

## **Medical M 1371**

Medical Master

Chapter 1371: Bodhi Fruit, Jade, Great Hand of Destruction!

Fang Qiu had sensed what might happen.

Sword Fanatic's heart died because all his hopes were dashed to pieces — he had lost his kung fu and could no longer practice swordsmanship. Thus, Fang Qiu knew he had to seize this last chance. Otherwise, even if Fang Qiu saved and cured him, Sword Fanatic would become worthless, living a meaningless life like a zombie.

Fang Qiu even feared that Sword Fanatic would commit suicide.

After much thought, he brought Sword Fanatic to a hotel in the city. For one thing, Sword Fanatic was seriously injured. Since he could not move, he would not do such things like jumping off a building. For another, the hotel staff would notice the abnormal situation in the first place and help.

Sword Fanatic must have lost his desire to live. After all, he was severely wounded, and his kung fu was ruined. In these adverse circumstances, he was easily susceptible to depression!

Most importantly, Sword Fanatic's tragedy was caused by Fang Qiu.

If Sword Fanatic became disabled or killed himself because of this, Fang Qiu would live in pain and guilt for the rest of his life.

Therefore...

Without a moment of hesitation...

Fang Qiu left the hotel, came to the airport, and flew back to Beijiāng.

This trip...

It took him three hours.

Back at the cultivation base...

Fang Qiu got the Bodhi Fruit, a few pieces of jade, and some healing medicine. Then he quickly returned to Canglin City in Nanjiang Province.

He spent six and a half hours going back and forth.

Finally, Fang Qiu returned to the hotel in Canglin City.

As soon as he entered the door...

Fang Qiu saw that Sword Fanatic sat on the ground beside the hotel's floor-to-ceiling windows, just looking out.

"Big brother."

Fang Qiu called out.

Sword Fanatic turned around and glanced at Fang Qiu, his lips ghastly pale. Then, he struggled to her feet with difficulty.

After six and a half hours of recovery...

His physical condition was slightly better, and he was no longer as feeble as before. At least he could support himself to stand up.

“Are you in a panic?”

Eyes on Fang Qiu, Sword Fanatic managed a weak smile on his pallid face and said, “Are you afraid of me killing myself?”

“Er...”

Fang Qiu paused.

“As a martial arts practitioner, I am not that vulnerable.”

Sword Fanatic shook his head with a smile, saying, “The world is very wonderful. Whenever difficulties emerge, people can always surmount them. A cripple can also practice the sword, right?”

“I love the sword, not the violent force.”

When Fang Qiu heard this...

He suddenly let out a sigh of relief. “You came to an understanding about this.”

“I didn’t become enlightened at once. All the time I know it.”

Sword Fanatic pointed to his head and continued, “I’m fully aware of my physical condition. Don’t worry about me. It wasn’t your fault. When I was powerful, I rose gallantly to the occasion or dealt with troublemakers. I have nothing to worry about now. Out of kung fu, out of care. When I recover, I’ll find a city like this to live in. Like those old men in the parks, I practice my sword there every day, and no one will disturb me. Won’t that great?”

Fang Qiu listened carefully to what he said.

Suddenly, he saw Sword Fanatic in a new light.

Sword Fanatic seemed to have changed.

He was a changed man, but from his eyes and his words, Fang Qiu knew his passion for the sword remained undimmed. Instead, he became even more persistent.

This change looked casual.

But hadn't masters in Wulin been pursuing such an unrestrained manner?

"Big brother."

Fang Qiu stepped forward, helped Sword Fanatic up, and said, "I've found it. No matter what, there is still a slim chance. We have to give it a try."

"Alright."

Sword Fanatic smiled faintly.

He still thought it was impossible, yet he couldn't bear to see John Doe's guilty look. Since he didn't want Fang Qiu to blame himself for the rest of his life, he could only satisfy John Doe and let him try. Perhaps, it could relieve the sense of guilt in John Doe's heart.

After Sword Fanatic's definite reply...

Fang Qiu asked him to sit down on the spot.

Then...

He took out the Bodhi Fruit, handed it to Sword Fanatic, and said, "This is the Bodhi Fruit, ranked ninth on the Heaven Treasure List. Keep it in your mouth first. When I ask you to eat it, you should chew it into pieces."

Sword Fanatic did as he was told.

Then, Fang Qiu took out the jade and set up a small terrain formation, enveloping himself and Sword Fanatic. With a wave of his hand, he opened all the windows in the room.

"Before everything else, let me examine you."

Fang Qiu drew a deep breath and touched Sword Fanatic's back. By his spiritual force, he controlled a trace of internal Qi and let it flow around Sword Fanatic's body.

"As expected..."

On closer inspection, Fang Qiu said, "You have great strength. In particular, you haven't made a breakthrough for many years. Over the years, you have absorbed much Qi of Heaven and Earth. All of this has been converted into energy and strengthened your meridians. Therefore, your meridians are tough enough. Even if you have suffered severe injuries, your meridians are not completely broken. Many parts seemingly separated are actually connected."

Sword Fanatic heard his explanation.

His expression changed. "Is there really a chance?"

"Heaven Treasure can nourish and reinforce the meridians. The energy in the Bodhi Fruit should be sufficient for you to recover your meridians."

At this point, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said, "I'll help you attract the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth and spur on the operation of your internal Qi. All you need to do is to relax and take the Bodhi Fruit."

After that...

Fang Qiu began performing the Great Hand of Destruction. With the jade formation's help, he wildly gathered the Qi of Heaven and Earth dozens of kilometers around them.

“Swallow it.”

When enough Qi of Heaven and Earth was accumulated, Fang Qiu called out to Sword Fanatic.

Sword Fanatic chewed the Bodhi Fruit up.

The moment he bit it into pieces...

The Bodhi Fruit turned into a powerful energy flow, flowing into his throat and rushing into the messy meridians within Sword Fanatic.

A sense of coolness instantly filled him.

Sword Fanatic could even feel the healing process.

He didn't need to control it — the energy transformed by the Bodhi Fruit automatically rushed into his broken meridians. It wrapped them up, nourishing and repairing them.

Quick as a flash...

“Move!”

With his spiritual force, Fang Qiu drove a wisp of Qi of Heaven and Earth, thick as a little finger, into Sword Fanatic. It then began to work on his meridians.

After the brutal attack, the meridians in Sword Fanatic were almost severely dislocated. So, Fang Qiu needed to smooth his meridians before recovering them.

The wisp of Qi of Heaven and Earth flowed in him. Wherever it went, it straightened the meridians like a wooden stick inserted into a bent water pipe.

As his meridians were untangled and straightened out...

Sword Fanatic immediately felt a sharp pain. Meanwhile, he sensed the broken wounds on his meridians repairing under the nourishment of the Bodhi Fruit's energy.

One lap, two laps, three laps!

With the operation of the internal Qi...

The meridians in Sword Fanatic were utterly restored.

Next...

Fang Qiu attempted to inject more Qi of Heaven and Earth into Sword Fanatic. After all, Bodhi Fruit's power was not enough to recover his meridians. He needed enough internal Qi to heal Sword Fanatic.

At present...

Not a thread of internal Qi remained in Sword Fanatic. Fang Qiu could only help him convert all the Qi of Heaven and Earth into internal Qi!

Gradually...

The Qi of Heaven and Earth, thin as a little finger, grew into a surging flow as thick as a thumb.

Supported by the Bodhi Fruit's energy, a small part of his meridians had recovered.

“It's time to try moving your Qi.”

Fang Qiu reminded him, “Take your time. Don't worry. First, refine some internal Qi to assist your meridians' recovery.”

Sword Fanatic followed his instructions.

Right away, he attempted to run his Qi.

To his great surprise, it worked.

He felt the Qi movement less real and even a little superficial than before he was injured. However, the feeling of running his Qi did exist.

This feeling gave the Sword Fanatic a glimmer of hope, but he didn't know why he was not excited.

Before long...

Sword Fanatic refined the first trace of Qi of Heaven and Earth into internal Qi. Then, this whisker of internal Qi activated more Qi of Heaven and Earth to run and refine.

Ultimately, he successfully transformed all the Qi of Heaven and Earth injected into his body by Fang Qiu into internal Qi.

Sword Fanatic controlled most of the internal Qi to assist the Bodhi Fruit's energy in nourishing the meridians. At the same time, he maintained the operation of the remaining internal Qi in his meridians.



Fang Qiu promptly drew in more Qi of Heaven and Earth for Sword Fanatic to refine.

Just like that...

The process lasted for a long time.

Finally, Sword Fanatic felt the superficial sense of running Qi became much more stable. Under the nourishment of the Bodhi Fruit and internal Qi, more than half of his meridians were fixed.

In the meantime, Fang Qiu had been attracting and gathering the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth with the help of the Great Hand of Destruction and jade terrain.

Sword Fanatic's meridians were wholly restored.

After Sword Fanatic consumed all the Bodhi Fruit's energy, Fang Qiu was completely reassured and smiled happily.

Good job.

His injury was healed!

His broken meridians were all repaired, and the internal injuries were almost recovered.

However...

Sword Fanatic did not wake up at once. Instead, he continued running the internal Qi in him and absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth outside.

"Er?"

Noticing something unusual, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows. He didn't dare to waste time thinking. Immediately, he led all the Qi of Heaven and Earth attracted by him into Sword Fanatic!

He could feel Sword Fanatic needed plenty of Qi of Heaven and Earth.

The meridians had just been fixed. While repairing, the Bodhi Fruit's energy could strengthen the meridians.

Therefore, even newborn meridians could withstand the impact of a large amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth!

Fang Qiu was fully convinced that Sword Fanatic could bear it.

Here...

Sword Fanatic's meridians were destroyed and fully restored. Facing the dramatic rise and fall, Sword Fanatic remained calm and undisturbed. He never deliberately absorbed such a large amount of the Qi of Heaven and Earth. It was just that his body needed it. Even he himself did not know why his reborn meridians required so much Qi of Heaven and Earth.

When Fang Qiu guided all the gathered Qi of Heaven and Earth into his body, Sword Fanatic felt all the pores in his body open and expand!

His body took in the entire surging stream of Qi of Heaven and Earth. Then, it circulated frantically in his meridians.

The operation was running with astonishing speed.

"Crack!"

A crisp sound of something breaking was suddenly heard.

As if some shackles had been broken, Sword Fanatic trembled all over. Then, an inexplicably vast and mighty aura of energy suddenly surged out of his body, covering the surroundings.

Outside the window...

A cloud scroll was quietly formed in the clear sky!

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Chapter 1372: Sword Fanatic Became a Guru!

“Buzz.”

A stiff wind rose suddenly.

In the sky, the fierce wind swept through layers of rosy clouds under the setting sun. Waves of clouds in all directions rolled and gathered together above the hotel, forming a giant cloud vortex.

Rays of sunset shone over, dyeing the whole cloud layer colorful. The scene looked particularly dreamy.

In the city...

Most of the people were attracted by the wonderful scene in the sky. The passers-by lost no time taking out their mobile phones to take photos and record videos.

In the suite of the hotel...

“Whoosh, whoosh...”

Ear-piercing whistles of wind sounded in their ears.

Of course...

The sound was not caused by wind but by the rapid surge of the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

When Sword Fanatic was repairing his meridians, Fang Qiu collected almost all the Qi of Heaven and Earth within a hundred kilometers.

Now...

Just after Sword Fanatic recovered, his newborn meridians uncontrollably demonstrated explosive strength of attraction. The Qi of Heaven and Earth gathered by Fang Qiu was madly swallowed down into him and poured into his meridians.

“Surely. He is going to make a breakthrough?”

Like tides, the Qi of Heaven and Earth flood into Sword Fanatic. When Fang Qiu sensed this, his eyes lit up. At once, he sat cross-legged and started escorting Sword Fanatic.

On the alert, he focused all his attention on Sword Fanatic, who had just recovered. Fang Qiu worried that he might not endure the massive impact of this sudden breakthrough.

Near him...

Sword Fanatic was still motionless and did not attempt to control the movement of the internal Qi inside him. Though a large amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth was packed into his body, he wasn't disturbed.

He took everything coolly. Despite the tremendous changes, he remained steadfast and unmoved.

This situation continued.

It lasted nearly half an hour, but Sword Fanatic only absorbed half of the Qi of Heaven and Earth gathered by Fang Qiu. After the half entered his body, it turned into internal Qi at terrifying speed. Then, without any resistance, it rushed against the last barrier of his meridians.

