

Genius 2421

Chapter 2421

Just as the scene was getting extremely tense.

In the distance, on the veranda.

A woman in a red dress with a high cross, twirling this plump a*s slowly came.

When she came to the group of Japanese teenagers, she wrapped the white sable fleece around her shoulders.

It looked like he was trying to cover up the deep, bottomless abyss in front of his chest.

This person was none other than the Tian Tian Man Gong Elder, the Wisteria Phantom Fox.

“Seniors of Miaojiang, why are you so angry.

They are all just a bunch of little kids who don’t know any better.”

When Wisteria Phantom Fox learned that his own young palace master, intended to deal with Lin Mo.

In order to protect his safety, she secretly followed a few teenagers and entered the hotel together.

It was only when she arrived at this floor that she saw this group of ungodly teenagers.

How dare they confront Miaojiang High.

So she was not hiding her own tracks.

She could not dare to live or die for others, but with her own young palace master in danger, she naturally needed to step in to protect him.

And along with the words of the Wisteria Phantom Fox.

A faint fragrance of love gradually wafted up from the long of the scene.

Tasting this scent.

The corners of Lin Mo’s mouth were slightly one.

It was another charm technique that was not on the table.

With that, he looked towards the reaction of the group of cave masters in Miaojiang.

If they couldn’t even resist such a move.

Lin Mo would have to consider Little Barbara’s safety and security at Miaojiang, even if Little Barbara herself was already terrifyingly strong.

Only, he was also overly concerned after all.

From the day she was born.

This group of cave masters had already lived in Miaojiang.

Rising in the morning to take a puff of miasma to refresh their minds.

At night, they take a sip of poisonous gas to help them sleep.

Under such a growing environment, their own anti-poison attributes have long been full.

Therefore, the Wisteria Fox's charm technique, which was performed with the help of fragrance, would not have any effect on them at all.

And in Ashena's eyes.

The sexy and enchanting Wisteria Fox was not as charming as the female Silver Toad.

Twitching his nose, Ashina smiled disdainfully.

"Such side tricks should not be brought out to shame.

If you have the sense to do so, then hurry up and take these brats away."

"Today we are hosting a banquet for our distinguished guests.

We don't want to cause any more trouble, so count yourselves lucky."

Seriously his tone also gradually became gloomy.

Hearing this, although the Wisteria Phantom Fox's face was a little embarrassed.

But after all, there were many people on the other side, so if they really fought.

And not much could be done to resist the attack of dozens of Miaojiang cave masters from the other side.

When the time came, it was not clear whether they could protect their young palace master and leave safely.

At this time, it was naturally not the time to fight for face.

Thinking of this, the Wisteria Phantom Fox tried his eyes towards the few juniors behind him.

He instructed them to leave first.

But although he had the intention to back off.

The two rash youngsters, indeed, had iron heads.

"Elder Wisteria, what are we afraid of them for.

What is there to fear about our God's Kingdom warriors."

Before his brother could finish, Hengwu Plain added.

"No one can insult the people of my Heng Mo Ping clan.

First we'll f*ck them over, then we'll kill Lin Mo.

Hahahaha!”

As soon as the words left the brothers’ mouths, black Qi instantly rose up around their bodies.

At this moment, the Wisteria Phantom Fox’s attention had been focused on Ashina, who was directly in front of him.

He had never thought that these two rash youngsters behind him would charge directly towards Lin Mo.

This n*gga!

Seeing this scene, Gua Tianzhuo wanted to die.

Originally, he had brought along the Heng Wu Ping brothers purely because of their super strength.

Who would have thought that they would not only be super strong, but also f*cking desperate.

Now they had a chance to get away.

These two fools were so impulsive that they provoked each other.

Pigs!

But no matter how much she cursed inside.

Everything had already happened.

As for the two brothers.

They had only just rushed up.

The next moment, they flew backwards at an even faster speed, smashing heavily into the wall and making a big crater.

The two brothers slowly fell down with blood spitting out of their mouths.

Chapter 2422

Looking at the back of this figure in front of him.

Lin Mo was also a little surprised in his heart.

When he had first met this Ashina in Guang Province, although there had never been any communication.

But Lin Mo had also seen this man strike.

Compared to before, this Ashina’s strength had surprisingly changed drastically.

The only reason Lin Mo could think of that had prompted his strength to rise so much was the return of the Miaojiang Compulsion Mother.

At this moment, the Wisteria Phantom Fox looked at the two Heng Wu Ping brothers, the chest that had been kicked into a dent.

The Wisteria Phantom Fox's heart chilled.

These two lunatics are really a pit, but fortunately they are fine.

Otherwise she could not even explain to their family elders when she returned.

And in a moment of anger, she was so hot-headed that she took it out on Ashina's behind.

"Senior, aren't you hitting him a little too hard?

After all, he is still two children."

Ashina looked at the other man's face and his sarcasm was thick.

