

Medical M 1791

Chapter 1791 An Inevitable Battle

After Little Saint Lord and his people left, people from all over the world also left Autranssy one after another.

Three days passed. Although they were far away from Little Saint Lord, the various forces from different countries had sent people to keep an eye on Little Saint Lord and Tony.

After all, the last time Fang Qiu had escaped, Little Saint Lord and the people from Murica were the first to find him. People from all over the world wanted to see if they could find John Doe again this time.

However, they waited for three days.

Three days later, after seeing Little Saint Lord get on the plane to Southeast Aesia, the forces of various countries went back to their own countries. In their opinion, it was natural for Little Saint Lord to go to Southeast Aesia. After all, he was from Aesia.

Moreover, Nirvana Organization had strongholds all over the world.

If there was any news about John Doe, Little Saint Lord would not have stayed quiet for three days.

Therefore, the people of the various forces left one after another.

Although Mason was no longer concerned on the surface, as the only super expert in Autranssy at the SS level, he had been secretly searching and paying attention to these people.

After discovering that all these people had left Autranssy, Mason finally breathed a sigh of relief.

He was afraid that the group of people would make trouble in Autranssy.

The current metahumans in Autranssy could not stop these people at all.

Mason was also shocked.

When they fired the guided missiles at that time, according to the judgment of the thermal imaging instrument, most of the people were on the island. However, three guided missiles landed on the ground but didn't kill these people.

This was beyond his expectations.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

On Southwest Island, after secretly observing and confirming that most of the foreign forces had left, the cell phone in Mason's trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He took out his mobile phone and found it was the spokesperson of Autranssy authorities who had cooperated with him before and issued orders in the desert.

"Hello?" Mason answered the phone.

"There is news showing that something may be unfavorable to us."

A voice came from the cell phone. "Now we can be sure that the Nirvana Organization and most of the forces from the other countries have left, but we haven't found any information about the Muricans."

"Haven't those Muricans left yet?" Mason's face darkened as he asked.

"Very likely."

The voice came from the phone said. "According to intelligence, some people from Murica died on the way to chase John Doe. But it's certain that Tony, the leader of Murica, is not injured. According to the surveillance video, we found he followed the Nirvana Organization back to Autranssy. But now, he has disappeared. We can't find any trace of him at all. I suspect that he is very likely to be hiding. After all, the situation in Autranssy is turbulent now. No one knows what Murica wants to do!"

"Continue the investigation!"

Mason's face darkened as he said, "No matter what, we must find him and drive him out!"

Seven days later, the boat that Fang Qiu was on finally arrived at a dock in Southeast Aesia.

After the boat arrived at the place, Fang Qiu woke up from his closed-door meditation and quietly got off the boat.

He took out his phone and was about to contact Li Ji.

Suddenly, he stopped.

Three people were standing in the middle of the dock and looking at Fang Qiu with a smile in front of him.

Fang Qiu put away his mobile phone and went straight to the three people.

While the three people were smiling, Fang Qiu also began to smile.

They were silent.

As Fang Qiu passed by the other party, the other party immediately turned around and quietly left the dock side by side with Fang Qiu.

The three people were Little Saint Lord and his two subordinates!

Seeing the three people, Fang Qiu was surprised in his heart.

He couldn't understand how Little Saint Lord and his companions had found their way to his destination. They'd even managed to know the dock's location so accurately!

Thinking of the scene when he was caught up by the Little Saint Lord at the bottom of the boat, Fang Qiu had a plan in his mind.

"Little Saint Lord seems to have a way to find people."

Fang Qiu murmured to himself secretly.

If not for that, how could Little Saint Lord be here?

Little Saint Lord maintained a calm smile.

This might be the last time.

No matter what, he had to kill John Doe at such a high price. Otherwise, it would not be worth it.

In the beginning, after John Doe disappeared from the sea, he didn't intend to continue to look for John Doe.

He knew John Doe would return to Huaxia as soon as he escaped. Once he returned to Huaxia, it would not be so easy for him to kill John Doe as long as Qingyun was there.

However, when Tony followed him to ask, he also thought Murica had targeted John Doe many times but to no avail. Nirvana had also lost a lot of manpower because of John Doe. If John Doe was allowed to go back like this, he would grow into a big hidden danger for Nirvana Organization in the future.

In addition, Tony had cultivated the speed-up technique before. He could be used as a medium for life divination.

Therefore, Little Saint Lord could do such a thing.

According to his prediction, if John Doe had returned to Huaxia, he could only give up the pursuit for the time being.

However, John Doe did not return to Huaxia, nor did he take a boat or plane back. It gave Little Saint Lord a great opportunity.

To seize this opportunity, Little Saint Lord specially flew over. He arrived a few days in advance and tried his best to keep himself in the best state, not giving John Doe any chance to escape.

Soon, they got out of the dock.

Fang Qiu turned around, took a path with a few people, and walked into the forest.

He knew since Little Saint Lord had chased him all the way here, he wouldn't be able to escape unless he returned to Huaxia.

Little Saint Lord wouldn't make a move in the crowded area for the time being.

Once he chose to flee, Little Saint Lord wouldn't hesitate to chase him. The ordinary people would be hurt for sure.

To prevent such a situation from happening, Fang Qiu could only walk out of the dock obediently.

Then they entered the forest.

Swoosh!

The moment he noticed that there was no one around, Fang Qiu immediately activated his internal Qi and shot out like an arrow leaving the string.

“Do you still want to run?” Little Saint Lord sneered and immediately gave chase.

This time, Fang Qiu didn’t run away at full speed. He had been deliberately controlling his speed and the consumption of his internal Qi.

Knowing that he would be found no matter where he went, there was no need for Fang Qiu to continue to escape.

A battle was unavoidable.

Although Fang Qiu knew he was a little weaker than Little Saint Lord, he still had some hope of defeating the other party. After the last fight, Fang Qiu felt he still had the strength to fight with Little Saint Lord.

This time, when they fought at full speed, it was hard to say who would win!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The wind was whistling.

Fang Qiu wasn’t fast, so Little Saint Lord didn’t chase after him very quickly.

He also knew Fang Qiu did not intend to escape. The latter just wanted to find a suitable place to fight.

Southeast Aesia was almost covered by jungles. There was no desert or Gobi Desert at all.

After flying for hundreds of kilometers, Fang Qiu took Little Saint Lord to an area covered with sand and stones. There were no bushes or flowers, only towering trees.

It was in the depths of the forest.

No ordinary people could reach it. Even the nearest mountain road in the forest was dozens of kilometers away.

"Come on!" Fang Qiu stopped in the forest. The moment his feet landed on the ground, he turned to look at Little Saint Lord chasing after him.

"He! He!"

Little Saint Lord looked at Fang Qiu and gently waved his right hand.

Swoosh!

Two black-robed men rushed toward Fang Qiu at the same time.

They were both experts beyond S class.

"Do you think they can kill me?"

Fang Qiu clenched his right fist, said as he shook his head, and attracted the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth.

"You must die!" Little Saint Lord sneered.

Just as the two black-robed men were about to rush to Fang Qiu, Little Saint Lord moved and turned into a shadow. He rushed straight to Fang Qiu as fast as lightning.

It seemed his purpose was simple. He wanted to use the two black-robed men to attract the attention of John Doe and take action at the right time.

He wanted to kill John Doe as simply as possible!

Little Saint Lord had become smarter.

He knew he couldn't delay fighting with John Doe. If he wanted to fight, he had to fight fiercely. He should do it as soon as possible!

Moreover, he was not a good person.

So what if they outnumbered John Doe?

It was enough to achieve his goal!

"As expected, you're shameless." Fang Qiu snorted coldly.

He had encountered this kind of situation many times.

In the past, when the Nirvana Organization tried to kill him, didn't they attack him together?

The only difference was there was Little Saint Lord this time.

This guy was stronger than Fang Qiu.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, when the three of them rushed to him, Fang Qiu immediately activated the energy in his body and instantly burst out a stream of powerful Qi power.

He must go all out!

With the internal Qi running in his body, waves of rich Qi of Heaven and Earth immediately poured into Fang Qiu's body from all directions.

He moved his hands, clenched his right fist, and clenched his left palm.

"Great Hand of Nihilism!"

With a deep shout, Fang Qiu slapped the ground in the air.

With the palm as the center, a layer of energy fluctuation immediately spread out in all directions rapidly.

When the energy fluctuation spread, Fang Qiu waved his right hand. The Qi of Heaven and Earth he inhaled in his body rushed out like a loaded bullet driven by Fang Qiu.

He made a punch in the air.

The energy bursting from his fist was like a violent evil dragon and rushed toward Little Saint Lord coming from the front.

Two black-robed men approached.

After the punch, Fang Qiu twisted his body and immediately dodged to the side. He avoided the attacks of the two men in black.

Seeing Fang Qiu waving his fist to stop him, Little Saint Lord rushing over sneered disdainfully. With a wave of his right hand, a stream of grayish-white energy suddenly surged out of his body, quickly lingered around his arm, and finally condensed into a Horse-chopping Saber in his hand.

“Slash!”

He made a furious roar.

Little Saint Lord waved the Horse-chopping Saber. It slashed down on the energy ball shot out by John Doe with a boom.

Chapter 1792 The Battle Between Fang Qiu and Little Saint Lord!

With a boom, the moment the saber in Little Saint Lord’s hand fell, the ball of energy shot out by John Doe exploded like a bomb.

With the sound of the explosion, a terrifying energy Qi burst out and rushed in all directions.

With the impact of this energy fluctuation, caught off guard, Little Saint Lord was shocked.

The two men in black who failed to hit Fang Qiu were suddenly hit hard on their backs by the shock waves caused by the energy explosion.

Although the shock waves of this energy were not strong, the impact still made the two of them stagger!

“Go to hell.”

In the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu moved and rushed straight to one of them. He held a long sword tightly in his right hand. The other party didn’t expect it and staggered. Fang Qiu directly pierced the other party’s heart through his back without any effort.

Although the person was beyond S plus, compared with Fang Qiu, their speed and reaction speed were a little slower.

Although it was just a little, life and death were next to each other. One-tenth of a second was enough for Fang Qiu to take his life.

In addition, a metahuman was different from an ordinary killer.

The means launched by a metahuman was faster than that of an ordinary killer sniper rifle!

A metahuman could kill one person in an instant.

Fang Qiu immediately turned to attack another person.

“Retreat!” A voice suddenly rang out.

When Fang Qiu was about to attack the second black-robed man, the voice of Little Saint Lord suddenly came.

A sharp sound of blade light breaking through the air also came!

Swoosh!

A beam of gray-white saber light fell and slashed directly at Fang Qiu.

In the face of danger, Fang Qiu immediately stepped back.

He wanted to kill the two men in black first so that he would fight Little Saint Lord with peace of mind.

Now, it seemed to be a little difficult.

Seeing that his companion was killed by John Doe in an instant, the remaining black-robed man became a little panicked.