It was not about meridians. Instead, it was a hidden spiritual shackle that countless people failed to break!

Now...

As his internal Qi moved increasingly faster, Sword Fanatic, in a tranquil state of mind, naturally transcended this barrier.

“Swish!”

At the same time, a strong force of attraction burst out of him, helping him devour the other half of the Qi of Heaven and Earth gathered by Fang Qiu in an instant!

After that...

“Boom...”

A huge wave of energy exploded like a bomb, going out in all directions.

At the same time...

In the sky, the tornado-like cloud in seven colors quietly dispersed.

Everything quieted down.

Seeing all this happen, Fang Qiu was at a loss for how to act up appropriately.

This matter...

It was a tragedy from the very beginning!

Sword Fanatic's kung fu was utterly ruined because of John Doe. After the disaster, they had to repair his meridians. Eventually, Sword Fanatic broke through to a guru in one fell swoop!

When Fang Qiu thought back on it, this accomplishment made sense.

It had been many years since Sword Fanatic became a Half-step Guru. Praised as a legend in Wulin, he could even fight against an ordinary guru.

Over the years, Sword Fanatic couldn't make a breakthrough, yet his strength had been improving continuously. As a result, Sword Fanatic accumulated considerable underlying power.

It seemed that...

Sword Fanatic's breakthrough should have something to do with his mental state.

Because of his destroyed meridians, he might abandon all his hopes and muddle away his days. In this case, even if Fang Qiu helped him completely repair his meridians and restore his previous strength, he could only continue practicing his swordsmanship happily.

In fact...

Why had Sword Fanatic been stranded in the Half-step Guru Realm for many years? Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic knew the answer: Sword Fanatic couldn't escape his obsession with the sword.

He strove to become a guru by relying exclusively on his swordsmanship. As for others things like the realms, he never bothered to comprehend them.

Unexpectedly...

Desperately trapped between life and death, he was suddenly enlightened.

What he pursued was not strength but pure swordsmanship. Therefore, he entirely discarded his obsession with martial arts. Afterward, he took martial arts lightly and even wanted to become an ordinary person.

Once returning to his original nature, he broke free from all shackles and became a guru!

The strange phenomenon ended.

Sword Fanatic let out a long breath, ready to open his eyes and get up.

“Please, don’t.”

Sensing Sword Fanatic’s intention, Fang Qiu immediately reached out and pressed on his shoulder, saying, “You’ve just recovered and broken through to the Guru Realm. Everything in your body, including your internal Qi, is new. You need to take this opportunity to stabilize your realm!”

Sword Fanatic heard his suggestion.

With a brief nod, he went on cultivating steadily.

By his side...

Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone, opened it, and found an entire day had passed.

“One day passed by. There should be news.”

With a stir of his mind, Fang Qiu logged into the Wulin online forum.

As soon as he entered...

Sure enough, he saw the new post from the other party!

“Fight!”

It was a simple title.

“John Doe, you live up to your reputation. To push you out for a fight, I planned to mess with a few more people. I didn’t expect you to come just after I smashed one. As your rival, I kindly remind you that it is not good to care about too many people in Jianghu.”

“I’ve sent you a private message about the time and place for the combat.”

“I’m waiting for you!”

There were a total of three passages with simple content.

In terms of time...

This post should have been released less than two hours ago.

However...

In just two hours, tens of thousands of remarks emerged in the comment area.



“Damn it, isn’t he excessively arrogant?”

“Hasn’t this man suffered a setback? How dare he educate John Doe?”

“He’s extremely arrogant, much more aggressive than Qingshan. Hurting Sword Fanatic is not yet enough, and he aims at others?”

“John Doe, I support you. Crush him!”

“Yes, beat him to death.”

“Is this person scared? He doesn’t have the courage to announce the time and place openly. If many people get there, they might beat him up. He is afraid of that, isn’t he?”

“Seemingly, this battle will not be conducted in public.”

“I really want to see how John Doe defeats this guy!”

All kinds of messages crammed the comment area.

Fang Qiu glanced around casually.

Almost all the remarks and comments supported him.

In the eyes of every netizen on the forum, this person was shameless and despicable to the extreme. Everyone looked down on him!

Fang Qiu read a few comments.

When he clicked to check his private messages, he saw the one from his rival.

“Three days later, when the sun rises, I’ll kill you at the Infinite Mountain in Nanjiang!”

It was a short line of words.

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu snorted and immediately replied, “Find someone to pick up your dead body!”

Nanjiang...

In a suite of a hot spring hotel in Spring City...

“Hah-hah.”

After waiting two hours, Crowning Lord finally received John Doe’s reply. At the sight of John Doe’s short private message, he couldn’t help sneering, and a trace of highly vicious killing intent instantly emerged in his eyes. He murmured, “John Doe, your time is up.”

“Because of you, all our branches in Huaxia have been uprooted. Besides, we lost Sixth Venerable, Seventh Venerable, Eighth Venerable, and more than a dozen great Guardians. It is you who crippled one-third of our high-end combat capability. You deserve to die!”

With this...

With his hands exerting some strength, Crowning Lord crushed the laptop into pieces!

...

In Canglin City...

In the hotel...

Sword Fanatic was still cultivating to consolidate his cultivation.

Fang Qiu stood by the French window, looking down at the scenery of the whole city.

All of a sudden...

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The phone in his hand rang.

Fang Qiu took it up. It was a call from Xi Fengling.

“Senior.”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“John Doe, tell me the place and time for this battle. My Xi family can help you!”

Xi Fengling’s voice sounded serious on the phone.

“Eh?”

Fang Qiu was stunned because he was unfamiliar with the Xi family. He only met Xi Fengling and Xi Shaolin a few times. They didn’t have much contact with him at all. Why would the Xi family suddenly call him and offer help?

“You don’t have to doubt it.”

Xi Fengling continued, “This matter is related to the entire Huaxia Wulin. Our Xi family and all the Wulin forces, large or small, want to know about this matter. We are all on guard against the silver-haired man who issued a challenge to you. By helping you, we could sound out the silver-haired man!”

“Understood.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and said, “But I will solve this problem by myself. Thanks for caring.”

After that...

Fang Qiu hung up the phone.

Later, the Qian family, the Zhan family, and the Diwu Great Family called one after another, asking if they could help. They also inquired about the time and place of this battle.

Fang Qiu could only politely decline their offers one by one.

Also, the Pear Garden and other small, medium, and large forces called him.

In this situation...

Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only set up a WeChat group. Then, he added the leaders of various Wulin forces to the group chat.

“Everyone, thank you for your concern, but because there are too many phone calls, I can’t answer them one by one. I can only tell all of you here. I’m very grateful for your kindness, but it is a personal issue. Please wait for the result.”

The news was sent out.

It was improper for others to say more, so they could only wish John Doe good luck.

“John Doe, do you know who your opponent is?”

The Diwu family’s head mentioned John Doe and asked.

“I don’t know.”

Fang Qiu replied and asked, “I wonder if you have found any clues.”

Everyone shook their heads.

No one found any clues.

This time...

Fang Qiu couldn’t help frowning.

“How could all the Wulin forces have no idea about it?”

“Something is wrong!

“It is impossible for anyone coming out of nowhere in Wulin. Could he be a super expert living in seclusion cultivated by the old master like Qingshan?”

In doubt...

Fang Qiu called Li Ji to see if he knew something.

In the end, nothing was found.

Fang Qiu had no choice.

He even called the Sword Sect to ask about it.

As a result, there was no information about his rival's identity. To his astonishment, no one in Wulin knew the background of the silver-haired man.

Who exactly was this person?

Medical Master

Chapter 1373: Record a video, and Wait, You Bastard!

“The silver-haired man?”

With a frown, Fang Qiu muttered to himself. “Where does the silver-haired man come from? Why would he suddenly appear? And I can't find any information about him.”

Fang Qiu was seriously confused.

“Who exactly is this person coming to challenge me?”

“Why would he come out of the blue? As he appeared, he talked about John Doe, announcing that he would make trouble for him.

“Did John Doe provoke anyone?”

“Qingshan?”

The name popped up in Fang Qiu’s mind, but he immediately shook his head. He had seen Qingshan’s master, who was obviously not narrow-minded. Moreover, apart from Qingshan, he had no other disciples. In this respect, this man should not be related to Qingshan.

In addition, under normal circumstances, people like Qingshan would not be so ruthless when they showed up in Wulin.

But as this silver-haired man acted, he was determined to ruin Sword Fanatic. On purpose, he even destroyed all his meridians.

This silver-haired man was evidently not a good person.

When he took action, he took people’s life away. How could such a person be good?

“Does he have a grudge against John Doe?”

Fang Qiu viewed the whole matter from a different perspective.

In Wulin, people were no longer so enthusiastic about challenging John Doe. Even newcomers to Wulin would not go straight to challenge John Doe. Notably, this person did not publicize the time and place of their combat. It meant he preferred hiding his identity. Thus, he challenged John Doe, not for fame but for revenge!

Then, did John Doe have any enemies?

Fang Qiu thought about it carefully.

Before this challenge, only Nirvana Organization hated John Doe the most!

Before John Doe returned home...

He had wiped out so many gurus in Africo, including three Venerables. At last, he destroyed the Africo branch of Nirvana Organization and took away a laptop in passing.

Right after the laptop was cracked, the Sword Sect dispatched many squads. They swooped lots of branches of Nirvana Organization in Huaxia.

During this period...

John Doe had never had a conflict with anyone else!

“So... Is it Nirvana? The revenge of Nirvana Organization?”

With this thought...

Fang Qiu knitted his brows.

Nirvana Organization didn't even cross his mind in the beginning. After all, people sent by the Sword Sect had embarked on a full crackdown against its branches in Huaxia. In his mind, the Nirvana Organization should withdraw into passive defense. How could it dare to do anything reckless?

On reflection...

The silver-haired man's way of doing things was similar to the Nirvana Organization's!

The man failed to locate his target. Thus, he turned to attack people related to the target, delivering a mortal blow. In addition, this person chose to release posts on the Wulin online forum. If John Doe didn't accept the challenge, he might inflict damage on more people.



From this, the silver-haired man's character could be clearly seen.

From these aspects...

The silver-haired man was very likely to be a Nirvana Organization member.

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu instantly took out his mobile phone to call Li Ji.

"Hello?"

Li Ji answered the phone quickly.

"It might be Nirvana."

Fang Qiu lost no time expressing his idea, "At present, all kinds of Wulin forces can't find any information about this silver-haired man's identity. This person seems to have appeared out of thin air. In this world, who could do such a brutal thing to a stranger without revealing his background? I'm afraid only Nirvana Organization members are capable of doing that."

"Nirvana?"

Li Ji raised his eyebrows and said, "But the Sword Sect has just launched a large-scale action to wipe out all Nirvana Organization's strongholds in Huaxia. How could they have time to deal with you?"

"Perhaps that's exactly why they want me!"

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "After all, I killed many of their people in Africo and ruined their Africo branch. Right after that, surprise attacks happened at all their fortified points in Huaxia. Even a fool can guess the link between the two incidents. Moreover, I have killed a lot of Nirvana Organization members

and spoilt their plans several times. They must have decided to eliminate me, their formidable obstacle.”

“I see.”

Li Ji nodded with understanding and said, “Let’s change our direction and begin investigating Nirvana.”

“Mm.”

With a nod, Fang Qiu ended the call.

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu put away his phone, overlooking the whole city outside the window. He clenched his fists and narrowed his eyes, thinking with hatred, “No matter what background you have, you are dead meat!”

At this time...

“Phew...”

There came a prolonged intake of breath.

Sword Fanatic was awake.

Hearing the long sound of breathing, Fang Qiu immediately turned his head.

He saw Sword Fanatic wake up and stand up. His face was calm, but as he looked at Fang Qiu, a sparkle of excitement appeared in his eyes.

“Big brother, you’re awake?”

Fang Qiu's eyes lit up. Right away, he walked over and observed him carefully. Sword Fanatic seemed to have become a changed person. In the past, he was sort of reckless and domineering, but now, such personality traits vanished.

Instead...

A kind of reserved sharpness appeared on his face.

It was like an incomparably sharp sword paired with a peerless sheath.

He was a brand new person!

"Brother John Doe, thank you."

