## Medical M 1051

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 1051: Trap as Many as They Can!

As expected, Lester didn't notice that Fang Qiu was staring at him. He shouted aloud. Seeing that the others were fending off bullets and sharp arrows, Lester narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists. A mysterious force immediately burst out of his body. There was a faint flow of blood in his eyes. It seemed that he was about to burst out with a powerful force immediately.

"Whoosh..."

However, in the next moment, he put all his strength on his feet. When everyone was busy blocking bullets for him, he abandoned everyone without hesitation, turned away, and fled.

The faces of the remaining three people changed in an instant.

"What the fuck! This Murican bastard ran away?" Abel shouted and glared at Lester, who was running away from them. His eyes were red with anger.

Before coming here, they had just agreed to cooperate.

In just the blink of an eye, Lester, this Murican, had turned traitor!

In fact, what made them angry was not Lester's betrayal. After all, this kind of betrayal was predictable. The five people, including Fang Qiu, had come here under the order of their countries. They were not familiar with each other, nor had they cooperated before, so there was no tacit understanding between them at all.

Most importantly, all five of them had come for the same goal, so this would surely cause conflict in their alliance.

Therefore, even if they were willing to cooperate with the suggestion of Fang Qiu, it did not mean that they would continue their cooperation until the end.

They might appear to be unified on the surface, but in reality, they had different intentions.

Hence, Lester's betrayal was not a surprise.

The reason why everyone was angry was that they were betrayed by Lester first, and secondly, they were also treated as shields by him. The most annoying thing was that they had been taking bullets for him all the time.

This was infuriating!

"Humph, none of the descendants of vampires can keep their promise," Isabel also complained in anger. Then, she immediately moved closer to Fang Qiu.

"I want to tear this Murican apart," Yakov roared angrily.

Hearing the angry voices of the three, Fang Qiu sneered indifferently.

This situation had been within his calculations. But originally, he had predicted that the first traitor would be Abel. He hadn't expected Lester to be even more treacherous and cunning.

Fang Qiu also knew that the remaining three around him were not much better than Lester.

For them, in this operation, they could trap as many people as they could.

In any case, they were rivals of each other. To kill another wouldn't get them any trouble. It was even good for them!

As for the plutonium material map, as long as they were patient enough, they could get it with their strength!
"What should we do?" Isabel asked Fang Qiu.
She moved closer to Fang Qiu and waved her hands to stop the bullets and arrows. It seemed that she was ready to follow him.
"What do you think we should do?" Fang Qiu asked back.
"Go all out! Kill them!" Isabel said.
"Yes! How dare they shoot me? I'll let them have a taste of my bullets," Abel roared angrily.
Then he kept slapping in the air. His hands burst into flames. Every time he slapped, a ball of flame burst out and shot at the people hiding in the dark.
"All of you, die!" Isabel unleashed her full power as well, making use of the extreme pressure she could exert to freeze all the bullets and arrows around her. Then, with a wave of her hands, the dense barrage of bullets and arrows turned around and shot back into the darkness.
"Clap, clap, clap"
The sound of bullets and arrows hitting back came.
Subsequently, waves of exclamations and squeals of pain resounded in the air.
Obviously, many people from the major forces hiding in the dark were also injured.
However, their attack had not been stopped. Instead, they seemed to be even crazier. In the blink of an eye, their indiscriminate attacks had all been redirected towards Isabel and Abel.

In the eyes of these people hiding in the darkness, Abel and Isabel were very aggressive. The fact that the two of them dared to counterattack despite being surrounded was a provocation to them.
Therefore, they did not hold back at all and fired at them directly!
"Hmm?" Abel was shocked.
He didn't expect that what he did would attract more than half of the firepower. It was like he attacked a mad dog that would bite him ten times if he kicked it once!
On the other side, Isabel was in a similar situation.
Even though she could freeze bullets and arrows and then fight back, this power consumed a lot of her energy. It could be used once or twice, but if she kept using it for a long time, she would not be able to bear it.
Not to mention her, even Fang Qiu, who also had this power, couldn't withstand this kind of consumption at all.
"Come on!" Isabel yelled at Fang Qiu.
While fighting back, Abel rushed over to Isabel and exchanged glances with her. Then, they moved towards Fang Qiu immediately.
At this time, the two were moving targets in the eyes of people in the darkness. Wherever they went, the bullets and arrows would follow them!

They stopped next to Fang Qiu.

The attacks from all directions also naturally pointed at Fang Qiu.

Seeing that, Fang Qiu was still indifferent. He didn't even look at them. He secretly activated his internal Qi and formed a thick energy shield in front of him, blocking all the bullets and sharp arrows out!
Both Abel and Isabel let out a sigh of relief.
"No wonder I like you. You are awesome," Isabel approached Fang Qiu and said in a very tempting tone.
"Crash!"
With the shield of Fang Qiu, Abel, who had just breathed a sigh of relief, didn't dare to hesitate at all. He immediately controlled the two balls of flame under his feet and then, like Lester, directly turned around and ran away. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the darkness on one side.
"He also ran away. Shall we go too?" Isabel said to Fang Qiu with a smile.
However, Fang Qiu ignored her.
"If you're not leaving, then I'm leaving?" Isabel said innocently.
Then she turned around and stomped the ground with the tip of her foot. In an instant, she leaped into the air and ran away.
Fang Qiu still didn't move.
"Woosh, woosh"
The sound of bullets and arrows whistling through the air didn't stop.
He turned to look at Yakov.

Yakov waved his hands which were covered by a layer of cuticle. Like giant wolves' sharp claws, his hands kept blocking the bullets and arrows. He had no intention of escaping at all.
"Don't you run away?" Fang Qiu asked curiously.
"Hmph," Yakov snorted coldly and said, "I'm not a coward!"
"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction. He said to Yakov with a smile, "Well, let's work together and teach them a lesson!"
Hearing that, Yakov immediately approached Fang Qiu.
It wasn't because he couldn't resist the attacks from all directions, but because he wanted to get closer and see how powerful this John Doe from Huaxia was!
"I'm getting started!" Fang Qiu warned.
He clenched his right hand, and the divine sword instantly appeared.
This scene frightened Yakov.
Looking at the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hand, he was dumbfounded.
He could tell that the sword in Fang Qiu's hand was real and made of bronze!
However, that sword did not appear to be a tangible one because he had witnessed it appear out of nowhere inch by inch.
How could there be such a weapon in the world?

Yakov was shocked!
For Yakov, his hands could turn into wolf claws because he can make a layer of cuticle on them. But the appearance of it could be explained because he was a werewolf. He had werewolf genes in his body. It was these genes that enabled him to grow wolf claws.
But the long sword in Fang Qiu's hand couldn't have something to do with genes, could it?
Yakov was still in shock.
At the same time, holding the divine sword in his hand, Fang Qiu shouted softly, "Three-point Shadowless!"
He waved his right hand.
Three rays of sword Qi shot out of the divine sword, heading forwards and striking the spot with the most concentrated attacks.
Three rays of sword Qi overlapped in an instant and rushed into the darkness.
Boom!
With a loud noise and a sudden light from the explosion, everyone could clearly see the countless people hiding in the darkness.
They all looked terrified!
A bright light went in a flash!

The explosion had yet come to an end when seven or eight corpses were blown out from the darkness!

Yakov, who had just recovered from the shock, found that in the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu had destroyed the enemy in one direction. Seeing that, he exerted all his power and rushed in another direction to kill the enemies.

After destroying enemies on one side, Fang Qiu rushed into another crowd with his sword and continued to kill!

In an instant, the originally clean street was red with blood. The smell of blood spread and brought this small city, which had been deliberately quietened down, back to its original chaotic atmosphere.

One person with one sword, he slaughtered in all directions!

Even Yakov was shocked again by Fang Qiu's killing.

However, just as the two were fighting crazily, the sound of heavy tracks rolling came.

They turned and saw three tanks appearing on the only street and were coming at Fang Qiu. The barrels on the tanks were aimed at Fang Qiu, ready to fire at any time.

"Great Hand of Destruction!" Fang Qiu shouted.

He snorted and waved his right hand, which was holding the sword.

He combined the Great Hand of Destruction with the long sword in his hand and instantly formed a giant divine sword. With the wave of his arm, the sword slashed down fiercely from the top to the bottom!

Boom!

A loud explosion rang out.
The sword slashed through the three tanks. In an instant, they were all cleaved in half!
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Chapter 1052: John Doe on the World Stage!
The giant sword cut through the three tanks in a row like cutting tofu!
"What?" This scene shocked everyone on the spot!
"How, how is this possible?"
"Heavenly God!"
"Luna bless me."
"How can humans possess such great power? This is the power only gods can have!"
Words with panic came from all directions.
Hearing these words, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows. His heart sank, as if he had noticed something.
"How the fuck powerful!" Yakov was also stunned by Fang Qiu.
Originally, he was ready to show off his strength and rush directly to the first tank to remove the barrel. However, he hadn't expected that before he could take action, this man from Huaxia could cut the three tanks in half through one sword.

This guy was too powerful to be human!

Although Yakov was shocked, after all, he was an expert and didn't forget to attack the people around him.

Soon, almost all the people around them were killed when attacked by the two men. There was just a leader left in the church.

"You are members of Luna?" After capturing the leader, Fang Qiu first stopped Yakov from killing him, and then asked, "There are no other forces besieging you at all. All the forces hidden outside are from you Luna, right?"

"Yes, yes." Seeing for himself Fang Qiu's strength, the leader daren't hesitate and immediately begged, "Don't kill me. I'll tell you whatever you want to know as long as you spare my life."

"Where is the plutonium material map?" asked Fang Qiu directly.

"No, I don't know," the leader looked flustered and hurriedly said. "I really don't know. The material map had been robbed by a first-rate force. We don't have it anymore."

"Hmm?" With a cold look on his face, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and stared at the leader's eyes, trying to judge if he was lying.

"No, no." The man was even more panicked. He knelt on the ground and said, "Don't kill me. I really don't have the map. I really don't have it."

Seeing that, Fang Qiu had figured out that this person probably didn't have the plutonium material map. Otherwise, Fang Qiu wouldn't only see the desire for survival in his eyes. If he had lied, his eyes would definitely have flickered. The fact was that he didn't lie.

"If you don't tell the truth, I'll take your heart out!" Seeing that Fang Qiu couldn't get anything out of him, Yakov came forward directly. He lifted the man up by the back of his neck with his left hand, and

then reached his right hand to the leader's chest. The cuticle quickly grew out and covered his whole palm in an instant, with the result that his palm completely transformed into a sharp claw!

"I, I don't know. I really don't know." The man's panic turned into terror, especially when he saw Yakov's sharp claws. His eyes were full of terror in an instant.

