

## **Medical M 1891**

Chapter 1891 The Remains of Kuramochi!

A little.

Qing Yun came.

“Greetings to Elder Chien, Elder Yuan, and Elder Qu.”

Only after cupping his fists and bowing to the three old men did Qing Yun turn his head to nod gently at Fang Qiu and He Gao Ming.

“Countermeasures, we have conferred.”

Elder Qian opened his mouth and said to Qing Yun, “Let this little friend, tell you about it in detail.”

“Uh-huh.”

Qing Yun nodded and walked straight to the side, standing in front of He Gao Ming.

After listening to He Gao Ming’s narration, Qing Yun immediately nodded and said, “Good!”

“In the whole world, if we were to say that there is something that even Nirvana is bent on getting, then it would only be a relic of this level, after all, they are the organization that can take a brand new relic and set it up.”

Saying this, Qing Yun paused slightly and continued to add, “The people from the Elder’s Pavilion are very close to the Sword Ambassadors, and this is something that we must conceal from the Twelve Sword Ambassadors before we can do anything about it.”

“Now that we have the results, let’s get right to it.”

Thousand Old Man said with a wave of his hand.

“And wait.”

He Gao Ming smiled and shook his head, saying, “It’s not too late to start later, since we have to do it we have to do the trick, does the Sword Pavilion have any disciples who are traveling outside?”

“Yes.”

Qing Yun nodded and said, “Every year, there would be a few disciples who would go out to travel.”

“Contact a trustworthy one to have him return to the Sword Pavilion as soon as possible, and when he comes back the drama must be enough so that it’s easier to convince people.”

Saying this, He Gao Ming continued to add, “My identity, if the one hidden in the shadows wants to investigate it, it’s not that difficult, if possible, after I come down from the mountain today, I would like to be able to cultivate with the disciples of the Sword Pavilion.”

The words came out.

The three old men and Qing Yun, immediately understood what He Gao Ming meant.

“No problem.”

Qing Yun smiled and said, “The Sword Pavilion’s basic subtractions are enough for you to learn for a while.”

.....

The next day, dusk.

When He Gao Ming was following a group of Sword Pavilion disciples in the square practicing the Sword Pavilion's basic sword technique, a silhouette suddenly cut through the sky, incomparably rushing over Sword Mountain and rushing into the Sword Pavilion.

Because of his speed, which triggered a strong air-breaking sound, this person's arrival drew the attention of all the Sword Pavilion disciples.

There was no half-hearted hesitation.

After rushing into the Sword Pavilion, this figure was actually charging directly towards the back of the mountain.

Obviously.

This is an ordinary disciple.

In the Sword Pavilion, to ordinary disciples, the back mountain was a holy place in general.

Even when even the senior personnel went up the back mountain, they all walked up very respectfully, unless there was a very urgent and big event, no one dared to fly directly up the back mountain, after all, hiking up the mountain represented this respect for the three old men.

"Whoosh ....."

Just as this silhouette flew directly up the back mountain, a silhouette swept out from the trial tower and glanced in the direction of the back mountain before flying up and quickly running up the back mountain.

Looking closely, this person was clearly Qing Yun.

See this scene.

Everyone in the entire Sword Pavilion all froze.

Everyone in the square looked puzzled, not knowing what was happening.

At this point.

The Grand Elder, who had been rarely seen, also went up to the back of the mountain.

For a while, all the Sword Pavilion disciples who were in the square gathered together and whispered.

“What’s going on here?”

“It seems like Senior Spirit Brother has returned.”

“Strange, Senior Spirit Brother has always been a very rule-following person, why did he fly straight up the back mountain today?”

“Is something wrong?”

The Sword Pavilion disciples were talking.

The crowd.

He Gao Ming also put on an inexplicable face and listened to the people around him talking.

In the distance, Fang Qiu was also standing on the walkway outside the guest room door, looking at the square with a curious expression.

At this point.

Perhaps because the matter had become so big, the elders, who were not commonly seen on weekdays, all showed up, and the twelve Sword Ambassadors in the Trial Tower also walked out, all of them looking up at the back mountain.

After a long time, just as the Twelve Sword Ambassadors and a few elders were about to hold back and were about to go up the back mountain to find out what was going on, a few silhouettes suddenly walked down from the back mountain.

Take a closer look.

The leader was, quite literally, Aoyama.

Side by side with Qing Shan, was the Great Elder who wore a white linen robe and a white eight-rowed beard.

Behind the two, was the Sword Pavilion disciple who was addressed by the other disciples as Senior Spirit Brother.

His face was filled with the color of excitement and thrill.

“All right, spread out.”

After descending the back of the mountain, Qing Yun waved his hand at everyone in the square and said, “Those who should be practicing should practice, and those who should be in seclusion should be in seclusion.”

As soon as everyone heard that, they dispersed.

From what we've seen so far, it's clear that nothing bad has happened.

"Several elders, please follow me for a moment."

Only when the disciples dispersed did Qing Yun greet all the elders together and head towards the Elders' Pavilion.

The twelve Sword Ambassadors didn't follow, but instead returned to the Trial Tower after glancing at each other.

Elder's Court.

A very solemn place in the Sword Pavilion.

Located on a hill above the Sword Pavilion disciples' dormitory, it was separated from the back of the mountain.

"What happened?"

Having just returned to the Elders' Pavilion, several Elders immediately opened their mouths to inquire, each with a face full of doubts.

"Senior apprentice-brother Qing Ling, when he was practicing outside, he discovered the Cangjie Ruins!"

Qing Yun directly opened his mouth and said.

The words came out.

Apart from the Grand Elder, the other six Elders on the scene were all shocked at once.

Cangjie ruins?

Cangjie, that's the Ancestor of Letters.

It was the leader of a tribe in the ancient times, a being known as Cang Di!

According to history books, Cangjie had four eyes with two pupils and was born with Ruide.

Such an existence that had claimed the title of Emperor in the ancient times had really left behind a relic and had actually been found?

The six elders were all incomparably shocked!

No one was expecting it.

The Cangjie relics have actually appeared?

"How is that possible?"

"Is it true? Isn't it true?"

"There, this is a great blessing, where are the ruins?"

"The heavens have opened their eyes, allowing us to find Cangjie's relics at this time, this is like a blessing in disguise for us!"

"Good! If it's really a Cangjie relic, that would be really great."

“Let’s make sure it’s true first. Is it true or not?”

Several elders, all thrilled and excited.

“To be sure.”

Qing Yun nodded and said, “Senior Brother Qing Ling brought back a video.”

Said.

Turning his head to look at Qing Ling.

Qing Ling didn’t hesitate and immediately pulled out her cell phone, opening a video and playing it for everyone to see.

Everyone take a look.

The location on this video footage, between a barren mountain by a river, clearly shows the appearance of the door of the relics in the video, and one can very clearly see the hieroglyphics that keep scrolling on the door of the relics.

The hieroglyphs, all of them of a very ancient kind, looked like drawings of individual animals.

As Sword Pavilion elders, we all certainly have some knowledge of the ancient scripts of China.

This kind of writing, only existed in ancient times.

That time.

No writing existed yet at all, only hieroglyphics created by Cangjie.

The only person who could write this kind of writing at that time was Cangjie!

So.

When the elders took a look, they all couldn't help but be excited.

"It's true!"

"It really is the remains of Cangjie."

Several of the elders, trembled with excitement.

"The remains of the Cangue have been completely identified."

Qing Yun opened his mouth and said, "The Three Elders also know about this news and have ordered that the news be blocked immediately, everyone prepare well and head to the Cangjie Ruins tomorrow!"

Everyone nodded their heads.

One was overwhelmed.

Soon.

Everyone came out of the Elders' Court.

The six people who were scheduled to be on stakeout began to keep an eye on their respective targets.

The Three Elders stared at the Second, Third, and Fourth Elders respectively, Qing Yun stared at the Fifth Elder, Fang Qiu stared at the Sixth Elder, and the Grand Elder stared at the Seventh Elder.

After leaving the Elders' Court.

The elders went to their homes, recuperating and preparing.

"Seventh Elder, come out with me."

The Grand Elder shouted at the Seventh Elder and then walked all the way to Sword Mountain.

"Great Elder, where are we going?"

The Seventh Elder trailed behind the Grand Elder.

"You'll see later."

The Grand Elder smiled and responded, then continued on his way.

Soon.

The two of them then walked through Sword Mountain, skirting the path in front of it, and came to a deep, secluded grove of trees.

"Grand Elder, just a little further and you'll reach the exit."

The Seventh Elder reminded.

"Oh."

The Grand Elder took a step, then turned back and said, "Seventh Elder, it's been a long time since we had a good heart-to-heart talk, hasn't it?"

"It's been a long time."

The Seventh Elder sighed softly and said, "Everyone is waiting for that day, and no one dares to relax until that day comes and passes peacefully."

"Yeah."

The Grand Elder tilted his head up and said with a long sigh, "This time, finally the old heavens have opened their eyes and allowed Qing Ling to find the Cangjie relics, with the Cangjie relics, it will definitely be a lot easier for us to deal with that fiend again, and the martial arts world will no longer be filled with blood, and we will finally be able to relax and not have to be in fear anymore."

"Phew ....."

The Seventh Elder exhaled a long breath, his expression slackened considerably, and said, "I hope so, but until I actually get that day through, even if my hopes are high, I still don't dare to slack off."

The Grand Elder reached out, gently patted the Seventh Elder's shoulder, and said, "You and I have been tense for decades, it's rare that we come across an opportunity like this, so have a good time relaxing."

The Seventh Elder nodded and shook his head again, seemingly somewhat torn.

But just then.

"Swish!"

The right palm of the Grand Elder slapped on the shoulder of the Seventh Elder, quietly flipped, a touch of red inner gas suddenly emerged from the palm, this inner gas billion appeared, in an instant and then transformed into a spike about a foot long in its hand!

Without the slightest hesitation.

The Grand Elder directly wielded his spikes and violently stabbed down towards the back of the Seventh Elder's neck.

At this point.

The Seventh Elder, who had just relaxed, suddenly tightened his body and violently turned his head, wanting to reach out to block but realizing that it was already too late.

The spikes in the Grand Elder's hands were on the verge of touching his skin.

He clearly saw a flash of red in the Grand Elder's eyes.

"Dang."

A crunch.

The spikes illuminated by the inner qi in the Grand Elder's hands were like glass that had suffered a heavy blow, suddenly exploding and shattering!

The Seventh Elder's eyes were filled with shock.

The Grand Elder's eyes were rounded as he looked at the shattered energy weapon in front of him, and a flash of panic welled up in his eyes.

Chapter 1892 I didn't expect that it was really you!

“I didn’t realize it was really you.”

A sigh came.

Next to it, a flicker of energy came from the air.

Old Man Qian, Old Man Yuan, and Old Man Qu, appeared out of thin air, and several air-breaking sounds followed on the other side.

All the elders of the Three Elders, Qing Yun, the Elders and the, Fang Qiu and He Gao Ming, all appeared.

See everyone present.

The look of panic in the eyes of the Grand Elder suddenly expanded, quickly spreading to his entire face.

“You guys?”

Looking at the Third Elder, the Grand Elder’s face kept changing.

He did know that the so-called Cangjie relics were nothing more than a bureau, a bureau specifically designed to find out traitors.

It was because time was running out and the traitor had to appear before tomorrow that he had brought the Seventh Elder to this place, wanting to sneak the Seventh Elder to death in this place.

Then, all the charges will be pushed back on the Seventh Elder.

He wanted to tell everyone that he had been keeping an eye on the Seventh Elder all along, and when he realized that the Seventh Elder was preparing to leave the Sword Pavilion to spread the news out, he had no choice but to make a big hit on the Seventh Elder at the exit of the Sword Pavilion.

In this way, everyone decided that the traitor of the Sword Pavilion was the Seventh Elder.

Everything.

It was all planned to perfection.

What he didn't realize was that he had long been the target of everyone.

It seemed that everyone was staring at him.

Otherwise, how could all of them have appeared here in the first place?

Aside.

Qing Yun and the group of Sword Pavilion elders were all staring at the Grand Elder with solemn and heavy faces, and the three elders' faces were ugly as well, as they hadn't expected at all that the traitor hiding in the Sword Pavilion would be the Grand Elder.

And the other side.

Fang Qiu had a bemused look on his face, while He Gao Ming had a smile on his lips.

"How did you guys know it was me?"

Knowing that he couldn't run away, the Grand Elder's cheeks trembled this as he inquired with reddened eyes.

“Because you have a problem!”

He Gao Ming smiled indifferently and said, “A traitor who can hide so deeply inside a power like the Sword Pavilion can never be an ordinary person, for decades there hasn’t been the slightest crack, to be able to make it to this point means that this traitor is a very highly regarded and trusted one amongst the higher echelons of the Sword Pavilion.”

