

Medical M 1211

Medical Master

Chapter 1211: An Ambush from John Doe?

Three days passed.

Public opinion grew even more intense over the past three days.

Qingshan's Wulin fans spared no effort in promoting him. As a result, he occupied a place in Wulin in just three days and got many people's attention and support.

Although John Doe's supporters were reduced, they were not small in number.

The fierce debate between their supporters on the Wulin online forum did not stop.

Netizens clamored on the Wulin online forum.

John Doe published the venue for the challenge. Immediately after that, people in Wulin who followed the battle with interest set off for the Qinghai uninhabited area.

But because they had to travel a long distance and there was still some time left, they didn't swarm toward the site in a hurry.

In three days, most of them had arrived in Quma County, southwest of Qinghai Province!

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The Qinghai area was one of Huaxia's four well-known uninhabited areas!

It was located in the southwest part of Qinghai Province, covering an area of 45,000 square kilometers from the south of the Kunlun Mountains to the north of the Wulan-wula Mountain.

The uninhabited area of Qinghai in the central region of the Qingzang Plateau had an average altitude of more than 4,600 meters. This place was characterized by low temperatures, rare precipitation, strong winds, and significant regional differences.

Because of the frequent changes in the weather and adverse environment, many adventurers died there.

Therefore, the four major uninhabited areas jointly released an announcement forbidding any unit or individual to trespass into the uninhabited area!

After that, the number of people entering the uninhabited area fell sharply. Gradually, only a few would go there.

With the continuous arrival of the Wulin people, Quma County, a small county, suddenly became lively.

Lots of Wulin people came to gawk.

As one of the contestants, Qingshan came to Quma County with them, ready to enter the uninhabited area at any time!

Sure enough!

Soon, the news of Qingshan's arrival spread fast among those martial arts practitioners who had arrived.

All of them were waiting in the same county, so many people who had never seen Qingshan walked out of the hotel to the streets, hoping to meet this celebrity in person.

However, after searching for a long time, they didn't see Qingshan.

They were about to return to their hotels.

“Boom!”

All of a sudden, a loud bang came from outside the city.

And a particularly overwhelming force of energy Qi followed.

“Someone is fighting?”

“What a strong burst of energy Qi.”

“It must have come from an expert!”

After these Wulin people pinpointed the source in the county, they immediately rushed over.

Before long, they gathered in a remarkably open grassland outside of Quma County.

It was in the afternoon.

Thus, everyone could clearly see the two figures on the grassland.

They took a closer look.

Shockingly, one of them was a young man.

“It’s Qingshan!”

A voice suddenly rang out above the rest.

“Yes, it’s Master Qingshan. I saw him when he fought with Yun Yangzi.”

“Is he Qingshan?”

“He is indeed very young.”

“Was he ambushed?”

In the field, everyone spotted two figures.

They peered closely at the two figures.

In addition to Qingshan who had a light-red wooden stick in his hand, there was a masked man in black.

“Why is this man’s figure strikingly similar to John Doe’s?”

“Look, he is holding an ancient sword!”

“John Doe’s weapon is an ancient sword, isn’t it?”

“Is that man John Doe?”

“Why is he covering his face? Since his photo was exposed, John Doe has hardly hidden his face. This person should not be him, right?”

“They’re fighting again. Let’s watch it first.”

...

Two figures remained on the open grassland in the distance.

“Whiz, whiz, whiz...”

The man in black waved the extremely sharp ancient sword in his hand and kept slashing toward Qingshan!

The man in black carried out a series of serious attacks.

Finally, Qingshan wielded the light-red wooden stick he had never used before!

The other Wulin people watched them from a distance.

Along with the movements of Qingshan’s hands, the wooden stick moved extremely fast, leaving a string of shadows. It constantly clashed violently with the sharp sword in the hands of the man in black, as it fought every inch of the way!

Dozens of moves had been exchanged.

The man in black suddenly shot up to the sky.

Up high in the air, he released an intense burst of terrifying energy and slashed downward with a loud bang!

His long sword dived down fast.

A massive beam of sword Qi, full of energy, erupted from the long sword with a mighty bang. Along with a highly horrifying momentum, it pounced on Qingshan.

At the sight of this, Qingshan waved his right hand.

Red light erupted from the stick in his hand. He swung it violently upward with all his might to fend off the assault.

“Clang!”

A loud explosion rang out at the next moment.

The sword Qi filled energy crashed onto the stick, dispersing nearly half of the red light on the stick and forcing Qingshan to retreat a few steps.

On the other hand, the sword Qi filled with energy had completely dissipated during this collision!

It was fantastic.

All the Wulin people watching the battle in the distance were awe-struck.

“Phew...”

Qingshan, who was knocked back a few steps on the battlefield, fixed a withering glare on the man in black before him. The clash stirred up his Qi and blood, so he lost no time in restoring his state to face the next attack from the man in black.

To everyone’s surprise, after this strike, the man in black suddenly turned around and ran away!

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This unexpected scene shocked all the Wulin people watching them from a distance.

They thought it would be a fierce battle, but as soon as the battle began, the man in black turned and left the battlefield.

Qingshan was also slightly stunned.

With his eyes glued to the figure fleeing far away, he sneered and muttered, "John Doe, you're despicable!"

He stopped speaking.

His voice was not loud.

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However, all the Wulin people viewing the battle in the distance heard it clearly.

Everyone cried out in surprise.

"Is that man in black John Doe?"

"No way. How could John Doe launch a sneak attack before the battle?"

"Humph, isn't John Doe excessively shameless?"

"No wonder John Doe turned down Master Qingshan's suggestion of fighting today. It turns out that John Doe has such bad intentions."

"John Doe is too unscrupulous, isn't he?"

"It might not be the truth. John Doe should not be such an immoral person."

“We saw it. How could it not be true?”

“John Doe didn’t dare to confront Master Qingshan face to face, so he made a surprise raid on him here!”

Almost everyone thought that the person who suddenly attacked Qingshan was John Doe!

Qingshan also left. It seemed that he didn’t intend to stay in the county.

The news about what had happened in Quma County spread rapidly.

All kinds of comments kept pouring into the Wulin online forum thick and fast!

“Was it John Doe?”

“Did anyone see it? Could it really be John Doe?”

“I was at the scene and saw it with my own eyes. Also, I heard Master Qingshan say that the person who sneakily attacked him was John Doe. He even criticized John Doe for being despicable!”

“This is quite unexpected. How could John Doe do such a thing?”

“In my opinion, although John Doe is the best below the gurus, he is not a guru, after all, so he chose to launch a surprise attack before the battle!”

“That’s highly possible. John Doe’s sneak attack on Qingshan this time is very necessary. Whether John Doe succeeded in injuring him or not, it would help him greatly!”

“Right. Master Qingshan would have been injured or in a bad state if he had managed to do that. In that case, John Doe would stand a better chance of winning on the day of the challenge. Fortunately, Master Qingshan was so potent that he blocked his sneak attack.”

“It sounds reasonable. Even if the sneak attack had failed, John Doe could have sounded out Master Qingshan’s real strength with this sneak raid. I have to say that John Doe made an ingenious plan. He is such an impudent fellow!”

“I didn’t expect John Doe to be such a shameless person.”

“Little did I know that John Doe had no sense of shame!”

Undoubtedly...

Qingshan was the victim.

After this sudden attack, Qingshan achieved overwhelming support in the shifting of public opinion.

After all, people usually couldn’t help showing more sympathy for the victim in their hearts.

The matter had an adverse influence on the way that people viewed John Doe.

As a result, almost all the people on the Wulin online forum started hurling abuse at John Doe, an evildoer in their eyes. Occasionally, some of John Doe’s supporters would come out in defense of him, but their voices were soon drowned out in the rush of the opinions of the majority.

Most people believed the person who sneaked up on Qingshan was John Doe.

For one thing, the masked man’s clothes, body shape, weapon, and even martial arts moves were similar to John Doe’s. For another, Qingshan said on the spot that the man in black was John Doe.

To change this unfavorable situation, many people who supported Fang Qiu sent posts one after another, asking John Doe to clarify the matter.

To their dismay, each of their posts was rebutted by those who slandered John Doe. Their abusive remarks against John Doe flooded the entire forum.

At the same time...

He Gaoming had been paying close attention to the forum. When he learned about the sneak attack on Qingshan and when he saw all the people firmly believed John Doe was the one who launched the raid on Qingshan, He Gaoming immediately became anxious.

“Not the oldest.”

“Of course not. The oldest is not that kind of unethical person. When have you ever seen him launch a sneak attack on anyone?”

“I believe in the oldest too. He would never launch a sneak attack.”

“These people did it on purpose, didn’t they?”

“They’re clamping a dirty name on the oldest!”

“Brother He, call the oldest quickly and ask him to clear his name.”

Everyone got heated.

He Gaoming was also burning with anxiety. When all the other brothers urged him to make a call, he took out his mobile phone and dialed John Doe’s number.

However...

He made several successive calls, but John Doe did not pick up any of his calls.

He Gaoming had a bad feeling about it.

“I can’t contact him for the time being. Let’s log into our forum accounts to try and clarify the situation for the oldest first.”

One after another, these brothers entered the forum with their accounts and began to publish their posts.

“John Doe is not that sort of a man!”

“In the past two years, John Doe has climbed to the top, step by step. He never once launched any surprise attack on anyone!”

“Even when John Doe had to destroy a sect, he would fight fair and square. How could he stage a sneak raid?”

“John Doe also excels in virtue!”

“Do you have any evidence to prove your slanderous rumors against John Doe? Did you see John Doe’s face in the attack? Why do you insist that it’s John Doe? What if that person deliberately disguised himself as John Doe?”

One by one, the posts of these brothers appeared.

However, as soon as their posts came out, they were met with firmer rebuttals. Countless people swarmed into their posts, vehemently rejecting the claims from John Doe’s supporters with stinging sneers!

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Chapter 1212: Not Me

“Did John Doe hire paid Internet trolls too?”

“Ha ha, the paid Internet trolls came out so fast to prove their employer’s innocence!”

“You have a knack for underhanded attacks. Just admit it. You’re brazen enough to deny the truth!”

“Is John Doe a man of outstanding character? Who knows? Maybe he has been pretending to be a decent chap over the past two years. Master Qingshan must have cornered him, so John Doe sneaked up on him in desperation.”

“Oh, you’re still busy justifying John Doe’s wrongdoing? Shame on you!”

“Evidence? How could you say that? So many people were witnesses to the surprise attack. Even Master Qingshan called out John Doe’s name. How much evidence do you need?”

“John Doe wiped out a force openly and aboveboard merely because he had the upper hand. If I were sure of winning the battle with my superior strength, I would also go and exterminate a whole force in a big way. There will be a battle between him and Master Qingshan. What is his advantage? Does John Doe have any superiority over him?”

“That’s right. When John Doe occupies a dominant position, he plays honestly. Otherwise, he adopts sneak-attack tactics. Unfortunately, Master Qingshan is a guru. John Doe couldn’t defeat him even by launching a surprise attack!”

On the Wulin online forum, more than 30 brothers released many posts to support John Doe, but they were overwhelmed by cutting remarks from countless people.

No one could have foreseen this drastic change.

In a matter of days, Qingshan gained a large group of supporters.

This adverse situation irritated He Gaoming and the others even more.

In addition, Fang Qiu's supporters remained silent and dared not to argue with the crowd. He Gaoming and others alone couldn't save the situation. No matter what they said, their arguments would soon be drowned out by comments against them. So, all their efforts were in vain.

In the wine factory, these brothers were complaining.

"Shit! Brainless idiots!"

"Why don't they use their brains before criticizing others?"

"I feel deeply wronged. Never had I imagined online Wulin trolls number as many as those in the ordinary world, and they're even more ridiculous."

"How can we continue to argue? These people won't listen to us no matter how we explain."

"It turns out that this method is useless."

Due to this matter, the brothers even stopped cultivating. They all gathered in the wine factory and fretted over this matter.

Like them, all the major forces in Wulin also paid attention to this issue.

All the leaders of the Pear Garden, the four clans, the eight factions, and the sixteen sects voiced their doubts about this matter.

"John Doe launched a surprise attack on Qingshan?"

Yun Yangzi, who stayed in the Pear Garden with Master Numinous, was instantly stunned by the news.

