

Medical M 431

Medical Master

Chapter 431: Defeat a Seventh-class Martial Superior with Two Meridians

On top of the hill. “Huh!” Fang Qiu snorted angrily.

He was really pissed off, for he didn’t expect that Zu Liancheng would be so vicious!

Not only did he secretly pour gas under the ground of the hill and use the arrows, but also he used the toxic web, which was so outrageous.

Fortunately, Fang Qiu was a guru.

Unable to avoid these attacks, Fang Qiu directly used the internal Qi to cover his body and blocked all the toxic gas, fire, and poison web.

Walking out of the flames, Fang Qiu stared at the enemy.

It was a fat man in a purple silk robe wearing Buddha beads and A Thousand Eye Bodhi around his neck.

He was not so fat except for his big belly and round face.

He had no hair which made his head look like a watermelon.

“Zu Liancheng!” Fang Qiu’s eyes narrowed and face darkened as he looked at him.

“Not dead yet?” Zu Liancheng looked at Fang Qiu surprisingly and threw a hidden weapon box on the ground. Then he pulled out a saber from his waist and sneered, “If this couldn’t kill you, then I’ll kill you with this saber!”

He then swung the saber, leaping high in the air with powerful murderous intent. He held the saber tightly with both hands and was about to slash Fang Qiu's head fiercely.

"Humph!" Fang Qiu didn't back down. Instead, he directly surged forward to take his blow.

"Ha-ha! Die!" Zu Liancheng laughed ferociously.

The saber in his hand had already killed dozens of people. The blade was so sharp that it could even break the steels.

He thought Fang Qiu was only digging his own grave by charging to him.

However, Zu Liancheng's face changed as soon as he saw Fang Qiu disappear right in front of him.

There was nothing for him to slash.

"Shoo!" The sound of the blade breaking through the air rang out, but it slashed nothing,

As he didn't slash Fang Qiu at all, Zu Liancheng immediately turned his head and looked around.

As a result, he met Fang Qiu's extremely cold eyes as soon as he turned around.

In those eyes, he saw something even crueler than his own murderous intent.

Actually, the moment he used his saber, Fang Qiu had already decided to surge forward.

There was a reason why Zu Liancheng was known as the "Liancheng, King of Knife,"—once he started the fight and then used the saber to protect himself, it would be hard for Fang Qiu to get any closer to him.

Plus, Fang Qiu was completely unarmed.

And most importantly, Fang Qiu was about to make a breakthrough this time, so he needed to encounter something powerful.

Under these circumstances, Fang Qiu must get close to him first so that he couldn't use his saber.

Therefore, as Zu Liancheng was about to slash him, Fang Qiu burst out all his power and charged to Zu Liancheng's back before he could slash him.

Zu didn't expect that Fang Qiu could easily dodge his blow.

When he felt the cold in Fang Qiu's eyes, he did not hesitate and lifted the saber again to slash Fang Qiu's body.

"Is this what you got?" It seemed that Fang Qiu knew this would come. He instantly grabbed Zu Liancheng's arm with his right hand as Zu was about to hit him.

"That's enough to kill you!" Zu Liancheng sneered.

He wanted to use his internal Qi to break Fang Qiu's block.

It turned out that there was also a strand of extremely strong internal Qi on Fang Qiu's hand. With the help of the internal Qi, Fang Qiu's hand was like steel. Fang Qiu held his wrist so hard that he could not move at all.

"Hmm?" Zu Liancheng's face changed.

In his eyes, Fang Qiu was just a second-class Martial Superior. How could he block his attack?

But now, he was completely surprised by the strength that Fang Qiu had shown.

“Let go!” Zu Liancheng cried in anger.

“Sure.” With a sneer, Fang Qiu tightened his grip and a huge force surged out, which made Zu Liancheng feel so painful that he loosened his grip.

“Clack!” The saber in his hand fell to the ground.

“You!” Zu Liancheng was furious.

Without a word, he swung his left fist and tried to hit Fang Qiu’s head.

“That’s the spirit,” Fang Qiu sneered.

Fang Qiu stomped on the ground and caused the saber to lift in the air so that he kicked it fiercely.

With the help of the internal Qi, Fang Qiu’s kick broke the saber into pieces and it scattered on the ground.

Zu Liancheng was stunned. The saber which he had used for nearly ten years was destroyed by Fang Qiu.

“Ah... You’re dead!” Zu Liancheng looked up and roared in a loud voice.

A strong force rising from Zu Liancheng’s body burst out. With the outbreak of the powerful internal Qi, even the sands and stones on the ground were scattered by the force.

Fang Qiu smiled. This was what he had been waiting for.

He let go of Zu Liancheng’s hand and immediately threw his fist to collide with his.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!” The horrible sound of the crash was heard.

On top of the hill, the two moved at lightning speed and beat fiercely with all their strength.

Even without a weapon, Zu Liancheng still got his own strength as a seventh-class Martial Superior with two pulses. The weapon was only one of his means of attack, and the real strong force was his internal Qi!

Such intense power could almost break the whole hill.

But even so, Fang Qiu wasn't afraid at all.

Using the power of the second-class Martial Superior, Fang Qiu channeled the internal Qi of the re-opened meridians and got into a fierce fight with him.

“He's tough!” Fang Qiu thought. In the fight, Fang Qiu found that without his saber, the power that Zu Liancheng broke out was much stronger than that of Yin Laoguai in the Baoyi Auction House.

Suddenly, he started to feel the sense of crisis that he had not been felt for a long time.

For other people, they might panic if they had this feeling.

But for Fang Qiu, it was a pleasure. All he wanted was to feel oppressed!

In a flash, they had channeled about one hundred moves.

The more Fang Qiu fought, the more worried he became.

His strong internal Qi had never been defeated before. But now, it was suppressed by Zu Liancheng. This invincible power now could only block Zu's blows.

Besides, he did defeat Yin Laoguai with the strength of the second-class Martial Superior. And he even kept suppressing Yin without giving him a chance to fight back.

But right now, he couldn't suppress Zu Liancheng at all, but even got suppressed by him.

Fang Qiu was a little horrified.

No wonder Zu Liancheng called Yin Laoguai a loser. He was even more powerful than Yin Laoguai who only practiced Iron Thread Set.

"Did he also reopen the meridians?" Fang Qiu thought.

"No, even if he reopens just one meridian, he will definitely be stronger than he is now. Well, that must have something to do with his Kung Fu."

Then Fang Qiu immediately watched the moves of Zu Liancheng and was ready to learn about them.

However, Zu Liancheng's moves were completely out of order. He just fought wherever he wanted. There was no trace to learn at all.

Fang Qiu was helpless.

It was the first time he had met someone like that. It was a rogue's moves.

However, it seemed that these moves which couldn't be imitated and analyzed gave him more pressure than any other Kung Fu.

Since it was impossible to imitate, then he should probably enjoy the fight.

“Bang, Bang, Bang...”

The two had been fighting for more than ten minutes. The sweat was pouring off them.

This time, not only Fang Qiu but Zu Liancheng was also shocked.

For more than ten minutes he had been using all his strength to look for Fang Qiu’s weakness, trying to suppress him.

But no matter how hard he fought, Fang Qiu was able to block his attack.

Even though every time he thought Fang Qiu was unable to take it and couldn’t resist anymore, Fang Qiu always blocked it and fought back.

Therefore, it took Zu Liancheng more than ten minutes to realize that he had already fought with Fang Qiu in a hundred moves.

However, he didn’t have a clue to defeating Fang Qiu yet. He didn’t cause him a scratch, let alone kill him.

Zu Liancheng was shocked and furious because compared to him, Fang Qiu enjoyed the fight so much.

He could even feel that Fang Qiu’s strength was rising while he was in the fight.

“Shit,” Zu Liancheng cursed loudly. “If I had got my saber, I would have definitely cut you to piece by now.”

“But you haven’t,” Fang Qiu sneered.

When that came out, Zu Liancheng was outraged again.

He continued to attack Fang Qiu as he roared.

“Bang!” His fist collided with Fang Qiu’s. The strong internal Qi burst out and swept away all the leaves on the tree nearby.

After this blow, Fang Qiu’s eyes widened suddenly and then he immediately backed off.

“It’s coming!” Fang Qiu was ecstatic.

He clearly felt that just in the collision of their fists, the internal Qi in his body suddenly contracted. The familiar sense of shackling appeared.

Didn’t he come all this way just to improve himself and break through?

While he was overjoyed, Fang Qiu immediately retreated and stopped fighting with Zu Liancheng.

“Want to run?” Zu Liancheng instantly followed him.

“Great Hand of Destruction!” Without a moment’s hesitation, Fang Qiu raised his right hand as he retreated.

The energy of Heaven and Earth immediately surged from all directions, converging on the top of his head and rapidly coalescing into a giant hand.

“What?” Zu Liancheng was stunned.

He was a seventh-class Martial Superior, so he surely could sense the surge of the energy of Heaven and Earth.

At this point, he could feel it clearly.

On the top of Fang Qiu's head, the energy of Heaven and earth was coalescing.

It was shaped like a fly swatter!

“Run!” Without any hesitation, Zu Liancheng turned around and ran.

He would never have imagined that such powerful energy could be gathered by Fang Qiu. The energy was tens of times stronger than the internal Qi in his body. How could Fang Qiu drive such powerful energy?

“Catch!” Fang Qiu growled.

While Zu Liancheng turned to run away, Fang Qiu waved his right hand and clapped.

Medical Master

Chapter 432: Breakthrough to Be a Third-class Martial Superior

“Boom!” The wind was howling.

The giant hand fell from the sky, mercilessly hitting on Zu Liancheng.

“Bang...” There was a huge sound.

A cloud of dust rose.

With the horrible power of the giant hand, Zu Liancheng found that he couldn't block it even if he tried to.

As the hand hit on him, he felt as if a mountain had fallen down. Even though he made every effort to stop it, he was still defeated to the ground like a little fly.

Even the ground was smacked with a giant handprint by the Great Hand of Destruction.

“Puff!” Zu Liancheng was lying on the ground and couldn’t help but spit blood from his mouth.

As he looked at Fang Qiu, his eyes were filled with incredible horror.

“How could it be? I can’t even channel such powerful energy. Even a guru can’t do that. How can you make it as a second-class Martial Superior?”

“No, it’s impossible...” Even if he was seriously injured, Zu Liancheng was still growling, struggling to stand up.

“Hiss...” Fang Qiu took a deep breath, suppressed the restless feeling inside him, and immediately rushed forward.

The sense of breakthrough came too suddenly and strongly.

He thought he could barely hold it.

However, with Zu Liancheng right in front of him, how could he make a breakthrough here?

And that was exactly why Fang Qiu channeled his strongest move. He wanted to make it quick so that he would be safe to make a breakthrough without anyone disturbing him.

“Why? Why can you do this?” As soon as Fang Qiu rushed forward, Zu Liancheng roared again.

He still couldn’t believe Fang Qiu could control such powerful power.

Fang Qiu was so anxious that he didn't even bother to answer his question.

"Bang!" Without any hesitation, he fiercely punched on Zu Liancheng's belly.

Zu Liancheng, who was seriously injured, didn't even have the strength to escape.

"Ka-chow!" With a strong punch, Zu Liancheng only felt as if there was something broken in his body.

And then, the surge of inexplicably strong internal Qi suddenly appeared in his body, barging in and destroying all his meridians and meridians.

"You, you..." Zu Liancheng kept staring at Fang Qiu. He powerlessly fell down to the ground, not even knowing how he lost the fight.

He was not dead, but he lost all his strength, internal Qi, and Kung Fu. He was completely a loser now.

"Phew..." Zu Liancheng was gasping and wanted to cry but he only found that he didn't have the strength to cry.

