

Medical M 1241

Medical Master

Chapter 1241: Underground Vipers!

“Do you want to fight?”

Seeing that the Egyptt guru itched to attack, the commander of Bloody Lion Mercenaries asked sternly, “We are with many experts here. If you dare to make a move, I would rather fight to the death than surrender. After you use up your power, do you think you can still reap your Spiritual Herbs?”

“Inheritors never give in to threats!”

Eyes narrowed, the Egyptt guru wielded the long spear in his right hand. Instantly, his incomparably sharp weapon shot from his hand and flew rapidly toward the commander.

When he saw this terrifying scene...

The commander of Bloody Lion Mercenaries frantically retreated in an attempt to dodge the incoming spear and his expression underwent a dramatic change.

Quicker than words could tell...

“Whiz!”

The sound of something piercing through the air was heard.

The Egyptt guru reached the commander before his spear; he swung his fist at his chest with great strength.

What a brutal scene!

The people around were visibly frightened.

This Egyptt guru was incredibly fast, quicker than the spear he threw. That was terrifying!

Not only that...

The most horrifying thing was that wherever the commander retreated, the long spear would trail his moves and aim at his head as if it had a life of its own.

“He’s really doomed.”

“This man will die, right?”

“A guru is certainly someone out of the ordinary. It’s a pity for Andrew, the Bloody Lion!”

“Is he Bloody Lion Andrew?”

“See? The symbol on his chest shows he is Andrew, the Bloody Lion Mercenaries’ commander!”

“It looks like the Bloody Lion Mercenaries, who rank fourth in the world, will have to get a new leader after today.”

“That might not be the case. He is regarded as a Bloody Lion for a reason.”

“What do you mean?”

The people around discussed the situation animatedly.

On the battlefield...

The Egyptt guru's fist was right under Andrew's nose.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Andrew let out a bellow of rage as something gushed from his body and suddenly there was a stinky smell of blood. His whole body was covered in a blood-red glow.

An incomparably powerful aura exploded from Andrew.

"A Half-step Guru!"

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He distinctly remembered that the commander of Bloody Lion Mercenaries only had the ninth-class strength with two opened meridians. How could he change into a Half-step Guru in the blink of an eye?

"Was this... a self-strengthening approach?"

Fang Qiu's eyes sparkled at this thought.

Such a clever approach was a good thing.

Unfortunately...

It was impossible to learn this method by observation alone. After all, only by transforming within the body could one achieve the goal of reinforcing oneself.

Over there...

“Humph!”

Feeling the sudden surge of Qi power from Andrew, the Egyptt guru paused briefly but didn’t intend to withdraw his blow at all. With a cold grunt, his fist landed heavily on Andrew’s chest.

Even with the protection of the layer of blood-red light, Andrew was still sent flying by a punch from the Egyptt guru.

“Pfft!”

He sprayed forth a mouthful of blood.

After all, his opponent was a guru. Even if Andrew had forcibly raised himself to a Half-step Guru, it was a challenge to withstand a guru’s blow.

If it had been before, this punch from an Egyptt guru would have killed him.

The sudden increase in his strength gave him a chance to stay alive!

The Egyptt guru eyed Andrew mercilessly, ready to stab the long spear through his heart.

“Buzz!”

A ripple of energy suddenly spread out from the center of the Spiritual Herb field.

It was like a water wave.

Wherever it passed...

The Spiritual Herbs that were almost mature ripened instantly.

Because these Spiritual Herbs were not good enough to become Earth Treasures, their maturity didn't cause any strange reactions. However, at the moment of maturity, a lot of Qi of Heaven and Earth was injected into this arid space.

The Spiritual Herbs were ripe.

Sure enough, the crowd rushed up to grab them without a moment's hesitation.

After all...

The Egyptt guru had launched his attack and engaged with the commander of Bloody Lion Mercenaries. When the guru seriously injured or even slayed Andrew, other small or medium-sized forces would divide his herbs in no time.

But it might be too late for the guru to collect the Spiritual Herbs at that time.

In a split second...

Everyone made a frantic dash for the herbs.

Here...

The Egyptt guru, who was about to slaughter Andrew, also saw the Spiritual Herbs mature, and his face suddenly fell. He stretched his right hand over his head. Then, his spear, which had almost reached Andrew, suddenly stopped and flew back to his hand.

"All of you, stop..."

As he raised his spear, the Egyptt guru yelled angrily at those people who had rushed to grab the spiritual herbs, in an attempt to frighten them away.

Unexpectedly...

Before he could finish his words...

A sudden change occurred!

“Crack, crack...”

All at once, fissures appeared in the ground.

However, no one noticed this because they were busy scrambling for the Spiritual Herbs.

But the cracking sounds never stopped.

The next second...

“Boom!”

There was a loud bang.

An enormous black figure suddenly broke out from the ground, enveloped in an ominous stream of cold air, and charged forward.

They took a closer look.

To their surprise, what emerged from the ground was a giant venomous snake!

“Sizzle.”

As soon as the viper emerged, it opened its mouth wide and lunged toward one of them, bit his head and ripped him to bloody shreds which scattered all over the sky.

This chilling scene scared all the people around the huge snake.

Everyone fled frantically.

But before they could take a few steps...

“Bang!”

Another deafening noise could be heard when another enormous venomous snake broke out of the ground.

They looked around.

In just a few minutes, several giant vipers broke through the ground as they wound their way through the field filled with Spiritual Herbs. These enormous snakes looked so surreal as if they were special effects in a Murican blockbuster. With one gulp, these huge monsters could swallow up a whole person.

As soon as the few huge snakes emerged from the earth, they ran amok everywhere within the land covered with Spiritual Herbs.

In a moment, many people were bitten to death!

Aside...

The Egyptt guru who just got his spear back was stunned when he caught sight of these venomous snakes.

“Pharaoh Snakes?”

These giant poisonous snakes looked very familiar to him.

“It’s the relic of a Pharaoh indeed!”

An impulse seized the guru.

He brandished his long spear, flashed aside, and rushed toward his group.

Right now...

A Pharaoh Snake was pursuing and attacking the people who followed him.

On the other side...

People from Itali, Greacie, Huaxia, and the four major countries were also hotly pursued by Pharaoh Snakes.

However...

These Pharaoh Snakes were not here to kill — they were ravenously consuming the Spiritual Herbs on the ground.

Of course...

While they resisted these vipers, everyone was hectically seizing the Spiritual Herbs.

In the fierce battle, the team of Egyptt wiped out the Pharaoh Snake who assaulted them! Maybe it was because they knew the snake's vulnerable points.

But...

Before the Pharaoh Snake died, it opened its mouth wide and hissed toward the sky, and exhaled a lungful of thick green fog.

The fog appeared and immediately began to spread in all directions.

"Toxic fog! It's poisonous!"

Seeing this, Fang Qiu called out a warning right away.

Sure enough...

His shout was directed toward the Huaxia group.

However...

The poisonous fog diffused so quickly that they had no time to escape by the time Fang Qiu yelled out his warning.

Only a small number of people of the Egyptt group were poisoned, thanks to the protection of the Egyptt guru. Yet, none of the independent cultivators around ran away. Those weak ones from other forces inhaled the poisonous fog and collapsed and died without any knowledge of how they died.

Over there...

When Fang Qiu's loud shout came over...

People from Huaxia lost no time in closing their mouths and noses, as they entered the fetus-in-womb state to prevent themselves from inhaling the surrounding air.

However, a few people still breathed in the poisonous gas accidentally.

Right after the gas entered their bodies...

Their faces turned dark green.

Upon seeing this...

"Whoosh."

Fang Qiu rushed over speedily and immediately began to detoxify them.

Using his powerful internal Qi, he forced out all the dangerous toxins in these people.

Near them...

A young man who held a long sword watched in silence.

After Fang Qiu finished his emergency treatment on everyone, the man created a soundproof energy shield around them with a wave of his hand and gave Fang Qiu a hold fist salute, and said, "Thank you, Brother John Doe."

"You're welcome. We're in this together."

Fang Qiu nodded gently and said, "Besides, the higher-ups asked me to take care of you."

“I see.”

The young man nodded.

“Are you the leader of this group?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Yes.”

Luoyun gave a nod. He knew John Doe was an expert who could even defeat a guru. So, even though he himself was a guru, he treated John Doe as his equal or even considered him to be more powerful. After all, John Doe had experienced a load of extraordinary things. In such a chaotic situation abroad, John Doe was of great help. For instance, if it hadn't been for John Doe's timely reminder, many more of them would have inhaled the poisonous fog.

“Sword Sect, Luoyun.”

The young man introduced himself.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, “The situation is complicated. Be more careful.”

He finished speaking.

Then, he got in position and flashed away.

Meanwhile...

Gurus from Egypt, Italy, and Greece had all made their moves.

This time...

They didn't give the Pharaoh Snakes any time to respond.

Once they found a chance, they annihilated all these poisonous snakes instantly, leaving them no opportunity to release the toxic fog.

As a result, only one snake successfully let out its poisonous fog.

Before long...

The poisonous fog cleared up.

The few huge serpents had turned into corpses in the Spiritual Herbs field.

The attacks of these giant snakes caught people off guard. In the end, each of the major forces lost one or two members, and nearly one-third of the people from those medium and small forces died. The Bloody Lion Mercenaries lost half of their people: only five people from the original ten-person team survived.

From the looks of it, every force was in a very sorry state.

However, these people were in no mood to analyze the cause and effect of this tragedy. After they finished off the giant vipers, they frantically started scrambling for the Spiritual Herbs. And since this place was a mess, each force no longer snatched the herbs according to the designated zones. They would grab any herb they came across.

"They are all fierce and ambitious."

Looking at them snatching crazily away, Fang Qiu couldn't help but sigh with emotion, "Genuine formidable heroes!"

Over there...

The group from Huaxia led by Luoyun also joined in the resource competition.

However, Luoyun still concealed his real strength as a guru.

Medical Master

Chapter 1242: Asking a Sky-high Price, Making a Rock-bottom Offer

Everyone, including the gurus, was focused on going after the herbs.

Fang Qiu couldn't help shaking his head secretly. He didn't know why these Spiritual Herbs were so tempting. In his opinion, they were not very useful.

It wouldn't be too excessive to say they were worthless in his eyes.

Nevertheless...

These Spiritual Herbs were of some use to those below the level of gurus.

But even so, Fang Qiu still didn't think much of these Spiritual Herbs.

After all...

He had a sprig of Three Lives that had survived and many Magic Herbs in the cultivation base which were being nourished by jade stones. When they matured, they could be even better than these Spiritual Herbs. Therefore, these Spiritual Herbs were not tempting at all to Fang Qiu.

When all the others were crazily battling for these resources...

Fang Qiu moved aside and went straight to the place where the light curtain appeared that day. He began to look around.

This place had no mountains or rivers.

Where did the light curtain that was called the relic gate come from?

Fang Qiu glanced around.

His eyes were fixed on a large black stone buried underground. Only one side of it was above the ground.

The ground around it...

Because of the appearance of the Pharaoh Snakes, cracks emerged on the ground around this black stone. Surprisingly, the ground near the black rock remained intact.

“Last time, the relic gate appeared here.”

After careful observation, Fang Qiu reached out his foot and stepped on the big black rock out of curiosity.

“Buzz...”

His foot landed on it.

Fang Qiu watched a surge of ripples emerge near his feet and surged toward the sky.

In a twinkling...

A light curtain showed up.

As it appeared, it instantly illuminated the darkness around it.

When the light curtain rose, everyone stopped fighting for the Spiritual Herbs.

They all turned their heads.

The crowd looked toward the light curtain!

“The gate of the relic.”

“The relic gate reappeared.”

“Is it the relic door?”

Murmurs came from various directions.

Over there...

Fang Qiu, who had turned it on, was stunned as he stayed rooted to the spot. When the light curtain appeared out of thin air before him, he gaped in astonishment at the sight.

Then, he turned around and looked at the others with slight embarrassment.

