

## Genius 2371

### Chapter 2371

After returning to the villa, Xu Hanxia changed his parents' clothes in a heartfelt manner.

By the time he walked out of the room.

Lin Mo then went up and asked.

"How was it, are mum and dad okay?"

Xu Hanxia shook her head with red eyes.

"Mum is fine, but she's just a bit lost and frightened.

It's just that Dad, he's very depressed, no matter how much he's persuaded, he doesn't respond."

So Lin Mo could only sigh helplessly.

"Let Dad be quiet for a while!

You don't have to worry, when they have figured it out and slowed down, it will be fine."

With that he heartily saw his wife in his arms and gently stroked her hair.

Even though he was a skilled doctor, he could only cure illnesses.

There was nothing he could do about heart disease.

However, they had only just settled down.

The Xu family's men followed them here.

"Xu Jian Gong, get out of here.

The house that swindled my father, how dare you have the face to live in it!"

Hearing this familiar voice, Lin Mo's face couldn't help but rise in disgust.

I didn't expect this Xu Ming to be able to be so stalkerish.

"I didn't go looking for trouble with you, but I didn't expect you to come to my door on your own."

Within the courtyard, Xu Ming's perverted smile once again surfaced on his face after seeing Lin Mo.

"Your old husband, not only did he cheat my father out of the villa, he also stole our family's secret recipe.

The upper beam is not right, the offspring of a rat is still a rat.

The son-in-law of an old crook who is a crook, also has the face to speak out in front of me."

Lin Mo only laughed coldly as he looked at the other party's shouting appearance.

“We all know who is a liar and who is a thief in our hearts.

I think you should be a little clearer as to who exactly these insulting words are cursing!”

Being spoken to by Lin Mo like this.

Xu Ming’s face instantly paled.

While outsiders did not know the inside story, he, as a participant throughout the whole event, naturally understood it in his heart.

With a face of shame and anger, Xu Ming also became even more frantic.

“I will make you watch the tragic death of your parents-in-law with your own eyes.

As for your wife, haha, I will make him understand what is the masculinity of a man.”

With a lustful laugh, he waved his hand, only to see dozens of Xu family fighters swarm behind him.

As for Xu Ming himself, he backed up his body.

This time, his father had personally loosened his tongue.

As long as he didn’t get Lin Mo killed, he could do whatever else he wanted.

It was no longer possible for the two sides to be friends anyway.

That would only make them enemies.

Although the other side had many people, they were all just some embroidered pillows.

Lin Mo stared at Xu Ming, his fingers clacking together.

The icy gaze that he stared at Xu Ming was as if he was looking at a dead man.

“You deserve to die!”

The dragon had scales of rebellion!

As soon as the words left his mouth, he instantly disappeared before everyone’s eyes, while leaving only a clear breeze in the same place.

By the time Lin Mo reappeared, he had already arrived in front of Xu Ming’s body.

Before the other party could react.

Lin Mo’s iron fist smashed directly onto the bridge of Xu Ming’s nose.

Without waiting for him to hit the ground, Lin Mo leapt into the air in a flash.

Between his feet, his whip leg was like a battle axe, landing fiercely on Xu Ming’s chest.

The sound of his sternum cracking was heard.

Xu Ming landed heavily on the ground.

This series of movements was tedious to say the least, but it was only a matter of breathing.

By the time the Xu family's fighters reacted.

Xu Ming was already lying in a hole in the mud.

When Lin Mo slowly walked towards Xu Ming.

He saw that the latter's eyes were already dazed and dying, and the blood in his mouth was like a spring, gushing out continuously.

"Remember to be a good person in your next life.

Also keep your eyes and mouth shut."

As for Xu Ming on the ground, he couldn't hear Lin Mo's words at all.

In his blurred consciousness, he felt it, the killing machine that was getting closer to him.

'Am I going to die?

How did he dare to kill me, I'm a direct descendant of the Xu family.

How did he dare!"

## **Chapter 2372**

"Lin Mo!"

Hearing someone call out to him.

Lin Mo stopped in his tracks.

Behind him, his father-in-law, whose face was miserable, had already arrived at the gate.

"Not so much, let him go."

At this moment, Xu Jiangong's tone was full of despondency and his eyes were unusually dark.

Hearing his father-in-law's words.

Lin Mo also cast a puzzled glance at him.

This kind of heartless scum would still be a scourge sooner or later if kept.

"Don't break your future for such a person, you still have a long way to go in the future.

If you kill the first blood of the ten great families here in the land of Kyoto, in front of a large public.

The future will be very difficult for you to walk."