After destroying Zu Liancheng's Kung Fu, Fang Qiu turned around and took a look, then he grabbed Zu Liancheng to enter the forest of the hill.

"Pah." Deep in the forest, he dropped Zu Liancheng to the ground. Fang Qiu then went to a big tree, sitting under the tree and took out a wooden box from his backpack.

As he opened the box, a flash of pink light came through with a strong smell of rouge.

It was the Heaven Treasure—Rouge Fruit, which was acquired when Fang Qiu was in the Western Wetland.

He had been keeping it with him. Now, it finally came in handy.

Zu Liancheng who was lost in thought smelt the strong scent of the rouge. He trembled and looked at Fang Qiu with intense hatred.

Of course, he knew what it was. He was so regretful.

If he had known that John Doe was so powerful, he would have prepared for more hours. He would even have someone to ambush and set him up. At least, he wouldn't end up like this and could even gain a Heaven Treasure.

But now, it was too late.

Although he knew that the Rouge Fruit could help him to heal most of his broken meridians, he couldn't cure his broken Dantian anymore. Even if he got the Rouge Fruit, he could only start his practice all over again.

Unfortunately, now he didn't have the strength to cry, let alone rob the Rouge Fruit from Fang Qiu.

Now what he could do was to watch Fang Qiu swallow the Rouge Fruit.

Keeping the treasure in his mouth, Fang Qiu immediately closed his eyes.

This time, he didn't directly swallow the Fruit because this time it was quite different than before.

He could reopen three meridians in total when he reached the levels of first-class and second-class Martial Superior.

It was different when he reached third-class Martial Superior because he was able to reopen three meridians this time.

Not knowing if he could make it with only one Rouge Fruit, Fang Qiu would only use it if he had to.

He then released his internal Qi, and the sense of breakthrough exploded.

“Buzz...” The wind and sand were twirling.

With Fang Qiu at the center, the wind began to twirl wildly and almost formed a cyclone. The stones and leaves were scattered all over by the fierce wind.

Zu Liancheng who was powerless was hit in the face by these things.

However, as Fang Qiu stopped suppressing the sense of breakthrough, the force of breakthrough immediately rushed Fang Qiu to the bottleneck.

It was a door, a gateway to other places.

At this point, the gate was locked.

He had to break the door if he wanted to make it.

“Break it!” With a shout of rage, Fang Qiu controlled the whole body’s internal Qi in an instant and crashed toward the gate with the strength like ten thousand horses galloping.

“Boom!” As a result, there was a loud noise.

The gate was broken, and Fang Qiu froze.

He did not expect that this breakthrough would be so easy. This time the gate was just like something made of bubbles, which made it easier to break through than the first time.

“The first time?” With that in mind, Fang Qiu seemed to understand something.

Now that it was the second time, that was to say, he had already made the frame of the martial arts practice. Now he only needed to add other things to the frame, which meant that Fang Qiu had already made a breakthrough as he built the frame for the first time.

The rest of the breakthrough seemed symbolic, so it wouldn't take many efforts.

As Fang Qiu started to ponder about it, he found that things seemed to work in this way.

It was easy to break through in the last few times. The tricky part was reopening the meridians and pulses.

As he thought about this, Fang Qiu nodded.

Now he didn't need to worry about the breakthrough anymore. The only thing he had to think about was the Heaven Treasure that he needed to reopen the meridians.

“Three Yang Meridians of the Hand!” As he broke, the energy of Heaven and Earth rushed into his body. Fang Qiu instantly controlled it and forced it into the Hand Yang Large Intestine Meridian.

The furious energy flow instantly propped up the Hand Yang Large Intestine Meridian and a terrible pain came with it.

It was the same as before.

The only difference was that this time Fang Qiu did not stop.

When this energy stretched the Hand Yang Large Intestine Meridian to a certain extent, Fang Qiu immediately controlled it and poured it into the Hand Yang Small Intestine Meridian.

And then he rushed it to the Hand Yang San Jiao Meridian.

These three meridians combined as the Three Yang Meridians of the Hand.

Under the deliberate control of Fang Qiu, the three meridians immediately propped up after being reopened. Several cracks appeared as if they were about to burst.

As the pain increased, he immediately swallowed the Rouge Fruit in his mouth without hesitation.

The next moment, the energy released by the Fruit immediately flowed into the three meridians and surrounded them.

But even so, the pain was still excruciating.

“Retreat.” Fearing that the Fruit’s energy would be consumed too quickly, Fang Qiu instantly moved the fierce energy to the other meridians which had already been successfully opened after the energy twirled for a round in the three meridians.

Then he moved it back after the pain had reduced a little.

He kept doing this so that he didn’t feel much pain.

Ten minutes later. “Swish!”

Fang Qiu opened his eyes. There was a brilliant light in his eyes.

He successfully opened the three meridians.

Now he was a third-class Martial Superior with six pulses.

He had opened 3 Yang Meridians of the Hand and 3 Yin Meridians of the Hand, which made his power greatly improve.

His meridians and pulses of both hands were fully opened, and he felt as if his arms had become as light as a feather. No matter how he waved them, he did not need any effort. He could also feel an incredible explosive force moving in his arms.

Once this force exploded, it would definitely be several times stronger than the one before.

Since he just practiced all over again, Fang Qiu didn't have many feelings about the breakthrough.

After a casual movement of his hands, he turned to look at Zu Liancheng, only to find that he had passed out.

He was covered with sand, rocks, and dry leaves, and he looked rather miserable.

"I didn't know it would cause so much power when I made a breakthrough." Fang Qiu murmured to himself and walked to Zu Liancheng.

He knew that since he was seriously injured, lost all his Kung Fu, and had no power, Zu Liancheng was unable to resist the power when he broke through.

"Hey, wake up." Fang Qiu squatted next to Zu Liancheng and took out a bottle of mineral water from his backpack. He drank some, then poured some water onto his hand and gently patted Zu Liancheng's face. Zu Liancheng woke up.

"Do you want to live or die?" Fang Qiu asked when he woke up.

But Zu Liancheng ignored him completely.

"Or should I say something else?" Fang Qiu smiled nonchalantly and asked, "Do you want revenge?"

Hearing what he said, Zu Liancheng furiously stared at him.

“I know you want revenge,” Fang Qiu said with a smile. “You can save you some trouble. Just tell me, do you have any good friends with you and want him to revenge for you? If you have, I can come to him directly. How about that?”

Zu Liancheng was confused as he heard that.

What was that supposed to mean?

However, he really wanted to find someone to avenge him and get him out.

But he didn’t even have the strength to raise his hand, so how could he go to find anyone?

And most of all, he had no idea how a second-class Martial Superior defeated him.

Even when he lost, he still didn’t get it.

If he judged from the process of the fight just now, the mysterious man was no match for him at all. Even with the final horrible blow, the mysterious man was only a little stronger than him. It was nothing more than a move that caught him off guard, a move he would never have been able to be struck if he had been prepared.

Would the mysterious man really come to find his friend?

After thinking for a while, Zu Liancheng said, “There is one, in Batuo City. He killed more people than I did, and ranks No. 788 on the List of Martial Superiors.”

Medical Master

Chapter 433: Tell Me His Weakness!

“Lead the way.” Fang Qiu grabbed Zu Liancheng by the arm and held him.

“Do you really dare to go?” Zu Liancheng asked, squinting.

“Cut that crap!” As they spoke, Fang Qiu had already taken him to Ter City which was ten miles away.

As soon as they entered the town, Fang Qiu asked Zu Liancheng to lead him to take a car to Batuo City.

An hour later, Fang Qiu arrived at the rich area in Batuo City, entering a luxury villa.

“Mysterious man? John Doe?” A creepy sound was heard as soon as he got in.

At the moment, the hall of the villa was completely dark without any light at all. Although as a guru, Fang Qiu could see at night, it all seemed a bit spooky.

The structure of the villa hall was like a church. It was very spacious. The only difference was that there were no chairs.

On both sides of the wall, the old stained glass gave people a rather strange feeling as the wind was howling.

“Guisha, ranks No. 788 on the List of Martial Superiors!”

Fang Qiu wasn't frightened by him. He threw Zu Liancheng to the ground after getting into the house and then strode to the middle of the hall.

“Ha-ha...” There came a creepy laugh in the darkness.

“Your friend is here. Won't you come out and welcome him?” Fang Qiu asked indifferently.

“Why didn’t you kill this loser?” the man said in the dark. “Why do you keep him alive? In fact, if he asked me to avenge him, I might need to think about it for a few days, but since you came to me, I have no choice but to kill you.”

Fang Qiu smiled.

This guy was really confident and might be a little arrogant.

Before coming here, Fang Qiu got some information about Guisha from the Wulin online forum.

No. 788 on the List of Martial Superiors: Guisha.

Strength: Third-class Martial Superior with three meridians.

Record: Killed a hundred people, including a master of the same level as him, an eighth-class Martial Superior with one meridian, who was seriously injured.

This man was cruel and vicious and practiced some strange Kung Fu. He was good at killing people in the dark, using a scalpel.

In terms of strength, Guisha was much more powerful than Zu Liancheng.

Judging by the record, he was more terrifying.

Killing an eighth-class Martial Superior with the strength of the seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians was something that few people in the world could do.

Fang Qiu might be afraid of him if he didn’t make a breakthrough.

But now, instead of being afraid of him, Fang Qiu was eager to have a try.

That was why he asked Zu Liancheng to come to Guisha's door.

He wanted to see how far he could go after a breakthrough.

Before the breakthrough, he could already fight with a seventh-class Martial Superior with two meridians. After the breakthrough, he now had six re-opened meridians, which was twice more than before. He wondered if his strength would improve.

“Are you going to keep hiding and then kill me?” Fang Qiu sneered.

“Ha-ha...” The man laughed again in the dark.

“Whoosh!” And then, the sound of the wind was heard.

Fang Qiu instantly turned around as he heard the sound.

A long silver needle shot in front of his eyes at once.

“As a seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians, is that what you got?” Fang Qiu provoked him as he observed everything around.

Guisha was indeed good at hiding. It took Fang Qiu a long while to find out where he was.

“I love to watch you panic and bleed little by little, until you lose all your strength, get pale, and die!”

“Ha-ha.” The creepy laugh burst out and reverberated in the whole villa.

“Oh, I see you.” But then, Fang Qiu smiled confidently.

“Hmm?” In the darkness, there was a sound of shock, and then a slight sound of turning the head was heard.

A dark shadow suddenly appeared on the spiral staircase leading to the second floor of the villa. A man in a black cloak was creeping there on the staircase.

“Swish.” The man who crept on the staircase panicked and quickly moved back as he saw the dark shadow.

“You can see me?” he asked in surprise.

“What do you think?” Fang Qiu took a step forward and sneered.

Normally, an ordinary Martial Superior also had night vision. But how well he could see always related to his own strength. An average third-class Martial Superior couldn't see things three meters away from him in the dark.

That was why Guisha was so confident.

To his surprise, Fang Qiu had found him in such a short time.

As he knew, Fang Qiu was a third-class Martial Superior.

Guisha was confused. How could Fang Qiu locate him?

Actually, it was pretty simple.

Fang Qiu used the Great Hand of Destruction and his mental power.

He didn't intend to use this move. But this guy kept hiding, so he had to do it in case that Guisha attacked him secretly.

Therefore, he instantly knew Guisha's position as soon as he used the move.

"Well, that's something," Staring at Fang Qiu, Guisha snorted and then rushed to him. "You're going to die soon."

He flipped his right hand. A sharp light appeared in the dark immediately.

Taking a closer look, it was a scalpel!

"That's the spirit!" Fang Qiu shouted, moving both arms.

The internal Qi stored in the six meridians burst out in an instant.

With the internal Qi, Fang Qiu was not afraid of the scalpel at all. Instead, he directly confronted him with his fists.

