

Medical M 511

Medical Master

Chapter 511: Ran into an Injustice

“Master, please help us enhance our strength!”

When he saw Fang Qiu, the vice-captain of the second squadron saluted him immediately. Not knowing how to address Fang Qiu, he blurted out the address of Fang Qiu used by the vice-captain of the first squadron in his memory.

“Please help us.”

The one hundred special troops standing behind him shouted in unison, not afraid to disturb others.

“It’s...”

Fang Qiu gave a bitter smile.

He had no idea that the crowd had been standing outside his door all night.

“Master.”

When Fang Qiu hesitated, the vice-captain of the second squadron immediately added, “You shouldn’t have helped the first squadron; now that you’ve helped them, please be sure to teach us, because we’re both squadrons of special forces. If you don’t help us, we can’t compete with the first squadron. After that, there will be no room for our second squadron.”

“Your commander taught you that, didn’t he?”

Fang Qiu felt depressed.

There was no doubt that the commander must have asked them to come over, or how could a special forces squadron be so clingy?

Thinking about it for a moment, Fang Qiu said, "Okay, you guys are guarding the country's borders. I'll do my best to help you."

His words surprised the whole second squadron.

Not only had they witnessed the horrifying strength, but they had also fought with the first squadron with that kind of strength.

Originally, they thought that their own strength was already too strong to be surpassed and was even a little stronger than that of the first squadron, but they did not expect that, with the help of Fang Qiu, the strength of the first squadron had been improved to a degree that they were completely unmatched. That was power; that was real strength!

Now they had a chance to improve their strength to the same level. It got them excited!

It was three o'clock at the moment.

But it was already morning for Fang Qiu.

Fortunately, he got up early; otherwise, he would not have enough time to train the second squadron.

"Come with me."

Looking at the surprise on everyone's face, Fang Qiu smiled and stepped out.

The vice-captain of the second squadron commanded everyone, marching behind Fang Qiu all the way.

Under the guidance of Fang Qiu, everyone came to the place where the first squadron had been trained before.

As before, Fang Qiu inquired them and learned that almost everyone had practiced martial arts before he ordered them to attack him.

Having received some information from the first squadron, the men of the second squadron did not hesitate to attack Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu could take it as a morning workout.

Three hours later, it was six o'clock.

The sky was turning bright in the east.

There came one startled cry after another from the jungle.

Under Fang Qiu's tough training, all the 100 soldiers in the second squadron broke through!

At the same time, a helicopter sent by Li Ji's superior landed on the open space of the base.

After returning to the base with the second squadron, Fang Qiu got on the helicopter and flew to Beijiang.

At the same time, the first squadron just finished the first section of the morning exercise.

The vice-captain of the second squadron returned to the training ground with his soldiers who were soaked in sweat. When he saw the vice-captain of the first squadron, he immediately smiled and said, "Come on, fight again. Let's see who is more powerful!"

“No problem!” the vice-captain of the first squadron responded immediately.

Soon, under the arrangement of the two vice-captains, the two squadrons fought three rounds in a row.

The result was a tie every time!

Both squadrons were excited by the result.

The first squadron was excited to finally have someone to practice with them. Only training partners of the same level could make them energetic, constantly exceed their physical limit, and unceasingly improve their strength.

The second squadron was excited to finally have this power. It was such a great feeling!

Finally, the two squadrons agreed to compete with the other squadrons in the future to let them know what a real special forces squadron was.

When Fang Qiu left, the commander rushed to the command room of the base and had the video clips of Fang Qiu training the first squadron yesterday, the fight between the first squadron and the second squadron that night, and Fang Qiu training the second squadron in the morning, all edited and classified.

When the video was done, the commander reported to his superiors because he found a way to boost the special forces' fighting power!

...

After Fang Qiu left the special forces base for seven to eight hours, the helicopter he took finally landed in Beijiang.

After jumping out of the helicopter, Fang Qiu, along with his backpack, raced into the desert alone.

Because the Middle East was connected to Beijiang, Fang Qiu easily crossed the border.

He looked at the map as he sped along.

He found the group's base in a small town named Bam, on the edge of the Middle East.

Although he had entered the Middle East, Fang Qiu was still a long way from Bam.

After finding the right direction, Fang Qiu continued his racing.

It was two o'clock in the afternoon, and the sun was shining.

But as he walked in the desert, no one saw him at all.

In this case, it took Fang Qiu nearly two hours to finally across 500 kilometers to a place less than 10 kilometers from Bam.

When he ran out of the desert, Fang Qiu stopped, devoured a bottle of water, and sat down to recover.

He knew there would be a fierce fight ahead. After such a long journey, he had to make up all his lost strength and energy before he could enter the town.

However, not long after Fang Qiu sat down, there was a sudden roar of car.

It was almost sunset.

The roar was not caused by the speed of the car, but from a sudden explosion, as if caused by a deliberate heavy push on the accelerator.

Fang Qiu raised his brows, slowly opened his eyes, and looked toward the source.

He found a typical middle eastern woman holding a three- or four-year-old girl and a middle-aged man holding a six- or seven-year-old boy on the road more than 1,000 meters away, and they were running.

Chasing after the family was a fierce off-road vehicle.

Fang Qiu looked over and saw two dark, shirtless young men in the cab with white scarves on their heads. The two men, each armed with a gun in their hands, laughed wildly as they drove after the family.

The odd thing was that on several occasions when the off-road vehicle almost hit the woman with the little girl in her arms, the two young men in the vehicle hit the brake at the first moment, and then, with laughter, they took control of the vehicle to roar again.

Apparently, the two men in the car were making fun of the family who was on the run.

There were already several collision marks on the front end of their car. Obviously, this was the result of the previous chase. If the car got hit a few more times, it would be ruined.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu frowned and got up to head for the town.

He didn't know whether he should meddle in the matter or not.

He was in the Middle East, and the two in the car were clearly bandits, the usual brutal forces in the Middle East. The scene before his eyes played out almost every day in this place.

Most importantly, he came for the group. If he got involved in this matter, he was likely to alert his enemy.

And, from the current situation, the family who was pursued by the bandits should not be in danger. If the two bandits had wanted to kill them, they would have done it. They didn't have to mess with them like that.

One kilometer was not a long way.

Soon, Fang Qiu was in front of the family and the bandits in the car.

Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning when he saw the panicked family.

In the car, the two men with guns noticed someone carrying a bag on the road. Immediately, one of them stuck the gun out of the window and shot Fang Qiu.

Apparently, they wanted to shoot Fang Qiu to death right here!

"Bang!"

A gunshot rang out.

The moment the bullet came, Fang Qiu made a small pause and dodged it.

The two bandits in the car apparently didn't notice Fang Qiu's little move, thinking they had missed the target. Then the man raised his gun again, aimed at Fang Qiu, and shot again!

"Bang!"

The shot still missed the target.

The two bandits were puzzled.

At this point, Fang Qiu was furious.

“Swoosh!”

He turned his head sharply and stared at the two bandits in the car.

He saw the driver stop, put his gun on the window, and aim at him carefully. When the driver was about to fire the third shot, Fang Qiu flared up.

“Whoosh!”

His feet moved, and he rushed to the front of the car in the blink of an eye.

Before the two men in the car could react, Fang Qiu snapped the driver’s gun from the window in half.

“Crack!”

Then he grabbed the driver by the neck, pulled him out of the car, and slammed him to the ground. Then he did the same thing to the other man.

After that, he kicked both of them, knocking them onto the ground and leaving them no strength to get up at all.

At this point, Fang Qiu held a gun and pointed it at their heads.

“Who are you?” Fang Qiu asked in anger.

Meanwhile, the family, who had been pursued by the two, took the opportunity to run away.

“We’re from the Starlight Group. You’d better not mess with us!”

The driver, who was lying on the ground with his head being pointed at by Fang Qiu, was furious. He straightened up and stared at Fang Qiu as if he wasn't afraid that Fang Qiu would shoot him.

"Starlight Group?"

Fang Qiu's eyes narrowed.

The information that Li Ji gave him did mention that the three men were in the Middle East because they were going to work with a force in the Middle East, but it wasn't the Starlight Group. Instead, it was a group called Dawn.

"Do you know the Dawn Group?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Dawn?"

The driver's face changed, and a look of fear suddenly appeared on his face as he looked at Fang Qiu.

"You, you are a man of the Dawn?" asked the other man.

"You know this group?" Fang Qiu questioned.

"Yes."

The driver nodded at once and said, "We can take you there."

"Good."

Fang Qiu smiled.

While they were talking, the two bandits stood up and motioned to Fang Qiu to get in.

Then they drove straight into the nearby desert, heading for an area with three or four tents in the distance.

“The bandits here are not afraid of death!”

In the car, Fang Qiu shook his head and sneered.

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Chapter 512: Shoot! Kill Me!

Fang Qiu was smiling. It was a sneer.

The profile Li Ji gave him clearly marked the location of the Dawn Group, along with a text message.

Because of the complexity of the environment in the Middle East, it was common for large groups to occupy a town as a stronghold, and only small groups of exiles gathered in the mountains, forests, or the desert outside the town.

Meanwhile, the place the two bandits took Fang Qiu to was apparently not where the Dawn Group was located, but the Starlight Group’s base!

Fang Qiu had planned that if the two did take him to the Dawn Group, he would spare them and let them live.

But now, when the shooting failed, the two bandits apparently wanted to bring Fang Qiu into their base, and he would be mobbed there.

Their killing intent was extremely heavy!

Fang Qiu didn’t unmask them.

Since they harbored evil intentions towards Fang Qiu, they could not blame him for what he was going to do next.

Soon, the car came to a halt in the desert, surrounded by four tents.

"This is it," said the driver.

"Get out!" Fang Qiu ordered, pushing the two bandits out of the car and jumping out himself.

At that moment, some people began to come out of the four tents.

Because the four tents were in four directions, these people formed a circle around Fang Qiu as soon as they came out.

Three or four of them were in body armor, the rest were in plain clothes, but each had a gun in their hand!

Their guns were all mighty AK47!

"I seem to have forgotten to tell you."

Fang Qiu looked at the complacent bandits, suddenly sneered, and said, "I'm looking for the Dawn Group to kill them. Since this is the base of the Dawn Group, I'll do it."

As he spoke, the men who came out of the tents suddenly aimed their guns at Fang Qiu.

"Ha-ha."

The two bandits next to Fang Qiu laughed, and the driver even lifted Fang Qiu's gun to his forehead. "Shoot, kill me, shoot!" he said with a defiant look on his face.

As if believing that Fang Qiu wouldn't kill him, the young driver didn't feel the slightest fear in the face of the dark muzzle of the gun but laughed wildly.

The other just reached out to grab Fang Qiu's backpack.

But just then, Fang Qiu said, "Okay."

He grinned at the young driver who was laughing wildly and pulled the trigger.

"Bang!"

There was a gunshot.

The young bandit standing behind Fang Qiu had barely reached Fang Qiu's backpack when he jerked and froze.

With a closer look, one could find that the wild smile on the young driver's face froze and a faint look of fear in his eyes that grew dim.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

A stream of blood oozed out of his forehead.

The young man did not even close his eyes, and his whole body fell back feebly and heavily to the ground. He was utterly lifeless.

Around them, people who had come out of the four tents and pointed their guns at Fang Qiu were stunned.

No one thought Fang Qiu would actually shoot.

He dared to shoot their companion in front of so many people.

Just as everyone was in shock, Fang Qiu turned around and placed the muzzle of the gun on the other young bandit's head.

