

Medical M 1181

Medical Master

Chapter 1181: Besiege and Kill a Guru!

“Bang!”

There was a loud noise.

The enormous energy palm collided violently with the other party’s palms, which were shrouded in black fog.

A terrible jolt of energy Qi suddenly emerged from the center of the collision. Wherever the energy Qi passed, towering waves of energy would rise, swallowing all the surrounding glaciers up like a tsunami.

A blast of mighty force hit Fang Qiu, pushing him backward in the air for a few meters before he finally stilled his feet.

The black-robed guru from the Nirvana Organization also couldn’t help but retreat a few steps.

“What?”

“How could a ninth-class cultivator with two opened meridians withstand my fatal blow?”

This unexpected result shocked the guru in black instantly.

He had heard of John Doe’s name, and many people had talked about his surprisingly strong combat capability. However, as a guru, he felt it beneath his dignity to give John Doe any serious consideration. Only gurus knew how insuperable they were. In his eyes, anyone who was not a guru was as negligible as an ant.

But now, John Doe simply withstood his deadly strike.

“How was this possible?”

“But he is just a ninth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians?”

“How did he do it?”

Even though he was shocked, the black-robed guru was ready to attack again.

But before he could launch another move, he heard the sounds of gusts of wind.

All of them were here!

“Ha.”

Seeing the large group instantly surrounding him, the guru in black from the Nirvana Organization suddenly responded with a sneer. Glancing at everyone around him, he said in a cold voice, “You’re all here?”

“What’s your rank among the Nirvana Organization Guardians?”

Master Numinous asked.

The others were also shocked. They moved slowly, but John Doe’s speed was not much faster. So, when John Doe arrived, they were not far away.

Therefore, they saw John Doe taking a fatal attack from the black-robed guru. While amazed at John Doe’s outstanding fighting capacity, they felt relieved.

The guru in black wasted his most powerful attack on John Doe, who blocked it. It meant the guru was definitely not in his peak condition. The knockout blow must have consumed much of his internal Qi. Even if they were engaged in a vicious fight, they could subdue him without much effort!

“Hee hee ...”

Hearing Master Numinous’s question, the black-robed guru burst out in sinister laughter. Then, he turned to look at Master Numinous and said, “I didn’t expect one of you to know about our Nirvana Organization, but I have no ranking!”

Master Numinous frowned immediately.

“Seriously?”

“As far as I know, the top ten experts in Nirvana Organization are all gurus. As a guru, how could you not have a ranking?”

“Are there more gurus in Nirvana Organization?”

With this in mind, Master Numinous’s face suddenly became solemn.

When the others heard this, all their faces changed color.

All of them decided to kill this guru. No matter what, they wouldn’t let him go this time!

“Here!”

Just then, the guru in black suddenly activated all his internal Qi and raised his head to shout toward the sky.

The roar soon echoed all around

Everyone's faces suddenly changed drastically.

"Kill him right away!"

Master Numinous spoke up and moved out, making his right palm into a fist. A flash of golden light came out of his right fist, as he threw a powerful punch at the guru in black.

Diwu Mingchuan, Xi Fengling, Patriarch Qian, and Elder Zhan attacked together, encircling the guru.

Except for the five gurus, the others didn't intend to strike. Instead, they retreated one after another.

After all, it was a battle between gurus. Even if the others joined in, they might be finished off before making any move. Most importantly, if the other side held anyone hostage, they would be in trouble.

Like the others, Fang Qiu, who fended off the guru's critical strike, stepped aside to watch.

However...

Different from the other onlookers, Fang Qiu released his Divine Consciousness early. As soon as they came to blows, he noticed five powerful auras from gurus rushing over quickly from two different directions.

Right after perceiving the five auras, Fang Qiu's face changed dramatically.

"Are there five more gurus?"

Just as he had expected, Nirvana Organization had set up a trap.

"But where did they get so many gurus?"

Five gurus were coming.

There would be six gurus in total, including the black-robed guru who was being besieged!

“Nirvana Organization doesn’t seem to begrudge its resources for this mission at all!”

Although he discovered that more gurus were coming, Fang Qiu didn’t enlighten the others.

He knew what would happen.

The others would soon find out about them. Besides, the four patriarchs and Master Numinous must have also noticed it.

Sure enough.

“More people are coming!”

In less than ten seconds, Lin Qingyi, who was a Half-step Guru, suddenly shouted a warning to the others, “There are five gurus!”

One after another, everyone began to sense it.

Indeed, they noticed five gurus were on their way here. All of a sudden, everyone became anxious.

Five gurus!

Once they arrived and rescued the black-robed guru, the strength of the two sides was no longer equal. Then it would be a challenge to deal with them.

What was more worrying was that many people on his side hadn't even achieved the Half-step Guru level.

"I have to kill this black-robed guru first!"

A thought came to Fang Qiu's mind.

With a wave of his right hand, he clenched his fist into a palm.

Then, he readied himself and quickly rushed into the battlefield.

The others saw Fang Qiu rushing over.

"No!"

"Wait! Don't go over there!"

"John Doe, stop immediately!"

Everyone cried out in alarm.

But Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all.

His purpose in stepping forward was to help himself.

Once the five gurus arrived, there would be a significant disparity between their combat capabilities. Before they were driven into a corner, the only thing Fang Qiu could do was exert all his strength to win this battle.

He had made painstaking efforts for a long time to hide his strength. But once he exerted all his power, everyone would know his real strength, and everything he had done to keep his actual strength under wraps would be in vain.

After that, Nirvana Organization would concentrate on defeating him. In that case, Fang Qiu could no longer establish a force that could fight against Nirvana Organization, for this organization wouldn't hesitate to nip his plan in the bud.

He wanted to prevent all of this from happening.

Before the five gurus arrived, Fang Qiu must help the four patriarchs and Master Numinous wipe out the black-robed guru!

Seeing John Doe rushing up to the battlefield, the four patriarchs and Master Numinous were stunned. However, they were not overly anxious but nodded in agreement in their hearts.

Although they had not fought with John Doe face to face, they believed John Doe had excellent combat capabilities. He survived the guru's fatal blow, which was enough to prove his outstanding strength.

Now, it was time to end the battle as soon as possible!

Therefore...

John Doe's appearance was a good thing for them!

"You're courting death."

The five experts surrounded the black-robed guru in a tight ring. When the guru, who could barely defend himself, saw John Doe rushing up again, he waved his right hand with a sneer. A dense black mist erupted from his sleeve, engulfing his whole arm, and then he forcefully swung it.

A burst of terrifying force, which was no less powerful than the previous strike, immediately bombarded Fang Qiu.

The five battle companions saw this charge.

They immediately seized the opportunity that John Doe opened up for them and pounced on the back of the guru in black. Because the dark-robed guru had gathered himself to launch an assault on John Doe, he left his defenses wide open!

However...

The black-robed guru was aware of this too.

On his way to attack John Doe, he broke out at a terrifying speed within seconds, pulling himself away from Master Numinous and the others and instantly rushing to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu saw the guru coming at him.

But he didn't panic at all. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and dealt his opponent a blow.

"Great Hand of Formlessness!"

Fang Qiu thundered in his heart. His palm bumped vehemently against the guru's arm wrapped in the black fog.

"Bang."

The crash produced a deafening sound.

Under the impact of the collision this time round, Fang Qiu was instantly sent flying.

Fortunately, he was prepared for this in advance. By shifting his internal Qi, he managed to absorb the tremendous impact force, thus preventing himself from getting hurt.

“Buzz!”

On the other side, the black-robed grandmaster didn’t feel too much power emanating from John Doe’s fist. On the contrary, he sensed a gust of wind blowing out of his fist and hitting him.

He was not injured.

That kind of small impact couldn’t harm him at all.

He was about to run his Qi and carried on hunting down John Doe.

“Hmm?”

To his great surprise, as soon as the guru roused his internal Qi, his face fell.

It was because he found the internal Qi in him had been reduced by half.

What a surprising and horrifying finding!

His eyes widened in an instant, and he stared at John Doe, whom he had just knocked out.

To his astonishment, he saw a faint smile on John Doe’s lips.

When the guru saw the ghost of a smile, his face turned ashen in an instant.

Both John Doe and the guru knew Master Numinous and the others were close enough to launch their attacks now.

In the event of him losing half of his internal Qi, it was almost impossible for the guru to resist the joint attack of the five gurus!

“Swish.”

He abruptly turned around and launched a fierce counterattack on Master Numinous, who was the first to attack.

But before he could get away from Master Numinous’s attack, Diwu Mingchuan and the other three masters’ fists had already landed on him from four different directions.

“Clang!”

There was a loud explosion at the next moment.

Under the combined fierce attack of these five people, the blast tore open a fist-sized hole in the chest of the black-clothed guru.

It was impossible for the two completely different steams of Internal Qi to merge, let alone five different kinds of internal Qi!

“Puff...”

The black-robed guru opened his mouth.

He turned his head unwillingly and stared at John Doe in the distance.

Until the moment of death, his eyes reflected the faint smile at the corners of John Doe’s mouth.

Finally, they managed to kill him using their combined efforts.

The five gurus heaved a sigh of relief at the same time.

But before they could rest for a few seconds, a few ear-piercing sounds came through the air.

The five Nirvana Organization gurus had arrived!

Everyone turned to look at them.

Five people in black robes were flying over quickly from two different directions. Finally, they gathered together and formed a square formation, as they confronted John Doe and the others!

Medical Master

Chapter 1182: One Against Three!

“There are indeed five gurus.”

Seeing them coming, everyone exhaled deeply.

The black-robed guru was trying to stall them until this time, but John Doe took the initiative to rush out and created an excellent chance for the five gurus to attack. Otherwise, the dead black-clothed man would have successfully joined up with his team members at this time.

The two sides stood facing each other.

“You killed one of my men?”

A middle-aged man in black, who was thin and grey-haired, strode over. The guru's corpse was on the glacier beside Master Numinous and the others, and the blood on the corpse had already congealed. "You are courting death!" The man bellowed in a stentorian voice, as he fixed his sinister, dark-rimmed eyes on the corpse.

However, Master Numinous and the other four people only smiled simultaneously.

"Didn't you come here for us?"

Master Numinous shook his head and said, "Since you're here to slaughter us, you should also prepare yourself for your death."

Diwu Mingchuan and the others laughed out loud too.

"Humph!"

The middle-aged man in black snorted coldly, and an extremely horrible killing intent emerged from his body.

"Swish, swish..."

At this moment, a large group of men in black rushed up and came to a halt behind the six people.

A man ran over.

He knelt before the white-haired, thin middle-aged man in black.

"Seventh Venerable, everyone is here," the man reported.

"Seventh Venerable?"

Hearing the name, Master Numinous was suddenly stunned. He stared at the middle-aged man and asked, "Are you the one surnamed Lu?"

"Humph!"

Seventh Venerable gave a cold snort and the anger on his face intensified.

Everyone broke out in cold sweats.

In their opinion, this would be the end of the road. In the beginning, they followed John Doe's advice and chased after the guru together. Then, with John Doe's help, they finished off that guru. Otherwise, the five of them would have had to face six opponents in this big battle.

When five of the six gurus fought against them, the extra guru could then deal with those force leaders who were merely Half-step Gurus or ninth-class experts with two opened meridians.

Fortunately, John Doe made a difference!

"Okay."

Seeing that the other party did not deny it, Master Numinous immediately said with a gloomy face, "I'm surprised that you are still alive. But since you are here, I will let you die today!"

"A load of nonsense, like before!"

The middle-aged man, who was called Seventh Venerable, snorted coldly and ordered mercilessly, "Annihilate them!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the other four people standing beside him immediately got into position. The group who had just arrived also unsheathed their swords, ready to start their slaughter!

Seeing them like this, Master Numinous immediately turned his head and looked toward Fang Qiu.