"Bang!" The next moment, there was a snap.

Surrounded by the internal Qi, Fang Qiu's fists were like something built by iron steel. They collided with Guisha's scalpel.

The moment they impacted, a flow of internal Qi which was like the saber light surrounded the whole blade.

As they collided, both of them channeled immense power.

With the help of the internal Qi, the scalpel tore Fang Qiu's shroud of the fists and directly pierced into it.

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu was intimidated.

He did not expect that Guisha could exert the internal Qi to his weapon.

With the internal Qi strengthening, the scalpel was so sharp that it could even tear the internal Qi.

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu ducked out of the way at once.

“Ha-ha...” There came Guisha’s smug laugh.

“No, there must be something wrong.” Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and found that there was a nearly transparent thing on the blade.

It was thinner than paper, and you couldn’t see it if you didn’t look at it carefully.

It was also an edge but was even sharper the scalpel’s edge.

As he saw it, Fang Qiu instantly understood why Guisha could kill enormous people with only a scalpel.

It was an illusion.

It was difficult for ordinary people to spot this transparent blade, let alone in the dark. Therefore, many people would just treat it as an ordinary scalpel.

However, it was actually a double-edged scalpel.

They were supposed to duck away, but they failed to notice the double edges, which put them at a disadvantage and even led them to death.

Fang Qiu assumed there were a lot of people who didn’t even know how they died.

“Sinister!” Fang Qiu cursed.

“I see, you do have a good eye.” Guisha suddenly stopped and stared at Fang Qiu. He talked to Fang Qiu in a completely different tone than before, as if he were a different person.

“Are you going to be serious now?” Fang Qiu asked coldly.

“Now go to hell with my secret!” Guisha shouted.

“Boom!” A strong and overwhelming force suddenly burst out of his body.

The flow of internal Qi surrounded his body like a wandering dragon.

“Come on!” Fang Qiu shouted. He was eager to fight.

“Whoosh!”

The next moment, the two crashed into each other with the sound of howling wind.

There was going to be a fierce battle.

Knowing the secret of his scalpel, Fang Qiu wasn’t afraid anymore. He kept crashing Guisha’s scalpel with his fists surrounded by internal Qi.

For a moment, the two of them were caught up in a serious fight.

Their collision was so intense that it even shattered the windows of both sides in the hall. The cold wind instantly flowed into the house.

Not far away, Zu Liancheng lying on the corner of the wall just got some strength back. He was stunned as he saw the fight.

Even though he lost all his Kung Fu, he still had the ability of night vision. After all, he had been a Martial Superior for many years, and his internal Qi had transformed his eyes.

Without the support of Internal Qi, the eyes would certainly slowly lose the power of night vision. But so far there was not too much impact.

“How, how is that possible?” Looking at Fang Qiu who fought against Guisha fiercely, he was dumbfounded.

He was fully aware of his own strength.

Even in his prime, he couldn't have fought Guisha to such an extent.

A moment ago, Fang Qiu was still inferior to him.

From his fight with Fang Qiu before, it was impossible that Fang Qiu could resist Guisha's attacks.

How could Fang Qiu be so powerful in the blink of an eye?

Zu Liancheng was shocked.

Over there, the fight was quite fierce.

Guisha relentlessly attacked Fang Qiu with his scalpel while Fang Qiu also fought back intensely.

In the middle of the fight, Fang Qiu was getting more and more excited. He felt incredibly pleasant for using all his strength after the breakthrough.

However, Guisha's face had changed.

He had no idea that Fang Qiu could be so powerful.

Not only did he completely block his attacks, but he kept looking for an opportunity to attack him.

Under these circumstances, Guisha didn't think he was fighting against a third-class Martial Superior, but a master who was at the same level as him.

Guisha was surprised.

He couldn't understand how a third-class Martial Superior could be so tough.

While he was in shock, Guisha took a look at Zu Liancheng.

As he saw the same surprising look on Zu Liancheng's face, Guisha's face darkened.

He seemed to understand why Zu Liancheng lost his fight.

This mysterious man was insane.

With his poor strength, he was so good at the fight.

"If I keep fighting like this, I don't know what tricks this boy will take. I must find an opportunity and take his life!" Guisha thought to himself.

He then immediately rushed toward Zu Liancheng.

As he got close to him, Guisha asked, "Tell me his weakness!"

"You must get close to him to attack him!" Zu Liancheng reminded him.

He thought the reason why he lost the fight was that he made a distance from Fang Qiu and got beaten like a fly.

Medical Master

Chapter 434: I Know Where the Earth Treasure Is

"Get closer?" Guisha frowned and then glanced at Zu Liancheng suspiciously.

In the fight with Fang Qiu, he knew very well that the best part of Fang Qiu's Kung Fu was that he could fight close to him. Because Fang Qiu had no weapons, he fought with his bare hands and never dodged.

Guisha had been in the martial arts world for more than ten years. He had enormous experience in battles so he knew that it was impossible to defeat Fang Qiu if he got close to him. Guisha was also good at fighting close to people. Without the advantage of his scalpel, he wouldn't be able to suppress Fang Qiu at all.

That was why he rushed to Zu Liancheng and asked him to tell him what Fang Qiu's weakness was.

Unexpectedly, Zu Liancheng asked him to get closer.

Guisha was confused and started to be suspicious of Zu Liancheng. He worried that they were on the same team and came here to kill him together.

"You lied to me?" Guisha suddenly grabbed Zu Liancheng's neck.

"What?" Zu Liancheng was stunned.

"He's good at the close fight, and you want me to get closer?"

Guisha snorted and tightened his grip, which was about to break Zu Liancheng's neck.

"Why would I lie to you when I already lost my Kung Fu?" Zu Liancheng was speechless.

"Hmm?" Guisha was stunned. He immediately seized his hand and sensed that he indeed lost his Kung Fu. And his meridians were broken into pieces.

"What's going on?" While he was shocked, Guisha turned to stare at Fang Qiu.

At this moment, Fang Qiu was coming right at him.

"He's got a very powerful move behind him that can control an enormous amount of Heaven and Earth energy, and that's how I lost the fight."

Zu Liancheng added, "Don't let him use that move!"

Guisha's eyes narrowed as he heard that.

He took a deep look at Zu Liancheng, gritted his teeth, and raced to Fang Qiu who was rushing toward him.

Fang Qiu snorted while he saw Guisha coming.

He had a great time in the fight and had already strengthened his power as the third-class Martial Superior.

Now it was time to show Guisha what he got.

"Come on!" Fang Qiu shouted.

His internal Qi burst out and caused immense momentum to cover his both fists.

With invincible power, Fang Qiu waved his fists and got into the fierce fight with Guisha.

Guisha was panicked, for he didn't know whether to trust Zu Liancheng or his own feelings.

Under Fang Qiu's suppression, he finally chose to believe Zu Liancheng, swinging his scalpel once again to confront Fang Qiu.

"Bang!" With the shroud of the internal Qi, the fists and blade collided.

The internal Qi which was surrounding their hands was just like solid armor, helping Fang Qiu to resist Guisha's sharp scalpel while assisting Guisha to block Fang Qiu's powerful force.

As they crashed into each other, they both shivered and took a step back.

"Such a powerful force." Guisha was shocked.

As he just stepped backward, he used the power to rush to Fang Qiu and struck him with his scalpel.

Fang Qiu wasn't intimidated. He clenched his right fist and gathered all his internal Qi to it.

The internal Qi kept surging and expanding on Fang Qiu's arm.

"Break it!" With a shout of rage, Fang Qiu took his left foot at the center and leaned back. As his muscles tightened, he swung forward with his right hand.

"What?" Guisha was frightened.

He clearly saw that Fang Qiu's arm was getting bigger and he could feel that there was something really dangerous. He could not help but feel a little flustered.

Before this, Fang Qiu had already held him to a draw.

Now, Fang Qiu gathered all his power to the right hand, which made it contain tremendous power. If he was struck, he would be directly seriously injured.

Guisha was already hitting towards Fang Qiu and they were getting close to each other, so it was too late to duck his blow because Fang Qiu was extremely fast.

In this case, the only way was to stimulate the energy of his whole body and fight.

Although Fang Qiu's blow was going to be an extremely powerful one, Guisha also gathered all his power to his hand.

He was not afraid to confront Fang Qiu.

“Kill!” The roar of Guisha was heard.

With the roar spreading, all the internal Qi in Guisha's body flowed to his arms and wrapped his fists and the scalpel.

“Boom!!!” The next moment, there was a thunderous explosion.

It was like a bomb went off.

At the moment of their collision, terrifying energy centered where they had collided and burst out to all directions like a tsunami wave.

“Pitter-patter...” The huge Chandeliers hanging in mid-air, windows on both sides, and anything that could move in the villa were swept away in an instant by this terrifying energy flow.

Even in the dark, it was clear that there was a huge crack like a spider’s web under their feet.

In the villa, the pieces of glass were everywhere and dust was dancing in the air.

It was such a mess.

In the corner, Zu Liancheng was amazed.

He also felt the energy surging from the collision.

That energy was beyond anything he could imagine.

Fortunately, the villa had a spacious lobby.

If it had been an ordinary house, the two of them could have torn the house down with this collision.

Before Zu Liancheng came to his senses, a growl was heard from the battle.

“Ka-chow!” The sudden crash brought Zu Liancheng back from the shock.

As he saw, Guisha’s sharp scalpel couldn’t block Fang Qiu’s fist. After the fierce crash, their internal Qi faded away.

But then, another flow of internal Qi of Fang Qiu burst out.

At this moment, Guisha’s face turned pale.

Under the impact of the Internal Qi, the scalpel in his hand was immediately shattered to pieces and fell to the ground.

In the meantime, with the help of the internal Qi, Fang Qiu punched forward.

“Bang!” With a huge sound, Guisha was struck away by Fang Qiu before he could duck.

Zu Liancheng who just regained his composure was terrified. “No, it’s impossible...”

Was this the same John Doe he was fighting before?

He couldn’t believe he was the same person.

Like Zu Liancheng, Guisha who hit the wall after being punched away by Fang Qiu looked at him in shock and spat blood.

“How, how is that possible?” He was horrified too.

How could Fang Qiu still burst out such powerful internal Qi at this time?

This was insane!

In order to resist the attack of Fang Qiu, he exerted all the internal Qi and could barely resist it. He was a seventh-class Martial Superior with three pulses while Fang Qiu was just a third-class Martial Superior.

How was that even possible?

“Phew...” Fang Qiu let out a sigh of relief.

He just experienced an incredible fight, which really got his adrenalin pumping.

Actually, he didn't expect this would end up like this, not to mention Guisha and Zu Liancheng. He didn't know that his internal Qi could reach to such an extent after he reopened six meridians.

At first, he thought he had really concentrated all his internal Qi in his arms, but when he struck, he found that there was still a flow of strong internal Qi in the six meridians of his arms.

In fact, Guisha's crash didn't really make his internal Qi fade away, so Fang Qiu didn't burst out all his internal Qi.

Therefore, Fang Qiu didn't hesitate to use it as soon as he sensed the remaining internal Qi, which took Guisha by surprise.

Guisha didn't prepare for this blow at all. Before he realized, he had already been struck away.

"Whoosh!" Fang Qiu soon moved to Guisha who was lying on the ground.

He was about to fiercely punch his abdomen.

"No, please don't." But then, Guisha shouted, "Don't kill me. I know where the Earth Treasure is!"

Fang Qiu stopped as he heard that.

"What did you say?" he asked.

"I know where the Earth Treasure is. There's one. I can take you there."

Guisha struggled in panic, trying to prop himself up.

“Sure.” Fang Qiu smiled and nodded.

“Bang!” And then, he punched on Guisha’s abdomen.