“Do you believe that?”

Master Numinous asked with a smile.

“No.”

Yun Yangzi shook his head and added, “I’m sure John Doe is not that kind of man.”

“Let’s wait and see.”

Master Numinous broke out laughing, swung his arms, and left.

...

“Interesting.”

In the Diwu Great Family, Diwu Mingchuan also saw those negative comments about John Doe all over the Wulin online forum. Suddenly, he laughed and said, “After a long quiet period, Wulin is going to be interesting.”

“Not John Doe.”

Next to him, Diwu Qian, who was browsing the forum, shook her head with certainty and said, “He’s not that kind of person.”

“Well, this little guy is quite sly, but launching a sneak attack is not his style.”

Diwu Mingchuan nodded affirmatively.

“If it’s not him, who could it be?”

Diwu Qian asked.

“That’s why I said things are getting interesting in Wulin.”

Diwu Mingchuan narrowed his eyes, and his smile faded. No one knew what he was thinking about.

Besides them, the Qian family, the Zhan family, and the Xi family all felt it was not John Doe.

The Xi family possessed the largest information network in Wulin, so they investigated John Doe’s whereabouts in the first place. As it turned out, John Doe didn’t enter Qinghai Province at all. That was to say, the man in black was indeed not John Doe. Xi Fengling, the head of the Xi family, was very concerned with this news.

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At his cultivation base in Beijiang, Fang Qiu, who had been meditating for four days, gradually woke up.

The second he opened his eyes, Fang Qiu looked at the time on his watch.

“The challenge is tomorrow!”

He mumbled.

He took out his mobile phone.

As soon as he turned on his phone, it never stopped ringing.

After he took the call from He Gaoming four days ago, Fang Qiu turned off his phone so he could prepare himself to be in the best state before the battle.

Therefore, he succeeded in meditating undisturbed.

Many messages flooded his phone as soon as he turned it on.

“So many?”

Seeing the notification of hundreds of messages coming in, Fang Qiu immediately frowned and quickly clicked to check them one by one. He found notifications of some missed calls, and the rest were a pile of text messages.

Fang Qiu finished reading all the text messages.

He had a fair idea of what had happened in Wulin these days.

Fang Qiu scrolled through these text messages.

Right after that, he logged into the forum.

After carefully reviewing the contents about him, Fang Qiu finally figured out the gist of the matter.

“Qingshan encountered a sneak attack?”

“The man who launched a surprise attack on Qingshan had similar clothes and movements like me?”

“Who did this?”

After Fang Qiu learned about the whole thing, his face grew grave.

“Someone framed me deliberately.

“But what exactly was his purpose?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

He didn’t care much about maintaining his reputation and he had been keeping a low profile, so no one could use this as a threat against him.

“But what’s the benefit of ruining my reputation?

“Who is inciting trouble behind the scenes?

“Using me as the opportunity to start a row?”

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong.

Things were not that simple. Destroying his reputation shouldn’t be the only purpose of this person disguised as John Doe to attack the unprepared Qingshan.

At the thought of this...

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu logged into his forum account to release a new post!

“It’s Not Me!”

He sent out only these three words.

On the Wulin online forum, lots of people were keeping a close tab on John Doe. Thus, right after his post was published, it drew a great deal of attention.

Except for the title “It’s Not Me”, there were no other comments in the whole article.

Fang Qiu clarified this issue in this post.

He went offline at once.

Soon after...

On the Wulin online forum, the discussion immediately became increasingly heated.

“The person involved has finally come out.”

“Is this person really John Doe?”

“John Doe eventually stepped forward to clear his name.”

For a time, countless people ran over to watch.

However...

There were still varied opinions from the people.

“It’s hard to say whether it’s you or not. Neither side has any decisive evidence, so we can’t draw any conclusion!”

“John Doe has appeared. Next, it should be Qingshan’s turn to stand out and say something, shouldn’t it?”

“Let them confront each other with questions. Won’t the answer be obvious after that?”

The neutral parties were looking for the initiator of this dispute.

“Not you?”

“I’m amazed you have the cheek to emerge. Are you afraid to admit your sneak attack?”

“Er, listen. You’re a real shameless bastard. If it weren’t you, why did you appear to defend yourself only after so many days have passed?”

“Do you think we’ll believe you? Are we fools in your eyes?”

“Just admit it. It’s not a big deal.”

“Show us your evidence if you didn’t do it! Why should we believe anything you say?”

“Why did you leave so fast? If you want to prove your innocence, explain the matter to us. Where have you been these days? Who can prove it for you? You walked away without providing any evidence. Why should we believe you?”

“In my opinion, John Doe is scared. When everyone held him in contempt, he had to show up and offer an explanation. Unfortunately, his three-word reply is far from enough to make us believe him!”

Soon, all kinds of comments emerged.

Most of them still didn’t believe in John Doe.

After all, the sneak attack happened under everyone's eyes, and the attacker did look like John Doe. The most important thing was that Qingshan called out John Doe's name after repulsing the attacker, which was heard by many people.

In these regards...

John Doe's clarification was not convincing at all!

...

In the wine factory...

These worried brothers also saw John Doe's post in the first place.

Right away, He Gaoming called John Doe.

"Hello?"

In no time, he got through to him.

"Master," He Gaoming immediately called out.

With concern, he continued, "You must have known what happened in the past few days. I feel Wulin is sliding into chaos. Be careful! Since someone could pretend to be you to launch a sneak attack on Qingshan, there may be other unexpected incidents. From the present situation, it seems that some people are secretly targeting you and blackening your name deliberately!"

"Yes, I know all of this."

Fang Qiu nodded indifferently and said, "You guys can rest assured. I have no problem with it, and I didn't do it. Tell the other brothers I'll prove my innocence with strength in the battle. My victory over Qingshan will eventually kill the rumors."

He Gaoming was a little lost for words.

Though he was John Doe's disciple, he had his own ideas about the challenge.

In his eyes, his master was excellent, but he hadn't achieved the same mighty strength as a guru. In contrast, Qingshan was a real guru.

He really couldn't imagine why John Doe still believed he could defeat Qingshan, even at this extremely critical moment.

But Qingshan was a guru!

After hanging up the phone, He Gaoming repeated their conversation word for word to the other brothers, who finally breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing Fang Qiu's reassuring reply. Only He Gaoming was still worried.

John Doe spoke up for himself.

Many Wulin people began to waver between the two sides.

Was the person who ambushed Qingshan John Doe?

If not, who else could it be?

If that was the case, why did John Doe clarify it in such a feeble manner?

The identity of the ambusher became a mystery.

Sure!

While making guesses, everyone noted that tomorrow was the day of the battle between John Doe and Qingshan. Therefore, their attention shifted from the sneak attack to the decisive battle between the two of them.

That night, a great number of people set off from Quma County to the uninhabited area.

Right after posting the clarification to clear his name, Fang Qiu left the cultivation base, changed to John Doe's identity, and rushed to the Qinghai uninhabited area.

The environment in the uninhabited area was extremely harsh, but these people would have to spend one night there. So, the people who rushed there for the battle chose to stay on its periphery, ready to enter the area after a peaceful night.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu also came to the periphery of the uninhabited area!

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Chapter 1213: John Doe Was also Attacked!

It was already past eleven o'clock in the evening when Fang Qiu arrived at the edge of the uninhabited area.

He watched from a distance.

Several bonfires were blazing around the boundary marker of the uninhabited area ahead.

"They should be Wulin people coming to watch the battle."

Fang Qiu muttered to himself but he had no intention of going over.

He was going to make a detour or stay outside for the night before entering the area tomorrow morning.

With that in mind...

Fang Qiu turned his head and looked around. At once, he walked toward a rocky area not far away.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu slowed down as he approached the rocky area. He sensed that there was someone watching him.

It felt so real. Ordinary people might feel the same way when they walked about at night and had the feeling as if there was someone watching them from behind.

For common people...

They had this feeling mainly because they were excessively nervous. Of course, there might be someone tailing them. But martial arts practitioners could easily find out if anyone was following them, not to mention that Fang Qiu was as mighty as a guru. Ordinary people might feel nervous, but Fang Qiu's spiritual force was thousands of times stronger than normal people's, so he would never get this nervous feeling that he was being followed.

Once this feeling appeared, it was evident that he was being targeted!

Fang Qiu hit upon the idea.

He instantly stopped and turned around to observe his surroundings.

He searched for the person who was secretly watching him.

However, after glancing around, he saw no one, only total darkness in this deserted place.

“Hum!”

Fang Qiu snorted.

He activated his Divine Consciousness, ready to investigate.

Then...

“Swish!”

Before he could move, a piercing sound of something breaking through the air suddenly rang out!

He looked over.

Not far away, a light-red wooden stick abruptly shot out from the depths of the sand. Like a sharp arrow breaking through the air, it flew straight toward Fang Qiu’s chest with a powerful blast of energy Qi, intending to penetrate through him!

“Hidden underground?”

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and clenched his right hand, forming his Divine Sword instantly. Then, with an upsurge of his internal Qi, Fang Qiu vigorously waved his right hand that clasped the Divine Sword.

“Clang!”

A stream of sword Qi full of energy erupted with a loud bang and slammed violently against the light-red wooden stick with a mighty force.

In the meantime...

“Pow!”

A human figure suddenly broke through the ground from where the wooden stick had shot out.

Fang Qiu scrutinized the figure closely.

This figure from underground was tall and thin and dressed in a long dark robe. The moment he came up out of the ground, he reached out and grabbed the wooden stick flying back to him.

The surroundings were tranquil. Apart from the sound of the wind, almost no other sound could be heard. In addition, this place was void and spacious, so people could turn their heads and clearly see what was happening around them, though many places in this area were covered with rocks.

Beyond doubt...

Their sudden fighting sounds and the energy Qi from the collision between their weapons immediately attracted everyone's attention!

In a twinkling...

One after another, the Wulin people, who were preparing to spend the night here, flashed over from all directions, to see what was going on.

As a result...

Just as they arrived, they saw two figures.

“John Doe!”

Someone shouted at once when he recognized John Doe without a mask and the antique Divine Sword in his hand.

“Who’s the other one?”

“Hey, it looks like Qingshan!”

People crowded around them, all talking excitedly at the same time.

Meanwhile...

In the field, Fang Qiu stared at the figure who had just rushed out of the sand with a murderous look and asked coldly, “Who are you? Why would you ambush me?”

All the onlookers gathering at the scene heard that.

“An ambush?”

“Again?”

Even without John Doe’s question, they could tell from the situation on the battlefield that John Doe had been taken by surprise by this attack.

“Hee hee.”

Facing John Doe’s interrogation, the figure let out a laugh that sounded strikingly similar to Qingshan’s. Then this figure poised and charged at John Doe. At the same time, a layer of red energy light suddenly emerged from the one-meter-long light-red wooden stick in his hand. It emitted a glow of overwhelming energy Qi and was on the verge of erupting.

“Qingshan?”

Fang Qiu looked at the figure attentively.

He had never seen Qingshan but had heard that he used a light-red wooden stick. In addition, the strength displayed by this figure was very much like that of a guru, so Fang Qiu asked this question.

But he had hardly finished his words.

The man wielding the wooden stick in his hand had already rushed up to Fang Qiu. Raising the stick high above his head, he brought it down hard toward Fang Qiu’s head, which created a gust of wind.

“Whoosh!”

Fang Qiu took a step back. With a wave of his right hand, the potent astral energy of the sword erupted from the Divine Sword in his hand. While Fang Qiu brandished his sword at the man, the astral energy of the sword condensed by his light blue internal Qi turned into a Sword Lotus, which then sprang up violently to block the wooden stick slashing down at Fang Qiu.

In the next moment...

“Boom!”

There was a huge bang.

The moment the wooden stick collided with the Sword Lotus, an immense amount of energy went off and pressed fiercely on Fang Qiu with overwhelming force.

On the other side...

Fang Qiu planted himself squarely before his opponent, his hand wielding the long sword. Through his flexible Sword Lotus, he managed to clear the considerable force from the wooden stick.

“Ingenious Swordsmanship!”

“Is this the Sword Lotus frequently mentioned in ancient Wulin?”

“John Doe’s reputation is well deserved. He can deliver a Sword Lotus!”

