

Medical M 1841

Chapter 1841 Young Nirvana Saint Lord!

“Not bad. Your energy, Qi and spirit are sufficient.”

When it came to John Doe, the three elders carefully observed him. Seeing his good state, they immediately nodded with a satisfied smile.

“You seem ready.”

Elder Qu said.

“Mm.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, “I can fight anytime.”

In the past three days, Fang Qiu had been making great efforts to cultivate and maintain his excellent state.

It was no exaggeration to say that...

Right now, he was truly at his peak.

Before Little Saint Lord and Qingyun, he was in peak condition but had room for perfection.

This time, his rival would be Nirvana’s Saint Lord from a hundred years ago. Fang Qiu didn’t dare to waste a second. In three days, he turned all his internal Qi into golden internal Qi. Even the energy spreading to his blood and cells had turned golden.

More than that...

Fang Qiu even adjusted his mental state to the best.

At this moment, he was at the peak of perfection.

It could be seen how much Fang Qiu looked forward to the following Mysterious Realm combat.

Nirvana Saint Lord, his name was written in the legend. What exactly was he like? Fang Qiu was full of curiosity.

He couldn't wait any longer.

"Take it easy."

Hearing Fang Qiu's words and feeling his intense fighting spirit, Elder Qian said, "Before entering the Mysterious Realm, there are still some key points you need to understand."

"What are they?"

Fang Qiu asked in a great hurry.

"It's just a shadow of Nirvana Saint Lord in the Mysterious Realm, but his combat capability is real. But it should be noted that even a shadow can kill people."

Elder Qian said, "As the battle lasts, the shadow will exist. It will be there as long as you stay there. But like humans, the shadow in the Mysterious Realm will have to consume energy. The longer it fights, the more energy it will use. It's best to defeat it in a short time. But such a person has never appeared in a hundred years. So, it's an amazing achievement even if you can exhaust its energy."

"Mm."

Fang Qiu nodded to show that he understood.

“This is for you.”

Elder Yuan stepped forward with a smiling face and handed over a transparent thumb-sized bead.

It looked like a capsule injected with water.

“Who did this?”

Fang Qiu picked up the capsule curiously and asked with a puzzled face.

“This is the key to the Mysterious Realm.”

Elder Qian smiled and explained, “If you encounter any danger there, you can crumb the key of Mysterious Realm. Then, you can withdraw and guarantee your safety.”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and put away the key to the Mysterious Realm.

“No one has been killed by the shadow in the Mysterious Realm. But for safety’s sake, you should be extra careful.”

Elder Qian instructed.

“Got it.”

Fang Qiu nodded in response.

“In addition...”

Elder Qian continued, “When fighting with Qingyun, I saw your attack seemed a little special. It could disperse your opponent’s internal Qi, right?”

“Exactly...”

Fang Qiu didn’t hide it. After all, this was a fact that everyone had seen.

“But in the Mysterious Realm, your offensive features will likely disappear.”

Elder Qian said, “No Qi of Heaven and Earth exists in the Mysterious Realm. Both the energy of you and the shadow are independent. They have nothing to do with the Qi of Heaven and Earth. In other words, the amount of internal Qi of the shadow is fixed, and it can’t absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth. It is because the shadow doesn’t exist in the real world.”

“Well, you can’t absorb the Qi of Heaven and Earth, either. There is no Qi of Heaven and Earth in the Mysterious Realm where the shadow stays. It means you can only consume the internal Qi stored in your body.”

“You will have to assess the situation. When you lack internal Qi or can’t resist it, the best choice is to withdraw from the Mysterious Realm in the first place.”

Hearing that, Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

However, he was thinking about this matter in his heart.

“That is to say, either your Great Hand of Formlessness or Great Hand of Nihility has no effect. Without the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the Great Hand of Destruction’s power will be greatly reduced.”

“So, in this Mysterious Realm, my three sword moves will become useless?”

At this thought...

Fang Qiu shook his head again.

Not really...

There was no Qi of Heaven and Earth in the Mysterious Realm. Nevertheless, before entering it, he was full of internal Qi, including his Dantian and meridians.

Fang Qiu could store twice or even more internal Qi than others at the same level as him.

In other words...

The internal Qi stored in Fang Qiu was like a lake.

As for the Qi of Heaven and Earth that he attracted in battles, it was like nonessential rivers and streams flowing to the lake.

Therefore...

The Mysterious Realm, without the Qi of Heaven and Earth, could not completely restrict his Great Hand of Destruction.

What was more...

Since the Qi of Heaven and Earth didn't belong to anyone, it didn't have much aggressive energy. Only a large amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth could be helpful in a battle.

In there, Fang Qiu could only use his internal Qi, which was more aggressive. Perhaps, the power of his Great Hand of Destruction would be much greater than he had imagined?

At this thought...

Fang Qiu showed no trace of fear. His abilities would be restricted in the Mysterious Realm, but Fang Qiu was still looking forward to the battle.

“That’s all you need to pay attention to.”

Elder Qian thought for a moment and told him all the noteworthy aspects. In the end, he immediately said, “Let’s go. It’s time to go up the mountain!”

With that...

The three elders stepped out of the wooden house at the back of the mountain, walking toward the void above the clouds.

Fang Qiu followed closely behind him.

As for Qingyun, he stayed at the back mountain to deal with Sword Sect’s affairs at any time.

Above the clouds...

The three elders walked with Fang Qiu for a while.

Ahead of them...

Coming out of the clouds, they saw a tall and isolated mountain above the sea of clouds. The mountain path before them looked pretty rugged and uneven.

In the blink...

The four of them arrived at the top of the jagged mountain.

Unlike the high mountains they had seen before, this lofty mountain only had a small flat area at the top. It should be artificial. The mountaintop looked like a pyramid but was split into two halves. Half of it rose straight up while the other half had disappeared entirely, turning into a flat ground paved with bluestone.

“Little did I know that such a mountain is hiding in the clouds.”

Fang Qiu exclaimed as he stepped down.

“Mysterious Realm is here. It is also Sword Sect’s forbidden area.”

Elder Qian said.

Fang Qiu nodded.

It was not easy to find this forbidden area without guidance.

Besides...

Ordinary gurus couldn’t fly so high above the clouds. Only experts above the One-Flower Core Formation could reach this place.

It was a forbidden area in the real sense.

When Elder Qian spoke...

Fang Qiu looked around and observed. Before him, he found a cave in the remaining half of the mountaintop. It was a naturally formed cave like an ordinary water-eroded cave. There was no trace of excavation and construction in its interior.

“If you’re ready, you can go straight in.”

Elder Qian pointed to the cave and said.

“The Mysterious Realm is in this cave?”

Fang Qiu asked in surprise.

“Indeed...”

With a nod, Elder Qian said, “I will wait for you here. If there is an accident, we can rescue you as soon as possible.”

“Thanks.”

Fang Qiu thanked him with a hold-fist salute. Taking a deep breath, he stepped into the cave.

The moment he entered the cave...

Before him was nothing but a black void. It looked as if he had plunged into total darkness. There was no light at all.

After the brief darkness...

“Whistle...”

A gust of wind suddenly blew over.

A trace of bleak light finally appeared in the pitch-black space before him.

It felt as if he were in the Gobi Desert.

After this ray of light, everything before Fang Qiu changed.

Here...

This place was incomparably desolate and barren.

There was yellow sand and rocks everywhere.

It looked like the Gobi Desert, but there were many withered and unhealthy yellow trees.

Under his feet was a vast stretch of flat ground.

Very far away, there was a mountain range.

Everything looked very real. It was like a real Mysterious Realm.

Fang Qiu looked around.

Suddenly...

A figure turned up in the distance.

With a closer look, Fang Qiu saw a young man dressed like an ancient one hundred years ago in Huaxia. He was walking over.

Fang Qiu couldn't help sizing him up. There was a distinctive trace of an evil smile on his face. It looked as if he didn't care about anything in this world. His lips curved in a playful smile.

"Nirvana Saint Lord?"

Measuring this person with the eye, Fang Qiu felt a little surprised.

He knew beyond a shadow of a doubt that it was a shadow.

But when seeing an expert with such a unique temperament about his age, Fang Qiu got a complex and subtle feeling.

"Do you believe in transmigration?"

The man walked up to Fang Qiu and asked with a smile.

"No."

Fang Qiu shook his head.

"Can you deny it?"

He pursued the topic.

"No."

Fang Qiu answered, shaking his head.

“Follow me, and you can see it.”

The man invited with a smile.

“What if I say no?”

Fang Qiu asked, smiling.

“To make you believe transmigration, I’ll have to send you to experience it.”

When the young man dressed in a classical style said this, his face suddenly clouded. With a swoosh, he turned into a phantom and threw himself on Fang Qiu.

“Nirvana has a special way of recruiting new members by preaching and bullying. It turns out that it is passed down from that time.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and sighed.

From Nirvana Saint Lord, he saw very plainly the distinctive features of Nirvana members nowadays.

“Fight!”

Seeing his rival charging at him, Fang Qiu was eager to fight. He posed for the battle to meet the approaching enemy head-on.

Shockingly...

Just as he rushed out...

“Boom!”

When the young man made a lunge for Fang Qiu, a billowing and terrifying wave of Qi power suddenly burst out of him. It made people feel that heaven and earth were shaking as if an earth-shattering attack was on the way. With horrifying power that could stir heaven and earth, he fiercely pressed down on Fang Qiu.

Chapter 1842 Fighting Against the Young Saint Lord!

His palm strike’s momentum seemed powerful enough to move mountains and split the mountain range.

Duan, a shadow from a hundred years ago, rushed to Fang Qiu instantly.

With mountainous internal Qi, the white palm bore down on Fang Qiu.

“Impressive power.”

With a huge suppressive force, the overwhelming Qi power came at Fang Qiu. He swiftly waved his right hand and lost no time activating all his internal Qi to meet the challenge.

The next moment-

“Bang!”

The two palms collided with a loud bang.

Two tremendous waves of energy erupted from the place where their palms met. Instantly, overlapping waves of energy spread out in all directions with a loud crash.

The blast of energy instantly swept away all the sand and stocks on the ground.

Under the place where the explosion happened...

A giant crack appeared on the yellow rocky ground and extended downward continuously.

“Crack, crack...”

The crack spread in all directions without stopping.

A while later...

The huge yellow rock shattered into pieces.

As the yellow rock under them exploded, the two people whose palms clashed with each other were knocked back into the air.

“Huh?”

After the collision, Duan squinted at Fang Qiu coldly. There was a touch of surprise in his eyes. He had never expected someone to withstand his blow.

Similarly...

Fang Qiu was also stunned.

Before entering, he had learned that his rival would be a shadow. It formed a hundred years ago and had the strength of the Two-Flower Core Formation.

However, because of his unique identity, Fang Qiu came with great expectations. He had thought his rival would be unexpectedly powerful.

But after this bump, Fang Qiu did not feel the great pressure from his rival. Instead, he believed he stood a chance to win!

“Even so, he is highly competitive.”

His rival was also sent flying. Staring at him, Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief and murmured, “His strength is indeed superior to that of Little Saint Lord and Qingyun, but he is not unconquerable.”

Over there...

“Interesting.”

Eyes on Fang Qiu, Duan laughed sinisterly and said, “Well, what a surprise. I met a well-matched rival from Wulin as young as me.”

“No.”

“You look younger than me, right?”

