

## Genius 2131

### Chapter 2131

Lei Zhen, Lei Shaoting's older sibling brother.

He learned that Lei Shao-ting had suffered a big loss under Lin Mo.

He then thought that he could save his brother's face.

Now that he knew that Lin Mo had come to participate in the Martial Alliance registration event, he naturally had to come over to meet Lin Mo.

However, when he saw the numbers displayed on the other party's tester.

He was instantly filled with disdain.

"Yo, isn't this the country bumpkin Lin Mo from the Southern Realm?"

Tsk tsk, two hundred and sixty-six kilograms, with that kind of strength, he dares to come to the competition.

I'm afraid he won't even pass the first round!"

As his words fell, a few of his juniors behind him followed along with him.

"It's true, people nowadays, with a little bit of strength, they think they are invincible."

"Cut it out, a loser who popped up from the nooks and crannies, and he has the face to come and sign up."

"That's right, go back to that shitty place in the Southern Realm."

The commotion over here naturally attracted other people to look around.

Looking at the numbers on the strength measuring device.

The onlookers also started pointing.

The figure of 266 was indeed a bit low.

Generally speaking, people with less than 300kg are too embarrassed to come and register, just to make a fool of themselves.

And even the registrar in charge of the registration office had an unhappy look on his face.

Although 200kg is a standard, a person who is not even 300kg would dare to compete.

This was a bit out of his depth.

Faced with the taunts of the crowd, Lin Mo did not react.

When it came to the competition, if you encountered someone, just beat them to death.

What kind of skill is it to show off your mouth?

However, the three people behind him could not suppress their temper.

“Dry rations, D\*mn you, say it again if you can.”

“Say it again, I’ll f\*ck you up.”

“If you say one more word, I’ll pry your teeth off.”

With that the three walked up to Lin Mo.

The people on the opposite side of the room also seemed to be staring at the Prince of Shanghai.

“Yo yo yo yo, say it again what’s wrong?”

A 300 out of head little trash.

You’re afraid you’re not from the same hometown as this trash, right?”

The man in the know: “.....”

That’s a D\*mn good guess!

He was already angry, but at this moment, he was so angry with his little brother.

The Prince of Hai Cheng instantly stepped forward and was about to smash his fist into his opponent’s face.

Behind him, Lin Mo suddenly dodged and arrived at his side in the blink of an eye.

And then a hand gripped Prince Hai Cheng’s wrist.

“The Martial Union has a rule that those who strike in private will be disqualified from the competition.

If you have any conflicts, settle them on the tournament stage.”

Having been said so by Lin Mo.

The Crown Prince of Hai Cheng also came to his senses.

D\*mn, these few motherf\*ckers actually shaded Laozi.

“You, you, you, yes, it’s you who’s talking, you dead dwarf.

Didn’t you curse the fiercest just now?

Dare you come up on stage and practise.”

The teenager who was named by Prince Hai Cheng was also bursting with anger.

His height was the biggest scar in his life.

Now that it was revealed in public, his eyes instantly turned red.

However, his appearance did not bluff the Crown Prince of Hai Cheng, but rather made the latter even more excited.

“What are you staring at? I’m afraid your ancestor’s surname is either Wu, or the one who bought burritos.”

When it came to being a cheap talker, Prince Hai Cheng was not at all outdone.

And that little dwarf, if he hadn’t been pulled by someone, would have rushed up to do battle.

The situation was flipped.

Seeing that his ploy had been discovered, Lei Zhen’s face could not help but look dark.

“Since you also said to go up to the martial stage, that’s just right.

266’s trash, and 310’s trash.

On my side, take your pick, how about daring to go on the stage?”

Since the other side wanted to be abused so much.

Lin Mo naturally intended to go along with their wishes.

However, just as he was about to say yes.

A silhouette suddenly emerged from the crowd of spectators.

“Lin Mo, you’ve made me look so hard.”

Seeing Bai Ruorong’s sudden arrival.

Lin Mo was also bewildered.

“What’s wrong, what do you want from me?”

“My grandfather has said that he intends to take you as a closed-door disciple.

This is the disciple mustard.”

With that, she handed the antiquely wrapped letter in her hand to Lin Mo’s hand.

Once these words were spoken, Lin Mo immediately straightened his stance.

After straightening his instrument, he then stretched out his hands and accepted the ‘disciple’s mustard’.

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Disciple Mustard.

It is like a worship sticker.

The only difference is that a disciple’s mustard is a letter of invitation from an elder who has taken a fancy to a junior.

The only difference is that a disciple mustard is a kind of invitation letter sent by an elder who has taken a fancy to a junior and wants to take him as a disciple.

And Lin Mo had never thought that.

Elder Bai, to his surprise, would send out this disciple's mustard.

With his status, if he leaked a little bit about accepting disciples, thousands of youngsters within the capital would have been invited.

Thousands of youngsters would have followed.

Now, in doing so, Elder Bai is using his own reputation to elevate Lin Mo.

This act was an attitude and a heartfelt gesture.