Hearing Little Saint Lord telling him to retreat, he didn't hesitate at all. He immediately flew away and retreated into the distance.

"Go to hell!"

As the subordinate left, Little Saint Lord moved. His right hand, which was holding the Horse-chopping Saber, was behind his back. As he rushed to Fang Qiu, he suddenly raised the saber in his hand. Like a fierce general on the battlefield in ancient times, he waved the saber and slashed it at Fang Qiu.

Whiz!

Just at this time, an earth-shattering sword sound suddenly rang out.

Fang Qiu wielded his sword Qi.

A sharp beam of sword Qi burst out from the divine sword in his hand and condensed into a golden Sword Lotus. It slashed toward Little Saint Lord's Horse-chopping Saber.

Clang!

The sound seemed to be of forging iron.

The moment the Horse-chopping Saber collided with the Sword Lotus, an extremely crisp sound of collision suddenly rang out and shook heaven and earth.

As the collision happened, a gust of sharp energy Qi whizzed out from the place where the two collided with each other fast. Wherever it passed, it cut off the surrounding towering trees in unison.

However, it was too fast. Even though the trees were cut in half at the waist, they didn't react at all. There was no sign of shaking or tilting at all as if nothing had happened.

In the distance, the face of the remaining black-robed man instantly turned incomparably pale.

He saw all the trees in front of him had been cut off. Ordinary people might not be able to see it, but he saw the cut marks on these trees.

Boom!

After the collision on the battlefield, a powerful energy Qi suddenly burst out from Little Saint Lord's body.

At this time, a large amount of grayish-white energy Qi spread out of his body and lingered around him, causing his Qi power to double.

"Lock!"

With the Sword Lotus blocking the attack of Little Saint Lord, Fang Qiu immediately flew back and waved his right hand.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth around Little Saint Lord was instantly drained.

"Um?"

Little Saint Lord, who was about to launch another fierce attack, suddenly noticed this. He immediately frowned and stared at John Doe with a puzzled look.

Fang Qiu had no intention of stalling for time at all. He used the Nihility to gather all the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Then he spread out his hands at the same time.

He used the Destruction in his left hand and the Formless in his right hand.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The Qi of Heaven and Earth surged wildly in all directions, pouring into the body of Fang Qiu like the water in a river.

With the infusion of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, two balls of golden energy light burst out from Fang Qiu's palms. They were like two small suns, shining with a dazzling light.

With the appearance of these two small suns, a depressing aura suddenly appeared in the air.

It seemed that everything was suppressed by these two balls of golden energy.

"Is it a domain?"

Feeling that the Qi of Heaven and Earth around him had been sucked out and he was in a vacuum now, Little Saint Lord was very surprised.

He had felt this kind of power before. But in the hands of Fang Qiu, this power seemed not to be as terrible as he had seen before.

It seemed that Fang Qiu didn't know how to use the power at all!

Seeing that Fang Qiu was ignorant of this kind of power and only knew how to use it to control the Qi of Heaven and Earth, Little Saint Lord breathed a sigh of relief.

At the same time, he was more determined to kill John Doe.

In his eyes, this guy had already become a great threat to the Nirvana Organization!

If John Doe continued to grow like this, the entire Nirvana Organization would be destroyed by him.

At that time, only that person would be able to control him.

Before that man appeared, Little Saint Lord had to get rid of John Doe first!

“Do you think you can restrict me with such a cheap trick?”

Little Saint Lord snorted disdainfully and said, “I promise you that you’ll die a horrible death!”

After he finished his words, the grayish-white energy that lingered around him suddenly began to move restlessly. With the movement of the grayish-white energy, the world began to tremble.

It was like an earthquake.

Even the trees that had been severed earlier were trembling violently.

As the air trembled, the towering trees with no end in sight began to be dislocated bit by bit.

Swoosh!

Then the towering trees fell to the ground at the same time.

Boom!

The ground, which was already shaking, shook even more violently as these towering trees fell to the ground. It was like an earthquake.

In such a crazy shaking, the face of the black-robed man suddenly turned pale in the distance.

Seeing the figure of Little Saint Lord on the battlefield, he had a feeling that something horrible was about to descend on this space. A huge pressure was pressing down on his viscera.

The pressure made him sweat profusely in an instant and keep retreating.

It seemed that if he didn't retreat, his viscera would be crushed in the next second.

Fang Qiu also felt tremendous pressure.

He could feel that the energy Qi power of Little Saint Lord was rapidly rising as if he had used some method to burn all his energy.

"Another forbidden skill?" Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

While he was surprised by the sudden surge of Little Saint Lord's Qi power, he slowly pushed the two balls of golden energy together with his hands.

Then, they began to merge with each other.

Boom!

When the two golden energy balls collided, an invisible energy fluctuation suddenly spread out in all directions.

It was as if space was vibrating.

A stream of destructive aura, which seemed to be struggling and resisting, rippled out of Fang Qiu's hand.

In the blink of an eye, this energy aura forced back the terrible pressure that erupted from Little Saint Lord's body.

The two kinds of energy were resisting each other.

The restless grayish-white energy around Little Saint Lord directly attached to the surface of his body and turned into a ball of black-and-red energy flame. It was like a fiery cloak, completely enveloping him.

At this moment, the Horse-chopping Saber condensed from gray and white energy in his hand was also covered with a layer of black and red flames.

When he saw John Doe, a hint of coldness flashed through his eyes.

Previously, he had already felt John Doe should have hidden his strength when fighting for the first time. This time, when he found John Doe could use the domain, he did not dare to be careless and directly used his strongest move. No matter whether John Doe had hidden his strength before, Little Saint Lord must kill John Doe this time!

Swoosh!

He waved his arm.

As he waved the saber in his hand, it dragged a long black flame and burned in the air with big sounds, releasing a terrifying destructive aura.

Then he raised his right hand to his side.

“Flame Devil Slash!” He said in a cold voice.

Black flames suddenly burst out of the Horse-chopping Saber in Little Saint Lord’s hand.

Boom!

Then, accompanied by muffled thunder, Little Saint Lord’s arm moved. He directly waved the Horse-chopping Saber in his hand and slashed horizontally at Fang Qiu.

Wherever the blade passed, the entire space began to distort.

Although the Horse-chopping Saber was not big, when it swept out, a layer of terrible energy Qi separated from the blade and instantly condensed into a beam of sharp saber light.

With a swoosh, it rushed to Fang Qiu in an instant.

At this time, Fang Qiu had merged the two balls of golden energy into one in his hands.

“Formless Destruction!”

Fang Qiu suddenly shouted as he stared at the saber radiance burning the black flames and rushing toward him.

The ball golden energy ball that had been merged in his hand shot out explosively like a small sun!

Chapter 1793 A Draw?!

Slap!

There was a thumping sound.

As the golden energy ball shot out from Fang Qiu's palms, a huge recoil force burst out and sent Fang Qiu flying far away.

The golden energy ball that had rushed out violently like a missile instantly collided with the saber light burning with the black flames.

Boom!

The moment the two kinds of energy collided, they twisted wildly and turned into a huge energy storm.

The storm swept out.

At this moment, the trees that had fallen to the ground in the surroundings were swept wildly by the huge energy. Under the friction and impact of the energy, they turned into sawdust all over the sky.

However, just as the sawdust all over the sky scattered like white snow, an extremely violent energy Qi suddenly broke out from it.

"Heaven Burning Blaze Slash!" Little Saint Lord's deep voice burst out.

Before the energy storm caused by the collision just now dissipated, a huge Horse-chopping Saber suddenly appeared in the sawdust all over the sky!

Burning with incomparably blazing black flames, it suddenly descended from the sky with a huge sense of oppression.

The moment the slash came down, the ground caved in.

There was a figure in the area that had caved in due to the enormous pressure.

The person was John Doe!

As the Horse-chopping Saber burning with black flames fell, the vast jungle began to shake wildly because of the hot and strong tearing force. The place began to shake. The dense stumps on the ground were all ignited the moment the Horse-chopping Saber fell. They were burned into ashes all over the sky in just a few seconds!

“As expected of a Two-Flower Core Realm expert!”

Facing the huge Horse-chopping Saber falling from the sky, Fang Qiu felt the pressure coming from his body.

Suddenly, a surge of courage surged into his heart.

In the Dantian that he hadn't used for a long time, the golden internal Qi was rotating wildly like a vortex as if it was pressing.

As the golden internal Qi in his Dantian was rotating, Fang Qiu felt the flow of internal Qi in his meridians had reached the extreme.

A layer of faint golden light emerged from his body.

It seemed the golden internal Qi had spread to every cell in his body in the rapid running.

Holding the divine sword tightly in his right hand, Fang Qiu began to frantically inject the golden internal Qi into the divine sword.

At this moment, Fang Qiu looked at the huge Horse-chopping Saber with black flames. It had cut the energy storm that hadn't dissipated into two halves and slashed at Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu's face showed unprecedented seriousness.

This battle was truly terrifying!

Fang Qiu was not afraid to fight the other party head-on.

Next, it was up to this move!

“Sword Shattering the Universe!”

In the face of the huge Horse-chopping Saber that cut through the storm, Fang Qiu waved his right hand. The long sword, which had been completely transformed into a golden one due to the infusion of a large amount of golden internal Qi, immediately burst out sharp sword Qi.

The Sword Intent surged.

Under the influence of the Sword Intent, the surrounding Heaven and Earth energy naturally turned into energy swords. They jumped wildly between heaven and earth and directly occupied half of the space.

When these energy swords moved, the space began to shake wildly.

“It’s over.”

The remaining black-robed man looked at the scene in horror.

Other than when he was in seclusion, he had been following Little Saint Lord all the time. Therefore, he had a clear understanding of Little Saint Lord’s strength.

He had seen Little Saint Lord kill countless people without the slightest effort.

Even the world’s recognized experts wouldn’t last more than a minute against Little Saint Lord.

The only person in Huaxia who could draw with the Little Saint Lord was a man named Qingyun!

That person was the same as Little Saint Lord.

He was recognized as a super expert at the SSS level in the world.

He had seen the battle between Little Saint Lord and Qingyun in the past.

As a result, although the two of them had fought fiercely, there was no winner.

At that time, he had never seen Little Saint Lord like this before.

He had thrown out his most powerful moves as soon as the battle began.

It showed Little Saint Lord thought highly of the guy named John Doe.

Even so, the man in black had never seen Little Saint Lord so eager to kill a person. Not only did he burst out his strength to the extreme, but he also attacked crazily one move after another regardless of anything.

In particular, there was a huge Horse-chopping Saber with flames falling from the sky.

The man in black couldn't help trembling.

He could feel how terrifying the broadsword was.

If it landed on him, he would be instantly burned to ashes!

Therefore, he felt everything was over.

John Doe was no match for Qingyun at all. How could he resist such a powerful move of Little Saint Lord?

Shockingly...

However, just when he thought Little Saint Lord was bound to win and kill John Doe.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Suddenly, waves of sharp sounds of energy breaking through the air came from the world.

