

## **Medical M 1161**

Medical Master

Chapter 1161: The Relic Exists!

“Nirvana Master?”

Fang Qiu’s brows furrowed and he was immediately drawn to the story from Li Ji.

“Yes.”

Li Ji went on. “Nirvana Master was said to be a top genius back then. Later, he unearthed an ancient relic. That was the beginning of the Nirvana Organization and it expanded rapidly. Meanwhile, Nirvana Master’s strength underwent an earthshaking change – it grew at a frightening speed.”

“Could an ancient ruin alter everything?”

Fang Qiu was amazed.

“Absolutely!”

Li Ji said with certainty.

Enlightenment suddenly dawned on Fang Qiu after he heard such an affirmative answer.

No wonder all Wulin forces became so worked up about the ancient ruin, after hearing about the rumor of this ancient ruin.

“Who is Nirvana Master? Do you have any information about him?” asked Fang Qiu.

“No, I don’t.”

Li Ji shook his head and said, “I don’t know much about Nirvana Master. His background is strictly confidential. Besides the little bit of a rumor about him, I know nothing else.”

“I see...”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly.

“Highly confidential?”

“Even Li Ji could only pick up a smattering of his history. Nirvana Master seems to be an extraordinary figure!”

“Do your men really have a formation?”

Li Ji asked.

“Yes.”

With an affirmative nod, Fang Qiu said, “But it’s just a Combined Attack Sword Formation. I’m not sure if it has anything to do with the formation of the ancient ruin in the secret land. After all, I might be the cause of Ma Chunyu’s downfall. Maybe he just wanted to find an excuse to take revenge on me and the Peace Faction, though what he said sounded authentic.”

“Whether it’s true or not, the higher-ups hope you can go for it.”

Li Ji paused for a moment and said, “At present, the only person we can count on in Wulin is you. And you would very likely have a headstart in this matter. All in all, leaders at the top are asking you to make a move and get the ancient relic. After all, peace does not come easily. If the ancient relic exists and is seized by someone with evil intentions, it will destroy the peace.”

“Hum...”

Fang Qiu pondered in complete silence for a while and responded, “I’ll do all I can to prevent another Nirvana Master from coming out!”

...

“Ha-ha.”

Somewhere in Huaxia, on a high-speed train that traveled at a speed of more than 400 kilometers per hour, Ma Chunyu was checking the situation on the Wulin online forum on his phone. When he saw that everyone in Wulin went crazy over the news about the ancient ruin, he finally burst out laughing.

When the high-speed train stopped at the station, Ma Chunyu went to the carriage’s entrance and flung his phone far away. It landed on the roof of another high-speed train that had just set off. Then he returned to the carriage and headed towards the next train stop.

...

After searching for several days, no one was able to find any traces of Ma Chunyu.

Led by the four clans, all the other Wulin forces of different sizes came to the Peace Faction. It was the first time in Wulin that the four clans visited a place together.

And notably...

All the forces that arrived here brought with them some people of considerable strength!

They all claimed that this was only a casual visit.

But in fact, everyone understood the purpose of these forces, but none was willing to step forward and state their actual intention even though they all shared the same objective.

Under the circumstances, Lin Qingyi, as the Peace Faction's leader, could only suppress his anger and greet each force arriving at his gate cordially. He welcomed the heads of all the clans, factions, and sects as they walked into the reception hall.

The disciples of the forces were all gathered in the Peace Faction's square. At a glance, they greatly outnumbered the disciples from Peace Faction.

The square was a sea of people.

Everyone from the Peace Faction watched them grimly!

"All of you have traveled thousands of miles to call on us. It's an honor for the entire Peace Faction. I, Lin Qingyi, thank you all for your concern."

In the reception hall, Lin Qingyi received everyone with great courtesy.

"Faction Leader Lin."

Patriarch Qian said, "An honest man is not deceitful. I will not beat around the bush as I have always been open and straightforward. The main purpose of my visit today is to find out the specific details of the secret land. I'd also like to pay a visit to the site."

In the hall, everyone couldn't help but be stunned.

Nobody had thought Patriarch Qian would speak so bluntly as soon as he started.

In the whole hall, except for Diwu Mingchuan, Xi Fengling, and Elder Zhan, the others looked a little embarrassed.

The four patriarchs didn't seem to feel awkward at all.

"Sect Leader Lin."

Xi Fengling rose to her feet and said with a smile, "You need not worry. It seems that the one who is able to get the ancient relic is predetermined by fate. It has been several years since you got the news of the ancient relic, but you still can't open it. It proves that you have no luck to get it. Maybe you can enter there after some more time. But obviously, you can't wait that long because news about this secret land has already been exposed."

"Since the news was disclosed, the fight for this antiquity won't cease!"

"Even if you refuse to say anything about it, my Xi family wouldn't attack your Peace Faction."

"However, Zangjiang is not a large area. It's not difficult for us to scrutinize every inch of land in our quest to find the site. You know, there are so many masters in Wulin. Even if you refuse to tell us, the location of the secret place in Zangjiang will eventually be exposed."

Speaking of this, Xi Fengling cracked a smile, saying, "Telling us the truth will make a difference. It will save us a lot of trouble and bring peace to Wulin. But if you keep the secret to yourself, you'll be seen as the troublemaker in our eyes. Though the other forces have no reason to attack the Peace Faction, you and your people will inevitably be marginalized and even become our enemies after we find the secret land. As the faction leader, I think you... Faction Leader Lin, you must be well aware of the advantages and disadvantages, right?"

When Lin Qingyi heard this, his face changed dramatically.

The people of other forces in the hall nodded with approval.

Their eyes were filled with respect and admiration when they gazed at Xi Fengling

She proved herself worthy to be the great patriarch of the Xi family indeed.

Xi Fengling played a decisive role in building a well-connected network all over the world for the Xi family and making it one of the four great Wulin families.

After showing their admiration for Xi Fengling, everyone in the hall turned to look at Lin Qingyi.

At this critical moment, Lin Qingyi was as silent as the grave.

He had heard every word Xi Fengling said.

Sure enough!

First and foremost, he was a faction leader and then a Wulin master!

If he continued to hold back the information, could he even obtain the ancient relic?

No way!

At least, he couldn't get it in a short time.

By the time he had the skills to get it, the masters in Wulin might have already found the ancient ruin.

Then, what was the point of keeping the secret?

"Phew..."

Thinking of this, Lin Qingyi heaved a long sigh and said, "The secret land in Zangjiang is real!"

His affirmative answer made everyone's eyes light up!

The four patriarchs exchanged glances and nodded, smiling with satisfaction.

Though Xi Fengling mentioned it casually, they would not let Lin Qingyi off so easily since they would never return without accomplishing anything. It would be best to let Lin Qingyi say it on his own without their having to force him.

“Faction Leader Lin.”

Elder Zhan smirked and said, “Thank you for sharing this news with the Wulin people, but we don’t know much about the details. I hope you can tell us more. Then we will rely on our strength to compete for it. Of course, when we meet people from the Peace Faction, we will give you the respect that you deserve.” Elder Zhan promised.

He was the patriarch of the Zhan family and enjoyed a great reputation in Wulin.

As he made a promise on behalf of the Wulin people, the others would more or less show some respect to the Peace Faction and would consider their feelings if they met in the future.

“All right.”

Standing in front of the host’s seat, Lin Qingyi took a deep breath and said, “The Peace Faction has always kept a low profile and never participated in any Wulin disputes, let alone actively provoke a conflict. We had indeed concealed the news about the secret land in Zangjiang for some time. For one thing, we wanted to develop and grow the Peace Faction. For another, the ancient ruin simply cannot fall into the hands of those with evil intentions. Now that the news has been spread out and you’re eager to find out, I won’t hide it anymore. I hope my honest deed won’t bring disaster to Wulin!”

While saying this, Lin Qingyi gradually relaxed as if a great weight had been lifted from him. He glanced at everyone present without any trace of worry and said, “The secret land in Jiangjiang does exist. I discovered it when I went there a few years ago, but I don’t know what is in the secret land. Maybe it is really a legendary ancient ruin.”

“The secret place is under the protection of a powerful formation. In the past few years, the Peace Faction has spent a lot of effort trying to break it, but we haven’t made much progress.”

Speaking of this, Lin Qingyi stopped.

“Then, the formation of John Doe’s men?”

One of them asked.

“I have not seen it myself.”

Lin Qingyi shook his head and continued, “Ma Chunyu told me that John Doe’s men knew a formation, which looked similar to the formation above the secret place. But I have never seen it with my own eyes, so I’m in no position to verify it. It is also possible that Ma Chunyu faked it for my protection. Since the matter has been blown into a major controversy and John Doe didn’t clarify the issue, it may be true.”

All of a sudden, the crowd started discussing this matter among themselves in hushed tones.

“John Doe didn’t deny it. It seems that this formation is possible.”

“In that case, John Doe might have come across an ancient relic. Otherwise, he couldn’t have obtained so many brilliant achievements in only two years after he entered Wulin!”

“Nowadays, no one in Wulin understands formations. Beyond any doubt, the ancient formation has been lost for a long time. Even if some people can make one, their formations must be the most basic and simple ones. Since John Doe’s formation is similar to the ancient formation in the secret land, it must be extraordinary, which might be found in another ancient relic!”

Everybody here was talking about the matter. After some discussions, they were even more convinced that the online rumors were justifiable.

When all the facts, including Lin Qingyi’s words, were taken together, they thought that it was highly likely that John Doe had obtained an ancient relic!

Medical Master

Chapter 1162: Scrambling for Heaven Dew!

The box office of the movie earned 4.5 billion dollars!

Fang Qiu was really taken aback when he saw the figures.

After all, when the movie was first released, his daring prediction of the box office takings was merely 2 billion dollars. However, now the box office takings for the movie were more than twice what he had expected, an additional 500 million.

Notably, due to the great response to the movie, the production company had already applied to continue showing the movie. Therefore, cinemas were going to show it for a longer period of time.

This way, the overall box office could continue to soar to a record-breaking profit breakthrough!

Fang Qiu felt significantly relieved by the promising situation.

The movie was a box-office smash hit, which won the audience's favor. Through it, people had some insight into Yang Yizhi's character and so on. All of this would be a spiritual comfort to senior Yang Yizhi.

Thinking of the movie, Fang Qiu thought of those friends who filmed the movie together with him.

Without hesitation, he sent a jar to Director Chen Xiaogang and Director Li Huawen by express delivery. Then, for Song Yaqi, Liu Qingshi, and some others, each of them would get one jar. In addition to his friends in the entertainment circle, Fang Qiu also sent one jar to each of those highly-skilled Chinese Medicine doctors whom he was familiar with.

In each of the packages, he added a PS saying that they could drink one tael every day at most and shouldn't drink too much. Besides, he told his friends in the entertainment circle that the liquor was homemade, and they mustn't advertise it because the liquor was not for sale!

Within one day, all the packages had been received.

Upon receiving the gift, his friends sent a message to Fang Qiu to thank him for his concern.

Thereafter, Fang Qiu strolled around the cultivation base, thinking about how to plan and design its layout. After all, the land was four times larger. It was time to come up with a good plan.

However, just as Fang Qiu was looking around and thinking of the design, the phone in his trouser pocket suddenly rang again.

He took out his phone and found that it was He Gaoming.

He was looking for John Doe.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the call in John Doe’s voice.

“Master, where are you?”

“The desert.”

Fang Qiu replied without any hesitation.

He happened to be at the back of the cultivation base. Although the soil here hadn’t turned into sand, it could be considered as a desert. In addition, the wind was whistling around, which proved he was telling the truth.

“Oh,” He Gaoming replied casually.

He didn't ask any more questions. Instead, he said, "The wine factory is ready, and we have begun making the medical liquor now."