The internal Qi burst out and rushed into Guisha’s body, crashing his Dantian and wantonly destroying his meridians.

“Ah!” Guisha’s eyes nearly popped out. He couldn’t help but spit blood again. His face went deathly pale.

“I’m not going to kill you. I just want to destroy your Kung Fu,” Fang Qiu said.

“You, you...” Guisha gritted his teeth and glared at Fang Qiu furiously.

“Cut the crap. Now we can make a deal,” Fang Qiu thought for a while and said. “Take me to find the treasure, and I’ll spare your life!”

Guisha didn’t say anything, staring at Fang Qiu as if he would turn in his grave.

“Swish.” Fang Qiu instantly caught his neck. “I never spare a bad guy. Do you want to live or not?”

“Ahem, Ahem...” Guisha coughed in pain and then took a deep breath. “Fine.”

“Good,” Fang Qiu let go of his neck and asked, “But since you know where the treasure is, why are you telling me?”

“Trade my life for it!” Guisha said.

“That’s right.” Fang Qiu nodded. His face went cold. “Since you know you’re going to save yourself, don’t look at me like this! I’m helping to keep you alive.

“Of course, if there is no treasure, or if something happens on the way, I cannot guarantee whether you’ll live or not.”

Medical Master

Chapter 435: Did He Win? Did He Make a Breakthrough?!

He clearly remembered that he had only punched Guisha once before he pleaded for help. Guisha might have sustained serious injuries, but he wasn’t in such a critical condition that he wouldn’t be able to put up a fight or flee.

Fang Qiu was certain that Guisha had something up his sleeves.

Thus, he immediately took this opportunity to destroy Guisha’s kung fu.

This was why Guisha looked like he had died in vain.

He had indeed planned to use the Earth Treasure to distract Fang Qiu and use Fang Qiu’s moment of distraction to run away.

He didn’t expect things to turn out this way.

His sly tricks had cost him his life and his kungfu.

How could he rest in peace at that thought?

No one would have guessed that Fang Qiu would act so decisively.

He hadn’t even given him a chance to react.

Guisha felt like he would be better off dead when Fang Qiu destroyed his kung fu.

He hadn't been defeated by Fang Qiu but by his own sly tricks.

He felt extremely bitter!

Meanwhile, Zu Liancheng quickly turned away when he saw Guisha's downfall.

Guisha felt as though Zu Liancheng had hastened his downfall.

"Go on, spill," Fang Qiu said as he dragged Guisha up by his arm. Then, he walked up to Zu Liancheng and caught hold of Zu Liancheng's arm before he asked, "Where is the Earth Treasure?"

"In the field outside the western part of the city," Guisha said.

Fang Qiu wasn't afraid of being seen since it was nighttime, so he flew toward the western part of the city.

He moved extremely quickly to the field outside the city and only released those two people when he was 5 kilometers away from the city area.

"Help him up and lead the way!" Fang Qiu said to Zu Liancheng as he shook his hands, placed them behind his back, and pointed at Guisha.

Zu Liancheng had been in the recovery process for some time, so he should have regained some strength, while Guisha's kung fu had just been stripped from him so he wouldn't be able to go far without support.

Moreover, Fang Qiu needed to rest as well.

He had almost exhausted his internal Qi after the two battles he fought earlier.

They had come all the way here to get the Earth Treasure so there should be a guardian beast guarding the Treasure.

Fang Qiu had to recover his internal Qi before he found the Earth Treasure.

Up ahead.

Guisha glared angrily at Zu Liancheng who supported him before he turned away and shot a devious glance in Fang Qiu's direction. A look of pure malice crossed his eyes before he turned back.

He looked ahead and took feeble steps forward as he led Fang Qiu deeper into the field.

Meanwhile, on the Wulin online forum, many netizens were looking forward to the result of Fang Qiu's battle with Zu Liancheng.

There weren't any other martial arts practitioner at the scene, so no one could get any information about the outcome of the battle unless Fang Qiu himself updated the forum.

Their curiosity grew after waiting the entire day for the outcome of the battle.

"We've been waiting the entire day for the outcome of the battle. Why hasn't the outcome been made known yet?"

"John Doe is out in the open while Zu Liancheng is hiding in the dark, so there are many variables to consider in this battle."

"Could it be that they have yet to determine a victor after battling out for an entire day?"

The more their curiosity was piqued, the more they looked forward to the outcome of the battle.

The online forum was all abuzz with netizens anticipating the outcome of the battle.

It didn't matter whether these netizens had seen John Doe in action, they all expressed their support for him and hoped that he would emerge victorious!

However, the longer they waited, the more uneasy they felt. They suddenly had a feeling that something must have happened during the battle.

Could John Doe have lost?

No way!

Zu Liancheng would have immediately bragged about his victory online if he had defeated John Doe but he didn't do so.

More importantly, the List of Martial Superiors that they had been paying close attention to had not changed at all.

This left everyone speechless.

They felt like they were blindfolded and longed to head outside to see the outcome for themselves.

Something finally happened just as everyone was getting impatient.

"There's a change to the List of Martial Superiors!"

"John Doe's ranking has leaped from 812 to 788!"

The moment these two notifications appeared, everyone immediately rushed toward the List of Martial Superiors.

They took a closer look and saw that John Doe's ranking had indeed risen to the 788th position.

"John Doe had only risen to the 812th place after he defeated Yin Laoguai. Moreover, his challenger was Zu Liancheng who was ranked 802nd, so how did he manage to jump to the 788th place?"

"That's odd. What happened to the List?"

"What did John Doe encounter outside?"

Everyone was confused.

Then, someone discovered something even more shocking.

"Zu Liancheng who was ranked 802nd has disappeared!"

This piece of news stunned all the netizens.

They quickly scrolled down the List of Martial Superiors and saw that Zu Liancheng who had ranked 802nd had disappeared.

He had completely disappeared from the List.

"Could Zu Liancheng be dead?"

"Or did Fang Qiu strip him of his kung fu skills just as he did to the Fabulous Five of the Bamboo Forest?"

"Who was ranked 788th before John Doe took over?"

Everyone quickly took a closer look and saw that the 789th position belonged to a middle-aged man known as Wu Li.

“Wait a minute, according to the information I have, Wu Li is a great person who has always lived in the south of the Shu. He hardly battles others while John Doe had headed to Outer Mongolia, so they probably wouldn’t have met, right?”

“Could it be that he wasn’t the martial arts practitioner who was ranked 788th before Fang Qiu?”

“No!”

“I remember the martial arts practitioner who was ranked 788th was Guisha!”

That netizen uploaded a screenshot of the List of Martial Superiors taken that afternoon.

It was clearly shown on the screenshot that the 788th position belonged to Guisha!

If it had been anyone else, not everyone would have recognized that name.

However, almost everyone on the forum had heard of Guisha.

Everyone knew that Guisha was someone who was even more violent than Zu Liancheng and whose hands were stained with blood!

However, Guisha hadn’t been seen in the country for a long time because he was a wanted man by many people within the Wulin. Thus, he had fallen out of the spotlight.

Yet, it seemed like John Doe had taken the place of Guisha who had disappeared into the shadows!

“Could it be...”

A terrifying thought occurred to everyone.

Soon, everyone started searching for Guisha's name on the List of Martial Superiors and to their surprise, they realized that Guisha had also disappeared from the List. It was as though he had never appeared!

This discovery shocked everyone in the forum.

It was clear from the List of Martial Superiors that John Doe had not only defeated Zu Liancheng, he had also gotten rid of the terrible Guisha!

“Oh my god, that can't be true, right?”

“Did he get rid of two evil people consecutively?”

“Guisha is a super expert, a seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians.”

“Zu Liancheng is a seventh-class Martial Superior with two meridians, while Guisha is a seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians...the mysterious man John Doe is.... a second-class Martial Superior?”

“Wait, John Doe's information has been updated. He is no longer a second-class Martial Superior but a third-class Martial Superior!”

This piece of news shocked the members of the forum and everyone rushed to refresh John Doe's information on the List.

Sure enough, they saw the words “third-class Martial Superior” under the strength column of his individual profile.

“Did he manage to breakthrough?”

“Even if he did, he would only be a third-class Martial Superior. Yet, he managed to kick two seventh-class Martial Superiors out of the List!”

“John Doe truly lives up to his name.”

“He’s still pulling off unbelievable victories just as he has always done.”

“Ha ha, John Doe has really pulled off a major victory. I feel inexplicably happy now that Zu Liancheng and Guisha have been struck out of the List of Martial Superiors.”

Deep into the plains of the area just outside Batuo City, Outer Mongolia.

Fang Qiu didn’t know the stir his victories had caused within the Wulin forum as he followed hot on the tail of Guisha and Zu Liancheng.

He had finally replenished all the internal Qi he had exhausted earlier as he followed after them.

It might be hard for others to replenish their internal Qi but it was extremely easy for Fang Qiu to do so because of his Great Hand of Destruction!

He only needed to exert this move slightly and he could draw on the surrounding Heaven and Earth energy and convert it to internal Qi.

“Why aren’t we there yet?” he asked.

“It’s just up ahead,” Guisha replied.

Fang Qiu looked up and spotted a marshland up ahead.

He could also vaguely sense the energy waves in the air.

“There’s indeed an Earth Treasure here,” he muttered to himself. “It must be an extraordinary Earth Treasure if it is able to cause the Heaven and Earth energy to react to it even though we’re some distance away from it.”

Soon, they arrived in front of the marshland.

Upon closer look, this marshland looked like a grassy field that was drenched by the rain as there were only several depressions on the ground.

This was a common sight all around the plains.

However, the bright object in the middle of the marshland was an uncommon sight.

“The Earth Bead!” Fang Qiu’s eyes widened in surprise the moment he caught sight of that object.

The Earth Bead looked like a round pearl. It was completely black and emitted a dark, black glow, and it was known as the “little black hole.”

Few people knew what its shape and volume were because it was constantly shrouded by its black glow.

It was rumored that the Earth Bead possessed a unique power but this had never been verified!

This was what Fang Qiu remembered reading about the Earth Bead from the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures.

This was not why Fang Qiu was astonished.

He was astonished because the Earth Bead ranked tenth among all the Earth Treasures!

It was an Earth Treasure that ranked 10th amongst all Earth Treasures.

How many people in the world had actually seen this?

Moreover, according to the Scroll of Heaven and Earth Treasures, the top ten Earth Treasures possessed unique powers which made them comparable to a Heaven Treasure!

He looked at the black Earth Bead that emitted its unique black glow as it lay in the middle of the marshland that seemed to revolve around it. He couldn't help but feel extremely excited.

He wouldn't have been that excited at the sight of an ordinary Earth Treasure but this was an Earth Treasure that ranked top 10, so things were vastly different.

Fang Qiu wasn't the only one who was astonished.

Zu Liancheng gaped in shock as he exclaimed, "Is that the Earth, Earth Bead?"

Guisha clenched his jaw and looked darkly at the Earth Bead with an anguished expression.

He had known that the Earth Bead had been in the middle of the marshland.

He had planned to cultivate at home for several days and collect the Earth Bead when it was ripe after he had reached his most optimal state.

This was why he told Fang Qiu that he would still need some time to consider even if Zu Liancheng personally came over to his mansion to beg for him.

He didn't expect that he would be standing in front of the Earth Bead as a completely different man.

“What a pity that it isn’t ripe yet,” Fang Qiu said softly after he examined the Earth Bead.

The moment he said that, a shrill sound ripped through the air!

Medical Master

Chapter 436: He Tried to Borrow Someone Else’s Hand to Commit Murder and Failed

He saw a silhouette move swiftly across the sky under the moonlight like a night elf, stop in front of the marshland, and face off against him.

“Are you a martial arts practitioner?” Fang Qiu asked as he arched his brow.

He hadn’t expected to see a martial arts practitioner here.