Under the guidance of the Sword Intent around John Doe, the energy swords formed by the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth rushed wildly and quickly gathered on the divine sword in John Doe's hand.

It was as if thousands of streams had gathered into a river.

With the arrival of this energy sword Qi, Fang Qiu immediately activated the Qi of Heaven and Earth in his body.

Golden light burst forth on the divine sword and directly turned into an extremely sharp cone-shaped energy Qi. It was rotating wildly as Fang Qiu waved his arm.

In an instant, it shot out, and an incomparably dazzling golden light shone.

The next second, it fiercely collided with the Horse-chopping Saber burning with black flames that fell from the sky.

Unexpectedly, there was no sound in the collision at all.

The dazzling golden light tangled with the black flames crackling. They twisted and tore each other as if it was forcibly merging two incompatible things.

Although the scene had no sound, both Fang Qiu and Little Saint Lord could feel something.

The ball of intertwining, twisting, and ripping energy contained a terrifying and violent energy that could destroy the world!

Seeing this, the black-robed man immediately flew back and retreated without any hesitation.

Even Fang Qiu and Little Saint Lord retreated quickly to the distance at the same time.

They knew once it exploded, they, who were nearby, couldn't bear it at all!

Shockingly...

Just as they were retreating, the two streams of energy that collided with each other in the field suddenly began to collide wildly as if they could no longer bear each other.

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion rang out like a missile explosion. The two intertwining energies exploded.

Like brilliant fireworks, the horrible explosion directly turned into countless terrifying balls of energy Qi and shot out in all directions.

Wherever the balls of energy Qi passed, trees and stones would be instantly smashed into powder.

Even the ground would be riddled with huge round holes in an instant after it was hit by these energy Qi balls.

It looked like thousands of meteors were falling.

The incomparably violent energy of Qi scattered wildly in the sky.

The earth began to shake violently.

The place smashed by the energy Qi was full of holes. Under the violent vibration of the earth, huge cracks spread out.

In the blink of an eye, the verdant forest turned scorched!

Even though the two people who had caused this scene retreated immediately, they didn't have time to retreat from the explosion area. When they retreated halfway, they were hit by the huge energy waves caused by the explosion.

Puff!

When they were hit by the energy Qi waves, both of them couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The move just now was almost the strongest collision between the two.

Even they themselves couldn't bear the impact caused by the two powerful collisions!

Puff!

Even though they were very far away, when the energy Qi hit the last black-robed man, he instantly opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Then he was directly sent flying further away and fell heavily on a big tree, causing the trunk to explode.

Fortunately, he was at S plus level after all. His injuries were not fatal.

He endured the pain, stood up, and looked at the center of the battlefield.

He saw John Doe and Little Saint Lord standing in the field at this time.

The energy storm that had erupted in the field and the explosion just now had dissipated.

Only two figures were left, looking at each other in the whole field.

Their clothes were in tatters, and they were covered in wounds!

Blood soaked their clothes, and they looked very embarrassed.

Phew! Phew!

The two gasped.

Both of them looked at each other and couldn't believe it.

Little Saint Lord didn't expect his blow with all his strength couldn't kill John Doe!

Even Qingyun didn't dare to resist his attack head-on.

However, John Doe resisted it head-on.

Moreover, he even tied with John Doe!

How could it be?

John Doe didn't expect it either.

His all-out attack had failed to break Little Saint Lord's attack!

It seemed the gap between the One-Flower Core Realm and the Two-Flower Core Realm was not small. Even if he had cultivated it again, it would be difficult for him to make up for the gap.

"Are you out of strength?"

Staring at Little Saint Lord, Fang Qiu directly used the guiding technique. In the case of controlling the domain within a radius of ten kilometers, he quickly swept the Qi of Heaven and Earth into his body.

On the other side, Little Saint Lord, who was surrounded by nothingness, didn't panic. Instead, he slowly squatted down, put his right index and middle fingers together, and began to draw on the ground.

Chapter 1794 No One Can Stop Me If I Want You to Die

Seeing that Little Saint Lord was squatting on the ground and drawing, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes slightly and observed the other party carefully.

A stream of grayish-white energy swirled between Little Saint Lord's fingers.

When he drew with his fingers, a round finger mark was immediately carved on a hard bluestone on the ground by Little Saint Lord.

He drew a circle.

"Does he know how to set up formations?"

Fang Qiu frowned.

Judging from this, Little Saint Lord was indeed carving a formation.

Hadn't the formations disappeared in this world? Although Fang Qiu could do it, he only knew a Sword Attacking Formation and studied the terrain.

Fang Qiu had never dabbled in ancient formations.

If Little Saint Lord was using a formation, he'd have to take a good look.

After quickly mobilizing the Qi of Heaven and Earth within a radius of ten kilometers and filling his body, Fang Qiu continued to mobilize the Qi of Heaven and Earth and quickly stored it behind him.

That strike just now was his strongest attack.

Though Little Saint Lord had been drained quite a bit, he still had some strength.

To deal with the Little Saint Master's counterattack, Fang Qiu had to make preparations first!

Little Saint Lord quickly drew a circle around him and began to draw divinatory symbols outside the circle. These divinatory symbols were opposite to the formal ones.

"Reversed Eight Diagrams?"

Fang Qiu frowned. Of course, he knew what the Eight Diagrams meant, but what did the Reversed Eight Diagrams mean?

What on earth was Little Saint Lord trying to do?

Just as Fang Qiu was full of doubts, Little Saint Lord spoke.

“Forbidden Art — Blood Sacrifice!”

With a wave of his right hand, an incomparably sharp energy streaked across his palm and cut a deep wound on it.

Fresh blood continued to flow out of his palm and dripped into the formation of Eight Diagrams under the ground.

As the blood dripped down, the formation on the ground suddenly burst into a layer of scarlet light, completely enveloping Little Saint Lord’s body.

Little Saint Lord, who had been gasping for breath just now, stood in the formation and bathed in the scarlet light. His eyes were full of madness as he stared at Fang Qiu ferociously as if he were looking at his prey.

“His body is recovering.”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He could feel Little Saint Lord’s aura expand at a terrifying speed. It felt like a basin of ice water was suddenly boiling.

With the expansion of Qi power, Little Saint Lord, who’d been panting just now, slowly straightened up. He smiled again.

However, his face looked extremely pale.

Moreover, the blood on his palm was still pouring into the formation under his feet.

“Will you bleed to death?” Fang Qiu asked with a sneer.

“Don’t you still have your blood as a tonic for me?”

Little Saint Lord cackled, and his smiling face twitched. It seemed he couldn’t help but clench his right hand. As a trace of scarlet energy brushed past his palm, the wound on his palm immediately healed like a zipper.

After the wound closed, the formation under Little Saint Lord’s feet quietly dissipated.

The last trace of grayish-white energy around his fingers was also exhausted at this moment, replaced by a strange layer of energy like blood mist.

It was strange that although Fang Qiu could feel that his aura had recovered, he did not reveal any aura of energy.

It was completely different from before.

“It seems he’s using the power borrowed from the formation. He couldn’t completely control himself.”

Fang Qiu began to observe secretly.

“I didn’t expect your combat strength to be so strong. You almost dodged it.”

Little Saint Lord stared at Fang Qiu and sneered. “But I said you must die this time. You won’t live!”

Swoosh!

When they spoke, Little Saint Lord moved and turned into a blood shadow. He suddenly rushed toward Fang Qiu as fast as lightning.

Little Saint Lord was twice as fast as before!

In the blink of an eye, he rushed to Fang Qiu.

“A forbidden art?”

After being seriously injured, the black-robed man, who had been hiding in the distance and watching the battle, became shocked when he saw Little Saint Lord’s body was covered with a layer of energy like bloody mist.

He didn’t expect it at all.

In the face of John Doe, Little Saint Lord used a forbidden art!

This was the ultimate trump card of a Nirvana person. Unless there was no other way, he would never use it. The forbidden art would cause a great burden to his body. Even Little Saint Lord could not hold on for long.

“Is John Doe so powerful?”

The black-robed man looked at John Doe in disbelief. He thought Little Saint Lord would definitely be able to kill John Doe easily. But judging from the current situation, John Doe was much stronger than the rumors said.

Since Little Saint Lord had already used a forbidden art, John Doe must die.

The black-robed man came up with an idea.

He quietly approached and soon came to the edge of the battlefield. He hid next to a tree stump that had survived and had not been burned to ashes.

Boom!

A huge collision suddenly sounded.

He saw two figures fighting fiercely on the field.

The blood-colored figure showed unparalleled suppressive power. The person was so fast that he seemed to have turned into three or four doppelgangers attacked John Doe from different directions at the same time.

However, John Doe had been standing in the same place, frantically thinking of various ways to deal with the other party.

Although he seemed to be in a hurry, he was barely able to deal with it. It was obvious that he had been suppressed.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Little Saint Lord was so fast that he seemed to be possessed. He stared at Fang Qiu with blood-red eyes, moved wildly, and attacked Fang Qiu fiercely.

He seemed to be a little anxious.

“Can’t he use energy attacks?”

After fighting against each other for a while, Fang Qiu was sure that Little Saint Lord couldn’t use energy attacks at all. Even his weapon couldn’t be taken out.

The forbidden art seemed to only increase his power and speed and strengthen his body!

Then Fang Qiu immediately came up with a plan.

“It seems this forbidden art has greatly weakened his blood and Qi. It should do some harm to him.”

The so-called forbidden art was naturally not something that could be easily used.

In the past, Fang Qiu encountered a few Nirvana people who had used forbidden arts. Judging from their performance, the forbidden arts used by the Nirvana Organization would bring bad consequences to them.

Some of the forbidden arts only lasted for a short period of time, while others could do terrifying harm.

Judging from the performance of Little Saint Lord, the forbidden art wouldn't last for long. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been in such a hurry to attack Fang Qiu.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately made up his mind to defend with all his strength and never fight back.

Little Saint Lord's face darkened.

He seemed to know that John Doe had seen through his weakness. Therefore, he became even more anxious.

“Do you think you can escape just like that?”

Seeing Fang Qiu desperately defending himself, Little Saint Lord roared angrily, “Since I want you dead, no one can stop me!”

While speaking, he came to a halt.

He became angry and suddenly stretched out his hands. With a crazy roar, the scarlet blood mist around his whole body quickly surged, gathered on his hands, and directly condensed into two balls of blood-colored energy.

As the two balls of blood-colored energy wriggled rapidly, a sharp tip grew incomparably.

It seemed Little Saint Lord was holding two meteor hammers in his hands.

“Go to hell.” He gave an angry shout.

Little Saint Lord moved, waved his fist again, and rushed toward Fang Qiu. He swung it towards Fang Qiu!

Fang Qiu immediately activated his internal Qi to block it.

However, as soon as the internal Qi shield was unfolded, Little Saint Lord’s fist slammed down hard.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, the shield of internal Qi that Fang Qiu had just propped up was smashed by Little Saint Lord.