“I questioned the Three Elders and initially locked in on a few people who possessed a high level of trust, and you were one of them.”

“Then I went through some more information.”

The Grand Elder’s face changed as he said, “Impossible, all the information they investigated has not been touched at all!”

“Sure.”

He Gao Ming nodded rightfully and said, “What I looked up was not the information from the Sword Pavilion’s investigation into the traitor, but the layers and layers of information that had been passed down back then, in which I found some clues about you.”

Words.

The Grand Elder’s face immediately grimaced.

He had thought that this was all a setup, a setup used to find a traitor, but he didn’t realize that this setup was actually coming against him!

Indeed.

After agreeing on a response at that time.

He Gao Ming then went to the Sword Pavilion's data room to check out some information, because the information for investigating the traitors wasn't in the data room, He Gao Ming's action didn't attract the attention of the Grand Elder.

It was also in those materials that some clues were found out, and He Gao Ming then made a plan to reset an insurance policy with the three old men and Qing Yun.

The previous plan went on as usual.

If the traitor wasn't the Grand Elder, then as long as he followed the previous plan, he would definitely be able to find the traitor.

If it was the Grand Elder, then the Grand Elder would definitely be too impatient to make a move to find himself a scapegoat.

Obviously.

It was all calculated by He Gao Ming.

"Back then, was the genius of the Tian Zi generation, Senior Brother Tian Qi, who was always with you, victimized by you?"

The Original Elder stood up and stared at the Grand Elder with a face of bitter anger.

Locking eyes with the original old man.

The Grand Elder's line of sight immediately averted, and the entire person was completely silent.

"Swish."

Suddenly, the Grand Elder's figure moved and immediately dashed towards the exit in an attempt to escape.

But his feet had only just moved.

"Hmph!"

A cold snort suddenly came, has not been talking to the old man Qu, footsteps forward a step, the whole person immediately burst out of the body of a heavenly momentum, instantly flashed in front of the Grand Elder, blocking its way with a violent and incomparable energy strength swept out, directly to the Grand Elder to the shock back.

Rear.

Qing Yun, as well as the other six elders, immediately surrounded the Grand Elder from all sides.

Seeing the situation.

The face of the Grand Elder instantly became gloomy.

"It is done."

Thousand Elder walked up, shook his head, and said, "You can't escape."

"I'll take your life right now to accompany the geniuses of our Sword Pavilion over the past hundred years!"

The original old man stepped forward angrily, ready to strike.

"Wait."

Qing Yun opened his mouth and shouted, saying, "This kind of traitor, we won't bother the Three Elders to take action."

"Just you?"

As if the Grand Elder had heard some kind of joke, a touch of disdain welled up on his gloomy face.

"I know that the Great Elder is highly powerful and has long since reached the Second Flower Great Perfection, I am naturally not a match for the Great Elder alone, but what if ..... we add Nameless?"

As he spoke, Qing Yun turned his head to look at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu laughed.

He knew that Qing Yun was inviting himself to work together against this Second Flower Great Perfection Grand Elder, with the aim of being able to advance further in the battle!

The Three Elders understand this as well.

In the opinion of the three old men, the two people who needed to grow the most in this generation were Nameless and Qing Yun, but both of them were not weak, and it was really not easy to find a suitable opponent in the martial arts, after all, the experts of the First Flower and Second Flower realms were really too few.

And as a Great Elder of the Second Flower Great Circle, he was undoubtedly a best opponent for the duo.

Perhaps.

Through this battle, it wasn't certain that the duo could really go further.

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu smiled and answered.

“Want to borrow me for practice?”

The Grand Elder coldly skimmed his eyes at Fang Qiu and Qing Yun and said, “And how can I do what you want?”

“You will.”

Old Man Qian shook his head and answered while glancing at Old Man Yuan and Old Man Qu, then the three of them simultaneously took a few steps back and sat down in unison, all three palms reaching forward at the same time and slapping on the ground.

Next moment.

“Whoosh .....

The three energy walls immediately rose up from behind the three old men, eventually converging at a point hundreds of meters in the air, and the area enveloped by the three energy walls was directly turned into a separate space.

“Don’t worry about making your move, without the permission of the three of us, no one will be able to escape from here, even if the Nirvana Saint Master is here, he will never be able to bring him out of the boundary.”

Elder Thousand stood up and opened his mouth.

On the other two sides, Elder Yuan and Elder Qu also rose one after another.

“Brother Nameless.”

Qing Yun took a step forward and said, “Do it!”

The words just started.

The longsword in his hand came out of its sheath with a swoosh sound and a shocking sound.

This way.

Fang Qiu also stepped out.

“Boom!”

Inside his body, energy burst out.

Two strong and incomparable auras blazed within this side of space.

“Hmm?”

The Grand Elder stared coldly at Qing Yun and Nameless, his eyes rolled in their sockets and glanced at the three Elders standing at each of the three corners, and the corners of his mouth suddenly hooked up sorrowfully as he said, “You guys are the ones who gave me this opportunity, so don’t blame me for killing your geniuses!”

The words rose.

A powerful and incomparable red-colored inner air current suddenly burst out from the palms of his hands, quickly condensing into two energy spikes in his palms!

Energy spikes in hand.

The Grand Elder's figure moved, and the entire person silently, yet at an extremely fast speed, charged violently towards Fang Qiu and Qing Yun.

"Miso."

With a wave of his right hand, the scabbard of the longsword in his hand, came out of his hand and was inserted into the ground, as he swung his sword with his right hand to meet the attack.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate.

While his body was charging forward, his right fist was pinched.

Directly throwing a punch in the air, he blasted towards the Grand Elder.

Inside the body, the internal qi burst out, directly condensed into a ball of energy out of the hand, just like a cannonball, carrying a huge and incomparable impact, directly towards the Grand Elder bombarded the past.

Next moment.

"Bang."

A sound of energy collision exploded, and at the same time when the energy that Fang Qiu had erupted collided with the spikes in the Grand Elder's hands, the green light in the boundary blossomed.

Rushing in front of the Grand Elder, Qing Yun raised the longsword in his hand high.

Above the long sword, a burst of incomparably strong sword qi erupted, carrying an aura that wanted to tear through the heavens as it blasted down towards the Grand Elder's head.

Extremely fast.

The powerful and incomparable green-colored sword qi attacked the Grand Elder's eyes almost instantly.

The eye is about to fall.

"Boom."

A powerful energy shock suddenly burst forth.

See only.

A stream of crimson energy burst out from the Grand Elder's body in vain, colliding fiercely with the harsh green colored sword Qi.

While blocking the green sword qi, the crimson energy, condensed into a crimson lotus flower above the head of the Grand Elder, resisting all of the green sword qi, all of it.

"Hmph!"

Qing Yun snorted coldly.

With a pinch of the sword knack on his right hand, the longsword flipped with a surge of sword qi, and the sharp and incomparable sword qi also lingered rapidly, eventually condensing on top of the sword body and transforming into a sword lotus, along with the downward pressure of Qing Yun's hands, confronting ferociously with the crimson lotus above the head of the Grand Elder.

This way.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

“Whoosh .....

The qi of heaven and earth in all directions, immediately gathered and surged, in front of the body directly condensed into a palm, and then constantly shrinking, and finally shrinking to the size of an ordinary palm is when Fang Qiu directly into the body of the golden inner qi.

With the addition of the golden inner qi, the palm, which was the size of an ordinary hand, immediately erupted in a burst of piercing golden light.

A destructive aura of energy.

The ghostly emanated from this energy palm.

Feeling this energy aura, the Grand Elder’s face changed in shock.

He hadn’t expected at all that Nameless would be able to launch this kind of attack.

Immediately, teeth clenched.

The energy in his body burst out, directly in front of his body condensed into a very thick layer of crimson energy shield, trying to use this to block the upcoming Nameless’ attack!

“With this shield, it won’t be able to stop me.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and snorted coldly.

Locked!

Before launching his attack, Fang Qiu directly used his Divine Sense to lock onto the center of that crimson shield in front of the Grand Elder, instantly shielding the Qi of Heaven and Earth from that small area.

Without the aid of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the energy in the center of that red shield suddenly began to distort.

Just then.

“Broken.”

With a cold shout, Fang Qiu violently swung his right hand and slapped out with a palm!

Chapter 1893 Fang Qiu and Qing Yun join forces!

“Shoo!”

A sharp cracking sound rang out.

Accompanied by Fang Qiu’s push, the golden energy palm in front of him, which was the size of an ordinary palm, was like a loaded bullet, carrying an incomparably sharp energy force, instantly rushing towards the center of the layer of crimson shield in front of the Grand Elder, that small piece of distortion.

Next moment.

“Snap.”

A crunch.

Golden energy palm, heavy impact on the energy shield in front of the Grand Elder, huge penetration force, unexpectedly is directly in front of the Grand Elder's energy shield, instantly broken.

Then, in the unbelieving eyes of the Grand Elder, it ruthlessly crashed into his chest!

Not much power though.

However, at the same time as this strike landed, the Grand Elder's body was also shaken back a few steps in an instant, his face suffocated in red, looking obviously injured.

"Hmm?"

Qing Yun was surprised.

He hadn't expected at all that Nameless' strike would be able to directly break through the Grand Elder's defense and injure the Grand Elder.

Although Nameless's combat power was a bit higher than his, the gap between the two was not that big, but he was unable to shake the Grand Elder's defense in his confrontation with him, and even if he spent a lot of effort, it would be very difficult to injure the Grand Elder.

But how was it possible for Nameless to injure the Grand Elder with just this one strike?

Because he was in the middle of it and had been fighting the Grand Elder head on, Qing Yun did not observe those details when Nameless struck.

But.

Qing Yun didn't see it, but the three old men saw it clearly in their eyes.

“What was that about?”

When Nameless’s attack materialized on the Grand Elder, the three elders’ expressions all became brilliant.

“Just now, was that an energy collapse?”

“How did that happen?”

“The Grand Elder is an expert of the Second Flower Realm Grand Circle, with his strength how could he possibly make this kind of blunder that can only be seen on the body of a young man who has just broken through to become a Martial Ying?”

“Energy collapse, it only occurs when someone who has just become a Martial Ying tries to control their inner qi for an energy attack but doesn’t have enough power to do so, how could a Grand Elder of the Grand Circle of the Second Flower Realm make such a blunder?”

“That’s not energy dissipating, that’s energy being crushed!”

Each of the three old men murmured, a look of shock gradually emerging on their faces.

They could certainly see it.

There’s absolutely no way it would have been right in the center of that shield if the energy had collapsed.

From this point on.

That shield of the Grand Elder’s should have been shattered by Nameless!

Then.

How did Nameless do it?

How can he manage to break down his opponent's defense without moving before launching an attack?

Mid-field.

"You seek death!"

Being injured by Nameless with a single blow, the Grand Elder was instantly furious.

Until then, he had not dared to use his full strength because the three old men were watching from the sidelines, and he had to save enough of his internal qi to find a moment to escape.

But today.

The three old men directly formed a boundary and completely blocked off this area, leaving him with no chance at all that he could escape.

Obviously.

The three old men were already determined not to let him go.

Under the circumstances, there was only one path left for him to take now.

Nameless, is an obstacle on this path.

"Boom!"

In the midst of the rage, a wild and incomparable energy aura rumbled out from the three old men's bodies, and the entire person's aura shot up to the sky.

A layer of energy, like a gale, from its body surging out in all directions to surge out, with a huge incomparable pressure, heavy pressure on the body of Qing Yun and Nameless.

Look closely.

With an explosion of energy.

The red-colored energy lotus above the head of the Grand Elder, unexpectedly at this time, quietly transformed out a layer of heavy shadows, quickly transforming into two.

At the same time, the Grand Elder's hands were clenched, and the two crimson spikes in his hands also erupted with a bright and dazzling light at this time, exuding a particularly piercing, incomparably sharp energy aura.

At the instant this energy aura came out, the Grand Elder's figure moved, and his entire body immediately transformed into a phantom, directly bypassing Qing Yun, just like a comet, incomparably ferocious and directly charging fiercely towards Fang Qiu.

"Hmm?"

Qing Yun raised an eyebrow and immediately swung his sword to chop.

The huge green-colored sword blade, under Qing Yun's control, directly chopped down towards the waist of the Grand Elder.

The speed of the sword's fall was fast, but the Grand Elder's speed was even faster.

"Hmph!"

A cold grunt.

The Grand Elder waved his right hand.

The red-colored energy spikes in his hand, immediately came out of his hand and directly greeted towards the sword manes that descended from the sky.

“Bang!”

The two collided, and a crunching sound immediately came from them.

Look closely.

When the two phases collided, the red-colored energy spike that the Grand Elder had thrown out was like a lamp that had been thrown out in an instant, and was directly chopped and shattered.

