

Genius 2171

Chapter 2171

At that moment, the Japanese crowd was on their side.

Originally, they were still dissatisfied with Nangong Jingliu's favouritism, and wanted to argue a little.

But with the appearance of these seven people, the crowd immediately suppressed the impulse within them.

At this moment, they seemed to have finally remembered.

This Nangong Jingliu was not only the King of the East of the Sea, but also held the secret of Pang Fa Cai.

More importantly, this person was also the Vice President of the Hongmen.

For a while, the scene instantly quietened down as well.

Of course everyone was actually clear in their hearts.

Any conflict was just a matter of saving face.

There was bound to be a firefight between the two sides.

But certainly not now.

People die for money and birds die for food, and nowadays neither money nor food has been seen yet.

And such an eerie and quiet scene was broken with the arrival of one man.

"Sorry, sorry.

The road is too far and I'm late."

In response to this voice, the person who came slowly boarded the warship.

Although Xie Qianshan had fought hard to make the journey.

But because of the long journey.

Finally, he was still one step behind the crowd.

And when he appeared on the deck with White-Faced Lang, and several experts from his family.

The eerie atmosphere was also instantly washed away.

As for the seven envoys, the terrifying aura around them also disappeared instantly at this moment.

And the others followed suit and withdrew their stances.

In a moment, the scene had strangely changed back to, at first, an enthusiastic state.

At this moment, Lin Mo could not help but have a heavy face.

It was only at this moment that he had truly seen the true strength of the Ten Great Families of China and the Six Kings.

The King of the East of the Sea, Nangong Jingliu, was unfathomable in his own strength.

The sudden appearance of the seven Hongmen envoys, the terrifying aura released around them.

It made one's chest tighten up.

It was obvious that several of them were masters of the clan.

As for Master Xue Wu, there was even less to say.

He had seen the terror of the Black Clothes under his command when he was in Guang Province.

Now he had seen the rumoured Fire Qilin again.

There were only a few dozens of them, but none of them were as weak as himself.

Plus the pressure of several clan leaders interspersed among them.

The terror of their battle power was evident.

Even for Xie Qianshan, who had just arrived, the aura of the few people following behind him could not be felt by Lin Mo at all.

There was no need to think that several people must also be Zong Shi experts.

Thinking about this, a flash of light suddenly came to Lin Mo's mind.

When they had fought with the Xie family before.

The other side hadn't sent out any Grandmaster experts at all.

There must have been some kind of restriction, a restriction that prevented these transcendent experts from striking.

Perhaps such a restriction came from the present-day Martial Union.

Of course this was all just his speculation.

The exact truth would naturally be known when he himself also broke through the clan master.

And just as he was pondering.

Nangong Jingliu suddenly spoke up.

"No harm, no harm. You are welcome, Master Xie, so you have come.

However, it is true that you are also considered to be late.

Our banquet is all over."

After joking, Nangong Jingliu then continued to speak.

"All right, everyone has had a long journey, so let's rest early.

We can talk about other matters tomorrow.”

His words were greeted with words.

The crowd also wore smiling faces as they said goodbye to each other.

“Mr. Nangong, Master Xue Wu, then we will take our leave first.”

Said everyone who also began to leave the scene one after another.

As for Xie Qianshan, after exchanging formal pleasantries with the two kings, the Japanese forces that followed left together.

The man who followed behind Xie Qianshan, on the other hand, glanced back at Lin Mo.

When they looked at each other, the other man smiled wryly.

And Lin Mo, who had a puzzled face, simply nodded along.

Nothing happened here.

But after everyone had returned to their respective yachts.

Lin Mo also left with Huo Hua who was following.

As for Master Xue Wu, he went on to discuss other important matters with Nangong Jingliu.

Fire Hua, who was just about to get off the boat, seemed to have noticed something unusual.

The pace of his feet couldn't help but pause.

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Looking at the back of the group of Japanese forces leaving, Huo Hua's brow gradually furrowed.

And Lin Mo, who was behind him, naturally noticed the abnormality as well.

“Brother Fire Hua, what's wrong with you?”

And the other party didn't say anything more, just pulled Lin Mo back on top of the cruise ship with quick steps.

Inside the room.

Fire Hua's brows were furrowed.

“Just now, I detected the aura of a compulsion djinn.”

At these words, Lin Mo's face was also astonished.

Unexpectedly, before coming here, the rat had just leaked the news that the Compulsion Exalted was still alive to him.

It was unexpected that this person had mixed in as well.

However, before this, he and the Compulsion Djinn could be said to have fought in a life-for-life manner.

In the end, both of them, both lost their cultivation.

Could it be that the other party also had an ancient divine weapon and had borrowed the Ancient Embodied Sword Qi to repair his dantian?

Lin Mo then dispelled this absurd thought.

But when he thought of the other party's divine compulsion technique.

He couldn't help but be cautious about it in his heart.

"Can you determine the exact location of the Compulsion Zun?"

After all, the compulsion zun can be fearful of a thousand changes, the undying compulsion is the best proof of this.

The number of times he has pushed him into a desperate situation, but not by the other side using the immortality compulsion, the golden cicada out of the shell.