The moment the energy shield was shattered, Little Saint Lord’s fist smashed hard on Fang Qiu.

Boom!

With the fist, a shocking sound rang out.

A huge force burst out from the fist of Little Saint Lord and instantly sent Fang Qiu flying.

Under the impact of this force, Fang Qiu's face changed dramatically.

He didn't expect Little Saint Lord's attack to be so powerful!

With his strength, there was no problem for him to block this kind of attack. However, the golden internal Qi of Fang Qiu had been completely consumed in the previous battle.

Although he had mobilized the Qi of Heaven and Earth into his body forcibly to replenish his internal Qi, it was just ordinary internal Qi.

Fang Qiu hadn't converted it into golden internal Qi. Therefore, the defense of the internal Qi shield was much weaker than before.

Of course, Fang Qiu was also secretly controlling the internal Qi in his body to convert into golden internal Qi in his Dantian, but it would take a long time to make it. At present, there was not much golden internal Qi left, so Fang Qiu didn't want to use it at all.

After all, the golden internal Qi was the key to winning this battle.

Little Saint Lord had revealed his trump card.

However, Fang Qiu still wanted to hide his trump card for a while longer and wait to kill the other party in one blow!

Slap!

As he fell heavily to the ground, Fang Qiu immediately stood up.

At this time, Little Saint Lord had caught up with him.

Fang Qiu knew he couldn't think about defense anymore. He had to dodge and attack. Otherwise, he would be suppressed by Little Saint Lord and wouldn't be able to turn the tide of the battle.

Swoosh!

When the fist of Little Saint Lord hit him again, Fang Qiu suddenly withdrew and flew out.

Then he happened to retreat to the side of the black-robed man.

Boom!

Little Saint Lord, who was chasing after him, threw a punch.

He directly smashed the stump that the black-robed man had used to cover his figure into pieces.

The two of them were too fast.

The black-robed man didn't even have a chance to escape before Fang Qiu grabbed him by the collar and lifted him in front of him as a shield!

Chapter 1795 Little Saint Lord Dies!

Swoosh!

Seeing that John Doe grabbed the black-robed man as a shield, Little Saint Lord didn't hesitate at all. He didn't stop and threw his fist at the other party more fiercely.

Slap!

In an instant, a layer of blood-red hammer-like energy fist fiercely hit the chest of the black-robed man in front of Fang Qiu.

It was as if a sharp weapon had fallen.

The moment the fist fell, it smashed the black-robed man's chest, causing it to explode, revealing a huge hole!

Then Little Saint Lord didn't stop. His fist continued to land on Fang Qiu.

"What?"

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He didn't expect Little Saint Lord to be so ruthless. Not only did he show no mercy to his subordinates, but he'd even acted so cruelly.

Boom!

Another punch fell.

Fang Qiu was once again sent flying by Little Saint Lord.

Puff!

The next second, Fang Qiu couldn't stand it anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing Fang Qiu vomit blood, Little Saint Lord immediately began to cackle. The attacks he launched became even faster and stronger!

Fang Qiu changed his face and quickly dodged. Then he clenched his right hand, and the divine sword immediately condensed in his hand.

“Damn it! Do you like to be tough?” Fang Qiu cursed angrily.

When the divine sword was condensed, he moved and went to Little Saint Lord attacking fiercely.

Boom!

Another strike came.

Fang Qiu tried to dodge. But with the help of the forbidden art, Little Saint Lord reacted faster. While Fang Qiu was dodging, he punched the other party hard again, but it was temporarily blocked by Fang Qiu with his arm.

At the same time, Fang Qiu didn't let him have an easy time. He waved the divine sword in his hand and directly cut the cloth on the left side of Little Saint Lord's waist.

Little Saint Lord frowned.

His own energy had been consumed, and the energy like blood mist obtained by using the forbidden art had also been all condensed into two fists. Therefore, there was no defense on his body at all. Fang Qiu didn't even need to use his internal Qi. He could stab the other party with the divine sword.

“Humph!”

As if he couldn't feel the pain, the ragged Little Saint Lord snorted and rushed toward John Doe again.

Fang Qiu was also in a mess.

His clothes were in tatters, and his body was full of blood and wounds.

Even the look in his eyes was the same as that of Little Saint Lord.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was filled with crazy killing intent.

It seemed he had gone mad.

With an angry roar, Fang Qiu waved the long sword in his hand and rushed wildly toward Little Saint Lord attacking him again.

Although all the internal Qi in his body had been restored and Fang Qiu could use all kinds of powerful moves again, Little Saint Lord moved too fast.

To use those moves, he needed time to gather and activate energy.

In this case, Fang Qiu didn't dare to use those powerful moves at all. Little Saint Lord could directly rush to him and launch fierce attacks in a very short time. At that time, he might be seriously injured by Little Saint Lord before he could even make a move!

Therefore, Fang Qiu could only confront Little Saint Lord head-on!

Boom!

Whiz!

With another collision, Fang Qiu was punched by the Little Saint Lord again, and the divine sword in his hand made another finger-wide crack in Little Saint Lord's body.

Some blood gushed out of the wound.

Fang Qiu was badly mutilated in the chest.

Little Saint Lord's fists smashed into his chest almost every time. Thankfully, he had managed to block them with his arms several times. Otherwise, his chest would've been pierced through.

"Why hasn't it ended?"

Fang Qiu pulled a long face.

According to his previous experience, the forbidden art used by Little Saint Lord would not last long. It should be about 15 minutes.

However, fifteen minutes had passed.

Instead of weakening, Little Saint Lord's fighting capability grew even stronger.

This situation made Fang Qiu look extremely serious.

The more Little Saint Lord fought, the crazier he became.

He rushed straight to Fang Qiu and started a close fight with Fang Qiu.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The continuous sounds of collision could be heard.

Little Saint Lord's fists hit Fang Qiu again and again, and the long sword in Fang Qiu's hand stabbed Little Saint Lord again and again.

In the blink of an eye, their bodies were covered with wounds!

Fang Qiu panted heavily again.

Under the continuous high-intensity collision, the internal Qi of Fang Qiu was consumed very quickly. However, the energy like blood mist in Little Saint Lord's fists only reduced a little.

With the decrease of the energy, Little Saint Lord's face suddenly became dark. Then he quickly flew back and retreated.

It happened suddenly.

Fang Qiu didn't even have time to react. Little Saint Lord jumped out and ran hundreds of meters away in an instant.

The blood mist on Little Saint Lord's fists transferred to his feet.

"Has it finally come to an end?"

Fang Qiu relaxed a little and immediately chased after the other party.

However, Little Saint Lord was too fast. Fang Qiu had only chased for a kilometer, but Little Saint Lord had already run three kilometers away.

"I don't believe that you can run 80 kilometers!"

Fang Qiu snorted. While chasing after Little Saint Lord, he immediately released his Divine Consciousness and focused on the person.

He scanned the other party with his Divine Consciousness and found the person stopped five kilometers away.

He stopped at a place full of bushes.

The energy in his body was condensing quickly.

It's time for the final battle!

"Humph!"

Fang Qiu immediately used his Divine Consciousness to control the Qi of Heaven and Earth that had been stored behind him. It quickly poured into his body and his right arm!

As a large amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth poured in, Fang Qiu soon felt that his arm began to swell!

After washing the essence of his body in his relic, Fang Qiu's physical strength had reached the One-Flower Core Realm, and his arm could also bear the strongest One-Flower energy without deforming.

However, with the infusion of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, Fang Qiu also injected all the golden internal Qi transformed from his Dantian and forcibly stuffed all the Qi of Heaven and Earth in his body into his right arm.

Fang Qiu was already at the One-Flower Core Realm. All his internal Qi was already the limit of what his arm could bear.

With the infusion of the surging Qi of Heaven and Earth, his entire right arm began to swell.

Even the tattered sleeve hanging on his arm was torn apart.

Blue veins stood out on his arm!

It seemed to have almost doubled in size.

All the energy was sealed in it, waiting for the last blow!

Fang Qiu was not in a hurry and flew slowly.

With the exploration of his Divine Consciousness, he clearly felt the energy aura of Little Saint Lord was weakening little by little.

The weaker his energy was, the higher the chance of Fang Qiu killing him!

“Go to hell.” When Fang Qiu was less than 100 meters away from him, he gave an angry shout.

The energy brought by the forbidden art had disappeared. Little Saint Lord finally couldn’t hide himself anymore. He jumped out of the bushes and rushed toward Fang Qiu with an extremely violent energy aura.

All of his energy was on his right fist.

With a wave of his right hand, the energy-like blood mist seemed to turn into a fierce tiger going down the mountain and pounced on Fang Qiu.

However, Fang Qiu was not surprised by Little Saint Lord.

As the other party suddenly attacked him, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A layer of golden light shone out from the arm that had doubled in size.

Under the push of Fang Qiu, it collided with Little Saint Lord’s fist in an instant like a huge Buddha’s hand.

Boom!

The next moment, an earth-shattering boom rang out.

The incomparably violent and vast energy sealed in his arm burst out immediately, directly dispersing the bloody mist-like energy on Little Saint Lord's fist.

Then, without any defense, Fang Qiu punched through Little Saint Lord's heart in an instant like a needle cutting through a piece of paper.

Perhaps it was because the power was too strong, Little Saint Lord's body was not blown away but hung on the arm of Fang Qiu.

The terrifying energy flow burst out from Fang Qiu's fist like a torrent, directly pushing a large area of the underground forest into a triangular open space.

It was so shocking.

Little Saint Lord, whose chest was gone, hung on Fang Qiu's arm. He let out a whimper and rolled his eyes in disbelief. He died before Fang Qiu could even see his expression!

Swoosh!

Fang Qiu's body went limp and fell backward from the sky.

As he fell, Little Saint Lord's body slipped out of his arm.

In the end, they fell heavily to the ground together.

The moment he landed on the ground, Fang Qiu spat out a mouthful of blood. Then he gasped heavily and powerlessly.

At this time, blood continued to flow from the wounds all over his body.

He looked like he was on the verge of death.

If there were onlookers, they would have been frightened by the intensity of the battle.

If Fang Qiu's enemy were present, Fang Qiu would end up like Little Saint Lord. In the last blow, he had released all the internal Qi in his body. The internal Qi within ten kilometers was also absorbed by him. The internal Qi between heaven and earth had been exhausted.

Fang Qiu couldn't even absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth even if he wanted to.

In terms of physical injuries, he was almost the same as Little Saint Lord who had died.

The only difference was that Little Saint Lord was dead, but he was still alive.

But even if he was alive, he was in a bad state. The wounds all over his body had exhausted him so much that even an ordinary person could kill him!

Chapter 1796 Shocked by the Post on the Forum

Whoosh!

A breeze blew over.

The sand and wood powder all over the ground was swept up, causing the area with fresh air to become hazy as if it had been covered with a layer of thick fog.

"Cough."