When Duan said this...

A trace of scarlet surged in his eyes like blood. It spread wildly as soon as it appeared, dyeing his entire pupils blood-red in a flash.

Meanwhile...

The Qi power emanating from Duan was also growing wildly.

“Er?”

Feeling the mighty Qi power bursting out of his opponent, Fang Qiu turned severe. Not daring to be careless, he frantically summoned all his energy. At the same time, the Qi power around him soared as he fought against his opponent head-on.

The next moment-

“Swoosh.”

An ear-piercing sound suddenly resounded through the sky.

There...

When their Qi power simultaneously surged to the peak, their figures shot out and bumped fiercely against each other head-on.

This time, they used fists!

Opposite Fang Qiu...

When Duan dived toward him, black and red energy appeared in his right hand.

Two energy streams wrapped around his whole arm and concentrated on his fist. Vigorously waving his arm, he lunged at Fang Qiu with an intensely oppressive and horrible Qi power.

Opposite him...

Fang Qiu filled his entire arm with golden internal Qi. A stream of golden energy, like a swimming dragon, surrounded him.

They soared into the air.

Wherever their fists passed, sharp whistles would erupt in the air.

Like tiger roars and dragon rumbles!

As the screams spread out.

Two figures penetrated the air. Once again, they bumped against each other in the sky above the desolate and yellow ground.

“Boom!”

A sudden clap of thunder erupted.

When they knocked against each other, the terrifying explosive power again rushed out of their fists. Like turbulent tides, they surged all over the place.

“Splash...”

On the ground, yellow rocks exploded in all directions.

Wherever the terrifying energy passed, it whipped a thick layer of dirt off the ground.

This time...

They were not sent flying.

Instead, after their fists clashed, they fought fiercely regardless of the recoil force.

“Clang, clang, clang...”

The sound of fierce fighting echoed between heaven and earth.

Two figures fought from the ground to the sky and to the ground again, rapidly changing their battlefields.

After a row of collisions, the huge impacts tore many holes all over the solid ground.

With a closer look...

In such an intense battle...

Both sides were fast to the extreme, not giving each other a chance to break. They seemed to know nothing about defense. Never had they stopped attacking each other, leaving no gaps between their attacks.

In the blink, over a hundred moves had been exchanged!

Both of them were fighting in high spirits.

Their fighting intent rose to an unprecedented height!

Ten minutes passed.

Their fight lasted for ten minutes. During the combat, neither of them gained the upper hand, and they separated.

“Phew...”

The two men gasped heavily.

However, Fang Qiu looked very excited.

He didn't know how long it had been. It had been a long time since he had met such a well-matched opponent. He fought very happily and satisfactorily.

On the other side...

Duan's face was extremely gloomy and ugly.

It was only a shadow but still had consciousness. He had been the most martially gifted talent in his era.

Back then, he was unrivaled.

How could this younger man draw with him?

Impossible!

Holding back his anger, the shadow gritted his teeth and violently waved his right hand.

A stream of red and black energy suddenly gushed out of his palm. As it spun rapidly, it formed a small energy tornado.

The black and red energy intertwined and soared into the sky with the support of his palm.

"Rumble..."

Raging flames shot up to the sky.

As the energy storm rose, a spear shockingly took shape within the black and red energy storm.

When the black and red energy storm dissipated...

A pitch-black long spear covered with a layer of red energy fell into Duan's hand.

"Buzz, buzz..."

He grasped the spear and slightly moved his wrist.

The red energy flame on the long spear immediately grew in the wind.

Meanwhile...

A terrifying aura of energy burst out from the long spear in his hand and spread out in all directions. The scene looked intimidating!

When Fang Qiu saw the long spear...

He immediately tensed up because he sensed a particularly aggressive and oppressive aura from the long spear.

"Hiss..."

Taking a deep breath, Fang Qiu clenched his right hand.

His divine sword quickly came into being in his hand.

Over there...

Grasping the long spear, he waved his right hand.

From a distance, the spear's tip pointed at the place between Fang Qiu's eyebrows. Behind him, a vast area of red and black energy rose into the sky, like a devil returning from hell.

It shook the ground.

"Kill."

Without any superfluous words...

With the spear in hand, Duan got ready, brandished the weapon in his hand, and thrust it through the air.

Around the spear...

The red flame-like energy immediately rotated wildly, forming a tornado of red flames around the spear.

The next second...

An exceedingly sharp flow of energy burst out from the long spear. Surrounded by the flame tornado, it dashed toward Fang Qiu fiercely.

With a closer look...

Wherever the energy flow passed, the space began to twist. It swept across the yellow rock ground below, leaving a giant gully. It was pitch-dark, as if it had been violently burned.

In the face of this terrifying energy attack...

Fang Qiu's face darkened.

Not daring to be careless, he immediately infused the golden internal Qi in his body into the divine sword in his hand.

Then...

He slashed down fiercely with his sword.

"Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword!"

With a thundering shout, a beam of golden sword Qi came out of the sword. With a stream of aggressive energy Qi, it bumped against the terrifying energy shooting over Fang Qiu.

The next moment...

"Boom!!!"

An almighty explosion happened.

The energy caused by the explosion rose, sweeping over the sky.

Just then...

"Die!"

An incomparably malevolent voice suddenly came from the sky.

Fang Qiu gazed over.

Holding the long spear, Duan floated in the air and looked down at Fang Qiu. The spear in his hand flashed.

Suddenly, the black and red energy released from him surged over as if pulled over by an irresistible force. Quickly, it gathered on the long spear in his hand and condensed into a black dragon. It was roaring fiercely.

Afterward...

Swoosh!

Holding the long spear, he swooped down from above. With a terrifying Qi power mighty enough to penetrate the ground, he crashed toward Fang Qiu.

At the very start of his movement...

“Boom...”

The ground began to shake violently and sank a little as if weighed down by dreadful pressure.

In the face of such terrifying pressure...

Fang Qiu took a deep breath.

Afterwar...

He waved his right hand violently.

He poured all his remaining internal Qi into the divine sword.

As the internal Qi entered...

A dazzling golden light immediately burst out from the divine sword.

Urged by Fang Qiu, the golden light slowly gushed out and turned into a golden dragon.

“Sword Shattering the Universe!”

An earth-shattering roar burst out from Fang Qiu’s throat.

With a wave of Fang Qiu’s arm, the golden dragon rushed toward the black dragon falling from the sky.

“GRRRR...”

An earth-shattering dragon cry sounded.

It shook heaven and earth.

The next moment...

In this distorted space, two bursts of energy, powerful enough to shatter the ground, clashed into each other.

Chapter 1843 A Draw!

“Splash...”

As the two streams of energy ran into each other.

The whole world seemed to be shaking, and the earth kept trembling. The energy Qi fluctuated wildly in all directions and swept through the world, filling every space with a destructive aura.

The golden and black energy streams bumped against each other.

Fang Qiu stood on the ground, releasing golden energy from his hand. It rushed out wildly to fight against the enormous dragon of black energy descending from the sky.

The two kinds of energy frenziedly dashed against each other.

“Boom, boom, boom...”

Explosive sounds kept coming from the place they touched.

With every explosion, a layer of powerful energy Qi would emerge and ripple in the surrounding space like sound waves.

This kind of energy Qi was much fiercer than those from the previous collisions!

Wherever the ripples of energy Qi passed, they shattered the incomparably rock-hard yellow ground.

Afterward...

“Boom!”

After a few more attacks, the two kinds of energy could no longer keep balance. They were entangled together and swept up into the sky with considerable momentum.

The energy exploded.

The explosion of two energy flows burst out a considerable force. Instantly, it knocked all the broken stones within a radius of several hundred kilometers on the ground into the sky.

The next moment...

“Bang!”

The energy storm rising and twisting in the sky exploded.

A ball of dazzling and terrifying energy burst out and spread out in all directions. Like a massive black hole in the universe, it swallowed all the power.

The black hole expanded continuously.

Fang Qiu and Duan, whose power was entirely exhausted, were also drawn into it.

Just as Fang Qiu took out the Mysterious Realm’s key and was about to crush it...

Duan, the first to be sucked into the black hole, was torn into pieces by the horrible energy and vanished before Fang Qiu.

As the shadow disappeared...

All of a sudden, everything in front of Fang Qiu darkened.

Afterward...

He opened his eyes.

The surroundings before him changed.

He was standing before the cave in the Sword Sect's forbidden area.

No movement or change happened here. It looked as if everything Fang Qiu had experienced in the Mysterious Realm had never happened.

The next moment...

"Phew, phew..."

Fang Qiu was puffing hard.

What he had just experienced was gone. But still, he could feel his energy had been completely consumed. There was not even a bit left.

"Here he is."

The three elders had been waiting outside. The moment they saw John Doe, they went up to him.

Just then...

"Clack!"

A cracking sound was suddenly heard.

Before reaching John Doe, the three elders suddenly paused and turned around, looking toward the cave. A basketball-sized space appeared on the rock face. In it was a piece of jade as big as a goose egg. The breaking sound was coming from the white jade.

As the sound came to them...

It also sobered up Fang Qiu, who had been panting heavily. He turned his head and looked over.

“What’s this?”

Three elders gaped in astonishment at the broken white jade. Seeing them like this, Fang Qiu stepped forward and asked curiously.

“This is Mysterious Realm’s core.”

Elder Qian immediately pointed to the white jade when John Doe stepped over and explained, “The Mysterious Realm is natural. But it needs the energy to keep Duan’s shadow in it. A lot more energy was needed to activate the shadow. This white jade is the source of energy.”

“But could such a large piece of jade only support one battle?”

Fang Qiu was so surprised.

This piece of white jade undoubtedly belonged to the mysterious jade.

Fang Qiu was very clear about the energy stored in this kind of jade. A piece of jade the size of a ping-pong ball could support a Half-step Guru puppet. This jade stone was at least five times larger than a ping-pong ball.

It seemed to be a jade piece of great purity.

But such a precious piece of jade could only support one battle?

In that case, it was extravagant.

“No.”

Elder Qian shook his head and said, “The shattering of the jade represents the shadow in the Mysterious Realm had exerted all his strength. There is no residue!”

“Oh?”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu immediately nodded with understanding.

The collision he had just experienced was more terrifying than any other collisions he had experienced. The black hole after the explosion of energy brought him a sense of hopelessness. Luckily, the shadow was torn apart and disappeared. Otherwise, Fang Qiu would have crushed the Mysterious Realm’s key in the first place to escape. Or, he would have died!

It was such a tremendous collision. It would be frightening if it didn’t represent the whole strength of the Nirvana Saint Lord a hundred years ago.

“By the way, what’s going on inside? Did you force Duan’s shadow to use all its strength?”

In shock...

The three elders immediately turned around and stared at John Doe.

“I think so?”

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and answered.

“What’s the result of the battle? Who won in the end?”

Elder Qian asked expectantly.

“There was no winner.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and said, “If you require a result, we drew!”

“The battle ended in a draw?”

Hearing what John Doe said, the three elders were visibly shocked. Then, they were full of excitement.

“Let’s skip the details of your battle inside. Please tell me: do you still have the key to the Mysterious Realm?”

Elder Yuan took a step forward. Walking up to Fang Qiu, he asked expectantly.

But Fang Qiu didn’t speak.

With a flip of his wrist, the key to the Mysterious Realm appeared in his palm.

The three elders saw the key to the Mysterious Realm.