To his disciple Mustard, after performing the ritual of worshipping his master.

Lin Mo then took it over.

However, just at that moment, a few of Lei Zhen's junior disciples, had started to sneer.

"There are all kinds of people nowadays.

A punk who swings his fist and is less than 300kg, and there are people who take them.

Is this starving for food?"

"Really, just this kind of vision can also be a teacher of people? Aren't you afraid to mislead others."

"One dares to accept and one dares to worship, who are you going to talk to about this."

When this was said, the crowd roared with laughter.

As Bai Ruo Rong had been infected with a disease since she was a child, she rarely appeared in the public eye.

Therefore, the majority of people did not recognise her at first.

Hearing these unpleasant words.

Bai Ruorong's face had darkened to the extreme.

"Shut up, when did it become your turn to talk about the affairs of my Bai family!"

"A mere Bai family dares to be so arrogant.

Don't say you're Bai ....."

At this point, several people instantly spoke in knots.

The Bai family?

The top family in China?

After thinking back, they couldn't help but shiver and their faces instantly turned pale.

This was a big trouble.

Behind them, Lei Zhen, who was originally planning to watch the performance of his junior brothers.

At this moment, he also immediately reacted, no wonder he had always felt that this woman's back was somewhat familiar.

When he thought of this, he directly kicked over several of his buddies in front of him one by one.

And when he saw Bai Ruorong, his eyes lit up.

He didn't expect that after not seeing her for a few years, she had become so beautiful and attractive.

But this was not the time for him to think.

He dispelled the chaotic thoughts in his mind.

Lei Zhen opened his mouth and cursed.

"Blind your dog eyes, the Bai family is not something you can make up to discuss!"

After saying that, he hurriedly stepped forward.

"Miss Bai Ruo Rong, I'm sorry in a million ways.

The unblinking dogs have rushed you.

Why don't you few come over and apologise to Miss Bai."

This woman was a member of the Bai family's direct lineage, so if she was implicated by her little brother and thus offended the other party.

How could the elders of the Lei family spare themselves.

When the few junior brothers behind them heard Lei Zhen's words, they were so scared that they rolled and crawled to Bai Ruorong's body.

And then they began to apologise in a panic with faces full of fear.

"Miss Bai, the few of us have no pearls in our eyes.

I'm sorry, I'm sorry.

You can just treat us as rabid dogs barking and spare us this time."

After saying that, the gazes of several people were filled with pleading intent.

It was just that Bai Ruo Rong, who was at the head of his anger, didn't pay any attention to these little people.

Instead, he shifted his gaze to Lei Zhen.

"Hmph, Lei Zhen these people are all your little brothers aren't they.

I will tell my grandfather the truth about what happened today.

In the land of the capital, you are all alone in daring to disagree with my grandfather."

At these words, Thunder God was also filled with bitterness.

“Miss Bai .....

Originally, he still wanted to explain himself a little.

But at this moment, Bai Ruorong directly turned around and simply ignored with him.

The surrounding crowd looked at Lei Zhen’s attitude, and only then did they completely understand the great background of this beautiful woman in front of them.

In an instant, they scattered in all directions, lest they be marked by Bai Ruorong.

At the same time, the gaze towards Lin Mo was also filled with scorn.

Master Bai was a big man who could shake his leg and make the capital tremble.

If Lin Mo were to enter his tutelage, his status would naturally rise.

Thinking about the mean words they had said earlier, the crowd could not help but quicken their pace.

As for Lei Zhen’s men, several of them also wanted to run, but unfortunately they could not.

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Lei Zhen was also full of anger at this point.

He himself had already put his posture to the lowest level, but Bai Ruorong was completely ignoring him.

“Lin Mo, I next week is when my grandmother’s birthday banquet is about to begin.

Now that you are already my grandfather’s disciple.

This birthday banquet will also require you to attend by then.”

Hearing Bai Ruorong’s words, Lin Mo nodded.

Previously, Elder Bai had taught himself the first twelve stances of the Bai Family Scattered Hands.

Lin Mo could only be considered the other party’s half disciple, and it was a verbal agreement.

To put it simply, it was the kind of thing that was not in the right name.

Now that the disciple mustard is out, the nature is completely different.

Once the ritual of worship is completed, Lin Mo will join the Bai family’s Scattered Hands discipline.

From now on, he will be under the patronage of his master, inheriting his master’s martial arts and carrying forward his master’s spirit.

He had to attend the birthday of his master’s mother in person.

“Then let’s wait for me to finish my registration.

It’s hard for you to make a trip in person.

I'll treat you to dinner later."

Once Bai Ruorong lowered her head and gave a soft mmm.

Lin Mo then walked over to the registration desk.

By the time he took out the invitation letter from within the Martial Union and handed it to the registration officer.

The other party was also taken aback.

But anyone who possessed this letter was a seeded contestant.

As long as they don't die or have bad luck.

They would all have a great future in the Martial Union.

He couldn't afford to offend such a person, who was just a minor external registrar.