If I could take advantage of this opportunity and find him out.

The best time to do so would be to kill him with a single blow.

The enemy would be in the dark and I would be in the clear, so as to eliminate future problems.

However, when faced with Lin Mo's question.

Fire Hua also shook his head helplessly.

"Although I have detected his aura.

But it was very short, only a short moment."

At these words, Lin Mo fell wrinkled closer without.

He was also puzzled as to why the Compa*s Zun could appear here.

By all accounts, there were forces present in this place.

It was simply impossible for him to have almost mixed in.

Not true.

Thinking about this, Lin Mo's eyes suddenly lit up.

All that was needed was someone to cover for him.

The Xie family?

Impossible, the other side would hate to bruise the Companions.

And as for the King of the Sea East and the Japanese forces.

That was even more unlikely, as they hadn't crossed paths, so how could they help him.

After eliminating them one by one.

The only force left was the Fifth Master Xue.

And thinking about this.

Lin Mo was even more certain that the person who had snatched the compulsion was undoubtedly this Fifth Master Xue.

But what was the purpose of the Fifth Master's cover for the Companions.

It was definitely not possible to kill someone with a sword.

The first thing you need to do is to use your own personal computer.

Besides, whether the compulsion zun who has lost all his cultivation has the ability to do so is still two words.

He knocked on the table, and under careful thought without any clue he simply gave up.

At this moment, Huo Hua also opened his mouth and asked.

"I heard that you suffered internal injuries?"

At the mention of this, Lin Mo could only report a bitter smile.

Until now he didn't even know what deep hatred he had with the woman who had suddenly shouted.

"Well, I was attacked by those few young Japanese warriors who joined forces.

But the other party was really good.

I just don't understand until now what kind of conflict I have with them."

The topic of conversation shifted and the atmosphere on the field was not heavy.

Seeing Lin Mo's puzzled look.

Fire Hua then explained it for him.

"The Gua Tian family, falsely accusing you of being less than Gua Tian Jieshi, as well as the Japanese National Hand Divine Doctor, Hatoyama Henshin.

In addition to that, they have created a rumour that our Martial Union has been secretly harbouring you for your murderous deeds.

That is why they are so hostile to you."

And after he explained this.

Lin Mo suddenly thought of a lot of things.

No wonder the Martial Union investigators had approached them when they were at Hui Chun Hall earlier.

Again, they were asking themselves where they were the night before.

The latter had taken pictures of the Thunderwood Sword for laboratory tests.

At this point, it must be related to the death of Hatoyama Tsunobu.

Either someone has been maliciously fabricating rumours.

The first thing that happened was that someone pretended to be him and killed him.

And perhaps Snow Lotus and Jade Souse, who had warned him of his imminent fate, had something to do with this.

Even now it was beginning to come true.

That group of young Japanese warriors is the best proof of this.

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Just as Lin Mo and Huo Hua were studying the matter of the present appearance of the Companions.

Another party of forces had come from afar.

Under the moonlight.

A speedboat was speeding across the sea.

At the front of the speedboat, a silhouette was looking ahead with full concentration.

Behind her was a large sword that was more than a match for her.

This person is none other than Bamboo Leaf Green.

In the last battle with White-Faced Lang in the capital, I had been careless after all.

At that time, I had just made a breakthrough and was attacked by the poison of my opponent.

In the end, he could only lose unwillingly.

As for the sudden increase in strength of this White-faced Lang, Zhu Yeqing was also deeply surprised.

The two of them had been in the same school for many years.

She naturally knew something about White-Faced Lang.

Before he had joined the Hundred Victory Sword Sect, he had been severely injured, and later, due to untimely treatment, he had left behind serious dark wounds.

He was left with serious dark wounds.

In addition, the martial art that White-Faced Lang practised was also the White Family Scattered Hands.

This martial art has a terrifying outburst and rapid movements.

Even if we look at the whole of China, it is still a top existence.

However, there is a reason for the martial art, and there is a corresponding shortage of surplus.

If one uses the Bai Family Scattered Hands for a long period of time, there will be a huge side effect, namely, Qi sickness.

It can be considered a family curse for the Bai family.

In addition, the practice of martial arts leaves behind some hidden wounds.

The combination of these two injuries and qi disorders will lead to a serious illness in old age.

When one reaches old age, it will turn into a bomb hidden in the body.

Master Bai is the best example of this.

The white face, who had trained as a casual fighter since he was a child, could not escape.

However, his martial arts qualifications were truly horrific.

Despite his double illness, his martial arts training has not fallen behind.

Of course, compared to his fellow disciples, he was still a bit behind.

At that time, although he was a senior brother, he was not as strong as his junior brothers and sisters.

Later, Zhu Yeqing entered the path of the Mad Demon Blade Technique.

She changed her temperament so much that, apart from her elder brother, all of her brothers and sisters were killed by her.

She challenged all of her brothers and sisters, and those who lost were naturally killed by her sword.

As for White-faced Lang, she was expelled from the school at an early age and was unable to live long due to a double disease.

At that time, Zhu Yeqing did not pursue him.