"Since you yourselves can't discipline your juniors.

I can only reluctantly help you discipline them."

Just wait until after saying that.

The two brothers, Heng Wu Ping, looked at each other.

They then wiped away the blood that filled their mouths.

"Hahahaha, my Heng Wu Ping disciples, it's not even your turn to discipline, a wild man from the mountain."

"You're just trying to protect Lin Mo.

But you can only protect for a moment, but not for a lifetime."

"Lin Mo killed many of my compatriots in the Kingdom of God, we will definitely settle this score with him."

"Lin Mo, just wait, soon we will take off your head and pay tribute to my compatriots who have died."

Knowing this, Gua Tian Sakura finally understood.

Why when she came to the door to make an appointment with the two brothers, they would not hesitate to agree directly.

It turned out that their aim was to kill Lin Mo straight away.

This was Kyoto, and Lin Mo was still the new Saint of Medicine.

If these two brothers really got their way.

None of the people they had come up with would be able to escape the Martial Union's pursuit.

Sure enough, the Heng Wu Ping clan, persuaded that they were all crazy.

At these words, Ashina's brow blushed.

However before he could say anything.

Then suddenly a chill ran down his back.

Immediately afterwards, the silver compulsion toad, which was lying on his shoulder, could not stop shaking its body.

A constant source of fear was transmitted to Ashina.

“Ashina, leave the two of them behind for me.”

Hearing these words, both Ashina’s and several other’s hearts instantly flinched.

Although Little Barbara was noble as the Miaojiang Compulsion Mother.

But for them, the cave masters, they had always been respectful.

Now that the Mother of Companions had addressed Ashina directly, they instantly understood that the Lord Mother of Companions was really angry.

They remembered the last time something like this had happened.

The last time this happened was when a group of poachers, all armed, killed the companion of the Black Panther, the beloved pet of the Mother of Companions.

Afterwards, the poachers’ fate was naturally miserable.

Now, seeing the Mother of Companions in anger again.

Ashina naturally did not dare to hesitate in the slightest.

He ran towards the Heng Wu Ping brothers with his extremely fast speed.

Seeing that the situation had developed to such a state.

The Wisteria Phantom Fox could only cry out for bad luck.

Of course, she could not just stand by and watch these two rash youngsters being taken down by the other side.

She faced Ashina, who was coming straight at her.

The Wisteria Fox raised her hand and waved a palm, intending to force the opponent back.

But at that very moment.

All the cold hairs around her body instantly exploded.

A force so terrifying that it caused her body to tremble, with a force that overwhelmed the sea, came violently towards her side.

There was no power to fight.

Like a leaf in a gale, he was heavily loaded against the wall of the corridor.

Struggling with this severe pain all over her body, the Wisteria Phantom Fox twisted her head with difficulty.

At this moment, the seventy-two cave masters had already given way to a pa*sage.

At this moment, only a little girl with eyes glowing with golden light was slowly walking towards her.

Chapter 2423

“You want to stop me?”

The cold tone of voice contained a dense killing spirit.

“Miaojiang Compulsion Mother!”

Seeing the other party’s face, the Wisteria Phantom Fox’s eyes widened in horror.

As the little girl in front of him, walked closer and closer.

The Wisteria Phantom Fox only felt the air around her solidify and take shape.

It was like a cage, constantly squeezing towards itself.

Previously, due to the group of cave masters blocking Little Barbarian’s figure.

As a result, the Wisteria Phantom Fox did not see Little Barbarian at all.

Plus, she had never imagined that she would be able to see the Miaojiang Compulsion Mother even in such a place.

That was a world-cla*s powerhouse.

If she had known that, she would not have said anything more than that and directly fled this place with her young palace master.

With a serious expression, a blood-red six-winged compulsion butterfly behind Little Barbara quietly appeared.

At this moment, the seventy-two cave masters present knelt down on one knee and gave the Miaojiang sublime salute.

Even Lin Mo, who was far away from them.

At this moment, he also felt an immense pressure.

The flow of spiritual energy within his body couldn’t help but slow down.

Compared to the beginning, when Little Barbara had just stimulated the mother compulsion in her body.

Nowadays, her native parasite is not only more solid and dazzling, but its form has also changed dramatically.

Moreover, in terms of its aura alone, it was already many times more powerful.

And on Little Barbarian's side.

With every step he took, the Wisteria Phantom Fox's face paled a few shades.

When the two sides met less than half a yard apart, the Wisteria Phantom Fox's nasal cavity was already seeping out faint blood under the powerful pressure.

Looking at the demonic woman on the ground.

At this moment, there was not the slightest look in Little Barbarian's eyes.

Like a god of killing, it was cold and indifferent.

"Those who stand in the way, die!"

The words fell, accompanied by Little Barbarian's slowly extended right hand.

Invisible power instantly tugged.

