

Genius 2431

Chapter 2431

Looking at the field, the duo who kept exchanging blows back and forth.

Only then did Lin Mo realise that he had underestimated this Yang Dog Egg.

Although this man had a simple appearance.

However, the moves in his hands were indeed fierce and unusual.

Between one move and another, there was a vague flavour of ancient boxing techniques.

Obviously, this Yang Maoyuan must have his own opportunities too.

A hundred strokes later.

The two sides were still neck and neck.

The Japanese player's eyes were becoming redder and redder by now.

As time dragged on, the fierce aura around him gradually intensified.

His stances, which had been well coordinated, gradually lost their original rhythm.

Although the moves were chaotic, the force and speed of the moves were becoming more and more bitter.

And Yang Gouluo was not in the least bit defeated.

Fist shadows crossed, and both sides went back and forth.

Neither side could do anything to the other.

However, such a situation really made Venerable Hachiman anxious.

After all, he was just not gifted enough.

Even though he had drunk the potion he had specially prepared, his strength had soared.

But as his base was too weak, it was fine to tackle ordinary experts.

If he encountered a real expert of his generation, this kind of improvement would still be quite short.

Moreover, the potion had a limited duration of action.

When he thought of the risk of exposure of the horrible side effects, he could not help but feel even more upset.

His mind became even more anxious.

Walking to the side of the martial arts ring.

Venerable Yahata could lower his voice.

“Don’t procrastinate, settle the battle as soon as possible.”

Only at this moment, the Japanese player’s eyes were already white and red.

The Japanese contestants simply turned a deaf ear to Venerable Hachiman’s words.

Already, they were like mad beasts, swinging their fists indiscriminately.

The battle continued.

It lasted for nearly forty minutes.

Both sides of the fight were almost fist to fist.

But gradually, Yang found that he was getting physically exhausted.

But when he observed his opponent’s demeanour, he was still very much alive and well.

What was even more bizarre was this.

In terms of stances and martial arts, he was far ahead of his opponent.

The number of times he had struck the opponent had also accumulated dozens of punches.

By common sense, the opponent would have been crushed by him long ago.

However, the reality was that the Japanese boy was not only full of energy, but he didn’t even care about the wounds on his body.

It seemed to be completely painless.

“I don’t believe it, you’re made of iron.”

After spitting darkly, he once again set up his two fists.

Ancient Fist Technique, Vein Cutting Hand!

As the aura gathered in the palms of both hands.

Ignoring his violently depleted physical energy, Yang Gouyu elevated his stance to the extreme.

With a burst of residual shadows.

In a flash, he arrived behind his opponent.

His palms and swords staggered as his aura condensed and spared.

Yang Gouluo’s palms were out.

The swift and fierce speed of his moves left the Japanese boy with little ability to fight.

A hundred palms fell.

Only then did Yang back up, sweating profusely and panting heavily.

As the name implies, the Vein Cutting Palm is to seal the opponent's meridians so that he can lose his ability to fight.

Now he had hit all 108 palms, and his opponent was slowly lying on the ground.

He had won!

Although Yang was breathing heavily, his face was already filled with the joy of victory.

Wiping a bead of sweat from the corner of his forehead, he turned around and prepared to leave the stage.

However, at that moment.

The whole scene suddenly thrashed with two angry rebukes.

“Stop!”

In a split second, Yang Dogu only felt the cold hairs on his body instantly explode.

Only when he wanted to turn back.

But it was already too late.

“Eh

In this instant, he only felt all the Qi around his body dissipate into nothing.

Even breathing had become extremely difficult.

He felt the intense pain coming from his chest.

He lowered his head with difficulty.

At that moment, he could only see the left side of his chest as his vision faded.

A bloody double palm had penetrated his heart.

Such a shocking change.

It caused screams to erupt.

The scene was then in chaos.

A man had been killed!

Chapter 2432

Seeing Yang Gouyu's eyes fading away.

Lin Mo's heart sank.

Standing up, he rushed straight up to the martial arts stage and steadily caught the figure that got to lie down.

“Er Er

And at this time, Yang Dogou, whose mouth was full of blood, was helplessly clutching Lin Mo’s clothes.

As blood continued to gush out of his mouth, the words he wanted to say were directly drowned out.

The paramedics at the side were about to come forward to rescue him.

Lin Mo simply raised his hand to stop them.

The left chest was completely penetrated, so that in everyone’s heart its was already understood the end.

With a gloomy face, Lin Mo’s right hand counted down repeatedly.

When a few silver needles were stuck into Yang Dogou’s chest cavity.

The latter’s lax eyes gradually coalesced a lot.

Which gushing blood plasma, also gradually receded.

“Sorry, I can only hang on to your life for two minutes.”

With the heart being stirred up, even a god was already powerless to return to heaven.

By the time Lin Mo’s words fell.

Yang Dogou first took a few slow breaths before struggling to say.