“Qingshan’s stick strike was also terribly violent. It contained the tremendous power of a guru, so John Doe could not have withstood it. But how did he manage to get away unscathed?”

The crowd gathering around them discussed this animatedly.

On the battlefield...

Fang Qiu’s eyes were nailed to the man.

From the last blow, he felt the immense power of a guru.

Therefore...

To deal with the fierce blow from the enemy’s stick, Fang Qiu applied the ancient Swordsmanship skill he had learned from the little puppet in the ancient ruin.

The ancient Swordsmanship skill was a complete set of movements. It had three secrets: Flexibility, Defense, and Combat!

The Flexibility Secret included sword moves as agile as an immortal’s.

The Defense Secret covered a series of impregnable defensive sword skills.

The Combat Secret consisted of all-conquering sword strikes!

The Sword Lotus was one of the sword moves in the Defense Secret.

After comparison, Fang Qiu concluded that the ancient Swordsmanship, Saber Technique, Fist Technique, and Palm Technique that he had learned were much more subtle than those in the modern world. Therefore, in the battle, he directly selected the most efficient fighting style!

He launched a fierce attack.

“Swoosh!”

The black shadow refused to yield an inch. The wooden stick, which glowed with light-red energy, spun rapidly a few times above his palm. Then, he waved his arm, brutally slashing at Fang Qiu’s head with it.

His motion seemed casual, but the stick abruptly produced vast amounts of terrifying energy when it was about to hit Fang Qiu!

The violent eruption of energy brought out a long and curved blood-red tail from the stick as it made its way toward Fang Qiu.

As it passed, it emitted an incomparably piercing whistling sound through the night air.

This shrill sound made everyone’s ears throb in pain. They all stretched out their hands and covered their ears to prevent the noise from bursting their eardrums.

On the battlefield...

His rival mounted another violent attack against him.

Fang Qiu was a little pissed off.

“Humph!”

With an angry snort, he twisted his right wrist. From the Divine Sword in his hand, a layer of terrifying astral energy erupted. Then he got into position.

“Combat Secret, Sword Dragon!”

He bellowed in his heart.

In the blink of an eye, a spray of rich Qi of Heaven and Earth surged out of the Divine Sword in his hand. Then it jerked rapidly forward involuntarily. Without Fang Qiu’s command, it charged headlong toward the opponent’s wooden stick at breakneck speed.

As the Divine Sword spurted across the battleground, the energy erupting from the Divine Sword seemed to magically change into the shape of a dragon, with the sword tip as the head and Fang Qiu’s arm as the tail. It let out an ear-piercing whistle and dashed fiercely against the wooden stick approaching menacingly.

“Smack!”

The two forces collided, and a particularly terrifying counterforce hit Fang Qiu and made him stagger one step back.

He looked at the other side.

The figure had also been beaten back.

Unexpectedly...

When the man was pushed back, he flipped over by making use of the counterforce and darted far away with the wooden stick in his hand.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows but he did not chase after him.

He was confident that he could get the man, but he couldn't afford the energy and time. After all, he did not know how long this chase would last. Tomorrow morning, it would be the appointed challenge. If the person was really Qingshan, they could go on fighting tomorrow morning. But if not, the other party must have devised a plan for this and might block his way to catch the person. Therefore, it was better not to pursue him!

Looking at the escaping figure, Fang Qiu loosened his grip. When the Divine Sword dissipated, his brows furrowed instantly.

Nearby...

No less than a few hundred people had witnessed this battle.

Everyone was shocked.

“Is that the strength of a guru? Awesome!”

“That person seems to be Qingshan.”

“He's dressed in identical clothes and used a light-red wooden stick. The person must be Qingshan. Definitely.”

“Why did Qingshan also come to attack John Doe?”

“What the hell was going on? Aren’t they supposed to have a big fight tomorrow morning? Why would he launch a sneak attack tonight?”

Soon...

The incident gave rise to much discussion. The news that John Doe had been attacked spread rapidly.

The Wulin people on the scene couldn’t help calling and sending text messages to share this news. In addition, many people updated this matter on the Wulin online forum, even with photos and videos taken by some of them.

On the Wulin online forum...

The news came out.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Whether they supported John Doe or Qingshan, everyone was confused by this attack against John Doe.

“Holy cow! It can’t be too dramatic. A few days ago, John Doe ambushed Qingshan. Today, Qingshan retaliated by launching a sneak attack on John Doe!”

“What the hell? Couldn’t Qingshan wait even one night? Or was he doing it to weaken John Doe’s strength before the battle?”

“The battle seems to have started ahead of time?”

In the endless discussion, everyone finally realized that the two confusing sneak attacks seemed more complicated than they had thought.

In the meantime...

When they heard the news, all the Wulin forces were also very puzzled.

Medical Master

Chapter 1214: The Entire Wulin Was Aroused

“What? John Doe has also been assaulted?”

Xi Shaolin of the Xi family, who controlled the whole information network, received the news in no time.

He raised his eyebrows questioningly.

With a solemn look, Xi Shaolin immediately rushed to the manor’s back garden.

There was a lotus pond in the back garden of the Xi family’s manor. In the pavilion situated in the middle of the pond, Xi Fengling was sitting cross-legged on a golden carpet, facing a small wooden table stripped bare of ornaments. Above the table was a pot of smoldering spices.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard.

“What’s up?”

Xi Fengling opened her eyes and asked without turning around.

“John Doe was attacked.”

Xi Shaolin said, “It happened just now. The attacker’s figure was very similar to that of the young guru Qingshan, and their weapons looked the same. The man who had surprisingly great strength is very likely a guru!”

“Pack up and go to the uninhabited area in Kekaxili. I’ll follow on.”

...

In the capital...

Leaders of the Zhan family and the Qian family gathered together.

“Your Excellencies, the latest news: John Doe was ambushed on the periphery of the uninhabited area in Kekaxili. The attacker is highly likely the young guru, Qingshan!”

In a tea house, Elder Zhan and Patriarch Qian sat opposite each other.

“Qingshan ambushed John Doe?”

Patriarch Qian asked, “John Doe is not a guru. Why would he sneakily attack John Doe?”

“I kind of believe John Doe, that sly brat, attacked a guru by surprise, but I definitely won’t believe a guru would need to ambush that cunning fox.”

Elder Zhan’s face darkened as he murmured, “John Doe, that wicked bastard, is indeed a little shady, but he is not a person without morals. So, he shouldn’t have launched this surprise attack.”

“Um.”

Patriarch Qian nodded in agreement and said, “With insects buzzing and birds chirping, those fierce beasts in Wulin are also about to come out.”

“Ha ha.”

Elder Zhan put down the teacup on the table and grabbed the wine gourd hanging on his waist. Tilting back his head, he took a big gulp of Heaven Dew. Then he howled with laughter, rose to his feet, and said, "Let's go. The two should have set off. It's time to meet them. Let's go to the uninhabited area and see if this young guru is a genuine talent!"

...

The Diwu Great Family in Nanjiang...

"Let's go."

Not long after Diwu Qian took the lead to set off, Diwu Mingchuan also called out toward the dark sky before flying away from the manor on his own.

People in the manor were confused. There was no one around, but whom was Diwu Mingchuan talking to?

However...

They didn't see the black shadow flashing across the manor like a blast of wind when Diwu Mingchuan left. The shadow moved so rapidly that no one caught sight of it.

...

At the same time...

All the leaders of the eight factions and sixteen sects departed for the uninhabited area.

Different from other Wulin people, they were all powerful big shots. So it only took them one night to reach the uninhabited area. Since they had been occupied with so many affairs, they couldn't start a few days in advance like the other Wulin people.

Besides, these people liked to go in a group.

For example...

Whenever the four patriarchs took action, they would contact each other beforehand and go together.

It was the same for the leaders of the eight factions.

The sixteen sects were divided into two or three small groups. After all, some sects didn't enjoy establishing diplomatic relations with others.

Along the way...

They talked about the sneaky assault against John Doe.

"John Doe also works for the government. When handling issues in Wulin, he has always been particularly upright and outspoken. All the people he killed deserved to be damned. So, he will not do such a despicable thing."

"I agree. John Doe didn't create his reputation by force. Instead, his fame grows day by day. But it's hard to say what this recent young guru is like. Maybe he had a grudge against John Doe, so he deliberately staged an ambush."

"But there was no need for him to do that, right?"

"We can only check it out on the scene."

"This battle is going to be interesting."

...

On the Wulin online forum...

To welcome the forthcoming pitched battle, supporters of Fang Qiu and Qingshan occupied the entire home page of the forum.

“The Battle Is Coming; John Doe Will Win!”

“Invincible Guru, Qingshan, Will Demolish John Doe!”

One after another, posts compiled by them sprang up like mushrooms.

These supporters on two sides were sparing no effort to root for their idols.

However...

From beginning to end...

There were many more posts supporting Qingshan than John Doe.

After all...

Gurus were experts who existed only in legends. For these Wulin people, gurus were mysterious and extraordinary existences that gave the people unlimited imagination. Therefore, they had a near-mystic status in many people’s eyes!

Even when the raid against John Doe was heatedly discussed, sarcastic remarks would still appear in the posts that backed John Doe up.

Of course...

Though they quit accusing John Doe of attacking Qingshan on the sly, they began openly mocking John Doe, saying that his strength was far inferior to Qingshan's and that John Doe did not deserve to fight with Qingshan if Qingshan had not taken the initiative to challenge him, and the like.

Undoubtedly...

He Gaoming and the others monitoring the forum saw these comments.

"Damn it! The oldest was ambushed, yet how could they still sneer at him like this?"

"How could these people be so thoroughly shameless?"

"No, I'll strongly condemn them. How the hell can they mock the oldest?"

"That's right. Brothers, let's hurl insults back at them."

All the brothers flew into a rage.

However...

Just as everyone was about to log into their forum accounts to counter the abusive words with rude remarks, He Gaoming, who had been silent till now, suddenly said, "Don't do that!"

"Hmm?"

"He Gaoming? What do you mean?"

"The oldest has been ridiculed like this. How can we stand by and watch?"

Everyone spoke out one after another, looking especially aggrieved.

“We should calm down.”

He Gaoming let out a long breath and continued, “I’m also very angry and indignant, but this is not the time to quarrel with them.”

“Why?” One of them asked.

“Why?”

He Gaoming shook his head and explained, “Tomorrow is the day of the decisive battle. The oldest doesn’t usually pay much attention to the forum, but he will go and check it out if you quarrel with the others and cause a commotion. These sarcastic comments aimed at him and us will affect his combat status. In that case, he might be in no mood to fight energetically!”

“Besides, the oldest said he would prove his innocence with strength!”

“What we need to do is trust him.”

“As long as the oldest wins this battle, these bastards on the forum will have to zip their foul mouths.”

“But if he loses, our defensive remarks to get even with our opponents for him will make us a laughing stock. At that time, all of us will be teased whenever we visit the forum, so why bother?”

“Arguing with them is not good for us and the oldest. We only need to go to the scene quietly and cheer for our boss. I think that will be enough.”

“If we win, let’s celebrate it exuberantly. If not, let’s endure the defeat together!”

Subconsciously, the other brothers put down their phones.

They knew that He Gaoming was right. John Doe was their boss. If he was bullied, they should rally around him and give him their support instead of arguing with others!

...

People from various Wulin forces set off...

Meanwhile, led by Yun Yangzi, nine of the top ten on the Young and Talented Martial Arts Practitioner List gathered at the pre-arranged place and rushed to Kekaxili, the uninhabited area in Qinghai.

This night...

The entire Wulin was stirred.

Almost all the well-known Wulin figures were on their way to the uninhabited area of Kekaxili.

In addition to the four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects, all independent cultivators in Wulin also headed toward the uninhabited area in a hurry, including Sword Fanatic and the Chic Cloud Pavilion's elders and gurus.

Time flew by.

After the ambush, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to the uninhabited area without having any time to rest.

The others followed him into the uninhabited area.

In the blink of an eye...

The sky was already turning bright.

Many Wulin practitioners who had spent the night at the edge of the area woke up.

When they opened their eyes, they saw that the number of people had increased drastically from last night. Around them was a sea of people.

While sighing with emotion, they rushed into the uninhabited area, one after another.

After all...

The uninhabited area was overly expansive.