"Do you want me to shoot you, too?"

"If you shoot, you'll die too!"

The bandit glared at Fang Qiu with a dark face, saying, "Now I'm your last hostage. He's dead, and if you shoot me, you'll die with me."

Speaking of this, he turned his head to look round at his companions and then burst out laughing. "Shoot? Do you dare?" he asked with red eyes.

"Yes, I dare!"

Fang Qiu nodded.

"Bang!"

With Fang Qiu's finger moving, another gunshot spread.

Blood bloomed in midair.

At this moment, everyone present was dumbfounded.

The gunshot resounded in the ears of the bandits in front of Fang Qiu.

He didn't know why Fang Qiu shot him. Of course he would never know.

"Smack!"

"Bang bang bang..."

With the sound of the man falling down, more than 10 people around shot at Fang Qiu.

"Smack!"

Fang Qiu stomped on the ground and took the strength to jump up. As he dodged the bullets, he quickly pulled the trigger and shot around.

At the same time, his internal Qi surged up and formed a shield of energy around him, keeping out all the bullets.

Each of his bullet struck an enemy.

After a round of shooting, all the people in front of the four tents fell to the ground.

Everyone got hit in the forehead!

After that, Fang Qiu, stone-faced, dropped the gun on the ground and got in the car.

God knew how many evil things these men had done.

If they had been in Huaxia, they would have died long ago.

Therefore, after killing them all, Fang Qiu had no mood swings.

When these people died, their car was no longer owned.

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu drove directly to a nearby town.

10 kilometers took him only a few minutes.

After entering the town, Fang Qiu directly found a parking lot to stop the car and then walked alone to the Dawn Group's base marked on the map.

The town looked peaceful.

There were not many people on the street, but they were not very few. Everyone was in a hurry and did not dare to stay on the street. Some people put their heads out before they went out, checked the streets, and didn't venture out until it was safe to do so.

Some people even recoiled out of fear when they saw Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu sighed as he saw how they were doing.

What was the extent of the turmoil in the place that made people so scared?

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu arrived in the center of the town.

There was a large, round, double-decked palace that looked like the home of an aristocrat, but was actually the base of the Dawn Group.

There was an alley more than 10 meters away from the palace.

While hiding there, Fang Qiu directly urged his mental power and internal Qi to condense into Divine Consciousness, which rapidly expanded into the palace.

However, after a tour of the palace, Fang Qiu didn't notice any internal Qi fluctuations.

In other words, there were no martial arts practitioners in this palace.

But it shouldn't be like this!

The leader of that group was an expert!

How was it possible that there was not the slightest fluctuation of internal Qi in the palace?

"Have I been found again?" Fang Qiu wondered.

Otherwise, how could the enemy not be here?

Confused, Fang Qiu used his Divine Consciousness to explore the palace again.

He found that there were no martial arts practitioners except some ordinary people.

However, it looked like the leader of the stronghold was still inside.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu moved his feet, rushed out of the alley, and flew straight into the second floor of the palace.

In the previous inspection, he clearly sensed that there were only a dozen guards on the first floor of the palace, and on the second floor, in addition to a few guards, there was also a man who was making love with a woman in a room.

Apparently, the man was the leader of the stronghold.

In a room on the second floor of the palace, a dark bald man sat on a bed, with his back to a pillow, a cigar in one hand, and a wine glass in the other. At the same time, a woman of excellent figure and not too dark complexion was sitting on him, shaking her body and twisted like a coquettish water snake, and from time to time, she let out some cries.

The bald man seemed to be aroused.

He tossed his cigar into an ashtray near his bed, drained the glass of red wine, and smashed the glass to the floor. The next second, he straightened up and clapped his hand on the woman's buttock. He was about to make a move when he suddenly froze.

The woman was still writhing on him.

But the feeling which had just surged into his mind vanished in an instant.

His whole body went feeble.

For as soon as he sat up, he saw a man in front of him, a man who was looking straight at him.

That was Fang Qiu, of course.

At this moment, Fang Qiu looked gloomy.

He was stimulated by the sight of the live sex show. The only thing he could do was to focus entirely on the bald man and force himself to calm down.

"Who are you?"

The bald guy looked at him and angrily questioned, "How did you get in here?"

"From there."

Fang Qiu reached out and pointed to the window.

"Do you know who I am?" asked the bald man grimly.

"A little leader of the Dawn Group?" Fang Qiu smiled.

"Ah, ah..."

The woman who had been writhing on the bald man suddenly began to cry, and at the same time she put her hands around the bald man's head and pressed it against her chest.

"Go away!"

The bald man got angry and slapped the woman off the bed. Then he quickly pulled a towel around him.

The woman was knocked down to the ground, but she smirked, and there was a little white foam in her mouth.

Apparently she was high!

The bald guy stared at Fang Qiu and suddenly yelled, "Somebody!"

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "I advise you to cooperate with me. I'll spare your life then."

Just as he finished speaking, there was a sound of the door opening.

Fang Qiu moved his right foot, kicked a slipper off the floor, and slammed it against the door that was about to be pushed open. The door slammed shut due to the tremendous force. The man who had pushed the door was thrown upside down by the force, slamming against the wall of the hallway outside.

The bald man in the room shivered.

“Whoosh!”

Fang Qiu flashed, rushed in front of the bald man, grabbed him by the neck, and held him up in the air. He walked to the balcony and said, “Either you answer my questions, or I throw you out of here in front of the whole town of Bam!”

“Don’t you dare!”

The bald man was furious.

“By the way, I’ll help you take off your towel before I throw you down,” Fang Qiu said playfully.

“You!”

The bald man glared at Fang Qiu.

“Clap, clap, clap...”

There was a sound of footsteps, and a dozen guards rushed out, each with a gun in his hand, aiming it at the back of Fang Qiu’s head.

“These people are so annoying.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

With a wave of his right hand, a stream of energy poured out, bombarding the dozen guards surrounding him from behind. All of a sudden, they were blown out and knocked unconscious.

Medical Master

Chapter 513: Track!

“What, what do you want to know?”

The bald man was scared.

He had never seen such a man before, who killed over 10 men with guns by a casual wave of his hand.

There was no doubt that if the man in front of him tried to kill him, he could kill him with one look, without even touching him!

“I heard that there are three Huaxia people who have been living in your palace, and they also offered to cooperate with the Dawn Group, is that right?” asked Fang Qiu coolly.

“This, this...”

The bald man hesitated.

“Yes or no?” Fang Qiu indifferently asked.

“Yes.”

Seeing Fang Qiu’s cold eyes, the bald man didn’t dare to hesitate, so he immediately kept nodding his head in response like a chicken pecking rice.

"Where are they?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Let, let me in first."

Glancing left and right, the bald man noticed that someone downstairs had begun to look up at him. Immediately he said, "I will tell you all I know."

Fang Qiu frowned, then turned around and threw him straight onto the bed in the room.

"Tell me, where are they?"

Back in the room, Fang Qiu demanded.

The bald man looked at his people lying on the floor and answered, "Three hours ago, they left."

"They left?"

Fang Qiu frowned and immediately asked, "Where did they go?"

The bald man gritted his teeth and replied, "They were picked up by some people from the headquarters."

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and continued, "Where's your headquarters?"

"I don't know. I went to the headquarters, but every time I was taken there blindfolded," he said bitterly, "so I don't know where it is."

Fang Qiu took a deep look at the bold man.

After making sure he wasn't lying, he moved, rushed over to him, and slapped him on the top of his head.

Before he could even react, the bald man shivered and fell to the bed, losing his life.

By this time, the woman who had been high was foaming at the mouth and could not be saved.

"You deserve to be killed!"

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu picked up a gun and shot all the guards upstairs and downstairs.

To leave a member of such a group would be a great evil!

After all the people in the stronghold were eliminated, Fang Qiu began to search the stronghold carefully.

According to the intelligence, the three men had been living in the palace for a long time, and there must be traces of them in it. As long as he found a trace, Fang Qiu was sure that he could find a clue about the three's departure.

After all, the special forces' tracking technology of Huaxia could not be underestimated.

Later, Fang Qiu did find a special mark in one of the rooms on the first floor.

When he first entered the room, Fang Qiu hadn't noticed it.

When he looked around and was about to leave, he suddenly noticed a faint diamond-shaped pattern in the doorway.

It was a shoe impression!

Even though the print was about the size of a thumb, Fang Qiu could still be sure that it belonged to one of the Huaxia martial arts practitioners.

Because there were a lot of wars and so much chaos in the Middle East, the average person wore shabby military shoes. After all, there were no shops.

Who dared open a shop in such a chaotic situation?

Shops were sure to be robbed.

On the way to the town, Fang Qiu had made a special observation.

On the highway, the family who had been pursued by the bandits wore ragged cloth shoes, which were completely wrapped with cloth, and almost all people in the town wore shabby military shoes.

Even all the guards in the palace wore military shoes.

The only shoes that were different were the bald man's slippers, but they had no shading.

That was to say, no one in the whole palace wore shoes with diamond patterns.

So, the only possibility was that the shoes belonged to the martial arts practitioner from Huaxia!

However, the diamond print was unique not because there was mud on the soles, but because there was a small pile of dust at the door. That was why there was a mark.

There was a good chance he wouldn't find the same thing anywhere else.

“From this shoe print, the person who lived in this room must have left the shoe print when he went out. The shoe print was facing out of the palace. That is to say, after he left the room, he went directly out of the palace.

“This palace is the most luxurious in the whole town. It is cleaned every day.

“That way, it’s impossible to leave yesterday’s shoe print here, so this one was made today. According to what the bald man said, they left the shoe print three hours ago when the people from the headquarters of the Dawn Group took them away!”

With this in mind, Fang Qiu walked along, scrutinizing every inch of the ground and searching for the same shoe print.

However, he did not find the same prints even though he went outside the palace.

He lost the clue!

Fang Qiu gave a bitter smile.

Unexpectedly, the first time he used the tracking technique, he only found a useless clue.

But the shoe print was only one clue.

Since the headquarters of the Dawn Group had sent some people to come over, they must also leave traces, such as car traces!

Standing in front of the palace, Fang Qiu watched the ground around him.

He found the ground full of various wheel prints and patterns. It was impossible to tell what kind of trail the Dawn Group’s cars had left.

Frowning, Fang Qiu pondered for a moment, and then looked around.

He found a house at a fork in the road directly opposite the palace. The most special thing was that Fang Qiu saw a pair of clear eyes in the corner of the house.

There was a child.

From that angle, the child could just see the entrance to the palace.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu immediately went over.

When he saw Fang Qiu, the kid backed away and disappeared into the dark room.

"I need your help. I can give you food, or money."

Fang Qiu didn't say anything more than that. He walked to the window and said what he could offer.

The room was still dark and there was no answer.

"All the people of the Dawn Group are dead. I can pay you to get out of here and go somewhere safer. That's enough to feed you all the way," Fang Qiu said again.

As he finished speaking, the pair of clear eyes in the corner of the window appeared slowly from the darkness with timidity.

"Bad men are dead?" asked the kid.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Did you kill them?”

The child did not seem at all afraid of the word “kill”, but seemed to be asking an ordinary question.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I found them dead. Maybe they did too many bad things, so they were assassinated.”

“That’s you.”

The kid looked at Fang Qiu and said, “I saw you on the balcony.”

Fang Qiu smiled wryly.

He was trying to trick the kid to make a good impression on him instead of being considered as a murderer, but he didn’t expect that the kid had seen it all.

“Well, it’s me,” said Fang Qiu helplessly.