But by the time he reappeared, he had already become the master of Thousand Serpent Island.

After that, they met in the capital.

What Zhu Yeqing never expected was that although the other party still looked sickly.

However, his strength had changed dramatically.

Thinking of this, Bamboo Leaf Qing could not help but think of the tasks that his master, the Hundred Victory Blade King, had given him at the time.

One of them was to ask the white-faced man about what he had seen and heard when he had entered the White Cloud Cave.

The second was to retrieve the giant beheaded blade that he had taken away from his master.

In retrospect, there must have been a great opportunity within the White Cloud Cave.

Otherwise, the white-faced man's cultivation could not have soared.

Moreover, the fact that he was under the Hundred Daggers was probably a ploy to protect himself from enemies.

Of course, all this was just Zhu Yeqing's speculation.

This time, he found the white-faced man again and took him down.

All the truth would be revealed.

Of course, this time, he went to Nangong Jingliu's invitation party.

The main reason was that Zhang Baisheng had sent her to keep an eye on the movements of Master Xue and Nangong Jingliu.

As for the news that White-Faced Lang would also be present here.

Naturally, Bamboo Leaf Green's elder brother had asked someone to tell her.

When she got this news, she immediately got up and went there, intending to take this opportunity to kill White-Faced Lang once and for all.

The only thing that was missing was this man's blood before the Mad Demon Blade Dao could be completed.

At this moment, Zhu Yeqing was in a hurry.

Over by the group of cruise ships, the dark tide was slowly flowing.

A dark shadow hid from the sight of such people and slowly slipped into another cruise ship.

By the time he opened the door to his room.

Someone was already waiting inside.

"My side is ready."

"Wait a little longer, there are too many people now.

Wait until the early hours of the morning and we'll make our move."

"Yes, since that Nangong Jingliu and Master Xue Wu want to protect Lin Mo.

I am inclined not to let him have his wish.

How can we, the Hidden Sect of the Divine Kingdom, still let others bully us."

"Lin Mo, will die!"

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After chatting for a while.

Fire Hua then noticed that Lin Mo's behaviour seemed to be slowly becoming abnormal.

Thinking that it might be the internal injuries that had caused this change.

He then stood up and retreated.

At this moment, Lin Mo was the only one left in the room.

At this time, he could also finally slowly relax his suppression.

In the next second, the majestic aura within his body burst out.

Like a dam opening and releasing water, the majestic spiritual qi instantly surged into the five internal organs and all the hundred acupuncture points in all the limbs.

What followed was a heart-breaking pain that assaulted him.

He did not cry out in agony.

On the contrary, there was a look of surprise on his face at this moment.

That's right, a look of surprise.

Although the pain was certainly unbearable.

However, Lin Mo could also clearly feel the changes in his body.

Under the flushing of this aura, he was getting stronger.

"Could it be from taking, a large number of spiritual pills and precious fruits and famous medicines at the Hui Chun Hall before.

Is it the residual medicinal properties left behind?"

At the beginning, because Lin Mo had too deep an obsession in his heart, it had affected the improvement of his martial dao.

So after taking a large amount of qi-supplementing and body-building pills, he had certainly gained a considerable improvement then as well.

But there was still a lot of residual medicinal properties left within his flesh and bones.

I never thought that this injury would bring it out.

This was a blessing in disguise!

With this in mind, he slowly entered his cultivation state.

While he was healing, he was running the "Creation Technique" and "Free and Easy Technique".

His strength was improving at a rapid pace.

The night was deep and dark clouds were covering the moon.

It was around 3am, the time when people are at their deepest sleep.

The night was also dark.

Two figures took advantage of this opportunity and quietly emerged from their cruise ship.

When no one was around, they leapt straight into the sea.

With their lightness, they sank silently to the bottom of the sea when their toes touched the water.

The only movement in this area was the slightest ripple.

On the other side.

After feeling that the injuries in his body had healed to a certain extent.

Lin Mo stood up with joy.

After moving around a little, the quiet room echoed with the sound of clacking muscles and bones.

He shook his fists.

He nodded to himself in satisfaction.

Just under four hours had pa*sed.

His strength had refined quite a lot.

Moreover, the intertwined Spirit Qi and Sword Qi in his body had also become more dense.

“Not bad, if yes let me face that genius of the sword path during the day again.

With just this pair of fists I would be able to dry him up.”

After murmuring a sentence in a low voice.

He directly picked up the gla*s of water on the table.

However, just as his five fingers closed, the transparent gla*s unexpectedly shattered directly.

At this moment, Lin Mo could only shake his head helplessly.

This was because his power had become too strong too quickly and he had not adapted to it yet.

Of course, this was not a big deal.

After gathering everything and applying the golden ointment to his face.

Lin Mo then felt the drowsiness coming on in a steady stream.

Thinking that his was just too tired from the long tor trek to catch the road.

Without thinking much, he fell straight onto the bed and prepared to rest.

Hearing the movement's in the room.

The two figures at the door looked at each other with a smile.

And then one of them, directly used brute force to push the door of the room open.

The two people who had sneaked into the room were none other than the current Golden Sword Amba*sador of the Golden Sword Bilomen, as well as Venerable Hachiman.