And the Heng Wu Ping brothers, who had been captured by Ashena, directly soared in the air.

At this moment, Lin Mo's felt an invisible sense of oppression overwhelming his whole body.

Even if he was standing outside the crowd.

The terrifying power was suffocating.

Lin Mo immediately felt that things were not good.

This was a rhythm to kill someone.

"Little Barbarian, stop!"

Accompanied by Lin Mo's cry of He Stop.

Little Barbarian's originally clenched fist's five fingers suddenly stalled and stopped in mid-air.

But even so, the limbs of the Heng Wu Ping brothers had already been twisted into a twisted shape.

In his desperation, Lin Mo walked straight through the crowd.

No one was allowed to kill in Kyoto, this was a rule that the Martial Union had hammered to death.

No one was allowed to break it.

If they were killed now, it would be difficult for the Martial Union.

The only one who would have a hard time doing so would be the Martial Union.

When Lin Mo arrived in front of the crowd, he wanted to move on.

An invisible force immediately pushed him back.

Seemingly sensing someone approaching

The petite yet murderous back in front of him suddenly turned around.

And in those cold eyes, no emotion could be seen at this moment.

It was like an earthly god of killing.

Even Lin Mo could not help but feel a cold chill when he looked at him.

On the next side, a sea of blood suddenly appeared in front of Lin Mo's eyes, with an overwhelming aura.

And his delirium gradually fell into a blur.

Just as he was about to sink.

In Lin Mo's mind, a golden font fiercely appeared.

And all the illusory realm of the river of blood before his eyes disappeared into thin air.

Although everything was just in the blink of an eye.

But after Lin Mo came to his senses, he couldn't help but start to gasp for air.

What a terrifying murderous aura that could directly affect a person's consciousness.

Beside Lin Mo, the Seventy-two Cave Masters who were half-kneeling with the ground could not stop trembling.

Not to mention, the Wisteria Phantom Fox and Heng Wu Ping brothers who were facing this terrifying killing Qi from Little Barbarian head-on.

One of them was bleeding from his seven orifices and struggling for his life.

The two fell to the ground without breath, not knowing whether they would live or die.

Gritting his teeth, Lin Mo forced himself to hold on to his drowsy consciousness and shouted.

"Little Barbara!"

Chapter 2424

By the time the Martial Alliance and the Japanese crowd arrived at the hotel.

Little Barbara had regained her composure.

Above the scene, there was still a faint aura of murder remaining.

At this moment, she seemed oblivious to everything that had just happened.

She was just burying her head into Lin Mo's chest, crying and apologising at the same time.

"Brother Lin Mo, Little Barbara doesn't know why it's like this."

"What I heard, they said they wanted to kill brother Lin Mo, and I somehow lost consciousness."

The little barbarian he was holding, Lin Mo tenderly patted her back.

“Little Barbara is good, Little Barbara doesn’t cry.”

“Brother knows, Little Barbarian is trying to protect brother.”

And by the time Lin Mo had calmed Little Barbarian down.

The latter seemed to have used her spiritual power excessively and had by now fallen asleep in Lin Mo’s arms.

Only clear tear marks remained on her face.

Due to the special status of the people involved in this matter.

The Martial Union’s Penalty Elder, Elder Hu, personally led the team to come.

After understanding the cause and effect of the matter.

With an unhappy expression, he angrily rebuked.

“If Lin Mo is guilty, please produce evidence.

Even if he is a Medical Saint, our Martial Union will still judge with him according to the rules.”

“Remember this is the land of Kyoto, and the rules of the Martial Union must not be broken.

Anyone who causes trouble or disrupts the order again.

They will be punished severely.”

After saying this he waved his hand and turned to leave in a fury.

And when Elder Hu walked beside Lin Mo.

He suddenly lowered his voice and warned.

“You are already a man with a family.

I hope you’ll pay more attention to my granddaughter.”

Lin Mo, who was left in place with a bewildered expression, was left behind.

Only then did Elder Hu, with a group of enforcers, disappear at the end of the corridor.

As for Venerable Hachiman, who had rushed in for questioning, he also knew that his side was in the wrong.

After all, it was these two half-dead, rash youngsters who had started the trouble.

With killing intent, he glanced at Lin Mo before saying nothing more.

Without saying anything more, he ordered his men to take the three who had fallen to the ground away.

At this point, Venerable Yahata also left.

“Mr. Lin Mo, sorry.

I originally wanted to invite you to dinner to thank you, but I didn't expect to encounter this incident."

Faced with Ashina's apology.

Lin Mo only shook his head indifferently.

"This matter is mainly my fault.

They mainly came at me as well."

"By the way, this situation with Little Barbarian?"

After experiencing what had just happened.

This incident was not without some worry in Lin Mo's heart.

Although a surge in strength was a good thing for Little Barbarian.

But Little Barbarian's just now murderous look was completely like a different person.