However, John Doe did not give them a specific location for the battle, so everyone could only try to get as close to the center of the uninhabited area as possible. It was going to be a fierce battle. The closer the contestants were to the center, the more daring and less prudent they would be in this combat.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon.

The battle still hadn't begun.

There was a flat and broad desert land in the center of the uninhabited area.

This tract of sand was vast, an excellent place for this battle. All kinds of sandy and rocky areas were located several hundred meters away.

The wind was blowing gustily, and yellow sand flew up to the clouds.

In the center of the sandy area, a young man in a black robe was sitting cross-legged with a light-red wooden stick inserted into the dry and hard ground beside him.

This person was none other than Qingshan!

There was no one around.

Hundreds of meters away in the distance, the rock area was densely packed with people. Some sat on weathered rocks and rocky walls, while others were below. They had picked various places at different heights as their natural viewing platforms.

In some areas without rocks, many people were either standing or sitting. Some people brought stools, while others even brought whole stalls providing others with a large quantity of water, drinks, and cooked food.

Although the prices in their stalls were expensive, their business seemed to be quite good.

“Why hasn’t John Doe come yet?”

“Could it be that he could not find this place?”

“It’s possible. After all, this uninhabited area is vast.”

“I heard John Doe entered the uninhabited area last night. It seemed that he had been searching around. There is no marked place in this area, so the battlefield can’t be fixed in advance.”

“Since he is already here, he shouldn’t be far from us. Now that we’re all gathered here, he should be able to find us soon.”

There were many discussions going on among the crowd.

In the center of the sandy area...

Qingshan had been sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed. Because the surroundings were empty and the sound of the wind was loud, he couldn't hear what the onlookers were talking about.

Nevertheless, he didn't care. He only wanted to adjust his state to the best before John Doe arrived. Although the sneak attack against him happened three days ago, it still affected him.

As a result, he despised and disdained John Doe in his heart, thinking that he would definitely interrogate John Doe when he came!

Medical Master

Chapter 1215: Who Is Better?

It was five o'clock in the afternoon.

In many places, the setting sun would be close to the horizon at this time, but the sun was still shining high in the sky in the uninhabited area of Kekaxili.

Due to Kekaxili's unique geographical position, dusk here usually fell between seven to nine in the evening.

As time passed, more people gathered around the sandy area.

Crowds of densely packed people surrounded the empty desert from a distance and formed an area that looked like the arena where gladiators fought against wild animals in ancient times.

In the field...

Qingshan was still waiting with his eyes closed.

The discussions around him grew louder and louder.

“Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...”

Suddenly, several figures flashed over from a distance.

The sounds of something penetrating through the air attracted the attention of all the people. They looked over and saw the leaders of the sixteen sects coming.

Compared with the superior four clans and eight factions, the sixteen sects were more closely connected with other Wulin people, so the crowd was particularly familiar with the heads of the sixteen sects.

When they arrived, everyone there gave a hold fist salute to greet them.

Sure enough, the sixteen sects were divided into a few small groups. They didn't stay together but scattered and blended into the vast crowd of spectators.

The heads of the sixteen sects settled themselves after they exchanged their hold fist salutes.

“Whizz, whizz...”

There came another wave of gusty wind.

Everyone turned to look.

The leaders of the eight factions had arrived.

Clustered around Lin Qingyi, these faction leaders didn't pay much attention to the dense mass of Wulin people. Instead, the eight leaders targeted an open space and landed there, standing together with their eyes on the battlefield.

“That’s Lin Qingyi, head of the Peace Faction!”

“Heads of the Tianshan Faction, the Heavenly-dragon Faction, the Unfettered Faction...”

“All leaders of the eight factions are here?”

Sounds of discussion were heard from all around.

With the arrival of the eight leaders, all onlookers began an animated discussion as they talked about their dealings and connections with the eight factions, the incredible achievements of the eight leaders, and so on.

“It seems that John Doe hasn’t arrived yet.”

Lin Qingyi looked at Qingshan, who was sitting in the middle of the arena. With a slightly grim look on his face, he asked, “Is he Qingshan?”

“He is indeed very young.”

“Today, let’s see how capable this young guru is!”

“This young man named Qingshan became a guru at such a young age. I have to say he is indeed extremely talented. But is he evil or good? We can’t tell if his appearance is good or bad for Wulin.”

“Compared to this young guru, we old fellows feel ashamed.”

“After we watch this battle, we’ll all have the chance to gain insights. Perhaps we can conquer the last obstacle.”

While they chatted, the eight leaders started a discussion about their cultivation.

Among them...

The strongest one was Lin Qingyi.

But even Lin Qingyi was only a Half-step Guru, and except for a few other Half-step Gurus, the rest merely reached the ninth-class and had two opened meridians, still one step away from becoming Half-step Gurus. In contrast to Qingshan, these elders who were not gurus indeed felt a little embarrassed.

Then...

He Gaoming and the other brothers came.

Everyone cast their eyes on them.

He Gaoming was John Doe's disciple, and all the men he managed were under John Doe's command. This group hadn't yet accomplished much. But if John Doe taught them some methods to quickly improve their strength, this force would develop by leaps and bounds. Therefore, it was inevitable for them to get instant attention.

"The oldest hasn't arrived yet?"

Upon arrival, they searched the field but only found the young guru there.

"He'll be here anytime."

He Gaoming said, "According to reliable sources, the oldest has entered the uninhabited area. He should be here soon. Let's wait quietly."

Over at the site...

When these people around saw that He Gaoming and the others remained silent, their faces grim, they couldn't help talking about them.

"John Doe's subordinates, why do they look so gloomy?"

"How can they be happy? John Doe can't win the challenge against a guru!"

"Right, Qingshan is a real guru. With his remarkable combat capability, John Doe has killed several Half-step Gurus. Nevertheless, he is not a guru. For gurus, everyone who hasn't become a guru is mere trash. Haven't you heard that saying? John Doe can't make up the enormous gap between him and a guru simply by his combat capability."

"Yes, gurus have reached a completely different state. It seems that all of John Doe's men know that he will lose this battle!"

Here...

Even though He Gaoming heard their comments, he restrained his brothers from joining the gossip and starting any conflicts with others. They should do nothing but wait patiently for John Doe to turn up.

A while later...

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh..."

Again, people caught some sounds from these fast-moving masters.

Everyone turned to look.

The people who came were the nine young Wulin geniuses led by Yun Yangzi!

Qingshan had defeated them some time ago, so everyone was not surprised by their arrival. Instead, they would feel strange if they didn't come.

The nine geniuses chose a mushroom-shaped pile of weathered rocks and stopped at its top.

"So many people?"

As soon as they were on the rock heap, Mu Rufeng, who was ranked fourth, exclaimed.

"Do you think so?"

Feng Yiming shook his head with a smile and said, "For a battle of a guru, there could be more viewers."

The others nodded in agreement.

"That's true."

Mu Rufeng nodded after thinking for a moment and said, "It's a pity that John Doe isn't here yet. Otherwise, we can watch this great battle now. I've been looking forward to it for a few days!"

"Since John Doe hasn't come yet, how about we make a guess as to who will be the winner of this battle?"

Yun Yangzi said, cracking a smile. Then he turned to look at Diwu Qian and asked, "Who do you think will win?"

"I think it'll be Qingshan."

Diwu Qian answered without thinking much about it and asked, "What's your opinion?"

“Perhaps not.”

Yun Yangzi shook his head thoughtfully.

“Hmm?”

Everyone was taken aback.

“Did he imply that Qingshan might not win?”

“Can John Doe defeat him?”

Everyone looked at Yun Yangzi in shock and confusion.

“But Qingshan is a guru!”

Diwu Qian said, “You are not far from being a guru, so you should know the huge difference between a guru and a non-guru. No matter how strong John Doe is, he can’t triumph over a guru, can he?”

“I’m not sure about that.”

Yun Yangzi said, arching his eyebrows, “We all know Qingshan is a guru. I have fought with him under unrelenting pressure from beginning to end. But somehow, I feel John Doe has unlimited power. I’m not sure if he will win, but I don’t think he’ll lose, either. So I can’t give you a definitive answer now!”

Hearing his words, all fell silent.

Yun Yangzi was most qualified to say this. Although many had fought with John Doe and Qingshan, he was the only one who had battled it out with them and knew them best.

Therefore, his conclusion was of great value.

...

The nine of them chatted together.

Everyone heard another batch of people moving toward them with astonishing speed.

Five figures appeared on the distant horizon.

What was shocking was that they were flying in the sky.

All the people on the ground took a closer look.

Shockingly, the four patriarchs and Master Numinous approached the site.

“What the hell! Even the patriarchs of the four great families and Master Numinous are here?”

“They are the top five Wulin experts.”

“And they are actually flying?”

“See what gurus are capable of!”

Everyone cried out in amazement.

After all, flying was a miraculous skill for ordinary people!

Like everyone else, the patriarchs of the four great families and Master Numinous found a place to settle down in the distance.

The five masters stopped and waited for the battle to start.

“Whistle!”

A sharp sound pierced the air.

Everyone immediately turned to see who it was.

The man was empty-handed and dressed in black. At first glance, people felt he looked very familiar.

“He’s coming!”

A shout suddenly came from the crowd.

“John Doe.”

“He is here finally.”

“The battle is about to start.”

For a moment, everyone turned to see the person.

Instantly, they confirmed that the man was indeed John Doe.

John Doe did not cover his face.

He showed his face which was known to all Wulin people openly and aboveboard. At this moment, he looked cool and emotionless.

“Swoosh!”

As swift as a bolt of lightning, Fang Qiu zipped to the arena in no time.

With incredible speed, he flashed across the yellow sand, which brought up clouds of dust that blocked everyone’s view. Soon, a gust of wind blew all the dust away.

“Patter!”

He was in position.

With an air of easy assurance and calm, Fang Qiu looked at Qingshan sitting cross-legged on the ground opposite

At this moment in time...

Qingshan, who had been sitting in repose with his eyes closed, finally opened his eyes.

...

In the distance...

The four patriarchs cast their eyes at John Doe, who had just arrived at the battleground.

“The battle is about to begin.”

Elder Zhan chuckled.

"This battle is going to be really interesting."

Patriarch Qian also laughed and said, "John Doe, daring fellow. He had the guts to accept the challenge of a guru."

"I don't think he fears gurus."

Xi Fengling immediately shook her head and added, "Don't you remember? John Doe's combat capability is unknown!"

"Agreed."

Diwu Mingchuan echoed, "This kid is excessively tricky. He has hidden his real strength since he showed up in Wulin. For example, he defeated a Martial Superior as a martial arts practitioner, which earned him instant fame in Wulin. Was he just a modest martial arts practitioner at that time? Of course not. Otherwise, how could he have improved to such a high level in just two years?"

"That's true."

Master Numinous chimed in with them. "He dared to go to the Peace Faction and defeated Lin Qingyi there. This showed his combat capability is not bad. If he could defeat a Half-step Guru, doesn't it mean he is as capable as a guru? Although John Doe hasn't yet achieved the Guru Realm, his combat capability is not necessarily inferior to a guru's."

"The more I look into this matter, the more curious I feel about him. Is it possible that this boy is keeping his strength under wraps?" Diwu Mingchuan asked with a smile.

Just then...

On the battlefield, Qingshan had already stood up, holding the wooden stick that had once been inserted into the ground beside him. He was about to say something.

There was a sudden commotion in the crowd.

Fang Qiu and Qingshan turned to look in unison.

A familiar figure came into Fang Qiu's sight.

It turned out to be the man from the Sword Sect. Moreover, he brought two young men with him!

People of the Sword Sect also appeared.

This scene surprised the four patriarchs and Master Numinous.

None of them had expected this.

Medical Master

Chapter 1216: Let's See Who's the Best?

The arrival of the people from the Sword Sect did not cause much of a stir at the scene.

After all, many people didn't know of the Sword Sect's existence.

Around the battlefield...

As soon as John Doe arrived, He Gaoming and the others monitored the situation at the battlefield nervously.

Qingshan rose to his feet, which brought the attention of all the spectators to the two of them, who confronted each other in the center of the sandy area.

“John Doe.”

Playing with the wooden stick in his hand, Qingshan looked at Fang Qiu with disdain and contempt and said, “Isn’t it too despicable of you to launch a sneak attack before the battle?”