Waiting for his father-in-law to finish speaking.

Lin Mo was secretly shocked.

Looking at Xu Jiangong in front of him.

Lin Mo actually had a sense of strangeness in his heart.

Indeed, as his father-in-law had said, if he were to kill this Xu Ming now.

It would be a taboo of the great families of Kyoto that the first line should not be killed.

It was true to the old saying, "The punishment is not for the great doctor.

The Kyoto family is the 'upper dafu', which is a matter of cla\*s face and cla\*s interest.

They can be killed, but not so openly.

This was the rule, this was the rule.

After calming down, Lin Mo felt bored and flung his arms.

And then he didn't even look at the half-dead Xu Ming on the ground.

"Dad, it's cold outside, let's go into the house."

Walking over to his father-in-law, Lin Mo said with concern.

With an emaciated heart and a low spirit, the body's resistance would naturally drop along with it.

Only father-in-law shook his head at this moment.

"It's fine, I've already asked your mother, and Hanxia to pack.

We'll move out later.

We can't live in a place like this."

It was true that after this incident with the Xu family.

Xu Jiankong seemed to be a different person.

While letting go of his obsessions, his pattern had become even bigger.

"Okay, dad, I'll listen to you."

After returning to his room's, Lin Mo gathered some of his clothes.

The family walked out of the large luxurious villa.

Before leaving, Xu Jiangong took out his lighter.

The transfer agreement for the house was burned by him.

As for the Bentley luxury car worth ten million dollars, Xu Jiangong also put the keys inside the car.

And then, he got into Lin Mo's Mercedes and left the place.

Beside him, although Fang Hui was a little distressed.

But after experiencing that torture and humiliation.

She had also seen many things clearly.

Most of all, he had discovered that this son-in-law of his was the one who was truly worth showing off.

With just one sentence, he had subdued everyone in the Xu family.

“Lin Mo, you’re driving in the wrong direction.

Our shop is on the west side.”

With his mother-in-law asking this.

Xu Hanxia, who was on the passenger side, also cast a similarly curious gaze.

In response Lin Mo, with a mysterious smile, said.

“Mom, there’s no wrong drive.

You guys will know later.”

After driving for about ten minutes or so, the car slowly drove into a magnificent garden.

After rounding a fountain about ten metres high.

What came into view was a pile, a gorgeous big villa.

It was two or three times bigger than the one Xu Yixun had given away before.

And the decoration style was also several notches higher than it.

Looking at all this in front of her, Mother-in-law’s eyes glowed.

“Lin Mo what did you bring us here for?”

“Mom and Dad, this is the house I prepared for you.”

Said Lin Mo as he stepped out of the car and opened the door for his parents-in-law in the back seat.

After learning the truth.

Both Fang Hui and Xu Jiangong froze in place.

“This,,, this Lin Mo, is this really, really ours?”

Having lived such a lifetime.

This was the first time Fang Hui had seen such a luxurious villa.

It just seemed that the trip to the Xu family had left a shadow, and she was still a little hesitant.

Lin Mo saw this and directly took out the property certificate from the trunk.

“Mom, don’t worry.

You are first-hand accounts.”

**Chapter 2373**

After the house matter was settled.

Fang Hui held the title deed with her name on it all day, and finally she was able to smile again.

On the contrary, her father-in-law still had the same mournful look on his face.

“Lin Mo, tell Dad honestly, how much does this house cost.”

He naturally had a good idea of the price of housing in the southern city.

Such a house must be of a sky-high price.

Faced with such a question.

Lin Mo only smiled and shook his head.

“Dad, don’t worry about this.

The villa was given to me by someone from my master’s side.

I didn’t spend any money on it.”

After Xu Jiangong knew that this matter came out of the hands of the Bai family, he stopped pursuing it.

But the stability didn’t last long.

Over at the morning tea shop, the manager in charge of operations suddenly called.

“Boss boss lady, it’s not good.

A group of people came over and said that our shop is infringing.

They want to seal the door of our shop.”

By the time Lin Mo’s family arrived, the entrance of ‘Xia Mo Gra\*s Tea’ was already surrounded by people.

As for the shop, it had been smashed beyond recognition.

The group of troublemakers was led by the Xu family’s second son, Xu Yixun.

Seeing Xu Jiangong Lin Mo and others coming.

Xu Yixun could not hide the anger in his gaze.

“Since the rightful owner has come, it is just as well that we understand what should be done.”

With that, he flung out a copy of the indictment.

The first time they got the secret recipe, the Xu family directly registered its health congee medicine as a company.

As for the patent aspect, they had naturally taken it.

