

## Genius 2501

### Chapter 2501

Looking at her mother-in-law.

Xu Jiajia's eyes were red.

"Mother, just don't think about it.

The change of the Martial Alliance has already ended, and Doggy left is already on his way back.

It's just that Kyoto is far away from Pan Yang, so I think it will take some time."

After saying this, he helped his mother-in-law to fall into bed.

"Mom, you can rest for a while.

I'm going to cook dinner."

After walking out of the house.

Xu Jiajia's thoughts also became unsettled, if not for her mother-in-law not saying those words.

She also felt that it didn't matter but it was just a dream.

It was just a dream in which her husband said he was going to a faraway place.

"What are you thinking about? The dog will be back in a few days."

After Xu Jiajia relieved herself, she then shook her head to dispel the distracting thoughts in her mind.

Not long after, smoke slowly rose from a corner of the remote Little Garden Village.

On the other side.

After a long journey of four days.

Lin Mo had finally brought his wife into the territory of the Great Qu Province.

Surrounded by mountains, although it was a cold winter, there were green fields everywhere.

Looking out of the window, there was a large expanse of greenery.

Xu Hanxia suddenly said.

"It's still warm in the south.

It's all snowed in over in Kyoto.

This side still has lush green grass and beautiful scenery."

Lin Mo, driving the SUV, skimmed the surroundings and said in a fatalistic manner.

"Economic development and ecology are inversely proportional.

The better the environmental protection of a region, the more backward its economy is.”

When her husband said this.

Xu Hanxia directly rolled her eyes.

This man was really a bit uncomfortable.

However, just when she wanted to say something to her husband.

Lin Mo in the cab narrowed his eyes and suddenly his face sank.

“Fasten your seat belt and pull the armrest.”

The words had not yet fallen.

Lin Mo tapped the brakes rhythmically under his feet.

The other SUV transporting the Soul Box at the back immediately slowed down after receiving the signal he transmitted.

In the next second, Lin Mo stepped on the brakes heavily, turned the steering wheel with one hand and pulled the handbrake with the other.

The whole off-road vehicle came to a steady stop after the tail drifted.

The front end of the car was only half a metre away from the car, covered with cold, three-pronged spikes.

At the same time, the five Martial Union guards on top of the waiting car jumped out of the car directly.

They then gathered around Lin Mo’s SUV.

At this time, they naturally noticed the trap on the ground.

Inside the head car, Lin Mo wore a gentle smile as he comforted his panicked wife.

“The Martial Union’s buggy is bulletproof, so you should hide in it and not come out.”

After saying this he patted the back of Xu Hanxia’s hand.

In the midst of his wife’s worried gaze, he opened the car door.

Standing up straight and calling out, Lin Mo first swept his gaze around the surroundings.

And only then did he faintly say.

“Protect my wife.”

The five Martial Union patrol guards responded in unison.

“Yes, Lord Zhen Yue Amba\*sador.”

After saying that, the few of them followed a specific station, firmly protecting Xu Hanxia in the centre.

As for Lin Mo, he walked to the roadside.

Staring at the short hillside, he shouted.

“What kind of curmudgeon dares to block the path of the Martial Alliance.”

The voice echoed down.

In the forest and behind the short hill.

A group of martial artists clad in white robes neatly lined up in front of them.

In the blink of an eye, there were no less than four hundred of them.

At the sight of this scene, Lin Mo’s brow furrowed.

I had never thought that even within the territory of China, there were people who dared to intercept the Martial Union Zhen Yue.

Were they really tired of living?

And as he thought.

While his palm was on top of Tai Ah, he prepared himself to refer to combat.

And behind him.

The leader of the patrol squad stepped forward.

“Seek death!

Do you know that the man before you is the head of the Martial Alliance Zhen Yue.

If you dare to intercept the emissary of Mount Tai, you should be punished by death!”

However, as his words fell.

The people on the other side did not move at all.

In this way, the captain of the patrol guards felt his face was shameless.

Just as he was about to have a fit.

A palm suddenly appeared above his left shoulder.

## **Chapter 2502**

Lin Mo looked at the group of murderous strangers and spoke.

“Captain, there’s no need to bother talking to them.

Since they dare to commit this misdeed, they are obviously ready to extinguish their mouths.”

When he said this, killing intent suddenly surged up in Lin Mo’s gaze.

Now he still had his wife behind him.

And along with his words fell.

Amongst the opposing crowd, a human figure slowly walked out.

“No wonder it’s our Lord Zhen Yue Amba\*sador, a word to the wise.”

Seeing the appearance of the person coming.

With an icy tone, Lin Mo questioned.

“Xie Baihe, you are seeking death!”

Above the hillside.

Xie Baihe only laughed disdainfully in the face of Lin Mo’s threat.

“Lord Lin, I haven’t seen you for a long time.

How can we meet here does it feel surprising and unexpected.”

With that he raised his eyebrows.

Lin Mo looked around at the white-robed group that had surrounded his side and his face gradually became heavy.