When Fang Qiu met his gaze, he nodded instantly.

They had communicated with each other through eye contact under the water, so Fang Qiu knew what Master Numinous wanted: Fang Qiu should handle all the people below the guru level.

After Fang Qiu replied with a nod, Master Numinous turned around again and exchanged looks with the four patriarchs beside him. Together, they nodded.

As gurus, they would fight against the five gurus on the other side.

And Master Numinous would confront Seventh Venerable.

“Kill!”

A deep shout rang out.

Master Numinous moved and took the lead to rush up.

In this situation, what they needed to do was to strike first.

This was because there were over a hundred Nirvana Organization members, even though each individual was not that strong. As the saying goes, many hands provide great strength. Once the other side seized the first chance and surrounded them, it would be tough for them to win this battle!

Therefore, they had to strike first to gain the upper hand.

“Whoosh!”

Seventh Venerable, the leader of Nirvana Organization, didn't hesitate either. The moment he saw Master Numinous make his move, he also sprang into action and charged straight at Master Numinous.

Meanwhile, the other four also rushed out to fight, one guru against another guru!

In the twinkling of an eye, the ten gurus were fully engaged in a ferocious battle.

Fang Qiu and the leaders of the eight factions and sixteen sects focused all their attention on the unimportant followers of Nirvana Organization.

They couldn't compare with the five gurus.

Among these nobodies were three Half-step Gurus and more than ten ninth-class experts with two opened meridians, and the rest were all Martial Superiors below ninth-class!

Fang Qiu had the strength to kill a Half-step Guru. Except for him, the strongest ones would be the three Half-step Gurus led by Lin Qingyi. Although they were Half-step Gurus, their combat capabilities were much weaker than John Doe's, so they couldn't slay a Half-step Guru.

At the beginning of the battle, Fang Qiu rushed straight to the three Half-step Gurus.

Lin Qingyi and the others were very clear about John Doe's combat effectiveness, so they were not surprised. Moreover, they cooperated well with him by leading others to fight against those ninth-class fighters or below.

On the vast ice plains, sounds of this ferocious battle rang out continuously.

From a distance, this battlefield was full of warriors slaughtering wildly and blood flowed in rivulets everywhere!

Waves of energy fluctuation and energy Qi kept spreading after continuous explosions, and many big craters were created on the deep glacier ground.

The energy Qi from the collisions between gurus was so strong that other people were forced to retreat to the distance.

Aside, three Half-step Gurus were attacking John Doe from all sides.

As Nirvana Organization members, they clearly knew how powerful John Doe was. After all, a lot of people in their group had died in his hands. Five Guardians had been dispatched to intercept John Doe in Zhongdong, but they simply vanished halfway.

The five Guardians must have died.

The five people were two Half-step Gurus and three ninth-class experts.

Even such a group couldn't stop John Doe, so there had to be three Half-step Gurus to fight against John Doe this time!

"Pa, pa, pa..."

Under the onslaught of the fierce attacks from the three people, Fang Qiu quickly parried their attacks while looking for the opportunity to fight back.

The three seemed to know that they had to end the battle as soon as possible, so they did not hold back. Each of their strikes was particularly vicious, aiming at John Doe's vital spots!

Fang Qiu's real combat capability was much higher than what he showed to others.

It looked like he experienced great difficulty in this fight, but Fang Qiu had deliberately displayed this weak facade. After all, he couldn't show his real strength at this time!

It seemed that they had pinned down John Doe.

The three men attacked even more savagely.

“Go!”

At this moment, Fang Qiu seized the chance when one of them revealed a vulnerable spot. Without hesitation, he immediately made his move.

While dodging the two men’s fierce attacks, he clenched his right fist.

His heavy punch hit the lower abdomen of the third person who had exposed his vulnerable spot.

“Pa!”

There was a crisp sound.

When the punch landed on the third person, his face instantly turned ghastly pale. Then he spat out a mouthful of blood.

With the clear and crisp sounds coming from his lower abdomen, he could no longer hold on and collapsed helplessly.

His Dantian was broken!

Absolutely!

He fell just because of one punch.

This punch was the best opportunity that Fang Qiu had been planning for quite some time already.

He fought to buy time for his allies.

As long as they killed the enemy first, they could move on to fight in other places. In this way, they could end the battles one by one and turn their victories into an advantage for the whole team!

In such a large-scale battle, they couldn't afford to be weak at all.

It would be best if they could kill their opponents with a single blow!

Fang Qiu set a good example by knocking down a Half-step Guru with one punch!

Even if he didn't kill the man directly, it was enough for him to make his opponent lose his combat capability and strength.

Fang Qiu defeated one person.

Immediately, he shifted his attention to the other two people attacking him.

They didn't lessen their attacks when the first person fell. On the contrary, their blows became even more swift and violent.

What a pity.

Without a third helper, it was not that simple for them to suppress Fang Qiu.

"Swish."

Fang Qiu no longer adopted the previous defensive tactics. After knocking down one person, he flashed aside, changing his tactics from the defensive to the offensive. Under the fierce onslaught of attacks from the other two people, he retaliated in defense and fiercely collided with them.

“Pa, pa, pa...”

There came sounds of fists and feet colliding, which sounded like firecrackers being set alight.

Without a doubt, Fang Qiu was much stronger than an ordinary Half-step Guru in strength and speed. Therefore, the fierce attacks from the two failed to suppress Fang Qiu. Instead, Fang Qiu spotted many flaws in them when they focused on attacking more fiercely.

Since there was a flaw, he must seize the chance!

While he launched his counter-attack on the two, Fang Qiu seized the opportunity and hit one of them in the throat with a palm strike, which directly smashed his throat.

Another Half-step Guru fell.

The last Half-step Guru was scared.

Even the three of them couldn't defeat Fang Qiu, and now he was the only one left. How could he survive?

This man panicked.

He wanted to turn around and run away.

Unfortunately, how could Fang Qiu let him go?

When he turned around, Fang Qiu rushed forward and punched the back of his head.

Fang Qiu knocked the man to the ground with one punch!

So far, two Half-step Gurus were killed, and one was injured.

“Whew...”

Fang Qiu glanced at the Half-step Guru lying on the ground, who had lost all his combat capability. Then he waved his right hand, and the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth instantly surged over and condensed into a streak of Sword Qi. He shot it toward the man and it slashed the man’s throat!

The three Half-step Gurus had all been wiped out!

Fang Qiu killed three people.

After that, he didn’t stay idle. Instead, he immediately rushed to where Lin Qingyi and the others were to help them. Soon, they finished off more than one hundred Nirvana Organization members on the spot.

The battle between the ten gurus had reached its peak. They displayed all kinds of moves with amazing destructive power, one by one.

Both sides looked solemn.

But...

Judging from the situation on the outer part of the battlefield, Master Numinous and the four patriarchs knew their side had gained the upper hand, and the tension on their faces eased a little.

Seventh Venerable and his men looked terribly stricken.

How could the other side slay more than a hundred people and three Half-step Gurus?

Seventh Venerable knew it very well.

If things went on like this, the five of them would soon be overwhelmed by the others, and they might even lose a guru.

“Retreat!”

Seeing that the situation was unfavorable, Seventh Venerable did not hesitate and called out to his men to retreat. An extremely powerful energy Qi erupted from him and bombarded the five gurus, including Master Numinous. By doing so, he bought some time for the four gurus under him. Then, he immediately turned around and fled!

Medical Master

Chapter 1183: Nirvana Organization Members Escaped, and Foreign Forces Arrived!

“Trying to run away?”

Seeing that Seventh Venerable was about to escape, Master Numinous immediately shouted with a steely look on his face. “Do you think you can get away?”

While saying this, he got ready and exerted an incomparably large amount of energy Qi. Like an off-road vehicle that had suddenly increased its speed up to a hundred kilometers, he bumped toward with excessively overwhelming Qi power.

“Humph!”

Seventh Venerable was not afraid of Master Numinous at all. With a cold snort, he moved his hands.

It was as if he was practicing Tai Chi.

His hands rotated before him, and a stream of dense black fog of energy suddenly emerged from the center of his palms. In an instant, it agglomerated into a pitch-black mask before him.

It was a ghostly face about the size of his upper body.

The mask had two horns on its head. Its eyes were scarlet and its mouth was wide open like a beast's.

It looked very terrifying.

"Get lost."

With an angry roar, Seventh Venerable clapped his hands, as he focused on the ghost mask in front of him. Abruptly, he directed his attack toward Master Numinous.

"Boom!"

The next moment, the ghost mask crashed into Master Numinous, and a ray of golden light erupted from him. After confronting the thick black fog for a second, it caused a huge explosion in midair.

The horrifying energy Qi whistled past like a blast of cold wind in winter. When it brushed across his face, he felt as if a knife had slashed across his face.

Those who were slightly weaker and had already used up too much internal Qi in the previous battle were all pushed back by the strong energy Qi.

"Beep, beep, beep..."

Fang Qiu was attentively watching them fighting when his phone suddenly rang in his trouser pocket.

He quickly took out his phone to have a look.

It was a call from Li Ji.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu stepped aside, quickly retreated dozens of meters away, and then took the call.

After blocking Seventh Venerable’s attack, Master Numinous was not injured. Instead, he led the four patriarchs to chase after Seventh Venerable and the others.

“Let’s fight together!”

With a deep shout, Seventh Venerable gathered the four gurus beside him. With the united power of the five gurus, he quickly produced another ghost mask that was as tall as a man and then slammed it toward Master Numinous and the other four enemies.

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“Foreigners are coming.”

As soon as the phone was connected, Li Ji’s voice came over, “Five foreign gurus must have come near the border. Besides, there are some other Half-step Gurus and ninth-class experts with two opened meridians.”

“So fast?”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

“It’s not easy for us to stop the gurus who are all super masters.”

Li Ji said severely, "In that case, the loss will be enormous."

"I see."

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, "Don't worry. I won't let them in."

"We're counting on you."

Li Ji replied.

"Send me the location of those foreigners now."

After that, Fang Qiu paused for a moment and then added, "We've come across Nirvana Organization. There are six gurus. We managed to put down one guru and the other five are about to run away. The purpose of these guys openly attacking us is evidently to mess up Wulin. You must be careful. It will be good if you can keep an eye on them. Anyway, don't let Nirvana Organization make trouble!"

"Okay, I'll arrange it immediately."

Li Ji responded and nodded.

After hanging up the phone, he immediately sent the location of those foreigners to Fang Qiu.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Suddenly, several terrifying bangs sounded one after another.

Amid massive explosions, both sides retreated at the same time.

Seventh Venerable and the others, who had planned to escape, immediately turned around and fled into the distance by making use of the considerable propulsive force of the explosion.

When Master Numinous spotted this, his face darkened. He looked at the four patriarchs and wanted to continue chasing after them.

“Wait.”

At this moment, Fang Qiu immediately called out as soon as he saw the location sent by Li Ji.

His shout rang out.

Master Numinous and the four patriarchs, who were ready to pursue and attack, suddenly stopped and turned around in unison, looking at Fang Qiu in confusion.

“Boy, what do you want to do?”

Diwu Mingchuan asked, raising his eyebrows.

He looked a little anxious.

Obviously, he also wanted to catch up with these bad guys and annihilate all the five Nirvana Organization gurus!

“Don’t go after them.”

Fang Qiu shook his head, zoomed over, and said to everyone, “We have something more important to do.”

“What?”

Everyone was stunned and looked at Fang Qiu.

“Foreign forces have arrived!”

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and pointed to one of the directions provided by Li Ji. “I just received some information that the foreign forces are close to the border, and they have five gurus.”

When every one of them heard his words, all their faces changed color in no time.

“Five gurus?”

“We’ve just driven away five gurus, and there are five more on the way?”

Aside, Master Numinous and the four patriarchs looked at each other hesitantly.