“Mr. Medical Saint, please you must save my mother.

In my life, I have slaughtered too many innocent people for the sake of money.

I’ll accept such a life-threatening fate.”

“But the only thing I can’t worry about is my mother.

I beg you to save her, I will be a cow for you in the next life Be a horse... Repay you You.”

The more the words came to a close, the lower his voice became.

“Don’t worry, what was promised to you, Lin Mou will definitely complete.”

Hearing Lin Mo’s reply.

The corners of Yang Dogu’s mouth slowly hooked up, only to stop halfway and freeze still.

Both eyes were also completely lax.

Staring openly at the sky, his life, which was only in his early twenties, completely ended at this moment.

“Rest in peace.”

After waiting for Lin Mo to wipe his eyelids shut.

With a heavy heart, the medical staff covered the deceased with a white cloth.

And then carried him away from the place.

As for the Japanese player who had sneaked in, he had already fallen into a complete state of madness by now.

Even though he was pinned to the ground by the arms of two enforcers.

He still resisted to his death.

“No one can stop me from completing the glory of the Kingdom of God.”

He said with a hoarse roar.

And then surprisingly, he broke his wrist hard and broke free from the law enforcement officers’ hands.

At this moment, in his scarlet eyes, he could see no other emotion than violence.

He was like a wild beast in a frenzy, full of fury.

It was also at this time.

An impatient sound of speech suddenly came from behind Lin Mo.

“Either kill or release.

Everyone’s time is precious and can’t afford to waste it like this.”

By the time Lin Mo turned around.

He only saw a young girl wearing a black trench coat slowly striding in front of him.

Although this woman’s face was delicate, her surrounding aura was indeed as cold as an iceberg.

It was a look of rejection of people from a thousand miles away.

As the two sides approached, this woman nodded coldly.

“Song Family, Song Mo Xuan Yu.”

Before Lin Mo could reply, the other side frowned slightly.

“Since you’re not going to fight, then get off the stage early.”

After saying that, she paid no more attention to anything.

Walking straight ahead.

At this sudden dislike, Lin Mo also shook his head resentfully.

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to make a move.

From the bottom of his heart, Linon naturally wanted to understand this crazy Japanese teenage warrior with one sword.

But this place and this time did not allow him to do so.

There would be a trial by the Martial Arts League for everything from a sneak attack to murder.

And when Lin Mo stepped down from the stage to look back.

In front of him, Song Mo Xuan Yu hand struck.

In an instant, several chopstick-thick darts appeared in the palm of her originally empty hand.

As she flung her right hand, a cold ray of light flashed out.

It was like a needle into tofu.

The Japanese teenager who had already lost his mind had a gush of blood mixed with ink in his joints.

And then he could only hiss with hostility towards Song Mo Xuan Yu, and finally collapsed helplessly to the ground.

Chapter 2433

With the smell of blood filling the air.

Lin Mo huffed his nose and suddenly his expression shifted.

The smell was somewhat familiar.

In the next second, he directly ran his aura.

Six Senses, open!

With a feeling of enlightenment, the killing Qi around him suddenly rippled.

However, just as he was contemplating.

On the Japanese side, a human figure fiercely scurried onto the martial arts stage.

“Shameless little boy, spoiling the reputation of my divine Kingdom, give me death.”

Seeing the movement on this side.

Xuan Yuan Ming, who was on the Martial Alliance’s elder seat, fiercely gripped the armrest of his seat with his right hand.

Naive was too far away, even if he had reacted.

It was too late to stop it.

And on the other side of the martial arts stage.

The attention of all the judges was focused on the ring.

There was no time to react to the sudden appearance of the figure under the stage.

Along with this loud roar.

The figure flew to the front of the Japanese player.

The crowd subconsciously retreated backwards as a wave of heat washed over them.

The Japanese boy, who had fallen to the ground, only left a scream.

He was then reduced to a pile of ashes under the flames.

After everything was done, the old man in the red samurai uniform waved his long sleeves.

The surging wave of heat also quickly receded at that moment.

“Hmph, throwing away the spirit of Bushido.

You are not worthy of death.”

After saying that he turned towards the side of the Martial Union Elders’ Table and bent down to apologise.

“I’m sorry, it was our poor discipline that led to this result.

For your country’s young genius, we deeply regret and feel guilty.”

“For this reason, we are willing to compensate for all the losses incurred here.”

After saying this, he said no more and quietly waited for the reply from the Martial Alliance.

But all that replied to him was merely a cold hum.

“That is, it is a tournament of my Martial Union, but during which there are violations.

The punishment and treatment will naturally be decided by my Martial Union.”

As he spoke, Nie Kongming’s feet lifted up.

With one step, he disappeared directly into the spot.

By the time the crowd could see again, he had already arrived atop the ring.

He walked slowly towards the Japanese old man.

Nie Kongming continued to speak with a tone of dissatisfaction to.