"If you don't have enough helpers, recruit some as soon as possible."

Fang Qiu gave his suggestions. "Don't carry out any of the physical labor. Your task is to supervise the liquor-making process. Moreover, since the wine factory has been set up, you can recruit people to brew the wine. Remember to invite the best wine-making master to produce the best pure grain spirit. Never waste any of our medicinal herbs on inferior base spirits!"

"Don't worry, Master."

He Gaoming reassured him, saying "I've arranged everything. Everything we use is of top-notch quality. The reputation of Heaven Dew is the crucial foundation for our business success. I will never ruin its brand image."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction.

"By the way," He Gaoming chuckled and asked, "Master, when can we recruit followers?"

Having so much money in his pockets, He Gaoming could hardly sit still and itched to do something.

"Take it slow. Don't worry."

Fang Qiu said, "No matter what, the character is of utmost importance. We can't accept anyone with a bad character."

"I understand."

He Gaoming nodded and said, "Then I'd better take it slowly and wait until we come across suitable people. Let's not recruit openly."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

"Master, that's it. I'm going to supervise the wine-making process."

After saying that, He Gaoming hung up the phone and went to make his rounds of the factory.

In three days, they successfully made the first batch of medicated wine.

Then, He Gaoming and the other brothers supervised the workers as they filled the jars with the liquor, thereafter sending them all over the country according to the proportion of each order.

Two days later, all the Wulin forces received their first batch of goods.

Those who had attended the wine tasting couldn't wait to drink Heaven Dew. Therefore, as soon as the first batch of wine arrived, senior figures of the major forces immediately ran to each force's hall, waiting to enjoy the wine.

Except for the four clans, the eight factions and sixteen sects adopted part of the ancient force structure. Thus, other than the leader and deputy leader, there were also elders.

After the wine tasting event, representatives from various sects went back to their respective clans. They had spent too much to order Heaven Dew and the elders criticized them for being such lavish spenders. There were murmurs of discontent.

After all, the quality of the force's economy was directly related to the interests of everyone.

Besides the elders, the disciples in the force were also distressed by the large amount they had spent, but they didn't dare to express their dissatisfaction.

In this situation, when the first batch arrived, the senior leaders of many forces were eager to taste Heaven Dew to see if it was right to buy so much liquor.

After the first sip, all the high-level officials of various forces were amazed by Heaven Dew!

They had never drunk such delicious liquor that carried such a kick with highly effective components of herbs. Better still, the liquor contained the Qi of Heaven and Earth. While digesting the liquor, people could feel the internal Qi growing inside their bodies, which was rare.

They gulped down a cup of Heaven Dew.

When the first cup of Heaven Dew reached their stomachs, everyone understood why their leader was willing to spend so much money to buy it.

It was not that Heaven Dew was not good enough for the sum of money but that the money was not worthy of the liquor.

Senior figures from all forces were pleasantly taken by surprise and gave a thumbs-up sign. They had been full of complaints initially, but now, they were rendered speechless. When they looked at the first batch of liquor again, their eyes even turned a little greedy.

After all, there were only a limited number of jars in the first batch.

As soon as these senior executives tasted the flavor and learned of the benefits, they acted fast to get more for themselves.

In the end, those unscrupulous high-level officials snatched up the first batch of Heaven Dew as they divided it among themselves. Their disciples didn't even see the liquor, let alone get to taste it.

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“Patriarch, the liquor is here.”

A servant of the Diwu Great Family in Nanjiang came to report.

“Great.”

Diwu Mingchuan laughed heartily and said, “You know there is a newly built cellar. Hurry up and get them to store the wine there. Qian is not at home recently, and I happen to be alone. So, I’m going to have a hearty drink.”

He rolled up his sleeves and walked toward the kitchen as he spoke.

While the servants were moving the jars into the cellar, Diwu Mingchuan, the patriarch of the Diwu Great Family, one of the four great clans in Wulin, was cooking his favorite dishes in the kitchen with evident enjoyment. He didn’t think it was troublesome at all.

Afterward, he moved to the picturesque courtyard and sat cross-legged on the neat lawn. The dishes he had prepared earlier were all laid out on a low square table before him and there was a jar of Heaven Dew. While eating heartily, he would take a sip from his winecup from time to time.

He was going to indulge himself with a long feast!

“Tut-tut-tut...”

After drinking a cup, Diwu Mingchuan smacked his lips and exclaimed, “Nice! Top-class wine indeed. The first batch is far from enough. If we distribute the liquor, even 100,000 jars won’t last long. It seems that we have to order another batch.”

...

The courtyard of Pear Garden bloomed with snow-white pear blossoms.

The pear flowers covered the whole square-built courtyard in a blanket of white petals, which made people in it feel as if they were in a fairyland.

“Is this the Heaven Dew that you and your uncle ordered?”

Sitting at a wooden table under the flowering pear tree, Yun Yangzi and an old man with a great mane of white hair and long white eyebrows sat facing each other. The elder smiled at Yun Yangzi, pointed at the fragrant wine in the cup on the table, and asked.

“Yes,” Yun Yangzi nodded and said, “Master, have a taste first, and you’ll know the wonders of Heaven Dew.”

“Good.”

The long-browed elder laughed and picked up his wine cup. Instead of downing it hastily, he slowly moved it under his nose to catch its aroma. Then he opened his mouth and emptied the cup in one gulp.

The wine flowed into his belly.

The long-browed elder was initially expressionless.

After a while, his face became a little flushed.

“Ha-ha, not bad.”

The elder laughed and put down his cup as he nodded with satisfaction. “Delicious nectar. To be able to brew such great wine, John Doe must be an outstanding person.”

Yun Yangzi refilled the elder’s cup with a smile.

“Nice liquor. Although it’s not that potent, it can produce internal Qi inside one’s system, which will be helpful for cultivation.”

The elder raised the cup and drank another mouthful. Then he added, “When you are in seclusion, bring some Heaven Dew with you. Drink some of it and let the rest evaporate. The Qi of Heaven and Earth in this wine is special. If you can absorb it completely, it may give a boost to your breakthrough.”

“I see.”

Yun Yangzi nodded.

Yun Yangzi accompanied his master to drink a few cups of wine, but the latter soon drove him away.

Holding a jar of wine, he walked into the wooden house to start his meditation retreat, ready to break through and achieve the Half-step Guru Realm.

“John Doe, ah, John Doe...”

Looking at Yun Yangzi undergoing his closed-door training, the white-browed old man whispered to himself. His gaze swept across the expanse of snowy pear blossoms in the garden and he sighed softly, “I didn’t expect the catfish effect to affect Wulin nowadays: Fang Qiu is the catfish that brings about strong competition, which motivates weaker Wulin members, a great many small fish, to fight. The youth of today are indeed much better than me and my peers when we were young. Such a competitive environment will tap their potential to the fullest during the best part of their lives.”

The distribution of the first batches of wine was complete.

It was inevitable that some jars would be smuggled out of those forces.

There was no doubt that they would end up in the hands of some Wulin people.

They gulped down the liquor.

Those Wulin people who got the wine was ecstatic and proclaimed the liquor to be as great as a celestial brew!

“The liquor should only be possessed by the Celestials, but jars of nectar fall into my hands in this mortal world; Heaven Dew from John Doe’s magic hands, down into my belly to drown sorrows!”

A post suddenly appeared on Wulin online forum, which attracted everyone’s attention.

In the post, a Wulin practitioner uploaded a photo of him holding a jar of Heaven Dew in an attempt to show off, on the forum.

There were no other words, except for the title of a four-line poem. But it was enough to light up people’s imagination.

Lots of netizens spotted this ostentatious display...

The appearance of Heaven Dew caused a sensation throughout the forum.

“Is this the precious liquor Heaven Dew?”

“What does it taste like?”

“Where can I buy it?”

“Post starter, please give us an address. I’m willing to take one sip with the money for one jar.”

“Great Master John Doe, why don’t you make many more? A large number of people crave it. Don’t you want to earn our money?”

The Wulin people on the forum coveted the liquor, but they didn't know where they could get one sip.

He Gaoming, who had been paying attention to the news on the Wulin online forum like them, smiled bitterly after he witnessed this situation.

Heaven Dew had no lack of potential customers, but they didn't have so much wine!

Medical Master

Chapter 1163: In a Month, You Can Go Down the Mountain!

He Gaoming wanted to earn mega bucks.

But his rational mind told him that with the current situation, he and his brothers were not able to produce so much base wine. It would take nearly a whole year to produce the base spirit as required by these orders, not to mention that many were waiting for them to retail the wine.

"Retail sales, as the oldest has suggested, we should talk about it later. Anyway, we are making big bucks now."

He Gaoming chuckled.

John Doe announced at the wine party that they would consider selling at retail only after they finished delivering all the wine orders received. When He Gaoming thought back on it, he was filled with admiration for him.

Back then, he was focused on taking down orders, but John Doe had already thought ahead.

Of course, what he admired most was not that John Doe could think of this. After all, anyone who saw how those Wulin people were vying for the liquor would come up with this idea. However, even though the impact of enormous profits brought by a large number of bulk orders was evident, John Doe could still think of this, which showed that John Doe was terrifyingly calm and cool-headed.

He remained unmoved in the face of earning more than 10 billion dollars, a considerable sum of money he could easily get. When the others were in a state of panic when they visualized this amount of money, he kept a cool head and analyzed the ins and outs of this matter. In particular, he was prepared and took the necessary precautions against any possible incidents in advance. All of this was not something an ordinary person could do.

“A well-rounded talent! My unparalleled master is worthy of his reputation. I have a lot to learn from him.”

He Gaoming sighed secretly.

...

There was a deep and isolated mountain somewhere in Huaxia.

“Swish, swish, swish...”

.....

A youth with a tuft of dog-tail grass dangling from his lips skimmed over the forest canopy on tiptoe. He looked very natural and unrestrained even though he traveled at breakneck speed in midair.

Under the canopies at his feet, the branches of every big tree were unusually thick. The trunks of several trees were hollowed out and formed into tree holes.

Among these thick and solid branches of the big trees were tree houses built with similar stout branches.

The strange thing was that the canopies of this forest were very round and smooth as if they had been trimmed.

Seen from a height, this unique area was located in a broad valley.

It looked like a haven of peace and happiness, making people feel particularly refreshed and carefree once they ventured deep into it.

But it was a pity that there seemed to be no one else in this valley apart from the young man.

“Pitter-patter!”

After flying for quite a distance, he came to the center of the valley and stopped on a flat lawn.

A very strange voice rang out.

He stared out toward the woods.

A figure abruptly walked out of the forest in the distance.

It was an old man who was as thin as a lath. He was a mere skeleton, and his appearance was a little scary.

Although he was lean and skinny, the old man gave off a particularly refreshing feeling. He wore a white robe, which Jianghu fortune-tellers were often seen in, and it gave him an aura of mystic, much like that of immortals.

The elder stretched out his right hand with a jar of wine on it.

He moved forward gently.

After each step, he would make sure that there was a certain distance between himself and the youth, which was rather enthralling.

The elder, who was some distance away, stopped before the young man after a few steps.

“Old man, why did you ask me to come here?”

The young man looked at the elder and asked.

“See?”

The elder raised the wine jar in his hand and said, “I got a jar of wine from outside. It’s called Heaven Dew. Do you want to have a try?”

While speaking, the old man sat down on the lawn. Before he even moved his hands, the lid of the wine jar was somehow opened.

“Heaven Dew?”

When the young man heard the astounding name, his eyes narrowed, and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

“Rumble, rumble...”

Beside him, the elder took out a wine cup from somewhere and began to drink the wine.

“Hey, let me try it.”

The young man stretched out his right hand to grab the wine cup in the elder’s hand.

But...

He tried a few times, but he couldn't reach it at all.