“Does Xie Baihe know that intercepting a Martial Union office team is a serious crime.

Moreover, as the Martial Alliance’s Zhen Yue amba\*sador, I am travelling to Da Qu United Province to deal with important matters in the name of the Martial Alliance.

This is a capital offence.”

“If you meekly move out of the way, I can forgive you.”

If he were to travel alone.

Lin Mo naturally wouldn’t have talked to the other party.

But at this moment, there was still his wife in the car.

Moreover, judging from the aura alone, the strength of these 400-odd people on the other side was not bad.

Once the two sides clashed, it could very well be dangerous to Xu Hanxia’s safety.

This was what Lin Mo was most worried about, and at the same time the reason why he wanted to use words to force the other side back.

However, after all his words, it was just a futile exercise.

Xie Baihe, who was on the other side, was not moved at all.

On the contrary, after listening to Lin Mo’s words.

He pretended to have a sudden realization and slapped his head.

And then with a face full of ridicule he laughed to.

“Eh, look at my memory, I haven’t congratulated Lord Zhen Yue on his high promotion.

Lord Lin congratulates ah, honoured to be promoted to the title of Taishan Amba\*sador.”

“I was in a hurry to leave and didn’t bring any congratulatory gifts.

May I take your head in exchange for the gift?”

He didn’t wait for a reply.

Xie Baihe then slowly raised the grey token in his hand.

In a flash, the four hundred or so men beside him instantly drew out their embroidered spring swords at their waists.

“In order to, send you on your way.

I was coaxed and tricked to get the conscription order for our Xie Family’s ‘Swallows in front of the Hall’ from the family head.

I hope you are satisfied, Brother Lin.”

Ever since the last time, when he had framed Lin Mo for Nian Zhen Qi Yi’s death at the cost of his own serious injuries.

Xie Baihe had been bedridden to recuperate from his injuries.

It was only when he recovered that he heard the news that Lin Mo was not only left as the head of the two provinces, but also crowned with the title of Zhen Yue Envoy.

For a while, he was so angry that he clenched his big teeth.

And when he was informed that Lin Mo would soon be the head of the two provinces of South Vietnam and Hei Nei.

He was instantly motivated to kill.

Plus, the Xie family’s hidden organisation ‘Tang Qian Yan’, which had gone out for training, happened to return.

Such a good opportunity.

Xie Baihe naturally did not want to miss it.

So he concealed from the elders of the Xie family and took the 450 members of the ‘T’ang Qian Yan’ with him.

He travelled to the Great Qu Province to ambush Lin Mo.

He intended to kill him halfway down the road.

And then frame the local forces in Da Qiu Province.

As long as the corpse was destroyed afterwards, there would be no evidence of death.

When he thought of this, Xie Baihe could not help but smile smugly.

And then he gave the order to kill.

“Go on, leave them all behind.”

The words fell.

Behind them, the members of the Xie Family’s ‘Hall Front Swallows’ rushed towards Lin Mo’s group with their embroidered spring swords in hand, killing them.

Seeing this, Lin Mo also gave up on threatening words to dissuade them.

With a flash of his sword, he charged head-on with Tai Ah in his hand.

“You guys take care to protect yourselves.

I’ll go and meet them!”

The only solution to this situation was blood.

### **Chapter 2503**

Facing the siege of dozens of people.

Lin Mo had no fear on his face.

On the opposite side, the Xie Clan Yan Guards, who were running in the front section, raised their long embroidered spring swords before either side could get close.

Although they were aware of Lin Mo’s identity as the Zhen Yue Envoy.

But they, the Yan Guards, had heard of the Xie Family’s conscription order.

As long as the Xie family’s man holding this object gave an order.

Even if they were to face, the Grand Elder of the Martial Union, they would not hesitate to wield their swords.

And at this moment, this Yan Guard intended to cut off the head of the young man in front of him.

The opponent suddenly shifted his figure.

When the former once again saw the figure of the teenager.

The latter had already arrived at his side.

Although he had already overestimated Lin Mo’s strength.

However, this Yan guard never expected that this teenager would be so strong.

In secret shock, he hurriedly raised his sword to defend.

A short clash of weapons.

With a crisp sound.

The sword in the Yan guard's hand was broken into two pieces.

How was this possible? The Xiu Chun Blade was also made of fine iron and was incredibly hard.

How could this Lin Mo's longsword be so sharp as this?

However, these were questions that Yan Wei would never be able to learn in his lifetime.

Accompanying the blade to the ground were the wide-eyed heads with faces full of disbelief.

This was a long story, but it was only the blink of an eye.

As the man fell to his death.

Another man followed behind him.

Only the second man was no better.

There was a blinding flash before his eyes and before he could react.

He felt a chill in his neck and with a look of resignation, he followed his companion and met together in the underworld.

After Lin Mo had exterminated the two, he continued to charge at the enemy.

It was like a wolf entering a flock of sheep.

The forty or so people surrounding him were not even a match for him.