“Who gave you the courage to interfere with the rules of my Martial Union.”

The old man in red looked at the angry and slow Nie Kongming getting closer and closer to himself.

His face was anxious, just as he wanted to explain something.

Across the street, Nie Kongming had already struck.

He slowly raised his palm and gently pressed it towards his body.

The old man in red flew backwards like a cannonball at the same time.

“Remembering the love between the two countries, remembering that you are an elder of the Unknown Fire Clan.

I don't want to make it too ugly.”

“Another time, you'll stay.”

With that said, Nie Kongming's icy gaze swept over the other side, all of them.

“And you all as well.”

As for the unknown fire family elder, at this point, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and made a salute towards the front.

“I am impulsive, thank you Elder Nie for being merciful.”

He waited until Nie Kongming had rejoined the elder viewing gallery.

Venerable Hachiman hurried forward to check on the injuries of Unknown Fire Rao.

“In this matter, thanks to Elder Liao for coming to the rescue.”

If the rioting young warriors had been taken down by the Martial Union.

Then the experiment behind them would surely be exposed as well.

If the grand plan was ruined, he, Venerable Hachiman, would have only one way to die.

Fortunately, the unknown fire family elders had taken the risk of going on stage and destroying the bodies directly.

“No matter, this experiment is one in which my I don't know fire family is involved.”

“The next thing, your Holiness more waste of time.

We have to get the route, the island of the God's Kingdom has to be retrieved, and in addition the plan to cut off the layer has to be executed.”

With these words, it was clear that they also showed the dissatisfaction within the heart of the unknown fire.

The plan had been carried out to this level, the three major events of this operation.

Almost none of these were done well.

In response, Venerable Hachiman could only sigh helplessly.

Chapter 2434

Yawata Zuni sighed to himself that if the plan was carried out as planned this plan would be flawless.

As long as those who had taken the potion, the samurai would be cannon fodder on stage one by one to abolish those geniuses in China.

The plan would have been a success.

Even if they can't beat each other.

As long as they don't reveal the existence of the potion, the Martial Union will not be able to find any evidence.

As long as they don't reveal the existence of the potion, the Martial Law League will not be able to find any evidence, so they can only meekly eat this dumb loss.

However, this newly developed 'Martial God Potion' is still unstable.

The side effects, which were expected to take effect in an hour, had been brought forward by more than ten minutes.

It seemed that the previous plan would have to be reversed and rearranged.

On the other hand, the elders were watching the battle.

Even though he had dealt a heavy blow to the opponent's elder.

But at this moment, Nie Kongming's heart was still raging with anger.

From the moment the young Japanese warrior went mad.

Nie Kongming had sensed that something was wrong.

It was just that he couldn't take out his hand and capture the man in front of the public.

This gave him the chance to destroy his body.

He then lowered his stance in order to block the accountability of the Martial Alliance.

He was trying to avoid punishment for interfering with the rules of the Martial Union.

It's just that killing a man to pay for his life, one life for one life, the karma is already done.

Even if they were to be held accountable, they would need to produce evidence.

After he had beaten his opponent badly, that was all Nie Kongming could do.

The tournament was not over yet, and the fight was still going on.

When the ring had been cleared.

Song Mo Xuan Yu, strolled over to the middle of the martial arts stage.

"Don't dilly-dally, either.

Just exclude your strongest experts straight away and come out."

"Not very strong, but you're a good fighter."

The Japanese were secretly using all those schemes and tricks.

Although Song Mo Xuan Yu was not clear, the specific details.

But she also sensed that there was something unusual about it.

And along with this taunt from her.

Venerable Yahata gritted his teeth and was caught in a moment of hesitation...

When the matter had come to this.

Within the entirety of his side, there were few experts left.

Although the Japanese side had won a few matches by relying on potions, and had also ruined many of China's geniuses.

But in the end, it was the numbers that lost.

According to the pre-tournament survey, there was only one top genius from the other side, Nalan Xingchan.

The remaining few were still in the wait-and-see stage, waiting for their own experts to take the field.

Thinking of this, Venerable Hachiman glanced back at the few remaining underdogs behind him, and felt a sense of powerlessness in his heart.

Soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals.

If he wanted to win against the Endless Sea of China, the route had to implement total suppression.

Otherwise, the number of victories would be insufficient, and the route was of paramount importance.

After thinking hard, Venerable Hachiman finally set his eyes on the side of the Heavenly Manifestation Palace.

"Young Master of the Heavenly Manifestation Palace, this man is also a habitual concealed weapon user.

He is similar to you.

This battle will be hard for you."

Waiting for her words to fall.

Tianman Jiuji frowned, her initial intention was actually to wait for Lin Mo to take the field and then waste her opponent in an open and fair manner.

Now that she was being asked to deal with the others, Tian Man Jiuji was naturally unwilling to do so.

Seeing that she had not moved for a long time.

The elders of Tian Man Gong at the side could also see what was on her mind.