Sword Fanatic looked at John Doe with excitement in his eyes and said, "If it weren't for you, I would have become a good-for-nothing. Even worse, I might have died in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, let alone achieve the Guru Realm."

"I caused the change, but you should thank yourself instead."

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled. "You became totally enlightened. Indeed, I helped you repair your meridians, but at most, I could restore them to their previous state. Your achievement mainly depended on your own efforts."

"My lucky chance came late, but it was a fantastic experience."

Sword Fanatic shook his head with a smile.

"Since I've made a breakthrough, how about we have a fight?"

Fang Qiu said, smiling, "Only in a battle can you fully stabilize your strength and realm!"

"That's exactly what I am thinking."

Sword Fanatic nodded with a smile.

After they finished talking...

The two of them walked out of the hotel. Quickly, they left Canglan City and arrived in a wild forest.

"By the way, where is your sword?"

Before the combat, Fang Qiu noticed the iron sword with Sword Fanatic disappeared. But from the video released by the silver-haired man, he saw Sword Fanatic carry it.

Yet...

When he found Sword Fanatic, the iron sword was long gone.

So, where was the sword?

"It was destroyed."

Sword Fanatic shook his head and said, "The silver-haired man wore gloves made of silver threads. The pair of gloves ruined my sword. Later, the group you killed threw my sword away."

"Well, this..."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, "You're a swordsman. How can you fight without a sword?"

“Who says I have no sword?”

Sword Fanatic gave a hearty laugh. With a wave of his right hand, he drew over a branch thick as a ping-pong ball from the side. He held it in his hand and said, “Since I’m a guru, everything can be my sword.”

“Alright.”

With sparkling eyes, Fang Qiu grabbed a branch and said, “This branch will be my sword.”

After that...

He flashed aside.

They flew out simultaneously, wielding the branches in their hands, and began to fight at a fast pace.

This combat was different from the last one.

This time, both sides used internal Qi.

It was a fierce fight.

But after a hundred moves, Sword Fanatic suddenly stopped and withdrew. Shaking his head and waving his hand, he said, “That’s enough. Stop. You are apparently invincible. I can’t find out how capable you are.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu instantly stopped.

“I thought I could defeat you after breaking through to the Guru Realm, but I didn’t expect you to be abnormally strong. Three people like me might not defeat you together.”

Sword Fanatic shook his head and sighed with amazement.

Indeed...

In their fight, he had been under intense pressure from Fang Qiu. He knew he had not the slightest chance of winning.

Fang Qiu heard his conclusion.

He waved his hand.

“Don’t be so modest. You can’t conceal your true strength. I won’t misjudge it.”

Sword Fanatic said without mincing words.

“But I’m not being modest.”

Fang Qiu waved his open palm again and said, “I mean not three but five opponents like you might not defeat me!”

Sword Fanatic was startled and annoyed.

“Ahem.”

Shaking his head and sighing, Sword Fanatic said, “I have no idea how you made it. In such a short time, you’ve reached such a high level of achievement!”

“What are you going to do next?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“I want to take revenge.”

Sword Fanatic made no secret of his intention. “Before I became a guru, I was no match for him. But when I’m a guru, it’s hard to say who will win!”

“I’ve already accepted his challenge.”

Fang Qiu told him.

“No way.”

Sword Fanatic repeatedly shook his head and said, “I must get my revenge!”

“But you are no match for him.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and put the matter bluntly, “I watched the video he made. You are no match for him, even as a guru after your breakthrough. Besides, since all of this began with me, I should be the one to settle the trouble. Otherwise, it will be a potential threat to both my friends and me!”

“Well...”

Sword Fanatic hesitated.

What John Doe said was reasonable.

It would disgrace John Doe if he came forward to confront the silver-haired man. After that, whenever others couldn’t find John Doe, they would target John Doe’s friends and relatives.

Disasters should not be brought to innocent relatives. If he insisted on taking revenge, John Doe would feel ashamed.

“Then, take me with you.”

After thinking for a while, Sword Fanatic said, “I want to find out how wide the strength gap between him and me is.”

“Alright.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and said, “Let’s go!”

Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone, searching for Infinite Mountain’s location.

In the meantime...

Seeing Fang Qiu’s mobile phone, Sword Fanatic suddenly had an idea. He immediately pulled Fang Qiu to the city and bought a phone.

“What do you want to do?”

Fang Qiu looked at Sword Fanatic with a puzzled face.

“Before we set off, I want to record a video to upset this bastard and vent my anger!”

Fang Qiu watched him as he spoke.

Sword Fanatic had been mischievous before surmounting the barrier and becoming a guru. This time, he was being wicked again.



The two of them left the city a second time.

Soon, they reached a mountain forest without human trace.

When Sword Fanatic began recording with his new phone, he rose high into the air and said to the phone camera, "Bastard, didn't you fucking break my meridians? Open your damned eyes to see me. After a breakthrough, I'm now a guru!

"How do you feel about it? Are you depressed?

"You must be fuming with rage, huh?

"Relax.

"This is just the beginning. Wait and see, you son of a bitch!"

The recording was over!

Without delay, Sword Fanatic posted the video on the Wulin online forum.

Then he said to Fang Qiu, "Let's go."

Over there...

Fang Qiu was stunned. He had thought Sword Fanatic would shout at the silver-haired man and ask for a fight with boiling rage!

Surprisingly...

Sword Fanatic would behave like this.

He shook his head and smiled.

The two of them rushed to Infinite Mountain.

Medical Master

Chapter 1374: Private and Public Grudges

“Has Sword Fanatic recovered?”

The video’s appearance caused an uproar in the whole Wulin online forum.

No one had expected this.

Sword Fanatic recorded a video.

Moreover, Sword Fanatic in the video looked intact and could even soar in mid-air. Impressively, he was already a guru!

“Holy shit! What the hell is this?”

“But didn’t they say Sword Fanatic’s meridians were destroyed?”

“How could he recover when all his meridians were broken?”

“Difficult times often bring out the best in people. He had been trying to break through for decades but failed to jump over the last hurdle. Sword Fanatic benefited from his misfortune and finally became a guru!”

“He’s so damn lucky. He hasn’t made a breakthrough for decades. But after being brutally beaten up, he succeeded!”

“Since ancient times, the enlightenment obtained between life and death represents the great truth. It must be fate that brought this breakthrough to Sword Fanatic!”

“Anyone, come and beat me up. Just don’t beat me to death. I also want to break through!”

“It’s going to be interesting. John Doe accepted the challenge. Sword Fanatic recovered and was upgraded to a guru. How could the silver-haired man deal with this nasty situation?”

“Before the breakthrough, Sword Fanatic was already as powerful as a guru. Now after his quantum leap, his strength must have improved enormously. Ordinary gurus are no match for him. He might join forces with John Doe to get even with the silver-haired man. Then, how could the latter escape?”

“The strength of the silver-haired man can’t be underestimated either. In three moves, he utterly defeated Sword Fanatic, who had the combat capability of a guru. Sword Fanatic has reached the Guru Realm after making remarkable progress. Yet, it’s difficult for him to win. I wonder if John Doe can fight against that man.”

“That’s right. The first video showed the silver-haired man’s amazing combat capability. I’m afraid he’s much more than an ordinary guru!”

“That silver-haired man made a big show of his peerless strength. Now, the fact gave him a harsh slap in the face!”

“Haha, when he sees this video, he will fly into a rage. Originally, he planned to play hard with John Doe, but it turned out that he helped Sword Fanatic break through to the Guru Realm. It’s so funny, haha.”

“This man must be dumbfounded. How could the guy he just knocked down abruptly become a guru?”

“He brought disgrace on his own head!”

“It doesn’t seem to be a big deal. I thought Sword Fanatic’s meridians were snapped. It turns out to be a lie.”

Countless people began to talk wildly.

They were shocked by Sword Fanatic’s remarkable progress. Meanwhile, they were guessing and analyzing the silver-haired man’s strength and the possible outcomes of the upcoming battle.

Of course...

More and more people mocking the silver-haired man shifted their attention to the upcoming decisive battle.

“Does anyone know the time and place of the battle?”

“I’m anxious to go to the scene and see how furious John Doe has become.”

“John Doe is so unrivaled that he even defeated a guru. But still, this silver-haired man dared to challenge him and used such a vicious method to force John Doe to show up and fight. Obviously, he is not afraid of John Doe. If the two people collide with each other, there would be a fierce fight.”

“Where can we get the time and place? At least the information should be announced so that we can watch the battle.”

For a time...

Numerous people asked on the Wulin online forum.

...

Over there...

Somewhere in Nanjiang, by a vast river...

The silver-haired Crowning Lord was fishing by the river, holding a long fishing rod. The fishing line was floating up and down along with the current. It seemed that a fish had taken the bait.

“My Lord.”

The steward came over with a laptop. He squatted down, raised it before his master, and reported, “There is news on the forum: Sword Fanatic has broken through and become a guru.”

Crowning Lord focused his gaze on the screen.

The video uploaded by Sword Fanatic was playing.

After this glance...

Crowning Lord sharply narrowed his eyes.

A chilling glint appeared in his eyes. All of a sudden, a terrifying layer of icy aura burst out of him.

“Is he recovered?”

A cold and sinister voice came out of his mouth. Then he sneered and said, “Impressive, John Doe. You could even cure a man with smashed meridians. There must be quite a lot of Heaven and Earth Treasures in your hands!”

At this time...

Sword Fanatic's voice came from the video.

Hearing those words, Crowning Lord frowned. His face darkened, and his eyes were full of gloom.

“When I finish off John Doe, you will be the next.”

Staring at Sword Fanatic in the video, Crowning Lord said in a spooky tone, “I’ll let you have fun for a few days!”

“Humph.”

After that...

His right hand yanked the fishing rod.

The fishing rod in his hand was pulled upward, and the fishing line emerged from the water. At the end of the hook, a palm-sized fish was struggling frantically!

...

Here...

“How much do you know about that silver-haired man?”

On the way to Infinite Mountain, Fang Qiu asked Sword Fanatic.

“A mighty fighter.”

Thinking of the silver-haired man, Sword Fanatic narrowed his eyes and said, “And his weapon is very special. It is a pair of silver-thread gloves. Ordinary sharp blades can’t cut open the unusually tenacious

gloves. Moreover, the man could erupt exceptionally powerful strength. After I launched my full-strength sword attack, he blocked it and remained unaffected. Moreover, he managed to fight back in a very short time.”

“How are the angles of his moves?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Very tricky.”

Upon reflection, Sword Fanatic added, “They were all aimed at fatal parts!”

“That should be it.”

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

“What do you mean by that?”

Sword Fanatic was taken aback and asked, “You know him?”

“I haven’t seen him. But I should have figured out his identity.”

Fang Qiu let out a short breath and said, “It’s a long story.”

“Then take your time and tell me about it. I want to see who exactly he is!”

Sword Fanatic said, simmering with indignation.

“Mm.”

Fang Qiu nodded slightly and said, "Very likely, he is related to the Nirvana Organization."

"Nirvana?"

Sword Fanatic raised his eyebrows and said, "I've heard of it."

Fang Qiu nodded. Because of him, there were rumors about Nirvana Organization in Wulin. However, these stories were on a purely superficial level. Few people knew the details.

"Nirvana Organization is similar to a cult. Many of its members are quite mysterious. In Wulin, they rarely reveal their background. They will disclose their identity only when they are 100% sure to kill anyone. And they admit it merely because of Nirvana's teachings!"

"Their doctrine is to release people living in pain. They achieve this goal by killing these people!"

At this point...

Fang Qiu pursed his lips and continued, "I met the first Nirvana Organization member in a desert. To snatch an Earth Treasure, he attempted to attack a group of ordinary people. In the end, I stopped him. Later, I met several more Nirvana Organization members and slaughtered them all."

"Of course, in the beginning, I only slayed some low-level members, which didn't attract the Nirvana Organization's attention. Then I found our country also knew about this organization and was investigating it."

"After that, I went to Zhongdong because the Nirvana Organization planned a big conspiracy there — they aimed at ordinary people affected by the war in Zhongdong. They planned to massacre all the people from the forces and common people in misery. It was a crazy plan. Once they succeeded, it would be a massacre!"

"With our state's help, I tried my best and ruined their plan."



“Then I learned the Nirvana Organization would carry out another plan in Africo. Using the Egypt ruin as the bait, they lured martial arts practitioners worldwide into their trap. Worse still, they developed the mutant Ebala virus to release the Africo people from pain with it.”