“What do you want me to do for you?” asked the child timidly.

“I just need you to answer a few questions.”

“Have you been hiding in this room all this time?” Fang Qiu asked as he pulled a few dollars from his trouser pocket and slipped them into the window slot for the kid.

“Yes.”

The kid nodded and said, "I only go out for food at night."

"What do you do during the day?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Watch from here during the day. Every day there are people in the palace who bring out the rubbish at irregular hours. I will be here to see which way they take it, and to find food in the evening," said the child.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

Then he gave the child some more dollars.

"What did you see three hours ago?" Fang Qiu asked.

"Three hours ago?"

The child thought for a moment and said, "I was just waking up when I heard a car coming outside. I thought it was the food truck, so I looked out of the window. It turned out to be a rare car, not a food delivery vehicle."

"A rare car?"

Fang Qiu's eyes lit up and he immediately asked, "Where was that car parked?"

"Where you are," the child answered.

"What?"

Fang Qiu started, looked down, and continued, "What else did you see?"

"I saw three men come out of the palace, all blindfolded, and get into the car and go away," replied the child.

It was just as what Fang Qiu had expected.

He thought of something and asked, "Don't you want to get out of here?"

"No."

The child immediately shook his head and shifted his eyes from Fang Qiu to the palace, his eyes filled with unquenchable longing.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu realized that the kid was looking for a chance to sneak into the palace to get something to eat since everyone in the palace was dead.

Besides, no one else knew the news, and no one dared to go in.

So all the food in the palace would become his own.

In the turbulent days, food was so much more important than the dollars Fang Qiu gave him.

What was more, a child with dollars was easy to be robbed or even massacred on the road.

This kid made the best choice.

"You have one night."

Fang Qiu said to him, "No one will know that the people in the palace are dead until dawn tomorrow. I hope you can wait until peace comes."

With that, Fang Qiu gave a slight sigh and looked down for clues.

Three minutes later, he saw a half-diamonded print.

It seemed that this should be something left by one of the three martial arts practitioners from Huaxia when he got on the car tiptoe.

“When one gets on the car, the wheels and the feet are not on the same line, and the distance is about 10 to 30 centimeters,” Fang Qiu murmured and examined it.

Soon, he did find a special wheel print on the ground.

This particular wheel print was very thin compared to the wheel prints all over the ground.

Fang Qiu thought about what the kid had just said—it was a very rare car!

There were often wars here, and not many people could drive cars; almost all were military off-road vehicles, which had obviously larger wheel prints than cars’ wheel prints.

“The clue is back!”

Finding the wheel prints made Fang Qiu’s eyes bright. He then followed them all the way out of town.

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Chapter 514: Find the Headquarters!

Outside the town, the wheel prints reduced on the road; because of its proximity to the desert, the wind could easily blow sand onto the road, covering the tracks of the wheels.

Fortunately their absence was not long. There was not too much wind that day, so the wheel prints on the road were clear.

Fang Qiu sped along the wheel prints.

After a ten-minute chase, he noticed that the car had turned off a track deep into the Middle East.

It wasn't long before Fang Qiu left the desert.

The wheel prints on the road were easier to recognize.

An hour later, the wheel prints that Fang Qiu were following reached a fertile land far from the desert.

He looked ahead and saw a complex of mountains.

Compared with the famous mountains and great rivers of Huaxia, these mountains looked a little barren. All Fang Qiu saw was yellow mixed with green.

The yellow symbolized the barren rocks and sandy soil, while the green indicated sparse grass and saplings, like ornaments.

Under his feet was a gravel road leading to the mountains.

"Well?"

Looking down at the gravel road, Fang Qiu frowned because the wheel prints were gone.

Thinking of something, Fang Qiu immediately jumped into the air, flying up for tens of meters, and looked around.

As a result, he didn't see anything.

There were no caves on the bare mountains, let alone the group's headquarters.

"It has gone; there's nothing."

Fang Qiu gave a bitter smile.

"Look like there are masters in the Dawn Group's headquarters."

As he spoke, he searched around but found nothing useful. There was not even the slightest sign of the gravel on the road being crushed.

Fang Qiu was startled.

He had no idea that anyone could cut the trail to this extent!

However, as Fang Qiu could infer, their car did go into the mountains.

That being the case, Fang Qiu had a way to find out where the Dawn Group's headquarters was, even if he didn't track them down.

The three Huaxia martial arts practitioners should have arrived at the headquarters of the Dawn Group.

"Swoosh!"

With a thought in his mind, Fang Qiu flew straight into the mountains at breakneck speed.

This time he crossed a full five kilometers.

When the land of the mountains under his feet changed from barren to fertile, from having sparse vegetation to owning rich greenery, and the green vegetation completely covered the complex mountains, Fang Qiu stopped.

“Divine Consciousness!”

Looking around, Fang Qiu whispered, and immediately stirred his Divine Consciousness to wave out and cover the 10-kilometer area around him.

Covered by the Divine Consciousness which combined internal Qi with mental power, all the energy fluctuations within a radius of 10 kilometers could not escape Fang Qiu’s perception.

However, after a sweep, Fang Qiu found that there was not a single energy fluctuation within 10 kilometers.

“Isn’t the Middle East synonymous with money bags? Why is it so desolate?”

Fang Qiu smiled bitterly.

He had hoped to pick a few Earth Treasures as he did on his last trip to Bhutan.

But the lands and mountains of the Middle East were too barren. Although it was not sure whether it could grow the Earth Treasure here, it was definitely not easy to grow it here.

“Where’s the road?”

Fang Qiu rose, floated high in the air, looked around, and tried to find a way through the mountains.

Now that the car had actually come in, there was a better chance of finding someone where there was a road.

However, when he looked around, he could find no way.

It was surrounded by mountains.

Fang Qiu could only go deeper.

After advancing 15 kilometers, he stopped and continued to sense and probe with his Divine Consciousness.

This time, he got nothing either.

“It has been 20 kilometers. Why haven’t I found anything yet?”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

10 kilometers further down, he probed again.

“Gee!”

This time, as soon as the Divine Consciousness spread out, Fang Qiu shivered. His eyes lit up and a slight sneer crept on the corners of his mouth.

“I’ve found it at last!”

He opened his eyes and turned to look straight ahead.

With his Divine Consciousness sweeping, he perceived clearly that there was a great valley three kilometers ahead of him. He clearly sensed three wisps of energy on the slope of the mountain across the valley.

The three wisps of breath belonged to the three Huaxia martial arts practitioners!

“How are you going to escape this time?”

Remembering what had happened in Bhutan, Fang Qiu squinted and immediately pulled the material out from his backpack and painted his face. After disguising himself, he stepped forward.out

A moment later, Fang Qiu stopped.

Ahead lay a large valley.

Looking down, Fang Qiu noticed a middle-sized pool in the valley.

Hidden in the bushes, Fang Qiu looked at the mountain slope across the valley.

On the slope was a cave about two meters high and one and a half meters wide.

At the entrance of the cave, two men were walking back and forth, looking about them.

“Is that the entrance?”

Fang Qiu frowned.

He did not expect the headquarters of the Dawn Group to be hidden in a mountain. If he hadn’t learned the special forces’ tracking technique, Fang Qiu wouldn’t have found it.

After a few more careful observations, he withdrew from the bushes and made his way quietly to the entrance to the opposite cave.

He watched while moving.

Fang Qiu found no one around except the two guards.

In other words, if he was going to sneak in, he just needed to avoid these two. He had to go in without them noticing him. Once being discovered, he was bound to startle his enemies.

But what would it take to avoid detection?

During the meditation, Fang Qiu came to the side of the cave and hid himself in a pile of bushes only about 20 meters from the entrance.

“I must drive them away.”

Looking at the two guards who were smoking and turning their heads around at the entrance, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and pondered.

From the headquarters which was secret and guarded, it could be seen that the Dawn Group was very cautious.

In this case, if he merely relied on...

“That’s right!”

Suddenly, Fang Qiu’s eyes lit up.

The ordinary way would not work, so he would adopt a special way to frighten the two guards.

With an inward chuckle, Fang Qiu jerked all his mental power out, quickly wrapped a fist-sized stone under their feet, and controlled it to float.

Sure enough, as they saw the stone suddenly floating, the two's face changed dramatically.

They recoiled in horror.

Then, Fang Qiu took control of the stone and threw it toward a man's face.

The two guards looked at each other in horror and then at the stone that was floating in the air strangely, trying to reach for it with curiosity and confusion.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu had an idea. He controlled the stone, swung it around in front of the man's eyes, and immediately made it fly into the distance.

This excited the two guards. They looked at each other, nodded, and chased the stone each from one side. They carefully bent over, holding out their hands to catch the floating stone.

Just then the stone suddenly stopped moving.

Without a moment's hesitation, they pounced on each other and seized the stone in their hands.

At the same moment, a dark shadow flashed past. Without the two of them noticing, Fang Qiu sprinted into the cave.

Upon getting the stone, the two guards checked it immediately. It turned out to be a normal stone, and no matter how they threw it into the air, it wouldn't fly. In the end, the two men angrily threw the stone directly at the bottom of the valley.

After entering the cave, Fang Qiu found out that there was an altogether different world in the cave.

It was like a hidden military base!

The first thing Fang Qiu saw was a tunnel that was not too long.

When he stepped out of the tunnel, Fang Qiu saw a very empty space with five stories, and he was on the bottom floor.

Looking up at random, Fang Qiu could see everything on each floor.

At this point, the first to the fourth floor had guards on patrol.

But the aisle on the fifth floor was empty.

Perhaps because there were already two guards at the entrance, they did not send more guards there.

But, that was what Fang Qiu wanted.

When using the Divine Consciousness for perceptual exploration, Fang Qiu clearly felt that the three wisps of energy were on the same level as his.

It meant that the three Huaxia martial arts practitioners all lived on the fifth floor.

After all, the Dawn Group was a very famous terrorist organization in the Middle East, whose sphere of influence covered thousands of kilometers around. Although the strength of the three martial arts practitioners from Huaxia was very strong, it was obviously impossible for them to enter the group's top management when they first contacted the group.

For them, it was already good to come to their headquarters and live on the fifth floor.

"Divine Consciousness!"

With a sudden movement of his mind, Fang Qiu used his Divine Consciousness to perceive and probe again.

Since he was already in the cave, Fang Qiu could clearly sense the exact location of the three Huaxia martial arts practitioners in this probe.

“Well?”

Fang Qiu discovered that there were not only three but six wisps of energy in the headquarters of the Dawn Group.

It was just that three of them were connected to one that could only be distinguished by careful perception.

“Seventh-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians.”

“And the three wisps of familiar energy connected to him.”

...

Suddenly, Fang Qiu smiled.

He remembered it.

The three wisps of familiar energy belonged to those guardian beasts of the Earth Treasures, which he had encountered in Bhutan.

No wonder the three guardian beasts had teamed up against him. They were raised by the same man!

Last time they were spared, but this time they were not so lucky.

After sensing, Fang Qiu turned his eyes to the three rooms at the end of the left aisle.

In the first room was the seventh-class Martial Superior with two opened meridians connected with the three guardian beasts.

In the second room was a seventh-class Martial Superior with three opened meridians.

In the last room at the end of the aisle was the head of the three, an eighth-class super master.

For others, the trio was really strong, but for Fang Qiu, it didn't seem to be the same.

Seventh-class Martial Superiors with two opened meridians and three opened meridians?

When he was in Outer Mongolia, he had beaten many of the equals.

