

Medical M 951

Medical Master

Chapter 951: Behind the Heaven Treasure Was the Nirvana Organization!

"Kid, you are quite alert," The old man came out of the darkness and said with a smile.

"It's not that I'm alert. You didn't hide after all," said Fang Qiu.

"Haha." The old man smiled pleased and asked, "Kid, do you still have more Guru Swords? I'll buy one!"

"Not for now," said Fang Qiu, shaking his head.

"I see." The old man pondered for a moment and said, "How about this? Come to me when you have a new Guru Sword. I'll exchange the clue about a Heaven Treasure with you. And the Heaven Treasure I'm talking about should be ripe soon. You seem to be desperate for a Heaven Treasure at the auction."

"Okay!" Fang Qiu nodded and said, "When I have a new one, I'll come to you to exchange. Where can I find you then?"

The old man smiled and said, "The auction house. Just come directly when the time comes."

"Okay." Fang Qiu understood.

"By the way." The old man seemed to suddenly think of something and said, "I heard that you have got the divine sword. Could you let me have a look?"

"Sure." Fang Qiu nodded and then waved and clenched his right hand.

The divine sword was instantly formed in his hand.

The old man's eyes lit up when he saw the divine sword form, and he hurriedly moved forward.

Fang Qiu handed the sword to the old man.

"Good sword." After receiving the sword, the old man stroked the blade excitedly and gasped in admiration, "It's really an earth-shattering sword. It's extraordinary!"

After gazing at it for a while, the old man gradually calmed down.

He turned to look at Fang Qiu and asked curiously, "Aren't you afraid of me? There is only one divine sword in this world. Aren't you afraid that I will take your sword away from you?"

Fang Qiu chuckled as he heard that.

"Since I dare to take it out, I have confidence that no one can take it away from me!" Looking at the old man, Fang Qiu was not timid at all. Instead, he wore a smile on his face.

Indeed, no one could take the sword away. First of all, with Fang Qiu's own strength, he could completely protect the sword. Secondly, the sword had already recognized its owner, so it was impossible for it to be stolen. Even if it was taken away, it would disappear inexplicably in the hands of others. When he needed it, Fang Qiu could summon it effortlessly.

"Haha." Obviously, the old man knew about this. He immediately laughed and gave the divine sword back to Fang Qiu, saying, "I'm waiting for your good news!"

The old man didn't stay any longer. He turned around and left directly.

After the old man left, Fang Qiu still stood in the alley and waited motionlessly for a while. Then he said to the dark area outside the alley, "Don't bother. You guys can come out together."

As soon as he said that, the surrounding area was silent, no one coming out at all.

“Humph.” Fang Qiu snorted.

He knew the people hiding in the dark very well.

As he let out a cold snort, he waved his right hand.

“Three-point Shadowless!” He shouted in his heart.

He then waved the divine sword in the air!

The three sword shadows instantly superimposed on each other and condensed into a terrifying blade that struck the ground in an instant.

“Crack!” A loud bang sounded.

There was no explosion or flames.

As the sword struck, a large crack appeared on the ground like tofu cut by a sharp blade.

Those who hid around in the dark and harbored malicious intentions were all shocked by this strike.

One strike of the sword split the earth!

It was true that John Doe’s strength was as exceptionally powerful as rumored!

As for those who hid in the dark, they didn’t dare to show up.

If they were to leave now, wouldn’t they be digging their own graves?

“Humph.” After this move, Fang Qiu didn’t stay any longer. He snorted and turned to leave.

Only after Fang Qiu left did someone come out of the darkness in fear. When they saw the cracked ground, they were all terrified.

“He’s too powerful!”

“If this sword strikes people, wouldn’t they be cut into pieces?”

“John Doe is truly remarkable!”

As the auction ended, the Wulin forum also posted the news in the first place.

“The clue of the Heaven Treasure which ranked 8th was sold at 2 billion. The bidder who got it exchanged the clue of the Heaven Treasure for ten Guru Swords with John Doe!”

The moment the news came out, everyone on the Wulin forum was astonished.

“Ten Guru Swords?”

“What the f*ck. Are you kidding me? There are ten Guru Swords?”

“How did John Doe get so many Guru Swords?”

“Damn. Ten Guru Swords is enough to help him establish a force!”

“Oh my god, who the hell is John Doe? How can he have so many Guru Swords?”

Just when everyone was shocked by the number of Guru Swords that John Doe possessed, many participants present told people the details of the auction again.

In the end, everyone's attention was drawn to the middle-aged man.

"He offered two billion the moment he started to bid. The background of the middle-aged man is definitely not simple!"

"Who is that mysterious middle-aged man?"

"Is there such a person in Wulin?"

"Not only is he generous, but he can also take ten Guru Swords. Isn't this middle-aged man afraid of being robbed?"

"He dares to exchange ten Guru Swords with John Doe in front of so many people. This middle-aged man's background is extraordinary."

"No matter who this middle-aged man is or which force he belongs to, the clues of the Ambergris Grass eventually fell into John Doe's hands. It seems that John Doe's title as the Terminator for Heaven Treasures can be confirmed!"

"It's really strange. Every Heaven Treasure that has shown up in the past two years is related to John Doe. At least, the ones that everyone knows are related to John Doe."

"John Doe is determined to be the Terminator for Heaven Treasures!"

Everyone was talking about it on the Wulin online forum.

Fang Qiu traveled at night for nearly ten minutes before he arrived at a bustling city area. He found a nice hotel and checked in.

He booked a room and lived in the hotel.

Fang Qiu took out the clue to have a look.

He found that this clue was quite detailed.

There were maps and words on it.

Although the map was very small, it was quite vivid. There were some words of explanation next to the map.

“Qingning province!” Taking a look at the words marked on the map, Fang Qiu memorized the detailed address and then completely memorized the small map.

After he had memorized it all, he moved his internal Qi in his right palm and directly shattered the note into pieces.

After finishing this, Fang Qiu instantly relaxed. After taking a casual bath, he sat cross-legged on the bed and began to cultivate.

There were still two days left before the battle with Lin Rusheng.

During these two days, he had to be in his best state and strive to make full use of this battle of ascension to enhance his ability.

It would be best if he could rely on the Ambergris Grass to break through to the ninth class in one fell swoop!

After all, it was rare to be confronted with the battle of ascension.

Although Fang Qiu had fought with many experts at the peak of the ninth class before, there was no one who could give him great pressure except Chu Ying.

Of course, Sword Fanatic was an exception.

When fighting with Fang Qiu, the Sword Fanatic didn't use internal Qi. Fang Qiu was better at swordsmanship than him, so there was no pressure at all when Fang Qiu fought with him.

According to the information on the Wulin forum, Lin Rusheng's strength wasn't inferior to Sword Fanatic, and he was even slightly stronger than Chu Ying.

Therefore, Fang Qiu could imagine that when he fought with him, he would definitely feel a huge amount of pressure, which was the external force that he dreamed of to force him to improve himself!

Seeing that there was less and less time left, Fang Qiu himself also felt more and more stressed.

But this kind of mental pressure was far different from the pressure he had felt during the battle. This kind of pressure would not only make one unable to increase his strength, but it was also able to hinder people to improve.

Therefore, Fang Qiu must seize every opportunity to improve himself and also use the enhancement of his own strength to reduce the growing mental pressure.

Just as Fang Qiu was sitting cross-legged and cultivating, the Four Great Families in Wulin also received the news at the same time that the Sword Sect had taken action!

This news didn't refer to the Sword Sect making a move during the auction, and it meant that the Sword Sect made an appearance once more in Jianghu and started to investigate some things.

The first thing they investigated was this auction.

According to the investigation of the Sword Sect, the clue about Ambergris Grass, which was ranked eighth on the Heaven Treasure List, was actually sold by the people sent by the Nirvana Organization!

As for the reason why the Nirvana Organization did this, it was very likely that they were short of money!

As the Sword Sect intervened, it did not allow them to obtain any money.

Learning about the news, the expressions of the members of the Four Great Families changed.

They didn't expect that the auction that had attracted the attention of the entire Wulin was actually caused by the Nirvana Organization.

Four Great Families was fully aware of how abominable this organization was!

When they thought of the evil of the Nirvana Organization and recalled that the person who finally got the clue was John Doe, the members of the Four Great Families couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat for John Doe.

If John Doe confronted Nirvana Organization, what would happen?

Would the Nirvana Organization go easy on John Doe?

The Nirvana Organization might even kill John Doe, not to mention that it was very likely that John Doe would get nothing this time.

"It's actually the Nirvana Organization." In a hotel, after having a video call with Diwu Mingchuan, Diwu Qian instantly frowned and muttered, "I should remind John Doe of this matter. Otherwise, he'll fall into the Nirvana Organization's trap."

Thinking of this, Diwu Qian nodded silently.

She planned to tell John Doe after the battle of ascension between John Doe and Lin Rusheng. By then, it would be just in time.

Of course, this matter did not spread widely in Wulin. After all, Nirvana Organization was too notorious. If the news spread, it would easily cause panic in the entire Wulin, so the Four Great Families blocked the news.

As the auction ended, whether it was the Wulin forum or the real Wulin, everyone focused on the upcoming battle of ascension.

Those who had just finished attending the auction went directly to Zhongnan Mountain.

People from other places also hurried to Zhongnan Mountain one after another.

The next day, after Fang Qiu woke up, he immediately donated a sum of money anonymously to the Municipal Engineering Bureau. After all, he damaged the road with one stroke last night, so he should give some compensation anyway.

After donating the money, Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and rushed straight to Zhongnan Mountain!

In Jiangjing, a letter was sent to Xu Miaolin's house.

Xu Miaolin, who had received the letter, opened it and found that it was a notice of the Chinese Medicine Conference. There was also a form which he need to fill in to agree whether it should be postponed in the letter!

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Chapter 952: Xu Miaolin's Begging!

"A vote." Taking a closer look at the form sent along with the letter, Xu Miaolin immediately filled in the form without hesitation and vetoed the proposal of delay.

After that, Xu Miaolin pondered for a moment.

He knew that only those whose medical skills reached or exceeded the level of highly-skilled doctors could receive this form.

Even so, there were a total of 53 people in the country.

He himself was merely one in fifty, and the power of a single person was limited.

For the Chinese Medicine Conference, Fang Qiu waited for two years.

He still remembered the first time he met Fang Qiu and felt Fang Qiu's pulse.

Wasn't the purpose of him taking Fang Qiu as his student to help Fang Qiu?

Fang Qiu waited bitterly for two years. How could he allow the Chinese Medicine Conference to be postponed just like that?

No matter whose pulse it was, it must be of great importance to Fang Qiu.

Therefore, he had to fully support him.

With this thought in mind, Xu Miaolin quickly put the filled form into a brand new envelope, and then immediately took out his mobile phone to call the highly-skilled doctors he knew and was familiar with.

For so many years in the medical field, he had never begged others like this, because he couldn't lose his dignity.

This time, however, he didn't care about his dignity at all. He only wanted to help Fang Qiu and let the Chinese Medicine Conference be held on schedule!

He made calls one after another.

He persuaded the doctors over and over again.

After thinking of various approaches and excuses, Xu Miaolin finally let the highly-skilled doctors that he knew veto the proposal to postpone the conference.

He even found the phone numbers of the highly-skilled doctors who had once been in contact with Fang Qiu and begged them.

“Phew... I finally get to help the kid.” After doing all this, Xu Miaolin breathed a sigh of relief.

Holding his phone, he then hesitated to find a number.

He wanted to call Holy Doctor Chu, Chu Yunyun’s father, also his father-in-law!

Holy Doctor Chu was one of the three great holy doctors in the contemporary world. If Holy Doctor Chu also vetoed the proposal to postpone the conference, the possibility of holding it as scheduled this year would be much higher.

After meditating for a while, Xu Miaolin eventually dialed Holy Doctor Chu’s number.

“Hello.” The call was quickly picked up.

“Father-in-law, it’s me.” Xu Miaolin said with a grin.

“I saw the caller ID on my phone.” Holy Doctor Chu flipped through the book, Chinese Medicine in Human Body, and asked, “Why are you looking for me?”