The young man smiled bitterly.

The old man didn't care. He drank several cups of wine in a row. After drinking to his heart's content, he poured half a cup of wine and flung it away into the distance.

"Whoosh..."

The young man, who was sitting on the lawn, whizzed past the elder. However, the wine cup flew forward at a great speed. The young man did his utmost best and barely caught up with it. But even so, he ran for nearly a hundred meters before he finally caught the wine cup.

Amazing! Although the wine cup shot out very fast and flew a hundred meters away, not a drop of the wine was spilled. As soon as the young man took the wine cup, he flicked his wrist and guided the wine cup in a half circle before him. Only then did he release his hold on the wine cup.

Then, he tilted his head back and finished off the liquor.

"Absolutely! Superb liquor."

The young man returned, handed the wine cup back to the old man, and asked, "When can I go down the mountain? By your standards, I have been a guru for a long time. After I get out of this place, I will beat up all the well-known experts like John Doe and Yun Yangzi!"

"Humph."

The elder darted a glance at him and said disdainfully, "In a month, you can go down the mountain!"

"Great, that's settled then."

The youth immediately burst out laughing. After a brief response, he swiftly turned around and zipped past. As he glided away into the distance in a flash, he shouted excitedly, "Wulin, and all those geniuses, wait for me!"

...

In the wine factory, He Gaoming was discussing the schedule of the wine-making with his brothers.

"Brother Li Boqing and I, each of us will lead a team."

In the presence of all his brothers, He Gaoming announced his decision, "The oldest said that we couldn't stop cultivating. So from today on, our two teams will take turns to rest."

"Well, this is a good idea."

Li Boqing nodded.

Among all his brothers, he was the only one whose strength was equal to He Gaoming's. Both of them had reached sixth class, so it was only right that he became a team leader.

"I'll take nine of them first."

He Gaoming said, "The Combined Attack Sword Formation that boss taught us is the most important part of our cultivation, so the nine of us can't be separated. We must be together when we cultivate."

With this, He Gaoming asked the other eight people who were practicing the Combined Attack Sword Formation with him to step out. Then he went on to select another eight people. His team had 17 people in total.

There were 16 people on Li Boqing's team.

“Today, let’s start with my team. Brother Boqing, take your brothers out to cultivate. The places surrounding us are all mountainous areas. The conditions for cultivation are quite good,” He Gaoming said.

“Okay, we’ll stay as close as possible. If anything happens, we’ll rush back in time.”

Li Boqing nodded and took his team out to cultivate.

“Brothers, let’s get to work.”

As soon as the second team left, He Gaoming waved his hand and said, “Keep an eye on everything. No mistakes are allowed.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

He Gaoming had carefully selected the place where the wine factory was located.

The area was between Jiangjing and Longquan, surrounded by mountains and forests that were helpful for cultivation. In addition, since Longquan was on its left and Jiangjing on the right, they could get support instantly should something unexpected happen.

The powerful force of Long Qiyun, the eldest son of the Long family, was located in Longquan. Sure enough, some of his men could help. As for Jiangjing, Wulin people there had been following John Doe. If something untoward happened at the wine factory, Elder Yi and others would come to their aid instantly.

He Gaoming was indeed making sure that the wine factory was well protected!

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

At the start of his work, He Gaoming’s cell phone rang.

He took it out to have a look.

It was an unexpected call from the Unfettered Faction, one of the eight famous factions.

“Hello?”

He Gaoming answered the phone.

“He Gaoming? Brother He?”

A voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Yes, I’m He Gaoming.”

He Gaoming answered.

“I’m in charge of some of the internal affairs of Unfettered Faction. I want to book 50,000 more jars of Heaven Dew for the time being. Please take note of it.”

A voice came from the phone, “Of course, you don’t have to worry about it, as long as you can send us each batch on time. We don’t need to get all the wine at one go.”

“Okay.”

He Gaoming immediately nodded and said, “I’ll write it down, but there is one thing I have to make clear to you. In the near future, each batch of wine will be delivered according to the ratio of your first order. These additional orders can’t be included in it, so you have to be patient and wait.”

“No problem.”

The person on the other end of the line responded and then hung up after exchanging a few words of courtesy.

He Gaoming quickly found the laptop bought specially for him to do the accounting.

Opening up the previous record of Unfettered Faction, he appended a note saying that they ordered 50,000 more jars!

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

He had scarcely noted it before his phone rang again.

“Hello?”

He picked up the phone.

“I’m Diwu Mingchuan.”

A very dignified voice could be heard and he went straight to the point. “Tell John Doe to add another 100,000 jars of Heaven Dew for my clan!”

After that, he ended the call.

He Gaoming quickly made a note of it.

Not long after, his phone rang again.

He Gaoming answered it: it was another call to increase the number of their order.

This scene was repeated throughout the whole day; he was talking on the phone non-stop. The four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects had all called He Gaoming to place their orders for Heaven Dew.

He Gaoming felt bitter and wronged when he answered these phone calls. He had to repeat the explanation each time he answered a phone call. Looking at the increasing number of orders, he felt even greater pressure to produce more wine, which nearly floored him.

The series of phone calls finally ended.

Soon after that, He Gaoming's cell phone rang again.

He reached for his phone to check it.

It was a notification from the bank.

Every force had placed their deposits into his bank account.

Looking at the increasing balance on his bank account, He Gaoming's smile grew even more bitter.

"We've earned enough money."

"Can all of you please stop adding orders?"

"If it goes on like this, we'll have to stay here making wine for the rest of our lives!"

At this moment, He Gaoming felt a sense of unparalleled bitterness. Only now did he know what it felt like to be smothered to death by money!

Then, the other brothers also learned of this situation.

All of them smiled wryly.

Originally, they wanted to make money to give themselves and their families an easy and comfortable life. To their surprise, once the wine factory was opened, endless orders came streaming in even without them having to advertise it.

These were just orders within Wulin.

If they opened the retail market, how busy would they be?

Medical Master

Chapter 1164: An Ancient Relic! Shock Wulin!

The wine tasting was held in the inn at the foot of Mount Hua.

“Damn it, not a single one of them stayed behind!”

Since Ma Chunyu was driven away from the party that day, he had been hiding in the dark and observing, ready to find an opportunity to reveal all the secrets of Peace Faction.

However, throughout the party, he didn’t even get a chance.

Afterward, he stayed nearby to see if any other Wulin people would come in groups to buy wine from that inn.

But he didn’t expect that he had to wait for so many days.

John Doe’s Heaven Dew had thrilled all Wulin people, but the inn on Mount Hua didn’t pull in swarms of practitioners.

What he spotted were cultivators coming in twos and threes.

They weren't even Martial Superiors.

There was no point in revealing the secrets in his heart to these people.

The critical chance to expose the sect's secret was gone, so Ma Chunyu felt particularly angry and wronged.

He even moved into this inn.

"Am I just going to let the matter go?"

Ma Chunyu, who had almost recovered, clenched the wine cup in his hand and drained all the wine, as he sat by the window at a corner of the inn. Then he glanced at the street outside the window with a ferocious look and angrily vowed to avenge himself. "No, he destroyed everything I had in my life. My kung fu skill is as dear to me as life itself. Ruining it will cost him his life, and he will regret making this step!"

In a moment of excitement, Ma Chunyu crushed the wine glass in his hand to vent his anger.

He exerted so much of his strength that his face was slightly flushed. But even so, he failed to crush the cup in his hand.

He had lost his kung fu skill and was injured. In addition, he was old. How could he still have so much strength now?

"Pow!"

Ma Chunyu slammed the wine glass in his hand on the table. The loud sound attracted the waiter's attention. He turned to check the situation and instantly felt relieved when he saw that the wine glass had not been smashed into pieces.

“I didn’t want to do that, but the damage is done. Don’t blame me for being merciless!”

He snorted angrily.

With a gloomy look on his face, Ma Chunyu took out a two-hundred-yuan bill and slapped it on the table. Then, he got up and went back to his room.

As soon as he was in his room, Ma Chunyu immediately took out his mobile phone and logged into the Wulin online forum to publish his post.

He could have used this method which he had in mind and posted it earlier, but he didn’t dare to.

It was because each martial arts practitioner could only have one ID on the Wulin online forum.

His online post would reveal his identity, and people from the Peace Faction would keep on hunting for him until they located him. It would be a great pleasure for them to kill him!

However, he couldn’t find a chance to air his grievances and he simmered with a lot of pent-up anger. Regardless of the worst possible outcomes, he uploaded his post eventually.

“Ancient Relic – Peace Faction’s Secret – Soon to be revealed!”

The title of the post looked very eye-catching.

The post certainly looked tantalizing at a glance.

“The Peace Faction discovered a vast secret Wulin place in Zangjiang, but an ancient formation sealed the relic. Lin Qingyi tried to crack the formation personally, but he failed in the end. He only learned that the formation was very similar to the formation used by John Doe’s people.”

“In that secret area, Lin Qingyi said that he could feel surges of powerful Qi of Heaven and Earth.”

“If my guess is right, it should be an ancient relic!”

“But Lin Qingyi wanted to keep it all for himself, so he kept it a secret. Even the Peace Faction’s disciples don’t know about it. Only their top executives were kept in the loop.”

“Lin Qingqing destroyed my kung fu skills and in return, I’ll expose your deepest secret. I’ll make you regret it for the rest of your life!”

He attached a Zangjiang map at the end of the post.

However, he didn’t mark the location of the secret place.

Ma Chunyu was rather clever in doing that.

He knew about the subsequent consequences.

After spreading the news to the world, the whole Wulin would go after the Peace Faction and Lin Qingyi. But once he revealed the location of the secret land, their target would not be the Peace Faction and Lin Qingyi, but the secret land instead.

Thus, even though he knew the exact location of the secret land, he would not tell!

All masters in Wulin had a special attachment to the ancient times.

They yearned for anything with the two words “ancient times.”

The post was sent out.

It immediately attracted many people's attention.

Soon after that, the news spread like wildfire!

In just an hour, the post went viral.

The information disclosed in the post spread throughout Wulin at an extremely crazy speed in a short time.

"Is this true or false?"

"An ancient ruin?"

"Damn it, if it's an ancient relic, it'll unlock an immense fortune."

"In ancient times, Wulin was at its peak. All the immortals, gods, and devils that people talk about nowadays originated from that era. In fact, there were some super experts who had gained a thorough understanding of cultivation and could apply theotechnic martial skills. If the news is true and the secret land is really an ancient relic, the things in it would be exceedingly terrifying."

"Ma Chunyu?"

"He's indeed one of the elders of the Peace Faction, but somehow he offended John Doe. Not long ago, John Doe broke into his faction to ask for an explanation. As a result, Lin Qingyi, Peace Faction's leader, ruined his kung fu skills on the spot. No one expected that he would hold a grudge against Lin Qingyi and reveal such sensational news."

"The Peace Faction has always been pretty low-key. Against all expectations, they hid such an astounding secret."

"I think the Peace Faction kept a low profile because it has discovered such a huge secret, right?"

“The Peace Faction, one of the eight factions, can’t crack the formation for the secret land. It seems that the piece of land really exists and is very likely to be an ancient ruin. Then there might be ancient Heaven Treasures, magic weapons, and even invincible techniques that can help one to reach the theotechnic level!”

The entire Wulin was in an uproar.

Everyone began to keep a watchful eye on this matter.

The four clans were the first to receive this news. After all, they had people monitoring every change on the Wulin online forum.

It was the same with the eight factions and sixteen sects.

After hearing the news, all the forces followed the topic with enormous interest.

That was an ancient relic, after all.

Apart from the fact whether it was authentic or not, as long as the secret land existed, it was valuable enough for everyone to spend most of their time and energy on it.