Luckily, he had only looked bad just now and did not talk too much along with those few rabbits.

Thinking of this, he registered everything for Lin Mo as quickly as he could.

"Mr. Lin, this is your entry number, please take it."

"Thank you!"

After putting the things under his hand, Lin Mo did not intend to stay here any longer and left with a few people.

While in place, Lei Zhen looked at Lin Mo and Bai Ruorong's departing back with resentful eyes.

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As for Lin Mo and his group, after they left the venue.

A few people from Changlou Brokenji left Lin Mo behind on the grounds that the car could not fit.

"Miss Bai Ruorong, we, Lin Mo, will trouble you to give a lift."

"Right, right, we have things to do back at the medical school, so we won't join you haha.

By the way Lin Mo? You should be more generous when eating with a girl."

"Lin Mo back to the Spring Hall side, there are us in, you can rest assured, late back also matter ha.

If you stay overnight, be safe."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public.

The famous Bai Ruo Rong, who was born in a famous family, had never encountered such frivolous words before.

Especially the phrase 'be safe', which she seemed to understand, but also seemed not to understand.

When Lin Mo turned his head, he only saw that Bai Ruorong was already blushing.

“You don’t mind haha, they’re just like that.”

Lowering her head, Bai Ruorong’s head was already buried into her chest.

With a voice like a mosquito, she said softly.

“Well, it’s alright.”

After speaking, she peeked at Lin Mo again.

However, just when the two of them were about to head to the restaurant.

However, Lin Mo’s mobile phone suddenly rang.

“Brother Lin Mo, I’m coming to the capital.

I’m giving you a chance to pick me up, I hope you can fight for it.”

After saying that, he hung up directly without waiting for him to say anything.

And when Lin Mo took a glance at the caller’s notes, his face instantly changed drastically.

Nan Bing’er, how did she come to the capital at this time.

“Miss Ruo Rong, I’m sorry.

I have a close friend who is coming from the Southern Realm.

Could you give me a ride.”

With a nod, Bai Ruo Rong then spoke to her driver.

“That’s naturally no problem, Uncle Liu let’s go to Kyoto airport.”

Although her heart was disappointed, she still pretended to be indifferent and agreed.

Originally, she still wanted to take advantage of this time alone together to ask about the doubts in her heart.

Now, looking at Lin Mo’s anxious look, it seemed that there was no chance today.

At the very moment Lin Mo turned around, a murderous aura erupted in his pupils.

Who was it that wanted to drag Nan Bing’er into the whirlpool of the capital?

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The flight lands.

The cabin opens slowly.

With the flow of people, a silhouette stands out.

Beneath the long skirt, her exquisite figure was hidden.

Even with sunglasses on, the crowd around could see the beauty hidden underneath.



But there were people pa\*sing by who looked sideways, and some who were bold enough to simply stop and stare.

After walking out of the airport and looking around.

Nan Bing'er stomped her feet in disappointment.

"Darn, didn't they say they would pick me up?

Why can't I even see anyone."

And what she didn't know was this.

At this moment, several people who appeared to be pa\*sing by were slowly approaching towards her, intentionally or unintentionally.

As they were glancing at each other, they were about to make a move.

But a figure suddenly appeared beside them.

"Old folks, didn't we agree that I would pick you up?

Let's go, let's eat."

Feeling the tingling sensation coming from their waist, several people did not dare to make a rash move.

They could only obediently be held by the other party on their shoulders while walking towards the crowd beyond.

This scene was not uncommon outside the airport.

Therefore, the other people pa\*sing by merely gave it an extra glance and stopped paying attention.

At that moment, an expensive Rolls-Royce stopped in front of Nan Bing'er.

The car door opened and a middle-aged man stepped down.

"Miss Bing'er, my lady sent me to pick you up."

With that, he stood next to the car door and made a gesture of invitation.

This action naturally also made Nan Bing'er a little at a loss for words.

"Who are you guys? And who is your lady?"

Coming to the capital for the first time, she didn't know any big sisters or young ladies.

On the other side, the middle-aged man smiled and replied courteously.

"My Miss's surname is Nangong again, I am Miss's housekeeper."

"I don't know you, please leave.

Otherwise then I may shout at someone."

With that, Nan Bing'er and turned away, no longer paying attention to the other party.

The one with this compound surname in the capital was naturally the number one family in China, the Nangong family.

But she, Nan Bing'er, thought to herself that she had no dealings with the other party.

To offer affection for nothing is not adultery.

"This ....."

The butler also did not expect that Nan Bing'er refused so decisively.

With a dilemma, he just took out his mobile phone and asked for instructions from his own lady.

After briefly recapping the situation over here.

A sound came from the other end of the phone.

"It seems Nanba Tian hasn't talked to Bing'er about what happened before.

Fine, since Bing'er doesn't want to come, then let her be.

Just send someone to protect her secretly."

"Understood, Eldest Miss."

After hanging up the phone and arranging the protection task.

The butler then got back into the limousine and left the place.

"Inexplicable."

Looking at the other party's car that drove away.