“Well...” Xu Miaolin hesitated for a moment and then asked with a smile, “Have you received the form sent to you by the Chinese Medicine Conference?”

Holy Doctor Chu replied, "Yes."

"Here's the thing. I want to ask you to do me a favor and veto the proposal to postpone the conference," said Xu Miaolin.

"Why?" Holy Doctor Chu asked.

Xu Miaolin said, "Because I have something important to do at this Chinese Medicine Conference. If it's delayed, it'll be very troublesome."

"What does your important thing have to do with me?" Holy Doctor Chu said with a cold snort.

"Come on." Xu Miaolin hurriedly coaxed him. "Anyway, you are my father-in-law, aren't you? Helping me is helping your own daughter. After all, we are a family. It's a small request. You'll help me, right?"

"What if I refuse to help you?" asked Holy Doctor Chu coldly.

Hearing that, Xu Miaolin was embarrassed.

There was nothing he could do about it. After all, he had never gotten along well with his father-in-law.

However, there was no other way since he wanted to help Fang Qiu.

Xu Miaolin could only try his best to persuade him with various excuses, but Holy Doctor Chu still refused.

However, the more Xu Miaolin talked, the more energetic he became. No matter what Holy Doctor Chu said, he kept persuading him. When Holy Doctor Chu hung up his phone, he called again. When his mobile phone was turned off, Xu Miaolin called his telephone. When the telephone was disconnected, Xu Miaolin called Luo Jie.

He didn't believe that he couldn't let this old man change his mind if he tried relentlessly.

Ultimately, Holy Doctor Chu couldn't bear to be tortured by Xu Miaolin, so he had no choice but to agree to his request.

After he finished this, Xu Miaolin sighed with emotion, "I've done everything I can. I can only leave the rest to fate."

Zhongnan Mountain was also known as Taiyi Mountain and Earth Lung Mountain, which was short for Nan Mountain. It was a sacred place for developing Huaxia Tao culture, Buddhist culture, filial culture, longevity culture, God of Ghost-catching culture, and God of Fortune culture. It was located in the middle part of the Qinling Mountain Range and was an important landmark of Huaxia.

Zhongnan Mountain spanned four counties and stretched for more than 200 kilometers. It stood towering in the South of Chang'an and became a massive and majestic backdrop of Chang'an city. It was regarded as a fairyland, a paradise, and the most-blessed land under heaven.

The distance between Zhongnan Mountain and the capital was about 1200 kilometers.

After he arrived in Chang'an by plane, Fang Qiu quietly left the city and entered a large forest outside the city. After confirming the location of Zhongnan Mountain on the map of his phone, he immediately rushed to Zhongnan Mountain.

A few minutes later, he came to the foot of Zhongnan Mountain.

Given that it was a renowned mountain in the country, he saw a rectangular stone on the ground from a distance. On the stone, it wrote, "The Most-Blessed Land Under Heaven."

Behind the boulder, there were fine stone archways. The middle gate had a golden word on it—Fairyland.

At first glance, it shocked people deeply.

Looking back at the towering mountains, one would feel that they were extraordinary.

“This is Zhongnan Mountain.” Walking in the square at the foot of the mountain, Fang Qiu walked toward the stone archways while looking around.

“John Doe.” But right at this moment, a familiar voice was heard suddenly.

He turned around and looked in the direction of the voice.

A familiar figure appeared in front of Fang Qiu.

This person was dressed in white, which gave off the air like a fairy.

“Diwu Qian?” Fang Qiu was slightly surprised.

He did not expect to run across her here.

“I also come alone. Can I go up the mountain with you?” Diwu Qian asked with a smile.

“My pleasure.” Fang Qiu nodded gently.

The two of them walked side by side.

They passed through the stone archway and ascend the top of the mountain.

At first, there were still a lot of tourists and pedestrians around, but as the two of them climbed higher, there were fewer tourists and pedestrians around them. In the end, they simply disappeared. They also went out of the scenic area and walked on a path deeper into the mountains.

“There’s something I originally wanted to tell you after this battle ends. Since I run into you today, I’ll tell you now.”

After making sure that there was no one around, Diwu Qian, who had been silent all the way, finally spoke.

“What is it?” asked Fang Qiu in confusion.

From the beginning, when Diwu Qian invited him to ascend the mountain with her, he knew that she must have something to do. Otherwise, she would not have suddenly asked to go along.

“After the auction of Chic Cloud Pavilion, the Four Great Families and other top forces in Wulin received a message from Sword Sect. Because it’s from the Sword Sect, this piece of information is especially accurate. The clue of the Ambergris Grass ranked 8th that you exchanged with ten Guru Swords was from the Nirvana Organization!” said Diwu Qian.

“Hmm?” Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately frowned.

This was the second time he had heard of the Sword Sect.

However, judging from Diwu Qian’s words, he thought the Sword Sect seemed to be extraordinary.

Since Diwu Qian believed in the information given by the Sword Sect, it meant that it was true!

However, why did the Nirvana Organization sell the clue about the Heaven Treasure ranked 8th?

Diwu Qian spoke again, “Nirvana Organization is a particularly evil organization...”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I know. I’ve fought with them before.”

“Oh?” Diwu Qian was shocked.

She didn't expect that John Doe not only knew about the Nirvana Organization but also had fought with them.

Diwu Qian asked, "It seems like they also want to convert you?"

"I converted two of them instead." Fang Qiu shook his head with a smile.

Diwu Qian was astounded.

It seemed that the Nirvana Organization truly intended to recruit John Doe.

But what she didn't expect was that John Doe was not only unaffected by the Nirvana Organization but also killed the members of this Organization!

It should be noted that everyone in the Nirvana Organization was an elite, and every time they made a move, they must succeed. Otherwise, they would never give up.

However, at least she could be sure that John Doe was not a member of the Nirvana Organization.

"It seems you've already provoked them." Thinking of this, Diwu Qian smiled wryly and continued, "According to the current situation, this battle will definitely be intense because it is Lin Rusheng's battle of ascension. No matter what the final outcome is, you will definitely be more or less injured. There are only two days left before the Ambergris Grass ripens. Two days are not enough for you to recover. It'll be the most dangerous time, especially after this battle. So... if possible, you'd better give up the Ambergris Grass. After all, staying alive is the most important thing."

"Thank you for reminding me." Fang Qiu held fist salute to Diwu Qian with a smile and said, "I spent ten Guru Sword to exchange for the clue. I will never give up so easily."

"Alas..." Diwu Qian shook her head and sighed softly.

From John Doe's expression, she could see his determination.

Therefore, she did not continue to persuade him, because she knew that even if she continued, John Doe would definitely insist on his decision.

Soon, they arrived at the top of Zhongnan Mountain as they were talking.

It was a very primitive jungle peak. There used to be an ancient temple, but it had been torn down because it was too dilapidated, leaving only bluestone bricks on the ground.

The weeds grew tall in the cracks of the bluestone bricks.

Because it was at the top of the mountain, there were no trees around.

The entire peak of the mountain was desolate. People could even see the clouds and mist swirling around the mountains in the distance, which seemed like a fairyland.

When Fang Qiu and Diwu Qian arrived at the top of the mountain, the place was already full of people.

In the center of the field, Lin Rusheng in his robe was sitting cross-legged on the bluestone floor, resting with his eyes closed.

Seeing Fang Qiu's arrival, all the people present began to discuss in low voices.

As they were talking, Diwu Qian went straight to the side. There was an empty spot near Yun Yangzi, where she stood waiting to watch the upcoming great battle.

Meanwhile, Fang Qiu stepped into the center of the field.

Lin Rusheng opened his eyes but didn't stand up. He simply exchanged glances with Fang Qiu.

When he arrived in place, Fang Qiu immediately sat down cross-legged. Like Lin Rusheng, he closed his eyes to rest, ready to adjust himself to the best state before the battle.

Seeing their actions, the onlookers around immediately quieted down and didn't dare to discuss anymore, for fear of disturbing the two on the field.

As time went by, more and more people went up the mountain, and there were countless spectators around.

However, no matter how many people there were, no one dared to make a sound to disturb them, because they all knew that this battle was significant. The meditation of the two people before the battle was directly related to the states of the two during the battle. Everyone hoped that they could have an earth-shattering battle, so all the onlookers did not want to disturb them spontaneously.

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Chapter 953: Lin Rusheng's Ten-Year Conundrum!

An hour later, it was the afternoon.

"Pitter-patter..." There was a sound of footsteps.

Everyone turned their heads and found that He Gaoming, John Doe's disciple, also come with his people.

Because it was not time to battle yet, Fang Qiu and Lin Rusheng didn't make any move. They had been resting with their eyes closed, secretly improving their state.

Time was ticking away.

There was still a day left before the battle started.

As the sun set and the sun rose, no one spoke.

The people who came all found a place to sit down quietly.

The next morning, the entire peak of Zhongnan Mountain was crowded with people.

The martial arts practitioners from all over the country jostled each other in the crowd in order to see this unprecedented battle with their own eyes.

Because there was no space to stand, some people climbed to the trees in the distance.

On the other side of the mountain range even further away, several figures suddenly flew over from a distance to an empty mountain peak that was higher than the peak of the Zhongnan Mountain.

There were four people in total if one took a closer look.

“Haha.” With loud laughter, the four figures stopped in unison.

The person who was laughing was a middle-aged man in ancient leather armor. This armor looked quite ancient, but it also made him look rather imposing.

Next to the middle-aged man was a middle-aged man wearing round gold-rimmed glasses. He was Diwu Qian’s father, the patriarch of the Diwu family, Diwu Mingchuan!

On the other side, it was a middle-aged woman in white clothes with a bun on her head. She looked sophisticated. At first glance, she gave people a feeling that she had seen all the vicissitudes of life.

The last person was a grey-bearded old man.

The old man’s face was ruddy, and he looked like an old man who specialized in drunken boxing at first glance. However, his body was not bent. He walked steadily and didn’t have a wine gourd in his hand.

“Qian, what are you laughing at?” The ruddy-faced old man looked at the middle-aged man in ancient leather armor. He belched first, then laughed and said, “Tell me honestly, are you planning something again?”

“Haha.” Diwu Mingchuan also laughed out loud.

“Hmm?” The ruddy-faced old man was stunned. He turned to look at Diwu Mingchuan and asked, “The guy from Nanjiang, what are you laughing at?”

The two of them smiled and said nothing.

The ruddy-faced old man snorted and turned to look at the woman in white. Then he quickly rubbed his eyes hard because he found that there was a smile on the woman’s face.

“Damn! Xi Fengling, why are you smiling too?” The old man seemed to have seen something incredible, and he froze.

“Elder Zhan,” Diwu Mingchuan stopped laughing and said. “What we are laughing at is the future of Wulin.”

The old man surnamed Zhan snorted disdainfully and said, “Humph. You old folks have been thinking about the same thing since you were young. We’re not the same kind of people.”

The middle-aged man surnamed Qian, who was wearing ancient leather armor, said, “We are the same kind of people. The reason why I smiled is that this battle is like a once-in-a-lifetime snack to go with drinks today. If it goes well, we may see the future of Wulin today.”

The woman named Xi Fengling also nodded and said, “Yes. After today, there may be another guru in Wulin. This is the blessing for Huaxia.”

“Guru?” Old Zhan snorted in disdain and said, “I don’t think so.”

“Elder Zhan.” Diwu Mingchuan took a step forward and stared at the top of Zhongnan Mountain in the distance. He waved his hand casually and asked, “What do you think of these two people?”

“Not bad,” The ruddy-faced old man also walked forward and answered. Then he continued, “But it’s just all right. Now the strength of John Doe is not as good as Lin Rusheng’s. Lin Rusheng is so useless that he can’t reach the Guru Realm for ten years. Taking this into account, I think neither of them is capable.”

“Isn’t that a little too decisive?” The middle-aged man surnamed Qian came forward and said, “I agree with Mr. Zhan that John Doe is not as good as Lin Rusheng, but it’s only for the time being. Mr. Zhan seems to have forgotten that John Doe has only appeared in Wulin for two years. The most important thing is that this kid has been walking for nearly five minutes with Lotus Stride. If he comes to Lin Rusheng’s age one day, he might be better than us.”