But.

This short shattering moment had already helped the Grand Elder to buy enough time, and when the green colored sword mane fell, the Grand Elder’s figure, had already rushed out.

This way.

“Good timing!”

Seeing the Grand Elder charging head-on, Fang Qiu’s eyes stared.

Immediately swung his fist to meet him.

Before.

When he fought with the Eight Exalted Ones, he felt the strength of the Second Flower Realm Grand Circle very clearly, but he also knew that there wasn't much of a gap between his own power and that of a peak expert of the Second Flower Grand Circle.

The reason why he was chased by the Eight Exalted Ones was also because the other party had used a forbidden technique and had temporarily broken through to the Three Flower Realm only.

And that's exactly why.

Fang Qiu's battle with the Eight Exalted Ones was not enjoyable.

Nowadays.

Another Grand Elder who was equal in strength to the Eight Exalted Ones, Fang Qiu naturally wanted to properly try to go head to head with the other party!

"Whoosh ....."

As his body moved, a powerful attraction quickly spread out in all directions, attracting all the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth, quickly converging on Fang Qiu's right fist.

In the meantime.

The golden internal qi in his body was also rapidly poured into his arm under Fang Qiu's urging.

Along with the influx of these internal qi, a very powerful energy aura immediately erupted from Fang Qiu's fist, not even remotely inferior to the Grand Elder!

Feeling the destructive energy aura emanating from Nameless' fist, the Grand Elder's face also sank slightly, then dispersed the energy spikes in his hands, and also raised his fist in an instant, and the crimson energy surged rapidly, covering and shrouding the starting fist completely, looking like a huge

mechanical armored arm, erupting with an immense and incomparable force, instantly and fiercely colliding together with Nameless' fist.

The moment they collided together, an invisible energy fluctuation rumbled out in all directions.

Under the impact of this sudden surge of energy strength.

Even Qing Yun couldn't help but withdraw a few steps as he was shaken.

The other side.

"Blocked?"

"Nameless, actually blocked this punch from the Grand Elder?"

"That's the power of the peak of the Second Flower, and Nameless was able to put up a half-catty fight?"

Not far.

When the other six elders saw this scene, they all changed their faces.

No one was expecting it.

It's amazing that Nameless could make it this far.

It seemed like the battle didn't have as much to do with Qing Yun as one might think!

Although it has long been known that Qing Yun lost in the hands of Nameless, but these Sword Pavilion elders have been reluctant to believe, after all, Qing Yun is a true genius in the Sword Pavilion, not only

is his natural talent strong, all the way to the Sword Pavilion has also been subjected to the focus of the cultivation of the Sword Pavilion, and received many people can not get the resources to finally cultivate to such a situation.

Nameless, was merely a young man who had just appeared in the martial arts world for three years, even if his natural talent was strong, he simply could not be compared to Qing Yun.

But now, after they saw with their own eyes that Nameless had taken the fist of the Grand Elder so easily, they were truly shocked!

With Nameless' strength, it was absolutely impossible to receive this punch.

How did he do it?

Not only the several elders, even Qing Yun, who was in the middle of it and was shaken back by the forceful aura created by the collision between the two, was stunned when he saw this scene.

Far away.

Unconsciously, the three old men, who had already stood together, also looked at the two people colliding together in the field with eyes full of surprise.

"Did you guys get a good look?"

The original old man asked in a surprised tone.

"Uh-huh."

Qu Lao nodded.

"True enough."

Elder Qian nodded with a smile and said, "My previous guess was correct, Nameless must have learned a technique that can break his opponent's defense before the collision, and now it seems that it's not just breaking his opponent's defense, but even weakening his opponent's attacks!"

"What kind of Kung Fu is this?"

The Original Elder took a deep breath and said, "In the world, how could there be such a strong technique?"

"Although there is a huge difference in strength, Nameless's combat power is not weaker than Qing Yun, who is in the middle stage of the Second Blossom, and now with the aid of this miraculous technique, even if he were to face the peak Second Blossom Grand Elder on his own, he wouldn't fall into a disadvantage."

Thousand Elder lightly exhaled and said with a smile, "Judging from the current situation, the Grand Elder has been defeated!"

Elder Yuan and Elder Qu nodded at the same time.

Middle of the field.

The Grand Elder's face shifted.

His intentions were simple, to quickly decapitate Nameless and then use Qing Yun's life to blackmail the Three Elders into letting him leave, but what he didn't expect was that Nameless was so strong, not to mention decapitating Nameless, he wasn't even able to suppress Nameless completely.

This situation made him completely panic.

But just then.

Qing Yun attacked from behind himself.

The Grand Elder was so distracted that he could only spread out a portion of his attention and inner qi to fend off Qing Yun's attack, and although he barely managed to fend it off, the Grand Elder was gradually forced to withdraw under the simultaneous pressure from Nameless and Qing Yun.

A little.

"Pfft ....."

Under the heavy pressure of the two powerful forces, the Grand Elder could no longer stand it, his mouth opened and a mouthful of blood was sprayed out, and under the impact of the two energies, the red-colored energy in front of his body could no longer withstand it, and with a ka-ching sound, the energy was shattered at the same time, and was directly blown away, and crashed heavily into the boundary wall.

Seeing the situation.

The three old men nodded darkly.

The eyes that looked at Nameless were filled with shock.

"I didn't expect that after going out for such a walk, Nameless would have refined to this extent!"

The three old men looked at each other, their eyes all filled with relief and approval.

Subsequently.

The three old men stepped forward.

"What else do you have to say?"

Walking up to the Grand Elder, Thousand Elder Born inquired.

The Grand Elder shook his head.

“Say.”

Elder Yuan’s eyes narrowed, and he questioned in a cold voice, “How did you manage to evade Sword Mountain, and the Pavilion’s reconnaissance for so many years?”

“Huh. ....”

The Grand Elder let out a cold laugh and opened his mouth to say, “My heart is bright and open, so why should I be afraid of Sword Mountain!”

Say it.

A jolt went through his body.

“Bang!”

With a loud bang, it blew itself up!

Chapter 1894 Freezing Sky Wants to Battle the Holy Lord’s Shadow

“Bang!”

There was a loud bang, just like a bomb exploding.

The huge explosive force, boom spread out towards all sides, the Grand Elder's body was also burst by his own internal qi in the instant the explosion was created, a bloody mouth burst out in front of his chest, and blood rained in all directions in the sky.

Before the blood could hit the ground, the already mangled body fell to the ground in response, lifeless.

"Alas ....."

A sigh came out from the mouth of the Thousand Elders.

Standing beside Elder Qian, Elder Yuan and Elder Qu didn't look good either.

Although the traitor died, but the great elder at least also in the light of the Sword Pavilion for nearly a hundred years, even if there is not much interactions on weekdays, but still can often see, so that people feel familiar.

With such a person dying in front of them, it was inevitable that the three old men would still be a bit frustrated.

The other side.

The remaining six elders who had been watching the battle also kept shaking their heads and sighing.

Speaking of which, they were the most familiar with the Grand Elder, after all, most of the time in this hundred years of light had been spent in the Elder's Pavilion, and a few of them had a pretty good friendship with the Grand Elder.

It was precisely for this reason that watching this Grand Elder die in front of their eyes, the several Elders had mixed feelings.

No one was expecting it.

It's amazing that the Grand Elder could be a traitor.

As the grand elder of the Sword Pavilion, he would collude with Nirvana!

"Whoosh."

The three energy walls, with a wave of Thousand Old Man's right hand, immediately resembled a tidal wave, quickly retreating down from high in the sky and dissipating in front of everyone's eyes.

It was unusually quiet in this foggy patch of woods.

Everyone was silent.

The only one who smiled brightly was He Gao Ming, who wanted to run forward to celebrate for Boss Nameless, but once he looked around and realized that the situation was not right, he immediately stopped smiling and stood still for a moment, turning his eyes, watching the surrounding crowd's expression, not of skimming his lips, seeming to be a bit dissatisfied.

Ryoko.

"Alas ....."

Another long sigh came.

Thousand Old Man sighed again this shook his head.

At this point.

The Original Elder stepped out, took a step in front of the Grand Elder's corpse, and waved his right hand.

A very soft, like starlight energy star point, suddenly from its hands fell down, quickly settled on the body of the great elder, and then turned into a flame energy, instantly swept out, the great elder's entire body completely wrapped up, quickly burned empty!

It was only after seeing the Grand Elder's corpse turn into ashes in the sky that the three elders shook their heads at the same time, looking as if they were all relieved.

"Back to the Sword Pavilion."

Thousand Elder turned around and said, "All disciples are not allowed to go out, close their doors for three days and hold a meeting of the Elder's Pavilion!"

Say it.

The three old men took a step forward at the same time, and their figures instantly disappeared in place.

Words.

Everyone turned around and returned to the Sword Pavilion.

"Boss."

Seeing the people from the Sword Pavilion leave, He Gao Ming then ran his ass to Fang Qiu's side and said with his mouth open, "People are going to close the door for a meeting, isn't it a bit inappropriate for us to continue to stay?"

"Eh."

Fang Qiu gently nodded and said, "However, before leaving, I must at least give the three old men a greeting before I leave, I can't just leave without saying anything."

At this point.

“Brother Nameless.”

Qing Yun walked over and cupped his fists at Fang Qiu and said, “Because the Third Elder ordered it, I’m afraid that I won’t be able to properly entertain Brother Nameless next, but these days, you have some understanding of our Sword Pavilion, so for the next three days please stay behind for the time being, and after three days, I’ll have something important to announce.”

“Oh?”

As soon as Fang Qiu heard this, his plan to say goodbye and leave was instantly shattered by Qing Yun’s words.

“Although Elder Qian personally ordered it, this meeting should only be for internal purposes, Brother Nameless, although feel free to stay in the Sword Pavilion at ease, and if you have any needs you can speak to our disciples under the Sword Pavilion, and they will surely try their best to fulfill your needs.”

Speaking here, Qing Yun once again clasped his fist at Fang Qiu and said, “See you in three days!”

Having said that.

Immediately move to return to the Sword Pavilion.

“Actually, staying a few more days is not bad, perhaps I can take advantage of these days to learn a set of Sword Pavilion’s sword techniques.”

He Gao Ming hemmed and hawed.

“Go.”

Fang Qiu let out a bitter smile and returned to the Sword Pavilion with He Gao Ming.

Inside the Sword Pavilion.

It didn't spread the word that the Grand Elder was a traitor and had been beheaded, and none of the disciples in the Sword Pavilion detected anything out of the ordinary.

Returning to the Sword Pavilion, Fang Qiu directly returned inside his room to cultivate, while He Gao Ming continued to hook up with the Sword Pavilion disciples and continued to cultivate the Sword Pavilion's Sword Technique!

In the entire Sword Pavilion, the only one thing that was different from before was that the Elder's Pavilion was confined, and none of them dared to approach.

Three days passed in a flash.

Three days later.

The Three Elders came out of the Elder's Pavilion along with Qing Yun, and the elders of the Sword Pavilion.

Everyone's complexion was very plain, unable to see any difference, and no one knew what exactly they had discussed in the Elders' Pavilion during the three-day meeting.

"Knock, knock, knock ....."

Outside the guest rooms where Fang Qiu was, a Sword Pavilion disciple arrived and stood in front of the wide-open window, gently knocking on the wall next to the window.

Room.

Fang Qiu, who had been sitting cross-legged in cultivation, slowly opened his eyes and woke up.

"Nameless senior."

Seeing Fang Qiu waking up, the Sword Pavilion disciple outside the door, immediately said respectfully, "Senior Qing Yun invites you to come up to the back mountain."

"Good."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Although there was little concept of time after sinking into cultivation, but hearing the words of this Sword Pavilion disciple, Fang Qiu naturally understood that three days had already passed.

After the briefing, the Sword Pavilion disciple simply turned around and left.

Fang Qiu stood up and moved his body slightly before stepping out, glancing towards He Gao Ming who was practicing sword with the Sword Pavilion disciples on the square, and after smiling blandly, he went up to the back of the mountain on his own.

Come to the back of the hill.

Fang Qiu realized that only the three old men and Qing Yun were here.

"Greetings to the three seniors."

Fang Qiu first clasped his fists at the Three Elders in greeting, then turned his head to clasp his fists at Qing Yun and shouted, "Brother Qing Yun!"

Qing Yun nodded.

Over there.

The three old men also looked at Fang Qiu with smiles on their faces.

"Nameless."

Thousand Elder took the lead and said, "This time, I have to thank you in particular, although this result is more or less unacceptable for our Sword Pavilion, it's ultimately a good thing to be able to settle a traitor."

"Exactly."