However, this martial arts practitioner was dressed in the traditional outfit of the nomadic tribes and his hair was tied up in many small braids. He looked like a local Mongolian.

“Hachalamo, cholidolide...”

The martial arts practitioner suddenly said after he studied Fang Qiu for a while.

He spoke Mongolian and Fang Qiu couldn’t understand him at all.

This didn’t mean that Zu Liancheng and Guisha were unable to understand him, so Fang Qiu turned to both of them and asked, “What is he saying?”

“He said that the Earth Bead belongs to him,” Zu Liancheng said. “He also asked what were we doing here.”

Fang Qiu paused for a moment.

He didn't expect this Earth Bead to have an owner.

"Tell him that I wasn't aware that he owned the Earth Bead. If the Earth Bead belongs to him, we'll leave right now," Fang Qiu said as he saluted the Mongolian.

Zu Liancheng didn't even have the chance to interpret Fang Qiu's words before the Mongolian suddenly glared at Fang Qiu when he heard Fang Qiu speaking Chinese, pulled out the leather whip that he hung at his hip with his right hand and roared at Fang Qiu as he waved his whip.

"Hmm?" Fang Qiu turned to look at Zu Liancheng in confusion as he noticed that something was amiss.

"He said not to even think about leaving now that you're here," Zu Liancheng said. "He also said that you probably intend to spread the news of this Earth Treasure after you've left and will return with reinforcements to steal this Earth Treasure. Thus, he can't afford to let you go. He's killed many people from Huaxia, so you won't be the first!"

Fang Qiu looked at Guisha as realization dawned.

Guisha had obviously led him to the Earth Treasure because he wanted to use someone else's knife to kill him!

This was why he dared to venture boldly up ahead even though he had been stripped of his kung fu skills and didn't seem afraid that a guardian beast would appear. He must have known that this Earth Treasure had an owner.

Nonetheless, Fang Qiu thought that Guisha's plot seemed a little dumb.

Fang Qiu assessed that Mongolian and saw that he only seemed like a fourth-class Martial Superior.

He wouldn't even be a match for Guisha, let alone Fang Qiu.

Meanwhile, Guisha who felt some of his strength returning after his kung fu skills had been stripped from him looked at the Mongolian speechlessly.

He clearly remembered that there wasn't only one person guarding the Earth Bead, but it had been an entire group of people.

This was why he hadn't managed to get his hands on the Earth Bead the previous time.

He had led Fang Qiu over because he hoped that these people would show up and get rid of Fang Qiu on his behalf.

He didn't expect that just one person showed up.

To make things worse, this was only a fourth-class martial arts practitioner that even he would be able to defeat.

This punk was much weaker than he had expected.

How was he going to leverage on this punk to get rid of Fang Qiu?

"Did he claim that he had killed many Huaxia people?" Fang Qiu said darkly after he heard Zu Liancheng's interpretation.

He was a principled man, so his first reaction had been to leave when he heard that the Earth Bead had an owner, and not think about stealing the Earth Bead.

Undoubtedly, Fang Qiu wouldn't go against his principles if he was talking to a good person.

However, the moment the person he was talking to turned out to be a bad guy, so he wouldn't hesitate to attack, especially since that man had claimed to kill many Huaxia people.

He was completely unable to withstand it!

He stared angrily at the Mongolian man.

Then, the Mongolian martial arts practitioner charged at Fang Qiu as he waved his whip.

“Swish!”

Fang Qiu noticed upon taking a closer look at the Mongolian’s whip that it was covered in a layer of something that resembled fish scales. The moment the Mongolian flung his whip, those scales immediately leaped upright like a blossoming flower.

The whip immediately turned into a cane that was covered in sharp spikes!

It looked like a terrifying sight.

“Humph,” Fang Qiu scoffed coldly.

How could this Mongolian man even think of attacking before he did?

He was clearly courting death!

He didn’t hesitate and immediately exerted his internal Qi. After his internal Qi had spread across his palm, he shot his hand out and grabbed the whip that was heading in his direction.

“Hmm?” the Mongolian exclaimed in surprise.

He immediately tried to tug at his whip to pull it out from Fang Qiu’s hands.

Unfortunately, he failed to pull the whip away no matter how hard he tried.

The Mongolian turned pale in surprise.

“Since your hands are stained with the blood of Huaxia people, then I shall strip you of your kungfu skills!” Fang Qiu said with a cold scoff.

He pulled at the whip with his right hand and unleashed a huge amount of energy.

The Mongolian didn’t even have time to react before he was dragged to Fang Qiu by the whip!

“Ah....”

He released a panicked scream.

Fang Qiu curled his right hand into a fist and leveled a hard punch at the Mongolian’s lower abdomen after the Mongolian had been dragged toward him.

The next moment, there was a loud sound and the young man who had been dragged toward Fang Qiu was sent flying.

“Bang!”

Fang Qiu had destroyed the Mongolian’s Dantian, crushed all his meridians earlier, and stripped him of all his kungfu skills earlier when he had punched that young man.

“Poof...”

Blood spurted out of the young man’s mouth before he even crashed to the ground.

After he fell to the ground, he looked at Fang Qiu as though he had seen a ghost and ran away in a state of utter panic.

“Humph,” Fang Qiu scoffed coldly but didn’t chase after that man.

This young man had suffered a fate worse than death after his kungfu skills had been stripped from him, so Fang Qiu didn’t think it was necessary to kill him.

Moreover, they were in outer Mongolia and there was an Earth Bead that was about to ripen anytime soon.

What would happen if Zu Liancheng and Guisha ate the Earth Bead if he pursued the Mongolian?

Thus, he decided not to pursue the Mongolian.

Instead, he sat crossed-legged on the ground.

“Based on my observation, the Earth Bead would need three more days to ripen,” he nodded to himself after he examined the Earth Bead.

In other words, he would have to station himself here for the next three days.

Meanwhile, a shrewd look crossed Guisha’s eyes when he saw that Fang Qiu had spared the Mongolian after stripping him of his kungfu skills.

He started crafting his next plot because he knew that it wasn’t just one person guarding the Earth Bead but an entire group of people.

There were several highly-skilled experts within the group.

If the Mongolian who had been stripped of his kungfu skills ran back and notified the rest of the group of how harshly Fang Qiu had treated him, Guisha was sure that it was only a matter of time before the rest of the group would charge over and attack Fang Qiu!

He felt much better at that thought.

He didn't even worry about whether they'd attack him after they've killed Fang Qiu. It no longer mattered since his kungfu skills had been stripped from him.

He didn't think that these Mongolians would kill him and even if they had the intention to do so, he could always plead for mercy.

If his plea for mercy failed, he would face death bravely.

He just couldn't stand Fang Qiu doing well, so even if he had to die, he vowed to bring Fang Qiu down with him!

As expected, there was a shrill sound of something ripping through the air later that night just as Guisha and Zu Liancheng were about to nod off while sitting with their backs against each other.

“Swoosh!”

Fang Qiu immediately opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the noise.

He saw several figures hurtling toward him under the cover of the night.

He took a closer look and saw that it was a group of four. There were three fifth-class Martial Superiors along with the Mongolian who he had stripped of his kungfu skills earlier. They rushed over to Fang Qiu and formed a triangular shape as they surrounded him.

“%*%* ¥*.....”

Someone in the group immediately yelled a string of words as he pointed at Fang Qiu.

“Interpret that,” Fang Qiu said as he rose to his feet.

“He asked if you had stripped their friend of his kungfu skills. They would only spare you if you were willing to do the same to yourself. Otherwise, they would make sure you die a terrible death,” Guisha said.

He stopped Zu Liancheng before he could even start to interpret.

“Tell them that I did it. I’ll spare them if they leave right now,” Fang Qiu said.

Guisha immediately said in Mongolian, “He said that he would spare your lives if you leave right now. You should believe his words. He is very strong and he isn’t someone you’d be able to defeat right now. If you want to kill him, you should bring along martial arts practitioners who are more powerful. Bring the most powerful people in your group over.”

The three Mongolians looked at each other and let out another angry yell.

“What did they say?” Fang Qiu asked.

“They said that you’re incredibly boastful and that they’d attack if you don’t strip yourself of your own kungfu skills within a minute,” Guisha interpreted.

“Ask them if their hands are stained with the blood of Huaxia people,” Fang Qiu said.

“There’s no need to ask that,” Guisha said without even interpreting his words. He immediately said provocatively, “Obviously, all the martial arts practitioners here have killed Huaxia people. This is a poor country and they’ve had personal dealings with Huaxia people, so many Mongolians have robbed and killed Huaxia people. Several dozen Huaxia people would perish in Outer Mongolia every year.”

Fang Qiu frowned and said, "Just ask him the question."

"Tsk," Guisha pursed his lips in annoyance but reluctantly conveyed the question.

The fifth-class Martial Superior who had been yelling at Fang Qiu suddenly burst out laughing and said, "What's so great about Huaxia? Do you think the three of us will not be able to defeat a puny martial arts practitioner such as yourself? I've killed countless Huaxia people and I enjoy drinking their blood. You're bound to perish at my hands today!"

Guisha's face darkened in anger.

His kungfu skills might have been stripped from him but he still had his pride.

He absolutely couldn't stand these Mongolians boasting.

Naturally, this wasn't because he felt very patriotic but it was because these were the words he hated to hear.

"Interpret," Fang Qiu said softly as though he had noticed something amiss.

Guisha scoffed coldly and interpreted every word of what the Mongolian had said earlier.

Fang Qiu's expression completely changed.

His expression was no longer dark but it became very cold!

Did the Mongolian kill many Huaxia people?

Did he brag about how he enjoyed drinking the blood of Huaxia people?

He was clearly courting death!

“Swoosh!”

Fang Qiu swiftly moved forward and immediately grabbed hold of the throat of the Mongolian who laughed loudly.

The Mongolian’s teammates reacted quickly and surrounded him.

The next moment, there was a deafening noise.

“Bam!”

Medical Master

Chapter 437: One Wave After Another

When the other two men rushed toward him, Fang Qiu gripped the Mongolian’s neck with his right hand and held him high up mid-air. Then, his left hand quickly curled into a fist and he smashed it hard against the Mongolian’s lower abdomen. The impact was so great that the Mongolian immediately threw up blood which landed on the face of the fifth-class Martial Superior who stood behind him.

Then, Fang Qiu released his grip on the man.

The moment he let the Mongolian go, he swiftly turned to his left and threw out a punch.

He didn’t even look carefully at his opponent.

He stooped down slightly and barely dodged his opponent’s blow before his fist landed squarely against the second man’s lower abdomen.

He sent the man flying in one punch.

In a few moments, there was only one Mongolian man left whose face was covered in blood as he stared at him in utter shock.

He was so terrified that he could've peed in his pants when he saw how this Huaxia man had easily stripped his two comrades of their kungfu skills.

Fang Qiu could even see his legs shaking.

“Ah!!” the Mongolian man quickly withdrew and screamed in horror.

He didn't even want to spend a second longer in Fang Qiu's presence and fled immediately.

This was a stark contrast to his earlier arrogant attitude.

“Are you trying to run away?” Fang Qiu said with a cold snort.

He quickly followed after that Mongolian in pursuit and grabbed hold of that man's shoulder.

He kicked that man's calves and sent him to his knees.

Then, he threw a punch at the man's lower abdomen.

“Bang!”

In a matter of two or three minutes, three fifth-class Martial Superiors had been stripped of their kungfu skills!

Meanwhile, the young man who had led his comrades here after his kungfu skills had been stripped by Fang Qiu earlier looked at the scene, his face ashen.

He was terrified by what he had witnessed.

Those three Mongolian men had been fifth-class Martial Superiors!

Yet, they were all stripped of their kungfu skills in a matter of two or three minutes.

