

## Medical M 1711

### Chapter 1711 Improved Techniques in Public

After several flights, the plane that Fang Qiu and the others took finally landed in the capital, Huaxia.

As soon as they got off the plane, under the arrangement of the high-level officials, they directly boarded a helicopter to Beijiang.

A few hours later, the helicopter landed at the military base in Beijiang. Li Ji came to welcome them in person.

They did not contact the military in private. After getting off the helicopter, Wei Jian and the other two said goodbye to Li Ji with a fist salute and immediately returned to Laozi Relic.

Under the guidance of Li Ji, Fang Qiu came to the office of the military base.

“Well done!”

As soon as they sat down, Li Ji said with a smile, “Murica suffered a double loss this time. But the only problem is what does Nirvana Organization want to do?”

On the way back, what John Doe and the others had done had spread all over the world. There was no need for Fang Qiu to write a report at all.

“I’m also confused about the purpose of the Nirvana Organization.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I haven’t understood the purpose of the Nirvana Organization yet. What they have done is not good for them at all. Instead, it’s all harmful. Why did they do this in this case?”

“I don’t believe the Nirvana Organization to be so stupid as to do something unfavorable to themselves.”

“There must be a reason for them to do this. However, we can’t see through it for the time being.”

Although Fang Qiu knew he had destroyed the conspiracy of the Nirvana Organization, the real purpose of Nirvana was still not revealed.

Li Ji nodded to agree with Fang Qiu and added, “I have a piece of news for you. On your way back, the Nirvana Organization has issued another statement!”

“What is it?” Fang Qiu asked at once.

“It seems to be because of the plan ruined by you. Nirvana Organization has issued a statement that they will clearly mark the price of the speed-up technique. Each copy is priced at one billion dollars. Anyone can buy it.”

Li Ji frowned and said, “Judging from the time, I’m afraid that many countries and forces have taken action. This time, all the countries and forces in the world can’t survive. Crazying to vie with each other is the most terrible thing in the world. Once one of the forces buys the speed-up technique, the others will also take moves. The more people buy it, the more people want to buy it!”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu also became serious in an instant.

At first, he thought that as long as he destroyed the speed-up technique the Nirvana Organization sold in the auction in Belgon, he would destroy the plan of the Nirvana Organization.

But he didn’t expect the Nirvana Organization to be so crazy.

They took out the speed-up technique and sold it in public.

Would they harm him or the whole world?

At this very moment, Fang Qiu suddenly felt a little flustered.

He, who had been calm, began to panic.

He thought of countless possible situations that might happen next.

Firstly, all the forces in the world would be given part of the speed-up technique by the Nirvana Organization. To get the other part of the speed-up technique, they were willing to join forces with Nirvana Organization and even follow them. At least, they would have a good impression of the Nirvana Organization.

This was the most terrible situation.

The Nirvana Organization knew very well that their biggest enemy in the world was Huaxia.

Once Nirvana Organization took this opportunity to draw all the other countries and forces in the world over to their side and unite against Huaxia.

Huaxia would be finished!

Secondly, even if no one stood on the side of the Nirvana Organization because of the speed-up technique, countries and forces all over the world would begin to use and cultivate it.

Judging from the side effects of the speed-up technique, once a large number of people began to cultivate it, the whole world would suffer from the side effects of it. Some geniuses might even be forced to cultivate the method and be wasted.

Most importantly, although the people who mastered the speed-up technique were all S-class, their real combat capability was weak, similar to that of a Half-step Guru.

A person of the Venerable in the Nirvana Organization could kill dozens of people with such strength.

To put it bluntly, the speed-up technique was like opium, which made people unable to stop, but it could destroy everyone who came into contact with it from the foundation!

There was another possibility, also the most terrifying one.

All the countries and forces around the world began to cultivate the speed-up technique, and the first group of people who succeeded in cultivation became much more ambitious due to the sudden increase of their strength and started a war.

Once the war began, it would probably never end.

At that time, the whole world would be in a mess, and countless people would die.

This was also in line with the ambition of the Nirvana Organization. Wasn't their purpose to eliminate all the pain?

They used the speed-up technique to make the whole world fall into pain. Then they changed the world by making the people in the world kill each other!

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu was even more flustered.

"What on earth does the Nirvana Organization plan to do?" Frowning tightly, Fang Qiu was both worried and speechless.

If he had known that the Nirvana Organization would do this, he wouldn't have fought against them in Belgon. Anyway, he couldn't have stopped them!

"What do you think of this matter?" Staring at Fang Qiu, Li Ji asked.

"I have no idea."

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

“The higher-ups also don’t know what Nirvana Organization wants to do, so they don’t know how to deal with it for the time being.”

Li Ji shook his head seriously.

“I have a proposal.”

Fang Qiu thought about it carefully for a while and said, “It’s too late to stop Nirvana Organization from selling the speed-up technique. To avoid the decline of our country’s combat capability and the growth of other countries, I suggest our country publicize the speed-up technique that I achieved as soon as possible!”

“That’s a good idea.”

Li Ji nodded with understanding and said, “I’ll report this suggestion immediately and wait for the higher-ups’ judgment!”

“At present, it seems to be the best idea for us.”

Fang Qiu let out a long breath.

Soon, Li Ji directly reported the proposal of Fang Qiu to the high-ups.

The higher-ups also had this idea, but it had not been decided yet. After all, to ensure that the domestic metahumans would not be tempted and devoured by the Nirvana Organization’s speed-up technique, the only way was to announce the speed-up technique. Otherwise, once the domestic people were attracted by the speed-up technique, the country would be inevitably in a mess from the inside.

Hearing the proposal of Fang Qiu, the higher-ups of Huaxia immediately agreed.

They also knew that this matter could not be delayed!

“They have agreed.”

Not long after that, Li Ji returned to his office and said to Fang Qiu, “The higher-ups have agreed to your proposal. You can release the speed-up technique that you have developed so that everyone in Wulin can cultivate it.”

“Okay.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu brightened his eyes and nodded immediately.

It was different from other countries.

In Huaxia, because of the Laozi Relic, all the people in Wulin were gathered together. There was no need to summon them at all.

Therefore, what Fang Qiu needed to do was to directly put the speed-up technique into Laozi Relic so that everyone could cultivate it together!

“I’ll do it now.”

Fang Qiu stood up and prepared to return to Laozi Relic.

“Okay. I’ll let you know as soon as I get any news.” Li Ji nodded and said.

“It’s time for the military to start cultivating.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. The military is also a great force. The speed-up technique can quickly turn the military into the power of metahumans. With both sides involved, it will be easier to deal with any changes in the future."

"Don't worry."

Li Ji nodded and said, "The higher-ups will arrange for the military. It will not fall behind."

Fang Qiu nodded and turned to leave.

After returning to the ruins, Fang Qiu appeared directly above the ruins without any hesitation.

"How can I hand over the speed-up technique to everyone in the relic?"

Fang Qiu thought to himself.

However, he did not notice his appearance soon attracted the attention of everyone in the relic under the clouds.

After a long period of development, the sects in the relic had established their own mountain gates, and all the rogue cultivators had also built a square.

Seeing John Doe appear in the sky, everyone was standing below and staring at John Doe curiously.

They had heard about what John Doe had done in Belgon. When they learned that John Doe once again slapped Murica in the face, everyone was excited, and their respect for Fang Qiu deepened.

Therefore, when everyone saw John Doe suddenly appear in the air motionlessly, no one dared to make a sound for fear of disturbing him.

However, the people above the clouds didn't know about this.

“Write it down directly. How about giving the people below one copy and the people above another one?”

Fang Qiu thought carefully about how to spread the technique to everyone.

If he gave them the technique, it would not be convenient for everyone to share it. But if he gave everyone a copy, he had to make too many copies, and it wouldn't be safe.

Once many copies were distributed, some might be taken away by some people. Although the relic would reject some people who had practiced the dark attribute energy, they were not the only ones who would do harm to Huaxia. Ordinary people might also betray Huaxia.

Moreover, the current situation was so tense.

Fang Qiu would never allow the speed-up technique in Huaxia to be leaked.

Under these restrictions, how could he spread the speed-up technique?

Suddenly, Fang Qiu thought of the base of the Nirvana Organization in Zhongdong.

The speed-up technique was engraved on a stone tablet so that everyone could see it.

He thought carefully about it.

It was the best choice to engrave it on a stone tablet.

In this way, he could let all the people see it and ensure no one could take it away. Even if there was a spy, it would take some time for the person to copy it. The time was enough to detect it.



Moreover, how could a person who didn't have ulterior motives copy the speed-up technique when the person could see it every day?

Chapter 1712 Engrave a Stone Tablet in Public!

Fang Qiu took action as soon as he came up with the idea.

Fang Qiu moved and began to fly in the relic quickly. He wanted to see if there were any huge stones in the relic suitable for carving.

As soon as he began to move, all the people below, who had been watching him, immediately began to discuss.

"He starts to move! He's moving."

"What is Senior John Doe going to do?"

"I feel that he seems to be going to do something big."

"Yes. I do feel that something big is going to happen!"

In the discussion, everyone continued to stare at John Doe.

Then they found John Doe flew quickly into the depths of the boundless sea after flying around the relic.

After flying for a while, he looked around as if looking for something.

Then not only the people under the clouds but everyone above the clouds also found John Doe.

With curiosity, everyone stood out to watch. They didn't know what John Doe was going to do!

Fang Qiu sensed it carefully above the boundless sea.

He had carefully searched other places, but he couldn't find any stones that could be engraved with the speed-up technique.

Therefore, he could only look for a large enough reef in the sea!

After flying for more than ten kilometers, Fang Qiu stopped after seeing a huge reef in the sea.

However, this reef was at the bottom of the sea, and the sea was at least a thousand meters deep from the bottom of the sea.

Fang Qiu closed his eyes.

He tried to use the tiny tripod to control the relic.

Through the tripod, Fang Qiu felt as if he were God looking down at everything in the relic.

Of course, he also saw the reef he had seen in the sea.

It was large.

It was about 30 meters long and 5 meters wide. Its surface was rugged and uneven, but it was straight overall.

"Rise!"

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

The energy that only existed in the relic immediately rushed over from all directions and surrounded the huge reef in the sea.

With a wave of Fang Qiu, the calm sea began to shake wildly, and waves rose into the sky.

Seeing this, all the people in the relic were confused.

What was John Doe doing?

Why was he fighting against the sea?

Swoosh!

Just when everyone was puzzled, there was a loud crash of water.

They all looked in the direction of the sound.

A huge stone appeared in everyone's sight out of the water!

Just like a whale in the sea, when this boulder appeared, everyone was shocked. There were big layers of waves on the surface of the sea.