At this moment, Ashina patiently explained.

"This is mainly because the parasite in the inner body of the Mother Compulsion is too powerful.

Plus the Lord Compulsion Mother is still young."

"Mr. Lin Mo, you also know the origin of our Miaojiang compulsions.

As the king of all the parasites, the Mother of Companions has evolved into a six-winged bloodthirsty butterfly within her body.

How can it be a good type."

"Even if this bloodthirsty butterfly has no intention of harming the Lord Compulsion Mother.

However, its bloodthirsty killing intent that comes from its birth will still affect the Mother of Companions to a greater or lesser extent."

"Of course, Mr. Lin Mo need not worry.

The bloodthirsty butterfly will not damage the body or spirit of the Mother Companion.

It's just that overuse of this kind of power will cause the Lord Mother of Companions to lose her strength, and she will be fine after resting."

"This condition will also gradually disappear as the mother parasite grows up.

After all, the parasite and the host are meant to live and die together."

Hearing this, Lin Mo was relieved.

If this Six-Winged Bloodthirsty Butterfly compulsion had transformed Little Barbara into a murderous demon.

He, Lin Mo, would have to remove it from Little Barbarian's body even if he tried every possible means.

It was only when he intended to hand Little Barbarian over to Ashena.

Even though the latter was asleep, her little hand was still clutching Lin Mo's collar to death.

As such, Lin Mo could only follow the Seventy-two Cave Masters back to the resting place.

As for the dinner.

It was also a bust because of the disruptions caused by the Japanese people.

Chapter 2425

Back at the stronghold arranged by the Xie family.

A furious Venerable Hachiman turned around and kicked Guada Sakura straight in the face.

"Who gave you permission to go AWOL?"

On the opposite side, after landing on the ground, Gua Tian Sakura suddenly covered his chest and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth.

"Venerable Hachiman the late knows his mistake."

Venerable Hachiman snorted coldly before he turned around.

"To deal with Lin Mo, we naturally have a way.

There's no need for a junior like you to step in yet."

"For the sake of your Gua Tian family, I won't hold you responsible.

But prepare your own heart."

"On the Heng Mo Ping clan's side, first, the clan's strongest genius was broken.

And now two elite disciples have lost all their limbs because of your negligence."

"You pray that the Gua Tian clan can bail you out."

After saying that, he simply left.

Gua Tian Sakura, who was half-kneeling on the ground, was left alone with a face full of bewilderment.

Regret?

Naturally, she was full of regret.

Originally, he had only thought that those experts of Miaojiang would only invite Lin Mo to a banquet in order to make use of the latter's relationship with the Saint of Medicine.

He had never opened up Miaojiang's foreign trade in medicinal herbs.

But what he had never expected.

The Miaojiang Compulsion Mother had such a good relationship with Lin Mo.

If this relationship were to be established, he would not have dared to provoke Lin Mo in front of the Miaojiang Mother of Companions.

Of course, what he regretted most was that he had approached those two madmen from the Heng Wu Ping family.

If it wasn't for them, things wouldn't have developed to such a state.

Now it was better.

Not only was Lin Mo unharmed, but the two madmen were completely ruined.

The main thing was that this matter was not over yet.

The Heng Wu Ping behind them, the Gua Tian behind herself, and the King of the Sea East would not let her off easily.

Thinking about it.

Gua Tian Sakura felt a headache.

If it was not handled properly.

She radicalised death without a burial place.

"D*mn Lin Mo, I, Gua Tian Sakura, will not let you go even if I am a ghost."

Before he came out of Kyoto, he was such a magnificent man.

He was known as one of the best girls in the Guada family, and his suitors were all over the place.

He was the leader of a clan of 10,000 thugs.

But now!

He is now a mere pawn.

And all this is because of that young man called Lin Mo.

When that abominable face appeared in her mind again.

Gua Tian Sakura's silver teeth clenched together.

On the other hand.

After Venerable Hachiman returned to his room.

He went straight to the table.

After he tilted his head and drained the cup of tea in one go, with a squeeze of his five fingers, the expensive blue and white porcelain cup in his hand, instantly split in pieces.

"It's all a bunch of big stupid pigs."

After the trip to the high seas, Councilor Guada's status as an executor was revoked.

And the Yawata clan behind him had gone to great lengths to push him, His Holiness Yawata, into the position of executor.

The aim was to gain fame and fortune from it.

Now, well, he is dead before he is ready.

No matter whether this matter succeeds or fails.

He, the executor, would not be able to escape the prosecution of the Guada family, Heng Mo Ping, the Heavenly Manifestation Palace and the Golden Blade Biro.

And it was all because of the decisions made by his friends.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became, the harder he slapped the table.

And at that moment, a woman in light veil with a voluptuous figure strolled out.

With his gentle steps.

The slender waist, the plump bosom, and the upturned peach were hidden under the thin gauze.