So they stepped forward and said softly in a comforting voice.

"Young Palace Master, the greater good is also at stake here.

Dealing with Lin Mo is a long time coming."

“Moreover, the other experts from our divine Kingdom who have come to support us are already on their way.

Once they arrive, why should we worry about not having a chance.”

After hearing the Elder’s relief.

Only then did Tian Manchu Jiuji loosen his frown slightly.

“I’m really not willing to waste this Lin Mo with my own hands.”

As she said this, she reluctantly walked onto the martial stage.

At this moment, the two women who were standing opposite each other already had grudges building up in their hearts.

When the battle signal sounded, both sides did not waste any time and directly took action.

Chapter 2435

The silhouette flashed.

As both sides of the match were skilled in concealed weapons.

As soon as the fight started, the two of them pulled apart directly.

The fight then became a stalemate.

The two dodged back and forth.

The only thing that could be seen was the sky full of darts staggering back and forth, clashing in a burst of sparks.

Before Tianman Jiuji took to the stage, he was still disdainful.

After all, she had been practising concealed weapons since she was a child, and her hand sword had been refined to perfection.

No one in her generation could beat her.

But after a few rounds.

She was surprised to find that her opponent was no weaker than herself in concealed weapons.

If this went on, it would only end in a draw.

This was not the result she wanted for Tianman Jiuji.

If she could not win the match, why would she have to go on stage?

Thinking of this, she instantly unleashed her charm technique.

Opposite.

Song Mo Xuan Yu's attention had been focused on the attack and defence of both sides' concealed weapons, and did not gap on her opponent's abnormality.

And when she locked eyes with Tian Man Jiuji.

The spirit instantly swayed.

While the audience was still staring nervously at the bout on the field.

In the next second, Song Mo Xuan Yu stopped the movements in her hands, her gaze dulled as she stood still, unmoving.

This state of affairs was something Lin Mo could relate to.

When the Endless Sea was first executed, he had almost died from this move.

And Song Mo Xuan Yu's symptoms at this moment were precisely the result of being caught in the other party's charm technique, with his consciousness falling into an illusion.

As for the Heavenly Manifestation Nine Extremes, when he saw that his tactics had succeeded.

Then he smiled disdainfully.

"Originally, I thought you were so strong.

I didn't expect that it was just an embroidered pillow."

With that, he pulled out a pair of bitterless from his strapped leg and walked slowly towards his opponent.

As the sharp bitterness slowly approached the small of Song Mo Xuan Yu's stomach.

The smile on Tianman Jiuji's face became even more pronounced.

At this moment, he was completely in a position to win.

Seeing the critical situation.

At this moment, the Chief Magistrate also looked towards the Grand Elder's side with a nervous expression.

As long as Xuanyuan Ming nodded, he would step in to stop the match even if he didn't want to lose this old face.

After all, the Song family's youngest child was one of ten thousand super geniuses.

If he were to die here, it would be a loss for the whole of China.

On Xuan Yuan Ming's side, however, he originally had a heavy face.

Only after a while, he loosened his frown.

And then, with a faint smile, he shook his head slightly towards the head judge.

Indicating that the latter did not need to step in.

"This little doll is a good coincidence of chance."

With a silent sigh in his heart, Xuanyuan Ming's gaze then shifted to the martial arts stage once again.

And at this moment, Tian Manchu Jiuji had already arrived in front of Song Mo Xuan Yu.

With the smile of a victor.

Tian Man Jiuji playfully stroked the latter's delicate cheek

"Don't put on such a stinky face if you don't have the strength to do so in the future."

After murmuring a word, he brought his right hand with bitterness towards the place of the opponent's dantian and stabbed it straight.

Just as she was about to get it, the smile on her face suddenly froze.

The eyes in his sockets shrank sharply.

In front of him, Song Mo Xuan Yu, who had been frozen like a wooden chicken, dodged out of the way in a strange manner.

And then with great speed, he drew out the short blade at his waist and violently stabbed himself in the abdomen.

With that breathtakingly fast stance, Tian Man Jiuji was unable to react at all.

In the next second, she felt a sharp pain coming from the small of her back.

Before she could even look down and observe, she felt a numbness in her back.

The whole person then lost both eyes and fell to the ground.

Seeing this scene.

The elder of the Heavenly Manifestation Palace could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, before the match, he had asked the young palace master to put on the fine silk armour with a deadly grin.

Otherwise, with Song Mo Xuan Yu's sword, the young palace master's dantian would definitely not have been protected.

The Hachiman venerable beside the elder, his face was so dark that water was dripping out of it.

"The Ink Hidden Ancient Art, hasn't this been lost?"

Why would it reappear with this little girl's hands."

Chapter 2436

The ancient art of Mo Yin is a martial art that combines distance and proximity.

Not only is it proficient in long-range concealed weapon attacks, it is also incredibly swift in close combat.

What's even more frightening is that it is so fast that it is desperate.