“Venerable one, this Soul Suppression Technique of yours is truly miraculous.”

After complimenting him, the Golden Blade Amba*sador drew out the red phosphorous golden blade from his back.

Only just as he was about to strike.

But he was stopped by Venerable Hachiman at the side.

Ignoring the other party’s doubts, he then spoke up to explain.

“This golden blade of yours has a unique wound.

It’s easy to be recognised.”

At this time, it was not appropriate for the Japanese forces to suddenly clash with the two kings of China.

At these words, the Golden Blade Amba*sador shook his head without a care.

“No matter, after beheading this Lin Mo, we will directly sink him.

It’s guaranteed that no one will find him.”

With those words, he raised the large blade in his hand.

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In the dream world.

The only thing that comes into view is a divine magnolia tree with leaves like emerald and a trunk like amber.

Only after a slight breeze.

All the green leaves fell off.

And then it turned into a long emerald rainbow, coming towards Lin Mo head-on.

Just as he raised his hand to touch it.

A wooden sword hidden in the rainbow was coming towards Lin Mo’s brow with a silvery thunder light.

Facing the danger of death.

Lin Mo instantly woke up from his dream.

However, when he opened his eyes, in response to the dim light in the room.

He was surprised to find.

On the side of the bed, there were two masked strangers standing.

One of them, in his hand, was also holding a large, cold, glowing sword.

For the Golden Sword Amba*sador, he had originally carried a slightly nervous mood as he prepared to drop his sword.

At this moment, Lin Mo's eyes suddenly opened wide, and he was naturally taken aback.

It was also by virtue of this short moment of pause.

Lin Mo hurriedly rolled his body and managed to dodge the speedy chopping blade.

By the time he grabbed the Thunderwood sword by the bed.

The entire bed behind him had already been split into two.

"Who are you people?"

Lin Mo shouted once he had steadied himself.

Originally, he had wanted to make some noise to draw the attention of the others on the cruise ship.

After all, judging from the aura alone.

The two people in front of him were likely to be above him in terms of cultivation.

At this time, Venerable Hachiman also seemed to have seen through Lin Mo's ploy.

"Give up this little thought in your mind.

Fifth Master Xue is still over at the King of the Sea East, and Huo Hua has also been lured away by us.

As for those guards, they have naturally been dazed by us as well."

"So that's why you must die today."

Although he said this, he was also shocked in his heart.

By all accounts, under his Soul Suppression Technique, it was impossible for Lin Mo to awaken so quickly.

The Golden Blade Amba*sador beside him, on the other hand, didn't have so much to say and directly and brazenly struck out with his blade.

A bitterly cold blade qi, with a terrifyingly cold aura, slashed straight down towards Lin Mo's brow.

At this moment, Lin Mo knew that he could not hide his clumsiness when the enemy was strong and we were weak.

Sword Qi rolled out and Thunder Wood was sheathed.

The sword broke.

The long sword swung out, and an invisible sword Qi flew forward instantly.

Sensing the danger.

The Golden Sword Amba*sador who was advancing stopped in his tracks and then directly blocked the Red Phosphorus Golden Sword in front of his body.

With a crisp sound, he couldn't stop himself from taking several steps backwards.

Looking at the chapped tiger's mouth, he let out a loud laugh.

"Sword Qi? I didn't expect you to have such natural talent in the sword dao.

That's all the more reason to keep you over there."

On the other side, Lin Mo had not expected that his unstoppable move would be blocked so easily by his opponent.

Could the opponent be a strong person at the Sovereign realm?

Even if not, that was still infinitely close.

"Who exactly are you? I don't seem to have any deep hatred with Your Excellency, do I?"

At this moment, he only wanted to stall for time.

The man who played with the big sword was already above his own strength.

What's more, there was another external expert beside him who was skirting for him.

Although this person did not strike, the position he was in had completely blocked Lin Mo's escape route.

In comparison, this person was truly terrifying.

At this moment, the Golden Sword Amba*sador seemed to feel that this operation was already a sure thing.

After playing a fancy sword, he replied with a playful tone.

"Kid, since you asked.

I am kind-hearted, so I will let you be a ghost of understanding before you die."

However just as he was about to go on.

At a glance, Venerable Hachiman at the side knew Lin Mo's ruse to stall for time and urged.

"Don't fall for the ruse, this brat is stalling for time.

Hurry up and chop him off, the later the better."

Being reminded by him like this.

At this moment, the Golden Blade Amba*sador also understood.

"Brat, you dare to trick me.

Give me death."

As soon as the words fell, he crouched down at the waist, and a terrifying blade Qi rolled around his body.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo's face instantly went pale.

At the same time, he also understood the other party's identity.

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Although Lin Mo was not deeply involved in the Japanese way of the sword.

However, he was aware of their cultivation style.

But whenever they trained with weapons, they were particularly fond of the katana.

Of course, there were other weapons too, but they were few and far between.

In the pursuit of the strongest way.

They are almost as fast as they can be with their swords and their stances.

This has led to the development of two of the most common, yet most practical, killing techniques.