When Xu Jiangong and his wife took a look at the contents of the lawsuit, they could not help but feel panic in their hearts.

The secret recipe was not known to outsiders.

If they were to be enforced according to the terms of the indictment.

Not only would their shop be seized, they would even have to pay a huge amount of compensation.

“Xu Yixun, must you be so driven to extinction?”

Staring at the other side, Xu Jian Gong spoke angrily.

Across the table, Xu Yixun also returned with a gloomy face.

“Do you want to kill them all? We are just talking business.

Since the patent and trademark of this health congee are registered by my Xu family.”

“Even if you stole our secret recipe, you are still operating in this way openly and honestly.

How can we ignore this matter.”

By the time the words fell, the onlookers also seemed to understand the general story of what had happened.

“So it was a plagiarism of someone else’s recipe, I said why they bought it so cheaply.”

“I also wondered why the price difference was so much for the same health congee.”

And amidst this chatter, there are naturally opposing views.

“Wouldn’t it be better to buy it cheaper?”

Just as soon as this viewpoint came out, it was instantly drowned out.

“Cheaper is one thing, but health congee is a medicinal food.

Who knows if there’s something wrong with a plagiarised method like this?

What if someone dies from eating it?”

The crowd nodded in agreement at this comment.

“Yes, it’s scary to think about it, this kind of shop should be closed early, I’d rather spend more money.”

I’d rather spend more money.” Listening to their arguments.

Xu Jiangong’s face turned red with anger.

Just as he was about to argue.

Lin Mo beside him patted his arm, signalling that the latter did not need to rush.

“Second Master Xu, since you said you were talking about the health congee medicinal meal, it is your secret recipe.

Then why is it our 'Summer Desert Morning Tea', which was opened for two months first?

Does it mean that your Xu family is so short of money that they can't even open a shop."

Hearing these words, Xu Yixun's face changed.

On the one hand, he was anxious about the old man's order, and on the other hand, he was also anxious to avenge his son.

As soon as he was impulsive, he brought his people to the 'Xia Mo Morning Tea' side.

Many things had not been considered.

Now when Lin Mo asked him a rhetorical question, he could only speak with a thick face.

"Hmph, we are not like you, you don't even care about the safety of your customers in order to make money.

We have been perfecting the recipe during this period of time.

We have confirmed that there are no problems with the recipe before we dare to market it."

#### **Chapter 2374**

It can be said that Xu Yixun is actually not stupid.

His temporary reaction was also very quick, but he was just too anxious after all.

"Well then since you have said so.

Then I would like to know, my parents-in-law were coming to the capital two months ago.

Our morning tea shop, that's when it started to open."

"During that time you my parents-in-law, never went to your Xu family at all.

How did the matter of stealing the secret recipe start?"

At this point, Xu Yixun was also understanding the loopholes in his revenge plan.

With Lin Mo's rhetorical question again.

With a rush in his heart, he spoke directly.

"Your parents-in-law only came two months ago though.

But you, Lin Mo, have been staying in the capital."

"The upper beam is not right, the lower beam is not right, your parents-in-law are thieves.

I'm sure your Lin Mo isn't any better, not a family that doesn't enter a family."

The malicious slander was only met with a speechless shake of Lin Mo's head.



“Second Master Xu, have you lost your mind?

You have forgotten my identity as Lin Mo’s medical saint.

Let’s not talk about anything else, just the creation pills above my competition, you’re ten blocks away from this secret recipe.”

“I, Lin Mo, need to steal this thing?

Second Master Xu I advise you to wake up and stop deceiving yourself and others.”

In just a few short words, Xu Yixun was furiously red in colour.

But there was really nothing wrong with what Lin Mo said.

What did the titular Medical Saint of China see in you?

“Who knows, after all, this Saint of Medicine of yours is only rated by the Medical Alliance!”

And when Xu Yixun finished saying this.

The crowd of spectators had their faces painted.

Had this Xu family’s second master lost his head in anger?

He even dared to question the Medical Alliance.

Along with the crowd’s finger pointing.

Xu Yixun also suddenly realised the abruptness of his language.

After a light cough, he then changed the subject.

“Lin Mo, you can argue all sorts of things.

The matter of the secret recipe for the health congee, our Xu family has already registered a company and applied for a patent.

This is an indisputable fact about you.”

Hearing this, Xu Jianguo still couldn’t hold back the anger in his heart.

“Xu Yixun, even if you lied to me about the secret recipe, that’s enough.

Now you are still stirring up nonsense here, can you still have some face.”

Xu Yixun laughed coldly.

“Joke, I am a member of the Xu family, I need to lie to you about the secret recipe.