Nan Bing'er murmured in a low voice.

After waiting for ten minutes or so, Lin Mo, who had arrived late, finally arrived at the airport.

"Bing'er, I'm sorry, there was a traffic jam on the road."

The first moment she saw Lin Mo.

The first moment she saw Lin Mo, all of Nan Bing'er's originally prepared words of complaint and grumbling dissipated into thin air.

After running quickly towards Lin Mo, she burrowed headlong into Lin Mo's arms and hugged him.

"Brother Lin Mo, say, did you miss me?"

"Then of course I did."

Said Lin Mo, then patted her back.

"Come, let me introduce you to a friend."

With that he brought Nan Bing'er to Bai Ruorong's side and introduced the two of them.

The scene where Lin Mo and Nan Bing'er had just embraced each other.

Bai Rorong naturally saw it in his eyes.

And when Bai Rorong met Nan Bing'er head-on, she had to admit it.

The other party, whether it was her looks or her figure, was among the top.

As for Nan Bing'er, once she took a look at the other party's unkind eyes.

Being a woman as well, she instantly understood that the other party was jealous.

"Brother Lin Mo, take me to eat something delicious later."

When Nan Bing'er finished speaking, she wrapped her hands around Lin Mo's arms even tighter.

Looking at Bai Ru Ruo that was a gas.

But at this time, there was a love rival present, she could not be angry.

The temperature around him suddenly seemed to have dropped a few points.

"Strange, why does it feel a bit chilly?"

At these words, the two women, who had been cold against each other, instantly regained their enthusiasm.

"Sister Bing'er, welcome to the capital."

"Thank you, sister Ruo Rong."

And all around Lin Mo, the gloomy cold feeling also instantly dissipated into thin air.

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Take the two girls to lunch.

On the way back.

Lin Mo looked at the two of them getting along well through the rear-view mirror, and he smiled heartily.

Oblivious to the crazy rivalry they were secretly having.

After dropping Lin Mo off.

Bai Ruorong could only return to the Bai family reluctantly.

As for Nan Bing'er, she was arranged by Lin Mo to stay with the Dunhuang Sage.

After all, men and women were different.

And when Xue Lian learnt that Nan Bing'er was the daughter of Lin Mo's benefactor, she also readily agreed.

Yes, it was indeed a benefactor.

If it wasn't for Nanba Tian's escort.

Lin Mo would have died at the hands of the last, top ten families of the Canton Province in the first place.

In the compound.

Wu Xuan was still leisurely lying on the tai shi chair, enjoying being served by the long building.

Every now and then, he would point out a sentence or two to the latter.

Looking at him like this, Lin Mo could only shake his head helplessly.

One is willing to fight, the other is willing to suffer.

What can you do about it.

"Uncle Wu, I'll have to trouble you to help look after Bing'er's safety during this period of time."

At this moment, Wu Xuan, who had been faking his sleep, also opened his eyes.

"This little girl, appearing in the capital, is a big trouble.

Do you really want to keep him around?"

As a member of the same generation.

He also knew something about what happened to Nanba Tian back then.

"Well, I understand.

That's why I have to trouble you."

With that, he waved his hand and ended the topic.

No matter how big the trouble was, since Nan Bing'er had come to the capital, Lin Mo had to do his utmost to protect her safety.

As for why Nan Bing'er had suddenly come to the capital.

Lin Mo did not ask in detail.

The main reason was that he was afraid that the other party would ask his father about Nan Batian's news.

When the time came, it would be himself who would be in trouble.

Of course, after the previous exchange with Nan Batian.

Lin Mo naturally had a guess in his mind.

It was just that someone wanted to make the situation even more chaotic.

The chaotic situation was already an irreversible trend by now.

The mastermind behind the scene must have wanted to achieve his ulterior motive by creating chaos.

The military, on the other hand, wants the other side to reveal itself and then deal a fatal blow to put an end to the scourge.

The onlookers, on the other hand, want to reap some benefits.

So this is a world of chaos.

Anyone who tries to stop it is bound to be broken to pieces.

Under the great trend, although Lin Mo has the will, he is powerless.

Only when he is strong enough will he be qualified to know the truth.

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Time pa\*sed in the blink of an eye.

The registration campaign was over.

According to the usual practice, the Martial Union would conduct intensive pre-tournament training for the seeded participants.

This edition was naturally no exception.

When Lin Mo arrived at the training room, the other nine seeded contestants had already arrived.

Several of them were either swinging fiercely at the strength measuring machine.

Or they were sitting on the ground, quietly cultivating, or closing their eyes to recuperate.

Only when Lin Mo had just walked into the room, he heard someone shout out.

“Brother, beware!”

What followed was a large black shadow that flew head-on towards Lin Mo.

Lin Mo’s right hand was lifted in a horse stance and he caught the iron lock, which weighed nearly 500 pounds, with a steady hand.

This act naturally drew the attention of several other people.

Everyone present felt that they could shake off this 500 catties iron lock.

However, if they could catch the iron lock, it was probably difficult enough.