“They also led all the martial arts practitioners to the Egypt relic. In it, a mysterious black substance infected them. It was hard to remove this black matter from them. It was contagious and could grow freely!”

“The black matter invaded everyone. After studying it for a long time, I finally found a way to get rid of it. Then, I removed it from all the Huaxia patients. So far, that kind of black substance has remained in the bodies of martial arts practitioners from other countries. I believe the large-scale outbreak of diseases caused by this matter will happen soon. At that time, countless people will die all over the world!”

“When I was in Africo, I found the Africo stronghold of Nirvana Organization. Upon arrival, I destroyed it after slaughtering more than a dozen Nirvana members and found some documents about Nirvana Organization. Upon returning home, I handed in the material. From it, the state found all the strongholds of Nirvana Organization in Huaxia and immediately sent people to sweep them away.”

At this point...

Fang Qiu paused, took a deep breath, and continued, “At present, all the strongholds of Nirvana Organization within our country have been exterminated. Thus, I think the silver-haired man who suddenly appeared to challenge me should be a Nirvana Organization member. I repeatedly damaged their plans and killed their people. As a result, they came here and wanted to get rid of me, their stumbling block!”

After Sword Fanatic heard the ins and outs of the affair...

He furrowed his brow.

“How could there be such an organization in this world? You have such a past with it. Nevertheless, martial arts practitioners should uphold justice.”

“Now, it’s more than a personal grudge. Such an organization should be a public enemy!”

With this, Sword Fanatic narrowed his eyes and said, “It shouldn’t exist in this world. Before I knew it, I might have ignored this matter. But since I learned about it and they provoked me, I can’t turn a blind eye to them!”

They chatted on the way.

Soon, they arrived at Infinite Mountain.

Infinite Mountain...

It was located in the west of Nanjiang Province. The mountain peaks towered into the sky, and the vast area was immeasurable!

The branches of the whole mountain range extended to the east and west sides. This primary forest there had tigers, leopards, bears, deer, wild boars, monkeys, mountain donkeys, rock sheep, river deer, peacocks, silver pheasants, and other animals!

They arrived at the main peak of Infinite Mountain.

First of all, Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic carefully explored this place. After making sure that there was no danger, they climbed to the top of the mountain!

After all...

If this silver-haired man was a Nirvana Organization member, he must have come with killing intent. After all, he didn’t dare to reveal the time and place. Perhaps, he prepared some dirty tricks. Therefore, Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic had to be on guard!

They arrived at the mountain top.

“We guessed the silver-haired man’s identity. But that is only a conjecture, not a fact. From the current situation, there are only two possibilities.”

“Either he’s open and aboveboard, or he’s confident and blindly arrogant!”

“According to his vicious way of doing things, he should be the second kind!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1375: A Battle in the Infinite Mountain!

“Don’t you think I’m also blindly arrogant?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“I have faith in you.”

Sword Fanatic smiled lightly and said, “I’ve fought with you two, and I have to say the silver-haired man is a little stronger. However, I’m not sure if you’ve demonstrated all your strength. I know you’re still hiding your capacities. Anyway, I don’t know where your upper limit is.”

“Just because of a feeling, you think highly of me?”

Fang Qiu asked again.

“Let me explain it with numbers. If 1 represents the martial arts practitioner at the lowest level in Wulin, I feel the silver-haired man should be 100, and you are 0!”

Sword Fanatic gave an in-depth explanation. “0 means the unknown. You may be over 100 or less, but at least you are above 90. Most importantly, you stand a good chance of passing 100. So, I am optimistic about you.”

Fang Qiu heard his thorough analysis.

He just smiled and didn't say anything.

...

On the Internet...

Two days had passed.

There was still no news on the Wulin online forum.

Everyone in Wulin was confused and curious. They were all looking for John Doe and the silver-haired man!

No one knew the time and place of their combat. Had it already begun? Or had it ended? Or had it not started yet?

“Why is there no news at all?”

“Everyone, come out and talk about it. Did any abnormal energy fluctuations happen in any regions of our country?”

“What the hell is going on? Since he has issued a public challenge, why doesn't he dare to announce the time and place?”

“We can forget it if that arrogant silver-haired man doesn't publicize the information, but why doesn't John Doe do it? He can tell us and let us go to support him!”

“I guess this matter is not that simple.”

“According to sources, all the major forces have contacted John Doe to learn about the time and place of the battle. They offered to help John Doe fight against this silver-haired man, but John Doe refused all of them.”

“Why would he do that?”

“John Doe said this was his personal business, and he hoped to solve it on his own. This silver-haired man was overly sinister. Since John Doe didn’t want to implicate the sects in Wulin, he chose not to make public the time and place.”

“This silver-haired man is truly detestable. When he picked up his first target, he attacked maliciously.”

“I guess John Doe is afraid that the silver-haired man will injure us when we go there. After all, to force John Doe to accept the challenge, he could be so cruel to Sword Fanatic. If we go to watch the battle and he can’t defeat John Doe, he may attack us and threaten John Doe with our lives!”

“If that’s the case, I’d better not go.”

“Whether we go or not, he should at least give us a little information, right? Did they fight or not? If they’ve already started fighting, what is the situation on the battlefield? If the combat hasn’t started, just tell us a little about that.”

For a time...

There were many lively discussions on the Wulin online forum.

Everyone was waiting for news.

To their dismay...

But there was no news at all.

...

Nanjiang...

In Infinite Mountain...

Fang Qiu and Sword Fanatic were sitting cross-legged on the top of the mountain to cultivate. During the cultivation, Fang Qiu kept expanding his Divine Consciousness until it covered the entire Infinite Mountain. He had to observe the movements around them in case his rival cheated!

They had been cultivating for a whole night, but no unusual movements happened in the entire mountain range.

The next day...

At five o'clock in the morning, Fang Qiu woke up from his cultivation.

At this time...

The sky was turning bright in the east. Standing on the mountaintop, Fang Qiu looked around, holding all other mountains in a single glance. He felt nice and comfortable with such a sight under the fishbelly white sky.

Sword Fanatic also woke up.

“What a great place.”

Feeling the incredibly refreshing air in the morning, Sword Fanatic couldn't help sighing with emotion and said, "Why didn't I think of coming here to cultivate?"

"It's not the right moment."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "When the sun is rising in the eastern sky, it's the best time to cultivate!"

With this...

Fang Qiu turned to face the east and continued, "There are two excellent cultivation places in this mountain: Infinite Sword Lake and Infinite Jade Wall, and the legendary Langhuan Bliss Land."

"According to the tale, the Langhuan Bliss Land was a dwelling place of the ancient Xiaoyao Sect. Unfortunately, after many years, it descended into a tourist attraction."

"The Infinite Sword Sect had dominated this place. Even so, it was driven away to a side peak."

Sword Fanatic heard all of this.

His eyes lit up, and he said, "You are talking about stories in TV series, right? I've also heard of the Infinite Sword Sect, but why did it sound so unreal when you mentioned it?"

"It's real!"

Fang Qiu turned around and said, "Many martial arts novels are written based on facts. For example, 'Moo Bloody Toad,' the legendary King of All Poisons, really exists. The residents of the entire Infinite Mountain know the King of All Poisons here is real. Moreover, on the night of the End of Heat, one of the 24 solar terms, an extremely rare spectacle will happen in the Infinite Mountain: 'Myriad Toads Worship'!"

Sword Fanatic heard his introduction.

He was stunned.

He turned his head and looked around this place, seemingly to see if there were any toads or frogs nearby.

Just then...

Golden rays suddenly appeared on the horizon.

The morning sun rose from the east!

“Whoosh.”

Fang Qiu immediately sat cross-legged, mobilizing his Qi to cultivate.

Sword Fanatic had some doubts.

Before he asked, traces of purple Qi emerged from the horizon, tumbling and floating over. Although in small numbers, they existed!

The first wisp of purple Qi rushed over, going straight into Fang Qiu.

“The purple Qi comes from the east!”

A flash of inspiration came to his mind.

Sword Fanatic quickly sat cross-legged. When he rose his Qi, he began cultivating and absorbing the purple Qi.



What a pity.

The purple Qi was little.

Fang Qiu absorbed five or six traces, while Sword Fanatic took only one wisp.

“Here he comes.”

Just after he absorbed the purple Qi, Fang Qiu abruptly opened his eyes, lurched to his feet, and looked into the distance.

Sword Fanatic also opened his eyes and jumped to his feet.

He took a closer look.

There...

From a distance, a figure was dashing toward them.

This person had a full head of silver hair.

It was the silver-haired man! He had challenged John Doe and seriously injured Sword Fanatic!

“Alone?”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes.

Under the detection of his Divine Consciousness, he sensed that the other party came alone.

“There should be a housekeeper following him.”

Sword Fanatic reminded Fang Qiu, “When they attacked me, the housekeeper was recording with a digital camera!”

“It looks like we have to be careful.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and said, “I’m sure he is alone. But I don’t know if anyone else is hiding behind!”

With this...

“Swish!”

An ear-piercing wind-breaking sound was heard.

Like a gust of wind, the silver-haired man flashed over, landing on the top of Infinite Mountain. He looked straight ahead.

He saw John Doe and Sword Fanatic.

“Ha.”

Crowning Lord laughed scornfully and said, “He looks great. John Doe, you’re competent. You can even heal his broken meridians. You must have used a lot of Heaven Treasures, haven’t you?”

“Were his meridians all broken?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “His meridians were snapped, but a few fibers stayed joined. One Bodhi Fruit was enough to cure him!”

In fact...

There was no need for Fang Qiu to talk to him.

However, from his words, he knew Crowning Lord was sounding him out about this matter.

After all...

When all the meridians were broken, the cultivator suffered a fatal and permanent injury. Anyone in Wulin knew a person with broken meridians was useless. There were no exceptions to this.

If there were one person in the world who could fully restore the broken meridians, it would be Fang Qiu!

Therefore...

When Crowning Lord talked to explore the secret, Fang Qiu told him the truth: Sword Fanatic's meridians were not separated but still connected. With this, he could remove the other party's suspicion toward them. In passing, he could sneer at him.

"Is it so easy to break my meridians?"

Sword Fanatic laughed disdainfully.

"I see."

Crowning Lord's eyelids twitched. Immediately, he shook his head and said, "In that case, I have to work harder. This time, I will sever your meridians and smash your Dantian!"

“Isn’t that daydreaming?”

Sword Fanatic’s eyes widened, and he angrily took a stride forward — he was on the verge of breaking out.

At this time...

“Pa!”

Fang Qiu pressed his palm on Sword Fanatic’s shoulder and stopped him. Meanwhile, he stepped forward, walked to Sword Fanatic, and said, “This is my battle.”

Sword Fanatic heard this.

He gnashed his teeth in hatred and forcibly suppressed the flames of fury in his heart.

“Hee, hee.”

Crowning Lord forced a hollow laugh, saying, “Don’t worry. Either of you will suffer. I’ll send both of you to hell today!”

“It’s hard to say who will go to hell.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “You’re alone. How can you kill me?”

“Well, just with this pair of hands.”

With a smile, Crowning Lord raised his hands, revealing the pair of silver-thread gloves. Then he wagged his fingers at them and added, “You two come at me together!”

“You don’t deserve it.”

Fang Qiu shook his head disdainfully, then turned to look at Sword Fanatic and said, “Big brother, don’t intervene in this matter. Just watch the battle aside!”

“Hiss...”

Sword Fanatic took a deep breath and nodded gently.

“I think you’d better fight in unison against me.”

Shotting them a disapproving look, Crowning Lord sneered and said, “You alone are far enough for me to beat!”

Near them...

Sword Fanatic followed Fang Qiu’s advice.

He leaped up and retreated to the distance.

He withdrew to the top of the neighboring peak.

Indeed...

Both John Doe and the silver-haired man had unparalleled combat capability. They were at least super experts as mighty as a guru. In a battle between top-notch experts, the vast area on the top of a mountain might not be enough!

When Sword Fanatic walked away...

Fang Qiu turned around, cold eyes on the silver-haired man, and asked, "Who the hell are you? Why are you looking for trouble with me? Why are you so sinister and ruthless?"

"Haha."

Crowning Lord laughed and said, "Sinister and ruthless? I don't think so. Didn't I help him progress and become a guru? Was it insidious?"

"You are from Nirvana!"

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and said, looking him straight in the eye.