But since you’re talking like this.

Might as well let’s see the real thing underhand.”

“Let’s start with this medicinal health congee and see who’s is the authentic one.

If you win, my Xu family will give up the right to operate the congee from now on.”

“But if you lose, I won’t make things difficult for you either.

Just admit that you stole the secret recipe from our Xu family.

Just be good enough to admit your mistake and apologise.”

This was also an idea that Xu Yixun had come up with on the spur of the moment.

The secret recipe was in their hands.

In addition, the Xu family had been operating in the catering industry for many years, and had countless chefs and pharmacists under their name.

They had already done experiments before, and after being cooked by those professional medicinal chefs.

Not only did it crush the ‘Summer Desert Morning Tea’ in terms of flavour, but the medicinal properties were even better developed.

This is the bottom line of his Xu Yixun, even if Lin Mo is highly skilled in medicine, would he still be able to cook medicinal food?

And for him to make such a proposal.

Lin Mo did not hesitate and directly nodded his head in agreement.

This group of insidious flies would be settled sooner rather than later.

Across the table, Xu Yixun saw that his plan had succeeded and spoke triumphantly.

“In that case, let’s not delay any longer.”

“Let’s just have a competition tomorrow afternoon.”

“But this referee aspect well .....”

Just as Xu Yixun, secretly plotted the referees.

An old man suddenly came out of the crowd.

“Gentlemen, as for the judges, may I have the audacity to nominate myself!”

As his words fell, the attention of everyone present was focused on him.

Seeing the old man’s uncommon aura.

Xu Yixun but did not whisper, and asked with polite words.

“Dare I ask the old man about his true form?”

The old man first stroked his long beard before he said with a smile.

“Old man, Dunhuang Domain Gold Grade Pill Meal Master, Nie Qingfeng.”

## Chapter 2375

The pharmacist's job is not much different from that of a physician.

But the audience is very different.

Not all medicinal food is like health congee.

As long as there is a secret recipe, even an ordinary person can cook it.

Advanced medicinal food requires the careful handling of a professional medicinal chef.

They are also time-sensitive.

They do not keep for long.

This also limits the range of audiences for medicinal food.

Unless you are a wealthy person.

Ordinary people, not to mention the expensive ingredients and herbs, are not allowed to use them.

The high cost of hiring a medicinal chef alone would dissuade most people.

Naturally, the attention of the medicinal cooks was much less.

So when Nie Qingfeng announced himself.

Most of the crowd of onlookers had a puzzled look on their faces.

Only Lin Mo was surprised to see this man.

Nie Qingfeng was a titan of the medicinal food industry.

In the medical world, most of the existing texts on medicinal cuisine came from this old man.

Most of them came from this old man's hand.

Even those classics that have been handed down for hundreds or thousands of years have been improved and revised by him.

It was no exaggeration to say that Nie Qingfeng was the pioneer of contemporary medicinal cuisine.

"My junior Lin Mo, meet Elder Nie.

I have admired you for a long time, so if I could ask you to be the judge.

It would be an honour for my junior."

More than ten years ago, Lin Mo had heard that this man had retired from the world.

I never thought that I would still be able to meet him today.

The latter waved his hand with a charitable look on his face.

“No need to be polite, we are all old bones with half a foot in the coffin.

What privilege or no privilege.”

After saying this, Nie Qingfeng patted Lin Mo’s shoulder, his appreciation self-evident.

As for Xu Yixun, he had heard of Nie Qingfeng’s name like a thunderbolt.

Even though the other party looked at him with some dissatisfaction, Xu Yixun stiffened his head and agreed to do so.

It was at this moment.

Amongst the crowd, there was another commotion.

“Old man Nie, you’re leaving too quickly.

How can we, these old bones, possibly keep up with you.”

With a grumble.

A few more old men came to Nie Qingfeng’s side.

And when Lin Mo’s saw the appearance of the people coming, his expression couldn’t help but stare.

Wasn’t this Medical Union Grand Elder playing a bit too big a game.

Lin Mo had expected this before, because of the huge profits from the secret recipe for the medicinal congee.

The Xu family wouldn’t be willing to give up until they forced their family to the brink.

So Lin Mo approached Nie Kongming.

Please ask him to contact a few medicinal dieticians to make an endorsement for his medicinal congee, just in case.

After all, the physicians and medicinal dieticians belonged to the same family, and with Nie Kongming’s intervention.

The matter was naturally better.

Just what I didn’t expect was that this Grand Elder had invited all twelve of China’s Golden Pill Dietitians to Kyoto.