At the very least, many of them were not as light-hearted as Lin Mo.

Even the youth in green who had been cultivating with his eyes closed in the distance opened his eyes at this moment.

Lin Mo felt this special gaze and also looked at the other party.

He could only see that this person’s appearance was like jade, his aura was drawn out but not emitted, and his aura was steady but not burning.

It was a master!!!

Lin Mo secretly marked him in his heart.

On the opposite side, the youth in green nodded towards him with a calm demeanour.

And then he continued to close his eyes.

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As Lin Mo withdrew his gaze, the person who shouted also came to his side.

“Brother, good stance.

Sorry, I just lifted this iron lock and my hand slipped a little.

How is it, are you alright?”

Looking at his demeanour, he did not seem to be faking.

Naturally, Lin Mo didn’t count on it.

“No harm done, I was a bit startled.”

The other party also knew that this comment was just a joke from Lin Mo.

“Hahahaha, I am King Xie Chen.

I wonder what your surname is, brother?”

Upon hearing the other party’s surname, Lin Mo was astonished.

“Lin Mo, is your Excellency a disciple of the Xie family in the capital?”

At these words, Xie Chen Wang, on the other hand, immediately shook his head.

“Hey, brother, I don’t have such a powerful family backing.

It’s just that this surname happens to be the same as this capital city Xie family.”

After hearing this, Lin Mo nodded his head.

His own relationship with this Xie family wasn’t exactly friendly, and could even be said to have arrived at the point of a great feud.

If he was a member of the Xie family, how could he be so friendly.

Of course, all these things were just the other party’s disguise.

Moreover, after this Xie Chen Wang came close to him.

His gaze always glanced at the Tai Ah in his hand, intentionally or unintentionally.

Although the other party was doing it very stealthily, he was still caught by Lin Mo in this hint of abnormality.

“Brother, when I got close to you, I noticed the aura around you.

It was faintly trapped, as if there was a biting aura.

I guess this sword must be extraordinary!”

With that, King Xie Chen pointed at Tai Ah in amazement.

As for the Thunderwood Sword on Lin Mo’s waist, although it was precious, it was only precious and not stunning.

“It’s just a gift from a good friend.”

Lin Mo made a perfunctory remark and said nothing more.

This was a big no-no for shallow friendships and deep conversations.

As they were talking, the door to the training room was pushed open again.

The person who came from the door was not more than a few years older than the people present.

However, the badge he wore on his chest was a sign of his extraordinary status.

At this moment, the crowd stopped what they were doing and came forward.

“Hello everyone, let me introduce myself, I am Ji Qianjun.

I am also your instructor for this, intensive training.”

With that, he picked up the information sheet in his hand.

However, just as he was flipping through it, he suddenly stopped moving his hand.

Comparing the photos on the information sheet, he looked up and scanned the crowd.

Finally, his eyes fell on Lin Mo.

Wasn’t this the person who had broken Rong Rong’s heart?

Originally, Ji Qianjun had thought of taking the time to go and meet Lin Mo for a while.

To let him know what would happen if he bullied his niece.

But now, the other party had come to his door of their own accord.

Thinking of this, Ji Qianjun’s heart was happy, it had saved himself some effort.

“En, I have understood everyone’s basic situation.

Next, I need to test how your martial arts bases really are.”

“Before the test, let me say something ugly beforehand.

The change of Martial Union is not a child’s play, and if there are those who do not meet the standards, I will apply for the removal of your seeded status.

I hope you will do your best to show yourselves.”

When this was pointed out, the crowd did not react much; as seeded players, they naturally had their confidence.

Having said that, Ji Qianjun’s gaze swept over the crowd once again before pretending to point casually.

“Then you go first, and make a sample for everyone.”

Across the room, Lin Mo didn’t think much of his ‘good fortune’.

Since it was his turn to be named, he slowly walked forward.

At this moment, Ji Qianjun couldn’t help but laugh secretly in his heart.

“Kid, you’re going to suffer next.

“Lin Mo, right? The next test will be on reaction power, agility, and attack power.

You don’t need to pay too much attention to what I just said.

Just give it your all.”

After saying that, he led Wo Mu to the training room, the built-in reaction power test room.

This place, of course, could also test agility at the same time.

When Lin Mo walked in, Ji Qianjun didn’t say much nonsense and spoke directly.

“The test begins.”

After speaking, he closed the door to the room.

Inside the testing room, Lin Mo didn’t care much.

After looking around at a fist, he focused his attention on the densely packed holes on the wall.

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Through the floor-to-ceiling gla\*s, the situation in the testing room.

The crowd, on the other hand, could see it at a glance.

On the other hand, Ji Qianjun, with a wicked smile on his face, directly pulled the test gears, to the maximum five.

Generally speaking, if an ordinary participant could pa\*s the first gear, he or she would be considered to have pa\*sed.

As for the second gear, they can be the best of the best.

And for the seeded contestants, reaching the standard is only three gears.

The very moment Ji Qianjun flipped the switch.