In their eyes, the gurus from Nirvana Organization were more critical than those of the foreign forces.

Besides, the ancient ruin was gone. Even if those foreigners came, there was nothing for them. Without any treasures to fight for, they wouldn’t hurt anyone.

They thought about it carefully.

These foreigners could pose no threat to Huaxia or Wulin in Huaxia. Therefore, there was no need to waste time and energy on them. It was better to catch up with these Nirvana Organization gurus and take the opportunity to kill all of them. Especially, there was Seventh Venerable, who ranked seventh in Nirvana Organization.

The death of these five people would be a vital blow to Nirvana Organization. In the future, it would be much easier to deal with them.

“Forget those foreigners.”

Patriarch Qian narrowed his eyes and said, “Let’s hunt down these Nirvana Organization gurus and destroy them first!”

Master Numinous, Diwu Mingchuan, Xi Fengling, and Elder Zhan all nodded, fuming with anger. They shared the same sentiment as Patriarch Qian.

They were leaders of the top Wulin forces.

They had already come into contact with Nirvana Organization long ago and had gained a certain understanding of it. Therefore, they were always on guard against the dangers that this organization might create.

They couldn’t interfere with Nirvana Organization’s international affairs, but as long as these gangsters were in Huaxia, they would pay close attention to them and would never let Nirvana Organization have its way!

Over the years, Nirvana Organization had been trying to stir up all kinds of disputes, but they had been stopped.

The appearance of the ancient ruin was undoubtedly an excellent opportunity for Nirvana Organization.

Everyone had been wondering if it was Nirvana Organization that exposed the news of the ancient remains on the underground forum. When they saw its people show up with Ma Chunyu in custody, they were sure that Nirvana Organization must have revealed the information about the ancient remains appearing in Huaxia.

Otherwise, how could members of Nirvana Organization find this place?

What was more terrifying...

Nirvana Organization seemed to have already grasped the general location of the ancient ruin. So, they were able to set up ambushes around the ancient ruin to murder these top Wulin masters while they escorted Ma Chunyu!

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This fight laid bare Nirvana Organization's audacious ambition.

After comparing such an overambitious organization with some foreigners interested only in the ancient relic, they surely thought it more important to wipe out Nirvana Organization members!

"Everyone."

Seeing that they had decided to chase after them, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and asked, "Even if you catch up with them, can you kill them?"

"There are five gurus. If we have had the capabilities, we would have already completed the task. Am I right?"

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Upon hearing that, they fell silent all of a sudden.

That was true.

The five gurus on their side were very powerful, but the other side had a Seventh Venerable in addition to the four ordinary gurus. Judging from the strength Seventh Venerable showed when he blocked the five gurus with just one strike, he was as potent as the five gurus, Master Numinous included.

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In this case, it was almost impossible to catch up with them and kill them all!

“I hate Nirvana Organization and its kind just as much as you do.”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and continued, “But from the way they fled just now, I can see they should not have set up any trap; they were just trying to escape. However, when their five gurus stick close together, we can’t get any chance to separate them and crush them one by one.”

“That’s why I think it’s useless to pursue them!”

...

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu changed the subject and said, “We are standing on Huaxia territory that belongs to our country. But now, some foreigners are eager to encroach on our space because they don’t give a damn about Huaxia and the people of Wulin in Huaxia. How can we let them go about and plunder freely in our state?”

Everyone was stunned.

“The most important thing is...

“This is the first time that foreign forces have invaded our country. If foreign bandits can come and go so easily this time, it will be an absolute disgrace to the dignity of Huaxia! If they succeed this time, will this not be a precedent for more foreign forces come to invade Huaxia freely?

“If this really happens, then the trend would be unstoppable!”

All of them heard his fervent speech.

Anger for justice filled their whole being.

“Absolutely!”

“This is Huaxia where Wulin people have lived for generations!”

“How can foreign invaders come and go freely in our country?”

“Kick them out!”

“There will always be a chance for us to deal with Nirvana Organization, but we shouldn’t leave any chances for those foreign intruders. We must fight whenever they come!”

Everyone echoed him.

.

Fang Qiu activated his Divine Consciousness, which instantly spread out.

He found that the five Nirvana Organization gurus had fled more than ten kilometers away, and they kept flying at a fast speed.

It was clear that they indeed wanted to get away!

“Good point.”

After hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Master Numinous nodded and said, “Although it sounds like a storm in a teacup, we are obliged to defend the Huaxia territory of our country!”

“Yes, we must protect our land!”

“Where are they? Let’s drive them out!”

Everyone asked.

“Here.”

Fang Qiu gathered them and showed everyone the location on his mobile phone.

Then, he sent the information to their mobile phones and let each of them pick one target.

Five Wulin gurus were going to confront five foreign gurus.

As for the other targets below the guru level, everyone chose one.

All of them looked grim.

Medical Master

Chapter 1184: Ready for the Enemy!

“Everyone.”

After each of them found their targets, Master Numinous glanced at everyone and said, “John Doe is right. Compared with destroying Nirvana Organization, we should pay more attention to the overall national interest and set our sights on a long-term goal. We should even sacrifice our strength for our country!

“Wulin in Huaxia has been avoiding contact with other countries for a hundred years. During this period, though many martial arts practitioners went abroad often, they were there mostly as businessmen or ordinary people. Few of them communicated with others abroad as martial arts practitioners. Nowadays, there are numerous experts worldwide. All the other countries are open to the general public, but only Huaxia has been isolated from the outside world. For one: our country is not used to contacting outsiders. Those masters in Wulin have been keeping a certain distance from foreign strangers. For another, Huaxia has always been mysterious and powerful.

“Without a doubt, Huaxia kung fu is stronger than those metahuman in other countries, so we will not condescend to communicate with foreigners out of pride.

“I’m pretty sure that our martial arts in Huaxia are still the best in the world. Maybe because we disdain to communicate with the outside world for a hundred years, these foreigners think that Wulin in Huaxia will soon come to its end and can now bully us!

“Today is an excellent opportunity. We will let these people experience the power of Wulin in Huaxia!”

“Everyone, remember: we’d rather die than let others invade our country!”

All the people present listened intently to his speech.

Everyone knew they could not afford to make any mistakes this time and had to win this tough battle!

Anyhow, the opposite side also had five gurus!

“Let those foreigners know they can’t afford to offend people in Huaxia!”

“Fight against them and drive them out!”

“Show our national power!”

Everyone raised their arms and shouted loudly together.

For a moment, they all forgot about Nirvana Organization and focused all their energy on defending their country against foreign enemies.

“Let’s start a WeChat group, shall we?”

Lin Qingyi stood out and said, "After we go our separate ways to fight our enemies, we can update each other about the situation in the group. With it, those who annihilate their opponents quickly will know who needs their help!"

"Good suggestion."

Diwu Mingchuan and the other three patriarchs nodded at the same time.

With this, Lin Qingyi set up a WeChat group as he had suggested and added a total of 29 people to the group.

"It's done."

After entering the group, Master Numinous made a hold fist salute to everyone and said, "Everyone, let's go!"

"Everyone, take care!"

"Take care, you, guys."

Everyone saluted, telling each other to take good care.

After that, they went their separate ways and rushed to their chosen location.

Although they were not together, at this moment, their hearts were tightly linked together. With a deep hatred for the enemy, each of them resolutely vowed to defend the country!

Zangjiang was a frontier province located at the western border of Huaxia, which was very vast and rich in resources.

The ancient ruin appeared in Zangjiang.

Thus, all the foreign forces chose to enter from the Zangjiang border.

In the beginning, Fang Qiu, Li Ji, and even the higher-ups thought these foreigners wouldn't dare to break into Huaxia. Their only way was to enter Huaxia normally as ordinary people and then make their way to Zangjiang.

To everyone's surprise...

Upon learning those Wulin experts in Huaxia had rushed to the ancient ruin, these foreign forces were worried, fearing they wouldn't get a share in the end. As a result, they readily took the risk and broke straight into Huaxia!

Because of this, these top leaders attached great importance to this matter, and everyone took it seriously.

Everyone arrived at their respective interception points.

According to the real-time location provided by Fang Qiu, those foreign experts were already nearby.

"I'm in position, waiting for the enemy!"

"Get ready!"

"An ambush has been set up."

"The enemy hasn't arrived yet. I'm still waiting."

When they reached their respective sites, they sent messages in the WeChat group, informing the group of their arrival. Now all they had to do was wait for the enemy to arrive!

They didn't indulge in any idle chatter and only concentrated on exchanging information about the battle!

Just like that, everyone was ready and waiting.

"The enemy is coming!"

Ten minutes later, a message came into the WeChat group.

Everyone saw that it was a message from Unfettered Faction's leader, a Half-step Guru. The target he selected was also a Half-step Guru!

Everyone seeing this message turned in his direction as they, waited impatiently, itching for a fight!

Three minutes went by.

"The enemy is coming!"

Another message sounded in the WeChat group.

They took a closer look.

It was from Infinite Faction's leader.

He was once a disciple of the Infinite Faction and had become a Half-step Guru. His target was a small group made up of seven or eight ninth-class experts led by a ninth-class expert with two opened meridians.

With his strength, others knew there was no need to worry about him.

Then, one after another, messages emerged in the WeChat group.

Almost all the foreign forces had come into sight!

The only person who did not send any message was John Doe.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was standing on the top of a towering snow-capped mountain.

Bracing himself against the piercingly cold wind, he looked up into the distance.

A moment later, something appeared at the periphery of his vision.

On a glacier, Fang Qiu finally spotted a figure he was waiting for!

Fang Qiu couldn't help laughing at the sight of this figure.

The incessant messages in the group made him anxious to have a go, but his opponent had not turned up.

Now, his target was finally here!

Fang Qiu took out his phone.

He entered the WeChat group and sent four words: Here comes my enemy!

He put away his mobile phone and gently stretched his neck and wrists. Looking at the figure zipping over, he was filled with lofty pride.

“Whoosh.”

Not long after, there came a sound of something breaking through the air.

In front of Fang Qiu was a young man in his thirties, dressed in white with slightly whitish-yellow hair.

When he scrutinized him closely, he found that his eyes were blue, and there were faint wisps of azure energy surging about his body, just like the Qi of Heaven and Earth that Huaxia martial arts practitioners used for cultivation.

“Bow!”

Before the other party approached him, Fang Qiu, standing on the top of the snow mountain, immediately activated his internal Qi and a mighty pressure erupted from his body.

As soon as Fang Qiu released the pressure, it immediately stopped the fast-moving foreigner.

“Who are you?”

The foreigner who was about to sweep past immediately stopped after being blocked by Fang Qiu’s pressure and made his way to the snow mountain top. He looked at Fang Qiu with a puzzled face and asked, “Are you also here to fight for the ancient ruin?”

“Fight for it?”

Fang Qiu smiled disdainfully and said, “How dare you intrude into our Huaxia territory?”

“Are you from Huaxia?”

The man was slightly stunned. Unexpectedly, he burst out laughing and said, “That’s great. I’m in urgent need of a Huaxia guide. If you want, I can pay you a lot of money. I’m even willing to rob the ancient ruin with you. As for the spoils, I’ll take only one-third of them. What do you think?”

“Sounds pretty good.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “But that look in your eyes has given you away!”

“How could that be?”

The other party revealed a genial smile and said, “As a man who means business, I will never cheat you. Your strength is not bad, but it is not enough to compete for the ancient ruin. Only by cooperating with me can you achieve the greatest benefit. Don’t you agree?”

“I have to say that your proposal sounds good.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile and said, “Unfortunately, the ancient ruin has disappeared. You can’t find it even if you go there now, so you’d better leave quickly!”

“Disappeared?”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, the young man was slightly startled. Then he immediately shook his head and said with a smile, “You are lying to me!”

“No.”

Fang Qiu spoke emphatically, “The relic has indeed vanished.”