“I was also ambushed last night. Many people saw it.”

Fang Qiu didn’t explain but directly told him what had happened.

“Hmm?”

Qingshan froze.

Looking at John Doe, he immediately frowned.

He pondered for a while.

Qingshan took out his mobile phone in front of Fang Qiu and logged into the Wulin online forum. At a mere glance, he saw countless posts and even photos of John Doe being ambushed.

The attacker in the photos looked very similar to him.

This situation came as a surprise...

Qingshan’s frown grew deeper.

“I didn’t do it, but I don’t want to take advantage of you. I can give you enough time to recover.”

Putting away his phone, Qingshan said to Fang Qiu.

“I didn’t spring the surprise attack on you either.”

Fang Qiu smiled carelessly and said, “I don’t need to recuperate because I won’t lose even in my current condition!”

“Ha ha.”

Qingshan laughed out loud.

He didn’t expect John Doe to be even more arrogant than him.

He could feel that John Doe was indeed not at his peak state, but in his eyes, John Doe was just an ordinary ninth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians, not even a Half-step Guru. How could he have the cheek to brag? He was such a snooty sort of person.

Besides Qingshan...

All the onlookers who heard John Doe’s words were startled.

“He will not lose?”

“John Doe has too high an opinion of himself!”

“That’s right. Qingshan is a guru who can crush him effortlessly, like eliminating an ant. He should beg Qingshan not to give him a hard time, but how dare he claim victory in advance.”

No one in Wulin believed him.

In their eyes, Fang Qiu was bound to lose with his far inferior strength.

Unexpectedly...

Unlike these people...

The four patriarchs and Master Numinous heard John Doe's proud remark. Their eyes lit up as they exchanged glances.

He Gaoming and the others were abuzz with excitement when they heard his remark.

They firmly believed in John Doe.

John Doe had never failed to honor his promise!

If he said it, he would make it happen.

"Boom!"

After receiving John Doe's confident declaration, the young man spearheaded a full-blown attack without a moment's hesitation. The terrifying momentum of energy in his body erupted.

In an instant, the overbearing and hair-raising Qi power blew the sand under his feet everywhere as if he had blown up a layer of the ground.

With the streak of pink light rushing out of him, he looked as frightening as a killing god who possessed limitless momentum. "Then let me see how capable you are. Let's show everyone who is the best in the younger generation!" He said to Fang Qiu with a disdainful smile on his face.

"Is this your purpose in challenging me?"

In the face of the powerful momentum of his opponent, Fang Qiu didn't look tense at all. Instead, he asked this question nonchalantly.

"Sure."

Qingshan nodded matter-of-factly and said, "You are recognized as the strongest among the younger generation in Wulin, so I want to challenge you."

"Challenge me? It's simple."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "You can challenge me directly, but why did you challenge the others one by one?"

"To prove myself!"

His eyes fixed on John Doe, Qingshan said without reservation, "I had cultivated for 19 years before becoming a guru. Since I chose to come down from the mountain, I have to prove how peerless I am. I have no intention of bringing any damage to Wulin, but I have to gain resounding fame in Wulin!"

"Above all, the first place of the younger generation in Wulin is mine!"

"Becoming a guru in 19 years?!"

This astounding announcement shocked everyone present.

"He became a guru in such a short time!"

All those who hadn't become gurus felt they had practiced in vain for all these years.

As for the few gurus at the scene, they were all smiling bitterly.

It was too much of a blow!

Fang Qiu heard his desire.

But he shook his head, saying, "It's nothing but an empty reputation."

"An empty reputation could do me good."

Qingshan said, "At least it sounds awesome."

"I've paid so much. Now I need to prove my effort. Is there a problem?"

Fang Qiu grinned at his words.

Fang Qiu looked at him as if Qingshan was an ignorant child and said, "Some people have paid much more than you have!"

This meaningful sentence came out of Fang Qiu's mouth.

Hearing that, everyone immediately shifted their attention to John Doe.

They felt there was a hidden meaning in his words but couldn't figure out exactly what it was for the moment.

"Who is your master?"

Since the information Qingshan revealed confirmed the guess in his heart, Fang Qiu did not hesitate and asked directly, "Can we meet?"

“Defeat me first.”

Qingshan chuckled and said, “I’ve been holding back for so long before coming down the mountain. I have to demonstrate my power first. At least, I should get the first place for fun.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu answered and raised his right hand.

The Divine Sword immediately took shape in his palm.

The Divine Sword came into view.

The young man looked at it with a sparkle in his eye.

He had long heard that John Doe had a Divine Sword, but this was the first time he had seen it. He didn’t expect it to appear out of thin air like this.

The Divine Sword appeared on the scene.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu activated his internal Qi.

“Bang!”

A compelling aura of energy exploded.

Under Fang Qiu’s control, the surging energy coursed through his body directly and flowed into the Divine Sword.

The internal Qi flooded into the sword.

In no time, the astral energy of the sword erupted from the Divine Sword. It looked sharp and threatening before their eyes. The scene looked particularly creepy.

In terms of Qi power...

Fang Qiu was no match for Qingshan.

Even though Fang Qiu's Qi power was suppressed, the penetrating astral energy of the sword which broke out of his Divine Sword was not weak. Everyone could sense that when it confronted Qingshan's strong Qi power.

This time...

Qingshan didn't let his opponent attack first.

When he felt the highly intense astral energy of the sword in John Doe's sword, Qingshan's face turned slightly serious. It was because he knew the astral energy of the sword could severely wound him or even cut him into two pieces, and he could barely defend himself against it.

"Fight!"

He let out a deep shout.

With a wave of his right hand, Qingshan wielded the light-red stick, which he swung at Fang Qiu with all his might like a heavy hammer.

"Clang!"

The long sword rose and emitted a roar like the cry of a dragon.

Fang Qiu brandished the long sword in his hand and slashed it directly at the incoming wooden stick.

“Bang!”

There was a loud thump.

At the moment of collision, both of them were knocked back.

In the next moment...

They moved almost at the same time, leaving only residual shadows behind. In the blink of an eye, they collided fiercely again. The long sword and the wooden stick kept clashing violently with each other.

Centered on the place where they hurtled into each other, beams of energy Qi repeatedly shot out in all directions.

In the Gobi Desert, these rays of energy Qi swept past the incomparably hard rock layers and created many deep slits.

Fang Qiu scrutinized one fissure closely.

It was so deep that he couldn't see the bottom.

In the distance...

Everyone nervously watched them fight ferociously as if witnessing a gigantic and terrifying storm. The sword Qi which flew all over the sky whistled and surged madly in all directions, and the scene seemed particularly scary.

Undoubtedly...

If anyone rushed into their battlefield, he would get cut into pieces by the terrifying energy Qi if he did not take care!

On the battlefield...

“He is indeed formidable.”

After Qingshan exchanged a few moves with John Doe, his expression turned increasingly severe.

For the moment, he could pin John Doe down.

However, the feeling of having the upper hand seemed unreal.

Every time he intended to push harder, he felt John Doe’s strength suddenly increase when John Doe retaliated. Then Qingshan would lose the dominant position that he just got when he suppressed his mighty opponent.

Moreover...

The strangest thing was...

John Doe’s strength had just reached the ninth class with two opened meridians, but he could compete with Qingshan in strength and speed. John Doe was even a little faster.

Because of his greater strength and faster pace, John Doe could withstand his constant blows.

“How is this possible? How can a ninth-class practitioner with two opened meridians have such tremendous strength and speed? He appears to be as competent as a guru!”

Qingshan was secretly shocked.

But on the other side...

Fang Qiu's face looked a little gloomy.

He encountered an unforeseen incident!

Before the challenge...

Without Qingshan on his mind, Fang Qiu had been cultivating while he mined in the ancient ruin. The Qi of Heaven and Earth was so rich that his strength had already reached the ninth-class Completion Realm with two opened meridians in the jade mine. His internal Qi was abundant enough. With only a little bit of enlightenment, he could easily break through and become a Half-step Guru.

Fang Qiu had made a breakthrough once so that he could achieve a new level at any time. Yet, he had refrained from breaking through so he could build a more solid foundation.

To his great surprise...

The moment he fought with Qingshan, the sense of making a breakthrough emerged, despite the fact that he had been suppressing it all this time.

It was beyond his control.

After all, almost every breakthrough and improvement during the past two years had been achieved through fighting. Now that a fight had broken out, Fang Qiu was not in control of his body's natural reaction.

This situation made things a little awkward for Fang Qiu.

If this continued, it probably wouldn't be long before he broke through. What should he do?

For a moment, Fang Qiu couldn't think of a good way to deal with the emergency, so he could only continue to suppress his rival. Then he wielded the long sword in his hand and began applying the ancient swordsmanship moves he had learned from the little puppet.

"Whiz, whiz, whiz..."

The sword humming sounded incomparable for a moment.

Streaks of extremely sharp astral energy from the sword kept erupting from the sword, which then collided violently against the wooden stick in Qingshan's hand.

In the distance...

Sword Fanatic, who had been watching on the periphery, suddenly froze when he saw John Doe's ancient swordsmanship moves. His eyes glowed as if he had seen something extremely tempting.

Patriarchs of the four families and Master Numinous exclaimed in unison.

"Fantastic swordsmanship moves."

"These sword moves are surprisingly ingenious!"

"Sure enough, John Doe had been hiding his strength the whole time."

Diwu Mingchuan narrowed his eyes and said, "His swordsmanship moves are more exquisite than any swordsmanship style in Wulin today. This boy has been keeping it a secret and has never used it until now. I suppose he must have grasped many even better skills. Look at his performance in the battle. Although slightly weaker, he handles his strong challenger with skill and ease."

“In this way, this battle is going to be very interesting!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1217: Being a Half-step Guru After a Breakthrough!

On the expansive sandy area of the Gobi Desert...

All eyes swiftly followed the fast movements of the two human figures in the arena. There was shock on everyone’s faces.

Their movements were as swift as lightning!

Except for those top Wulin fighters, no one had ever seen such a heated battle. They could hardly keep up with their fighting pace.

In the field...

During the fierce collision, unprecedentedly powerful auras erupted from their bodies, together with incomparably powerful internal Qi.

Two human figures, one dark blue and one red, suddenly soared into the sky as they engaged in a fierce battle.

“You are pretty potent indeed!”

A touch of seriousness lingered in Qingshan’s eyes during the fierce competition. He had successfully held back the young man many times, yet he could never carry the battle to complete victory. Gradually, he began to panic.

This situation on the battlefield ran counter to all his expectations.

He had never imagined that John Doe's strength was so powerful.

At this very moment, he understood why John Doe had been described as the best among the younger generation.

On the opposite side...

Fang Qiu still had a severe look and his eyebrows were furrowed.

Of course, he looked preoccupied, not because of the opponent's strength but because the breakthrough he had been suppressing became increasingly restless as the battle turned more ferocious.

"Thud!"

After a fiery collision, the two people, entangled in a violent struggle, rose ten meters above the ground. Abruptly, the sword and the stick slammed into each other head-on.

In the sky, a burst of dazzling sparks of energy went off.

The horrible counterforce oscillated back and forth.

It knocked back the two men who were having a dogfight in the sky.

It was fantastic.

All the people around stood spellbound by the scene.

Many of them had watched Qingshan battle with Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi before this.

There was no need to talk about Diwu Qian for the time being.

During the fighting between Yun Yangzi and Qingshan, Yun Yangzi managed to withstand hundreds of assaults from Qingshan. Still, Qingshan looked quite relaxed, as if he regarded the battle not worthy of serious consideration.

Qingshan made it known that he didn't use his full strength in this combat.

But now...

Qingshan's solemn expression when fighting with John Doe caught everyone's eyes.

Beyond that...

In the fierce battle, Qingshan, a mighty guru, didn't manage to pin John Doe down, which came as a surprise to all.

Few anticipated that John Doe could hang on for such a long time in the fight against Qingshan.

"Phew..."

After stabilizing himself, Qingshan gently exhaled, looked at John Doe and said, "You are the first person who has forced me to use all my strength since I came out of seclusion."

"Are you going to take the challenge seriously?"

Fang Qiu cracked a smile.

"I never fight sloppily..."

Qingshan chuckled, shook his head, and said, "A fight should be an earnest one!"

"That's true."

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile, still in a placid mood.