Within the hole between the tests, several black shadows flashed out.



With a speed so fast that the naked eye could no longer distinguish them, they attacked towards Lin Mo. Seeing this, Lin Mo did not panic, and his feet were filled with spiritual energy.

His figure was like a ghost, weaving in and out.

As for the black shadows that came from the hole in the wall, they only focused on the superimposed shadows behind him.

This test saw the outside.

As a strong man of the realm of the Patriarch.

Ji Qianjun could not help but frown.

With a mere glance, he knew the result.

With Lin Mo's extraordinary stance, the gears between the tests could not help him even if they were turned up to the maximum.

Sure enough, five minutes later, the test was over.

1 As for Lin Mo, he walked out unharmed and with a relaxed look on his face.

"Not bad, it was a good warm-up."

If he hadn't broken through, this kind of test would have been a bit difficult for him.

But nowadays, I can only say that it was effortless.

At this moment, Ji Qianjun could only secretly grit his teeth.

Forcing a smile on his face, he said.

"Congratulations, you have passed the reaction and agility tests.

Next, is the test of strength."

With those words, he then told Lin Mo to walk over to the strength measuring machine.

At the time when Lin Mo was just testing his agility.

Ji Qianjun had already asked the backstage technicians to modify the settings of this strength measuring machine.

It had reduced the real data by three quarters.

In simple terms, it meant that the force that was clearly hit was four hundred kilograms, but the monitor only showed one hundred kilograms.

Kid, let's see what you can do this time.

Ji Qianjun thought to himself.

At the same time, he spoke.

“Strength is the most important basic ability of a martial artist.

The Martial Union has a clear rule that seeded contestants must hit fifteen hundred kilograms of strength to be considered qualified.

You have three chances, let’s begin.”

The meaning of these words was also clear, if they failed to reach this standard.

The Martial Union would strip them of their seeded competitor status.

Of course Ji Qianjun was only thinking of helping his niece out when he targeted Lin Mo in this way.

After all, when it came to the recruitment for the Martial Union, it would affect the participants for the rest of their lives.

It was not a matter of life and death, so there was no need to cut off someone’s future.

When Ji Qianjun finished speaking.

Lin Mo first adjusted his state.

This time was different from the registration test, so there was no need to hide or not hide his clumsiness.

After all, if he didn’t pass, he would be eliminated.

With a breath of foul air, Lin Mo stepped forward and then smashed his fist heavily into the strength measuring machine.

A muffled sound was heard and the machine shook violently.

However, under the curious eyes of the crowd, the display only showed “5”.

On the display, there were only the words “562kg”.

The crowd: “.....”

Was this the legendary “loud thunder, but little rain”?

Lin Mo saw such a value.

He couldn’t help but frown, although there was no precise figure.

But he knew that that punch just now was definitely above two thousand kilograms.

And Ji Qianjun, who was at the side, looked at Lin Mo’s defeated look.

His heart couldn’t help but feel happy, let you bully my family Rong Rong.

Thinking, thinking, the corners of his mouth couldn’t help but slowly hook up.

Until he locked eyes with Lin Mo.

The latter, in turn, picked towards himself with a meaningful expression.

Ji Qianjun could only secretly exclaim that he had been careless.

The next second.

Lin Mo struck again.

Only this time, he no longer used his fist, but directly waved the Tai Ah in his hand.

With a loud bang.

The entire room appeared to tremble for a moment.

The force measuring device in front of him was even directly hit by him until it was deformed.

The wires that were exposed to the air also flashed sparks in a bright and dark manner.

Seeing this scene, all the people turned pale.

### **Chapter 2138**

Inside the training room, the crowd looked at each other.

Looking at each other for a moment, they all saw a look of shock in each other's gaze.

Strength, agility, reaction, the three elements of martial arts, this Lin Mo had already far surpa\*sed himself.

Some people had already seen the end before the match.

And it was only then that Ji Qianjun truly realised how powerful Lin Mo was.

The blow he had just struck was already infinitely close to the full power of a sect master.

And this was even before the longsword had been sheathed.

If .....

Once the thought had crossed his mind.

Ji Qianjun could not help but be curious about Lin Mo's saber.

"Can I borrow this sword for a look?"

And Lin Mo had already anticipated this outcome when he had just wielded that sword.

Although it had been sealed by Real Yu Shu, as long as he used Tai Ah.

A strong person at the zong shi level would always notice.

And thinking of Ji Qianjun's targeting earlier.

Lin Mo suddenly had other ideas.

"Naturally, I can.

It's just that with this sword of mine, I must see blood when I sheathe it, and it contains the power of mountains within.

Coach Ji, be careful with safety."

With that, Lin Mo placed Tai Ah on the ground.

The moment he released his fingers, he activated Tai Ah's sword spirit.

However, Ji Qianjun scoffed at his caution.

In his usual martial arts practice, he could wield a sword of hundreds of pounds with ease.

Now it was just a long sword.

His qi flowed through his dantian and his horse stance was firmly planted.