Everyone widened their eyes and looked at the scene in front of them in shock.

Fang Qiu withdrew his Divine Consciousness from the small tripod above the sea.

They looked over. The huge reef floated in front of him.

He stretched out his right hand.

Whiz!

The divine sword quickly took shape in his hand.

As the sword Qi burst out, he began to quickly wave the divine sword in his hand.

Crack! Crack!

Crisp sounds rang out.

Everyone could see that every time Fang Qiu slashed down, a layer of rugged and uneven surface would fall off from the huge reef.

“Is John Doe engraving for something?”

“It seems so.”

“I didn’t expect John Doe to have such a skill.”

“What is he engraving for?”

“It looks like a sword.”

Everyone stared at John Doe and began to discuss with great curiosity.

Yes. Fang Qiu was carving the huge reef and carving it according to the shape of the long sword.

In Fang Qiu's opinion, the sword was the best weapon that could represent Huaxia Wulin and the Huaxia martial arts practitioners. It was compared to a gentleman among all kinds of swords, which proved that it was the virtue of Huaxia martial artists.

Therefore, Fang Qiu decided to carve this reef into the shape of a long sword!

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

As the sword Qi burst out, the huge reef was quickly carved into the prototype of an ancient sword by Fang Qiu.

This ancient sword looked like the divine sword in the hands of Fang Qiu!

Then he carved for ten more minutes.

The reef was finally shaped by Fang Qiu and turned into a huge divine sword!

After finishing carving, Fang Qiu grabbed the edge of the huge stone sword, carried it on his shoulder, and slowly flew over.

Seeing this, all the people in the relic were shocked.

It was not because Fang Qiu was carrying the huge stone sword but because of Fang Qiu's Qi power.

Under the foil of the giant stone sword, although Fang Qiu looked small and thin, the Qi power he showed was very strong.

At first glance, he looked like a Heavenly God descending to the world. The onlookers were shocked!

Everyone watched John Doe carry the stone sword back.

Of course, on the way back, Fang Qiu also found that everyone in the relic was looking at him.

Seeing everyone's puzzled eyes, Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

He didn't expect that he would disturb them.

However, it was good.

Since he had been discovered by everyone, he didn't have to inform them later.

Soon, after he went under the clouds, Fang Qiu went straight to the square where all the rogue cultivators gathered.

This was the center of the entire relic!

It was great to place the stone sword here.

After John Doe arrived, everyone felt how big the stone sword was.

When John Doe flew over the heads of these rogue cultivators, everyone felt that the stone sword on John Doe's shoulder seemed to be able to cover the sky and the sun, giving them a particularly oppressive feeling. It made them almost unable to breathe!

Whoosh!

Under everyone's gaze, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

The huge stone sword was directly waved by him. Then, with the movement of his arm, it was inserted down.

Boom!

With the sound of the air and the ground shaking, the huge stone sword fell like an extremely sharp long sword. It directly pierced into the ground and stood in the center of the square.

The 30-meter-long stone sword was directly inserted into the ground by half.

The height on the ground was still 15 meters!

In the shaking sound of the ground, everyone stared at John Doe in confusion.

Even the people above the clouds flew over one after another. They wanted to see what John Doe was going to do.

After the stone sword was put down, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

With his two fingers as a brush, a layer of golden sword light burst out from his fingertips. Then he quickly began to carve on the front of the stone sword from top to bottom.

As he moved his fingers, gravel kept falling in all directions.

The words in the Huaxia language appeared on the stone sword.

Everyone quickly gathered around to have a look.

Then they found John Doe was engraving a technique for cultivation.

Everyone was shocked and began to discuss in a low voice.

“What technique is this?”

“He is carving the cultivation technique. Senior John Doe is so nice!”

“Is he going to teach everyone his technique of cultivation?”

The people of the Four Great Families, the Pear Garden, and the Sword Sect who came down from the clouds were all surprised to see John Doe carving the technique.

In front of the huge stone sword, Fang Qiu wrote down the first speed-up technique in a short time. Then he moved to the back of the stone sword and began to carve another speed-up technique.

Based on the speed-up technique of the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu improved two fast speed-up techniques.

The first one could ensure that the cultivators had a long life span, but they would feel great pain when cultivating, and they would cultivate fast.

The one that Fang Qiu engraved on the front of the stone sword was the first technique.

The second technique could also ensure that the cultivators had a long life span, but people would not feel any pain during cultivation. Moreover, the speed of cultivation would be slower than that of the first one.

Soon, Fang Qiu finished writing down the two techniques.

At this time, many people had already immersed themselves in comprehending the techniques.

“Attention please!”

After doing all this, Fang Qiu shouted and woke up everyone.



Everyone looked at John Doe.

Fang Qiu pointed to the stone sword and said, "As everyone can see, these are two cultivation methods that I have improved based on the speed-up technique of the Nirvana Organization. I have carefully observed them and found that the speed-up technique of the Nirvana Organization can shorten people's life span by half. Therefore, I don't recommend anyone to practice the speed-up technique of Nirvana. Although the effect of these two cultivation methods is a little weak after I improved them, they won't do any harm to you."

"This is the first cultivation technique. Although it won't do harm to cultivators, it will cause intense pain in their bodies when cultivating. But they will cultivate much faster."

"If you choose to cultivate this technique, you must focus on your foundation and stabilize it every time after you break through!"

"If you can't bear the pain, you can choose the second set of techniques. Not only will the second technique have no side effects, but it also won't cause any pain. But the speed of cultivation is a little slower than that of the first one. It will also be better at helping you have a solid foundation."

"From today on, these two techniques will stay here forever for everyone to study and cultivate. You can choose one of them!"

Hearing this, all the people present were shocked.

No one expected that what John Doe left here was two speed-up techniques.

All the rogue cultivators couldn't help getting excited.

Both the people under the clouds and the people of the major families and forces above the clouds sent people here to study and cultivate.

After a while, everyone sat in the square and began to cultivate.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu returned to the clouds with satisfaction.

Then Fang Qiu went straight to the Sword Sect, told them that he was afraid of the spies of Nirvana, and made an appointment with the people of the Sword Sect to observe the situation in the relic. If they found anything strange, they should immediately take action and absolutely not allow anyone to leak the techniques to others.

## Chapter 1713 Spies!

There had been no movement in the relic for a day.

Fang Qiu also returned to the mountain on his side.

Fang Qiu had been sitting still at the stone table on the top of the mountain. He had immersed all his spiritual force into the small tripod to observe the situation in the Laozi Relic.

Fang Qiu didn't want spies to appear in Wulin either.

He had to be careful!

Once the improved versions of the speed-up technique were spread out, it would easily cause a sensation all over the world. At that time, it would be troublesome.

The people of the Sword Sect also began to patrol around secretly.

Fang Qiu waited for three days. If there was no unusual movement within three days, he would be relieved.

However, in the evening, when it was dark outside, all the people sitting cross-legged in front of the stone sword in the relic and completely immersed themselves in cultivation suddenly made a noise.

Under normal circumstances, some people would suddenly wake up in the middle of cultivation and continue to observe the technique on the stone sword to find a way to continue cultivation.

It was different this time.

Through the tripod's control of the entire relic, Fang Qiu could see among the numerous rogue cultivators sitting in the square in front of the stone sword, three people who were very far away from each other woke up from their cultivation at the same time.

All three of them were young men, and they looked quite decent.

After they woke up, the three of them stood up very carefully, looked at each other from a distance, tiptoed away from the square at the same time, and quickly ran to the exit of the relic. It seemed that they had agreed to leave together.

Then they arrived at the exit.

The three of them lined up to leave the relic tacitly.

At this moment, Fang Qiu, who had been sitting on the top of the mountain, suddenly opened his eyes and used a skill in his heart.

He disappeared in an instant and appeared in the sky above the entrance of the relic.

At this time, two figures rushed out of the relic quickly.

They were Luoyun and Luohua.

"Each of us chases after one of them. Don't let them run away." Seeing Luoyun and Luohua, Fang Qiu glanced into the distance and said.

“Okay,” the two of them nodded and immediately chased after their targets separately.

Fang Qiu also moved and chased after one of the three people.

Luoyun and Luohua were both gurus in the Venerable. Therefore, even if the three of them fled immediately after leaving the relic, Luohua and Luoyun could feel the remaining energy aura in the air. As long as they followed the energy aura to chase after the three people, they would definitely catch up with the other party.

Fang Qiu spread out his Divine Consciousness.

In an instant, he determined the directions of their escape.

At this time, the three people who obviously knew each other were fleeing in three different directions.

They were in the depths of the desert, and it was at night. Ordinary people couldn’t catch up with the three at all.

After confirming that Luoyun and Luohua were pursuing the two of the three people in the right directions separately, Fang Qiu was relieved.

Swoosh.

Fang Qiu moved, leaving a long shadow in the night sky like a meteor streaking across the night sky. In an instant, he rushed to the back of the person escaping.

There was no doubt that the strength of these three people was not strong. They were seventh-class or eighth-class.

Therefore, their speed was not fast.

Even if they took the lead and ran for a few minutes, they couldn't get far. They couldn't avoid the pursuit of the gurus at all.

Swoosh!

There was a gust of wind.

Before the other party could react, Fang Qiu appeared in front of him and blocked him.

The young man running away suddenly stopped and looked at John Doe in surprise. With a puzzled look, he immediately hold a fist salute to John Doe and shouted, "Senior John Doe!"

"It's so dark. Where are you going?" Fang Qiu asked, smiling.

"Senior John Doe, please don't be worried about me. I have something to do at home. I'm going to rush home overnight."

The young man was not nervous at all.

"Really?"

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and asked curiously, "Is your home in Zhongdong?"

"No..."

The young man suddenly panicked and quickly explained, "It's the first time I've come out, so I'm not familiar with the terrain here. I accidentally went in the wrong direction. I'm going to Beijiang now."

Then he immediately turned around and walked in the direction of Beijiang with great precision.

“I haven’t finished my words yet. How did you know you were heading for Zhongdong just now?”

The next moment, Fang Qiu flashed to stop him again and said, “Aren’t you unfamiliar with this place? You seem to be very familiar with the direction of Beijiang. You found it correctly. Why did you come here after you came out of the relic?”

Hearing this, the young man’s face immediately became flustered.

He didn’t expect John Doe to be so meticulous!

“I don’t know...”

The young man quickly explained, “I don’t know the way leads to Beijiang. I just changed my way.”

“Really?” Fang Qiu sneered and made his move directly.

He grabbed the man’s neck with one hand and waved his left hand. A stream of internal Qi swept over the other party and pulled out a few pieces of paper from his clothes.

These pieces of paper shockingly recorded the speed-up techniques that he’d inscribed on the stone sword in the relic!

