

## Genius 2671

### Chapter 2671

After a few dozen rounds, the crown prince was already gasping for air, while the opposite Xiang Wenqiang still had a relaxed look on his face.

“Che, I thought you were so powerful, but it turns out that you are just good at talking, rubbish.”

The prince’s face rose as he entered his opponent to treat him so lightly.

“D\*mn it, come again!”

Charging forward and back again, he leapt straight up and his whip leg fell sharply towards his opponent’s skull.

Wen Qiang smiled disdainfully in the face of the prince’s attack, swinging his feet sideways and easily dodging the swift strike.

Lin Mo, who was watching the battle, could only shake his head helplessly, after all, he was too inexperienced in real combat.

He was already inferior to his opponent, and now his hope of winning was even slimmer.

In contrast, Xiang Wenqiang was the best in both stance and wisdom, and he was playing his opponent with ease and comfort.

The Prince became even more anxious when his opponent dodged his repeated attacks, and this anxiousness instantly led to chaos in his stances.

“Oh, flowery fists and legs, lack of strength and slow speed, where did you learn those moves, they are a mess.”

Said Xiang Wenqiang, once again dodging the Prince’s whip leg, his feet slipped and his whole body crashed into the latter’s arms.

The Eight Extremes Fist Sticky Mountain Lean!

Seeing this, the Crown Prince hurriedly retracted his stance to defend, but he was a step too late after all.

The next second, his body shook and a strong and terrifying force burst out, like a speeding truck hitting him at the same time, the Prince flew backwards.

By the time Lin Mo stepped in to catch the Crown Prince, the latter was spewing blood straight away.

“I told you to let big brother get you back, but you didn’t listen!”

With that, Lin Mo took out an internal injury pill and fed it to the Crown Prince. Because he was wearing protective inner armour, the Crown Prince’s injury was not serious, it was only his internal organs that had been shaken by the strong force, and he would be fine after a few days’ rest.

"I was just careless for a moment ....."

The prince opened his mouth to defend himself, but he could not think of a reason for the moment, so he could only say this.

"All right, some people within, the body is rotten, but the mouth is still hard, sit down and rest for a while.

Let's see how I can get you back."

Lin Mo teased, and after helping the Crown Prince to his seat, he stood up again.

"Hey, that big old coarse, you want to go back to your seat after injuring my Lin Mo's brother, it's not that good under the sky."

Xiang Wenqiang also froze his expression after hearing Lin Mo's words, judging from his breath, Lin Mo was not even a tenth of the Prince, such a person also dared to come out and shout.

Thinking of this, Xiang Wenqiang mocked with a sneering tone.

"Don't present a verbal argument, you might die if I go down with this punch, and expect this punk to help you bury yourself then?"

If he hadn't been worried about affecting his brother Ding Li's plans, he would've already struck out to waste Lin Mo.

And with his words, Ding Li and the men behind him instantly burst into laughter.

"You're only relying on the Zhao family to back you up, otherwise you would have been killed or injured a hundred or eighty times."

"With that little body, Brother Wen Qiang could have turned you into mush with one punch."

"If you're not from the same family, you're all trash."

The prince's face was still gloomy from Xiang Wenqiang's insinuation of waste, but at this moment, hearing the other party mocking Lin Mo like that he became happy instead.

"Big brother, you still can't be too low-key, look at being mocked!"

"Cut, it's just someone else laughing at it, just slap his door's mouth."

After shrugging his shoulders, Lin Mo mocked back, following the Prince's usual mouth-breathing pattern.

"Rubbish, come and suffer death, I'll let you have one hand! If I don't beat you up today and make you call your father, I'll take your surname!"

At these words, Xiang Wenqiang directly turned his body around.

Lin Mo looked at his opponent's red-eyed angry look and suddenly lamented that there was indeed a teacher for all three, nowadays he had actually learnt the skill of attracting hatred from the Crown Prince.

## Chapter 2672

"Let me have one hand?"

Wen Qiang was at least a party figure, and felt offended by this punk in front of him taunting and mocking his proud martial arts strength.

Ding Li knew Brother Wen Qiang's temper as well as his strength, and after both sides exchanged a glance, he smiled confidently.

"Since he wants to make a fool of himself, Brother Wen Qiang will have to trouble you to do something about it.

Also Brother Wen Qiang you leave your hand slightly, if you kill him, the Zhao family will say we don't know the rules when they collect his corpse."

There was no command in his tone, it was more of a request.

"Understood! Five seconds to settle the fight."

Wen Qiang had just finished fighting the Crown Prince and was already tired of playing at this point, for Lin Mo he only thought of settling the fight as quickly as possible.