Although Wulin looked peaceful, there were still many disputes within it. Especially when it came to those ancient treasures, fierce battles were inevitable.

For example, when Fang Qiu got the Divine Consciousness, didn’t it lead to him being challenged by countless people?

In the back garden of the Diwu Great Family in Nanjiang, Diwu Qian was cultivating after drinking some Heaven Dew, while Diwu Mingchuan was enjoying his delicious dishes and savoring the liquor.

“Master, big news!”

Out of nowhere, one of his men popped up before Diwu Mingchuan.

“Hmm?”

Diwu Mingchuan looked at him inquiringly.

“Ma Chunyu, the Peace Faction’s abandoned elder, revealed that Lin Qingyi, the Peace Faction’s leader, found a secret place in Zangjiang, which was said to be an ancient ruin protected by a powerful formation!”

The man reported.

“What?”

Upon hearing the term “ancient ruin,” Diwu Mingchuan perked up, his eyes shining with excitement.

Even Diwu Qian, who was in cultivation, immediately opened her eyes.

...

“The ancient ruin, the ancient ruin...”

When Patriarch Qian of the Qian family in the capital heard the news, he immediately frowned. Although he didn’t look well, there was a crazed look lurking in the depths of his eyes.

...

“The secret Land?”

Xi Fengling who was in the Xi family's great hall shook her head and said, "There are too many hidden places in the world, and many have been discovered, but no one can open them, let alone enter to explore them. No matter how powerful our kung fu skill is, we may be headed to our doom when we head for undisclosed areas like the Death Valley."

"I think the secret land we can't enter shouldn't be called that."

Xi Shaolin shook his head, saying, "Only the secret places we can enter are worth being kept as a secret."

"Right."

Xi Fengling nodded and said, "Zangjiang is a good place. We should pay close attention to this secret place."

"I understand."

Xi Shaolin nodded, turned around, and left.

...

"What did you say?"

In the Zhan family's bamboo house, Elder Zhan who was dozing on his bed-mat, bounced up from the bed upon hearing the news. He darted to Zhan Lin and asked, "An ancient relic? Are you sure it's an ancient relic?"

"I'm not sure."

Zhan Lin immediately shook her head and said, "But there is a high possibility."

"Hee hee, hee hee..."

Elder Zhan collapsed into giggles, revealing his big yellow teeth, and said, "After decades of peace, there's finally going to be some fun happening in Wulin again. Tee-hee."

He grinned from ear to ear. A great aura of energy slowly streamed out from his body, which almost left Zhan Lin feeling breathless.

...

"Pow!"

In the Peace Faction's hall, Lin Qingyi, sitting on the seat of honor, slammed his hand violently on the armrest of the chair and ordered angrily with a livid face. "The traitor! Get him!"

The several elders in the hall looked up at their leader with scowls on their faces.

Sure enough!

They discovered the secret land in Zangjiang a long time ago. Just because there was a possibility for them to gain access, they had kept it a secret and spent a long period studying the opening method. However, to everyone's great surprise, Ma Chunyu disclosed this piece of information publicly online.

Without a doubt, the laborious efforts of Lin Qingyi and the whole Peace Faction vanished like soap bubbles!

How could Lin Qingyi not be furious?

"If I had known this would happen, we wouldn't have been so lenient that day. We should have killed him!"

An elder said heatedly.

“Before he entered the faction, I said that this narrow-minded person would bring disaster to us. You didn’t listen to me. Just because you value his strength, you promoted him to the position of an elder. Now...”

An elder blamed the others for making the wrong decisions.

“Stop it.”

Lin Qingyi thundered angrily, “It’s all over. What’s the point of talking about the past?”

Everyone immediately shut up.

All of them lapsed into silence, and no one dared to speak again.

“Ma Chunyu didn’t reveal the location of the secret land. His purpose is to let the Peace Faction become the center of attention in Wulin and make us the target of other forces!”

Lin Qingyi narrowed his eyes and said, “Find and kill him. Let’s not go to Zangjiang during the next three, five or ten years. This piece of news will fade away eventually. The ancient ruin will still be ours sooner or later!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1165: The Reason Behind!

“Beep! Beep! Beep!”

Lin Qingyi’s cell phone suddenly rang in the Peace Faction’s hall.

The atmosphere there was particularly strained.

Now that the phone rang, everyone's faces became even more solemn.

"Hiss..."

Lin Qingyi took out his phone and looked at it. After taking a deep breath, he answered the call very reluctantly.

"Faction Leader Lin, long time no see."

A kindly voice could be heard on the phone.

"This is Faction Leader Duan from the Duanmen Faction in Dali. We haven't seen each other in a long while. Apart from the wine party, it has been several years since we last met. Isn't that right?"

Lin Qingyi smiled wryly.

"At the wine tasting, I'd wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk with you, but Heaven Dew had my undivided attention. Nevertheless, let's talk about former times, shall we?"

Lin Qingyi could hear his loud laughter over the phone.

.....

"Faction Leader Duan, no worries. If you have anything to ask, just say it. But if not, how about I pay a visit to your place?" Lin Qingyi replied.

"Good."

On the other end of the phone, Faction Leader Duan answered directly and got to the point. "Since you're so direct, I'll be aboveboard with you. To tell you the truth, I want to know if the news exposed by Ma Chunyu, your former elder, was for real?"

"Do you believe it?"

Lin Qingyi burst out laughing and said, "Our Peace Faction has always been in harmony with the others, but Ma Chunyu broke our faction's rules, so I personally punished him and destroyed his kung fu skill. Why did he say that? It was because he wanted revenge. Why didn't he broadcast its location if the secret land is real? That way, others will soon take my precious land away from me and ruin my faction's future development. Then he would perfectly exact his revenge plan, wouldn't he?"

Lin Qingyi made up an explanation and said it slowly and placidly

He pretended to be neither nervous nor worried. After a few casual explanations, he hung up the phone indifferently, regardless whether Faction Leader Duan believed him or not.

However, just as he hung up, the other forces called him, one after another.

All the forces in Wulin had the same question, if the tale was true.

Lin Qingyi, filled with anger, could only reply to them one by one: no, all the talk about the secret land was a lie!

To his dismay, it was not easy to explain something away with merely a few words, in Wulin.

Especially when the matter was related to the ancient ruin!

Although all the forces had called Lin Qingyi and heard his denials, none of them believed it.

As the saying goes, there's no smoke without fire.

Everyone thought this secret land was very likely to be real, but Lin Qingyi wanted to keep the public in the dark about it – his faction was not willing to share the pie.

Therefore, no one believed Lin Qingyi's statement.

On the contrary, after Lin Qingyi denied it with all his might, the various forces increased their efforts to look for Ma Chunyu.

Everyone was very clear about one thing.

Undoubtedly, Ma Chunyu was of utmost importance.

Ma Chunyu alone could confirm whether it was real or not, so they should find him first to confirm it.

While all the forces dedicated themselves to searching for Ma Chunyu, people from the Peace Faction were also fervently looking for him. They were going all out to track down and punish Ma Chunyu, the traitor.

However, in the eyes of all the forces, their actions seemed very suspicious.

If the so-called secret land didn't exist, the Peace Faction didn't need to worry about it at all. They could just let the other forces find him. Why did they have to do it so blatantly themselves?

It was obvious that they were playing tricks: sometimes people would surprisingly believe in the most suspicious deeds.

It was a pity that those wily old birds from each force didn't buy it at all. The Peace Faction failed to deceive them when they glossed over their lies.

Not long after, the various forces found the inn on Mount Hua, according to Ma Chunyu's IP location, when he uploaded his hot post. However, he was long gone. Since the last time he appeared on the online forum, Ma Chunyu had never logged on to his account again. Instantly, everyone lost his trail.

After Lin Qingyi received the news, he immediately figured out that Ma Chunyu had planned to fight him to the death at the wine party. However, he did not get the chance, so he chose to expose the secret on the forum.

Thinking of this, Lin Qingyi felt even more anxious. No matter what, he must find Ma Chunyu and shut him up before the other forces got to him!

...

"Hello?"

In the cultivation base in Beijiang, Fang Qiu received a call from He Gaoming.

"Master."

As soon as he answered, He Gaoming immediately spoke up, "Something big has happened on the Wulin online forum."

"Oh?"

Fang Qiu was slightly taken aback.

"Do you still remember Ma Chunyu?"

He Gaoming reminded him, "He's the Peace Faction's abandoned elder who lost his kung fu skills. In retaliation and to get his revenge on the Peace Faction, he exposed an astounding piece of news on the forum, saying that the Peace Faction found a secret place in Zangjiang. I won't tell you the details on the phone. Hurry up and go to the forum to have a look."

"Alright."

Fang Qiu answered and hung up the phone.

Then, he immediately accessed the Wulin online forum through his phone.

He logged onto the forum.

Ma Chunyu's tell-all post was conspicuous on the forum's front page with its headline highlighted in red.

Fang Qiu clicked on it to check.

"Secret Land, the formation, and an ancient ruin?"

After scanning the whole post, Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning slightly.

From this post, this was the first time he had heard of an ancient relic protected by a formation.

He had encountered two ancient ruins, the Great Hand of Destruction and the Great Hand of Formlessness. With each one, he obtained top-level techniques. But he had never come across one where there were ancient formations?

Could there be any formation set up by the ancient talents to protect the relics in this world?

Unlike others, Fang Qiu focused on the formation.

As for the other ancient things, such as techniques or treasures, they existed. After all, the divine sword Fang Qiu had was one of the ancient treasures, and the Great Hand of Destruction and the Great Hand of Formlessness he learned were ancient cultivation methods.

But formations were different.

At least until now, except for the terrain he had comprehended, Fang Qiu had never seen a real formation.

On second thought, the formation that couldn't be opened even with a whole faction's power must be excellent and rare.

If he could learn it, wouldn't he be unmatched anywhere in the world?

...

The whole Wulin was in an uproar!

All the forces, big and small, were at a loss about what to do because they couldn't find Ma Chunyu. Then, a surprising piece of news spread among all the Wulin forces, like a gust of wind.

"Ma Chunyu is online!"

He Gaoming always paid attention to the Wulin online forum and would inform Fang Qiu of any latest and important news. Among all the Wulin forces, there were people doing the same task as him.

Therefore...

As soon as Ma Chunyu logged into the forum, all the forces knew it.

Everyone immediately went online to check it.

They were ready to search for Ma Chunyu's IP.

But before they even started, Ma Chunyu updated his secret-revealing post.

“I offended John Doe because I have fought with his subordinates and witnessed their formation, which I fancied. I wanted to study it and find an opportunity to break the great formation of the secret land. That’s why I provoked John Doe.

“When John Doe came to my faction, Lin Qingyi offered to fight with John Doe. If he lost, he would hand me over; if he won, John Doe would have to agree to one condition: give him information about the formation.

“I knew this secret, so Lin Qingyi didn’t dare to hand me over to John Doe, let alone allow me to go down the mountain. If I hadn’t been smart, I would have died on the mountain long ago!

“You can ask John Doe about all this!”

There were three short paragraphs in the new post.

The information in the three short paragraphs was overwhelming.

Like a bomb, his words set Wulin on fire again.

“So now, it seems everything is out in the open.”

“Maybe John Doe found an ancient relic, which is how he won his current status. Otherwise, how could his subordinates know any formation?”

“Now I’m more certain that the news is authentic.”

“Where is Ma Chunyu now?”

For a time, there was various news flying around.

All kinds of speculations rose one after another.

When the Wulin forces saw the information, they secretly came to the conclusion that the news was true.

Ma Chunyu was still hiding in the dark.

So, all the forces were no longer satisfied with making phone calls. Instead, they sent out visiting cards to the Peace Faction, saying that they would visit the Peace Faction tomorrow.

This time, Lin Qingyi was in great distress.