They were thrilled.

“Good, very good.”

Elder Qu always kept a straight face and didn't talk much. But even he couldn't help cheering and slapped Fang Qiu on the shoulder with a particularly excited look.

"Haha, it is here! Finally, I found it."

Elder Yuan also tingled with excitement.

"You live up to your reputation as that senior's disciple. You bring us hope!"

Elder Qian smiled and said, "You still hold the key to the Mysterious Realm. That means you did not voluntarily leave Mysterious Realm. Instead, it pushed you out when it collapsed."

"This Mysterious Realm is natural. Originally, it contained a large amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth. However, all of it was transferred to provide energy to Duan's shadow. In addition, with this jade stone's support, the Mysterious Realm and Duan's shadow existed."

"There is only one possible explanation for the Mysterious Realm's breakdown. When Duan's shadow put forth its best efforts, it exhausted the energy from Mysterious Realm and the jade. The Mysterious Realm shattered when it could no longer hold on."

With this...

Elder Qian stared at John Doe with satisfaction and said, "That is to say, you appeared because Mysterious Realm had broken, and Duan's shadow had dissipated!"

"It seems that you've won."

Elder Qu drew a conclusion, though he sounded a little confused.

"No."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "If Mysterious Realm hadn't shattered or collapsed a few seconds later, I would have used the key to the Mysterious Realm. Otherwise, I would have died in it."

When he finished speaking...

The three elders were stunned. But soon, they became even more shocked and excited.

John Doe's words revealed a lot of information.

He said he might have died in there. It meant the shadow in Mysterious Realm must have been killed before John Doe emerged.

John Doe had defeated Duan, Nirvana Saint Lord a hundred years ago!

Of course...

The three elders had lived for hundreds of years, so they didn't lose all bearings in a moment of excitement. They knew very well that the match must have ended in a draw since John Doe said he didn't defeat the shadow.

Even if the shadow dissipated in the end and John Doe was still alive...

After all...

It was a battle that John Doe had experienced in person.

They had no idea what had happened in this battle.

However...

The three elders tacitly didn't ask Fang Qiu for the details.

They couldn't ask John Doe to say everything that had happened inside, including all their moves and counterattacks, right?

What was the point of knowing all the details?

What they needed was only the result.

"What a pity. I was so close."

Fang Qiu sighed softly and said, "If I had broken through to the Two-Flower Core Realm, the result might have been different."

"You have done good enough."

With a smile, Elder Qian said, "You are even younger than the shadow in the Mysterious Realm. It's amazing for you to achieve this at such a young age. Though you just managed a hard-earned draw, you are the only one who could be as good as Nirvana Saint Lord in the past hundreds of years."

"Indeed."

Elder Yuan also sighed with emotion. "There has never been such an impressive talent in a hundred years. We have guarded this Mysterious Realm for a hundred years. Eventually, we found a person who can bring hope to Huaxia Wulin."

"Keep practicing!"

Elder Qu patted John Doe on the shoulder, saying, "You tied with the young version of Nirvana Saint Lord one hundred years ago. Back then, he had just achieved Two-Flower Core Formation. Later, his strength improved by leaps and bounds. He became Wulin's formidable enemy. It has been decades since he was seriously injured in that unprecedented catastrophe. No one knows how his recovery is

going. You are no match for him if he has recovered to his original peak state, let alone he might have made progress.”

“Don’t overestimate yourself. With your current strength, you will die even more miserably than an ant trying to stop a cart from advancing if you fight against Nirvana Saint Lord at his peak!”

Although his words sounded unpleasant...

Fang Qiu knew it made sense.

After all, his rival was just a shadow a hundred years ago. There must be a huge gap between the real Saint Lord’s strength and that of his shadow.

Not to mention that...

Even the old master was seriously injured. Could he bear three moves from the old master now?

Fang Qiu highly doubted that.

“Stop thinking too much.”

Elder Qian said with a smile, “Anyway, you are the only one who has brought us hope in the past hundred years. If you fail the first time, you can try again and again. Fight again in three days.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded in agreement.

He was eager to fight with the shadow in the Mysterious Realm again. Combating against such a top-level rival would benefit him a lot!

“Let’s go. We’ll come back in three days.”

After saying that, Elder Qian took Fang Qiu back to the back mountain.

Chapter 1844 Finally Found a Chance!

In the three days...

Fang Qiu once again adjusted his strength to the perfect peak state.

Led by the three elders, he entered the Mysterious Realm again.

He faced the same opponent, and even the dialogue in the opening scene was precisely the same as before.

The difference was...

This battle was even fiercer than the last one.

Since Fang Qiu already got some understanding of the shadow from the previous battle, he gained an extra advantage in the intense battle. It lasted for fifteen minutes.

In the end, Fang Qiu won by a narrow margin!

He walked out of the Mysterious Realm. To activate the Mysterious Realm and Nirvana Saint Lord’s shadow, the three elders put the mysterious jade as large as a goose egg on the side of the cave fifteen minutes ago. Now, it had turned into a pile of powder!

Standing outside the Mysterious Realm, the three elders saw the jade turn into a thousand pieces.

They stared in mute amazement!

They couldn't restrain their excitement when the jade was broken last time.

But this time, the jade turned into powder!

This achievement was unprecedented.

"Even the jade has been shattered into powder. Did Fang Qiu push Nirvana Saint Lord's shadow to the limit?"

Their eyes were full of shock.

John Doe came out.

Like last time, when he appeared before the three elders, Fang Qiu was gasping for breath — he seemed a little exhausted.

"How was it?"

The three elders immediately came forward to ask.

"Fortunately, I lived up to your expectations."

Fang Qiu looked at the three elders and smiled weakly.

When the three elders heard what Fang Qiu said...

They were immediately stunned and stood rooted to the spot. Looking at each other, they were shocked to the core.

After a long time, they finally recovered from the shock.

The eyes of the three elders could not help but turn slightly red. Hot tears welled up in their eyes!

“Finally...”

Elder Yuan looked up at the sky and exclaimed excitedly, “After so many years, we finally found a chance!”

“Yes, we found one.”

Elder Qu nodded in agreement.

“After all these years, we finally get what we have been waiting for.”

Elder Qian stared at John Doe and said with emotion, “It’s just a possibility, but hope is priceless!”

The three elders knew the reality very well.

John Doe defeated the shadow that Saint Lord left there a hundred years ago. It meant his talent was no weaker than Saint Lord’s one hundred years ago. But now the situation has changed. Only defeating the shadow Saint Lord left there a century ago wouldn’t do. That was why they merely said there was a possibility!

Afterward...

Full of excitement...

The three elders took Fang Qiu back to the back mountain.

As soon as they stopped, Fang Qiu immediately sat cross-legged on the top of the back mountain to cultivate and recover.

After the first battle with Saint Lord's shadow, Fang Qiu felt his strength had improved slightly. Although the improvement was not significant, it happened.

After all...

He had reached One-Flower Core Realm's peak. His progress was very limited since he couldn't break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm.

This time...

As soon as he sat cross-legged to cultivate and recover, Fang Qiu felt his meridians expanded a little after this big battle. The change was small, but widening his unusually thick meridians would be challenging.

This slight improvement appeared not worth mentioning. But his progress would become remarkable once he upgraded to the Two-Flower Core Realm!

There...

He sat for three more days.

Not a second was wasted. Three days later, Fang Qiu restored his state to the perfect peak once again.

When Fang Qiu woke up...

“Perhaps I can perform better this time.”

Fang Qiu wondered if he should let the three elders take him to the Mysterious Realm again.

“You’re awake?”

A familiar voice suddenly came from beside him.

It was Qingyun.

Fang Qiu turned to look.

He saw Qingyun in a cyan robe. Holding his emerald long sword in one hand, he crossed his arms over his chest, looking at the sun far away on the horizon. The sun had just risen from there and hadn’t radiated myriads of golden rays.

“Um.”

Fang Qiu nodded and got up.

“Please come to the elders.”

Qingyun turned around and said with a smile.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, Qingyun guided him to the wooden house where the three elders stayed.

The three elders saw John Doe coming over.

Sitting cross-legged in the wooden house, they all laughed joyfully.

“Seniors.”

Upon arrival, Fang Qiu made a hold-fist salute and bowed.

“Sit.”

The three elders nodded, and Elder Qian motioned for him to sit.

“Seniors, may I know why you’ve summoned me here?”

Fang Qiu asked after sitting cross-legged on the rush cushion in the center of the room.

“Sure.”

Elder Qian nodded with understanding and said, “We want to talk about Nirvana Saint Lord with you this time.”

“Really?”

Fang Qiu was instantly intrigued by this topic.

“You should have learned something about him after these two battles.”

Elder Qian said.

“Hmm.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I know something but haven’t obtained an all-sided view.”

“He hadn’t become Nirvana Saint Lord at that time.”

Elder Qian recalled and said, “The shadow was not at his peak. The real Nirvana Saint Lord at the height of his strength has no weaknesses.”

“No weaknesses?”

Fang Qiu raised his surprised eyebrows. Carefully, he thought back on his two great battles with the shadow.

In the two fierce battles...

He didn’t capture any weakness of the shadow.

He did well in controlling the battle’s rhythm and changing the relic’s attacking points. No flaws could be found in his accurate decisions.

From this aspect, he seemed flawless.

“Yes.”

Elder Qian nodded affirmatively and said, “He is a genius, a marvelous being. Never will he expose any flaws to the enemy in a battle. Thus, you can never defeat him by taking shortcuts. The only way to win is to pin him down and defeat him with real strength!”

“Um.”

With a nod, Fang Qiu said, “Indeed. Over the years, I think I’ve been invincible among those at the same level as me. But after I met his shadow, I could figure out how amazing he was when he was young. If I fought with him in his era, I might not achieve my current results.”

“It’s best if you can recognize this.”

Elder Qian nodded with relief and said, “The only thing geniuses have to fear is being conceited. Originally, he had no personal vanity. But later, with the growth of his organization, he considered himself above the crowd for once. But just because of it, he didn’t end well. When he comes out again, he will never be as arrogant as before. After all, he has already suffered a great loss because of his arrogance.”

“You are the only hope we found. So, you must control yourself. Don’t be blinded by your temporary victory!”

“I will remember your instructions.”

Fang Qiu nodded and replied, “But even though I’ve made it this far, he has cultivated for one more century than I have. I’m afraid it will be difficult to bridge the gap of one hundred years.”

“There’s no rush.”

Elder Qian said with a smile, “He a rare genius. After suffering a big loss, he was seriously injured. It will take at least decades for him to recover, and he may not return to his peak state. He must have spent most of his time recovering in the past one hundred years. He was at his peak in the decisive battle in Wulin. But even if he has made some progress, he won’t be much more powerful than that.”

“But...”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly. “If there’s still time, I’ll have the confidence, but I’m running short of time.”

“We don’t know when Nirvana will attack again, but it’s time to prepare for it in advance.”

Elder Qian nodded and said, “We invited you here to remind you. Besides, we’ve come up with an idea and need your opinion.”

“Please go ahead.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“After some discussion, we have decided to mobilize resources to provide you with more chances to practice in Mysterious Realm.”

Elder Qian said, “You’re the only hope we’ve found in the past century. But it’s difficult for you to improve your current state. Luckily, you seem to have made some progress after every battle. At present, it’s the only way to help you move forward.”

“That’s exactly what I’m thinking.”