Xi Fengling said, “I think Lin Rusheng has a bigger chance of winning in this battle. Lin Rusheng has been stuck in the realm below guru for more than ten years. The strongest part of a martial arts practitioner is not his breakthrough but his accumulation over the years. Comprehension is also a kind of outburst after accumulation. In these ten years, Lin Rusheng has not made a breakthrough, which means that he has been accumulating for ten years. In terms of internal Qi, skills, and experience, he is superior to John Doe!”

“That’s true.” Elder Zhan chuckled and nodded.

Diwu Mingchuan glanced at the three of them and said, “Do the three of you root for Lin Rusheng? It seems that I’m the only one who believes in John Doe.”

As soon as he said that, the other three instantly turned their heads and stared at Diwu Mingchuan in confusion.

Xi Fengling said in surprise, “Mr. Diwu, with your experience, your strength of judging people is definitely better than ours. Although John Doe does have great potential, it is absolutely impossible for him to have the upper hand in today’s battle.”

“Of course I know that.” Diwu Mingchuan nodded with a smile and said, “Even so, I’m still confident about John Doe.”

“Why?” The middle-aged man surnamed Qian asked.

“Straightforward.” Without hesitation, Diwu Mingchuan said with a smile, “John Doe is the most straightforward, the purest, and also the most resilient martial arts practitioner I’ve ever seen. We’ve all witnessed the battle between him and Yun Yangzi. I don’t need to talk much about his straightforwardness. You all know that. He also has fully shown his resilience in that battle, so I’m confident about him.”

“Straightforward, resilient?” Elder Zhan seemed to have thought of something, but he instantly shook his head and said, “No matter how resilient the iron is, it will still break. I think Lin Rusheng has a better chance of winning.”

“There’s no point arguing, we’ll know once we see the results,” said the middle-aged man surnamed Qian.

“Mr. Qian is right. It has no impact on the battle no matter who we root for. The only thing that can affect the battle is a point that no one can expect.”

Xi Fengling stared at the battlefield at the peak of Zhongnan Mountain and said, “This point is the Ultimate Enlightenment.

The other three nodded as they heard that.

They knew that the Ultimate Enlightenment that Xi Fengling was talking about was related to Lin Rusheng.

Lin Rusheng needed to obtain the Ultimate Enlightenment in the battle of ascension.

If he obtained the Ultimate Enlightenment during this battle, then Lin Rusheng would change completely from now on. He would become an entirely different person, perhaps even a different kind of person!

However, it was extremely difficult to obtain the Ultimate Enlightenment.

Even the four of them, the patriarchs of Four Great Families which were the strongest forces in current Wulin couldn't be sure.

"It's not easy to get the Ultimate Enlightenment." Diwu Mingchuan sighed slightly, and there was a hint of desolation in his words.

"It's hard." Patriarch Qian, who was wearing ancient leather armor, shook his head and said, "How many talents and heroes have been hindered by the Ultimate Enlightenment?"

"It's too elusive," Elder Zhan laughed and said. "But not for me. I obtained it with a sip of wine!"

The other three immediately gave a wry smile as they heard that.

Undoubtedly, the four people present had been hindered by the Ultimate Enlightenment.

Diwu Mingchuan, Xi Fengling, and Patriarch Qian all held on for a long time and eventually made a breakthrough with great difficulty. However, Elder Zhan, who always lived freely, didn't even know what the Ultimate Enlightenment was. After being drunk for a whole night, the first thing he did when he woke up the next morning was to swallow a mouthful of wine. Then, he made a breakthrough.

This kind of breakthrough made Diwu Mingchuan, Xi Fengling, and Patriarch Qian feel bitter.

There was no logic in it.

Xi Fengling said, "You might either live or die to achieve this. You'll live if you pass, or die if you can't!"

Elder Zhan nodded and sighed. "Yes. Everyone has a different way to become a guru. I can make it after eating and drinking. There's no logic at all."

As he said that, it immediately caused Patriarch Qian to roll his eyes at him and show his disdain.

“Actually, Lin Rusheng has a huge conundrum.” Diwu Mingchuan looked at Elder Zhan and then glanced at the Patriarch Qian. After snickering, he immediately changed the topic and said, “It’s been ten years. Anyone will feel depressed if they encounter this conundrum. This time, he challenges John Doe in public and makes it clear that this is his battle of ascension, which means that he has decided to solve this conundrum in the battle. He feels that he can’t break through because no one stimulates him. He wants to solve this conundrum today. Maybe once he does, he may be able to make a breakthrough!”

The other three nodded affirmatively in unison.

While talking, the four people’s eyes were fixed on the battlefield on the top of Zhongnan Mountain. Everyone’s eyes were filled with expectation.

Suddenly, Xi Fengling asked, “Haven’t you found out John Doe’s background yet?”

The other three hesitated for a moment and looked at each other. Diwu Mingchuan then shook his head and said, “Not yet. It’s not that we didn’t find it, but that we can’t find it at all.”

Patriarch Qian also nodded and said with a frown, “Same here. I’ve used all my power and even invited the people in the government to investigate, but there is still no clue. This person shows up strangely, but he’s too ordinary, which is completely different from his performance. I feel that he seems too extreme and shouldn’t appear in this world at all.”

Elder Zhan shrugged and said, “Since you can’t find it, I can’t find it either. You know the thing I’m least adept at is investigating people.”

Xi Fengling said, “I have an idea. Do you think who in Huaxia can hide a person’s identity and background to such an extent?”

As soon as she said that, the other three were still stunned.

“You mean, the government?” Patriarch Qian raised his eyebrows.

Xi Fengling nodded and said, "That's right. I don't think there's anyone else other than the government who can hide a person perfectly. Even the Sword Sect can't do it so thoroughly."

Diwu Mingchuan nodded in agreement and said, "I've thought about it too. John Doe is very likely to be trained by the government. Otherwise, it's impossible that we can't find any information about him at all."

The expressions of the four patriarchs changed unknowingly.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, after resting with their eyes closed for a whole day, John Doe and Lin Rusheng, who had been sitting opposite on the square at the peak of Zhongnan Mountain, suddenly opened their eyes at the same time!

Medical Master

Chapter 954: Powerful Lin Rusheng!

On the top of Zhongnan Mountain, as John Doe and Lin Rusheng woke up, the crowd around them, who had been waiting for a whole day, immediately focused on the two of them. They were holding their breath and waiting for the battle to begin.

In the field, the two, who had just woken up from their recuperation, looked at each other and slowly stood up.

"John Doe, are you ready?" Opposite Fang Qiu, Lin Rusheng waved his sleeve, lifted his eyes to look at Fang Qiu, and asked.

As Fang Qiu swept over Lin Rusheng, he found that after one day's recuperation, Lin Rusheng seemed to be different. He no longer looked like an ordinary Taoist priest but made people vaguely feel like a towering mountain coming to this place.

His aura alone was enough to suppress Fang Qiu.

"This is my battle of ascension." Before Fang Qiu could say anything, Lin Rusheng continued, "The night after the auction, I've been cultivating and adjusting my state to my peak here. I hope you haven't forgotten your promise. Show me your full capacity!"

"Of course," Fang Qiu said blandly.

"Don't hold back in the slightest in this battle," Lin Rusheng stared at Fang Qiu and continued. "I will try my best to restrain myself from threatening your life."

Fang Qiu snickered as he heard that.

As soon as the auction ended, Fang Qiu already knew that the politeness Lin Rusheng showed on the Wulin forum was all an act when he issued a challenge in public. This man was quite narrow-minded.

Now Lin Rusheng's words made Fang Qiu feel his arrogance again.

Fang Qiu wouldn't deny that Lin Rusheng was powerful, but even Chu Ying had died after fighting with him. How could Lin Rusheng still make such a remark? It was obvious that he looked down on John Doe and felt that John Doe was no match for him at all.

Shaking his head with a smile, Fang Qiu said, "Same here. I'm not hostile to you. You need me to carry out this battle of ascension, and I also need to fight with you to get improved. So I hope you won't hold back. As for life and death... it's up to fate!"

Lin Rusheng's eyes gleamed and he said, "Okay. I hope you won't disappoint me!"

"What an aggressive boy..." In the distance, on the top of a mountain, the four patriarchs couldn't help laughing, especially Diwu Mingchuan, whose face was full of appreciation for Fang Qiu.

In the center of the field, Fang Qiu stared at Lin Rusheng opposite him, who couldn't wait any longer. There was a flicker of excitement in his dark eyes.

This was the strongest person he had encountered since he entered Wulin!

How far could this person suppress him?

His palm waved and lifted in front of his chest. He then clenched his hand in the air.

A long sword was swiftly formed!

At the moment when the long sword was formed, Fang Qiu waved his right hand. A gust of wind blew around him. The strong pressure of wind hit the ground, causing the lush grass on the ground to sway wildly.

“Divine sword!”

Lin Rusheng’s eyes narrowed and the corners of his mouth curved uncontrollably.

As for him, the stronger John Doe was, the better.

In the battle of ascension, the stronger his opponent was, the higher the chance that he could obtain the Ultimate Enlightenment would be. He yearned that John Doe could improve to the same level as him, even to the guru level.

“So this is the divine sword?”

“What a powerful sword aura. The might of that sword is actually that powerful?”

“How marvelous. This divine sword is actually able to be formed out of thin air, and it’s even a material object!”

“I heard that John Doe got a set of particularly powerful swordsmanship from the divine sword. It seems that we can have a feast for our eyes today.”

It was the first time for multiple people to see the divine sword, so everyone was thrilled and looking forward to it.

“I haven’t used a weapon for ten years. Today I’ll fight sword with a sword!”

In the field, Lin Rusheng let out a hearty laugh and reached for the sword at his waist with his right hand. It turned out to be a two-feet-long silver short sword. Although the short sword looked like an ordinary dagger, the blade of the sword was exceptionally sharp. It gleamed with a layer of bright cold light, which was especially frightening.

Did he want to fight his sword with a sword?

As he looked at Lin Rusheng, Fang Qiu’s expression gradually turned cold.

His grip on the divine sword became tighter and tighter.

As he clenched his fist, he abruptly took a step forward with his right foot.

“Boom!” A gust of powerful internal Qi burst out from his body in an instant, making the solid bluestone under his feet sink. Several cracks spread out in all directions with his feet as the center.

“Fight!” The sound of expectation and excitement was heard from Fang Qiu.

A trace of surprise flashed through Lin Rusheng’s eyes when he felt the powerful aura erupting from Fang Qiu. He then felt extremely thrilled.

What he wanted was such an expert.

Under the wide sleeve, he flipped his wrist.

The two-foot-long short sword suddenly burst out enormous sharp sword Qi from the tip of the sword in Lin Rusheng's hand, making numerous deep cracks on the bluestone under his feet.

Meanwhile, a gust of Qi power which was more aggressive than Fang Qiu's also burst out from his body like a whirling wind.

The place was silent.

It was so quiet that only the sound of the wind could be heard.

"Don't let me down." Staring at Lin Rusheng, Fang Qiu murmured in his heart. Then he moved and took the lead in breaking the deadlock of competing with their momentum. He waved the long sword in his hand, moved his feet, and his body immediately turned into a black shadow. He tried to hit Lin Rusheng fiercely like a bullet shooting out of a gun.

"Ten years!" Lin Rusheng narrowed his eyes in the face of John Doe's attack and growled in a low voice, "I've waited for ten years. It's time to ascend!"

He moved.

Under the gaze of many people on all sides, he went straight to Fang Qiu.

Almost immediately, they crossed each other in a flash like the thunder in the dark clouds.

"Bang, bang, bang..." At the place where the two collided, rays of dazzling cold light flashed.

The deathly silence in the surroundings was broken in an instant!

As people took a closer look, the long sword in Lin Rusheng's hand carried extremely terrifying Sword Qi and hit Fang Qiu's sword at a blindingly fast speed.

As Fang Qiu requested, Lin Rusheng showed no mercy at all.