They didn't even manage to land a single blow on this Huaxia man before it was all over for them.

"He's a monster, monster..." the young man shrieked in horror.

"You'll have to bring over the most powerful Martial Superiors in your camp if you wish to kill him!" Guisha yelled.

"What did you just say?" Fang Qiu asked, his eyes narrowing.

"He said that you were a monster, so I was just agreeing with his words," Guisha said.

"Tell them to get lost," Fang Qiu said.

Those four men immediately fled even before Guisha could interpret his words.

Fang Qiu returned to the Earth Bead, sat cross-legged, and continued to recuperate and cultivate.

"Hmm?"

He hadn't spent a long time cultivating before he noticed that his third-class Martial Superior's strength had stabilized, so he could now start cultivating to become a fourth-class Martial Superior.

Strangely, as he concentrated on recuperating after his earlier battles, he vaguely sensed that the Earth Bead gave off unique energy that could merge with the energy of Heaven and Earth and be absorbed by himself.

After he noticed this fact, he carefully sensed for any change in his body but he didn't detect any form of unique energy in his body at all.

"That's strange," he muttered. He was curious about this strange energy but he wasn't too bothered by it.

He continued to cultivate and soon, it was a new day.

He woke up when the first rays of daylight had just broken over the endless plains.

He opened his eyes and glanced at the Earth Bead, and at Guisha and Zu Liancheng who slept with their arms wrapped around each other for warmth, before he rose to his feet.

He wanted to do some simple warm-up exercises because he had been sitting cross-legged the entire night.

However, the moment he stood up, he caught sight of several figures who were rapidly heading toward him.

He took a closer look and counted six men in total.

"These people just don't know when to stop," he said as he muttered to himself. "Then again, there's a precious treasure here, so there will be many highly-skilled experts wanting to battle even if I don't go out looking for them."

He waved his right hand and as he activated his internal Qi, a breeze blew against Zu Liancheng's and Guisha's faces, startling them from their slumber!

“Who’s that?” Zu Liancheng immediately yelled as he looked around in surprise.

Guisha was much calmer compared to Zu Liancheng.

They looked around before their gaze landed on Fang Qiu and looked behind him.

They immediately spotted the six men who headed toward them.

Fang Qiu stood with his hands behind his back.

Soon, those six men stopped when they were five meters away from Fang Qiu.

Now that they were close enough, Fang Qiu could see that there were two sixth-class Martial Superiors and four fifth-class Martial Superiors.

They were much stronger than the Martial Superiors from the night before.

“%*%* ¥*...”

The six men glared at Fang Qiu and said a string of words that were unintelligible to Fang Qiu.

“What are they saying?” Fang Qiu asked, and his interest was piqued.

Guisha couldn’t even be bothered to interpret word for word any longer and went straight to the point. “Just like the men who came yesterday, they’re demanding that you pay for what you did to their friends!”

“Ask them, are their hands stained with the blood of Huaxia people?” Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

This was a huge taboo for him.

He would ask this question even if there wasn't a need to do so.

This was something Guisha understood as well, so he immediately interpreted for Fang Qiu.

The six men immediately exchanged a glance and smiled coldly after they heard Guisha's question.

"I doubt you'll need me to interpret that, right?" Guisha asked as he pursed his lips. "You should be able to read the answer from the smiles on their faces. Just as I said yesterday, all the martial arts practitioners here have killed Huaxia people. There's no need to ask them that question because they have to resort to such tactics in order to improve their standards of living!"

Fang Qiu arched his brow and said, "Since that's the case, then I have no reason to show them mercy."

Then, he immediately moved to attack.

Those six men were terribly unlucky to have met Fang Qiu bright and early in the morning when he needed to warm up.

Weren't they just asking for it?

However, this time, those people seemed to have come prepared.

The moment Fang Qiu moved, they immediately attacked and charged at him from all sides.

"Humph," Fang Qiu scoffed coldly.

Those men had clearly come prepared.

Just as he had expected, the man who headed toward Fang Qiu suddenly stopped and a burly man immediately took his place. He charged at Fang Qiu with his fists out.

This burly man had a pelt made of leopard skin slung around him and his right shoulder was left completely exposed.

He looked exactly like a wrestler from the plains at first sight.

More importantly, he was a sixth-class Martial Superior.

“You came at the right time,” Fang Qiu said.

Fang Qiu had originally intended to dodge the blow and quickly work at getting rid of the rest of the Mongolians but he suddenly changed his mind after he saw the sixth-class Martial Superior.

He wanted to know how powerful the wrestlers who lived on the plains were!

These wrestlers did not rely on kungfu but they relied purely on their wrestling skills to become martial arts practitioners.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate. He immediately curled his hand into a fist and charged at his opponent.

In an instant, the two fists clashed against each other.

“Bang!”

The next moment, the burly man took two steps backward.

“He's really strong,” Fang Qiu thought.

Although he hadn't budged, the top half of his body couldn't help but sway for a brief moment.

He clearly sensed that the power from the burly man's fist far surpassed the rest of the martial arts practitioners.

This was pure, brute strength that had nothing to do with internal Qi!

Zu Liancheng and Guisha wouldn't be this person's match either if they were to compare with him based on strength alone instead of internal Qi.

It was worth a mention that Fang Qiu could be able to crush Guisha on strength alone even when Guisha had the upper hand.

Yet, this burly Mongolian had only taken two steps back after the initial clash with Fang Qiu.

Even Yin Laoguai who was a seventh-class Martial Superior with one meridian was not even able to handle one punch from Fang Qiu, and his subordinate, a sixth-class Martial Superior had been sent flying after one punch from Fang Qiu.

Yet, this man had been able to handle his punch. This showed how powerful the strength of a wrestler was.

"What a pity," Fang Qiu shook his head as he attacked again.

He swiftly dodged the burly man's counterattack and immediately attacked the four fifth-class Martial Superiors instead.

These fifth-class Martial Superiors were of no threat to him.

After less than ten moves, he quickly found the opportunity in the midst of the intense battle to strip all the four fifth-class Martial Superiors of their powers.

Then, there were two.

There was another middle-aged man who was on the slim side in addition to the wrestler.

The two sixth-class Martial Superiors continued to attack Fang Qiu.

Soon, the thinner man was sent flying by Fang Qiu.

Ultimately, Fang Qiu faced off against the angry and shocked wrestler one-on-one and they started a fierce battle.

He would provide for the battle by battling and do the same with his strength!

They exchanged close to a hundred moves.

Fang Qiu noticed that this burly man didn't know any kungfu techniques and all he knew were the most practical wrestling moves of tugging, throwing, and tripping.

After he memorized his opponent's moves, he acted at the right moment and threw his opponent over his shoulder to subdue his larger opponent.

Then, he slammed his fist down and stripped his opponent of his kungfu.

Frankly, he felt a little bad for stripping his opponent of his kungfu.

However, when he looked at his opponent's savage face and thought of the Huaxia people this burly man had killed, he decided that he had to take such drastic measures.

He stripped all six people of their kungfu skills in one battle.

Zu Liancheng was completely flabbergasted while Guisha didn't know how to react.

He had told them on more than one occasion to bring here the strongest people in their team. Yet, these people kept bringing men who were stronger than the last batch but who were not the most powerful people in their team.

Would it be a good idea to attack Fang Qiu in waves?

"Phew," Fang Qiu exhaled softly after he finished battling his opponents.

He felt refreshed after he had completed his warm-up.

He also noticed that after the battle from the night before, his strength had increased significantly. He was now a peak third-class Martial Superior and he had made huge strides to becoming a fourth-class Martial Superior!

"The effects of this battle are pretty good," he said as he chuckled to himself.

If he continued this momentum, he would be able to break through to the fourth class if two more groups of Mongolians were to attack him.

"Tell them to get lost," he said to Guisha as he glanced at the six Mongolians. Then, he sat crossed-legged on the ground.

"He asked you guys to get lost. You're too weak and you should bring someone who is more powerful next time," Guisha said.

These six martial arts practitioners held each other for support and left.

Medical Master

Chapter 438: A Master Came From Huaxia

Fang Qiu continued training with his eyes closed.

Zu Liancheng and Guisha were sleeping.

At noon, the sun was blazing hot.

It was unbearably hot that they barely fell asleep, so they could only lie in the puddles.

“Gurgle...” Suddenly, lying in the water, Zu Liancheng suddenly got up and said, “Hey! It’s been a day and a night. You’ve already stripped us of our Kung Fu. Now you’re going to let us die without anything to eat?”

“I didn’t say that you couldn’t look for food,” Fang Qiu replied.

“Hmm?” Zu Liancheng paused and then pondered to himself. He said, “Fine, you let me do it.”

“I can find his hiding place in the dark. Of course, I can locate you when you go for food.” Fang Qiu threw a glance at him nonchalantly.

Zu Liancheng was speechless, then he said, “I’ll get something to eat.” He helplessly got up and walked away.

Guisha was still lying in the water, eyes closed.

He was hungry too, but he didn’t want to leave.

He was waiting for the experts to come, expecting to see Fang Qiu being killed in front of him.

Only in this way, could he be relieved.

“Pitter-patter...” Half an hour later, they heard the clatter of horses’ hoofs.

“They came!” Fang Qiu and Guisha opened their eyes at the same time.

As they saw, two men were galloping towards them.

Guisha sat up straight, feeling rather confused.

He remembered that these two men were indeed powerful, but they were not the best among the people who guarded the Earth Bead.

Fang Qiu also stood up.

Taking a closer look, he could tell that they were seventh-class Martial Superiors with one meridian.

“It was worth the wait.” Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction.

In the meantime, Zu Liancheng who went to find some food came back with several berries in his clothes. He winked at Guisha as he gave him the food.

Guisha certainly saw his wink, but he just ignored him.

“What are you thinking? It’s impossible for these guys to take him down. There’s no way that we can escape.” Guisha thought and curled his lips, then he started eating the berries.

Zu Liancheng was helpless and sat down.

Soon, the two men rode to a distance of more than ten meters from Fang Qiu.

“Pow!” Without any hesitation, they slapped on the backs of the horses at the same time. The horses instantly lifted their front hoofs. Without saying a word, one of them brandished a round saber and slashed towards Fang Qiu ferociously.

The other one, holding a crossbow, aimed at Fang Qiu and pulled the trigger without hesitation!

“Shoo!” Harsh sounds suddenly came to Fang Qiu.

The arrow carrying a powerful force like a bullet came straight at Fang Qiu’s forehead.

As he saw that, Fang Qiu immediately moved and got out of the way.

But then, the man with the saber suddenly appeared and struck to Fang Qiu as he moved.

“As someone without any cultivation methods, they have so many flaws.” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

Looking at the man who fell from the sky, Fang Qiu shook his head. As he ducked away from the arrow, Fang Qiu instantly lifted his right foot and fiercely kicked at the chest of the man with a saber.

“Ho!” Unexpectedly, the man didn’t seem to duck away at all. Instead, he puffed up his belly to confront Fang Qiu and kept brandishing his saber.

It looked as if he would trade his own injury with Fang Qiu’s life.

Fortunately, he was as thin as a rake.

“Bang!” The man’s saber dropped rapidly as Fang Qiu kicked him. Before the saber fell to the ground, the man’s body was turned around by Fang Qiu’s kick and faced the direction where the arrow aimed.

“Swish!” The next moment, a sharp crack was heard.

The glinting arrow instantly shot his shoulder from the back.

Suddenly, there was blood everywhere.

“Ah...” A cry of pain was heard.

After taking an arrow for Fang Qiu, the man holding a saber was also smoothly kicked far away by Fang Qiu.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!” But then, the man with a crossbow immediately shot three arrows in a row towards Fang Qiu.

“Nice crossbow!” Fang Qiu dodged at once.