The Drawn Sword Chop and the Stepping Chop.

These two martial arts techniques have one common feature, namely that before wielding the sword, one must build up strength.

At the same time, the whole body's strength is called upon in pursuit of a fatal blow.

So when the opponent crouched down and began to build up his strength.

Lin Mo instantly recognised his opponent's identity, naturally he was a Japanese warrior.

Of course this was something that the Golden Sword Ambassador naturally knew in his heart as well.

But in his opinion, this young man in front of him was already a certain death, so what could he do even if he knew his identity.

With a sadistic smile, his figure disappeared into thin air.

When he reappeared, he had already arrived at Lin Mo's side.

Such swift speed.

Lin Mo was unable to react for a moment.

The only thing he could do was to brace his hands against the Thunderwood Sword to resist.

When the Golden Sword Ambassador saw this scene, the disdain in his eyes grew even stronger.

With such a fragile wooden sword, he could not even think of defeating his own Cross Slash.

With this in mind, he once again increased the strength of his hands.

The two weapons clashed.

Lin Mo instantly felt a terrifying force surge through his arm and into his body.

The next second he was involuntarily knocked out.

Clash!

With a dull crashing sound.

His body had directly dented the iron wall of the room.

And he, himself, had a fishy throat.

And then bright red blood gushed out.

As for the Thunderwood Sword in his hand, it was naturally shaken away.

Wiping the blood from his mouth, Lin Mo was also filled with helplessness.

Good man, he had only just healed his internal injuries, and now he had added a new one.

“You are not bad, there are not more than ten young men who can withstand my Cross Slash.”

Just as the Golden Blade Amba*sador, proudly flaunted.

His pupils instantly shrank.

At this moment, he was surprised to find that a tiny crack had appeared on the red phosphorus golden blade in his hand.

Then he looked at the Thunderwood Sword that had fallen to the ground not far away, but it was unharmed.

His eyes turned red and his killing intent burst out.

“Kid, how dare you damage my Red Phosphorus.”

However, Venerable Hachiman, who was on the side, saw this scene but his eyes showed greed.

This Thunderwood Sword was not simple.

The Golden Sword Amba*sador was furious at this moment.

The beloved sword that had accompanied him for decades had been damaged, it was unforgivable.

On the opposite side, Lin Mo tilted his body.

Seeing his opponent in such a state, he relaxed even more.

An opponent who had lost his senses was always much better than a rational enemy.

Sure enough, as they exchanged blows again.

Lin Mo realised that although the strength of his opponent’s blade had increased considerably, his speed had slowed down significantly.

There was still hope that this deadly situation could be broken.

The only thing that worried Lin Mo was the man who had been watching the battle.

This person was the greatest danger.

The bigger trouble was that this person had not only blocked his escape route.

Even the sword box that held Tai Ah was behind him.

Yet there was no time for him to think.

In the next second, the swift and fierce sword attacked again.

At this moment, Lin Mo took a deep breath and then spread his palms.

The White Family Scattered Hands, the starting stance.

While dodging the opponent's blade.

Lin Mo directly pressed against the face of the blade and bullied his way forward.

The Golden Sword Ambassador naturally understood the truth that an inch is short and an inch is dangerous.

If he let Lin Mo get close, his greatsword would be completely useless.

With this in mind, he directly withdrew his greatsword.

Then he raised his arm and swung a fist towards Lin Mo's head.

Seeing the shadow of his opponent's fist coming at him.

Lin Mo was fearless and raised his hand to meet the wind of the fist with a palm.

The Scattered Hand Ao Yi, Inch Power, instantly exploded.

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Lin Mo's strength was actually divided into roughly three levels.

One of them, the sword break inspired by virtue of the Thunderwood Sword, was actually less than a tenth of Tai Ah's power.

However, it was superior in a sustained combat.

If one were to borrow the sword technique used by Tai Ah, although it could cut down a Zong Shi, it would have no power afterwards.

When a sword is swung, the aura is lost.

Therefore, the fist technique turned out to be Lin Mo's weakest means of fighting and killing.

But this time in advance was without using the Bai Family Scattered Hands.

This technique was one of the top five in China.

If a person of the same realm was hit by a full force strike, he or she would be seriously injured or killed.

After Lin Mo had learnt this technique.

This was the only time he could truly use the White Clan's Scattered Hands to fight and kill.

But the effect was indeed far beyond his expectation.

Palm against fist.

After both sides closed the distance.

The Golden Sword Amba*sador's face changed.

If it wasn't for his profound cultivation, he would have suppressed the dark energy that suddenly rushed into his body.

He would have suffered internal injuries by now.

When Lin Mo saw this, he had managed to gain a head start with a loose hand, so how could he let go of such a good opportunity.

Moreover, he had just gained a lot of strength, so he could use his opponent to sharpen his skills.

A fight between life and death was the best teacher of martial arts.

As soon as the thought fell.

He then charged straight ahead.

At this moment, the Golden Sword Amba*sador, who had calmed down, finally changed his sword technique.

The original swift and fierce attack became more dexterous.

But one step was not as good as the next.