Hearing that, Crowning Lord was expressionless, as if his words were meaningless to him. A faint sneer crossed his face. Then, he looked at Fang Qiu and said, "You are so eager to know my identity, but I just don't want to tell you. How about I fulfill your wish before you die?"

"Then I'll have to beat you up and make you say it."

Fang Qiu snorted, clenching his right hand, and his divine sword instantly took shape!

Medical Master

Chapter 1376: Magical Gloves!

Under the clear sky...

"Buzz, buzz..."

Suddenly, airflow sounds were heard.

On the Infinite Mountain's top, John Doe and Crowning Lord stood face to face, gazing at each other. Both sides burst out overbearing energy Qi. Like fierce gusts of chilly wind, their flows of energy Qi whistled and erupted out of them, colliding in an instant.

“Crackle, crackle, crackle...”

Successive sounds of crackling and spluttering rang out in all directions.

With a closer look...

The energy Qi bursting out from the two sides clashed wildly against each other. When streams of Qi squeezed and bumped together, tremendous wind pressure was instantly formed, causing fierce gales to blow in all directions.

As the strong and terrifying wind pressure was released, the fierce winds rushed over the ground under their feet, leaving many deep scratches.

At the same time...

The intense wind pressure was spreading around.

Below the mountain peak, the mighty winds brought by the pressure swayed the numerous trees in the vast stretch of the forest.

As the woods shook...

All kinds of birds and beasts flew out in panic to distant places. Obviously, they were frightened.

Not to mention those birds and beasts...

Sword Fanatic, as a guru, thought their collision was horrifying, though he was standing on the neighboring peak.

The next moment...

“Fight!”

Two figures on the mountaintop abruptly rushed up to each other. A roar exploded from Fang Qiu’s mouth, shaking heaven and earth.

In the distance...

“Brother John Doe, you must be careful.”

Sword Fanatic clenched his fists, keeping his eyes fixed on the two warriors on the opposite mountain peak. Whenever he found something wrong, he would not hesitate to support John Doe.

Just now...

When their Qi power crashed...

Sword Fanatic clearly felt a cold, bloody aura bursting from the silver-haired man. The distinctively aggressive aura made him feel very uncomfortable as if the man was here only to kill.

The aura collision didn’t push John Doe into a disadvantageous position, yet Sword Fanatic could tell John Doe’s aura was slightly inferior.

Therefore, he couldn’t help but worry about John Doe.

On the battlefield...

“Pa!”



While zipping forward at astonishing speed, their figures flickered. They bumped into each other in a flash, the sword against the palm!

Both sides seemed to know it was just a probing move. Surprisingly, neither used too much strength and just bumped into the other casually.

“Eh?”

Looking at him, Fang Qiu slightly narrowed his eyes and thought, “This guy is powerful and contains a cold and gloomy aura. Overbearing and vicious indeed!”

With his superior spiritual force, Fang Qiu could feel his rival’s condition. Like the continuous torrential rain, his rival’s internal Qi seemed endless. Anyway, Fang Qiu couldn’t tell how much it was!

Opposite him...

Crowning Lord responded to Fang Qiu’s test with merely a careless and cold laugh. He didn’t look worried at all. Instead, a sneer showed up at the corner of his mouth.

“Bang!”

All of a sudden, Crowning Lord opened his mouth and imitated an explosive sound.

Fang Qiu’s heart tightened.

When the other party made a sound, a burst of internal Qi gathered toward his palm at a terrifying speed.

On closer inspection...

Fang Qiu was surprised to see that the silver threads on the gloves suddenly lit up.

The next moment...

Like an explosion, an incomparably majestic and terrifying energy broke out from his palm.

“Boom!”

There was suddenly a loud bang.

In the next second, a massive explosive force burst open.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu had noticed it. Before the explosion, he instantly dispersed the divine sword in his hand and took a step back in advance. Quickly, he activated his internal Qi and kept all the energy Qi produced from the explosion one meter away.

But even so, the outrageously overbearing explosive force still knocked him a few steps back.

“Hee-hee.”

Crowning Lord’s mocking laughter rang out.

Of course...

He was teasing John Doe!

Nevertheless, Fang Qiu was not surprised by his mighty power!

Sword Fanatic had mentioned that his weapon was a pair of silver-thread gloves. At that time, Fang Qiu guessed that his gloves were not simply for defense. Now it seemed his silver gloves had another function: instantly gathering and igniting energy!

...

Gradually, Fang Qiu's tight nerves relaxed.

He stared at his opponent.

Fang Qiu breathed briskly. Then, he crossed his fingers and moved his wrists. At the same time, he jumped a few times on the spot and limbered up his ankles for a few seconds. Afterward, his right hand grabbed the air.

The divine sword, which had just dissipated, came into sight in his hand!

In a twinkle...

"Whoosh..."

After a wave of the long sword in his hand, Fang Qiu's Qi power instantly soared. With a tremendous impact force, he shot toward the sneering Crowning Lord before him like a meteor streaking across the sky!

In the distance...

"This Qi power... does it represent your real strength?"

Sword Fanatic's eyes narrowed when he felt John Doe's sudden surge of Qi power. To his astonishment, it was much stronger than the one John Doe released when he fought with him.

Crowning Lord also squinted his eyes when seeing the majestic momentum from Fang Qiu.

...

His smile froze, and a trace of seriousness emerged on his face.

Before John Doe approached, his domineering Qi power covered and suppressed Crowning Lord.

“Boring.”

With a cold snort, Crowning Lord gently clenched his fists.

“Boom!”

An explosive Qi power burst out from his body, pushing away Fang Qiu’s Qi power that was pressing against him. Then his right hand made a circle in front of him.

A dazzling silver ray suddenly went up from the silver gloves. Its glare was so bright that others couldn’t even open their eyes.

The incomparably powerful internal Qi overflowed from the silver gloves. Then it condensed into a basketball-size ball of silver energy, flying fast toward Fang Qiu, who was lunging at Crowning Lord.

Over there...

Upon arrival, Fang Qiu waved his right hand fiercely.

As the energy rapidly flew into the long sword, it instantly let out a brilliant ray of sword light more than one meter long. Fang Qiu began wielding the long sword wrapped in its radiance, slashing mercilessly toward his opponent.

“Pa!”

When his sword fell, Crowning Lord moved his hands and took the energy ball as a shield to keep out the long sword.

There came the crash of metal on metal.

Unexpectedly, Fang Qiu's sword cut deep into the middle of the silver energy ball. When it chopped down, Fang Qiu found that the energy ball could offset the force he burst out in an instant.

His eyebrows lifted in surprise.

Fang Qiu immediately withdrew his hand, ready to take back the divine sword.

But right then...

"This time, I wonder how you can escape."

Crowning Lord laughed harshly. As if in a frenzy, he stared at Fang Qiu and ordered, "Explode!"

As soon as his shout was heard...

From the cluster of silver energy, dense light spikes burst out and dashed out in all directions.

At the same time...

There was a sudden commotion in the ball of silver energy.

It seemed as if something was about to explode from within it.

When Fang Qiu sensed the impending danger, his pupils contracted, and he immediately let go of his sword.

Once again, he pulled back!

Opposite him...

Crowning Lord had never imagined John Doe would even give up his sword.

But after thinking it over, he realized that Fang Qiu was holding a divine sword. It would break apart and disappear on its own. There was not much use trapping this sword.

There...

Just as Fang Qiu loosened his grip, the divine sword wrapped in the silver energy ball instantly turned into pieces and dissipated.

At the same time, Fang Qiu used his Great Hand of Destruction, quickly gathering the nearby Qi of Heaven and Earth. It then condensed into an energy wall, guarding before him.

In the next second...

“Boom!”

An earth-shattering explosion sounded.

Countless long thorns grew out of the silver energy cluster controlled by Crowning Lord. With a loud bang, the energy ball exploded. An incomparably aggressive stream of energy Qi spread wildly in all directions like a tornado.

In merely the time of a single breath...

The terrifying energy Qi instantly cleared up the mountaintop.

It even shaved off a layer of yellow soil!

In the distance...

“Another explosion?”

Seeing this scene, Sword Fanatic felt the horrible energy Qi that burst out after the explosion. His face darkened, and he was even more worried about John Doe.

This was the first time he had seen such an unusual attack.

How could anyone trigger an explosion with every attack?

Notably, it was an explosion of the energy within the ball. It was not caused by an energy collision!

What was going on?

In the field...

“Rumble...”

The sharp energy Qi generated by the explosion slammed into the wall of Qi of Heaven and Earth that Fang Qiu had built. In an instant, it tore a massive hole in the wall.

Fang Qiu had been hiding behind the wall of Qi of Heaven and Earth. Once again, the silver-haired man pushed him a few steps away.

Two moves in the beginning ended.

Every time, Fang Qiu suffered.

Not only Sword Fanatic but also Fang Qiu was amazed at their rival's unique way of attack. Though each attack would cause an explosion, it never hurt him.

This sort of situation was truly too rare.

It was unlikely to occur.

Streams of Internal Qi would only explode when bumping into each other. Moreover, the energy Qi produced by the explosion would hurt everyone without distinction.

In that case...

Each explosion launched by their rival didn't harm him. How could Crowning Lord guarantee that?

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu focused on his gloves.

"Those silver threads on his gloves... Are they energy transmission lines?"

Fang Qiu thought about it carefully. In the first two blows, his internal Qi was transmitted into his palms through these transmission lines at an incredible speed.

In other words...

Energy traveled much faster in those silver threads than in the meridians!



That was why Crowning Lord chose the silver gloves as his weapon. Since the gloves can transmit energy quickly, they must have some unique responses to energy. In addition to being good conductors, they were very likely to have some functions of the magnet.

He thought it over again.

Every time the explosion occurred, the energy Qi would rush forward. No trace of energy Qi had rushed to the silver-haired man.

“That is to say, the silver gloves can transmit and absorb the energy?”

“To be precise, the gloves can only absorb the energy they erupt.”

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu backed up.

“Every time the explosion happened at close range. I’d like to see if you can trigger another explosion from a distance!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1377: Reborn Tomb?!

“Take my Dragon’s Claw!”

While flying away quickly, Fang Qiu pinched and grasped with both hands. He activated all the internal Qi in him and injected it into his hands. Then, he grabbed the air with a technique similar to the Sonic Technique!

The internal Qi surged out and burst out from his hands.

Carrying glaring light, a beam of internal Qi shaped like dragon claws flew out of his hands and rushed to Crowning Lord.

“Gee?”

Fang Qiu had changed his strategy. Instead of fighting at close quarters, he launched a long-range attack. When Crowning Lord saw the change, a sneer fell on the corners of his mouth, and he said, “You know well how to die!”

With this...

He waved his hands.

The silver gloves were instantly filled with energy, and a silver energy ball came into being.

Because there was not enough time, this energy ball was merely the size of an ordinary fist and not as strong as the previous one. The moment it formed, Crowning Lord shook his arm. Then, as if being pushed by a tremendous force, the silver energy ball gathered in his palm suddenly shot out fast, just like a bullet fired out of a gun. It was going to crash against the Dragon’s Claw on the way.

The next moment...

“Bang!”

Another explosion rang out.

There...

The moment the silver energy ball ran into the Dragon’s Claw, it exploded like a grenade. The energy ball was not supposed to crush the Dragon’s Claw. When it exploded, energy Qi condensed around. In this way, the energy Qi caused by the explosion unexpectedly broke Fang Qiu’s Dragon’s Claw!

Over there...

"I can feel it."

After his first move with the Dragon's Claw, Fang Qiu focused all his attention on his opponent's hands and fastened his Divine Consciousness onto them.

The second his rival released the energy ball for defense, Fang Qiu sensed a strange movement. His silver gloves trembled. Like a thruster, it pushed the energy ball out by using a completely different kind of energy.

Apparently...

This energy ball was not that offensive.

"Perhaps, he has two completely different kinds of energy in his body?"

Fang Qiu was seized by a sudden inspiration.

At the same time...

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

Crowning Lord repeatedly waved his hands. One after another, these fist-sized energy balls speedily came at Fang Qiu. In an instant, there appeared more than a dozen of them!

"Not good."

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes. Immediately, he flashed aside to dodge. Meanwhile, he quickly waved his hands, producing a string of Dragon's Claws to combat these silver energy balls.

The next moment...

"Bang, bang, bang..."