When his right hand gripped the hilt of the sword, a powerful recoil instantly struck.

If he did not have the strength of a clan master, his palm would almost have been bounced off.

It was only after this strange movement that he became slightly more attentive to Lin Mo's previous admonition.

And then he only saw him shout out.

"Get up for me."

The voice fell, but the long sword on the ground did not move at all.

At this moment there was a slight hint of embarrassment in the middle of the scene.

Of course the others present saw this scene and immediately turned to look at their cheeks, pretending not to see anything.

Ji Qianjun originally thought that Lin Mo was just bragging.

But after trying it, he realised that this sword was indeed extraordinary.

With so many people present, how could he let himself lose face.

At this time, his face also became serious, displaying a serious attitude.

His right hand was once again strong.

The originally strong arm suddenly became a large circle thicker.

The marble floor beneath his feet also began to creak, and in the next second, it actually cracked and dented directly.

"Up!"

Once again, he shouted angrily.

The Tai Ah, which was originally motionless, only then did the slightest bit of looseness appear.

At this moment, Ji Qianjun's arm was completely bruised and his face was suffocating red.

As he watched his opponent slowly raise Tai Ah.

Lin Mo's face showed surprise.

He had never expected that this Ji Qianjun would actually be able to hold up Tai Ah.

But it didn't end here.

The trembling in his arm as he lifted it up was an overreaction after he had exerted himself to the limit.

Yet now in front of such a seeded player.

It seemed a bit humiliating if he only raised his sword with all his might.

Thinking of this, he gritted his teeth and tried to move the heavy longsword in his hand.

He guessed Ji Qianjun's intention.

Lin Mo hurriedly stepped forward and tried to stop it.

Originally, he was only thinking about Instructor Ji's targeting and teasing the other party.

Now if he tried to forcefully move Tai Ah, the power would be no joke.

And by the time he tried to stop it, it was already too late.

Ji Qianjun had just raised his hand, intending to wield Tai Ah.

His face suddenly changed.

And then a 'click' was heard in the air.

By the time Tai Ah landed on the ground, Ji Qianjun was already sweating profusely.

And Lin Mo could only shake his head helplessly as he watched this irregular twisting of his wrist.

Nothing fooling around with what the hell, now it was fine.

"Are you alright?"

Walking over to Ji Qianjun, he looked at his already fractured wrist.

Lin Mo asked breathlessly.

### **Chapter 2139**

After having the paramedics bring in the appropriate simple medical instruments.

Lin Mo first corrected Ji Qianjun's wrist, and then applied his own gold ointment.

Only then did he finally put his injuries in a plaster cast.

"Take care of your recuperation during this period of time, it takes a hundred days to break a bone.

Plus you have a muscle strain on your whole arm, don't think you can still use your right hand in this half month."

At this moment, Ji Qianjun was also full of embarrassment.

Originally, he had wanted to get Lin Mo into trouble and take revenge for Bai Ruorong.

Now, he had ruined his own arm.

Moreover, it was in front of several seeded players.

At this moment, he didn't want to stay a second longer.

"Thank you.

You can train yourselves first.

I'll have the other instructors come over later."

With that, he left the room with a quick step.

He had only himself to blame for his own death.

But after this incident, he felt more and more that Lin Mo's longsword was extraordinary.

Inside the training ground.

The disciples of the Bai and Ji families learned that Ji Qianjun had been injured.

After asking, they knew that this matter was related to Lin Mo.

Immediately afterwards, they also rushed to the training room where Lin Mo was.

"Who is Lin Mo, stand out for me."

"I am."

By the time Lin Mo walked forward.

The twenty or so people on the other side didn't have any nonsense and moved their hands directly towards his.

Five minutes later.

The new instructor arrived in the training room.

When he saw the crowd spread out on the ground, he first frowned.

And then spoke in a deep voice.

"Who are you people?

Not seeded players, all of you get out of here."

After all, there were only ten people at most in a training room.

As for the other few people, no matter who they were, as long as they were not seeded players, barging into this training room.

It would be a big mistake.

As for the people from the Ji and Bai families, they naturally did not dare to contradict the Martial Union coach.

They could only leave the training room in silence, helping each other out.

Originally, they wanted to take a breath for Ji Qianjun.

However, more than twenty people from their own side had not only been beaten up by Lin Mo.

Instead, he was reprimanded.

This was done .....

After all the people who had caused trouble had left.

Only then did the new instructor open his mouth and say.

“I am your new instructor.

I’ll be training you on your shortcomings in the martial arts in the next few days, although the time is a bit tight.

I hope that you can gain something from this training.”

He didn’t pursue the matter of Lin Mo’s fight.

After all, if the other party rushed into the training room directly, they were at fault in the first place.

Besides, if a martial arts practitioner didn’t fight, would he go to fight iron?

At this point, the Martial Union’s pre-tournament intensive training session officially began.

The people who were able to serve as instructors were all strong at the Sovereign level.

Their understanding of the martial arts, their combat experience and their experience in actual combat were all at the top of their game.