On top of the hillside.

Xie Baihe looked at the Yan Guards who kept falling.

His big teeth gnashed directly.

"Why has this Lin Mo become stronger again.

D\*mn it."

Originally, I thought that with these 400 Yan Guards, I would be able to take down Lin Mo with ease.

Unexpectedly, in just a short period of time.

This Lin Mo had gotten even stronger.

In his anxiety, Xie Baihe shouted angrily.

"Form a battle formation, don't give Lin Mo a chance to kill the fallen."

By the time his words fell.

Dozens more people around him joined the group surrounding Lin Mo.

Compared to the previous one-on-one wheel-to-wheel battle rush.

At this moment, the group of Yan Guards slowly slowed down the speed of their strikes.

At the same time, they began to play in coordination with each other.

But whenever Lin Mo made a move against one of them.

The other fellows then attacked together, from all directions.

This life for injury style of fighting did cause Lin Mo a slight headache.

This group of Yan Guards were actually not weak.

It was just that Lin Mo had the advantage of weapons on the one hand, and on the other hand, he was also much stronger than his opponents in terms of stance.

So when the two sides exchanged short blows.

He killed many of his enemies with great speed.

At that moment, under the command of Xie Baihe.

After they formed a possession formation, they began to slowly restrict Lin Mo's stance.

Coupled with the other side's tacit cooperation, their strength then surged up a few notches.

By the time Lin Mo had killed four or five Yan Guards again.

His body, too, began to slowly hang with colour.

Although the wounds were very shallow, just a fish line of blood.

However, the other side held an absolute advantage in numbers.

As time went on, the damage inflicted on her by the enemy would also become more and more severe.

In between the battle, Lin Mo's afterglow skimmed the side of the Martial Union Patrol Guards.

At this moment, they were also struggling to fend off the opponent's attack.

Moreover, the protective circle formed by the five of them was becoming smaller and smaller.

It looked like they were about to approach the SUV where his wife was.

For a moment, Lin Mo couldn't help but feel anxious.

However, this distraction instantly gave his opponent an opportunity.

The cold light flashed past each other.

Lin Mo was able to dodge, but he was still cut on the shoulder.

Blood instantly gushed out.

In the blink of an eye, the clothing on the left half of his body was stained bright red.



## Chapter 2504

Seeing Lin Mo wounded.

Xu Hanxia, who was in the car, suddenly covered her mouth.

In her eyes, tears of worry continued to swirl.

The Martial Union patrol guards who were originally guarding the SUV saw that Lin Mo was in danger.

Then they had the intention of coming forward to rescue him.

After all, their duty was to protect Lin Mo.

Only before they could act.

Above another battlefield, a stern rebuke suddenly came.

“Die guarding the buggy, that’s an order.”

The five men could only retract the footsteps they had just lifted at the end of the sentence.

However, Lin Mo was so distracted that the Yan Guards, who were working in tacit agreement, suddenly attacked.

As he dodged and moved, Lin Mo stabbed his opponent directly through the heart.

However, this strike also created an opportunity for the other Yan Guards.

Several Xiu Chun swords fell straight down.

Although he dodged just in time and was not cut off by his opponent’s arm.

However, Lin Mo still received a shallow cut on his arm.

With a sharp kick from his right foot, he kicked away the nearest Yan guard.

With the force of the rebound, Lin Mo was able to break away from the centre of the siege.

After standing firmly on his feet.

He hurriedly tapped his acupuncture points, and the blood from the hideous wound was instantly stopped.

Seeing this scene.

Xie Baihe directly laughed aloud.

“Hahahaha, Lin Mo.

Give up your struggle.

I can still consider sparing your wife if you kill yourself currently.”

“Otherwise, after I cut off your head with my own hands, I will ravage Xu Hanxia to death.

Although she is a broken shoe, she is at least the number one beauty in Guangdong Province.

I can reluctantly have a taste of it.”

As he said that, an obscene look emanated from his gaze.

Of course, the main reason why Xie Baihe was forcing Lin Mo to do this was because he felt sorry for the elites of the “Yan in front of the Hall” who kept dying.

He knew that every mature Yan Guard cost the Xie family huge resources to train.

The war had developed to the present.

The number of Yan Guards who had died at the hands of Lin Mo was already no less than 50.

However, as his words fell.

Lin Mo’s gaze grew colder and colder, looking at Xie Baihe as if he wanted to look at a corpse.

The dragon had scales of rebellion, but if he touched them, he would only die.

With a strong killing intent, Lin Mo’s heart was already set on the other party’s life.

He turned his head and looked at him.

The latter couldn’t help but feel the temperature around him drop and couldn’t help but shiver.

His feet couldn’t stop retreating one after another.

“D\*mn it, I was even scared by a single look from him.”

It seemed that he felt that he had lost face in front of his subordinates.

Xie Baihe’s eyes turned red as he gritted his teeth and spoke.

“Give me a go and kill them.

Leave that b\*tch alive.