Fang Qiu said, smiling, “Actually, I also want to go in again.”

“That’s great.”

The three elders nodded with a smile.

In fact...

They didn’t have to ask John Doe’s opinion.

However, every stunning genius would inevitably carry themselves with pride. They won’t allow themselves to be ordered about.

Since making the decision for John Doe might displease him, they specially invited John Doe over to discuss it.

Indeed...

Fang Qiu was very resistant to being dominated by others.

He would even feel uncomfortable when he was watched.

Nevertheless...

On this matter, he did not feel that he was being controlled. Instead, he was particularly grateful to the three elders' generous support.

With the help of the three elders...

Soon, Fang Qiu came to Sword Sect's forbidden area again and entered Mysterious Realm for the third time.

This time...

The three elders took out a mysterious jade the size of two fists.

After Fang Qiu entered the Mysterious Realm...

Once again, he fought against Saint Lord's shadow from a hundred years ago.

The first battle was about fifteen minutes, and the second took precisely fifteen minutes.

This time...

The three elders were full of expectations.

Fang Qiu only spent thirteen minutes before getting out of the Mysterious Realm.

The three elders had been paying close attention to him all the time. John Doe shortened the combat period by two minutes. They were surprised to see John Doe come out of the Mysterious Realm so early.

Two minutes...

For ordinary people, two minutes might pass by in a flash.

However, two minutes was a very long time in the battle between martial arts practitioners like John Doe and Nirvana Saint Lord.

Before the battle...

The three elders had thought John Doe would get a better result the third time he entered the Mysterious Realm. But unexpectedly, the better result was that he ended the battle in a shorter time.

Moreover, the progress was so evident.

The three elders didn't expect John Doe to have such enormous potential. His talent in martial arts was exceptional. He had improved so much by merely three battles.

"You... won?"

They could hardly believe such a good result. When John Doe walked over, Elder Yuan even came to him and asked suspiciously, "Did anything unexpected happen? If any accident happened, you wouldn't have to worry. Take a short rest and recover. It won't matter if you try it again later."

Chapter 1845 It Appears a Talent Is Emerging in Wulin!

“Yes, I won.”

Facing Elder Yuan’s inquiry, Fang Qiu was stunned at first. Then he took a deep breath and said, “No accidents occurred. And I still have a little internal Qi. It should be enough to support me to fly back to the back mountain.”

When the three elders heard Fang Qiu’s words...

They were all startled.

John Doe ended the battle two minutes in advance and didn’t use up his internal Qi.

How was it possible?

When the three elders were in shock...

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Frankly, I was just dealing with a target. I’ve figured out his fighting methods and tricks through the previous two battles. So, it is increasingly easier for me to deal with the shadow in the Mysterious Realm, even if its attacking methods and tricks are not fixed.”

The three elders nodded.

This process was just like writing.

When a strange word first appeared, writing every stroke would be strenuous. The second time it was written, people may need to glance at it a few times before writing by themselves. But the third time, it would be much easier to finish writing the entire word.

Now it looked like...

The meaning of the practice in Mysterious Realm had been changed. The outcome of the battle between John Doe and Nirvana Saint Lord was no longer important. Instead, it became the reference for John Doe to know how much he had improved.

Though he didn't make much progress each time, it was good enough to make continuous improvements.

After all...

As a top-level expert, John Doe couldn't find such a well-matched opponent to improve his strength after leaving the Sword Sect.

They returned the same way they came.

Of course...

Because Fang Qiu still had some internal Qi, he dragged his exhausted body and returned to the back mountain without the three elders' help.

"You look much better than before."

As soon as he stopped, Elder Qian said, "We will try to arrange the next practice in the Mysterious Realm in three days."

"Thanks."

Fang Qiu nodded to express his gratitude and added, "If possible, two days are enough."

"Oh?"

The three elders were shocked.

Little did they know that John Doe could even shorten the recovery by one day.

On the spot, they nodded in agreement.

After all, mysterious jade stones were needed to open the Mysterious Realm. Even Sword Sect only had a few such large mysterious jade stones. They needed to get some from other places.

They had just decided to mobilize resources for John Doe's practice in the Mysterious Realm. As a result, the order about this decision had not been issued yet.

It now seemed that...

He had to accelerate.

...

In the north of Huaxia...

A desolate jungle was about hundreds of kilometers away. It was separated from Qinghai Lake by two huge mountain ranges.

In a valley of the jungle, a young man was sitting cross-legged with a blade of grass hanging from his mouth. He was practicing on the neatly trimmed crown of a big tree.

With a closer look...

This man was Qingshan. After he came out of the mountains, he defeated almost all the masters in Wulin only to fight with John Doe. But in the end, he suffered a crushing defeat!

In the deepest part of the valley, there was a lofty mountain. On its top...

A thin but very energetic old man stood with his hands clasped behind his back, looking at the young man in the valley from a distance.

This elder...

He was Qingshan's master who had met John Doe several times!

"What a surprise."

Looking at Qingshan, the old man took a deep breath and sighed with emotion, "After so many years, they finally found a chance."

Apparently...

He couldn't refrain from smiling slightly with excitement.

Not long ago...

He received a piece of news that shocked and excited him.

In Sword Sect's forbidden area, John Doe defeated Nirvana Sword Sect's shadow!

When the news came to him...

He was beside himself with joy.

Over the years, he had been paying attention to the geniuses in Wulin. Like others, he wanted to see if a genius who could rival Nirvana Saint Lord would emerge in Wulin.

Just because of that...

He accepted disciples and noticed John Doe.

Surprisingly...

Such a talent appeared.

In Wulin, a genius who stood a chance to defeat Nirvana Saint Lord's shadow was discovered.

And he was that person's disciple!

In excitement, the old man saw Qingshan sitting cross-legged on the crown of the big tree in the valley. Secretly, he opened one eye and turned it to look around. When he found the old man, he immediately closed his eyes tightly.

"Alas..."

Seeing this, he couldn't help smiling wryly and said with emotion, "As expected, Xu Qin, the smartest one with numerous artful tricks, got a great disciple."

"This old guy has always been mysterious. I didn't expect him to find the right person."

With this...

The old man couldn't help shaking his head.

Looking at his mischief disciple Qingshan, he couldn't help rolling his eyes in disdain.

"Although they have found him, it will still take some time for John Doe to grow. But could he meet the requirements before Nirvana Saint Lord takes action?"

At this thought...

The old man let out a long sigh. Then, raising his eyebrows, he began to nip his right hand's fingers to make a divine guess.

He made a rough calculation.

"The 15th of this month will be a full moon night."

"It's a good opportunity to observe the astronomical phenomena at midnight to foresee the future."

...

The Sword Sect...

Two days later...

Under the three elders' command, all the available mysterious jades were transferred to the Sword Sect.

Fang Qiu had been sitting on the top of the back mountain, cultivating and recuperating.

At this time, he finally woke up from his cultivation.

“What about this battle?”

The three elders were standing beside Fang Qiu when he awoke from the cultivation.

“I should strive for further improvement.”

Fang Qiu stood up with a smile and said.

“Great.”

With a nod, Elder Qian smiled and said, “Your aura looks slightly better than before. Maybe this is a shortcut for you.”

“It’s a hard-earned shortcut.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said.

“Let’s go.”

Elder Qian nodded and said.

Afterward...

They stepped out and flew toward the forbidden area in the Mysterious Realm.

Again, they came to the Mysterious Realm’s gate.

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu went straight in.

Aside...

The three elders waited outside.

“How much progress do you think John Doe can make this time?”

Elder Qian asked.

“I bet he will come out one minute earlier than before.”

Elder Yuan immediately said, “The battle time has been shortened a lot. It will be increasingly difficult for you to improve your strength through such exercises. Last time, he came out two minutes earlier. It’s good enough to get out one more minute earlier this time.”

“What do you think?”

Elder Qian looked at Elder Qu.

“Two minutes...”

Elder Qu gave a direct answer without any extra words.

“What’s your opinion?”

Elder Yuan asked Elder Qian.

“I think the same as Old Qu.”

Elder Qian said with a smile, “He is the only possibility we have found over the past century. Since this chance has fallen onto him, he deserves more.”

“I hope you’re right.”

Elder Yuan nodded and said.

Three minutes...

Five minutes...

Then minutes...

When 10.1 seconds passed...

“Swoosh.”

Before them, a figure suddenly appeared out of thin air at the cave entrance.

“Boom!”

In the basketball-sized hole on the cave’s side, a mysterious white jade as big as two fists exploded, turning into a pile of powder.

When the three elders saw this scene...

They knew John Doe had won again!

The mysterious white jade of energy would shatter only when John Doe defeated the Mysterious Realm’s shadow and won.

“About three minutes?”

Elder Yuan looked at John Doe’s back, his eyes full of shock — he could hardly believe what he had seen.

“So fast?”

Elder Qu was astonished as well.

“Only a genius comparable to Nirvana Saint Lord could make such an impressive accomplishment!”

Elder Qian was also amazed.

Such a result never came across their minds. John Doe ended the Mysterious Realm’s test three minutes earlier than last time. Such an improvement was terrifying.

Meanwhile...

In a mysterious place...

A middle-aged man, his eyes closed, was sitting on a black-red chair with precious jewels. He sat there perfectly still for a long time as if he had been petrified. Suddenly, he moved his eyelids and slowly opened his eyes.

With a closer look...

Under the steady candlelight, a black monster baring its fangs and brandishing its claws could be seen roaring in his eyes.

It wasn’t a reflection!

“Interesting.”

As if sensing something, the middle-aged man slowly stood up. An ancient aura slowly spread out from him.

“My young version was defeated?”

He cracked a smile.

He was Nirvana Saint Lord. The Wulin people called the man “Duan” a century ago.

More than a hundred years ago...

When he had only achieved the Two-Flower Core Formation, a Sword Sect elder blocked him.

Back then...

He seriously wounded the elder.

However, he clearly perceived that the elder had copied him.

Back then, all the masters in Wulin knew the Sword Sect had a treasure book that could copy anything in the world.

Though he sensed it...

He didn't stop the elder. Instead, he turned this trick to his use.

Instead of killing the Sword Sect elder, he let him go back.

His purpose was that...

He wanted to see who would defeat his young version.

He had never felt this way in the past century.

But now...

He sensed it very clearly.

The young version of him they copied was defeated!

“An authentic talent seems to have appeared in the Wulin short of competitive personnel.”

The middle-aged man muttered to himself.

He ordered, “Go and find out who it is!”

Outside the door...

“Yes!”

In the darkness outside, a person had been sitting cross-legged motionlessly. Hearing the middle-aged man’s order, he instantly got to his feet. He stopped for a second and vanished on the spot.

“The No. 1 Guardian is enough to deal with the person who defeated my young version!”

As the middle-aged man said this...

He sat down again and closed his eyes.

Everything returned to calm.

...

The moon was full at midnight on the 15th day of the month.

In the middle of the valley lay a boundless forest.

A lean old man stood in the valley center with his hands behind his back. He looked up at the sky to observe the stars!

Under his feet...

Wisps of silver energy surged out of his body. Like wriggling earthworms and flexible needles, they rushed merrily in all directions.

In just a few minutes, they covered the entire valley.

If anyone looked down from above...

He would find that this well-managed valley seemed to be a grand formation!

The grand formation started running.

An exceptionally special energy entered the old man, passed through him, and finally gathered in his eyes!