His terrifying strength and speed faintly suppressed Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows as he felt the swish of pressure from the short sword in Lin Rusheng's hand. He drew a perfect arc with his long sword and then slashed down!

"Whoosh!" Lin Rusheng moved his feet and retreated in an instant.

His movement was extremely light, and he could approach and retreat freely, which look much better than Fang Qiu, who could only be suppressed in the fight.

As the onlookers witnessed this scene, it also made them exclaim.

"So powerful."

"I feel that John Doe has no chance of winning this time."

"He is indeed the top one under the Guru Realm ten years ago. After ten years, not only did his strength not regress, but he also became stronger. No wonder this battle is called the battle of ascension. Lin Rusheng indeed has the power."

"He's incredible. I didn't expect John Doe to be suppressed by him like this."

"Hmph! Lin Rusheng is a figure of the older generation, and he rose to fame 10 years ago. Now, he actually has the nerve to exert all his strength to strike a young man. He's truly shameless."

"John Doe asked for it!"

The audience was shocked by Lin Rusheng's formidable strength.

“Is Lin Rusheng actually so strong?”

In the crowd, Yun Yangzi was also stunned by the battle in the field, especially when he saw the attack that Lin Rusheng displayed. He couldn't help but gasp and mutter, “With such a terrifying suppressive force, he did live up to the reputation as the chosen one of the older generation. The reputation of being the top one beneath the Guru Realm isn't just a boast.”

“Are all the people from the old generation so powerful?” Diwu Qian was also astounded.

Both she and Yun Yangzi had personally fought with John Doe, so they had a certain understanding of John Doe's strength.

However, compared to his strength when he fought with them, John Doe's strength had improved a lot. But even so, in the battle with Lin Rusheng, John Doe was completely suppressed by him in terms of strength, speed, reaction, and moves.

Even though he was only slightly superior, this could decide the outcome of the entire battle in a fight between experts.

At the moment, even Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi were sure that John Doe had lost.

Under such pressure, John Doe had no chance of winning at all.

“Lin Rusheng is truly sophisticated.” In the distance, Elder Zhan stared at Lin Rusheng in the battle, lightly nodded his head, and said, “To be able to achieve this under the guru level, his strength is remarkable. Mingchuan, that little fellow you root for is about to collapse.”

Diwu Mingchuan smiled and said, “It's still too early to come to a conclusion. The thing I admire the most about this boy is his resilience!”

“Come on, Come on.” In the field, confronted with Lin Rusheng’s crazy attacks, Fang Qiu was so excited that he shouted secretly in his heart. He was so exhilarated that his hands and feet began to tremble as if he had been beaten by his opponent so seriously that he trembled.

He felt suffocated.

Lin Rusheng had suppressed him to the point that he was almost unable to breathe.

This kind of suppression was the strongest that Fang Qiu had never encountered. In the past, every time he was suppressed, he would use all his strength to seek a breakthrough.

But this time, he felt as if he was a seed buried in the ground. In the face of the huge pressure, no matter how hard he tried, he could not move at all.

But he didn’t give up.

He needed enough nutrients now.

The enormous pressure Lin Rusheng exerted on him was the nutrients he needed.

Holding his breath, Fang Qiu felt that he had been suppressed to the extreme. He even felt that he was about to knock down or even lose his defense.

However, his body was still resisting.

Fang Qiu knew that his potential was being stimulated. His body was absorbing the pressure that Lin Rusheng gave him because this was the nutrient he needed to take root and germinate if he were a seed!

It wouldn’t take long.

When enough nutrients were absorbed, there would still be a day when the seed sprouted and broke out from the soil even if it was buried underground!

While suppressing Fang Qiu, Lin Rusheng frowned and said, "Is that all you got? I'm so disappointed!"

Medical Master

Chapter 955: He's Really a Lunatic!

On the top of the broad Zhongnan Mountain, incomparably strong sword Qi and formidable energy Qi streams collided against one another. Some snapping sounds rang out, and clear cracks could be seen on the surface of the bluestone ground.

Everyone present held their breath and stared at the two figures in the intense fight. As they watched the increasingly fiercer fight, their hearts were in their throats.

"John Doe is going to lose."

"Is John Doe's undefeated legend finally going to be shattered?" The crowd exclaimed one after another.

But strangely, John Doe, who had been suppressed by his opponent and at a disadvantage in the fight, actually managed to ward off Lin Rusheng's fierce attack with his rich close combat experience.

But even so, everyone only thought that John Doe was just putting up a desperate fight.

"Is that all you got?" Lin Rusheng seemed to be angry.

He wanted to fight a battle of ascension; thus he chose John Doe, who was known as the No.1 guru, but John Doe was no match for him at all.

"John Doe shouldn't be this weak.

“With this kind of strength, how could he be ranked as the number one guru?”

Fang Qiu smiled suddenly.

“Phew...” He let out a long mouthful of foul air.

Swish!

The whooshing of a sword was heard.

Boom! A tornado suddenly swept around Fang Qiu, who was holding a long sword in his hand. A gush of strong and suppressing force dispersed in all directions.

He could clearly feel that his strength was growing wildly while he exchanged hundreds of moves with his opponent just now. It was just that the growing speed was so low that he had not been able to use his full strength.

But now, things became different. The progress he wanted to make during the battle had been achieved, so there was no need for him to continue to oppress himself.

Now, he decided to go all out.

“You have been holding back your strength!”

When Lin Rusheng suddenly sensed a strong aura from John Doe, he realized that John Doe had been deliberately holding back his strength in the fight, and he was enraged.

“You have your needs, and so do I,” Fang Qiu calmly replied in the face of Lin Rusheng’s interrogation. Then, he continued, “The real battle has just begun!”

Just then, he flashed backward and brandished the long sword in his right hand. In an instant, the aura the divine sword emitted merged with his own aura, forming the state of the unity of man and sword!

“Three-point Shadowless!” he shouted in his heart.

Fang Qiu waved the sword in his right hand. At the same time, there was a howling wind between heaven and earth, giving the people present a sense of oppression.

“He is finally going all out.” Lin Rusheng’s expression grew solemn when he felt that aura.

“What’s going on?”

“John Doe was at a disadvantage just now, wasn’t he? How did he manage to turn the tide in the blink of an eye?”

“I don’t understand! I really don’t know what’s going on.”

The crowd discussed among themselves.

“John Doe has been hiding his strength just now.”

Yun Yangzi was stunned by the scene before his eyes. He had never expected that John Doe actually dared to hold back his strength riskily while fighting a master like Lin Rusheng and let his opponent suppress him infinitely.

“Lunatic, he’s a lunatic truly!”

Diwu Qian was frightened and said, “If this is a battle of life and death, he is totally risking his life in exchange for cultivation improvement.”

“Improving his strength by fighting a battle, is this the reason why his cultivation has improved so quickly?”

Yun Yangzi stared deeply at John Doe, and the shock in his heart was indescribable.

In the distance, Elder Zhan pointed at John Doe in surprise and said, “This brat!!! This... He is going too far. He dared to take the risk because he knew he wouldn’t get killed, right?”

“Because he knew he wouldn’t get killed?” Diwu Mingchuan shook his head with a smile and said, “Elder Zhan, did he really know he wouldn’t get killed? Before the battle began, John Doe said that let the battle take its course, which means that he had already prepared for death. He was not cunning but tenacious, as I’ve said.”

“Brilliant!”

Patriarch Qian nodded and echoed, “This young man is very strong. I’ve never seen a man who could be so cruel to himself as to fight and improve his strength at the risk of his own life. He would either die early or become invincible for the rest of his life.”

“You’re right.” Xi Fengling also nodded in agreement and said, “He fought for it at the risk of his life. Lin Rusheng has already attacked with all his strength. He definitely didn’t hold back. If John Doe hadn’t had so much strength and courage, he would never have been able to achieve this. We can’t blame John Doe for choosing such a way to improve himself, and we may blame Lin Rusheng for not being strong enough to defeat him completely.”

As soon as he heard the three people’s words, Elder Zhan immediately let out an awkward laugh and said, “Haha, judging by what you guys are saying, this brat... really isn’t bad.”

On the stage, as Fang Qiu waved his right hand, a shadow holding a sword suddenly appeared on both his left and right side. The three of them struck out at the same time, releasing three streams of extremely sharp Sword Qi that merged together in an instant and shot toward Lin Rusheng with an overwhelming aura, like an indestructible meteor.

As the horrible Sword Qi streaked across the ground, it left a huge deep hole on the hard bluestone ground. People would find it horrifying at first glance.

“Humph, you wanna defeat me with that?” Lin Rusheng narrowed his eyes, swinging the short sword in his hand.

Boom!

An earth-shattering sword cry rang out.

When Lin Rusheng swung his short sword, the Three-point Shadowless Sword Qi continued to descend with an incomparably terrible aura and hit Lin Rusheng’s sword hard.

The next moment, the short sword shone brightly and was fiercely resisting the Three-point Shadowless Sword Qi.

Five seconds later, there was a loud bang.

The destructive Three-point Shadowless Sword Qi exploded with a loud bang.

Crackle! Crackle!

In that explosion, Lin Rusheng, under the protection of a layer of powerful internal Qi, managed to take the blow. Although he was forced to take two steps back, he was not injured at all.

“What?”

“He managed to defend himself?”

“Oh my god! Lin Rusheng actually warded off a blow from the divine sword?”

"It's over. John Doe lost!"

"John Doe has no hope of winning since Lin Rusheng has warded off such a powerful blow."

Everyone was shocked.

"Don't worry, and be patient," He Gaoming, who had been watching the battle on the other side, said nervously. "My master won't lose! He won't lose!"

The people around him nodded in agreement.

"He actually took it head-on?" Fang Qiu was also shocked by Lin Rusheng.

"This person actually dared to take a sword move from the Three-point Shadowless Sword? I have even defeated Sword Fanatic with that move!"

"Is that all you got?" Lin Rusheng looked up at Fang Qiu and said after taking the blow. "This blow is indeed very powerful, but not powerful enough. I need a stronger one. Show me a stronger move!"

"As you wish." Fang Qiu took five steps backward flying, expanding the distance between them to five meters.

Lin Rusheng stared at Fang Qiu with glaring eyes.

He was waiting for John Doe to fight him with more powerful moves.

He knew very well that he couldn't defeat John Doe even when the latter didn't go all out, so it was even more impossible for him to defeat John Doe when the latter went all out. Therefore, his only idea now was not to defeat John Doe but to force John Doe to exert more power.

He also needed pressure so that he could gain the Ultimate Enlightenment under the enormous pressure!

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate to strike out. Since he had gotten what he wanted from the battle and his strength had reached the current peak, what he needed to do now was to use Lin Rusheng to test how powerful the three moves of the divine sword could be and end the battle by the way!

"Driving Thunder and Slashing Demons!" he shouted in a deep voice.

He rose high into the air and waved the divine sword in front of his chest. Threads of lightning immediately flowed out of the sword and quickly expanded in all directions looking like a spider web, completely covering the whole sword.

The lightning continued to expand and eventually enveloped Fang Qiu's body.

The next moment, the lightning shone brightly in mid-air. "Slash!" With a loud shout, Fang Qiu slashed forward with his sword.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

The sounds of thunder suddenly rang out.

The originally clear sky seemed to be covered by a thick layer of dark clouds in an instant. Traces of destructive aura spread in the air, making people present feel very uncomfortable.

They took a closer look and saw that as Fang Qiu waved his sword, the lightning around his body and the divine sword shrank in an instant and then turned into a huge blade of lightning. It shot toward Lin Rusheng, carrying extremely terrifying Qi power, like thousands of horses galloping on the grassland.

"It came at the right time!" Lin Rusheng was extremely excited, throwing his sword onto the ground. Then, he stretched his arms forward in Tai Chi Postures and when the huge blade of lightning was about to hit him, he pushed forward in the air. The internal Qi in his body gushed out crazily from his palms,

like a flood breaking through a dam. With the move of his palms, the internal Qi formed an enormous black and white Taiji diagram in front of him!

The next moment, there was a loud boom.

In an instant, the whole place began to shake, making ear-deafening noise!