“I don’t believe it. I want to go in and have a look.”

The young man said, smiling.

“You are in the land of Huaxia.”

Fang Qiu shook his head disapprovingly and said, "Our Huaxia territory is inviolable, and no foreigner is allowed to trespass. I'll give you one last piece of advice. Leave right away and go back to your country."

"What if I don't?"

The young man narrowed his eyes. The smile was still plastered on his face, but a withering look had come into his eyes. With a trace of killing intent, he gazed into Fang Qiu's eyes — the friendly look had vanished without a sign!

His friendliness had only been a pretence.

In fact, Fang Qiu had already seen through him, but Huaxia people believed in harmony. So, he thought it was unnecessary to fall out with each other the first time they met. If he could resolve the dispute peacefully, he would never start a fight.

However...

This foreign young man didn't appreciate his kindness!

"Not leaving?"

Fang Qiu responded with a sneer, "Then you will regret it."

"I've heard the mysterious Huaxia in the east is formidable, but it is only hearsay. Anyway, I'm here today. I'd like to see why Huaxia is described as a land of mystery. Do you agree?"

The young man shot Fang Qiu a challenging look, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

As he spoke, specks of azure radiance lit up around him.

“Water-type metahuman?”

Fang Qiu glanced at him, then shook his head with a cold smile.

“I hope you won’t suffocate.”

The young man smirked, got in position, and immediately darted toward Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu fixed his eyes on him.

While flashing over, a layer of water curtain formed and covered him in no time, engulfing his whole body. Meanwhile, propelled by an impact force, he moved sharply toward Fang Qiu like a water arrow.

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu snorted.

He had slaughtered a fire-type metahuman, so he knew the weak points of this type of metahuman very well.

The opponent appeared in front of him.

He waved his right hand.

In an instant, his spiritual force spread out, absorbing all the fire-type energy in the surroundings. Then, he stretched out his right hand.

“Pa!”

With a snap of a finger, Fang Qiu ignited the fire-type energy gathered around him, forming a vast firewall before him and blocking his enemy.

“What the hell?”

Seeing this scene, the foreign young man was dumbfounded!

Medical Master

Chapter 1185: Slayed!

“Boom!!”

The blazing flames soared into the sky.

A huge wall of fire was instantly formed on the top of the snow mountain.

“Bang!”

In a blue funk, the young man covered with a layer of water slammed against the firewall and turned into a cloud of mushroom-like steam in the air.

He retreated as soon as he touched it.

After staying some distance from the wall, the young man stared at Fang Qiu in shock and asked, “How is it possible? How can you have the fire element ability?”

“Ability?”

Fang Qiu sneered and swung his right hand. Then a thumb-sized water ball immediately appeared in his palm. He asked, “Is this your so-called ability?”

The other party was petrified.

The first time he saw Fang Qiu, he was very sure that Fang Qiu's strength was not as good as his, so he had never thought that Fang Qiu would be a threat to him.

But now...

He was no longer so sure.

He couldn't figure out how a Huaxia martial arts practitioner could possess both the water and fire special abilities. The two kinds couldn't appear on the same person. How could Fang Qiu make it happen?

"How, how did you do it?"

The young man looked at Fang Qiu in disbelief.

"This is just child's play in Huaxia."

A faint sneer of satisfaction crossed Fang Qiu's face.

"Impossible. That's a lie."

The young man's face darkened, and a trace of madness immediately appeared in his eyes. He yelled out loud, "You lied to me. Your water-type ability is very feeble, and you must have tried your utmost to use this power. You can't scare me away!"

The young man stopped abruptly and spread out his arms.

“Boom...”

Terrifyingly, a thick layer of energy aura immediately rose behind him.

The azure energy gathered together and condensed into a giant three-meter-high wave, rolling and buzzing, surging directly toward Fang Qiu.

“You don’t believe me?”

Fang Qiu shouted coldly, “Then let me show you how mysterious Huaxia is!”

With this, he waved his left hand.

Under the influence of his spiritual force, the Qi of Heaven and Earth around him suddenly gathered into a vortex rotating at high speed around his arm. It was like a large electric drill that covered his entire arm.

“Go and break it!”

Fang Qiu thundered.

He directly raised his hand high, aiming at the wave.

In the next second, the giant wave crashed heavily onto the vortex on Fang Qiu’s left arm.

“Splash!”

There was a massive bang as a wall of water soared into the sky.

Under the impact of the terrible wave, not only did Fang Qiu not retreat, but he even thrust into it forcibly. The water-type energy spinning like an electric drill broke into the giant wave condensed by his opponent. Unexpectedly, it stirred up the same kind of energy inside the wave, which also began to rotate very fast.

“What?”

The foreign young man got such a big scare that the color instantly drained from his face.

This was his most eminent move. How could Fang Qiu block it so easily? What was even more astounding was that Fang Qiu broke it with his special ability of water-type energy.

This was simply a slap in the face.

Fang Qiu regarded the ability that the youth was most proud of as a small trick and forcibly broke his attack using the same little trick.

What a shame!

Excessively embarrassing!

This fight was much fiercer than the young man had imagined.

Just when he was overcome with horror, Fang Qiu brandished his right hand, immediately taking control of the fire-type energy he secretly transported, and directly injected it into the fast-moving whirlpool.

Once again, he snapped his fingers!

“Pa!”

There was a crisp sound.

All the fire-type energy was ignited in an instant.

The horrifying eddy that Fang Qiu churned up became a mix of water and fire the moment flames rose.

The foreign young man watched the change closely with wide-open eyes — he was so shocked that he couldn't utter a word.

That was beyond his imagination.

"Fang Qiu can apply the unique abilities of water and fire simultaneously, and he has such a perfect command of these skills, which is terrifying!

"So, is this what Huaxia is?

"Is this the mysterious force in the east?"

At this moment, the foreign young man began to panic.

However...

When his eyes fell on Fang Qiu's face again, the thread of panic in his heart faded away quietly. Then he calmed down with the knowledge that Fang Qiu's strength was inferior to his.

Therefore, he was not afraid.

"Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish!"

The feeling of alarm dissolved. As the young man looked at Fang Qiu with fierce piercing eyes, he roared, "Double Dragon Scroll!"

Just as his howl spread into the air, he immediately extricated himself and flew back.

The thickly dotted azure energy inside his body quickly permeated into the air, twining around his arms and rotating slowly. Gradually, it condensed into something like boxing gloves, which wrapped around Fang Qiu's two arms.

A deep layer of water-type energy behind him rushed over, gushing instantly into his arms.

In a short moment, the blue star spots around his arm turned into two drum-sized dragon heads. The water spun rapidly with a vast layer of energy following behind.

"Go to hell!"

As he opened his mouth and bawled, the young man swung his hands.

After this movement, the two dragon heads on his arm shot out at top speed, carrying grisly water-type energy. The dragon-like flows were tangled together, twining around each other. Wrapped in a highly daunting and destructive aura, they crashed into Fang Qiu.

"Alas."

Fang Qiu sighed softly.

He had been very accommodating toward this foreigner. If he wanted to kill him, this foreigner would already have been a corpse. Fang Qiu only wanted to scare this foreigner with his outstanding strength. It would be best for him to scurry back in fear for his life, so he would tell people in his country how strong Huaxia was and Huaxia was not a place where they could break in at will.

What a pity.

This foreigner was so thickheaded.

Fang Qiu couldn't scare him off with his plan, no matter how hard he tried.

In this case, Fang Qiu had to use hardcore tactics now!

"Whiz!"

He clenched his right hand, and the divine sword quickly took shape.

"Break Sky Crack Sea!"

Facing the two water dragons dashing toward him, Fang Qiu held the divine sword with his right hand and wielded it fiercely!

A streak of incomparably sharp sword Qi shot out from the sword like a flash of lightning.

The sword Qi, powerful enough to shatter the sky and rupture the sea, directly struck the water dragon scroll.

This terrifying scene completely stunned his antagonist!

The sword Qi slashed the water dragon scroll with two dragon heads in half down the middle!

The most dreadful thing was...

After cleaving the water dragon scroll in two, the unparalleled sword Qi did not weaken in the slightest and continued to streak toward the young man.

"Swish."

The foreign young man didn't dare to hesitate, as he waved his hands and shot forth his strongest strength. Gathering all the water-type energy before him, he solidified it into a shield, trying to fend off Fang Qiu's blow!

However...

His shield was excessively weak.

How could he withstand Fang Qiu's strike which was powerful enough to split open the sea?

"Whiz!"

An earth-shattering clanging of a sword rang out.

An invincible sword Qi flashed across the youth in a split second like a phantom.

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

The water energy shield in front of the young man had been cut into two halves. The young man, hiding behind the shield, suddenly had a streak of blood flowing down his face.

"Bow!"

With a reluctant look in his eyes, the young man fell backward and collapsed. He died before he could figure out how a much weaker person than him could exert such an overpowering force.

Fang Qiu looked down at the body on the ground.

He loosened his right hand, and the divine sword faded away.

This battle was way too easy for him.

After all, Fang Qiu was a guru, while the youth was just a Half-step Guru.

Even though he deliberately delayed the final attack for a long time, he ended the battle in a shorter time than the others.

Fang Qiu took out his phone.

When he clicked into the WeChat group, the last message he saw was the one he had posted: Here comes my enemy!

That was to say, he was the last one to engage the enemy, but he was the first one to kill the enemy.

Fang Qiu paused for a moment.

Then he typed three more words: Already beheaded!

After that, he waited on the spot and recuperated, while waiting to see if there was anyone who needed support.

Although he had killed the opponent who came from this direction, Fang Qiu was not sure whether there would be other people coming. Therefore, unless someone asked for support, it was better not to leave this place for the time being.

He waited for five minutes.

Five minutes later, a WeChat notification sounded.

He opened his phone to check it.

“Already beheaded!”

It was the same message as his and this made Fang Qiu laugh.

Then the same message appeared one after another.

Going by the situation, this time, Huaxia Wulin won a great victory!

Now that almost all the people who had gone off in the other directions had ended their fights and he had practically recovered, Fang Qiu immediately got up and left to meet the others.

“Patter! Patter! Patter!”

Just then, a string of footsteps suddenly rang out.

Fang Qiu strained his ears, stopped in his tracks, and turned to look toward the direction where the footsteps came from.

To his great surprise, he saw an old man.

It was an elder who trundled up with a cane.

His face was full of wrinkles. With his eyes slightly narrowed, he walked over, seemingly heading for Huaxia as well.

“A Half-step Guru!”

Fang Qiu’s eyebrows lifted.

He sensed the unique aura of a Half-step Guru from this old man.

Feeling doubtful, Fang Qiu muttered to himself, "Unexpectedly, there is an extra guest! The government surveillance organization must have missed him!"

He observed the other party carefully.

Fang Qiu then discovered something unusual.

The man was wearing a long white robe.

At first glance, he seemed to be a foreigner, but at the same time, he looked like a Chinese.

"Who are you?"

Fang Qiu stared at the old man and asked.

"Get lost."

Although the old man appeared aged, he looked at Fang Qiu with a cruel glitter in his eyes, and was not courteous at all.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu was slightly taken aback.

"Get lost if you don't want to die. You're no match for me!"

It seemed the elder did not want to bother to fight against Fang Qiu, so he broke out into curses.

“How do you know if you don’t try?”

Fang Qiu smiled.

At first, he felt sorry for this doddering elder and did not want to start a fight with him. However, Fang Qiu did not expect him to be so arrogant. It was rare for a man of such an old age to speak in this way.

“Humph.”

The old man watched Fang Qiu with a look of discontent and said, “Oh, what a surprise. I’ve been living in seclusion in Zhongdong for not too many years, but no one is aware of my awe-inspiring reputation!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1186: The Last Person As You Is Dead

“Zhongdong?”