This ..... wasn’t playing a bit too big.

Seeing such a large number of bigwigs at one time.

Lin Mo also felt a bit stressed out.

“If your body is not working, you should admit it, after all, not everyone can want to live younger and younger like me.

Let me introduce to you.

This is our new Medical Saint.”

With Nie Qingfeng’s introduction.

Several other old men instantly cast interest-filled glances.

“Not bad, not bad, a talented man with a high level of medical attainment.

Young man, do you have a date? I have a granddaughter who is about the same age as you.

Do you want me to match you up?”

What?

Faced with this unexpected question.

The corners of Lin Mo’s forehead were sweating.

I didn’t expect that these highly respected tai dou’s would also have such a straightforward side.

Behind him, Xu Hanxia saw that these old men had an extraordinary temperament.

In addition to her husband’s attitude, she also understood in her heart that the other party must be extremely important.

She understood in her heart that the other party must be extremely distinguished.

So she just stood quietly by the side and kept silent.

It was only when she heard the other party mention her granddaughter that she immediately became unsettled.

Xu Hanxia immediately became unsettled.

He came to Lin Mo’s side and greeted him.

“Greetings to all the old-timers, I am Lin Mo’s wife, Xu Hanxia.”

## **Chapter 2376**

After listening to Xu Hanxia’s self-introduction.

The medicine cooks across from each other looked at each other with deep smiles.

Only Nie Qingfeng joked to.

“Old man Xiangyang, let you talk nonsense, people’s lovers are jealous.”

After saying that, the crowd laughed out loud.

Xu Hanxia, who had been seen through her purpose, was also red in the face.

With a sense of shyness, she fiercely pinched the soft flesh around Lin Mo’s waist.

The pain caused Lin Mo to suck in a breath of cold air.

As the laughter rose here.

In the distance, Fang Yuan hurriedly arrived.

“Senior, all seniors are well.

Master sent me to fetch the seniors to the Elder Academy.”

It was only when he saluted.

Nie Qingfeng suddenly frowned.

“Little Fang, over the years, your senior brothers and sisters have all made a name for themselves.

You’re the only one who hasn’t made a mark.

If that’s not possible, then why don’t you follow your senior in cultivation?”

“Look at your outfit, have you given up medicine and become a farmer?”

Indeed, at this moment, Fang Yuan was not only dishevelled.

The mud on his body was even more visible everywhere.

“Thank you for your kindness, I am incompetent, I only wish to serve Master Zi ah all year round.

As for this outfit, it is only because disciple has been dealing with the affairs of the medicine fields.”

Having said that, he also realised the rudeness of his attire.

The next second he reached out and patted his clothes.

However, it would have been better if he hadn’t moved, but this patting move instantly raised countless dust.

Nie Qingfeng’s face was black, and his Qi around him shook, directly blowing away the dust in the sky.

“You .....

Originally, he wanted to point out some accusations.

Only when he thought of this senior nephew’s character, he simply gave up.

“Forget it, forget it, lead the way ahead.”

As the group of medicinal food masters slowly left.

Only then did Lin Mo notice that a young man of a similar age to Lin Mo was following behind them.

Noticing Lin Mo’s gaze, the other party also looked over, while nodding expressionlessly in greeting afterwards.

Along with this simple gesture, a rich martial rhythm greeted them, and the next second it dissipated into thin air.

Another genius expert.

Lin Mo secretly speculated in his heart, and also returned the greeting briefly towards the other party, and the two of them had no further communication.

As for the Elders' Court.

Nie Kongming, who was so busy, had taken time out to arrange for a reception.

When Lin Mo and a group of medicinal food masters arrived.

Although Nie Kongming's face was haggard, he still warmly went forward to greet them.

"Brother! What brings you to Kyoto all of a sudden.

It's been a long time since I've seen you, is brother still well in health?"

Elder brother?

Upon hearing Nie Kongming's address, Lin Mo looked at Nie Qingfeng with a curious gaze.

No wonder he had felt a little familiar as soon as he saw this Pill Food Titan-level master.

He didn't expect that this Nie Qingfeng was actually related to Nie Kongming as a brother.

Moreover, listening to the meaning between Nie Kongming's words.

It seemed that this group of medicinal food masters were not even invited by him.

Just as Lin Mo was pondering.

Nie Qingfeng suddenly gave a cold snort.

"It's not dead yet."

Seeing his elder brother's unhappy face.

Nie Kongming was also curious and asked.

"What's wrong with elder brother?"

As he asked this, the sound of continuous duty came overwhelmingly.

"You still have the nerve to ask?

The Medical Saint Competition was almost shattered in the face by that group of Japanese."