The four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects were all coming.

He could muddle through on the phone, but how could he lie if he came face to face with them? They were leaders of all the forces who were as scheming as him!

...

"What's going on with this ancient relic? Why does it seem that all the large and small forces are very interested in it? The Wulin forces must have overreacted!"

In the cultivation base of Beiji Jiang, Fang Qiu called He Gaoming.

After all, he did not know much about the ancient ruin.

"There must be something good."

He Gaoming said, "In the ancient ruin, there may be ancient treasures. Of course, everyone wants to get them."

“That’s all?”

Fang Qiu was stunned and said, “Then these people are excessively greedy. They even want to compete for a relic!”

“You can’t say that. If there really is a treasure land, it’s worth it.”

He Gaoming smirked and asked, “Master, after all, we have an advantage over them. Whether we can open that ancient relic depends on the Combined Attack that you taught us. Since we hold the upper hand, should we join in?”

“I don’t have any plans for the time being.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “This thing is of little interest to me!”

He Gaoming was speechless.

“My master is so unique.

“All Wulin people have gravitated toward the ancient relic. But it has no appeal for him at all?

“Isn’t he too ascetic about the entire matter?”

Fang Qiu hung up the phone.

But soon after that, it rang again.

It was Li Ji.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered his call.

“Have you heard about the secret land in Zangjiang?”

Li Ji got straight to the point.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I don’t understand why the secret land that may be an ancient relic has become the main focus of all of Wulin forces. Do you know why?”

“Because it is the fastest way for them to obtain unprecedented success.”

Li Ji’s voice sounded. “Back then, after the Nirvana master discovered and obtained an ancient relic all to himself, he amazed the Wulin world and became invincible!”

Medical Master

Chapter 1166: The Relic Exists!

“Nirvana Master?”

Fang Qiu’s brows furrowed and he was immediately drawn to the story from Li Ji.

“Yes.”

Li Ji went on. “Nirvana Master was said to be a top genius back then. Later, he unearthed an ancient relic. That was the beginning of the Nirvana Organization and it expanded rapidly. Meanwhile, Nirvana Master’s strength underwent an earthshaking change – it grew at a frightening speed.”

“Could an ancient ruin alter everything?”

Fang Qiu was amazed.

“Absolutely!”

Li Ji said with certainty.

Enlightenment suddenly dawned on Fang Qiu after he heard such an affirmative answer.

No wonder all Wulin forces became so worked up about the ancient ruin, after hearing about the rumor of this ancient ruin.

“Who is Nirvana Master? Do you have any information about him?” asked Fang Qiu.

“No, I don’t.”

Li Ji shook his head and said, “I don’t know much about Nirvana Master. His background is strictly confidential. Besides the little bit of a rumor about him, I know nothing else.”

“I see...”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly.

“Highly confidential?”

“Even Li Ji could only pick up a smattering of his history. Nirvana Master seems to be an extraordinary figure!”

“Do your men really have a formation?”

Li Ji asked.

“Yes.”

With an affirmative nod, Fang Qiu said, “But it’s just a Combined Attack Sword Formation. I’m not sure if it has anything to do with the formation of the ancient ruin in the secret land. After all, I might be the cause of Ma Chunyu’s downfall. Maybe he just wanted to find an excuse to take revenge on me and the Peace Faction, though what he said sounded authentic.”

“Whether it’s true or not, the higher-ups hope you can go for it.”

Li Ji paused for a moment and said, “At present, the only person we can count on in Wulin is you. And you would very likely have a headstart in this matter. All in all, leaders at the top are asking you to make a move and get the ancient relic. After all, peace does not come easily. If the ancient relic exists and is seized by someone with evil intentions, it will destroy the peace.”

“Hum...”

Fang Qiu pondered in complete silence for a while and responded, “I’ll do all I can to prevent another Nirvana Master from coming out!”

...

“Ha-ha.”

Somewhere in Huaxia, on a high-speed train that traveled at a speed of more than 400 kilometers per hour, Ma Chunyu was checking the situation on the Wulin online forum on his phone. When he saw that everyone in Wulin went crazy over the news about the ancient ruin, he finally burst out laughing.

When the high-speed train stopped at the station, Ma Chunyu went to the carriage's entrance and flung his phone far away. It landed on the roof of another high-speed train that had just set off. Then he returned to the carriage and headed towards the next train stop.

...

After searching for several days, no one was able to find any traces of Ma Chunyu.

Led by the four clans, all the other Wulin forces of different sizes came to the Peace Faction. It was the first time in Wulin that the four clans visited a place together.

And notably...

All the forces that arrived here brought with them some people of considerable strength!

They all claimed that this was only a casual visit.

But in fact, everyone understood the purpose of these forces, but none was willing to step forward and state their actual intention even though they all shared the same objective.

Under the circumstances, Lin Qingyi, as the Peace Faction's leader, could only suppress his anger and greet each force arriving at his gate cordially. He welcomed the heads of all the clans, factions, and sects as they walked into the reception hall.

The disciples of the forces were all gathered in the Peace Faction's square. At a glance, they greatly outnumbered the disciples from Peace Faction.

The square was a sea of people.

Everyone from the Peace Faction watched them grimly!

“All of you have traveled thousands of miles to call on us. It’s an honor for the entire Peace Faction. I, Lin Qingyi, thank you all for your concern.”

In the reception hall, Lin Qingyi received everyone with great courtesy.

“Faction Leader Lin.”

Patriarch Qian said, “An honest man is not deceitful. I will not beat around the bush as I have always been open and straightforward. The main purpose of my visit today is to find out the specific details of the secret land. I’d also like to pay a visit to the site.”

In the hall, everyone couldn’t help but be stunned.

Nobody had thought Patriarch Qian would speak so bluntly as soon as he started.

In the whole hall, except for Diwu Mingchuan, Xi Fengling, and Elder Zhan, the others looked a little embarrassed.

The four patriarchs didn’t seem to feel awkward at all.

“Sect Leader Lin.”

Xi Fengling rose to her feet and said with a smile, “You need not worry. It seems that the one who is able to get the ancient relic is predetermined by fate. It has been several years since you got the news of the ancient relic, but you still can’t open it. It proves that you have no luck to get it. Maybe you can enter there after some more time. But obviously, you can’t wait that long because news about this secret land has already been exposed.”

“Since the news was disclosed, the fight for this antiquity won’t cease!”

“Even if you refuse to say anything about it, my Xi family wouldn’t attack your Peace Faction.”

“However, Zangjiang is not a large area. It’s not difficult for us to scrutinize every inch of land in our quest to find the site. You know, there are so many masters in Wulin. Even if you refuse to tell us, the location of the secret place in Zangjiang will eventually be exposed.”

Speaking of this, Xi Fengling cracked a smile, saying, “Telling us the truth will make a difference. It will save us a lot of trouble and bring peace to Wulin. But if you keep the secret to yourself, you’ll be seen as the troublemaker in our eyes. Though the other forces have no reason to attack the Peace Faction, you and your people will inevitably be marginalized and even become our enemies after we find the secret land. As the faction leader, I think you... Faction Leader Lin, you must be well aware of the advantages and disadvantages, right?”

When Lin Qingyi heard this, his face changed dramatically.

The people of other forces in the hall nodded with approval.

Their eyes were filled with respect and admiration when they gazed at Xi Fengling

She proved herself worthy to be the great patriarch of the Xi family indeed.

Xi Fengling played a decisive role in building a well-connected network all over the world for the Xi family and making it one of the four great Wulin families.

After showing their admiration for Xi Fengling, everyone in the hall turned to look at Lin Qingyi.

At this critical moment, Lin Qingyi was as silent as the grave.

He had heard every word Xi Fengling said.

Sure enough!

First and foremost, he was a faction leader and then a Wulin master!

If he continued to hold back the information, could he even obtain the ancient relic?

No way!

At least, he couldn't get it in a short time.

By the time he had the skills to get it, the masters in Wulin might have already found the ancient ruin.

Then, what was the point of keeping the secret?

"Phew..."

Thinking of this, Lin Qingyi heaved a long sigh and said, "The secret land in Zangjiang is real!"

His affirmative answer made everyone's eyes light up!

The four patriarchs exchanged glances and nodded, smiling with satisfaction.

Though Xi Fengling mentioned it casually, they would not let Lin Qingyi off so easily since they would never return without accomplishing anything. It would be best to let Lin Qingyi say it on his own without their having to force him.

"Faction Leader Lin."

Elder Zhan smirked and said, "Thank you for sharing this news with the Wulin people, but we don't know much about the details. I hope you can tell us more. Then we will rely on our strength to compete for it. Of course, when we meet people from the Peace Faction, we will give you the respect that you deserve." Elder Zhan promised.

He was the patriarch of the Zhan family and enjoyed a great reputation in Wulin.

As he made a promise on behalf of the Wulin people, the others would more or less show some respect to the Peace Faction and would consider their feelings if they met in the future.

“All right.”

Standing in front of the host’s seat, Lin Qingyi took a deep breath and said, “The Peace Faction has always kept a low profile and never participated in any Wulin disputes, let alone actively provoke a conflict. We had indeed concealed the news about the secret land in Zangjiang for some time. For one thing, we wanted to develop and grow the Peace Faction. For another, the ancient ruin simply cannot fall into the hands of those with evil intentions. Now that the news has been spread out and you’re eager to find out, I won’t hide it anymore. I hope my honest deed won’t bring disaster to Wulin!”

While saying this, Lin Qingyi gradually relaxed as if a great weight had been lifted from him. He glanced at everyone present without any trace of worry and said, “The secret land in Jiangjiang does exist. I discovered it when I went there a few years ago, but I don’t know what is in the secret land. Maybe it is really a legendary ancient ruin.”

“The secret place is under the protection of a powerful formation. In the past few years, the Peace Faction has spent a lot of effort trying to break it, but we haven’t made much progress.”

Speaking of this, Lin Qingyi stopped.

“Then, the formation of John Doe’s men?”

One of them asked.

“I have not seen it myself.”

Lin Qingyi shook his head and continued, “Ma Chunyu told me that John Doe’s men knew a formation, which looked similar to the formation above the secret place. But I have never seen it with my own eyes, so I’m in no position to verify it. It is also possible that Ma Chunyu faked it for my protection. Since the matter has been blown into a major controversy and John Doe didn’t clarify the issue, it may be true.”

All of a sudden, the crowd started discussing this matter among themselves in hushed tones.

“John Doe didn’t deny it. It seems that this formation is possible.”

“In that case, John Doe might have come across an ancient relic. Otherwise, he couldn’t have obtained so many brilliant achievements in only two years after he entered Wulin!”

“Nowadays, no one in Wulin understands formations. Beyond any doubt, the ancient formation has been lost for a long time. Even if some people can make one, their formations must be the most basic and simple ones. Since John Doe’s formation is similar to the ancient formation in the secret land, it must be extraordinary, which might be found in another ancient relic!”

Everybody here was talking about the matter. After some discussions, they were even more convinced that the online rumors were justifiable.

When all the facts, including Lin Qingyi’s words, were taken together, they thought that it was highly likely that John Doe had obtained an ancient relic!

Medical Master

Chapter 1167: Shock the Whole World!

“Faction Leader Lin, where is the exact location of the secret land?”

Amidst a lively discussion, one of them asked.

“That’s right. Since you’ve already admitted it, you should at least give us the details of the exact position, right?”

“Zangjiang is not big, but telling us the exact location will make it easier for us to find it.”

“Please, we’re waiting for you. Since Faction Leader Lin has already been so upfront, you would surely not withhold any other information, right?”

Everyone plied him with questions, eager to get an answer.

“I can tell you that the secret land does exist, but I won’t tell you the exact location now.”