He was sure that this sharp claw could easily pierce through his chest, splitting his stomach open!

"It's not in his hands." Seeing that Yakov was about to make a move, Fang Qiu immediately stretched out his hand to stop him.

"Hmm?" Yakov was bewildered.

"Which first-rate force are you talking about?" asked Fang Qiu.

"It's the Truth Division." Aware of the chance to avoid having his heart dug out, the man did not dare to hesitate. He immediately replied, "We bought the plutonium material map secretly. Originally, we were going to get the plutonium materials and use nuclear weapons to promote our organization to a first-rate force. However, as soon as the news leaked, the people of the Truth Division came to meet us. At first, we did not hand it over, but later, various underground forces from all over the world started to attack us one after another, trying to rob the map from us!

"In this case, we had no choice but to hand over the map to the Truth Division. It was also people of it who helped us keep our remnants."

Hearing that, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes, beginning to make a calculation in his heart.

As far as he knew, in addition to the Gospel Division which they had fought against, the Truth Division was also one of the various first-rate forces in Zhongdong.

Most importantly, Fang Qiu had asked Li Ji for a distribution map of forces in Zhongdong before. From the map, it could be seen that the second-rate force was indeed making a living in the remit of the Truth Division, and Yazd was also included in it!

"That is to say, there is no armed force of the government helping you at all?" Fang Qiu continued to ask.
"How could the government help us?" Hearing this, the man immediately shook his head and said, "The armed forces of the government are eager to see us destroyed as soon as possible. Even if the city will be destroyed because of us, they can spend money on rebuilding a city."
"We've been deceived." Fang Qiu looked at Yakov.
"That Murican actually dared to lie to me!" Yakov was enraged.
"I have nothing else to ask," Fang Qiu added.
"Crack!" Before this person could speak, Yakov's sharp claw had already pierced through his chest.
"Are you werewolves so bloody when killing?" Fang Qiu asked with his eyebrows raised.
"I like to feel heartbeats, especially other people's heartbeats. That will make me more powerful." Yakov tossed the person to the ground as he spoke.
"What will you do now?" asked Fang Qiu.
"I only believe in my own fists." Yakov clenched his right fist. The cuticle on it quickly receded like the tide and the sharp claw turned back into an ordinary palm.
"Okay." Fang Qiu nodded with understanding. "I see."
"You are a good partner. I hope we won't become enemies." Yakov took a deep look at Fang Qiu, turning to leave then.

On the other side, Fang Qiu chuckled as he also turned to leave. In fact, he could have kept that person for himself, interrogating him after parting from Yakov. The reason why he didn't do that was that he thought Yakov was a man. He didn't run away at least! But he hadn't just expected that his little thought had only been exchanged for one sentence "You are a good partner"! However, Fang Qiu didn't mind. Indeed, whether it was for him or Huaxia, it would be better for Rashk rather than the other three major countries to get the plutonium material map! After all, Rashk was a neighboring country with a good relationship with Huaxia. And the two parties still had much commercial intercourse with each other. "The envoys of the five countries broke into a second-rate force called Luna in Zhongdong and wiped it out when besieged!" In the forum of underground forces, such a message suddenly appeared on the forum. Everyone browsing the forum of the underground forces was shocked as soon as he saw it! "Envoys of the five countries?" "This must be a shady business deal of the five countries, right?" "Humph, I knew they wouldn't let go of the plutonium material map so easily!"

"After all, the plutonium material map is also very attractive to the five major countries."

"I'm really curious who are the envoys sent by the five countries. Five people wiped out a second-rate force, which might sound impressive, but if you think about it carefully, there's really nothing to be proud of. After all, that organization Luna has lost quite a bit of strength earlier."

"Even if Luna has been wounded, it is still tough. It has heavy weapons, tanks, and those crazy followers!"

"Post starter, do you have more detailed information? Who are the envoys of the five countries? What is the specific situation? Has the plutonium material map been obtained by them?"

"It is said that the plutonium material map of Luna has long been taken away by the Truth Division. Luna was just able to avoid being destroyed because of the protection of Truth Division. But I didn't expect it to be destroyed in the end."

In the forum of underground forces, people from underground forces all over the world gathered together to discuss.

Undoubtedly, the incident of the plutonium material map, as well as the envoys of the five major countries, had become the most concerning events in the entire world of underground forces. This was because these people were also paying attention to the map. They wanted to get more information from this incident and thus find a chance to fight for the map!

Soon, the new news came out.

"The envoys of the five major countries are Werewolf, Witch, the Fire remarkable talent, the descendant of vampires, and X John Doe!"

"Definite news: In the battle against Luna, the descendant of vampires fled first, followed by Witch and the Fire remarkable talent. In the end, there were only Werewolf and X John Doe!"

"Finally, Werewolf and X John Doe joined forces to wipe out the whole Luna. Especially X John Doe has shown extremely strong strength!"

With the appearance of this news, everyone paid more and more attention to it.
"X? John Doe?"
"Huaxia actually sent him?"
"If it's him, it's not surprising. He has eliminated many underground forces in Zhongdong!"
"X seems to be getting stronger and stronger."
"In my opinion, only X dares to confront a second-rate force head-on. The descendant of vampires from Murica actually took the lead in running away. Wasn't it discovered by Murica first? The funniest thing is that envoys from Anglan and L'hexagone ran away as well. How timid they are!"
"Do you think that the five countries can really unite? If they can, won't the world be theirs?"
"By the way, I am optimistic about the mysterious X from Huaxia!"
For a time, all kinds of comments appeared one after another.
Almost everyone focused on X John Doe. There were not many people in underground forces who knew the name John Doe, so most of them called him X instead.
As for envoys from the other countries, they were rarely mentioned.
In the eyes of the people who participated in the discussion, they, who chose to run from the siege of a second-rate force, had already lost!

Of course, people of the underground forces were secretly happy to see the collapse of the five envoys as they discussed the incident.

This meant that it would be much easier to deal with the envoys from the five countries.

At the same time, everybody started to keep a watchful eye on John Doe.

Apart from what he had done in the name of X, it was the first time that this person from Huaxia had officially stepped onto the world stage and showed extremely powerful strength!

All the underground forces knew that it was not easy to deal with John Doe!

There was no doubt that John Doe soon became the respondent of all the forces.

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Chapter 1053: A One-Billion-Dollar Prize for Killing John Doe!

As time went by, pieces of information were placed on the desks of various underground forces all over the world.

Most of them were about the plutonium material map. Of course, there were also some about John Doe, but all of them were old. Among them, there was no other useful information except for John Doe's strength and descriptions of his previous battles.

Although Fang Qiu had been investigated by underground forces around the world, Fang Qiu wasn't impacted.

Not to mention foreigners, even if the Huaxia people wanted to find information about Fang Qiu, it was absolutely impossible!

The underground forces all over the world seemed to know that, so they didn't have high requirements for the investigation and didn't spend too much time and energy on it, either.

In comparison, they were more concerned about where the material map had gone, who it belonged to, and whether the information on it had been deciphered or not.

"Excuse me..." At the same time, a soldier was standing in front of a tightly guarded and hidden command room of the military base in Southern Yue, respectfully asking to report.

"Come in." In the command room, a thin middle-aged man with gray hair and sunken eyes was sitting on a chair with his eyes half-closed.

"General." The soldier arrived at the command platform, saying, "There's news about X!"

"Hmm?" Suddenly opening his eyes, the middle-aged man asked, "Where?"

"In Zhongdong!" answered the soldier at once.

The middle-aged man's face darkened, and a strong killing intent spread out from him. His eyes were filled with coldness as he said, "X, I promise this time, you can't escape!"

"Anything else?" asked the middle-aged man.

"The name of X is John Doe. Huaxia sent him to Zhongdong in order to compete for the plutonium material map that has been sold, but John Doe is very powerful. He joined forces with Rashk's envoy, destroying a second-rate organization called Luna in Zhongdong," the soldier reported.

"I understand. You may leave." The middle-aged man waved his hand.

"Excuse me." The soldier paused and asked, "General, should we take action?"

"Hmph." The middle-aged man snorted coldly, saying, "Do you think that the plutonium material map will eventually fall into our hands? Do you think we can compare with the five major powers?"

The soldier kept silent for a moment and said, "I mean, we attack John Doe. I know your son is..." "That's my personal affair," the middle-aged man shouted angrily. "Get out of here!" "Yes!" The soldier turned and left. "John Doe!" After the soldier left, a grim smile appeared on the middle-aged man's face. "I'll cut you into pieces for killing my son!" the middle-aged man roared. This person was none other than General of Southern Yue, Ruan Shiben, the man whose son, Ruan Changhong, had been killed by Fang Qiu the last time he reached Southern Yue! As a General, Ruan Shiben had been blamed by top leaders for using the power of the country to chase John Doe. Therefore, in order to keep his position, he daren't do it again. What's more, John Doe appeared in Zhongdong this time, which was a war zone. If he sent soldiers there, it would inevitably arouse the vigilance of all the countries in Zhongdong, and might even directly cause a warning and lead to war! That was why he had cursed his soldier. After the soldier left, Ruan Shiben took out his mobile phone as he roared, logging onto a black page of a website of underground forces. On that page, there was a sentence written in English, "World Killer List!" First place: Lingyin (Huaxia).

Second place: Thomas (Murica).

Ruan Shiben fixed his eyes on the names of these two people, and then clicked on the first name, "Lingyin", only to find that it couldn't be pressed at all. Even the calling button behind the name couldn't be pressed at all.

"He's on a mission?" Ruan Shiben frowned.

Although he was a member of the military, he also knew very well that the ten killers on World Killer List had never had fixed contact details. The only way to contact them was to click on the calling button.

If it could be pressed, he could directly contact him.

But if not, it meant that the other party was not accepting any task currently. Perhaps he was performing another task, or he was probably on vacation.

From the beginning, Ruan Shiben came because of the first-place killer, Lingvin.

But he hadn't expected that he couldn't get in touch with him.

In this case, Ruan Shiben had no choice but to click on Thomas, who ranked second.

Although he ranked second, Thomas's reputation on the world stage was no less than that of Lingyin, for he was very high-profile and didn't look like a top killer at all. Every time he completed a difficult task, he would show off wantonly to prove his strength.

As a result, Thomas was much more famous than Lingyin in World Killer List.

However, he was somewhat weaker than Lingyin in both the difficulty and completeness of tasks, unable to shake Lingyin's position.

Over these years, what Thomas had wanted the most was to surpass Lingyin and become the true king of killers!