Elder Yuan interjected, saying, "And that disciple of yours, I should have thanked him properly, but because Qing Yun had something to announce, I didn't specifically invite him over to thank him in person."

"The three seniors are overstating their case."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said with a smile, "This disciple of mine, who was originally in the detective business, is just a small favor to him."

"It's a small favor for him, it's a big favor for us."

Thousand Old Man laughed.

"Elder Chien, Elder Hara, Elder Qu."

Qing Yun stepped up and said with a smile, "You guys don't have to worry, I've already arranged for it all to go down, I see that this disciple of Brother Nameless likes to cultivate swordsmanship, and is quite

interested in our Sword Pavilion's subtractive methods, so I'll explain it down and have the disciples below teach him a set of Zongshi swordsmanship, I see that he doesn't have weak qualifications, and the Zongshi swordsmanship should be able to help him break through to the Zongshi realm quickly."

Fang Qiu listened.

Immediately, he said awkwardly, "Brother Qing Yun, you don't know, this disciple of mine is the leader of the brothers under me, these brothers under me are especially righteous together, if you pass such a good swordsmanship to him, I'm afraid that all of those brothers under me will have to learn it."

"No harm done."

Qing Yun waved his hand and said, "This Patriarchal Sword Technique, was not originally our Sword Pavilion's secret sword technique, but rather a set of sword techniques passed down from the ancient times, which was accidentally included, most of our disciples under the Sword Pavilion will not choose to practice this sword technique, and it won't be too much of an impact on our Sword Pavilion if it's not passed down to the outside world."

"Then I thank you, for this apprentice of mine."

Fang Qiu immediately clasped his fists in gratitude.

"No need."

Qing Yun smiled and shook his head, saying, "This is what he deserved."

"In fact, a hundred years ago, there was another unwritten rule in the Sword Pavilion."

Hearing the conversation between Nameless and Qing Yun, Elder Qian smiled and said, "A hundred years ago, climbing the Sword Mountain also required qualifications, not just anyone who wanted to climb it could do so, and only those who were recognized by the Sword Pavilion were able to obtain the qualifications to climb the Sword Mountain, and were able to take away from the Sword Mountain the swords that belonged to our Sword Pavilion."

“That unwritten rule was that all those who climbed the Sword Mountain and gained something would be able to become an outer disciple of the Sword Pavilion, although with the passage of time, this unwritten rule no longer exists, but since your disciple brother gained a sword on the Sword Mountain, it’s only right that he be given a set of sword techniques.”

Fang Qiu nodded in understanding.

It turned out that there was another layer of meaning to the existence of Sword Mountain.

Thinking about it, the existence of the Sword Pavilion had been a hundred years long, and if it wasn’t for the strict criteria for accepting people, I’m afraid that the current Sword Pavilion wouldn’t have only three hundred people.

“Okay.”

The Original Elder opened his mouth and said, “The people have arrived, Qing Yun what do you have to announce, just say it.”

“Good.”

Qing Yun immediately nodded his head and clasped his fists at the Three Elders before turning his head to look at Fang Qiu before turning back and opening his mouth with a bold face, “I want to enter the Secret Realm and battle the Nirvana Saint Lord’s Shadow!”

The words came out.

The three old men were stunned in unison.

Fang Qiu was also stunned, not expecting that the thing Qing Yun was going to announce was this.

“You have entered the secret realm.”

Thousand Elder opened his mouth and said, "There should be some understanding of the strength of that Holy Lord's Void, since you took the initiative to ask for it, do you already have confidence?"

"Eh."

Qing Yun took a deep breath and opened his mouth to say, "I had a breakthrough in my previous battle with the Grand Elder, so I want to take this opportunity to try again."

"Good thing too."

Elder Yuan stood up and said, "Another purpose for the existence of the Holy Lord's Shadow is to be used to quench the young elites, to understand the deficiencies in themselves by fighting with the Holy Lord's Shadow and correcting them, thus making themselves stronger!"

"I agree."

Qu Lao nodded in agreement.

"Thank you, Third Elder, for making it happen."

Qing Yun immediately clasped his fists and nodded.

"Nameless, you and I will go together."

Elder Thousand said to Fang Qiu, "After this battle, you and Qing Yun can have some exchanges as well."

"Good."

Fang Qiu immediately nodded his head in response.

Although it sounded like this kind of thing didn't have much to do with Fang Qiu, as long as it was related to dealing with the Nirvana Holy Lord, Fang Qiu was willing to spend time on it!

Chapter 1895 This time, Em!

Previously, when Fang Qiu himself entered the Secret Realm of the Sword Pavilion, he didn't know what exactly was going on outside.

Now, after he had sent Qing Yun into the secret realm with the three old men, he was finally able to see the situation outside.

See only.

When Qing Yun entered the secret realm.

The three old men immediately focused their eyes on the mysterious jade stone that supplied the energy of the secret realm, in the hole in the wall, next to the entrance of the secret realm.

This piece of jade was the size of a fist and was originally very calm, but when Qing Yun entered the secret realm, a layer of glittering light erupted from this fist-sized piece of jade.

And as time passed, the fluorescent light on the mysterious jade began to flicker brightly and dimly.

From the flickering light on the mysterious jade, it seemed that the intensity of the great battle in it could be seen.

Watch for a while.

Suddenly.

The light on the mysterious jade dimmed and eventually disappeared.

In the meantime.

“Swish.”

A silhouette appeared out of thin air in front of the secret realm door.

This person, was none other than Qing Yun!

“Well?”

Seeing Qing Yun appear, the three old men immediately greeted him.

Fang Qiu, on the other hand, kept his gaze fixed on that mysterious jade.

See only.

With the appearance of Qing Yun, the mysterious jade stone was slightly calm for just a few seconds before it clicked and quietly burst out with a crack, eventually shattering into countless pieces.

And over there.

“Okay.”

In the midst of the Three Elders’ inquiries, Qing Yun panted heavily, and even though there was a slight feeling of not being able to catch his breath, he still wore a slight smile on his face as he said, “It was a draw.”

The words came out.

The three old men were instantly agitated.

“Yes!”

Elder Qu slapped Qing Yun’s shoulder in satisfaction.

“Nice, well done.”

The original old man laughed out loud as well.

“The Holy Lord’s shadow in the secret realm is about the same age as you, even if it’s a bit younger than you it’s only been a year or two, it’s already very good for you to be able to fight him to a draw at this age.”

Elder Qian opened his mouth and said, “Although it’s still a bit worse compared to Nameless, the difference isn’t too big, you’re all the mainstay of the future against Nirvana!”

“Congratulations to Brother Qing Yun.”

Fang Qiu stepped forward and cupped his fists, “I believe that with Brother Qing Yun’s qualifications and strength, if he enters the Secret Realm a few more times, he will definitely improve more, and defeating the Holy Lord’s Shadow will definitely not be a difficult task.”

“Uh-huh.”

Qing Yun nodded heavily, excited himself.

“For now.”

Thousand Elder opened his mouth and said, “Although it was a draw, I believe that in this battle, you have learned where your shortcomings lie.”

“Yes.”

Qing Yun nodded in acknowledgement.

“Now that you have found your shortcomings, you must make up for them and improve yourself to be stronger!”

Thousand Old Man said.

“Yes.”

Qing Yun responded, “I will continue to cultivate!”

Subsequently.

Folding back into the backcountry on the way.

Fang Qiu and Qing Yun exchanged sides with each other, and each of them had an epiphany in the exchange.

Back to the backcountry.

Qing Yun immediately sat down to recover and cultivate.

Just like Fang Qiu at the time.

Right after Qing Yun fell into cultivation, Fang Qiu returned to the square house at the back of the mountain with the three old men.

“Three seniors, now that this matter has been settled, it is time for the late generation to leave.”

Fang Qiu clasped his fists at the three old men.

“Uh-huh.”

The three old men nodded at the same time, and Thousand Old Man asked, “This time, where are you going to go?”

“Keep on practicing!”

Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, “Although I have already made a considerable improvement after my previous experience, my strength is already still trapped at the peak of the First Flower, I must seize the time and strive to break through to the Second Flower as soon as possible.”

“Have a safe trip.”

Old Man Qian smiled and nodded his head, “Don’t worry about that disciple of yours, I’ll send someone to send him back to the Old Man’s Ruins when he’s accomplished in his cultivation of the Patriarchal Sword Technique.”

“Thank you, Senpai.”

Fang Qiu clasped his fists in thanks and said, “Farewell.”

When he finished, he turned to leave.

.....

Somewhere in the world.

“Swish Swish Swish .....

A black shadow, in a place similar to a slum-like area, quickly flew and swept.

Look closely.

This slum seemed to be a ruin, and apart from these dark shadows dressed in black, there wasn't even a single ordinary person.

These dark shadows, traveling through the ruins of this slum, seemed to be inspecting the area.

Among them.

A black shadow was extremely fast.

Just like a bat in the darkness of the night, with a whoosh, he drilled out from the swarm of people in the midst of the fly, and rushed towards a building not far away, the highest part of the slums.

In the blink of an eye.

This black shadow then rushed outside the tallest building, and the moment his feet hit the ground, he immediately fell to one knee and shouted to the inside of the building, “Report!”

“Come in.”

Inside the building, a somewhat depressing sounding voice came out, the frequency of this person's voice was very low.

The black shadow immediately stepped into it.

“Say.”

In the room, a middle-aged man dressed in black, with a fair face and a very thin-looking body, testified standing in front of a very shabby bookcase, holding an old book in his hand, wearing a pair of glasses, and making a sound while reading.

“The Great Exalted One.”

The black shadow lowered his head and reported, “The Eight Exalted Ones have disappeared!”

“Hmm?”

The fair-faced, single-bodied middle-aged man known as the Great Venerable One violently closed the book in his hands and slowly turned his head, revealing a pair of danfeng eyes that made people feel particularly bewitching, and asked, “Who did this?”

“It should, it’s nameless.”

The black shadow opened his mouth to report, “According to the intelligence, the Eight Exalted Ones brought ten of their personal guards together to go to the Gu Xi Country to round up Nameless, only to never return!”

“Nameless.”

The Great Exalted One narrowed his eyes, murmured, and said, “I see, go down.”

The black shadow left immediately.

After the black shadow that came to report left, the Great Exalted One took the book in his hand, squared it to the bookcase, and asked with his mouth open, “Is it Nameless?”

“According to various sources, it is certain that it is Nameless.”

A voice of words came out of nowhere in the empty room.

“Even Elder Eight has folded, it looks like, this Nameless now, is not easy to deal with.”

The Grand Exalted One thought briefly and muttered, “It seems that this matter must be reported to the Holy Lord as soon as possible.”

Mindfulness.

The Great Venerable One stepped out.

While leaving the building, he directly flew up and disappeared into the sky in a few strides.

Somewhere.

A completely dark and very mysterious place.

Inside a stone door, on a stone chair inlaid with this black and red gemstone, sat a middle-aged man with very long hair, who sat on the stone chair as if petrified and motionless.

And I don’t know how long this gesture lasted.

Outside the door.

An equally motionless man sat cross-legged in front of the stone door.

Suddenly.

The person sitting cross-legged in front of the stone door opened his eyes.

In the meantime.

A very slight cracking sound came.

“Who?”

The man sitting cross-legged in front of the stone door asked.

“It’s me.”

In the darkness, the voice of the Great Exalted One came.

“The Great Exalted One.”

The person sitting cross-legged in front of the stone door nodded his head in understanding and shouted, then continued to cultivate with his eyes closed.

And that’s when.

The Great Exalted One had arrived at the stone door and fell to his knees.

“Say.”

Inside the stone door, the middle-aged man opened his mouth at the same time and said a word.

“To the Holy Lord.”

The Great Venerable One opened his mouth and said, “The Eight Venerable Ones are dead, and according to intelligence from all sides, the one who ordered the assassination was Nameless, who has been quite active in the martial arts in recent years and has been an enemy of ours at every turn!”

“Him?”

Inside the stone door, on the stone chair inlaid with this black and red gemstone, the long-haired middle-aged man opened his eyes and muttered, “Even the Eight Venerable Ones are dead, so it looks like this is the opponent that the martial arts have been preparing for me for so many years.”

Hear this.

The two men outside the door, both couldn’t help but stare.

“Huh.”

Inside the stone door, the Holy Lord laughed and said, “Give it up, you don’t need to target him or think about killing him, because it’s impossible to kill him.”

“The more you strike out at him, the more you try to kill him, the more you fulfill and fuel him instead.”

“That’s how ..... I came along back in the day.”

“If it’s really that easy to die, you’d be dead already!”

Hearing the sound of the Holy Lord’s words.

The faces of the Great Exalted One and the First Protector outside the door both changed at the same time.

Someone whom the martial arts have raised as a rival to the Holy Lord?

One that even the Holy Lord himself recognizes?