The onlookers then saw that the blade of lightning descending from the sky left a huge crack on the enormous Taiji diagram, and the crack continued expanding quickly, and finally covered the whole Taiji diagram as the Taiji diagram resisted the blade.

In the end, there was a crisp cracking sound.

The Taiji diagram broke into shining pieces and disappeared into the air.

But at the same time, the extremely terrifying blade of lightning had been completely shattered.

Pitter-patter...

Even though the just confrontation was over, Lin Rusheng still couldn't help but take a few steps back. Just now, he used almost all his strength to defend himself against the blow from Fang Qiu.

"It doesn't seem to work to defend blindly." Squinting, Lin Rusheng looked at John Doe, who was gasping lightly over there. He took a deep breath and said, "Next, it's my turn!"

He didn't have even the slightest feeling of ascension.

This made him very unhappy.

He knew that achieving the ascension wasn't something that could be accomplished just with hard work, and it depended mostly on the will of the heavens.

However, even if he couldn't make a breakthrough to the Guru Realm this time, he must win this challenge. He would never let John Doe win him.

So it was his turn to make a move this time!

Medical Master

Chapter 956: The Third Move of the Divine Sword!

It was almost dusk.

The battle already lasted for an hour.

The sun in the sky was setting.

Under the sunlight, there were blue energy light specks slowly dissipating in the air.

"He blocked it?"

"Lin Rusheng blocked it again?"

"John Doe struck such a terrifying sword move, but it was still blocked by Lin Rusheng."

"Lin Rusheng's strength is so frightening!"

The onlookers around exclaimed one after another.

They were deeply shocked by the scene that appeared in front of them just now.

All the people present were Martial Superiors and martial arts practitioners below the level of a guru. They had never seen such a fierce battle, especially those martial arts practitioners. They felt that watching this battle in front of them was like watching heaven felling and earth rending.

"It looks like Lin Rusheng is going to be serious." Yun Yangzi looked at Lin Rusheng whose expression had changed. He narrowed his eyes and said.

"Does he fail?" A puzzled look appeared on Diwu Qian's face.

"Maybe." Yun Yangzi frowned.

"It seems that Lin Rusheng has chosen the wrong path." On the distant mountain peak, looking at the two who had just stopped in the fight, Diwu Mingchuan sighed and said, "He shouldn't seek his path in the fight!"

Elder Zhan squinted and stared at Lin Rusheng. "Not necessarily. This battle is not over yet. He still has a chance to obtain the Ultimate Enlightenment!"

Patriarch Qian looked slightly amazed and said, "Lin Rusheng shifted his attention to the battle. Is he going to take out his trump card?"

When Xi Fengling and the others around heard this, they all began to chuckle.

In the field, Lin Rusheng took a deep breath as he resisted the huge sword blade made of lightning, and then he slowly raised his head and looked at John Doe who had just descended to the ground.

"Whoosh." Suddenly, a gust of wind burst out from his body, making his long hair fly. A layer of faint blue energy appeared around him.

As this layer of energy appeared, the two-foot-long short sword in Lin Rusheng's hand now sparkled with an incomparably dazzling radiance.

The light was shining.

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth instantly became turbulent. With enormous pressure, an extremely cold and murderous aura completely enveloped this area.

“Woosh!” With a swing of the short sword, the thumping sound of the sword rang out as it pointed directly at John Doe on the opposite side.

As one took a closer look, the dazzling light shining from the short sword transformed into a tangible sword ray, which was threatening.

“John Doe, just admit defeat!” Staring at John Doe, Lin Rusheng said in a cold tone.

“Should I let fate decide whether I live now?” Fang Qiu looked at the dazzling sword light and felt the extremely fierce sword Qi bursting out of the short sword, as well as the terrifying energy that was gathering wildly and was about to erupt at any time.

“Then... let’s fight!” Fang Qiu stretched out his right hand.

The divine sword in his hand flipped, and then a burst of turbulence instantly swept out from the blade of the sword.

“What is this?”

“Does John Doe have another move?”

“How many sword moves does he have? His two moves were blocked by Lin Rusheng in a row. And he actually has one more move?”

“The first move is so strong, and the second move is stronger than the first one. According to this situation, the third move must be stronger than the second one!”

“Lin Rusheng blocked two moves in a row. Even if he uses the third move, John Doe will probably lose the fight!”

“Did he make this counterattack due to anger?”

Everyone around began to discuss spiritedly.

“Heaven Sword Strike!” Lin Rusheng roared.

He was no longer as restrained as before. With a loud roar, the energy that had been gathered on the sword in his hand for a long time suddenly erupted!

“Swish!” As his body moved, Lin Rusheng turned and leapt into the air while everyone was watching.

When he was 10 meters above the ground, the sword held tightly by his right hand slashed down!

“Whoosh!” People felt that the whole space suddenly trembled, and then a gust of extremely terrifying sword Qi suddenly burst out from the two-foot-long short sword in Lin Rusheng’s hand. With the swing of his arm, it turned into numerous dazzling shadows in the air. The sword shadows were like the Eight Trigrams, neatly arranged and formed.

“Pa!” Lin Rusheng loosened his right hand and pressed his palm against the hilt of the sword, making the whole sword float in the middle of the Eight Trigrams. Then he clenched his left palm. As the internal Qi in his body erupted, he slapped hard on the back of his right hand.

“Bang!” It was like a thunderclap!

The moment his palm landed, a horrifying wave of energy burst out from the palm of Lin Rusheng’s right hand and hit the hilt of the short sword.

The next moment, under the impact of energy, the short sword carrying remarkably fierce momentum, which was like a meteor in the sky, led dozens of sword shadows that formed the Eight Trigrams to shoot toward Fang Qiu.

“Crack, crack...” Under the incomparably powerful pressure, the ground actually cracked and made numerous deep rifts. Some bluestones were even pressed out of the ground due to the enormous pressure.

Feeling the terrifying power of Lin Rusheng’s move, the experts on the top of the mountain set up energy shields one after another, enveloping the weaker martial arts practitioners and Martial Superiors.

“John Doe is done.” In the distance, Elder Zhan turned to look at John Doe and said, “Lin Rusheng’s move already contains the power of a guru. This boy can’t take it.”

“Yes.” Patriarch Qian and Xi Fengling nodded in agreement at the same time.

“He...” Diwu Mingchuan hesitated for a moment and then looked at the growing wind whirl that suddenly appeared around the long sword in Fang Qiu’s hand. Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he said, “We can’t tell who is going to lose yet.”

The three people around froze.

“The third move of the divine sword!” In the field, Fang Qiu took a deep breath. In the face of the terrifying sword Qi coming down from the sky rapidly, he shouted in his heart, “Tiangang Kills Demons!”

In an instant, the wind whirl of the divine sword in his hand suddenly expanded explosively, enveloped his entire body, and formed a tornado that grew violently.

In an instant, the tornado grew to the point where it covered the entire peak of the mountain.

“This...this...” On the top of the distant mountain, Patriarch Qian looked at the huge tornado in the field in shock.

“Astral energy. That’s astral energy of the sword!”

Xi Fengling was also astounded.

“How is this possible?” Elder Zhan widened his eyes as if he had seen something incredible and said, “How is it possible for this kid to turn the astral energy of the sword into the wind? How did he do it?”

“It’s about to end!” Diwu Mingchuan’s eyes lit up.

“What is this?” Given that everyone was right at the edge of the battlefield, they could clearly see the layers of gust-like astral energy erupting from Fang Qiu’s sword!

It was as though numerous sharp blades were rotating in the air while the entire tornado was like a meat grinder!

Within the terrifying tornado, everyone’s eyes were fixed on the divine sword in John Doe’s hand!

The divine sword seemed to be plated with a layer of silver, sparkling with radiant light.

“Fight!” All of a sudden, just as the fierce sword Qi descended from the sky and rushed to him, Fang Qiu who had been silent suddenly shouted.

As soon as he shouted, Fang Qiu inhaled deeply. And then his right hand, which was grasping the divine sword, waved violently to the fierce sword Qi falling from the sky. He tried to strike it without holding back.

As he finished shouting, a dazzling light suddenly burst out from the long sword that seemed to be plated with a layer of silver. A surge of violent energy instantly turned into a ray of light, racing toward the approaching blades of the sword like a meteor.

At the peak of the mountain, countless people looked away from Fang Qiu and Lin Rusheng. Everyone stared at the sky. In the gale-force winds, the two beams of light with destructive aura collided fiercely 5 meters above the ground.

“Bang!” A deafening sound was heard.

The moment the two beams of lights collided with each other violently, the incomparably fierce astral energy of the swords swept wildly in all directions like a volcanic eruption from the spot where they collided.

The solid bluestone ground was seriously shattered in an instant.

Countless pieces of bluestones turned into debris, which were then crushed into powder in the violent swirl of the astral energy of the sword.

Under the attack of these astral energy winds, the energy shield, which was formed by Yun Yangzi and the other experts, even made bursts of crisp crackling. It looked as if it was about to collapse.

“It’s so powerful!” Feeling the powerful attack from the astral energy of the sword, Yun Yangzi’s face instantly became grim.

“How does John Doe become so strong?” Diwu Qian was also shocked.

Next to them, Qian Xiao and Zhan Lin, who were under the protection of the experts of their own families, also became solemn.

The onlookers were totally dumbfounded.

“What... What move is this?”

“It’s terrifying. As soon as I approach the wind, it sent chills up my head!”

“This is the astral energy of the sword. Only when one’s strength reaches a certain level can he or she turn sword Qi into a real offensive move. This astral energy of the sword is much more powerful than ordinary weapons. According to this kind of astral energy in front of us, even if a cow is thrown into it, it will be ground into pieces in a flash!”

“So terrifying. Is he even human?”

“This is just like an atom bomb, even scarier than an atom bomb. Can a human make this move?”

“Oh my God, what did I see? A tornado composed of blades?”

“Without the protection of these experts, at least more than half of the people on the spot would die when John Doe used this move.”

“How is this possible? How can anyone do this?”

“John Doe is not even a guru. How can he be so strong?”

Everyone was stupefied.

What John Doe made them feel was no longer shock but actual horror!

This move was far too terrifying!

“What?” In the field, the moment the two streaks of sword Qi collided, Lin Rusheng’s face changed dramatically, and his eyes showed a kind of horror that had never appeared for decades.

He could clearly see that the dazzling silver light instantly cut the beam of huge sword Qi that he made into two pieces like cutting tofu. And then it swept toward him with the extremely horrifying tornado-like astral energy of the sword!

Medical Master

Chapter 957: Win the Fight! I'll Guard You for a Night!

Fang Qiu won!

"Boom..." An earth-shattering noise sounded on the top of Zhongnan Mountain.

The earth was shaking frighteningly.

The air was filled with a destructive aura, causing everyone to feel alarmed.

"Woo..." A few seconds later, a gust of wind howled in the mountain.

In the sky, the huge impact wave of energy caused by the terrifying collision was also swept away by the mountain wind. The astral energy of the sword that filled the sky also quietly dispersed little by little.

As the energy in the sky dispersed, Lin Rusheng's body reappeared in front of everyone.

Under the impact of the silver light, Lin Rusheng's body was like an arrow shot from a bow. Driven by an enormous force, he fell from the sky and hit the ground heavily.

"Puff..." The moment he landed, Lin Rusheng's face turned pale and he spurted a mouthful of blood.

Then, he covered his chest with his hand in pain, struggled to stand up, and stared at Fang Qiu.

At this moment, time seemed to have stood still in this space.

Everyone around them was dumbfounded.

“John, John Doe won?”

“Ah... John Doe won.”

“What? John Doe actually won?”

“John Doe actually beat Lin Rusheng? Did he beat Lin Rusheng?”

“How is this possible?”

“A man who has just shown up in Wulin for two years actually beat a super expert who was only one step away from the Guru Realm ten years ago? This is not true! It can’t be!!”

“John Doe is so powerful!”

“He’s remarkable. Even Lin Rusheng lost to him.”

“Oh my God, John Doe actually beat Lin Rusheng. Give a slap right now. Am I dreaming?”

“Awesome. John Doe is indeed the No.1 expert below the level of guru now!”