"Even the prestige of the Medical Alliance has been almost lost by you."

"And look at what you've taught your disciple, is this your intention to go farming?"

As he reached out his hand and pointed.

Fang Yuan also just scratched his head resentfully.

At this time, Nie Kongming also understood.

His own elder brother was dissatisfied with the Medical Alliance's performance over the past few years, and had come to Kyoto specifically to accuse himself.

But mentioning this matter, Nie Kongming pulled down his face.

"Big brother, this is something you have the nerve to mention.

If you hadn't led the way and run away to the Dunhuang domain to retire in the first place.

There wouldn't have been so many elders behind you, citing their old health as a reason to follow suit with you."

"Look at you.

How many clerks are left today."

Said Nie Kongming, and fetched the list.

After taking a brief glance at it.

Nie Qingfeng's old face was also flushed, he didn't expect that his unintentional action at the beginning.

He had never thought that his unintentional action would have such a great impact.

## **Chapter 2377**

Along with a grumble from Nie Kongming.

The relationship between the two brothers had eased up quite a bit.

As for Lin Mo, after sending the group of old-timers off.

Then he said goodbye and left.

After all, there were matters to be dealt with at the shop.

Tomorrow's competition with the Xu family for medicinal congee also needed to be prepared.

As for the two Nie family brothers, they came alone to the secret room to discuss matters.

As Nie Kongming, after explaining the major events that had happened since his elder brother's retirement.

Nie Qingfeng also had a heavy face.

"I didn't expect that the situation had become so chaotic at the moment.

It's fine that the Martial Alliance has Xuan Yuan Ming and that lord to deter them."

"It's just that there are some forces as well as so blatantly.

That's a problem."

The direct conflict between the Ten Great Families and the Six Kings has always existed though.



But under the deterrence of the Martial Alliance, it had been out of he a mutual balance.

But over the years, the secret tug-of-war had become more and more serious.

Nie Kongming spoke with a heavy face.

“There are two variables stirring up this great game of chess.

One of them is Lin Mo.”

“This man is the only bloodline of the King of the North.

As he slowly rises to prominence, more and more eyes are focused on him.”

“Moreover, the greatest treasure that extinguished the Lin family’s clan back then was in his possession.”

Hearing this.

Nie Qingfeng suddenly looked curious.

“What is it?”

Nie Kongming said bluntly, “The medical legacy of the Divine Doctor Saint Lin Chongxuan.”

The moment these words were spoken.

Opposite Nie Qingfeng directly stood up.

“The third generation ancestor of the medical path, Lin Chongxuan?

No wonder, no wonder.”

“Rumour has it that Ancestor Lin not only pioneered the art of acupuncture to remove illnesses.

He even possessed the secret recipe for immortality medicine.

No wonder that group of forces, back then, dared to do what the world had done.”

When he said that, Nie Qingfeng instantly cleared his mind.

“As I see it, this Lin Mo, although he has a mixture of death and calamity.

But it carries great qi, the heel turns out to be here.”

“By the way, what about the other variable you mentioned?”

Nie Kongming’s frown deepened even more at this time.

“The other outside is Nanba Tian.”

Hearing this person, Nie Qingfeng could only smile bitterly and scratch his head.

“The incident back then, has it still not been resolved?

It’s been so many years, and it’s time for the grudge to be settled.

Don't they know that the longer this matter drags on, the greater the implication will be?"

Sister Nie Kongming spoke up to explain.

"After the incident back then, there was too much involved.

Within the Nalan Family, the attitude towards Nanba Tian wasn't distinctly the same.

Some wanted to destroy it, while others wanted to protect it."

"Let's not mention that the King of the Desert North, Nalan Jie, is eyeing the tiger.

Let's just say that the attitude of that lord has been unclear.

Neither does he step in to coordinate, nor does he secretly act as a protector."

"So even though the Nalan family knows that many forces have been eyeing their position as the number one family.

But there's a reason why they've been acting hesitantly."

At this point, Nie Qingfeng could only rub his temples with a headache.

Looking out of the window at the depressed dead trees.

He let out a long sigh of helplessness.

"An eventful autumn!

If we let these two troublemakers get together.

Sooner or later, this situation in China will be turned upside down."

When he finished speaking.

Across the table, Nie Kongming suddenly shook his palm.

"I forgot to tell you.

This Lin Mo is very close to Nanba Tian."

At this moment, the corners of Nie Qingfeng's mouth couldn't help but twitch.

Had this mouth of his own been opened?

"All right, all right."

"Dealing with so much trouble has been hard on you as well."

