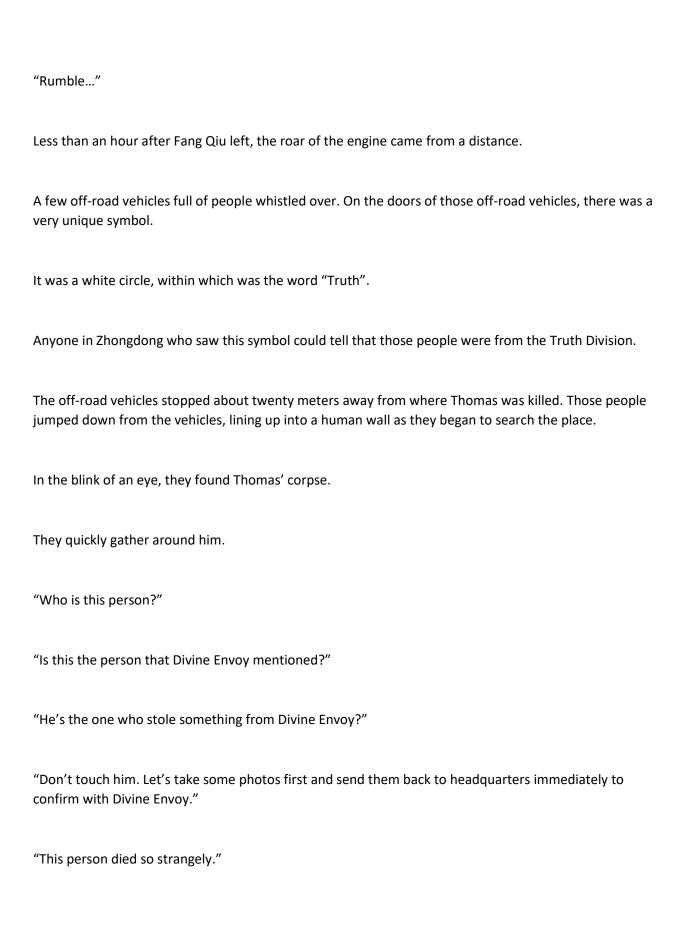
## Medical M 1061

Medical Master
Chapter 1061: Shocking the World with Each Thing He Did!
"Shadow Killer?"
Looking at the dead Thomas who was lying on the ground with grievance in his eyes, Fang Qiu heaved a sigh of relief. He recalled what Thomas had said in the battle.
It was said that Shadow Killer was a kind of metahuman who could combine witchcraft with killing skills.
This kind of metahuman was very rare.
Even on the World Killer List, there were only two such metahumans, one of whom had disappeared for a hundred years and possibly had died, and the other one was Thomas, who was ranked second on the list.
Fang Qiu murmured, "They were really going all out since they even hired the killer ranked second on the list to kill me."
At the same time, many people who had conflicts with him immediately emerged in his mind. First of all, it couldn't be people from Wulin of Huaxia who hired Thomas. The people in Wulin now would never hire killers to settle a grudge, and even if they wanted to, they couldn't afford it.
An ordinary person could not afford to hire a killer ranked second on the World Killer List.
Judging by this, Fang Qiu quickly excluded a lot of people.
He thought about it carefully.

There seemed to be only one person who could afford to hire a killer and would not give up until he killed him. This person was Ruan Shiben, the general of Southern Yue. As he thought of this, Fang Qiu couldn't help shaking his head. It was reasonable that Ruan Shiben wanted to kill Fang Qiu since the latter had killed his son, Ruan Changhong. No matter how evil Ruan Changhong was, Ruan Shiben would take revenge for him. In Fang Qiu's opinion, Ruan Changhong dared to do what he had done, including mobilizing the military fighter jets, just because he had his father's support. Therefore, Fang Qiu didn't feel sorry for Ruan Shiben at all. Instead, he felt that this person really deserved to die since he had sent fighter jets to invade Huaxia and attacked Huaxia people. As the general of Huaxia's neighboring country, he turned a blind eye to this and challenged the majesty of Huaxia. If Huaxia's higher-ups allowed it, this person would have been killed a hundred times. However, Ruan Shiben was a general and Fang Qiu had no time to go to Southern Yue in the near future, so he could only leave this matter alone now. He squatted down, reached out his hand, and fumbled around Thomas' body. After finding the two three-edged military knives, he left quickly. After all, the three-edged military knife was a typical military knife from Huaxia. If he didn't take the knives away, it might arouse suspicion after people found them. So Fang Qiu directly took them away and burned them with his internal Qi.

Soon, the sky was turning bright.

The morning sun slowly rose.



"It seems that someone pierced through his chest with a knife, but the blade is so thin that I can't see where the wound is."
While talking, they hurriedly took photos and contacted the headquarters.
"Divine Envoy, is this person the one you mentioned?"
In an incomparably luxurious hall at the headquarters of the Truth Division, a middle-aged man turned on the huge TV, played the photos he had just received on the TV, and asked the fat man who was sitting on a cushion in the center of the hall and resting with his eyes closed.
"It's not him."
The fat man opened his eyes and said, "But just like this man, he is a wizard from Murica."
"Sir, I have something to report!" A voice rang out.
"What's the matter?" asked the middle-aged man.
"We have found out the dead man's identity. He is named Thomas, a Shadow Killer who was ranked second on the World Killer List," the person outside the door replied.
"I see. You may leave." The middle-aged man nodded.
The fat man's face changed when he heard the report.
"A killer who was ranked second on the World Killer List?"
Looking at the photo of the dead man on the TV, the fat man narrowed his eyes and his face became extremely grave.

Not long after the Truth Division found out Thomas' identity, the photo of Thomas' corpse was uploaded to the forum of the underground forces.
"Breaking News! Thomas, the Shadow Killer Who Was Ranked Second on the World Killer List, Has Been Killed!"
As soon as the post appeared, it immediately attracted the attention of all the people on the forum.
"What the f*ck!"
"No way. Thomas is dead?"
"Is this Thomas the one who was ranked second on the World Killer List?"
"Are you sure it's Thomas?"
"Oh my god, Thomas' name has become grey on the World Killer List. Is he really dead?"
"Who killed him? Who had the ability to kill him?"
The entire forum was overwhelmed by the news.
But right at this moment, another post appeared.
"An Analysis of Thomas' Death!"
This post analyzed Thomas' death based on the photo of Thomas' corpse and the situation in Zhongdong.

"First of all, it has been confirmed that Thomas died of a wound that extended through his chest, which means that the person who killed him used a very sharp weapon and almost killed him in one blow.
"There's only one person on the Killer List who can do this. This person is Lingyin.
"But Lingyin is not in Zhongdong, so it can't be him.
"Then, among the known Zhongdong experts, how many of them can do this?
"According to statistics, none of them can!
"Now, in Zhongdong, except for the experts from Zhongdong, there are the special envoys of the five countries, and among them, the strongest one is John Doe from Huaxia. The other four envoys are no match for Thomas.
"Last, from the surrounding terrain of the place where the photo was taken, there are many cuts on the ground, and the surrounding trees and rocks all have been cut into two halves. Moreover, the cuts are very smooth.
"Only the sword moves from Huaxia could do that!
"According to the news from Wulin in Huaxia, John Doe is good at using swords.
"So, my final conclusion is that Thomas was possibly killed by John Doe from Huaxia!"
This post was logical and reasonable, making it impossible for people to refute it.
After reading it, some people believed that it was true.
It was true that only John Doe could kill Thomas so swiftly.

All the underground forces in the world were shocked after learning this.
"So it's John Doe again?"
"It's so terrifying. The mysterious Huaxia is still so powerful!"
"John Doe is so strong. He even managed to kill the killer who was ranked second on the World Killer List."
"I heard that Lingyin, who is ranked first on the list, is also from Huaxia. Is this mysterious Huaxia really so powerful?"
"The code name X should be abandoned, and we should remember him as John Doe!"
"It's horrible. John Doe has shocked the world with each thing he did!"
The underground forces all over the world had the same thought at the moment—they should never mess with John Doe, who was even more terrifying than the Death.
Thomas' being ranked second on the World Killer List meant that he could destroy a big and even top force easily.
However, John Doe was able to kill him so easily, which meant that a top force seemed to be nothing in John Doe's eyes.
It was obvious what would happen if they provoked John Doe!
Besides the underground forces, everyone in the killer circle was shocked by the news.

They still remembered that Jin Shihai, who was ranked third on the World Killer List, was killed by John Doe.
Now, even Thomas was killed by him as well.
"John Doe has killed Thomas and Jin Shihai in succession."
"He hasn't yet killed the person who is ranked first on the list."
"Forget about Jin Shihai. Thomas was really strong. After all, he was a rare Shadow Killer. Now, he was killed by John Doe. It seems that Lingyin, who is ranked first on the list, would probably be in danger."
"Do you think Lingyin is afraid of John Doe? Humph, in Lingyin's eyes, Thomas is just a piece of trash. Lingyin never bothers to compete with others, yet, he is still ranked first on the list. If he starts to take it seriously, he could surpass Thomas greatly."
"Lingyin and John Doe are both from Huaxia. Will they fight each other?"
"That's hard to say."
"I don't know if John Doe would challenge Lingyin or Lingyin would challenge John Doe."
"It's a pity that John Doe is not a killer. Otherwise, he could compete with Lingyin for the first place on the World Killer List."
Ruan Shiben had been following the news on the forum of the underground forces since he hired Thomas.
When he saw the news of Thomas' death on the forum, he was immediately shocked!
"How could this even be possible!

"He's actually dead?"
Ruan Shiben roared in disbelief, and then quickly took out his mobile phone. He immediately called the leader of an underground force that could be considered large worldwide.
"Help me contact Lingyin, the killer who is ranked first on the Killer List," Ruan Shiben said after he got through.
"No problem."
The leader hung up the phone with a smile.
Soon, Ruan Shiben's phone rang.
"I've contacted him. You can talk to him yourself."
Ruan Shiben picked up the phone. The leader said a few words and left. Then, a somewhat indifferent voice came from the phone, "When, where, and who to kill? How much money I can get?"
"There is no specific time, and you need to kill John Doe, who is in Zhongdong. You can get a billion dollars, and even more, if it's not enough," Ruan Shiben answered at once.
"I can't accept this mission," the indifferent voice replied without telling the reason why he refused. Then, the person ended the conversation.
"The conversation is over. Remember, you owe me a favor." The leader hung up the phone laughing.
Ruan Shiben's hand that was holding the phone began to tremble slightly.