As if a minefield had been detonated, explosions happened everywhere at the Infinite Mountain peak. Clouds of energy Qi generated by the explosions spread wildly in all directions. They collided with each other, forming even more terrifying forces. Then, the earth, stones, trees, and everything else in sight on the mountaintop were all torn into pieces.

Smoke and dust rose everywhere.

Initially, the peak of Infinite Mountain was a picturesque place. But now, it had turned into a battlefield with billows of dust!

In the distance...

As a witness to these terrible crashes...

Sword Fanatic narrowed his eyes. Though his eyes were full of worry, there appeared a trace of inexplicable madness. Even the fingers of both his hands began moving as if he was learning something.

As a result...

After he studied for just a few seconds, a shocked expression appeared on his face. He widened his eyes and looked at the two people on the battlefield in disbelief.

"Bang, bang, bang..."

The intense collisions continued.

The smoke and dust filled the air over the battlefield, but the two fighters had no intention of stopping their head-on confrontation.

The two sides were locked in a fierce battle.

Gradually, Fang Qiu's Dragon's Claws began to shine. Each of them was coated with a layer of golden glow. At a glance, these claws all glittered with gold!

Unlike before...

As the golden Dragon's Claw came out, the explosion of the silver energy ball could no longer destroy it. Instead, the golden Dragon's Claw advanced indomitably. After bursting open one energy ball, it swiftly moved to the next target at full speed.

At the sight of this, Crowning Lord appeared nervous and raised the speed of his hands.

When he looked at John Doe, a touch of seriousness and doubt emerged in his eyes!

He couldn't figure it out.

How could John Doe keep attacking at such a high frequency?

After all, his gloves enabled him to condense internal Qi quickly and deliver his blows. In contrast, John Doe launched a series of Dragon's Claws at the same speed as him without additional help.

Most incredibly, John Doe could attack steadily, accurately, and even ruthlessly!

It was not easy to quickly perform the attack with internal Qi outside the body, but John Doe could even improve the quality of his weapons. Now, these energy balls could no longer compare with his Dragon's Claws.

"John Doe, interesting indeed."

Staring at Fang Qiu, Crowning Lord narrowed his eyes, and the spooky killing intent in his eyes surged.

"Impressively capable."

...

"I can't let such a capable person stay alive!"

"Haha."

On the neighboring peak, Sword Fanatic suddenly burst into laughter and exclaimed, "My superb brother! You can shoot out Dragon's Claws like firing bullets. Only you in the world can do that!"

Afterward...

Sword Fanatic's face immediately turned severe, and his eyes fixed on Crowning Lord!

Although his strength was not as good as theirs...

Sword Fanatic was also a guru. Thus, he could easily see the changes in the situation. After suffering from two explosions in a row, Fang Qiu found a way to deal with his opponent. He had gradually gained the upper hand and began to hold back the hostile force.

He laughed out loud only to attract Crowning Lord's attention.

Just as he had said...

John Doe was now shooting Dragon's Claws like bullets. The density of attacks was intimidating. Crowning Lord, who was gradually suppressed, could only try his best to resist. Under the circumstances, once distracted, he might be hit by John Doe. At that time, John Doe could secure his dominant position!

Over there...

...

Fang Qiu concentrated on mounting fierce onslaughts.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The noise of bombs was incessant. After the explosions, sand and dust filled the sky. But when numerous explosive sounds came in quick succession, the sharp energy Qi produced by the energy explosions swept all the smoke away.

Opposite him...

The silver-haired man's eyes were fixed on Fang Qiu's hands.

"Sonic Waves!"

He found it out.

In their battle, John Doe never applied the attacking method with internal Qi outside his body. Instead, he adopted the Sonic Technique. As the bones of his hands vibrated, sonic waves would burst out and carry his internal Qi.

No wonder John Doe's attacks could be fast, relentless, and accurate!

"You found out my secret?"

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and smiled coldly.

In fact...

He hadn't used this attacking method for a long time. When he used it for the first time, he only recultivated and obtained the strength of a second-class Martial Superior. He learned this trick from his opponent, the White-dressed Man.

He had to say that...

Sometimes, this Sonic Technique could work wonders.

"Little bastard."

Crowning Lord's eyebrows twitched slightly, and a sinister look flashed across his eyes. He got ready and hastily retreated, avoiding all assaults from Fang Qiu. Then, he gritted his teeth with a dreadful face. A grim smile tugged one corner of his mouth. "I will take your life!"

This was the first time he had been forced to retreat!

Who was he?

He was Crowning Lord.

Crowning Lord dominated Nirvana Organization. He had always been the one domineer over others. No one had ever dared to play such a trick to fool him.



This made his blood boil. He was about to burst into a fury like a volcano before an impending eruption!

“Let’s see if you can fight as well as you speak.”

Fang Qiu sneered.

His words instantly infuriated Crowning Lord.

“Go to hell!”

In a burst of uncontrollable anger, Crowning Lord uttered a sinister laugh. His internal Qi burst out with a loud crash. Running wildly, it quickly gathered on his palm.

In merely an instant, a wisp of glittering silver light exploded.

Fang Qiu endured the brilliant ray offending to the eye and looked over.

There...

Before his hands, an incomparably mysterious silver energy wall formed. In it, there seemed to be something black and red jumping!

After a while...

The silver light slowly dimmed.

Eventually, four human shadows appeared in front of him!

No.

They were not humans, but corpses, mummified corpses!

A black aura rose and flickered from every one of the four corpses, like a layer of black flames.

Fang Qiu watched them very closely.

The four corpses held different weapons in their hands.

They had a blood-red chain sickle, a large black hammer, a long iron nail, and a long sword, respectively!

“What the hell?”

Fang Qiu frowned, and his face changed dramatically.

All four living corpses gave off the aura of gurus. Moreover, they were not incapable gurus progressing through shortcuts but authentic ones!

In the distance...

“Reborn Tomb?”

When Sword Fanatic saw that, his pupils suddenly shrank.

During his decades living in Wulin, he only heard of a reborn tomb method in ancient times. With it, people could control the dead for their use. But that method had long been lost. How could this silver-haired man do that?

“Tsk, tsk...”

Crowning Lord howled with laughter and looked at Fang Qiu with eyes free of worry. Instead, there appeared a mad look as if he was very tempted by his prey.

The look in his eyes...

It seemed John Doe was a tempting, delicious dish that he couldn't wait to eat up.

He wanted John Doe!

"What should I do? I can't bear to kill you. I want to take you in and make you follow me forever. Hee-hee."

With the appearance of the four dried corpses, Crowning Lord looked quite a different person. It was as if he had gone mad. The sinister smile wantonly spread over his face.

Green glows surged in his eyes.

"Black Qi!"

With his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu saw that the four living corpses and the silver-haired man were shrouded in the same black Qi.

It seemed that the black Qi could drive people crazy.

"Catch and eat him!"

Staring at Fang Qiu, Crowning Lord stuck out his tongue, licked his lips, and announced in a hoarse voice. Meanwhile, with a grim smile, he waved his right hand.

“Swish!”

As Crowning Lord gave the order, the living corpses, like four stringed puppets, immediately charged at Fang Qiu as fast as lightning, leaving their shadows behind.

Over there...

Fang Qiu waved his hands.

Four Dragon’s Claws were instantly released to fight against the four living corpses!

Medical Master

Chapter 1378: Both Were Merely Testing!

“Bang!”

A loud bang suddenly spread out.

The four living corpses were fast, but Fang Qiu’s Dragon’s Claws were even quicker. These claws heavily bombarded the four dried corpses midway.

But the next moment...

Fang Qiu was startled.

In the distance, Sword Fanatic’s pupils suddenly contracted!

There...

The Dragon's Claws, powerful enough to repel attacks from the silver-haired man, violently dashed against the four living corpses. When deep claw marks appeared on their chests, the four dried corpses paused. Terrifyingly, they only stopped for an instant.

One second later, the four living corpses started moving again.

The assaults they had just suffered seemingly did not affect them at all. They dashed toward Fang Qiu again.

"Hehe..."

Sword Fanatic let out a string of crazy and playful laughter.

His eyes were green as if lurid and faint flames were burning inside them.

"What the hell is this?"

Fang Qiu frowned darkly, fixing his eyes on the four living corpses pouncing on him from four sides.

All of a sudden...

"Sizzle..."

There came a crisp sound.

The living corpse holding the chain scythe suddenly waved his hand. In his grip, the chain sickle wrapped in a layer of black Qi suddenly burst out an excessively bleak aura. It suddenly flew out of his hand to attack Fang Qiu fiercely!

At the same time...

The other corpse with a long nail also waved his hand ferociously, throwing the long nail at Fang Qiu. Like a sharp blade from a Wulin expert, it went straight to stab at Fang Qiu's chest with a highly fierce momentum!

When Fang Qiu detected this...

He flashed aside and dodged quickly. At the same time, he clenched his right hand, and the divine sword promptly took shape in his hand.

"Kill him!"

On the other side, a roar came from Crowning Lord's mouth.

Just as his voice faded...

"Whoosh..."

Two ear-splitting sounds came through the air to Fang Qiu's ears.

A chill struck the back of his head.

Fang Qiu quickly turned his head and looked over.

To his astonishment, the other two living corpses had rushed right behind him. The huge iron hammer fell from the sky while the long sword stabbed upward!

In merely a twinkle...

Four weapons in black Qi surrounded Fang Qiu, each pointing at Fang Qiu's fatal points.

“Pa!”

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

The long sword in his hand swept out and savagely bumped against the chain sickle flying over. In an instant, he lowered and turned the divine sword in his hand to press the sickle blade down to the ground. Then, with his left hand, he grabbed the chain connected to the sickle and suddenly put forth his strength. Immediately, he threw himself upon the living corpse holding the chain sickle.

This set of movements was smooth and natural.

He broke through the tight encirclement and seized a rare opportunity to attack!

“Crack!”

In a flash, he darted to the dry corpse and stabbed it with the divine sword in his right hand.

The divine sword advanced fast without hindrance.

It pierced straight through the heart of the dried corpse!

Oddly...

The living corpse didn't attempt to dodge.

Though its chest was pierced, it didn't seem injured. On the contrary, with a wave of its hands, the chain connected to the sickle suddenly flew back like a slithering snake. Covered by the black Qi, it circled in the air and formed a few iron rings. Abruptly, the rings tightened, trying to tie Fang Qiu together with the living corpse.

“Watch out!”

In the distance, Sword Fanatic warned him at the top of his voice.

Outside the battlefield, he could tell the four corpses and the weapons in their hands were seemingly in control of the silver-haired man.

Therefore, the four dried corpses were a threat to John Doe, but for the silver-haired man, they were meat shields!

In the field...

Fang Qiu also detected his rival's intention.

He looked alert.

The divine sword in his hand immediately slashed toward the chain coming from behind to tie him up.

“Pa!”

...

An earth-shattering sound rang out.

Fang Qiu had used at least half of his strength in this strike.

But contrary to his expectation...

He didn't break the chain!



How could the blood-red chain be so tough?

Fang Qiu used a divine sword. How could any ordinary weapon withstand its hack? Especially, Fang Qiu exerted half of his strength.

“What’s going on?”

Fang Qiu’s heart tightened, and he slashed again.

He didn’t believe the weapons held by these corpses were divine weapons that could match his divine sword!

He chopped again with the sword.

Fang Qiu immediately found something strange.

...

There...

His divine sword didn’t cut the red iron chain. Before it touched the chain, the layer of black Qi on the chain stopped the blade from moving forward.

“Swish!”

Just when Fang Qiu noticed it...

The iron chain suddenly contracted.

In an instant, he was tied to the dried corpse.

The chain began to tighten like a giant snake coiling itself around its prey. It erupted overwhelming power, twisting Fang Qiu and crushing him!

“Tsk, tsk...”

Crowning Lord burst out laughing like mad.

At the same time...

He waved his right hand.

In an instant, the other three corpses rushed over with weapons in their hands and attacked Fang Qiu’s back of the head, spine, and waist. From three different and tricky directions, they erupted considerable Qi power.

Fang Qiu would suffer terrible injuries or even be killed if any of the three places was seriously wounded!

Evidently...

Crowning Lord was determined to kill him!

On the neighboring peak...

“Whoosh...”

Seeing the urgent situation, Sword Fanatic moved and dashed over to save John Doe.

At the same time...

