training, you need to train harder in the future!”

As the words fell, Lin Mo also put away his playfulness and straightened his body and bones.

“Yes, my junior will remember cautiously and never forget my original intention!”

Although his body was still more than sore now, he also understood the intent of this last paragraph of the old master's words.

First, the cut was to put Lin Mo's strength in front of everyone, thus demonstrating his true strength, and the latter paragraph of admonishment was likewise an affirmation of Lin Mo, proving for him.

With the old man's reputation, he would not be able to win or lose a sparring session with his strength.

But he still did so, simply because he wanted Lin Mo to step on his shoulders and stand taller.

When Lin Mo thought of this, he immediately felt that the soreness in his body had been alleviated.

## **Chapter 2850**

At the end of the banquet, all the guests left with a lot of chatter, and the melon at this banquet almost didn't make the guests choke on their food.



Firstly, the Third Prince of Wanxiang appeared at the banquet to support the event, then the Grand Prince came to make trouble, followed by Zhao Nan Yue to support the event, and finally ended with a fiery sparring match.

The banquet was well organised, but the effect of eating melons here alone has been pulled to the brim.

The crowd dispersed, the original lively Gan family banquet hall this moment, also cold and silent, the original amount of the square as daylight lights at this time also extinguished a lot.

“Father, this is the black granite floor tiles that we spent tens of millions on making, this,, is completely ruined.”

Gan Xing looked at the wrecked scene in front of him and his face was written with heartache, only when he finished speaking, Elder Gan raised his hand and slapped the former on the back of his head.

“b\*\*\*\*d, what’s all the fuss about, why don’t you hurry up and call someone over?”

“Yes, father, I’ll get someone to repair it right away.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, Gan Xing felt a pain in the back of his head.

“Repair? What the hell are you thinking?”

Master Gan’s fingers trembled with anger, “Do you know what this ruin means?”

“He is the future, the birthplace of the Lord of Great Qu, the place that witnessed the rise of Lord Lin’s power, the treasure of goods do you understand?”

Gan Xing froze and asked with a face full of incomprehension, “Father, young Lin can become the king of Da Qu?”

“Ah Xing’er, how many times have father told you that you must look at the long term.”

The old man sighed slowly and raised his head to look up at the stars at a forty-five degree angle.

“Young Lin, nowadays, the super event of the Martial Union’s renewal has just come to an end.”

“In such a busy period, the Martial Union still sends Lin Shao, the Zhen Yue amb\*ador, to Da Qu, which must be to pave the way.

Da Qu has been in chaos for too long and needs someone who can take the helm, I’ve always seen that before, and now I see it.”

“Young Lin is the chance for our Gan family to rise!”

Gan Xing looked up, and under the moonlight he saw a little crystal in the corner of the old man’s eyes, and more or less had a glimmer of clarity in his heart.

What he did not know was that many years later, this piece of square was actually bought by a mysterious wealthy businessman who offered a sky-high price of a hundred billion dollars, only to be rejected by the old man.

Of course this was all just an afterthought.

On the other hand.

After the banquet, Lin Mo was looking at the piles of information in front of him and had a headache, there were only a few capable and trustworthy management talents under him, and the only one, Song Zhilan, had been transferred to deal with the business alliance.

The restarting of the Martial Union is something that Lin Mo alone can't do, just to collect information on the major powers in Hanoi Province, this one preparation work is difficult for Lin Mo.

The Zhao family was also busy with the relaunch of the Martial Alliance in South Vietnam Province and could not allocate any manpower at all.

"Big brother, it's not possible, I'll handle it for you, just tell me what you need to do."

The prince looked at him in such a frazzled state and directly offered himself.

When Lin Mo heard this, the corners of his eyes twitched and he looked up at the righteous prince, who had actually considered the feasibility of this matter, so he could see to what extent he was already lacking people.

This was a thought that only lingered in Lin Mo's mind for half a second before being cut off straight away, just this prince's character, was that material that could do things properly, if he was asked to collect materials and negotiate with the forces, one hundred percent of the time he would have to do it.

"You'd better stay by my side and help me, otherwise there will be no one to guarantee my safety."

After hearing this, the prince's small eyes instantly gave birth to a hint of complaint, "Big brother, do you think I can't do this matter?"

The implication was, "Are you looking down on this prince?"