It is only that this Mo Yin ancient art was lost more than 300 years ago.

Unexpectedly, it now appeared in the hands of an opponent.

First, it was an insignificant kid who used the Ancient Fist Technique, forcing his side to almost reveal their big secret.

Now there was another ancient martial art that defeated his side's bottom genius player.

Of course, there was also carelessness on the part of this Tian Man Gong young master.

Although he did not know, how the other party had broken free from the illusion.

But what was certain was that the opponent must have been tricked as well.

If he had used a concealed weapon to defeat his opponent at the beginning, he would not have ended up in such a flipped position.

The more he thought about it, the more angry he became, and the more he breathed, the more he could not breathe well.

It was as if fate was playing a joke on him.

The battle was over.

Real Yu Shu asked curiously.

"Elder Xuanyuan, are you still not stepping in to arrange their appearance?"

From the beginning of the bout.

Xuanyuan Ming had adopted the tactic of herding sheep.

It was still up to the group of teenagers to arrange their own combatants.

Now the bout had reached the second half of the competition.

If they wanted to achieve greater results, they had to come out and arrange the tactics at this time.

What was to follow was bound to be a clash between the top geniuses of both sides.

And in the face of Real Yu Shu's question.

Xuanyuan Ming merely shook his head indifferently.

"No matter, just let them be.

Accurately judging one's own strength and that of the other is also an indispensable skill in the martial arts.

Let them make their own decisions on how to go out and meet the battle.”

“Young people have young people’s own ideas.

Compared to the outcome of the competition, I want them to gain something from this bout.

This is also the original reason why we, in the first place, set up the League Free Change.”

The words fell.

Bitterness Chi and Yu Shu really nodded in agreement as well.

They then stopped talking and quietly watched the competition.

In the next three battles of top geniuses, the Chinese side was completely pressing their opponents to fight again.

In less than five minutes, Mo Qingshan, who was holding a three-foot silver longsword, placed the blade against the knot of the Songwei disciple’s throat.

The latter had no choice but to concede defeat.

Lei Qianjue of the Lei family, with his twin iron fists, even directly dangled the genius under Xiong Ye’s clan.

What surprised Lin Mo the most was Chen Xie Wang.

Compared to their initial acquaintance, at this time, his entire strength could be said to have changed drastically.

Even when Venerable Hachiman had ruled out and his own personal disciple took the field.

He was still easily defeated by King Xie Chen.

The Chinese geniuses that came on one after another also gave Lin Mo a long view! The great nation of China is full of talents!

Many of them were inferior to Lin Mo, like Nalan Xingchan, who was even better than himself.

And so far, the competition had progressed.

The Japanese side had already dispatched all of their experts.

And after some careful calculations, Venerable Hachiman found out to his dismay that he had to win.

He found to his dismay that China was six games ahead of him in the total number of victories.

In other words, he had worked so hard to plan.

Not only did he fail to reclaim the Guada family’s islands, but he had to pay for six more.

What’s more, the remaining players are still considered experts among their own forces.

But in the Martial Alliance, they are nothing more than cannon fodder.

If they appeared on the stage, they would only be serving food to the other side.

For a moment, he couldn't help but panic.

"D*mn it, didn't those few families say that they were on their way to provide support?"

How come they haven't arrived yet."

And just then, the referee of the Martial Alliance also came to their side.

"Do you have anyone else on the field next?"

Although the tone was flat and unexceptional.

But anyone with a discerning eye could hear that it was words of mockery.

And no matter how indignant they were.

They had to admit that if they didn't want to go on stage and serve food, they really didn't have any more contestants to take part in the competition.

They had no choice.

Venerable Hachiman could only shake his head.

"The rest of our contestants, they haven't arrived yet.

Let's continue tomorrow."

Forcing back a smile, the referee then passed the news to Xuan Yuan Ming's side.

In this way, the second day of the tournament, too, came to an end.

Chapter 2437

And by the time the crowd had dispersed.

Lin Mo was just about to leave when he was approached by someone from the Martial Alliance.

"Hello, Mr. Lin Mo, the Grand Elder is here to invite you!"

Hmm?

What did Xuanyuan Ming want with him?

With a sense of doubt, Lin Mo followed this person to the Martial Union's headquarters.

By the time he entered the meeting room.

Inside the room, Nie Kongming was also there.

After seeing Lin Mo, he asked directly to the point.

"Lin Mo, what do you think about what happened today?"

In this world, are there such pills that can instantly boost combat power.”

It was obvious that he was asking about the Japanese teenagers whose power had surged.

After pondering for a while.

Only after Lin Mo gathered his thoughts did he speak.

“In terms of the science of elixirs, there are many elixirs that want to boost strength for a short period of time.

Like the Exploding Body Pill, the Stimulating Dive Pill, the Strong Body Pill, and the Shattering Realm Pill
.....”

As he said that, Lin Mo found the paper money and started to record it quickly.