"Remember to have your men prepare an ambulance, otherwise there will be no chance of resuscitation later."

He said with a hook at the corner of his mouth, with a hint of mocking allegory.

As he slapped his palms together, the air around his body followed, and the vapour wave shook the dust straight away.

The Eight Extremes Open Door Hand!

On the opposite side, Lin Mo's face also revealed a look of emotion when he saw this, back in the day he had also practiced this Eight Extremes Fist as well as the joint technique in the main, it was just that as the enemy became stronger and stronger, these two martial arts had been shelved for a long time.

"And I wonder if my hands are raw?"

He asked himself indifferently as he stood with his hands crossed, his palms hanging in mid-air and hooked towards his opponent.

You! Come over here~

Looking at the two people in front of him, the initiator of the party, Guan Yao, just wanted to be a quiet tool, as the Ding family was at stake, and it was not good for him to interfere or not.

Although the information said that Lin Mo was not only an excellent doctor, but also a master of martial arts, he had not yet seen the latter's real fight.

And this was a good opportunity right now.

“Do you think Elder Wen Qiang will directly hammer this Lin Mo with one punch?”

“It’s hard to say, look at this Lin Mo’s weak appearance, how could he possibly stand up to Wen Qiang’s iron fist, he would fall down in one move.”

“That’s right, do you think Boss Wen Qiang’s Baji Fist is a kneading noodle, it’s a killing technique.”

Amidst the talk of his men exchanging words, Wen Qiang moved, his qi shook, the breeze in the assembly hall suddenly rose, and his powerful aura instantly swept around.

“Ha!”

As his hand tendons flared up, he directly slapped his palm towards Lin Mo’s chest.

“Worthy of being Boss Wen Qiang, just this aura is held to death!”

In awe, looking at Lin Mo’s side, he was like a dumb melon at this moment, standing motionlessly in place, neither making a move nor dodging, as if he was stunned into silence.

The corners of Guan Yao’s mouth twitched.

Was this kid just an embroidered pillow? He was useless in appearance.

Seeing that Lin Mo was about to be swatted away, Wen Qiang suddenly stopped moving, not because he was kind-hearted, but because his wrist had been steadily clamped by Lin Mo.

It was not moving at all!

“How is that possible?”

Wen Qiang’s eyes stared, according to the expectation at this point, shouldn’t Lin Mo have fallen to the ground? How could he still have the strength to resist.

The sudden scene directly gave him a whole wouldn’t.

Lin Mo’s face was indifferent, his gaze looked down at his opponent, only his words were a bit solid.

“Are you a p\*ssy, making moves so limp and weak.”

Wen Qiang was about to have a fit when he heard this.

The next second, Lin Mo’s whip kick came from the side, so fast that Wen Qiang could only hastily raise his arm to parry it!

With a muffled sound, a strong wind hit his face and his black horse tilted backwards, and as for his arm, it went numb!

“Not bad, the reaction is quite fast!”

Said Lin Mo twisting his waist, holding the opponent’s wrist, like throwing a ball directly flung the opponent far away.

With the tremendous force, Wen Qiang smashed a dozen seats before he stopped himself, only after he stood up, his pupils suddenly shrank, when did this Lin Mo come in front of him.

## Chapter 2673

“You haven’t practiced this Baji boxing well, and this qualification doesn’t work either.”

A slight mockery hung on Lin Mo’s face.

Of course it wasn’t that he had a bad mouth, it would just be his way of dealing with others, when he fought with the Crown Prince, he was very bad-mouthed.

Of course all in all this man’s skills were indeed extraordinary, but in terms of the Eight Extremes Fist, it had almost been pushed to the limit by him.

It was just that the opponent had been lightly defeated at the beginning, and with Lin Mo’s taunting, the whole battle, this Wen Qiang had been in a state of great confusion, and his strength had been directly folded by thirty percent.

His face instantly turned red, as he had completely crushed his brothers and sisters in the same discipline with his Eight Extremes Fist attainments, but now he was ridiculed by Lin Mo.

He was furious!

As his anger flared up, his body functions were stimulated to the extreme and he was like a desperate man, his Eight Extremes Fists were wildly outputted.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was still standing with one hand, relaxed and at ease.

When you come out to play, you always have to return the favour.

After hundreds of rounds, he was already drenched in sweat, but he could not help Lin Mo at all.

“That’s not how punches are thrown!”

Lin Mo scoffed and took advantage of his opponent’s gap in attacking to bow forward.

The opponent’s mind was already in turmoil, so it was time to strike, the Eight Extremes Fist Top Heart Elbow!

Wen Qiang’s face changed as he retracted his arms and held them against his chest to resist.