He suddenly felt a little scared.
Before this, he had never thought that John Doe could be so powerful.
Now, he only hoped that John Doe didn't know that he was the one who hired Thomas!
Unfortunately, his hope was shattered.
Not long after he hung up the phone, a piece of news appeared on the forum of the underground forces.
"Breaking News! Thomas Targeted John Doe and Tried to Kill Him Just Because He Accepted a Mission from Ruan Shiben, the General of Southern Yue with Commission Reaching a Billion Dollars!"
Medical Master
Chapter 1062: John Doe Creates a Forum Account!
"The general of Southern Yue?"
"Is it the general who searched for and wanted to arrest John Doe in Southern Yue but still failed to stop John Doe from leaving the country last time?"
"It's no wonder he tried to deal with John Doe at such a huge cost. It's said that John Doe killed his son."
"A billion dollars! That's a big sum of money!"
"He is so rich! He could give out a billion dollars so easily."
"It's reasonable that Thomas accepted the mission since he could get a billion dollars and greatly boost his reputation if he succeeded."







Some people saw it and found it was true.

For a time, almost everyone on the forum began to search wildly for John Doe's name. After they found John Doe's account, they saw that this account was officially verified.

Then, they knew that it was the real account of John Doe.

Soon, all underground forces in the world knew that John Doe logged into the forum.

All the underground forces in the world had searched for John Doe's account on the forum and followed his account. In this way, when John Doe logged into the forum again, they would know it quickly.

In addition to following his account, these major underground forces also investigated John Doe's account and found that the IP address was from Zhongdong.

They also found that after logging in, John Doe only read the post which said that it was the general of Southern Yue who hired Thomas to deal with him, before he logged out.

Except that, he didn't do anything else on the forum.

Everyone was very disappointed by that.

They had thought that John Doe would do something big after he logged into the forum. Unexpectedly, nothing happened. It was so boring.

After logging out of the forum, Fang Qiu put his phone into his pocket.

In fact, he had guessed that it was Ruan Shiben who hired Thomas before, and the news on the forum confirmed his guess.

Just like before, even though he knew who it was, Fang Qiu couldn't go straight to him to get even. After all, he had something more important to do now. He could only deal with Ruan Shiben later.
Fang Qiu moved on at a fast speed.
After he got the plutonium material map, he didn't stop or enter the city but moved forward.
It took him nearly three hours to reach the border of Zhongdong, and he then stopped in a dense forest.
"It's time to find the secret in this map."
He looked at the map he seized from the Truth Division and tried to find the secret in it.
Just now, Fang Qiu could have told Li Ji that he had got the map, but he didn't because he thought it was useless to tell him since he hadn't found the secret in it. Moreover, at this point, he was the only one that knew the whole thing, and others knew nothing about it and no one could not tell if the map was real or not.
Therefore, Fang Qiu felt that it was better to find the secret in the map and confirm whether the map was real before he told Li Ji about it.
He unfolded the map.
"Hmm?"
What he saw were the ancient characters of Zhongdong. He couldn't read them, let alone understand their meaning.
"Slap!"

In the hall at the headquarters of the Truth Division in Esfahan, a middle-aged man in fine clothes slapped the table and asked angrily, "Who on earth is this person? Not only did he steal our plutonium material map, but he also dared to hurt our Divine Envoy!"

The middle-aged fat man who was resting on the cushion at the center of the hall had completely recovered at this time.

"I don't know."

He shook his head and said, "According to my judgment, he looks like a Murican, but he is definitely not the so-called envoy from Murica."

Beside the middle-aged man in fine clothes was an old man in a white robe. He was holding a cane and was sitting on the sofa with a book in his hand, shaking his head slightly.

The middle-aged man in fine clothes took a deep breath, turned to look at the old man, who was their military counselor, and asked, "Counselor, what should we do next?

"Although we have lost the plutonium material map, Divine Envoy had taken some photos. Should we public those photos now?"

The old military counselor gently closed the book in his hand upon hearing the words.

After taking a careful look, one would find that the book was the translated version of Classic of the Secret Talisman, a famous ancient Huaxia book.

"Yes."

Looking at the middle-aged man in fine clothes, the old man sat there calmly without any expression on his face, as if he was telling something that had nothing to do with him. He said in Huaxia language in a clear voice, "First, we need to find a scapegoat."

"Alas"
The old man sighed softly and added, "I regret not having installed a positioning device on the map. Otherwise, I would know where it is now."
"Okay, we'll do as you say, Counselor."
The middle-aged man in fine clothes nodded at once.
However, the old man turned his head, looked at the middle-aged fat man sitting on the other side, and asked, "Divine Envoy, do you think it's possible that the person who seized the map is John Doe from Huaxia? According to the information we just received, he was not far away from the place where Thomas fought, from the location you mentioned, and from our headquarters."
"I don't think so."
The fat man immediately shook his head and said, "Although I don't know how powerful John Doe is, I'm sure that he doesn't know witchcraft. Moreover, the person who snatched the map from me had lost a lot of energy in the battle against me. He didn't have enough strength to fight the killer who was ranked second on the World Killer List, let alone kill him."
"I see."
The old man nodded knowingly and turned to look out of the window. He narrowed his eyes and murmured, "Who could it be?"

It was a photo, in which the plutonium material map was placed on a desk. The person who posted it was from an underground force outside Zhongdong.

A shocking piece of news appeared on the forum of the underground forces five minutes later.

As soon as this photo appeared, everyone on the forum was shocked because the photo was taken in the Gospel Agency.
Medical Master
Chapter 1063: The Art of War!
After the photo appeared, almost everyone on the forum of the underground forces began to search frantically for the background of the desk, the office, and the photo.
As a result, in next to no time, it was exposed.
"That's the Gospel Agency!"
A member of an underground force organization in Zhongdong directly showed up and revealed. "I've been to the Gospel Agency. The decoration in this photo is exactly the same as that of the Gospel Agency president's office."
Of course, at first, no one believed it.
After all, the person who posted it had no evidence.
But then, someone actually posted the photos of the outside and the inside of the Gospel Agency on the forum of the underground forces and even captioned them.
"This is the outside of the Gospel Agency, this is the inside of it, and this is the Gospel Agency president's office.
"The Gospel Agency is a company established by Ebeny, one of the leaders of the local branch of the

Gospel Division. The president's office is his private office."

With this breaking news, everyone began to gradually believe it.

When they looked again, they found a corner of the plutonium material map on the desk was exposed. After comparison, they confirmed that it was indeed a plutonium material map. Then, some picture experts began to scan the photos one after another, only to find that the photos were completely real, without any traces of photoshopping. This time, all the underground forces around the world were shocked. Of course, the forces that had been ready to join forces with the Gospel Division to attack the Truth Division were the most shocked. As soon as the news on the forum came out, these forces immediately felt that they had been fooled. All of them started accusing the Gospel Division angrily. In their opinion, they were almost used by the Gospel Division! With anger, these forces immediately joined forces and asked the Gospel Division to hand over the plutonium material map. In Zhongdong. Halcyon City. This was a large city, and it was also where the headquarters of the Gospel Division was located. Unlike the Truth Division, the headquarters of the Gospel Division was built like a city in ancient times. It had very high walls, on which there were people patrolling back and forth. Even the huge gate to it was made of iron. At first glance, it looked particularly heavy.

At this time, in a particularly spacious hall that resembled a Murican church in the Truth Division

headquarters, golden lights were shining upon three men.

A middle-aged man in ancient European-style armor was sitting in the chairman's seat.
On the left and right sides sat two old men respectively.
One had gray hair, and the other was hunchbacked and holding a snake cane in his hand!
"What should we do now?"
The middle-aged man in armor narrowed his eyes with a serious expression. He turned to the grizzled-haired old man and asked, "Divine Envoy?"
The old man frowned and did not answer.
"Counselor?"
The middle-aged man turned to ask the hunchbacked old man.
This old man was also doing the same. Merely, he was frowning and not saying anything.
"Pitter-patter"
At this time, footsteps continued to sound and a voice said, "Report."
The three of them looked up.
They saw that a young man rushed in quickly and knelt on the ground.
The middle-aged man said in a deep voice, "Speak."

"A letter from the branch." The man on his knees opened his mouth and said, "Ebeny is dead!" "What?" On the chairman's seat, the middle-aged man suddenly stood up. He frowned deeply and seemed to want to vent his anger, but he paused when he was about to curse. After calming down, he waved his hand to let the person kneeling in the hall retreat. After the person left, the middle-aged man in the chairman's seat turned to ask again, "Counselor, what should we do now?" "I think..." The hunchbacked old man paused for a moment, and a glimmer of light flashed in his eyes. He said, "This should be the idea of the military counselor of the Truth Division. No matter what we do now, we have fallen into the other side's trap, so what we have to do now is to deny this matter first and then tell everyone that our people were killed. Just say that the traces at the scene were left by the Divine Envoy of the Truth Division, and then directly lay our cards on the table, asking the Truth Division to hand over the plutonium material map and the murderer!" Speaking of this, the hunchbacked old man stood up and walked step by step toward the bookshelf on the side of the hall with the snake cane in his hand. As he walked, he said, "Let's do this first, and then we'll see how the Truth Division responds."

With a closer look, one would find that the name of that book was none other than The Art of War!

The old man reached out his hand, pulled out a book closest to him, opened it, and read it.

After finishing that, he happened to come to the bookshelf.

In less than five minutes, the countermeasures of the Gospel Division officially began.

The news soon spread to the underground forum. After various embellishments, people felt that the Gospel Division seemed to be in a very miserable situation, almost believing what they said.

However, at this time, someone from the Truth Division showed up and continued to refute the news.