Lying on the ground, Fang Qiu was gasping for breath. However, he accidentally inhaled the sand and wood powder all over the sky into his throat and couldn't help coughing.

Fang Qiu lifted his arm feebly, turned around, and lay prone on the ground. Then he supported himself to stand up little by little.

He stood there for a while.

Fang Qiu endured the pain in his body. He bent down and grabbed Little Saint Lord's shoulder, feeling powerless as if his muscles had been torn apart. He dragged the body step by step into the forest next to him, which had not been destroyed by the battle.

Fang Qiu walked very slowly.

After walking to a place without dust, he leaned against a big tree, sat down with a slap, and began to try to absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Although the Qi of Heaven and Earth in this area had been exhausted in the previous strike. The Qi of Heaven and Earth in the distance had flowed here.

Even if there were only a few wisps of Qi of Heaven and Earth, it was enough to support Fang Qiu to move on.

He ran his technique.

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth slowly surged into the body of Fang Qiu.

As the Qi of Heaven and Earth poured in, Fang Qiu finally had a little strength in his weak body.

Soon, a few wisps of Qi of Heaven and Earth that had just entered this area were all absorbed by Fang Qiu in the blink of an eye.

After getting some strength, Fang Qiu stood up again and continued to move forward, dragging the body of Little Saint Lord with him.

He had been exploring nearby with his Divine Consciousness on the way. When he found the Qi of Heaven and Earth, he immediately sat cross-legged to absorb it.

It took Fang Qiu about half an hour to get five kilometers away.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth here was much stronger than that of the previous area.

After making sure that there were no other people around, Fang Qiu immediately sat down cross-legged to absorb and recover.

After a while, Fang Qiu opened his eyes and woke up. The numerous wounds on his body had not healed yet. Some of them were bleeding, but his face looked much better.

Now, he was in a better state.

Swoosh!

As he spoke, he waved his right hand.

A stream of Qi of Heaven and Earth surged out of Fang Qiu and directly turned into a flame. The flame attached to Little Saint Lord's body. After seeing Little Saint Lord's corpse burn into powder, he turned around and left.

He quickly came to the depths of the forest, found a safe cave casually, and entered it. After cleaning up the small animals inside, he found a big stone to block the entrance of the cave. Then Fang Qiu sat down cross-legged with peace of mind and began to recover.

At this time, the people of various forces had returned to their respective countries.

All the countries in the world also began to pay close attention to the news of John Doe, trying to find out where he was. Of course, many countries and forces began to focus on tracking Little Saint Lord.

It was strange that no matter how hard they investigated, they couldn't find any news about John Doe and Little Saint Lord.

They only knew Little Saint Lord had gone to Southeast Aesia and disappeared.

The countries and forces focused on Southeast Aesia but still found nothing.

It made all the countries feel helpless and desperate.

In their opinion, after such a long time, John Doe must have returned to Huaxia. The Yuan Yang Fruit that had been taken away by John Doe was destined to belong to Huaxia.

Except for the officials of the world, all the people around the world paying attention to this matter were also asking around for news.

Two weeks had passed since they got the last piece of news.

Last time, John Doe was surrounded by all the forces on an island in the high seas. All the people paying attention to the matter thought John Doe could no longer escape.

They were willing to wait because they wanted to know if John Doe was dead or not!

They didn't get more news, and no one knew what happened next.

Soon, the person who had been updating the news on the underground-force forum stopped.

Perhaps, that person had died from the bombardment of Autransian missiles!

It was also because the person who had been providing the news stopped updating that everyone became more and more curious about the underground-force forum.

What happened after that?

Was John Doe still alive?

Who owned the Yuan Yang Fruit in the end?

What was the end of the great battle?

Just as countless people were discussing heatedly, a new account released another piece of news on the underground-force forum.

“John Doe has disappeared. All the countries have returned empty-handed!”

The news caused an uproar in the entire underground-force forum.

“Has John Doe disappeared?”

“What does this mean? Has John Doe escaped or died?”

“Have all the people from other countries gone back?”

“What’s the ending? Who got the top-level spiritual fruit?”

Seeing this message, everyone was even more confused and curious.

The person who had posted the news also began to explain in detail in the post.

“John Doe was besieged. But when he was besieged by various forces from all over the world, he disappeared inexplicably. No one knew where he went, and no one knew if the Yuan Yang Fruit he had taken away was still in his hand or not. Anyway, no one saw the Yuan Yang Fruit in the end.”

“John Doe’s disappearance is very likely to be related to the missile bombardment of Autranssy authorities. When the forces of various countries besieged John Doe and wanted to force John Doe out of the island, the island was bombarded by three guided missiles from the Autranssy authorities. Many people died in that bombardment. Only one person from Murica left, and Murica suffered heavy casualties!”

“In the end, after resting in Autranssy for three days, Little Saint Lord went to Southeast Aesia. The forces of other countries also returned to their own countries. There is no news about John Doe so far.”

Seeing this breaking news, the heated discussion on the forum became more hot!

“Has John Doe run away?”

“What the fuck! The Autranssy authorities are so cruel. How could they bombard their island with guided missiles?”

“I think the Autranssy authorities are in a hurry. People from all over the world came and went freely into their countries and robbed them of their things. If it were Murica, they would send their forces to bombard the scene, let alone launch guided missiles!”

“Murica? I want to laugh at the mention of it. Every time it targeted John Doe, it suffered losses in the end. Its people wanted to kill John Doe several times. But in the end, they were all killed by John Doe. This time, only one person was left alive. Murica is too miserable.”

“I feel John Doe is the nemesis of Murica. Wherever John Doe goes, Murica will follow him. Moreover, all the Muricans who followed him will die, but the Muricans don’t believe in this and keep sending people to John Doe.”

"I heard the last survivor of the battle from Murica hasn't returned yet. I don't know if there was an accident."

"Really?"

"If the last person is killed, won't the batch of people sent by Murica be wiped out by John Doe again?"

"After all, everyone is targeting John Doe. I don't think the people from other countries and forces would attack Murica. The only one who can deal with them is John Doe."

"Now John Doe has disappeared, so has the last person from Murica. Even Little Saint Lord went to Southeast Aesia. It seems that this matter is not over yet!"

Crack!

In the depths of a jungle in Southeast Aesia, a square stone that had blocked the entrance of the cave suddenly rolled out.

Fang Qiu walked out of the cave.

His clothes were still in tatters, and his body was still stained with blood. He looked very embarrassed, but he was full of energy.

Originally, the shocking wounds on his body had healed. Most of them had healed without any scars. Only a small number left scars. However, these scars would heal slowly.

He took out his mobile phone and looked at the date and time on his phone.

"Three days passed."

Fang Qiu heaved a long sigh, looked up at the scorching sun in the sky, and took out a square white jade box from his trouser pocket quickly.

Fang Qiu didn't open it but probed it with his Divine Consciousness and sensed it slightly. After making sure the Yuan Yang Fruit was fine, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Since Fang Qiu put the Yuan Yang Fruit into the mysterious jade box, he had been focusing on the jade box and protecting it tightly.

Even in the battle, he did not forget to send out a portion of internal Qi to protect the jade box.

It was also because of the protection of internal Qi that Fang Qiu's pants were not torn apart. Otherwise, the jade box would have fallen out long ago.

"Although I'm only half recovered, it's enough to return to the country."

During the three days, Fang Qiu was recovering while treating his own injuries.

After three days, although the injuries on his body were almost healed, the golden internal Qi in his body had just recovered. There was still ordinary internal Qi that needed to be converted.

Little Saint Lord was dead, and the biggest threat was gone. There was no need for Fang Qiu to hide and escape anymore. With his current strength recovered, no one could stop him from returning to Huaxia!

Fang Qiu nodded secretly.

Then he quickly logged into the underground-force forum with his mobile phone.

Seeing the heated discussion on the forum, Fang Qiu immediately sent a post.

"Little Saint Lord Died!"

There was no content but a title.

Fang Qiu only wrote a title and posted it. Of course, he used the account of John Doe!

The post attracted the attention of countless people on the forum.

“Is Little Saint Lord dead?”

“What the fuck! Did John Doe send this? Is Little Saint Lord really dead?”

“That is to say Little Saint Lord went to Southeast Asia to pursue John Doe, right?”

“Since Little Saint Lord is dead, is the last Murican who disappeared also dead?”

“That’s incredible!”

“Amazing! He killed Little Saint Lord.”

“Fuck! Invincible!”

“Isn’t Little Saint Lord an expert at the SSS level? Isn’t John Doe at the SS level? How could he kill Little Saint Lord at the SSS level with strength at the SS level? My God!”

“Murica is so miserable. This time, they are wiped out again. Ha! Ha! Ha!”

Chapter 1797 Contact the Old Master

“John Doe escaped alive and killed the Nirvana Little Saint Lord!”

The entire Underground force forum was deeply shocked by the post sent by John Doe.

No one expected the battle for the top-tier spirit fruit to end up like this.

Although Little Saint Lord had not entered the World's Individual Strength Ranking List, according to the information collected by various countries, he was at the same level as Qingyun, who ranked first on the World's Individual Strength Ranking List. Moreover, some rumors from Huaxia seemed to say that Huaxia cultivated Qingyun seemed to be to deal with Little Saint Lord.

It was said Little Saint Lord had fought against Qingyun several times, and they were evenly matched every time.

It was certain that the strength of Little Saint Lord had reached the SSS level. He could even be ranked first together with Qingyun in the World's Individual Strength Ranking List.

John Doe killed the Little Holy Master.

It stunned everyone.

They didn't know what happened.

How did John Doe, who was only at the SS level, kill Little Saint Lord at the SSS level?

Had John Doe become so powerful now?

It was so terrifying!

Besides the underground-force forum, all the people of Huaxia who received the news in the first place were also deeply shocked!

“Did John Doe kill Little Saint Lord?”

“Has John Doe killed Little Saint Lord of the Nirvana Organization?”

“What the fuck? What’s going on? How did John Doe kill Little Saint Lord?”

The higher-ups were all surprised.

Having fought against the Nirvana Organization for so many years, they knew how powerful Little Saint Lord was. Therefore, after they learned that Little Saint Lord had gone to Autranssy, they were worried about John Doe. They feared that he would not be able to escape from the attack of Little Saint Lord.

But Little Saint Lord was dead.

Moreover, he was killed by John Doe!

What happened?

To deal with Little Saint Lord, the high-level officials of Huaxia had trained Qingyun at all costs. But even so, he could only restrict Little Saint Lord and had almost no chance to kill the person!

Little Saint Lord had always been a big trouble for Huaxia. He was the biggest obstacle if Huaxia dealt with the Nirvana Organization!

In this way, Huaxia didn’t even do anything.

John Doe had just gone to Autranssy, and Little Saint Lord, the big trouble, had died.

He was killed by a person of the new generation that they couldn’t believe at all!

The happiness came too suddenly!

Without a doubt, Qingyun was the most shocked.

Worried that John Doe would be killed by Little Saint Lord, he even took the initiative to go to Autranssy to help John Doe.