I want Lin Mo to watch his wife, with his own eyes, being ravaged to death.”

A moment pa\*sed.

More and more enemies, joined the battlefield of the siege.

Lin Mo also understood that the battle could not drag on any longer.

Adding to this, killing intent rose in his heart.

He directly slapped the wooden box in front of his chest with one hand.

He then once again charged head-on towards the enemy.

On the opposite side, Yan Wei, who had been raging at the forefront, suddenly stopped his charge.

Under their bloodshot eyes, they fell down one after another.

And on their temples, a tiny red dot appeared.

The followers, naturally, also noticed the abnormality.

One of the leaders hurriedly appeared to warn.

“Beware of the other side’s concealed weapons!”

Along with his words, the words fell.

The crowd of Yan Guards instantly widened the circle surrounding Lin Mo.

And this was exactly the opportunity Lin Mo was waiting for.

With the sudden dispersal of the crowd.

Lin Mo directly used his body technique to the extreme.

Before the Yan Guards could react.

He was close enough that Xie Baihe was less than fifty or so metres away.

Originally, Xie Baihe was far away from Lin Mo, and with the crowd of Yan Guards surrounding him, he was still able to be arrogant and unrestrained for a few moments.

However, when Xie Baihe saw Lin Mo rushing towards him with a fierce and vicious voice, he instantly panicked.

“Quick, stop him, stop him.”

Before the words left his mouth, the fifty Yan guards protecting him beside him directly formed a battle formation, intending to stop Lin Mo.

## **Chapter 2505**

Looking at the dozens of famous Yan Guards in front of him.

Lin Mo did not pause for any moment.

Capture the thief first.

He had been fighting with his opponent in close quarters, waiting for this chance to get close to Xie Baihe.

When both sides were close.

He only saw him raise his hand and wave.

Sword Break.

Once the secret technique was released, a half-moon shaped sword Qi flew out instantly between them.

Yan Wei, who was about to join forces to block it, directly stopped in his tracks, his eyes staring at Yan Defence in bewilderment.

Under the terrified gaze of his other companions.

The fifty Yan Guards were split in two, all cut off at the waist.

And before they could regain their senses from the shock.

Lin Mo's Tai Ah had already been placed against the knot of Xie Baihe's throat.

The sharp tip of the sword had already cut through the latter's skin.

He felt the warmth coming from the top of his neck.

Xie Qianshan also experienced an unprecedented fear.

Under the danger of death, he could not help but tremble in fear.

"Lin Mo, say something properly."

The words hadn't even finished.

Lin Mo then asked about the sudden tart smell that came from the air.

Looking down, he looked.

At this moment, Xie Baihe's already crotch had been completely dipped.

Not far away, the reacting Yan Wei crowd was planning to come to the rescue.

However, the leader, with one hand clenched in a fist, blocked the crowd.

"Split up a squad of 100 people and stop Lin Mo.

There's no need to be afraid, it's impossible for one to use that kind of stance of the other side."

"The others follow my to take Lin Mo's wife."

The leader's plan was simple.

As long as the crowd on his side went forward and surrounded the Martial Union patrol guards.

Under the cast, Lin Mo must be worried about his wife's condition, so naturally he would not dare to harm Xie Baihe's life.

After taking down Xu Hanxia, they could blackmail Lin Mo and exchange her for Xie Baihe.

If he handled it well, he might even be able to take Lin Mo's life with him.

The sudden move he made to save Lin Mo's life did hit Lin Mo's soft spot.

Lin Mo's sword break just now had consumed a large amount of his spiritual energy as well as his physical strength.

Although he could still use his secret technique once more to break his opponent's block.

But after that, he would also run out of oil and would not be able to go forward to support the Martial Union patrol.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo then looked towards Xie Baihe in front of him.

With a cold tone, he opened his mouth to threaten.

“Tell your people to retreat, or I’ll chop off your dog’s head.”

At this moment, Xie Baihe had been completely scared out of his wits.

Hearing Lin Mo’s words, he hurriedly commanded.

“Everyone, stop.”

At this moment, the leader of the Yan Guards slowed down his steps for a moment.

After glancing back at Xie Baihe’s incompetent appearance, his brow furrowed.

At this moment, the only way to save his Xie Baihe’s life was to find a way to take down Xu Hanxia.

Gritting his teeth, the leader still charged forward.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, it looks like you have that kind of status in the Xie family.

Look, they don’t even care about your dog’s life.”

Said Lin Mo as the Tai Ah Change in his hand poked forward a few points.

The tip of the sword had already pierced into the latter’s skin.

And with this move, Lin Mo wanted to stimulate Xie Baihe on the one hand, and on the other hand, he also wanted to force Xie Baihe and put pressure on the Yan Guards of the Xie Family.

At this moment, Xie Baihe was already in complete panic.

“Leader Wang, I cao nima, hurry up and give from stop.

If I die, it will be because of you.

When the time comes, my Xie family will definitely let your whole family surnamed Wang be buried with you.”