A crack of bone was heard as Wen Qiang was sent flying again, this time in even greater distress, smashing a crater into the wall of the conference room before he stopped his backward flight.

“You’re too weak!”

Lin Mo clapped his hands together and smiled contemptuously as he turned around and sat straight back down.

“Crown Prince, you’re no good, being beaten like this by this kind of goods, what a disgrace to me.”

The prince rolled his white eyes and spat darkly.

“Is that a human thing you’re saying? It’s obvious that you’re too strong, okay? I don’t know how you cultivate, your strength increases like a rocket.”

After standing firm, Wen Qiang was shocked and angry, he had fallen into Lin Mo’s path, if his anger had not affected his mind, he would not have been in such a mess.

“What are you doing frozen, still hurry to see if Brother Wen Qiang is alright.”

Ding Li scolded with a black face.

Originally, he had brought his best friend here because he wanted to teach Lin Mo a lesson, to squash his anger before bringing up the Ding family to make him give in and apologise and hand over the murderer Prince.

Now, instead of teaching Lin Mo a lesson, he had even been defeated.

With the help of his men, the injured Wen Qiang gave Lin Mo a reluctant glance before he left the venue to treat his injuries.

On the other side, although Guan Yao’s face was calm as he watched the battle, Lin Mo’s strength was really amazing to him.

Is this Lin Mo the lost grandson of Master Zhao?

Thinking of this, Guan Yao couldn’t help but turn his gaze to his daughter and secretly sighed, eh, can’t compare!

Guan Linglong was also bewildered.

What is the meaning of the disappointment in your eyes just now?

As the crowd was thinking differently.

If his eyes could kill, Lin Mo would have been scraped.

“Lin Mo you have so much guts!

First you connive at your own men to destroy my Ding family’s docks, and now you hurt my best friend, do you think I, Ding Li, don’t exist?”

As soon as the rebuke fell, the crowd behind him instantly rose to their feet.

What big scene had the prince not seen before, and he disliked him directly in return.

“It’s your own docks that are harbouring the Kong a\*sa\*sins, and you’re still pointing a f\*cking gun at me.

You can’t live with your own sins, the Kong’s are looking for their own death, no one else is to blame.”

“Besides, your friend, since you are not as good as others, you should be honest, you must jump out and be the one to stand out.

People should admit when they are short and stand firm when they are beaten, look at me when I am injured, have I beaten my mouth?”

His implication was to say that since Wen Qiang was not strong enough, you Ding Li should not give me sh\*t here.

With that, the prince took out his nostrils and gave a disdainful glance at his opponent's men.

"If you can't beat them in a group, should you go home and call your parents?"

The prince had never been a coward in disliking people!

## **Chapter 2674**

Ding Li was so wildly disliked by the crown prince that he was directly furious and slapped the table with his big hand.

"Don't give me any f\*cking sh\*t, you have no evidence and no grudge against the Ding family pier, so you can just blow it up.

Lin Mo, I can leave the matter of Wen Qiang alone, but you must give me an explanation for the matter of the pier."

I must say that Ding Li was also a smart man who knew whose words counted.

Lin Mo was originally sipping his tea, leisurely watching the prince dislike people, but he didn't expect the other party to suddenly turn the wind of the conversation to his head.

"Oh, an explanation? What kind of explanation do you want then?"

When Ding Li heard this, he only felt that Lin Mo was intimidated by his own manpower as well as the prestige of the Ding family.

Hmph, so what if the Zhao family behind you backed you up, you would still have to meekly admit your weakness in front of my Ding family.

"First of all, I want you to apologise to my friend.

Secondly, your men have ruined the Ding family's docks and must be handed over to our Ding family for trial.

And you, as their head, have been lax in your discipline, you must also apologise like our Ding Family!"

At this moment, within the venue, Guan Linglong began to look anxiously at Lin Mo, signalling for him to cooperate with him.

However, it was not known whether Lin Mo had misunderstood or simply sat without seeing.

When the words fell, Lin Mo put down the cup of tea in his hand.

"I think they said they wanted me to apologise to them!"

The prince nudged back.

"If apologies were useful, I wouldn't have regimented that group of killers, we're anti-killing."

"It's killing all of them, decent people who talk about apologizing, would you apologize?"

"Of course I won't, how about you, big brother?"

"I wouldn't either!"

"Stupid [bleep]!"

In the same breath, the two brothers clinked their teacups, not taking Ding Li's words to heart at all.

Not only was Ding Li furious at their uncaring behavior, but even Guan Linglong's face was full of reluctance.

She had been so kind, so painstakingly trying to help Lin Mo avoid this trouble, but she had never expected that the other party would not appreciate it at all, and even ignore her own brother Ding Li.