He stretched out his hand, pointed to the Spiritual Herbs all over the ground, and said, "You guys, carry on with your harvesting."

Hearing this...

Everyone was stunned.

Since the gate of the relic had appeared, what was the point of getting the herbs?

Everyone stared at the light curtain and had clearly lost the mood to fight for the Spiritual Herbs. They all wanted to find the key to open the gate as soon as possible and enter the ruin to search for treasures.

"Is the starting gear on this black stone?"

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu stepped on the big black stone.

After that...

"Buzz."

A wave of ripples arose. Then, the light flashed and vanished!

The light curtain disappeared.

All the people present staring at it were suddenly taken aback.

"Why would it appear and disappear all of a sudden?"

Most of them were bewildered...

But a small number of them started to frantically collect the Spiritual Herbs again.

The others saw that.

“The relic entry is gone, so what are we looking at?”

“Go ahead now!”

As soon as the others came to their senses, they began to fight for the Spiritual Herbs.

Near the stone...

“Is it this stone??”

Seeing the light curtain appear again, Fang Qiu was startled and stepped down again.

“Buzz.”

Ripples in the air spread out.

The relic gate presented itself again!

Immediately, its appearance made all the people who had resumed their fight for the herbs freeze in their tracks. One after another, they quickly turned their heads and looked at the light curtain.

Just when everyone was absorbed in the fantastic scene...

Fang Qiu stepped on the rock again.

The light curtain was gone the second time!

“How could this large black rock be the starting gear?”

Fang Qiu wondered in his heart, “Could it be that the Pharaoh ruins were hidden in this big black stone?”

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu stepped on it again.

After his kick, the light curtain emerged. When another kick was delivered, the light curtain vanished. Then it turned up again with one more kick...

In this manner...

He stepped on it seven or eight times.

In the end...

The light curtain was gone.

Though he stamped several more times, the light curtain never came back.

This time...

Fang Qiu was completely dumbfounded.

He was confident that the big black rock was the opening mechanism of the relic gate. But now, the mechanism seemed to have become useless. What on earth was going on?

He vigorously stepped hard on it many times because he wanted to see if this mechanism had other functions. Apart from releasing the gate of the ruin, would there be any clues about the Pharaoh ruin?

However, things ended up like this.

Fang Qiu felt deeply ashamed.

He knew he was acting like a complete nut in the eyes of others. He played with the rock like an ignorant child who wouldn't let his new toy go until it was broken.

Thinking about it now, he felt he had gone too far.

But...

He believed that if others found this trick, they would make the same choice as he did. After all, it was the Pharaoh relic with incredible benefits which everyone craved. Anyone who discovered a few clues from this would gain the upper hand in the competition for the relic.

Fang Qiu also knew that others would never leave this place before they entered the ruin, so he couldn't secretly come back to check the rock. Therefore, he could only do it in public.

But to his great surprise...

This big black stone was so fragile that it soon stopped working. No matter how hard he tried, nothing happened.

"Is it broken?"

Fang Qiu kicked the big black stone again with a puzzled face, but nothing happened.

At first...

No one noticed Fang Qiu's little tricks.

But later, as the light curtain appeared and disappeared quickly, everyone realized that Fang Qiu had found something. But nothing emerged again, no matter how hard Fang Qiu stamped on the rock. Seeing this, they all went crazy.

The light curtain was the only access to gain entry into the ruin. However, Fang Qiu destroyed it just like that. There would be no way for them to enter the Pharaoh ruin.

A buzz of anger ran through the crowd.

All the people rushed up.

"What on earth have you done?"

"What's going on? Hurry up and get the relic gate out!"

"What were you doing there so sneakily? Where is the relic gate?"

"If you made the relic gate disappear, ten deaths would not atone for your misdeed!"

People from all forces joined together to denounce him.

They forced Fang Qiu to make the relic gate reappear.

Fang Qiu, who stood aloof from their competition, instantly became the center of attention.

There...

The Huaxia group witnessed everything.

They were worried about Fang Qiu.

If the relic gate disappeared and never appeared again, these forces would instantly and inevitably blame Fang Qiu.

At that time, Fang Qiu would be in grave danger!

Near the rock...

In the face of everyone's questions and accusations, Fang Qiu remained silent for a moment and caught sight of the remaining Spiritual Herbs. With a flash of wit, he immediately rolled his eyes and stepped aside, pointed to the big black stone on the ground, and said, "How about you having a try?"

"Humph!"

One man from the forces snorted coldly and immediately stepped onto it.

After all, everyone had seen what had just happened.

Since someone had done it first...

The others followed up to try. Each of them stepped on the rock.

Fang Qiu then made use of this opportunity to withdraw from the crowd.

His eyes swept around the remaining Spiritual Herbs in the field. While everyone was trying to move the rock, he gathered them all into his backpack like a strong wind scattering the last clouds.

When everyone's attempts failed, they turned around.

All the remaining Spiritual Herbs in the field were gone.

At the sight of Fang Qiu's bulging backpack, they were on the verge of rushing to rip him apart.

Fang Qiu chuckled.

The Spiritual Herbs were of very little use to him, but a little was better than nothing. After all, these Spiritual Herbs contained the Qi of Heaven and Earth. Moreover, there must be a reason why they were specially planted here. In addition, those giant snakes came out to fight for them. Therefore, these Spiritual Herbs must be of some use.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth in this area was scarce. When he entered the relic, he might need these Spiritual Herbs to replenish his internal Qi.

Opposite Fang Qiu...

The crowd saw the wide grin on his face.

Everyone's faces darkened as they glared furiously at Fang Qiu!

"What are you doing? Don't look at me so angrily, ok?"

Fang Qiu spread out his hands and shrugged carelessly.

“What exactly did you do?”

One asked angrily.

“Well...”

Fang Qiu paused before saying with a smirk, “If each of you will me a fifth of your Spiritual Herbs, I will tell you!”

Everyone heard his request.

It infuriated them even more.

However, because Fang Qiu came from Huaxia, they hesitated to press forward.

They all knew the Huaxia people were closely united. Once they attacked Fang Qiu, the Huaxia group would never just sit by and watch.

Although this Huaxia team was not very strong, the others knew they didn’t represent the real strength of Huaxia. Once they fought against the Huaxia people, it was hard to say who would be the loser!

Besides...

Everyone wanted to save some strength for the ancient ruin!

“He’s from Huaxia. Aren’t you going to restrain him?”

Team members from Egyptt turned to look at the Huaxia team and asked.

Unexpectedly...

All these Huaxia people turned away and pretended not to notice anything.

This came as a complete surprise.

Everyone was stupefied.

“What the hell was going on?”

“Well Known, right?”

The Egyptt guru couldn't stand it anymore. He came forward and said in a commanding tone, “Come here and give it a try!”

“Sounds great.”

The Itali guru also stood up and smiled at Fang Qiu.

The two gurus stepped forward.

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly and responded, “Okay. I'll do it.”

Afterward...

He walked straight to the big black stone and stepped on it, but nothing happened.

The second kick was useless.

The third kick was still useless.

“See?”

Fang Qiu spread his hands wide and said, “I can’t do anything about it. The relic gate happened to appear when I kicked the big black stone for fun. Its appearance and disappearance have nothing to do with me. If I could control the gate, I would be inside the relic now; why would I still wait here for you?”

Everyone heard his words.

They were stunned.

That made sense.

“But why did you ask us for the Spiritual Herbs?”

Isabel, the special envoy of Anglan, stepped forward and asked Fang Qiu with a bright smile.

“I was just trying my luck!”

Fang Qiu grinned and continued, “I should be rewarded for my contribution. Besides, you didn’t give me any, did you?”

Medical Master

Chapter 1243: Knowing Why They Are Crazy About the Relic!

When she heard what Fang Qiu said...

Isabel was speechless.

The others were also at a loss for words.

Well Known was simply a very slippery fellow, utterly different from John Doe, who had a straightforward and aggressive manner!

“What happened just now? Since you think it had nothing to do with you, we want an explanation.”

The Egyptt guru walked out and stared intently at Fang Qiu.

“That’s right.”

“You were the closest to the relic gate. Moreover, the appearance and disappearance of the relic gate were in sync with your movements of stepping on the stone. Even if it had nothing to do with you, you must know something about it. What did you see just now?”

“Or, are you trying to conceal anything?”

The people of all forces asked for an answer, one after another.

“You all have a very active imagination.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a wry smile.

It had never crossed his mind that these people were so obsessed with the relic that they associated this matter with him.

“I didn’t see anything special just now. As you have seen, no matter what I did, nothing happened. If you want me to stay and step on the stone with more than a hundred different postures, I’ll do it. But do you think it’ll help?”

Fang Qiu pursed his mouth and eyed these people with discontent and added, “If I knew any secrets, how could I stay here and argue with you? I would have left long ago without even a second glance at these insignificant Spiritual Herbs.”

“In addition, the relic gate is right here. Since you want this relic gate so much, you won’t leave unless it is opened. Even if I know something, I must go through the gate to enter the relic. In any case, I’ll have to do it with you guys around. So, why should I keep the news from you?”

He finished his short speech.

The others were all struck dumb for a minute.

“What he said made sense.”

“That seemed to be the case.”

“He wouldn’t do it unless the relic had other entrances, but I have never heard of any. All relics from earliest times to the present day have only one entrance, the only access to the relics.”

“Even if he knows something, he has to go through the relic gate. We are all here, so we are not afraid of his tricks.”

“The appearance of the relic entrance could very likely have been caused by other factors. No one had a chance to see the gate clearly, but at least we can be sure that no one has entered it. As long as we wait here, the relic gate will appear again.”

They discussed this issue animatedly.

The Egyptt guru looked into Fang Qiu’s eyes for a while. Then he turned his head and glanced at the group of Huaxia people before he turned and walked back to his team.

Not far away...

The youth from Itali, whose body could become transparent, also stared intently at Fang Qiu, but unlike the Egyptt guru, there was no coldness in his eyes. Instead, he had a gentle smile, which made him appear pretty amiable.

The two gurus gave up questioning Well Known.

Other forces at the scene also gave up this idea.

However...

No one could forget about the big black stone.

They shifted their attention from Fang Qiu to the large black rock and surrounded it again. To open it, they tried various methods and did all the movements they could think of from all angles.

As a result...

All their efforts were in vain.

Eventually, since nothing happened, everyone accepted the idea that the appearance of the relic gate had nothing to do with the big black stone or Well Known.

They emptied the Spiritual Herbs in the field, and the relic gate never reappeared. In this situation, the crowd dispersed peacefully. Each group found a place near the Spiritual Herb field and waited quietly for the ruin to appear automatically.

Perhaps...

When it came forth, the Pharaoh relic would open!

The sky grew darker.

Everyone squatted among the waist-deep grass and waited in silence.

In this place and under such circumstances, no groups dared to rest in the center of the field, though it was very spacious over there.

After all, they had just experienced a fierce battle.

All the groups, large or small, suffered losses but also gained rewards.

If any team rested in public, the others might covet their possessions.

Hiding in the grass was much safer. As long as one of them kept guard, the others could rest and recuperate in whatever way they liked. They could not see each other, so no one dared to launch sneak attacks or rob others at will.

Like the other groups...

Under the leadership of Luoyun, the Huaxia group also found a place in the grass to hide and rest.

The surroundings gradually quietened down.

Soon, Fang Qiu approached the Huaxia team.

His group made up of individual cultivators had already dispersed.

After all...

The overall strength of his previous team was not strong enough to challenge those medium and large forces. Although there were strong ones among them, they couldn't compete with gurus, no matter how strong they were.

The Egyptt guru was invincible.

Some of the people in this temporary team had been scared away by his mighty presence. At the same time, some lost their lives after being bitten by the Pharaoh Snakes which came from the ground, or died after they inhaled the poisonous fog.

The rest of the people left when they saw they could no longer trust and depend on each other.

Sure enough...