With the arrows of the length about 20 centimeters, the crossbow was so fast and powerful that the arrows stuck straight into the ground after they missed the target.

However, they were not as fast as Fang Qiu.

After all, Fang Qiu was a guru, a true master.

Even bullets or cannonballs would fail to catch him, let alone the little arrows.

“Whoosh!” After ducking several arrows, Fang Qiu moved faster like a swift cheetah in the grassland. He rushed to the man holding the crossbow and snatched his crossbow with his right hand.

“*%¥...” The man gave a strange sound and let go of his crossbow right away. He moved his left hand, pulled out the knife hanging in his waist, and slashed towards Fang Qiu’s neck.

“Catch!” Fang Qiu turned his hand and got the crossbow which he just snatched ready.

As soon as he pulled the trigger, the sharp arrow shot out at once.

He was not aiming at the man’s head or chest, but his hand, which was swinging the knife.

Under the circumstances, he couldn’t get away even if he wanted to.

“Whoosh!” In an instant, the arrow left the crossbow.

The arrow immediately shot through the man’s wrist and made a hole which was about the size of a little finger.

With an arrow through his wrist, the pain was excruciating, so he loosened his grip and the knife flew out.

Fang Qiu raised his right foot when he saw the knife coming towards him.

The tip of his foot kicked right on the handle of the knife and caused it to fly away.

No one knew he did it on purpose or by chance. The knife directly flew towards the man who just stood up and was about to attack Fang Qiu with the saber.

“Swish!” The man ducked away.

The two men collided with each other, looking rather grave.

On the other side, Guisha was interested in the fight while Zu Liancheng was so confused.

“What the hell was going on? They are both seventh-class Martial Superiors with one meridian. It was not long before they just started the fight, and they both got shot by the arrows they brought by themselves. Is this a show?” Zu Liancheng thought to himself.

What Fang Qiu did just now was so smooth. He was even more agile than those Mongolian practitioners.

“Come on, let’s fight with bare hands.” Fang Qiu smiled and immediately rushed forward.

He was so fast.

The two men had lost their weapons. Seeing Fang Qiu come to them, they had no choice but fought with bare hands.

With Fang Qiu’s incredible speed, they couldn’t escape even if they tried to.

If they chose to run away, they would be digging their own graves.

They were obviously not that kind of people.

At this point, the two of them didn’t care about their injuries and went into a fierce fight with Fang Qiu.

“Papapa...” The sound of the crash kept on coming.

If they had not been hurt, they might have been able to fight with Fang Qiu for a while.

Unfortunately, they were left at a disadvantage after fighting for a while due to their injuries.

Fang Qiu didn’t completely suppress them.

He just took them as the practice partners. When they nearly exchanged hundreds of moves, Fang Qiu thought it was time to take them down.

And then he stripped them of their Kung Fu and let them go.

Their Kung Fu had been stripped, so they could hardly do anything to hurt people even if Fang Qiu kept them alive.

More importantly, there would be more masters coming to him, which was exactly what Fang Qiu needed.

As the two men went away, Fang Qiu felt a subtle change in his body as soon as he sat down. All the internal Qi started to surge. The sense of breakthrough actually appeared again.

“That’s a very fast improvement, isn’t it? No wonder the old master kept asking me to practice in the fight!” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

As he was amazed, Fang Qiu quickly suppressed the active internal Qi in his body until he pressed down the sense of breakthrough. He then started to restore his internal Qi.

After all, this was not the best place for a breakthrough.

Even if Zu Liancheng and Guisha were no threat to him, there were still many practitioners in Outer Mongolia.

If a Mongolian master showed up when he was making a breakthrough, it would be tricky.

On the other hand, the accumulation of internal Qi would greatly help him in reopening his meridians. If he got enough internal Qi, he would not encounter the barrier when he reopened the meridians.

Pressing the internal Qi, Fang Qiu continued to close his eyes and wait.

After eating the berries, both Zu Liancheng and Guisha lay down in the pool and went back to sleep.

However, they didn't know that people of the Mongolian martial arts circle went wild at the moment.

"A master coming from Huaxia has defeated twelve of our masters."

"I heard this guy is particularly arrogant, claiming that he's going to challenge people of the Mongolian martial arts circle!"

"It is said that even two seven-class Martial Superiors with one meridian were defeated by him."

For a moment, rumors continued to swirl in the Outer Mongolian martial arts world.

Three seventh-class Martial Superiors with two meridians and one seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians saw the people who were defeated by Fang Qiu come back. They were having a meeting as they heard something about the Huaxia master.

They heard that this Huaxia master was here to rob the Earth Treasure and he took the Earth Bead, so the three Mongolian masters decided to make a move right away.

They decided to kill this arrogant Huaxia master who dared to show off on their land.

Deep in the grassland, Fang Qiu waited for several hours but nothing happened.

Even Guisha was speechless, thinking that the Mongolian were afraid of Fang Qiu and dared not to come.

However, when the warm glow of the setting sun appeared, something showed up in the wild grassland.

At this moment, the dark light of the Earth Bead was brighter.

Zu Liancheng and Guisha didn't even dare to stare at it as if they would be devoured by the dark light when they looked at it for a while.

Even sometimes Fang Qiu would feel dazzled.

"It just needs one more day."

Looking at the black light of the Earth Bead, Fang Qiu pursed his lips and murmured, "Actually, the effect of the Bead might not as good as the battle experience I gained in the last three days. But why is it taking so long this time?"

Fang Qiu took a look at the glow in the sky and furrowed his brow.

He looked into a distance but didn't see anything.

"Whoosh! Whoosh!" But then, the sound of a strong gush of wind could be heard from his back.

Fang Qiu could feel something cold behind his head.

Medical Master

Chapter 439: One Versus Four

Fang Qiu's face suddenly changed. As he felt the cold, he instantly moved to the other side.

In the meantime, seven black triangular nails shot to the place where Fang Qiu was standing just now. They stuck seven holes which were about the size of a fist in the grass.

"What a powerful hidden weapon!" Fang Qiu was shocked.

He clearly saw that each black nail was about the size of a little finger. When it stuck into the ground, it could make a hole that was as big as a fist.

Ordinary people couldn't possess that kind of power.

When he was shocked, Fang Qiu turned around to have a look.

There were figures appearing from four directions.

Each direction had one person.

After taking a look around, Fang Qiu looked rather grave.

Three of them were seventh-class Martial Superiors with two meridians. Except for the three strong men standing respectively in the South, West, and North, a thin middle-aged man was standing in the East and was a seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians.

Fang Qiu didn't expect that there would be four experts this time.

He was getting excited, but also narrowed his eyes and kept alert.

If he showed his actual strength, the four men wouldn't even be able to touch Fang Qiu's clothes. After all, a Guru was akin to an invincible master.

But Fang Qiu didn't want to use his actual strength.

After all, he let people go in order to attract more and stronger people to come over to fight with him and help him to make a breakthrough.

This time, without saying a word, the four men immediately rushed and struck towards Fang Qiu as he was watching.

One of them shook his hand, then three black nails left his hand and flew directly towards Fang Qiu's chest.

"Hmm." Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

He saw that there was a flow of internal Qi lingering around the three black nails in a spiral. It looked like a whirlpool and kept accelerating for the nails while spinning.

"What's this move?" While Fang Qiu was curious, he rapidly dodged the man's attack.

He had seen many ways of fighting by adding the internal Qi into the weapon. This method was not too difficult. What made it difficult was to make the lingering internal Qi into a system.

Under normal circumstances, adding internal Qi to the weapon would help increase strength and power. Normally, this improvement was fixed. It could increase the corresponding attack force, relating to the person's own strength. But if the internal Qi was made to work as a system, the force it caused would only get stronger.

"How can it be a system without strong internal Qi?" Fang Qiu was confused.

When he ducked the three nails, the other three men instantly surrounded him. The seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians took the lead and they all attacked Fang Qiu fiercely.

Maybe it was because the Mongolian practitioners didn't have any cultivation method or Kung Fu moves, all of them were using attack method like wrestling.

They wanted to reach out and grab the shoulders or the waist of Fang Qiu.

Knowing that the pulling strength of these fighters was strong, Fang Qiu would not let them catch him easily.

“Ho!” Fang Qiu shouted and rapidly backed down.

The three men continued to fight relentlessly.

Their attacks were a bit different due to the difference between their positions and strengths. The attack of the middle-aged man was the most powerful while the other two fell behind him.

Fang Qiu paused as he noticed that.

Fang Qiu moved his right hand and burst out his internal Qi. With his body swinging, his right fist was like a piece of strong wood that was used to strike the ancient temple bell, strongly hitting the man's hand.

The middle-aged man snorted. Without any fear of Fang Qiu's move, he didn't pull back his hand at all. Instead, his right foot took a step forward while the left foot moved back. He tried to grasp Fang Qiu's fist to pull him over and threw him to the ground.

“Bang!” But the next moment, they collided with each other.

The middle-aged man suddenly realized that the power of his fist was beyond his imagination when he was about to grasp his fist.

Without any preparation, he was knocked back by a blow from Fang Qiu.

The other two people were shocked when they saw this, so they rushed to help.

“Come on!” After Fang Qiu punched the middle-aged man, he was getting excited and eager to fight. He shouted and rushed to the other two men.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!” As a result, something moved towards him again.

Fang Qiu was startled and ducked right away.

The man who had thrown the nails had shifted to the other side. And in this direction, while attacking Fang Qiu with the nails, he could easily avoid his friend, so as not to cause friendly fire.

Under these circumstances, Fang Qiu was pissed off, turning to glance at the man.

He was just getting ready to fight and now was depressed by this man. The man who was throwing hidden weapons was so annoying.

“Fine! I’ll get rid of him first!” He thought.

Fang Qiu glanced at the two men rushing to him and the middle-aged man who had regained his composure after the punch, then he strode and distanced himself from the three men.

Then, regardless of anything, he directly rushed to the man throwing nails.

“Huh!” The man snorted and swung his right hand. A black thread dropped from his sleeve. Taking a closer look, Fang Qiu found that a whole row of black nails was tied to it.

“Go!” The man roared and swung the black thread in his hand.

The whole row of nails broke free at once and shot towards Fang Qiu.

“Oh? I see.” Fang Qiu now understood how it worked.

He had heard that people living on the grassland like leather whips and occasionally held a whip competition to see who was the best one to use the whip.

Apparently, the nail-thrower discovered the method of throwing hidden weapons through the whip.

Although this method was powerful, Fang Qiu didn't really appreciate it.

In the battle just now, Fang Qiu found that the internal Qi surrounding the black iron nails that shot towards him began to weaken after flying a certain distance. When they reached the maximum distance, the internal Qi would completely disperse, and the power would also be reduced in an instant.

It was like a gun. There were guns that could shoot 100 meters, and there were also guns that could shoot 1,000 meters. The power of the gun also depended on the person who used it.

The reason why Fan Qiu didn't care much about the man's hidden weapons was that he had the Great Hand of Destruction.

He could directly drive the power when he channeled the Great Hand of Destruction while the man still needed the power to attach to his weapon. Obviously, his move was much more powerful.

"How about this?" Facing several iron nails coming towards him, Fang Qiu stretched his hand and slapped.

Suddenly, a golden dragon's claw appeared. He used the Dragon's Claw move.

This was what Fang Qiu learned from the White-dressed Man. Now it could be used to deal with the man's hidden weapons.

As soon as the Dragon's Claw came out, the Mongolian fighters were dumbfounded.

The Dragon's Claw ferociously crashed to those black iron nails.

"Ka-chow!" The next moment, a sharp crack was heard.

The black nails were instantly broken into pieces.

However, it didn't finish yet. After the nails were shattered, the Dragon's Claw charged to the nail-thrower and struck his chest, throwing the man far away.