The first thing that happened was that Linglong was still indifferent to Ding Li's apologies and angry.

However, she could not resist Ding Li's softness and hardness, as well as his provocative cheeks, his dynamic lips and his father's persuasion.

In the end, Guan Linglong forgave the new son of the Ding family, and the two of them were reunited.

Now, when Guan Linglong saw her man being belittled like this, she felt uncomfortable and was about to speak up for him.

Ding Li stepped forward with a black face.

How dare you belittle me, don't I want to lose face?

"You two don't give shame, you didn't go straight to Mount He to exterminate you, just because the family had a happy occasion and didn't want to get blood on you.

If we, the Ding family, want to clean up after you two, it's just a matter of easy as pie!"

That condescending look was close to glaring at people with his nostrils.

When Guan Linglong looked at his majestic appearance, little stars sprang up in her eyes, this was her man, the family was handsome and powerful.

However, in the face of his wild words, Lin Mo only gave him a cold look.

As for the crown prince, he would not look good and bared his face directly.

"What the hell are you so arrogant about, is the Ding family so great? You can only fool around in nooks and crannies like Da Qu.

See what you can do, I don't want to deal with you, what are you barking at?"

Hearing these words, the faces of those present who had a heart changed, especially Guan Yao's heart trembled, as if he had heard something extraordinary, and the dark meaning of these words vaguely revealed something.



Lin Mo also felt that the crown prince had said a little too much and pulled at the corner of his coat to signal him to pay attention.

The prince, who had the benefit of hindsight, then understood, and after a cold hum, he did not bother to talk to the other party.

## **Chapter 2675**

Ding Li was in the midst of his anger and did not notice the implications of the Prince's words.

His anger level exploded as he was disliked again and again, and his eyes opened in anger and he directly copied the teapot in front of him.

"Cao you big dam, the Ding family is also something you can disagree with!"

Lin Mo's reaction was quick and his body was agile, he dodged it with a dodge.

"You're f\*cking looking for death!"

The prince shook the tea out of his hair and sprang up, grabbing Ding Li by the collar and raising his other hand high in the air, although he was wounded, he could easily deal with a weakling like Ding Li.

Slap! Snap!

With two crisp sounds, the crowd froze and the whole scene fell strangely silent.

How did this kid dare? He dared to slap young Ding!

After Guang Linglong on the side came back to her senses, her face suddenly showed madness, hitting someone without hitting his face, how dare his man be so humiliated.

"You crazy person, how dare you hit brother Ding Li."

Gritting her teeth, she rushed straight to the prince's body, and without saying a word her long nails were about to scratch his cheek.

As for Ding Li's men, they also quickly gathered around.

"D\*mn, dare to touch our young Ding, let's kill him."

And the group of men behind the crown prince also stood up, the latter was outnumbered by the other side, but their aura was not weak at all.

"Try one up front if you dare, I'll f\*cking blitz him to death."

At the same time, both sides pointed their blackened gun holes at each other and confronted each other!

Lin Mo saw the situation and rushed forward to stop him, the Prince's character was too well known, once he was on top he didn't care if you were a man or a woman, he was looking for a beating.

When they first met, Song Zhilan was almost killed by him.

“Prince, let go of him!”

Lin Mo said as he was about to pull away the frantic Guan Linglong.

However, the latter was so furious at this moment that she didn’t care who you were, and when she saw that someone was stopping her, she swept her arm over and gave her a vicious bite.

With a stinging pain, a row of clear teeth marks appeared directly on Lin Mo’s arm, and bright red blood flowed out.

“You’re a dog, you crazy b\*tch!”

The prince cursed and let go of Ding Li to slash Guan Linglong.

But Lin Mo’s eyes were sharp and his hands were quick, so he first pressed the prince back into the seat and then put his second finger directly against Guan Linglong’s jaw, and only then did the latter let go of his mouth in pain.

Guan Linglong bit a resentful glance at Lin Mo and the Crown Prince, and then wrapped her arms around Ding Li.

“Bah, brother Ding Li you’re alright!”

Seeing the five fingerprints clearly visible on her man’s face, heartache was written all over her face.

The situation had developed to such a point that the forum meeting was considered to have completely collapsed, and the men on both sides were also full of murderous anger, waiting for their bosses to give the word and directly sweep the other side to death.

“Young people nowadays, don’t they follow the rules?”

Guan Yao secretly spat out, can’t they learn the connotation of their older generation, what is there to say properly.

He saw that the relationship between the two sides has been full of gunpowder, at this time not to intervene, the two sides of the leader is not easy, at least not his side GuanYao accident.

Ding Li covered his cheek with a fierce look on his face, in public, he was slapped in the face like that, so he was about to order his men to take the Prince down.