However, the second place was just the second place. The most difficult tasks were almost never assigned to him. Employers would rather wait a little longer and let Lingyin take their missions. After all, Lingyin could give them further assurances. In this situation, Thomas was extremely unhappy. He was even reluctant to accept some middledifficulty tasks, only accepting the hardest ones, which made him freer than other killers. Therefore, when Ruan Shiben clicked on the calling button, the phone was connected. "Unless you have a high enough price or a mission that can interest me, you can hang up." A pure Murican English voice came from the other end as soon as the call was through. Judging from it, the speaker should be a young man. "What if I have both?" Ruan Shiben immediately replied. "Oh?" The person on the other end of the line paused. "500 million dollars!" Ruan Shiben said without hesitation. "This price really makes me tempted." A chuckle came from the other end of the line. "But I also want to know more about this tempting task you're talking about." "I want you to kill someone," Ruan Shiben said coldly, "John Doe from Huaxia!"

"Who?" A question came from the other end of the line.

"Are you afraid?" Ruan Shiben sneered and said. "It seems that I should go find Lingyin!"

"Bullshit!" Thomas was furious at once, saying, "This task indeed interested me a lot, but it doesn't mean that I can take it immediately. You don't know how strong John Doe is at all. 500 million dollars is not enough to attract me when I am to confront such a strong opponent."

"What do you mean?" Ruan Shiben's face darkened.

"One billion!" Thomas sneered and said. "As far as I know, John Doe has recently appeared in Zhongdong. The situation there is unstable. Although it is helpful for the assassination, it will also increase the difficulty. Moreover, John Doe is so powerful that no one dares to accept this task except Lingyin and me!

"Now Lingyin cannot accept tasks, and John Doe will leave Zhongdong soon. The next chance may be a year, or even ten years later."

Ruan Shiben heard that, and his face changed completely.

He hadn't completely expected that the second-ranked killer was so calculating.

Indeed, now it seemed that the only person he could employ was Thomas.

"My wait time is limited. Maybe one minute later, there will be a more attractive task for me. At that time, you will have no chance." Thomas's laughter came.

"Alright!" Ruan Shiben didn't dare to hesitate any longer. He gritted his teeth, immediately agreed, and then said, "But I have a request!"

"What?" Thomas asked with a smile at the other end of the line.

"I want to see the result within three days!" Ruan Shiben said.

"No problem," Thomas laughed and said. "What a coincidence. I'm in Zhongdong now. If I guess right, John Doe should be rushing to me. He will appear near me soon!"

"The deposit will be transferred to your account within an hour. As for the rest of the payment, I will transfer it to you as soon as the mission is completed." Ruan Shiben narrowed his eyes. Thinking that John Doe would soon become a corpse, he felt extremely happy.

In Zhongdong, after leaving Yazd, Fang Qiu found a place to rest for a while and then rushed to the largest city in the local, Esfahan.

"The destruction of Luna will definitely attract the attention of underground forces all over the world.

"Judging from what the leader of Luna had said, the Truth Division should not be stupid enough to directly protect Luna in the name of exchanging the plutonium material map. It is very likely to use the excuse of protecting the subordinate forces.

"That is to say, now no one knows where the map is.

"Although many people will speculate that the material map has fallen into the hands of the Truth Division, after all, the Truth Division is the first-rate force in Zhongdong. Ordinary people daren't inquire about their information at will. What's more, this is the territory of the Truth Division. And words of Luna's leader may not be real. Maybe the map is really not in his hands, but it is not in the hands of the Truth Division, either!

"In this uncertain situation, everyone can only wait and see.

"And those who are able to obtain the map will definitely not dare to take action recklessly..."

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and murmured, "It seems that if I want to make sure whether the map is in the hands of the Truth Division or not, I can only wake a sleeping wolf!

"Let's see how the Truth Division will respond first and if there will be any slip-ups. Then, I can determine whether the map is in their hands or not!

"Okay. That's it!" Fang Qiu nodded secretly.

The only way to test the Truth Division was to go directly to the Truth Division to investigate.
How to investigate?
The best way, of course, was to go in openly in the dark!
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Chapter 1054: Alerting the Enemies!
Fang Qiu arrived at Esfahan at two o'clock in the morning.
It was a very large city and was as prosperous as a first-tier city in Huaxia. From a distance, Fang Qiu could see some resplendent buildings in the city.
For a large city like Esfahan, it was natural that the local government would give it its special care.
In fact, just the Truth Division alone could make the people of this city live a happy life.
After all, it was one of the only three top forces in Zhongdong.
Fang Qiu received a lot of information from Li Ji on his way here.
Fang Qiu opened his phone and clicked into the Satellite Reception Channel.
After talking to Li Ji on the phone, Fang Qiu learned that the entrance to the Satellite Reception Channel was in the picture he received through MMS. The satellite channel had just been established and its

construction was not perfect yet, so it could only transmit the local information to Fang Qiu according to

where he had gone.

After he clicked into the channel, he then clicked on the blue dot where Esfahan was on the world map.

The blue dot immediately became larger and larger, transforming into a city map in the end.

From this map, Fang Qiu could clearly see the terrain of the entire Esfahan and every street and even the position of each trash can in the city.

"This Satellite Positioning Transmission lives up to its reputation. It's so useful.

"It's a pity that only mobile phones could be connected to those satellites. How I wish glasses could be connected to them as well," Fang Qiu thought.

As he turned the map, he mastered the terrain of Esfahan. Suddenly, he noticed that a dot on the map started shining.

Taking a closer look, he found that it was the Truth Division.

"Well, speak of the devil, here he is!" he thought.

Fang Qiu smiled and immediately clicked on the dot.

Then, he found that the Truth Division was in the east of Esfahan and seemed to be the place with resplendent buildings that Fang Qiu had seen.

He looked at it carefully and saw a splendid palace.

The huge palace, covering an area of more than 6, square meters, looked like a city.

The palace was surrounded by an iron fence, and the most noticeable part of it was a group of seven high towers. The tower at the center had nine storeys while those at its two sides had seven, five, and three storeys.

The golden lights on these towers were dazzling.
They looked extremely majestic and luxurious.
"The Truth Division has spent a lot of money building its palace," Fang Qiu muttered to himself.
Fang Qiu continued to zoom in on the map where the Truth Division was. After memorizing all the routes on it, he immediately walked toward the Truth Division.
When he was within a hundred meters of the Truth Division, he found that many guards were hiding in the rooms on both sides of the street.
"Now, the satellites can't help me as much as my Divine Consciousness does," he thought.
He turned off his phone.
Then, he spread his Divine Consciousness, which covered the place within seven kilometers.
Then, he spread his Divine Consciousness, which covered the place within seven kilometers.  That was to say, his Divine Consciousness had covered the whole Truth Division.
That was to say, his Divine Consciousness had covered the whole Truth Division.

Fang Qiu ignored it and continued to walk forward.

When he was fifty meters away from the gate of the Truth Division, a guard came out of one room on one side of the street and reached out to stop Fang Qiu. When the guard saw that Fang Qiu was dressed in black and wearing a mask, his face immediately became serious.

"Who are you? Where are you going?" asked the guard.

Fang Qiu chuckled but didn't reply. He flashed past the guard and continued to walk toward the Truth Division.

The guard was startled by the scene. He quickly took out his walkie-talkie and said a lot of words.

"It's time I kept a low profile," Fang Qiu thought when he was ten meters away from the Truth Division. He could feel the commotion in the palace. As his figure flashed, he transformed into a black shadow and rushed into the palace before he disappeared into the dark.

In fact, he had acted so boldly because he wanted to cause a commotion in the Truth Division, so that he could observe in the dark which place would be guarded more heavily when a strong enemy invaded the palace.

He was alarming the Truth Division on purpose.

"It's really a large place."

After entering the palace, Fang Qiu went to the area behind the seven towers.

He saw a garden as splendid as an emperor's.

The garden was very large, and there were trees, rockery, rivers, pools, and many different buildings, which were scattered all over the garden.

"Pitter-patter"
Fang Qiu heard quick footsteps coming from afar.
He looked up and saw a large number of people rushing out from different buildings from all directions. Every five meters, there would be a person stopping there and scanning around.
In the blink of an eye, the large garden was filled with people!
"Crack!"
A few noises came from behind him.
Fang Qiu turned his head and saw that the spotlights on the seven towers were all turned on at the same time. Seven bright beams of light moved around the garden, searching for the intruder.
"This place is quite militarized," Fang Qiu thought.
With a sneer, he moved and instantly disappeared from where he was standing, one second before the light could land on him.
A guru could see clearly even in the dark, but an ordinary person couldn't see in the dark at all.
Therefore, these people in the garden could not pose any threat to Fang Qiu at all. Even if Fang Qiu passed by them, they could not detect him.
Fang Qiu quickly walked to the nearest group of buildings.
"Do you think you can deceive me under the cover of militarization management?" Fang Qiu thought with a smile.

He didn't know much about the Truth Division, but he knew that few underground forces would adopt militarization management under normal circumstances, especially the forces in the turbulent Zhongdong.

Judging by the Truth Division's reactions when they found that someone had intruded, they had prepared how to deal with it in advance.

However, it was not a bad thing for Fang Qiu.

"It will only be reasonable when a top force like this has some top experts. For the time being, the plutonium material map is the most precious thing that you need to protect. Since you have dispatched those ordinary guards away, you must have some top experts protect the plutonium material map," Fang Qiu thought.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately used his Divine Consciousness to scan the place.

He was surprised to find that there were three places with energy auras. Among them, the nearest place was the group of buildings in front of him.

"This person is only at the peak of the seventh class?"

After finding this, Fang Qiu immediately shook his head and excluded this area.

It was impossible for the Truth Division to have someone at the peak of the seventh class guard the plutonium material map.

He looked at the other two areas.

"These two people are both at the peak of the eighth class?"

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows at the thought.

He couldn't help feeling a little suspicious.
"Could it be that they have sent the plutonium material map to somewhere else?"
Fang Qiu didn't believe that the Truth Division would let some eighth-class martial arts practitioners guard the plutonium material map. After all, the Truth Division was a top force, and the strongest experts in it were definitely above the eighth class.
It was possible that the strongest experts in it were at the peak of the ninth class or even were Half-step Gurus.
More importantly, even if the strongest experts of the Truth Division were not in the palace now, the Truth Division would have let those two eighth-class experts and one seventh-class expert guard the plutonium material map together, instead of letting them guard different places.
"Maybe they're trying to confuse me?
"If that's the case, things would become troublesome."
Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to the second group of buildings with energy auras, trying to feel it out.
"Whoosh!"
But right at this moment, an ear-piercing whooshing sound was heard.
Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately looked back.
A shadow rushed into the palace from outside.