When he heard what the old man said, Fang Qiu was somewhat surprised.

In addition to Wulin in Huaxia, he thought he knew the situation in the Zhongdong circle best.

To retrieve the plutonium, he had stayed in Zhongdong for a long period of time. That was why he had gained some understanding of the various forces there.

However, he didn’t know that there was such a talent hiding in Zhongdong.

Divine Envoys from two first-class forces, Gospel Division and Truth Division, were known to be the most competent. The strength of the old man before him was as powerful as the two Divine Envoys, but little was known about him in Zhongdong, and no one had even heard of him, which was quite surprising.

“Senior.”

Fang Qiu looked at him and said, “You need to make a breakthrough using the ancient relic in order to become a guru and prolong your life. That is your purpose for coming to Huaxia, right?”

“Humph.”

However, the elder gave Fang Qiu the cold shoulder and sneered, “I don’t want to waste my energy on you. If you don’t want to die, get out of my sight. Don’t block my way. If you make a foolish choice, don’t blame me for killing you!”

“I also have something to tell you.”

Fang Qiu said indifferently, “The last person who wanted to live a few more years like you died in my hands!”

“Ha-ha...”

The old man smiled and looked at Fang Qiu with a cold glint in his eyes.

“If you quit now, you still stand a chance to break through the last barrier in the remaining days. If you fight with me, there will be no tomorrow for you!” Fang Qiu said.

“I’m already dying. Why would I be afraid of threats?”

The elder stabbed the walking stick in his hand into the ground, its blunt end instantly sinking into the thick ice.

With a buzz, a strange aura around the old man surged out, which gave off such a menacing air that no one was willing to get close to him.

It had a creepy and horrifying aura. It was as if one who had a cleanliness compulsive disorder found himself among thickly dotted ants and poisonous insects in the deep mountains.

“Poison?”

Fang Qiu was secretly shocked.

He could feel that the power from this old man contained poison!

How did he manage to cultivate it?

The power of the five elements could be separated and gathered between heaven and earth, but where did he get this kind of poison-type power?

The only possibility would be...

He grasped a technique!

If he used the technique to turn all his internal Qi to poison, he should, first of all, make his body poisonous. When his internal Qi circulated inside his toxic body, he would get the power he wanted!

Of course, Fang Qiu was just surprised but not afraid.

After all, he was almost immune to poison. Using poison to take away his life was only this elder's ideal wish, though he was merely a Half-step Guru!

Fang Qiu thought it over.

“Boy, you’re in good health. I won’t let you die so easily. I’ll turn you into a poisonous corpse and help you to live.”

As the old man spoke, he couldn’t help grinning evilly.

Fang Qiu heard what he said.

His face suddenly clouded over.

“Poisonous corpses?

“In foreign countries, they’re called living corpses; in Huaxia, they’re known as zombies!

“This old man is capable of doing such things and seems utterly devoid of any conscience. It seems that he must have done a lot of similar things and ruined countless people.

“No wonder he couldn’t break through and become a guru.

“This evil man who is extremely wicked deserves to die!”

“Rise!”

Before Fang Qiu could make a move, the elder uttered a bloodcurdling roar. A layer of faint green light suddenly erupted from his wrinkled face and turbid eyes. Then, a stream of green energy billowed out of his body, which directly transformed into nine dark green crows behind him.

Each crow, about the size of a human head, was entirely green. Even their eyes were as green as the eyes of the old man. At a glance, they looked terrifying and gave one a horrible feeling.

“Mine Crow Bite!”

When the crows took shape, the elder waved his hand violently and the nine dark green crows fluttered their wings and cawed loudly as they flew toward Fang Qiu.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows, and the internal Qi inside him immediately surged out, condensing into a shield covering him. Then, he made a grasping motion in the void with his right hand and formed his divine sword!

“Three-point Shadowless.”

Facing the nine crows coming rapidly toward him, Fang Qiu didn’t dare to hesitate any longer; his right hand brandishing the divine sword to launch its first strike.

He went on waving his arm.

Three sword shadows were instantly separated from the divine sword.

This time, the three sword shadows didn’t overlap quickly. Instead, under Fang Qiu’s control, each flew to confront the three crows!

“Puff.”

Unexpectedly...

The moment the two sides collided; the three sword shadows cleaved through the three crows as effortlessly as cutting through soft tofu.

The nine crows instantly dispersed.

But...

After they scattered, the nine crows smoothly turned into a large cloud of poisonous green gas which sailed toward Fang Qiu, threatening to engulf him. They didn't meet any resistance at all.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu's face changed drastically.

He didn't expect the old man to have such perfect control over his internal Qi!

Fang Qiu crumbled under his attack, but still, he managed to gather his broken internal Qi and continue to attack. This was not something an ordinary practitioner could do.

At least it proved that the old man had gathered all his spiritual force and focused his attention on this move, so he could control his internal Qi and be able to react in no time.

However...

His petty tricks didn't seem to work against Fang Qiu.

"I can do nothing to your phantoms."

Staring at the elder who stayed rooted to the spot, Fang Qiu said in a cold voice, "Then I'll attack your main body!"

With this, he ignored the poisonous green gas that gushed over, taking the initiative to rush forward and trying to pass through this layer of poisonous gas to attack the old man.

"Pa!"

There was a crisp sound.

When he touched the toxic green gas, Fang Qiu failed to penetrate through it. Instead, he seemed to have knocked into a wall. A strong force blocked his way, and he couldn't get through the gas at all!

"Huh?"

Fang Qiu, surprised and bewildered, stopped his attack.

It was the first time that he had encountered such a situation. How could the elder's internal Qi be so formidable?

Fang Qiu was in a state of shock.

"Caw... Caw..."

The shrill cries of the crows came. The green energy, which was as impregnable as an iron wall, suddenly turned back into nine crows. They pounced on Fang Qiu from all directions, clawing and pecking at him!

"Whiz!"

Without having any time to think about it, Fang Qiu flexibly waved the long sword in his right hand, drew a pattern before him, and slashed wildly at the nine crows.

His second attack still did not instantly break up these crows. Instead, they crashed into the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hand like weapons made of steel.

"Interesting."

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and quickly wielded the long sword in his hand to battle against the nine crows and took up a daunting stance.

He attacked non-stop.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu carefully observed his opponent's every move.

He found that the elder stood stock-still no matter how fiercely they fought. Usually, an expert better than Martial Superiors would more or less attract some Qi of Heaven and Earth, even without any deliberate cultivation. Unlike them, the old man seemed isolated entirely from the Qi of Heaven and Earth. During the whole fierce battle, he didn't absorb any Qi of Heaven and Earth. This was the most peculiar thing Fang Qiu noticed about him.

The internal Qi he used had not changed much.

As if...

The internal Qi he possessed was completely fixed. It would not increase or weaken easily. After all, unlike others, the internal Qi he used would not be easily destroyed.

"So that's how it is!"

Fang Qiu realized the truth in an instant.

What the old man used for cultivation was poison-type power. He even successfully implanted the poison into his body and his internal Qi. However, it was difficult to turn internal Qi into poison. Once his poisonous internal Qi was scattered, he had to absorb and transform a new batch to produce more.

Therefore, to save himself from the trouble, he shut his body off and stopped absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth from the outside world. Beyond that, he began raising his internal Qi in the enclosure. With his strong spiritual force, he controlled his Internal Qi well so that it would not be scattered in the event of any heavy attacks.

In other words, the internal Qi he could use was limited.

The elder consumed his internal Qi very slowly. After all, as long as he used up his internal Qi, the elder would require a slightly longer time than ordinary martial arts practitioners to recover!

To ensure the internal Qi he replenished was all poisonous, the only thing he could absorb was the internal Qi generated inside him.

But that special kind of internal Qi grew very slowly!

There was another critical point: the spiritual force!

It was the first time Fang Qiu had met an opponent with such a strong spiritual force.

Without a mighty spiritual force, the old rival couldn't keep his poisonous internal Qi under effective control.

That was to say...

All the crows that were transformed from his internal Qi were under the control of the old man's spiritual force!

"You're really impressive!"

After blocking the nine crows coming at him maniacally, Fang Qiu quickly took a few steps back and said with his eyes fixed on the old man.

He was the strongest among all the Half-step Gurus that Fang Qiu had ever fought with.

It was not only because of his peculiar cultivation method but also because of the strength he showed. This kind of combat capability was incomparable to that of other Half-step Gurus.

Moreover...

After exchanging a few moves, Fang Qiu clearly sensed his strength was almost the same as that of a guru. He might even break through to become a guru in the next second!

It was a pity.

Although the old man was powerful, he wasn't much of a threat to Fang Qiu.

First of all, Fang Qiu was not afraid of poison!

With his strength as a guru, he could completely ward off the old man's poison, not forgetting that he was a Chinese medicine practitioner!

Besides...

Fang Qiu's advantage was precisely the same as his!

"Let me see how strong your spiritual force is."

The nine crows under the elder's control launched another vicious onslaught. Seeing this, an idea occurred to Fang Qiu and his Divine Consciousness immediately burst out, turning into an entity. It controlled his invisible internal Qi, which then collided violently against the nine crows.

The two sides crashed head-on.

At that moment, the nine crows that had arrived in front of Fang Qiu suddenly froze in their tracks.

They stopped motionless in mid-air!

The old man, who had been standing where he was without any expression on his face, suddenly raised his head and stared at Fang Qiu. His dark green eyes were full of disbelief!

Medical Master

Chapter 1187: Breaking Through to the Guru Before the Battle!

He shot a fearful glance at Fang Qiu and his expression turned sullen.

His face darkened with anger. As he frowned unhappily, he instantly released the walking stick that he had been clutching tightly. Meanwhile, his eyes were sparkling with blazing green light, and he stretched out his hands, palms up.

“Up!”

A deep growl.

The nine dark green crows frozen in mid-air began to rise, though still under constraint.

“Are you going to take this seriously?”

Seeing the old man’s action, Fang Qiu cracked a smile.

Earlier, when the elder urged the crows to attack him again, Fang Qiu directly released his Divine Consciousness and mounted a strong counterattack against the nine crows.

Divine Consciousness, a combination of spiritual force and internal Qi, in addition to exploring the area it covered, could also launch an offensive attack!

It was just that Fang Qiu seldom used it.

Now that he had met an opponent with similar skills, he chose to activate his Divine Consciousness to fight against the elder!

However...

As soon as his Divine Consciousness spread, it surprisingly suppressed his rival.

It was why the nine crows suddenly stopped in mid-air.

Fang Qiu's Divine Consciousness was potent. The second it was released, it directly suppressed his opponent's spiritual force, which influenced his precise control of his internal Qi. Even worse, under the tremendous pressure from Fang Qiu's Divine Consciousness, his spiritual force briefly lost control over his internal Qi.

The old man didn't expect this result.

Shortly after the out-of-control moment, he regained control and focused on controlling instead of attacking!

Nevertheless, for the old man, controlling was attacking!

As long as he attained the acme of perfection in control, he could launch a top-notch attack!

"Noisy."

Hearing Fang Qiu's laughter, the old man snorted angrily and said, "I came to Huaxia for the ancient ruin, so I don't have time to play with you. Go to hell!"

His voice faded.

Like flames, a blast of dark green internal Qi suddenly shot out from his palms parallel to the ground before his chest.

Then it turned into wisps of fog and dispersed in all directions.

Meanwhile, the nine dark green crows rising high in the sky scattered in an instant, turning into wisps of dark green fog, which began floating around.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu was slightly stunned as he glanced around. When he saw numerous fog wisps gathering so close to him, his face changed slightly as if he had noticed something horrifying.

“Giggle, giggle...”

The elder suddenly had a fit of the giggles.

As he laughed, he stared at Fang Qiu coldly and shouted fiercely, “Poison-refining Furnace!”

“Buzz...”