At this critical moment, Guan Yao stopped him.

“Young Ding, don’t do that!”

With that he pulled Ding Li to one side.

“Young Ding’s, listen to my advice, the two of them can’t be moved!”

Ding Li’s face darkened, “This Da Qu, there are still people that my Ding family cannot move, today this person must die for me!”

**Chapter 2676**

“Young Ding the identities of these two may not be simple, should we hold off on this matter?”

Ding Li frowned, “Not simple, more than my Ding family?”

“This .....

Because there was no definite information, Guan Yao didn’t know how to explain to Ding Li, he couldn’t say it was because of speculation!

But when he thought that if his guess was true and they went out at the Guan family today, wouldn’t he be implicated as well?

No, I’m not taking this kind of fly-by-night.

“The first thing you should do is to wait a bit. A gentleman’s revenge is never too late.

When I find out who they are, how about we take revenge then?”

Ding Li:?

What the hell are you saying about tigers and wolves!

“Then my Ding family’s face will not be cared for? My Ding’s received two slaps from others for nothing? The people at my Ding family’s pier died for nothing?”

With three questions in a row, Guan Yao instantly got a big headache, what kind of sins he had created, why did he have to get involved in this mess?

“Why don’t you let Lin Mo compensate the Ding family’s losses and let Lin Mo’s companions make amends?”

Hearing what he had said, Ding Li surprisingly nodded, only before Guan Yao could be happy for long, Ding Li’s face suddenly turned cold.

“Uncle Guan, aren’t you pulling a bit too obviously in favour of Lin Mo.

Since you are biased towards Lin Mo, I won’t make it difficult for you, brothers let’s go!”

He waved his hand and directly led his men away, only to stop and turn his head as he walked out the front door.

“Lin Mo is not finished at this point! Your’s wait for me!”

Guan Linglong saw her man go away in a negative manner, all but stomping her feet in anger.

“Dad, how can you be like this, even if you don’t help your own people, you’ve even made brother Ding Li go away.”

After complaining with a disgruntled face, he lifted his steps and went straight after him.

All that was left on the scene was Guan Yao looking awkwardly at the duo of the Crown Prince and Lin Mo, not knowing what to say.

On the other side, Wen Qiang suppressed his own injuries, and he instantly looked embarrassed.

After he had calmed down, he realised that he had been following his opponent's rhythm for the entire fight with Lin Mo.

Paralyzed, careless!

"Cough cough cough!"

Such a commotion also drew in Ding Li.

"Brother Wen Qiang, how are you, are you alright?"

"Nothing serious, that Lin Mo is very treacherous, messing with my mind, otherwise the victory would be hard to predict."

Wen Qiang didn't notice at first, but only after the two of them got closer did he notice the haze between Ding Li's eyebrows and the finger marks on his face.

"They moved their hands?"

Wen Qiang's tone turned gloomy.

It was better not to mention this, but when Ding Li thought of all the humiliation he had suffered here, his body couldn't help but tremble.

"Brother Wen Qiang, help me think of a way, how can I get them killed without the Zhao family looking for trouble?"

After all, he had just joined the Ding Family Ancestors had little reputation, if that Zhao Nan Yue was looking for him, he wasn't sure how far the Ding Family could protect him.

In that case he could only rely on Wen Qiang.

"This matter is not urgent, it needs some slow planning, you'd better tell me the whole thing first."

"No problem, it's mainly that follower beside Lin Mo ....."

After waiting for Ding Li to finish recapping everything, Wen Qiang pondered coming for a few seconds.

"Ding Li had to say, maybe it's really us being too hasty."

Ding Li looked surprised, "How can even you say that about me?"

"Don't get anxious and angry yet, let me analyse it with you.

You think Guangyao is not a foolish person, he can't possibly offend you for a Lin Mo.

Think about the temperament of the two of them again, as well as what that prince said."

After being nudged by Wen Qiang, a flash of understanding flashed across Ding Li's face, only for his face to fall immediately.

"So this is how it's going to be, I've suffered for nothing? I'll be laughed to death by those who are jealous when I go back to my family."

**Chapter 2677**

Seeing his friend's sullen mood, Wen Qiang comforted him.

"Who said to count, the open will not work we will come to the dark, Da Qu so many forces, who knows who moved the hand."

"Right oh, Wen Qiang or you smart, you rest for a while, I will go to the arrangements."

Ding Li left with a satisfied smile.

And Wen Qiang, who was left alone within the room, looked at the background of him, the corners of his mouth curled up slowly in a weird manner.

'Da Qu is too calm after all! Not even giving the youngsters a chance yet.

Lin Mo my game has only just begun."