Chapter 1846 The Decisive Battle in Two Years!

It looked as if he could see through the sky.

The old man was standing in the middle of the valley. Suddenly, an intense beam of light shot out of his clear eyes, pointing straight to the sky.

“Puff!”

Just after a brief moment, the old man suddenly shook all over. He couldn’t help but open his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood.

The blazing light in his eyes dissipated.

The formation in the valley under his feet instantly turned pitch-black.

As he spat out a mouthful of blood, the old man’s legs went limp, and he almost fell to the ground.

“Master.”

A figure rapidly dived down from the high mountain outside the valley. In an instant, he rushed to the old man, supporting him with a worried face.

“A comeback in two years; the time for a decisive battle.”

With Qingshan’s help, the old man said with an anguished face. Then he took a deep breath and added, “Send the news to the Sword Sect immediately.”

“But...”

Qingshan didn't dare to leave for fear that something terrible would happen to the old man.

"I'm fine. Go ahead."

The old man sat down cross-legged and urged.

"Yes."

Qingshan dared not hesitate. At once, he flew out to pass on the message.

...

The Sword Sect...

In the back mountain...

John Doe was recovering through cultivation.

In the log cabin...

"What?"

The three elders, sitting cross-legged, listened carefully as Qingyun reported before them. Their faces were soon full of shock.

"Is it credible?"

Elder Yuan, grim-faced, frowned deeply.

“Absolutely true. That elder’s disciple delivered this message in person!”

Qingyun answered, also with a grim face.

“Two years?”

Elder Qian drew a long breath, saying, “Time is running out. We have to improve the entire Wulin’s strength.”

“And protect John Doe.”

Aside, Elder Qu said, narrowing his eyes.

“That’s right.”

Elder Qian nodded in agreement and said, “We must protect John Doe well. He is our only hope. Before that, we can choose not to intervene in the long-standing bitter feud between him and Nirvana Organization. But from now on, we must guarantee his safety. No mistakes can be made. Otherwise... Huaxia Wulin will be in trouble!”

“But John Doe is not strong enough. He still needs a lot of time to grow.”

Elder Yuan continued, “He has been practicing in the Sword Sect, but his advance speed is very slow. To improve his strength, he has to go to other places to find opportunities. But this contradicts our goal of protecting him!”

The three elders were in a dilemma.

They found it difficult to decide whether to proceed or stay put.

They wanted John Doe to improve his strength quickly but feared others would attack John Doe. If John Doe were killed halfway, they would have to find new hope to fight against Nirvana Saint Lord. But time was limited.

What should they do?

“Elder Yuan, Elder Qu, Elder Qian.”

Qingyun had been standing before the three elders. Seeing them in a quandary, he suddenly said, “I have an idea!”

“An idea?”

Elder Qian immediately asked.

“Shift Nirvana’s focus away from John Doe.”

With a thoughtful frown, Qingyun said, “Nirvana Organization offers a high reward for John Doe’s whereabouts. Even Little Saint Lord is no match for John Doe, not to mention other Nirvana members. Only First Guardian and Nirvana Saint Lord can pose a threat to John Doe.”

“Mm.”

The three elders nodded in unison.

Indeed...

With his current strength, John Doe could not compete with Saint Lord. There were only a few top experts in the world. Except for Nirvana Saint Lord and First Guardian, no one from Nirvana Organization could harm John Doe.

Over the century, more experts appeared in the Nirvana Organization. But even so, killing John Doe now was never easy.

“Only Nirvana Saint Lord and First Guardian in the Nirvana Organization are dangerous to John Doe.”

Qingyun added, “We need something to divert the attention of Nirvana Saint Lord and First Guardian from John Doe. This way, we can ensure John Doe’s safety and provide him with enough training space.”

“This method is feasible.”

Elder Qu nodded at once.

“Do you mean we should find a substitute for John Doe?”

Elder Yuan frowned and said, “First, it’s not easy to find something attractive to Nirvana Saint Lord and First Guardian. Second, few people could replace John Doe as the prime target of Nirvana Saint Lord and First Guardian.”

“I’ve decided it.”

Taking a long breath, Qingyun said, “John Doe defeated Nirvana Saint Lord’s shadow. Until now, only you three elders, the star-gazing predictor, and I know it. Let’s keep this matter a secret from both outsiders and insiders. If anyone asks about it, tell them I won the shadow!”

When the three elders heard the suggestion...

They were shocked.

They all understood what Qingyun meant.

“You...”

With knitted brows, Elder Qian looked at Qingyun. It seemed he couldn't bear to see him like this.

"It doesn't matter."

Qingyun shook his head and smiled, saying, "I believe Nirvana will get the news shortly after our people know I conquered Nirvana Saint Lord's shadow. Compared with John Doe, the news that I defeated Saint Lord's shadow will attract the entire Nirvana Organization's attention. Its higher-ups will pay close attention to this matter. Then, it will ease John Doe's burden."

The three elders exchanged a glance.

They couldn't bear to let him do that.

"Qingyun."

Elder Yuan stood up and said, "From the start, you are always the best in everything you do. You should have been in John Doe's prominent position. We have been training you for years and don't have the heart to see such a situation happen. Have you made up your mind?"

"Sure."

Qingyun nodded and said, "Elder Yuan, don't worry too much about me. I know my mission very well. After John Doe defeated me, I pondered over my life for a long time. Would all my efforts be wasted? In the end, I figured it out. I'm still alive, and my life continues. I'll keep moving on and decide my future."

"I've decided to do it for the stability of Huaxia Wulin!"

When the three elders heard this...

They were visibly touched.

John Doe was also a genius, and so was Qingyun.

Geniuses seldom would make such a choice, but Qingyun was willing to do it.

The three elders were moved and gratified.

“Since so...”

Elder Qian stood up and said to Qingyun, “Do as you say.”

“Yes!”

Qingyun gave them a hold-fist salute, nodding and bowing. Then, he turned around and went down the mountain.

After Qingyun left...

The three elders stopped outside the log cabin at the cliff of the sea of clouds.

At this moment...

John Doe was sitting in meditation there.

“Wake up.”

Walking up to John Doe, Elder Qian gently waved his right hand.

John Doe was recovering in meditation. Like a breath of wind, a trace of internal Qi swept over him and woke him up.

“Seniors?”

When Fang Qiu woke from his cultivation...

He found the three elders standing next to him. At once, Fang Qiu rose to his feet and gave them a hold-fist salute, asking, “What’s the matter?”

“We have something to inform you.”

Elder Qian smiled. “Your practice in the Mysterious Realm is over!”

“Hum?”

Fang Qiu was startled.

“From what I could tell...”

Elder Qian smiled benignly, “You ended the third test of the Mysterious Realm. Since then, you have shortened your battle time in every test. But the benefits you got were decreasing. Now you can hardly make any progress. Am I right?”

“Indeed.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He benefited the most through the first test: his Dantian was slightly enlarged.

In the second test, his meridians expanded a little.

The third test strengthened all his internal Qi.

The effect after the fourth test was next to nothing. Though Fang Qiu could fight with the shadow of Nirvana Saint Lord more and more skillfully recently, he didn't make any progress. His improvement seemed to have come to a stop at the peak.

"This situation is doomed to happen."

Elder Qian nodded and said, "Your experience in the Sword Sect is over. You can certainly stay here, but it's just a waste of time. You can't achieve anything here."

"That's right."

Elder Yuan walked forward and said, "You have a long way to go. Don't waste your time practicing in the Sword Sect."

"In this boundless world, wonders never cease."

Elder Qian smiled, "Besides Huaxia, there are many other secret places and a few ancient countries. Making progress on your current foundation is demanding. You won't benefit from your experience in Huaxia Wulin. Therefore, we hope you can travel around other ancient countries to study. Perhaps, you can find a suitable chance and successfully break through to the Two-Flower Core Realm."

Fang Qiu heard that.

He nodded with understanding.

He knew very well what the three elders said was quite correct.

The three elders were not chasing him away. They hoped he could find opportunities in other places to improve.

“Thank you for your guidance these days.”

Fang Qiu apologized and bowed to the three elders to express his gratitude.

He had lived in the Sword Sect for a long time.

In particular...

Most of the time, he stayed at the top of the back mountain where only the three elders and Qingyun could sit for a long time. Beyond that, the three elders had tried their best to help him improve. Generously, they provided him with large pieces of rare and mysterious jade. With their support, they could repeatedly enter the Mysterious Realm to practice.

Fang Qiu appreciated all the help from the three elders.

“For the stability of Huaxia Wulin...”

Elder Qian said.

He passed Qingyun’s words to John Doe.

He didn’t tell John Doe what Qingyun had sacrificed for him, but he sincerely hoped John Doe could remember this sentence. How he wished John Doe could get that far and become the savior whom they had longed for!

“For the stability of Huaxia Wulin!”

Hearing Elder Qian’s words, Fang Qiu nodded heavily and repeated.

“The seal in your body...”

Elder Qian thought for a moment and said, “You don’t have to worry about it anymore. Since your master left such a seal on you, there must be a deep meaning.”

“Hmm.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He no longer felt worried about the seal.

Anyway, the old master wouldn’t do anything harmful to him. This seal was surely for his good. Thus, Fang Qiu was not in a hurry at all. Instead, the old master’s injury worried him more!

“Take it.”

Elder Qu stepped forward, showed a token, and handed it to Fang Qiu.

“This is the Sword Sect’s token. It represents the Sword Sect of Huaxia.”

Elder Yuan explained before adding, “The sky is unlimited for birds to fly at ease, as the ocean is boundless for fish to leap at will. Have a good trip!”

Chapter 1847 The Storm Came Unexpectedly Fast!

“Seniors...”

Putting away the Sword Sect’s token from Elder Qu, Fang Qiu gave the hold fist salute to the three elders and said, “Goodbye, then.”

After that...

He turned around and went down the mountain.

Led by Wei Jian, he left Sword Sect.

...

"I hope Qingyun can hold the enemy back."

After John Doe left, Elder Yuan sighed with emotion, "With his superior strength, Qingyun is indeed very suitable to replace John Doe and be the target. When Nirvana Saint Lord and First Guardian come, they should be attracted by his supernormal strength and potential."

"Mm."

Elder Qian nodded and said, "From now on, our principal task is to protect Qingyun instead of John Doe. We must do it well and not reveal any flaws."

"What about John Doe?"

Elder Qu asked.

"He can only rely on himself."

Elder Qian sighed softly and said, "Nirvana members are all over the world. They will notice our unusual movements whether we protect John Doe on the surface or in the dark. Therefore, no matter what happens to John Doe in the future, we can only stand aloof and look on. No matter what, we can't intervene in it. Otherwise, it will arouse Nirvana's suspicion."

“Okay.”

Elder Yuan nodded in agreement and said, “But John Doe has earned a considerable reputation in Wulin, so Nirvana must have noticed him long ago. I’m afraid it won’t be easy to divert Nirvana’s attention from John Doe. After all, they have inveterate hatred toward each other.”

“Well, we can only take one step and look around before taking another.”

Elder Qian nodded and said, “Send out the Wulin gathering order immediately. Gather all the Wulin talents in our Sword Sect and harden them. Nirvana won’t leave us much time, so let’s hurry up!”

Elder Yuan and Elder Qu nodded in agreement.

They would have to put in a huge cost.

Under the three elders’ command...

The Sword Sect issued the official call-up notice to take in the talents in Wulin!