After being approached by Lin Mo, he had to guard against Lin Mo's strange dark energy while making his moves.

With two minds, the originally crushing battle slowly entered into an evenly matched battle.

Surprisingly, it slowly entered a state of evenly matched strength.

Seeing that the Golden Sword Amba*sador was unable to attack for a long time.

At the side, Venerable Hachiman couldn't help but frown.

Too much time had already been wasted here.

If it dragged on like this, either Huo Hua or Master Xue Wu would return to the ship.

The two of them, not to mention, would be able to kill Lin Mo's.

By then, whether or not they could get out alive was another matter.

Thinking of this, he stopped hesitating.

“I’ll help you out.”

After shouting loudly, he too directly joined the battle.

However, when he got close.

Suddenly, he noticed that Lin Mo actually had a smug look on the corner of his mouth.

No, there was a deception here.

The next moment, he immediately stopped his figure.

But in the end, it was too late.

When Lin Mo knocked back the Golden Blade Amba*sador.

He only saw him quickly pull out a, splendid talisman from his pocket.

Upon seeing this talisman, Venerable Hachiman felt a great sense of unease in his heart.

A feeling of danger instantly invaded his entire body.

“Retreat!”

After shouting out loud, he hurriedly tried to retreat backwards.

However, Lin Mo had waited so long for this opportunity, how could he miss it for nothing.

In an instant, silvery lightning flooded the entire room.

Under the lightning light, the room turned its thick white smoke.

“Huh.”

Under a gust of coughing sounds.

Venerable Hachiman pushed the Golden Dagger Amba*sador beside him.

“Golden Dagger-kun, are you alright.”

After saying that, he looked at the snake-shaped jade pendant in his hand with distress.

This was the greatest treasure of defence that had been bestowed upon him within the sect.

When activated, it could withstand the full force of a clan master’s strike.

However, this object was a disposable defence device.

It should have been a means to protect his life, but it had been so wasted.

Thinking of this, he looked at the Golden Blade Amba*sador with an unkind gaze.

If it wasn’t for this punk dragging his feet, why would it be so bad?

However, at this moment, the Golden Blade Amba*sador did not notice the change in his expression.

It was just a special thanks.

If not for his defensive jade pendant, which protected himself in it.

Facing such a terrifying lightning talisman, he would have been seriously injured even if he didn't die.

It was only when he was observing the situation around the room.

Lin Mo's figure had unexpectedly disappeared.

He directly exclaimed in shock.

"It's not good to be escaped by this brat."

At this moment, Venerable Hachiman also realised the seriousness of the matter.

With that, he stood up.

"Chase, we can't let the brat get away.

Disgrace is small, if we anger the Second King, we both will be in trouble."

Chapter 2178

As the words of His Holiness Hachiman fell.

The Golden Sword Amba*sador was scurried straight out of the room.

Yet at that moment, Venerable Hachiman deliberately slowed him down by half a step.

And then folded back into the room.

"Although I have lost a defensive jade pendant.

But it is not a loss to gain this divine weapon."

He said and a satisfied smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

And outside the room.

Lin Mo, who had escaped out, leapt directly towards the sea.

Using his stance, his toes clicked on the surface of the water.

The entire person then scurried out.

Only the direction he fled from was not Nangong Jingliu's warship.

It was all in two opposite directions.

Of course there were naturally his own considerations.

As he and Master Xue had arrived a long time late.

The warship had long been surrounded by patches and patches of there yachts.

So the cruise ship Lin Mo was on was at least a few thousand metres away from the warship.

And it was also cut off by other Japanese cruise ships.

There was no guarantee that there would be any ambush in between.

And after he had just activated the lightning talisman, such a great commotion would definitely alert the others.

As long as he could stall for time, he would be safe.

Of course, if the thunder talisman could kill those two people on the spot, that would naturally be the best.

But he could not just pin his hopes on that.

As he thought of this, he spat out blood again.

However, although the thunder talisman had been activated in the opposite direction to his own, he was still injured by the aftermath.

After wiping the blood from his mouth.

Lin Mo subconsciously looked back.

Sure enough, the other party wasn't dead.

A human figure, at this moment, was leaping down from the cruise ship.

He felt the aura in his body.

It was still abundant.

Lin Mo then tapped his foot on the water and flew out with all his might.

What surprised him was that a few dozen breaths later.

A few dozen breaths later, there was a speedboat flying in front of him.

Before either side could get close.

Lin Mo was acutely aware of the murderous intent on the opposite boat.

Subconsciously, he hurriedly dodged to one side.

But at his original position.

A slash of sword qi had actually split a gap of more than ten feet in the sea.

As the water droplets fell from the sky.

Lin Mo finally saw the person coming.

With a joyful expression on his face, he hurriedly shouted.

"Zhang Xiaohua!"

And at the front of the speedboat, when Bamboo Leaf Green heard this familiar voice, he automatically withdrew his sword technique that was ready to strike again.

Unexpectedly, it was a misunderstanding.

Originally, she was rushing towards the gathering place of Nangong Jingliu's banquet.

Just as she was about to reach her destination.

Suddenly, she sensed a not-so-weak aura that was rushing towards her head-on.