He was even faster than Lester, the descendant of the vampires. Seeing the black shadow, Fang Qiu immediately used his Divine Consciousness and found that it was actually a Half-step Guru, who was as strong as that old man from Southern Yue. With his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu could see clearly that the shadow landed directly at the center of the garden and looked around after entering the palace. It seemed that he didn't want to expose himself. "It looks like my guess is right," Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and murmured. "Because their top experts were not here, they tried to use these three martial arts practitioners to bewilder the intruder. They didn't conduct any large-scale search but just took some defensive actions just to wait for their top experts to come back. "What rotten luck! I actually encountered this." Fang Qiu gave a wry smile. "Pitter-patter..." As Fang Qiu had expected, after the black shadow appeared, all the ordinary members of the Truth

Division standing in the garden immediately began to search the garden in all directions in groups.

Just as those members were about to start the search, the black shadow suddenly looked in the direction of Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu didn't know if it was just a coincidence or not.

"Disperse!"

Looking deeply in the direction of Fang Qiu, the black shadow rushed over with his eyes glinting.



Certainly, he just pretended that he was defeated and was forced to flee.

Fang Qiu knew that it was very likely that the plutonium material map was in the palace. After this Half-step Guru came back, he would protect the map himself.

Therefore, Fang Qiu decided to give them an hour to prepare themselves before he would come back. He believed that things would become much clearer at that time.

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 1055: The Assassination Is Coming!

Just as Fang Qiu escaped from the palace of the Truth Division, all the underground forces in the world who were paying close attention to Zhongdong and the plutonium material map received a piece of news.

"John Doe has just explored the headquarters of the Truth Division!"

Almost all the underground forces in the world were shocked by the news.

As a dominant force in Zhongdong, the Truth Division had numerous experts and many strong subordinate forces which had made it into the core parts of the countries in Zhongdong.

It was said that the headquarters of the Truth Division were heavily guarded like a national military fortress.

As a result, the headquarters of the Truth Division were among the three forbidden places. No one dared to trespass this place no matter how big the war they were in.

"John Doe explored the headquarters of the Truth Division?"

"What the f\*ck, that's the headquarters of the Truth Division. How did John Doe get in?"

"That's impossible. Recently, the situation in Zhongdong is getting unstable, so the Truth Division was guarded more heavily than before. It's impossible for anyone to break in."

"Does John Doe also think that the plutonium material map is in the Truth Division?"

"When the Luna was besieged, it had only contacted the Truth Division. John Doe stayed in Zhongdong and targeted the Truth Division after he wiped out the Luna. Could it be that he has obtained evidence showing that the plutonium material map is in the Truth Division?"

"What John Doe did this time is a good thing for us. The Truth Division is so influential in Zhongdong that we couldn't find out its real strength. We can find out it this time with John Doe's exploration this time."

There was no doubt that underground forces all over the world were all paying close attention to the Truth Division openly or secretly.

They also suspected that the plutonium material map was in the Truth Division, but because the Truth Division was very powerful in Zhongdong, the underground forces that were paying attention to this matter did not dare to attack the Truth Division directly. Instead, they were all laying low in Esfahan and spying on the Truth Division in secret.

The news of John Doe breaking into the Truth Division was reported and spread by the spies in Esfahan from those forces.

They were so sure that the person who broke into the Truth Division was John Doe just because someone had seen it with his own eyes.

Since the Truth Division could place two guards every one hundred meters on the street, the other underground forces could do it as well. More importantly, since they wanted to spy on the Truth Division, their spies must stay close to the Truth Division. That was why the news of John Doe breaking into the Truth Division spread so quickly.

However, those forces hidden in the dark did not act rashly. John Doe's breaking into the Truth Division helped them more or less. In the following time, they just needed to observe the Truth Division's reactions and how the Truth Division would deal with John Doe. After escaping out of the Truth Division, Fang Qiu stopped at the roof of the only tall building near the Truth Division. This building was the tallest one near the Truth Division, and standing on the roof of it, Fang Qiu could see what was happening in some places of the Truth Division. Although it was just some places, not all places, it was enough for Fang Qiu. That was because Fang Qiu could use his Divine Consciousness! He sat cross-legged on the roof. He closed his eyes and activated his Divine Consciousness to cover the entire Truth Division, carefully sensing and searching for the trace of the Half-step Guru. But right at this moment, Fang Qiu sensed an energy aura behind him less than five meters away from him. "Whoosh!" There was an ear-piercing whooshing sound. A black shadow suddenly charged at Fang Qiu as if he had come out of the darkness.

The black shadow held a glinting three-edged military knife in his hand.

As soon as the black shadow appeared, Fang Qiu immediately became alert. When the three-edged military knife started glinting, Fang Qiu felt a chill at the back of his head.
With his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu could clearly feel that the three-edged military knife was covered with a layer of dark and cold energy, which seemed to be evil!
Without a doubt, the wound caused by this knife wouldn't recover unless the injured person was stronger than this black shadow and could remove the energy carried by the knife.
"What an evil skill!"
Fang Qiu suddenly opened his eyes and channeled the internal Qi in his body.
"Boom!"
As he released his strong power, he turned around still in the sitting posture. He then reached out his right hand and landed a slap on the black shadow's hand, shattering his attack.
The next moment, he slapped the ground, bounced up high in the air, and chased after the black shadow.
However, the black shadow turned around and disappeared into the darkness as if he hadn't come there.
Even his energy aura was completely gone.
"Hmm?"
Fang Qiu froze.

## "Over there!"

Just when he was confused, he sensed a trace of energy fluctuation hundreds of meters away. Like ripples, before the first wave of energy fluctuation disappeared, the second wave appeared at a further place.

Someone was moving away at a very high speed while concealing his energy aura like stones skimming along the surface of calm water.

"This person used a three-edged military knife. Is he from Huaxia?" Fang Qiu wondered.

Seeing the black shadow running away, Fang Qiu didn't chase after him. Instead, he frowned tightly.

He knew that the three-edged military knife was a kind of weapon produced in Huaxia and could be used in close combats. Usually, only Huaxia people would use this weapon.

However, it was possible that other countries might copy this weapon.

After thinking about it carefully, Fang Qiu shook his head and murmured, "No, he couldn't be from Huaxia.

"The energy he released seemed to be dark energy. Only the sorcerers who use Dark Magic would possess dark energy.

"Judging by his hiding skills, high speed, and strong power, this man must be an expert. Lin Rusheng was no match for this man before he made a breakthrough.

"Who is this person exactly?

"How did he know I was here? How did I expose myself?"

All kinds of questions came to Fang Qiu's mind. Although he really wanted to go after that person to see who he was, he didn't want to waste his time chasing this man since this man was fast and it would take Fang Qiu quite a long while to catch up with him. Now, his priority was to spy on the Truth Division and look for the plutonium material map. Therefore, he gave up the idea of chasing that man and chose to continue to spy on the Truth Division. "Swoosh!" In the dark forest outside Esfahan, a mass of black fog suddenly appeared. A hand reached out of the fog first, followed by the person's head, body, and feet. It was a man with tanned skin. The man was thin and was clad in black just as John Doe. He had a bald head and a pair of totally black eyes as if he had a Huaxia person's eyes implanted into his. As soon as the man with tanned skin showed up, the black fog immediately dissipated. "He actually discovered me? "How was this even possible?" Recalling what happened just now, the man with tanned skin showed a look of disbelief.

He was ranked second among all the hitmen in the world, Thomas!

Just now, he had gone all out and performed a fatal move. He had even used his Dark Magic to completely hide his energy aura. He approached his target like a cloud and didn't make his move until the target was within his attack range.

But even in this case, he was still discovered and defeated.

"John Doe is really powerful!"

Thomas let out a long breath and said softly, "Looks like I can only wait for the next chance to attack!"

An hour later, inside Esfahan, Fang Qiu jumped off the tall building and sneaked into the place where he had just escaped from. In an instant, he killed a patrol guard and then changed into his clothes in a dark corner.

Since people in Zhongdong like to wear masks, Fang Qiu didn't need to worry about exposing himself after he changed into the guard's clothes.

He successfully sneaked into the headquarters of the Truth Division and moved around the huge garden just like those guards did. He secretly walked around every group of buildings while he tried to find the Half-step Guru with his Divine Consciousness

Soon, Fang Qiu found that the Half-step Guru appeared in an inconspicuous building not far away.

"It seems that the plutonium material map should be in that small building."

Fang Qiu nodded to himself.

Given that his previous action had alarmed the entire Truth Division, the fact that all the top experts in the headquarters of the Truth Division guarded a small building in person meant they were protecting something very important. Fang Qiu believed that this thing had to be the plutonium material map.

With this thought in his mind, Fang Qiu did not make a move directly. Instead, he continued to pretend to be patrolling.

He was waiting to see how long the guru would keep guarding the building. After all, since there had been an intruder, the higher-ups of the Truth Division might transfer the plutonium material map to another place. If Fang Qiu couldn't succeed in his attack, he would only alert his enemies. Therefore, he wouldn't make his move unless he was sure that he would succeed.

He waited for another hour.

The Half-step Guru finally left the building near dawn. Fang Qiu was sure that the man didn't take anything out of the building as he had been watching him with Divine Consciousness.

In other words, the plutonium material map was still in the small building.

When that man left and Fang Qiu was about to take action, Fang Qiu saw a person sneaking into that building.

"Is it her?"

Although it was still dark, Fang Qiu still recognized this person at a glance.

This person was Isabel, the special envoy from Anglan.

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 1056: Find Where the Map Was!

"It seems that everyone thinks the same," Fang Qiu thought.

Seeing Isabel enter the building quickly under the cover of red mist, he narrowed his eyes and looked around naturally.

"This woman is obviously not a brainless bimbo, but compared with the other four, she is not that smart. Since she could even think of it, then that Lester who has always put himself in the most effortless position should also be able to think of it. "The metahuman with fire power from L'hexagone, Abel, is fond of Isabel. Even when he escaped, he did not forget to take Isabel. Although he is very powerful, his ability to move and moving speed are his weaknesses. In this case, he will likely continue to follow Isabel, and they may have already reached a deal secretly." At the thought of this, Fang Qiu observed the surroundings more carefully. If these people did come, the following action might not go well as before. However, he didn't see anything around. "Wait, something's wrong!" An idea suddenly flashed through his mind. "Indeed, there is something wrong. "If I and the other four envoys can realize it, the Truth Division can definitely think of it too. "As the overlord of one-third of Zhongdong regions, the people of Truth Division are not stupid. They must also think of the problem that ordinary people can realize. That is to say, the plutonium material map can't be simply hidden here.

"Even..."

Fang Qiu suddenly had a bad feeling.