“All the Nirvana spies should die!”

Seeing the speed-up techniques in his hand, Fang Qiu snorted. When the man’s face changed greatly and he struggled to escape in a panic, Fang Qiu pinched him unceremoniously.

The immense force exerted by his fingers instantly crushed the man’s neck into pieces!

The person in front of him was definitely a spy from the Nirvana Organization. Even if he weren't, Fang Qiu wouldn't let him off.

After killing the person, Fang Qiu's Divine Consciousness moved. He immediately checked on the situations of Luoyun and Luohua. He found that they had stopped the two people and that the person that Luohua had blocked began to escape.

Then Fang Qiu immediately picked up the body of the man in front of him and rushed toward Luoyun.

When he arrived, Luoyun had already killed the other party.

Luohua also killed the other party and carried the young man's body over.

"How is it going?" Fang Qiu asked.

"As expected, he is a spy."

Luo Hua nodded and said, "He exposed himself after I asked him a few questions. He still wanted to escape, but I didn't give him a chance."

"This person was the same." Luoyun echoed.

"These three people should be spies from the Nirvana Organization or some other organization. Although we have caught three spies at present, we don't know if there are any other spies hidden in the relic for the time being. We should be more cautious next." Fang Qiu said.

"I have a proposal."

Luoyun opened his mouth and said, "I think Laozi Relic has become our Wulin's world. In the past, Wulin was hidden in the secular world and was not easy to manage. It could only be suppressed by the country."

"It's different now."

"Now, all the masters in Wulin are gathered together, and the relic is Wulin."

"With so many people gathered in one place, I think there should be a patrol team, just like every company in the secular world needs security guards to maintain order."

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

His words made sense.

As the saying goes, without rules, nothing can be accomplished. Besides, there were good and evil people mixed up in the Laozi Relic. If they weren't managed, there would be problems in the end.

"You're the owner of the relic. It's up to you."

Luoyun said with a smile, "Before you make a decision, our Sword Sect can temporarily manage the safety of the entire relic. But as you know, our Sword Sect doesn't care about worldly affairs. I'm afraid we can't hold on for long."

"Okay! I'll think of a way." Fang Qiu nodded.

"What about the corpses of these three spies?" Luohua asked.

"I'll dispose of them. You go back first. I'm afraid there are other spies." Fang Qiu said.

"Don't worry. There are still people patrolling over there. If there is any problem, we will receive the information as soon as possible."

Luoyun said, "But we should indeed be more vigilant."



Then the two of them looked at each other and turned to leave.

The bodies of the three spies were left with Fang Qiu.

As soon as the two people left, Fang Qiu immediately called Li Ji.

“Hello?”

The phone was connected, and Li Ji’s voice came.

“I found three spies and killed them all. Come and get the bodies. I wonder if you can find any clues on them.” Fang Qiu said.

“Okay.”

Li Ji immediately nodded and said, “Okay. I’ll send someone over right away.”

The person hung up.

Fang Qiu rushed back to the gate of the relic with the three corpses, threw them on the ground, and waited.

Not long after, a helicopter flew over and took the three bodies away.

After dealing with the spies, Fang Qiu returned to the relic.

He wanted to continue monitoring for a period of time.

He had to delay the proposal made by Luoyun, to set up a team of guards in the relic. He had to ensure that there were no spies in the relic before he organized a team of guards.

After going back to the top of the mountain, Fang Qiu continued to sit cross-legged to monitor the situation inside the relic.

But not long after he closed his eyes, a figure suddenly appeared and woke Fang Qiu up from the surveillance.

When he was about to get up, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

This time, Fang Qiu didn't take out his mobile phone to answer it. Instead, he directly disappeared on the spot with a stir of his mind.

The next moment, he appeared directly at the entrance of the relic, behind a figure who was making a phone call.

This person was Li Ji.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

A phone rang in his ears.

Li Ji was stunned. When he was about to turn his head and look back, he suddenly saw a hand on his shoulder. Then the scenery in front of him suddenly flashed. In an instant, he appeared on the top of a high mountain above the clouds.

"Hang up." Fang Qiu said with a smile.

Seeing Fang Qiu, Li Ji quickly put away his mobile phone, stared at Fang Qiu in shock, and asked, "What happened just now?"

"I'm the controller of this relic. As long as I'm within a radius of 100 meters of the entrance, I can go anywhere I want." Fang Qiu explained.

"Wow!" Li Ji was shocked.

Chapter 1714 Try Your Strength!

"Is this your territory?" Li Ji asked in shock.

He turned his head and looked around. Then he found that he was in the sky, the highest place in the entire relic.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and asked, "Why did you call me?"

"I do have something to tell you."

Speaking of business, Li Ji immediately became serious and said, "I wanted to tell you on the phone, but I thought that I had not entered the relic yet. So I came to have a look. It's better to talk to you face to face."

Fang Qiu pointed to the stone table and invited Li Ji to sit down.

After sitting down, Li Ji said, "Let me tell you the details. This is the phone number of the last Guardian of Nirvana who lurked in your hometown that you gave me. We have investigated it for a long time. After checking all the possible information and people, we finally found one person!"

"Really?" Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

He didn't expect that Li Ji would find a clue.

Li Ji gave a wry smile and said, "But he is a person who has been famous for a long time. I didn't expect him to have something to do with Nirvana."

"Someone who has been famous for a long time?"

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was stunned.

Li Ji nodded with certainty and said, "Yes. Some seniors in Wulin said that many strange things happened in Wulin in the past, all of which were related to the Nirvana Organization. But no one knows how those strange things happened and why they happened."

"Now, there seems to be an explanation."

"This man's name is Li Weng, and people in Wulin call him Old Jiang."

Li Ji said, "Several seniors in Wulin got injured. It may also have something to do with him!"

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

"Many seniors' injuries have something to do with him."

"What does it mean?"

"Could it be that he had something to do with the injury of the old master?"

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately frowned.

“According to our investigation, Old Jiang, Li Weng, is in the Flower Core Formation Realm. After all, he is a senior in Wulin. It is not easy to deal with him. Moreover, he once helped some experts in Wulin, so we can’t ask others to deal with him.”

Li Ji sighed softly and said, “It’s not easy to spread the news. Once it spreads, someone may send the news to him. At that time, it will be difficult to catch him. Once he decides to completely join the Nirvana Organization and become a member of it, it will be a great threat to Wulin.”

“The higher-ups want you to deal with him.”

Li Ji pursed his lips and explained, “You appeared in Wulin in recent years, and he doesn’t know much about you. Besides, you found this clue, so it’s best for you to do it.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and asked, “Where is he?”

“Here.”

Li Ji took out a note from his trouser pocket and handed it to Fang Qiu. At the same time, he said with a serious look, “Jiangsou is very powerful. You must be careful after you go there. If you can’t defeat him, immediately run away!”

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

This was the first time he had heard Li Ji say such words.

“This is the order from the higher-ups.”

Li Ji explained, “A few decades ago, Jiangsou was already an expert in the Flower Core Formation Realm. Although there has been no news of his breakthrough over the years, he has cultivated for decades

based on the Flower Core Formation Realm. If you can't deal with him this time, the higher-ups will ask Qingyun to take action."

Fang Qiu nodded to show that he understood it.

It was true that an expert who had been in the Flower Core Formation Realm for decades was not so easy to deal with.

But that was for ordinary people.

However, Fang Qiu thought a few decades didn't mean how strong this person was, but his talent could only help him to reach the realm at most!

He hadn't made a breakthrough for decades. It meant that his strength hadn't improved much. No matter how much he had accumulated, his strength was limited. It was impossible for him to surpass it.

Fang Qiu had killed several people with similar strength to the One-Flower Core Formation. After all the internal Qi in his body turned into gold, Fang Qiu was almost invincible among his peers.

Therefore, Fang Qiu was not afraid at all. He was looking forward to fighting against this senior!

He opened the note and found that Old Jiang lived in Zangjiang.

It was in a secret riverside less than a hundred kilometers away from the source of the Long River.

"Do you need me to send someone to send you there?" Li Ji said.

"No need."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I'll go by myself. It'll be faster."

“Okay.”

Li Ji nodded and said, “I think it’s time for me to leave. I don’t know when I can bring my soldiers to the relic to cultivate for some time.”

“There will be a chance.” Fang Qiu said with a smile.

Then he stretched out his right hand and pressed it on the shoulder of Li Ji.

Swoosh!

With a stir in Fang Qiu’s mind, the scenery in front of them suddenly changed.

Li Ji and Fang Qiu immediately appeared in the sky above the scorching yellow sand outside the relic.

“It’s so convenient!”

Li Ji gave Fang Qiu a thumbs-up, then jumped from the sky, walked to the military vehicle in front of the entrance of the relic, waved to Fang Qiu, got in the car, and left.

Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone, located the location of Old Jiang Li Weng, and immediately flew out quickly.

Beijiang bordered Zangjiang, and the relic was not far from the place where the other party lived. Therefore, Fang Qiu didn’t ask Li Ji to send someone to pick him up.

He flew all the way.

Soon, Fang Qiu crossed the desert and entered Zangjiang to meet him.

It was just like Beijiang.

Zangjiang was also a place with vast territory and abundant resources, and there were very few people. Therefore, Fang Qiu only needed to pay a little attention to his surroundings and didn't have to worry about being seen by ordinary people.

He moved all the way forward, passing through a large grassland and several big mountains.

Finally, he came to a deep mountain stream.

Here, the width of the Long River reached one kilometer!

The clear green river water flowed very smoothly. He looked over, and it gave off the sensation of a paradise.

There was a hillside.

Below the hillside was a flat forest with a large number of peach trees planted. There was also a small wooden house. There was a small dock beside the river in front of the wooden house.

A man was sitting on an old-fashioned black curtain boat in the middle of the river about 20 meters away from the dock. He was wearing a woven raincoat, carrying a fishing rod made of bamboo, and fishing motionlessly on the river.

Fang Qiu didn't attract the slightest attention of the other party.

The man stood still with his back to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu stopped at the dock and looked at the back of the person on the wooden boat in the river. Fang Qiu shouted, "Are you Old Jiang Li Weng?"



The other party remained motionless, continuing to fish.

“Sir,” Fang Qiu didn’t go up to disturb him. He continued to stand at the dock, looked at the man, and asked, “I wonder if you’ve felt guilty all these years.”

Hearing this, the person on the wooden boat trembled slightly.

Finally, he turned around and looked at Fang Qiu with a pair of turbid eyes.

“Who are you?” Old Jiang Li Weng asked.

“You haven’t answered my question yet. Do you feel guilty all these years?” Fang Qiu continued to ask.