At this time, the two forces argued heatedly on the forum of underground forces.

In this case, no one knew whether the plutonium material map was in the Truth Division or the Gospel Division. They watched the two top Zhongdong forces quarrel for a whole day and night, but there was still no result.

In the end, all the forces interested in the plutonium material map chose to isolate the Gospel Division and the Truth Division at the same time.

In the forest on the border of Zhongdong.

Fang Qiu looked at the drawing for the whole night and even searched for the ancient words of Zhongdong on the Internet with his mobile phone, but he couldn't find any result.

Helplessly, Fang Qiu could only put away the plutonium material map and re-enter the forum of the underground forces with his mobile phone.

As soon as he entered it, he immediately saw that the Truth Division and the Gospel Division were quarreling. He couldn't help laughing.

"The Truth Division really doesn't admit that they once had the plutonium material map.

"It's really hard for the Gospel Division to get rid of this false accusation."

After making a comment with a smile, Fang Qiu murmured, "Since I can't crack it, I'll take this opportunity to send the map back to my country first!"
Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately dialed Li Ji's number.
"Hello?"
At this critical time, Li Ji answered the phone very quickly.
Fang Qiu said, "A piece of good news and a piece of bad news."
Li Ji said, "I'll listen to the bad news first."
"The good news is that I've got the plutonium material map."
Fang Qiu ignored Li Ji's choice and said directly, "The bad news is that I can't crack it."
"What?"
Li Ji's shocked voice came from the other end of the phone. He asked, "How is it so fast? Now all the underground forces in the world don't even know where the map is. How did it end up in your hands?"
"I don't have time to talk about it in detail."
Fang Qiu shook his head.
"Okay."

location. I'll immediately send someone to contact you. The country needs you to escort the plutonium material map back in person."
Fang Qiu said, "I'm at the border of Zhongdong."
"Okay."
Li Ji immediately nodded and said, "Okay. I'll send someone to contact you right away and arrange an identity for you. You must protect the plutonium material map well and take it back home safely."
"Don't worry."
Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.
Although he had arrived at the border of Zhongdong, there were still two countries between him and Huaxia, so Fang Qiu couldn't fly back directly.
The phone was hung up.
Soon, the person arranged by Li Ji contacted Fang Qiu. This time, because they were in the wild, there was no need to be so cautious. When he saw Fang Qiu, the person directly gave Fang Qiu a package and left without saying anything.
He opened the package.
Fang Qiu got a brand new human skin mask and a brand new Huaxia passport.
Wearing the mask and holding the passport, Fang Qiu went straight to the largest city in the local area. Then he bought a car and quietly set off for the road back home.

Li Ji also understood the importance of this matter. He immediately said, "Send me your current

Along the way, Fang Qiu deliberately took a look at the current situation in Zhongdong. However, when he walked on the country road, he really knew that Zhongdong was like hell on earth!
"Our country is really good."
Fang Qiu sighed with emotion.
There were simply too many wars here.
As a result, there was no such thing as a country but only local armed forces and forces!
Just as he was about to leave the city
Fang Qiu saw an extremely muscular armed man on the streets of the city which had become chaotic and desolate because of wars.
He held a gun in his hand.
It was the standard AK-47!
He was not fighting for his life with this gun but was pressing it against a woman's forehead under his palm's control.
Fang Qiu stopped the car.
The armed man didn't seem to hear the braking sound. He still pinched the woman's face with his other hand with a smirk, then put down his hand and slapped the woman who was forced to lean against the wall on one side of her hips. Then he put his hand on his pants and began to take them off.
At this time, seeing Fang Qiu in the car, the woman with a gun pointed at her forehead immediately cried out bitterly for help in panic.

Fang Qiu couldn't watch it anymore. He opened the car door and got off.
The armed man turned around.
The moment he saw Fang Qiu, his face immediately darkened. He directly turned the muzzle to point at Fang Qiu and said, "Kid, get out of my way if you don't want to die. Be careful or I'll blow up your head!"
"Hmph."
Fang Qiu shook his head and walked straight up.
Seeing that Fang Qiu was not threatened by him but showed disdain for him, the armed man was immediately angry. He immediately tightened his fingers and was ready to shoot!
But right at this moment
Fang Qiu kicked with his right foot.
"Swoosh!"
A stone on the ground flew up like a bullet and instantly penetrated the armed man's head. Before he could fire, the armed man fell to the ground and lost his life.
After finishing all this, Fang Qiu glanced at the woman indifferently. In order to avoid exposure, he did not say anything.
The woman also knew that she was saved and immediately ran away.
"Well"

Seeing this, Fang Qiu heaved a long sigh with a heavy heart.
This was something that he could help with because he had run into it, but how many more such things were happening in this place?
He could handle them all?
No!
He couldn't.
He got in the car again.
Fang Qiu drove all the way east. He did not choose to take a plane. After all, it was not necessarily safe to take a plane.
In such an important thing, Fang Qiu still believed in his own feet.
In this way, after driving for a long time, Fang Qiu came to a military inspection station.
Seeing Fang Qiu drive alone, a person in the inspection station did not hide his intention at all. He came straight up and said, "Hand over all the money you have, no matter which currency it is!"
Medical Master
Chapter 1064: Come Out, After Following Me All the Way!
"Money?"

Fang Qiu was stunned. He looked out of the window and glanced at all the armed men in the inspection station, frowning immediately.

At this time, there was another lane next to Fang Qiu. Beside Fang Qiu, there was a van that looked very shabby under inspection. In the van sat a middle-aged man who looked very hard-working, a woman who covered her face, and two seven- or eight-year-old children.

Just like what happened to Fang Qiu, an armed man of the inspection station directly put his hand through the window and kept urging the hard-working man driving to take out money.

The two children looked at the armed man very innocently. The woman with a covered face was also begging, and the man who drove looked stressed and kept groping on his body. He fished in all the pockets on his body, but he didn't take out much money. He was even slapped by the armed man.

"Hey."

At this time, seeing that Fang Qiu not only didn't take out money but also turned to look at the car next door, the armed man guarding at Fang Qiu's car window immediately slapped toward Fang Qiu's head.

Fang Qiu turned his head and immediately dodged.

Fang Qiu frowned, pointed to the family of old and young in the car next lane, and then pointed to several cars that were lining up behind him, asking, "They are all from your country, aren't they?"

"Yes, they are from the same country as us."

The armed man glanced at those people and then sneered disdainfully. It was obvious that he looked down on them.

"Money, take out all your money, or I'll blow up your head!"

The armed man put the gun barrel into the car and directly pressed it against Fang Qiu's forehead, shouting coldly.
Fang Qiu remained silent as if he didn't hear it.
He was still immersed in the disdain of this armed man for his compatriots. It was too hard for him to accept.
It was said that a country came first before families.
But where did the country come from?
It was the fellow countrymen who were supporting it.
In this world, Fang Qiu had seen a lot of people. Like Huaxia people, although most of the time they were complaining about the part the country had improperly handled, when others, especially foreigners, said that their country was not good, they would explode instantly and argue with those people.
This was patriotism.
Fang Qiu was such a person. He loved Huaxia, and he loved every good person in Huaxia!
Therefore, he really couldn't understand why when a country had become like this, they still didn't unite. Why could they still disdain their compatriots so much? Why could they bear to hurt their compatriots?
At the thought of this
Fang Qiu turned his head and stared coldly at the armed man standing in front of the car window, pointing his gun at his head.

Only then did Fang Qiu notice.
There was a white pattern on that person's body.
A circle with the word "truth" in it.
Suddenly, Fang Qiu understood.
These were not government armed forces, but the people of the Truth Division. They were the underground armed forces!
Although Fang Qiu had figured it out, he couldn't help feeling more sorrowful. In a country, such a national armed inspection station was even occupied by underground armed forces. How sad it was!
"You have guns in your hands but don't know how to protect your own people and even exploit them. You deserve to die!"
Fang Qiu was furious.
But the armed man was also angry.
"Bang!"
When the armed man was really impatient, he directly pulled the trigger, trying to kill Fang Qiu directly and then personally search Fang Qiu.
Everyone around him was shocked by the gunshot!
At the side, that family was terrified to the point where their entire bodies trembled, and they were deeply afraid that misfortune would descend onto them.

However, the next scene shocked everyone even more!
"You, you"
In front of Fang Qiu's car window, the armed man pointed at Fang Qiu in panic. His face instantly twisted because of fear, as if he had seen something terrible.
Everyone turned to look.
They saw that he held the gun with both hands and was pulling it out with all his might.
However, the gun didn't move at all. The body of the gun even suddenly began to twist like steel bars twisted by a great force. In the blink of an eye, the gun was twisted like a spring.
A gun was destroyed in an instant.
Inside the car, Fang Qiu held the muzzle with his right hand.
Before the other party fired, he directly blocked the whole barrel with internal Qi. Although the bullet was impacted by the firing pin, it stopped completely when it reached the muzzle.
"Crackle"
In the blink of an eye, the extremely twisted gun was pulled out of the armed man's hand by Fang Qiu's final twist. Then, like glass, it exploded into pieces all over the ground.
Not only the armed men but also all the people in the cars who were lining up to pass the inspection station were shocked by this scene!

After hearing the exclamation, the armed man who was guarding the next lane and the other armed men in the inspection station room quickly came over at the same time and stared at Fang Qiu in shock
"All of you deserve death!"
Fang Qiu felt a chill in his heart.
He directly opened the door and got out of the car. Then, in a flash, he grabbed the neck of the armed man in front of him and rushed to the second man in an instant. With fierce power, he directly smashed the man in his hand onto the second man like a weapon and killed them in an instant.
Then, he rushed to the other people who were ready to shoot and punched them one by one.
In less than 30 seconds, all the armed men in the inspection station fell to the ground!
For those waiting for the inspection, these 30 seconds were like a moment when the world had suddenly changed.
The armed men that had frightened them just now were now all dead!
Although the armed men were dead, these people still didn't dare to leave.
They all fixed their eyes on Fang Qiu, keeping quiet out of fear that Fang Qiu would make them his targets and kill them in the next second!
Fang Qiu waved his hand and said in the local language, "You all can leave."