Fang Qiu knew these people didn't go far away and only stayed in the distance as they waited for the appearance of the Pharaoh ruin. Meanwhile, with the Spiritual Herbs they had just grabbed, they began to restore their consumed physical strength and energy.

On the other side...

When Fang Qiu came to the place where the Huaxia team rested, the others just glanced casually at him. They did not think it was necessary to say more.

All of them knew that Fang Qiu was John Doe.

Therefore, they were confident they could accomplish their mission with this relic.

In their eyes...

Even the strongest group here had only one guru.

In contrast, their team had two gurus.

Luoyun was a genuine guru.

As for John Doe, they were not sure if he was a guru, but at least they knew he had the strength to kill a guru.

In this situation...

Though the overall strength of the Huaxia team ranked first among all the forces on the spot, they hadn't shown their power yet.

Upon their arrival...

Fang Qiu paused for a moment and listened carefully as he checked out his surroundings. Then he waved his right hand and formed a soundproof shield around this place by controlling his internal Qi. It even covered the ground. In this way, he could prevent others from eavesdropping on their conversation.

"All of you come here and take some of these Spiritual Herbs."

After making the sound-proof cover, Fang Qiu took off the backpack full of Spiritual Herbs on his back, put it on the ground, and said to everyone, "The Qi of Heaven and Earth here is thin. Although it has been gradually gathering, the speed is too slow. These Spiritual Herbs are not as good as Earth Treasures, but they also have quite a bit of Qi of Heaven and Earth. Maybe we'll need it later."

Hearing his words...

No one stood on ceremony.

Everyone took some.

They took out the Spiritual Herbs they had grabbed earlier and divided them evenly. In the end, Fang Qiu still had half a backpack of Spiritual Herbs.

“I didn’t have time to chat with you before, and now I can take this opportunity to talk to you.”

Fang Qiu sat down and asked, “Why would these people fight so desperately for the Pharaoh relic and Spiritual Herbs? These Spiritual Herbs are inferior to Earth Treasures, so it made no difference who got the bulk. The Pharaoh relic seemed attractive, but no one knew what was inside. Were these people overly enthusiastic? Even Itali and Greacie have sent their teams here!”

“Those two teams are different.”

Luoyun shook his head with a smile and said, “The Itali group you mentioned belongs to Roma Shrine, one of the leading forces in Itali. You’ve seen their leader who looks much younger than his age. I heard that he is one of the two Elf successors of Roma Shrine.”

“You know there is one with the gun from Greacie? His name is Mousolini. He is the leader of the Hunter Squad under Styx, the best force in Europa. One of his subordinates died in Zangjiang.”

Fang Qiu listened to his narration.

He nodded to show he knew all of this.

However, he felt even more puzzled.

“Even these two forces have sent people here. Isn’t everyone excessively passionate about this relic?”

Fang Qiu asked again.

“That’s right.”

Luoyun shook his head and said, "In the current world, competition between countries is basically related to economy, finance, trade, minerals, various resources, and the competitive bidding and output of large-scale projects."

"Armed strength is needed for all the countries to enhance their competitiveness. Each country has to use force to protect the interests it has gained."

"Countries with greater armed strength can profit more in the abovementioned aspects."

When he said that...

After a short pause, Luoyun went on, "As we all know, this world is very mysterious. Among all the resources we know, there are only two ways to replenish and enhance strength: Heaven and Earth Treasures and ancient relics."

"However, Heaven and Earth Treasures are hard to come by. Beyond that, anyone who comes across it first won't hesitate to take it away. Therefore, there are seldom fights for Heaven and Earth Treasures. Some people who encounter Heaven Treasures or Earth Treasures might fear they can't compete with others, so they will even pick them before they mature."

"The relic is different."

"Not everyone can open a relic. Usually, it takes a long time for a relic to be found and opened. Beyond Heaven and Earth Treasures, more magical things might be in the ruins. Thus, all the countries and forces in the world attach great importance to relics."

"After all, like Heaven and Earth Treasures, when one occupies something in a relic, no others can have it. As one benefits, the others will lose. Therefore, everyone will make every endeavor to vie for a relic as soon as it appears."

Speaking of which...

Luoyun smiled, pointed to the Spiritual Herbs, and said, "In the past, we would never dare to take Spiritual Herbs for our personal use. We would bring them back. Although they were not as good as Earth Treasures, they could help many people who had just begun practicing. But now the situation is different. With your Heaven Dew, we no longer value Spiritual Herbs. However, we had to do something when all the others were scrambling for them. Otherwise, we wouldn't even bother to take them."

"They struggled for these herbs to improve the comprehensive strength of their countries. Nowadays, battles using thermal weapons are no longer suitable for this world. Martial arts practitioners are needed to avoid wars. According to the strength of these practitioners, countries will vie with each other to prove who is better and strive for resources. By doing so, capable countries can enhance their national strength!"

At this point...

Fang Qiu finally understood.

No wonder these people were so crazy. No wonder even Egyptt would send a guru over. There were deep-rooted reasons for all of this!

Medical Master

Chapter 1244: It Disappeared Again with Another Kick...

Fang Qiu finally learned about the details.

He thoroughly understood why forces worldwide paid so much attention to relics.

Just as Luoyun said...

The appearance of Heaven and Earth Treasures was unpredictable. Besides, its growth waited for no man, and there were only a few buyers due to its exorbitant prices. Therefore, improving one's strength with Heaven and Earth Treasures was very difficult.

But the relics were different.

Anyone who managed to get the items in the ruins could significantly improve his strength!

Some relics might not have many treasures, but each must contain something of great value.

For example, the relic in Zangjiang...

In the eyes of others, there was nothing worthwhile in that relic. It couldn't help them improve their strength. It was just like a fake relic.

But if the others had known Fang Qiu had obtained an entire jade mine from it, they would have been madly jealous!

What did a jade mine stand for?

If Fang Qiu handed it over to his country...

This jade mine alone could improve the strength of Huaxia's armed forces to a higher level!

This jade mine, however, was of better value in Fang Qiu's hands.

For example, Fang Qiu was going to produce some super Dan Pellets. Once he succeeded, he could bring more achievements than a simple improvement of armed strength.

After hearing Luoyun's explanation...

Fang Qiu also understood that for his country, every ancient relic was equivalent to a rare mineral resource, such as an oil field in this turbulent world and the like, and they had to be fought for. If one couldn't get such a kind of treasure, he would have to make sure others wouldn't get it, either!

Fang Qiu finally understood.

He nodded and suddenly poked his head out of the grass, and looked toward the big black stone he had stepped on, in surprise.

After he took one glance at the big black stone, he was slightly taken aback.

He tried his best to make others believe his actions had no effect on the relic gate. However, Fang Qiu had always been very certain that the big black stone was highly likely the opening gear of the relic gate. After all, he had stepped on it so many times in the beginning. Each time, the light curtain appeared or disappeared. In the end, his kick no longer worked. There must be some reasons for the change.

Thus...

When the crowd drifted away from the field, Fang Qiu closely watched the large black stone using his Divine Consciousness.

To his surprise...

After a brief moment, he noticed the change.

It was also because Fang Qiu sensed the change in the big black stone that he suddenly looked up at it.

"Is that so?"

After a quick look at the big black rock, Fang Qiu sat down again.

He clearly sensed there was something different about it.

Since everyone walked away, the big black stone had been slowly floating up.

But...

It rose very discreetly.

Sometimes, he even felt that it had not moved at all.

Fang Qiu wouldn't have noticed this if he had stared at it with his eyes. However, when the rock was shrouded in his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu clearly sensed its slight movement.

More than that...

Fang Qiu had a distinct impression that the big black stone kept going up. Though it rose at an extremely slow speed, it showed no sign of stopping.

Soon...

Everyone around him closed their eyes either to sleep or cultivate.

Fang Qiu also sat cross-legged with his eyes closed.

His Divine Consciousness was still focused on the black stone.

In this manner...

Fang Qiu waited for more than an hour.

When he was certain that the big black stone had risen to a certain level, Fang Qiu carefully checked the other forces and found that almost everyone's auras were smooth and steady. Then, with a stir of his mind, he quietly opened his eyes and moved stealthily toward the big black stone.

Seeing that the big black stone indeed had risen a little, he pondered for a moment. Then he abruptly stretched out his right foot.

He stamped heavily on the big black stone!

“Buzz!”

The light curtain that looked like water ripples shot up into the sky after his kick.

The relic gate reappeared!

It dazzled with brilliance in the darkness.

This time...

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

All the people around the field who were cultivating with their eyes closed instantly woke up simultaneously!

The three gurus, in particular, immediately rushed to the light curtain.

The others followed up at full speed.

Seeing this...

Fang Qiu stomped hard again.

“Swoosh!”

The light curtain flickered.

It vanished.

At this moment...

Everyone had gathered around Fang Qiu.

Watching the relic gate disappear after Fang Qiu kicked it, everyone suddenly went mad.

“Get out of the way!”

The Egyptt guru rushed fiercely forward, pulled Fang Qiu away, and began to try it himself.

Well...

After stepping on it repeatedly for a long time, there were no changes.

The others also rushed forward to try it, but nothing happened, no matter how hard they tried.

Behind them...

Fang Qiu couldn't help laughing.

He was secretly pleased to see them making all kinds of attempts.

These people didn't know the trick, but he had already figured it out.

It was very obvious...

He had observed the stone for such a long time. From the information he had gathered, he was sure that this big black stone was the mechanism to summon the relic gate.

It was ineffective before but worked this time. Why? It was because the big black stone was rising!

Before this...

The relic gate appeared when Fang Qiu stepped on it for the first time. Later, it was closed after he touched it with his foot. Then, when he kicked it, it came out again. Fang Qiu repeated this action more than ten times.

As a result, he pushed the big black stone that floated up some way from the bottom.

This time...

The big black stone rose again. When Fang Qiu stepped on it again, the light curtain appeared as expected.

However, no matter how hard the others tried, their efforts were to no avail.

It was because Fang Qiu stamped his foot heavily on purpose. When he closed the relic gate, he added another hefty kick, which sent the stone to the bottom.

“There seems to be some inexplicable energy that can raise this huge black stone. As long as the stone is above a certain height to the ground, I can touch it to summon the relic gate. It will disappear with another push.”

“The stone will stop rising once it reaches its height limit. When it comes to the top, the relic door will automatically appear, whether it is touched or not. But the appearance of the relic door will consume

the mysterious energy that lifts the stone. When this energy is used up, the relic gate will disappear and we would have to wait for its next appearance.”

Fang Qiu nodded to himself.

He had mastered the mechanism of the relic gate!

Before him...

The people of all forces who surrounded the stone were still making efforts to crack the puzzle.

Unfortunately, one after another, they continuously stepped on the big black stone, pushing it back to the bottom again and again. Therefore, no matter how hard they tried, there was no reaction.

Under these circumstances...

The crowd could no longer restrain their fury.

They all turned to stare furiously at Fang Qiu!

“It must be him!”

“Who now dares to say it has nothing to do with him?”

“Finally, the relic gate appeared. Again, it was gone because of him.”

“Finally, I know it. This big black stone is not the key to open the relic gate but the one that closes it. This guy has been guarding it all the time. As soon as the relic gate emerged, he will make it disappear. He is simply going against all of us!”

The crowd heard all of this.

They were all stunned.

It seemed to be possible!

Otherwise, no matter how hard the others tried, none brought out the relic gate. In contrast, it was gone every time Fang Qiu stepped on the stone!

“What the hell was going on?”

One of them flew into a great rage. He stood out of the crowd, glared at Fang Qiu coldly, and barked questions at him, “What on earth did you do? If you don’t make it clear today, we won’t let you go easily.”

“Yes, you have to clarify the situation!”

“Why did you stand near it whenever the relic gate appeared? Why did it disappear every time you touched the stone? Every unusual change happened because of you. You must explain it to everyone!”

The crowd began to condemn him for what he had done.

“Give me your Spiritual Herbs.”