As for an eighth-class super master?

Fang Qiu hadn't beaten many people of the eighth class, but the number was not zero. Though through the perception of the Divine Consciousness, he knew that the eighth-class master was stronger than the eighth-class masters he had met before.

"Now that I've gotten in, let me deal with them one by one!"

With a sneer, Fang Qiu slipped up to the door of the first room.

Medical Master

Chapter 515: Kill One After Another!

In front of the door, Fang Qiu used the Divine Consciousness to locate the martial arts practitioner and the three guardian beasts in the room and then gently knocked on the door.

“Dong dong dong!”

“Who is it?”

Fang Qiu heard footsteps and a question from the room.

He didn’t answer. Instead, he quietly waited at the door with a smile on his face.

“Crack!” The door opened.

A skinny man appeared. He cast a glance at Fang Qiu, but it seemed that he didn’t recognize him. Instead, he was a little impatient and wanted to ask him something.

However, before he could say anything, Fang Qiu moved his right hand, grabbed his neck, and quickly entered the room to close the door. Then, he exerted force with his right hand. As soon as the skinny man released his internal Qi, there was a crisp sound in his neck. Then he instantly fell to the ground.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu threw the man to the sofa in the room. Then, he moved and immediately rushed to the three guardian beasts who were sleeping in the corner.

The moment the skinny man lost his life, the three guardian beasts suddenly opened their eyes, jumped up in a panic, and were about to roar.

Unfortunately, Fang Qiu didn’t give them the chance.

There was a flash of bright light in his hand.

With the surge of his internal Qi, Fang Qiu swept across the throats of the three guardian beasts instantly with a military dagger.

The whole process took less than one minute. One person and three beasts all got killed!

In the past, Fang Qiu wouldn't have been able to do this when he went to Bhutan. After all, his strength at that time was not as strong as it was now. Even if he encountered a seventh-class martial arts practitioner with two opened meridians, Fang Qiu still needed quite an effort to take him down.

However, things were different now.

Now, in Fang Qiu's eyes, a seventh-class martial arts practitioner with two opened meridians wouldn't even stand a chance to struggle.

After Fang Qiu glanced at the skinny man lying on the sofa who died reluctantly, he walked out of the room and closed the door as if nothing had happened.

He soon came to the second door.

"Dong, dong, dong..." There was a knock on the door again.

This time, there was no inquiry from the room.

Instead, he heard someone's footsteps.

"Crack!" The door opened.

It was a fat man.

As soon as he opened the door, the fat man rolled his eyes and suddenly asked loudly, "Who are you?"

"The one who wants your life." Fang Qiu smiled indifferently. Without saying anything else, he raised his hand and punched fiercely on the fat man's chest.

The fat man, who weighed 130 kilograms, was struck away by Fang Qiu's punch and fell heavily on the tea table in the room.

The teacups on the table were smashed into pieces.

The pieces were scattered everywhere.

"Puff!" The fat man spurted out a mouthful of blood and hurriedly stood up. He pointed at Fang Qiu, driving all his internal Qi to resist Fang Qiu's attack.

Unfortunately, he was too slow.

Fang Qiu's figure moved and he rushed to the front of the fat man in an instant. Before he could react, Fang Qiu punched again on his chest in the same position!

"Woo..." The fat man's eyes bulged.

He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

This time, he wasn't thrown away.

All the power from Fang Qiu seeped into his body and shattered all his viscera.

"Bang!" The huge body suddenly fell to the ground!

The impact caused the ground to shake slightly.

At this moment, a confused voice suddenly came from the third room. "Brother?"

Then came a rush of footsteps.

In the room, Fang Qiu moved and rushed out hurriedly.

He knew that those footsteps passed down from several floors above, which meant that the people on the upper floors had already discovered what had happened here.

However, just as Fang Qiu rushed out of the room, a middle-aged man in the next room happened to come out.

Seeing Fang Qiu, the middle-aged man was a little surprised.

Fang Qiu moved and immediately ran outside.

The middle-aged man's face changed and he also rushed forward. When he saw that both the fat man and the skinny man were dead, he looked grim and his eyes were bloodshot.

"Stop right there!" He let out an angry roar.

The middle-aged man directly flew out and quickly chased after Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu sneered to himself.

This was what he wanted.

Although this middle-aged man was an eighth-class expert, his strength was obviously stronger than that of the people Fang Qiu met before. Even if Fang Qiu was confident that he could deal with him, it would take some time. If they fought in the base like this, it would certainly cause others to interfere in their battle.

Under such circumstances, it was very likely that something unexpected would happen.

Therefore, when sneaking into the Dawn Group's headquarters, Fang Qiu had made up his mind to lure the middle-aged man out of the base and find a place without anyone else so as to have a good fight with him.

As expected, the middle-aged man caught up.

In the Dawn Group's headquarters, most of the people were just ordinary criminals who didn't know kung fu at all. Therefore, when they ran over, the place was already empty. When they rushed out of the base to search, there was no trace of them at all. Even if they asked the two guards at the entrance of the place, they claimed that they only felt a gust of wind and saw nothing.

In the end, the people of the Dawn Group could only reinforce their defense and turned back.

After rushing out of the Dawn Group's headquarters, Fang Qiu directly led the middle-aged man to rush to a mountain brook a few kilometers away before he stopped.

"Who are you?" When they reached the brook, the middle-aged man glared at Fang Qiu maliciously.

"The one who will take your life." Fang Qiu held up his face which was covered with paints, smiling.

"Swoosh!" Then, without saying anything, he rushed straight toward the middle-aged man.

"You're courting death!" The middle-aged man could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. With a loud roar, he rushed toward Fang Qiu and struck him with great anger.

"Clap, clap, clap..." The next moment, the sound of violent collisions was spread.

Both of them burst out with extremely horrible speed and strength and fought fiercely in the brook.

The frightening energy Qi swept out in all directions like a tornado when the two collided, which even shattered the surrounding huge rocks into pieces.

A burst of sharp energy Qi cut a boulder into two pieces in an instant.

In such a terrifying battle, Fang Qiu was not at a disadvantage at all.

Instead, he was locked in a fierce battle with his opponent.

However, as for the middle-aged man, this situation was beyond his expectations.

Without being noticed, his second and third brothers died miserably.

This man with a painted face only had the strength of a fifth-class Martial Superior. How conflicting it was! This was impossible.

Because he was in a hurry to chase after Fang Qiu, he didn't think much about it.

But now, as he carefully thought about it, the middle-aged man's face fell.

There was only one person with the strength of a fifth-class Martial Superior in the world who was able to sneak into the Dawn Group's headquarters and kill a seventh-class man with two opened meridians and another one with three opened meridians. It was the mysterious man from Huaxia!

In the middle of the fierce battle, the middle-aged man asked loudly and furiously, "Are you John Doe?"

Fang Qiu smiled indifferently and didn't respond.

The middle-aged man was shocked.

He didn't expect that the mysterious man would catch up with them even when they ran all the way to the Middle East.

The most important thing was that his second and third brothers were both dead.

He now had less capital to cooperate with the Dawn Group, which made him furious.

He had already made a plan for everything.

But with the appearance of the mysterious man, everything was messed up.

Of course, he was not worried about this battle with the mysterious man at all.

In his opinion, even if the strength of John Doe was so strong that he was able to confront him, he would definitely not be able to hurt him. Besides, even if the mysterious man had the strength to hurt him, he was positive that he could escape.

The reason why he decided to battle with John Doe was that, in addition to the anger in his heart, he really wanted to see how powerful the mysterious man was.

However, the more he fought, the more frightened he became.

In the beginning, the mysterious man was on a par with him on both strength and speed. But as they continued to fight, the mysterious man's speed and strength actually promoted, which forced him to use all his strength.

However, just as he had taken the battle with all his strength and fought against the mysterious man fiercely, the mysterious man's strength and speed actually increased again.

This time, the middle-aged man was flustered.

A fifth-class Martial Superior could not only end up in a draw with him but was also getting stronger.

How was this possible?

Gradually, the more pressure he felt from Fang Qiu, the more flustered the middle-aged man was. He even wanted to run away.

But Fang Qiu kept chasing and fighting him, so he didn't even have a chance to escape.

In a flash, they had exchanged dozens of moves.

Fang Qiu held the upper hand completely.

The middle-aged man was completely in a panic.

Now, he had been completely suppressed by Fang Qiu. He was no longer able to fight back as he used to be at the beginning. He could only keep defending and couldn't even have the slightest change to counterattack.

And in this state, Fang Qiu felt as if he had gone mad. He was caught in an extremely manic feeling. The more he fought, the more comfortable and fresh he felt.

Even he himself didn't know what was going on.

His speed, strength, and reaction were all promoting at a terrifying rate.

In the face of this growth, the middle-aged man was being beaten and went backward.

He tried to escape several times, but Fang Qiu caught up with him and severely injured him.

In the end, the middle-aged man couldn't stand it any longer.

He condensed all the energy in his body into waves in an instant. Like a tsunami, they rushed to Fang Qiu in an overwhelming manner, trying to drive him away.

Fang Qiu, who had gone mad, obviously didn't think too much.

He directly waved his fist and madly chased after the middle-aged man.

In the end, he punched down.

The waves of energy that erupted from the middle-aged man's body collided heavily with his punch.

Seeing that Fang Qiu was blocked by his energy, the middle-aged man turned around and was about to escape.

But at this moment, an earth-shaking roar suddenly burst out from Fang Qiu's mouth. "Ah!!!"

Accompanied by an angry roar, Fang Qiu's fist directly tore the waves of energy in half like a sharp blade.

In the next second, under the sudden outbreak of power, Fang Qiu suddenly moved like a meteor and shot out under the lead of the fist that seemed to emit dazzling light.

He rushed to the front of the middle-aged man in an instant.

His punch hit right in the man's chest!

"Bang!" A loud explosion suddenly rang out and echoed in the brook.

Running in the air, the middle-aged man stared at Fang Qiu in front of him in disbelief. He didn't even open his mouth, and blood gushed out of his mouth and noses. Then he trembled all over, fell heavily to the ground, and hit on the smooth boulder under his feet.

Medical Master

Chapter 516: Destroy the Dawn Group

After landing on the ground, Fang Qiu heaved a long sigh while looking at the middle-aged man who fell on the rock. "Phew..."

The wild and restless feeling that had appeared out of nowhere finally quieted down slowly.

"The peak of the fifth class!" As the agitation slowly dissipated, Fang Qiu sensed his power and found that his strength had improved a lot again. He directly reached the peak of the fifth class, which was only one step away from the sixth class.

This kind of improvement made Fang Qiu particularly surprised.

"That state?" Fang Qiu arched his eyebrows.

He tried to recall the state of losing himself in the battle just now, but he couldn't figure it out at all, as if the battle just now were just a dream, which was very unreal.

But in front of him, the middle-aged man was indeed dead.

"Could this be the legendary 'Heaven and Man Are United as One'?" Thinking of this, Fang Qiu nodded slightly.

It seemed to be the only explanation.

Without further thinking, Fang Qiu directly used the Divine Consciousness to make sure that there was no one within a kilometer around him. Then he found a place to bury the middle-aged man.

No matter how terrible the things the middle-aged man had done, he was still a Huaxia man.

Since he was dead, he should at least leave him a whole body. Otherwise, this thick smell of blood would surely attract the wild beasts in the forest, which would certainly damage his body.

After burying the man, Fang Qiu returned to the Dawn Group's headquarters again.

Because of the previous accidents, the Dawn Group's security had increased a lot. There was an extra team of ten people at the entrance of the cave.