“He’s not only the top one among the younger generation, but even beat the super expert of the older generation. How could John Doe be so powerful?”

All kinds of exclamations could be heard from all directions.

Lin Rusheng took a deep breath and slowly closed his eyes when he heard a lot of discussions from people who were shocked by John Doe’s great victory. After a while, he opened his eyes and said, “I lost.”

It was two simple words.

The moment Lin Rusheng said it, everyone present was astonished.

Although they all knew that John Doe had won, hearing Lin Rusheng admitting defeat shocked them the most.

Such a senior figure and super expert actually admitted defeat to John Doe!

“Haha...” After Lin Rusheng admitted defeat, his body quivered.

His eyes lit up with excitement.

Under everyone’s gaze, he suddenly raised his head and laughed heartily.

He laughed so hard that everyone was baffled.

Had he lost his mind because of losing the battle?

Only the four patriarchs narrowed their eyes.

Could it be...

Lin Rusheng stopped laughing, held a fist salute to Fang Qiu, and said, “Thank you! I finally found it! I’m going back to cultivate in seclusion!”

He turned and left after that.

His friends that had come to watch the battle came forward successively to escort him away.

"I didn't expect that he would still be able to find it in the end." At the peak of the mountain in the distance, Patriarch Qian smiled slightly and said with emotion, "It seems that there will be one more guru in Huaxia Wulin!"

Xi Fengling said, "Although I don't know if he really found the way, the chance of success has obviously increased greatly. Next, it depends on when he comes out of seclusion."

"Haha, Mingchuan, I've told you. Lin Rusheng is better," Elder Zhan laughed smugly.

Diwu Mingchuan asked with a smile, "Do you really think that he is better than John Doe?"

"Uh, well..." Elder Zhan hesitated.

It seemed that except for finding the way to Guru Realm, Lin Rusheng was not better than John Doe.

"Haha..." Elder Zhan's hesitation instantly caused everyone to laugh heartily.

On the top of Zhongnan Mountain, the great battle came to an end, and Lin Rusheng left in defeat.

Everyone present was still in a state of shock.

People should have dispersed since the grand event had ended, but the strange thing was that none of the onlookers left.

Everyone was well aware of this.

This battle was not only about John Doe and Lin Rusheng.

More importantly, everyone was eager to see how John Doe was going to break away from the encirclement!

Before this battle, John Doe had just exchanged ten Guru Swords for the clue of Ambergris Grass, the Heaven Treasure ranked 8th. There were still two days left before the Ambergris Grass was ripe.

In addition, John Doe's state would be greatly weakened after the great battle with Lin Rusheng. This was undoubtedly the best time for people with ulterior motives to make a move.

Everyone believed that someone would definitely attack John Doe after this battle because it was highly likely that the Ambergris Grass could make someone a guru. This was immensely tempting to a medium-sized force. Once a second-rate force had a guru to support it, it could become a first-rate force in one fell swoop!

This enhancement in strength as a whole was extremely attractive to all second-rate forces!

No one left.

Fang Qiu did not leave either.

Instead, he stood there with his eyes closed.

In the previous battle, when confronted with Lin Risheng's tremendous pressure in the beginning, Fang Qiu used that pressure to drive himself to forcibly increase his strength to the peak at that time, and he stopped just one step away from reaching Completion. He was afraid that he wasn't able to suppress the breakthrough.

However, after the collision of the last three strikes, Fang Qiu quietly passed the last stage without noticing it at all.

He now reached the Completion of the eighth class with two opened meridians.

As the battle ended, the meridians in his body started to surge, and the sense of breakthrough came over him fiercely.

It was because of the sudden sense of breakthrough that Fang Qiu chose to stand where he was, motionlessly suppressing the violent internal Qi that was about to rush to the next meridian in his body.

Fortunately, the enhancement came at the right time. The internal Qi in his meridians was not so violent that it was difficult for him to suppress.

Even so, after suppressing his internal Qi, Fang Qiu secretly calculated and found that he could only hold it for three days at most.

Three days was just enough.

However, there was one thing that had to be done.

He must obtain the Ambergris Grass!

Otherwise, three days later, Fang Qiu could even predict that his meridians would explode. Even if he didn't die, he would be disabled!

No matter what, he couldn't allow the Ambergris Grass to be taken by others!

As he thought of this, Fang Qiu hurriedly opened his eyes after successfully suppressing the surging internal Qi in his meridians and found that everyone around was still recollecting the battle just now. He immediately held a fist salute to everyone.

"Guys, this matter is over. So long!"

After saying that, Fang Qiu turned around and was about to leave.

“Wait!” But right at this moment, the voice of a man and a woman sounded at the same time.

Fang Qiu stopped.

He was quite familiar with these two voices. The male voice came from Yun Yangzi, while the female voice came from Diwu Qian!

“What’s the matter?” asked Fang Qiu, looking at the two of them.

“Mr. John Doe,” Yun Yangzi stepped forward, glanced at the people around him, and said, “I’ll be frank with you. At this moment, you have big news that can cause disputes in Wulin. Besides, you have just finished a great battle. If you leave now, I’m afraid that you will be targeted by some people with bad intentions. Why don’t you stay here and I guard you for a night?”

“I’m thinking the same thing too.” Diwu Qian nodded in agreement.

“Who dares to lay a finger on my master?” Suddenly, a loud shout was heard.

He Gaoming rushed over with more than 30 people and surrounded Fang Qiu, glaring at the people around him fiercely.

“Thank you.” At the center of the crowd, Fang Qiu held a fist salute to Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian and expressed his gratitude sincerely.

Then he turned his head and glanced at the dense crowd around him.

“If I want to leave, no one can stop me!” Fang Qiu said blandly.

“How aggressive!” Yun Yangzi immediately praised him, then turned to everyone and said, “Whoever dares to hurt John Doe tonight is making an enemy of me!”

Diwu Qian also immediately declared, "Me too! Whoever dares to hurt John Doe tonight will be my enemy!"

As soon as these two made a statement, everyone around was surprised.

No one expected that.

It was truly unexpected that Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian were actually standing by John Doe's side.

In the distance, the four patriarchs were also stunned.

Patriarch Qian, Elder Zhan, and Xi Fengling looked at Diwu Mingchuan in confusion at the same time.

In the distance, Diwu Mingchuan immediately shook his head and frowned slightly.

However, the other three patriarchs obviously didn't believe it.

"Do you represent the forces behind you?" At this moment, on the top of Zhongnan Mountain, an old man's voice suddenly sounded.

Diwu Qian answered, "I represent myself!"

"Yes, it doesn't have anything to do with our forces." Yun Yangzi immediately replied, "Just come if you want to do anything. Please show yourself!"

Hearing that, all the people present were shocked.

According to what he said, it seemed that there was really someone who dared to attack John Doe.

Although Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian did not represent the two powerful forces, Pear Garden and Diwu family, ordinary people could afford to offend them considering these two people's strength. With John Doe here, all the top experts of the younger generation in Wulin were here.

Most importantly, although Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi only represented themselves, they could not be hurt. If anyone dared to hurt them, it would no longer be a personal matter. It was certain that the forces behind them would definitely intervene.

As they heard the old man's voice, the four patriarchs frowned.

Meanwhile, the four of them all thought of the same person.

It was a man who had always wanted to become a guru but never managed to do that!

As they recalled, the last time the four patriarchs had seen this person was 30 years ago. For the past 30 years, they had thought that he had passed away, but they didn't expect that he was still alive!

"He's actually still alive?" Diwu Mingchuan's face darkened. He seemed to be worried about Diwu Qian's safety.

"Mo Yilang!" Elder Zhan's eyes narrowed and told this man's name.

Mo Yilang was a member of the Mo family in Wulin.

The Mo family could be considered as a medium-sized clan in Wulin. There were 500 disciples in their clan and less than 50 experts were above the sixth class. Among the medium-sized clans in Wulin, this kind of scale could be regarded as average. Mo Yilang was the biggest reliance of the Mo family, which was also the benchmark for the Mo family to become a medium-sized clan!

As Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi finished speaking in the field, there was a sudden commotion in the crowd.

They saw that the dense crowd suddenly parted and made way for somebody.

At this moment, a bent old man with a wrinkled face slowly walked out with a walking stick.

“Kids from Pear Garden and the Diwu family, you can leave now.” Walking into the field, the old man gently waved at Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian.

Medical Master

Chapter 958: This is a Monster!

“It really is him!” Seeing the old man coming out of the crowd, Diwu Mingchuan narrowed his eyes and frowned deeply.

“What? Are you worried about your daughter?” Elder Zhan asked with a smile.

Xi Fengling smiled faintly and said, “Don’t worry. Mo Yilang hasn’t broken through to the Guru Realm yet. At his peak, his strength is only about the same as Lin Rusheng’s. In addition, he is old now. With his body weakening, his strength will definitely decline. With the power of John Doe, he can’t be easily threatened by Mo Yilang even if he has consumed a lot of internal Qi in the battle just now. Besides, the boy from Pear Garden is also there. If the three of them join forces, Mo Yilang won’t be able to gain the upper hand.”

“Yes, there’s nothing to worry about.” Patriarch Qian also smiled.

In the field.

“Thank you for your kindness, sir. But as a member of the Pear Garden, I will never go back on my word!” Facing Mo Yilang, Yun Yangzi said fearlessly.

“As a member in Wulin, I’m a woman of my word.” Diwu Qian also looked straight at the old man.

It was obvious that both of them were unwilling to leave.

Hearing what they said, the onlookers all gave them a thumbs-up, full of admiration for them.

Fang Qiu was also straightforward. He directly held fist salute to the two of them and said, "Mr. Yun, Miss Diwu, thank you for coming out to help me. I'm more than grateful."

After saying that, he turned his head to glance at Mo Yilang and added, "If you don't think it'll be boring, why don't you stand aside and watch this fight? I can deal with this man!"

With simple words, he didn't only thank and appreciate the kindness of the two but also degraded the old man on the opposite side bluntly. When confronted with this kind of person who took advantage of other people, Fang Qiu would never show mercy even if he was an old man.

When the people around heard this, they were shocked.

"Since this old man dares to stand out so boldly, it means that he is confident enough to deal with John Doe. Moreover, he came out after Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian made a statement. It's obvious that he can deal with them even if Yun Yangzi, Diwu Qian, and John Doe join forces. This old man is so confident, but John Doe doesn't take him seriously at all."

"Is this old man too arrogant, or is John Doe too proud?"

"This old man should not be a guru, right? John Doe is now the No.1 expert below the Guru Realm. How can this old man compete with him?"

"Although John Doe is very powerful, don't forget that he has just fought with Lin Rusheng. Did you forget the earth-shattering scene just now? After that battle, John Doe must be very weak now. His strength is not at his peak. This old man might take advantage of this condition, so he stands out, right?"

The sound of discussion could be heard everywhere.

In the field, Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian also gazed at Fang Qiu in shock.

Their strength was not inferior, so they could also see that the old man's strength was very strong. They thought that John Doe would lose most of his combat capability after the battle, but they didn't expect him to say such words. Did he want to have another fight with this old man?

On the top of the distant mountain, the four patriarchs frowned at the same time.

"Mo Yilang's strength has already reached the Completion of the peak of the ninth class. Because he can't break through, he has been accumulating his strength. Now 30 years have passed. Although his body has weakened, the strength he has accumulated for 30 years is remarkable. If he really erupts, Mo Yilang's combat capability can definitely reach the level of Lin Rusheng. With John Doe's current state, he is no match for Mo Yilang." Patriarch Qian analyzed.

Elder Zhan nodded and said, "Yes, John Doe's three moves are too powerful. Generally speaking, after performing these three moves, the internal Qi of a ninth-class expert will definitely be exhausted. Besides, John Doe only has the strength at the peak of the eighth class with two opened meridians. Now there is still a little internal Qi left in his body, which is already very surprising. If he continues to fight, he will definitely lose!"

Xi Fengling nodded and echoed, "Yeah, Mo Yilang is a master of using energy Qi. Once he uses his cultivation methods, the waves of energy Qi will be increasingly strong. John Doe in this state can't resist it."