In the face of their reproaches, Fang Qiu chuckled and spread his hands, and said, “If each of you handed over one-fifth of your Spiritual Herbs, I’ll tell you what you’re eager to know. Otherwise, I will keep it to myself.”

His voice sounded across the field...

His request made their blood boil.

At this time...

“You’d better say it now!”

The Egyptt guru stepped out and said after giving Fang Qiu an icy glare. “If you speak up later, you’ll be in serious trouble!”

On the other side...

“Well Known?”

The Itali guru also came forth to say, “I don’t want to hurt you. I hope you can tell us what you know. Don’t make us wait too long, or you will regret it.”

Evidently...

They were threatening Fang Qiu.

Their message was crystal clear — if he didn’t reveal the truth, they would make things difficult for him!

When the two gurus walked out to ask for an explanation, those who were extremely angry at Fang Qiu were suddenly excited. They all stared at Fang Qiu, and the last traces of their fear of Fang Qiu dissipated.

When faced with their threats...

Fang Qiu couldn’t help frowning.

How could he bear the consequences of provoking two gurus?

Just when Fang Qiu was thinking about what to do.

“Serious trouble?”

A voice suddenly sounded.

All of them turned to see who had spoken.

The Huaxia group was heading toward Fang Qiu. Luoyun was walking at the head of the group with a long sword in his hand. Fearlessly, he walked up to the Egyptt guru and the Itali guru. As he went ahead of Fang Qiu, an exceedingly sharp and daunting aura erupted from his body.

A guru!

This guru was even a little more powerful than the two gurus from Egyptt and Itali!

Luoyun showed up.

Instantly, the eyes of all the people present widened in astonishment.

Everyone knew that Huaxia must have sent experts here, but no one expected that the expert from Huaxia had been hiding among them.

Notably...

Judging from the outburst of aura from him, they knew his strength was even better than that of the Egyptt guru.

A stream of imposing Qi power shot up to the sky.

Over there...

Both the Egyptt guru and the Itali guru had released equally horrifying Qi power.

Three unparalleled Qi power instantly formed a triangle.

“Huaxia people never cause trouble, and we are never afraid of it!”

Luoyun, whose guru Qi power had erupted, looked quite different. When he faced the two gurus, he was undaunted. Others faintly felt he clearly had dominance over his two mighty opponents.

Hearing Luoyun’s words...

The faces of the two gurus changed drastically. After casting a glance at Fang Qiu, they fell silent.

They all knew...

It was not the right time to fight.

If it were just Fang Qiu, they could slaughter him fast. But now, a Huaxia guru intervened. It seemed that there was only one guru from Huaxia, but all the forces in the world knew the formidable strength of Huaxia. No one knew if there were any other Huaxia experts hiding in the dark.

Hence, no one dared to make a move, and the three sides just confronted each other on the spot in this manner!

Medical Master

Chapter 1245: Seeking Legends Among Winding Mountains

“What do you mean?”

In the confrontation, the Egyptian guru, who had remained silent all this while, turned to stare at Fang Qiu and asked.

“Didn’t I make it clear?”

Fang Qiu shrugged, spread his hands, and said, “Give me your Spiritual Herbs, and I will tell you what I know.”

When they heard his request again...

The Egyptt guru frowned but did not reply.

On the other side, the Itali guru laughed.

“You are the first person to take something from me.”

The Itali guru said to Fang Qiu: “If I remember it correctly, you’re Well Known, right? I don’t know how you are related to John Doe, but only a few people can get things from me!

With this...

The Itali guru waved his hand and asked his men to bring the Spiritual Herbs.

“Thank you.”

Fang Qiu happily collected them with a smile.

The Egyptt guru saw this.

He had no choice but to order his subordinates to give Fang Qiu their herbs.

When these people handed the Spiritual Herbs to him one after another, Fang Qiu smiled joyfully, but the eyes of the people around him were full of resentment.

They detested Well Known immensely but felt helpless and frustrated because they could do nothing about him. They were really in a dilemma.

Of course...

No one more than the Egyptt guru and the Itali guru...

The Greacie guru, who had not carried out any major tasks yet and had never taken the initiative to show his strength, directly asked his people to send the herbs to Fang Qiu without demur.

All the people from Huaxia laughed proudly.

Sure enough...

They felt proud, not for the herbs they had obtained, but for the fact that these people had compromised.

There were three gurus in total, including the Greacie guru, who had been silent all the while. They all gave in to Huaxia, which undoubtedly demonstrated Huaxia's peerless strength.

After this small trial of strength, other forces would attach more importance to Huaxia. They would try their best to avoid Huaxia even if they were out to make trouble.

It was a representation of Huaxia's dignity and power.

Therefore, everyone was flushed with success!

Here...

Now that all the eyes of his team members and others were on him, Fang Qiu ignored them and took his backpack to receive the bunches of Spiritual Herbs contributed by those forces as he beamed with joy.

Soon, he finished his harvesting.

“Come here. You can take half.”

Fang Qiu carried his backpack and gave half the Spiritual Herbs to the other Huaxia people with a bright smile.

On the other side...

Seeing these Huaxia people take their Spiritual herbs, people from various countries and organizations were very depressed. They felt even more resentful, especially when they saw Fang Qiu’s broad smile!

“We’ve given you what you asked for. Shouldn’t you tell us what we want now?”

The Egyptt guru stared at Fang Qiu and said.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile, fastened his backpack, and touched his chin. When he walked to the big black stone, he squatted down.

Everyone immediately fixed their eyes on Fang Qiu.

They wanted to see what he would do and how he would summon the relic gate.

As a result...

After a long time...

Fang Qiu was still squatting beside the large black rock, as he did some calculations with his fingers like a fortune teller trying to predict the future.

Those foreigners couldn't understand his strange act at all.

Though they didn't know what Fang Qiu was doing, they started mimicking his movements.

At this moment...

Fang Qiu looked up.

He was dumbfounded when he saw this group of foreigners imitating him and couldn't help chuckling.

On a sudden impulse...

He abruptly jumped up when everyone was studying his every move.

This gave all the people quite a start!

Then, as he walked back and forth around the big black rock, he clutched his fingers and muttered, "Looking for the dragon and dividing the gold to look for the winding mountains, one barrier for one step forward."

As he spoke, he even wagged his head from side to side like an old teacher from ancient times. He then secretly glanced at those foreigners around him.

To his surprise, they imitated what he did without the slightest hesitation.

“Numerous dangers outside, priceless treasures inside.”

Fang Qiu continued chanting as he walked around the big black stone.

As for those foreigners...

Not only did they imitate Fang Qiu’s movements attentively, but they even started repeating his words.

From a distance...

Fang Qiu was in the lead, followed by a long line of people who bobbed their heads about while reciting words they did not even understand. It looked as if they were doing some magic ritual.

Certainly...

None of the gurus did that. They just stood aside and watched coldly.

Over there...

When the group of Huaxia people heard what Fang Qiu said and saw what Fang Qiu and the group of people were doing, they suddenly flushed bright red.

“Aren’t those lines from a movie?”

“What the hell is John Doe doing?”

These Huaxia people wanted to laugh but didn't dare to. However, their lips twitched with amusement — they could hardly refrain from laughing aloud.

John Doe was so good at having fun.

But they couldn't expose his trick.

If they revealed the truth, that would bring disgrace upon their own heads, wouldn't it?

Even Luoyun, a guru, was stupefied by this scene.

Apparently, it also came as a complete surprise to him.

How could John Doe, a formidable expert in everyone's eyes, come up with such a funny way of entertainment? Most importantly, those people believed it and seriously imitated whatever John Doe demonstrated.

Fortunately, those gurus didn't follow them. Otherwise, others would split their sides with laughter after they learned about their hilarious deeds. At that time, they would feel too ashamed to go out!

He walked three laps forward and went on walking three laps in the opposite direction.

After circling the stone for six laps, Fang Qiu finally stopped.

He turned to everyone and said, "All right, tomorrow morning, the relic gate will appear."

Everyone heard his announcement.

They all stood aghast with surprise.

“Tomorrow morning?”

“What were those movements for, then?”

“All our efforts were useless and meaningless?”

When they noticed the red faces of the Huaxia people, who were obviously still trying not to laugh, they also blushed scarlet.

Eventually, they realized that Well Known was making fun of them.

Nevertheless...

They were unwilling to face reality.

How embarrassing would it be if they admitted it?

“Tomorrow morning?”

The Egyptt guru asked, “Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

“Well, then I’ll wait a few hours for you. If the relic gate doesn’t appear tomorrow morning, you will have to return everything you took from us!”

The Egyptt guru threatened.

“Okay, no problem.”

Fang Qiu carelessly shrugged and spread his hands, saying, “I won’t run anyway. Besides, I can’t escape even if I want to.”

After that...

He turned around and walked toward the site the Huaxia team occupied.

Luoyun also got back with the other team members.

Groups from other countries and various forces also returned to wait for daybreak.

Although no one seemed to be watching Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu knew that the gurus would keep an eye on him until the relic gate appeared.

When they got back to their campsite...

“Hey, are you sure you make the relic gate appear tomorrow morning?”

Luoyun asked as soon as he sat down.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded in affirmation.

“Um.”

Luoyun responded with understanding and continued. "Things have come to this. The relic gate will emerge tomorrow morning. At that time, everyone will search for the key to open it. There is going to be another round of fierce rivalries. When will you reveal your true identity?"

"True identity?"

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled. "Aren't you afraid that they will unite against us?"

"Er..."

Luoyun stared at him, his eyes wide open.

Indeed...

Now, all the forces from various countries had a dread of Huaxia. If they knew Well Known was actually John Doe, the foreign forces would become hostile instead of fearful. At that time, the Huaxia group would be beset with unexpected difficulties!

"Forget it. Let's forget it."

Luoyun said politely with an awkward smile.

Early the next morning...

Dawn came, but the sun had not risen yet.

All the people from various forces woke up and waited for the appearance of the relic gate.

Fang Qiu had been resting with his eyes closed.

It was six o'clock in the morning.

When the sun rose above the horizon, Fang Qiu opened his eyes.

Last night...

He was still carefully observing the big black stone.

After floating for half the night, the big black stone had risen high enough.

"All right."

Under everyone's gazes, Fang Qiu got up, yawned, and stretched himself all the way. He walked up to the big black stone and stepped on it in full view of the large crowd.

"Buzz!"

The light curtain which rippled like water waves suddenly shot out.

The relic gate was formed in an instant.

"Swish..."

The moment it appeared, the Egyptt guru and the Itali guru leaped up simultaneously and pounced on Fang Qiu, ready to attack him.

At this time...

“Whiz!”

An earth-shattering sword cry rang out.

Luoyun flashed aside.

He unsheathed the long sword in his hand and rushed to Fang Qiu with an extremely fierce blast of Qi power. With one strike, he blocked the combined attack of the Egyptt guru and the Itali guru.

“Rahman, Francis!”

Luoyun’s eyes narrowed as he stared at the two of them and asked. “What are you up to?”

“Humph.”

Rahman, the Egyptt guru, withdrew his powerful offensive.

“Luoyun.”

Francis, the Itali guru, looked at Fang Qiu with a smile and said to Luoyun, “You should keep him away from the relic gate. Otherwise, if it disappears again, he’ll be in serious trouble.”

“You don’t know me at all.”

In the face of the surprise attack of two gurus, Fang Qiu kept cool. He shook his head and said, “You’re not familiar with my character. I’m a real gentleman!”

Rahman, the Egyptt guru, snorted coldly and said, “Stay away from the relic gate.”

“What about the others?”

Fang Qiu pointed to the others with a smile and said, "I won't approach the gate, but are you not afraid of others stepping on it?"

"This is a restricted zone!"

Rahman inserted the long spear in his hand deep into the ground and said, "No one is allowed to enter within ten meters of the gate. If anyone dares to cross the line, don't blame me for killing you all!"

"That's right."

Fang Qiu smiled, retreated ten meters away, and sat down.

The others also moved back.

Sure enough...