After Ding Li's side returned to his room, Guan Linglong was helping him to tidy up his bedding, looking at the back of that alluring figure, his body couldn't help but stir up, while thinking he approached Guan Linglong.

"Ah, brother Ding Li you scared me, are you okay, is your face better, does it still hurt?"

With heartache, Guan Linglong was just about to brush Ding Li's cheek, when suddenly her wrist was grabbed by the latter in his hand.

Guan Linglong looked at the hot eyes of her man, and her pretty face suddenly flushed.

"Brother Ding Li~"

Along with a delicate cry, the entire atmosphere of the room turned rippling.

"Linglong, I want you to be my woman."

Ding Li's breathing became ragged at this point, not even eating the meat sent to his door would be a real kill.

Not even waiting for the former's reply, he pushed her onto the bed, and after roughly retreating from Guan Linglong's clothes and trousers, he began to frantically vent the anger in his body as well as his heart.

..... (Two hours omitted here!) .

The two sides of the story!

Lin Mo's side also returned to Heshan City with his youngest brother along with the Crown Prince.

All in all, this negotiation could not be said to have been unsuccessful, it could only be said to have been a lonely negotiation and to have intensified the conflict between the two sides.

"Big brother, which power are we going to go to next?"

The prince's eyes showed a look of anticipation, as if a too difficult not to dry fight he was all smooth.

This can't be helped, within the country of China has the fifth master for its backing, he in the southern realm is completely horizontal existence, so it is not easy to come to Da Qu this kind of can let him wantonly wild, strife more than one place, how can he idle down.

Lin Mo rolled his white eyes: "Let's take a break for a while, I'll arrange a camp for you in the next few days, so that you won't have to be idle all day."

"No problem, as long as you say the word, this prince will do anything."

Although the crown prince had a big personality, he was very clear in his heart, as long as he followed Lin Mo in Da Qu, how could there be less things to do?

Lin Mo was a little surprised to see the prince agree so readily, this boy had changed his nature? After tilting his head for a while, Lin Mo gave up dwelling on it and started to think about what he should do for the prince.

After thinking about it, he finally decided that a Chinese medical school would be the most suitable.

On the one hand, the medical development in Da Qu was rather backward, and on the other hand, it was a good opportunity to strengthen the development of his own Zhilin Hall.

As for the staff, they were transferred from the Pan Yang side, and since they had trained so many trainee doctors, they were given the opportunity to practice.

At this point after finalizing, the Crown Prince then nodded indifferently.

"It'll be fine, when the time comes, I'll watch the scene with my men.

Hey, hey, I'll see who dares to cause trouble!"

Lin Mo's face darkened: "What watch the scene, what a nasty thing to say, we're a formalised Chinese medicine hall, how can you make it sound so nasty."

"It's all the same, just leave anything you have directly to those group of men.

I'm going to go and have some tea with the two Gan Pei's first, it's been a while since I've looked for them, they've missed me most likely."

With that, the prince waved his hand and went on his way to spill the beans with a few of his right-hand men.

That day, the two and the mountain clan, who hadn't been happy for long, once again had their nightmare!

"Why isn't this God D\*mned one dead yet, are the people of this Ding family white rice eaters?"

## **Chapter 2678**

Panyang City.

After this period of development, the originally depressed city has slowly begun to restore order.

The industries such as Jin Cai Shan and Jia Sheng Pharmaceutical Company are on the right track.

And under Song Zhilan's call, many units that had cooperation with the Yun Chuang Group had followed Song Zhilan's lead and set up branches in Pan Yang, and the whole of Pan Yang could be described as thriving.

As for the battle force, the armaments and supplies that Chen Jin had received from Lin Mo's application had basically been arranged by now.

Only Chen Jin was not happy, watching the Prince's men roughly moving the armaments in the warehouse, he was incomparably distressed.

"Eh, you talent-killers, take it lightly, enough is enough, you can't use so many grenades.

What's the point of taking anti-tank missiles? Take the vehicle mounted Gatling too?

sh\*t, that's anti-missile armament, what the f\*ck are you doing with it?"

When he reprimanded them, the Prince's men put down the anti-missile accessories in their hands, only to get up and take away two more high explosive grenades.

Chen Jin naturally saw all this, but there was nothing he could do about it, as Lin Mo had already spoken to him on the phone.

When his men left quickly with two trucks of weapons, Chen Jin could only cry and say goodbye with reluctance.

.....

The establishment of the Zhilin Tang Chinese Medicine Center in Heshan was also relatively simple, and with the help of the Prince's group of powerful men, it was completely implemented in just three days.

The only people who were not able to get the job done were the people who were not able to get the job done.