There were both a team of five people patrolling on two sides.

However, this time, Fang Qiu didn't intend to sneak in as he did before. Instead, he directly killed all ten people in an instant.

Fang Qiu was very fast.

As a result, the ten people were all killed before they could react.

In the next second, Fang Qiu rushed in and searched around the Dawn Group's headquarters at a speed as fast as the wind. Then, he stopped in the arsenal.

Probably for the sake of transportation and operation, the arsenal was also located on the fifth floor, right in the warehouse behind a large iron gate opposite the entrance of the cave.

The ordinary iron gate couldn't stop Fang Qiu at all.

He quietly opened the gate.

Fang Qiu was stunned as he entered the arsenal.

In front of him, in addition to four or five rows of rocket launchers, there were many boxes that were piled up very high. At a glance, there were at least dozens of boxes of firearms, of which the AK47 was the most.

Of course, the rocket launchers and firearms occupied only a small section of the warehouse.

The other boxes were filled with the same thing—bombs!

Almost three quarters of the space in the warehouse were taken up by bombs.

There were grenades, detonators, and bombs.

Anyway, there were all kinds of bombs!

If he counted the gunpowder in these bombs, he would find that there would be several tons of gunpowder!

“All these bombs can even blow up the whole mountain!” He took a deep breath.

Fang Qiu immediately looked through the bombs and soon found a time bomb and placed it in the pile of bombs.

He timed one minute!

Then, he turned around and left the warehouse immediately.

However, the moment he pushed the door open and walked out, several guards who just finished cleaning up the room were carrying the fat man and the skinny man out. They suddenly stopped and shouted loudly as they saw Fang Qiu.

As they shouted, the people of the first, second, third, and fourth floor all rushed out immediately.

“What good timing! All of you come out!” Fang Qiu sneered.

Fang Qiu didn’t run away either. He just stood there and waited to be besieged.

Less than thirty seconds later, all the guards swarmed to Fang Qiu at once.

As for Fang Qiu, he rushed straight into the crowd.

As he waved his limbs, he began to take people’s lives!

But just when Fang Qiu was having a good time killing, there was a loud sound of wind breaking all of a sudden. “Swoosh!”

“Hmm?” Fang Qiu looked up instantly.

A black man with a naked upper body and finger-thick iron chains around his body suddenly jumped down from the top floor. With extremely horrible momentum, he rushed toward Fang Qiu like a cheetah.

“Martial arts practitioner?” Fang Qiu was shocked.

He had used Divine Consciousness to sense this place before. There should be no other martial arts practitioners here. How could this one be?

“That’s not right!” Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows. When the black man came down and hit him with a huge force, Fang Qiu suddenly found something strange.

There was no energy in this man.

In other words, he wasn't a martial arts practitioner!

However, Fang Qiu could clearly feel the power that only martial arts practitioners possessed. Maybe the martial arts practitioners of the Middle East were different from the ones in Huaxia.

While in doubt, Fang Qiu clenched his right fist, and the internal Qi in his body burst out with a rush, driving his fist to confront the man who fell from the sky.

The next moment. "Bang!"

There was an earth-shattering sound.

As the two fists collided, the irresistible energy Qi spread out in all directions, pushing all the people around to the ground.

"Seventh class!" Fang Qiu looked at the black man in front of him in amazement.

The collision of this fist made him clearly sense that this man's strength had reached the seventh class. He didn't have any energy to support him. He just relied solely on his own strength!

On the other side, the black man was also shocked.

He didn't expect that he didn't directly kill Fang Qiu with such a powerful punch, which made him very unpleasant.

However, at this moment. "Boom!!!"

An earth-shattering sound of explosion suddenly broke out.

Behind Fang Qiu, the gate of the arsenal cracked in an instant. The terrible lava-like flames burst out from it, completely enveloping the headquarters of the Dawn Group.

At the same time, the ground shook violently.

The hollow mountain began to collapse!

The people from the Dawn Group didn't even have time to react before they were buried by the collapsed rocks.

The earth was shaking and rocks were flying because of the force. Terrifying flames were constantly bursting out.

In the thick flare, two figures were confronting and staring at each other.

One of them was enveloped in a layer of light blue and crystal clear energy, blocking out all the fire and rocks.

It was Fang Qiu.

Opposite Fang Qiu, a figure stood straight in the same place.

He didn't even move his feet when the raging fire was burning. The huge stones rushed all the way down. He didn't care about that at all and just let these stones hit him.

If one took a closer look, he would find this man's body was harder than the rocks.

Countless pieces of rocks hit him, leaving no scar on his body.

Fang Qiu saw it clearly.

"What a strong body!" Fang Qiu was shocked.

The man stared at Fang Qiu with a cold face, as if he had a deadly feud with Fang Qiu.

He didn't care that the earth was shaking. He moved his body, waved his fist, and crazily struck towards Fang Qiu. His hands were like iron fists, smashing all the stones in front of him!

Seeing this, Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all and immediately went up to him.

Of course, he did not use his full strength.

He wanted to find out the difference between the martial arts practitioners in the Middle East and the ones in Huaxia.

In the chaos, the two of them collided with each other wildly.

"Bang bang bang..."

Even though the mountain was collapsing and the rocks kept falling down, the two of them still fought fiercely.

However, just as the two of them were caught up in the fierce battle, this mountain which had been hollowed out finally collapsed completely under successive explosions and crazy vibrations.

The people of the Dawn Group were all buried inside before they could find a way to escape while Fang Qiu and the man rushed out violently as they fought each other crazily.

"Boom..." When the mountain collapsed in the vast jungle and caused a huge wave of ashes, Fang Qiu and the man had already gone to the valley in front of them.

"I did not expect that there would actually be someone who would be able to train his body to this level without the support of energy!" Fang Qiu thought to himself.

In the midst of the battle, Fang Qiu found that the black man in front of him was relying on his physical strength.

This power was like the Iron Shirt or the Golden Bell Shield!

“Is this the cultivation method of the martial arts practitioners in the Middle East?”

Having seen through the martial arts practitioner in front of him, Fang Qiu no longer held back his power.

Even an eighth-class expert was killed by him, so how could a seventh-class person possibly escape?

There was no doubt that the man couldn’t resist Fang Qiu’s severe moves.

In the end, under Fang Qiu’s overwhelming advantage, the man wasn’t even able to take a few moves before he was punched by Fang Qiu in the chest. Although Fang Qiu didn’t leave any scars on his body, his powerful internal Qi instantly shattered all the viscera of the man.

After killing the man, Fang Qiu turned to look at the Dawn Group’s headquarters, which had completely collapsed.

There was no more vitality in it.

Now, the Dawn Group was completely destroyed!

After he finished doing this, Fang Qiu didn’t stay. He turned around and left quietly.

After traveling for more than ten kilometers, Fang Qiu stopped and came to a stream to clean up the camouflage on his face. Then he took out his mobile phone, checked the map, and rushed to the nearest town.

Since everything he needed to do was done, it was time for him to return to Huaxia.

However, since he had been here for such a long time, he had to find something to eat.

Soon, Fang Qiu hurried to the nearby town.

Fortunately, because it was located in the core area and there were regular troops stationed there, the security of this town was quite good.

Entering a restaurant, Fang Qiu intended to eat something and then left.

After all, he hadn't eaten anything since he crossed the desert from Huaxia to here. If he was still hungry like this, he probably didn't even have the strength to return to Huaxia.

After a short while, just as the barbecue and vegetable balls that Fang Qiu ordered were served on the table, he was about to start eating.

"Dee-dee-dee-dee..." His cell phone rang all of a sudden.

He took out his mobile phone and saw that it was Li Ji who called!

"Hello?" Fang Qiu answered the phone.

On the other end of the phone came Li Ji's voice and he asked, "Senior, are you still in the Middle East?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "Yes."

Li Ji immediately said, "Great. Something happened in the Middle East. A man of a Huaxia company was kidnapped, and they won't release him until they get a ransom of 20 million. The situation there is

already in turmoil, so it's not convenient for us to send people there. If it's allowed, please do me a favor!"

Fang Qiu didn't even take a second to think about it. He just nodded and said, "Okay, give me the address."

Li Ji said, "No need. Please tell me where you are. Someone will come to pick you up."

Fang Qiu replied, "I'm at the barbecue restaurant in Luo Bu Town."

Medical Master

Chapter 517: The Division of Forces

Li Ji was stunned and said, "Luo Bu Town? It seems to be quite far away from Bam."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Indeed. But I didn't have any other choice. The headquarters of the Dawn Group is right here. I just finished all the things that should be dealt with here."

Li Ji was surprised. "You just finished it?"

Fang Qiu nodded. "Yes."

Li Ji immediately laughed and said, "That's great. After dealing with this kidnapping, you'd better return to Huaxia as soon as possible. The country is in an uproar because of you."

Fang Qiu was confused. "Hmm?"

Li Ji then replied, "Because you cured a patient in the Young Chinese Medicine Doctor, now people all over the country are asking you to announce the method of curing cancer."

Upon hearing that, Fang Qiu was stunned and then put on a wry smile.

Li Ji also said with a bitter smile, "They can't help it. The Young Chinese Medicine Doctor is really too influential in the country. During the days when you disappeared, the Internet has been in a mess. If you don't come out now, the staff will be unable to hold on."

Fang Qiu nodded with a wry smile and said, "Okay, I see. I will come back immediately as soon as I finish this."

In the vast mountains, the loud sound of the explosion gradually dissipated.

Many spies of the major forces in the Middle East hidden hundreds of kilometers away came over curiously.

In their eyes, the Dawn Group was definitely one of the top organizations in the nearby area.

It was not only because the Dawn Group owned a territory of hundreds of kilometers, but also because the Dawn Group possessed weapons that were beyond other organizations and a super expert who was too powerful to defeat.

Even so, in this turbulent place, there were still a lot of forces of all kinds craving for the resources of the Dawn Group. Therefore, it would inevitably attract the attention of many forces.

Soon, the people who had been secretly monitoring the Dawn Group came to its headquarters.

Everyone was dumbfounded as soon as they arrived.

The headquarters of the Dawn Group was gone!

There was no doubt that the Dawn Group's headquarters now was razed to the ground. They could also smell the stench and the blood and saw the super expert who was dead in the valley.

All the people from those forces were scared out of their wits!

How could they have imagined that?

The Dawn Group, which was a huge organization, was inexplicably destroyed!

How was this possible?

What was even more frightening was that they had been spying on the Dawn Group, so they were sure that the Dawn Group didn't have any conflict with any large organization recently. And there was no trace of big forces within dozens of kilometers.

In other words, it was not a large force that destroyed the Dawn Group, but a small group or even one person!

For a moment, the people of the major forces took photos to verify it.

In the end, they actually found that it was a person who destroyed the Dawn Group!

It shocked all the forces that kept their eyes on the Dawn Group!

One person?

The great Dawn Group was actually destroyed by one person!

How was this possible?

Soon, the rumor that a mysterious man destroyed the Dawn Group began to spread among the major forces in the Middle East.

This time, not only those who kept their eyes on the Dawn Group but all the major forces in the Middle East were shocked.

No one could believe it.

However, every force couldn't help but be terrified.

If someone could destroy an entire organization by himself, then this person's strength was too terrifying.

Just when the entire Middle East was in a state of extreme shock because the Dawn Group was destroyed, a car accurately stopped at the entrance of Luo Bu Town's barbecue restaurant.

At the same time, a man came out of the barbecue restaurant with his face covered with paints. He was wearing a hat to disguise himself completely.