It was not that he wanted to pretend at this point.

It was just because there were simply too many such pills in Lin ancestor’s inherited memories.

The only way he could slowly rank them was after recording them all.

And as, Lin Mo listed the names of the pills on page after page.

Xuan Yuan Ming, who was at the side, saw such a shocking scene.

He couldn’t help but register his eyes wide.

And beside him, Nie Kongming said with a smile at this point.

“Relax, as someone who carries the legacy of the ancestors of the healing dao, if you don’t have this ability.

That would be truly surprising.”

At this moment, Lin Mo, who was lying on the table frantically speed-writing, gradually sank into his thoughts.

“This enhancement effect is not obvious.”

As soon as these words were spoken, hundreds of pills were instantly crossed out.

“Neither is this one, this one doesn’t change the normal size of the human body.”

This was followed by countless more elixirs whose names were crossed out.

“Neither is this one.”

“Neither is this one.”

With the two bigwigs waiting patiently, Lin Mo eliminated all the pills one by one.

After an hour or so.

Only then did he slowly come back to his senses.

And several pages full of paper, at this time only, two elixirs remained.

“If but from the elixirs.

Only these two match the symptoms of their Japanese warriors.”

Said Lin Mo, and then he excerpted them down.

One of them was the ‘Demon God Pill’ and the other was the ‘Beast Marrow Pill’.

At that moment when Nie Kongming saw these two pills, he immediately had to come and shake his head.

“Impossible, the Demon God Pill and the Beast Marrow Pill are legendary pills.

There is no existence of these two elixirs on top of the Pill Canon’s proper history.”

In response to this statement of his.

Lin Mo also nodded in agreement.

Indeed, even from the memory of Lin’s ancestor’s heritage, they only existed in legends.

Unless it meant that their Japanese country had a medical genius in this area who could refine this legendary elixir.

However, this conjecture was immediately dismissed by Lin Mo.

It was not that he looked down on the other side.

If they were given another ten years, they wouldn’t be able to develop it.

Just as the two experts in the medical dao were thinking hard.

Xuan Yuan Ming, who was at the side, suddenly interjected and mentioned.

“Could it be related to the previous, that walking corpse virus.”

This remark was made.

Lin Mo was enlightened.

In an instant, the thoughts in his mind opened up.

No wonder he had a familiar feeling when he smelled the blood in the martial arts arena earlier.

It turned out that this was where the problem lay.

When he thought of this, he spoke out the thoughts in his mind.

“Elder Nie, when I was at the martial arts stage before

When Lin Mo finished speaking.

Nie Kongming also frowned.

He then asked with a serious tone.

“Can you be sure?”

This matter was so involved that no half-measures could be tolerated.

“I’m sure, but the only difference is that the smell of blood has an extremely fierce smell in it.

That feeling, how can I put it.”

“It seems that it shouldn’t appear within the human body.”

This statement was made.

The two old men instantly stared at each other with wide eyes.

Chapter 2438

“Old Nie, did you say the legend is true?”

Through the window, Xuanyuan Ming murmured as he looked downstairs at the sound of Lin Mo’s departing voice.

Behind him, Nie Kongming was simply sitting at the table, staring at the paper in front of him with a heavy face.

“I don’t know if it’s true or not, but it’s definitely not a good thing.

I had always thought that the walking corpse virus was, well, just a biochemical weapon.”

“That’s why I’ve been working hard to develop an antidote for it.

That’s why I’ve been working hard to develop an antidote to it, in order to prevent someone with the intention to release it into the territory of China one day.

When that happens, there will be another disaster.”

“But now it seems that things are far from simple.

What they are plotting is probably even greater.”

After hearing Nie Kongming’s speculation.

Xuanyuan Ming couldn’t help but frown as well.

“If the legend is true.

Then we must be more vigilant.

If we let the other side get their way, it will be a disaster for the entire Chinese nation.”

When he said this, Xuan Yuan Ming’s expression became even more grave.

“If that’s the case, we might as well have that person go ahead and check out the Japanese country?”

By the time Nie Kongming finished speaking.

Xuanyuan Ming shook his head helplessly.

“It’s not like you don’t know the temper of that Great God.

Acts and handles things entirely according to his own mood.

How can we possibly call on him, but when the time comes, I’ll mention it to him.”

“All right, all right, there’s no futility in worrying about these annoying things now.”

“It’s better to talk about the situation on the Sixth King’s side.”

As he changed the topic.

Nie Kongming’s mood also relaxed a little.

Lying back on top of the sofa, he lifted the cup of tea on the table and took a sip before speaking slowly.

“You also know the situation of the King of the Desert North, Nalan Jie, as the number one expert of the Nalan family.

Yet he does not deal with the Nalan family, so naturally he is not willing to come to the capital.”

“Mo Qianchang, the King of the Western Realm, has to guard the border, so naturally he cannot get away.”