Li Weng suddenly laughed. He put down the fishing rod with his trembling and skinny palms. Then he turned to look at Fang Qiu and said, “It seems you all know about it.”

Fang Qiu made no reply.

“Whose disciple are you? I’ve never seen you before.” Li Weng asked.

“Old master.” Fang Qiu answered.

Li Weng was taken aback.

He laughed and said, “You turn out to be his disciple. Since you’ve come to me, I’ll test your strength on his behalf!”

When speaking, he suddenly lifted his foot, walked out of the wooden boat, stepped on the water, untied the woven raincoat on his body, and then stepped toward Fang Qiu.

On the opposite side...

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

It seemed Old Jiang Li Weng also knew the old master. Judging from his words, the old master's injury was likely to have something to do with him.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu clenched his fists. Then, his feet moved, and stepped down from the dock. He walked on the water and walked to the other party.

Old Jiang Li Weng was thin. He was wearing a light blue cloth gown, looking like an ancient kung fu teacher with a waist-length long braid.

At a glance, he was shrouded in a gloomy aura.

As walking, Fang Qiu observed him carefully.

Fang Qiu found Li Weng's hands were very tender and smooth, without even calluses. The hands didn't look like the hands of a fisherman at all.

Fang Qiu could tell that Li Weng's martial arts were in his hands!

It was said that people who were good at boxing and palm skills could be seen from the roughness of their hands. But in fact, Wulin people knew better than ordinary people about maintenance.

People who practiced martial arts loved their hands even more. How could they make their hands rough?

A real martial arts practitioner would often soak his hands in medicinal water to strengthen his palms and assist in the practice of Kung Fu while cultivating.

Thus, the palms were very smooth, without any calluses or roughness.

Then Fang Qiu saw his part of the hand between the thumb and the index finger.

Because he was thin, Fang Qiu could see that the tendons at the part of his hand between the thumb and the index finger were thick, more than twice as thick as those of ordinary people.

This further confirmed the speculation of Fang Qiu.

“Even a young man can do this. It seems Wulin has changed a lot in the past few decades.”

Seeing Fang Qiu walking toward him with the same technique while observing him, Jiang Sou Li Weng immediately shook his head and laughed, saying, “I don’t know how strong you are!”

“You’ll know it soon.” Fang Qiu gave a bland response.

“Good.”

Upon hearing this, Li Weng immediately smiled and said, “You have both strength and confidence.”

Swoosh!

As soon as the other party finished speaking, Fang Qiu tapped his toes on the water and immediately rushed over. He waved his right hand and punched the man’s face!

Chapter 1715 The Hero of a Generation Died

Swoosh!

Two figures rushed to each other with amazing wind pressure in an instant on the quiet Long River. Terrifying energy Qi burst out of their bodies in an instant and instantly shook the river water to the sky.

Before the two of them collided, two violent auras rushed up and collided with each other fiercely. With a boom, they swept up into the sky with the river water under their feet and formed thick water columns.

Boom!

The next moment, the two collided fiercely.

The moment the two powerful streams of energy Qi collided head-on, they exploded with a boom. The fierce aftermath of the collision exploded from the place where the two collided.

It directly set off huge waves and rushed in all directions quickly!

“Interesting kid.”

Seeing Fang Qiu, who had blocked his fist, Li Weng suddenly sneered and said, “But you can’t hurt me with your strength.”

With a fierce twist of his wrist, he clenched his palm into a claw and grabbed Fang Qiu by the neck with a stream of sharp energy Qi.

This move was very fast, and it was filled with killing intent!

On the opposite side, Fang Qiu also moved his wrist and immediately clenched his palm. With a stream of fierce energy Qi, it collided directly with the opponent’s claw.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of fierce fighting suddenly broke out.

The two sides fought against each other violently!

The opponent's attack was very fierce. His palms looked white and tender, but the energy Qi they emitted was very fierce.

While the two sides were fighting wildly, the water in the river splashed wildly under the impact of the energy Qi.

Soon, the whole river was covered by a misty mist in a minute.

The two figures within the mist that rose to the sky punched and kicked at each other could be seen, causing the quiet mountain stream to be thrown into chaos.

Li Weng's wooden boat in the river had already been shattered by the energy Qi. It turned into bits of wood all over the sky, flowed down, and drifted away.

The river flowed in the sky.

"Hmm?"

As they fought, Li Weng's face suddenly darkened, and he frowned.

He didn't expect this kid to be able to withstand so many of his moves.

It seemed that this guy had come prepared!

Fang Qiu sneered in his heart.

It seemed his guess was right.

Old Jiang Li Weng had been famous for a long time and reached the One-Flower Core Formation. However, judging from the strength he had shown so far, his combat capability was indeed only in the One-Flower Core Formation. It seemed that his strength was similar to that of Lord Virtuous.

Swoosh!

In the fierce collision, both sides attacked at the same time. They fiercely collided with each other and retreated far away.

“Have you also reached the Flower Core Formation?”

Staring at Fang Qiu, Li Weng couldn't believe it.

The other party was so young. How could he reach the Flower Core Formation at such a young age?

“Do you regret it?” Fang Qiu didn't answer but asked in reply.

Hearing this, Li Weng's face instantly darkened.

Li Weng nodded and said, “If you weren't prepared, you wouldn't have dared to come to me.”

“It seems that not only do you not regret it, but you also refuse to repent!”

Fang Qiu's eyes narrowed.

The words between the two seemed to be irrelevant. However, such a few simple words made the atmosphere of the whole river tense in an instant.

“I haven’t been serious for decades. Today, I’ll see the strength of the younger generation!”

When he was speaking, a bright light burst out from his eyes. It made people feel as if their souls had been taken away.

He waved his right hand gently at the same time.

Layers of dazzling white energy quickly appeared between Li Weng’s hands. Like layers of flowing water, they kept rolling back and forth in his palms.

Boom!

Suddenly, the layer of water-like white energy in Li Weng’s hand turned into two energy circles like bracelets and wrapped around his wrists. He slapped his right hand in the air, and a stream of extremely sharp energy Qi burst out. With a strong impact, it hit Fang Qiu.

“Great Hand of Destruction!”

Fang Qiu waved his right hand and directly collided with the man.

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth surged wildly from all directions and condensed into a huge energy palm in front of Fang Qiu. With the push of his arms, the energy palm rushed out with a boom.

“Boom!” There was a terrific boom.

The moment the two streams of energy collided, a huge recoil force exploded and sent Li Weng flying far away.

However, Fang Qiu only took three steps back.

The scene made Li Weng’s face turn dark.

How could he be inferior to a young man?

Even if the other party was that person's disciple, how could he be so powerful at such a young age?

Feeling the strong aura gradually emanating from Fang Qiu, Li Weng narrowed his eyes. He could feel that every time he collided with this guy, the strength of his hands would increase a little as if there was no limit. Now his strength had grown to the same level as that of Li Weng!

"This guy is strange. I can't drag this out!"

Li Weng's face instantly turned incomparably cold.

He narrowed his eyes, and the internal Qi in his body burst out.

Swoosh!

With the surge of the internal Qi, a stream of terrifying energy instantly swept up from under his feet. With the flow of water in the river, it turned into a huge water dragon. The water dragon burst out a horrible impact and soared into the sky.

"Go to hell!"

Li Weng raised his head and roared. Then he waved his hands, and the huge water dragon immediately circled around him. It roared and fell with terrifying momentum.

The water dragon also contained sharp milky white energy Qi. It was as dazzling as a sharp needle tip.

Boom!



The incomparably powerful water dragon descended from the sky, and the enormous pressure caused the entire surface of the river to lower.

Seeing the water dragon falling from the sky and attacking fiercely, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and clenched his right hand.

The divine sword quickly took shape in his hand.

Then he held the hilt tightly and waved it hard. It lay on his side and burst out a stream of sharp sword Qi.

The moment the sword Qi appeared, the Sword Intent around Fang Qiu soared!

In an instant, the entire mountain stream on the river was covered by the powerful Sword Intent bursting from Fang Qiu.

When the Sword Intent broke out, Fang Qiu brandished the long sword in his hand fiercely.

“Sword Shattering the Universe!”

He slashed out with his sword.

An incomparably bright sword light instantly flew out of the sheath. With the Qi power that could split the sky, it rushed toward the water dragon fiercely.

As the sword Qi burst out, Fang Qiu looked cold and fierce.

The moment the sword Qi whistled out, it hit the head of the water dragon.

In an instant...

Whiz!

The next moment, an extremely crisp sound of chopping came.

Under the impact of the sword Qi, the incomparably violent water dragon with overwhelming Qi power was instantly cut into two halves!

“What?”

Li Weng’s expression changed drastically when seeing this.

This was totally out of his expectations.

He didn’t expect his attack with all of his strength to be broken by the boy in front of him so easily. He didn’t even have a chance to struggle.

In shock, Li Weng quickly retreated.

However, before he could retreat, the huge water dragon he burst out had been shattered into rain all over the sky and fell. Even the energy hidden in the water dragon had dissipated.

After destroying the water dragon, the fierce sword Qi shot over in an instant and hit Li Weng hard.

A terrifying force burst out in an instant.

Sizzling!

Under the impact of the huge force, Li Weng couldn’t resist at all and was instantly blasted flying.

The moment Li Weng was hit by the sword Qi, an arm-thick wound appeared on his chest. Even some of the bones in his chest were cut off!

Clap!

Under the impact of the sword Qi, Li Weng's body slammed hard into the water and made a crisp sound.

Puff!

Before he felt the pain in his chest, Li Weng couldn't help but open his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood.

Fang Qiu moved and caught up with the other party in an instant.

When he stepped on the water, the waves on the surface of the water immediately calmed down.

The place where Li Weng fell into the water was dyed blood red.

Soon, Li Weng gradually floated up from the water.

At this moment, his body was in a mess.

Because the impact of the fall on the water was too strong, Li Weng's viscera were forced to squeeze out of the arm-thick blood wound in front of his chest.

It looked particularly terrifying.

Blood kept spurting out of Li Weng's throat.

Judging from the look in his eyes, he should be suffering a lot.

Fang Qiu frowned and shook his head.

Originally, he wanted to ask Li Weng a few questions about the Nirvana Organization and the old master.

However, he didn't expect that he would be so fierce.

Even if he asked Li Weng, with the current situation, Li Weng couldn't answer, and Fang Qiu wouldn't get the answers.

"I'll give you a quick death."

Fang Qiu sighed softly, shook his head, and waved his right hand. A stream of sword Qi flashed in front of Li Weng's eyes and instantly penetrated his heart.

At this moment, Fang Qiu saw a trace of relief in Li Weng's eyes.

After all of this, Fang Qiu waved his hand and controlled the internal Qi to turn into flames. The flames burned Li Weng's body into ashes and scattered all over the river.