Under Rahman's threat, no one stayed within ten meters of the big black stone. These people, who stood or sat ten meters away, studied the light curtain thoughtfully.

These natives of Egypt took out a pile of items they prepared in advance to do the research as soon as they sat down.

It was the same with the groups from Itali and Greacie.

Moreover...

Even Luoyun and the others also took out many things to survey the relic gate.

On the other side...

The four great countries also brought many things to help them crack the secret of the relic gate.

“They each have their special prowess!”

Looking at everyone, Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.

Further away...

Upon seeing the relic gate, these individual cultivators gathered around the area again and were rooted to the spot.

They had not prepared anything at all!

Medical Master

Chapter 1246: Leave This Place in One Minute

In desperation...

Since they had not made any preparations, the individual cultivators could only take out their mobile phones and search online, hoping to find useful clues.

On the outermost edge of the Spiritual Herb field...

Half of the members of Bloody Lion Mercenaries were dead, and only five people gathered together.

Among them...

Their commander, Andrew, had been taking medicine to heal himself after being seriously injured by the Egyptt guru. Luckily for him, his group had brought enough medicine this time, which helped him minimize his injuries.

“How many Holy Fruits do we have now?”

Andrew looked at his subordinate and asked, without paying any attention to the light curtain.

“Five.”

The person next to him answered, “We need five more to complete the task.”

“Our employer wants us to bring back ten Holy Fruits to save lives so we must complete this mission. If we fail to complete our mission, the employer and our group’s reputation will be ruined!”

Andrew narrowed his eyes and scanned the individual cultivators around him whose minds were either focused on the light curtain or their phones.

“Then what should we do?”

The person beside him raised his eyebrows and said, “There were a lot of Spiritual Herbs, but all of them were taken away. There were not many Holy Fruits there. I suppose the other forces might not have as many as we have. Can’t we replace them with Spiritual Herbs? Could it be...”

“Don’t talk nonsense.”

Andrew glared at the person and stood up.

“Boom!”

A stream of internal Qi erupted from his body and rippled in all directions.

The sudden appearance of his internal Qi gave those individual cultivators a terrible scare.

Everyone turned to look at Andrew!

“Everyone.”

There was no hostility as expected. When the individual cultivators turned around. Andrew said to everyone, “I need five Holy Fruits. Take out all the Holy Fruits in your hands. I’ll buy them from you!”

These individual cultivators who were scattered around heard what he said.

However, they sneered in disdain. Some even turned their heads away quickly to study the light curtain and ignored Andrew completely.

“I won’t sell mine.”

“I won’t either.”

“We won’t do that.”

A few cultivators refused him outrightly.

They might demand an exorbitant price if it were at ordinary times, but they had reached a special stage. The relic gate reappeared, and everyone was busy studying it. With several gurus and top forces from all over the world present, they believed that the relic gate would soon be opened.

When that time came, battles for the relic would begin.

Both the Spiritual Herbs and the Holy Fruits could help them gain some advantages in the competition for the relic.

Therefore...

Those who had the Holy Fruits were unwilling to sell them, no matter how high the price Andrew could offer.

“Then, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Andrew flew into a rage when these individual cultivators gave him the cold shoulder.

“Bang!”

An even more violent current of Qi power erupted from his body.

It seemed that he was ready to fight!

When this stream of Qi power came out...

It certainly alerted all the forces in front of them. Even several gurus ahead turned around to look at Andrew.

But...

They merely gave him a blank stare before turning around to continue their observation of the light curtain.

But here...

These individual cultivators looked thoroughly frightened.

Each of them did not belong to any force. Even if they temporarily stayed together, there was no mutual trust among them. Under such circumstances, how could they possibly resist the Bloody Lion Mercenaries?

It was true that Andrew, their commander, was wounded. Yet he could forcibly upgrade his strength and make himself a Half-step Guru.

Even the strongest of these scattered cultivators had merely reached the ninth-class. They were no match for him at all.

And besides, Andrew's four subordinates were not weak either.

These cultivators panicked.

They moved forward step by step, gripped with fear and panic, trying to seek shelter from those large forces. Meanwhile, they were also afraid of accidentally provoking those large groups.

Ahead of them...

All the forces turned their heads to watch this scene.

"Everyone."

Seeing that these major forces showed concern over the situation, Andrew lost no time in speaking candidly, "My team only wants five Holy Fruits, and we won't enter the ruin nor disturb you."

When they heard his message...

All members of influential organizations turned back to study the light curtain.

One less competitor was better than one more enemy.

Each of those cultivators who were on their own also heard that.

They knew no one would come to their aid.

At this critical moment, nobody wanted to be implicated. Therefore, even those forces with gurus wouldn't protect them. Besides, why would they do that?

They gazed at each other in speechless despair.

Ultimately, these cultivators who were alone and had no backing could only take out their Holy Fruits.

"Anyone who has more than one more fruit should give away the extra ones. But if each of you only has one, then only stronger ones can keep their Holy Fruits!"

One of them stepped up and said.

In the end...

The five weakest practitioners reluctantly handed over their Holy Fruits.

They could make some money if they chose to sell it at the beginning. But now, they didn't even get a penny, which made them very depressed.

Soon...

After getting enough Holy Fruits, Andrew left with his men.

These independent practitioners stayed behind to keep on observing the light curtain.

Over at the side...

The Huaxia team was precisely ten meters away from the light curtain. Fang Qiu was also sitting cross-legged on the ground, attentively watching the changes on the light curtain.

After staring fixedly at it for a long time, Fang Qiu found the murals on the light curtain were constantly changing. There was no sign of stabilization.

It couldn't form any terrain with so many dimensions.

Under such circumstances, it was impossible to open the gate.

Besides Fang Qiu...

The others also seemed to have discovered this, so they all stopped their comparison and scrutiny. Subconsciously, everyone raised their eyebrows and looked at the light curtain and felt totally lost.

The Egyptt group...

The guru named Rahman stood up and glanced around coldly when he failed to open the relic gate.

When he saw those independent cultivators still observing the relic gate from afar, he instantly narrowed his eyes and shouted at them. "Didn't all of you hear what I said earlier? You're not welcome here. Leave!"

These casual cultivators were dumbfounded.

They had just gotten rid of Bloody Lion Mercenaries. How could a guru start to pick on them now?

“Firstly, we will not enter the forbidden area that you’ve set up. Secondly, we will not disturb any of you. Can’t we watch from afar?”

“That’s right. Why can’t we just stay to look at it?”

“How can you forbid us from looking at what was going on?”

“We won’t attack, and we can’t threaten you. What right do you have to drive us away?”

“We entered Egyptt legally. This is a scenic spot in Egyptt. We’re visitors enjoying the scenery. You have no right to ask us to leave!”

All these cultivators spoke at the same time, trying to use reasoning to convince their opponent.

“Humph!”

Hearing their critical remarks, Rahman let out a snort of contempt and raised the long spear in his hand, ready to start a fight.

“I’ll give you one minute to leave this place.”

Rahman’s order came as a shock.

These individual practitioners were immediately rendered speechless when they heard that.

Wasn’t this a clear case of bullying?

The independent cultivators were very aggrieved but couldn’t do anything about Rahman. The other party was a guru. As long as Rahman took action, they would be doomed.

Finally...

One after another, these cultivators could only withdraw and felt aggrieved and depressed.

“Damn, go and threaten Huaxia people if you dare. What’s the point of trying to scare us?”

“That’s right! Cowardly bully!”

“Egyptians, shame on you!”

As they walked away, these solo cultivators complained discontentedly.

Here...

Fang Qiu turned around and swept his eyes around the area.

He clearly saw the frustrations of those cultivators who were forced to leave. At the same time, he noticed they had left in the same direction as the Bloody Lion Mercenaries.

They could not afford to offend a guru.

However, if these people, full of grievance and resentment, encountered Bloody Lion Mercenaries along the way, a fierce battle might break out between both sides!

However...

This had nothing to do with Fang Qiu.

When Rahman drove away these independent practitioners...

He turned to look at the Greacie group.

The Greacie guru hadn't yet shown his strength, so people in Egyptt considered them as powerless as those individual practitioners and intended to kick them out.

"So what do you think, eh?"

Just as Rahman turned his head back, a middle-aged man in the Greacie group stood up and asked. He wore a cowboy hat with a waist-length cloak on his left shoulder. With a thin smile, he looked at Rahman and asked, "Do you even want to drive away the Styx members?"

As he spoke...

A mighty aura that only a guru could possess gushed out of him.

This guru was Mousolini, a hunter from Greacie!

"Styx!"

Hearing this name, Rahman narrowed his eyes and immediately frowned. Then he shifted his gaze from these Greacian people to the four major countries and other large forces.

As a result...

Though Rahman was a guru, his sharp glance didn't alarm anyone. Instead, it made the people of the four major countries and those major forces laugh.

Their meaning was self-evident.

“Do you think we are the only ones who came here?”

Rahman’s frown grew deeper at the scene.

He didn’t know if the four major countries had sent any gurus here. With their superior strength, they must have gurus. Whether their gurus were here or not, he wasn’t courageous enough to attack any of them due to the formidable power of the four major countries. Once he launched an attack, they might target Egyptt. It would be troublesome, then.

He looked around.

There were few scattered small forces and independent cultivators.

Ultimately...

Rahman then settled his gaze on Fang Qiu.

Until now...

Fang Qiu was the only independent cultivator left on the scene. Although he didn’t enter the Huaxia camp at first, judging from their previous performance, Fang Qiu and these Huaxia people were close. So, Rahman didn’t know if he was with them.

“Rahman.”

Sensing his gaze, Luoyun asked blandly, “Do you have any issues with our Huaxia people?”

As Rahman heard his question...

He simmered with extreme anger.

However, he didn't dare to vent his rage on Luoyun and had to keep his resentment to himself.

For him...

The fewer people fighting over the ruin, the better. This was why he took the initiative to drive away over half of those small and mid-sized groups and individual cultivators. However, there were still quite a few people left, and the difficulty of trying to gain control of the ruin didn't decrease in the slightest. He had been anxious about it and that always made him peevish!

Rahman had no choice but to sit down again and continue to observe the light curtain.

Until sunset...

Fang Qiu noticed that the big black stone behind the light curtain had reached the top in the past few hours and stopped there.

Gradually, the ancient Egyptt murals on it stabilized!

Medical Master

Chapter 1247: All Poisoned!

With the stabilization of the light curtain...

The constantly changing Egyptt murals on the light curtain gradually steadied.

When he became aware of this...

Fang Qiu immediately kept a close watch on the murals on the light curtain and began to analyze them.

At this very moment...

The people around also noticed something different. Instantly, they threw themselves forward and concentrated on the light curtain as they started their frantic analysis.

Just then...

There was a faint uproar among the crowd.

“Hmm?”

“What’s the matter?”

“What’s going on?”

“Could it be the venom from those snakes?”

All of a sudden, many people asked in low voices.

When he heard, Fang Qiu was instantly on the alert.

Without too much thought...

Fang Qiu immediately swiveled his head to look at them.

There...

The faces of many people in the surrounding area paled with fright. It seemed that something scary had happened.

Some people even showed symptoms of being sick.

“I, I feel sore and powerless.”

“What exactly is going on?”

“I think I’ve been poisoned.”

“Me too.”

Gradually, the uproar grew louder.

Fang Qiu suddenly found that many people suddenly collapsed feebly.

Several Huaxia people next to him also fell to the ground with panic-stricken looks.

“Someone poisoned them?”

An idea came to Fang Qiu’s mind. He frowned and crumpled to the floor as if he were also poisoned.

Meanwhile...

The faces of Luoyun, Francis, and Mousolini darkened at the same time.

Though they were gurus, they also suffered.

This poison didn't leave them completely powerless, but they had lost most of their strength. In such a feeble state, they couldn't fight for the relic!

Everyone looked around in panic.

"All of you, I'm sorry!"