"Isn't this kid too stubborn?" Diwu Mingchuan also shook his head slightly.

Obviously, the four of them didn't believe that John Doe could beat Mo Yilang!

"Haha..." Hearing John Doe's words, Mo Yilang suddenly laughed and said, "I just stood aside from Jianghu for 30 years, but Jianghu has been turned upside down. As the saying goes, there are talented people in every generation in Jianghu."

As soon as he said that, everyone present was shocked.

30 years?

This old man had been standing aside from Jianghu for 30 years.

30 years ago, he was a super expert in the golden generation in Wulin!

Compared with the shock of everyone, Fang Qiu looked rather calm.

From the moment the old man appeared, he had already roughly figured out what was going on.

Different from others, he could tell at a glance that this old man was not a guru. Since he was not a guru but at such an old age, it was very likely that this person was the same kind of person as Lin Rusheng. The reason why he stood out now was not to find the Ultimate Enlightenment in the battle. As for people of his age, having a battle was already a kind of burden. Then the only thing that attracted him was the clue of Ambergris Grass, the Heaven Treasure ranked 8th!

“Young man.” Looking at Fang Qiu, Mo Yilang gently stretched out his left hand and said, “Hand over the clue of the Ambergris Grass and I’ll let you leave safely.”

Fang Qiu sneered and said, “Clues? You want the Ambergris Grass ranked 8th in the Heaven Treasure List. It seems that you really want to break through to the Guru Realm, don’t you?”

“What a pity. Don’t even think about it for the rest of your life. Even if you can get the Ambergris Grass, it’s impossible for you to break through to become a guru.”

As he said that, a cold light flashed in Mo Yilang’s murky eyes.

In the distance, the four patriarchs were also full of doubts.

“How could this kid be so sure?” Xi Fengling frowned.

“You’ll know if you keep listening.” Diwu Mingchuan answered.

"I'd like to hear what shocking remarks this kid will make," Elder Zhan echoed.

"A person who is very likely to become a guru in the future comments on a person who can't become a guru in his whole life. This is the most interesting thing today."

Patriarch Qian laughed.

"What did you say?" Staring at John Doe, Mo Yilang's face instantly darkened.

Guru Realm haunted him for his whole life.

He spent his entire life trying to break through but failed.

The reason why he stayed out of the public eye for 30 years was that he cared too much about his dignity and was afraid of being laughed at by others.

He didn't expect that John Doe ridiculed him in front of so many people when he just made his appearance today, which made him furious.

"I said it's impossible for you to break through to the Guru Realm!"

In the face of Mo Yilang's question, Fang Qiu said fearlessly, "Because you are afraid. You only dare to stand out after I just experienced a great battle. You are afraid that you are no match for me. You are afraid that you are old and weak. Meanwhile, you are afraid of the Guru Realm that you dream of reaching in your life."

"Since you are so afraid, you won't be able to make it even if I give you the Heaven Treasure!"

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu glanced at him coldly and said, "Because you are too narrow-minded. You are so petty that you can only see yourself and that you are afraid of everything. You can't even accept the most basic things. What else can you use to break through?"

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, all the people present were confused.

No one understood what John Doe meant.

Too narrow-minded?

Petty?

What did this have to do with the cultivation and martial arts practitioners?

Even Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian were baffled and couldn't figure out anything.

In the distance, the four patriarchs who heard this were all shocked in an instant.

"How come he has this kind of understanding?" Elder Zhan stared at Fang Qiu in shock.

"This kid is extraordinary." There was a mysterious look in the eyes of Patriarch Qian.

"He's able to reach this level at such a young age." Diwu Mingchuan was also stunned. The reason why he had always rooted for John Doe was that John Doe once had a big battle with his daughter. Moreover, after many incidents, he had already regarded John Doe as a righteous person. As an elder, he would naturally think highly of such a talented boy.

However, even he didn't expect that John Doe would make such a remark.

"If he hadn't been standing right in front of me, I would have suspected that he was a guru." Xi Fengling heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Elder Zhan, in this case, do you still think that John Doe is inferior to Lin Rusheng?"

“Ha...” Elder Zhan smiled wryly and said, “Lin Rusheng can’t compare with him. Even if this boy is not a guru, the obstacle of the guru that has blocked countless people can’t stop him at all. I misjudged! I misjudged him! This is a monster!”

“Bullshit!” In the field, as soon as Fang Qiu finished speaking, the anger in Mo Yilang’s heart could no longer be suppressed. With a roar, his internal Qi burst out, and the walking stick in his right hand was instantly shattered into pieces.

His stooped body suddenly charged forward and his right hand took the opportunity to push forward. With a blast of extremely powerful and terrifying energy like a wave, he directly slammed his palm toward Fang Qiu.

“Hmph!” Hearing that, Fang Qiu darkened his face and immediately went up to him.

The next moment, the two collided fiercely.

“Bang, bang, bang...” The intense sound of fighting sounded again on the top of Zhongnan Mountain.

Another great battle unfolded.

Everyone on the scene was extremely startled.

No one expected that John Doe could still fight. In the battle with Lin Rusheng, John Doe had consumed a huge amount of internal Qi. In the last collision, although it was not obvious, he should have suffered some internal injuries.

In this case, how could John Doe hold on?

Every blow of Mo Yilang was violent.

Although he looked very old, he didn't show any mercy when he attacked. Every time he struck, the Qi of Heaven and Earth would surge. The energy Qi that erupted from his palm was like a wave. Every wave was stronger than the previous one as he struck!

"With only this little strength, how dare you get my clue of the Heaven Treasure?"

After taking a few blows from the old man in a row, Fang Qiu immediately flew backward and moved his right hand. The Qi of Heaven and Earth immediately surged from all directions and gathered in front of him.

Medical Master

Chapter 959: No. 1 Below the Level of Guru!

"Great Hand of Destruction!" He shouted in his heart.

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

When Mo Yilang tried to attack him fiercely again, he instantly drew all the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth and condensed it into a huge palm in front of him!

"Hmm?" Mo Yilang's face changed. He widened his eyes and immediately mobilized all his energy, trying to break John Doe's move head-on!

"Buzz, buzz..." But right at this moment, there was a sudden buzz like the air blowing.

As this voice was heard, the huge palm that condensed in front of Fang Qiu suddenly began to shrink.

It became smaller and smaller.

In the blink of an eye, it shrank to the size of an ordinary palm.

“Whoosh!” Fang Qiu slapped in the air.

The energy palm, which was condensed from a lot of energy and was now as big as an ordinary palm, suddenly flew through the air like an arrow leaving the bow. With a harsh air-breaking sound, it collided with Mo Yilang’s fierce attack heavily.

It was like a sharp needle piercing through the glass.

“Crack!” A crisp sound was heard.

The energy palm pierced through Mo Yilang’s powerful energy blow as if it didn’t meet any resistance and hit heavily on Mo Yilang’s chest.

“Bang!” There was a loud bang.

Mo Yilang’s old and weak body was directly sent flying like a kite with a broken string the moment he was hit by the energy palm.

“Puff...” Before he landed on the ground, Mo Yilang couldn’t help but open his mouth and spit out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing this, everyone on the scene was stunned.

“This move!” Yun Yangzi’s eyes suddenly widened. He clearly remembered that when he fought with John Doe, he was defeated by this move. But now when he thought about it carefully, John Doe’s move was obviously several times stronger than it was when he fought with him!

Fang Qiu stood still and gently let out a breath.

It was not good for him to fight with Mo Yilang, so he didn’t want the battle to drag on for too long because he had just suppressed the surging internal Qi in his meridians. If the internal Qi that had been suppressed surged again because of the fierce battle, it would be troublesome.

In addition, given that he had fought with Lin Rusheng before and consumed too much of his energy, the only way for him to end this battle quickly was to employ the Great Hand of Destruction!

Although his internal Qi was almost exhausted, he could still use the Great Hand of Destruction!

He could borrow the Qi of Heaven and Earth!

This was his trump card!

The outcome turned out to be what he expected.

“Elder Mo.” When Mo Yilang fell to the ground, several people suddenly rushed out of the crowd. They held up Mo Yilang, who had fallen down and vomited blood and then left without delay.

Of course, Fang Qiu didn’t stop them. He simply watched the old man being taken away.

Although there was something wrong with Mo Yilang’s temperament, Fang Qiu didn’t want to go too far.

In fact, he did not need to do anything at all. Since Mo Yilang was already old, he might not live long. In addition, he was injured because he came to ask for the fight himself. Even if he was rescued, he would not live long.

After Mo Yilang left, the place was completely silent.

Everyone was shocked by John Doe!

“How is this possible? After fighting with Lin Rusheng, John Doe actually hid such a horrible killing move.”

“He actually defeated a powerful old man with one move! Doesn’t that mean John Doe can also defeat Lin Rusheng with one move?”

“He defeated Lin Rusheng first and then beat Mo Yilang. John Doe is incredible!”

When the Mo family was here, no one around dared to speak. Now that Mo Yilang and the people of the Mo family had been beaten away by John Doe, those who knew Mo Yilang’s identity immediately came out.

After learning Mo Yilang’s identity, everyone present was even more astounded!

“John Doe always does something unexpected.” Diwu Qian was also staggered.

Just like Yun Yangzi, she had seen John Doe’s move with her own eyes. But in comparison, what they had seen before was too different from what John Doe showed just now.

“Can this move be developed?”

The more Yun Yangzi thought about it, the more shocked he became.

In the distance, the four patriarchs were also shocked.

“This move again?”

“How is this possible? Isn’t this kid already injured? Although it’s just a minor injury, how can he perform such a terrifying move when more than half of his internal Qi has been consumed?”

“How did he make this move?”

“What a powerful move! Even a guru can’t resist it!”

Although the four patriarchs had seen this move when John Doe battled with Yun Yangzi, it was obviously not on the same level as it was now.

Moreover, at this time, John Doe was at a disadvantage, but he could still strike such a powerful move. What was going on?

The four patriarchs simply couldn't figure it out!

On the top of Zhongnan Mountain, Fang Qiu was standing in the middle of the field.

"Anyone else?" After beating Mo Yilang off, Fang Qiu looked around on the spot, swept across the faces of all the onlookers, and asked coldly.

He looked exceptionally imposing.

A deathly silence hung over the place.

Everyone looked at Fang Qiu as if he were a god standing between heaven and earth.

Even Mo Yilang had been defeated by him in one move. Who dared to come out again?

"If there's no one else, then I'm leaving!" He snorted.

Fang Qiu turned around, held fist salute to Diwu Qian and Yun Yangzi, and then strode down the mountain. He Gaoming and the others followed him closely and left the mountain together.

On the top of the mountain, only the crowd was left in shock.

In the crowd, some people who originally had ulterior motives did not dare to act rashly because they didn't know whether John Doe still had another card up his sleeve.

If he did, coming out to fight him would be no different from courting death!

No one dared to stop John Doe.

After John Doe left, the crowd dispersed one after another.

As they went down the mountain, this group of people kept discussing the last move John Doe used.

That move was truly formidable!

Not only the onlookers, but even the four patriarchs were also discussing.

"It seems that we're already old," Patriarch Qian said with emotions.

"I didn't expect this kid to be so strong. He has consumed so much internal Qi and is injured himself, but he can still do this. In addition, with his level of awareness, this kid is a genius!"

Elder Zhan couldn't help but praise the young man who he'd never had faith in.

Xi Fengling sighed softly and said, "He's got limitless potential. John Doe is the future of Huaxia Wulin!"

While praising John Doe, the other three patriarchs also turned to look at Diwu Mingchuan.

"Mingchuan, you've made a good connection," said Elder Zhan.

Patriarch Qian looked at Diwu Mingchuan enviously and said, "Yes. John Doe rises to fame in Wulin, but he is a bit of a maverick. So far, I haven't heard of him having any connection with anyone. It's not easy to make friends with such a genius with considerable potential."

Xi Fengling also said with a smile, "Such a good connection is truly enviable."

"Haha." Diwu Mingchuan gave a hearty laugh.

He knew the reason why everyone said that was because of his daughter, Diwu Qian.

Diwu Qian dared to stand up for John Doe in such a situation. With John Doe's personality, he would definitely keep it in mind.