Lin Qingyi shook his head and said, “It’s not that I don’t want to disclose the location, but since you all know of its existence, I’d like to give all Wulin people a fair chance. I’ll reveal the actual location three days later!”

Hearing this, all the others looked at Lin Qingyi in confusion.

They didn’t understand what Lin Qingyi had up his sleeve.

“Faction Leader Lin, what do you mean?”

One of them couldn’t help asking.

“It’s simple.”

Lin Qingyi gazed fearlessly at all the people present and said, “I mean, since I’ve disclosed the fact that the secret land in Zangjiang is real to the public, I will give everyone a fair chance. I know everyone is eager to look for the secret land in Zangjiang, so I will give you three days to prepare. Then I will set off to the secret place in Zangjiang with all those who want to have a try!”

“I agree.”

Diwu Mingchuan, who had been silent, heard his decision and spoke up, “Faction Leader Lin discovered the secret land in Zangjiang, so it’s only right for him to take us there. Besides, if we go together, we can avoid any conflicts and ensure Wulin is in good order.”

All the others nodded with approval.

Sure enough!

Everyone at the scene knew very well what the consequences would be.

Once Lin Qingyi divulged the location of the secret place in Zangjiang, everyone would swarm toward it. Some people might hide in the dark, waiting for the right time to launch a sneak attack.

In that case, the various Wulin forces were likely to rush headlong into different disputes, which would cause the entire Wulin to erupt into total chaos.

Therefore...

Lin Qingyi's arrangement was indeed sensible.

At least, when they headed for the secret land together, those harboring unkind intentions would be visible to everyone.

"That's settled then."

Patriarch Qian said, "Let's set out together in three days!"

"How about we invite John Doe to come with us?"

At this moment, one of them suddenly stood up and suggested, "According to what Faction Leader Lin said, it will be a great challenge to break the formation. After all, there is no expert in Wulin who is particularly familiar with the formation. Before we come into contact with the great ancient formation, the only person who might be able to open it is John Doe."

"That's right. What if we can't open it in the secret land three days later?"

“If John Doe is with us, our chances of opening it will be greater.”

“I agree.”

“It’s indeed necessary.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

From the looks of it...

Except for Lin Qingyi, only John Doe in Wulin had some connection with the secret land of Zangjiang.

“Okay.”

Upon hearing everyone’s proposal, Lin Qingyi immediately nodded and said, “I will personally invite John Doe.”

Everyone nodded with satisfaction.

Then the people from all the other forces took their leave.

After everyone else left, Lin Qingyi didn’t remain idle and immediately called John Doe.

Lin Qingyi got his phone number in the previous wine gathering to order more Heaven Dew.

The call was soon connected.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

“John Doe?”

Lin Qingyi introduced himself. “This is Lin Qingyi.”

“Faction Leader Lin, what’s the matter?” Fang Qiu asked.

“Well,” Lin Qingyi replied, “You must have heard about the secret land in Zangjiang, right?”

“Mmm,” Fang Qiu’s replied noncommittally.

“In that case, what Ma Chunyu said should be true. Do you really have a formation?”

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu did not try to hide the truth and directly answered him.

“Good.”

Lin Qingyi couldn’t help praising John Doe for giving such a candid reply. Then he said, “Now I’ve already told the other forces that the secret land in Zangjiang does exist, but I didn’t tell them its location. Instead, I made an appointment with them to go there together in three days because in that way, everyone will get a fair chance.”

“But you didn’t come to my abode in the mountain with them. So, I guess you don’t have much interest in the secret land. Nevertheless, we’ll go to Zangjiang and try to open the secret land in three days, and I’d like to formally invite you to go with us!”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

It had occurred to him that the others would locate the secret land sooner or later, but he had never thought Lin Qingyi would take the initiative to admit its existence so quickly.

He must have been under tremendous pressure when the major forces called the Peace Faction together.

“What do you think?” Lin Qingyi asked.

“Fine.”

Fang Qiu readily nodded and said, “See you in three days.”

After that, he hung up the phone.

Right after that, Fang Qiu called He Gaoming.

“Hello, Master?”

He Gaoming seemed to be panting as he answered the phone. It seemed that he was cultivating.

“Take the brothers to hide somewhere for a while to avoid trouble.”

Fang Qiu said, “Three days later, all Wulin forces will follow Lin Qingyi to the secret land in Zangjiang. I will also be there. At that time, some forces or experts who harbor evil designs would very likely attack you for your Combined Attack Sword Formation. Since our brothers are not strong enough yet, we’d better not fight with those forces.”

“Understood.”

He Gaoming immediately nodded and asked, "In that way, what about our liquor?"

"Take them away!"

Fang Qiu thought for a moment and said, "There are still three days left. That is enough time for you to transfer the bulk. Get ready first. I'll give you an address when the time comes."

"Okay."

He Gaoming replied and hung up the phone.

Fang Qiu felt slightly relieved.

He did not think about striving for the ancient relic, mainly because of those brothers.

Such a great discovery about the secret land happened in Wulin.

Lots of eyes were riveted on them.

What was more...

They held the Heaven Dew recipe!

The immense amount of treasure would certainly brew malice. As long as John Doe did not make his way to the ancient ruin, those waiting for an opportune moment in the dark would not dare to take action. Even if they did, Fang Qiu could protect his brothers.

But things were different now.

This was a demand from the higher-ups that he couldn't refuse.

So, he had no choice but to go to the ancient ruin.

Without his protection, He Gaoming and others would be in even greater danger.

Therefore...

Fang Qiu could only instruct them to find a safe place to hide.

But where would they be able to get safe shelter?

Since Fang Qiu was on a mission for the higher-ups, they were obliged to protect his men.

Fang Qiu didn't waste any more time thinking about this.

He contacted Li Ji directly.

"Hello?"

Li Ji answered the phone.

"Lin Qingyi, the leader of the Peace Faction, invited me to go to the secret land in Zangjiang with all the Wulin forces in three days."

Fang Qiu continued, "But I won't take my brothers with me. It's too dangerous for them to follow me there. The other forces might take each of them as the key factor to the formation and attack them. They might also encounter danger if they stay where they are. Thus, I can only trust you to keep them safe."

“What do you want me to do?”

Li Ji asked.

“Offer them an absolutely safe place.”

Fang Qiu paused and added, “It’s best to let them stay in a restricted military area!”

It had to be a restricted military zone.

Such a special area could keep ordinary people out, and those Wulin people wouldn’t get close to it to avoid unexpected trouble.

Therefore, the closed military zone was perfectly safe!

“No problem.”

Almost immediately, Li Ji nodded and said, “I can arrange a secure hiding place for them. When they are ready to move, I will send the location to you. You can tell them to go there directly.”

“Nice.”

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction and disconnected the call.

More than 30 brothers in his force had been painstakingly trained by him. He did not want his efforts to be nipped in the bud because of such a dispute.

The peace in Wulin had just ended.

The appearance of the ancient ruin, plus the fact that the Nirvana Organization was eyeing them covetously in secret, would gradually make Wulin fall into the turmoil of war.

Since Fang Qiu wanted to establish a force that could compete with the Nirvana Organization, he had to lay a solid foundation for his force!

Fang Qiu then hung up.

He didn't even have time to put his phone into his trouser pocket.

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

All of a sudden, his cell phone rang again.

He took a closer look at it.

It was a call from Li Ji.

"Is there something wrong?"

Fang Qiu answered the phone.

"Bad news."

Li Ji's solemn voice came through as soon as he picked up the phone. "On the underground force forum, someone revealed the news that an ancient ruin in Huaxia had been discovered. It created a sensation throughout the forum."

"What?"

Fang Qiu was startled.

“Go and have a look. I’ll report it to my superiors right away. We should act according to their instructions.”

After saying that, Li Ji quickly ended the call.

Fang Qiu quickly sat at his desk and immediately logged onto the underground force forum with his computer.

Just as he entered the forum, he noticed the current trending topic was an anonymous post that had revealed this breaking news.

“Sure enough.”

Seeing this post, Fang Qiu frowned, and his face became extremely grave.

The first thing that crossed his mind was that it could be the Nirvana Organization!

Right now, he could not think of anyone else who would do this except for the Nirvana Organization!

One thing to take note of was that not everyone could enter the Wulin online forum at will. Besides, all the Wulin forces were busy with their preparations, so they had no time to reveal the news.

Most importantly, for the Wulin forces, it was not good to spread the news.

Only the Nirvana Organization could benefit from it!

Fang Qiu clicked on the title to see the post content.

He read it carefully and thoroughly and then glanced at the messages left by people from all over the world below the post. He found that there were ancient ruins discovered in foreign countries too.

In addition, some foreign forces managed to advance with seven-league strides because of these ancient ruins.

At this moment, Fang Qiu realized how grim the situation was.

It would be fine if no foreign force knew about the ancient ruin. But now that those foreign forces had news of it, they would upset the apple cart by all means.

In this case, getting ahead of them in this competition was of utmost importance!

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to the Peace Faction.

On the way, he forwarded Li Ji's message with the location of the restricted military area to He Gaoming, telling him to hide well with the other brothers. Before his return, they were not allowed to leave the restricted military area.

Medical Master

Chapter 1168: Formations Should Be Shared

In the meantime, the forces of the four major countries: Murica, Rashk, Anglan, and L'hexagone, instantly began to take note of the reports about the emerging ancient relic in Huaxia. Besides them, more and more forces from other countries, even some unknown small countries, were also paying close attention to this matter.

Among them, some influential organizations didn't take action directly. Instead, some in urgent need of improving their strength threw all caution to the winds and sprang into action upon hearing the news. They were ready to find a way to enter Huaxia and get a share of the benefits!

In this case, the stable situation of Huaxia's Wulin was rapidly deteriorating.

And that was what Fang Qiu was worried about!

Li Ji kept sending Fang Qiu the updated news as he made his way to the Peace Faction. His face grew increasingly grave as he read through the specific information pages.

Fang Qiu was the only person the state could rely on in this situation. Therefore, any information related to the ancient relic, whether at home or abroad, would be sent to Fang Qiu first.

“Foreigners are on their way?”

After receiving the information from Li Ji, Fang Qiu frowned instantly.

The foreign forces indeed harbored aggressive designs on the ancient ruin.

But, deterred by Huaxia’s fame based on its great strength and military exploits, they knew it was not easy to break into Huaxia.

However, these foreign forces were not fools. Knowing that Huaxia was not a state to be trifled with, they would not sneak into its territory. They entered Huaxia in an absolutely official and legal way, which was a clever move. Under the circumstances, the state couldn’t do anything to them before they did anything illegal.

Once they entered Huaxia, these foreign forces would go undercover first, while waiting for a chance to take action.

With the participation of foreign forces, Wulin would experience a long period of chaos and messiness when the battle for the ancient relic broke out. More foreign forces would join the foray to gain benefits, which would worsen the situation.

At that time, it would be hard to predict what the Nirvana Organization would do amidst the chaotic state, and whether they would take advantage of this situation.

“No way.”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu subconsciously clenched his fists.

In the event that he couldn't stop the foreign forces from entering Huaxia, the only thing Fang Qiu could do was not allow foreigners to take Huaxia's treasure away.

Absolutely not!

A few hours later, Fang Qiu, disguised as John Doe, arrived at the Peace Faction.

At this time, the atmosphere inside the Peace Faction was still a little solemn.

Although everyone seemed less tense than they were a few days ago, they were not as relaxed as usual.

It was because the leaders of many Wulin forces stayed in the Peace Faction as guests.

Lin Qingyi had admitted to the existence of the secret land in Zangjiang and that it might be an ancient relic. He even promised to take everyone there in person. But still, many people in Wulin were afraid that he would secretly escape, so they stayed behind to keep an eye on him.

In this regard, Lin Qingyi felt very aggrieved and depressed, but he could only let them be.