“Old me orders you to get lost.”

It was only at this moment that the finish leader stopped in his tracks.

After taking a look at this pig teammate, he could only shake his head helplessly.

Such a perfect move of killing two birds with one stone had been ruined by Xie Baihe.

After sighing helplessly, he could only follow the order and retreat to the distance with his men.

At this time, both Lin Mo and Xie Baihe could not help but sigh with relief.

The only difference was that Lin Mo was concerned for the safety of his wife.

Xie Baihe, on the other hand, was concerned about his own life.

## Chapter 2506

After a short confrontation.

Lin Mo held his sword in one hand and grabbed Xie Baihe's back collar with the other and arrived in front of the SUV.

"Ask the road away for me."

Sinking this face, Lin Mo said.

Yan Wei Wang led the way and frowned directly.

At this moment, he had already anticipated what the other party was planning to do.

But Xie Baihe's life was being pinched in Lin Mo's hand.

Unless they could disregard Xie Baihe, they could only obediently carry it out.

One wrong step, one wrong step.

At this moment, Yan Wei's side had completely lost the first opportunity.

With the nod of Wang's leader after.

A few members of the Yan Guard reluctantly moved away from the huge tree trunk that was blocking the middle of the road.

Seeing this, Lin Mo then turned his head and said.

"Captain Chen, you guys take my wife and go first, we'll take the back.

When the time comes, we'll meet at the Martial Union Branch Hall in Pan Yang City."

The words fell.

Captain Chen of the Martial Alliance Patrol Guard instantly looked embarrassed.

They were the ones who were escorting.

In theory, they should be the ones to cover Lord Zhen Yue's retreat.

However, the situation was now completely reversed.

"Lord Ambassador Lin, it's better for us to cover ....."

Before he could finish speaking, Lin Mo spoke out directly to interrupt.

"I still have some things to take care of.

Your's retreat first!"

Team Chen saw Lin Mo's serious face and firm tone of voice.

Plus, the situation was tense nowadays.

He then stopped dwelling on it.

Turning around, he directed the wounded team members to quickly get into the car.

"Madam Lin, we have to evacuate first."

At this time, although Xu Hanxia did not know what Lin Mo had planned.

But she also understood that in such a critical situation, she could not add any more burden to Lin Mo.

As such, Xu Hanxia could only hold back the worry and reluctance within her heart and silently nod her head.

With a dull roar of the engine.

The SUV quickly drove away from the scene.

It was only when the rear of the car disappeared from view that Lin Mo relaxed a little.

"Alright, Xie Baihe, it's time for me to send you on your way.

Remember to keep your mouth shut in your next life."

Hearing to his cold words.

Xie Baihe instantly panicked.

Under the constant swinging of his feet, he desperately begged for mercy.

"Brother Lin, this is none of my business.

That dog thief Xie Qianshan ordered me to do all this.

I was also following orders."

"I know their their Xie family's inside information.

They intend to join forces with the Japanese to deal with you.

The genius samurai of the Golden Blade Biro, Nenjin Kiichi, was also killed by Xie Qianshan, in order to frame you."

"And, and, and I know a lot more.

You don't kill me, don't kill me."

At this moment, Xie Baihe had no regard for anything in order to stay alive.

Under the indignant expressions of all the members of the "Swallows in front of the Hall".

He had revealed almost all of the dirty things about the Xie family.

“Brother Lin, you can spare my life.

I’m willing to do whatever you want me to do.”

“Let me go, okay? As long as you spare me, I will go back now and slaughter that dog thief Xie Qianshan.”

Yet no matter how much he begged for mercy.

The sword blade above his neck did not move at all.

On the contrary, there was a small commotion among the crowd of Yan Guards.

I had never thought that the usually majestic Xie Baihe would be so heartless.

In order to stay alive, he dared to kill the Xie family head.

At this moment, Xie Baihe was in a state of shock and anxiety, and was already in tears.

That miserable appearance was in stark contrast to the arrogant face he had made not long ago.

Faced with this man’s incessant raving.

Lin Mo was unmoved and only asked indifferently.

“Have you finished?”

This statement was made.

Xie Baihe felt desperate, he could already feel it, Lin Mo’s intense killing intent.

On the opposite side, I, King Leader, also sensed that the situation was not good when he saw the situation.

“Lin Mo, you have to think clearly.

Xie Baihe is a core member of my Xie family, the direct lineage line.

And is deeply favoured by the family head.”

“If you kill him, you are at odds with the Xie Family.”

The words fell.

He directly drew out the Xiu Chun Blade in his hand.

## **Chapter 2507**

Hearing this painless threat from the other party.

Lin Mo smiled disdainfully.

“It seems, Leader Wang, you’re still not clear.



My relationship with the Xie family has long been unbreakable.”

“Rather, it is you who do things with such no lower limit.

The High Seas Death Match has already been set, yet you still want to ambush and sneak attack me.

You guys really don’t have any shame at all!”

After some sarcasm.

Lin Mo also did not intend to delay any longer.