“Protecting Huaxia Wulin has been the Sword Sect’s first priority for a hundred years. Although Wulin has been in peace for a hundred years, it has always been on the verge of crisis. Since we are responsible for keeping Huaxia Wulin in peace, we officially release this notice in Huaxia Wulin. All talented and intelligent Wulin talents can apply to enter the Sword Sect for intensive training!”

This notice...

The Sword Sect chose to post it on the Wulin online forum.

Soon, under the forum’s arrangement, this notice was placed on its front page in the most striking way. This way, every visitor to the Wulin online forum could see it.

Meanwhile...

As the present location of Wulin...

The Laozi Relic also formally published a talent-gathering announcement at the same time.

Through these two channels...

The called-up notice for the Sword Sect quickly spread throughout Wulin.

“Sword Sect?”

“Which kind of force is it? Why haven’t I ever heard of it?”

“Guarding Wulin for a hundred years? In that case, the Sword Sect has existed for a long time, but I haven’t heard any news about it. How is it possible?”

“Is it the top-level force protecting Huaxia Wulin in secret?”

“The Four Great Families and Pear Garden are the most powerful ones in Wulin Huaxia. How could the Sword Sect suddenly emerge?”

On the Wulin online forum...

Many middle-level and low-level people did not know about the existence of the Sword Sect.

Even in Laozi Relic, only those forces above the clouds and the heads of the eight factions and sixteen sects knew a little about the Sword Sect.

Those rogue cultivators didn't know much about Wulin. That was why they were confused by the sudden emergence of the Sword Sect.

In Laozi Relic...

On the square under the clouds...

Many people gathered together and began to discuss it.

"Where does the Sword Sect come from?"

"Perhaps, it is the mysterious force above with an unknown name?"

"Do you mean the force with the guards of those relics?"

"They seem to have something to do with the Huaxia military."

"The force has concealed itself for a hundred years. I've never heard of it. This force seems extraordinary."

"They established a force above the clouds and kept its existence from all the others. How can such a force be fake?"

Unlike users of the Wulin online forum...

Those rogue cultivators in Laozi Relic had seen the unknown large-scale force above the clouds in these relics long ago. As such, they naturally connected the mysterious Sword Sect with this mysterious force.

Soon...

Before those men of insight stood out to explain...

The Wulin online forum released the Sword Sect's introduction.

"Sword Sect: the number one force in Huaxia Wulin."

"As the largest force in Huaxia Wulin, the Sword Sect has guarded Huaxia Wulin for hundreds of years. During the period, it keeps the peace of Huaxia Wulin."

"Sword Sect was founded in the Pre-Qinn Dynasty. It still exists. In every dynasty, it was the most powerful force in Huaxia. Besides, it is the strongest force protecting Huaxia Wulin at present."

"Even the Four Great Families and Pear Garden, top-notch forces in Wulin, can't be compared with the Sword Sect!"

It was not a suspicious rumor from others but the authentic news on the Wulin online forum. Therefore, no one would doubt it.

Since even the Wulin online forum said so...

The Sword Sect was undoubtedly powerful.

When everyone was shocked by the mighty force, another piece of news stunned them all.

"Qingyun, the world's top super expert at the SSS level, comes from the Sword Sect!"

When the news came out...

All the people in Huaxia Wulin were struck dumb.

In the past...

Everyone only heard of Qingyun in Huaxia Wulin. He ranked first on the World's Individual Strength Ranking List and was known as Huaxia's guardian angel.

To their astonishment...

Qingyun was from the Sword Sect!

All the masters in Wulin were deeply shocked as the news spread to them.

Well...

People might still doubt the Sword Sect's strength before hearing the news. But when they knew Qingyun was from the Sword Sect, they sincerely admitted its superiority.

The Sword Sect could even train a super expert like Qingyun! Its stunning power was self-evident.

No wonder that over the years...

Huaxia Wulin had been at peace.

Under the protection of such a powerful force, how could it not stay in peace?

Everyone in Wulin was still in shock after Sword Sect's sudden appearance.

Their attention in Wulin was immediately diverted to the Wulin talent-gathering notice issued by the Sword Sect.

To be honest...

In the beginning...

Masters in Wulin didn't take the notice seriously.

After all, there was the Laozi Relic.

The Laozi Relic was the most beneficial place for martial arts practitioners to cultivate. Since they had the Laozi Relic, why should they go to the Sword Sect, an unknown cultivating location?"

These people in the Laozi Relic thought so. As for those who were not there, they didn't need such a place at all.

There was such a group of people in the world.

They were martial arts practitioners with no high expectations of improving their strength. They practiced martial arts only to defend themselves against violence. Even the free and open Laozi Relic was not attractive to them. Compared with their normal lives and families, cultivation was not worth mentioning.

It was even more unlikely for these people to give attention to the Sword Sect's call-up notice in Wulin.

However...

As everyone learned more about the Sword Sect...

This call-up notice finally became the focus of these people in Wulin.

They couldn't help getting excited when hearing the news: Qingyun, the first on the World's Individual Strength Ranking List, was trained by the Sword Sect.

This force fostered the world's No. 1 expert. For most people in Wulin, such a force was a fatal attraction!

In this world...

Who didn't want to be No. 2 in the world?

Who didn't want to become as matchless as Qingyun?

Everyone would like to obtain such achievements.

Therefore, both talented and slow-witted ones began to strive for a way to sign up. They all wanted to get the opportunity to temper themselves in the Sword Sect.

There was the Laozi Relic and the speed-up technique John Doe left in it. Even so, everyone was still very enthusiastic about the news.

As many questions about application methods emerged, they caused quite a stir on the Wulin online forum.

As for the Sword Sect...

They immediately added some information.

"The Sword Sect can only take in a limited number of people. This time, we want to gather talents in Wulin. The Sword Sect, therefore, will collect those of outstanding abilities in the Laozi Relic's central square."

"Anyone interested in this can sign up in the Laozi Relic's central square!"

The statement was released.

The Sword Sect acted fast.

A message was sent to the Laozi Relic.

Immediately, its people above the clouds in the Laozi Relic were sent to the square under the clouds. They were responsible for the registration and selection process.

Beyond all this...

As the Sword Sect sent out the message...

For a time, the whole Wulin was in turmoil.

All the major families felt a storm coming.

In the Laozi Relic...

The four patriarchs, Master Numinous and Meng Lingyun, the deputy chief of the Pear Garden were sitting under a pear tree in the new pear garden.

The six people looked at each other while drinking Heaven Dew.

“Sure enough.”

Patriarch Qian took a gentle breath, saying, “Since the day John Doe rose to power, I’ve had a feeling that a storm is coming. Now this storm is on the way.”

“According to the Sword Sect’s talent-gathering order, everything should be done for Huaxia Wulin’s stability.”

Diwu Mingchuan took a deep breath and said, "As the leading forces and role models in Wulin over the years, we should fulfill our missions and responsibilities. It's time for the world to let the world truly understand our value."

"It's our duty to protect Wulin."

Xi Fengling echoed.

"Wulin is our home."

Elder Zhan took a big sip and said, "We have been stable for many years. It's time to stand up."

"I didn't expect the violent storm to come so soon."

Meng Lingyun shook his head and said with a sigh, "Disasters always come as a surprise."

"It has come. Since we can't escape, we should face up to it."

Master Numinous smiled, "Everyone, from today on, let's prepare for the war. It's still unknown when the war will come. But I hope that after the time of troubles, every one of us can still talk about world affairs here in the fragrance of Heaven Dew!"

Chapter 1848 The First Training Location!

A few wisps of candlelight were shining in the darkness. There...

A middle-aged man, whose face and clothes could not be seen clearly, was sitting on a tall black-and-red stone chair. He remained still, like a statue.

Suddenly...

“Report.”

A soft voice came from outside the door.

Someone deliberately lowered his voice as if he was talking to an old man who loathed being disturbed.

“Say it.”

On the black stone chair, the middle-aged man opened his eyes slightly.

“I got the information you wanted. The person who defeated your young version copied by the Sword Sect is Qingyun. He is the outstanding talent of the younger generation in the Sword Sect.”

Outside the door, a man knelt before a very high and wide stone door in the dark. He said on his knees, “According to our investigation, Qingyun is the top-level genius in the world. He currently ranks first on the World’s Individual Strength Ranking List, standing out from his fellows. If the talents of the older generation in Wulin don’t come out, he will be the leader of this generation in Wulin.”

“The intelligence indicates Qingyun reached the Two-Flower Core Realm long ago. He might have reached the peak of the Two-Flower Core Realm with his prominent capabilities.”

The middle-aged man sitting on the black-and-red stone chair behind the huge stone door heard his words.

He slightly raised his eyebrows.

“An eminent talent among the younger generation in Wulin today? The chosen one?”

He muttered to himself.

The eyes of the middle-aged man sitting on the stone chair lit up.

He seemed to have seen a mirror image of his younger self.

“So, you mean this person is very likely to have defeated my young illusion?”

The middle-aged man asked.

“That’s the information I got.”

The person outside the door replied respectfully.

“Hee, hee...”

The middle-aged man chuckled and exclaimed lightly, “These crafty old foxes in the Sword Sect will never reveal the information of such a key figure so easily.”

“Then...”

Outside the door, the person in the darkness hesitated.

“Have you brought the document?”

The middle-aged man asked.

“Yes, here it is.”

In the darkness, the person kneeling on the ground took out a document and held it above his head with both hands.

A gust of wind blew in the sealed space.

After this sudden breeze, the document resting on the man's two hands quietly floated up. Then, it suddenly flashed, turning into a shadow. It was unknown how it passed through the huge stone door. In the end, it fell into the middle-aged man's hands like a light feather.

The middle-aged man didn't move a muscle. One after another, the pages began to turn automatically.

"Um."

He finished reading all the information about Qingyun. After that, he learned that Qingyun was a genius the Sword Sect stretched its resources to cultivate. Though Qingyun was not young, it was commendable that he could reach such a high level at his age.

He closed the document.

A trace of black flame surged, instantly burning the document into ashes.

"Besides him, are there other young geniuses in Huaxia Wulin who have broken through to the Two-Flower Core Realm?"

The middle-aged man asked.

"No one else in Huaxia Wulin has achieved that."

The person in the dark replied at once.

"Then, it should be him."

The middle-aged man nodded slightly and said, "Those old guys in the Sword Sect must have relaxed their vigilance as time goes by. Even such confidential news got out."

"This insignificant force wishfully wanted to rely on such a boy to defeat me. So foolish are they!"

"Haha... These idiots are daydreaming!"

...

In Shaan Gan Province...

After leaving the Sword Sect, Fang Qiu went to the airport in the nearest city alone.

When Wei Jian returned to the Sword Sect, he was busy preparing to recruit Wulin talents.

Fang Qiu arrived at the airport.

He didn't change back to his real identity. Instead, he bought a plane ticket to Beijiang as Lin Yu.

This time, he only stayed in the Sword Sect for about twenty days, less than a month.

However...

Fang Qiu knew very well.

The three elders asked him to leave the Sword Sect, hoping he could find a suitable way to experience and improve his strength fast. They didn't want him to idle away his time with his identity as an ordinary person.

Hence, Fang Qiu thought he would need a long time to cultivate and prepare.

However, before seeking a way to improve his strength, Fang Qiu had to go back to the cultivation base. He must arrange everything properly and inform his parents and Jiang Miaoyu. Only then could he leave without worries.