A hero of a generation died just like that.

It was a pity.

Fang Qiu returned to the riverside. After carefully searching the room where Li Weng lived and confirming that there was no clue about the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu turned around and left for the relic.

From the relieved look in Li Weng's eyes before he died, Fang Qiu seemed to see his regret.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

## Chapter 1716 Crazy Cultivation

After returning to Beijiang, Fang Qiu didn't go straight back to the relic. Instead, he quickly flew all the way to the military base where Li Ji was.

After hearing the guard's report, Li Ji immediately came out to greet him.

"So quick?"

When he saw Fang Qiu, Li Ji couldn't believe it.

He didn't expect Fang Qiu to come back in less than a day. He was too fast.

They arrived at the office.

"Could it be that you didn't find him?" Li Ji asked.

"I killed him." Fang Qiu said.

"What?" Li Ji was shocked.

"He has been killed. But unfortunately, we haven't found any clues." Fang Qiu shook his head and said.

"Okay."

Li Ji let out a long sigh and said, "I didn't expect it to happen so soon. Since he is dead, everyone can relax a little."

Fang Qiu nodded.

The senior in Wulin related to Nirvana was indeed a hidden threat.

After removing this threat, Wulin would be a little peaceful.

The key was that the Nirvana Organization missed a thread, a thread that was very likely to destroy the Wulin!

"It's time for you to have a rest."

Li Ji nodded and said, "Yes. I heard that your parents have moved here. You haven't been back for so long. Why don't you go back and accompany them? The matter here will come to an end for the time being. I'll report this news to the higher-ups immediately. Leave the rest to us."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"I'll send someone to send you back." As he spoke, Li Ji walked out of the office and arranged a car for Fang Qiu. After seeing Fang Qiu off, he quickly went back to report to the higher-ups.

Fang Qiu took the military car back to the cultivation base.

On the way, he took off the human skin mask on his face and returned to his identity as Fang Qiu.

When he returned to the cultivation base, he happened to meet his parents strolling around the base.

These days, Fang Qiu's parents were used to living in the base and got along well with Jiang Miaoyu. They often saw soldiers patrolling outside the base.

Seeing Fang Qiu come back in the military car, both of them were shocked.

They confirmed that the things that Fang Qiu had handled were related to the country.

Perhaps he was developing some earth-shattering event.

Thinking of this, the two elders did not dare to ask any more questions.

They didn't ask Fang Qiu what he did in the past few days and treated Fang Qiu as usual.

Fang Qiu stayed in the cultivation base for a few days to accompany his parents and Jiang Miaoyu.

"Autranssy."

A week later, Fang Qiu looked at the sheepskin scroll and murmured to himself in the office.

This sheepskin scroll was a treasure map he found in a sunken ship on the coastline of Banji when he went to the Phlippeanes to offer rescue and chased an ancient dragon to the bottom of the sea.

Two words, Yuan Yang, were clearly written on the treasure map.

When he got this treasure map, Fang Qiu was very excited.

He learned from the master of Qingshan that the Yuan Yang Fruit, which ranked third among all the Heaven Treasures, was the only thing that could cure the old master.

Fang Qiu had made a lot of efforts to cure the old master for so many years.

He would become a veritable highly-skilled doctor and participate in the Chinese Medicine Conference.

According to Master Qingshan, the secular treatment had no effect on the old master at all. Only the Yuanyang Fruit could cure the old master.

Although that was the case, Fang Qiu didn't dare to give up secular treatment. He had worked hard for so long and finally got a chance. Of course, he had to give it a try.

The Yuan Yang Fruit was the most important thing to treat the old master. Since Fang Qiu had finally found a clue, he would never let it go.

There were always all kinds of things to deal with, and he had to finish them in the past.

Now, he finally had time.

"It's time to look for it."

With a stir of his mind, he decided it.

He was afraid that he would have no time later.

He put away the treasure map.

After finding his parents and informing them, Fang Qiu left the cultivation base and headed for the airport in Beijiang. He was ready to take a flight to the capital.

"Gee?"

In a luxurious suite somewhere, a young man was holding something similar to a token in his hand. It was very clear that there was a word, River, written on the token!



There was also a blood-red slanted line drawn on the word.

“How could Li Weng be dead?”

Staring at the token, the young man suddenly became angry.

“Who did it?”

“Who on earth did it?” The young man questioned angrily.

“Little Saint Lord.”

One of the men in black said, “According to our secret intelligence channels, Old Jiang Li Weng died in the hands of John Doe.”

“John Doe? John Doe again!”

Little Saint Lord suddenly threw the token in his hand to the ground and said with a gloomy face, “Li Weng is a very important chess piece that we have placed for decades. How did they find him and kill him?”

No one answered.

No one knew how Old Jiang Li Weng’s secret identity was leaked.

No one expected a pawn, which had been placed for decades and had not been used, to be pulled out when it was about to be used. The most important thing was that Li Weng hadn’t taken any action all these years and had been living an ordinary life. How did this person find out?

“Sure enough, we can’t underestimate John Doe!”

“We must kill John Doe as soon as possible.”

“It seems I’ll have to do it myself!”

After getting off the plane at the capital airport, Fang Qiu went straight into the bathroom and disguised himself as Lin Yu.

Then he bought a plane ticket as Lin Yu, got on a plane, and rushed to Autranssy.

At the same time, all the countries around the world also got the speed-up technique bought from the Nirvana Organization.

As soon as they got the speed-up technique, the countries immediately began to let metahumans cultivate on a large scale to improve their overall strength.

Except for these countries, many big and small forces also began to use the speed-up technique and practice Kung Fu vigorously.

No one wanted to fall behind, and no one wanted to be inferior to others.

However, the people cultivating the speed-up technique of Nirvana also fell into pain.

Everyone cultivated with great expectations.

As a result, they found that it was so painful to cultivate it.

A large number of people failed to insist on it.

Later, those who had insisted broke through to S-class quickly.

As soon as the news spread, the metahumans from all over the world got excited.

Because of the severe pain, many people thought that the method of the speed-up technique was fake, and some were even ready to make trouble for the Nirvana Organization.

But when they heard that some people had succeeded in cultivation, they all went crazy and endured the pain of cultivation again.

In such a situation, it did not take long for many of them to break through to S-class.

As more and more people broke through, the whole world became lively.

It was even more heated On the underground-force forum.

Countless people from all over the world began to discuss heatedly on the forum.

“On our side, two more people have successfully reached S-class today.”

“We have three.”

“Isn’t this too fast?”

“It’s worthy of being called the speed-up technique. It can make people break through to an S-class super expert in such a short time. It’s not a cultivation, but a shortcut!”

“Now, there are several or even more than a dozen new S-class experts in the world every day. These are all people who have been stuck at the A+ level for countless years. I heard that even ordinary people can cultivate the speed-up technique. If it is spread, how crazy will the people in the world be?”

“It hasn’t been widely spread yet, but the world is about to enter a super era. If it is widely spread, everything will soon become completely different!”

“Damn it! I’m not a metahuman but an ordinary underground person. We don’t have so much money to buy any speed-up technique. Is anyone willing to sell it? As long as it’s cheaper, I’ll buy it!”

“I want it too. Please sell it to me.”

“I can’t afford one billion dollars. Is there anyone willing to sell it to me with the price of one hundred million dollars?”

“Now that all the metahumans in the world have learned it, they can’t sell it at a price of one billion dollars. Why don’t they lower the price and let everyone enjoy a benefit?”

The underground-force forum was meant for ordinary underground forces.

There was no metahuman forum in the world, so it became the gathering place of the world’s metahumans. The people of the underground forces had been dreaming of becoming metahumans. However, they had no chance.

It was not easy for them to find an opportunity to become metahumans. These ordinary people of the underground forces were naturally unwilling to miss it.

For a moment, almost all the people of the ordinary underground forces were looking for the technique.

However, no one paid attention to them at all.

The metahumans were not short of money, and no one was willing to make such a deal. The most important thing was that the metahumans were focused on cultivation. How could they have time to make a deal with these underground forces?

In that case, the people of the ordinary underground forces went crazy.

Not only did they ask for the speed-up technique on the underground-force forum, but they also began to contact various countries.

Of course, these countries were not fools.

It was impossible for them to sell the speed-up technique to these lunatics from underground forces.

These people were risking their lives. They were harmful to the order of the countries. Once they got the speed-up technique, the whole world would be in chaos.

For a moment, all countries and metahuman organizations began to ban the spread of the speed-up technique quickly.

Anyway, the people of the ordinary underground forces were ordinary people in the secular world.

If the speed-up technique was spread out, it would inevitably be spread to the secular world. More and more people would know it. Then all the people in the world would be able to cultivate the speed-up technique at that time. In that case, the world of metahumans would inevitably be a huge target. The situation in the world would soon collapse.

In that way, this world would be finished!

Chapter 1717 Maybe It's for World Peace

The plane from the capital landed at the international airport of Sangipore.

After getting off the plane, Fang Qiu rested in the VIP lounge, waiting for the transfer flight to Autranssy.

He was bored.

Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone and first logged into the Wulin online forum to look.

However, there was no news at all.

After all, when Wulin was unified in Laozi Relic, everyone could see each other. Many things were rarely discussed on the Wulin online forum, which led to the depression of the Wulin online forum.

In addition, the appearance of the speed-up technique made all the Wulin people in Laozi Relic fall into a state of crazy cultivation.

No one had time to chat on the forum at all.

Therefore, the Wulin online forum fell into the biggest depression in its history.

There was no message from the Wulin online forum.

Therefore, Fang Qiu could only log into the underground-force forum.

As soon as he logged in, he was shocked by what he had seen.

Compared with the depression of the Wulin online forum, the underground-force forum was hot.

At a glance, everything he could see was related to the speed-up technique.

Someone said, "The speed-up technique has displayed its divine might!"

This post was the most popular one on the underground-force forum. It was several times more popular than the hottest one before.

Fang Qiu clicked on the post to have a look.

Then his face immediately changed.

“The speed-up technique is amazing. Our force has successfully cultivated it. Three people broke through to S-class experts at the same time. All three of them were just ordinary A-class metahumans before. After decades of cultivation, they had not made any progress. I didn’t expect after cultivating the speed-up technique and enduring some inevitable pain, they really became S-class super experts.”

“The speed-up technique is really amazing!”

There were tens of thousands of replies below the post.

There were many messages left by people who also cultivated the speed-up technique, as well as many ordinary people.

Those who were practicing the speed-up technique were praising its power, while those who were not practicing the speed-up technique were begging to buy it.

Fang Qiu logged out of the post and continued to read.

As a result, he found that dozens of posts were discussing the speed-up technique on the home page of the underground-force forum, and many people went crazy because of it.