The only congratulatory gifts were a basket of mixed grain cakes, a knife of five-flowered meat and a large red envelope of two hundred yuan from the innkeeper with a reluctant face.

"Is this all?"

The prince looked at the only three congratulatory gifts on the table and laughed bitterly.

"Brother, isn't this more or less a bit too shabby, or should I ask my men to put on a facade and buy him a hundred or ten emerald gold ones?"

Looking at his face full of seriousness, he was not joking.

Lin Mo didn't even bother to pay him any mind.

"If you have that leisure, you might as well cultivate the Creation Skill, with your current strength, I would feel ashamed to go out and say that you are my Lin Mo's little brother."

Ever since he returned from his trip to Hai Fang City, Lin Mo had taught the Crown Prince of Creation Skill to him.

“Big brother, hitting someone without hitting them in the face, isn’t it a bit too much for you to reveal your shortcomings like that?”

“Go go go, since you know to be ashamed, just hurry up and give me cultivation.”

As they tussled, Little Fei, who had recuperated, walked in quickly.

“Brother Prince, the stuff has been shipped over!”

“Oh, my Gatling has finally come back.”

After greeting Lin Mo with an excited face, the Crown Prince flew away with Xiao Fei.

Compared to cultivation, the Crown Prince was obviously more fanatical about firearms, but due to his eagerness, he had just taken a few steps out of the medical hall when he suddenly bumped into an oncoming pa\*serby.

“Excuse me!”

The Prince left an apology and continued on without looking back.

“What a rude Oriental!”

The battered Pete slapped his wrist in disgust, as if it was infested with heaps of germs.

“Pete, you don’t have to be angry, it’s important that we have fun on our trip!”

“Yeah, it’s not the first time we’ve encountered them, they’re a symbol of rudeness!”

Persuaded by his yellow-haired, blue-eyed companions beside him, Pete looked at the Prince’s back and grunted coldly, when the sound of firecrackers not far away also drew several people’s attention.

“A Chinese medical school? Evil and crooked!”

With disdain, Pete stopped in his tracks, yet when they walked in to take a look, his frown deepened.

Only to see the teenager inside the medical hall was holding the old man’s wrist with a straight face.

“Old man, this is a strain on you, it’s nothing serious, I’ll prescribe you an ointment and put it on for a few days and you’ll be fine?”

## **Chapter 2679**

As Pete and his group watched, the teenager began to slowly bake the leather pill post with the fire, while the sticky black liquid on it slowly began to melt.

Pop!

The accompanying medicinal paste was applied to his waist, and the old man’s features were instantly distorted, the look of bared teeth hurt just looking at him.



“Old man, bear with it haha, this blood vessel of yours has been clogged for a long time, it’s inevitable that it hurts now that it’s unclogged, just simmer it down and it’ll get better.”

Lin Mo said, while pushing the old man’s waist to activate his blood vessels, although the movements were not big, it still hurt so much that the old man was sweating coldly.

This scene seemed to Pete and the others to be completely torturing the old man, and as he watched the old man’s painful appearance, Pete shouted fiercely.

“Stop it!”

The high pitched voice scared the crowd.

Lin Mo frowned slightly when he saw the group of yellow-blue-eyed foreign tourists.

“If you want to consult a doctor, go queue up at the back, can’t you see there are so many people?

Also the exquisite noise within the medical hall!”

Luckily, his own technique was steady, otherwise if he had been frightened by the other party’s just roar and his hands had deviated, he might well have caused secondary injuries to the old man.

Piet could not help but puff up a laugh at Lin Mo’s look of pretending to be a god.

“It’s really foolish, even if we were to get sick, you wouldn’t go to a layman like you to see a doctor.

Chinese medicine is a joke, what’s the difference between it and those fortune-telling frauds.”

In his subconscious mind, he couldn’t look at Chinese medicine academics, not to mention that Lin Mo’s was so young, which made Pete despise him even more.

Lin Mo’s gaze flinched, this n\*gga is here to cause trouble!

“If you guys are, get in line, if you’re deliberately looking for a fight, get the hell out of my way.”

Today just opened, in order to make a name for himself, Lin Mo’s not only personally operate, and also all-day free medical treatment, long queues have long been formed outside the door, which has no time to bullsh\*t with such people.

He was so reprimanded by him that his face became even more ugly.

“How dare you shout like that? You and I are jumping to conclusions without even examining this old man.

What else is it?”

Lin Mo originally did not want to pay attention to such a person, but when he saw more and more people around him began to gather around, he still suppressed his anger.

Seeing that Lin Mo did not say anything, he thought that he had been right, and with a smug smile, he said again.

“You Chinese doctors, you don’t even know how to use the most basic medical instruments.