"Wait until tomorrow when the matter of medicinal food on Lin Mo's side has been dealt with.

I'll gather all those elders who have retired and gone back."

Hearing this news.

Nie Kongming's face instantly flushed with joy.

Right now, the Medical Alliance was just too short of people, and he caused him to be too busy to take time out all the time.

“Brother, they’ve been retired for many years, if they’re not willing?”

Nie Qingfeng directly slapped the table.

“Hmph, as long as they’re not dead, they’ll have to crawl to Kyoto for me.

Those who don’t return will be directly removed from the position of elders.”

As for Nie Kongming, what he wanted was this statement from him.

After all, many of those elders who had retired from their positions had been promoted by their own elder brothers.

And the vast majority of them owed their elder brother a favour.

### **Chapter 2379**

The competition is a no-rules affair.

Each side cooks its own special rice porridge.

After the judges have tasted the congee, they will give their evaluation.

At the end of the day, the twelve Gold Medicated Congee Masters will judge who is stronger or weaker.

After the staff of the Medical Alliance had delivered the ingredients, Xu Yixun’s eyes were fixed on the congee.

Xu Yixun’s gaze was fixed on Lin Mo.

As long as Lin Mo lost this match and admitted to stealing the Xu Family’s secret recipe.

Then he, Xu Yixun, would have the opportunity to make a fuss.

Even if his opponent was a medical saint, he would still be tainted by the name of theft.

Bringing down his opponent’s reputation was his first step towards revenge.

“Ming’er, don’t be anxious, father will avenge you for slowly pulling Lin Mo down into the abyss.”

On the other side.

On the competition grounds, the Xu Family Silver Pill Master saw that his opponent was only a young man.

His self-confidence instantly exploded.

“Little doll, I advise you to give up.

You were still a tadpole when I was cooking medicinal food.

If you lose, you'll be crying.

I don't care about you."

In response to this person's taunting words.

Lin Mo just shook his head speechlessly.

It really was.

I don't know where this big fat medicinal chef got his confidence from.

Lin Mo didn't say that he was much interested in such a competition.

The dual mastery of medicine and martial arts, coupled with the legacy of Lin's ancestor.

If he could even lose, then he could really kill himself on the spot.

The pot was set on fire and all sorts of herbs were put into the pot one by one.

Everything was done slowly and methodically.

As for the big fat medicinal cook opposite him, both his technique and the speed at which he handled the medicinal soup were a cut above Lin Mo.

He looked up and saw the latter's slow appearance.

The big fat medicinal chef smiled disdainfully.

"A brat is a brat."

On Lin Mo's side, he waited for half an hour to boil out the essence of the herbs.

After that it was time to divide and sort out the medicinal soup.

As Lin Mo put in a few night orchids as well as other plants.

All the rotten medicinal smell instantly dissipated.

In its place was a faint fragrance of orchids.

At this time, the big fat medicinal cook had already poured rice into the pot.

Smelling this fragrance, he curiously looked up at Lin Mo's side.

The smell was not right.

It was obvious that the nourishing congee that this Lin Mo was cooking was not included in that secret recipe.

Thinking of this, this Silver Pill Master looked back at his own Second Master.

Seeing that the latter was looking at him with bloodshot eyes, he signalled to speed up.

The Pill Master hurriedly sped up the movements of his hands and even increased the fire.

After the porcelain jar in front of him began to emit steaming heat, a burst of rice fragrance instantly spread.

“Wow, it smells so good, I’m getting a little hungry.”

“That’s for sure, this man is the main chef medicinal food master of the Xu family restaurant.

It’s said that to hire him for one of these, the appearance fee alone is no less than 200,000.”

“No wonder, that’s a silver-grade medicinal chef.

Can this little medical saint win?”

Along with the bursts of chatter.

Lin Mo’s side also turned off the fire and called it a day, and as for the ceramic jar lid, it remained closed.

At this time, the judges’ team was over there.

Nie Qingfeng and the other twelve medicinal food masters had also prepared themselves.

“Masters, the five elements contain the congee, please taste it.”

Said the Xu family’s medicinal dietary masters then lifted the porcelain jar open.

The five types of coarse grains, each showing its own colour, together with the rich fragrance of rice, tempted the appetite.

By the time the group of judges had finished tasting them.

Nodded at each other.

“The taste is still good!”

“The medicinal properties nourish the five organs, the medicinal properties are good!”

“The only regret, the fire is too big and affects the whole.

The heart should not be too hasty, medicinal food is supposed to be a matter of slow work and careful work.”

To receive such an evaluation, the Xu Family’s medicinal dietician instantly showed a joyful expression on his face.