Although he didn't know the language of various countries in Zhongdong, after coming here, Fang Qiu began to learn some local language intentionally or unintentionally. Although he was not fluent now, it

was not a problem for him to speak some commonly used phrases.

Hearing Fang Qiu's words, the people in the dozen cars all looked at Fang Qiu with awe and then quickly drove away.

After everyone left, Fang Qiu got in the car and left.

Originally, Fang Qiu didn't want to take action either. After all, if he did it, he would easily expose his whereabouts. In addition, if this inspection station was armed by the local country forces, Fang Qiu would never do it, but the Truth Division was different because these villains really deserved death!

As expected, an hour later, the destruction of the inspection station was finally discovered. This unusual situation was rare even in Zhongdong, where there were many wars.

Hence, the news of the inspection station's destruction was reported through ranks to the headquarters of the Truth Division!

"The inspection station was completely destroyed?"

In the hall of the headquarters of Truth Division, the head of the Truth Division, who received the news, did not fly into a rage. He just frowned slightly, looked at the military counselor next to him, and asked, "Could it be done by that man who snatched the map?"

"It's possible."

The old military counselor nodded and said, "However, the situation is chaotic now in the entire Zhongdong. It's hard to say whether it's him or not. This matter has no impact on our Truth Division. If they're dead, then so be it. Just send another team there. Anyway, people under us like this kind of thing that benefits a lot.

"Of course, we have to investigate this matter, but we can't do it too obviously so as not to attract the attention of other forces. We should show concern on the surface and keep a low profile secretly to investigate."

"Okay."

The head of the Truth Division, who was dressed in finery, immediately nodded and did as he was told.
At this time, after leaving the inspection station, Fang Qiu chose a quiet road and continued to drive. He didn't stop on the way, and his speed was neither too fast nor too slow.
In an hour, he had driven dozens of kilometers.
After getting off the road, he entered the mountainous area.
Arriving at a relatively flat and open place, Fang Qiu stopped the car.
He opened the door.
"Phew"
He let out a long breath, stood in front of the door, and said, "You've been following me all the way. Aren't you tired?"
After saying that, he looked at the back of the car.
There was no one there.
Fang Qiu said dully, "Come out."
As soon as he said that, in the air less than five meters away from the back of the car, a red dot the size of a finger suddenly lit up. It was a fire, like a lit match.
The fire burned brighter and brighter.

Then, the ball of flame actually took the form of a human, and then it shrank before a familiar figure appeared before him.
"It's you?"
Fang Qiu smiled.
Raising his head, he saw that the person that the flame had transformed into was none other than the L'hexagone envoy, Abel.
"John Doe, I have to admit that you are very powerful."
Abel landed on the ground and praised Fang Qiu as he looked at him.
"Hmm?"
Fang Qiu frowned.
He was now wearing a human skin mask especially made by the country. He had completely become a native. How could Abel still recognize him?
Could it be that this fellow had been following him for a long time?
"Show yourself."
Abel stared at Fang Qiu and said with a smile, "I know you are John Doe. You don't have to pretend anymore. Now give me that important thing on you, and maybe I can spare your life and let you go back to Huaxia."
Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes.

"How did he know that I have the plutonium material map?"
Fang Qiu wondered.
But just in that short pause.
"Haha."
Abel immediately laughed and said, "Sure enough, it's on you!"
Hearing that, Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.
He was distracted by the sudden appearance of Abel. For a moment, he actually didn't expect that this guy was trying to get information out of him and ended up falling into a trap.
However, as he smiled bitterly, Fang Qiu also immediately released his Divine Consciousness to cover the area within ten kilometers around him. After a careful scan, he was sure that there was no one else around.
"In fact, when we first met and exchanged moves, I knew that you didn't use all your strength. A fire element remarkable talent who can be valued by the country can't be so weak, so I guessed that you hid your strength."
Medical Master
Chapter 1065: John Doe, Hand the Map Over!
Abel looked at Fang Qiu and said with a meaningful smile, "You guessed it?"
"No."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "It's not about strength. You should have hidden most of your abilities!"
"Hmm?"
The look on Abel's face changed. He stared at Fang Qiu with a hint of fire in his eyes.
However, then, he suddenly laughed again.
"For example, everyone doesn't know that not only can your fire element power help you launch a powerful attack, it can also turn your body into flame and even break it down into the most primitive air energy, achieving the effect of invisibility."
Fang Qiu said, "Besides, you have more than this ability, don't you?"
"You're very smart!"
Abel narrowed his eyes. He didn't expect that Fang Qiu could really see through his hidden ability.
Indeed, all the special envoys from the five countries who came to Zhongdong had hidden their abilities.
Not to mention hiding, other than the Rashk werewolf, no one else could even be bothered with lifting a finger. This was especially true for Lester, who had never been seen take action before.
"I'm curious; how did you catch up?" asked Fang Qiu as he looked at Abel.

He firmly believed his Divine Consciousness definitely wouldn't be mistaken. Even if his opponent used a special ability to directly transform into fire elemental energy particles in the air, he would still be able to clearly sense his opponent's existence. This was because the aura emanating from Abel's body was a single entity. Even though he had transformed into energy particles in the air, those particles were still one, completely different from other energy-type auras.

For this reason, Fang Qiu was very sure that this guy definitely caught up with him after he transformed
Therefore, Fang Qiu was curious.
Since he had caught up with him after his transformation, why was Abel so sure that he was John Doe, following him all the way for so long?
If he was not sure, how could Abel waste time on him?
"Hehe"
Abel laughed.
It seemed that he was very proud of what he had done.
He looked at Fang Qiu and said, "Actually, I've been observing you in secret.
"Indeed.
"When we met at the tavern, I intentionally concealed my ability, and for the sake of hiding my strength and not being a burden at the same time, I took the initiative to express goodwill to that idiotic woman from Anglan and wanted to rope her in.
"But with your appearance, the purpose of my roping her in has completely changed.
"Because I can see that she has a desire for you, and she even wants to sleep with you. Maybe a witch has some method to absorb other people's abilities, and sleeping with them is one of the ways? Or maybe she just wants to sleep with you."

Fang Qiu sneered.
"Sleeping with me?"
The woman's figure was indeed indescribably good, but Fang Qiu still had a very strong traditional mindset. He only liked Huaxia people. No matter how good a foreigner's figure looked, he would feel awkward. The most important thing was that he really had no feelings for the woman, so he had always been unwilling to talk to her.
"Since she came to you for lust, then I believe that such a beautiful woman with such a good figure is definitely a sharp weapon to seduce a man. As long as I successfully ally with her, it will be equivalent to collaborating with you.
"Therefore, my ultimate goal is to cooperate with you!"
Speaking of this, Abel smiled again and added, "So, since the first time we met, I have been observing you in secret. I saw you break into the headquarters of the Truth Division and also saw the Rashk werewolf Yakov there. This meant that you and Yakov had received some information, which proved that the plutonium material map was in the Truth Division headquarters.
"And when you broke into the headquarters of the Truth Division, you obviously showed up deliberately. As your Huaxia idiom goes, it was to beat the grass and frighten away the snake!"
Speaking of this, Abel looked at Fang Qiu and put on an expression that said "I guessed it, didn't I?" He smiled proudly and continued, "Unfortunately, that stupid Anglan woman fell for it. Now that I think about it, she is quite pitiful. Although I know that she is also after the plutonium material map, since she failed, I can also declare that she's deep in love. For example, she couldn't wait to find the plutonium material map to take credit so as to sleep with you."
Fang Qiu pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "I heard that you L'hexagone people are very romantic. Are you romantic because all you think about is sleeping with someone?"
"Of course, only I am like this."

Abel replied matter-of-factly and continued, "The reason why I said that she was stupid is that the Truth Division attached so much importance to the plutonium material map that it was impossible for her to find it so easily. Of course, her stupidity also proved that the plutonium material map was really in the Truth Division."

"Later on, you disappeared."

Abel spread out his hands and said, "Because, at that time, my target had already shifted from you to the map hidden in the headquarters of the Truth Division. But before I could confirm the location of the plutonium material map, the news that you killed the second killer, Thomas, broke out.

"At that time, I was still very confused. Why didn't you chase after the plutonium material map?

"It was also because of this that I was awakened!"

At this point, Abel was even more pleased with himself.

"You're a person who could break into the headquarters of the Truth Division openly for the plutonium material map. How could you give up the plutonium material map in the headquarters of Truth Division and turn to fight with Thomas?

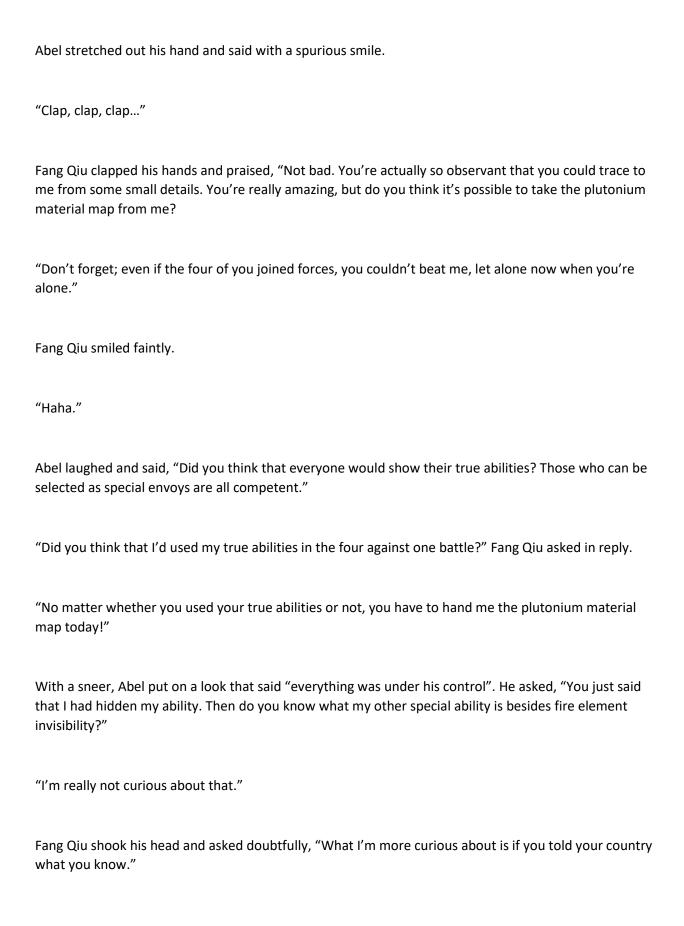
"At that time, people on the underground forum said the plutonium material map appeared in the Gospel Division, which was not far from the place where you killed Thomas.