Adding to the dimness of the sky.

She then cut out a direct slash.

Unexpectedly, the person coming was Lin Mo.

Could it be that he knew he was coming and had come especially to pick me up?

With this thought in mind, the atmosphere that was originally filled with killing intent instantly became calm beyond compare.

And with such thoughts in mind, she ordered the speedboat to stop.

Only when Lin Mo boarded the boat.

He was actually pale, with blood at the corners of his mouth, and even the clothes on his chest were covered with blood stains.

Bamboo Leaf Green's bland face was once again gloomy.

"What's wrong with you?"

"I was stabbed!"

Lin Mo relaxed a lot after waving his hand.

With Bamboo Leaf Green around, his own safety was at least guaranteed.

And just when Bamboo Leaf Green was planning to pursue the details of it.

The Golden Blade Amba*sador had already chased him here.

"Hahahaha, brat, let's see where you can run this time.

Yo, where's the little lady from? She's quite handsome."

Upon hearing this, Bamboo Leaf Green did not say anything.

He carried his sword and with a slight click of his foot, he arrived in front of the Golden Sword Amba*sador.

"Just you are worthy of using a sword?"

The words fell.

She directly waved the big sword in her hand.

And although the Golden Sword Amba*sador's words were dejected, he understood in his heart that his opponent's strength was not low.

When he saw his opponent's move, he naturally swung his sword in response.

However, when their weapons clashed together.

Only a dragon's roar suddenly appeared in the void.

"Leng Yan saw."

After exclaiming in shock, the Golden Blade Amba*sador immediately thought of withdrawing the red phosphorous golden blade in his hand.

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

In response to the dragon's roar, the golden blade directly broke into two pieces.

Chapter 2179

On the other side.

Huo Hua, who was originally resting at the bow of the boat, suddenly noticed several black shadows flashing past.

A few of them, even, burst out towards him with concealed weapons.

In a fit of rage, he chased after them.

However, he was unable to catch up with them until the group of black shadows disappeared into thin air.

Just then, he heard the thunder of his family's cruise ship behind him.

At that moment, he realised that he had fallen for the other party's ploy to move the tiger away from the mountain.

It was only when he was on his way back.

The sound of a dragon chanting startled him again.

Turning his head to look, he found it, Lin Mo and the others.

Then Huo Hua rushed over in that direction as well.

He had originally rushed back to the ship because he was worried about Lin Mo's safety.

At this time, the Golden Blade Amba*sador was already distraught.

Originally, his red phosphorus golden blade had developed tiny cracks.

Now it had unexpectedly been severed by the little girl who had suddenly appeared.

Moreover, the large blade held in the other party's hand was none other than the famous one on the Divine Sword List, the Cold Brilliant Saw.

The origin of this blade can be traced back to the ancient times.

It was forged from a meteorite from beyond the heavens.

It is also said that this cold and brilliant sword was tempered with dragon blood.

Not only is this blade incomparably sharp, but when it makes a move, it is accompanied by the sound of a dragon chanting and a bird chirping.

Before this, he, the Golden Blade Amba*sador, thought that this was just a legend.

Now the truth was plainly laid out in front of his eyes.

Whether he believed it or not was no longer up to him.

However, thinking of this, the Golden Sword Amba*sador hurriedly fled in the direction of the cruise ship group.

This woman was strong, and since his own weapon had been destroyed, he would probably end up with a grudge if he stayed any longer.

He had no intention of pursuing such a small person.

But just as he was about to return to the ship, a figure suddenly flashed beside him.

A figure suddenly flashed beside him.

Subconsciously, she swung the cold sword directly.

The sharp blade then slashed directly towards the incoming person.

But such a swift blow was easily dodged by the other party.

The person who came was none other than Huo Hua.

Looking at Zhu Yeqing, he spoke in an icy tone.

“You shouldn’t have come here, where is your brother Zhang Jiuduan?”

Facing his questioning.

Bamboo Leaf Green snorted coldly, and all he replied to Fire Hua was the cold blade of his sword.

At this moment, Lin Mo wanted to speak out to stop him, but it was already too late.

Enemies were meeting each other.

Fire Hua would naturally not be polite.

With a lift of his right arm, a great wind suddenly rose.

On the opposite side, Zhuyeqing saw her opponent bullying her way in and blocked her crossed blade directly in front of her chest.

However, even though she blocked the move, the tremendous impact still forced him back a distance of ten feet.

After her feet stepped on the water and cut through a long wave of water.

Only then did Bamboo Leaf Green stabilise himself.

At this time, Huo Hua was once again bullying his way in.

Seeing its aggressive attack.

When he raised his cold saw, he slashed at the void, and the biting blade aura reappeared.

In this way, the two of them fought back and forth with deadly moves.

The distance to the cruise ship was getting closer and closer.

Behind him, Lin Mo watched the two figures leave, suppressing his internal injuries and scrambling to catch up.

However, on the other side, Venerable Hachiman, after obtaining the Thunderwood Sword, still felt resentful.

When he thought of Lin Mo's strange skills and his constant cards.

He turned back to the room and searched again.