“As for that King of the Sword in Shu, Zhang Bailing, this man is obsessed with the sword to the point of insanity.

Unless it is on his whim, some external matters.

He simply doesn’t care.”

“On the contrary, the King of the Southern Realm and the King of the Sea East, during this period of time, have been staying in the Ancient City District.

Every day, they just drink tea, bask in the sun and wait for the trip to the Endless Sea.

Life Winter Night is pleasant as can be.”

After recounting the situation of the six kings.

Nie Kongming added.

“As for the Ten Great Families’ side, there hasn’t been any major movement during this period of time.

It’s just the White Family’s side, from the news brought by Elder Bai’s personal butler.”

“During this period of time, it seems that someone has been eyeing their family.

He has spotted twice that a stranger is trying to infiltrate the Bai family.”

“Although I don’t know what the other party’s purpose is, to certainly not a good person.”

Hearing this news.

Xuan Yuan Ming, instantly, frowned.

“Are people already this reckless nowadays, daring to even trespass into the Bai family.

I told you, when his own beloved disciple attended the Martial Union’s renewal, he didn’t even come to watch.

It turns out that the family is being missed.”

“By the way, this snoop, can you find out if he’s following?”

Nie Kongming nodded, and then put the cup of tea down in his hand.

“From the news from Elder Bai, over there.

This person is extremely cunning, if his guess is good.

The one used should be a line of ninjutsu.”

Xuanyuan Ming’s gaze was awe-inspiring, “It seems that their Japanese country is getting more and more unrestrained.”

Nie Kongming: “There’s nothing we can do about it, now that the Martial Union has changed.

Even if we wanted to uncover him, it would be an extremely difficult time.”

Xuan Yuan Ming nodded, that is, after understanding, he suddenly spoke in a ghostly manner.

“Do you think this group of people from their Japanese country, who have been targeting Lin Mo so much, have some ulterior motives?”

Nie Kongming paused for a moment.

“How do you mean by that?”

The next second, Xuanyuan Ming shook his head, dispelling the absurd thoughts in his head.

“It’s nothing, it’s probably a brain fart.”

Chapter 2439

Lin Mo’s side.

After leaving the Martial Alliance, all of his thoughts hit on the daytime, the matter of the Japanese warrior’s mutation.

Although Elder Nie didn’t say much.

But from the two big brothers, from their shocked gazes.

Lin Mo still vaguely guessed that there must be something hidden that he didn't know about at this time.

As Nanba Tian had said back then, after all, his own strength was still too weak.

If he had been stronger, the truth about this would have been laid out before him without him having to look into it.

And as he thought about it, while walking with his head down.

He was oblivious to the fact that a human figure was walking directly in front of him.

In an instant, the Tai Ah in Lin Mo's hand involuntarily trembled.

And along with this abnormal movement.

Lin Mo, who was thinking hard with his head down, also suddenly came back to his senses.

When he raised his head to look forward.

Less than ten metres away from him, an unfamiliar person of his age was looking at him with a smile on his face.

Although his hair was tied back, it did not detract in any way from his masculine and heroic appearance.

A strand of white hair at the corner of his forehead adds a touch of mystery.

And what attracted the most attention was his terrifying aura.

Although his face was indifferent, just the biting sword aura that burst out from his body made Lin Mo's cheeks hurt.

This was a master!

By the time the two sides locked eyes.

The white-haired boy nodded slightly.

"Brother, you should watch your step when you walk."

And after sensing Lin Mo's wary and cautious intent.

He then patted the clothes on his body.

Shabby, looking but fairly tidy.

"Sorry, this just came back from the extreme north.

This sword aura is a bit uncontrollable."

"You don't know that, that place is not for people."

Accompanied by the other party speaking to himself.

Lin Mo's eyes widened in shock at once.

The Land of the Far North and the Endless Sea were both existences known as forbidden places for humans.

Coming back from the Land of the Far North?

Although

Looking at the other party's face again, although it was somewhat tired, it should not be much different from his own.

Suddenly, Lin Mo thought of something.

"You are, Li Jiange?"

At first, Lin Mo remembered that Elder Bai had told himself.

Among the young generation of geniuses in China, the top genius this side of Li Jiange.

Only five years young, this person felt that his sword dao was bottlenecked.

When the statement was not yet obvious, he disregarded the advice of a group of elders and went alone to the extreme north to experience the sword dao.

Accompanied by a startled cry from Lin Mo.

Li Jiange also gave an unexpected smile.

"I never thought that after leaving Kyoto for five or six years, there would still be someone who remembered me.

I wonder, what is your name, brother?"

He had been alone in the extreme north and had been training for many years.

He also knew very little about what was happening in the outside world.

"I am, Lin Mo!"

After receiving the other party's confirmation.

Lin Mo arched his hand and sword finger in salute.

After Li Jiange returned the salute, his gaze fell on top of Lin Mo's right hand.