Rahman, the Egyptt guru, rose to his feet, scanned the crowd, and said, "Don't worry. I won't kill you, but no one should think about getting a share of my country's relic. You will recover in three hours!"

All those people on the ground heard what he said.

Their faces changed dramatically.

It never occurred to them that the Egyptt guru would poison them, but when did he do it?

How was it that no one noticed it?

He was a guru.

There were other gurus.

How could he deceive the other gurus with excellent capabilities?

"Rahman, you are making an enemy of Styx. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Mousolini, the Greacie guru, stared very calmly at Rahman and asked, "Can you bear the wrath of the Sea God?"

Aside...

“Egyptt.”

Francis was still smiling as if he had not been affected by the poisoning at all. He said to Rahman, “Your country is the first that dared to poison members of Roma Shrine.”

“Rahman, don’t blame me for not issuing this reminder. Do you know you’re going against the whole world?”

Luoyun also said, “Even if you have all the treasures in this relic, so what? Can all the treasures in a relic help you resist the wrath of the whole world?”

Over at the side...

The people from the four countries also exploded with anger.

“We are from the four great nations.”

“You’d better help to detox us. Otherwise, you and your country Egyptt will have to endure the flames of fury from the four great countries!” The special envoy from Murica rebuked angrily.

“Egypttians are audacious. You’ve angered the five great countries including Huaxia and the other four great countries, two leading countries in Europa, and other top forces!”

Threats came thick and fast, one after another.

The Egypttians looked flustered when they heard these rebukes.

When Rahman, the leader of the Egyptt group, heard these threatening words, there was a ghastly expression on his face.

“All of you, shut up!”

He glanced around, gritted his teeth, and pondered for a while. Suddenly, he seemed to have made the final decision and snapped, “Who is still making noise? Don’t blame me for taking action!”

As these words went out of his mouth...

Everyone could only shut up.

In this case, it was better not to provoke Rahman.

Otherwise...

Once he got physical, all these people from the various forces would be helpless victims at his mercy!

Here...

Rahman’s warning shouts silenced everyone.

He sat down right away as the Egyptt group frantically tried to crack the gate.

Over at the other side...

Fang Qiu, who had pretended to be poisoned, also secretly tried to crack open the light curtain.

Before long...

Those Egyptt people suddenly went wild with excitement.

They had cracked it!

When they succeeded, Rahman instantly readied himself and dashed off into the light curtain. As he approached it, a wave of pale light enveloped him. In an instant, he melted into the light curtain. Just like that, he rushed straight into the light curtain and disappeared before everyone's sight.

Other members of the Egyptt group entered one after another.

At the sight of this...

All the people from other forces felt anger rising inside them!

"Egypttians are overly despicable."

"Shameless!"

All the forces began to complain.

But here...

Fang Qiu snickered.

Just like the Egyptian team, he had been observing and deciphering the information at a speed that was not slower than theirs.

When these Egypttians cracked the secret to entering this relic gate, Fang Qiu also did it.

It was different from the gate of the relic in Huaxia.

This time, they could no longer find a way in from the entire light curtain. Instead, one had to adjust his aura of energy and frequency to keep pace with the light curtain. Then, once they integrated into it, the light curtain would pull them in. In this way, they could enter the ruin.

Thus...

People in the Egyptt group got into the relic from different positions.

This process seemed simple, but it was challenging to adjust one's aura to be exactly the same as that of the light curtain. It required special attention to many details. One mistake would render all their previous efforts a waste.

Fortunately...

With his adequate Spiritual Force, Fang Qiu could perfectly copy all the details of the light curtain.

All people from Egyptt were in the relic.

“Whiz!”

Fang Qiu suddenly stood up.

His abrupt action immediately attracted the attention of everyone on all sides. They stared at Fang Qiu in surprise.

“Wasn’t he poisoned?”

“How could he be fine?”

“Was he just putting on an act?”

For a moment, the astonishment in everyone's eyes turned into shock, then sparks of hope.

Fang Qiu was not poisoned, which meant that the poison from Egyptt did not work on Fang Qiu. It was very likely that Fang Qiu had a way to detoxify himself!

This time...

Everyone pinned their hopes on Fang Qiu.

"Well Known, come on. Help us expel the poison."

Francis took the lead to say, "In exchange, I'm willing to give you all our Spiritual Herbs."

"We're willing to do that too."

Mousolini also spoke up, "Beside those Spiritual Herbs, I'll give you as much money as you want!"

The four great countries also began to ask for help.

They all needed Fang Qiu to detoxify them and were ready to pay something in return for this favor.

"Tsk."

In the face of everyone's pleas, Fang Qiu snorted disdainfully, glanced at everyone, and said, "Do you think I'm stupid?"

As soon as these people from all the forces heard that...

Their faces changed in an instant.

Some looked helpless, and some were angry.

Anyway...

Without saying anything, Fang Qiu began to detoxify the people from the Huaxia group.

Soon, he healed all of them.

After that...

“Let’s go.”

Fang Qiu called out. As all the people around looked at them with eyes full of anger and envy, he led all Huaxia people to the light curtain.

“Let me do it.”

“The entrance used by these Egyptians must have been closed. We have to find another entrance,” Luoyun said.

As he said that...

Luo Yun frowned and began his search.

“Save yourself the trouble .”

Fang Qiu beamed and said, “Come here, all of you.”

His order startled everyone.

Then they all came over and lined up behind him like a row of chicks following a hen to avoid being caught by the eagle.

“Follow me.”

Fang Qiu got ready and activated his internal Qi, so that the aura of energy that enveloped him was the same as the light curtain's. Then, he covered all the Huaxia people with his aura of overwhelming energy and led them into the light curtain.

Seeing this, Luoyun stared at Fang Qiu in great surprise and quickly followed them into the gate.

Around them...

When the people from the other forces saw this magical scene, they were green with envy.

How they wished they could also enter through the gate.

Unfortunately, they had all been poisoned.

However...

These people were not fools.

Even if they were okay, they would have to crack the relic gate before getting into it. Therefore, all the others quickly cast their eyes on the light curtain, trying to find the key to the relic. In this way, when all their toxic symptoms disappeared, they could get in as soon as possible.

Fang Qiu and the others soon went into the relic.

But...

When all people from Huaxia were in...

“Swish, swish, swish...”

They heard the sounds of objects moving fast through the air.

All of them turned to look.

A middle-aged man in a tuxedo with black hair and a pale face rushed over from the south. From the other three directions, there was a burly man, a woman in a tight black suit, and a middle-aged man who had on a magician’s tall hat and carried a pack of playing cards in his hands.

As soon as the four appeared, the aura of a guru erupted from them.

Gurus of the four great countries!

Everyone was shocked.

The moment the four gurus appeared, they made a dart for the light curtain, as they tried to enter the ancient relic from where Fang Qiu had walked through with his companions.

But when they arrived before the light curtain, they bumped hard against it — they couldn’t get into it at all!

The four gurus frowned.

After they confirmed that the entrance had vanished, they shook their heads speechlessly. Then they turned around and rushed to their respective camps to save their people.

Over there...

“Rumble, rumble, rumble...”

Just as he passed through the light curtain, Fang Qiu immediately heard a burst of earth-shattering rumblings.

The scenery before him changed...

The emerald green grassland was gone. They walked into a terrifying black sandstorm filled between sky and earth. Visibility was down to less than two meters of the area.

They felt as if they were in hell.

The black sand was constantly spinning around. Its huge force nearly blew them out of the place.

“Everyone, watch out!”

Fang Qiu hollered and mobilized his internal Qi to resist it.

Luoyun also emitted a powerful aura in an instant.

The others didn’t dare stand by and watch.

They worked together with Fang Qiu to fight against the strange black sandstorm!

While they defended themselves against the sandstorm, they moved rapidly forward.

No one knew how long they had walked.

A dark shape loomed up ahead of them in the dark black sand.

“A pyramid!”

Fang Qiu found that the black shadow that appeared in the sandstorm before them turned out to be a huge pyramid, but he couldn't find the door to enter, at first glance.

Medical Master

Chapter 1248: Pyramid, Sandstorm

“Keep on moving. Everyone, be careful.”

Fang Qiu's voice reached everyone behind him.

Although they saw the pyramid, they couldn't find the entrance, so they could only keep looking for clues.

In the meantime...

Outside the relic, the gurus of the four major countries soon detoxified all the people from their countries.

After they saved them...

The four gurus looked at each other and turned to look at Francis and Mousolini in unison!

“What do you want to do?”

Francis always had a smile on his face. But when the gurus from the four countries looked at him, his face instantly turned gloomy.

Aside...

Mousolini's face also changed color.

They could clearly see the hostility in the eyes of the gurus from the four great countries.

"What are we going to do?"

The Murican in a tuxedo with a pale face suddenly sneered and said, "What do you think we will do?"

As he spoke...

The Murican and the burly man from Rashk walked up to Francis.

The woman in a tight suit and the man who looked like a magician with his playing cards approached Mousolini.

Obviously...

Gurus from four major countries had already regarded Francis and Mousolini as opponents.

They couldn't do anything about their opponents who had already entered the ruin, but they could eliminate those who were still outside in advance!

In particular, this was the best chance to do it. How could they let it slip?

For the four great countries...

It didn't matter to them where these experts came from and which force they belonged to because their countries would always clean up the mess for them!

Thus...

Even though they knew that Francis was from Roma Shrine and Mousolini was a Styx member, they didn't hesitate to finish these two people off.

Even if they could not accomplish that, they would seriously injure them so that they couldn't participate in the battle for the ruin!

The gurus from the four great countries were about to make their move.

Francis and Mousolini's faces changed as they prepared to fight.

Unluckily for them...

Though they were powerful, their strength had been reduced by more than half after they were poisoned. At this time, they were no match for the four gurus.

Soon...

Each of them came under attack from two gurus.

Francis and Mousolini were seriously injured and spat out blood.

They were forced to sit back to back. When the four gurus were about to put them to death, their eyes were bloodshot from anger, and they were ready to use forbidden tactics.

Abruptly...

“Whoosh...”

A gust of wind blew across the field.

Everyone’s faces changed, and they covered their mouths and noses.

The gurus from four great countries did the same thing. After all, they were afraid of being ambushed and poisoned again.

But...

Francis and Mousolini were so seriously injured that they didn’t cover their mouths and noses in time. After a big gasp, they realized that the toxins that suppressed their strength had decreased rapidly.

“The poison is gone.”

Francis was taken aback. As he spoke, his guru-level aura erupted.

Near him...

Mousolini also released his aura in all its full force.

With a wave of his right hand, he pulled out the rifle at his waist and glared at the gurus of the four countries with his eyes ablaze.

Aside...

After the wind blew through these poisoned people, they all recovered.

Everyone stood up excitedly.

At this time...

Francis and Mousolini had recovered their strength and immediately united. When the gurus from the four great countries saw this, they were frightened and their faces changed color.

This time, no one dared to attack again.

After all, no one wanted to be the one who started another battle.

Francis and Mousolini would deliver a devastating blow to anyone who struck first. After that, the person might not even have a chance to enter the relic, let alone fight for it.

With the grave consequence in mind...

The gurus of the four countries looked at each other and retreated.

“Humph.”

Francis and Mousolini snorted coldly at the same time and walked aside.

The two teams from Itali and Greacie formed a temporary alliance to fight shoulder-to-shoulder against the groups from the four great countries.

There was no battle for the time being.

But...

People from the four great countries didn't stay idle.

After they sat down, they frantically tried to find a way to enter the light curtain. They wanted to solve this puzzle first and get into the light curtain while Francis and Mousolini were recuperating.

On this side...

Of one accord, Francis and Mousolini took out the healing pills they carried with them. After taking them, they closed their eyes to treat their wounds while the others focused on cracking the secret of the light curtain.

Both sides were in a brief truce.

Although everything appeared to be all right, there was no doubt that the seeds of hatred had been planted within their hearts!

Ten minutes later...

One after another, when the gurus of the four great countries opened the relic gate, all their team members got up and went in.