"Baby, what's wrong with you?"

Who P*ssed you off so much!"

After saying this he pressed his entire body against the back of Venerable Hachiman.

"You are scaring the slave.

If you don't believe me, feel my little heart, it's beating straight from your touch."

Said the woman as she gently blew a hot breath into Venerable Hachiman's earlobe.

The original fire was really strong.

At this moment, he was teased like this.

He could not hold back.

After standing up sharply.

He then pressed the woman behind him onto the table.

In an instant, the sound of rancour filled the room.

Chapter 2426

After venting his anger.

The boredom in His Holiness Yahata's heart was also relieved, and his whole being felt smooth.

When he got up and put on the waistband of his trousers.

Behind him, that to white ketone body was now full of red.

“Eighth master, you can take the slave’s little life.”

After saying that his jade foot stuck out of the nest, and then pressed against Venerable Hachiman’s back, sliding all the way down to his waist.

Just as she was about to tip her foot towards the latter’s forehead.

Hachiman suddenly took hold of his ankle.

“Good girl, don’t make a fuss.

I’ll feed you, little demon, when I’m busy and empty.”

With that he placed a kiss on the back of the woman’s foot, heavily, before getting up and leaving the room.

And at the moment the door closed.

The beautiful woman on the bed, who had been smitten, her lustful face suddenly turned to one of disgust.

Of course all this was unknown to His Holiness Yahata.

When he arrived at the council chamber, apart from a few seriously injured companions.

Several others had arrived.

The back-to-back defeats in today’s tournament had obviously dealt them a heavy blow.

A top expert like Heng Mo Ping Phetsu had lost at the hands of a man of his generation in China.

It was even more so for them.

Sensing the sullen mood of the youngsters, the young man said.

His Holiness Yahata said in a long and comforting voice.

“Lost, indeed! I’m lost too.”

“Before we left, I promised the Samurai Council elders that I would complete this mission with all my heart.

This operation would be a success.”

“But we have failed to live up to the glory of the Kingdom of God.”

The atmosphere, which was already low, had become even more depressed.

“We are not inferior to them, the supreme geniuses of our divine nation.

They can completely crush their peers in the Kingdom of China.

It's just that they have a heavier mission to fulfil."

"And you too have your own missions."

"The glory of the divine Kingdom today all rests on you."

When he said this, the assistant beside him, fetched a large box.

"Now there is another opportunity that is placed before you.

Stake everything you have and raise the glory of my divine kingdom.

Are you willing?"

These words were clearly addressed to the young people present.

And when they heard the word glory.

The light in their eyes suddenly became hot.

At this moment, the originally quiet scene also suddenly became agitated.

"Your Holiness, I am willing.

I am willing to give everything I have."

Said an elite youth of the Samurai Society, slowly stepping out.

And after the first person led the way.

More and more people stepped out of the crowd.

As for the disciples of the Hidden Sect and the disciples of the world families.

They were about to take a step forward with full of enthusiasm.

But the elders beside them suddenly stepped in to stop them.

When they turned their heads to look at them with a puzzled expression.

The latter secretly shook his head towards them.

At this moment, Venerable Hachiman spoke again.

"Here is the latest development of our divine Kingdom, the Martial God Potion.

As long as you take it, within an hour, it will cause your strength to change drastically."

"Of course accordingly, the side effects of this medicine are also extremely strong.

It is very likely to cause irreversible damage to your bodies, to your bodies."

"You all are, the future of my divine Kingdom.

I hope you will think it over before making a decision."

When he finished, he said no more words, and just looked quietly at the group of youngsters in front of him, who were full of enthusiasm.

The choice was left to each other.

And it was only quiet for ten seconds or so.

Without saying a word, one of them stepped forward and took out a potion, clutching it tightly in his hand.

A second man followed, and a third

Until all the potions had been taken, there were still more than half of the people who had missed this opportunity because of hesitation.

"I suppose you all know what this is to be used for.

Tomorrow, the glory of the Kingdom of God will depend on you to earn it yourselves."

Chapter 2427

With a proclamation from His Holiness Hachiman.

The young men left the meeting hall with boiling fervour.

As for the station elders, they were acquainted with Venerable Hachiman in a pair.

And then there was a silent smile of satisfaction.

With silent goodbyes, the meeting hall returned to its initial cold state.

"Ryuukage-kun, I've kept you waiting!"

After greeting the empty surroundings, His Holiness Hachiman actually rose himself.

And as he filled the tea on the speaking table.

A dark shadow stuck to the corner of the meeting hall and quickly flashed to the tea table.

"Your Holiness is most gracious!"

With that he picked up the cup of tea, which had been poured seven times full, and drank it down in one go.

Then with a head full of sweat, he plunged his butt into the sofa chair.

"If it's possible, I really don't want to come to China."

Hearing his complaint.

His Holiness Yahata did not react much.