Why did Luna ambush them?
Why did Luna, which only had half of its members left, dare to ambush the envoys from the five major countries?
For an organization suffering great losses, shouldn't it hide and recuperate, waiting for a chance to grow in the future?
Why did they dare to set up an ambush?
The only possibility was Truth Division!
As one of the top forces in Zhongdong, the intelligence department of Truth Division must be world-class. That was why they could immediately come to the headquarters of Luna when it got the plutonium material map. When the five major countries sent envoys out, Truth Division also knew that they would head for the headquarters of Luna.
All of this seemed to be a trap set up by Truth Division!
Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately looked up at the small building ahead.
"Boom"
Just as he looked at it, the small building, which was not that luxurious, suddenly burst into a dazzling fire, and a huge ball of fire was shot up from the windows and doors.
"Sure enough."
Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.
Just as he had expected, this really was a trap.

Fortunately, Isabel was the first to rush in. Otherwise, he would have been the one to fall into the trap.
"Swish!"
As the sound of the explosion was heard, an ear-piercing sound broke through the air.
As expected, the Half-step Guru, who had just left, quickly flew back. "Haha I knew you would come back." He laughed and attacked Isabel, who had just escaped from the small building, fiercely.
"Hmm?" Isabel was in a rage. She unleashed the great pressure with a wave of her hand, targeting the Half-step Guru.
This Half-step Guru from Zhongdong didn't know much about pressure. He had never seen it before, so as soon as Isabel made a move, his forward speed immediately slowed down.
"I will curse you!" Isabel shouted. Her eyes were fiery red as she glared at the Half-step Guru. Then, she swung her arms through the air. Under Isabel's control, all the blades and swords held by the patrolling guards around were gravitated and flew through the air towards the Half-step Guru.
"Teleportation?" Fang Qiu was shocked.
His spiritual force was already very strong, but even he was not able to do that. How could Isabel manage to do it?
With his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu immediately found that all weapons were covered with a layer of faint pink mist. It was not a spiritual force, but a very special kind of power.
"Is this a curse?
"Too weak."

Fang Qiu shook his head.

The Half-step Guru didn't even move, seeing Isabel unleash a barrage of blades and swords targeting him.

Boom!

When those blades and swords flew in front of him, a golden shield suddenly burst out of his body and completely enveloped him.

The blades struck the golden shield but were unable to break through it at all. Instead, the pink power on the blades was shaken and dissipated one by one.

"It's too scattered. If she can gather all the power of these curses, it would be much stronger," Fang Qiu said to himself.

After blocking Isabel's attack, the Half-step Guru moved rapidly and rushed to her. He slammed his fist into her body, sending her flying.

After being sent flying for three to four meters, Isabel unleashed a red mist to stop herself. However, upon closer inspection, there was a trace of blood at the corner of her mouth.

Obviously, she was injured.

First, there was an unexpected explosion. Then, she was hit heavily by the Half-step Guru. Although it was not enough to make her lose fighting power, she was seriously injured.

Isabel hadn't expected the opponent to be so powerful. She immediately turned tail and fled under the cover of the red mist.

Seeing this, the Half-step Guru snorted and immediately chased after her.

As a Half-step Guru, it was not difficult for him to kill a ninth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian, not to mention that Isabel was a witch who was not good at close combat at all!

However, Isabel, who was surrounded by red mist, was much faster than before. Although she was not as fast as Half-step Guru, their speeds were almost the same.

In the blink of an eye, Isabel rushed out of the Truth Division.

The Half-step Guru had almost caught up with her. However, when Isabel escaped from the headquarters of Truth Division, he suddenly stopped following her.

It seemed that he was afraid to walk out of the headquarters.

"Hmm?"

Seeing this scene, Fang Qiu immediately smiled. His eyes lit up.

He knew where the plutonium material map was!

After the battle between the Half-step Guru and Isabel, Fang Qiu didn't stay or disturb others. Instead, he quietly left the headquarters of Truth Division and went to a place three kilometers away from it. He lurked on a hill.

He was waiting, waiting for the Half-step Guru in the headquarters of Truth Division!

After watching the battle between Isabel and the guru, Fang Qiu found that he had been wrong. The plutonium material map was not something that had to be locked in a safe, but a portable thing.

Therefore, the plutonium material map was not in a building or a secret chamber in the headquarters, but most likely, it stayed with the strongest person!

There was no doubt that the strongest person in the Truth Division was that Half-step Guru!

In the beginning, Fang Qiu had scouted the headquarters out, and then Isabel had sneaked in there to steal the map. It was natural that Truth Division would be on their guard.

In this case, to keep the plutonium material map, Truth Division would ask the Half-step Guru to take the map and went away. After all, as time went by, all those who wanted to get the map would be very likely to know the map was carried by the Half-step Guru.

Asking him to leave was undoubtedly the best choice.

After all, he was very powerful. As long as he left the headquarters, it would be difficult for others to find him.

There were many informants in Esfahan. As the biggest underground organization in the city, Truth Division definitely knew about it. After all, they even knew when the envoys from the five major countries arrived. Naturally, they would also know very well about the infiltration of these underground forces.

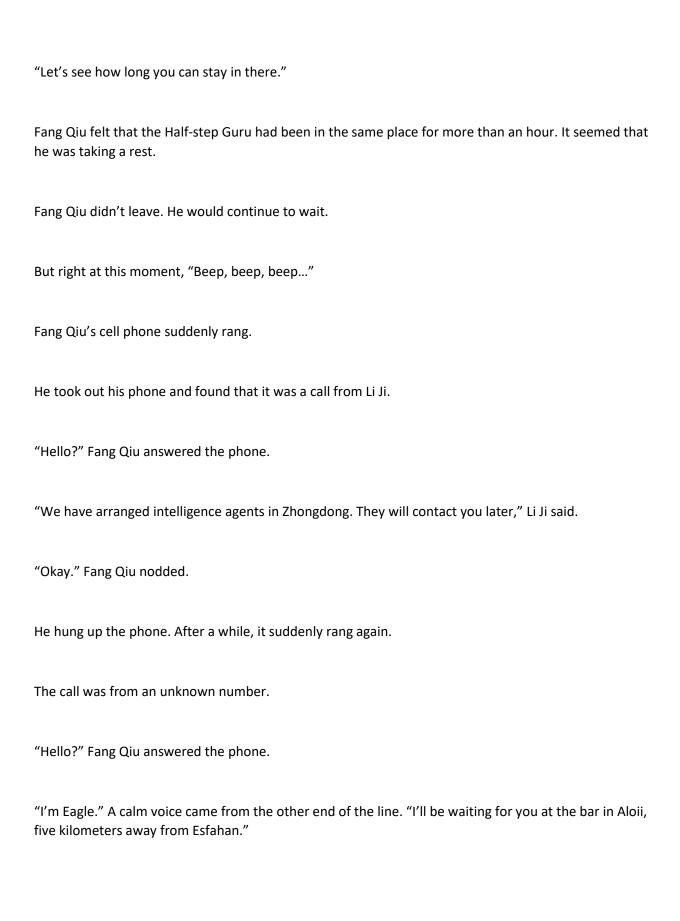
In this case, the Half-step Guru wouldn't leave from the front door.

Therefore, Fang Qiu chose a remote path which the Half-step Guru might pass by when leaving. He decided to wait for him there.

Soon, the sky brightened.

The Half-step Guru still stayed in the Truth Division.

Although the headquarters was three kilometers away, Fang Qiu's Divine Consciousness had been focusing on the Half-step Guru, so even if he didn't go this way, Fang Qiu could find him as soon as possible.



After saying that, he hung up the phone.

Putting away his phone, Fang Qiu took a deep look at the headquarters of Truth Division.

He knew that there were many people keeping an eye on the headquarters during the day, so it was impossible for the Half-step Guru to leave now. Therefore, it was useless for Fang Qiu to wait here now. He immediately located the Town Aloii and rushed over there.

He arrived at the bar in the town. Before sitting down, he heard a sentence in Huaxia language, "Go to the toilet."

Hearing the sound, he looked over.

Fang Qiu saw that a Huaxia man dressed in Zhongdong clothing was walking into the toilet.

Fang Qiu followed him unhurriedly.

The man was passing water. He had an ordinary small bag under his arm.

When he saw Fang Qiu, he didn't talk to him. He washed his hands and left after using the toilet, but the small bag, which didn't look luxurious, was left on the sink.

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 1057: Framing Gospel Division!

Without a word, Fang Qiu walked to the sink, washed his hands, picked up the small bag on it, and turned to leave.

Now that he was here, Fang Qiu naturally wouldn't directly leave after using the bathroom. He hadn't eaten for almost a whole day and night so he ordered a bottle of wine and some cooked food, and then began to eat.

As he helped himself, he opened the small bag.

Apart from a piece of paper folded, there was also a transparent box in the bag.

It was not the first time that Fang Qiu had seen such a transparent box. He knew very well what was inside this box.

Taking out the paper, Fang Qiu unfolded it and began to read.

Because he was around the corner and there was nothing unusual around, Fang Qiu could read it in peace.

There were only two sentences written on the paper.

"Gospel Division is leading several large mercenary groups and some foreign forces, seeming ready to attack Truth Division and take the plutonium material map from it.

"But Gospel Division seemed to take this opportunity to destroy Truth Division in one fell swoop and dominate Zhongdong rather than rob the map!"

After finishing reading, Fang Qiu crumpled the paper into a ball and put it in his palm. He secretly assembled his internal Qi to turn the whole paper into ashes and then threw them out.

"Here comes my chance." After doing all this, Fang Qiu took a sip of wine with a smile and continued to eat.

Before that, Fang Qiu had guessed that in order to keep the plutonium material map, Truth Division would inevitably ask the Half-step Guru to take it away. Now that such a thing had happened, the situation would ineluctably become more turbulent and chaotic.

He believed that Truth Division must have been aware of what Gospel Division would do, too.

In this case, it was necessary for the Half-step Guru to leave. After the meal, Fang Qiu walked out of the pub and left the town. In a dense forest outside the town, he produced the transparent box in his small bag, taking out a mask made of human skin. That was right. It was made of the same material as Lin Yu's human skin mask. As soon as Fang Qiu put on it, he instantly turned into another person, a person from Zhongdong completely! Returning to Esfahan, Fang Qiu strolled around the city for a day. Sure enough, in the afternoon, Fang Qiu clearly noticed that the headquarters of Truth Division had begun to strengthen its firepower. It seemed that the people and masters of other branches had been transferred over, including several experts above seventh-class. Obviously, Truth Division was ready to fight! But how could Fang Qiu believe what was showing on the surface? When the sun was setting and it was getting dark, Fang Qiu left the city again, reaching the previous place and continuing to wait for the Half-step Guru. Night fell soon. At midnight, nobody was stirring in the headquarters of Truth Division. The Half-step Guru was still resting motionlessly as Fang Qiu monitored him through Divine Consciousness.