The other three people were shocked. They didn't hesitate and instantly charged to Fang Qiu.

"Swish." Fang Qiu turned around and rushed to the man who was thrown away.

The other three were chasing him.

Two seventh-class Martial Superiors with two meridians were as fast as Fang Qiu as they burst out all their strength. But the middle-aged man was much faster than them at full speed.

If they looked closely, he was even faster than Fang Qiu.

For a moment, he went past the two men and raced to Fang Qiu.

"I have to move fast and get rid of those seventh-class Martial Superior with two meridians first." Fang Qiu was a little worried.

He could feel the enormous stress from the middle-aged man. It was obvious that he was going to take down Fang Qiu with all his strength.

Although it was great to have some pressure on him, he would be dead if he kept putting himself in this situation.

Therefore, Fang Qiu intended to have a good fight with the middle-aged man, so he targeted the other three men, wanting to get rid of them first.

"Swish!" Fang Qiu rushed to the man who had been thrown away and grabbed his neck directly before anyone else got to him.

Seeing that, the other people were just yelling and charging towards Fang Qiu, regardless of the nail-thrower's life.

Fang Qiu was frightened.

"Let's go." Seeing the fierce battle in which Fang Qiu had clearly been put at a distinct disadvantage, Guisha got up from the ground and was ready to escape.

"Wait," Zu Liancheng seized Guisha's arm and pointed to the Earth Bead which wasn't mature yet. "Shall we?"

"Do you want to die?!"

Guisha snorted and ran away.

He was not stupid. This Earth Bead was a hot potato. Once they took it away, Fang Qiu would definitely run after them. Meanwhile, the four Mongolian masters would also come to seize the Earth Treasure.

Both of them had lost their Kung Fu.

Picking this Earth Bead would be digging their own graves.

Guisha also knew what Zu Liancheng meant. Although they lost their Kung Fu and their meridians were broken, there might be a hope to restore their Kung Fu and meridians if they got the Earth Bead and asked someone for help.

Unfortunately, the Bead was not mature yet. It wouldn't have much effect even if they took it away right now.

Now, what mattered most was to keep them alive.

After Zu Liancheng gazed at the Earth Bead for a while and then glared at Fang Qiu, he gritted his teeth and ran away.

He also understood that the Earth Bead didn't belong to him, but he just hated the thought.

He wanted revenge! No matter how long it took, as long as there was a glimmer of hope, he would never give up.

It was a pity that the Earth Bead couldn't help him right now.

"Ah..." Just as Fang Qiu rushed to the front, the nail-thrower which had been thrown away suddenly turned his hand and pulled out a sharp knife. He mercilessly stabbed towards Fang Qiu who was charging to him.

Medical Master

Chapter 440: He Is About to Lose Control of It!

"No." Fang Qiu was frightened.

The other three people had already caught up with him. Besides, they were all moving really fast, which posed a greater threat to him while the man got a knife in his hand.

Now Fang Qiu got an enemy in front of him and other people behind his back.

He didn't dare to stop because once he stopped, he would be attacked by the three men behind him.

But if he didn't stop, it would be hard for him to duck the knife with his current speed.

The only way was to move in the air.

Taking a deep breath, Fang Qiu forcibly mobilized the internal Qi in his body and moved his body in the air. As he moved to the other side, he stretched out and grabbed the man's fist which was grasping the knife.

“Pow!”

The next moment, Fang Qiu instantly caught the man's fist and leaned aside to duck the knife while he barged forward.

It was very smooth.

When he was about to break through their siege, the man who was held by Fang Qiu suddenly moved fiercely.

He raised his feet and directly kicked towards Fang Qiu in the air.

“Bang!” In an instant, there was a loud noise.

The man kicked strongly on Fang Qiu's legs and made him turn somersaults in the air.

Fang Qiu quickly channeled the internal Qi to steady his body.

“Pow.” There was a loud noise, and Fang Qiu landed on the ground.

Before Fang Qiu could steady himself, the four men fought together and charged to Fang Qiu immediately.

“Bam...” The five people got into an incredibly intense battle.

Under the siege of four masters, Fang Qiu felt great pressure again.

While the four people were striking him together, Fang Qiu had no choice but to fight.

For a moment, he used all his hands and feet.

“Bang, Bang, Bang...” With the support of internal Qi, he collided with the four men.

After they surrounded Fang Qiu, their moves became more ferocious. They kept striking viciously as if they would love to kill Fang Qiu directly.

However, the greater the pressure was, the more violent the internal Qi was in Fang Qiu’s body.

At any other time, the violence of internal Qi would help him in the fight, but not this time.

With the fury of the internal Qi, the sense of breakthrough was about to burst out.

The appearance of the shackles and the sudden outbreak of the breakthrough began to tangle the internal Qi in Fang Qiu’s body.

“Bang!” At this very moment, a strong blow hit right on Fang Qiu’s chest.

And then three other strong punches followed.

For a moment, Fang Qiu took four punches in a row. The huge force of the punches instantly threw Fang Qiu away and made him heavily fall to the ground.

“Oh!” Fang Qiu immediately swallowed as soon as he felt something sweet in his throat so as to press the feeling of spitting out blood.

Then he got up from the ground right away.

His face became very gloomy and dark.

This had gone far beyond what he ever expected.

Fortunately, the mess of internal Qi caused by the breakthrough just lasted for a while. Fang Qiu suppressed it right away. If things kept going like that, he would be done for.

The four men charged towards him again, shouting.

“Kill!” Fang Qiu gritted his teeth and clenched his fist. Not only did he not intend to duck, but he also directly burst out all his power and rushed to the four men.

The most powerful middle-aged man took the lead, and the other three were in the back.

Fang Qiu leaped like a cheetah as he was about to strike the middle-aged man. He leaped above them and went to the other three people in the back.

The three of them confronted him with sneers.

“Bang!” At the next moment, there was a huge sound.

As he leaped over their heads, Fang Qiu concentrated all of his internal Qi on his arms and struck the strongest blow without any hesitation.

The three men thought Fang Qiu was no threat at all because they had been at an advantage.

However, as they crashed to the punch, their faces changed right away.

They could clearly feel what powerful energy Fang Qiu carried in his fist. It was so powerful that they could barely resist it!

At this moment, two of them moved aside to duck the punch.

One of them could not dodge and had to bite the bullet and bump into Fang Qiu's punch.

As a result, the man took the blow directly.

"Poof.." The huge force caused the man to fly away and spit out blood when he was moving in the air.

The other two were shocked.

The middle-aged man turned and immediately counterattacked Fang Qiu, grabbing him by the shoulder.

Fang Qiu turned and punched him, quickly fending off his attack.

The two men who were stunned suddenly came to their senses and grasped Fang Qiu at the same time.

Fang Qiu was startled.

As he ducked the middle-aged man's attack, both his shoulders had been caught by the two men.

Both of them pulled harder and ferociously threw Fang Qiu to the ground as they grabbed his shoulder.

Fang Qiu couldn't resist because the middle-aged man struck him again while the two other men were pulling him backward, which could help him duck the middle-aged man's strike.

Under the circumstances, Fang Qiu could only let them drag him and directly throw him into the air.

However, as they were about to throw Fang Qiu, he suddenly reached out to grab one of them by the arm. He twirled his body and moved his feet back, then mercilessly stamped on the man's arm.

“Bang!”

“Ka-chow!”

When he was about to fall to the ground, Fang Qiu fiercely trod on the other man's shoulder.

There was no doubt that the man's shoulder bones were broken into pieces by the move.

“Ooh!” Fang Qiu was also injured when he fell to the ground, spitting blood.

Even so, Fang Qiu did not dare to be careless.

He swallowed hard to press the blood down, then immediately got up and directly kicked the chest of the man whose shoulder bones were shattered.

“Ka-chow!” There was another crunch.

The man's chest bones were also broken.

Being kicked to fly out a few meters, the man was spurting blood from his mouth. His face was extremely pale. He didn't even have the strength to prop himself up, let alone getting up from the ground.

In the blink of an eye, although Fang Qiu was also injured, two of the four men were seriously injured and lost the strength to fight.

“One more!” Wiping the bloodstains from his mouth, Fang Qiu turned to the last seventh-class Martial Superior with two meridians.

As for the middle-aged man, Fang Qiu found that no matter how much strength he used, the man could always suppress him and was also much faster than him, which meant that Fang Qiu was no match for him in the current situation.

He couldn’t defeat the middle-aged man unless he became a fourth-class Martial Superior.

Apparently, that was impossible.

Although he did have the ability to break through, he would be digging his own grave if he made a breakthrough in this situation.

“Swish.” The middle-aged man rushed to Fang Qiu, carrying an invincible force and punching towards him.

He seemed to get the hang of the fight, so he didn’t use his wrestling skills this time.

Because Fang Qiu was too agile, he would duck his moves easily if he used the wrestling skills. Therefore, he clenched his fist, trying to fight Fang Qiu with his bare hands.

However, Fang Qiu also wanted to see whether he could take the blow of a seventh-class Martial Superior with three meridians.

Soon, their punches met in the air.

“Pow!” They crashed to each other.

The internal Qi burst out as they collided and even caused sparks in the air.

After the punch, the middle-aged man stood still, staring at Fang Qiu in shock.

He didn't expect that Fang Qiu would possess such incredible power that he could even resist his attack.

Fang Qiu was even more shocked.

The moment they collided with each other, the man's horrible force was like the fierce tidal wave, making him stagger backward.

Fang Qiu had already got an internal injury. The massive power of the man rushed to Fang Qiu, bringing him a more serious injury!

Shocked by the power of Fang Qiu, the middle-aged man hesitated a little.

At this moment, the left seventh-class Martial Superior with two meridians tried to avail himself of this opportunity. He mercilessly struck towards Fang Qiu while Fang Qiu was seriously injured.

This time, Fang Qiu didn't duck.

"Pow." The man fiercely punched on Fang Qiu's chest.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu seized the man by the wrist, and then kicked him with his right foot. As all his internal Qi burst out, Fang Qiu heavily kicked on the man's belly.

The man was kicked to the air.

Then, Fang Qiu suddenly pulled his right hand grasping the man's wrist.

"Swish!" With huge strength, the man was held down and hit the ground heavily.

Fang Qiu stomped furiously.

“Poof...” The last seventh-class Martial Superior with two meridians spurted blood from his mouth.

He looked as if his eyes were about to pop out.

“Go to hell!” Fang Qiu growled. He then kicked on the man’s belly and threw him away.

Fang Qiu then placed his hand on his belly and turned to the middle-aged man.

Fang Qiu felt that the internal Qi in his body was accumulated to the limit. The feeling of breakthrough was about to explode, which made Fang Qiu feel that if he let go of the suppression, he would be able to reach the fifth-class Martial Superior directly.

Certainly, if he wanted to make this breakthrough, he would need to have two Heaven Treasures in his hand or one powerful Heaven Treasure which was ranked really high on the list.

“I’m going to lose control of it.” As he looked at the middle-aged man, Fang Qiu was anxious.

He knew he wasn’t able to defeat him now.

The middle-aged man was the best partner for him to practice.

However, he could barely suppress the feeling of a breakthrough now. Besides, he was seriously injured in the battle. If he kept fighting the man like this, things might not be going well.

“Ha-ha...” Although the other three fighters were heavily injured, the middle-aged man did not worry about it at all as if he weren’t their fellow. Instead, he started to sneer at Fang Qiu after he took a glance at the three men.

Obviously, he wanted to kill Fang Qiu and the other three so as to take over the Earth Bead.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu smiled too.

Although he didn't understand Mongolian, the middle-aged man's intention was rather clear.

Well, in that case, he believed he didn't have to suppress anymore.

As he shook his head and sneered, Fang Qiu channeled overwhelming power in his body.

He directly entered the Guru Realm, bursting out the horrible force.