"In order to understand the situation, I paid a huge price to buy a piece of real information, and confirmed that the plutonium material map was no longer in the Truth Division!

"After connecting all these things together, I finally believed that the only place where the plutonium material map might exist was on you!"

Hearing this, Fang Qiu couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

Unexpectedly, this guy's thinking was so meticulous!
"What will you do once you get the plutonium material map?"
Abel pointed to the car and said, "I must return back home!
"So I spent a lot of money to find people to keep an eye on some small strongholds of you Huaxia people in Zhongdong, as well as Huaxia people who had been active in Zhongdong for a long time.
"As expected, I discovered something unusual!
"I found out that a Huaxia man who had been active in this area for a long time suddenly went out and took a road that he had never taken before. Then I followed him immediately.
"In the end, I saw you outside the forest.
"At first, I was also very curious. Were you an undercover agent of Zhongdong? Later, I was sure that you were not from Zhongdong because you didn't know the local language at all. You saved a lot of people along the way too. No one in Zhongdong would do this like you, and no one had the ability to do this like you.
"So, I was sure that you were John Doe!"
Speaking of this, Abel paused for a moment and said, "I have to say, you're really strong, so I didn't dare to get too close to you but could only follow you from a distance. I didn't expect to be discovered by you as soon as I got closer.
"John Doe.
"Hand over the plutonium material map!"



"Haha."
Abel immediately laughed out loud and asked in reply, "Is it necessary to tell them? I don't like reporting to anyone. I prefer the result. Wouldn't it be better for me to take the plutonium material map back personally?"
"That's good."
Fang Qiu heaved a sigh of relief.
If Abel told his country, it would be difficult for Fang Qiu to deal with it. At that time, if Abel died, L'hexagone would definitely come to him.
However, since Abel hadn't told them, then it would be much simpler!
"It seems that you don't want to hand over the plutonium material map obediently?"
Abel looked at Fang Qiu and said with a cold smile, "Then, let me unravel my most special ability for you!"
After saying that, Abel stared at Fang Qiu expectantly and asked with a suppressed smile, "Do you feel a little numb all over your body now?
"Haha
"Yes, my most powerful special ability is anti-poison!"
Abel laughed wildly and said, "Before I showed up, I had poisoned the area within 50 meters of us. The reason why I told you a long story and didn't let go of any details was that I wanted to buy time so that you could deeply absorb the toxins in the air. Haha"

Speaking of this
"Now, listen to my judgment obediently!"
As soon as he finished speaking, Abel waved his right hand and his entire arm immediately turned into flames. Then, he swung it violently. A stream of flames immediately shot out and wrapped around Fang Qiu's body like a chain.
"Heh."
Fang Qiu sneered and immediately channeled his internal Qi.
"Bam!"
A strong aura of energy erupted with a loud bang and forced the flame chain that rushed in front of him to retreat.
"What?"
Abel was shocked. He stared at Fang Qiu and asked, "Are you all right?
"Impossible!
"How are you fine?"
Fang Qiu completely ignored him. With a squeeze of his right hand, the divine sword was instantly condensed!
"So what if you're fine?"

Abel's eyes narrowed. He laughed again and said, "Haha... So what if you're not poisoned? You must have been injured after fighting against Truth Division's Divine Envoy and the second killer Thomas.

"What's more, I haven't used the most powerful skill I have!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1066: The Canon of Poison in Huaxia

"Trump card?"

Hearing Abel muttering to himself, Fang Qiu smiled indifferently.

Abel was indeed a very powerful metahuman of the fire element.

Fire-element metahumans were actually a kind of special people. They could maintain a certain level of connection with and manipulate the fire energy in the air either at birth or through effort.

In general, fire-element metahumans could only control fire energy, but Abel had obviously reached another level. He could even assimilate his body into fire energy.

Fang Qiu didn't know how he made it, but he could tell that Abel was definitely stronger than an ordinary fire-element metahuman.

Perhaps this was just a special ability Abel acquired as a metahuman. Just like how anti-poison worked, most of the world's viruses couldn't survive in the blazing heat.

Since Abel was able to transform his body into flames, he could naturally burn all the viruses to death.

"I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the plutonium material map and I'll let you go back alive. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that you will die in one piece!"

Abel stared at Fang Qiu.
As he spoke, a ball of flames surged out from his palm, and then it expanded explosively with the wind before instantly spreading out and completely covering his entire arm.
"Don't worry. I haven't reported to my country yet."
Fang Qiu smiled.
He knew that another reason Abel had hesitated for so long was that he was afraid of Huaxia. Fang Qiu feared that Abel would report the situation to his superiors. Abel must have felt the same way.
"Hehe"
At Fang Qiu's words, Abel immediately laughed out and said, "Seems like I have to pick up the plutonium material map myself."
"Woosh!"
As soon as he had finished speaking, the flames all over his right arm swelled and burned fiercely, as if a bucket of gasoline had been poured over it.
"Whoosh!"
As the flames swelled, Abel moved and punched Fang Qiu directly with his blazing fist.
"Come on," Fang Qiu thought to himself.
With a stir of his mind, he held the sword in his right hand and slashed.



With this thought in mind, Fang Qiu no longer held back. He mobilized his internal Qi and launched fierce attacks in succession.

He had wanted to try learning something from these foreign metahumans and creating something like Invisibility so that it would be convenient for him to take action in the future.

To his dismay, he discovered that they were using the same energy and that Invisibility was just a skill his opponent had acquired through hard cultivation. Even if he learned his ability, it was difficult for him to acquire the same special ability.

Moreover, these foreign abilities were no match for Huaxia martial arts.

As a result, Fang Qiu simply dropped the idea of learning these abilities.

"Why?"

Abel, who was not strong enough, kept retreating facing Fang Qiu's sudden and fierce attacks!

Fang Qiu was able to kill a Half-step Guru. No matter how many powerful special abilities Abel had, he was merely a ninth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian. They were too far apart in strength.

As such, Fang Qiu had no problem fighting him at all!

"How could this be? How could he be this powerful?"

Abel was taken aback.

He thought that John Doe seemed formidable because everybody hid their strength on purpose. It never crossed his mind that John Doe's strength might be this terrifying.

With his current strength, there was no way he could stop John Doe.
Abel kept retreating.
He could even clearly feel that the energy on his fist was about to be dispersed. The flames which had blazed so brightly only flickered faintly now.
"Eeeahhh!!!"
Taking a sudden step backward, Abel roared and stared at Fang Qiu, saying, "You forced me to do this!"
"Is he going to use his unique skill?"
Fang Qiu beamed.
If it were not for Abel's so-called trump card, he would not have wasted so much time. He only needed three moves to take care of an ordinary ninth-class Martial Superior with one opened meridian.
"Arrgh Ah"
Abel retreated three meters and roared in a rage.
As the roar resounded through the space, the dying flames on his right arm flared again and began to spread wildly.
"Rumble"
In the blink of an eye, the blazing flames rose into the sky and completely covered Abel's body.





Fang Qiu shook his head and continued, "There is a medical book named Canon of Poison in Huaxia, and I can be considered the inheritor of it of this generation!"
Abel's pupils dilated at this in an instant.
Then he fell back feebly with a bitter smile on his face.
"Thud!"
With the last noise he left in this world, Abel died.
At this point, his life came to an end!
"I hope you did not inform the L'hexagone government."
Fang Qiu let out a soft sigh.
He knew very well that when the special envoys from the five countries came to the land of Zhongdong, fighting was inevitable.
On the surface, it was a union of five countries, but in reality, every country was very clear about the real purpose behind this journey. Of course, the countries would not interfere in secret fighting, but open fighting was not allowed!
That was why Fang Qiu asked Abel if he had reported it to the government!
Now that Abel was dead, the alliance of the five countries existed in name only.
However, this matter was not over yet.

Looking at the scorched earth on the ground, Fang Qiu waved his right hand and directly controlled his internal Qi to carry Abel's body onto the car. Then, he continued to move east at a high speed.

"I lacked careful consideration."

In the car, Fang Qiu smelled the blood and murmured, "I seriously underestimated them. I can't make such a mistake again!"

He drove tens of kilometers into a dense forest.

Then he stopped the car, dug a hole in the forest, and buried Abel.

Firstly, he didn't want the news of Abel's death to come out so early, because it could easily arouse suspicion. Secondly, Abel was a special envoy of a country, despite his schemes. It wouldn't be a good idea to leave his body out in the open like that.

After that, Fang Qiu continued to drive all the way east at the fastest speed.

He was worried. Since a man from L'hexagone had made the right guess, over time, there was a good chance that other people would find it out too, so he had to speed up.

Three days later, Fang Qiu finally arrived at the border of Huaxia.