This man was none other than Fang Qiu.

"Get in the car!" As soon as he walked out of the door, Fang Qiu heard a voice coming from the car, which was Chinese.

Fang Qiu glanced at the person in the car and got in the car directly.

"This is the information for you." As the car started, the contact person handed a file bag directly to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu opened the bag to look through the files while asking, "Tell me what's going on,"

The contact person said as he drove, "It's very simple. 520 kilometers away, there is a prosperous city. There is a Huaxia factory in this city. The company is very profitable. Although many locals have been recruited, most of the workers are from Huaxia. This time, the person who was kidnapped is the manager of this factory."

“Hmm.” Fang Qiu nodded. The file bag was attached to photos of the man who was kidnapped.

“Now, the factory has been forced to stop producing, and the workers are in a panic. They don’t even dare to go out for fear of danger.”

At this moment, the contact person paused for a moment and then added, “The kidnapper is a large local force.”

“A large force?” Fang Qiu was stunned.

According to the information in his hand, the introduction showed that it was obviously a second-rate force.

The contact person immediately nodded and said, “Yes. The second-rate force in the file is different from the second-rate forces we think.”

Fang Qiu asked, “Do you mean that there is still a difference between first-rate and second-rate forces?”

The contact person immediately nodded and said, “Yeah. In the entire Middle East, there are only two first-rate forces. There are four second-rate forces in total, and the third-rate forces are mostly attached to the second-rate or first-rate forces. This time, we are going to deal with the Gospel Division which is one of the four major second-rate forces. Of course, we are just going to one of its branches this time.”

“So that’s how it is.” Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

Then, he compared the two to each other in secret.

It turned out that the Dawn Group, which he had just destroyed, was only a third-rate organization in the whole Middle East.

This place was indeed plunged into chaos.

All kinds of organizations, big and small, existed flagrantly, which was really rare in other places.

The contact man said, "Although it's a branch, the place you're going to this time is the Gospel Division, so we can provide you with a certain amount of weapons and support."

Fang Qiu shook his head at once. He shook the photo in his hand and said, "No need. It's enough to have this photo of the man."

Upon hearing that, the contact man turned to look at Fang Qiu.

He was a little upset.

Having been in the Middle East for so many years, he had a deep understanding of the power of all forces in this place. Although he was told that the people who came to help was very powerful as he received this mission, he still didn't believe that Fang Qiu alone could save the manager.

In fact, he even began to feel that Fang Qiu was a little conceited.

The contact man looked at Fang Qiu and said, "I'm telling you again. This time, what you have to deal with is one of the four major second-rate forces, the Gospel Division. Even if it's just a branch, it's definitely stronger than the ordinary third-rate forces. You can't take it lightly."

"I understand." Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

The contact man nodded and said, "Okay. Then tell me, what kind of weapon or assistance do you need? I'll arrange it for you right away."

"No need." Fang Qiu shook his head again.

The contact man was stunned and asked again, "Hmm? Are you sure you don't need any assistance?"

"I'm sure." Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

The contact man asked again, "Then, what about the weapon?"

Fang Qiu chuckled. "My fists would be enough to do it."

The contact man was completely speechless as he heard that.

Now he was truly a little worried about this mission.

This man was too arrogant and conceited!

Three hours later, the car that was hurtling on the road suddenly began to slow down.

On the road ahead, there was a roadblock that blocked the road completely. A few people next to the block were holding submachine guns in their hands.

Fang Qiu asked, "What's going on?"

The contact man said, "This is the junction point between the two forces. On the road we came, we can pass for free. But if you want to go there, you have to pay for it. Otherwise, you won't be able to get through."

"How much?" Fang Qiu asked.

The contact man said helplessly, "All of them, 100 dollars at least."

As they spoke, the car stopped in front of the traffic block.

On both sides of the road, several people with guns directly came over and pointed at them with guns.

One of them said, "Get out of the car if you don't want to die."

The contact man said hurriedly, "We are from the Huaxia Zhonghao Company."

Upon hearing that, the people who carried guns obviously hesitated for a moment. After they looked at each other, one of them said, "Hand over all your money and I'll let you leave."

The contact man was about to take out his money, but Fang Qiu grabbed his hand instantly.

Looking at the people holding guns on both sides of the road, Fang Qiu smiled and said, "I'll get off. You wait in the car."

The contact man quickly stopped him and said, "Don't. Don't fight recklessly. They have guns. It's not good to make a big deal out of it."

Fang Qiu said with a smile and got off the car, "It's okay. Don't worry."

Just as he got off the car, the two bandits immediately surrounded Fang Qiu and searched for his belongings.

However, they were too slow.

Before the gun touched Fang Qiu's head, Fang Qiu moved his body and directly made a move.

He was like a ghost.

He knocked out the two men in front of him in an instant.

Then he moved his feet like the wind.

He rushed to the four bandits on the other side in an instant and knocked them out without hesitation.

In just a few seconds, all the bandits fell to the ground!

After he finished doing this, Fang Qiu kicked off the roadblock in front of him, got in the car, and said to the contact man, "Let's go."

The contact man was still in a state of shock and didn't come to his senses.

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, he suddenly shook his body. He then started the car and looked at the gangsters lying on both sides. Then he took a deep breath and gazed at Fang Qiu while driving.

Only then did he realize that this time, there was indeed a true expert coming to help.

At first, he had been worried, but after seeing Fang Qiu's powerful performance, he finally felt a little relieved.

It turned out that Fang Qiu was not self-conceited, but confident, which was absolutely based on his great strength.

He finally understood why Fang Qiu didn't even need a weapon.

What kind of weapon would he need with incredible strength like that?

As Fang Qiu said before, his fists would be enough!

Medical Master

Chapter 518: Go to Hell, All of You!

Another two hours passed.

Both of them finally came to the city mentioned by the contact man earlier.

This city was called Esfahan.

Zhonghao Company's factory was located in this city which was just in the jurisdiction of the Gospel Division. Its branch was set up here.

All kinds of signs showed that after kidnapping the manager of the factory, the Gospel Division which possessed great power locked him up on the spot without even hiding.

As they entered Esfahan, Fang Qiu recalled carefully the information he saw in the car.

The contact man asked, "What should we do?"

After seeing Fang Qiu's strength, now he was determined to follow Fang Qiu's instruction.

"Wait until it gets dark," Fang Qiu said.

"Okay." The contact man nodded immediately and then seemed to think of something. He hurriedly said, "By the way, I haven't introduced myself yet. My name is Li Chengdan, and you also can call me Iron Egg."

"John Doe." Fang Qiu nodded as he told him his name.

Soon, Iron Egg drove Fang Qiu to a quite luxurious hotel.

They had booked two rooms in advance.

The two of them got off the car.

Iron Egg especially gave Fang Qiu a mask to cover the paints on his face.

“These are prepared for you in advance. I don’t know if you need to use them.” As they came to the second floor, Iron Egg handed a backpack he carried with him to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu took it and went straight into the room.

He went back to his room to have a look.

It turned out that there were some disguised materials in the backpack.

Soon, it was getting dark.

At eight o’clock in the evening, when the sun completely set and the stars were gradually showing up, Iron Egg came to Fang Qiu’s door and knocked. He wanted to discuss it with Fang Qiu.

However, he knocked on the door for a long time, but there was no response.

At last, he found that Fang Qiu was not in the room at all.

Iron Egg was stunned.

“John Doe, it can’t be... Has he gone to rescue the man?”

Fang Qiu had already disguised himself as a local.

After a walk around the city, he finally confirmed the location of the Gospel Division. It was a private square at the edge of the city.

This place was surrounded by wire entanglements and high walls, which was completely isolated from the outside world.

After making sure it was the right spot, Fang Qiu had been waiting in a nearby restaurant and had a big meal.

By the time the sky had completely darkened, Fang Qiu walked out of the restaurant. He sneaked into the passageway of a stinking ditch on the side of this isolated square.

No one was around.

Fang Qiu jumped up and flew directly to the four-meter-high wall.

He popped his head out and stood in mid-air to investigate the situation.

As a result, Fang Qiu saw something unexpected.

In the square surrounded by high walls and wire, a group of sturdy adults was training a child. They used their knives to point at a row of captives kneeling on the ground and asked the child to kill them!

“Kill them!” An adult, standing next to the child, pointed at the captives who were kneeling on the ground and said, “They are all cowards. They are all good-for-nothings who only know how to escape. Cut their throats and send them to hell.”

Upon hearing that, the child looked at the knife in his hand and hesitated.

“What are you afraid of? Stab his throat with the knife in your hand!” The adult continued to force the child.

Under the pressure of the adult, the child finally couldn't bear it anymore, so he abruptly waved the knife in his hand.

He stabbed right on the neck of a middle-aged man in front of him.

The middle-aged man instantly opened his mouth wide and wanted to scream, but he couldn't. He could only struggle and fell to the ground in pain.

"Cut off his head!" The adult grabbed the child and pulled him in front of the middle-aged man who fell to the ground. He whispered to the child's ear, "Tell him that you are the king of this land. Cut off his head, and it proves that only you have the value of surviving!"

The child seemed to be numb.

Under the adult's encouragement, the child once again stabbed at the middle-aged man who fell to the ground. This time, he chopped his neck again and again!

This scene made Fang Qiu's eyes turn red in an instant.

"It's so abominable! He's not even human at all." Fang Qiu thought to himself.

Fang Qiu was extremely furious.

The evil things in the square were still going on.

The first middle-aged man was tortured to death by the child. Even when he lost his breath, his neck didn't break.

Blood was flowing all over the ground.

The next one was a man from Huaxia.

Fang Qiu took a closer look and found that this person was not the manager who was kidnapped in Zhonghao Company's factory, but an ordinary Huaxia person who came here to work in the Middle East.

The burly middle-aged man walked in front of the man and asked someone to bring him a DV. As he began recording, he said to the child next to him, "You, cut off one of the ears of this Huaxia man!"

Upon hearing that, the child went straight up with a knife in his hand.

At this time. "Wait."

A bald black man came out and said, "What do you want to do by recording the video?"

The middle-aged man sneered and said, "Show the video to the Huaxia people. I want their ransom!"

The bald black man raised his eyebrows and said, "I don't think it's a good idea. This will lead to the retaliation of Huaxia. After all, Huaxia is one of the most powerful countries in the world. Moreover, they are especially protective of their people. Once something happens to their people, they will never give up revenge easily!"

The middle-aged man snorted and said, "What are you afraid of? It's just a random guy. There are so many people in Huaxia. It doesn't matter to kill one."

After he finished speaking, he raised his head, motioning for the child to make a move.

The child immediately grinned and ran to the man who was tied up and kneeling on the ground. Then he raised his knife and was about to chop at the man's ear.

But at this moment. "Bang!"

A loud noise suddenly rang out.

Fang Qiu, whose eyes were red and full of anger, rushed up in an instant. He kicked the child holding a knife away, which made him hit hard on the wall.

He directly kicked the child to death!

In Fang Qiu's eyes, this child was no longer a naive child anymore. Instead, he was a demon that had been trained to lose its soul and only knew how to slaughter!

Fang Qiu's appearance made the others freeze at once.

Seeing that the child was kicked to death, the bald black man and the sturdy middle-aged man immediately raised their guns and shot Fang Qiu madly.

However, just as they fired a bullet, the two men were killed by Fang Qiu with one kick like the child.

At this time, in the room which was at the end of the direction, dozens of people immediately rushed out, each holding a gun.