Until one o'clock in the morning, the Half-step Guru finally moved.

As expected, the Half-step Guru chose to leave through the back door.

This time, Fang Qiu kept still as a stone, without revealing any aura.

Last night, this guy somehow found Fang Qiu's location, so Fang Qiu was very vigilant this time.

Maybe this guy had some unique technique.

"What is he doing?" Watching the man leave the headquarters of Truth Division and close his eyes at the back door, Fang Qiu was suspicious.

However, he found another very special and faint aura, which seemed to touch his Divine Consciousness.

No, it didn't touch. Instead, it was sent through his Divine Consciousness without noticing its existence at all.

"Spiritual force!" Fang Qiu thought of something and immediately understood.

Therefore, this guy was also a cultivator of spiritual force.

Last night, he had been moving fast, so he left aura in the headquarters of Truth Divine. As soon as the Half-step Guru arrived, he stood in the center with his eyes closed. It turned out that he was searching with his spiritual force. Finally, he found where Fang Qiu was.

"So that's how it is." Fang Qiu smiled.

Such a simple question had troubled him for a long time, just because he hadn't expected that there was a cultivator of spiritual force in Zhongdong.

However, when he thought about it carefully, he found that there were a lot of believers and followers in Zhongdong. These people all had extreme spiritual force and willpower. Therefore, it was not particularly surprising that some cultivators of spiritual force appeared.

Since he knew the truth, there was no need for Fang Qiu to be so reserved.

As long as he didn't use internal Qi, it was absolutely impossible for his opponent to find him. Fang Qiu could even use his powerful Divine Consciousness to form a shield of spiritual force around him, isolating perception of his opponent's spiritual force.

As expected, the Half-step Guru moved and immediately left after closing his eyes to check.

Seeing the man moving fast and hurriedly, Fang Qiu could only set up a shield with his Divine Consciousness and then followed him all the way quickly.

They ran for a few hours and directly left Linaye.

"This path will lead to Gospel Division." Fang Qiu had been to the territory of Gospel Division before and also seen the division of the territory of the top forces in Zhongdong, so he was very clear about his location and the environment around him.

"Is he trying to frame Gospel Division?" Fang Qiu was curious.

After entering the territory of the Gospel Division, the other party still didn't stop, but continued to go deeper.

After another 20 minutes' walk, they stopped when going deep into a small city less than 300 kilometers away from the headquarters of Gospel Division.

"Gospel Agency!" There was a branch of Gospel Division in this city.

In addition, in the center of the city, there was a large company named Gospel Agency with 12 floors, which seemed to be the property of Gospel Division.

Because it was in the middle of the night, it was dark in Gospel Agency, and no one was there.

The Half-step Guru stopped, found a hidden corner, and then closed his eyes, using his spiritual force to check. Then he quickly and quietly entered the ventilation duct to Gospel Agency.

Fang Qiu followed him quietly.

Soon, the man went straight to a luxurious office on the 12th floor.

As soon as he arrived, he took out a map from his pocket at once, put it on the desk, and turned on the light, quickly taking some photos then.

In the ventilation duct, Fang Qiu, who saw this, immediately laughed out loud.

This person had spent an hour traveling more than 1000 miles with the purpose of framing Gospel Division!

But this was indeed the only way for Truth Division to deal with the disaster!

Of course, Fang Qiu didn't disturb him. Instead, he watched the person take the photos and directly open the window to leave.

Fang Qiu continued to follow him.

It was until the other party stopped and rested for a while that Fang Qiu started to chase directly. He quickly caught up with the man, blocking his way.

"Who are you?" While seeing Fang Qiu, the Half-step Guru changed his face.

Along the way, every time he arrived at a new place, he would use his spiritual force to explore, ensuring that there was no one nearby.

Just now, he stopped to rest and search around, with the result that he didn't find any aura of energy at all.

In this case, how had the man who suddenly appeared next to him, dressed in a Zhongdong-style white robe and wrapped tightly around his body, come to him?

The Half-step Guru was shocked.

At the same time, it was also the first time that Fang Qiu had clearly seen the appearance of the Half-step Guru.

He was a fat man, a typical middle-aged fat man who looked more like a rich man from Zhongdong with a beer belly and was often seen on TV.

"What do you want to do?" asked the fat man cautiously as he stared at Fang Qiu.

"Leave behind the map and I can spare your life," Fang Qiu did not answer but said directly.

"You?" The middle-aged fat man snorted. Obviously, he was somewhat disdainful of Fang Qiu.

Although he didn't know when Fang Qiu got close to him or how he came to him quietly, he didn't think it was Fang Qiu's strength. He thought that Fang Qiu must have learned some special method to make it. In terms of strength, he was a Half-step Guru, who could be among the top three in the entire Zhongdong!

"I haven't fought with you all the way from Esfahan. Now, I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the map," said Fang Qiu.

Originally, Fang Qiu hadn't intended to spare his life.

However, after seeing that he was ready to frame Gospel Division, Fang Qiu decided to change his plan.

The first time he came to Zhongdong, he saw how Gospel Division had done evil, which he would never forget in his life. He had promised that sooner or later, he would destroy Gospel Division.

Because it was simply an organization without any humanity at all!

This time, Fang Qiu had a task, so it was not convenient for him to attack Gospel Division.

However, since he saw such an incident during the mission, why didn't he give it a hand? As long as the other party did as he said, Gospel Division would inevitably take a heavy toll. Even if it wouldn't be killed, it would be enough.

"You've been following me when I was in Esfahan?" The middle-aged fat man was even more shocked.

If this person who suddenly appeared had really followed him from the beginning, things would not be so simple.

For a few hours, he hadn't even found the other party?

"Are you going to hand it over or not?" Fang Qiu didn't want to talk more.

"No way!" The fat middle-aged man narrowed his eyes with a cold expression.

Even if he had known that the person in front of him had been following him for several hours, he was not afraid at all. This was the confidence of a master.

He believed that there was no one in Zhongdong who could rob him!

"Swoosh!" he shouted in a deep voice, and then moved, immediately rushing toward Fang Qiu. Fang Qiu sneered. He hadn't even taken action, yet the other party had started to attack. He was trying to seize the initiative! Without hesitation, Fang Qiu stretched out his right hand as he saw his opponent coming at him, directly punching his fist toward his opponent. "Bang!" A loud bang burst out. The two collided in an instant. Tremendous power in their fists collided with a loud bang! **Medical Master** Chapter 1058: Fang Qiu Got the Map! It was as if two iron fists had slammed into each other. "Clang!" A loud bang burst out as the two fists collided. The powerful and horrible energy Qi instantly spread out in all directions from the place where their fists collided. In the pitch-black world flickered a dazzling energy light. And then it faded away. Fang Qiu and the fat middle-aged man's fists were still facing each other. Neither of them intended to back down.

Wearing the face mask and the gauze mask, Fang Qiu looked calm without any panic or tension. The Half-step Guru in front of him was indeed strong, but he was not strong enough to make Fang Qiu afraid.

After all, even Lin Rusheng, who had been a Guru, had been defeated by Fang Qiu. How could this Half-step Guru beat him?

After the battle with Lin Rusheng, Fang Qiu had spent a lot of effort in stabilizing his strength, which made him a little stronger than before.

Therefore, an ordinary Half-step Guru was no longer a threat to him.

Unlike Fang Qiu, the fat middle-aged man didn't look good.

It was because he actually felt a kind of pressure from this person when two fists collided, which came from Fang Qiu's combat ability.

In terms of both strength and speed, the person in front of him was not inferior to him at all, which made him very shocked.

"Who are you on earth?" The middle-aged fat man stared at Fang Qiu, asking in a cold voice.

"It's not important. What's important is the plutonium material map in your hand," Fang Qiu responded indifferently.

As he had expected, he did not intend to kill the Half-step Guru, which was also not easy for him. Therefore, from the beginning, Fang Qiu had planned to take the plutonium material map.

So this middle-aged fat man would definitely return to Truth Division alive.

Then, how could Fang Qiu expose his identity in the battle with the other party?

"If I use common moves, Truth Division would definitely find out it was John Doe. At that time, it was hard to say whether it would frame Gospel Division. However, what was certain was that Truth Division would spread the news that John Doe had robbed the plutonium material map!

"In that case, it won't be so easy to bring the map back safely.

"Truth Division might even give up framing Gospel Division, choosing to join forces with it to search for John Doe all over Zhongdong."

At the thought of this, Fang Qiu immediately stopped and stepped back.

Although he thought too deeply and things might not necessarily go as he had expected, considering the cause and effect thoroughly before doing something had become an unchangeable habit of his!

"Hmm?" Seeing Fang Qiu stepping back, the middle-aged fat man paused for a second and then immediately chased.

But at this moment, he saw that some scattered azure rays of light were shining around the mysterious man, just like a mist.

That's right. It was like a mist.

With the appearance of the mist, Fang Qiu suddenly waved his hands forward in the face of the middle-aged fat man who was chasing after him, making a threatening gesture.

Following that, he released all of his pressure, pressing down on the middle-aged fatty.

"Hmm?" As soon as the pressure came, the middle-aged fat man promptly felt as if he had fallen into the gravity field. His speed slowed down a lot, and he even had a sense of crisis in all directions.

This was a special attack formed by Fang Qiu's pressure and Divine Consciousness, which Fang Qiu learned from Isabel, the witch from Anglan!

"Wizard? You are a wizard?" The fat middle-aged man widened his eyes and said angrily, "A blue curse... Are you a Murican wizard?"

Hearing that, Fang Qiu was surprised.

Originally, he had intended to imitate Murican metahumans. However, it was difficult to imitate the descendants of vampires, and he had no blood Qi. Hence, he could only choose Isabel, who was the easiest to imitate. Unexpectedly, the man had mistaken him for a Murican wizard?

However, when he pondered it over, he found that the metahumans in many countries seemed to be rather scattered. For example, there were vampires in Anglan, L'hexagone and Murica. And there were werewolves in the five countries except Huaxia. Wizards were naturally divided into different groups according to their countries!

"You deserve to die!" Fang Qiu responded indifferently.

Sure enough, the fat middle-aged man's face darkened. He had long heard that there was a group of very powerful wizards in Murica who used blue curses, but he hadn't expected to meet one of them here today.

"Someone like you wants to kill me?" The fat middle-aged man was furious.

As the most powerful person in Truth Division, he naturally knew that the news that plutonium material map had been secretly auctioned was discovered by Murican intelligence agent first. Even the idea of the five major countries joining forces was also put forward by Murica first.

Therefore, there was no doubt that Murica was the most eager to get the plutonium material map among the five major countries.