Medical Master

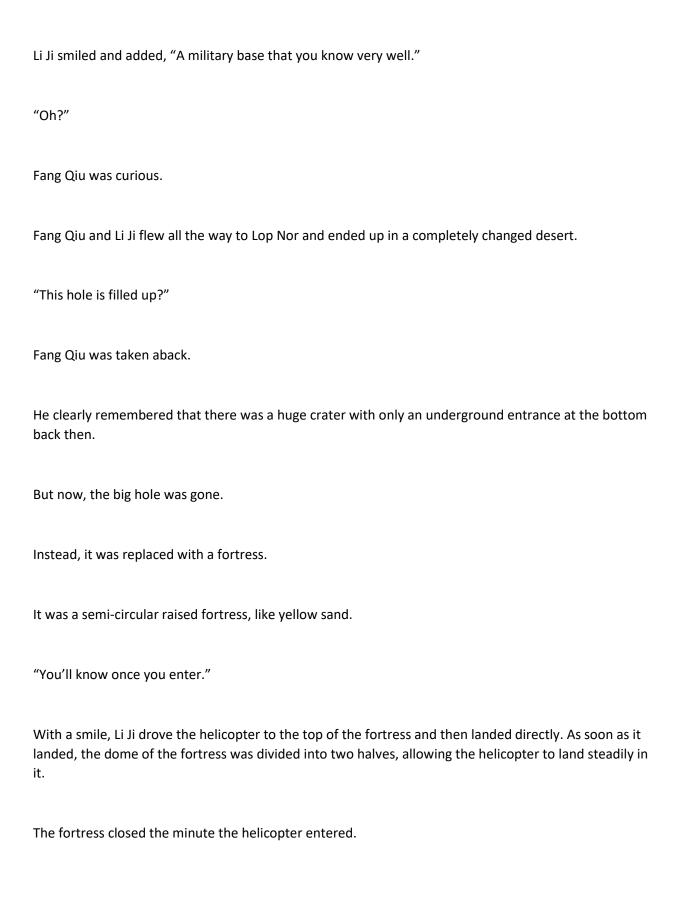
Chapter 1067: The Purpose of Nirvana Organization!

Fang Qiu didn't stop all the way.

Taking advantage of his long-prepared identity, he crossed two countries in a row and completely walked out of the sphere of influence of the Truth Division, arriving at the border of Huaxia at last.

The border area should have been heavily guarded with no free crossing, but the local government did not guard it at all due to the chaos in Zhongdong. Of course, the Huaxia soldiers were standing guard on the other side of the borderline.
Fang Qiu didn't cross the border directly.
At the border, he quickly restored his disguise as John Doe and then took out his mobile phone to call Li Ji.
"Hello?" Li Ji answered the phone.
"I've reached the border," said Fang Qiu.
"Okay, I'll send a helicopter to pick you up right away," Li Ji replied before hanging up.
Fang Qiu waited at the border for more than an hour before Li Ji arrived.
In order not to attract attention, Li Ji deliberately parked the military helicopter far away from the border and then went to the borderline to pick up Fang Qiu himself.
"Welcome back!"
Li Ji cried out excitedly at the sight of Fang Qiu.
Only then did Fang Qiu cross the border.
"What a stark contrast in national defense!"







invisible to satellites, but it can also detect things!"
"Is it that powerful?"
Fang Qiu was shocked.
"Of course."
Li Ji nodded quickly and continued, "Although this is a peaceful era and our country has always cherished peace, it's precisely in this period of peace that we should firmly grasp every bit of strength of the national defense, so as to deal with situations and crises that may erupt at any time in the future. We should do our best for the peace of the country and the people!"
Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.
He had to admit that Li Ji's words did make him burst with excitement.
When they got down to the seventh floor, Li Ji led Fang Qiu into another elevator and continued to go down.
The underground maze had been developed into a roomy underground space. After passing through this space, Fang Qiu and Li Ji entered the innermost area and saw fruit trees that could be planted there.
At this moment, there was already a large group of experts skilled at cracking codes waiting in the innermost region.
"This is the plutonium material map!"
After entering the cave, Fang Qiu took out the plutonium material map and handed it to the experts

without hesitation.

fortress are the best new materials in the world. It's unassailable with ordinary weapons. Several guided missiles couldn't possibly reach its core. What's more, the fortress itself is a radar. Not only can it remain

"All right, we don't have to worry about the rest."
Seeing that the experts had begun to crack the plutonium material map, Li Ji pulled Fang Qiu aside and asked, "Did you find anything else on your trip to Zhongdong this time except for dealing with the special envoys of the other four countries?"
"I feel that something is wrong!"
Fang Qiu thought for a moment, frowned, and explained, "It feels different this time. It seems that there is someone behind all this."
"What do you mean?" Li Ji asked.
"All underground forces in the world know how important the plutonium material map is."
Fang Qiu continued as he pondered, "Selling something so important is all about getting more benefits. In that case, there's no way it would be sold to a second-rate force. What can a second-rate force possibly offer?"
"You're right."
Li Ji nodded.
"Why did this map end up in the hands of a second-rate force under the jurisdiction of the Truth Division, a top force in Zhongdong?"
Speaking of this, Fang Qiu added, "Unless someone did it on purpose!"
"I agree."

Li Ji nodded in agreement and said, "The authorities think the same way you do. We all feel that way. There's a good chance it's Nirvana Organization. But so far, we haven't found any clues, and we're not sure what the person behind this is up to."
"There are still many doubts."
Fang Qiu nodded and continued, "However, the plutonium material map is undoubtedly the center of this incident. Everything is centered on it. Now that we've taken it away, the forces in Zhongdong will soon find out about it. I think there'll be a new thing to replace it soon. It won't be long before we can see the purpose of the mastermind behind this!"
"You have a point."
Li Ji nodded.
"Beep, beep, beep"
At this point in time, Li Ji's cell phone suddenly rang.
"Hello?"
He took out his mobile phone and answered it in no time.
His expression changed the moment he heard the voice coming from the other end of the line. He instantly turned to look at Fang Qiu. After listening for a while longer, he nodded solemnly and hung up the phone.

"As you expected, there is news from Zhongdong that someone has found a Heaven Treasure, Bodhi Fruit, which ranks ninth on the Heaven Treasure List, in the jurisdiction of the Gospel Division."

Fang Qiu asked, "What's wrong?"

Li Ji added, "In Zhongdong, Heaven Treasures are called holy fruits. Because the martial arts practitioners there are not as powerful as those in Huaxia, Heaven Treasures are rare temptations to them!"
"Bodhi Fruit?"
Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.
Li Ji nodded with certainty and said, "Yes, it's confirmed. I heard that it's going to mature soon. Now Zhongdong is in an uproar because of this piece of news!"
"There's a Half-step Guru in the Truth Division. Does the Gospel Division have one?" Fang Qiu asked at once.
Li Ji nodded at once and said, "Yes. Both the Truth Division and the Gospel Division have one Divine Envoy each. Both of them are Half-step Gurus. What's wrong?"
"I see."
Fang Qiu's eyes lit up and he instantly said, "The Bodhi Fruit, just like the plutonium material map, is something presented by the man behind the curtain!
"As things stand, the man behind the curtain intends to draw the Gospel Division to war against the Truth Division. After all, the Bodhi Fruit is of great use to the Divine Envoys of both organizations. It may even help them break through to the Guru Realm!
"Since the map didn't work, the mastermind presented the Heaven Treasure!"
Li Ji soon figured it out.
Now that he thought about it, it did seem to be the case!

"The fox's tail is finally showing. But if Nirvana Organization is behind all this, what's its purpose?"
Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow and pondered over this.
"No matter what its purpose is, since we know about it, we must stop it. The people in Zhongdong have suffered a lot. If the war continues, the whole region will literally turn into a living hell. By then, not only the few countries there but also more and more countries will get involved in it. There could be a bigger conflict!"
Li Ji looked solemn.
Fang Qiu asked, "Then what do the authorities think?"
"I'll go and ask for instructions at once!"
After saying that, Li Ji turned around and left in a hurry.
Medical Master
Chapter 1068: Desolate!
Soon, Li Ji returned after asking for instructions.
Fang Qiu asked, "How is it?"
"I'll have to trouble you to make another trip," Li Ji said with a serious face.
"Okay, no problem." Fang Qiu nodded.
In fact, he wanted to go back too. After all, the situation there was turbulent and all kinds of problems had not been settled yet, so he did plan to go back and see if he could find any more clues.



"Holy fruit?"
"I heard that the holy fruit in Zhongdong is magical. It gives people superpowers!"
"The holy fruit does more than that. I heard that it can save lives. Whatever ails you, if you eat it, you will surely recover!"
"Is it that wonderful?"
"Does anyone want to sign up for it? I'll offer you \$100 million to help me get the holy fruit!"
For a moment, everyone on the forum was frantically talking about the holy fruit.
Some even offered prices outright to tempt others to fight for it!
It was \$100 million.
That was a lot of money, and even for a spendthrift, it could last a lifetime. To the majority of the underground forces, the lure of the money was way too great.
After all, only a few underground forces could make a fortune!
Many underground forces had sent their men to Zhongdong to snatch the plutonium material map. But now, they didn't even know where the map was. Almost all the forces were keeping a close eye on the map, so it was obviously impossible to take it from them.

Therefore, knowing that they could not get the map, almost all the forces shifted their target and

prepared to seize the Bodhi Fruit.

After all, it was so valuable.

To first-rate forces, the Bodhi Fruit could improve their strength, and to second-rate and third-rate forces, it meant a fortune!

Of course, as more and more people paid attention to the Bodhi Fruit, there was more and more information about it on the forum.

"The Bodhi Fruit appeared in the territory of the Gospel Division, a temple where a master passed away in meditation."

"That's a temple that has long since been deserted."

"It's confirmed that the Bodhi Fruit will ripen in three days!"

"According to reliable news, this Bodhi Fruit was discovered by someone from the Truth Division. Later, the Gospel Division learned that there was a holy fruit in their place. Now both sides are fighting each other for it!"

"This is really dramatic. The Truth Division found the holy fruit in the territory of the Gospel Division. So the question is, who will get the fruit?"

"Whoever has the ability will get it!"

"Who says it has to belong to the Truth Division or the Gospel Division? Don't forget the five special envoys. And no one knows how many experts are hiding in the dark."

"Yeah, even Thomas went to Zhongdong. I don't think other experts will miss this event!"

After reading all the messages, Fang Qiu heaved a soft sigh of relief, put away his mobile phone, and then hurried on his way.

Sure enough, things went exactly as he had expected!

Wasn't it a conspiracy for the Truth Division to find the Bodhi Fruit in the territory of the Gospel Division?

But if the other party was Nirvana Organization, it was indeed well-informed. Last time, the Heaven Treasure near Qinghai Lake was also found and sold by Nirvana Organization. Now it found the Bodhi Fruit. It must have some fated connections with Heaven Treasures!