After half a month, Little Saint Lord was killed by John Doe.

That was to say, was John Doe stronger than him?

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more Qingyun was shocked!

In the military base in Beijiang, as soon as he heard the news, Li Ji immediately took out his mobile phone to contact Fang Qiu.

In the jungle of Southeast Aesia, Fang Qiu was moving forward quickly according to the map on his mobile phone. He was ready to go to the nearest city.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Suddenly, his phone rang.

He had been holding the phone in his hand, so he immediately saw the name on the caller ID. It was Li Ji.

"Hello." Fang Qiu answered the call.

"Are you okay?" Li Ji asked nervously from the other end of the phone.

"I'm fine." Fang Qiu nodded and replied.

"Are you not injured?" Li Ji asked in surprise.

"My injuries are quite serious, but that was three days ago. Now I have recovered." Fang Qiu explained.

"That is to say, has Little Saint Lord been dead for three days?" Li Ji asked again.

"That's true." Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

"I'm glad you are fine."

Li Ji breathed a sigh of relief and said with excitement and worry, "I think you should hide from the limelight for the time being. With the death of Little Saint Lord, you've killed all the people of the Nirvana Organization on the surface. Although we have been fighting against Nirvana Organization for so many years, the achievements we have made over the years are not as great as what you have done in the past two years. I'm afraid you have become a thorn in the flesh of Nirvana Organization!"

"Don't worry! I know what I should do next." Fang Qiu nodded to show that he understood.

"Little Saint Lord is the real second-in-command in the Nirvana Organization. After his death, the Nirvana Organization will be in turmoil."

Li Ji said, "During this period of turmoil, you will become a good medicine for Nirvana to stabilize the morale of the army. Only by killing you can the turmoil of Nirvana stop. No matter what will happen, you should be more careful next. Go back to Huaxia first!"

"Okay," with a nod, Fang Qiu ended the call.

Through the location of the mobile phone map, Fang Qiu found he was in Southern Yue where he had been many times.

Southern Yue was contiguous to Huaxia.

Fang Qiu didn't take a plane. He ran along the coastline all the way and soon arrived at the border. Then he directly crossed the border and returned to Nanjiang.

After arriving at a city on the border of Nanjiang, Fang Qiu changed his clothes and went straight to the airport. He bought an air ticket and flew directly to Yongchang County.

He went from south to north.

Fang Qiu finally transferred to Yongchang County after taking a plane, a few trains, and a few cars.

After getting out of the car, Fang Qiu immediately walked out of the city. After entering the jungle, he found a direction and flew out quickly.

Before long, a wooden house appeared in front of Fang Qiu.

In front of the wooden house, a familiar young man was carrying a plate of rice and feeding chickens.

The young man was Qingshan, who had pursued John Doe all the way!

Hearing the sound of the wind breaking, Qingshan immediately turned to look.

When he saw John Doe, he raised his eyebrows and asked in surprise, "Why are you here again?"

"Can't I be here?" Fang Qiu asked, smiling.

"You'd better not come again."

Qingshan curled his lips and said helplessly, "If you come here once, my master will chatter for a few days and drive me to the valley to cultivate every day. If you come here a few more times, I will be forced to die by my master."

"This is not like you."

Fang Qiu stepped forward with a smile and said, "Don't you like to compete with me very much? Don't you always think you are no worse than me? Why don't we have a battle?"

"Alas!" Qingshan gave a wry smile and said, "Don't take me for a fool. Everyone knows you killed Little Saint Lord of the Nirvana Organization. My master said neither of us is a match for you now."

Fang Qiu shook his head and smiled.

"Is John Doe outside the door?"

The voice of Qingshan's master came from the wooden house.

"I came to pay my respects." Fang Qiu held a fist salute to the wooden house.

"Please come in."

At the same time, the door of the wooden house opened.

The old man didn't change.

He was sitting cross-legged on a rush cushion in the living room, looking at Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Please take a seat." The elder said to Fang Qiu.

“Thank you, senior.”

Fang Qiu nodded, but he didn't sit down on the wooden chair. Instead, he walked to the opposite side of the elder, sat down cross-legged, and faced the person.

“Senior, I came here this time to ask you to help me contact the old master and tell him that I have brought back the Yuan Yang Fruit.” Fang Qiu said.

“Sure enough!”

Hearing what Fang Qiu said, the elder's eyes lit up. He stared at Fang Qiu in shock and said in disbelief, “You are indeed a young hero. You have brought back the Yuan Yang Fruit in the face of so many experts alone. I'm shocked.”

“Senior, have you known it?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

“What era is it now? Although I have been living in seclusion, I still know the outside world.”

The elder nodded with a smile and said, “I'll try to contact him. You can come back in four hours, and I'll give you an answer then.”

“Thank you so much, senior.” Fang Qiu immediately expressed his gratitude.

Without delay, Fang Qiu immediately got up and said goodbye. Then he turned to leave.

Fang Qiu found a restaurant, had a meal, and strolled around the county. He bought a backpack and some necessities at the market.

Four hours later, Fang Qiu returned to the wooden house.

“Senior.”

Walking into the wooden house, Fang Qiu first held a fist salute to the elder, sat cross-legged opposite the person again, and asked, "I wonder if you have an answer?"

The elder nodded with a smile and said, "I didn't expect that even Little Saint Lord would be killed by you. When I saw the news, I was shocked."

"I've learned a little about the Nirvana Organization. Now all the people of the younger generation have been killed by you. There is no young man of the younger generation on the surface. Boy, you are better than me!"

Hearing the elder's praise, Fang Qiu smiled modestly and didn't say anything.

"I know you're in a hurry."

The elder looked at Fang Qiu and said, "Otherwise, you wouldn't have risked your life to go to Autranssy alone to snatch the Yuan Yang Fruit and get it back."

"Although the fruit is useful for your old master, it's a pity that he is busy now."

"I've contacted him. He is dealing with other things now. He asked me to tell you that according to the agreement between you two, he will come to see you whenever you are in the Two-Flower Core Formation."

Hearing this, Fang Qiu gave a wry smile helplessly.

Originally, Fang Qiu wanted the elder to help hand over the Yuan Yang Fruit to the old master, but it was too precious. It was the only thing that was useful for the old master's injury. After thinking for a while, he didn't dare to let other people hand it over. After all, it was very likely that he could only encounter such fruit once in his life. If he lost it, it would be difficult to find another one in his life.

Therefore, Fang Qiu decided to hand it over to the old master himself.

“Thank you so much, senior.”

Fang Qiu thanked the elder by holding a fist salute. Then he got up, bowed, and said, “In that case, I’ll take my leave first.”

After finishing his words, he turned and left.

Seeing the back of Fang Qiu, the elder took a deep breath and sighed with emotion. “The younger generation will surpass us in time!”

After going back to Yongchang County, Fang Qiu got on a bus to a nearby big city.

He hadn’t been back for a long time.

When the matter here was over, Little Saint Lord was dead. Next, it was time to restore the identity of Fang Qiu and have a good rest.

Chapter 1798 A Storm Over the Health Products!

He went from Yongchang County to Jinchang City.

Fang Qiu turned on the signal of the exclusive mobile phone number of Fang Qiu and was ready to return to Beiji. He would immediately restore Fang Qiu’s identity.

Beep! Beep! Beep!

As soon as the mobile phone signal was turned on, some prompt sounds rang out quickly.

Fang Qiu found many people had dialed this number, and one of them had been dialed dozens of times in a row.

In confusion, Fang Qiu checked it carefully.

He found someone had sent him a text message. It was about a recent incident related to the Chinese Medicine industry.

There was a link attached to the text message.

Fang Qiu clicked on the link to check.

His mobile phone was given by the country and was connected to a satellite. All problems about the viruses did not exist, so Fang Qiu did not have to worry about whether there was any cell phone link with viruses or something like this in these text messages.

Fang Qiu clicked on the link and saw a post titled. "Hundreds of Billions of Dollars of Health Products Empire and Its Shadow That Covered the Whole Country!"

The main story was that a doctor posted a long post on Weibo, accusing a healthcare company of the death of a child. In the evidence chain that the company handed over, not only did the participants lose money, but some people even lost their lives because of it!

After the doctor posted the long post on Weibo, it immediately caused an uproar on the Internet.

In the photos on Weibo, this healthcare company did not have all kinds of magical effects as it had been publicized to the public. It was essentially a sinful healthcare company.

According to the description of the article, he initially thought a four-year-old child had been delayed in treatment due to the so-called anti-cancer products, resulting in the child's condition worsening and unfortunately passing away.

The most amazing thing was that while the child was suffering from the illness, the healthcare company used the photo of the child to carry out false publicity in the major media, claiming that the child was reborn under their health products!

The founder of this healthcare company even shaped himself into a folk miracle-working doctor who could save the world. He told the world his healthcare products were doing well because he had collected hundreds of traditional Chinese medicine prescriptions!

Seeing this, Fang Qiu immediately furrowed his brows.

He did not pay attention to the health industry in the past. All his attention was focused on the Chinese Medicine industry, so he was unaware of these things.

Now it seemed that there was such a crazy company in the health products industry.

There was no doubt that it immediately caused an uproar as soon as the long post appeared on Weibo.

According to the breaking news, it should happen half a month ago.

It was only when Fang Qiu escaped from Autranssy and got on the merchant ship of Southeast Aesia.

As soon as the article on Weibo came out, the official Weibo account of the healthcare company immediately issued a verification statement, saying that the content of the article released by the doctor named Chun Xia was false and that the person was using the Internet to collect false information to slander and seriously injure the healthcare company named Yangjian Health Products Company. It asked for an immediate withdrawal of the article on Weibo and an apology statement.

The whistleblower, Chun Xia, responded. She said she would never delete her article and was willing to take responsibility for every word she sent!

Soon, the confrontation developed to the top of the trending topic list on the websites of all the major regions in the country.

Then a media article was reposted by Renmin Daily.

The whole thing finally ushered in an outbreak.

The major media began to repost and report it, and popular feelings were inflamed!

Recently, the company called Yangjian Health Products Company issued a lawyer's letter to the doctor, Chun Xia, who released the news.

At the same time, the Renmin Daily also released news about the health products incident of Yangjian Health Products Company. The relevant departments had set up a joint investigation team to investigate it.

In the meantime, all the shopping malls on the Internet have removed the products of Yangjian Health Products Company!

Fang Qiu finally understood the general situation of the whole thing.

He was very shocked.

A healthcare company had something to do with Chinese Medicine.

Moreover, was the problem of these health products real?

If that was the case, what was the difference between this and poison?

Even if these things themselves were not poisonous or harmful, wasn't it equal to killing people with health products for patients without any medical effects?

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more he frowned!

Beep! Beep! Beep!

At this time, his cell phone suddenly rang.

It was the number that had called him dozens of times just now.

In confusion, Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“Hello.”

“Excuse me? Is that Mr. Fang Qiu?”