Do you know what a bacterium is? Know what a virus is? Know why a wound becomes infected?"

"You don't even know what these are, and you still have the nerve to call yourselves physicians.

I don't know what patients think nowadays, they don't go to a good hospital, but to that crooked charlatan.

When he said that, not only some of the doctors in the Chinese medicine hall, but even the crowd of onlookers could not help but look displeased.

This foreigner didn't know a thing! However, if they were asked to explain, they would not be able to refute it, so they could only focus their attention on Lin Mo.

Lin Mo sensed the gaze of the crowd and just smiled lightly.

"There are differences between the Chinese and Western medical paths. Chinese medicine is about looking, smelling, listening and cutting, the four true words to explore the cause of a patient's illness.

This is the precious experience of our old ancestors, precipitated by thousands of years of research.

Why bother comparing it with your iron that is but a hundred years old."

"Bacterial viruses? I haven't delved into them closely enough."

Once Piet heard this, his face instantly flushed with joy, and just as he was about to continue his mockery, Lin Mo added.

"But I do know that several of you will have leg cramps in the middle of the night, severe pain in your legs and knees after hiking for a long time, drowsiness and dizziness!"

As the words landed, the group of people who were originally openly smiling and full of disdain, their faces instantly changed drastically.

All hit!

## **Chapter 2680**

The symptoms matched perfectly and they had only been discovered some time ago, and after a trip to the hospital for tests, nothing at all was found.

But the uncomfortable symptoms were there all the time.

Without any academic knowledge, Lin Mo simply recounted the illnesses of a few yellow hairs and left them speechless.

"Pete, this kid might actually be a bit of a levelhead?

Since he saw our illnesses at a glance, he should have the corresponding treatment, so why don't we seek him out?

It doesn't matter if we try anyway."

Pete was persuaded by his companion and his heart was moved, after all, the feeling of waking up in the middle of the night with cramps and pain was too unbearable.

“Kid’s, in that case, we’ll give you that chance, if’s can cure us, money is not the issue.”

Pete’s face was still proud of himself, as if curing him was a great honour for Lin Mo.

Lin Mo was helping the old man unblock his meridians in his hands, and his face only gave the other man a disdainful glance.

Laozi is short of money? I opened a medical school to realise my dream, to remove illnesses and diseases!

“See a doctor? Then get in line!”

Pete’s face was once again, and he directly took out a dozen of cash from his pocket and flung it at Lin Mo’s feet.

“Don’t you Chinese doctors all like to cheat people out of money, I’m giving you such a chance now, even if you can’t cure it, it doesn’t matter.

I’m not expecting anything anyway, so I’ll just give it to you as a handout.”

Lin Mo: “???”

You’re f\*cking insulting me with money! Who are you looking down on.

If it weren’t for the presence of so many people and the fear of bad influence, Lin Mo would have closed the door and shook the prince by now.

“If you want to be cured, just line up honestly, we don’t lack you that much!”

Originally, the crowd of onlookers was worried that this young little divine doctor, was bought by the yellow-haired foreigner’s money, after all, he had given too much.

Now that he had said this, he naturally drew a round of applause.

“Well done little divine doctor, these foreigners are shameless.”

“That’s right, just party honestly, gringo.”

“Thinking that just because you have a few stinkin’ dollars, you’re something.”

“Boo hoo hoo, get in line, shame on you.”

In the midst of a chorus of boos, Pete felt his face flush, just going to the queue like that would be a disgrace.

All his companions gathered their eyes on him and asked what he meant.

In the heat of the moment, Pete’s mind raced until he glanced over at the sweaty, pale old man and his eyes suddenly lit up.

“Come and see, everyone, come and see, the quack is going to treat and cure the man to death!”

When he shouted this, the people at the front of the crowd were fine, however the crowd who didn't understand the truth got upset at once.

"What do you mean, someone is being cured to death?"

"It seems so, I see those people who came out earlier were praising the high standard of the doctors in this Chinese medicine school, how come people are dying all of a sudden!"

"Why don't we just leave, I haven't lived long enough?"

The first time I heard the people's comments, Pete looked at Lin Mo proudly, since you don't give me treatment then your medical school also don't want to open properly.

Lin Mo's face was dark, originally he did not want to make a big deal out of it for the opening event today.

Now since the other party is so stalkerish, that is not good Lin someone's heart is cruel, close the door and shake the prince, this kind of no lazy or let professionals solve it.

Under the word of mouth, more and more passers-by, even if not to see the doctor, that also want to come forward to see a lively.

What they didn't know was that a foreign journalist was watching the scene in front of them with excitement.

In his hand, the small camera was beating the shutter, recording the scene in front of him.