Diwu Mingchuan did not expect that Diwu Qian would bring such an unexpected surprise to her family. It was truly worth celebrating!

Fang Qiu went down the mountain.

No one obstructed him along the way.

"Well, this thing is over. I still have something important to do. You can go back first." When he came to the square at the foot of Zhongnan Mountain, he said to He Gaoming and others.

"Okay." He Gaoming knew what John Doe was thinking, so he didn't say anything. He only nodded and left with his people.

After that, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to Qingning province.

This time, in order to save time, Fang Qiu rented a car nearby and hurried to the airport.

"Beep, beep, beep..." As he just got on the road, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang.

He took it out and had a look.

It was Li Ji.

“Hello?” Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“We’ve learned about the situation over there. I know where you are now. What you’re going to face next is very likely to be a tough battle.”

Li Ji asked in a serious tone, “If you need help, we can help.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “No need. I can do it myself.”

As for those who were concerned about Fang Qiu, they thought that after defeating Lin Rusheng and Mo Yilang, Fang Qiu had already used all his trump cards, but in fact, Fang Qiu still had his strongest move left.

It was the sword move he had comprehended on the sea!

With his current strength, if he executed the sword move integrated with the Great Hand of Destruction, its power would definitely be stronger than the Great Hand of Destruction!

This wasn’t the most important thing.

Most importantly, he was a guru, which was a secret that no one in Wulin knew!

“What do you think of that old man?” Li Ji suddenly asked.

“Him?” Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

Li Ji nodded and said, "Yeah. I hope that you will not attack him again. He is Mo Yilang, the pillar of the Mo family. The Mo family is a medium-sized clan in Wulin. In order to develop, they did a lot of things that provoked many people. Back then, they made too many enemies. Because of Mo Yilang, they could live peacefully for 30 years. Now, without the powerful combat capability of Mo Yilang, the Mo family will soon suffer retaliation. You don't have to make an unnecessary move and cause some trouble."

"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded.

After a few simple words, he hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu arrived at the airport.

Soon, he boarded the plane to Qingning.

Meanwhile, the news that John Doe defeated Lin Rusheng quickly spread through the entire Wulin at a blindingly fast speed, like a hurricane.

Following the news, another piece of news also spread.

"After defeating Lin Rusheng, John Doe also beat another old man who had made a name for himself 30 years ago. It is said that his strength has reached the Completion of the peak of the ninth class, only one step away from the Guru Realm. Rumour has it that his surname is Mo!"

Two pieces of news came one after another, which shocked the whole Wulin.

"Did he have two battles consecutively?"

"What the f*ck, is John Doe already so powerful?"

"He actually defeated two super experts who reached Completion of the peak of the ninth class in a row. Is John Doe a guru?"

“He is too powerful. How can a person who is not a guru be so capable?”

“There is no doubt that from today on, John Doe is the real No.1 below the level of guru. No one dares to refute it, right?”

There was a heated discussion on the Wulin forum.

Fang Qiu’s title “No.1 below the level of guru” was also completely recognized and confirmed!

Medical Master

Chapter 960: Encounter a Backpacker

“Puff...” In the remote mountain of a famous cultivation ground in Huaxia, a young man was lying on the crown of a giant tree, playing with his mobile phone and spitting out a long green blade of grass in his mouth.

“John Doe beat another expert who reached the Completion of the peak of the ninth class after defeating Lin Rusheng. Why is he No.1 again? Last time, he became the No.1 among the younger generation. This time, he is the No.1 below the level of guru. The people in Wulin are really gossipy. They get all kinds of the first place involved in all the fights.”

The young man pursed his lips and muttered with a look of disdain, “The No.1 below the level of guru? Is this also an honor? He’s just below the level of guru. If I go out, all these people will be knocked down by me!”

After saying that, he snorted.

The young man looked at the scorching sun in the sky, then suddenly turned over and put his mobile phone in a secret place on the crown of the tree. Then he stood up, tiptoed, and immediately flew quickly toward the distant valley.

“He’s now No. 1 below the level of guru!” In Jiangjing, as a leading figure in the Jiangjing Wulin, Elder Yi had certainly been paying attention to this matter. However, he was old and was entangled with all kinds of matters, so he couldn’t watch the battle on the scene.

Although Elder Yi didn’t have the chance to watch the battle in person, he had been paying attention to John Doe’s every movement. He was also quite concerned about the competition for the No.1 below the level of guru.

As soon as the battle was over, Elder Yi immediately received the news that John Doe won.

“I didn’t expect him to have grown so much.”

Elder Yi remembered when he first saw John Doe, John Doe was auctioning the Earth Treasures in public, and he was the buyer. When he saw John Doe again, he witnessed John Doe’s rise all the way. At first, John Doe defeated Martial Superiors as a martial arts practitioner. Later, he defeated people stronger than him as the weaker one several times. Now, he was undefeated along the way.

At first, Elder Yi couldn’t figure out John Doe’s strength and only thought John Doe was a formidable expert.

However, no matter how unclear it was, Elder Yi somewhat knew some of John Doe’s strength because he knew him and got along with him for a long time.

When John Doe made it to No.1 below the level of guru, it was indeed a great shock to him and made him exclaim.

While the entire Wulin was shocked and everyone was talking about John Doe’s power, Fang Qiu had already got off the plane and stepped on the land of Qingning province.

After he walked out of the airport, Fang Qiu took a taxi and got out of the car when he reached the suburban areas. And then he went all the way into the hinterland.

Qingning province was a famous scenic spot in Huaxia, where there was a huge uninhabited area.

This uninhabited area was a Gobi Desert, which was roasting hot and water couldn't be found at all. Even the gas station that had been set up was now completely scrapped because no one could survive in this place. Life there was too harsh.

Because of this, many people did not dare to enter the region.

Once getting out of the city, Fang Qiu went straight into the uninhabited area.

According to the clues obtained from the auction and the map on the clue, the Ambergris Grass ranked 8th on the Heaven Treasure List was located in the most famous place in Qingning province—Qinghai Lake!

Qinghai Lake sat in the northeast of the Qingzang Plateau in Qingning province, which was the largest inland lake and saltwater lake in Huaxia.

It was one of the sacred lands of Buddhism in Huaxia.

Many people came to worship Buddha all year round, and numerous people had been waiting for the spectacle in Qinghai Lake – Dragon Absorbing Water.

“Ambergris Grass, Dragon Absorbing Water?” Fang Qiu thought to himself as he moved forward, “Is there really a dragon in the Qinghai Lake? Otherwise, why are all the things related to dragons in that place?”

Fang Qiu also felt that his idea was too absurd.

How could there be a dragon in this world?

But if there were no dragons, how could they explain the dragon in the 12 Chinese Zodiacs?

As he was pondering, Fang Qiu moved forward swiftly in the uninhabited area.

"Pitter-patter..." Shortly afterward, Fang Qiu pricked up his ears and heard footsteps coming from the front.

He looked up and saw that there was actually a young man standing by the roadside ahead. Judged from his clothing, he was obviously a backpacker.

This person was wearing a rather thick protective suit. He was carrying a huge bag filled with stuff, which was even higher than his head.

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

Then he showed a mysterious and playful smile.

"Hey." He called out to the man.

"Hmm?" The young man turned around with an inverted triangle mask on his face. It seemed that he was wearing it to block the wind and sand, and his eyes looked as if he had gone through vicissitudes.

"Eh?" Seeing Fang Qiu, the young man was immediately startled and suspicious. He instantly became alert and stretched out his hand to his waist, holding an electric baton hanging around his waist.

Although Fang Qiu, who had disguised himself as John Doe, was not wearing a mask, he was dressed in black. He didn't even bring a bottle of water, which inevitably aroused people's suspicion.

"Don't be nervous. I mean no harm." Fang Qiu saw his worry and immediately waved his hand with a smile. He walked forward slowly and said, "I just passed by. I was a little curious when I saw you alone in this uninhabited area."

"You passed by here?" The young man was still staring at Fang Qiu suspiciously.

"Yes, I'm going to Qinghai Lake." Fang Qiu nodded.

The young man frowned and asked, "I'll pass through Qinghai Lake. Do you want to go with me?"

"It's good to have a companion," said Fang Qiu with a smile.

"Do you want water or food?" The young man continued to ask warily.

"I don't want anything," Fang Qiu shook his head and said. "If you're really worried, I'll walk in front and you can follow me. Let's talk while walking."

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately stepped forward and faced him with his back.

He knew that although these backpackers were easy to get along with, they were still very vigilant in the uninhabited area where accidents happened easily. After all, many backpackers had accidents in the uninhabited area, and most of them lost their lives.

Since the young man was suspicious, Fang Qiu knew that the more he said, the more suspicious the man would be. Hence, he simply left his back to him. In this way, he might win some of his trust.

As expected.

"Why are you going to Qinghai Lake?"

Seeing Fang Qiu walking to the front without hesitation, the young man looked around. After making sure that no one was around, he slightly relaxed, but he had been holding the electric baton on his waist.

"I have to go." Fang Qiu didn't look back and said directly, "What about you? Why are you alone in the uninhabited area?"

The young man pursed his lips and said, "Wherever I go, I make it feel like home. I've been to many places. This time, I really want to have a look at Qinghai Lake when I come to Qingning province. I also want to visit this uninhabited area. I don't know if I'll have another chance to come in the future."

"Not only do we have the same destination, but we also share the same thought," Fang Qiu smiled.

This uninhabited region was rumored to be too mysterious, making him eagerly want to come inside and take a look. Maybe he might encounter some good stuff.

Little did he expect that he would bump into a person instead of some treasure.

"According to what you said, you have been traveling and haven't returned home for a long time, right?" asked Fang Qiu.

The young man nodded and said, "Yes, it's been several years. I'll go back this year after visiting several remaining places."

Fang Qiu said, "I admire you. If I can, I also want to enjoy freedom like you, but everyone has their own destiny. I can't do it even if I want to."

The young man smiled, "Everyone has their own ambitions."

It was hard to tell whether he was refuting or approving of Fang Qiu.

"In addition to traveling around, what is your biggest aspiration?" Fang Qiu seemed to ask casually.

"Aspiration?" As he was thinking, the young man actually walked up to Fang Qiu. He stared at Fang Qiu seriously and said, "Except for traveling, I don't seem to have many aspirations. If I have to come up with something, I hope I can help more people."

"What is your aspiration?" The young man turned to ask Fang Qiu.

Seeing the young man walking side by side with him, Fang Qiu smiled slightly.

Fang Qiu said, looking up at the sky. "My ambition is to make more people happy because of me."

"Different paths lead to the same destination!" The young man smiled and looked at Fang Qiu with a complicated expression in his eyes as if he didn't know whether he should believe in Fang Qiu or not.

The two were chatting along the way, having a good time.

Unknowingly, both of them walked out of the uninhabited area and came to the remarkably scenic Qinghai Lake.

In the distance, when seeing Qinghai Lake, the young man stopped walking and stared at it motionlessly, who seemed to be in deep thought.

Fang Qiu was waiting next to him.

After a while, the young man came to his senses, smiled at Fang Qiu, and then continued walking to the shore of Qinghai Lake.

They reached the shore of Qinghai Lake.

The young man began to walk around the lake, smiling while carefully observing the vastness of the world. The water of the lake was crystal-clear.

Fang Qiu's eyes fell on a corner of the lake.

It was a grassy bank, connecting to the lake, which looked breathtaking.

Within the green grass, there was a trace of green light. Under the sunlight, there was a faint glow. At a glance, it looked as though there were water droplets flowing and rolling on it.

Ambergris Grass!

He took a closer look.

Under the green grass soaked in the lake, Fang Qiu could clearly see that there was a blade of green aquatic grass curling into a circle, which was not a normal flat leaf, but a blade of cylindrical emerald grass like a straw.

The whole plant was palm-sized.

It curled up like a large lollipop gently swaying in the calm water.

“I’m leaving.” Just as Fang Qiu was immersed in watching the grass, the young man suddenly said.

He came over and said, “Qinghai Lake is too big. I want to walk around it and then continue my journey.”