As soon as he finished speaking, creepy whistling sounds came from all directions as if there was a gust of wind coming.

He stared at his surroundings intently.

At this time, amid tremendous whistling and howling sounds, the green fog between heaven and earth started revolving clockwise like a tangible gust of wind and formed a huge green screen, which enveloped both Fang Qiu and himself.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu frowned

He immediately clenched the divine sword in his hand and secretly ran his internal Qi.

“Boy, time to die!”

As the green energy which was rotating at high speed came to shroud Fang Qiu, the old man started to giggle and then he roared angrily. He withdrew his hands that had been placed horizontally before his chest. With a jerk, he pulled out the walking stick inserted deep into the ground and raised it toward the sky.

“Myriad Poison Blades!”

Just like a witch from antiquity times, the elder raised the cane in his hand over his head and thundered. In response, numerous green energy emerged and floated about this space covered by green energy-like snakes. In the twinkling of an eye, all of them turned into palm-sized sharp knives.

The old man waved his arm downward.

From all directions, the thickly dotted knives darted toward Fang Qiu like tens of thousands of fast-moving feather arrows, intending to pierce his heart!

“What a familiar scene!”

At this moment, Fang Qiu muttered to himself and abruptly looked up at the mass of highly-toxic energy blades flying rapidly toward him from all directions. Without hesitation, he wielded the long sword in his hand.

“Tiangang Kills Demons!”

With a fierce shout, Fang Qiu directly launched his long-premeditated third move of the divine sword!

This scene was familiar to him.

It was because he had faced a similar situation in Zhongdong.

Back then, his opponent was Thomas, a Half-step Guru like this elder, who ranked second on the world's killer list!

Their only difference was Thomas hid by turning into a blanket of black mist to attack Fang Qiu, while the elder sealed himself in the fog to attack Fang Qiu!

Even their assault tactics were the same. Thomas chose the Ice Blade, while the old man in front of him used poison blades!

However...

Unfortunately for the elder.

Fang Qiu knew the art of Tiangang Kills Demons.

It was a particular counterattack against all similar enclosure-hunting attacks!

Those poisonous blades were coming rapidly toward him.

Fang Qiu unleashed the Tiangang Kills Demons skill. With Fang Qiu's body as the center, wherever his long sword passed, there would be a burst of horrifying astral energy from the sword!

The astral energy of the sword was sharper than the elder's poisonous blades!

"Boom!"

The moment the astral energy of the sword touched the poisonous blades, it suddenly expanded!

In a flash, it turned into an incomparably horrible tornado. As Fang Qiu swung his arm, the tremendous astral energy from the sword spun fast, sweeping wildly in all directions. Almost instantly, it blasted the elder's green energy shield to pieces!

"Hmm?"

Obviously, the old man didn't expect Fang Qiu to make such a move. He instantly lowered his right hand which was holding the crutch high, and then moved his hands. The huge green energy cover collapsed instantly.

But the next moment, the green energy from the shattered shield condensed into dense green poisonous blades. Under the old man's control, these deadly blades began to rotate wildly, gathering into an equally substantial green tornado. With a bang, it crashed head-on into Fang Qiu's sword's astral energy!

Terrifying energy fluctuations spread wildly in all directions, centering on where they collided.

Fang Qiu felt considerable pressure that he rarely encountered with this fearsome collision!

On the other side, under the enormous pressure, the old man watched open-eyed, as he flushed right up to his temples.

Fang Qiu was surprised to find that the elder had no fear of death!

The old man clearly knew that he couldn't resist the sharp astral energy of the sword, but still, he gathered all his internal Qi to meet this face-to-face confrontation regardless of everything!

"Could it be that..."

Seeing that the other side kept forcing himself to run his internal Qi to resist the astral energy of the sword, Fang Qiu was stunned, and an idea came to his mind.

“Is he going to make a breakthrough?”

Fang Qiu hardly had time to ponder about this guess.

“Bang!”

An earth-shattering explosion suddenly sounded inside the old man.

An unparalleled scary energy fluctuation, accompanied by a powerful pressure that only a guru could generate, suddenly surged out of the elder.

“Ha-ha...”

The old man, wild with joy, burst out in a fit of violent laughter.

Absolutely!

Just now, he was making a breakthrough by taking advantage of Fang Qiu.

It was very difficult for practitioners like him to break through. The difficulty lay not only in his realm but also in the quantity of his internal Qi!

Over the years, he neither reached the realm nor gathered enough internal Qi to support his breakthrough.

But...

When Fang Qiu suppressed his spiritual force in the middle of their fight, he located and seized the opportunity to make a breakthrough. However, the amount of internal Qi was still not enough. Thus, he

had a brainwave and found a good solution. Even though he knew he was at a disadvantage, he braced himself up to confront Fang Qiu head-on. By doing so, he could stimulate himself to produce the last traces of internal Qi he needed from within to make a breakthrough!

After all, he was old. Now spotting a chance to break through, he had to give it a try!

To his great surprise, he succeeded!

“Indeed, I made a breakthrough.”

Hearing his ecstatic laughter, Fang Qiu didn’t say anything but immediately controlled the astral energy of the sword to pin him down using all his strength.

However, the old man promptly withdrew, dodging aside to avoid this energy.

“Humph!”

With a cold snort, Fang Qiu drove the astral energy of the sword to go on suppressing the old man. Meanwhile, he flashed aside and directly rushed toward the elder at his fastest speed.

“Hahaha... I feel so good. I’ll turn you into a poisonous corpse now!”

The old man guffawed, swinging his right hand.

He delivered a punch filled with dark green energy, which then collided with the astral energy of the sword and temporarily stopped it. After that, he stood on tiptoe and dashed toward Fang Qiu, stretching his right arm covered with a layer of dark green poisonous gas to slap Fang Qiu!

Fang Qiu was not afraid at all.

He also launched a sudden palm strike.

“Great Hand of Formlessness!”

A great cry rang out.

Their palms bumped violently!

“Bang!”

There was a loud noise the next moment.

Under the tremendous impact of the elder, Fang Qiu didn’t retreat but instead knocked back all the poisonous gas that tried to get close to attack him.

Fang Qiu’s hefty slap also landed on the elder.

Half of his body’s internal Qi was ejected and dispersed in the air in an instant. The elder failed to keep it in with his spiritual force!

“You’re courting death!”

The old man immediately flew into a rage.

He had just accumulated enough internal Qi, but Fang Qiu instantly slapped him out of the state of a breakthrough that he had just entered.

Without enough internal Qi, he instantly lost the rare opportunity to break through; he had been that close!

How could he break through if he didn’t have enough internal Qi?”

In a violent rage, the old man almost lost his mind and rushed crazily toward Fang Qiu, filled with intense killing intent!

But he seemed to have forgotten that the appalling astral energy of the sword was right beside him.

“Swish.”

Under Fang Qiu’s control, it directly cracked the energy ball shot out by the elder and rushed over. Before the old man could even reach Fang Qiu, it instantly swallowed him up.

The old man, blinded by anger, suddenly came to his senses.

It was a pity.

But it was too late.

The second before the elder was dragged into the astral energy of the sword, Fang Qiu flew straight up and clenched his right hand into a fist.

“Bang!”

He smashed his fist down on the elder’s chest.

“Puff.”

Before the old man could react, he felt a cloyingly sweet taste in his throat and could not help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

His eyes were filled with great discontent.

Medical Master

Chapter 1188: Which Senior?

“You, you...”

The astral energy of the sword dissipated.

Finally, the astral energy of the sword, which was as thick as stalks in a field of flax, turned into pieces and transformed into a long sword in Fang Qiu’s hand. The elder watched the whole process, and a trace of shock emerged in his unwilling eyes.

“Let me show you what a real guru is!”

Gazing intently at the old man, Fang Qiu snorted coldly, and an aura that only belonged to a guru erupted from his body and pressed down on his old rival.

With the appearance of this aura...

The unwillingness in the old man’s eyes disappeared instantly, and was replaced by incomparable shock!

“Is, is this the mystic background of Huaxia?”

Blood spurted from his mouth.

As soon as he finished speaking, he collapsed and died.

When he fell on the glacier’s ice surface, there was only one thought in his mind: regret, extreme regret!

He shouldn’t have come to Huaxia.

He shouldn't have been in such a hurry.

If he hadn't come, he might have achieved the breakthrough smoothly and become a guru, which would have prolonged his life for another few decades.

But now, everything was over.

Filled with shock and regret, the old man lost all his vitality, his eyes turning white!

"Whew..."

Fang Qiu heaved a long sigh of relief.

He didn't expect to meet such an expert in this place.

Fang Qiu had to admit that this elder was the best Half-step Guru he had ever encountered. It happened that his countermove managed to restrain him; otherwise, it would not have been easy to deal with him.

After all, this old man's technique was too unique for anyone else to defeat him.

Others wouldn't dare to get anywhere near him in order to avoid his poison.

Unfortunately, he met Fang Qiu!

Fang Qiu took out his phone.

He opened the WeChat group and saw a lot of messages from the others. Some of them had killed their enemies, and some had repelled them!

Only the five gurus were still fighting!

“It seems that these foreign gurus are equally good.”

Fang Qiu pursed his lips and immediately rushed toward Diwu Mingchuan, who was the closest to him.

Halfway there...

He sensed waves of incomparably powerful energy fluctuations coming from ahead.

Diwu Mingchuan must have been fighting an intense battle!

When he was a hundred meters away from the battlefield, Fang Qiu concealed his figure and aura and quietly stopped at the top of a large mass of ice where there were icicles which stood around like a forest encircling it.

Under cover of these icicles, Fang Qiu concealed himself well enough and secretly watched the battle from a hundred meters away.

Diwu Mingchuan's opponent was a hunter clad in leather clothing and was armed with a hunting rifle in his hand. However, what shot out of the rifle were not bullets but balls of energy.

Diwu Mingchuan could easily approach him to attack, but his opponent was agile and skillful. In particular, the hunting gun in his hand was a highly efficient weapon.

Looking from afar, he was sure that Diwu Mingchuan was the better of the two.

But, with his remarkable movements and flexible control of his attacking range, he fought fiercely with Diwu Mingchuan.

Every time Diwu Mingchuan got closer to him, the foreigner would meet his first strike head-on and immediately retreat to a further place, shooting wildly from a distance to stop Diwu Mingchuan from approaching. Besides, he kept the gun aimed squarely at Diwu Mingchuan's fatal points.

In this case, it was impossible for Diwu Mingchuan to slay him in a short time.

"Playing with a gun?"

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu pondered on how to help Diwu Mingchuan. He searched around and his eyes immediately fell on the densely-packed ice pillars around him.

These icicles were very tall and solid and had sharp ends!

Fang Qiu glanced around.

When he found a three-meter-tall giant icicle with a width about the size of a basketball beside him, he wasted no time exerting the power of a guru and removed it from the ground with both hands clasped around it.

Then, he directly aimed at the foreign hunter from a distance.

With his right hand, he raised the icicle high and flung it forward with all his strength.

"Swish!"

An ear-piercing sound broke out.

With this swinging movement, the icicle held in Fang Qiu's hand suddenly shot forward at a breakneck speed like a bullet, taking the foreign hunter by surprise.

The sudden appearance of this huge icicle gave the foreign hunter quite a scare.

He fired from a distance, trying to break it before the icicle hit him.

“A good chance for me!”

Diwu Mingchuan narrowed his eyes as he moved aside. Immediately, he darted toward another angle and melted into the shadows. Then, he waved his right hand.

A whip was thrown out of nowhere.

When the enemy was trying to fend off the icicle, Diwu Mingchuan waved the long whip at him. It flew through the air like a snake. With a flash of cold light, a sharp blade like a willow leaf tied at the whip’s tail instantly slashed the throat of the foreign hunter who had no time to defend himself!

“A whip?”