As Fang Qiu read, his face immediately darkened.

He didn’t expect such a thing to be spread among the ordinary underground forces.

Moreover, from the underground-force forum, it could be seen that everyone was crazy about the speed-up technique. This heat could not be suppressed at all.

With the spread of the information of all kinds of people who practiced the speed-up technique, there would be more and more people who wanted to cultivate it.

In other words, with the passage of time, it would become more and more popular.

If this goes on, the world was easy to get into trouble.

He had to find a way to suppress the heat and let everyone regain their senses!

What should he do?

Fang Qiu pondered hard over it.

Now, everyone was crazy. They only cared about the speed-up technique. They couldn't listen to anything else. It was not good to tell them that the speed-up technique had side effects.

Even if they knew the speed-up technique had side effects, they would never stop.

Compared to the possible threats in the future, modern people paid more attention to immediate interests!

Since he couldn't speak with facts, the only way was to arouse these people's thoughts so that they could think about the right and wrong of things on their own.

Only by arousing their doubts could he stop them.

After making up his mind, Fang Qiu immediately sent a post with his mobile phone.

Soon, in the name of John Doe, he posted a post on the underground-force forum.

"About the Speed-up Technique!"



The title of the post was in line with the main points of attention on the underground-force forum.

“Have you thought about two questions?”

“First, if the speed-up technique can improve one’s strength so quickly, as the owner of the speed-up technique, how powerful should the Nirvana Organization be? They have owned it for decades.”

“Second, with such a good technique, the Nirvana Organization can enjoy it alone. It only needs to spend decades to completely improve the strength of an organization to the extent that it can resist the whole world. Why don’t they do this? Why do they want to share the technique with us?”

Fang Qiu had made his two questions very clear.

There were no words of persuasion or guidance in the content.

Under such circumstances, all the people who read the post would not have any conflicts with the content of the post. Without such conflicts and rejection, everyone who entered the post would read the content carefully.

This was the effect that Fang Qiu wanted.

Soon after the post was sent out, it attracted the attention of countless people.

First of all, this post was also about the speed-up technique. Secondly, the person who posted it was John Doe!

Seeing the name of John Doe, everyone wanted to click on it to see what was inside.

Although the speed-up technique was popular, the topics about John Doe had always been the most popular on the underground-force forum.

Countless people saw the post.

After reading the content of the post, everyone replied with comments one after another.

“Please accept my respect, master.”

“I’ve touched Master John Doe at close range.”

“Wow! Master John Doe has appeared.”

“Master John Doe’s words make sense.”

“Aren’t these two problems easy to answer? The Nirvana Organization must be very powerful. After reaching the end of their development, they took out the speed-up technique and sell it. Even if they sell the speed-up technique, they can continue to develop. They can still use it after selling its copies.”

“That’s right. The Nirvana Organization is also cultivating and developing. They will not fall behind.”

“The reason why Nirvana Organization did this is obviously that they are short of money. Otherwise, why did they sell it?”

“The price is one billion dollars for each. It’s not a small amount of money.”

“Is Nirvana Organization short of money?”

“That’s strange. Nirvana Organization is so powerful. How could it be short of money?”

“You’re words make sense.”

“It seems that the Nirvana Organization is not for money. Could it be that it is for world peace?”

“Maybe it’s really for world peace!”

All kinds of comments appeared one after another.

Some of them worshipped John Doe and expressed their joy in seeing him, but most of them were fanatical about the speed-up technique.

It was too strong that almost everyone became obsessed with it.

Anyway, everyone had a dream of being strong in their hearts, especially people who had never been able to improve themselves after becoming metahumans.

It was not easy for them to find a technique that could help them improve quickly and realize their dream. Of course, they were not willing to wake up from this dream.

Just after Fang Qiu posted it, the account of the Nirvana Organization also came online and quickly made a post.

“The Purpose of Nirvana!”

It was a simple title.

Obviously, the post sent by the Nirvana Organization was aimed at John Doe.

People clicked on the post to have a look.

Everyone saw the teachings of the Nirvana Organization.

“The purpose of the existence of Nirvana Organization is neither to cause a world war nor to target anyone. Our purpose is to eliminate the suffering of this world so that everyone in this world can live a perfect life without suffering.”

“This is the purpose of our Nirvana Organization, and everything we do is based on this purpose.”

“I hope it won’t cause any misunderstandings!”

Seeing the post, the netizens on the underground-force forum immediately went to look.

“The Nirvana Organization is awesome.”

“It’s righteous. It’s a charity organization!”

“Brother, please give me a copy of the speed-up technique. I also want to cultivate it and become a metahuman. I also want to get rid of the pain.”

“Are you still selling the speed-up technique?”

“You’ve sold out so many copies. Can you make it public? Just treat it as accumulating merit.”

After reading the post, everyone was not attracted by its content. On the contrary, most of them were leaving comments and asking for a copy quickly.

Of course, Fang Qiu, who had been observing the situation on the underground-force forum, also saw the content of the post quickly.

He immediately sneered in his heart.

Then he replied, “Is your so-called act of letting the world have no pain just to kill people? Is the way to solve the pain in the world to casually control other people’s lives to reduce your so-called pain?”

The reply immediately attracted the attention of many people.

At the same time, the representative of the Nirvana Organization also saw this reply quickly. He immediately replied to Fang Qiu simply, "You misunderstood us."

Seeing the reply, Fang Qiu sneered disdainfully and replied casually, "Ho, ho!"

When all the onlookers on the forum saw the replies of the two sides, they were all happy to watch the fun.

Everyone knew the hatred between Nirvana and John Doe had reached an irreconcilable level. Therefore, although it was only on the forum this time, it could be regarded as a confrontation between John Doe and Nirvana. Everyone was also interested.

While watching the show, everyone became more curious about what had happened between John Doe and the Nirvana Organization.

Why was there such a big hatred between John Doe and Nirvana Organization?

It was very strange that since the Nirvana Organization was so powerful, why could John Doe, who had such a big feud with them, live until now? Could it be that the Nirvana Organization was unable to deal with John Doe like Murica?

It was unreasonable.

Although they were confused, they were happy to see John Doe resisting the Nirvana Organization. It did not affect these onlookers at all.

Even if what John Doe had said was true, the Nirvana Organization had not affected them yet!

Chapter 1718 A Person Seemed to Be From the Nirvana Organization

Autranssy Federation was the only country that occupied an entire continent and was surrounded by the sea. Therefore, it was also called Autranssy.

Many people chose it to travel and relax. Its Adalaide, Melborne, Sidney, and the Golden Coast were all famous tourist attractions.

However, these were all coastal cities.

This time, Fang Qiu didn't come to these famous coastal cities. Instead, he took a plane to a central city in Stuwart, Australia!

This was a city 1,200 kilometers away from the nearest coast, one of the three major cities in the northern territory. It was the second-largest city in the central part of Autranssy.

Stuwart's environment was extremely fresh, giving people a feeling of prosperity.

Fang Qiu came here because this place was relatively close to the place where Yuan Yang Fruit was recorded on the sheepskin scroll.

After the transfer, Fang Qiu stood the plane for about eight hours before he finally landed at the international airport in Stuwart.

After getting off the plane, Fang Qiu found the air and weather here were great. It seemed to be the local spring weather. Its temperature and the humidity of the air made people feel comfortable.

Then he walked out of the airport and immediately rushed to the hotel where he had booked a room in advance.

There were a lot of taxis at the gate of the airport. Fang Qiu was good at Anglanish, so the taxi soon drove into the city and finally stopped in front of the Swarko Hotel near a river called the Tuode River in the city.

After entering the hotel, Fang Qiu went back to his room to rest, ate something, and took a shower. Then he left the hotel and strolled around the city.

Every time he came to a new place, Fang Qiu would habitually get familiar with the local environment. After all, he had to do some things here. The more familiar he was with the environment, the easier it would be for him to do things.

After walking around Stuwart, Fang Qiu found this city was not very big. It was much smaller than those tourist cities by the sea.

However, Fang Qiu also felt the laziness of the locals in this city. Everything was going very slowly as if it was a place with no competition at all, which made him feel comfortable.

It seemed that this was also the reason why there were so many tramps in the city.

These tramps were different from domestic beggars.

They would not ask other people for money. Even if the others gave them some money, they would only think that these people were using actions and money to support their release of souls and wandering lives.

In fact, most of the homeless people lived a good life, but they had no place to live.

In the square where there were many people, Fang Qiu saw three or four tramps gathered on the bench in the square, chatting and laughing.

Fang Qiu bypassed the square and came to a field camp on the bank of the Tuode River.

When he was about to return to the hotel along the Tuode River, Fang Qiu suddenly saw a tramp curled up on the ground next to the garden on the side of the road with nothing covering his body.

As a doctor, Fang Qiu could see the tramp looked sick and his body trembled from time to time. It seemed that he couldn't hold on any longer.

After thinking, Fang Qiu hurried forward.

When he walked to the tramp, Fang Qiu suddenly frowned before he could examine the tramp. He paused, squatted down, and reached out to examine the person.

Soon, the examination was over.

Fang Qiu began to treat the homeless man.

After the examination, Fang Qiu found in addition to the strong cold Qi in his body, the tramp seemed to have some bacteria in his body due to his poor diet. It caused infection in his spleen and lungs. If the tramp didn't get treatment, he could only lie here and wait for death.

Fang Qiu reached out his hand to hold the homeless man's back, injected some internal Qi into the person's body, and quickly cleared the cold Qi in his body. Then he used his internal Qi to help clean up the homeless man's spleen and lungs, cleared all the bacteria in them, and stopped.

The tramp also felt his body getting better and looked at Fang Qiu with great gratitude.

Fang Qiu took out a few pieces of Autranssy coins that he had exchanged for and handed them to the tramp. Then he got up and left.

The tramp sat up and thanked him.

Fang Qiu continued to move forward without looking back. When he reached the next intersection, he turned around and went in.

Then he stopped.



Standing at the edge of the intersection, he secretly observed the situation of the tramp.

Before he treated the homeless man, Fang Qiu clearly felt someone was secretly watching the tramp. At first, the eyes were not fixed on Fang Qiu, so he did not notice it. But when he walked to the tramp, the feeling immediately became stronger because the eyes of the person observing the tramp also fell on him.

Fang Qiu clearly found that the person who was observing the homeless man was hiding in the block not far away. It seemed to be the place where Fang Qiu had passed by.

Fang Qiu was very curious.

Why was the person focused on a tramp so seriously?

Could it be that there was a secret behind this?

With doubts, Fang Qiu observed carefully in the corner to see what was going on.