Fang Qiu remembered it clearly.

Last time, when he took the Ambergris Grass from Qinghai Lake, the members of Nirvana Organization also went there. At that time, they had a big fight, but he managed to escape.

If it was the same as last time, there was a good chance the members of Nirvana Organization would be there too, and they might even take the lead in causing chaos!

At the thought of this, Fang Qiu couldn't help speeding up.

The journey was so long that it took Fang Qiu two whole days to cross the jurisdiction of the Truth Division and reach a mountainous area within the jurisdiction of the Gospel Division.

This place was a relic hidden in the mountains!

If there had not been turmoil and years of war in Zhongdong, this place would probably have been developed as a scenic spot and even preserved as a cultural relic, just like what would happen in Huaxia.

A lot of people had already gathered there when Fang Qiu arrived.

On top of a desolate mountain were the ruins of a dilapidated, almost desertified temple, surrounded by mountains growing pale yellow flowers and shrubs, devoid of vitality!

Walking up the mountain, Fang Qiu looked around and found the place desolate. This place, apparently, had become the scene of several battles. On the mountain, dense crowds of people were each guarding a place, on guard against each other. Fang Qiu glanced around and found that the special envoys of Anglan, Murica, and Rashk were standing closest to the top of the mountain, with people from the Truth Division and the Gospel Division beside them. As soon as Fang Qiu saw them, he walked up to them. "Is this John Doe?" "Is he the special envoy of Huaxia?" "I heard that he was the one who killed Thomas, the world's number two assassin!" "He doesn't look so formidable. Is he really as good as they say?" "This guy doesn't look like an expert!" "Not an expert? Did you just say John Doe is not an expert? Hahaha..." "John Doe was already famous before he killed Thomas. His power is beyond question!" After seeing Fang Qiu, almost everyone was whispering to themselves. Fang Qiu ignored all this and went straight to the three special envoys.

"You're here."
Isabel instantly greeted him with a smile.
Fang Qiu went straight to Yakov without even shooting her a glance.
Isabel sighed and shook her head.
"Abel hasn't arrived yet."
Yakov spoke casually.
"Maybe he overslept."
Fang Qiu spread out his hands, indicating that he didn't know either.
Glancing at Lester who was standing aside without saying a word, Fang Qiu asked, "How are things now?"
Yakov replied, "They're still fighting! There is still one day left for the holy fruit to ripen. The Truth Division and the Gospel Division are fighting furiously to take the best position before the holy fruit ripens."
Fang Qiu asked again, "What about the other forces?"
Yakov shook his head and answered, "They haven't taken action yet. However, many people have set

their eyes on this holy fruit. Now a rich man who is about to die of cancer has offered 300 million dollars for this holy fruit. Not only the underground forces but also many mercenary groups want to earn the money. As far as I know, at least five of the world's top ten mercenary groups have come this time!"



That was exactly what Yakov had said.

As soon as the fighting stopped, several mercenary groups immediately sent their men in. After a negotiation lasting for more than ten minutes, the Truth Division and the Gospel Division called a truce!

In fact, it was inevitable.

The two sides dared not fight too fiercely. After all, they had to reserve their strength to fight for the holy fruit later. If they really fought to the death before the holy fruit matured, how could they fight for it?

It was only after learning of the truce between the two forces that everyone went in together.

After he walked in, Fang Qiu realized what Yakov meant by a large area.

It was a mountain range. After crossing the first mountain, Fang Qiu saw a small town between the first and the second mountain, and there were several villages at the foot of the mountain in the distance.

At this point in time, the little town was in ruins!

The strong smell of blood permeated the air. The people who lived in this paradise, who should have been living a quiet and peaceful life, had become corpses everywhere!

Many people could clearly be seen hugging their beloved ones and crying in pain in the corners of the little town at a glance.

This sight made Fang Qiu furious in an instant!

It was simply a calamity for all living beings there!

Fang Qiu looked up angrily.
He saw members of the Truth Division and the Gospel Division still confronting each other outside the town ahead. Both sides were aggressive, holding all kinds of firearms and even rocket launchers!
He could not see their concern for their fellow men or sympathy in their eyes!
They were even showing off.
They took pride in hurting and killing people!
In a rage, Fang Qiu couldn't stand it anymore. He went straight forward, looked at both parties with a gloomy face, and asked in a cold voice, "Did you kill the people in the town?"
Medical Master
Chapter 1069: The Furious Fang Qiu!
The people around all turned to look at John Doe curiously.
"What's going on?"
"What is John Doe going to do?"
"As the saying goes, courage stems from superb skills. John Doe actually interfered in the confrontation between the Truth Division and Gospel Division. If the two divisions were going to fight again, wouldn't we have to retreat?"
"It seems that John Doe is denouncing them."
The crowd muttered among themselves.

They all felt that John Doe was being meddlesome. After all, it was not easy for these two divisions to stop fighting, and if they started fighting again because of John Doe's interference, then everyone would be caught in a dilemma.

Before long, the holy fruit would be ripe. If they retreated now, they would lose the favorable terrain to fight for the holy fruit, but if they didn't retreat, they would get implicated by or even involved in the fight between the two divisions.

If that was the case, after a chaotic battle, the local forces would benefit in the end!

John Doe's sudden appearance also surprised the members of the Truth Division and Gospel Division.

The leaders of the two divisions glanced at the corpses all over the town. Next, looks of disdain appeared on their faces.

"Yes, we killed them!"

The leader of the Gospel Division sneered.

"Bullshit! We are clearly the ones who killed them!"

The leader of the Truth Division stepped forward and snorted. He actually began to debate with the leader of the Gospel Division.

"Why?"

Looking at them, Fang Qiu asked angrily, "They were ordinary people, and they didn't provoke you. Why couldn't you just let them go?"

Hearing that, all the people from the Truth Division and Gospel Division, including their leaders, couldn't help but sneer at the same time.

They all looked at Fang Qiu as if they were looking at an idiot! "We've killed them, and it's none of your business," someone from the Gospel Division said disdainfully. Someone from the Truth Division shouted indifferently and coldly, "One more word and I'll kill you as well. Now, get lost!" The words caused an uproar around. Everyone knew John Doe's identity and power. However, the members of the two divisions obviously did not know John Doe, nor did they know John Doe's strength. How could they arrogantly say that they wanted to kill John Doe? They were really fools. The onlookers didn't remind them. It was because the situation seemed to have changed. Although they were not willing to see the two divisions continue to fight, they were very happy to see John Doe fight against the two divisions. This was the best way to consume the battling power of the two divisions. Hence, they patted their butts and sat down, waiting to watch the show. Fang Qiu gritted his teeth, turned his head, and glanced at the dead civilians in the town, as well as the dead children who were lying in the blood. He couldn't help but feel heartbroken. These innocent people were killed just like that.

He turned around and saw the indifference and disdain on the faces of all the members of the two divisions.
"All of you deserve to die!" he shouted in anger.
"Swoosh! Swoosh!"
He charged at them and unsheathed the sword in his hand. He waved the sword, which instantly penetrated the hearts of the people around him. These people fell to the ground before they could react.
The dense crowd standing at the back could only see streams of blood spurting into the sky.
One
Two
In the blink of an eye, almost half of the members of the two divisions were killed.
"Fire!"
The remaining people from the two divisions finally realized what was happening and immediately shouted.
"Clap! Clap"
"Boom!!!"
Gunshots, bombs, and explosions sounded in an instant.

The originally quiet place immediately became a battlefield full of the smell of gunpowder. The members from both divisions were targeting John Doe now.

However, no matter how hard they tried, they couldn't even touch John Doe at all, and accidentally hit the people from each other's divisions.

Because of that, the members of the two divisions became even more furious, and the battle became even more intense.

Fighting among them, Fang Qiu, like an Asura in the dark night, pierced through these people's hearts with his sword.

The onlookers around were shocked to see the sudden fight and all stepped back. They didn't expect the two divisions to still be so powerful.

They were even more shocked that John Doe didn't get hurt while fighting against the two divisions, and he even managed to kill them constantly.

Although Fang Qiu was furious, he still kept calm.

While constantly waving his sword to kill the enemies, he had been paying attention to the situation in the town.

After all, they were fighting right next to the town. Such a fierce fight was very likely to affect those who were still alive in the town. They had just survived a battle, and some of them had been injured. If they were affected by the fight again, their lives would be in danger!

Therefore, while fighting, Fang Qiu deliberately drew the two divisions further from the town, hoping that the battle would not affect the living people in the town.

However, he didn't expect that some people from the two divisions started to attack each other desperately. Previously, the two divisions were targeting him, but because there was a grudge between