"This sword is not bad, if it were to reach its peak on the day of its great success, it could reach its peak.

However, this strength of yours seems to be much worse.

It cannot inspire the full power of this sword."

Lin Mo "Uh"

Elder Bai had only told him that Li Jiange had outstanding natural talent.

It did not remind him that this person spoke so bluntly.

There was a slight zing to it.

And at this time, Li Jiange, who apparently did not have this convenient awareness, continued to say.

“There is time, we can have a match.

But before that?”

As he spoke, he paused.

Lin Mo also focused his attention, waiting for the other party to seemingly have something unbearable to say next.

At this time, however, Li Jiange suddenly scratched his head awkwardly.

“Always out, this body , , , , , ”

With that, a, ‘gurgling’ sound was heard in the silent street.

Lin Mo’s ears twitched and instantly understood the other party’s meaning.

“If Brother Li doesn’t mind.

Might as well have a late night snack together?”

“Yes!”

There was no hesitation, no excuses or politeness.

Li Jiange agreed directly in response.

Chapter 2440

A corner of the street.

At the noodle stall, the owner was sweating profusely.

In more than ten years of running his own stall, this was the first time he had seen a young man with such an incredible appetite.

He was still fumbling with the noodles in the pot.

The sound of urging rang out again over there.

“Boss, two more bowls of pickled vegetable noodles.”

“Eh eh eh, it’ll be ready in a minute, it’ll be ready in a minute.”

As he said that, the noodle stall owner hurriedly set up the large porcelain bowl and handled the ingredients.

Bringing it hastily to the short dining table.

On the floor at the foot of the table, a dozen large porcelain bowls were already stacked on top of each other.

Seeing the steaming hot pickled vegetables noodles.

Li Jiange didn't care whether it was hot or not.

He grabbed his chopsticks and sipped them without saying a word.

"Well, well, well, the truth.

Brother Lin, what are you looking at me for, you should eat some too."

Faced with his generous invitation.

Lin Mo refused to shake his head.

"No need, no need.

Brother Li, I'm already full, you can eat more."

With that, he pushed the large porcelain bowl in front of him in front of the other party.

Originally, Lin Mo still intended to, feast and invite the other party to a hotel for dinner.

However, this Li Jiange, in one bite, refused.

He preferred this kind of roadside stall snack to that kind of high-end place.

At this moment, when Li Jiange saw the noodles Lin Mo pushed over, he did not refuse.

As he sipped the noodles with one hand, he stopped another large porcelain bowl in front of him with the other.

"Hehehe, I'll be polite then."

Even Lin Mo's jaw dropped at this amount of food.

In terms of stature, this Li Jiange was only about one meter eight, and his weight didn't look like it would exceed one hundred and fifty.

But this was a body that did not seem to be strong, but it fed like a bottomless pit.

Watching him sip noodles from bowl to bowl.

The only thing Lin Mo was afraid of was that this Li Jiange would eat to the top.

And this Li Jiange's eating capacity was indeed a bit fierce.

When the noodle stall owner turned his hands over and said that he had run out of ingredients.

Only then did Li Jiange stop the urge to continue ordering food.

After draining the two large bowls of noodle soup in front of him, he wiped his mouth.

"Thank you for your hospitality this time, Brother Lin.

It's been a long time since I've had such a delicious meal."

With that, he burped a full belch.

"By the way, Brother Lin, you are a master of this aura.

I wonder if you have participated, in this year's Martial Union replacement."

Lin Mo: "....."

What do you mean sort of?

You don't seem to be very good at talking.

After twitching the corners of his mouth, Lin Mo's then briefly recounted the events of the Wuwu Sect Competition in the past two days.

After listening to it, Li Jiange also let out a soft sigh of relief.

"Fortunately, fortunately.

Three months ago, when I received the information, I rushed to Kyoto without stopping.

Fortunately, there is still one last day left."

Lin Mo asked in surprise, "The Land of the Far North, isn't it a forbidden area for life? The people from the Martial Alliance actually entered this place to look for you."

"They, ah, released a flare outside the Far North border.

Then left a letter and slipped away.

And I don't know, leave me something good to eat."

A faint look of complaint flowed from Li Jiange's face when he said that.

Apparently the days in the Far North weren't that good.

According to Lin Mo's understanding.

Not only was the Land of the Far North perennially super cold, the sky was filled with snow.

There were also all sorts of hungry beasts that preyed on the tigers.

Of course, nowadays, looking at Li Jiange's appearance, all those fierce beasts should have become fruitful for him.

"By the way, those Japanese people you mentioned, will they still be on the field tomorrow?

Are there any more masters left?

I've been fighting killers for years, I've almost forgotten what it's like to kill someone."

The words fell.

The sword aura around Li Jiange's body was like a heavenly punishment, which made people's bones shiver.

Coupled with that cold killing machine.

At this moment, Lin Mo felt that the person standing in front of him was not a human being, but an ancient murderer.