In this case, other than sending out that descendant of vampires, it was also possible for Murica to send out another powerful wizard!

"How do you know if you don't try?" In the face of the angry middle-aged fat man, Fang Qiu sneered and directly exerted his internal Qi, quickly increasing the pressure around the other party.

At the same time, he secretly used Great Hand of Destruction, gathering Heaven and Earth energy from all directions, and then he mobilized his spiritual force to control the sharp stones on the ground.

In the blink of an eye. the stones quietly floated in the air, wrapped in azure energy. It was exactly the same as the scene of the battle between Isabel and the other party!

It made the middle-aged fat man more convinced of the speculation that Fang Qiu was a Murican wizard.

"Hmph!" Seeing that the attack was coming, the middle-aged fat man stamped his foot and a layer of golden energy shield immediately spread out from his body, completely covering him.

"This won't be able to stop me." Fang Qiu chuckled and waved his hands. The stone wrapped in the azure energy immediately crashed with waves of extremely sharp energy Qi.

"Crack..." Like a dense rain, the stones slammed fiercely on the golden shield, causing it to shake and ripple, but they did not break it.

On this side, the fat middle-aged man secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that his golden shield could still hold on.

He knew very well that the strongest move of a wizard was continuous explosive attacks. Once he was able to withstand this wave of attacks, more than half of the wizard's spiritual force would be consumed, which led to a lack of combat effectiveness.

He himself was a cultivator of spiritual force as well. Thus, he was clear that it would take a very long time to recover spiritual force.

At that time, it was the best time for him to counterattack! However, the ideal was full, and the reality was very skinny. Just when he thought he could stop it, something suddenly appeared before him, which made him panic and afraid. It was a gigantic trident, just like the trident used by Sea God from Murican mythology! In his eyes, this trident was formed entirely from azure curses! It quickly took shape above Fang Qiu's head and pointed at the fat man from top to bottom. "Shoot." The fat middle-aged man panicked and immediately strengthened his golden shield. "Break the shield!" But at this time, with a wave of Fang Qiu's right hand, the trident that he formed by using Great Hand of Destruction fell from the sky offhand and crashed into the opponent's golden shield. "Crack..." A crisp sound came. Crashed by the trident, the golden shield was instantly destroyed. And the instant the gigantic trident broke through the golden shield, it slammed heavily onto the middle-aged fatty! "Puff..." Spitting out a mouthful of blood, the middle-aged fat man quickly retreated three steps after taking this move, but he did not fall.

After all, he was a Half-step Guru.

Although Fang Qiu had used Great Hand of Destruction, he really couldn't win in one blow because too much energy had been scattered on stones!

But this was not the end.

After the strike, Fang Qiu continued to strengthen the pressure, using the control method of Great Hand of Destruction to suppress all the power of heaven and earth that continued to converge on him.

Because his opponent had been injured and consumed a lot of energy, the other party was temporarily suppressed by it, as if he had fallen into a swamp, and even his movements slowed down.

In this case, Fang Qiu moved quickly, rushed to the man, and reached into his shirt pocket.

"Ahhh!!!" Just as he was about to get the material map, the middle-aged fat man suddenly roared angrily.

An extremely violent aura of energy burst out from his body, which immediately offset most of the pressure he was suffering.

He regained his freedom in an instant.

Without hesitation, the middle-aged fat man swung his right hand and threw a hard punch at Fang Qiu's chest.

In the next moment, the azure energy around Fang Qiu moved. It immediately pulled Fang Qiu's body so that he quickly retreated to dodge his punch.

"You're in trouble now." Seeing that his opponent was about to attack again, Fang Qiu suddenly got annoyed.

slamming it down heavily on the other party.
This time, the fat middle-aged man was enraged, directly waving his hand to block the blow!
The result was that he retreated another three steps.
As soon as the first blow fell, Fang Qiu formed another trident.
The fat middle-aged man just resisted it hard, taking another five steps back.
As soon as he kept himself upright, Fang Qiu formed the third trident.
The middle-aged fat man was dumbfounded.
"What the fuck! Does the spiritual force cost nothing?"
"Boom!" The trident fell again, and then came another one.
Fang Qiu formed five tridents in a row, four of which were aimed at the opponent, and the fifth one had been chasing after the opponent.
The middle-aged fat man had nearly been beaten to death.
Because Fang Qiu didn't give him a chance to get close at all. If he tried to approach, he would be suppressed, as if he had fallen into a swamp. If not, he would be chased by the trident.

Although the trident didn't injure him so much, the four consecutive strikes turned his light injuries into

serious ones.

Finally, Fang Qiu suppressed him again.

Then he quickly approached the man, taking out the map from his underwear pocket. When he was about to kill him, he deliberately reduced his strength.

"Swish!" The middle-aged fat man found an opportunity to explode again, but he didn't dare to attack Fang Qiu anymore. Instead, while struggling to break free from the suppression, he directly turned around and fled.

**Medical Master** 

Chapter 1059: The Reappearance of the Killer!

Looking at the escaping man, Fang Qiu didn't chase after him though he was able to kill that person on the spot. He believed that this person being alive would be more useful to him than being dead.

There were two reasons why Fang Qiu let that person off. One was that this man was hostile toward the Gospel Division, and the other was that the situation in Zhongdong was very chaotic.

The people in Zhongdong were all living in misery.

For those terrorists, wars meant opportunities and profits. That was why Zhongdong had always been chaotic.

Different from others, this middle-aged, fat man was a top expert of the Truth Division.

If the Truth Division lost this expert and the other two forces found out about it, the situation of balance between those forces would change, and it was likely that those forces would start a war. By then, the people in Zhongdong would suffer.

Although Fang Qiu really wanted to wipe out those forces one by one, the current situation was too complicated and it was obviously not the right time for him to deal with them now.

Now, he could only take one step at a time.
"Phew"
After the middle-aged man disappeared, Fang Qiu took a deep breath, opened the plutonium material map, and took a look. After making sure that it was real, he immediately put it away.
"Next, the Truth Division would begin hunting the sorcerers from Murica."
With a stir of his mind, Fang Qiu immediately took off his mask and burned it into ashes with his internal Qi.
Then, he changed all his clothes and disguised himself as John Doe again.
After that, he patted his clothes gently and stood where he was, starting to wait.
"Whoosh"
After a while, a night breeze blew past.
With the wind, a mass of black mist approached Fang Qiu from behind, and it was less than three meters away from him.
Under the cover of the dark night, a hand holding a three-edged military knife reached out from the black mist and stabbed toward the back of Fang Qiu's head.
However, the moment the hand moved, Fang Qiu immediately turned around and looked at the hand that suddenly appeared as if he had expected it. "I've been waiting for you for a long time," he said.
As soon as he said that the hand, which was about to retract, reached out again. Then, a person walked

out of the black mist.

This person was no other than Thomas!
"You were actually able to discover me?"
Thomas looked at Fang Qiu with suspicion written all over his face.
"Who are you?" asked Fang Qiu.
"I'm the person who is here to take your life."
Thomas laughed before adding, "However, I have changed my mind now."
As the number two killer in the world, Thomas knew very well about the rules of killers.
Among those rules, the first one was that a killer should never expose himself in front of his target even if the target was dead.
Thomas had never broken this rule since the day he became a killer.
He had wanted to leave the moment Fang Qiu discovered him, but he didn't in the end because he had changed his mind.
After watching the battle between Fang Qiu and the middle-aged, fat man, a battle that he shouldn't watch, and seeing the map that was worth one billion dollars, he changed his mind.
He now wanted to kill John Doe and seize the map.
"Well?"

Fang Qiu looked at him with great interest and said, "I've changed my mind, too. How about you tell me how you changed your mind?"
"Give me the map." Thomas stretched out his hand directly to Fang Qiu.
"Are you going to take just the map or both the map and my life?" asked Fang Qiu.
"Give me the map and I can give you a quick death," Thomas said with a sneer.
"Well, this condition sounds quite tempting."
Fang Qiu smiled indifferently, then shook his head and asked, "Don't you want to know how I changed my mind?"
"Hmm?"
Thomas narrowed his eyes threateningly. Apparently, he thought that Fang Qiu was being a little noisy.
"You followed that fat man from the Truth Division just to track me down, because you knew that I would follow that man and seize the map from him.
"But you didn't expect to see a strong sorcerer from Murica who defeated and drove away that fat man. For the sake of your country, you decided not to interfere in it. But just as you were about to leave quietly, you found that the sorcerer from Murica turned out to be someone else, and you were shocked yet surprised because your target showed up and brought you a chance to get the plutonium material map," Fang Qiu said with a sneer.
Upon hearing this, Thomas laughed.
John Doe's guess was absolutely right.

At first, he followed the expert of the Truth Division to track John Doe down but didn't expect to watch the fight between them.

He didn't leave when he found that the sorcerer from Murica was actually John Doe just because he thought John Doe got injured in the fight. Otherwise, John Doe wouldn't have started a seesaw battle after just exchanging one move with that expert from the Truth Division.

Besides, he believed that the just battle must have consumed a lot of John Doe's energy.

He didn't know why John Doe could use witchcraft, but he knew that John Doe, who was injured now and most of whose energy had been consumed, was no match for him.

That was why he had taken the initiative to show himself.

Not only was he going to kill John Doe, but he was also going to snatch the map.

"Don't challenge a killer's patience. Give me the map." Thomas snorted.

"Well, I had thought about letting you off. But I now know that you're the person who launched a sneak attack against me last time because I recognized your aura. Being targeted by a strong man who could perform fatal moves and conceal his aura like you, I feel quite annoyed. So I changed my mind and now, I'm going to... end your life."

Before Thomas could make his move, Fang Qiu charged at him with a divine sword forming in his right hand. He then waved his right hand and slashed toward Thomas' throat swiftly with the sharp sword.

"You're courting death!"

Thomas snorted.

Just as the sword was about to land on him, a mass of black mist appeared in front of him. While using the three-edged military knife to fend off John Doe's attack, he fled into the black mist and disappeared.

"This trick of yours doesn't work on me." With his Divine Consciousness scanning the place, Fang Qiu moved toward the spot that was giving off energy. He slashed down fiercely though it seemed nothing there in the dark. "Swoosh!" Seeing that the sword was about to hit him, Thomas, who was hiding in the black mist, rushed out of the mist and dodged Fang Qiu's attack. Although the black mist could hide him well, his speed would slow down when he hid in the mist, as he had to use a lot of energy to control the black mist. This was his only yet fatal weakness. Previously, he had never met anyone who could break down his trick, not even those strong sorcerers from Murica. But now John Doe had found his weakness. He began to panic and even wanted to run away. However, since he had seen Fang Qiu's secrets, Fang Qiu would not let him go. Thomas also understood that since John Doe had found his weakness, it was impossible for him to escape now, and no matter where he fled to, John Doe would find him in the end. The most important thing was that John Doe was faster than him.