They talked openly.

The Wulin people who were a hundred meters away were all stunned.

"Is Qingshan going to exert all his strength?"

"I was wondering why Master Qingshan couldn't crush John Doe. It turns out that he held back his strength."

"How terrifying will a guru be if he throws in his whole might?"

"John Doe is a real tough guy to make Qingshan use all his strength and skills to the maximum."

"Anyway, John Doe can keep his title of 'the No.1 below gurus'."

"When Master Qingshan takes off his gloves, John Doe is bound to lose!"

...

Here...

"The two little ones are going to get serious."

Master Numinous smiled slightly and said, "It seems John Doe's combat capability is not weaker than Qingshan's. Yet, I don't know if he can defend himself against a guru's all-out attack!"

"Here comes the high point of the show."

The four patriarchs nodded and smiled in agreement.

On the battlefield...

Qingshan had just finished his speech.

Slowly, he held up the pale red wooden stick in his hand and withdrew the light red energy which cloaked his body. Then a stream of vigorous and firm Qi power rose steadily from his body. His Qi power was far more robust than before, which caused all the onlookers to goggle at each other in shock.

Opposite him...

"A genuine guru."

Fang Qiu let out a sharp intake of breath, his eyes fixed on Qingshan. He turned the Divine Sword that he clenched in his hand slightly. A current of energy Qi, more tremendous than before, flowed out of him like a sudden torrent unleashed from the mountains. It wrapped itself around the sword.

The Qi power was not at all inferior to Qingshan's.

"This is the aura of a Divine Sword."

"Will he use the moves of the Divine Sword?"

Many people had seen John Doe combat other people with his Divine Sword, so they could tell at a glance that John Doe was going to fight seriously.

However...

Compared with the speculation of the bystanders, Fang Qiu, as the concerned party, had no intention of using any moves of the Divine Sword.

He knew perfectly well in his heart.

The three moves of his Divine Sword would have little effect on a guru. If he could issue forth the supreme power of a guru, the three sword moves could easily knock Qingshan out.

It was a pity that he was not a guru but merely a ninth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians. He was not even a Half-step Guru. In this case, whereby such a considerable gap existed between their strength, Fang Qiu's tricks when he used the Divine Sword would be ineffective.

Therefore...

Fang Qiu decided to directly resort to his most decisive move.

Like him, Qingshan wouldn't keep his strength in reserve. Once he took action, he would start his deadliest move. If he failed to react in time, it would be troublesome.

Feeling the oppressive aura of energy exploding from the Divine Sword in John Doe's hand, everyone around him was utterly amazed.

Right at this moment...

"Get ready. Watch my stick!"

With this, Qingshan's hand which clutched the wooden stick trembled slightly. Each time his fingertips hit the wooden stick, it vibrated in response.

It was like the humming of a sword.

At the same time, when the vibrating sounds of the wooden stick sounded, a layer of flame-like red energy suddenly surged out of Qingshan.

Driven by the immense internal Qi in his body, Qingshan moved and took off. Like a pair of wings, the flame-like energy around him instantly carried him up into the sky. Under the gazes of countless viewers, he waved his right hand and aimed the wooden stick surrounded by flaming energy into Fang Qiu in a split second.

The distance between them was not far due to his incredible speed. Qingshan had already swished the wooden stick in his hand aggressively through the air to Fang Qiu. With a sweeping force, it smashed its way toward Fang Qiu's chest!

Fang Qiu looked straight ahead.

As the wooden stick approached, it grew larger and larger in his eyes, then Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

Inside him, his internal Qi was swirling about. When he brandished his arm which contained mighty power, he forcefully thrust all his internal Qi forward.

With a roar, it was injected into the Divine Sword.

“Towering-flame Stick!”

Qingshan howled.

The energy flames shot high as if fuel had been added to them. Crackling and spluttering, they spread quickly to hit Fang Qiu.

Qingshan's roar and the terrifying energy flames erupting from the wooden stick shocked everyone.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu's deep bellow came.

"Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword!"

His low roar had barely faded.

In a twinkling, a massive wave of azure Qi of Heaven and Earth suddenly surged up from the long sword in Fang Qiu's hand as the blade slashed across.

The huge energy wave was immediately divided into two. From the big split, a crescent-like energy blade suddenly leaped out of the sword and violently collided with the wooden stick flying over.

"Boom!"

There was a sudden clap of thunder.

The moment the wooden stick from the sky bumped into the energy blade emerging from the ground, it immediately exploded in mid-air!

The wild collision of the two energy streams created a frightening sand tornado above the originally tranquil desert.

At the center of the tornado...

The two energy streams were still clashing wildly with each other. Around them, the energy Qi, which could split a person into half upon contact, scattered fast in all directions.

Under pressure, the hard ground surface instantly cracked, and the very dense energy Qi made a large hole in the ground.

The yellow sand flew everywhere like the smoke of gunpowder.

Outside of the battlefield...

Though these spectators were a hundred meters away, they could still clearly sense how terrifying the energy generated by the collision between the two energy flows was. Some became so frightened that they kept stepping back, for fear they would instantly be ground to dust if they got closer!

Finally, the yellow sand dispersed.

Only then did everyone see that after this attack, the two of them had retreated again and were separated by the terrifying energy tornado.

“Phew...”

Qingshan gasped and looked at the opposite side, his face more dignified.

On the other side...

Fang Qiu took the opportunity to close his eyes.

“Since I can’t suppress it, I’ll break through!”

After fighting several fierce rounds in a row, Fang Qiu could no longer suppress the urge to break through. Before he could do anything to bring the feeling under control, it instantly overwhelmed his head!

In the next moment...

“Buzz, buzz...”

Just as the energy tornado gradually dissipated, the sounds of surging Qi of Heaven and Earth suddenly could be heard.

For a moment...

Everyone felt the Qi rolling in with full force as if a great storm was about to arrive!

Here...

Fang Qiu shivered.

He was about to become a Half-step Guru. This process was not risky for him because he had already broken through once. Now that he had achieved the proper realm and accumulated enough internal Qi, he could break through naturally!

Sure enough...

Being a Half-step Guru only meant that his strength had risen to a high level, but it wasn't a real breakthrough. After all, there was no such thing as a Half-step Guru in the cultivation system of martial arts practitioners.

Therefore, his breakthrough wouldn't cause any dramatic changes between Heaven and Earth or any abnormal changes in his body. Besides, the Heaven Treasure wasn't necessary. He only needed to take advantage of the breakthrough and absorb the natural stream of the Qi of Heaven and Earth which surged over.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz...”

The Qi of Heaven and Earth flooded in from all directions. As the energy tornado separating the two dispersed, a brand new energy vortex appeared above Fang Qiu's head. The Qi of Heaven and Earth gathered from around kept pouring into Fang Qiu's body through this vortex.

"He made a breakthrough?"

Everyone around was startled at the sight of this scene.

No one had expected that.

In such a vehement battle, John Doe had broken through and became a Half-step Guru.

Meanwhile...

On the other side, Qingshan had just calmed the unsettled internal Qi in his meridians.

Under the tremendous impact of the clash, his Qi and blood seethed in his whole body. The internal Qi inside him became agitated. Although he still had the upper hand, the feeling of Qi and blood churning made him very uncomfortable.

"A breakthrough like this won't affect your combat capability."

Qingshan cast a sidelong glance at Fang Qiu and yelled, "Take this!"

Over there...

Fang Qiu abruptly opened his eyes.

Medical Master

Chapter 1218: He Won?!

In the middle of the vast sandy area of the desert...

The energy was all gone.

As the Qi of Heaven and Earth flew into Fang Qiu's head, Qingshan quickly positioned himself and waved the long stick in his hand again, as he rushed ferociously toward Fang Qiu.

"Fight!"

Fang Qiu looked at the figure charging at him intently.

In the past, restricted by the breakthrough, he couldn't exert his real strength after recultivation. Now that he had broken through, he could go all out.

"Whoosh!"

Seeing Qingshan dashing toward him, Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and waved his right hand violently. Immediately, the Divine Sword flew out of his hand. Carrying an extremely powerful energy Qi, it darted forward Qingshan like a bat out of hell.

"Clank!"

Qingshan casually swung his arm and blocked it unexpectedly.

The Divine Sword was knocked away, then it turned into fragments and scattered all over the sky, and quickly disappeared.

"Hmm?"

Qingshan froze and immediately stared fixedly at Fang Qiu.

But...

Fang Qiu was flexing his wrists.

“Now, it’s my turn to get down to serious business.”

Looking at Qingshan, Fang Qiu grinned and said, “Take one Palm Attack first!”

As he spoke...

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth suddenly seemed attracted by something and rushed toward Fang Qiu from all directions. Before him, a huge energy palm took shape.

It gave Qingshan a jolt.

As the giant energy palm came into his view, he flew backward at high speed and held up the wooden stick imposingly.

“Wind-cloud Moving, Chaos Thriving!”

Through gritted teeth, these words came out of Qingshan’s mouth.

The next moment...

An incomparably raging energy gushed from within Qingshan’s body and swiftly emptied itself into the pale red wooden stick. With the rapid addition of energy, the pale red light on the wooden stick suddenly expanded and condensed into a huge towering stick shadow!

It was like a pillar propping up the sky.

The mammoth shadow of the stick gave the people a great sense of oppression.

“Chaotic Five-element Stick!”

Just as most of the onlookers retreated in shock, Qingshan suddenly gritted his teeth and swung the wooden stick down with both hands.

The titanic shadow of the stick slammed into Fang Qiu with tremendous force. The scene looked magnificent; it was as if the Milky Way had fallen from the sky.

Just then...

“Great Hand of Destruction!”

Fang Qiu suddenly waved his hand. Before him, the palm that had gathered a large amount of Heaven and Earth energy moved and created a considerable stir. Wherever it passed, there was thunderous noise in its wake.

The palm and the stick clashed in an instant.

Their weapons were as intelligent as humans. Upon their collision, they were locked in a confrontation and refused to give way to each other.

A terrifying destructive aura slowly spread out from the impact point.

Then...

“Crack.”

There was a crisp sound.

Under everyone's gazes, the stick and the palm splintered like glass. Meanwhile, there was a lengthening fissure on each weapon.

In the end, a clear and crisp sound was heard.

The two forces facing each other shattered simultaneously and turned into shining bits of energy that filled the whole sky. Eventually, they dissipated in the air.

This was an incredible scene.

All the people stood stock still in wonder.

No one had expected that this terrible collision would end up in this way.

In particular...

Even all the top experts were startled.

They had never come across such a splendid battle scene.

In the arena...

"Whew, Whew..."

Qingshan began gasping for breath.

The last blow was his most powerful move.

It was the mightiest trick the old man had taught him.

He didn't envision this result at all.

John Doe got through the masterstroke and even tied with him. What was more shocking, the energy exerted by both sides was equal. That was why the scene of energy counteracting and dispersing appeared.

This outcome came as quite a surprise to him.

But the most important thing was that after going through several violent attacks, John Doe opposite him was not flushed or even out of breath, and his internal Qi was still very abundant.

Qingshan could not accept it.

As a guru, he had used up half of his internal Qi, but John Doe still had plenty of internal Qi. How was this possible?

John Doe was merely a ninth-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians, so how could he seem to have limitless internal Qi?

Over here...

It was true that Fang Qiu did not consume too much internal Qi.

He had also been a guru. After his recultivation, all his meridians had expanded several times, so his internal Qi was undoubtedly several times more than that of an ordinary guru. In addition, most of the energy he consumed when launching the Great Hand of Destruction came from the Qi of Heaven and Earth. Thus, the internal Qi in his meridians remained intact.

Therefore, in terms of the consumption of internal Qi, Fang Qiu established his supremacy.

At this point...

Fang Qiu finally reaped some benefits of recultivation.

After the recultivation, his fighting capacity had more than doubled!

Significantly, the massive amount of internal Qi gave him a considerable advantage.

"You've lost."

Looking at Qingshan, who was gasping and secretly absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth, Fang Qiu shook his head slightly.

He spoke with curt finality.

His conclusion hushed all the people present!

"It's hard to say who is the victor."

However, driven by his desire to excel over others, Qingshan immediately got ready and charged at Fang Qiu again.

It was a pity...

He didn't notice an unusual change.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth within a hundred meters suddenly began to boil.