After all, the Peace Faction was now the focus of all Wulin forces. As the Peace Faction's leader, he could do nothing but try his best to ensure the safety of his disciples.

However, people from the various forces gathered in the reception hall of the Peace Faction, discussing Wulin's affairs, cultivation methods, and other matters.

Lin Qingyi, as the Peace Faction's leader, could only accompany them every day. There were always people watching him from a distance, even at brief intervals when he issued orders.

Therefore, before John Doe arrived, the reception hall was already packed with people.

Lin Qingyi sat on the host chair as always, while the others sat in the hall, chatting casually as though they were at home. However, as the host, Lin Qingyi could only listen to them like an outsider.

"Report!"

Just as everyone was talking enthusiastically, a disciple of the Peace Faction suddenly rushed in, which caught everyone's attention.

Everyone was stunned.

They all turned to stare at the man.

"What's up?" Lin Qingyi asked.

"Faction Leader, John Doe is here."

The disciple answered.

His announcement shocked everyone in the hall!

"John Doe?"

"Why is he here so early?"

"Didn't Faction Leader Lin tell him we would set off in three days?"

“What is he doing here? The ancient ruin seemed to be quite immaterial to him. As soon as he heard that we were going, he was the first to turn up here. Does he have something to discuss with Faction Leader Lin in advance?”

“That’s right. John Doe is excessively anxious. What do you think, Faction Leader Lin?”

“Humph, if it weren’t for his knowledge of the formation, who would take him with us?”

“Faction Leader Lin, why don’t you go and welcome him?”

All the masters of each force spoke up at once.

They had chosen to stay in the Peace Faction.

When they heard Lin Qingyi inviting John Doe, they were aware that Lin Qingyi had informed John Doe that they would begin the journey in three days.

However, Lin Qingyi must not have informed John Doe that some people from the other forces had camped out at the Peace Faction.

Therefore, John Doe came here beforehand largely because he wanted to conspire with Lin Qingyi. The two might cooperate with each other in the quest to enter the secret land. Or, they might work together and secretly open the ancient ruin without the others noticing it!

Undoubtedly, everyone in Wulin had been gripped by the ancient ruin fever, especially leaders of the various forces. For these experts, the ancient ruin that could give themselves powerful strength and enhance their forces was a direct bearing on life and death!

Therefore...

When it came to the ancient ruin, everyone was particularly sensitive and suspicious.

Lin Qingyi, upon hearing their discourse, shook his head with a bitter expression.

“I’m sorry to turn up so suddenly without any invitation.”

A voice came.

A blast of wind passed by everyone’s ears, as a black figure, like a shooting star, zoomed through the wide square of the Peace Faction and charged into the reception hall.

“Brother John Doe.”

Lin Qingyi got up, saluted Fang Qiu, and asked, “Brother John Doe, why were you in such a hurry to come here?”

“Everyone is here?”

Fang Qiu turned his head and glanced around, looking a little surprised.

The others laughed sarcastically.

They were quite certain that John Doe was here to scheme against them.

“These force leaders here have decided to rest in my faction for a few days.”

Lin Qingyi nodded.

“Then where are the patriarchs of the four great families and the chief of the Pear Garden?” Fang Qiu asked directly.

Everyone present was stunned at his question.

“The heads of the four great families? And the Pear Garden’s chief?”

“What does John Doe want from them?”

Everyone looked at John Doe quizzically.

“They are not here yet.”

Lin Qingyi shook his head and said, “We can’t compare with those experts you’ve mentioned. With their extraordinary strength, they can arrive in a short time, so they didn’t stay. As for the leaders here, they sent their disciples back. The opening of the ancient ruin is too significant an event for the Wulin juniors to participate.”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly.

No wonder not a single force leader in the reception hall had an entourage.

Sure enough!

For leaders of various Wulin forces, the more people they brought, the less beneficial it would be. Going for the relic with a large group would not only incite the hatred of other forces but also risk the lives of their disciples.

Forces would finally resort to violence to win over precious treasures like the ancient ruin.

In that case, the more people they brought, the more likely they would become the common target of the other forces.

In particular, when the younger generation participated, the whole situation would experience dramatic changes. Among them, there was a subtle but critical change: they might affect the ultimate ownership of the ancient ruin.

Those force leaders would feel more secure when they had the ancient ruin in their hands. The juniors were so young that they shouldn't rush into danger.

Of course, Fang Qiu knew very well that these leaders wouldn't have included him either if it weren't for his formation.

"Inform the four great families and the Pear Garden right now: we shall set out for the secret land in Zangjiang in advance!" Fang Qiu put it bluntly.

"Hum?"

Lin Qingyi was dumbfounded and so were the other force leaders.

"He's saying that we should leave ahead of the schedule?"

"Did John Doe ask Faction Leader Lin to notify the four great families and the Pear Garden on purpose? Is it because we have seen through his plot?"

"Otherwise, why would he say they should start the trip ahead of schedule in front of so many witnesses?"

"Brother John Doe, what do you mean by that?" Lin Qingyi was confused.

"Since you have confirmed the existence of the secret land, why do you have to wait for three days?"

Fang Qiu said, shaking his head in disapproval.

Those force leaders understood the meaning behind Fang Qiu's words and looked at him with an utterly different expression in their eyes.

All of them were even more certain that John Doe harbored dark intentions. Otherwise, why would he come ahead of time and bring forward the departure schedule?

"John Doe."

Suddenly, one of them stood up and said to Fang Qiu, "I'm the leader of the Unfettered Faction. Since we have agreed to leave together in three days, why are you in such a hurry?"

"We need these three days to get ready. Since you are so anxious, why don't you show everyone your formation and let us study it first? Only then can it be considered fair. What do you think?"

His voice faded.

"Yes, your formation is very likely to be the key to the ancient ruin. It's only fair to let all of us know the formation."

"Brother John Doe, let's take a look at your formation!"

The leaders of all the forces at the scene echoed this sentiment, one after another.

Their intention was obvious.

They were afraid that John Doe would not share the profit with others.

The only advantage John Doe had now to achieve that goal was his formation.

As long as he disclosed the formation, the others would no longer have to worry about it.

“Well, would you like to hear my suggestion?”

Fang Qiu smiled grimly, his eyes sweeping round the force leaders on the spot. Finally, he fixed his eyes on the leader of the Unfettered Faction and said, “Each of you has collected some formations and unique techniques for your force. How about we share them all?”

Everyone present was petrified and fell silent.

“Time is pressing.”

Fang Qiu snorted and added, “I have neither the time nor the inclination to join your conspiracy drama. If you don’t want to, I can go alone!”

“Brother John Doe.”

Hearing this, Lin Qingyi quickly stepped out and said, “Your formation belongs to you, so it’s your call whether you want to show it to us or not, just like each force has the right to decide if they want to share its techniques or not. These force leaders didn’t mean what they said. Please don’t mind them.”

“But, what do you mean by saying that time is pressing?” Lin Qingyi asked.

He tried to smooth things over and swiftly changed the topic.

Medical Master

Chapter 1169: How Could He Hit on a Stewardess So Impulsively?!

“You mean, you all are not aware of the news?”

Hearing Lin Qingyi's question, Fang Qiu immediately frowned and looked at the people around him. He finally realized that everyone's faces were filled with doubts.

It seemed that no one here was aware of the arrival of the foreign forces who wanted to intervene and get a slice of the pie.

"What should we have known?"

Lin Qingyi asked with a puzzled look.

"Before I came here, I received some authentic information."

Fang Qiu shook his head slightly and continued, "Someone released the news about the secret land in Zangjiang on the world underground force forum. Now, not only the Wulin forces in Huaxia but even organizations in worldwide countries are all eager to locate the ancient relic of our country."

"According to the information I got, most foreign forces are still taking a wait-and-see approach, but I'm sure some of them have already started to take action and are now on their way to Huaxia!"

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu turned to glance at the masters of various forces sitting in the hall and asked, "I believe everyone should be able to understand what the consequences would be, right?"

As soon as he stopped, those force leaders immediately frowned, their expressions changing slightly.

"Have the foreign forces set out already?"

"How did John Doe receive such breaking news?"

"If it is real, who leaked the news on the underground forum?"

Everyone present was shocked by what Fang Qiu had just told them.

As leaders of Wulin forces, people here were all exceptionally shrewd and sophisticated, so they knew well what would happen when these foreign forces came without being invited.

If what John Doe said was true, they would have to face more opponents: the foreign forces. Besides, merely for the sake of Huaxia Wulin's reputation, they couldn't lose the ancient relic to foreigners.

If people from outside the country took the relic away from them, Huaxia Wulin would be greatly disgraced!

"Is that true?"

In a state of shock and suspicion, Lin Qingyi hurriedly asked.

"If you don't believe me, you can log into the underground force forum to check the information," Fang Qiu told him.

One after another, they took out their phones and logged into the forum.

After skimming through a few web pages, they finally believed him!

All the doubts they had about John Doe a moment ago suddenly dissipated like a breath of wind.

They finally understood why John Doe had rushed over so hurriedly and why he was so insistent that they go to the secret land in Zangjiang ahead of schedule.

All of this was due to the involvement of the foreign forces.

"Humph, how audacious these foreigners are to try and snatch treasures from us?"

“I wonder who would dare to turn up. I’ll deal with them accordingly!”

“Yes, sure, we can put up a fight. But if these foreign forces come for real, the situation will be completely different.”

The faces of each force leader darkened in an instant.

Everyone in Wulin wanted to pocket all the profits for themselves. After all, such an ancient relic that could be found only by chance was too rare an item to share with others. These leaders had the same idea. Since the situation this time was different, they had to compete with each other for opportunities.

The competition within Huaxia Wulin was already very intense. If foreign forces got involved, their chances of getting the ancient treasury would fall drastically.

How could they bear it?

...

“I’ll contact the four great families and the people from Pear Garden immediately.”

Lin Qingyi did not dare to hesitate. Right after saying that, he called the four patriarchs from the four great families and the chief of the Pear Garden.

When they received Lin Qingyi’s call, they were already halfway there.

As the top forces in Huaxia Wulin, they already received information about the foreign forces’ planned invasion only a little later than Fang Qiu.

The four patriarchs arrived soon.

Fang Qiu and the others had completed all the preparations required and were waiting in the square of the Peace Faction.

“Everyone.”

As soon as he landed on the ground, Diwu Mingchuan saluted everyone and said, “The matter this time concerns the reputation of our Huaxia Wulin. We were about to inform you about it initially. However, since our young friend John Doe has informed you in advance, I have nothing more to reveal. I only hope that we can unite as one and not allow outsiders to take what belongs to our country!”

The others nodded in unison.

“Is there anyone else?”

Patriarch Qian looked at Lin Qingyi and asked.

“The chief of the Pear Garden is on the way here and several other force leaders have also been informed. They are now rushing to the airports in different places. Let’s gather at the airport in Sala. We can set off when the chief of the Pear Garden arrives,” Lin Qingyi said to everyone.

“Good.”

The four patriarchs nodded.

“My young friend John Doe, you are much more well-informed than us.”

While waiting, Xi Fengling looked at Fang Qiu with a smile and said, “Even my Xi family only got the news an hour ago. I suppose you must have been halfway here at that time. Am I right?”

“I’m lucky.”

Fang Qiu smiled faintly and said, "I have a habit of browsing the underground force forum. Everyone knows there are many topics about me. This time, I happened to see that post."

"Is that so?"

Xi Fengling shook her head with a smile. Obviously, she didn't believe this explanation.

"The chief of the Pear Garden that we're all waiting for, is he Yun Yangzi's master?"

Fang Qiu asked Lin Qingyi.

"Yes."