Crowning Lord also rushed toward Fang Qiu with a grim smile. Though he had a big grin on his face, the madness showing in his eyes grew intenser. It seemed as if he had finally obtained what he was obsessed with!

But just as he rushed out a few steps, Crowning Lord stopped.

It was because he saw something utterly unexpected.

John Doe, trapped with the corpse, was smiling at him.

Inexplicably, the faint smile made him feel bad. Right away, he stopped rushing forward and stared at Fang Qiu to see what the hell he was plotting.

Over there...

Sword Fanatic also stopped halfway.

In front of him...

A ray of golden light rose suddenly.

“Crack.”

With a crisp sound, the sudden burst of golden light tore apart the red iron chain binding Fang Qiu and the corpse closely tied up with him. As if they were burning, they turned into ashes all over the sky and dissipated in a flash.

This scene...

Sword Fanatic finally calmed down.

Opposite them...

Crowning Lord stared at the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hands in mute astonishment.

He could see it.

A trace of golden light was shining on the edge of Fang Qiu's divine sword.

It was a kind of power!

"Impossible! How was this possible?"

Crowning Lord's eyes turned gloomy, and his face turned ashy grey.

What was that trace of golden energy? He didn't know the exact answer, but he sensed danger. The golden energy could restrain and deactivate the black Qi he utilized!

Here...

With one sword strike, Fang Qiu shattered the iron chain and slayed the dried corpses. Then, he swiftly turned around, got into position, and lunged toward the other three living corpses. So fast was he that only his moving shadows could be seen.

The dried corpses moved deftly as ordinary gurus, but they were far inferior compared to Fang Qiu.

Crowning Lord was well aware of this situation.

Immediately, he ordered the three bloody corpses to retreat and escape from John Doe's fatal onslaughts.

Unfortunately...

They were too slow.

"Swish, swish, swish..."

Fang Qiu brandished the long blade to chop.

Golden radiance lit up in the air. Strengthened by the golden energy, his sword effortlessly chopped the three corpses in half, like cutting the soft tofu.

When the blade cut into them, the golden energy invaded the corpses and slid inside them, breaking them into dust and powder flying all over the sky like paper ash!

"Great!"

Sword Fanatic clenched his fists and cheered loudly.

There...

After Fang Qiu annihilated the four corpses, the layer of black Qi on Crowning Lord grew wildly. It looked like he had taken all the black Qi from the four corpses.

"I've underestimated you."

Crowning Lord eyed Fang Qiu with a gloomy face.

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu responded with a sneer. “I can kill one guru, four gurus, and you!”

With this...

“Boom!”

An unmatched terrifying Qi power rose from Fang Qiu. It was several times intenser than before, which made Fang Qiu look different.

“I’m going to eat you to fill my Reborn Tomb!”

Crowning Lord was enraged as well.

He had a hard job finding four gurus, but to his great dismay, John Doe wiped them out with the greatest of ease.

How could he know John Doe happened to have the power to restrain his Reborn Tomb?

In a towering rage, he was more anxious to get John Doe. He could hardly wait to capture and refine John Doe into a corpse working for him!

On the other side...

Fang Qiu remained utterly unmoved.

In the beginning, when he sensed the black Qi on the four corpses, he had already figured out how to deal with them.

The nature of the black Qi was very similar to that of the infectious black matter, but the black Qi was not as strong as the black matter. After Fang Qiu recultivated and became a guru, a trace of golden energy appeared in his body. Since the golden energy could remove the mysterious black matter, it could eliminate the black Qi.

Why would Fang Qiu take action at such a critical moment? His purpose was simple — he wanted to gather the four corpses and kill them together!

Otherwise, these corpses would disturb him in the attacks later.

Now...

Everything went as expected.

Opposite him...

Crowning Lord was unable to contain his anger. Because he didn't know John Doe well enough, he suffered the most significant loss. It was his most regretful thing. As Crowning Lord of Nirvana Organization, he should have been the one who remained in the dark and stayed mysterious to everyone!

But now, their situations were reversed.

John Doe was the one acting undercover.

On reflection...

Before this, they had spent a lot of effort investigating John Doe, but no matter how much work they had done, they could not find any information about John Doe.

In Crowning Lord's mind, if he knew a little bit more about John Doe, John Doe would never have had the chance to hold him back!

“Do you have any other hidden tricks? Use them all!”

Staring at John Doe, Crowning Lord said in a cold voice.

“It’s also the time for you to go all out.”

Fang Qiu cracked a sardonic grin.

So far, Crowning Lord had suppressed Fang Qiu in the first two moves, and Fang Qiu pinned him down in the last two moves. In general, the two sides were in a tie in this battle.

But judging from their moderate performance, they were sounding out the strength of each other.

No one exerted all their strength.

Now, it was time to do a decisive battle!

“You are indeed worthy of my full effort.”

Crowning Lord burst out laughing and joked, “Hee, hee... but are you prepared to close your eyes?”

Medical Master

Chapter 1379: Great Hand of Destruction, Forming a Sword!

“Tsk, tsk...”

The crazy laughter came from Crowning Lord’s mouth. Surrounded by the thick black Qi, he fixed his eyes on Fang Qiu. No mighty Qi power erupted, but a rather peculiar aura was faintly emitting from him. Seemingly, it set up a killing formation.



Facing Crowning Lord, who was laughing crazily, Fang Qiu lifted his eyebrows. As the divine sword in his hand quietly dissipated, a trace of golden energy arose in his palm, leisurely circling like a snake.

“John Doe, it’s time to settle the grudge between us!”

When Crowning Lord saw the golden energy in Fang Qiu’s hand, the five fingers of his right hand trembled quickly as if he were playing the piano. When his fingers vibrated, wisps of black energy condensed on the silver gloves, evading them like poison. Before long, the energy completely covered the silver threads on his hand, and the gloves turned black.

As the gloves darkened...

Crowning Lord’s silver hair turned black as well.

In the meantime...

The black Qi spread out from his hair roots without stopping, stretching around like spider webs. The black Qi went up to his face and neck, taking over his body.

“Buzz.”

There came the sound of air being pressed. The airflow around them seemed to have been compressed by something heavy. When the air current dived sharply, the force of the impact tore a large hole in the messy ground. Strangely, there was no smoke or dust. It looks like this immense pressure even pressed the small particles in the air down to the ground.

When Fang Qiu felt the changed Qi power, his face gradually turned severe.

He really didn’t expect this.

This silver-haired man could upgrade his Qi power to such a high level.

He must have improved his strength in a short time with some secret methods. Since he radically improved his Qi power, it would not take long for them to end this fight.

With the eerie black Qi and his super strength beyond the guru level, his combat capability was more than enough to deal with a guru!

“For decades, you are the first person who can make me show all my strength.”

Covered by black lines, Crowning Lord slowly looked up. Though remaining motionless, he naturally floated up, his eyes indifferent. Then, he told Fang Qiu, “If I can put you into my Reborn Tomb, the Wulin will be within easy reach!”

“Is that so?”

Fang Qiu sneered.

The golden energy on his palm vanished. Afterward, he curled his hand into a fist. That golden energy quietly scattered and covered the entire fist.

“Since I annihilated your corpses, I can also slaughter you!”

Opposite him...

“What kind of energy is that?”

Crowning Lord stared fixedly at the trace of golden energy in Fang Qiu’s hand, so raged that his teeth rattled. “It can actually resolve my mystic Qi.”

At this point...

“However...”

Crowning Lord suddenly laughed. His face was full of madness as he said, “Well, I’ve recognized your high value. So, I will do everything to refine you and make you my puppet!”

“I’m afraid you can’t.”

Fang Qiu’s voice dripped sarcasm, and a slight sneer crept over his face.

Right after that...

He waved his right hand.

“Buzz!”

Waves of energy abruptly fluctuated between the peaceful heaven and earth. All the Qi of Heaven and Earth within a hundred kilometers frantically surged and gathered toward Fang Qiu as water flows.

Opposite him, Crowning Lord, looking frantic, saw the Qi of Heaven and Earth speedily converging on Fang Qiu. His face darkened.

In the distance...

“What’s going on?”

Sword Fanatic had returned to the neighboring peak. Feeling the fluctuation of the Qi of Heaven and Earth over large areas, he stared at Fang Qiu in shock, and his eyes widened in surprise.

The range of this fluctuation was excessively vast. The currents of Qi of Heaven and Earth came with tremendous momentum like heavy floods. What a terrifyingly magnificent sight!

“Is he going to fight to the death?”

Shocked, Sword Fanatic tightly clenched his fists and focused all his attention on John Doe. He firmly believed that John Doe would win!

“You want to injure me with the Qi of Heaven and Earth?”

Crowning Lord snorted coldly with a gloomy face. Then, he got himself in position and suddenly moved, emitting ear-piercing sonic waves. It seemed as if he had broken through and even twisted the space. He shot these sonic waves straight at Fang Qiu!

“Bone Cutting Nether Blade!”

A layer of wildly growing and expanding devil Qi burst out with a bang. Instantly, a black glint of blade suddenly emerged in the dense devil Qi. Like a real giant blade, it fell from the high sky with spooky energy. Crowning Lord waved his arms, bringing the weapon down hard on Fang Qiu with a loud crash.

“Great Hand of Destruction!”

As the huge blade condensed by the black devil Qi fell from the sky, Fang Qiu spread out the five fingers of his right hand. In no time, his palm immediately burst out a formidable attractive force. He suddenly waved his right hand when his palm quickly absorbed the Qi of Heaven and Earth surging over. As a result, a giant energy palm about ten feet wide shot up from Fang Qiu’s palm. It advanced with an indomitable spirit to confront the saber Qi high in the sky!

The next moment...

The two incomparably terrifying attacks that caused unusual movements between heaven and earth violently bumped into each other.

“RUMBLE...”

At the moment of collision...

With a sky-rocking explosion, a fierce gale sprang up. Between heaven and earth, monstrous energy billows surged up high and spread wildly in all directions.

All sounds between heaven and earth were hushed!

The frightening energy Qi that could shatter anyone near it moved about freely and quickly. Initially, the summit of Infinite Mountain was rugged and uneven. Horrifyingly, the energy Qi flattened the mountaintop the second they collided!

...

Plants and trees were all ground to dust, filling the whole sky.

How terrifying destructive power was.

Sword Fanatic in the distance was greatly shocked.

Fortunately, this crash happened high in the air above the mountaintop. If it had occurred halfway up the mountain or at the foot of the mountain, the explosion would tear a massive hole!

Slowly, the dust all over the sky and the tempestuous energy Qi dissipated. Then, the two people on the top of the mountain became visible.

He took a closer look.

Both of them were gasping for breath.

Crowning Lord didn't seem to have suffered from the backlash of the energy explosion. However, after Fang Qiu forcefully endured the huge explosion's reactive thrust, his face instantly turned much paler. Even the Qi power erupting from him weakened a lot at this moment.

It seemed that...

In this collision, Crowning Lord gained the upper hand again.

"How can you go against me with such powerless Qi of Heaven and Earth?"

...

Looking at Fang Qiu's colorless face, Crowning Lord grinned and couldn't help laughing viciously.

"Hiss..."

Fang Qiu took a deep breath, narrowed his eyes, and glanced at the laughing Crowning Lord. Then he slowly exhaled the air he had breathed in and said, "You have just taken advantage of the geographical position and external forces. Do you think you can suppress me in this way?"

With this...

In a twinkle, a healthy flush of color had replaced the deathly pallor of his face.

When Crowning Lord saw this...

His eyes narrowed.

He gritted his teeth again.

Indeed...

Fang Qiu was right.

In the combat just now, he took the lead in attacking from the top to the bottom. In that situation, he could attack without any scruples. Unlike him, Fang Qiu had to face the impact head-on. Because he was stepping on the ground, the energy Qi produced by the energy explosion lashed Fang Qiu in the first place. In contrast, Crowning Lord had gloves that could absorb energy. Plus, he was not right behind the energy collision. Thus, he almost didn't take the reactive force of the violent blast!

"Whoosh..."

As soon as his Qi and blood recovered, Fang Qiu raised his right hand again and stared at his rival, muttering, "It seems I have to use this move again!"

With this...

He put his right hand behind his back.

With his left hand, he made a grabbing motion in the air, and the divine sword condensed into form.

"Great Hand of Destruction, Forming a Sword!"

The divine sword was formed. Fang Qiu turned his wrist and brandished it at this moment, making a Sword Lotus before him.