The boiling scene looked abnormal.

He approached Fang Qiu.

“Whistle!”

Fang Qiu rose and immediately moved towards him.

He clenched his right palm.

When he struck out, the boiling Qi of Heaven and Earth within a hundred meters quickly gathered and poured into Fang Qiu’s body. Then, as Fang Qiu’s palm fell, it directly gushed from his palm and hit Qingshan.

So far...

The wooden stick in Qingshan’s hand hadn’t fallen...

The excessive consumption of internal Qi slowed him down.

With the help of the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth, Fang Qiu’s speed increased dramatically in a short period.

In this event...

Fang Qiu unleashed his attack.

“Great Hand of Formlessness!”

A low whisper came out of Fang Qiu's mouth and sounded in Qingshan's ear.

In the next moment...

"Clang!"

There was a loud bang.

In an instant, Qingshan's body was sent flying by the Qi of Heaven and Earth that erupted from Fang Qiu's palm.

Extraordinary!

Everyone on the scene was bug-eyed in wonderment.

This time, Qingshan leaped into the air to meet the challenge, and John Doe flew up to launch his attack!

"John Doe, he can fly?"

"Has Qingshan been defeated?"

Everyone stared blankly at the figure who was blasted away. They were so stunned that there was total silence in the surrounding area.

Qingshan fell heavily onto the ground.

A loud thud rang out as he crashed down.

It was only now that everyone came to their senses as they recovered from the shock.

But there was still complete silence.

Everyone, who sat or squatted to watch the battle from a hundred meters away, stood up in unison. Thousands of people had the same shocked expressions on their faces.

Unbelievable!

They found it absolutely astonishing.

Half of the people were watching Qingshan, and the other half looked at John Doe.

Everyone knew the result.

John Doe won.

He won for real!

Honestly...

When John Doe withstood Qingshan's assault, everyone was amazed at how he did it.

Everyone thought Qingshan would crush John Doe. However, each time Qingshan attacked, John Doe dealt an effective counter-blow. The others were already in extreme shock.

With wide-open eyes, they saw John Doe's palm blow land on Qingshan which sent him flying.

"Qingshan, a guru, was sent flying by John Doe's palm?"

“How was this possible?”

John Doe’s palm attack completely overturned their preconceptions about gurus. For everyone there, it was as astonishing as when ordinary people saw someone flying.

Like them...

As soon as Qingshan fell to the ground, he immediately wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth and turned to look at Fang Qiu before he got up. Qingshan looked even more shocked than the others!

“John Doe won.”

“John Doe actually won?”

“John Doe, a non-guru, actually defeated a guru!”

That was the thought in everyone’s minds at the moment.

It was not that they looked down on John Doe.

It was because this sort of thing was way too intimidating.

The result sounded scarier than when they heard that a martial arts practitioner had defeated a Martial Superior. A guru had always been a top-notch and unsurpassed existence. How could a person who hadn’t yet broken through to the guru realm beat a guru?

In the distance...

He Gaoming and the others couldn’t believe their eyes.

Standing at the forefront, He Gaoming patted Li Boqing on the shoulder and asked, "The oldest, he won, didn't he?"

Before Li Boqing could answer, he immediately turned to the other side, looked at another brother, and asked, "Did the oldest win?"

However...

All his brothers looked stupefied.

No one had time to react.

No one could figure out how John Doe, the oldest, won.

They certainly had faith in John Doe, but his opponent was a guru. They felt that John Doe was already remarkably awesome and powerful if he could tie with him.

But a victory?

No one had ever imagined that.

However, the fact before them was that John Doe won. He was really and truly the winner!

In the crowd...

While everyone was in shock, the middle-aged man who held a long sword from the Sword Sect was also staring intently at John Doe, who remained on the battlefield. He was in disbelief, and there was an intensely curious look in his eyes!

"He... won?"

Staring at John Doe, the middle-aged man looked at Fang Qiu up and down and murmured, "Some people have paid more than you have. Could it be..."

As if he had thought of something, an even more shocked look came into the middle-aged man's eyes.

Over there...

The patriarchs of the four clans and Master Numinous also couldn't believe what they saw!

The five masters looked at each other, so awed that they couldn't speak.

After a long time...

Diwu Mingchuan let out a long sigh and said, "This guy has been hiding his strength the whole time. However, gurus and non-gurus are as far apart as clouds and mud, and the gap between them is almost insuperable. How did he do it?"

The other four also frowned and saw John Doe in a new light.

Here...

"He... won?"

Looking at the field, Diwu Qian was also dumbfounded.

John Doe defeated the guru, who conquered her in three moves!

"How was this possible?"

“Sure enough, no one could see through this fellow. He always hides his light under a bushel!”

Yun Yangzi breathed a long sigh, turned to the people around him, and said, “Hi, guys. I’ll go back and do closed-door training first.”

“I’m just half step... to the final completion!”

He finished speaking.

He flashed aside and walked away.

Diwu Qian and the others watched Yun Yangzi’s receding figure, their eyes wide with wonder. They looked at each other and asked, “Is... is he going to become a guru?”

Medical Master

Chapter 1219: I’ve suffered Much More Hardships Than You

A hundred meters away...

On a tall stone pillar in the rock area...

“He won?”

Since John Doe began to use the art of ancient swordsmanship, he had been extremely shocked. The moment he saw John Doe win, his eyes immediately lit up. He stared at John Doe with great excitement and said, “I’m on the right path. That’s right... No wonder you can defeat me. The Tao of the sword penetrates the mystery of the universe. So what if his opponent is a guru? He won in the end!”

Until now...

In his mind, the incomparably fine ancient swordsmanship moves that John Doe executed ran in a continuous loop. Also, he repeatedly recalled the sword slash John Doe adopted in the fierce collision between them!

“His swordsmanship moves are incredible.”

As Sword Fanatic thought about it, he increasingly itched to learn it. He secretly planned to consult John Doe about the swordsmanship moves in person!

After a long time...

At last, all the onlookers who froze in shock came to their senses.

But even if they had sobered up, they still couldn't understand what had happened before them.

Many people even stretched their hands to hold their heads tightly because they didn't dare to believe this scene. This surprising result was harder to swallow than an unexpected win in the World Cup!

This was the reaction that everyone showed.

They couldn't understand what was happening and were unable to accept the result.

There was a world of difference between the two opponents.

How could John Doe win?

Why did Qingshan lose?

The fierce battle took place before them, and Qingshan bled from the corner of his mouth after he took John Doe's palm strike. If they hadn't witnessed this, they would have suspected this was a fake competition.

“John, did John Doe win?”

“What did I see? How could John Doe win?”

“A guru. A guru has actually lost?”

“John Doe is indeed invincible, right? How could he be so strong? He is powerful enough to defeat a guru!”

“Did I just see a miracle happen?”

Everyone commented in great shock.

“Uh...”

Qingshan, who had been knocked to the ground, held his chest as he grimaced in pain and stood up.

Staring at Fang Qiu in disbelief, he asked, “How did you do it? Why?”

Fang Qiu knew it.

Qingshan wanted to know the reason.

How could a ninth-class expert with two opened meridians tie with him?

Why did John Doe’s strength surpass his after he broke through to Half-step Guru?

Why did John Doe have so much internal Qi to use?

The last palm blow was the most confusing.

It only caused a minor injury, but how could half of his remaining half internal Qi suddenly vanish after the palm attack?

There were too many questions, and Qingshan didn't know where to start.

To the spectators, this battle was truly too unexpected.

In his opinion, this battle was extremely weird.

It was so strange that he did not know why he lost.

As a guru, he knew nothing about a battle he had personally experienced. It was too embarrassing!

"It is because..."

Fang Qiu looked at Qingshan with a smile and said, "I've suffered a lot more than you have!"

He stopped there.

As soon as he said that, everyone on the scene was suddenly horrified.

At first, they heard that Qingshan had practiced hard for nineteen years before he became a guru. During these nineteen years, he had never gone down the mountain.

They could imagine how harsh his cultivation environment was!

It was also because of this...

Everyone gradually began to understand Qingshan. Once they put themselves in his place, they could feel how much pain and suffering Qingshan had gone through in the past 19 years.

But now...

John Doe's words suddenly shocked everyone.

This time, they were not stunned but frightened!

"John Doe has suffered more than Qingshan?"

"However, John Doe had just broken through and become a Half-step Guru. How could he, a none-guru, suffer more than Qingshan?"

"Could it be..."

"Did John Doe make such rapid improvement in the past two years due to what he had suffered?"

"In the beginning, he was merely a martial arts practitioner, but now he is a Half-step Guru. Did he achieve his success by bearing numerous hardships?"

"If so, how much hardship did he have to endure?"

Sure enough...

The viewers could only stretch their minds to figure out the reason.

But Qingshan, John Doe's opponent, got a sudden inspiration.

He remembered that John Doe asked about his master at first and even wanted to meet his master.

Thinking carefully about John Doe's unusually powerful strength and what he had said, Qingshan seemed to have thought of something.

He smiled bitterly.

Looking at John Doe, Qingshan smiled wryly and felt helpless.

He didn't expect to be knocked down not long after he left the mountain.

He thought about it again.

He had spent a lot of time establishing an unrivaled reputation through continuous challenges, but with his defeat in this battle, John Doe took all the credit, and he became John Doe's stepping stone!

"It seems that I have to improve my cultivation."

With a bitter smile, Qingshan heaved a long sigh. Then he turned to all the onlookers around and gave them a hold-fist salute before saying, "I lost this battle. Nevertheless, I, Qingshan, entered Jianghu officially today. I hope you can be magnanimous enough to forgive me and take care of me."

Everyone heard his speech.

The thousands of people around saluted back.

All of them behaved in a refined and civil manner.

However, everyone was speechless in their hearts.

“You are a guru. Do you need anyone else to take care of you?”

“Although you lost to John Doe, you’re still a guru. Only John Doe, that mysterious freak, can defeat you. Who else dares to say that they can defeat you?”

“Gurus are legendary existences in Wulin. Everyone can hardly wait to flatter you. Who would dare to take care of you?”

“This guy’s words are excessively humble, aren’t they? In Wulin, he is a newly entered mighty dragon while we’re inferior fishes. How could we take care of him?”

“What’s going on in Wulin? John Doe defeated a guru, and a guru pleaded with us to take care of him. All of these completely subverted the Wulin in my heart.”

“Although you’re not above John Doe, the invincible freak master, you are a real guru.”

After his speech, everyone began to gossip.

Nevertheless, though they were all complaining, everyone could understand why Qingshan said that. Since he had just come down from the mountain, he had to challenge others to make a name for himself. He hadn’t yet developed an in-depth understanding of Wulin, so it was reasonable for him to be so modest.

After they returned the salute...

Everyone shifted their attention to John Doe.

They looked at John Doe with new eyes.

Especially those who supported Qingshan crazily and didn’t think highly of John Doe also looked at John Doe, their eyes full of horror.

“Too powerful. How could he be so invincible?”

“The No.1 under gurus? From now on, this title will no longer be suitable for John Doe. He even defeated a guru. John Doe must have obtained the combat capability of a guru. It’s no exaggeration to say that he is a guru already!”

“How on earth did he accomplish that?”

“His strength is terrifying. What is John Doe’s utmost limit?”

“John Doe is still as mysterious as he was two years ago, which is quite frightening.”

“This guy has too many secrets. No one can see through him at all!”

“Terrifying.”

“There are some people who believed John Doe ambushed Qingshan. I’m wondering what those people will think of this result.”

“John Doe agreed to the challenge quickly because he was confident he could win.”

“The rumors of the sneak attack have been dispelled. John Doe is stronger than Qingshan, so he didn’t need to spring a surprise attack on Qingshan!”

For a moment...

Everyone’s attention was focused on John Doe.

This guy, who had been ruling Wulin for two years, continued to occupy center stage in Wulin and his influence kept growing!

In the field...

Qingshan received everyone's polite responses.

He turned around, gave Fang Qiu a hold-fist salute, and said, "John Doe, I admit you are stronger than me. So, from now on, I will regard you as my lifelong opponent. One day when I am sure I can defeat you, I will challenge you again!"

He finished his speech.

Then he turned around and walked away immediately.

Fang Qiu saw him leaving.