At this time, his wife had already pulled off a long enough safe distance as well.

“Just in time, I will first claim back some of the interest from you, back then.”

The words fell.

Before Xie Baihe could understand Lin Mo’s meaning, he felt a numbness in his chest.

He looked down and saw the long sword running through his left chest, his life force and consciousness draining away frantically.

“The Xie family won’t let you go, I’ll go wait for you down there first.

Lin Mo, you shall not be well .....

The word death had not yet been uttered.

Xie Baihe, whose face was full of fierceness, fell straight down on top of the ground.

From the moment he insulted Xu Hanxia, he was already destined to die.

On the other side, the leader looked at Xie Baihe, who had fallen into a pool of blood.

For a moment, he too panicked.

After a short period of loss of reach.

With scarlet eyes, he stared deadly at Lin Mo and said through gritted teeth.

“b\*\*\*\*d, Lin Mo you dare to kill a member of my Xie family’s direct lineage.

Brothers, slaughter him for me.”

Before his words could fall.

Behind him, hundreds of Yan Guards instantly held up their sharp embroidered spring swords and charged straight forward.

But the formation of the charge was disorganised.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo frowned.

The opponent had clearly known that he had a concealed weapon and a secret technique with a wide range of killing power.

How could they still rush up here to die?

Was there some kind of conspiracy?

With this in mind, Lin Mo directly launched his Dokken Nine Needles.

With a flash of cold light.

More than ten people in front of the group instantly fell to the ground and died.

And after them.

The other Yan Guards did not stop, rushing towards him to kill him.

And Lin Mo controlled the Xuan Needle, after killing dozens of people on the other side in a series of three round trips.

He still didn't find anything unusual, but his own spiritual power was still depleted by a large margin.

Could it be that the other party was trying to use their numbers to directly fill themselves to death?

With this thought in mind, Lin Mo withdrew his Xuan Needle.

He adopted a melee fighting style.

Under the short battle.

Once again, the two sides engaged in battle.

And so many of his subordinates had come forward to deliver heads.

Leader Wang naturally had his plan.

On the one hand, it was to test whether there was a limit to Lin Mo's bizarre dark weapon.

Obviously at this point he had already gotten the result he wanted.

On the other hand, the dozens of people who had gone to their deaths were also a decoy.

The sound of killing was accompanied by the sound of killing.

The king leader suddenly bellowed.

"All personnel, Wild Wolf Formation."

As soon as the words fell, more than 300 people, immediately scattered.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Mo was surrounded by the other side.

The messy standing position could not be seen as any rule though.

However, under the connection of two and two, the three hundred or so people coalesced into a terrifying aura.

No good, I've been fooled.

At this moment, even if Lin Mo was stupid, he understood that he had fallen into the other party's trap.

"Your Excellency is quite courageous, using your own said life as bait."

Lin Mo looked at Wang Leader, who was standing outside the circle, and suddenly spoke.

As soon as these words were spoken, the king leader suddenly burst out laughing.

"Hahahaha, Lin Mo, this kind of pedestrian diversionary scheme is something you should give up.

In order to kill the enemy, we are ready to die at any time.

Yan Guards, don't you think so?"

"Fight to the death!"

"Fight to the death!"

.....

As soon as Wang Leader's words fell, the Yan Guards around them replied in unison, enhancing their own momentum even more.

And under the loud and clear slogans.

All the Yan Guards slowly began to shift their positions.

## **Chapter 2508**

At this moment, Lin Mo suddenly realized that he would underestimate the other party after all.

As the existence of the hidden forces of the Ten Great Families.

Not only were these Yan Guards strong, they also worked together extremely well.

More importantly, when all of them had a fear of death.

That aura was enough to shake the heavens and earth.

Of course, from the moment Lin Mo offered himself as cover.

He had already prepared for the battle.

As soon as Xie Baihe died, they, the group of Yan Guards who were accompanying him, would surely be blamed.

The only way to escape the guilt was to take his own.

When Lin Mo had covered his wife from this place, he had already planned to leave this group of people here forever.

Especially the leader of the group named Wang.

He was a man with a penetrating mind, and would be a curse in the future if he was not eliminated today.

And at this point in time.

The two sides had unexpectedly reached an unexplained understanding.

One side used the lives of their men as bait, while the other used Xie Baihe's life as bait.

Both sides wanted to completely exterminate the other.

As for who was the hunter and who was the prey, only the true test would be seen underhand.

As for the battlefield.

In the process of constantly exchanging positions.

One of the Yan Guards came behind Lin Mo.

When he saw that his opponent did not turn around, Yan Wei took a step and charged straight forward.

As his hand rose and his sword fell, the sharp, cold maneuver slashed viciously at the latter's shoulder.

Lin Mo naturally sensed the movement behind him.

He waited until Yan Wei was close.

Lin Mo clicked one foot on the ground and drifted sideways, dodging the opponent's attack while waving Tai Ah in his hand.