Just lightly flattered.

“Ryuukagekun, it was hard work.”

“But there’s a good word in the Kingdom of China, it’s called being able to do more work.

Looking around the entire Divine Kingdom, there are only three or two people who can match Ryuukage in the art of Ninjutsu.”

“In this matter, if even the Ryuukage cannot accomplish it.

Then we, the elders of the Samurai a*sociation, would really not know who to turn to!”

With that he poured tea for the other party once again.

Outsiders might not know.

But Hachiman knew all about the identity of this Ryuukage Hyakusho.

This Ryuukage Hyakusho’s real name was Kwaida Tsukubutsu.

He was not only the head of the Guada clan’s secret guards, but also the vice president of the Samurai Society’s intelligence agency.

With his dual identity, he is loyal to the Guada family.

At the same time, he was also in the service of the Samurai Society.

In short, he was the eyes of the Samurai Society, carrying out missions and monitoring the actions of other Japanese personnel.

When he failed in his mission, he was punished severely.

The influence of this man was involved.

Such a person, Venerable Yawata naturally maintained a full respect.

And at this moment, Ryuukage Hyakusho would reveal a look of satisfaction in the face of Venerable Hachiman’s boast.

“You are very good, you are better than that councilor, you know how to behave and you know how to do things better than him.”

Hearing these words.

Venerable Yahata was instantly relieved.

This operation had only just begun, and he was already involved in quite a few things.

He did not expect the other party to put in a good word for his in the Samurai a*sociation, but only that he would not fall on his sword.

“Ryuukage-kun, just don’t mind if I’m clumsy.”

“By the way, did your mission go well?”

As a core figure of the clan, he knew a thing or two about some of these secret matters.

Of course, Liu Ying Bai Zhan also knew this.

After squeezing his cup of tea, he did not deliberately hide or reveal anything extra.

He just slowly sighed and said.

“That old man of the Bai family is very vigilant.

Since the last time he alerted the snake, he has not only been guarding the family.”

“The guarding arrangements of the White Family have also become tightened up.

It’s still a bit difficult to infiltrate it.”

Of course difficult did not mean impractical.

Ryuukage Hyakuza was completely confident that as long as he was given enough time, there was no information in this world that he could not yet spy on.

After hearing this, Venerable Hachiman also just smiled lightly.

“Ryuukage-kun, there is no need to rush.

It’s just the tiny White Family.

With Jun’s strength, it’s only a matter of time before he completes his mission.”

“Besides, those who stand in the way of our divine Kingdom’s plans.

The only thing that will happen to them is death.”

Speaking of this, the two seemed to have thought of something in tacit agreement.

As they looked at each other, both of them burst into boozy laughter.

But what they did not know was that.

On top of the roof, a black shadow was lying dead on top of the tiles.

If you don’t look closely at it from close range, the black shadow is like a body at the same time.

There was no life around it to speak of.

Chapter 2428

On the other side.

White-faced Lang listened to his men bring the tournament of the Martial Union.

Although there was no fluctuation on his calm face.

But the murderous aura, if any, was perfectly sufficient to reflect his mood at the moment.

“Keep an eye on that Heng Mo Ping Phetsu.

Remember to just keep an eye on it.

No matter how good the opportunity is, don't make a move on this man."

"I've heard that this man is a madman, isn't he?

Just right, I like crazy people.

If he dares to hurt my senior sister, I will personally make him understand what is the purgatory on earth."

At this point, he slowly opened his mouth.

Only when he stretched out his tongue to lick his lips.

One could clearly see that the long scarlet tongue, the tip of which had already appeared to be split, looked oozy.

"Also, from now on, let all the dark sons stay dormant.

When needed, I will speak."

The words fell.

After saluting respectfully, Chang Wen slowly backed out of the room.

Early the next morning.

The number of spectators who came to the martial arts arena was surprisingly even more than yesterday's.

The sun had not yet risen.

The auditorium was already filled to capacity.

Amidst hundreds of thousands of pairs of expectant eyes.

The time for the competition had arrived quietly.

As he had been dragged by Little Barbara yesterday.

Lin Mo had spent the entire night with this Mother of Companions.

After yawning for days.

He was dragged into the martial arts arena by the excited Little Barbarian.

Such a scene naturally drew the sideways glances of the crowd.

The status of the Miaojiang Compulsion Mother naturally needed no further explanation.

She was not only one of the four great elders of the Martial Union.

Under her hand, she was even in charge of Miaojiang's 100,000 mountains and thousand miles of territory.

Such a person was actually so close to Lin Mo.

Already, it had drawn a sour taste from the crowd.

And over at the elders' viewing gallery.

Martial Monk Du'er hesitated for a long time before.

Still having made up his mind, he respectfully spoke towards his master, Bitterness Chi.

"Master, my apprentice would also like to go up on stage today and compete with someone of the same generation from the Japanese nation."