"Go to hell, all of you!" Fang Qiu raised his right hand.

The surrounding Heaven and Earth energy instantly gathered and formed a huge palm above his head.

The Great Hand of Destruction appeared.

Under normal circumstances, even in the face of strong enemies of the same level, Fang Qiu rarely used the Great Hand of Destruction, but today he was too furious.

These people were so evil that they had done such an outrageous thing.

If he didn't kill them, it would be impossible for Fang Qiu to calm himself down!

"Swoosh!"

The moment the Great Hand of Destruction was formed, Fang Qiu waved his hand. Without giving the gangsters any chance to shoot, he pressed down the huge palm directly and struck the dozens of people in an instant.

Within a second, dozens of people were killed!

After he finished doing this, Fang Qiu immediately rushed out, picked up all the guns, released all the people locked up in this place, and gave out the guns to each of them.

"Everyone, come with me!" After all the guns were distributed, Fang Qiu shouted at everyone, ready to bring everyone out of this place.

Originally, Fang Qiu came here to save only one Huaxia man.

If it was just to save that person, he could just take him away.

However, he didn't expect to see such a vicious scene. How could he watch these people suffer such inhumane torment?

He found the man he needed to save.

Although there were more than a dozen more people, Fang Qiu was still confident that he could take them all out.

Of course, Fang Qiu also knew the fact.

This was the branch of the Gospel Division, and the warehouse in front of him was only one of the buildings. There were many other buildings. There would definitely be more people coming to get him later. Since the people he brought were in this place, they would inevitably be besieged.

Now, the only way was to break out of the encirclement with everyone!

At this moment, the eyes of the people who were rescued by Fang Qiu were all red.

It was not because they were moved, but because they were furious.

As they were trapped here, they saw that kind of inhumane things every day. And they were scared every single day, fearing that they would be the next one to be tortured.

They even wanted to commit suicide.

But they couldn't do that. They were under the control of the people from the Gospel Division and they couldn't even bite their tongues to kill themselves.

Every day, they suffered from extreme fear.

Now, they could finally make their own decision.

Finally, they had a chance!

Even if they had to die, they didn't have to be afraid.

At the very least, it would be better to be tortured to death by these people.

At least, it was better than being cut off the head by a kid!

As expected, just as everyone got their guns, a large number of people rushed in one after another from several buildings not far away,

“Ah!!!”

“Kill them, kill them!”

The people who were rescued by Fang Qiu immediately took up their guns and fired madly at those people regardless of their lives, trying to exchange their lives for their own lives.

Seeing this, Fang Qiu quickly surged his internal Qi to form an energy wall in front of everyone, completely blocking the bullets fired by the gangsters.

However, this kind of energy wall really consumed a lot of internal Qi.

Because he had just channeled the Great Hand of Destruction once before, and the consumption speed of his internal Qi ran very fast, Fang Qiu was unable to use the Great Hand of Destruction again in such a short time.

“Listen to me, follow me!” Looking around, Fang Qiu roared with internal Qi and immediately rushed into the dark warehouse.

Under the influence of the roar, those who were blinded by hatred also came to their senses. They quickly followed behind Fang Qiu and ran into the warehouse.

As they entered the warehouse, Fang Qiu immediately let everyone hide.

The bandits rushed in from all directions and carefully walked into the warehouse.

At this time, no one dared to make a sound.

In the dark, Fang Qiu directly flashed out and turned into a man like a ghost in the dark night. He jumped into the crowd of bandits and killed them mercilessly.

Outside the warehouse, a middle-aged man in military uniform saw that the corpses of his men were thrown out and piled up like a hill at the door of the warehouse. He suddenly changed his face and shouted angrily, "Use a rocket shell to blow up the warehouse!"

Medical Master

Chapter 519: Child Suicide Bomber!

The middle-aged man in a military uniform, with a beard and a pistol in his hand, stood in the crowd and shouted in shock and anger, "Bombard. Blow them all up!"

Without a doubt, this person was the leader of this branch!

As the order was spread, soon, a large group of people carrying more than a dozen rocket launchers rushed up. They squatted more than ten meters away from the warehouse and all aimed at it, trying to blow the warehouse to the ground.

In the warehouse, Fang Qiu's face turned cold as he saw that. He picked up a fist-sized stone from the ground and threw it fiercely.

The stone shot out like a bullet.

With a loud bang, it collided with a freshly fired grenade.

"Boom!"

An ear-piercing bang rang out.

Violent flames shot up to the sky, and everyone around them was blown to the ground in an instant.

Fang Qiu hit the grenade with a blow.

Without any hesitation, he grabbed another handful of stones.

He threw the stones at the armed terrorists. With the support of the powerful internal Qi, every stone was like an armor-piercing bullet, piercing through the bodies of those armed terrorists.

Seeing that all the people carrying the rocket launchers fell to the ground, Fang Qiu immediately stood up and shouted, "Let's go!"

Then he led everyone forward toward the weakest spot recorded in the data.

On the other side.

Seeing the fierce battle, the branch leader dared not stay outside, so he immediately turned back and rushed to a luxurious villa not far away.

That place was his house.

Similarly, that was also the place where he would meet with the people from the headquarters.

Coincidentally, due to the destruction of the Dawn Group, the headquarters sent a super expert to inspect this place.

As soon as he returned to the villa, the branch leader immediately rushed to the second floor.

Just now, he saw with his own eyes that someone was throwing stones out of the warehouse to kill people. Those stones were even more terrifying than bullets.

Therefore, he knew that the person who came to make trouble must be a super expert.

Although he didn't know which party sent the person here, since the person had come and dared to provoke him, he couldn't go back alive!

"Knock knock knock..."

There was a hasty knock on the door.

"Hmm?"

When the door opened, a slightly thin man dressed in strange clothes, wearing a religious uniform and a copper ring on his head, came out and asked, "Minister Ninica, it's late. Is there anything wrong?"

The middle-aged man who was called Ninica asked respectfully, "Mr. Gammel, you've heard the sound outside, haven't you?"

"I heard that some insignificant figures are making trouble?" Gammel asked.

"No, no."

Ninica hurriedly shook his head and said, "There's a super expert outside. I don't know which force sent him here. He's already killed many of our brothers, and my subordinates are not capable of dealing with a super expert. That's why I want to ask for your help. Mr. Gammel, you're an extremely powerful super expert."

"A super expert?"

Gammel was suddenly excited. With a proud smile on his face, he said, "Since that's the case, I can't just sit watching. Don't worry, since the headquarters has sent me over, I will definitely protect you and your branch. I'll take care of the super expert outside!"

“Thank you, Mr. Gammel.” Ninica hurriedly expressed his gratitude.

However, just as he was expressing his gratitude, the man named Gammel moved his body and directly jumped down agilely from the upstairs like a monkey. He rushed out of the villa in a few leaps and chased after Fang Qiu.

At this time.

Without the leader’s command, the armed terrorists were in a state of disunity, unable to hold the enemy back at all.

Fang Qiu rushed all the way to the place behind the warehouse with everyone.

There was also a large area.

The warehouse that they had just escaped was more like a venue designed for prisoners to relieve themselves.

And this place was where the prison’s main entrance was located.

As long as he took his men and rushed out of this area, Fang Qiu would succeed!

Although the fight at the beginning attracted most of the people in this area away, there were still many armed terrorists left behind.

However, these armed terrorists were not able to harm anyone at all.

Fang Qiu took the lead, and the internal Qi condensed into an energy barrier in front of him. All the people who were rescued followed him. No matter how the armed terrorists fired, the bullets would be completely blocked by Fang Qiu’s energy barrier.

But that was not the case on Fang Qiu's side.

At the same time when the other side fired, Fang Qiu casually grabbed a handful of stones from the ground and threw them out. The people following him also shot one after another.

In just a few seconds, they killed all the remaining terrorists!

But at this moment.

"Swoosh!"

A sharp sound of air being torn through suddenly came.

Hearing the sound, Fang Qiu immediately turned his head.

He saw that a black shadow, like a cheetah, jumped up from the top of the warehouse, directly leaped over the crowd, rushed to the front, and blocked the way of Fang Qiu and others.

"Pitter-patter..." A loud sound of footsteps of the armed terrorists rang out behind him.

"Find a place to hide. Leave the person ahead to me. Don't worry about it. Mind your back!" Fang Qiu shouted.

Upon hearing that, the people behind him quickly found a place to hide and then turned around in unison, ready to fire at the pursuers behind them.

Looking at the person in front of him, Fang Qiu frowned.

It was another martial arts practitioner from the Middle East.

However, this person's strength was obviously stronger than that of the one he had met in the Dawn Group. Judging from this person's Qi Power, he should be a seventh-class expert with three opened meridians.

With his current strength, Fang Qiu was able to kill an opponent at this level in an instant.

However, Fang Qiu didn't do that.

Instead, he looked at the man curiously.

When he was destroying the Dawn Group, he met the first martial arts practitioner from the Middle East, and now he met another one. He wanted to take this opportunity to see if the martial arts practitioner from the Middle East had practiced the same system.

"Who's it?"

Ahead, Gammel stared at Fang Qiu, slightly surprised.

"Come on!"

Fang Qiu raised his hand and crooked his finger at him.

Gammel's face darkened in an instant as he saw that. Fang Qiu's action seemed to show his disdain for him, which made him very uncomfortable.

"Swoosh!"

With a bounce of his feet, Gammel waved his fists swiftly like a cheetah and directly threw himself at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu clenched his right fist.

At the same time when the opposite side pounced on him, he immediately threw a punch.

“Pa!”

The collision sound spread.

Fang Qiu took the blow head-on, and Gammel was sent flying backward. Fang Qiu, however, remained rooted to the spot.

“Hehe, you’re very powerful!”

Gammel suddenly laughed.

“You have no chance!”

Fang Qiu shook his head. With a movement of his feet, his entire body immediately turned into a blur. In an instant, he had rushed to the front of Gammel. He turned his right hand into the shape of a claw and grabbed at Gammel’s neck.

Gammel’s face changed drastically.

He almost couldn’t react, so he quickly reached out to protect himself.

But just as he put his hand in front of his body and tried to block Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu’s mode of attack changed. He clenched his fist and punched him heavily.

“Crack!”

A clear crack in the bone was heard.

As this punch landed, Fang Qiu's fist actually caused Gammel's chest to sink.

How terrible the internal Qi was!

It directly blasted Gammel's heart to pieces.

Gammel had been killed in an instant!

As a powerful member of the Gospel Division, Gammel even had no chance to escape and was killed by Fang Qiu in an instant.

This scene shocked all the armed terrorists and their leader, Ninica, who were chasing behind him.

When Ninica saw with his own eyes that Gammel had been killed, his face changed greatly. At the same time, he immediately issued an order to the people around him.

On the other side, Fang Qiu led the others to continue charging forward.

They quickly got rid of the pursuers behind them and rushed out of the branch of the Gospel Division.

Outside the branch was the urban area.

A big river was ahead, and there was a bridge on the river.

As long as they entered the urban area, it meant that they entered the city. Once there was a gunfight, there would naturally be a regular army involved in it. With the intervention of the regular army, those who were rescued would be safe.

"Hurry up!"

Fang Qiu led them all and rushed quickly onto the bridge.

However, he had just run a few steps when he saw a little child sitting on the ground crying loudly on the bridge ahead.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu immediately rushed forward, trying to pick up the child.

But as soon as he rushed to the child, he had a bad feeling in his heart.

“Swoosh!”

In an instant, Fang Qiu immediately released his internal Qi to protect himself and quickly retreated.