A stunned voice came from the other end of the phone. It seemed that because the call had not been answered dozens of times and this time it was suddenly answered, the person who spoke did not react in time.

“Yes, I am.”

Fang Qiu nodded in response.

At this time, he was sitting in a special car to the airport.

“Hello, I’m a reporter from Jiangjing TV Station.”

The person continued, “I’ve always been your fan and I’ve been paying attention to all kinds of news about you. I believe you should have heard of the recent health products incident of Yangjian Health Products Company. Half a month has passed, and the investigation has begun. You haven’t expressed any opinion yet, so I want to give you an exclusive interview to talk about the health products of Yangjian Health Products Company. What do you think?”

“I’ve just learned about it. I don’t know much about it. Let me learn it first. I’ll call you if I need to.” Fang Qiu said.

“Okay! Thank you.”

The reporter thanked him and hung up the phone.

After ending their call, Fang Qiu immediately began to check the information on the Internet.

Then he learned about the company.

Fang Qiu found this healthcare company named Yangjian Health Products Company had grown 50 times in just four years, and it had a very close relationship with Chinese Medicine.

In the first year after its establishment, the Yangjian Health Products Company had been working on normal health products.

In the second year, the Yangjian Health Products Company launched fire therapy based on steaming, thermal compress, and fire treatment based on the fire.

In the third year, it launched the bone treatment.

In the fourth year, it launched the negative ion magnetic sanitary napkin.

In the following period of time, all kinds of capsules and oral liquids were launched one after another.

Just a few years ago, the Central Television News Channel had specifically criticized the products of Yangjian Health Products Company. It was suspected of exaggerating the use of the products. For example, Yangjian Health Products Company’s sanitary napkins were said to be able to cure gastroenteritis, shoe soles were said to be able to cure hundreds of diseases, and so on.

When searching for information about Yangjian Health Products Company, the search results turned out to be all about pyramid sales and fraud.

Fang Qiu frowned more tightly.

After reading almost all the information related to this matter, Fang Qiu was almost sure that this so-called health company was a fraud.

In the name of traditional Chinese Medicine, the company did not produce drugs. Instead, its people used health products that looked similar to the drugs but did not bear inspection of the quality of the drugs to deceive and induce the public. It made use of the public's limited knowledge of traditional Chinese Medicine and health products to illegally benefit.

In the end, this incident would hurt the patients who were trapped by these health products and seriously injure Chinese Medicine!

It made Fang Qiu very angry.

Although the company began to do these things in the name of Chinese Medicine a few years ago, it took Fang Qiu a lot of effort to promote Chinese Medicine in recent years.

As soon as this matter broke out, Chinese Medicine was set up again!

No wonder so many people texted him. No wonder this reporter thought that he would express his opinions.

Since it had something to do with Chinese Medicine, Fang Qiu couldn't watch it happen and make the public's impression of Chinese Medicine worse!

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately found the reporter's phone number and called back.

"Hello."

The call was connected instantly.

“I accept your interview.”

Without further ado, Fang Qiu said, “Let’s meet in Jiangjing!”

After careful calculation, Fang Qiu found that it was time for him to go back to school. At least, he had to finish the exit exam for this semester first. This reporter was from Jiangjing TV Station, and it was convenient.

“Okay.”

The reporter responded and asked, “When will you be free?”

“Let’s meet tomorrow.” Fang Qiu replied.

“Any time?” The reporter asked.

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and answered.

“Okay! When I’m ready, I’ll tell you the time and place.” The reporter said and hung up the phone.

The person was ecstatic!

Now the whole country was talking about the incident of Yangjian Health Products Company, among which the most important thing was the problem of Chinese Medicine.

And among all the doctors of Chinese Medicine, the most popular one was Fang Qiu.

Not only the reporter, there were also a lot of people in the country waiting for Fang Qiu to speak on this matter.

Therefore, he called Fang Qiu so many times. He wanted to see if he could give an exclusive interview with Fang Qiu.

However, he had called Fang Qiu every morning and night for more than half a month but didn't get through.

Today, not only did he get through, but he also really got the opportunity to interview Fang Qiu in person!

He was very excited.

Once Fang Qiu accepted the interview and talked about the thing with the highest popularity at the moment, it would inevitably attract the attention of the whole country.

The value of such an interview was irresistible!

Fang Qiu was a Chinese Medicine doctor who had the highest popularity and the most fans on Weibo.

Moreover, Fang Qiu was a real Chinese Medicine doctor, a philanthropist who made use of Chinese Medicine to do charity. Fang Qiu's identity seemed to be on the same side as the boss of Yangjian Health Products Company, which was now in big trouble. But in fact, it was not.

This kind of conflict was what all the people in the country liked to see and were most willing to see.

Fang Qiu was their most trusted Chinese Medicine doctor.

Therefore, Fang Qiu's words would become a great catalyst for the people's judgment!

Chapter 1799 Find a Doctor If You Get Sick

After arriving in Jiangjing that night, Fang Qiu received a message from the reporter.

The interview was scheduled for 8 o'clock the next morning at the most famous hotel in Jiangjing.

After receiving the message, Fang Qiu went straight to the hotel and checked in.

After resting for a night, at eight o'clock the next morning when his phone rang, Fang Qiu had already arrived at the lobby of the hotel.

A young reporter came to this interview.

The moment he saw Fang Qiu, the reporter immediately ran up to Fang Qiu with great excitement and held his hand tightly.

"I've already rented a conference room here."

The reporter said excitedly, "We can talk in the room."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

Later, led by the reporter, Fang Qiu came to a conference room on the first floor of the hotel.

There were no conference tables in the conference room. There were only two square sofas and a tea table.

"I'll ask them to send breakfast over first." One reporter replied.

"No need."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "Let's start directly."

"Okay."

After calming down, the reporter hurried over.

At this time, Fang Qiu had sat down.

The reporter sat down opposite Fang Qiu, immediately took out a recording pen from his briefcase, and put it on the tea table.

"Please rest assured! I'll take the responsibility and report it truthfully!"

After turning on the recording pen, the reporter took the lead in saying this. After seeing Fang Qiu nod, he got to the point and asked, "We all know you are the top Chinese Medicine doctor in today's Huaxia Chinese Medicine industry. You are regarded as a divine doctor by many people and even have a great reputation in the whole world. How much do you know about the health products of Yangjian Health Products Company? What do you think of this matter?"

"Actually, I've just known about this."

Fang Qiu answered, "I was very busy in the past period of time and didn't have time to pay attention to the news on the Internet. I didn't know what happened on the Internet. You all know that I don't like to surf the Internet. It wasn't until a friend of mine sent me a message yesterday that I learned about it."

"I've also learned about it carefully. I've almost read all the news about this matter on the Internet."

Then Fang Qiu took a gentle breath.

"In recent days, there has been a lot of news about Yangjian Health Products Company. According to all the reports and analyses I have seen, the evil of Yangjian Health Products Company is that he used

Chinese Medicine and health products as the basis gimmicks and deliberately made up the so-called healing case to deceive the public and cause resentment in patients.”

“Of course, the consequences of this matter are very serious. Doctors’ duty is to save lives. I’m also very distressed to see the patient suffer or even die because he didn’t get the right treatment!”

The reporter nodded with understanding.

“So, as the real best Chinese Medicine doctor recognized by the world, what do you think of the incident that Yangjian Health Products Company maliciously used the name of Chinese Medicine to mislead the patient?” The reporter continued to ask.

“It is not the fault of Chinese Medicine or health products.”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, “Just like a piece of candy, its market value is only five cents. When some people say that after eating it, people can live forever. Judging from various sources of information feedback, Yangjian Health Products Company’s behavior is exactly like this.”

“According to some reports on the Internet, to prove that the candy is different, Yangjian Health Products Company has all kinds of ways to make up fake stories, make cases, and use similar marketing means like pyramid sales to make its products reach high prices. For example, a pair of health insoles can be sold for thousands of dollars and so on.”

“Actually, you and I don’t believe it. But the world is too big, and many people believe it.”

“If that’s the case, something bad will happen to Yangjian Health Products Company sooner or later!”

“However, no matter what the future of Yangjian Health Products Company is, it is ridiculous and absurd. It can’t represent the whole Chinese Medicine and health products industry!”

The reporter nodded and continued to ask, “So, how do you treat health products and Chinese Medicine drugs?”

“The health products are only an effective auxiliary direction, method, or way for treating incurable diseases. That is to say, health products can’t be eaten or used as medicine!”

Fang Qiu said, “It’s the same with traditional Chinese medicine. The two can be said to coexist, but they are also opposites.

“Since decades ago, the management of the Chinese Medicine industry and health products market has been in a mess. There have been all kinds of things going on in the market. In particular, there are some companies selling health products. They are eager for instant benefits. They casually get a few herbs to mix with some sugar water that won’t kill people even though it’s not effective. These products are said to have many magical effects and be used to cure all kinds of diseases. They are sold as national medicine.

“That is to say, this kind of deception has existed for a long time. However, the people who used this kind of deception have grasped the habit of ordinary people seeking medical treatment in a desperate situation and succeeded.

“Like the function of health products on people, changing engine oil, blowing up tires, washing cars, and other early-stage maintenance conditions made cars useful for several more years. But if most of the mechanical components of the cars are broken or the internal parts are seriously damaged, these simple maintenance conditions can’t solve the problems.

“Yes!

“This is the definition of health products and traditional Chinese medicine, as well as the gap between the two.”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s words, the reporter nodded and said, “Yes. We have seen this kind of scam on TV and news too many times, but many people have encountered this kind of scam. What do you think of the impact of this matter on the whole Chinese Medicine industry and the reputation of Chinese Medicine among the patients?”

“The news that Chun Xia exposed the matter of Yangjian Health Products Company is still rising. With the intervention of the research team, more and more research results will go public. I believe that the final result will be as everyone wishes, and the truth will eventually be revealed.

“But I want to say Chinese Medicine has indeed been taken advantage of by Yangjian Health Products Company in this matter. It is bound to affect Chinese Medicine, but Chinese Medicine is innocent. A person who kills people with a knife is guilty, but the knife isn’t. Moreover, Chinese Medicine is a scalpel originally used to save lives!

“Chinese Medicine is not something with self-awareness. It is a kind of culture and technology that can be used at will by people in Huaxia and even all over the world.

“We can’t stop it.

“So, the matter of Yangjian Health Products Company on Chinese Medicine makes some people who don’t like Chinese Medicine hate it even more without knowing much about it.

“Some people who like and approve of Chinese Medicine will also question it because of this.”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu sighed softly and said, “The great medical skills passed down by our Huaxia ancestors over the past 5,000 years have been taken advantage of and questioned many times. It is very unfavorable to the development of Chinese Medicine.

“I hope you can help me tell everyone in the country that health products have nothing to do with Chinese Medicine. Even if some health products use traditional Chinese medicine, it has nothing to do with Chinese Medicine. Health products are health products, while Chinese Medicine is Chinese Medicine!