Not to mention, apart from the Thunderwood Sword, he really found some good healing pills.

As for the ordinary Tai Ah, he casually threw it on the floor.

Satisfied, he nodded his head.

Just then, the sound of a violent fight outside the boat also caught his attention.

Only then did Venerable Yahata rush to exit.

But when he had just stepped out of the door of the room.

Around the hull of the ship, there was already a splash of water.

And where Venerable Hachiman was at that moment, he was right in the middle of the two warring parties.

For a moment, the scene's became extremely awkward.

The Japanese?

Seeing this person walking out of Lin Mo's room, coupled with holding a bunch of items belonging to Lin Mo.

The two of them, Fire Hua and Bamboo Leaf Green, looked at each other.

And then they tacitly switched the direction of their fire.

Fist Technique, Fire Rushing Palm.

Knife technique, Meteor.

Two deadly killing strokes instantly flew towards Venerable Hachiman.

The two figures on the other side flew towards him.

Chapter 2180

Faced with a back-and-forth attack and a deadly move.

Hachiman was in agony.

He was a bow and arrow practitioner.

Close combat was his weakness in a duel between high fighters.

At this moment, he was facing the attack of two powerful opponents.

He had just dodged a fatal palm strike from Huo Hua.

Behind him, the little girl's cold saw had already struck again.

With the rapid dodging and moving, even though Venerable Hachiman had dodged the fatal slash.

But he was still cut on the arm by the blade's qi.

Before he could regain his composure, the thundering fire that was beside him approached again.

The two sides exchanged palms.

Hachiman distanced himself from the two, but he had already sustained a number of wounds.

They weren't fatal.

But it was the dull knife that cut the flesh that was the most painful.

It was to be expected.

If they continued to attack, it would not be long before he would perish on the spot.

However, with the two of them closing in on him, there was no way to get out of the situation.

In his anxiety, he blurted out.

"Bugger! You're looking for death."

However, the more fierce he cursed, the more ruthlessly Huo Hua and Zhu Yeqing struck.

On this side, the battle was tense and ongoing.

Lin Mo's side had already dived back within the room.

Seeing Tai Ah who had fallen to the ground, he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

Luckily, Tai Ah had been wrapped in multiple black cloths.

It looked like an ordinary longsword to an ordinary person.

After obtaining Tai Ah.

Lin Mo immediately slipped out of the room.

He took advantage of the fact that the battle between the three of them on Bamboo Leaf Green's side was continuing fiercely.

He quickly swept his gaze across the surroundings with the intention of finding the Golden Sword Amba*sador's trail.

His original purpose of following Master Xue Wu was only to come and meet Nangong Jingliu.

From there, he could secretly check if this man had anything to do with the Lin family's tragic death back then.

But these Japanese people had tried to kill him again and again.

He was fortunate enough to stop covering up.

While Lin Mo was searching around, the Golden Daggers were hiding in the shadows.

Naturally, the Golden Sword Amba*sador, who was hiding in the shadows, also spotted him.

As he watched the two of them, Huo Hua and Zhu Ye Qing, were attacking Venerable Hachiman.

The Golden Sword Amba*sador also had a different thought in his mind.

Wasn't this a good time to kill this Lin Mo?

However, when the Golden Sword Amba*sador remembered Lin Mo's strange dark energy from before, he was torn.

He was torn for a moment.

As he was hesitating, Lin Mo finally spotted him too.

The two eyes met.

Lin Mo, who was holding Tai Ah in his hand, raised his eyebrows towards the Golden Dagger Envoy with a provocative look.

Afterwards, he even raised his hand in a neck-wiping gesture.

This action stimulated the other party's already indignant nerves.

Moreover, he thought that Lin Mo had already been seriously injured.

In a flash, he made up his mind.

"Kid, heaven has a way for you to go.

Since you seek your own death, I'll make it up to you."

As anger rose to the forefront.

The Golden Sword Amba*sador no longer cared about anything else and directly rushed out from the shadows.

And this was exactly what Lin Mo wanted.

Such a big commotion here had already attracted the attention of the others.

Several figures had already stepped out of the yacht and were ready to rush over and find out what was going on.

If he waited until the other forces of the Japanese country arrived.

He would no longer have the chance to kill this Golden Sword Amba*sador.

And through the previous few rounds of exchanges.

Lin Mo knew the flaw in this man's character.

That was that he was irritable and could easily lose his mind.

To put it plainly, he was a person with developed limbs and a simple mind.

That was why he had made the provocative move before.

The purpose was to attract the other party to him so that he could finish him off as quickly as possible.

Time was running out.

As both sides approached.

Lin Mo directly pulled out his Tai Ah.

At this moment, the Golden Sword Amba*sador saw Lin Mo holding this mediocre long sword.

In his heart, he felt disdain.

How can you expect to fight me with such a mundane weapon?

As he thought this, he struck Lin Mo's dead center with both palms.

In the face of his opponent's attack, Lin Mo only defended himself.

He did not have the slightest intention to counterattack.

He was waiting for an opportunity.

But such a situation made the Golden Sword Amba*sador more and more excited.

Kid, wait to die you.