In his eyes, John Doe had been injured and a lot of his energy had been consumed. He didn't expect John Doe to unleash such strong strength and fight neck and neck against him.

As he thought of this, his killing intent grew even stronger.

He knew if he couldn't kill the current John Doe, he wouldn't have a chance to kill him anymore. He wouldn't give up this mission, nor would he admit that he was incompetent.

He must take this opportunity to kill John Doe here in one fell swoop!

As long as he killed John Doe, he might be ranked first on the World Killer List. Besides, getting the plutonium material map would greatly boost his reputation.

The more he thought about it, the more excited he became, and the faster and more aggressive his attacks became.

However, Fang Qiu was still calm in the face of this.

He launched attacks and defended himself repeatedly.

This was his first time fighting against a remarkable talent from Murica. He wanted to take this opportunity to learn more about the way those talents fought and to train himself and improve his attack speed. After all, Thomas had put him under much pressure in the fight.

They had exchanged more than a hundred moves in the past three minutes.

"Hmph."

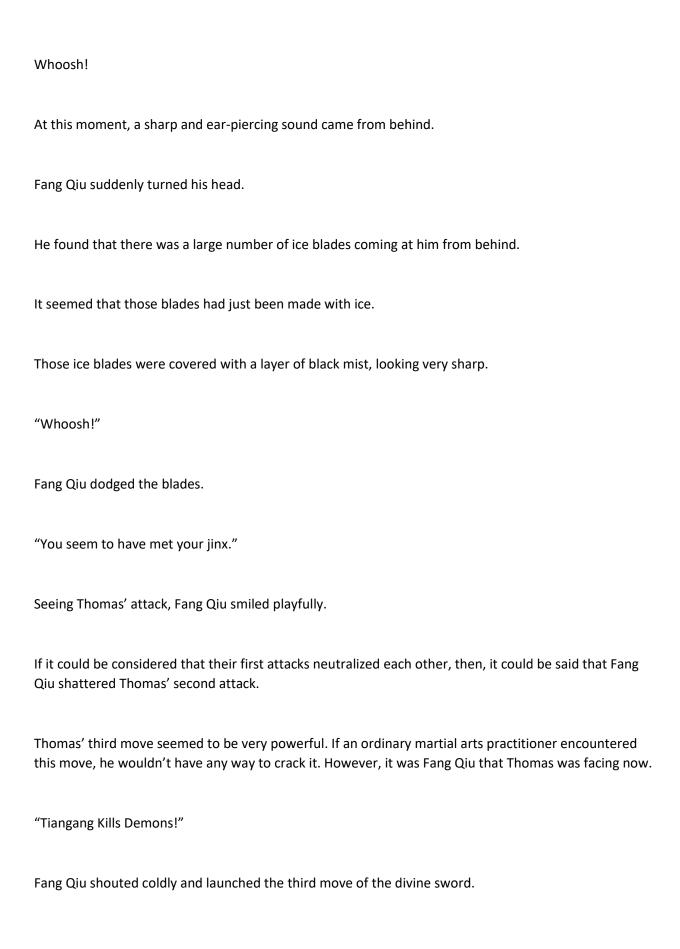
Seeing that he could not injure John Doe, Thomas became furious. He wanted to end the fight quickly. As a killer, his goal was to kill his enemy with one strike and end the fight as soon as possible.



Three sword shadows rushed out and instantly collided with the giant black snake.
"Boom!"
There was a loud boom.
The moment the sword shadows collided with the giant snake, they actually dissipated at the same time, turning into a turbulent flow of energy Qi all over the sky. It shot in all directions, breaking the surrounding stones and trees in an instant and leaving several large pits on the ground.
The two of them didn't expect that.
Their blows actually neutralized each other.
Fang Qiu said to himself, "It seems that this Murican killer is something!"
In fact, Fang Qiu guessed that the killer was likely to be from Huaxia or Murica at the very beginning. After all, there were very few people in Huaxia who could use this kind of black mist attack, but there were many people in Murica who could.
When he saw this man's face, Fang Qiu was completely sure that he was really from Murica.
"Do you think it's over?"
Seeing that John Doe's attack had neutralized his attack, Thomas snorted coldly and said, "Now, I'll show you what a Shadow Killer is!"
After the giant snake was shattered just now, the black mist that scattered all over the sky actually rushed back to him again.

"Shadow Slash—Thunderbolt Claw!"
With the shout, the black mist surrounding Thomas instantly transformed into two incomparably large claws. Fang Qiu looked at them closely and found that there were actually thunderbolts flashing around those claws.
"What a coincidence."
Seeing the thunderbolts, Fang Qiu smiled at once.
He waved his right hand.
"Thunderbolt-absorbing Technique!"
When two thunderbolt claws approached him, Fang Qiu directly used the second move of the divine sword.
A jaw-dropping scene occurred.
The thunderbolts around the two claws were absorbed by Fang Qiu's divine sword and completely integrated into Fang Qiu's moves.
Seeing this scene, Thomas was stunned.
He had never expected that Fang Qiu could counterattack like this.
The claws without a thunderbolt were just a mass of black mist, no different from the previous Snake Attack.
However, Fang Qiu's Thunderbolt-absorbing Technique became even more powerful after absorbing the thunderbolts.

Rumble!
In the second collision, Fang Qiu's attack shattered the claws in an instant. Then, with an extremely powerful gush of energy Qi, his attack slashed toward Thomas fiercely.
Thomas didn't dare to take it head-on and immediately dodged it.
After all, even though the two claws had been shattered, they had bought him some time to dodge the attack.
"Shadow Slash—Ice Blade!"
After dodging the attack, Thomas moved and disappeared into the darkness without hesitation as though he had disappeared from the place.
"Hmm?"
Fang Qiu was also very curious.
He could clearly sense that the man was nearby, but the strange thing was that he couldn't sense where he was exactly.
He turned back and saw that the black mist that had been lingering around Thomas now had dissipated and was gathering around him.
Fang Qiu could feel Thomas' aura from the black mist.
It was as if Thomas was a mass of black mist himself.



Thomas' third move was like a cage that trapped his opponent so that he could attack him freely, while Fang Qiu's third move was strong enough to destroy everything around them.
Just as Thomas' second wave of ice blades came, a terrifying gush of astral energy of the sword formed around Fang Qiu.
Like a meat grinder that had suddenly been started up, the terrifying astral energy instantly turned the ice blades into fine powder.
Then, the astral energy soared up.
In the blink of an eye, it turned into a terrifying tornado, sweeping wildly in all directions and almost blowing the black mist away!
Thomas was not afraid at all.
No matter how fiercely the astral energy attacked the black mist, he kept launching ice blade attacks. Those ice blades shot out from the black mist and toward Fang Qiu.
"Huh? Is he not in the mist?"
Fang Qiu was confused.
He could clearly feel that Thomas' aura was evenly distributed in the black mist, and he couldn't feel any of his aura from other places.
But, if Thomas was in the mist, how could he dare to take such crazy astral energy attacks?
"Hide!"

Suddenly, Fang Qiu thought of something.
It was very likely that Thomas was hiding in the dark while transferring his energy to the black mist and controlling the mist to attack Fang Qiu.
Logically, long-distance energy transmission was definitely not possible.
In other words, even if Thomas wasn't within the black mist, he was definitely nearby.
"If that's the case"
Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and shouted angrily, "Explode!"
As soon as he said that, the astral energy that soared into the sky rumbled and quickly spread out in all directions.
As he had expected, the black mist shrank in an instant, and a black shadow turned to escape.
"Do you think you can escape?"
Fang Qiu snorted and immediately rushed up.
The tornado of astral energy was around him.
When he rushed to Thomas, the tornado enveloped the latter.
"Ahhh!!!"

mist to form a shield around him. When he barely blocked the astral energy attacks, he turned around and rushed toward Fang Qiu crazily instead of running away.
"Shadow Slash—Rhino Blade!"
A furious roar was heard.
While rushing to Fang Qiu, Thomas fended off the astral energy attacks all over the sky, and gushes of palm-sized energy Qi that looked like rhino horns shot out of his body and rushed toward Fang Qiu.
Seeing this, Fang Qiu immediately activated his internal Qi to form an energy shield around him.
"Bang"
But the next moment, sounds of a collision were heard.
"What?"
When the first rhino blade hit the energy shield, Fang Qiu's face changed in an instant, because he found that the rhino blade seemed to be able to penetrate his energy shield.
After being hit by more than ten rhino blades, Fang Qiu's energy shield was shattered, and those rhino blades hit Fang Qiu hard.
Fang Qiu tasted blood in his throat after receiving several blows in a row.
"Break!"

Seeing that there were still many rhino blades coming at him, Fang Qiu immediately wielded his sword

and directly performed the first move of Three-point Shadowless to meet those rhino blades.

Being caught off guard and attacked by the tornado, Thomas roared and quickly summoned the black

At the same time, he withdrew the astral energy around him.
Since Thomas was very strong as a Half-step Guru, it would not be a problem for him to resist the astral energy head-on though he was slightly injured by the astral energy.
Therefore, there was no need for Fang Qiu to waste his internal Qi.
The astral energy immediately dissipated.
Seeing blood flowing down the corner of John Doe's mouth, Thomas showed a ferocious look and shouted crazily, "Go to hell!
"Shadow Slash-Dragon Claw!"
He let out a loud shout.
All the black mist under his control gathered in an instant and turned into a huge dragon claw in front of him. Because the energy was too concentrated, the huge dragon claw emitted a terrifying destructive aura. Then, under Thomas' control, it smashed toward Fang Qiu fiercely.
"Sky-splitting and Sea-shattering Sword Attack!"
Without hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately displayed the most fatal move he created based on the three moves of the divine sword and the Great Hand of Destruction, to meet the dragon claw.
In the next second, the terrifying sword Qi collided with the dragon claw.
"Crack!"

With a crisp sound, Fang Qiu's sword move cut the dragon claw into two halves after meeting slight resistance.
The sword Qi didn't stop. It continued rushing forward and pierced through Thomas' chest while Thomas was still controlling the dragon claw.
Thomas didn't even see where the sword Qi came from.
He felt a chill in his chest, and when he looked down, he saw a narrow bloody wound.
Blood kept gushing out from the wound like the dew in the early morning.
"No, it's impossible."
Thomas' eyes widened in shock. He quickly controlled the black mist to press his chest, trying to stop the wound from bleeding.
Unfortunately, it was too late.
Before his hands could touch his chest, his expression froze on his face. His pupils gradually dilated, and he fell to the ground, dead.