Having said that, he waited with an expectant face for the latter's reply.

After a long time, Master Bitterness Chi, who had been silently reciting sutras with his eyes closed, slowly opened his eyes.

"Today's fury is too heavy.

Do not get involved in the karma of it!"

These words were a direct rejection.

Although a little disappointed, Du Er could only obediently hold the Qi Mei stick and push it behind his master.

As for the real Yushu who was at the side, she gave Master Bitterness a surprised look.

Indeed a few days ago, before coming to attend the Martial Union's renewal event.

He had specially used, the ancient magnolia tree in the backyard of Cihangzhai to predict the fortune of this Martial Union Competition.

The only results he got were a few red-tinged fallen leaves.

I didn't expect that this Bitterness Chi Master could have such an ability as well.

It seems that we have not seen each other for a few years.

This baldy's dao has become more and more profound.

And as the race was about to begin.

Under Lin Mo's persuasion.

Little Barbara could only reluctantly let go of Lin Mo's warm palm.

Led by Ashena, she arrived at the elders' viewing gallery.

When Lin Mo had just taken his seat.

A simple-looking teenager next door took the initiative to come next to Lin Mo.

As soon as they met, he just saw and clasped his fist and said.

“Sage Doctor Lin, I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Faced with this stranger’s act of greeting.

Lin Mo also politely stood up.

“Hello, we knew each other before?”

Hearing Ree his question.

The naive young man scratched his head.

“No, no, my name is Yang Gouyu, first time meeting.”

It seemed that he felt that his name was extraordinarily distinctive.

After introducing himself, he even introduced the origin of his name.

“My mother said that the uglier the name, the more disliked by the King of Hell.

So I was given this name.”

Lin Mo looked at the other party’s simple and pure look and smiled slightly.

The Grand Tournament was about to begin.

This person would not seek himself out for no reason, and with a feeling of doubt, he opened his mouth to ask.

“I am here, Lin Mo.

I wonder if Yang Brother Yang, what is your order?”

The name was genuinely a little difficult to utter.

“It’s like this

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“It’s like this, my mother became ill early in life because of strain.

Over the years, she coughs when she lies down and has gone to many big hospitals.”

“Those black-hearted doctors all said that my mother’s consumption was at an advanced stage. There is no way to save her.”

When he said this, Yang Dogu’s eyes also gradually reddened.

“So I heard that you are the newest medical saint in our country of China.

So I came from Pan Yang Province to look for you.

Thinking that since you are the most powerful divine doctor, you should have a way to save my mother.”

After hearing the other party's words.

Lin Mo understood, in general, the purpose of this Yang Dogou.

He had travelled thousands of miles to the capital to find a doctor for his mother, but he was also a sincere and filial heart.

"No problem, in a few days, it just so happens that I will also be pa*sing through the southern border.

When that time comes, I can stop by to help you look at your mother's persistent illness."

After hearing Lin Mo's promise.

Yang Dogou wiped a teardrop from the corner of his eyes in excitement before he reached out in excitement and merely held the former's hands.

"Doctor Saint Lin, thank you so much indeed."

"They all say that when a doctor saint strikes, the medicine will definitely cure the disease.

These my mother can be saved."

At this moment, Lin Mo was a little sweaty.

The Medicine Saint's hand will cure the disease?

Where did this rumour come from?

Of course, this did not affect Lin Mo's filial piety.

The purpose of practicing medicine is to remove illnesses and diseases.

On the other hand, Yang Guilu, after dancing around, turned around and ran back to his seat.

He took out a bundle of neatly wrapped dried bamboo shoots from his worn out backpack.

After that he ran back again and shoved it into Lin Mo's hand.

"Medical Sage Lin, this is a small token of appreciation.

All the family's savings from these years have gone to my mother's medical treatment."

"But don't worry, I'll fight more black boxing in the future.

I will definitely come up with the medical expenses."

A simple and pure person doesn't have that much of a heart.

Lin Mo also saw through this, and a look at the pair of shoes on the other party's feet that had holes in them was a good indication of this.

He tossed the dried bamboo shoots in his hand.

Lin Mo's harrumphed.

"That's enough for the medical expenses."

And as Yang Dogu argued.

Above the field, the bell for the match had already rung.

With an anxious voice, Yang Dogou could only return to his seat resentfully.

The Japanese side.

Venerable Yawata looked at the crowd of talented youngsters from the Chinese country who were as steady as mountains and full of confidence.

The cold smile on his face was more than just a smile.

“You will be on the field first later, remember that you can only lose, not win, do you understand?”

Hearing this arrangement, this elite disciple of the Martial Union, nodded his head.

And then walked straight onto the martial stage.

And of course he carried out the order perfectly.

In just less than fifty back, he gave his opponent a punch and then simply admitted defeat.

The Japanese second man came on, still in the same way.

After a few dozen rounds he simply surrendered and conceded defeat.