During the training period, some of the seeds were removed, but only a very few.

As for the rest of the crowd, they started immediately, and then the training in the lessons in all made a lot of progress.

Time pa\*sed.

Five short days of intensive training pa\*sed quickly.

Most of them went into a frenzy of training in the following days, making a final push for the competition.

As for Lin Mo, he was making preparations for Old Lady Bai’s birthday gift.

Riding in Bai Ruorong's Ferrari, Lin Mo arrived at the Bai family home.

At this time, outside the mansion, there were already all kinds of luxury cars parked.

The people who were eligible to attend the old lady's birthday banquet were all big shots from the upper echelons of the capital.

Seeing Bai Ruorong personally transporting a strange man, the surrounding people also cast astonished glances.

For those who could mix in this circle, even if they didn't know each other, they still had an impression at least.

But Lin Mo was indeed a complete stranger, a new face, not many people knew him at all.

And people of the same generation as Bai Ruorong, under the admiring gaze.

Looking at Lin Mo, however, suddenly became unkind.

### **Chapter 2140**

Since Bai Ruorong's recovery, not only has her face and figure become more perfect.

Her attainments in martial arts had even been boasted many times by the old lady in public.

Such a perfect girl, coupled with her status as the daughter of the Bai family's direct lineage.

Naturally, she attracted numerous admirers.

What she didn't expect was that the family had only just agreed on how to propose to the Bai family.

But then they let that country bumpkin Lin Mo take the lead.

With such a mindset, the young generation of the major powers looked at Lin Mo with a gradually unkind look.

A pair of envious, jealous and discontented eyes wandered back and forth across Lin Mo's soundstage like knives.

They seemed to think that they could scare him to death if they just stared at him with wide eyes.

Noticing these resentful gazes, Lin Mo was unmoved.

It was just that the centre of his heart secretly smiled bitterly, not thinking that this little girl, Bai Ruorong, had such a great charm.

"Lin Mo, I'll go and find Grandma first.

You wait over there in the parlour for a while."

With that, Bai Ruorong hurriedly left.

She had feelings for Lin Mo.

Everyone in the family knew more or less about it.



The old lady, on the other hand, was quite displeased with Lin Mo and Bai Ruorong's affair.

If Bai Ruorong had been accompanying Lin Mo.

The old lady's side would definitely be even more angry.

After the other party's silhouette disappeared from sight.

Lin Mo also walked in the direction Bai Ruorong pointed.

Only when he arrived at the meeting room.

This room was already filled with people.

There was no need to guess, looking at most of the people's lofty appearance, it was obvious that they were also from a large number of people.

"Yo, isn't this the venerable Lin Mo of the Canton Province?

Why don't you say hello to an old friend when you come to the capital.

Come, come, take a seat over here."

The person who spoke was none other than Xie Qianshan.

As his words fell, he stood up and walked over to an empty seat.

"Little friend Lin, do you say it's a coincidence.

This empty seat, surprisingly, is your Southern Realm's Fifth Master Xue.

Since we are all old-timers, I guess if you sit and rest for a while first, the fifth master can't say anything, right?"

Saying that, Xie Qianshan pointed towards his body, and the seat visited was none other than Master Xue Wu's guest card.

At this point, Lin Mo did not say anything back.

A little ploy like this was not very effective except to disgust people.

It was just that although he had no words.

The people of the other forces did not intend to let him off the hook...

"I slightly disagree with this move by the Xie family head.

What kind of person is in what kind of position.

Is he worthy of sitting with us, just because he is a small provincial prince?"

The words fell, and Xie Qianshan pretended to look as if he had come to a sudden realization.

"Sorry, sorry. It was my improper consideration in this case.

It's just that, since all comers are guests, he can't stay standing, right?"

The others beside him followed suit and echoed.

“Master Xie, there is nothing wrong with this statement.

Since that is the case, we might as well let this honorable man from the wide province rest there for a while.”

After speaking, the person who spoke then pointed to the steps of the outer gate.

When this was said, there was instant laughter.

“That’s right, that’s right, after all, the steps of the Bai family are not for ordinary people to sit on.

Lin Mo, you have this honour today, so cherish it.”

These people who were targeting Lin Mo were naturally all planning to take advantage of Old Lady Bai’s birthday banquet and intended to talk about the marriage proposal.

As for Lin Mo, even a country bumpkin from the Southern Realm dared to attempt to climb up the ladder, did he deserve it?

It was at that moment.

Outside the door, however, came a voice.

“As elders, so many of you are making things difficult for a junior.

I am blushing for you all.

What, the more you live, the more you go back, and now you don’t even want your old faces?”

This remark was made.

The crowd that had originally laughed at Lin Mo instantly turned dark in the face.

Just as they were about to see who had dared to be so arrogant.

The figure had already stepped into the hall.

Upon seeing the person who had come, the faces of those who had originally taken their seats suddenly showed surprise.

“Nanba Tian, you actually have the guts to come to the capital.”

Although they were words of accusation.

However, the spectator’s appearance and tone of voice were merely stern.