Before that Yan Guard could even hit the ground, his entire body was split in two and blood splattered everywhere.

He fell to the ground, too dead to die.

Such a bloody scene also passionately aroused the bloodlust of the other Yan Guards.

With a cross of their swords, they instantly launched an attack.

This Wild Wolf Formation, though, was somewhat similar to the attacking methods of the Yan Guards' previous battle formations.

Both were a group of men working in tandem with each other to launch attacks in all directions.

However, the essence between the two was indeed very different.

The greatest characteristic of the Wild Wolf Formation was the word "consumption", not seeking to achieve success but to achieve nothing.

They did not expect to inflict huge damage on Lin Mo, but after one wave had retreated, another group of men immediately filled in.

The endless attacks continued to drain the physical energy of the besieged men.

After experiencing a dozen waves of attacks from the other side, Lin Mo then slowly began to breathe heavier.

At the same time, tiny drops of sweat had begun to seep out from his forehead.

At this time, he had naturally discovered the characteristics of the opponent's Wild Wolf Formation.

So he gave up on killing the enemy and dodged the opponent's blades with minimal movements.

At the same time, with the cooperation of the Xuan Needle, he slowly killed the opponent with the smallest loss.

After half an hour of exchange of blows.

Lin Mo was surrounded by more than thirty corpses.

The spiritual power he had lost, while using it and recovering at the same time, had very little loss.

This physical energy was also maintained at a steady state that could sustain the battle for a long time.

Outside the field, the leader frowned as he watched the scorching battle.

The battle that had been fought mainly to deplete the enemy's physical strength was having little effect.

Looking at Lin Mo's current state, I'm afraid that it wouldn't be a problem to last for a few more hours of continuous fighting.

But they, the Yan Guards, could not hold out.

In just half an hour, nearly forty of their companions had already died.

If they held out for another two hours, the Yan Guard would lose nearly half of their men.

And as their numbers dwindled, the power of the Wild Wolf Formation would also weaken.

In this way, in this battle of attrition, they, the Yan Guards, had already started to fall into the disadvantage.

"Not bad for being ranked by the Martial Alliance as one of the most gifted young men in combat.

Just this means of strain is indeed something that is difficult for ordinary people to match."

After lamenting a sentence.

Leader Wang then no longer intended to hold back his hand.

He stared at Lin Mo's exquisite stance of micro-controlling his body, and his surrounding aura then began to slowly operate.

## **Chapter 2509**

Looking at the enemies that kept falling down beside him.

Lin Mo did not let his guard down.

After all, that leader from the other side had not yet made his move.

And to be the leader of hundreds of 'Hall Front Swallows', this person's strength must not be underestimated.

Sure enough, less than ten minutes had passed.

Lin Mo, who was dodging the attacks, felt a dangerous aura.

By the time he turned around, that Wang leader had already rushed to his side with great speed.

Knowing the sharpness of Lin Mo's weapon.

Wang Leader did not choose to use his Xiu Chun Blade, but instead swung his catherine-wheel-like fist between them and struck Lin Mo's chest violently.

Such a swift and fierce attack.

For a moment it also caused Lin Mo to lose his original rhythm.

And at this time it was already too late to return to his sword for defence.

Lin Mo had no choice but to hastily retreat his body and open up the distance between them.

However, at this time, there were already several cold and sharp swords waiting for Lin Mo at his back.

With the two heads pinned together, he was instantly in a desperate situation.

When the situation came to this, Lin Mo no longer chose to stay his hand.

He leapt into the air with his feet.

If he hadn't been forced to do so, he wouldn't have chosen such a method to dodge.

After all, once he was in the air, he would lose his place of leverage and would be sending himself into the enemy's tiger's mouth.

And so it was.

Seeing Lin Mo leap four or five metres into the air.

Immediately, the Yan guards around him raised their shining Xiu Chun swords.

As soon as Lin Mo had landed, they were ready to chop him into mush.

"There's no way out!"

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo knew that he could not stay his hand.

Under urgent thought, he once again waved Tai Ah.

The secret technique, Sword Break, was instantly sent out.

At this time, Leader Wang also hurriedly warned loudly.

“Retreat!”

It was accompanied by his words.

A dull, loud crashing sound suddenly recalled, and with it came the dusty sky.

Although Leader Wang had been wary of this Lin Mo’s move.

But there was a plan.

The speed of the secret technique was too swift.

In addition, the attention of the Yan Guards was all focused on how to kill Lin Mo.

Even with the leader’s warning.

A large number of Yan Guards were still affected by the terrifying sword Qi.

When the dust cleared.

When the dust cleared, the bodies and blood on the ground were plainly visible to the crowd.

Around the sword scar, which was about ten feet long, there were severed fingers and arms scattered everywhere.

Broken fingers and arms were scattered all over the place.

The splashes of blood turned the original yellow earth scarlet.

It was roughly estimated that no less than a hundred people had been killed by this move.

Even the leader, who was affected by the aftermath, had suffered internal injuries.