Fang Qiu was stunned. He didn’t expect that Diwu Mingchuan’s weapon was a whip.

However...

He could use this whip for long-distance attacks, but his weapon lost its advantage when facing a gun that had a much longer attacking distance.

No wonder Diwu Mingchuan didn’t take it out.

Now, he caught his opponent unawares by playing his trump card in time!

He ended this long battle with one final strike.

Diwu Mingchuan quickly put away the long whip.

Then he turned around and gave a hold fist salute in the direction where the icicle flew over from.

“I wonder which senior did me this favor. Would you care to show yourself and meet with me?”

The voice of Diwu Mingchuan rang out.

Fang Qiu flashed aside, concealed all his aura, and quietly walked away without Diwu Mingchuan noticing.

Diwu Mingchuan didn't leave.

He stayed where he was and looked around, waiting for the “senior” to appear!

The “senior” he was waiting for was John Doe, whom he had always called a “brat,” but how could he know that? But if he knew the truth, wouldn't it come as a great surprise to him?

After waiting for a long time, no one showed up.

“Senior, thank you.”

Without any delay, Diwu Mingchuan thanked him again and turned to leave.

As he left, he took out his mobile phone and sent a message to the WeChat group: Slayed Already!

One after another, 23 people who had completed their tasks returned to the place where they had fought with the Nirvana Organization.

Only six gurus and John Doe hadn't yet arrived.

“Why hasn’t John Doe arrived yet?”

“Did he run away again?”

“According to the news in the group, he was the first to kill a foreign enemy, so he should have returned a long time ago!”

There were many discussions among them.

At this moment, a message came to the WeChat group with a beep.

Everyone opened their phones to check.

It was a message from Diwu Mingchuan.

Slayed Already!

His message shocked everyone!

“Awesome!”

“The Diwu family’s patriarch’s opponent was a guru, wasn’t he?”

“Although his opponent was a foreigner, he was also a guru!”

Everyone’s expressions changed.

When they looked at each other, their faces were full of disbelief.

A guru!

His rival was a guru!

Those who had reached the Guru Realm could hardly die unless many enemies of the same strength besieged them. Otherwise, they would only get injured at most. Anyway, these gurus couldn't get killed.

Their five gurus encircled and killed the black-robed guru of the Nirvana Organization, who had been holding on for a long time. If John Doe had not taken him by surprise, it would have been difficult for the five gurus to kill him!

But now, Diwu Mingchuan killed a foreign guru by himself!

The more they thought about it, the more shocked they became.

They had never thought that Diwu Mingchuan was so formidable!

When everyone was still in shock, Fang Qiu arrived.

"John Doe."

"Brat, where did you go?"

"Weren't you the first to kill the enemy? Why did you come back so late?"

Seeing Fang Qiu, everyone immediately gathered around to ask.

"I was so unlucky!"

Faced with everyone's questions, Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said helplessly, "It's true that I killed a foreign water-type metahuman. After that, when I was about to rush back, another elder from Zhongdong popped up. You know, the government didn't send this elder's location to me."

Everyone then understood why he was late.

When Fang Qiu shared the location with everyone, all of them knew that this location had been sent to him by the government, so they trusted Fang Qiu even more. After all, even the government believed in him. Why would they bother suspecting him?

"This old guy's strength was excellent. When he fought with me, he even made a breakthrough and became a guru. But I interrupted his breakthrough and seized a chance to kill him!"

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu shook his head again and added, "If it weren't for this, I wouldn't have come back so late."

"Whoosh."

As soon as he finished speaking, several swishing sounds could be heard.

Diwu Mingchuan and the other four gurus came back.

They glanced at each other.

There were 29 people — all of them came back safely.

Everyone gave a hold fist salute to each other and burst out laughing.

"This battle is magnificent!"

Master Numinous said to everyone in high spirits, "Although the four of us failed to kill the foreign enemies, we drove them out of our country. I suppose they will have to think it over carefully before they try to enter our territory."

All the others nodded in agreement.

Everyone's faces were full of pride.

"Oh, by the way."

Lin Qingyi stood up and looked at Diwu Mingchuan, asking, "Patriarch Diwu, how did you finish off a guru by yourself?"

Everyone heard his question.

All of them, including Master Numinous and the other three patriarchs, turned to Diwu Mingchuan, looking curiously at him.

"Well, about this..."

Diwu Mingchuan smiled wryly and said, "My opponent was potent, and it was challenging to kill him. Originally, I just wanted to drive him away, but this guy was excessively cunning. He never fought with me face to face and tried many times to penetrate my defense."

"Just as I was at a stalemate with him, an expert suddenly intervened to help me, which gave me an excellent chance to kill him in one fell swoop!"

"But that expert didn't show himself. He left after assisting me."

His description made everyone even more curious.

“An expert?”

“Even Patriarch Diwu called him an expert. Then how extraordinary was he?”

“Is there such a mighty expert in our country?”

Listening to everyone’s curious questions and doubts, Diwu Mingchuan raised his eyebrows and said, “According to the situation at that time, this expert who did not show himself must have the strength to kill a guru. Otherwise, he couldn’t have helped me kill the enemy with only one move!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1189: I’m Also Here to Wait for John Doe

“Slay a guru?”

Diwu Mingchuan’s praise came as a tremendous shock to them, including Master Numinous and the other three gurus. All of them were amazed.

That mysterious person won such a complimentary remark from a guru who was a top Wulin master. How invincible would that expert be?

That such a matchless person existed was inconceivable to all the others except for the four patriarchs and Master Numinous.

The four patriarchs and Master Numinous looked at each other, trying to make a guess in their hearts for a while. In the end, Master Numinous repeatedly shook his head because he couldn’t figure it out!

“No matter what, it’s a good thing.”

Since he had no idea who it was, Master Numinous didn’t bother to try and guess anymore and directly spoke up, “The death of a guru can be a warning to others. Let those foreigners be aware of our country’s awe-inspiring reputation!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

He was right!

Although their chief target, the ancient ruin, was gone, it was a significant gain for them to execute and repulse the enemies on this trip.

At least they managed to defend the dignity of Huaxia!

“However...”

Just as everyone was cheering for the victory, Master Numinous raised his eyebrows and said, “This battle exposed a problem!”

His statement immediately attracted everyone’s attention.

“How did those foreign martial arts practitioners know about this place?”

Master Numinous had a worried frown and said, “Nirvana Organization certainly knew about it because they found a guide, but how did these martial arts practitioners know the whereabouts of this place and rush here directly? I hope that you can find out the truth.”

Everyone was startled.

“That’s true!

“Where did those foreigners get the information about this place?”

The news of the appearance of the ancient relic had been posted on the world underground-force forum. But that post didn't accurately pinpoint the location of the ancient relic. Nirvana Organization had no idea where it was, so they couldn't have disclosed the site. However, when these foreign martial arts practitioners learned that the ancient relic had been discovered in Huaxia, they invaded Huaxia in flocks from its border in Zangjiang. How were they so sure that the relic was here?

"John Doe."

Just as everyone was puzzled by this, Master Numinous turned to look at Fang Qiu again and said, "We must be prudent about this matter. I hope you can inform the government of this problem as soon as possible. It's best to let them do a thorough investigation. Not only will it affect Wulin in Huaxia, but it will also be a big problem for the entire Huaxia!"

"Sure."

Fang Qiu nodded readily.

Like everyone else, when Master Numinous raised the doubt, the first idea that came to his mind was that there was a spy!

Or, those foreign forces had already planted their people in Huaxia!

If that were the case...

They must be extremely meticulous.

There was an old saying that goes like this: ants might well destroy a whole dam!

Even though such an accident was unlikely to happen in this modern era, this matter should be adequately investigated in case anything unexpected should happen.

Through this cooperation, everyone clearly knew John Doe must have been deeply involved with the government.

Otherwise, the government wouldn't have sent this kind of news to John Doe and arranged for him to fight against the foreign enemies.

In that case, these Wulin people thought they should keep their wits about them when associating with John Doe.

Moreover, they would have to build a good relationship with John Doe. After all, he had a special connection with the government.

"That's all."

Master Numinous waved his hand and said, "Everyone, so long!"

He readied himself and flew away.

The others also left, one after another.

When he left the area with the others, Fang Qiu kept searching the surroundings with his Divine Consciousness. He flew off for quite a distance and didn't stop until he was sure no one was following him. Then he went back to where the ancient ruin was.

Contrary to his expectation, Fang Qiu found that everyone else had gathered at the relic when he was about a hundred meters from the site.

However...

The atmosphere of the group that had gathered together seemed a little weird.

“Old Lin, you’re here too!”

They chatted with each other as if they were at a party but all of their actions looked somewhat unnatural when they gave each other a hold fist salute.

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

All these people engaged in small talk and were rather awkward with each other the whole time!

Fang Qiu quickly concealed his aura and hid in the distance to watch.

The people in the crowd were exchanging conventional greetings.

“What a coincidence to meet you here again.”

“Ha-ha, I just want to come back and have a look.”

“The ancient ruin disappeared, but I might find something else.”

“To be honest, there is nothing in this ancient relic. Even if it vanished, it was not really a great loss.”

“Then why did you come back?”

After they chatted embarrassedly for a while, the atmosphere appeared much less awkward.

“Faction Leader Lin, you are the first to discover this ancient relic. I guess you should have a plan, right?”

Abruptly, someone brought out this question.

“A plan?”

Lin Qingyi permitted himself a wry smile and said, “If I have a solution, why should I come here and wait with you?”

Everyone was stunned and laughed awkwardly.

“We came back for the same purpose. There is no need to try to cover up.”

Lin Qingyi shook his head and said, “Anyway, I’m here to wait for John Doe, and I’m readily admitting it. If you are not, you can leave after seeing what you came to see!”

Everyone burst out laughing.

“To tell you the truth, I’m also here to wait for John Doe.”

“Me too.”

“There’s nothing in this damn place. The only reason we came back here is due to John Doe.”

All the others agreed with a nod.

“Hey, that brat won’t come back, will he?”

“I don’t know.”

“I want to see if this guy has any secrets. If he comes back, maybe we can go in there again.”

“Why don’t we hide?”

“Why must we do that? As long as he is back, we can sense his presence. At that time, he can’t run away.”

“Indeed. If he shows up, it means he has kept some secrets from us!”

After confessing to each other, everyone began to discuss the matter loudly and carelessly.

Fang Qiu, who was hiding behind a snow mountain, heard their discussion distinctly.

He sneered in displeasure.

“Damn it, a bunch of old bastards!”

Fang Qiu cursed in his heart and kept himself hidden. Anyway, if this group didn’t go away, he would never go out!

One of the groups proposed this idea: everyone should lurk about in the valley between the ox-horn mountains and wait for John Doe.

Each of them came for John Doe. Unexpectedly, after waiting for a long time, they met all the others except John Doe.

John Doe was nowhere to be seen.

These people could only smile bitterly.

Half a day had passed.

The crowd waited quietly.

Half a day later, seeing that John Doe still had not come back, everyone gave up and walked away, smiling bitterly.

Fang Qiu still stayed hidden.

He had no intention of going out at all.

After waiting for about one hour, he checked the situation within the 50-kilometer area around by using his Divine Awareness. After confirming that there was no movement within the range of his Divine Consciousness, he showed up quietly.

As he came out of hiding, Fang Qiu took out his phone to call Li Ji.

"Hello?"

He got through.

"The problems in Zangjiang have all been resolved."

Fang Qiu spoke up, "We've scared away all the foreign martial arts practitioners. They lost one guru and several Half-step Gurus. I assume that they won't dare to break into Huaxia anytime soon in the near future."

"Good job!"

When Li Ji heard this important news, he immediately cheered with satisfaction.

"However, there's a problem."

Master Numinous's question came to his mind, and Fang Qiu voiced his doubt, "How did those foreign forces know where the exact location of the ancient ruin was? No one brought them to the site, yet they were very clear about the precise location of the relic. How did they know? We must dig the truth out!"