Sure enough, a foreign young man came out of a block not far away. He was wearing a hoodie and its hood. He put his hands in the pockets of his hoodie, which was on his lower abdomen. He shrank his neck and walked toward the homeless man.

Fang Qiu found that there was a dagger in the young man's pocket.

It was an extremely sharp dagger!

When walking to the homeless man, the young man inexplicably exuded a murderous aura. Fang Qiu was not far away, so he could clearly feel it.

"Does he wants to kill the person?"

Fang Qiu was quite taken aback.

The young man took out the dagger from his pocket, hid it in his sleeve, and stretched it toward the homeless man.

“Cough!”

Right at this moment, Fang Qiu immediately came out of the corner and coughed loudly.

The young man, who didn’t have time to make a move, suddenly changed his face. He hurriedly withdrew his hand and immediately turned around. He didn’t dare to stop for a moment and hurriedly turned to leave.

The tramp was very confused.

It seemed the young man seemed to want to give him something, but the person ran away halfway. What was going on?

Fang Qiu was also puzzled.

What happened to that young man?

Why did he want to attack a homeless person?

This young man was not a metahuman, and he had no superpowers. Judging from the homeless man’s behavior, there should be no conflict between the two people. Why did he want to kill the tramp?

Fang Qiu was confused.

Then he suddenly thought of the situation he saw when he logged into the underground-force forum at the Sangipore airport when he was transferring.

People all over the world were crazy about the speed-up technique.

The Nirvana Organization was the owner of the speed-up technique. In this world, apart from some perverts, it seemed that only the members of the Nirvana Organization would attack homeless people.

Could it be that the young man was also a member of the Nirvana Organization?

“How could it be?” Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

The Nirvana Organization probably didn’t want ordinary people to join it.

Not to mention ordinary people, the Nirvana Organization wouldn’t even let the people of the underground forces join it.

“If it’s someone from the underground forces...”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu’s face darkened.

He immediately followed the other party quietly.

He had to follow the young man to see if he was related to the Nirvana Organization.

The other party was an ordinary person, so it was not difficult for Fang Qiu to track him down. Fang Qiu quickly went to a residential area.

The young man seemed to be a little flustered.

He walked quickly all the way without looking back. Soon, he came to the independent house, stepped on the grass, and quickly went up to open the door and go home.

Fang Qiu quietly followed up to have a look.

This time, he didn't use his Divine Consciousness. Anyway, the party was not a metahuman. With Fang Qiu's strength, the other party would never find him if he stood outside the door and observed the person.

Standing in front of the window, Fang Qiu saw there were a lot of photos hanging on the wall of the young man's house, and the people in these photos were all tramps.

Fang Qiu remembered two or three of them. He had seen them just now.

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

Many of the photos were marked with crosses!

It seemed that he was marking the living people and the dead.

"Is this person a perverted serial killer?" Fang Qiu thought to himself.

Then he immediately shook his head.

He could see that the young man was very clumsy. On the way back, his body was trembling, and he looked nervous.

A real serial killer couldn't be so nervous!

"If he's not a serial killer, why did he do such a thing? Why did he want to kill the tramp?"

Fang Qi pondered over this matter.

In confusion, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A stream of energy quietly poured into the young man's house, seeped into his body, and formed a mark.

The other party was not a metahuman, so Fang Qiu could not use his Divine Consciousness to lock him. He could only use this method.

After all, Fang Qiu couldn't always keep an eye on the other party like this.

After leaving the mark, Fang Qiu turned around and went straight back to the hotel.

His Divine Consciousness had been locked onto the other party.

As long as there was any unusual movement, Fang Qiu would be able to detect it immediately and follow him.

When Fang Qiu returned to the hotel, he found that the young man did not go out. He had been staying at home. It seemed he was not going to go out in the evening to take action.

This also made Fang Qiu feel a little relieved. He sat cross-legged in the hotel to rest.

When he was treating the homeless man just now, he had consumed a lot of internal Qi. He could take this opportunity to replenish his internal Qi.

Then Fang Qiu spent the whole night cultivating in the hotel, and the young foreigner did not make any move. Even so, Fang Qiu did not relax but continued to keep an eye on him.

Chapter 1719 Sure Enough!

Actually, Fang Qiu could kill the young foreigner if the person was really a perverted serial killer. However, Fang Qiu was worried that this guy might have something to do with the Nirvana Organization.

Therefore, Fang Qiu decided to observe him first. If there were also members of the Nirvana Organization here, he could get rid of them while looking for the Yuan Yang Fruit.

After all, the Nirvana Organization would not do good things here.

The next day, after Fang Qiu finished his cultivation, he continued to wander around the city to familiarize himself with the terrain and situation. At the same time, he continued to monitor the young foreigner with his Divine Consciousness.

In the evening, Fang Qiu found that the young foreigner finally came out of his house.

Fang Qiu moved closer to him while monitoring him.

Soon, Fang Qiu arrived at a park in the suburbs of Stuart.

At this time, the young foreigner had just arrived.

They came to a corner of the park.

Fang Qiu observed him in secret.

It turned out that this guy found another tramp who lived on the bench in the park. The young person was still wearing the same hoodie as yesterday, hiding a dagger and trying to kill the tramp!

Seeing that the other party was about to make a move, Fang Qiu immediately took a step forward and stomped heavily on the ground to make a loud noise.

Hearing the footsteps, the young man's expression changed. He immediately turned his head and glanced in the direction of the footsteps. When he saw another person, he immediately turned around and left.

He was in a hurry just like yesterday.

Fang Qiu continued to follow the guy.

He was afraid that this guy would change his target again.

As a result, the other party didn't even look back and hurried home just like yesterday.

After secretly observing for more than half an hour, Fang Qiu found that there was no unusual movement. Then he returned to the hotel.

As soon as the young man returned to his house, he angrily took out the dagger hidden in his sleeve and threw it on the bed with anger.

He had been interrupted for two consecutive days.

He was panicked!

Fang Qiu returned to the hotel, ordered some food, and began to sit cross-legged to cultivate as if nothing had happened.

Fang Qiu continued to follow the guy on the third day.

In the evening, the young man came out of the house again. This time, he did not go to the edge of the city or the suburbs but went straight to the square in the city.

It was getting late, and there was no one playing in the square.

The tramps who had lived in the square had gone somewhere. Fang Qiu looked around and saw the only tramp in the square.

This tramp had a full beard and looked lazy. Wrapped in a layer of cotton cloth, he was lying on a bench under a big tree and looking at the sky gradually falling into the night.

This time, the young man did not hesitate. When he arrived at the square, he quickly walked toward the homeless man.

It seemed that he wanted to kill the tramp as soon as possible.

“Cough.”

Feeling a strong killing intent from the young man, when the young man was four or five meters away from the tramp, Fang Qiu deliberately coughed a few times, trying to scare the young man away.

But this time, the young man did not run away.

Instead, he rushed forward.

He pulled out a dagger with his right hand and fiercely stabbed it into the homeless man lying on the bench.

In the face of such a situation, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

With a kick on the ground, he directly kicked out a stone and threw it at the young man’s wrist with incomparable precision in an instant.

Just as the dagger in the young man’s hand was about to fall, there was a thump.



The stone hit the young man's arm, and the huge force knocked him back.

Fang Qiu didn't show up but hid to observe this.

After being repelled by the stone, the young man's face changed, and he quickly put away the dagger.

At this time, the homeless man, who had been looking at the sky, suddenly came to his senses. Then he quickly stood up, stared at the young man who seemed to have fallen, and asked with concern, "Are you all right? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Hearing this, the young man immediately stood up, turned around, and left without saying anything, leaving behind a homeless man with a puzzled look.

After the young man left, Fang Qiu walked out of the corner.

He nodded to the homeless man with a smile and walked in the direction where the young man left.

Fang Qiu felt a strong killing intent from the young man just now.

From the killing intent, Fang Qiu felt the young man was very anxious. It seemed he was going to kill a person no matter what.

Therefore, Fang Qiu could only continue to follow him.

After leaving the square, the young man searched for the place where the homeless men might appear. He looked for the tramps on street corners, under the bridge, beside river banks, and in parks, campsites, and other places. He was trying to find a tramp.

However, after searching for a long time, he still couldn't find any tramp.

Every time he found a suitable person, he would be interrupted by someone who suddenly appeared.

This situation made the young man even more anxious.

Fang Qiu continued to follow the guy all the way.

Soon, it was midnight.

The young man was still looking around.

Fang Qiu continued to follow the guy.

At one o'clock in the morning, the young man came to a bridge on the bank of the river.

He saw an old homeless man with white hair and a beard over there.

However, when he came to the bridge, the young man was not in a hurry to take action. Instead, he stood to the side and stared at the homeless man for a long time. Then, he put the dagger in his hand into his pocket and walked forward slowly.

Fang Qiu also saw it behind him.

Although the homeless man under the bridge was wrapped in a quilt, he had lost his aura.

It seemed that this homeless person had died naturally.

Therefore, Fang Qiu did not go out but looked at the scene in front of him.

The young man stepped forward and threw the dagger in front of the homeless man. Then he took a picture, stood up, and left quickly.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu was shocked.

“This guy’s goal is not to kill but to gather a certain number of people. It seems he needs to collect a certain number of deaths.”

In confusion, Fang Qiu continued to chase after the person.

As expected, after taking the photo, the young man breathed a sigh of relief and didn’t continue to search. Instead, he quickly went home.

Fang Qiu also returned to the hotel and continued to stare at the young man.

The next day, at noon, when Fang Qiu was about to have lunch, he saw the young man move under the surveillance of his Divine Consciousness.

Fang Qiu didn’t have time to eat, immediately went out, and quickly headed in the direction of the young man.

Then he followed behind the young man all the way forward.

Under the guidance of the young man, Fang Qiu came to a museum in the center of Stuwart.

The young man was holding a yellow file bag in his hand.

After arriving at the museum, the young man went straight to an elder in a priest’s uniform and handed the file bag to him.

The elder opened the file bag and took out a stack of photos with a smile.

After seeing them carefully, the elder took out a manuscript and handed it to the young man.

The young man was extremely excited and happy the moment he received the manuscript. He bowed and nodded repeatedly. After thanking the elder several times, he turned around and left.

“A manuscript?”

Seeing this, Fang Qiu was even more suspicious.

“Could it be that it’s the speed-up technique?”

In confusion, Fang Qiu continued to stalk the young man.

After the young man went back, he locked the door with great excitement and immediately opened the manuscript. After reading it from beginning to end, he immediately sat cross-legged in the room and began to cultivate.

“Sure enough!”

Fang Qiu’s face darkened.

He didn’t expect that things would develop as he had imagined.

The purpose of this young man’s killing was to exchange for the speed-up technique of the Nirvana Organization!