His expression changed because he still wanted to ask Qingshan about his master. However, before he could open his mouth, an idea suddenly came to his mind.

Afterward, he immediately suppressed the urge to ask and stood still on the spot!

At this moment...

A hundred meters away...

The patriarchs of the four great families and Master Numinous moved and flew toward Fang Qiu together.

"Not bad, kid."

Elder Zhan patted Fang Qiu on the shoulder as soon as he arrived and said, "You've hidden your strength well. Even a guru is no match for you now?"

"No big deal. It's nothing."

Fang Qiu replied with a smile.

"What a surprise. I've misjudged you."

Master Numinous also laughed and stepped forward as he stood opposite Fang Qiu. Their eyes were level as he spoke, "I didn't expect such a miraculous master like you to emerge in Wulin. You opened up my horizon. Superb. You're amazing!"

"You're flattering me."

Fang Qiu answered modestly.

"Boy, you don't have to be so modest."

Patriarch Qian, shaking his head, stepped forward and put his hand on Fang Qiu's shoulder. He said, "From today on, we will be peers."

"Yes, yes, right. We are equals."

Xi Fengling smiled and said, "You are not a guru yet, though you're well on the way to becoming one. Once you complete the last step, I'm afraid that all of us will be no match for you."

"Of course not."

Fang Qiu quickly shook his head and said, "You five Elders are all badasses. Haha."

Everyone heard that.

They could immediately tell that this kid was mocking them.

"You little bastard."

Hearing that, everyone rolled their eyes.

"Congratulations, sly brat."

Diwu Mingchuan came up with a smile, held Fang Qiu in his arms, and walked aside, saying, "Remember, my daughter Qian has always been very supportive of you."

"Yes, yes, I know."

Fang Qiu nodded hurriedly.

He knew his purpose.

Diwu Mingchuan was trying to win him over.

After all, John Doe possessed the combat capability to defeat a guru. Undoubtedly, he was one of the best masters in Wulin. The four clans had almost the same strength, but having John Doe on their side could make a big difference.

"Boy, my disciple has a good relationship with you, right?"

Master Numinous also came over and said, "I remember my disciple has taken the initiative to help you several times."

"Yes, I remember all of that."

Fang Qiu shook his head helplessly with a smile.

"It's good that you remember. It all depends on your performance in the future."

Diwu Mingchuan and Master Numinous looked at each other and burst out laughing.

Over there...

All the heads of the eight factions, leaders of sixteen sects, and Diwu Qian came over.

Medical Master

Chapter 1220: Nirvana Organization!

The leaders of eight factions and sixteen sects...

They were definitely high-level Wulin figures. Ordinary people couldn't see them even if they wanted to. Those who wanted to build a relationship with them would even have to form a long queue that would stretch to the end of the street.

In the past, it would have been very difficult for one to get close to these heads.

But now...

A string of leaders took the initiative to walk toward John Doe and gave the hold fist salute to John Doe, with radiant smiles on their faces.

In Fang Qiu's opinion, it was not a big deal. After all, they were familiar with each other after they had explored the ancient ruin together.

However, in the eyes of the onlookers...

The meaning behind this was completely different.

Did the patriarchs of the four families and the chief of the Pear Garden throw their arms around John Doe's shoulder just now?

The leaders of the eight factions and sixteen sects treated John Doe with such respect and lined up to congratulate him!

It was fantastic.

The incredible scene stunned all the other Wulin people.

No one expected John Doe to receive such VIP treatment.

From the actions of the four patriarchs and the Pear Garden chief, they recognized John Doe as one of the top experts in Wulin. After all, he had even defeated a guru!

Soon...

Amid all kinds of congratulations, everyone left, one by one.

After those Wulin people left, He Gaoming and the others, who had been in great shock and surprise, rushed forward and lifted John Doe up high without saying a word.

“Winner! Winner!”

“We won.”

“Haha, John Doe, the oldest, is invincible.”

“The oldest is invincible!”

The brothers felt exhilarated and cheered in delight.

At this moment, they enjoyed the victory and felt as if they were in a dream, for they didn’t expect John Doe to vanquish a guru successfully. Beyond that, the guru sincerely admitted John Doe’s superiority!

Others couldn’t feel their ecstasy. They cheered for a long time before they stopped.

At this moment...

“Brother John Doe.”

A burst of laughter came.

Everyone turned to look.

A somewhat familiar figure walked toward them, accompanied by two young people.

They took a closer look.

The middle-aged man from the Sword Sect was the leader of the group.

“A good fight. Congratulations.”

As the middle-aged man approached, he gave Fang Qiu a hold-fist salute and congratulated him. Then he said, “Just now, I saw you and your brothers were celebrating, so I didn’t dare to come forward and disturb you.”

“Thanks for your kind consideration.”

Fang Qiu quickly saluted back and said, “Sir, I know you, but how should I address you?”

“My surname is Wu, Wu Guanqing!”

The middle-aged man replied quickly with a smile.

“Brother Wu.”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded knowingly.

“Brother John Doe, you seem to have little consideration for my feelings.”

Wu Guanqing looked at Fang Qiu and teased, “When we first met, I issued an invitation to you. After the wine tasting, I sent you another invitation. This will be the third time.”

Fang Qiu was startled.

“Today, I’d like to invite you again. If you are free, please come and visit our Sword Sect?”

Wu Guanqing said with a bright smile.

“Brother Wu, as you can see, it was not that I didn’t want to go but that I had no time.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and cupped his fists. "But I promise I'll pay a visit to the Sword Sect once I'm free. At that time, I will have to trouble you to take care of me."

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

Wu Guanqing laughed out loud and cupped his hands as he bade him farewell.

Fang Qiu watched Wu Guanqing leave.

Then he turned to the group of brothers who were still very excited and said, "Brothers, there is a matter of cardinal significance, so I must go first. You should leave this uninhabited area as soon as possible. I'll come to you after I settle this important matter."

"You're going away again?"

He Gaoming was stunned and said, "We're waiting for your guidance."

"There will be many opportunities."

With a smile, Fang Qiu told them.

He Gaoming heard this.

He couldn't say anything more, so he left with the other brothers.

After all, they had to continue making wine.

Each month, they had to deliver a fixed amount of wine to every Wulin force. It was good enough that they were able to get one day off to watch the battle.

He Gaoming and the others left.

Right after that, Fang Qiu immediately flew out.

While moving rapidly through the air, he released his Divine Consciousness to check out the situation within 50 kilometers around him thoroughly. When he was sure that no one was around, he slightly adjusted his direction and continued moving forward.

In the end...

Fang Qiu flew around the uninhabited area in a circle. After making sure no one was following him, he immediately rushed in the direction from where Qingshan had left.

After he and Qingshan were ambushed, Fang Qiu was on high alert.

If the ambushers didn't have a big plan in mind, they wouldn't have launched a series of secret assaults.

Therefore, Fang Qiu was sure that their target was either Qingshan or him.

It was also why Fang Qiu sent He Gaoming and the others away with an excuse.

However...

After searching around the uninhabited area for a long time, he still didn't find anyone.

This situation made Fang Qiu worried in an instant.

Now...

Qingshan was his only clue, if anything should happen to him, Fang Qiu would be at a dead end!

How could he let such a thing happen?

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu immediately rose into the air and quietly pursued Qingshan, following the direction he left by.

Of course...

Fang Qiu's pursuit was not open and aboveboard. Instead, he did it discreetly.

Qingshan's safety was indeed critical to him.

However, Qingshan was a guru, after all. Under normal circumstances, no one could kill him.

Fang Qiu chased after him because he wanted to see if those who attacked them by surprise would strike again by taking advantage of Qingshan's injury.

In the battle just now...

Fang Qiu had noticed that the person who made the sneak attack was not Qingshan.

The attacker's internal Qi, which was filled with murderous Qi and the aura of blood, was utterly different from Qingshan's. Although the energy of Qingshan's internal Qi was also red, it was similar to the energy of flames. Besides, the quality of their wooden sticks was different.

Based on this understanding...

Fang Qiu didn't stop Qingshan from leaving.

Sure enough...

He chose to observe in secret. One of the reasons for this was that he wondered if the ambusher would make a move. But the most important reason was that Fang Qiu wanted to ask Qingshan about his master's information and whereabouts.

Fang Qiu was well aware of this.

At present, in Wulin, Qingshan was the only one who was very likely to have the same experience as him, so he could only ask Qingshan privately about this matter.

If he expressed his doubts at the end of the battle, Qingshan would not answer.

After all...

The whole Wulin knew too little about the old master's generation.

At the center of the uninhabited area...

They had just gone through a fierce battle, and the ground was still in a mess.

"Swish, swish, swish..."

Three figures zipped over from far away.

They stopped at the center of the battlefield.

"Where is he?"

One of them scanned around and immediately asked, as he raised his eyebrows.

“Usually, he wouldn’t have left so quickly when the fierce battle had just ended.”

“How odd! Why did he disappear in the blink of an eye?”

The other two also frowned.

“Split up and search!”

After the first person said this, the three people flew out instantly but in three completely different directions.

They searched all around.

The three of them gathered together again.

“No.”

“I found no one either.”

“John Doe, where did you go?”

The three of them were quite speechless.

In fact...

They had been here for a long time, but because of the massive crowd, they had not dared to show up for fear of being besieged by these Wulin people.

Therefore, they had been waiting in the shadows.

When the open battle between John Doe and Qingshan ended and the onlookers dispersed, they came out to look for John Doe, with murderous intent.

But eventually...

When they came out, John Doe had long gone out of sight.

After scouting around for a long time, they didn't find any trace of him, which left them dumbfounded.

Here...

Heading out to the north...

Fang Qiu rushed out of the uninhabited area at high speed. As soon as he was out of that area, he entered the Qinghai Great grassland and sensed an abnormal energy fluctuation 50 kilometers away, which was constantly changing.

There seemed to be a fierce battle!

He hid his aura and moved forward secretly; then Fang Qiu used his Divine Consciousness to explore the surroundings carefully.

After a thorough investigation...

He found four completely different kinds of energy.

One of them came from Qingshan!

“Sure enough.”

Fang Qiu cocked his eyebrows.

Apparently...

Qingshan was under siege. Judging from the other three auras which had nothing in common, their owners were all gurus!

In this case, Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning.

It had only been a few days since Qingshan descended the mountain.

In Wulin, his only connection was with the nine people he had challenged and certainly, he hadn't made any enemies. In this case, who was attacking Qingshan?

After a thought...

Fang Qiu immediately accelerated.

Soon, he felt energy Qi blowing against his face.

He watched from afar.

As he had expected, on the grassland far away, a figure in a cyan robe with a red stick was surrounded by three people.

He gazed intently at the figures.

“It’s them?”

Fang Qiu was astonished to learn that the three people who were jointly attacking Qingshan were three of the four people under Seventh Venerable’s charge. He had encountered these people from Nirvana Organization in Zangjiang.

“Nirvana!”

At the sight of these three people, Fang Qiu immediately figured it out.

So, Nirvana Organization was behind all of this!

Since it was Nirvana Organization, the reason why they chose to do so was instantly apparent.

Qingshan had just come down the mountain as a guru, so people from Nirvana Organization knew Qingshan must have a strong background. Therefore, they fully utilized the challenge. One of them disguised himself as John Doe to attack Qingshan. Then one dressed up like Qingshan to ambush John Doe. In the end, John Doe and Qingshan would regard each other as enemies.

Then, after the battle, gurus from Nirvana Organization would slay Qingshan and frame John Doe for the assassination.

Of course...

It was quite possible that John Doe was also their target.

After all, there was the old master behind John Doe.

Obviously...

Nirvana Organization was ready to provoke a full-blown crisis in Wulin and even wanted to draw out the experts of the older generation.

Their wild ambition was laid bare for all to see!

Thinking of this...

Fang Qiu found Qingshan could barely hold on under the siege from the three gurus.

Without hesitation, he took out his mobile phone, swiftly clicked it a few times, and put it away. Instantly, he swooped down into the battlefield.

“Hmm?”

John Doe’s appearance was a great surprise to three gurus from Nirvana Organization.

However...

After a brief moment of shock, their faces suddenly broke out in smiles.

According to their original plan, they would slaughter Qingshan and put the blame on John Doe. Now that John Doe was here in person, it would be much more convenient for them to fabricate the murder scene!