Before this, Fang Qiu attracted a continuous surging flow of the Qi of Heaven and Earth. Led by the Sword Lotus, the flow, as if drawn by a black hole, instantly condensed into a tornado of the Qi of Heaven and Earth. Then, it poured directly into the divine sword in Fang Qiu's left hand.

This scene was fantastic.

Crowning Lord's expression changed dramatically.

However...

Just as Crowning Lord waved his hand to fight back.

Opposite him...

The Qi of Heaven and Earth, surging wildly like torrents, crashed down from the sky with a loud noise. As Fang Qiu thundered, it shot out of the divine sword under the control of Fang Qiu's powerful spiritual force. Instantly, it condensed into a palm-sized sword of energy that looked real!

It whizzed through the air like a bat out of hell and went straight to Crowning Lord's heart!

This sword strike...

When Fang Qiu used it to kill the Eighth Venerable, the latter didn't even have time to dodge or defend himself. Obviously, the silver-haired man before him was more potent than the Eighth Venerable!

"Humph."

Facing this move with strong killing intent, Crowning Lord snorted coldly. As the terrifying energy sword approached him, he abruptly stretched out his hands. Then, a stream of highly dense black Qi instantly erupted from his all-blackened gloves. It directly condensed into a fog-like energy cloak, completely enveloping him.

The next moment...

"Bang!"



As the sword fell, the surrounding space suddenly vibrated. The terrifying Qi of Heaven and Earth frantically pushed the sword, smashing it into the fog-like cover of black energy.

“Crack.”

A tiny crack rapidly spread across the energy cover.

In the energy cover...

Crowning Lord sensed the imminent danger, and his eyes suddenly narrowed. A blast of sharp and terrifying energy Qi outburst from the energy sword, crashing onto the fog-like cover of black energy. Then, tiny cracks began to spread across it.

He didn't expect John Doe's move to erupt such terrible destructive power. Even supported by his secretive technique, he felt a little uneasy.

If this sword strike hit him...

It would instantly blow a large hole in him, no matter how mighty he was!

“Damned bastard!”

Tightly clenching his teeth, Crowning Lord no longer dared to be careless. In his uncontrollable furies, a crazy roar suddenly spewed out of his throat.

Next, bright flames of black energy surged out of his body. As flames on the firewood splashed with oil, they grew all around, forming a giant evil shadow of black flames.

At the same time...

“Pa!”

There came a crisp sound.

The foggy energy shield on Crowning Lord could no longer resist the attack of the energy sword and shattered with a loud bang!

Crowning Lord stood in the evil shadow among the churning black flames. Astonishingly, he reached out directly to grab the energy sword!

Medical Master

Chapter 1380: The Final Fatal Strike!

“Bloody Infant Devilclaw!”

As the blackened silver gloves reached the sharp sword, a burst of scarlet energy exploded, rolling and tumbling. Meanwhile, the enormous demonic shadow around Crowning Lord began to billow wildly like boiling water.

The black Qi whistled and circled, wantonly rotating and rolling in midair. Finally, in the sky above Crowning Lord’s head, it accumulated and formed an enormous scarlet skull!

The appearance of this skull changed the colors of the world.

In an instant, the clear sky was covered with a thick layer of opaque blood-red clouds.

It was an energy filled with the smell of blood!

As this stream of energy turned up, Crowning Lord’s black hair changed back to its previous silver color, and the black lines on him also speedily faded away.

With a closer look...

As the black color ebbed away, Crowning Lord's face appeared slightly pale.

It seemed that this move had consumed a lot of his internal Qi.

When the black Qi on his face faded away...

The blood-colored energy leaping from Crowning Lord's gloves seemed to have connected with the bloody energy clouds in the sky. With a wave of his hand, several streams of blood-colored energy suddenly rushed down from the energy clouds. They streaked across the air, leaving three glaring claw marks. At last, they ruthlessly collided with the energy sword shooting toward him at lightning speed.

Fang Qiu was surprised.

He hadn't expected his opponent to erupt with such terrifying power at this time. Evidently, he had used up all the energy raised by his secret technique.

However...

This power of the strike "Great Hand of Destruction, Forming a Sword" was not limited to this!

The Qi of Heaven and Earth gathered from hundred kilometers around was still pouring vigorously into the energy sword.

In another place...

In the sky, the three claw marks looked quite real. It looked as if they could tear the space apart. At this time, there was also blood-red energy flooding into them.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz..."

In their confrontation, the whole world darkened with gusts of wind howling and blowing in all directions. Not only the top of Infinite Mountain but even the neighboring peaks, the side peaks, and even the forest at the foot of the mountain were seriously affected.

Trees, sand, and stones were flying all over the space. It seemed a catastrophe had come.

Fortunately...

The Infinite Mountain's main peak was very far away from the residences of the crowd. After all, the entire mountain range was deep and long. Thus, the people living on the outskirts could only see lightning flashes in the sky from afar. However, they only thought that a storm was about to happen.

On the spot...

Standing on the neighboring peak, Sword Fanatic was surrounded by incomparably fierce streams of energy Qi. His hair and clothes rustled. A shockingly high pressure weighed hard down on him.

Anyone below the Guru Realm might not withstand this pressure.

"What realms have they achieved?"

After staring at John Doe for a while, Sword Fanatic shifted his eyes to the terrifying energy sword in shock. That sword strike was rather frightening. Without hindrance, it might have even destroyed the entire Infinite Mountain!

Little did Sword Fanatic think that the silver-haired man could resist such a violent blow from Fang Qiu.

Of course...

The strength of both sides was far beyond his expectations.

This was not something a guru could do at all!

On the battlefield...

“Break for me!”

Feeling his opponent’s stiff resistance, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and gritted his teeth. Suddenly, he stretched out his right hand behind his back. His right hand, covered with a layer of golden energy, slammed on the hilt of the divine sword.

“Sizzle!”

As the palm strike was released, the energy sword formed by the Qi of Heaven and Earth suddenly uttered a crisp call. Then, a touch of golden light suddenly appeared on the sword tip. Urged by Fang Qiu, it carried out fiercer attacks and crashed down on the three claw marks.

“Ah!!”

After an angry roar, Crowning Lord saw the touch of golden light, and his face instantly became ferocious. When he violently waved his hands, the bloody energy, looking like layers of clouds in the sky, seemed strongly attracted by something. With a swoosh, it turned into a stream and madly poured into the three claw marks condensed by energy.

The huge claw marks expanded with a loud bang. Around them lingered blood-red bolts of lightning.

The next second...

As the three people at the scene nervously watched, two frightening streams of energy mighty enough to destroy the mountain range suddenly erupted!

“Bang!”

The collision of the two energy streams silenced the entire world.

Right after that...

“Crack.”

A crisp sound was heard.

A crack abruptly emerged on the three huge claw marks surrounded by blood-colored lightning. Then, with a crash, they broke into pieces in the air.

But this wasn't the end!

“Swish!”

The moment the claw marks shattered, they spun under Crowning Lord's control and formed a vast, bloody storm connecting heaven and earth. The raging storm engulfed Fang Qiu and the energy sword.

The devastating and daunting aura spread in all directions.

Even Sword Fanatic couldn't help raising his hand to block the blustery wind and squinting at the battlefield. After all, the wind was excessively fierce!

Far far away...

All the residents of Infinite Mountain and members of Infinite Sword Sect saw the storm deep in the mountains.

They stared at the scene aghast, unable to speak.

That terrifying destructive aura traveled all the way there from the depths of the mountain range. The abnormal phenomena made them feel severely depressed and scared.

It must be a natural disaster!

How could people cause this scene? They couldn't imagine it. In their minds, only natural disasters could break out such a terrifying and damaging aura. If the terrible storm fell upon them, their bodies might explode on the spot!

Luckily...

The storm did not come.

At the top of Infinite Mountain...

"Damned! Just die! Go to hell!"

There came the frantic screams of Crowning Lord. His face became incomparably ferocious. He looked exasperated and furious.

However...

Just as he was roaring in exasperation...

"Crack."

Another clear crash was heard.

There...

Another split emerged on the bloody storm linking the sky and the earth. A ray of golden light appeared within the split. Afterward, it expanded to all directions in a wild and unstoppable manner.

In a very short moment...

The scarlet storm, rotating wildly with a destructive aura, froze. Then it was shattered into pieces like glass.

“Boom!”

With the loud sound, the bloody storm formed by energy collapsed, giving out a terrifying energy fluctuation. Like a vast ocean wave, it spread over ten kilometers.

At the same time...

“Sizzle.”

A sharp sword sound rang out.

The moment the red storm crushed, the energy sword tainted with golden energy showed up. It vigorously thrust at Crowning Lord, carrying a tremendous penetrative force.

Fang Qiu followed closely behind. Holding the sword in one hand, he pushed the energy sword forward. It then flashed over like a meteor!

“Eh?”

In a great panic, Crowning Lord quickly waved and abandoned the pair of silver gloves no longer containing black Qi. He frantically activated the remaining internal Qi in his body and cast it out, trying to resist.



“Bang!”

There was a loud explosion.

The energy erupted by Crowning Lord touched the energy sword driven by Fang Qiu. Simultaneously, they exploded and dissipated.

It was a surprising scene.

“Heehee... Haha...”

Crowning Lord hadn’t expected him to block the energy sword. It must also have been weakened a lot.

However...

“Isn’t it too early for you to be happy?”

Crowning Lord thought that John Doe had exhausted his internal Qi like him and couldn’t go on fighting vigorously. However, just then, John Doe’s icy voice suddenly sounded in his ear!

“Great Hand of Destruction!”

“Pa!”

As soon as the shout was heard...

Fang Qiu’s palm slammed into Crowning Lord’s chest.

“Eh?”

Crowning Lord was shocked but didn't feel any force coming from John Doe's hand. Right away, he couldn't help laughing out loud. But just as he raised the corner of his mouth, something unusual happened.

He felt that Fang Qiu's body seemed to have turned into a black hole. It instantly attracted the Qi of Heaven and Earth from all directions. Then, in his palm, Fang Qiu condensed the Qi into a normal-sized energy palm.

"Do you think you can escape?"

Right before the energy palm was formed, Fang Qiu was about to retreat. However, Crowning Lord waved his left hand and suddenly stretched out his hands to grab his shoulders. Then, two balls of silver energy lit up on his gloves.

Next...

The two balls of silver energy burst out with a loud bang.

It directly blew Fang Qiu away.

But at the same time...

Fang Qiu firmly pressed the energy palm into Crowning Lord's chest. The terrifying force directly sent Crowning Lord more than ten meters away. Then, with a boom, an explosion was triggered in the air!

Over there...

Sword Fanatic flew over.

Instantly, he hurried to Fang Qiu, who had been blown away and landed on the ground. When he looked at Fang Qiu, his heart throbbed in pain.

Sword Fanatic was about to help him up.

Fang Qiu's shoulders were broken, and his face was covered with blood. Yet, he struggled to stand up with the help of his trembling arms while gasping for breath.

"Buddy, remarkable endurance!"

Sword Fanatic took a deep breath and hurried forward, ready to hit Fang Qiu's acupoints to stop the bleeding.

"I'm fine."

Before his hand moved, Fang Qiu reached out and stopped him.

This was sheerly unexpected.

Sword Fanatic was stunned when seeing this.

"The explosion burned the flesh on his shoulders. How could he be fine?"

He looked to the other side.

"Puff..."

Crowning Lord, who had been sent flying, suddenly spat out a mouthful of scarlet blood. After the explosion caused by the Great Hand of Destruction, he fell powerlessly from the sky like a kite with a broken string. Ultimately, he smashed heavily on a boulder at the Infinite Mountain's edge.

When Fang Qiu saw this...

He forgot about his injury and fixed his eyes on Crowning Lord, who became too fragile to get up. Then Fang Qiu gritted his teeth and moved abruptly. The divine sword was instantly condensed in his hand. Meanwhile, he charged at the feeble Crowning Lord with intense killing intent.

Again, the remaining internal Qi in him began to operate. He injected it into the divine sword and stabbed fiercely at Crowning Lord, who was lying motionless on the boulder.

This would be the final, fatal strike!

All of a sudden...

“Swish...”

Just as Fang Qiu approached Crowning Lord, a harsh sound of something penetrating the air suddenly came.

With a closer look...

It was a sharp arrow wrapped in chilly coldness!

Behind the flying arrow, four figures zipped over, each outbursting a mighty guru-level aura!