Over there...

After spending five minutes recovering, Francis and Mousolini quickly learned the trick to get into the relic.

The gurus of the four countries had taken their people in first. But because they had not fully recovered from their injuries, Francis and Mousolini still joined forces to go into the relic.

Without any doubts...

Upon entering the relic, groups from the four great countries, Francis, and Mousolini came across a strong black sandstorm.

A raging wind carried black clouds of sand and dust through the air. Beyond that, the sandstorm possessed a terrifying force that could easily tear apart everything.

At this sight, everyone paled with shock and could only muster up their courage to resist!

Here...

These people didn't find any valuable leads...

Fang Qiu and others walked around the pyramid and finally saw another boulder that seemed to have come loose from the ground.

Since they couldn't find the entrance, Fang Qiu could only let everyone continue to resist the sandstorm. Then, he and Luoyun tried to shift the huge stone.

"Boom!"

When Fang Qiu and Luoyun dragged the giant stone, it made a loud noise.

However...

The sandstorm was so ferocious that the sound did not resound far. Frankly, even Fang Qiu himself couldn't hear it.

But...

Fang Qiu's face immediately lit up with joy as soon as they managed to shift the boulder from the ground.

He guessed it right.

There was indeed a door behind the boulder.

Because of the loud noise, they couldn't communicate with each other by speaking. Therefore, Fang Qiu reached out and pointed inside to let everyone in.

When they were inside...

Fang Qiu instantly asked Luoyun to help push back the boulder and block the entrance. They ensured that the door was sealed even more tightly.

Outside...

Gurus of the four great countries also came near the pyramid with their men. They saw the huge pyramid but could not find a way even after they searched all around. In bewilderment, they all stood there, not knowing what to do.

They wondered how on earth they would be able to enter the pyramid.

On one side...

Francis and Mousolini also came near the pyramid and began looking for the entrance. However, they couldn't find it, no matter how hard they tried. They almost bumped into people from the four great countries several times.

However, because of the raging sandstorm, they couldn't see each other nor hear any sounds unless it was a frontal collision.

The boulder was moved back to block the entrance.

Finally, Fang Qiu and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

When they were inside the pyramid, they no longer needed to pour time and energy to fight against the sandstorm.

“Whew.”

Fang Qiu let out a long breath and looked around.

There was no light inside, but these people could see even in the dark, so it didn’t matter to them whether there was light or not.

Before them...

There appeared a wide and square tunnel.

“Patter.”

Fang Qiu took the lead to walk in.

The others followed closely behind. As they walked, they began to observe their surroundings.

After they walked for some time...

They didn’t discover anything that was out of the ordinary.

It was unknown how far they had walked.

A few minutes later, the group finally reached the tunnel's end.

As they stood there and looked down, they saw an impressively high cliff. Under the cliff, there was a vast maze. Even if they stood so high up there, they could only see a quarter or even a fifth of the maze, so they couldn't figure out the layout of the whole maze.

Everyone was astounded by the maze!

"Er...Do we need to pass through this maze?"

One asked.

"It seems so. I think there must be something in mid-air that will hinder us. Maybe it's a light curtain like the relic gate or something dangerous."

Luoyun said.

"Try it, and we'll know."

Fang Qiu felt that their words made sense. At once, he picked up a stone from the ground and flung it with all his might to the opposite side from above the maze.

The next moment...

"Bang!"

There was an explosion.

After flying only a few meters, the stone thrown by Fang Qiu exploded into pieces like fireworks and fell toward the earth.

This scene frightened everyone.

“You’re right. Even if we can fly, we can’t fly over the maze.”

Fang Qiu helplessly spread his hands and said, “If we want to pass this place, we’ll have to find our way through the maze.”

“Let’s go.”

Luoyun’s face was expressionless as he said, “Since we’re here, we can’t retreat. It’s just a maze. If we work together, it shouldn’t be difficult to get through.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Instantly...

When he saw this huge maze, Fang Qiu immediately thought of the picture on that rolled-up parchment.

At that time, the chief of the primitive tribe had told him that the picture was related to the Pharaoh ruin.

It seemed that...

The pattern should be the map of this maze.

With that in mind...

“Everyone, follow me.”

Fang Qiu spoke up.

“Hmm?”

Everyone was stunned.

“Brother John Doe, is there a way to get out of the maze?”

Luoyun asked curiously.

The others all gazed at Fang Qiu in amazement, as they waited for his answer.

“Hee hee.”

Fang Qiu smirked proudly and said, “Let me show you how good things happen to good people.”

He finished speaking...

Fang Qiu picked up a few more stones and threw them at the cliff.

After making sure there was nothing amiss with the way to the maze entrance, he jumped down directly.

Everyone followed closely behind.

Soon, they landed.

They gathered at the maze entrance.

“Stay close. If anyone falls behind, you may not be able to get out.”

Fang Qiu said with a casual air and strode into the maze.

Luoyun and the others followed closely behind him.

According to the map on the sheepskin scroll in his mind, Fang Qiu led them forward.

After he passed two tracks, he turned round a corner.

Suddenly...

A pictograph tablet appeared in front of him.

Its contents were also recorded in detail on the parchment, so it didn't bother him in the least.

“Follow my footsteps. Don't go the wrong way.”

Fang Qiu reminded the others.

Then he stepped forward.

The people around him did not dare to be careless at all. One after another, they followed Fang Qiu's steps carefully and walked by quickly.

Medical Master

Chapter 1249: Walking out of the Maze

They walked through the pictograph tablet.

Everyone now had a different opinion of Fang Qiu.

They were surprised and wondered how John Doe knew how to pass through this maze. Like them, John Doe had just come in. But when he encountered the pictograph tablet, he didn't hesitate and led them to walk directly through it.

It felt as if John Doe had been here before.

But...

The ancient relic had just opened.

He had spent a considerable amount of time finding the pyramid's entrance when they were outside, which meant John Doe had not been there before.

Then, what was going on?

They felt puzzled.

But no one asked.

After all, everyone had their secrets.

"Follow me closely. This maze is very large."

After they passed through the pictograph tablet, Fang Qiu recalled the various mechanisms recorded on the parchment and said to everyone, "There are many unpredictable dangers ahead. Don't lag behind."

Everyone nodded.

Although they had not witnessed what would happen if the trap was triggered, they were fully aware of the possible hazards. They were in an ancient relic. The terrifying black sandstorm outside the pyramid was already very scary, what more for the dangers which lurked inside.

No one would underestimate these potential threats.

Because once such a danger happened, it would cause deaths.

Soon...

Under Fang Qiu's guidance, the group moved forward in the maze.

The maze walls were pretty high and of primitive simplicity. There were various claw marks on them. They seemed to have been left by some scary beasts who lived in this maze, which looked terrifying.

After they walked for some time...

They heard a gurgling sound ahead.

It seemed to be the sound of running water.

The group turned a corner.

In front of everyone emerged a passage made of quicksand, and the walls on both sides were extremely smooth. So, they couldn't find any spot where they could go ahead.

"How can we get across?"

Everyone's expressions changed when they saw the quicksand which sank ceaselessly into the ground.

“We can step on the walls on both sides and jump across this passage.”

One person suggested.

“No.”

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head.

As he spoke, he looked around and could not find any stone to throw out. Then, he could only take out a Spiritual Herb from his backpack and threw it forward.

As a result...

The Spiritual Herb which he flung forward rose above his head, which was about two meters away from the ground. Similar to what happened to the previous stone, it was abruptly blown to bits in midair with a loud bang like fireworks.

This scene greatly shocked the man who had given the proposal to jump over by stepping on the walls.

“The relic owner was not a fool.”

After a fleeting glance at the people behind him, Luoyun said, “The owner did not set up these traps simply for decorative purposes. Don’t think about going through it with any form of trickery. We must transcend these barriers one by one.”

“That’s right.”

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement and said, “If we can get across easily, these traps would not have been necessary at all.”

“It looks difficult, but don’t forget I’m with you.”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu grinned and immediately turned his head. He then stepped toward the quicksand and said to everyone, “Follow me.”

After he spoke.

He went straight ahead and moved rapidly with the others, according to the records on the parchment in his head.

Each of his steps seemed to be at a dangerous spot. But when the sand nearly swallowed up his feet, he steadied himself as if he had landed on the solid floor. With this support, he managed to keep going.

Everyone was amazed.

It was a wonder that John Doe even had a way to pass through the shifting sand.

After they passed through the quicksand, everyone looked at Fang Qiu with increased respect.

Afterward...

As they continued forward, they came across all sorts of traps.

To their great surprise, Fang Qiu seemed to be thoroughly familiar with all the mechanisms in the maze. He knew very well where these traps were, what they were, how to avoid triggering them, and so on. With his guidance, the entire group moved forward smoothly and managed to bypass all the traps.

Along the way...

Each of his acts would send a thrill through the others.

They couldn't have gotten out of this maze if it hadn't been for John Doe. Even if they had succeeded, some members would have died.

With Fang Qiu's help, they passed through the maze unscathed. It was unbelievable.

Unexpectedly...

As they walked, they found they had returned to the entrance of the maze when they saw the pictograph tablet, the passage filled with drifting sand, the area with poisoned arrows... It seemed that they had made a circuit of this place again.

At first...

Everyone was confused but didn't ask about it. Just when they thought they were going forward on their journey, they came back again.

They repeated the whole process for a third and fourth time.

Everyone was getting increasingly confused, but Fang Qiu kept walking forward.

Finally, after they passed the same terrain and the same traps for the fifth time, everyone led by Fang Qiu saw the exit of the maze.

It was a very wide gate.

"Whew..."

Everyone's nerves had been constantly on edge. Once they saw the way out, they suddenly relaxed and couldn't help letting out sighs of relief!

“Brother John Doe, how did you do it?”

Luoyun looked at Fang Qiu and asked the question that everyone was dying to ask.

When he heard this question...

Fang Qiu smiled but made no reply.

He knew things might be different if he disclosed this secret.

These people wouldn't do anything to him, but once they knew he had the parchment, this news might be leaked if they met any accident. Meanwhile, the connection between the primitive tribe outside and the Pharaoh ruin would also be exposed to the public.

In this way, Fang Qiu and the people of the primitive tribe would be implicated.

Therefore...

Fang Qiu did not answer.

“Hmm?”

“What exactly happened?”

“Yes, tell us, how did you do it?”

They asked, one after another.

At this time...

When he saw Fang Qiu's face, Luoyun nodded knowingly and said to everyone, "Don't ask anymore. Sometimes, it's better not to know!"

Everyone heard what he said.

Even though they were still curious about the answer, they all nodded and stopped pursuing the matter.

Outside...

With their people, the gurus of the four great countries walked around the pyramid twice before they finally located the entrance.

They pulled out the huge boulder...

The gurus and their team members poured into the pyramid.

At this time...

Francis and Mousolini, who had circled twice around the pyramid, happened to come over with their people. When they saw the boulder that had been dragged aside, they immediately rushed in.

The two parties...

They met head-on.

Even though each side felt great enmity toward the other, they didn't launch any attacks but stared vigilantly at each other instead.

After all, they had just entered the pyramid and hadn't yet seen any treasures.

In particular...

Before them, two groups of people had already entered. It would be a complete waste of time if they started a fight now. After their battle, all the treasures might be taken by the two groups ahead of them.

After they considered this, the gurus of the four great countries walked in rapidly with their men, while keeping a sharp lookout for Francis and Mousolini.

After them...

After leading their men in, Francis and Mousolini could only exert their strength to block the gate with the boulder to prevent sandstorms from blowing into the pyramid.

Soon...

The two sides reunited at the end of the passage.

As they stayed vigilant against each other, one person from the four great countries tried to fly over the maze. He shot up to the sky, and there was a loud bang the next moment.

The man, who had just flown out about two or three meters, was directly pushed back by a tremendous force that came from nowhere and fell heavily to the ground. He spat out a large mouthful of blood.

This frightful situation...

Everyone was shocked by it.