“Ready, ready, this medicine can only last for one hour.

You just need to chance your opponent’s roots and ruin them.

Remember, don’t hurt anyone’s life.”

At this moment a Japanese teenager, drew out the medicine in his arms.

Under the watchful eyes of his companions, he tilted his head and poured it down directly.

After a short wait.

The muscles of this man’s body instantly solidified and swelled, and a green tendon, like a tree root, climbed beneath his skin.

Feeling, this sudden change in power.

This Japanese teenager couldn’t help but let out a long breath of pain.

“Yes!”

“Your Holiness, I promise to complete the task.”

After saying that he leapt straight onto the stage.

At this point, his opponent, too, was still a provincial representative.

Due to the previous two games, seeing that the other side seemed to have no more experts out.

Thinking that this group of Japanese masters had been depleted yesterday.

So he took to the stage, ready to unfold his majesty.

But as soon as the referee gave the order to start the match.

He was just about to use his stance.

The Japanese boy came straight at him with a single bound.

He was unable to react to the quickness of his stance.

The next moment, he felt a painful sensation in his belly.

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One move!

Just one move.

This teenager, whose muscles had swelled to monstrous proportions, defeated his opponent outright.

This

At this moment, the audience, who had just been in a cheering mood, suddenly fell silent.

For a while, they couldn't tell whether the Japanese teenager was too strong.

Or was the player on their side too weak.

At this moment, His Holiness Hachiman finally revealed a satisfied smile.

"Very well done. There will be strong side effects after the medicine is over.

You go down and rest."

With that he acted and patted the participant on the shoulder.

"Thank you for guarding the glory of our divine kingdom.

I will report what has happened here to the Samurai Council as I see fit."

Double sugar-coated.

The teenager who had just finished the competition, with an excited look on his face, was taken to the lounge by several divine doctors from the Japanese country.

And as the unconscious Chinese competitor was carried out on a stretcher for treatment.

Lin Mo suddenly saw the man's wound.

"Dantian?"

Was it intentional or unintentional?

For a moment, Lin Mo's thoughts also fell into contemplation.

The other side seemed to have lost too casually before, and then sent a player with such a strong strength.

It was as if they were deliberately paralyzing their opponents.

After all, a win or loss was an island.

Plus yesterday they had deliberately delayed the match.

Lin Mo always felt that the other side had some kind of conspiracy.

After that, the few bouts that followed confirmed Lin Mo's thoughts.

The participants from the Japanese side had almost always defeated their opponents one by one by crushing them.

And the way they struck was also amazingly consistent.

After the explanation hit the Dantian in the small of the stomach, several Chinese participants, fell to the ground.

Such a strong momentum, for a time, even pressed a group of Chinese participants to cower in fear.

From this point on.

Nie Kongming and Xuan Yuan Ming were not wrong in their decision.

Lacking the experience of bloodlust, many people, despite their high martial attainments and outstanding natural talents, were ultimately lacking in confidence.

But in the end, they lacked confidence and the heart of a strong man was not strong enough.

Of course, they also saw the small moves of the Japanese side.

And seeing the other side, that one participant with an unusual aura.

Xuan Yuan Ming always felt that there was something unusual, but he couldn't say it.

It always felt a little twisted.

"Emissary Hachiman, destroying someone's dantian is like plotting against their life.

Are you, the contestants, going a bit too far?"

In theory, the rules had been set before the tournament, so long as no one was hurt.

But what is the difference between destroying the Dantian and killing someone?

These were the future of China, and after seeing a few of them being taken off the stage.

Xuan Yuan Ming could not help but feel distressed.

And Venerable Hachiman heard his query.

He just shook his head helplessly.

“Senior Xuanyuan, you also know that.

In the ring, fists and feet have no eyes.”

“It’s not like their youngsters have a light touch when they strike.

I can only give them a good warning.”

Although the words were beautiful, the smugness in them was no longer concealed.

It was the look of a victorious, superior man.

Faced with this kind of scoundrel’s statement.

Xuan Yuan Ming was also powerless to refute it, and there was indeed nothing wrong with what the other party said.

Thinking of this, he could only give a secret order for the youngsters on his side to be safe.

The match still continued.

“What, no one dares to take the field anymore?

Is there no one left in this place where the martial arts originated.”

“If so, you should just admit defeat, why waste everyone’s time like this.”

Accompanied by the shouting voices of the participants on the Japanese side.

Yang Dog Egg stood up straight away.

“Your grandfather, Yang, is really unhappy to see you.”

“In this fight, let me teach these wild monkeys a lesson.

Let you try, the power of my iron fist.”

At this moment, Lin Mo’s thoughts were already immersed in, analysing the Japanese conspiracy.

And when he came back to his senses, he intended to stop Yang Gouyu.

The latter had already leapt onto the stage.

The two sides faced each other and the match officially began.