Before long...

Back to Beijiāng...

He Xue drove to the airport to pick Fang Qiu up in person.

At the airport, after quietly changing back to his real identity, Fang Qiu walked out of the airport and got in He Xue's car.

"Why hasn't there been any news about you recently?"

When they got in the car, He Xue joked, "You were away in the past twenty days. I guessed you must have participated in a TV program. I waited for a long time but got no news from you."

"Do you think I have such a great affection for television shows?"

Fang Qiu asked in reply.

"It seems so."

He Xue replied with a smile.

"Well, I can't change your mind anyway."

Fang Qiu shrugged with a wry smile.

“By the way, you came back at the right time.”

He Xue said, “You told me to follow the project of the Chinese Medicine amusement park. The project has been launched. We need someone to make an overall arrangement and hold a meeting.”

“So fast?”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

“Do you think I get paid without doing any work?”

He Xue shook her head and continued, “It has been a few months. If this project hasn’t started, I’ll see myself as an incompetent and blameworthy executive president.”

“How’s it going?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Great.”

With a nod, He Xue said, “You’ve just come back. I won’t report to you right now. Please take a shower and have a good rest when you return to the cultivation base. Then, you can go to read the report documents.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded in response.

It had been a long time since he took a shower.

It was true that martial arts practitioners could always use internal Qi to keep them clean and refreshing. But he would certainly feel uncomfortable without taking a shower for a long time.

Back at the cultivation base...

Fang Qiu went straight back to his parents' home.

His mother made a delicious meal for Fang Qiu in person. While she was cooking, Fang Qiu took a shower and had a good rest.

During the meal, his parents didn't ask anything. They were very concerned about his life and asked him to eat regularly outside and sleep on time.

"Mom, Dad, I may have to leave for a while."

After dinner, Fang Qiu said to his parents.

"You always leave shortly after you are back."

His father chuckled and said, "Your mother and I are used to it. You have your business, and we can't stop you. Anyway, take care of yourself. You can go wherever you want as long as you are safe."

"Are you used to it?"

Fang Qiu was dumbfounded.

He didn't expect his father to say such words. But as their son, he inexplicably felt very uneasy about it.

Well...

Since his father had shown his support, he would no longer worry about his parents.

“Mom, Dad, I’ll go to a meeting first. I’ll leave after the meeting. Don’t wait for me to finish this meal.”

After saying goodbye to his parents, Fang Qiu turned around and left.

On the way to his office...

Fang Qiu called Jiang Miaoyu.

Since Jiang Miaoyu was busy with her work, they couldn’t meet now.

After the phone call...

Fang Qiu returned to his office.

He Xue was in the office next door. Seeing him, she immediately came over with a report.

“This is the operating statement of the Chinese Medicine amusement parks nationwide.”

He Xue placed the report on Fang Qiu’s desk.

Fang Qiu picked it up and examined it closely.

He found that these Chinese Medicine parks were welcomed by people all over the country. It seemed that everyone was very willing to accept the project of the Chinese Medicine amusement park.

Of course...

The main reason was that He Xue had put forth tremendous effort to run this project.

When Fang Qiu was not in the cultivation base, He Xue launched the project of the Chinese Medicine amusement park across the country. Even better, he cooperated with Central Television and the best animation studio in Huaxia. They produced an animated film based on Chinese Medicine.

Roles in the animated film were representatives of various attractions in the Chinese Medicine amusement parks. Besides, they designed a lot of adorable cartoon characters.

Under such circumstances...

Children from all over the country learned about traditional Chinese Medicine through cartoons. In addition, they fell for all kinds of cartoon characters in traditional Chinese Medicine.

Through the unified promotion of cartoons and other things...

A growing fever of Chinese Medicine amusement parks gripped the country. For these parents, these cartoon characters were too cartoonish and childish. But since their children loved them, they were more than happy to take their children to play in the amusement parks.

In this case...

The children and the adults accompanying them to the amusement parks learned more about Chinese Medicine.

As its fine fame spread nationwide, visiting the Chinese Medicine amusement parks became a hot trend.

The Chinese Medicine amusement park became increasingly popular!

Fang Qiu didn't hold a meeting.

Instead, he gave He Xue a notebook. It contained his ideas and noteworthy points for future development!

In the end...

He Xue had no choice but to see him off. Under her gaze, Fang Qiu left the cultivation base again.

He entered the depths of the desert in Beijiang.

Fang Qiu turned into John Doe again.

"Ancient countries?"

After changing his identity, Fang Qiu thought about it carefully.

Indeed...

In addition to Huaxia, there were other civilized ancient countries in the world. Huaxia had many secret places, and so did other countries with ancient civilizations.

Fang Qiu needed to seek opportunities in these civilized ancient countries to help him break through.

"Murica!"

After pondering for a long time, Fang Qiu chose his first training site.

There...

For him, it was a thorny forest!

But there was also an ancient civilization that Fang Qiu had to look for.

It was the Maya Civilization, a jungle civilization in the southeast of Moncos, including Honduras, Salvador, Guatemala, and Bolize.

He intended to look for opportunities in various civilized ancient countries. Then, Maya Civilization was undoubtedly the best choice for his first stop!

Chapter 1849 Only Exchanging Skills and Communicating!

With a brand-new identity, Fang Qiu came to Murica. Then, he flew straight to Moncos.

He arrived at southeast of Moncos.

In secret, Fang Qiu began to investigate where the local hidden civilization was.

As a result...

He didn't find anything noteworthy after a long time.

Fang Qiu did not compromise in the least on this matter.

He knew it. The ancient civilizations that the three elders told him were actually the hidden forces in various ancient countries. They were forces like the Sword Sect in Huaxia!

Such a force existed in every civilized ancient country.

After all, they were all civilized ancient countries with thousands of years of history. With the flow of time, some things passed down over generations formed the so-called civilization of the ancient countries!

Of course...

The existence of such a civilization was concealed.

They were like the Sword Sect. If the Sword Sect didn't take the initiative to announce its existence, not many people in Huaxia would know about it.

Moreover, the Maya Civilization covered a wide range of areas.

In this case, finding the hidden Maya Civilization would be very challenging!

Fang Qiu stayed in a town. It was in the jungle southeast of Moncos for three days. At last, he found a clue about the Maya Civilization.

Fang Qiu followed the clues.

He came to a village hidden in the jungle with little contact with outsiders.

According to his observation...

Fang Qiu found that almost all the villagers could supply their needs and rarely contacted the outside world. When necessary, only a few designated people could go out to handle affairs.

Most importantly, Fang Qiu sensed some very powerful existences among those coming in and out of the village.

But through the investigation...

There was no metahuman force in this village at all.

In this case, the only possibility was that the ancient civilization of Mayia was hiding there!

When Fang Qiu made up his mind...

He walked out of the jungle, heading for the village.

As a result...

When he was about ten meters away from the village entrance...

Two people rushed out of the village and stopped Fang Qiu outside.

“Outsiders are not welcome here. Please leave.”

Two people had just walked out of the village entrance. Without ceremony, they blocked Fang Qiu’s way as if trying to drive him away forcibly.

“Why?”

Fang Qiu was curious.

Their local official language was Spyainish. Although it was adjacent to Murica, these people were unwilling to speak Anglanish.

Therefore, before coming here, Fang Qiu had intently studied Spyainish.

Learning a language was a piece of cake for the world's top super masters. So, it didn't take him long to study it.

Because Fang Qiu had grasped Spanish, he came here alone.

After all, he was going to experience the Mayia Civilization.

Communicating with the natives was necessary.

Therefore, he must learn their language before meeting them in person!

"We don't want you here. Please leave!"

They gave him no explanation.

The two locals barring Fang Qiu's way asked him to leave again.

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

"Er, will I have to leave like this?"

"It took me a lot of effort to find this clue. Should I give it up without a struggle?"

With a frown, Fang Qiu was about to turn around and leave. But suddenly, he paused — he remembered the token he received from Elder Qu before leaving the Sword Sect.

Back then...

Elder Qu told him the token represented the Sword Sect of Huaxia!

Moreover, it was the three elders who asked him to look for civilizations worldwide.

That was to say...

The token might be of some use.

He decided to make one last try.

Fang Qiu took the token from his trouser pocket, showing it to the two people before him.

With a closer look...

It was a standard Huaxia token.

The token was rimmed: a sword in it was surrounded with rims. At a glance, it looked very unique and exceedingly beautiful.

As expected...

When the two locals standing before Fang Qiu saw the token...

They were stunned. Then their faces changed slightly.

They sized Fang Qiu up before taking the token from him. After examining it carefully in their hands, they nodded slightly.

“You can wait here but can’t go inside.”

While speaking, the man handed the token from Fang Qiu to another person.

The person took the token. Without demure, he turned around and ran into the village to report.

The remaining person returned to the village entrance and kept an eye on Fang Qiu.

Five minutes later...

The man with the token ran out of the village. After saying a few words to the villager guarding the village entrance, he waved to Fang Qiu, who was ten meters away.

Fang Qiu stepped forward.

“Here you are.”

The man took the lead in giving the token back to Fang Qiu. Then, he waved his hand and said, “Follow me.”

Fang Qiu put away the token.

And he kept up with the villager.

Along the way, the villager who led the way didn’t say anything.

Cautiously, Fang Qiu released his Divine Consciousness to observe the surroundings.

Until now...

Since he was unfamiliar with this guide and the village, he couldn’t be careless.

They walked for a long time.

Fang Qiu looked ahead.

With his Divine Consciousness, he sensed an energy aura at the guru level.

They passed through the town and entered the jungle.

The man with the guru aura appeared before Fang Qiu.

This was a man dressed as a forest hunter, holding a spear. He could throw the spear or use it as a combat weapon!

“It’s him.”

The guide said, pointing at Fang Qiu.

“Mm, you can go back now.”

The man with a spear nodded in understanding.

The guide turned around and left.

“Who are you?”

After the guide left, the man with the long spear looked Fang Qiu up and down and asked, “Why are you here?”

“I’m from the Sword Sect of Huaxia!”

With a smile, Fang Qiu said, “You should tell it from my skin and appearance. I’m here to exchange skills and learn about the Mayia Civilization passed down from ancient times.”

When the man with the long spear heard this...

“Follow me.”

He nodded knowingly and continued to move forward with Fang Qiu in the jungle.

Before long...

They came to a jungle in the wetland.

As they walked, Fang Qiu found everything around him had changed.

The jungle had turned into a low mountain. He was surprised to see a tribe on its top.

Strangely...

Fang Qiu also found the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth rapidly became much richer.

“Is this a Mysterious Realm?”

Fang Qiu was astonished.

According to his previous experience, he was very sure that this should be a small Mysterious Realm.

It looked as enigmatic as the place where the Sword Sect was located.

Usually, people would enter such places unknowingly.

Without a diligent search, they could hardly find the entrance to this Mysterious Realm.

Fang Qiu asked no questions.

The man led Fang Qiu to the tribe on the mountain in the Mysterious Realm.

There were many men dressed like the guide in this tribe and some women.

The tribe only had wooden houses, one of which was a fairly tall one.

Fang Qiu was led all the way to the tallest wooden house in the middle.

When he walked over...

All the people in the tribe focused their eyes on Fang Qiu. Everyone seemed to have bad intentions.

"He is here."