Judging from the three days of tracking, this person was not from an ordinary underground force.

Since he was not living underground, how did he get in touch with the Nirvana Organization? How did he know about the existence of the metahuman world? How did he build up this connection in exchange for the speed-up technique?

There was no other reason.

Fang Qiu could only think of the members of the Nirvana Organization.

It seemed the Nirvana Organization was recruiting people, and the young man was one of them. In the eyes of the members of the Nirvana Organization, killing these homeless people was stopping people from suffering pain.

This should be the entry requirement for the Nirvana Organization.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu moved, broke through the window, and rushed to the young man sitting cross-legged to cultivation.

Hearing the sound of breaking the window, the young man's face changed, and he immediately opened his eyes.

However, before he could react, he only felt that a figure flashed in front of him. Then there was a sharp pain in his heart. His whole body immediately became weak like a deflated balloon. He didn't even see the person who did it clearly. Then he fell back and lost his aura.

This kind of person could not be kept alive.

Once he mastered the speed-up technique, he would become the lackey of the Nirvana Organization.

His current goal was to kill homeless people. When he became a metahuman, he would kill normal people!

Such a person must die!

After killing this young man, Fang Qiu left and turned back to the museum with no expression.

After going into the museum, Fang Qiu didn't go to find the elder in the first place. Instead, he went to the monitoring room of the museum and searched for the surveillance video. He wanted to see if he could follow the clues and eliminate all the people of the Nirvana Organization here at one time!

Fang Qiu found the surveillance video and found many people had visited the elder.

It seemed most of the people were here for the speed-up technique. The one he had just killed was just one of them.

In this case, Fang Qiu sat down directly in a cafe outside the museum and carefully observed everything that happened in the museum.

That day, nothing happened until the museum closed.

There was nothing unusual about the elder living in the museum.

Then Fang Qiu returned to the hotel.

The next day, Fang Qiu came to the cafe early to sit down, observe the situation in the museum, and monitor the elder!

## Chapter 1720 Nirvana Gathering

As expected, Fang Qiu saw a young man coming to the museum at noon to exchange for a speed-up technique with the elder.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all. When the young man left the museum, he immediately followed the person home. After making sure that the young man had also exchanged for the speed-up technique and begun to cultivate, Fang Qiu killed him as he did yesterday.

Anyone related to the Nirvana Organization could not be left alive!

After killing the young man, Fang Qiu returned to the cafe opposite the museum and continued to monitor.

At present, he confirmed that the elder must have a close relationship with the Nirvana Organization. He must be a member of the Nirvana Organization and might even be a key figure of the Nirvana Organization in Autranssy.

If Fang Qiu wanted to deal with the members of the Nirvana Organization in Autranssy, he couldn't attack the elder directly. He could only wait.

He was waiting to see if the elder would contact other members of the Nirvana Organization and see if he could find the base of the Nirvana Organization in Autranssy through the elder.

That was what Fang Qiu needed.

As long as he could destroy the force of the Nirvana Organization in Autranssy, it didn't matter even if he had to wait for a few more days!

Another day passed.

Fang Qiu had lunch and dinner in the cafe.

Fang Qiu didn't return to the hotel for cultivation until the museum closed in the evening.

Early in the morning on the third day, Fang Qiu came to the cafe again and continued to monitor.

However, no one came to the museum to exchange for the speed-up technique with the elder this day.

Just when Fang Qiu thought the day was about to pass and he couldn't get more clues, the elder who had been living in the museum came out in the evening.

As soon as Fang Qiu came out of the cafe, the elder came out and closed the door of the museum. Then he walked all the way to the suburbs on the main road.

“Is he ready to make a move?”

Seeing this, Fang Qiu smiled secretly and directly locked the elder’s aura with his Divine Consciousness, allowing the elder to walk quickly while Fang Qiu walked slowly behind him.

After three days of observation, Fang Qiu found that the elder was a sixth-class Martial Superior. His strength was weak.

Therefore, Fang Qiu was not worried at all that he would run away.

Fang Qiu leisurely followed him all the way.

Soon, Fang Qiu followed the elder out of the city and came to the suburbs.

Finally, the elder entered a manor and put on a black robe that belonged to the members of the Nirvana Organization.

“It is indeed a Nirvana stronghold.”

Outside the manor, Fang Qiu stood on the crown of a big tree in the distance and watched the situation in the manor.

In addition to the elder of the museum, dozens of black-robed men appeared in the manor. These people came from all directions and all wore black robes.

When everyone was present, the gathering in the manor had just begun.



Fang Qiu moved and immediately approached a corner outside the manor. He quietly climbed over the wall and sneaked in. Then he hid in a corner and carefully listened to the contents of these people's gathering.

"Ha! I've saved three people this month. On average, I've saved a painful person every ten days."

"Only three? I've already helped five."

"You have helped too few. I helped ten people in a month."

"I haven't heard of so many people dying recently."

"Who knows? Even if they know so many people have died, they won't dare to say it out loud. Aren't they afraid of causing panic?"

"Ha! Those people are all good for nothing. If it weren't for the fact that they had benefited too much and lived a good life without pain, they would be the first ones to be helped."

While listening, Fang Qiu found this group of people was bragging about how many people they had converted. In fact, they were comparing how many people they had killed in a month with each other!

Hearing these people's words, Fang Qiu was furious!

However, he was still suppressing himself, not taking action.

The strength of the people in front of him was not too high. The strength of the elder in the museum that he had followed was above average. The strongest one was only a seventh-class Martial Superior.

Therefore, it was not difficult to kill these people!

In that case, Fang Qiu could continue to wait.

He wanted to see if there were any other people coming. After all, this was just a small stronghold of Nirvana. If no one came, killing all the people in this small stronghold meant that Nirvana's power in Australia was destroyed. But if more people were coming, it proved that there were bigger strongholds in Nirvana in Austranssy.

While these people were bragging to each other, time passed quickly.

Half an hour later, the sound of rushing wind was suddenly heard.

Hearing the sound, all the gangsters in the manor suddenly became energetic. They stood up one after another and bowed to the direction of the wind.

In the corner, Fang Qiu also looked in the direction of the wind-breaking sound.

It turned out to be an eighth-class Martial Superior.

This person was also dressed in a black robe. He was also a member of the Nirvana Organization.

When these dozens of people bowed to him, the eighth-class expert jumped into the manor in a few leaps.

"Is everyone here?" The eighth-class Martial Superior asked.

"Everyone is here. No one is absent." One of them answered.

"Oh?"

The eighth-class Martial Superior nodded and said, "Hand over your results!"

One of them stood up, reported everyone's results, and handed them to the eighth-class expert.

This eighth-class expert opened them.

As he watched, he nodded with satisfaction.

"Thank you for your hard work."

After that, the eighth-class expert immediately thanked everyone with a smile and said, "It's because of your hard work that our Nirvana Organization can develop and become the largest organization in the world. To thank you, I also brought you the technique as a reward this time."

Hearing his words, the eyes of the dozens of people present suddenly lit up, and they were all extremely excited.

"Everyone will have it."

Without hesitation, the eighth-class expert immediately distributed copies of the technique to everyone.

Everyone who got the technique felt as if they had obtained a supreme treasure. They bowed repeatedly to express their gratitude.

After giving them the copies, the eighth-class expert didn't stay any longer and left.

The rest of the people collected the technique they had just obtained and continued to drink happily!

"Go to hell!"

A gloomy voice suddenly came from the darkness at this moment.

Perhaps it was because the voice was too low, or because everyone was immersed in excitement, no one heard the voice. Everyone continued to drink and brag.

However, Fang Qiu didn't care so much.

After he showed up, he directly summoned the divine sword. Then, he moved, leaving shadows behind at an extremely fast speed. He began to kill.

He killed one after another.

The seventh-class, sixth-class, and fifth-class Martial Superiors were no different from ants in the eyes of Fang Qiu.

He killed one of them with every wave of his sword.

Soon, Fang Qiu killed more than a dozen people.

At this time, the others came to their senses.

However, it was too late.

With one-third of them dead, Fang Qiu sped up. These people were all killed by Fang Qiu before they could even scream.

Finally, not a single one was left alive!

After killing this group of people, Fang Qiu put away the divine sword. Then he moved and immediately chased after the eighth-class expert who had just left.

When the eighth-class expert left, Fang Qiu took action and kept an eye on the other party with his Divine Consciousness. The other party couldn't fly, and his speed was not fast. Therefore, the eighth-class expert had only run two kilometers away at this time.

Therefore, Fang Qiu didn't chase in a hurry.

He followed the other party leisurely.

He didn't need to catch up with the other party and kill the person. He wanted to find other strongholds of Nirvana in Autranssy through this person.

"Sending technique from thousands of miles away?"

While tracking the eighth-class expert, Fang Qiu was thinking to himself.

Judging from what he had found in the past few days, the Nirvana Organization seemed to have developed into a special organization in Australia, an organization based on techniques. Coupled with the so-called faith in helping, it even gave people a feeling of religion.

"It looks like pyramid selling!"

Suddenly, Fang Qiu thought of the domestic pyramid organization. It was indeed very similar to Nirvana in Autranssy.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu couldn't help complaining in his heart.

He didn't expect that Nirvana Organization would use the method of pyramid selling and bring it to Autranssy. It was simply too shameless!

He kept following the person.

Soon, the eighth-class expert came to the suburbs on the other side of the industrial park and walked into a garage.

It was dark, and no one noticed him at all.

After returning to the repair plant, the man immediately took off his black robe and put it away in a box. Then he changed into his usual clothes and went straight to bed.

Fang Qiu looked around and saw a motel next to him.

He immediately booked a room in it and monitored the garage.

The next day, Fang Qiu found that the eighth-class expert was the boss of this garage. Moreover, he usually looked very kind to people. Even when he was insulted, he would smile and was not angry at all.

It made Fang Qiu very surprised.

After observing for a whole day, there was no movement from the owner of the garage.

On the third day, at about five o'clock in the afternoon, Fang Qiu saw the boss of the garage driving out of the city.

Fang Qiu immediately followed him.

After about 40 minutes of tracking, Fang Qiu saw that the car stopped at the foot of a mountain.

Then the owner of the garage got out of the car, moved quickly, and rushed into the mountains.

Fang Qiu continued to follow up.

They crossed the high mountains and arrived at a mountain stream.

From a distance, Fang Qiu saw many black-robed men in the mountain stream.

The people here were the same as those in the manor yesterday. They all came to attend the party and report. However, compared with the people in the small stronghold of the manor yesterday, the level of the people in this mountain stream was higher. In terms of strength, they were much stronger than those in the manor.

In this mountain stream, the strongest one was ninth-class.

The person who came to pass down the technique in everyone's gathering had even reached the guru level!