The people of the four major countries looked gloomy.

It was not because one of their men was injured but because they unintentionally rushed to the fore and eliminated the hidden danger for Francis and Mousolini.

“You go first!”

The gurus of the four great countries looked at each other and said to Francis and Mousolini.

“Humph.”

Francis and Mousolini grunted coldly. Immediately, they jumped down with their people and quickly got into the maze.

The people from the four great countries followed closely at their heels.

But...

The maze was too expansive.

Their original intention was to let Francis and Mousolini take the lead to explore the danger ahead. However, shortly after they entered the maze, they vanished. No one knew which direction and which track they had gone to.

With no other option...

The gurus of the four great countries could only grope their way and advance with their team members.

After coming to several dead ends, they eventually arrived at the passageway with the pictograph tablet.

With the appearance of this mechanism...

To crack this mechanism, the four gurus of the four great countries hurriedly sent people to check it out and asked others to search for information related to the pictographic characters.

But they could not find any information.

One after another, they had no choice but to try to crack it in person.

The first one took two steps, and nothing unusual happened. But when he took the third one...

His feet landed on the ground.

“Boom!”

With a loud bang, the entire passage suddenly began to shake violently. At the same time, the pictograph tablet, which had been stepped on, bounced back fiercely like a spring that had been compressed to the extreme. It vehemently shot the person into the layer of transparent energy in midair. In an instant, the man was pushed straight down to the ground by a tremendous counterforce.

On one side...

Francis and Mousolini had also encountered the same trap. They had no choice but to keep trying.

At last...

By the time they passed through the first mechanism, 80 percent of the members of the two groups were wounded.

Fortunately...

These mechanisms were not deadly.

They pushed on.

The people of the four great countries repeatedly went back and forth and tried many times, but they failed to find the right path. Just as everyone gathered at one fork, hesitating over which way to take...

Abruptly...

“Crack...”

The surface of the wall on one side suddenly peeled off, dropped from above, and fell to the ground.

That came as a total surprise.

The gurus of the four great countries froze.

The sudden peeling of the wall surface seemed to be some sort of guide.

An impulse seized the gurus.

“Go that way.”

The gurus of the four major countries all chose another way and led the others in.

But after a few steps, they found it was also a dead end.

Helplessly, the gurus of the four great countries could only take their men back and walk into the passage where the wall had crumbled.

Medical Master

Chapter 1250: What a Filthy Trick, They Release Toxic Substances Again!

They got into the passage.

All the people from the four countries acted with utmost caution.

The four gurus walked at the front, ready to deal with any unforeseen accidents.

After they walked for some time, they found to their surprise that the road they thought had a trap was actually accessible.

But...

While going through it, they encountered many traps that Fang Qiu had previously experienced in the maze.

For example, the quicksand area, the poisoned-arrow site, the Five-poison Sect, the haze zone, etc.

They kept on going.

Eighty percent of them suffered some injuries. As time went on, there were more and more people who were wounded. Even worse, they lost one or two people in the place that had poison.

However...

The four gurus were fine.

After all, they were much stronger than the others. Those traps in the maze were not powerful enough to hurt a guru!

In another place...

With extreme caution, Francis and Mousolini went ahead. On their way forward, they also ran into many blind alleys and all sorts of traps.

Compared to the teams from the four great countries, Francis and Mousolini's group had fewer people. Given that, as they faced those tricks and traps, very few people took the initiative to have a try.

After continuous probes, almost all of them suffered from some form of injury.

But...

The gurus from the four great countries had united to fight against Francis and Mousolini, so they had been secretly healing themselves as they led the way. Gradually, they were getting better. It wouldn't be long before they fully recovered.

After all, a guru could heal much faster than ordinary cultivators.

Over here...

The group had walked out of the maze.

Headed by Fang Qiu, they climbed up and soon arrived at a high place. On its opposite side was a massive tunnel.

They looked back.

Obviously, someone had dug open the middle part of this passage and built a maze below it.

“The owner of this relic opened up such a vast space and built a large maze. That is very impressive.”

Luoyun sighed with emotion.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu sighed with feeling and echoed, “After all, the owner had left behind the Pharaoh relic. The ancient Egyptt Pharaoh should never be underestimated.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Indeed...

Anyone who could leave behind such an ancient relic must be an incomparably superior master, even in ancient times.

For example, the relic in Huaxia came from the Mo Group.

The Mo Group in ancient times...

This organization was second to none and had countless experts.

They all exclaimed in agreement.

After that, Fang Qiu led everyone forward.

This passage was precisely the same as before. It was remarkably wide, and they couldn’t see the end of this passage which looked like an endless corridor.

Under Fang Qiu's guidance...

No one talked along the way, and they just kept walking forward.

To their dismay...

This tunnel was unusually long. Even after walking for a long time, they still couldn't see the end.

"We should speed up."

Luoyun reminded him, "The Egyptt group arrived at this place before us, and they have natural advantages in many aspects. We didn't meet them in the maze, so they must have gotten out of the maze before us. Perhaps, the treasures of this relic were at the end of this passage. If we go on at this speed, I'm afraid we will have nothing to gain in the end."

"Um."

Fang Qiu nodded.

What Luoyun said made sense.

"Everyone, follow closely. Let's accelerate."

Fang Qiu waved his hand and shouted. Then he immediately sped up.

Everyone also moved ahead at a much faster speed.

In a flash...

They doubled their speed.

In the endless passage, everyone advanced fast and courageously. With Fang Qiu in the lead, they were not afraid at all.

They went forward...

Abruptly...

Fang Qiu raised his right hand with a jerk and motioned for everyone to reduce their speed.

Everyone slowed down at once.

Then...

They took a closer look.

There...

A group of people popped up before them.

They looked over the crowd carefully — they were the Egyptt group led by the guru Rahman!

However, because they had moved with astonishing speed, the loud sounds of their movement pierced through the air. As a result, when Fang Qiu and the others noticed the Egyptian group, they also turned around.

Everyone on the Egyptt side was shocked when they saw that Fang Qiu and the Huaxia group had caught up with them!

“Gosh, they?”

“Huaxia!”

“They’re people from Huaxia.”

“How could they get here so quickly? How was that possible?”

“Is it an illusion?”

“This place is the relic of an ancient Pharaoh! We have already made sure that the pyramid’s door was tightly blocked. Besides, there was a maze with countless traps and mechanisms they had to pass through. How could they catch up so quickly?”

“No, it can’t be real. Before we came in, they were all poisoned. It was impossible for them to detoxify themselves so quickly. How did they do it?”

All members of the Egyptt team were dumbfounded.

No one knew what was going on!

In their eyes...

Because of the poison and the maze full of traps and tricks in the pyramid, the people from other countries and forces couldn’t keep up with them.

Under such circumstances, when others caught up with them, they would have already taken everything in the relic away.

Against all expectations...

Fang Qiu, with the Huaxia group, appeared out of nowhere before them, which startled all of them, including Rahman, the guru.

Rahman didn't understand.

What the hell was going on?

This situation apparently came as a complete surprise to him.

"Humph!"

He decisively made up his mind.

With a violent wave of his hand, Rahman plunged the long spear into the ground, his cold eyes riveted on Fang Qiu and the others who were approaching.

Over at the site...

"Everyone, watch out!"

Fang Qiu let out a warning.

Luoyun took the opportunity to step forward, ready to confront Rahman.

Just then...

"Close your mouths and noses. They released toxic substances again!"

Fang Qiu had been observing the Egyptt team with his Divine Consciousness. Clearly, he saw that after Rahman thrust the spear into the ground, he put his right hand behind his back and began gently rubbing his thumb and index finger together.

While he lightly kneaded his fingers...

A waft of colorless and odorless powder was released and it quickly spread out.

When Fang Qiu caught sight of his secretive act...

He understood why no one noticed it when they were all poisoned outside. It turned out that this kind of powder was colorless and odorless, just like dust in the air, which was difficult for the others to distinguish.

Over there...

When they heard Fang Qiu's reminder, everyone immediately closed their mouths and noses and stopped breathing.

"Hmm?"

Fang Qiu's words drew Rahman's attention.

"So it was you!"

Rahman glared at Fang Qiu, and his face instantly darkened.

He understood.

How could these Huaxia people have caught up with him so quickly?

He realized that...

This guy named Well Known had not been poisoned at all.

They might even have followed them as they went through the maze. As Egyptians, they had a good understanding of all kinds of mechanisms and traps in the maze, so it was not difficult for them to pass through the maze. But how did the Huaxia people manage to move at the same rapid rate? Very likely, the Huaxia group had followed them closely and did whatever they had done to get through the maze.

With that in mind...

Rahman flew into a great rage.

Whether it was true or not, he believed it!

“Boom!”

The overwhelming aura of a guru erupted from his body as he stared stonily at Fang Qiu with icy killing intent in his eyes.

Right at this moment...

“Pa!”

Luoyun, unable to speak, took a step forward and stood before Fang Qiu. His internal Qi instantly spewed forth, and a fierce burst of guru-class aura rose rapidly.

The surroundings were immediately filled with Sword Qi, which soared to the sky!

With the start of a tit-for-tat struggle between the two gurus...

All the people on both sides were riled up and ready to fight at any time!

For the Egyptt group...

They had some concerns.

After all, what they feared most were Huaxia gurus who were born with great strength. Although Rahman had enough confidence, the emergence of this Huaxia guru's aura was so piercing, like a sharp needle head, which made him panic.

As for the Huaxia people...

Each of them was very vigilant, yet they were not worried.

Others might not know the facts, but they did.

Besides Luoyun...

They had John Doe, who could slaughter a guru. The underground forces around the world regarded gurus as S-class experts, and John Doe was as formidable as an S-class or even an S+class expert.

Under these circumstances...

If the Egyptt team started a battle, they might suffer losses in the end.

John Doe's peerless power would frustrate them all!

In the long and wide passage, the two sides were locked in a confrontation. The air was filled with a strong acrid smell of gunpowder, which seemed as if it would explode at any moment.

They were in a stalemate, and neither wanted to start the fight.

“Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!”

At this very moment, ear-piercing sounds of something breaking through the air suddenly came from behind them.

When they heard those unexpected noises...

All people from Egyptt and Huaxia frowned and looked back in a hurry.

Behind them...

The gurus of the four countries, Francis, and Mousolini rushed up toward them at the same time. Both sides took up half of the corridor as if a confrontation was about to take place.

Soon...

All of them arrived at the site.

Fang Qiu signaled with his eyes, and all the Huaxia team members gathered on the right side of the passage and occupied an area.

The four great countries behind them immediately took up the place near the wall on the left side.

Francis and Mousolini ended up in an extremely uncomfortable position.

It was because they could only stand in the middle with their enemies on both sides. Not only did they have to watch out for the Egyptt force in front of them, but they also had to be on guard against the forces on both sides. This made them feel exceedingly vulnerable and they even wanted to step back.

When so many people caught up with them, everyone's faces grew solemn.

Those who came later were in an extremely awkward position.

But...

They had more gurus.

"That's really strange indeed!

"How could they be so fast?"

Fang Qiu was secretly astonished.

He could advance fast because he got the parchment from the primitive tribe and could make his way out of the maze which was full of traps and mechanisms. But these forces didn't have it. How could they catch up with them so quickly?

Over there...

Whether members of the four great countries or Francis and Mousolini, who had formed a temporary alliance, they all looked pleasantly surprised.

They had exerted themselves in their attempt to catch up.

After going through thick and thin, they finally made it.

However...

Because these people had been overhasty in their attempt to catch up with after the others, they gasped for breath upon their arrival.

Unexpectedly...

After they panted for a while...

Tiredness suddenly overcame them, and all of them felt limp and weak!

“Dammnit, you poisoned us again!”

“Despicable rogues! Using poison once again!”

“Shame on you!”

These people let loose a torrent of abuse.

Before them...

Fang Qiu and the others, who had kept their mouths and noses closed, and the Egyptt team eyed this group of people speechlessly.