Of course, after launching the secret technique again.

Lin Mo’s situation was also not optimistic.

Launching the secret technique continuously had drained all his strength.

If he hadn’t been holding his sword with one hand, he would have collapsed to the ground at this moment.

“Lord Zhen Yue, it seems that your situation is not optimistic.”

After wiping the blood from the corner of his mouth.

Leader Wang spoke with a smug expression on his face.

Opposite, Lin Mo looked at his smile and did not show any fear.

Just with a bemused face, he raised his slightly trembling arm.

“It’s true that it’s a bit less optimistic.

My physical energy is depleted, you can’t help but see that my arm is shaking.

Why don't you come forward and try?

I'm already at the mercy of others."

However, if he expressed that his physical condition was not optimistic.

The more cautious the opposite leader Wang was, the more cautious he became.

This boy was too terrifying.

Whenever he felt he had pushed this man into a desperate situation.

This boy always had a surprising response.

And each time the Jedi struck back, it cost his side dozens of companions' lives.

And the cost of coming to this conclusion has been heavy.

The number of Yan Guards at the hands of Lin Mo alone had been no less than three hundred before and after.

And on Wang Leader's side, the original dense group of men had now become sparse.

## **Chapter 2510**

Although Wang Leader secretly guessed that at this point Lin Mo had already reached the point of exhaustion.

However, he still did not dare to make a move.

Lin Mo's endless layers of underhandedness were obvious and were casting no small shadow on the other side.

And Wang looked weak and weak.

Already, after Wang had led and suffered two losses, killing and injuring more than a hundred of his companions, he did not dare to be commanding his subordinates to surround Lin Mo.

No one knew what other cards this kid had yet to play.

After a short period of reflection, the leader gave up his inner dwelling.

Turning his gaze to the men beside him, he said.

"You go and try how much strength this Lin Mo's still has."

After nodding his head.

This Yan Guard then held up his Xiu Chun Blade and walked towards Lin Mo.

When he cautiously approached Lin Mo at a distance of less than two metres, he saw that the latter was still unmoving.



His heart suddenly burst with joy.

It seemed that this Lin Mo had really run out of gas.

With this in mind, Yan Wei no longer hesitated.

He raised his Xiu Chun Blade and swung it at him.

However, as the other Yan Guards watched, his blade was less than an inch away from Lin Mo.

The Yan Wei suddenly and strangely stopped moving his hand.

Only after he fell to the ground did the others see the tiny bloody hole in his brow.

The person who caused all this, Lin Mo, was wearing a tired and cynical smile as he spoke.

“Eh, it was that close.

It just so happens that I have recovered a drop.

This time, my essence is depleted.

You guys try again.”

Hearing his words.

Leader Wang laughed disdainfully.

“Counter-excitement? Since that’s the case, I’ll go along with your wish.”

After saying that, he commanded his other men to come forward and try again.

In his opinion, this Lin Mo was deliberately saying that as a way for the crowd on his side to be fearful.

So the king leader then intended to do the opposite.

Only three or five of his men were sent forward again to test the waters.

The results were all icy cold deaths with their eyebrows or solar plexus pierced.

“This time it’s true, I really don’t have one more person, I’m really powerless to fight back.”

Once again, he heard these words from Lin Mo.

Wang leader’s heart spat out incessantly.

Bah, old me believe you the hell.

Even he was afraid of Lin Mo’s strange concealed weapon technique.

Looking at his opponent’s weakened appearance, Leader Wang still felt resentful.

But he did not dare to take a big gamble and swarm him.

So the scene returned to a delicate confrontation.

After a long time, the leader turned his head to look at the hundred or so men around him.

His heart was torn.

His face was blue and red for a while.

The second-in-command beside him, seeing his boss in this state, stepped forward and asked for instructions.

“Leader, I think this Lin Mo is just putting on a show.

Why don’t I lead the brothers to charge and kill him once more?

I just don’t believe that he can use that secret technique again.”

Leader Wang shook his head outright at his proposal and refused.

“No, even if this Lin Mo runs out of oil.

But he still has that bizarre dark weapon still.

And this person, that terrifying secret technique, is still at its limit, you aren’t guaranteed.”

That terrifying sword energy killing move was completely life-reaper-like.

Every time Lin Mo used it, he would take away dozens or hundreds of his own Yan Guards.

This kind of terrifying stance had already left a psychological shadow on him.

“The main thing is that our lives are not just our own, they are the Xie family’s.

I can’t let my brothers all break here and fail my Lord’s cultivation.

Do you understand?”

If this time, the number of Yan Guards travelling was as many as a thousand.

He would have dared to take another chance.

But now he only had a hundred men under his command.

If he could take down Lin Mo, so be it.

But he was afraid that if he lost all his men, he would still be unable to defeat his opponent.

Thinking about this, the leader sighed secretly.

“Retreat, I will bear the failure of this operation alone.”

After saying that he was like a ball that had deflated at the same time, and his originally upright posture couldn’t help but hunch over.