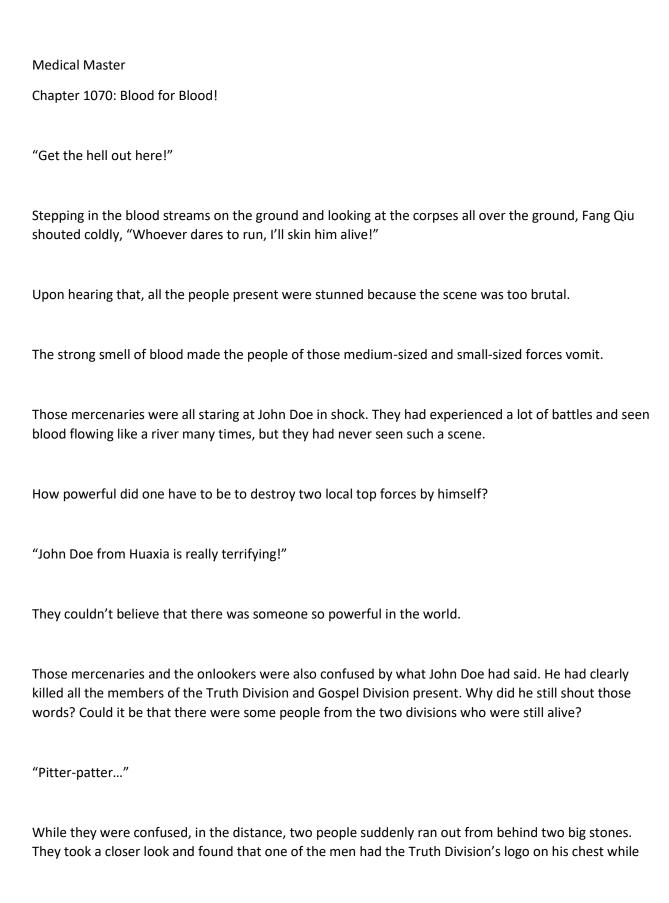
them, and the times they accidentally hit each other increased, they started hating each other even more.
Because of that, the members of the two divisions immediately dispersed.
After all, they were human beings and were all afraid of death. Thus, some of them ran into the town to find covers.
Seeing this, Fang Qiu was even angrier.
"Since you want to die, then I send all of you to hell!"
With a roar, Fang Qiu waved his right hand. The Three-point Shadowless Sword shot out and instantly killed dozens of people around him.
Seeing the move, the shooters in the distance were shocked and hesitated to shoot.
At that moment, Fang Qiu moved and rushed straight into the town.
Like a ghost, he quickly moved to the members of the two divisions who were hiding in the town and cut their throats open one by one.
In just 30 seconds, more than 30 people who were hiding in the town to shoot all fell to the ground, dead.
After killing these people, Fang Qiu went straight to the entrance of the town and fought against the remaining people of the two divisions.
"Boom! Boom"
Just as he was about to attack again, he heard the sound of the boom three to four times.

He looked up and saw three people with rocket launchers on their shoulders shooting rockets at him.
"Hmph!"
With a snort, Fang Qiu saw six rockets flying toward him. Without hesitation, he directly flew up to meet them. When he was less than five meters away from the rockets, he waved his right hand and a beam of sword Qi burst out, exploding the six rockets in the air.
After the move, Fang Qiu was about to move forward to attack.
Swoosh!
He heard a swooshing sound coming at him.
"Shit!"
Fang Qiu's pupils contracted and he suddenly turned his head.
A shell was flying toward a child who was trembling in the corner of the town.
Whoosh!
Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu rushed to the child with all his strength. Because he didn't have time to stop the shell, he could only activate his internal Qi to form a protective shield around his body. With a gentle smile, he looked at the child and blocked the shell with his back.
"Boom"
The shell exploded.

The child closed his eyes, his face full of fear and panic.
Despite the explosion behind him, Fang Qiu was still smiling. He used his body to block the blasts of the explosion and protected the child well.
Seeing this, the members of the Truth Division and Gospel Division cheered wildly.
In their opinion, no matter how powerful John Doe was, he would definitely not be able to withstand the bombardment of a shell. They believed that the shell had killed John Doe!
The mercenaries and the people from all the forces were dumbfounded.
"What's going on?"
"Does John Doe know that kid?"
"John Doe is from Huaxia. How could he know any kid here?"
"He actually blocked a shell with his body just for a kid he didn't know?"
"John Doe couldn't have been killed by the explosion, could he?"
"The shell is very destructive. Although I heard that John Doe once survived a missile explosion, I don't think he can survive this time since the shell exploded right on his back."
The crowd broke out in the discussion.
"It's all right. Go home."

A voice spoke in a poor local accent.
The cheerful people from the two divisions were all stunned at the same time, and the onlookers who thought John Doe was dead were also stunned.
Everyone's eyes were fixed on him.
They were all staring at the place of the explosion.
They saw a cloud of thick smoke rising up and slowly dissipating.
In the midst of the smoke, a figure slowly appeared.
They took a closer look and found that it was John Doe.
The child had run away.
Fang Qiu, amidst the smoke, still held the long sword in his hand and walked out of the smoke step by step.
Under the bombardment of the shell, his shirt had been completely blown off, and even his pants were torn. However, there was not a single wound on his body. The long sword in his hand was as sharp as ever!
"Kill!"
The moment he walked out of the smoke, he emitted an incomparably powerful killing aura.
Whoosh!





the other man also had a similar logo on his chest, only that it was the word "Gospel" that was in the center of the logo.

Obviously, one of these two people was from the Truth Division, and the other was from the Gospel Division!

During the fight, Fang Qiu had been monitoring every one of the two divisions with his Divine Consciousness, so he knew that there was still one person from each of the two divisions who wanted to escape.

Originally, the furious Fang Qiu was going to kill the two people.

However, after thinking about it carefully, he found that it didn't seem to mean much even if he killed them.

The fight between the two divisions would continue even if he killed the two people, and the citizens in Zhongdong would still be affected.

Therefore, Fang Qiu decided not to kill these two people.

"Please! Don't kill me! Don't kill me!"

The two men seemed to be scared out of their wits by Fang Qiu. After Fang Qiu's shout, they ran out in a panic and knelt directly on the ground to beg Fang Qiu for mercy.

"Hmph!"

Fang Qiu snorted coldly, pointed at the innocent people who were killed in the town, and asked angrily, "If I spare your lives, who would avenge their death?

"Aren't they human beings? What right did you have to kill them?"

Fang Qiu glared at the two of them angrily and said, "I won't kill you. You two go back to your organizations and tell all the people in your organizations that if one more person here dies, I'll kill a thousand people of your organizations. If two people here die, I'll kill two thousand people of your organizations. If all the people here die, I'll make all the people in your organizations die with them!

"Get lost!"

The two didn't dare to stay any longer. They could only run away in a panic.

Fang Qiu slowly turned his head, narrowed his eyes, and looked at the mercenaries and the people from all forces. Then he walked to the periphery of the town and waved his sword directly.

As the sword Qi swept away, he directly drew a line around the town. Then, he looked at all the people outside the town and said, "Whoever kills a person in the town today will pay with his own life!"

Hearing that, all the people present were stunned.

The people of some small forces became cautious.

No matter what the reason was, they couldn't afford to offend John Doe anyway!

To avenge the innocent people who were killed in this town, John Doe had killed hundreds of people from the Truth Division and Gospel Division respectively. For a top organization like the Truth Division and Gospel Division, the casualties might not be huge, but for these small forces, they couldn't afford the price for they only had hundreds of members.

They really couldn't afford to offend an expert like John Doe who could kill hundreds of people easily.

However, this was just what those small forces were thinking.

For those top mercenaries and big forces present, John Doe's words were extremely displeasing.

In the crowd, some people from big forces snorted disdainfully.
"Who do you think you are?"
"Do we need you to tell us what to do?"
"Do you think you are invincible just because you killed those shrimps?"
"Your name became well-known just because you're good at bragging, didn't you?"
"Do you think you're the lord of the world?"
"Young man, you're being too arrogant!"
"I admit that Huaxia is awesome, but this is Zhongdong, not Huaxia. This is not a place where a Huaxia person like you can do whatever you want."
The big forces around were very disdainful toward and despised John Doe, thinking that John Doe was being arrogant.
Fang Qiu certainly heard these people's comments and saw the looks of disdain on their faces, but he didn't care.
It was because he was definitely able to keep his words.
If these people didn't believe him, they could give it a try.
He was guarding the town entrance at the moment.

Although the people around had been talking about John Doe disdainfully, they didn't take any action maybe because they didn't dare to or because they didn't want to waste their strength before the holy fruit became ripe.
There was a long silence.
The place was in a stalemate.
Isabel, Yakov, and Lester did not speak. They stood to one side and watched silently, not showing any signs of taking sides.
"Haha"
Just when everyone thought that things would keep going on like this, a sudden laugh was heard.
They looked in the direction of the voice and saw a foreign middle-aged man walking out of the crowd and looking at Fang Qiu with an unfriendly expression.
"Hmm?"
Fang Qiu looked at him.
"Don't worry. I won't kill ordinary people."
Looking at Fang Qiu, the middle-aged man sneered and said, "I just want to see how powerful you are to dare to brag here!"
Fang Qiu sneered upon hearing that.
He was worried about not being able to establish his authority, and then here came his chance.



Hearing those voices, the people from those medium-sized and small-sized forces couldn't help uttering their questions.
"Who is this person? He seems to be very powerful."
"Since he dared to challenge John Doe, he must be very confident in his strength. But I have never seen this person before."
"Is he very famous?"
The mercenaries and the people from the big forces smiled and replied at the same time, "He is Tyler, the Demon King!"
Everyone present was shocked by the words.
"Tyler, the Demon King?"
"It's actually him?"
"I heard that this person is like a monster!"
"I always thought he had dark skin, but I didn't expect his skin to be so white and him to look so gentle."
"This person is very scary. His legend is widely spread among underground forces in the world."
"Legends are not real. The thing that could show his strength in the most direct way is his ranking among the underground forces!"
"He is ranked 30th on the Underground List."

"Really? Isn't he ranked higher than Thomas, who was ranked second on the World Killer List and was killed by John Doe?"

"That's right. Although John Doe is not a killer and couldn't replace Thomas' place on the Killer List, he replaced Thomas' place on the Underground List and is ranked 41st now, much lower than Tyler. Though it doesn't seem to be a huge difference, for an expert, there seems to be an insurmountable hurdle between each ranking, and a higher ranking is like a taillight they can never catch."

At the entrance of the town, Fang Qiu clearly heard the discussion of the people around him and also knew who was the person in front of him.

Fang Qiu had known the Underground List before. At that time, although he did not pay any special attention to Tyler, he once learned from Li Ji that Tyler was a ruthless devil who killed people at will without any reason.

In fact, the reason why Li Ji mentioned this person to Fang Qiu was that this person's means were so similar to those of the Nirvana Organization. Therefore, he mentioned this person specially to Fang Qiu for fear that he would join the Nirvana Organization.

Therefore, Fang Qiu got to know a lot of crimes Tyler had committed.

In his eyes, this man was dead meat!

Fang Qiu looked at him and said coldly, "Be careful or you'll die for my sword may kill you accidentally."

"Haha..."

Tyler laughed eerily and said, "I've said those words to others, and you're the first one and will be the last one who had said those words to me."

With that, he directly rushed toward Fang Qiu.