But.

Does he deserve it?

Nameless, is he worthy of being the Holy Lord's opponent?

"Don't mind him."

The Holy Lord's voice came again, saying, "Interfere as much as you can, and don't let him grow too smoothly, the most important thing is to continue to search for the Cangjie Ruins."

Said here.

The Holy Lord raised his head slightly and looked toward the endless darkness in the sky above.

"I always feel that the Cangjie relics are close to appearing."

.....

"Yes."

The Grand Exalted One immediately answered and said, "The Third Protector has already discovered the clues, it should be soon."

“Uh-huh.”

The Holy Lord responded with satisfaction and said, “It’s not in vain that the Three Protectors have been working so hard for so many years, I believe there will be a good outcome.”

.....

Shaanxi and Gansu provinces.

On his way out, Fang Qiu greeted He Gao Ming and then left.

Step out of the sword pavilion.

Fang Qiu arrived directly at the nationality airport in Shaanxi and Gansu Province.

Using Lin Yu’s identity, he directly booked two air tickets, one from Shaanxi and Gansu provinces to Kyoto and one from Kyoto to Cairo.

The next destination of the adventure is the country of Egypt!

Been there before though.

But.

Fang Qiu hadn’t seen the real Ancient Egyptian Civilization or communicated with them yet, since it was an ancient civilization, it must have its superiority.

Therefore, even if there had been that little bit of hostile relationship, Fang Qiu must still make a trip to Egypt before he could do so.

A few turns.

The airplane Fang Qiu took finally landed at Cairo Airport.

Along the way, Fang Qiu carefully searched and investigated, and it was only when he got off the plane that he managed to determine where the ancient Egyptian civilization was located, in the desert.

There's the Sphinx, and the giant Pyramid of Khufu.

It's a landmark in the Land of Egypt.

Leaving the airport.

Fang Qiu rushed directly towards the sphinx.

Arriving at the tourist attraction, because of the very large number of people, Fang Qiu could only use his Divine Sense to probe where there was an unusual movement of heaven and earth qi, and where there were people with abilities.

Soon.

Just a short distance away from the Pyramid of Khufu, outside of a chain of already excavated ruins, the presence of several abilities was sensed.

There, it seems to be a small town.

Aside from the large number of tourists, sixty percent of the people in the town, were ability users.

Obviously.

The entrance to the ancient Egyptian civilization would have been in that town.

Chapter 1896 Seeing an old acquaintance

Like a tourist, Fang Qiu walked towards the town while sightseeing.

It's not a big town, but it's very crowded.

Most were tourists arriving from all over the world, and many gathered around the entrance to the town to view the Sphinx and the Pyramid of Khufu from afar.

It's a desert after all.

It was very hot.

At the entrance to the town, there were rows of roadside stalls selling cold drinks, each of which had a few parasols erected, and almost every one of them was filled with tourists standing underneath.

Sure.

These are ordinary people, not capable people at all.

The concentration of ability users is in the central part of the town, and most of the people there are ability users.

Only after buying a drink of water at the entrance of the town did Fang Qiu squeeze into the crowd and lean in towards the center of the town.

Come to the town, the place with the highest concentration of abilities.

Fang Qiu's face, immediately became odd.

Here.

There were a dozen or so floor stalls.

At each of the ground stalls, an ability sat.

Some just sat motionless on the ground, while others held walking sticks and floated in mid-air, drawing very large crowds of spectators.

Look closely.

Fang Qiu suddenly saw a familiar face in the middle of this group of people.

This person, was clearly the Egyptian patriarch, Rahman, who had previously competed with the countries of the world for the relics of the Egyptian nation!

In the beginning.

He had seized the greatest treasure inside the ruins of the country of Egypt, a scepter handed down from the ancient times of the country of Egypt, but he had been besieged, and ended up with a shattered scepter and a coma of his own.

As one of the main forces besieging Rahman at the time, Fang Qiu had just appeared and immediately caught Rahman's attention.

The moment he saw Fang Qiu's familiar face.

Rahman couldn't help but shudder, and his body, which was floating in mid-air using some braces hidden in his clothes and crutches, couldn't help but begin to tremble slightly.

Seeing the situation.

Fang Qiu hemmed and hawed and approached up towards Rahman.

Soon enough, it crossed over to the rest of the powers and came right up to Rahman.

Rahman's abnormality, as well as Fang Qiu, who was boldly approaching, immediately drew the attention of the other ability users, and all of them all turned their heads to look at Fang Qiu at this moment.

Although the other party was outnumbered, Fang Qiu was not alarmed at all.

After all.

It's a world-famous tourist landmark, where people travel from all over the world, and the town is very much populated by regular tourists.

Even if these ability users found something wrong, they simply didn't dare to make a move in this place.

But Fang Qiu was different.

"Hello, Rahman."

Walking over to Rahman, Fang Qiu smiled and extended his hand to Rahman.

"Hmph!"

Rahman snorted coldly and twisted his head to the side, unwilling to look at Fang Qiu much at all.

“Old friend, you haven’t forgotten me already, have you?”

Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“How.”

Seeing that the other ability users around him were casting inquiring gazes, Rahman immediately gritted his teeth and said, “The famous Chinese Nameless, who doesn’t recognize him?”

The words came out.

The faces of those ten or so ability users around them changed in shock at the same time!

No name in China?

The name made all of these people unable to help but become nervous.

Hwa Hsia is nameless.

That’s the second highest ranked superstar in the world today!

His strength had long since far surpassed the Sovereign Realm, and there was no way that these people present would be his match.

“It’s been a long time.”

Seeing the other party call out his name, Fang Qiu immediately smiled and said, “I came over this time specifically to take a look at the Ancient Egyptian Civilization, and I didn’t expect to meet you in this place.”

Although there were many onlookers around, Fang Qiu's words did not cause anyone to be suspicious.

Because he was speaking in Arabic, the others couldn't understand a thing.

Even if someone could understand it, they wouldn't find anything wrong with it; after all, the Sphinx and the Pyramids of Khufu are representative of ancient Egyptian civilization.

But.

That fell on Rahman's ears, as well as those of the other power users around him, but it was a completely different story.

Ancient Egyptian civilization?

Looking at Nameless, Rahman's eyes narrowed and his expression sank.

"We're already old friends, and it's rare that we meet once, so why don't I ask you to show me the way, how about it?"

Fang Qiu smiled and said, "Although it's inevitably a bit awkward for you to close this stall in front of so many people, it's better than me closing it for you, right?"

Rahman took a listen.

The face got harder.

He could hear that Nameless was threatening him.

"Since you want to see it, I'll show you!"

Rahman grunted coldly, then turned his head and cast a signaling glance at a person in the distance, who immediately ran over with this square rack of cloth and enveloped Rahman in it with that square rack of cloth, then placed the cloth on the rack, immediately creating a small changing room.

Being in the middle of it, Rahman disengaged himself with great speed from the shelf that supported him floating in mid-air, pressing it all the way down.

before stepping out of this makeshift changing room.

“Please.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile.

“Hmph.”

Rahman glared angrily at Fang Qiu before turning to lead the way.

In fact, he had no choice.

Ever since the end of the Egyptian Ruins Scramble, he had been paying attention to the news of Huaxia Nameless, and understood very clearly that Huaxia Nameless’ strength had risen very rapidly, and was now far beyond the Zong Shi realm, whereas he hadn’t been able to make much of a breakthrough.

If he didn’t lead the way, once Nameless made a scene, I’m afraid that all the ability users in the town would suffer.

Therefore, he could only lead the way.

“Don’t worry, I’m not looking for trouble.”

Following behind Rahman, Fang Qiu opened his mouth and said, “Much less pose any threat to you.”

The words came out.

Rahman snorted dismissively.

The look was as if to say, I believe the hell out of you!

Led by Rahman.

Fang Qiu quickly made his way out of the town and then went deeper into the desert.

Walking.

The scenery around them just suddenly changed.

The Sphinx is gone, the Pyramids of Khufu are gone, the bustling town and the dense crowd of tourists are gone, replaced by a vast expanse of empty desert.

“You wait here.”

Rahman glanced at Fang Qiu before taking a step forward.

The sand under its feet immediately transformed into a river of sand, and as the sand flowed in the river, Rahman’s body quickly sank, and in no time at all it disappeared from sight.

Rahman disappears and the river of sand immediately stops and turns back into a desert.

Five minutes later.

Just as Fang Qiu was looking around, searching for the entrance to the strand of Egyptian civilization in the aftermath of the incident, a sound of sand surging suddenly came.

Right where Rahman had just disappeared, a square black hole had suddenly appeared.

After the hole is formed.

Fang Qiu realized that it was an underground tunnel.

“Come in.”

Rahman emerged from it and shouted at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu stepped down.

Just walked a few steps.

The pitch blackness around them then disappeared and was replaced by a bright light.

The desert is gone, but the pyramids remain.

Here.

It is a wooded watershed.

Two rivers could be seen, surrounding the left and right sides, with a very wide area in the center, in which, apart from a very tall pyramid, there were only a few jungle buildings.

The whole area looks and feels particularly energized and refreshing.

“Follow me.”

Rahman shouted and led Fang Qiu into the jungle, then made his way quickly towards the pyramid.

Come to the pyramid.

Fang Qiu realized that this pyramid was actually a palace.

Walk into a very wide passage.

On both sides of this passage, this torch was lit every five meters, illuminating the passage unusually brightly.

Soon.

After crossing the passage.

Fang Qiu finally made it to the interior of the pyramid.

See only.

The entire interior of the pyramid is surprisingly all hollow, all around the walls are inlaid with this has the function of illuminating the gemstone, the center of the sky is also hanging about a big smile of the golden gemstone, emitting out of the golden light, the entire pyramid inside the space are illuminated through the light.

Look toward the front.

Inside the pyramid, there was another high platform, which was like a half-finished pyramid, and on the pyramid witnessed an old man wearing armor, a gold band on his head, and a full beard.

Upon closer inspection, the old man was slightly thin.

“You’re Hwa Hsia Nameless?”

The old man looked at Fang Qiu and asked with a smile.

“Right.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“What proof do you have?”

The old man asked.

“This.”

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate and directly pulled out the Sword Pavilion token.

The old man took a look.

There was a slight nod.

“Although they are the same ancient civilization, our country of Egypt doesn’t have many interactions with your China, and there have been some conflicts before, and you are the one who inspired the conflict.”

The old man looked at Rahman for a moment before saying to Fang Qiu, "As a conflict-starter, I admire your courage for daring to come alone."

"Is that a contradiction?"

Fang Qiu smiled and shook his head, saying, "I don't really think that's a contradiction, we're all adults, isn't it good to be more mature?"

"Ha ha."

The old man laughed out loud and said, "If it was immature, we wouldn't have been inconvenienced to get involved in the first place because it was a juniors' fight and ultimately let you guys take advantage of it."

"That was so long ago, there's no point in bringing it up now."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "The purpose of my coming over this time is to exchange and learn, if I have offended anything before, I hope to make up for it in this exchange and learning."

"Good."

The old man immediately opened his mouth and said, "Since we're here to exchange and learn, it's inevitable that we'll have to battle, and since you've already made such a request, I'm going to give you this opportunity."

Said here.

With a wave of his hand, the old man said, "Call Aziz."

"Yes."

Rahman immediately answered, then a hint of a smile surged on his face as he glanced at Fang Qiu grimly before immediately turning around and leaving.

By the looks of it, it seemed as if he was expecting this Aziz guy to give Nameless a good beating and avenge him!

Over there.

“Aziz is the strongest Heavenly Material of our Ancient Egyptian Kingdom in this generation, let me see how big the gap is between your second strongest Du Heavenly Material in China and the geniuses of our Ancient Egyptian Kingdom!”

Chapter 1897 Controlling Sand!

“Good.”

Hearing the old man’s words, Fang Qiu smiled with satisfaction.

He had come to the Ancient Egyptian Civilization for the purpose of clashing and exchanging with the top experts, and it would be really meaningless if this old man were to send him a lesser person out to spar and exchange.

Soon.

Not for a while.

A footstep sounded.

Rahman is back.

Fang Qiu turned his head to look, trailing behind Rahman, was a young man, this young man's body was wearing a red cloth robe, with a circle of white cloth skirt around his waist, with a head of white inches of hair, with a goose-like face, looking somewhat like a woman, with very delicate features.

"Pharaoh."

Coming to Fang Qiu's side, the man named Aziz glanced at Fang Qiu before joining Rahman and saluting the old man on the stone platform in front of him.

"Uh-huh."

The old man addressed as Pharaoh looked at Aziz and nodded in satisfaction.

"This is Nameless from China, currently ranked second on the world's individual strength rankings, the second greatest genius in China."