"We're already working on it."

Li Ji nodded and replied, "We don't know exactly, but when those foreign forces headed for Zangjiang, we noticed that something was wrong. I believe it won't be long before we get to the bottom of it."

"Great."

Fang Qiu nodded contentedly and added, "Now help me correct my position with the position I told you to record. Don't hang up the phone. Tell me which direction I should take!"

"The northwest!"

Li Ji's voice came over.

Without uttering a word, Fang Qiu immediately turned to the northwest, swiftly flying away.

Li Ji closely followed Fang Qiu's real-time position at the other end of the phone. Whenever Fang Qiu deviated from the route, he would remind him to adjust his direction accordingly.

Through this method of cooperation, Fang Qiu crossed many glaciers and snow mountains. Soon, he arrived at the foot of an icy mountain deep within the mountain range.

It was a high mountain that towered toward the skies.

Fang Qiu stood there, looking up at the ox-horn mountain, the relic's entrance, but surprisingly, he could hardly recognize it. He thought it must be because he had viewed too many ice-capped mountains along the way.

In addition to its enormous size, there was something special about this mountain covered with ice and snow.

That was...

There was a massive crack at the bottom of the back of the mountain!

It was wide, like a canyon covered by ice.

Fang Qiu looked down.

Except for various messy icicles, nothing else could be seen. The depth of the fissure was in total darkness.

“Right here!”

After leading Fang Qiu to the edge of the crack, Li Ji said with great certainty.

“Really?”

Fang Qiu confirmed with him, looking down at the crack.

“Absolutely!”

Li Ji nodded and reassured him. “The last location you asked me to take down is this site.”

“Okay, I see. Thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded, thanked him, and then hung up the phone.

“It seems that it’s down there.”

Taking a short breath, Fang Qiu poised and plunged into the huge crack. Like an agile monkey, he jumped back and forth on the topsy-turvy icicles in the gap, dropping deeper into the abyss.

Fang Qiu didn’t care about anything else.

However, he had to get the mysterious jade sealed in the cave.

Whether to deal with Nirvana Organization or other possible dangers, it could make a big difference. Therefore, he must seize that treasure.

After all, it was something from the ancient ruin. Finding such a precious jade mine in this world was almost impossible!

He fell all the way.

After a long time, Fang Qiu finally stopped and landed inside the glacier!

Medical Master

Chapter 1190: Tyrant Salamander

“Gurgle, gurgle, gurgle...”

Inside the glacier, Fang Qiu heard water flowing as soon as he came to a halt.

Because it was so deep underground, it was pitch dark all around. Even as a potent guru, Fang Qiu’s eyes needed time to adapt to the utter darkness.

Outside was a world of ice and snow. The sunlight and the reflection from the icy land provided sufficient illumination.

He had gotten used to the bright light, so it was hard to see everything clearly in this underground abyss in the first place.

Luckily...

A guru could use night vision.

After adjusting to the surroundings, Fang Qiu turned to look around.

The bottom of this icy cliff appeared the same as other cliff bases!

It was just that the space between the cliff walls was limited.

It was as long and narrow as a ravine.

Fang Qiu stepped onto a mass of rugged stony land; next to it was a one-meter-wide underground river. There was a half-meter-high slope on both river sides. At first glance, Fang Qiu could tell that the water level must have ebbed and the water in this underground river had once reached Fang Qiu's feet.

"According to Li Ji, the last location is right here."

His eyes scanned the area and Fang Qiu felt this place was a little similar to the first cave he reached from the lake in the ruin, but it was not the same.

"When I was inside, the water flowed from outside to inside.

"So I can get there simply by sailing downward with the current."

Fang Qiu came up with a plan.

He immediately activated his internal Qi and surrounded himself with it; this would isolate him from the water.

Then he jumped into the water and drifted down with the flow.

The current in the underground river was swift. Without exerting too much effort, Fang Qiu was whisked along the wide underground river which was like an underwater tunnel.

A few seconds later, Fang Qiu poked his head out of the water after moving more than ten meters along with the water flow.

He passed through that passage.

What emerged before Fang Qiu was the incomparably spacious cave he had discovered previously!

This scene was pretty familiar...

Fang Qiu stirred and leaped out of the water, tingling with excitement.

He had been here before.

The miraculous scene in the ancient ruin was real indeed!

Fang Qiu carefully observed his surroundings, feeling thrilled, then dived into the underground river again, ready to flow along with the current to find the sealed cave!

He jumped into the river.

Almost immediately, Fang Qiu perceived an energy fluctuation.

It was under the water, seemingly coming toward him.

“Hmm?”

The appearance of this energy fluctuation made Fang Qiu frown.

He could feel that the energy fluctuation was not weak with at least eighth- or ninth-class strength!

“Could it be that the others have also discovered this place?”

Fang Qiu frowned inwardly.

“Pa, pa, pa...”

Just then, he heard a very subtle sound. It was slight, but Fang Qiu’s face grew grave.

“It should be soundproof in the water. How could I hear the sound under the water?”

“If I can hear the sound in the water...”

“The thing that made the noise, how big will it be?”

Shocked, Fang Qiu looked toward where the sound was coming from.

A big, dark thing abruptly came into his view.

It looked like a crocodile!

Seeing this thing, Fang Qiu felt slightly relieved because it wasn't a human.

"But...

"How could there be a crocodile in the underground river?

"And why wasn't it here when I was here the first time?"

With wonder and fear, Fang Qiu took a closer look.

To his great surprise, this black mammoth beast was not a crocodile.

Instead, it was a rare and precious protected animal: Tyrant Salamander!

Tyrant Salamander, also known as Koolasuchus, a giant salamander, was an ancient species of salamander that resembled a lizard. Because of its super-size, Fang Qiu mistook it for a crocodile from a distance!

Fang Qiu had learned about it in high school and college.

Tyrant Salamander is a kind of amphibian. It can't live without water but is able to survive on shore for a short period of time.

The first time he was here, this huge Tyrant Salamander should have been inside the water-eroded cave, so he did not see it.

Upon closer inspection, this mammoth Tyrant Salamander had no scales, so Fang Qiu couldn't tell whether its body was soft or hard.

Tyrant Salamander was going against the current.

Under normal circumstances, Tyrant Salamander was usually about 3.5 to 4.5 meters long.

But this Tyrant Salamander had reached an astonishing length of 7 to 8 meters. It had a monstrous bulk. Its four limbs, which should have been very tiny compared with its body, were also particularly huge.

“Swish.”

As Fang Qiu was observing it, this Tyrant Salamander seemed very dissatisfied with Fang Qiu, which it regarded as an unexpected intruder. It suddenly swung its tail violently toward Fang Qiu, who was shooting down the swift stream.

Even against the rapid water flow, the Tyrant Salamander’s tail went against the current with surprisingly little difficulty and lashed toward Fang Qiu’s head with enormous power.

“Good boy, I haven’t yet touched you, but you started the fight first.”

Fang Qiu groaned inwardly, then stretched out his hands. When its tail nearly reached him, he suddenly spread all his fingers out.

It was amazing that he managed to grab the tail of this Tyrant Salamander!

Inside his body, his internal Qi began surging.

From the center of his palms, his internal Qi gushed out, counteracting the terrible force of its tail. Then, he attempted to swim over this Tyrant Salamander’s head by moving along with the raging torrent.

But when he was above the Tyrant Salamander’s head, it instantly raised its head and opened its bloody mouth to bite Fang Qiu’s head.

Fang Qiu's eyebrows shot up and he quickly turned sideways, and hid aside. Then he immediately sped up and rushed over.

As Fang Qiu charged down on it, the formidable giant tried to bite him a second time, abruptly swiveled its head and swished its tail, trying to send Fang Qiu, who was about to seize its tail, directly into its mouth.

"Wild beast."

Fang Qiu had seen an article.

During the ancient era dominated by the dinosaurs, Tyrant Salamander was one of the top predators on the earth!

At that time, Tyrant Salamander's living habits were much like today's crocodiles, which fed on fish!

Nowadays, salamanders were no longer as powerful as they had been during ancient times.

However, the Tyrant Salamander before him was no ordinary salamander!

It was able to grow into a formidable giant and achieve a strength above eighth-class, which was even very close to the ninth-class. How could any ordinary salamander compare with it?

Fang Qiu was well aware of this.

Thus, when the Tyrant Salamander swung his tail to attack, Fang Qiu suddenly exerted a great force to pull its tail, making it impossible for it to throw him over.

With its mouth wide open, the Tyrant Salamander could only watch helplessly when Fang Qiu dragged its tail backward.

It took a lot of effort to go against the current.

But now, hauled by Fang Qiu like this, plus the immense impact of the current, it couldn't help but slip a few meters back.

The backsliding instantly drove this salamander crazy.

However, Fang Qiu didn't slacken in the least. Instead, he unleashed an even more tremendous force and pulled this Tyrant Salamander down the river.

Being dragged by Fang Qiu, the fierce colossus flew into a tantrum. Instead of trying to swim upstream, it turned its head, baring its teeth in an attempt to tear Fang Qiu into pieces.

In a split second, Fang Qiu had a bright idea.

He grabbed the giant animal's tail, quickly climbed up and delivered a punch onto its head. Then, he simply sat on its back, smashing his fist at its large head repeatedly.

After a few powerful punches, the Tyrant Salamander no longer moved.

Fang Qiu found to his surprise that it was dead!

Startled, Fang Qiu couldn't help shaking his head and smiling wryly.

He had wanted to spare its life, but he didn't expect it to die from just a few punches.

He thought the Tyrant Salamander must have lived for too long a time. This place full of the Qi of Heaven and Earth had no Heaven and Earth Treasure. And even worse, there was not even a fish in the underground river. It was lucky this colossal monster managed to live until now by merely absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Even if Fang Qiu didn't accidentally beat it to death, it wouldn't live for long if it couldn't find anything to eat.

The current washed Fang Qiu down to the bottom of the lake together with the dead Tyrant Salamander.

He didn't go straight into the channel sealed by the magic formation while passing through the intersection. Instead, driven by intense curiosity, he planned to go up to the lake's surface to have a look first.

He had entered the ancient ruin. With its disappearance, he was intensely curious to know if the relic was real and if the view above was the same as before.

He swam out of the big hole at the bottom of the lake, dragging along the enormous, bulky corpse of the Tyrant Salamander. Then he cast it nearby and immediately swam up to the water surface.

The moment his head popped out of the water, Fang Qiu became speechless because of astonishment,

Wasn't this the place where he entered the ancient relic?

He looked back.

The two ox-horn mountains were hundreds of meters behind him.

The two high mountains' tails connected; where he stood was their junction, which formed the top of a mountain towering into the clouds.

This mountain was higher than the two ox-horn mountains but much lower than the one with a massive crack at the foot.

Fang Qiu was standing somewhere higher than the two ox-horn mountains.

Standing between the two ox-horn mountains, these Wulin people could see this higher one, which was connected to the two beside them!

However, none could imagine that on the top of this mountain existed such a fantastic place which was precisely the same as the lake on top of Kunlun Mountain that they had seen on TV. The lake here was just a little smaller.

Fang Qiu was in the lake on the top of the snow mountain.

There were only glaciers around.

There was no snow there, and all the water in the lake didn't turn into ice. Instead, it remained smooth and tranquil like a mirror.

Except for the rugged mountain surface, there was nothing around.

The Gobi Desert and the oasis were nowhere to be found.

Then, he spotted a somewhat concealed path on the craggy mountain surface.

"Clatter!"

Fang Qiu wriggled himself out of the water and rushed to the lakeside.

Then he hurried over to the track.

"Since this lake is real, the pavilion next to the lake shouldn't be just an illusion, right?"

Fang Qiu murmured to himself.