The young man led Fang Qiu to the door of the tallest wooden house. Kneeling on one knee with a spear in his hand, he reported before the wooden house.

"Come in."

An old man's voice came from the wooden house.

“Please come in.”

The guide stood up. After a glance at Fang Qiu, he pointed to the tall wooden house ahead and said.

Fang Qiu nodded.

He strode in.

The door of the wooden house was a layer of dried bark.

It was like Huaxia’s door curtain.

He pulled the door open.

A round space like a yurt came into his eyes, and two old men were sitting in this room.

Now...

They were looking at Fang Qiu.

“Greetings, sirs.”

Walking into the wooden house, Fang Qiu gave a hold-fist salute to the two old men.

“Please take a seat.”

An old man said with a smile.

Fang Qiu sat opposite them without ceremony.

“We’ve lost touch with the Sword Sect in Huaxia for hundreds of years.”

An old man in a white robe said, “We shouldn’t have seen you. But we must abide by the ancestral doctrine from our ancestors and help anyone from the Sword Sect in Huaxia as much as possible.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

In fact, he didn’t know this.

If the old man hadn’t mentioned it, he wouldn’t have known the Sword Sect’s name could be so helpful.

Well...

According to the old man, it was an ancestral rule, and they had not contacted the Sword Sect of Huaxia for over a hundred years. Then, the Huaxia Sword Sect should have helped them a hundred years ago. Otherwise, they would not have brought him directly to such a crucial and secret place after seeing the token of the Sword Sect.

“Tell us why you’re here.”

Another old man in a gray robe said, “We can try our best to meet your requirements!”

“I don’t need anything and don’t want to take anything away from you.”

Fang Qiu said, “I came out this time just to have a friendly exchange with all the ancient civilizations in the world.”

“Oh?”

The old man in a white robe was stunned and asked, "You want nothing from us?"

"That's right."

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, "My purpose is to improve myself through travel and cultivation. It will be my greatest gain. So, I won't make any unreasonable requests. Don't worry."

The two old men looked at each other and relaxed a little.

For Fang Qiu...

Ancestors of the Sword Sect in Huaxia must have put in a lot of hard work to win Mayia Civilization's trust. Therefore, he mustn't ruin this relationship. Since he was here, it was his responsibility to maintain this relationship.

"What can we do for your exchange visit?"

The old man in a gray robe asked.

"I've carefully observed your people on the way in. They are of about the same strength, but there are few real top experts."

With a smile, Fang Qiu said, "I hope to exchange skills and communicate with the top young talents here. We can learn from each other and make progress together. At the same time, I won't hide anything from you. Our ancestors are friends, and so are we."

Chapter 1850 Tell Me How to Fight!

When the two elders heard Fang Qiu's words...

They laughed, feeling relaxed.

They had a lot of worries from the very beginning. Would this person from Huaxia ask them for anything valuable? Would he take something away from their tribe or even hurt them?

But now...

None of these unpleasant things appeared.

On the contrary, this Huaxianese was far beyond their expectations and gave them a great surprise.

Since ancient times...

Huaxia had been a very powerful race!

The ancient books about the Mayia Civilization had recorded it. The power of Huaxia was beyond everyone's expectations. No tribe or race could compare with it.

Therefore...

Hearing what Fang Qiu said, the two old men of the Mayia Civilization didn't feel anything wrong about it. Instead, they were delighted.

An expert from the Huaxia Sword Sect was willing to communicate with their young talents. They would exchange skills and develop themselves by learning from each other. It was a good thing for them.

"If you only have this request, we can do our best to help you."

The white-robed elder said with a smile.

"This is my only request."

Fang Qiu answered.

“Okay.”

The white-robed elder nodded and exchanged a glance with the gray-robed elder. Then they stood up at the same time and walked out of the tall wooden house with Fang Qiu.

Outside, everyone in the tribe was watching the tall wooden house closely. They paid close attention to the people inside and were always ready to help.

When the two elders came out of the wooden house with Fang Qiu, the outsider, all the people in the tribe immediately stepped forward to greet them.

“Gather all the young talents back. Today, we will hold a friendly match with the Sword Sect of Huaxia to exchange skills and learn from each other!”

All the people in the tribe heard this announcement.

They were all excited.

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu with surging battle intent in their eyes.

Well...

Fang Qiu didn't see any other emotion in these people's eyes. There was only a very pure fighting desire. He could tell these people would be full of courage and vigor when fighting.

“I want to fight.”

A person in the crowd received the order and went to collect the young talents. Then, the young man holding a long spear who led Fang Qiu into this place suddenly stepped out. Full of expectations, he fiercely stabbed the long spear into the ground and said to Fang Qiu.

“No, you can’t. You’re too weak to fight with me.”

Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile.

After he said that...

All tribe members were astonished.

“This young man is a guru. Gurus might not be the strongest, but reaching this high level is never easy. How can he be weak?”

“I’m not convinced!”

The young man stared at Fang Qiu with dissatisfaction and argued, “But I don’t think you are strong. Don’t you dare to fight with me?”

Fang Qiu smiled but said nothing.

This young man was a guru, but it seemed he had just reached this level. In this case, he hadn’t even stabilized his strength at the guru level. If Fang Qiu fought with him, the combat might weaken his confidence and hinder his cultivation and growth. It would have a negative impact on his future improvement.

Fang Qiu refused to fight with him because he didn’t want to hurt him.

Aside...

The two elders looked at Fang Qiu and also felt a little puzzled.

However, Fang Qiu was their guest.

It was improper to force him to fight. Thus, they could only shake their heads at the young man who volunteered to fight.

“Humph, how dare he say I’m weak? I’d like to see how mighty you are.”

The young man walked aside in dismay.

“Our young talents are scattered among all the tribes to maintain the peace. It will take some time to gather all of them.”

The white-robed old man told Fang Qiu.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then he stepped aside and came to the dissatisfied young man.

“How do you grade cultivators with different capabilities?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Humph.”

The young man snorted and said, “Just like other places, the C level is the lowest and the SSS level the highest.”

“What’s your name?”

Fang Qiu asked another question with a smile.

This young man looked like a boy who had been wronged, which amused Fang Qiu.

“My name is Ike Chuah, the same name as a god of war!”

The young man said, raising his head proudly.

“Good name.”

Fang Qiu nodded and smiled. “When you brought me here, I carefully observed you. Your current strength must have just reached the S-class, and you haven’t even completely stabilized it. That’s why you are particularly radical and eager to find an opponent to stabilize your strength, right?”

“Um?”

Ike heard this and suddenly directed a meaningful look at Fang Qiu.

It puzzled him.

How did this Huaxianese figure it out?

Since this Huaxianese could see through him, it proved he was indeed stronger. However, he had just broken through to the S-class and had not yet stabilized his strength. How could he see it?

Not only Ike but also the two elders standing at the door of the tall wooden house, as well as others in the tribe, were surprised when hearing that.

To their astonishment...

This Huaxianese could examine the situation so thoroughly.

“Even if you are right, so what?”

Ike frowned and said.

“I just want to tell you.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said with a smile, “What you need most now is to stabilize your energy and practice hard. After the breakthrough, you can get the new power. Don’t be anxious to find someone to fight with you. It might bring harm to your future cultivation.”

Hearing this, Ike said unhappily, “You found such an excuse because you don’t want to fight with me.”

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly.

It seemed that this explanation was not enough.

He could only wait to teach him a lesson with facts when the young talents were gathered here.

Fang Qiu didn’t say anything more.

He found a place to sit cross-legged and waited quietly.

About an hour later...

A group of people arrived at the tribe in the Mysterious Realm.

When they arrived, Fang Qiu immediately opened his eyes.

“A guru with One-Flower Core Realm?”

With the help of his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu found some experts among the people who came here.

A tribe member reported their arrival.

Two elders also came out of the room.

All the young talents gathered in the square before the wooden house and saluted to them.

“We ask you to gather here because a friend from the Sword Sect in Huaxia with Huaxianese civilization has come to visit us.”

The old man in white said to everyone, “According to the records, our tribe had a good relationship with the Huaxia Sword Sect one hundred years ago and received their help. Our ancestors left an ancestral doctrine: as long as the people of the Huaxia Sword Sect arrived, we must try our best to meet their requirements.”

“Although we haven’t contacted each other for a hundred years, our friends in Huaxia haven’t forgotten us. In addition to getting in touch with us, he only has one request. He would love to learn from and communicate with the young talents of our tribe.”

With this...

The old man in the white robe smiled and pointed to Fang Qiu standing near him.

At once, Fang Qiu gave a hold-fist salute to everyone.

“Since you are all here, let’s get started!”

Fang Qiu said.

Honestly...

These young talents had already learned about the matter when receiving the order to call them back. When Fang Qiu announced the start of the battle, they were eager to get into action.

“Since you’re spoiling for a fight, let’s begin.”

The white-robed elder said with a bright smile and waved at everyone.

As soon as he finished speaking...

The group of young talents who had just entered the tribe quickly dispersed.

Ike and others who had been in the tribe immediately brandished their long spears. When they formed a circle, they danced in a bizarre way. They waved their spears and stamped their feet, making a circle in the center of the tribe.

Three minutes later...

After the dance, the group withdrew.

“Begin!”

The old man in a gray robe announced.

As soon as he finished speaking...

"Let me do it."

A burly young man with white and black drawings on his body strode out of the crowd. Around his waist, he wore a skirt sewn from beast skin.

With a closer look...

The man stared at Fang Qiu with a face full of intense fighting spirit, giving people a particularly fierce and malicious impression.

"Tell me, how do you want to fight?"

Looking at Fang Qiu, the man thundered, "No matter how you fight, I'll accept the challenge."

"You're quite hot-tempered."

Fang Qiu chuckled and walked into the arena.

When this person stepped out, he carefully observed him.

This young man's strength was much stronger than Ike's, but he was only at the guru level. Actually, he had not even reached the peak of the guru realm.

But since he had taken the initiative to fight, Fang Qiu might as well take this opportunity to enlighten Ike.

They walked to the battlefield.

Fang Qiu turned to look at Ike and said, "Watch me carefully."

Ike snorted.

He didn't think highly of this Huaxianese. More importantly, he knew the person who took the initiative to challenge this Huaxianese — he was an S-class expert.

In his eyes, this Huaxianese couldn't be much better than the expert who accepted a challenge. At most, he was equally competitive. Anyway, he didn't think this man from Huaxia could defeat this expert volunteering to fight.

On the battlefield...

Seeing Fang Qiu take him lightly, the challenger became angry out of embarrassment. Instantly, he got ready and wielded the iron spear in his hand, charging at Fang Qiu fiercely.

Here...

Facing the opponent's violent attack, Fang Qiu moved swiftly and flashed aside.

As he dodged this attack, he waved his right hand.

He reached out and grabbed the man's thick arm.

However, with a cold snort, he vehemently swung his arm, ready to throw Fang Qiu away with the tremendous strength he was proud of.

But the next second...

He was dumbfounded.

Fang Qiu's fingers firmly clutched his arm like an iron lock. No matter how much strength he put forth, he couldn't break away from his grasp. It seemed as if he was stuck there.

In this case...

The fiery rival roared, held the long spear high, and brought it down hard on Fang Qiu.

At this point...

Fang Qiu abruptly raised his right hand.

He grabbed the man's arm and lifted him in mid-air. With ease, Fang Qiu flung the man away before his strike could land on him.

The man was knocked far, far away!