Pharaoh reached out and pointed at Fang Qiu, saying, "Once upon a time, when the relics appeared in the country of Egypt, he had some collisions with Rahman, but that was all in the past, and this time, the purpose of him coming to the door is that he wants to spar and exchange with our Ancient Egyptian Civilization, that's why I asked you to come over and learn from each other a bit with him."

Words.

Aziz turned his head against the square mound and began to scrutinize it from top to bottom.

This way.

Fang Qiu also began to carefully observe the other party.

At a glance, this person called Aziz, fine skin, very fair skin, that face looks like a peeled egg, not only the skin is like, even the shape is also very similar, looks very perfect.

Look further down.

The man was petite, flat-chested, and obviously a man.

But how can a man look like that?

Fang Qiu was puzzled.

However, while observing the other party, Fang Qiu clearly discovered that the energy aura emanating from this person's body wasn't strong, it couldn't be compared to the geniuses of other ancient civilizations, and the aura emanating from his entire body was only the only one of its kind, earth-attribute energy.

This man, is he really the strongest genius in the Ancient Egyptian Kingdom?

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more puzzled he became.

"Thinking about it?"

Just as the two sides were sizing each other up, Pharaoh's voice came.

"Could be."

Aziz looked back with a facetious nod in response.

"Good."

Pharaoh smiled with satisfaction and said, "Go, I will watch over you."

Aziz turned straight around.

“This way.”

Rahman shouted at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu turned his head.

Instead, he found that Aziz had walked out a dozen meters or so, ready to leave the interior of the pyramid, and Rahman, trailing behind Aziz, was looking back at himself.

Didn't think much of it.

Fang Qiu trailed behind the two and walked through the passageway towards the outside of the pyramid.

Step out of the pyramid.

Fang Qiu turned his eyes and looked around, realizing that there were hardly any people inside the buildings in the surrounding jungle, but when he turned his head, he noticed that there were densely packed people standing on each floor of the pyramid.

The men were dressed in typical Ancient Egyptian attire, each of them exuding this powerful aura of energy, and all of their gazes settled on Aziz.

None of them looked at Fang Qiu.

It felt as if Fang Qiu didn't even exist.

Even.

Even Rahman, who had been following behind Aziz, received a lot more attention than Fang Qiu, and from the eyes of these people looking at Rahman, Fang Qiu actually saw a hint of envy.

No hesitation.

Fang Qiu continued to tail behind the two as they traveled along.

It didn't take long to get through the jungle building area to a more open area.

Here, there were no trees around, and a few buildings were so dilapidated that they looked just like those excavated ruins outside, near the Pyramid of Khufu.

The only difference.

There's an extra stream here, as well as some greenery.

"Right here."

Walking to the center of this wide area, Aziz stopped and turned to stare at Fang Qiu.

Rahman, who had trailed all the way, had stopped in the distance.

"Ready?"

Aziz stared at Fang Qiu with an expressionless face and asked.

"Come on."

Fang Qiu gently nodded his head and urged his inner qi to prepare for battle.

And over there.

“Boo!”

Just as Fang Qiu urged his inner qi, a very subtle fluctuating sound suddenly came out, and a layer of energy fluctuation that was hard for people to detect, spread out in all directions.

“Mental power?”

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

If it were anyone else, it would have been impossible to discover that this energy fluctuation was spiritual power, because compared to internal qi, spiritual power was a particularly secretive energy, and ordinary martial artists could not sense the existence of spiritual power at all.

But.

Fangchu is different.

Because of cultivating his spiritual power into divine sense, Fang Qiu’s own spiritual power had been growing along with his strength.

Even if Aziz’s spiritual power was powerful, at this current level, it was still no match for Fang Qiu.

So, the moment the mental power fluctuation appeared.

Fang Qiu then immediately noticed.

“No wonder the energy aura on his body would be so little, so it turns out that what he cultivates is spiritual power.”

Mindful of this.

Fang Qiu couldn't help the anticipation.

The method of attacking with spiritual power had always been very rare, and was also an aspect that Fang Qiu very much needed to make up for, he didn't expect that the genius of the Unit Egyptian civilization, cultivated this method, if he could learn this method from the other party's body, it would definitely be a great enhancement!

“Whoosh .....

Along with the surge of internal qi, an incomparably powerful sword intent immediately erupted around Fang Qiu.

Sword intent erupted.

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth immediately transformed and condensed into a stern sword qi, lingering and flying up and down around Fang Qiu's body!

Looking across the street.

“Swish Swish Swish .....

A sound of sand flowing came.

See only.

As the spiritual power fluctuation spread, with Aziz's feet as the center, above this extremely wide field, there was actually a lot of sand, rising up from the ground, centered on Aziz, flowing and flying between heaven and earth.

"Sure is strong!"

Seeing the large amount of yellow sand flowing between heaven and earth, Fang Qiu's eyes instantly glowed.

Before cultivating divine knowledge.

He also tried to use his spiritual power to control things, but since then he had not made any similar attempts, because Fang Qiu felt that the internal qi he cultivated should be more powerful than the things he could control with his spiritual power, and even if he learned to use his spiritual power to control things, it would not be of much use.

But today.

When he personally saw the yellow sand flying in the sky, Fang Qiu couldn't help but be shocked in his heart.

He hadn't thought about it at all.

Spiritual power to control objects, it was surprising to be able to do this, to be able to control so much yellow sand.

So, what kind of offense would he launch in this situation?

"War!"

Because he couldn't wait, Fang Qiu was full of wariness.

It was accompanied by the sound of a deep drink.

Those sword qi condensed from the energy of heaven and earth that lingered around his body immediately began to center on Fang Qiu himself, just like a tornado storm, surging and flowing madly.

“Boom .....

The sound of the sword qi flowing was furiously sweeping and loud.

Seeing the situation.

“Desolation of the Sand!”

Aziz was not the least bit intimidated by the aura that erupted from Fang Qiu, but instead coldly grunted and waved his right hand.

The roiling yellow sand that lingered around his body was suddenly like a thousand armies, suddenly swooping up towards Fang Qiu, and almost in the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu and the sword qi dragon scroll that Fang Qiu had erupted from, were completely enveloped.

Then.

These yellow sands, surprisingly, were rapidly condensing into a quail egg sized sphere that was visible to the naked eye.

Aziz lands a right hand.

“Shoo shoo shoo .....

The densely packed quail egg sized yellow sand sphere was like a bullet, crazily impacting fiercely towards Fang Qiu who was surrounded in the center.

Irregular, unregulated impact.

Each of the yellow sand condensed spheres carried an incomparably huge penetrating force, making people feel like they would be penetrated by it in an instant.

Next moment.

“Crackle .....

Crazy pounding sounds came one after another.

Look closely.

Those yellow sand spheres, the certificate was frantically colliding with the sword qi that Fang Qiu had erupted, and from the result of the collision, it was surprisingly not losing the wind at all.

Instead, it also tightly trapped Fang Qiu completely.

“Hmm?”

This scene also surprised Fang Qiu.

It was completely unexpected that the other party’s mental power to control objects could actually achieve this step, this level of attack was not at all weak to a Zong Shi, and had even reached the realm of a flower.

No wonder the other party was known as the strongest Heavenly Material in the Ancient Egyptian Civilization.

But.

With this means, it was clearly impossible to defeat Fang Qiu.

“Now that we’ve done it, let’s get real!”

With a slight smile, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

“Buzz!”

A powerful and incomparable energy cyclone immediately burst out from Fang Qiu’s body, forming a completely opposite spin to the sword qi dragon scroll around him.

The moment the two energies clashed together.

“Bang .....

A loud noise exploded.

The energy of the two stocks colliding together directly exploded, forming a sharp and incomparable energy qi, densely packed like the spikes on a hedgehog, shooting out in all directions.

That immense and unparalleled impact.

It was actually in the twinkling of an eye, all of the surrounding, all of the yellow sand, all of it crumbled away!

“What?”

Seeing this scene, Aziz’s face sank.

He had thought that he would be able to easily subdue Nameless with just that one strike earlier.

But I didn't expect it.

His own attack had been directly broken by Nameless before its power was fully revealed?

Just the moment the attack was broken.

"Swish ....."

A channel of yellow sand, as if it was given a statement, immediately from all directions quickly burst and surge, in the depths of Aziz condensed into a layer of armor, this layer of armor and his body between about ten centimeters or so distance, suspended in its body, its entire person completely wrapped shrouded up.

With the formation of this layer of yellow sand armor, Aziz's figure moved, not using long range attacks, and his entire body was like a cannonball, directly storming out and charging fiercely towards Fang Qiu.

It looks as if it's going to be a melee fight!

This way.

Fang Qiu's figure moved, and without any hesitation, he immediately swung his fist to meet him.

Chapter 1898 You help me accomplish one thing

"Bang!"

A jolt.

In the twinkling of an eye, the two fists collided viciously.

Just at the moment when the two fists collided together, a huge and incomparable impact force, left erupted out towards the four sides to wave out.

However, before this impact completely spread out, the fists of the two people, once again, ruthlessly collided together.

“Bang Bang Bang .....”

Along with the collision of this first strike, the sounds of collisions from both sides came wildly one after another, extremely frightening.

And in such a violent collision.

Fang Qiu couldn't help but be surprised as well.

Originally, he thought that the other party's strength was to use spiritual power to imperialize things, so it should be stronger in long-distance attacks, but he didn't expect that, as he fought, this person even rushed over directly and fought in close combat.

This situation caused Fang Qiu to completely not expect that an ability user who majored in spiritual power could still have such a strong power in close combat.

Upon a careful analysis, Fang Qiu suddenly discovered that the opponent's speed and strength relied almost entirely on the layer of yellow sand armor that covered his body.

That is to say.

This other party's unique, means of transforming mental power into pure power and speed!

No doubt about it.

If Fang Qiu was able to learn this method, plus the power on his muscles that he had previously learned in the Gushoku, all integrated together, then the power would definitely skyrocket once again.

After all, he had never used his spiritual power for fighting before this, a spiritual power that was almost exactly equal to his strength was almost equivalent to another himself, converting his spiritual power into strength and speed, superimposed with his own strength, the increase was absolutely terrifying!

Without the slightest hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately began to observe and study, wanting to find the method of spiritual power controlling objects from the other party's hands.

Although he had tried practicing on his own in the past, Fang Qiu did not have much insight into controlling things because he had not developed in that direction.

If he followed the kind of method he used to use to control things, the effect would never be as good as Aziz's.

Obviously.

Aziz's mental power to control things was a unique method that belonged to him.

This method, Fang Qiu had to get.

But.

I'm afraid it's not easy to get this method.

The first thing to do is to defeat Aziz without any dispute so that he can bargain with his opponent!

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu directly urged the golden inner qi in his body, attempting to use his powerful force to directly break the opponent's defense, completely crushing the opponent from the front.

"Bang!"

As soon as the golden inner qi came out, Fang Qiu's power rose greatly.

Almost at the instant of collision, a tremendous force, immediately erupted from the fist, like a torrent, ruthlessly impacting on top of the layer of yellow sand armor wrapped around the outside of the opponent's fist.

As this punch landed, the yellow sand armor was immediately smashed by Fang Qiu and trembled with a boom.

The scene.

Took Aziz by surprise.

However, because the speed of the clash was inordinately intense, after the end of the one-punch collision, Fang Qiu's fist slammed into Aziz's chest with an even more terrifying speed.

This punch had more power than before.

The golden-colored inner qi erupted with an immense and incomparable force, directly shattering the yellow sand armor in front of Aziz, instantly!

"Bang."

With the armor knocked down.

Fang Qiu's fist, ruthlessly smashed down on top of Aziz's chest.

Just.

There was something about the feeling of this punch slamming down that seemed off.

Why is it a little soft?

Seemingly thinking of something, Fang Qiu hurriedly withdrew his hand and quickly retreated.

Nah.

The power of this punch was too great, and before Fang Qiu had time to retract it, Aziz's body was blown away by this punch, fiercely.

"Pfft."

Backing up more than ten meters, a layer of yellow sand suddenly surged up from the ground behind Aziz, like a net, gently catching Aziz's body so that it didn't fall to the ground.

This way.

Fang Qiu, who quickly withdrew his hand, also immediately landed on the ground and looked at Aziz with an incredulous face, asking, "You're a woman?"

It's okay not to ask.

At this question, Aziz's face immediately changed.

In the eyes that looked at Fang Qiu, there was also more than a hint of hidden coldness.

See the look on the other side.

Fangchu made sure of it.

Aziz is really a woman!

But.

A woman dressed up to look like a grown-up does make it a little difficult to tell the difference.

It seems like she should be deliberate.

“Hmph!”

Aziz snorted coldly and stared at Fang Qiu with a deadly stare.

“Sasha .....

A sound of sand flowing reached Fang Qiu’s ears.