At the same time.

“Boom!”

A loud noise came.

The child who was crying just now suddenly exploded.

As Fang Qiu saw this scene in front of him, his eyes turned red in an instant.

However, because the distance was too close, the huge force caused by the explosion forced Fang Qiu to retreat. Because of the continuous use of internal Qi along the way, Fang Qiu's internal Qi was not sufficient. Under the hasty defense, it was inevitable for him to be injured by the sudden explosion.

Of course, it was just a small injury!

Nevertheless, Fang Qiu didn't care about his injury at all.

Looking at the blood all over the ground, Fang Qiu was furious.

These terrorists had no humanity at all. They even took advantage of such a young child and even used the child as a suicide bomber.

Such people should be chopped into pieces. They should be thrown into the oil pot and go to hell!

Fang Qiu knew that the person who was in charge of the remote control of the bomb must be somewhere nearby.

But now, he still had to protect the people who were rescued by him. He had no time to find the person who was in charge of the remote control of the bomb.

"No matter who you are, I will definitely kill you!"

With a roar of fury, Fang Qiu continued to rush forward with his men.

Soon, led by Fang Qiu, everyone rushed across the bridge.

On the other side, because the reports had been heard a long time ago, the government forces had already been on the other side of the bridge.

Iron Egg told Fang Qiu before that because the situation in the Middle East was too turbulent, government forces could only guard the city and coexist with the first-tier and second-tier forces. This bridge was the boundary between the government forces and the Gospel Division. The government forces did not dare to rush over easily, and the people of the Gospel Division did not dare to rush over and start a war brazenly with the government forces, either. Thus, the two sides had formed a relationship of mutual restriction.

Under such circumstances, after the people who had been rescued were protected by the army, they were finally completely safe.

At that time, the reason why Iron Egg suggested that Fang Qiu brought them to the army was to prevent the Gospel Division from associating the matter with Huaxia, in order to implement the principle of peaceful development that Huaxia had always upheld.

Medical Master

Chapter 520: Code Name: X!

He turned around.

Looking at the armed terrorists from the Gospel Division that didn't dare to catch up with him, Fang Qiu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Seeing that everyone was protected by the army, handed over all the weapons, and were taken into the city, Fang Qiu took out his mobile phone to call Iron Egg.

"Hey, where have you been?"

When the phone was connected, the urgent voice of Iron Egg came.

"Everything is settled!" replied Fang Qiu.

...

"What?"

Iron Egg was shocked and hurriedly asked again, "Where are you? I'll pick you up now. We'll leave right away."

“I’m not leaving now.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and turned back to look at the Gospel Division on the other side of the bridge. With a cold face, he said, “I’m going to go on a killing spree!”

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone directly.

At this point, a soldier walked toward Fang Qiu, intending to inquire about the situation. By the way, he would take Fang Qiu into the city to protect him.

But at this moment, Fang Qiu moved his feet and disappeared on the spot in an instant.

The soldier was shocked and quickly rubbed his eyes. Then he looked around, but Fang Qiu was nowhere to be found!

After a short while, the army took everyone away.

On the other side of the bridge, the armed terrorists of the Gospel Division all turned back.

In the dark night, the bright moon was hanging in the sky.

Just as the two sides were retreating, a figure suddenly leaped up from under the bridge and dashed towards the branch of the Gospel Division like a ghost.

“Death is coming!”

Looking at the base of the branch of the Gospel Division, Fang Qiu curled his lips coldly, and his face was extremely cold.

First, it was the periphery!

He would fight his way to the place where he escaped!

Returning to the gate on the other side of the bridge, he saw that someone was collecting Gammel's corpse. A number of people turned their backs to Fang Qiu and returned in his direction.

"Humph!"

With a snort, Fang Qiu turned over his wrist, took out a military dagger shining with cold light, and then moved his feet. Like a ghost, he rushed straight toward the armed terrorists without making any sound.

"Swish, swish, swish..."

The sound of the blade cutting the throat was constantly heard.

These armed terrorists, who had just gone through a fierce battle and put their guard down, were all killed by Fang Qiu in front of the gate before they could even react.

He continued to move forward.

When he came to the warehouse, he saw another group of armed terrorists.

Fang Qiu continued to wield his knife.

These people were all killed before they even saw his face!

Within one minute, all the terrorists in the periphery of the branch of the Gospel Division died.

Under the bright moon in the night, the seemingly large, daunting, and already bloody base was now covered with a layer of the blood-red color.

The whole base was enveloped by the strong smell of blood.

After jumping over the warehouse, Fang Qiu turned and walked forward.

He directly walked into a luxurious villa not far from the warehouse.

At this moment, the people in the villa all noticed Fang Qiu.

For a moment, all the people rushed out and aimed their guns at Fang Qiu.

“Today, all of you have to die!” Fang Qiu shouted angrily.

The angry voice rumbled in the sky.

Hearing this voice, everyone was shocked. In their ears, the voice completely descended from the sky, as if God wanted to punish them!

Upstairs, Ninica knew in the first place that the suicide bomber failed to kill Fang Qiu, so he got ready to run away early. Now he had packed up everything. When he was about to go downstairs to escape, he heard the angry roar falling from the sky.

Ninica’s face instantly darkened.

He knew Fang Qiu would come back again, but he didn’t expect that Fang Qiu would come so fast!

“Go kill him, all of you!”

Standing on the second floor, Ninica roared wildly. “Kill him. Kill him!”

Upon hearing that, the dozens of people who were summoned by him to protect him immediately surrounded Fang Qiu and fired wildly at him, trying to kill him.

However, after firing for a long time, they just found that the bullets they fired were like a net, floating densely around Fang Qiu, but they didn't even touch the corner of Fang Qiu's clothes.

This scene immediately frightened everyone present.

"Use rocket launchers, use rocket launchers!" Ninica roared loudly.

The next moment, as expected, the few of them carried the rocket launchers and fired at Fang Qiu.

However, when they fired, Fang Qiu channeled his internal Qi.

The bullets floating in front of him were all immediately blown away at a speed that was several times faster than when they had just been shot.

Almost in an instant, these bullets had shot the dozens of armed terrorists around him into sieves!

At the same time, the bullets from the rocket launchers came right in front of him.

Fang Qiu leaned to one side and immediately dodged them.

Then, he looked up at the second floor!

"Come on, all of you, kill him for me!" Ninica yelled.

The people on the first floor were all dead, and all the people on the second floor were firing wildly at Fang Qiu.

At this moment, both Ninica and they were scared.

They were also afraid of death!

The person in front of them was simply a devil!

No.

He was Death!

“Swoosh!”

In the face of another round of attacks launched by the armed terrorists on the second floor, Fang Qiu moved his body and directly rushed to the second floor. As he blocked all the bullets, he waved his dagger and rushed into the crowd.

He launched strikes one after another with the dagger in his hand!

This time, he didn't kill each one of them in one blow.

Instead, he tortured these heinous people who made him sick by leaving slashes on their bodies!

Blood splashed wildly in all directions in the villa.

The screams of pain, panic, and horror, as well as the trembling ones, rang out in the villa.

Three minutes later, all the terrorists were dead.

None of them died a happy death. They died either because of pain or because of bleeding.

In the villa, only Ninica was left.

He saw with his own eyes the way every one of his subordinates died.

Looking at Fang Qiu, he trembled all over, and even his pupils shrank.

He didn't want to die. He really didn't want to die!

"You devil!"

Staring at Ninica, Fang Qiu shouted angrily, "To deal with the devil, I have to be crueler than the devil!"

After he finished speaking, he immediately rushed over to Ninica.

He kicked him to the ground.

Then, his hands moved.

"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, Fang Qiu removed Ninica's wrist bone directly.

Then he removed the bones of Ninica's other hand, ankles, elbows, knees, shoulders...

In this way, Fang Qiu removed all of Ninica's bones.

In the end, he even removed all the joints of his fingers, and then crushed all the bones of his body one by one!

Ninica was in so much pain that he felt as though his eyeballs were about to explode.

“Does it hurt a lot?”

Looking at Ninica, Fang Qiu pinched his neck and said, “If you feel pain, you’d better think about those innocent people, those who have been killed with maltreatment by you, and those children who are used as suicide bombers. Compared with them, your pain is nothing!

“If I were to know how to put you to death by dismembering your body, I’d have to cut you into pieces!”

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu attacked again.

He directly crushed Ninica’s neck!

“Phew...”

After killing, Fang Qiu stood up, looked at the bright starry sky through the transparent roof of this villa, and heaved a long breath.

The killing intent in his heart dissipated.

It was the first time he had killed so many people.

Even though his hands were stained with blood, Fang Qiu didn’t regret it because these people deserved to die!

He turned around and prepared to leave.

As soon as he took a step, he suddenly stopped, remembering what Iron Egg had said before.

In any case, he must not expose or leave any clues related to Huaxia.

As he thought of this, he jumped down directly from the second floor.

Standing in the hall on the first floor of the villa, he waved his hand.

The internal Qi came out of his body and covered the blood on the ground. In the center of the lobby on the first floor, he left a huge English capital letter: X!

Then, he turned around and left.

Taking advantage of the night, Fang Qiu immediately took off his disguise and got his face painted instead of wearing a look of someone from the Middle East as he did before after leaving the branch of the Gospel Division.

Then, he strolled all the way to the second floor of the hotel and knocked on the door of Iron Egg.

"Let's go," said Fang Qiu.

"Okay."

Iron Egg did not ask anything. He went directly to the parking lot of the hotel and drove Fang Qiu away.

Not until they were out of town did Iron Egg turn to look at Fang Qiu and ask, "Did you really go to the branch of the Gospel Division?"

"Yes."

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Did you really kill people?” Iron Egg asked again.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded again.

“How many people did you kill?” Iron Egg inquired.

“I killed them all!” said Fang Qiu with a cold face.

“Swoosh!”

Upon hearing that, Iron Egg was so frightened that he suddenly braked hard. He looked at Fang Qiu with horror and disbelief in his eyes.

Iron Egg’s mouth parched as he asked, “What you said... is it true?”

“Of course yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty.

Seeing that, Iron Egg suddenly could not help but break out in a cold sweat.

“Oh my God!

“What kind of monster is he?

“How could he be so powerful?

“That was the branch of the Gospel Division!

“There were at least hundreds of people there.

“He destroyed the whole branch by himself, and not a single one of them survived?

“Good heavens!

“That’s crazy.”

He had never heard of such a powerful person.

Glancing at Fang Qiu with a horrified look, Iron Egg continued to drive. Compared with before, he was more uneasy.

While he was driving, he was thinking about how should he report this to his superior in his mind.

However, it was certain that no matter how he reported, he would only have one comment on this person in front of him. That was: someone with the destructive power of a nuclear bomb, and caution was required when using him!

Within the city, after hearing the roar and the painful screams coming from the branch of the Gospel Division, the government forces, which had settled all those who had been rescued, began to observe from a distance.

When a leader saw the situation in the base of the branch of the Gospel Division with a night-vision telescope, he immediately sent people to have a check.

To their surprise, when they entered the base, all the government troops were dumbfounded!

Gospel was no longer in the Gospel Division, and the ground was covered with blood. All the people they could see were dead!

Seeing this scene, those who were sent to have a check hurried to report.

Soon, the army arrived.

They saw that there were broken limbs all over the ground without any traces of resistance.

When they were wondering, they suddenly found that all the people in the branch of the Gospel Division had died, leaving no one alive!

Everyone was stricken dumb with amazement!