“Thank you seniors for your guidance, junior will bear it in mind.”

After saying this, he cast a provocative gaze at Lin Mo.

At this Lin Mo felt speechless.

Did this person not know that this secret recipe was from his own hand.

Using something of mine and showing off in front of me.

Is there something seriously wrong with him?

## Chapter 2380

Xu Yixun was still nervous.

However, he was relieved to receive the confirmation from the Master Chef.

He was also slightly relieved, as expected of my Xu Family's Master Medicinal Chef.

On the other hand, after Nie Qingfeng and the others had finished cleaning their mouths.

Lin Mo's cooking creations were also brought up.

Nie Qingfeng first huffed his nose.

The fragrance of orchids from before had disappeared, and even the basic fragrance of rice was inaudible.

Noticing this abnormality.

Nie Qingfeng nodded in satisfaction.

After the level of medicinal cuisine boiling reached a certain point.

The difference between a Silver and Gold Pill Master.

The difference between a Silver and a Gold Master is in the degree of control over the loss of the essence of the medicinal food.

So it was not the more fragrant the better.

"Clear the spirit and remove the turbidity of the congee, all old gentlemen, please!"

Said Lin Mo, and lifted the lid.

Until then, the rich fragrance of orchids mixed with rice instantly spread out.

This single-handed operation immediately drew sideways glances from the judges.

"Not bad for a new generation of medical saints.

This is a clever way to seal the jar and lock the fragrance."

"If you dive into training for a period of time, I'm afraid that you're not far from being a Golden Grade Medicine Master."

"Lin Mo, considering a new daughter-in-law?"

Hearing Xiangyang Pill Master's question.

Nie Qingfeng's movement of serving the porridge couldn't help but tremble.

These old men were lazy and free in their habits, but they had a spontaneous personality and no proper behavior.

“Ahem!”

Accompanied by Nie Qingfeng’s reminder.

Only then did the old man from Xiangyang withdraw his waiting gaze.

“Let’s talk in private later.”

After quietly saying a word, only then did he start tasting Lin Mo’s medicinal congee in a serious manner.

After the rice porridge entered his mouth.

The rich fragrance of rice as well as orchids instantly filled the nostrils.

Along with the rice porridge, a warm stream instantly filled his body.

Exhaling a sigh of relief, Xiangyang felt his body’s tiredness dissipate.

On Lin Mo’s side, he noticed the surprised glances of these master medicine cooks.

He smiled faintly.

“Fellow old-timers, it has been a long journey.

A portion of rice porridge, half a token of appreciation.”

Nie Qingfeng nodded in satisfaction after putting down his empty bowl.

“Not bad, have a heart!

The colour and aroma are perfect, and the medicine is mild without losing its effectiveness.”

This clearing and de-clouding congee was for the few of them who had travelled to the capital from their original place.

It was indeed the most suitable medicinal meal to remove fatigue.

A few other medicinal food masters also joined in the praise.

“The Little Doctor Saint is good at his craft, I haven’t had such a delicious rice porridge in years.”

“Give me another serving.”

“I originally thought I’d come to the capital for a break, but I didn’t expect such a big surprise, I’ll add one too.”

The ceramic tile jar was only so big.

Two small bowls for each of the twelve people was basically all they had to share.

And several of the master medicine cooks were still smashing their mouths in disbelief.

This performance already proved a lot.

As for Nie Qingfeng, he looked up and saw the eager eyes of the crowd.

He also stood up.

“This time, Lin Mo wins the competition.”

The words were dry and concise.

As his words fell.

Xu Yixun’s eyes lit up as anger flared up in his heart.

This group of old, immortal people must be hailing Lin Mo’s stinky feet.

They were talking about the Twelve Golden Pill Meal Masters of China, but they simply had a vain name.

Just because Lin Mo was a medical saint, he was licking his chops.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, Xu Yixun actually blurted out.

“I’m not convinced!”

With a loud roar.

The entire room’s attention was drawn to him.

Nie Qingfeng directly frowned.

“What are you not convinced about? Say it all you can.”

This was the first time he had encountered someone questioning it in all these decades.

Rather, it was a long time to live.

After Xu Yixun calmed down.

He had also realised his impulsiveness.

It was just that what was said was water that was spilled.

So he could only stiffen his head and apologise to.

“Sorry, senior, junior is abrupt.”

The top titan of medicinal cuisine, he couldn’t afford to offend either.

Only his apology was only met with a cold snort from the Pill Dish Masters.

And at this moment, Lin Mo’s gaze similarly looked towards Xu Yixun.