Fang Qiu looked back.

See only.

Surprisingly, a giant cobra coalesced entirely from yellow sand appeared behind him.

This cobra stared at Fang Qiu with a deadly stare, its neck twisted twice, then violently opened its mouth wide and lunged down towards Fang Qiu with a bite.

“Break!”

Seeing that he was about to fall into the snake’s mouth, Fang Qiu’s face changed, and without any hesitation, he directly pushed out all of his divine sense, and slammed it fiercely towards the cobra.

This bump.

A loud noise stormed up.

That huge cobra, before it had time to get its mouth, its whole body trembled and stood still in front of Fang Qiu’s eyes, just like a rock that had suffered from a thousand years of wind, turning into quicksand that kept falling down.

“Bang.”

As an afterthought, an explosion went off.

Then, a layer of energy strength that ordinary martial artists couldn’t even detect exploded, spreading out in all directions with the giant cobra’s body as the center.

Obviously, this was the consequence of the collision of spiritual powers.

And as the giant cobra collapsed, the distant Aziz also shuddered violently, his face instantly turned white, and a touch of blood gushed out from the corner of his mouth.

It looks like it should have been shocked!

This way.

“Phew .....

Fang Qiu let out a long breath.

This time, he finally had the feeling that his divine sense was actually landing.

In the past, every time he used his divine sense to fight, he felt like he was holding back a full load of power, only to end up hitting the air, but this time he could feel very clearly that he had solidly hit his opponent's body.

It's a feeling that's particularly fulfilling!

But even so.

Fang Qiu still didn't know how to use his divine sense to fight, and would only use his divine sense to brutally impact other people's spiritual power.

“I lost.”

In the distance, Aziz, who was bleeding from the corner of his mouth, looked at Fang Qiu's eyes changed, no longer from the previous kind of coldness, but instead there was a hidden hint of recognition and admiration.

Looking at this Aziz, Fang Qiu nodded gently.

At this point.

“Nice.”

In the distance, Pharaoh's voice came out and said, "Worthy of being the second greatest genius in Huaxia, his strength is really strong."

Fang Qiu turned to look back.

See only.

At the top of the pyramid in the distance.

The Pharaoh sat in a golden chair, looking down on Fangcho and Aziz from above.

"All disperse."

With a wave of Pharaoh's hand, all the densely packed people standing on the pyramid dispersed quickly at once, and then said to Fang Qiu and Aziz, "Come over here and meet me."

After that, get up.

Turn around and walk into the top of the pyramid, a passageway that leads to the interior of the pyramid.

This way.

Without a word, Aziz walked quickly toward the pyramid.

"Wait."

Fang Qiu immediately trailed up and opened his mouth to shout.

"If there's anything, let's talk about it when we see Pharaoh."

Aziz looked back and gazed at Fang Qiu before turning back and walking quickly.

Fang Qiu let out a bitter laugh helplessly.

One can only hurry to follow.

Anyway.

With such a great opportunity for improvement in front of him, he absolutely could not miss it, once he truly learned this method, then his own improvement would definitely be beyond imagination, even if he could not break through to the Second Flower, his combat power would definitely multiply!

Soon.

Trailing behind Aziz, Fang Qiu once again came inside the pyramid.

“How are the injuries?”

The Pharaoh, who had returned to the stone platform inside the pyramid, immediately opened his mouth to ask when he saw Aziz arrive.

“He didn’t hurt me.”

Aziz turned his head to look at Fang Qiu and said, “It’s just a slight injury from a little bit of spiritual power backlash, nothing serious.”

Speaking.

Aziz looked at Fonchu again.

She didn't understand that Fang Qiu's spiritual power was so powerful that it could completely crush her, yet Fang Qiu hadn't used his spiritual power the entire time, only using it when he was sneak attacked at the end.

What's this for?

"Uh-huh."

Hearing Aziz's answer, the pharaoh nodded in satisfaction and said to Fang Qiu, "The feud between you and Rahman ends here."

Fang Qiu clasped his fists at Pharaoh.

"Okay."

Pharaoh waved his hand and said, "Since your purpose for coming here has been accomplished, you can leave as well."

"Wait."

Fang Qiu rushed out and turned his head to Aziz, "I want to learn your Spiritual Power Controlling Art."

The words came out.

Aziz's face immediately turned odd.

Learning the art of controlling things?

Could it be that this guy called Nameless doesn't know how to use spiritual power at all?

But.

How could his spiritual power be so powerful if he couldn't use it?

"No!"

Aziz thought about it and immediately shook his head.

Nameless' spiritual power was already so powerful, if he were to teach him the art of controlling things, wouldn't he be even stronger?

For some reason, Aziz just didn't want to say yes.

"In exchange, I can also teach you some of the cultivation methods and techniques you need."

Fang Qiu hurriedly persuaded.

"I don't need to."

Aziz turned his head away from Fonchu.

"This ....."

Fang Qiu was stunned and said, "The purpose of my coming here has been made clear, it's to exchange and learn, you guys don't even give me a chance to exchange and learn, that's not appropriate, is it?"

When Aziz heard this, he rushed to look at Pharaoh.

“Uh-huh.”

Pharaoh gently nodded his head and said, “That being said, Aziz’s secret arts are not something that can be taught out at will, I did promise you a request to exchange and learn before, if you really want to further exchange and learn from Aziz, if you help me accomplish one thing, I will be able to let Aziz pass on her secret arts to you.”

“What is it?”

Fang Qiu inquired with a raised eyebrow.

“It’s simple.”

Pharaoh smiled slightly and said, “Go to the underground cemetery and get the real Pharaoh’s scepter!”

The words came out.

Aziz’s face looked a little alarmed on one side.

“Underground graveyard?”

Fang Qiu murmured, thought a little, then looked up and said, “Although I don’t know what this underground graveyard is, I’m willing to give it a try!”

Chapter 1899 Underground Graveyard!

“Good.”

Upon hearing Fang Qiu’s words, Pharaoh immediately burst out laughing and said, “One day later, open the underground graveyard!”

“Take Nameless down to rest.”

With Pharaoh’s command.

An Ancient Egyptian country’s ability person immediately walked in from outside and came to Fang Qiu’s side.

“Please follow me.”

Saying play, this Ancient Egyptian Nation Ability Person directly turned around and reached out to the outside of the pyramid’s passageway, signaling Fang Qiu to go out.

Fang Qiu turned his head to Aziz.

Over there.

Aziz, for his part, was frowning slightly, looking vaguely odd.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu didn’t ask much.

Turning directly around, he followed the leader away.

Ever since he entered this ancient Egyptian civilization, Fang Qiu had been observing the people in here, Aziz was indeed very strong, but the others weren’t weak either, especially the towering Pharaoh, who was even more powerful.

In this case.

None of them were willing to go into that so-called underground graveyard to fetch the scepter, instead they let him, an outsider, do it, and the matter itself was highly suspicious.

After all, the scepter was absolutely supreme and the most valuable thing to them.

Let an outsider pick up something so valuable.

Obviously.

That underground cemetery is not simple!

However, as long as one could obtain the Ancient Egyptian Civilization's mental power control technique, the risk was worth taking!

After Fang Qiu left.

"Pharaoh."

Aziz lifted his leg and looked at Pharaoh, opened his mouth and said, "The secret art of spiritual power, is inherited from the ancient times, although most of the ones circulating outside use spiritual power to control snakes and other kinds of pets, but this kind of secret art is really obtained by the practitioners who have strong spiritual power, the enhancement will be very great, do you really intend to hand over the secret art to the Chinese Nameless as an exchange? "

"The reason why secret arts are secret arts, you know?"

Pharaoh smiled indifferently and said, "It is because only a few people can grasp his essence, most people are unable to grasp it, and the secret art that you are practicing is not the only thing that we have mastered in the country of Ee, there are also many capable people who have likewise mastered this secret art, only that they are unable to cultivate a strong spiritual power, resulting in the inability to utilize the true power of this secret art. "

"Nameless is the second greatest genius in Huaxia, and before this I had received the exact news that Nameless had already visited the Ancient Mayan Civilization and the Ancient Greek Civilization, and had also known for a long time that he would one day come to our Ancient Egyptian Civilization."

"Until he learns the Secret Art of Spiritual Power Control from the hands of the other ability users in the country of Egypt, we can at least use the Secret Art of Spiritual Power Control as a bargaining chip to get some benefits from him."

Words.

Aziz was silent.

"The scepter is in the underground graveyard, I can go get it, but I'm sure I'll get hurt, and no one else besides me has the strength to do that at all, including you, so it's only Nameless!"

Pharaoh continued, "As long as he can bring me the scepter in one piece, the secret method of spiritual power control, so what if I give him a part of it?"

"Part of it?"

Aziz froze.

"Of course it's the part that has been widely circulated out there, the core of the secret art that belongs to you, of course it's impossible to give it to him."

Pharaoh said with a smile.

"Phew ....."

Relieved, Aziz smiled and said, "I'm fine with that."

.....

Outside the pyramid.

Fang Qiu was led to a house in the jungle building, and after waiting for the people to leave, he directly began to meditate and cultivate.

In the battle with Aziz just now, there wasn't much exertion though.

However, what he was about to face next was the completely unknown, underground graveyard that even the ability users of the Ancient Egyptian Civilization didn't dare to try easily.

Therefore, he had to properly adjust his strength to the most peak state, ready to meet the unknown challenges!

In cultivation.

Time always passes exceptionally fast.

In a flash, the day passed.

Day two.

When Fang Qiu woke up from his cultivation, there was already an Ancient Egyptian Nation's ability person standing outside the door waiting.

"Pharaoh is invited."

Seeing Fang Qiu waking up, this Ancient Egyptian Nation's ability person immediately smiled and said to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu nodded.

Getting up, he walked out of the room, trailing behind this ancient Egyptian powerhouse all the way towards the pyramid where the Pharaoh was.

When he came to the entrance of the passageway leading to the interior of the pyramid, the leading Ancient Egyptian country's ability person stopped and reached out to point to the interior of the pyramid, signaling Fang Qiu to proceed.

Fang Qiu entered it alone.

Soon.

Just once again, you're inside the pyramid.

At this time, Pharaoh did not sit on the half-pyramid-like stone platform inside the pyramid, but stood on a small platform constructed in the middle and upper part of the pyramid, higher up, inside the entire pyramid.

"There you are."

Seeing Fang Qiu, Pharaoh nodded with satisfaction.

"Underground graveyard, meaning underground here?"

Seeing the Pharaoh who had already made preparations, Fang Qiu stretched out a finger and pointed to the ground under his feet.

"Exactly."

Pharaoh nodded affirmatively and said, "Are you ready?"

"Sure."

Fang Qiu responded blandly.

"Then let's begin!"

As he spoke, Pharaoh raised his hands flatly in front of his chest, and in his upward palm, two flames with grayish-yellow light suddenly appeared, burning like candles.

As the flames in his palms burned, a layer of very subtle energy fluctuations constantly fluctuated out towards the outside in all directions with his palms as the center.

Along with the spread of these energy fluctuations, Fang Qiu clearly felt that the Qi of Heaven and Earth in the entire inner space of the pyramid began to rotate and surge.

Gradually.

Right in the inner space of the pyramid, a layer of heaven and earth qi's vortex stay was formed, like a dragon scroll spinning crazily inside the pyramid.

And as the qi of heaven and earth swirled, the half-pyramid stone platform in the center of the pyramid that had originally belonged to Pharaoh suddenly began to tremble slightly.

Suddenly.

"Up!"

A deep drink came from Pharaoh's mouth.

Next moment.

That one and a half pyramid-style, about three-meter-high stone platform was actually rising up as a whole.

And as this stone platform rises.

Fang Qiu, who was already standing in front of the stone platform, immediately saw a huge black hole appear in front of him!

The stone platform, as if it were the lid of this black hole.

“Whoosh!”

Just as Fang Qiu was secretly observing.

The ascending stone platform, suddenly a whoosh, like a bullet, violently toward the top of the pyramid impact up, and finally in the pyramid inside the top of the space, completely reunited.

“The underground graveyard is open, you can go down now.”

High up on the platform, Pharaoh opened his mouth and said.

Fang Qiu stepped forward.

Walking up to this huge black hole in front of him he took a closer look towards it.

Found it pitch black inside.

The entrance was surrounded by cliffs that led deep into the earth, and on these cliffs there was a rotating staircase that led all the way down into the darkness.

Fang Qiu walked to the stairway and stepped down.

This rotating staircase seemed to have existed for many years, and although it looked like a very hard stone, when Fang Qiu's feet stepped on it, he very clearly felt a softness in the soles of his feet, and clearly had a feeling of stepping on a sponge, and even a hint of a slippery feeling, as if if he would slip and roll down if he wasn't careful.

A few short steps.