“I hope that the people can differentiate between these two things.”

The reporter nodded repeatedly.

“Anyone who likes Chinese Medicine should know this.”

The reporter replied, “I’ll pay attention to this when I report it. I hope everyone can know it.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction and continued to add, "In addition, I also want to advise all the practitioners not to deceive people in the name of Chinese Medicine and not to use the painstaking efforts of our predecessors to cheat people of their money. This world is fair, and paper can't cover fire.

"I also want to remind the masses again that they should find doctors to treat them. Don't believe in these so-called health products that are said to be able to cure all kinds of diseases!"

After that, the reporter checked the time.

He picked up the recording pen and paused the recording.

Then, he stood up and said, "Thank you for accepting this interview. Thank you very much!"

"I hope you can report my meaning correctly."

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Okay!"

The reporter nodded with certainty.

The interview was over.

Fang Qiu left the hotel and went straight back to school to prepare for the final exam.

The reporter rushed back to the TV station with the recording pen and began to write the news report.

After learning that the reporter had done an exclusive interview with Fang Qiu, the leader of the TV station was very excited and began to publicize on Weibo in advance.

Soon, all the people waiting for Fang Qiu to express his opinion paid attention to it.

Even Fang Qiu's fans and those who were looking forward to Fang Qiu's opinion reposted and spread the news, many people began to search for Fang Qiu and the incident of Yangjian Health Products Company.

Not long after, the topic, Fang Qiu Expressing His Opinion on the Incident of Yangjian Health Products Company, rushed to the top of the trending topic on Weibo.

The topic even rushed to the top of the lists of trending topics on other social forums!

With such strong attention, the leaders of Jiangjing TV station were all very excited.

That was what they wanted.

When countless people were waiting and urging them, the leaders of Jiangjing TV station also frantically urged the reporter to finish the report.

It took him four hours to modify his draft and listen to the recording repeatedly.

The report finally came out at one o'clock in the afternoon.

Under the gaze of everyone, the report first appeared on the official website of Jiangjing TV station and was reposted to the official account on Weibo later.

Undoubtedly, under the expectation of so many people, the report was read over one million times in just three minutes.

After reading this report, the people surfing the Internet were in an uproar again!

Chapter 1800 A Warning From a Young Student

After Fang Qiu expressed his opinion, many people who were paying attention to this matter supported Fang Qiu.

“That’s right. This matter has nothing to do with Chinese Medicine. Health products don’t mean Chinese Medicine. I support Fang Qiu.”

“This is Yangjian Health Products Company’s problem. As Fang Qiu said, the company has used Chinese Medicine to deceive ordinary people. The fraud is made by the company, not by Chinese Medicine.”

“It’s the person’s fault, not that of Chinese Medicine. I support Fang Qiu.”

“It took Fang Qiu a lot of effort to promote Chinese Medicine, but such a thing happened. It disappoints the doctors of Chinese Medicine.”

“No wonder Chinese Medicine has been constantly questioned for so many years. It turns out that some people have taken advantage of Chinese Medicine to deceive people everywhere.”

“Fang Qiu is right. Maybe this is a problem that the development of Chinese Medicine must face.”

“After reading the whole report, I think Fang Qiu is right. The matter has nothing to do with Chinese Medicine. The consequences of this matter should not be transferred to Chinese Medicine!”

Most people were sober and calm, and many of them agreed with Fang Qiu.

In this report, Fang Qiu described Chinese Medicine and health products in a detailed way. After reading it, everyone could understand what Chinese Medicine and health products were.

As long as people understood the definition of these two things, they would be able to see through Yangjian Health Products Company’s deception.

Of course, the people in the field of Chinese Medicine supported Fang Qiu the most among them.

Since the incident of the Yangjian Health Products Company was revealed, many people in the Chinese Medicine industry have made various replies on the Internet. They published various posts to prove the innocence of Chinese Medicine and kept telling the people that health products were not Chinese Medicine.

However, their influence was too small. The various opinions and posts on Weibo they sent did not attract much attention.

This situation made them feel particularly powerless.

As doctors of Chinese Medicine, they didn't expect public opinion to be like a tsunami, making them unable to resist at all.

After they knew John Doe's opinion, John Doe won the approval of so many people, and his opinion spread all over the country, the people in the Chinese Medicine industry were gratified and rested assured.

Almost everyone in the Chinese Medicine industry knew what kind of person Fang Qiu was.

He was a real Chinese Medicine doctor.

He was a person who could risk himself to develop Chinese Medicine.

Since Fang Qiu had stood up, the problem between Chinese Medicine and health products would soon be solved.

No matter what, it was good to have someone stand up and speak.

However, after Fang Qiu made his speech, various questions came one after another.

First of all, the most serious problem was the whole industry of health products.

In the past, to increase sales and increase profits, many healthcare companies, like Yangjian Health Products Company, had used Chinese Medicine to boast about their health products.

This was the characteristic of this era.

Soon, the exclusive interview with Fang Qiu began to spread quickly on the Internet.

More and more people supported Fang Qiu.

At the same time, some people also began to launch an event on the Internet, asking the vast netizens to publicize all the products they had seen that had made use of Chinese Medicine, exaggerated the efficacy of their products, and sold their health products as medicine.

Originally, the exclusive interview with Fang Qiu did not affect the health products industry at all.

However, with the exposure of fake publicity on the Internet, the whole health products industry immediately suffered a heavy blow.

Some very famous healthcare companies were soon involved in this matter.

Although most of the false publicity of companies was not as exaggerated as that of Yangjian Health Products Company, this was not an investigation of relevant departments but an automatic resistance of netizens.

As the protest against these fake publicity companies became louder and louder, the whole health products industry was greatly impacted.

Many healthcare companies were silent and did not dare to make a sound.

Many formal healthcare companies showed all kinds of data collected by their companies. While admitting to the public that they had made a mistake in false publicity, they also officially introduced the functions and effects of their health products to the public.

There was no doubt that these healthcare companies were all ready to hide from the trouble at this critical moment. It was unwise to stand out now.

Firstly, the matter of Yangjian Health Products Company had blown up.

Secondly, this news report was an exclusive interview with Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu had a high status in the hearts of people all over the country. If these companies stood up to go against Fang Qiu now, it was equal to courting death.

Moreover, these healthcare companies were all very clear about how those Chinese Medicine companies went against Fang Qiu and how they were played to death by Fang Qiu.

These companies didn't want to follow in the footsteps of those Chinese Medicine companies.

After Fang Qiu went back to school, because there had been no news about him recently, although he had attracted the attention of many students, the students did not dare to be too presumptuous because of the regulations of the school.

After finding the teacher, Fang Qiu began his exam.

After taking all the exams in one day, Fang Qiu became a senior student.

There were only two years left in his college life.

"Three years have passed."

After the exams, Fang Qiu walked into the school and looked at his junior brothers and sisters peeping at him in the distance. He sighed with emotion. "Time flies fast. Before I have time to enjoy my college life, I've become a senior student."

He thought of the time when he just graduated from high school and came to the University of Jiangjing Chinese Medicine.

Those days seemed to have happened yesterday.

Fang Qiu shook his head and walked straight to the office of Chen Yinsheng, the Vice President.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Arriving at the door of the office, Fang Qiu knocked on the door.

"Please come in." The voice of Chen Yinsheng came from the office.

"Vice President Chen."

Fang Qiu pushed the door open, walked to the desk of Chen Yinsheng with a smile, and sat down.

"Have you finished your exams?" Chen Yinsheng asked with a smile.

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. From today on, I will be a senior student."

"Yes!" Chen Yinsheng nodded and sighed softly.

"I have six years of college life. Only half of it has passed, right?" Fang Qiu smiled and said.

Chen Yinsheng replied, "That's right. We can talk about other things later."

“What’s the matter?” Fang Qiu said when he heard that.

“Yes.”

Chen Yinsheng thought for a moment and immediately said with a smile, “I just saw an exclusive interview with you on the Internet by Jiangjing TV station. It’s about Yangjian Health Products Company and health products. Your answers in this interview are very good. Those health products on the current market are an obstacle to the positive development of traditional Chinese medicine!”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He didn’t have time to read the interview yet.

Since even Chen Yinsheng thought it was good, there must be no problem.

“But this kind of problem can’t be easily solved by a report.”

Chen Yinsheng continued, “To prove Chinese Medicine and eliminate the obstacle, we can’t let the health products disappear from the world. We can only rely on all Chinese Medicine practitioners to work hard to promote the knowledge of Chinese Medicine to the public. In that way, the people can have a deep understanding of the difference between Chinese Medicine and health products.”

“I also think so.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded in agreement and said, “It’s easy to take this step, but it’s very difficult to let everyone understand the knowledge of Chinese Medicine and know the difference between health products and Chinese Medicine. After all, the existence of health products is reasonable. The various fake advertisements of health products also grasp people’s psychology of seeking help in a desperate situation. If we want to eliminate it, we need to work very hard.”

Dr. Chen nodded and said, “Let’s work hard together.”

After talking about the health products, Fang Qiu talked with Chen Yinsheng about some other things before he got up and left.

After walking out of the office building, Fang Qiu walked all the way to the dormitory building.

“Fang Qiu?” On the way, a shout suddenly came.

Fang Qiu paused.

A young student rushed toward him with bright eyes.

“Senior Brother Fang Qiu?”

The young student rushed forward and stared at Fang Qiu for a long time as if he had seen a strange creature. Then he said, “I’m so lucky. I thought about whether I could contact you or not. I bumped into you.”

“What can I do for you?” Fang Qiu asked in puzzlement.

The young student immediately nodded and said, “Yes. I have a question for you.”

“I want to know what you think of the remarks of the boss of Yukang Health Products Company?”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was stunned.

“The boss of Yukang Health Products Company?”

Hearing the young student’s question, Fang Qiu was confused.

“Haven’t you seen it yet?”

The young student was also stunned for a moment, and immediately said with a smile, “I think it’s really necessary for you to take a good look at the comment of Yukang Health Products Company on the health products. After reading it, please post your opinion on Weibo. I’ll always follow you.”

After that, the young student stepped away.

“The boss of Yukang Health Products Company?”

After the student left, Fang Qiu frowned, shook his head, and murmured, “Did he say anything?”

In confusion, Fang Qiu hurried back to his dormitory.

Then, he took out his mobile phone and searched on the Internet.

Then he immediately found an interview video with Luo Yukang, the boss of Yukang Health Products Company.

He clicked on the video.

“Fang Qiu? Is he an expert? Does he know about health products? He doesn’t know about them at all, nor does he use them. From his exclusive interview report, we can see that he doesn’t know Chinese Medicine well. I can tell the public with certainty that our company has mastered a lot of ancient prescriptions of Chinese Medicine. Our health products are effective.”

“The health products are not nourishment. Our health products have very magical effects. The only advantage of our health products compared with Chinese Medicine is that our health products are only good for the body. As for traditional Chinese medicine...”

“Have you heard the old saying that any medicine has poison?”