Fang Qiu's entire person had then completely plunged into the entire pitch-black black hole.

It's been a non-stop stride downward.

Even though it was all darkness in front of him, Fang Qiu was still able to see everything in the darkness very clearly, without even utilizing his divine sense.

"Hissing ....."

As he walked, the voice of an extremely seat gulping apricot suddenly came.

Fang Qiu turned his head violently.

See only.

On the opposite side of the staircase where he was, on that smooth and incomparable rocky crag, there was actually a snake, a black snake that was as thick as a wrist at the end of the month but only twenty centimeters long, this snake's eyes were reddish-yellow, and in the darkness it was faintly radiating a reddish-colored light, which made it look particularly frightening.

Just as Fang Qiu saw this black snake.

“Whoosh .....

The black snake’s body that was adsorbed on the cliff suddenly shrunk, then with a sharp snap, it instantly shot over towards Fang Qiu, instantly growing its mouth, revealing two crystal clear, venomous fangs covered with this transparent venom, and lunged towards Fang Qiu’s head.

Seeing the situation.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A sword qi came out of his hand.

Directly chopping down the black snake that came swooping in, it fell several meters away, plummeting down towards the dark depths of the earth below.

But just then.

“Hissing .....

Fang Qiu took a step downwards, and in all directions, even on the walls around him and the stairs under his feet, densely packed, chilling, reddish yellow eyes appeared.

Turn your eyes, all of them!

As if he had entered a nest of snakes, this sudden dense black snake startled Fang Qiu.

Because these snakes’ bodies were originally black, and because they were cold-blooded animals, it was hard to be discovered when hidden in such a place, perhaps because no one had come down for a long

time, causing all these black snakes to go into hibernation, and now as soon as Fang Qiu arrived, he woke them all up.

“Swish.”

Don’t dare hesitate.

Fang Qiu immediately urged the golden inner qi in his body, directly forming an energy shield around his body.

As soon as the golden inner qi came out, the surroundings were immediately illuminated with incomparable brightness.

Look closely.

The crags and stairs within dozens of meters below were densely adsorbed with countless black snakes.

Just look at it like that.

The black snakes in all directions were immediately like machine guns, one hissing and frantically ejecting their bodies towards Fang Qiu, seemingly wanting to eat Fang Qiu alive.

Fang Qiu immediately swung his hand and chopped!

The sword qi that came out of his hand and ruthlessly chopped at the black snake’s body, surprisingly failed to chop the black snake’s body off, even if he chopped a huge bloody mouth on the black snake’s body, these bloody mouths would recover in a split second, and then once again lunge and bite towards Fang Qiu.

This scene surprised Fang Qiu.

Directly releasing his divine sense to investigate, he discovered that these black snakes were covered with a very strange, as if death-like energy, and it was the existence of this energy that allowed all the injuries they received to be recovered in a very short period of time.

However, this kind of strange energy was very sinister and evil, this would be equivalent to a strong poison if it was used on a person's body, and martial artists below the level of a Zong Shi would definitely die from one poison!

Chapter 1900 It's all snakes!

"What kind of energy is this?"

Fang Qiu was shocked.

This kind of energy was too strong, if it was used on people, wouldn't they be able to live forever?

"Crackle ....."

The black snakes that shot violently in all directions were like rain, crazily crashing into the golden-colored energy shield around Fang Qiu.

Nah.

Because the impact force was really weak, it couldn't cause any damage to which golden energy shield at all.

After all, although these black snakes were special, they didn't have too powerful of an attack.

So.

Under the protection of the golden inner qi condensed into an energy shield, Fang Qiu was in no danger.

In this case.

Fang Qiu began to observe carefully.

What exactly was this mysterious energy in Black Snake's body, and why could it possess such a powerful recovery power?

With a heart full of doubt.

Fang Qiu immediately urged his divine sense to observe.

Choosing a black snake at random, Fang Qiu utilized his Divine Sense to carefully probe the energy covering the black snake's body, and it turned out that it was a kind of nothingness-like, very cold and icy energy.

The scales on the black snake's body adsorbed these energies very skillfully, but because of the adsorption of this mysterious energy, the black snake's body was very cold, just like ice cubes, it could no longer be described as a cold-blooded animal, it was completely bone-crushing cold.

"Even cold-blooded animals are like this, this energy would be poison if it were adsorbed on a normal animal's body!"

Fang Qiu was secretly shocked.

What can be imagined is that this kind of energy, whether it is adsorbed on the body of an ordinary animal or a human being, will inevitably cause very great damage and burden to the flesh and blood of a normal human being, and in the case of being wrapped up in this kind of energy, absolutely no human being or ordinary animal will be able to survive.

"The ability users of the Ancient Egyptian Kingdom should have discovered the energy in these black snakes a long time ago."

Fang Qiu raised his head and glanced towards the top, murmuring in his heart, "It looks like they can't do anything with this kind of energy either, they can't utilize it at all."

Indeed.

This underground graveyard was originally the territory of the ancient Egyptians, and they knew best what was in it.

Since they were unable to utilize this mysterious energy during their long inheritance, which meant that this energy could not be utilized.

Fang Qiu sighed lightly and shook his head.

If this kind of mysterious energy could really be used on a person's body, the people of the Ancient Egyptian Civilization would have already made use of it, and even if it was that possible, they would definitely not easily allow themselves to enter such a hidden place and see the existence of this kind of energy.

"Unfortunately ....."

Fang Qiu shook his head.

A right hand.

"Whoosh!"

Another cracking sound spread out.

A sword qi came out of his hand, instantly chopping down all of those black snakes that rushed in front of him that looked like raindrops.

Subsequently.

Fang Qiu continued to take steps towards the bottom.

However.

Just after taking a step, the dense black snakes below formed a second wave of attack, frantically pouncing and biting over.

Just by the impact of these black snakes, Fang Qiu's energy shield really can't create any great impact, but when this second wave of black snakes impacted, the first wave of black snakes that were chopped down by Fang Qiu, had completely recovered, and once again flew towards Fang Qiu fiercely to lunge at this and bite.

"Bang Bang Bang ....."

Crazy, violent crashing sounds came from all directions.

Although the impact of these black snakes on the golden energy shield was not large, because the number was simply too much, in the constant collision, Fang Qiu could also clearly feel that the golden energy shield around his body was being rapidly consumed.

"No, at this rate, ants can eat elephants!"

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand, and an energy force Qi came out of his hand, clearing out an empty space in front of him, then looked down.

This look.

Hurtingly, he realized that below the originally pitch-black area, there were actually densely packed reddish-yellow points of light that looked as if they were stars.

This point of light that spread out to dozens of meters away.

That is to say, within tens of meters below, there was this dense presence of black snakes.

And if Fang Qiu wanted to go down to look for the Pharaoh's Scepter, he had to go through this area where the black snake was located.

After only two steps, the impact of these black snakes had already caused the golden energy shield to begin to tremble slightly, and if he continued to walk like this, once he provoked the attacks of all the black snakes, the golden energy shield would most likely not be able to withstand it.

And.

Even if he went down this time, he would have to pass through this place on his way back, and by then, if he did it again, Fang Qiu's internal qi would inevitably be depleted a lot.

"Kill!"

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu decided to decapitate these black snakes.

However, because of the adsorption of the mysterious energy, these black snakes could hardly be chopped off, and even if they were chopped into two halves, they would reconnect under the mutual traction of that mysterious energy and heal quickly.

So, what's it going to take to decapitate these black snakes?

Fang Qiu carefully began to think about it.

“The mystical energy keeps the black snakes from getting hurt, which means these black bodies are invincible.”

Thinking.

Fang Qiu inclined his head towards the dark underground below.

“The energy adsorbed on these black snakes is very yin and cold, the fiery energy should be able to restrain them, it is logical that there should be magma deep underground, if we throw all these black snakes down .....

Just as he thought of this, Fang Qiu immediately shook his head in the negative.

Not to mention the fact that it was unknown whether there was any magma down there or not, at least not seen so far, let’s just say that these black snakes weren’t ordinary cold-blooded animals at all, and that they were able to attach themselves to such a smooth rock wall, and even if they were to be thrown down there, they would surely be able to find an opportunity to attach themselves to the rock wall below.

Wouldn’t that be a useless endeavor?

“If the body can’t kill, then kill-the spirit!”

In Fang Qiu’s mind, such a thought suddenly popped up.

Animals, like humans, had internal organs and nervous systems combined in addition to their bodies, so with the ability to quickly recover from being chopped in half, trying to use pure attacks to decapitate a black snake was nearly impossible.

The only kind of method is to directly destroy the spirit of the Black Snake.

In a nutshell.

It's the direct destruction of Blacksnake's nervous system.

As long as the nervous system was destroyed, then these black snakes would be unable to move even if they had invincible bodies, turning into a dry corpse that couldn't die!

Mindfulness.

Fang Qiu directly urged his divine sense.

Then, began to carefully recall which strike had shattered the huge yellow sand cobra controlled by Aziz yesterday.

Then.

"Boom!"

The divine sense erupted violently and blasted out in all directions.

Undoubtedly, this was purely using divine sense to smash these snakes to death, with absolutely no technicality to speak of.

The impact of divine consciousness.

It works directly on the nervous system of these black snakes.

The moment they were impacted, the nervous systems of these black snakes were all destroyed in an instant.

Next moment.

All those black snakes that were frantically impacting towards Fang Qiu, their bodies that were flying in mid-air, suddenly shook in unison, and then began to fall down powerlessly, just like rain, crackling down towards the darkness below.

“Useful.”

Fang Qiu’s heart fluttered and he immediately took a step downward.

Every time he descended five flights of steps, a very large wave of black snakes would pounce on him.

Fang Qiu released a Divine Sense Impact every five levels.

A few minutes later.

Fang Qiu had then walked out of the area where the black snakes were dense.

Although there were still these many black snakes on the stairs that continued downward, the nervous systems of these black snakes had all been destroyed, completely turning them into plant snakes and no longer posing any threat.

“Can’t see the bottom yet?”

Passing through the dense area of black snakes, Fang Qiu once again looked downward.

Only to find that it was still pitch black down there and nothing could be seen.

Looks.

This underground purpose goes deeper still.

Walking.

Fang Qiu suddenly realized that there was a circular platform on the stairs in front of him.

Taking a step onto the platform, Fang Qiu turned his eyes around and was wondering about the reason for the existence of this platform when he suddenly saw two pairs of crimson eyes appear in front of him.

These two pairs of crimson eyes were close together.

“Hiss .....

The familiar voice that he had heard before once again reached Fang Qiu’s ears.

“Swish.”

When he saw these two pairs of crimson eyes, Fang Qiu violently stepped back.

Fix your eyes.

It was a pick of two-headed cobras the thickness of an arm.

At this moment, the two-headed cobra was staring at Fang Qiu in death.

In looking at the place where this two-headed cobra was located, it was clearly a snake's nest, right at the place where this one circular platform was connected to the rock wall, where a hole about one meter wide and high had been hollowed out of the rock wall, in which the two-headed cobra resided.

It was not known if it was the large number of black snake corpses falling from above and smashing on the platform that made the two-headed cobra feel the crisis.

When it saw Fang Qiu, it didn't attack directly, it just kept staring at Fang Qiu dead on, gulping its apricot without moving.

"This place, why is it full of snakes?"

Fang Qiu bristled.

Luckily he wasn't afraid of snakes, if someone who was afraid of snakes came down, he would have been scared to death.

Said.

Fang Qiu slowly stepped away.

Continuing down the path while trying not to anger this two-headed cobra.

However.

Just as Fang Qiu had just taken a step and was ready to go down.

"Whoosh."

With a swish sound, the two-headed cobra rushed out of the nest directly at an extremely fast speed, both snake heads opened their mouths wide at the same time, and incomparably ferociously lunged and bit up towards Fang Qiu.

Seeing the situation.

Fang Qiu immediately dodged.

However.

Seeing Fang Qiu dodge, this two-headed cobra seemed to think that Fang Qiu was afraid of it, and immediately lunged and bit again.

“Roll.”

A right hand.

A piquant internal qi erupted out, instantly throwing the two-headed cobra to the side.

Instantly thrown out, the two-headed cobra immediately curled up and viciously hissed at Fang Qiu, ready to pounce and bite up again.

Fang Qiu’s heart snapped.

Another bolt of energy came out of his hand, once again sending the two-headed cobra flying hard.

This one.

The two-headed cobra suddenly turned around, losing its previous ferocity. It swiftly attached itself to the smooth rock wall and slithered upwards, appearing as though it was afraid.

Fang Qiu took a look.

Since someone had specially made this nest for it, it was very likely that this two-headed cobra was the pet of a certain Egyptian ability person, so Fang Qiu was not in a good position to directly beat it to death.

After all, it had all but escaped.