Lin Qingyi nodded and said, "Master Numinous is the chief of the Pear Garden and Yun Yangzi's master. Since the Pear Garden was established, he has rarely been in Jianghu. Meng Lingyun, the Pear Garden's deputy chief attended almost all events on his behalf. I didn't expect that Master Numinous would come in person this time."

Everyone was shocked by his words.

"Master Numinous will be coming here personally?"

"How is that possible?"

"He has been cultivating in seclusion for more than ten years, hasn't he?"

"With Master Numinous's transcendental bearing, he shouldn't be attracted by an ancient relic, should he?"

Everyone said, one after another.

It could be seen that except for the four patriarchs, everyone else was shocked when they learned that Master Numinous would personally participate in this mission.

The four patriarchs were all smiling to themselves.

No one spoke.

“I’m late. Please forgive me.”

After a while, a sonorous voice which sounded like a great bell, suddenly rang out.

Everyone looked over.

An elder with white hair and hoary eyebrows, wearing clothes that were as white as pear blossoms, strode over in the air.

At a closer look, the old man’s bushy eyebrows had reached his neck. Though he was old in age, he looked energetic with his slightly chubby and ruddy face.

The others sized him up from head to toe.

His robe, which was as white as pear flowers, was exceptionally long.

The robe completely covered his feet, but as he took steps forward, they noticed that he was barefooted.

“Master Numinous.”

As he appeared, the four patriarchs went up to him in unison and greeted him.

“Greetings, patriarchs.”

Master Numinous smiled and returned their salutes.

Then, with Lin Qingyi as the leader, the masters of all the forces also saluted Master Numinous.

Fang Qiu was also among them.

“Everyone, it’s very kind of you.”

After bowing back, Master Numinous said with a smile and walked over to Fang Qiu. He first looked at him intently and asked, “John Doe?”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“Well, not bad.”

Master Numinous nodded and smiled, “You deserve to be the leader of the younger generation. No wonder you were able to defeat my disciple.”

“You flatter me.”

Fang Qiu replied smilingly, “Yun Yangzi is good. At that time, I only won by a narrow margin.”

“But a narrow victory is also a victory.”

Master Numinous shook his head and said, “Back then, you won by half a move, but now you can defeat him within ten moves. The large gap between you two is obvious at a glance.”

“Uh...”

Fang Qiu was secretly shocked.

This old man seemed to have seen through his combat capability.

But his vision couldn't have been so penetrating.

Master Numinous must have said this because he had heard of Fang Qiu's combat achievements and had discerned his strength at a glance.

After all, Fang Qiu's present strength was nearly as good as what it was before his recultivation.

“Right then.”

Master Numinous chuckled and said, “If there is no one else we need to wait for, then let's set off.”

“Good.”

Lin Qingyi immediately nodded in agreement.

Then, the group went straight down the mountain, got in a bus parked at the foot of the mountain and made their way to the airport.

Everyone paid for their air tickets.

They bought tickets for the same flight to Sala.

Soon, they arrived at the airport.

After getting off the bus, everyone collected their tickets and then went their separate ways.

After a while, Fang Qiu saw to his surprise that all those people who had just gone their separate ways came back with large backpacks filled with food and water as if they had made a prior agreement.

Fang Qiu gaped in astonishment at the scene.

“Are you going to walk thousands of miles?” he asked.

“My young friend John Doe, we’re all human beings.”

Diwu Mingchuan laughed and said, “As humans, we have to eat and drink. Especially this time, no one knows what we’ll encounter there. After all, the place we are going to is beyond the reach of ordinary people. Besides, we don’t know anything about it. For us, this is an adventure, so we must prepare all these items, like water and food!”

“That’s right.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly. Without hesitation, he went to get his own supplies too.

In the end, he bought a camping bag much bigger than everyone else’s. Then he filled it with sorts of useful items and boarded the plane with it.

The plane took off.

Fang Qiu sat quietly in his seat, ready to close his eyes to rest.

Because they bought the tickets almost at the same time, the seats they got were all in the same area and they could see each other.

But unexpectedly...

As soon as the plane stabilized high in the air, he heard some rustling sounds nearby.

He opened his eyes.

He saw Diwu Mingchuan. He had taken off his glasses and rearranged his hair. In addition, with his deep facial features, he appeared somehow attractive. He even began to chat with a stewardess in a low voice.

The air hostess flushed!

Everyone was shocked upon seeing this.

No one had ever seen Diwu Mingchuan behaving in this way before.

He seemed to have become a totally different person. At this time, he was as handsome and mature as those popular models on TV. At this moment, one could completely forget about his age.

Under everyone's gazes, Diwu Mingchuan kept on chatting zealously with the flight attendant.

Seeing they had attracted many people's attention, the stewardess hurriedly left, her face flushed in embarrassment.

Diwu Mingchuan grinned and unfastened his seat belt and went after her. Then he followed the flight attendant to the back of the cabin and continued to talk enthusiastically with her.

This scene made everyone speechless.

"This guy is already in his forties, but how could he still hit on such a young stewardess without feeling any shame?"

Medical Master

Chapter 1170 Respect the Aged or Take Good Care of the Young?

This was an utterly different side to Diwu Mingchuan's character...

Fang Qiu, seeing him behaving like this, could only shake his head with a smile.

He turned his head and looked around.

Everyone was busily occupied.

Some of them were holding their phones, and enjoying reading e-books, and some were avidly watching soap operas. Some even managed to get many palatable crayfishes from somewhere. Using disposable gloves, they were eating leisurely and enjoying their food.

Seeing that each of them was doing their own stuff and thoroughly enjoying themselves, Fang Qiu was startled.

But these people were the leaders of the four clans, eight factions, and sixteen sects in the Wulin! How could they all lose their imposing demeanor as soon as they got on the plane? The mighty images they projected in Wulin had all but disappeared!

Fang Qiu couldn't help shaking his head again silently.

Then, he looked around for some time before he located Master Numinous. When he took a closer look, Fang Qiu found he was holding a phone and watching short videos with keen pleasure.

Fang Qiu laughed bitterly in his heart. "Did I take my identity as a Wulin practitioner overly serious? Or are these Wulin masters excessively used to modern lifestyles?"

Nevertheless, he closed his eyes and started his cultivation!

The plane soon landed safely at Sala International Airport.

They left the plane together.

When they got off the plane, Diwu Mingchuan walked out with the stewardess! Both of them must have enjoyed a nice chat along the way.

The lady's elfin face was like a shiny red apple. She looked at Diwu Mingchuan with a coquettish look in her eyes.

What made everyone even more shocked was...

They saw Diwu Mingchuan exchanging his WeChat ID with her.

"Bah!"

Everyone cast contemptuous looks at Diwu Mingchuan when they saw such an astonishing scene.

"Old hooligan."

Fang Qiu was even more speechless.

They left the airport without any further delay.

They successfully joined up with several other leaders.

With the backpacks on their backs, everyone reverted to their previous regal state. Once again, they all radiated prestige and aggressiveness.

There were a total of twenty-nine people: fifteen of the sixteen sect leaders, eight faction leaders, four patriarchs, the chief of Pear Garden, and Fang Qiu!

Except for Fang Qiu, the rest of the twenty-nine people were all middle-aged and elderly, and each carried a backpack full of things. When the group walked out of the airport, they attracted a lot of attention from all the passers-by.

“These mature men look awesome.”

“Could it be a climbing group?”

“From their appearances, it’s highly likely that they’re here to do some mountain climbing.”

“No way. They seem to be in their 50s or 60s. They might have good physical strength, but it’s too far-fetched to say they’ll go climbing the Forever Peak, isn’t it?”

“See? They can carry the fully-loaded backpacks with merely one arm and can still breathe evenly. It would be a piece of cake for them to reach the summit of the Forever Peak!”

“If it were me, I wouldn’t even be able to lift the backpack, let alone carry them on my back. How can their aged arms and legs be so strong?”

The people around were whispering and exclaiming excitedly!

The group got out of the airport.

Everyone followed Lin Qingyi and got into a coach that had been booked in advance.

It was a tourist bus that had been rented from some travel agency.

In addition to the passengers, there were two people in the coach: a driver and a substitute driver who was also a part-time tour guide.

On the way, the tour guide was enthusiastically introducing all kinds of tourist attractions to everyone. At the same, he had also been tempting these passengers with his spiel, hoping they would go to the major scenic places to have fun. In this way, he could earn more commission.

Everyone was listening to his lecture attentively. Unfortunately, when he asked if anyone wanted to go to any tourist attractions with him, they all shook heads and refused his invitation.

He had no choice but to accept this depressing result.

But since Lin Qingyi had already planned the destination in advance when renting the coach, the driver didn't dare to change it without permission. Instead, he kept moving forward along the route that Lin Qingyi had instructed.

The coach sped along the way.

After about an hour into the journey, everyone felt there was a significant drop in the surrounding temperature.

They couldn't help looking out of the window.

Their coach had arrived at the foot of a snow-capped mountain.

Moreover, there was a continuous ridge of snow-capped mountains to be seen. Even the ground was carpeted with a thick layer of snow. There seemed to be no road ahead, but the coach was still moving forward. The driver did not panic at all — he must have passed this road before.

"Be careful, everyone. Keep your voices as low as possible."

The driver said while driving, "This area is very dangerous. There are frequent avalanches, but most of them happen in winter. At that time, there'll be much more accumulated snow on the mountain. Though there is less snow during this season, an avalanche may happen. When anyone talks too loudly in the coach, the sound will reach the valley ahead and bounce off its surface. Then a snowslide may follow."

His warning silenced everyone.

No one dared to make a sound.

The driver chuckled and comforted them. "Don't be so nervous. We won't be so unlucky."

As soon as he finished speaking...

The coach reached a huge crevice between the two sides of the snow-capped mountains. The mountain slope was not steep, but something terrible happened the moment the coach entered the gap.

"Boom..."

A loud bang suddenly echoed all around.

"Screech!"

The driver abruptly stepped on the brakes and poked his head out of the coach window. All of a sudden, his eyes widened blankly in horror, and his face turned ghastly pale!

"It's over. We are doomed. An avalanche! An avalanche is coming!"

The two drivers were scared out of their wits!

Looking at the towering snow waves on the high mountain, the two drivers hastily turned the steering wheel together and tried to make a run for it.

Unlike them, the group of people sitting in the coach appeared calm and at ease, and they didn't panic at all.

"Sir, please go through the crack."

Lin Qingyi called out.

"I know I have to go inside! Otherwise, we'll all die."

The driver shouted in a flustered voice.

However, these passengers laughed.

"Our young friend John Doe?"

Elder Zhan opened the wine gourd he carried with him all day long and drank a big mouthful of Heaven Dew from it. Then he smirked and said to Fang Qiu, "You are the only youth in our coach. Shouldn't you show some respect to your elders and take the initiative to help? We are too old to do that. Our major tasks are to preserve our health and protect ourselves."

Everyone nodded in approval.

"That's right. Young friend John Doe, it's not good to let the drivers watch us old guys work hard outside while a young man like you sits idly inside, isn't it?" One elder urged John Doe to act.

"Yeah, just do it, young buddy John Doe?"

"Hurry up. Don't scare the drivers."

“Go ahead. We’ll cheer you on.”

All the elderly people voiced their thoughts, one after another.

They looked at Fang Qiu.

Everyone was smiling delightedly.

An avalanche obviously wouldn’t shatter their firm determination to find the ancient relic. In this case, the most feasible way was to move forcibly forward against the avalanche.

Everyone was well aware of the devastating power of an avalanche.

Therefore, no one wanted to waste their energy here. They all wanted to preserve it. After all, when they arrived at the secret place, they needed to make full use of their strength.

The two drivers, who were intent on fleeing for their lives, were stunned by what they heard.

“What on earth are they doing?

“An avalanche is happening right now, and the huge waves of snow will engulf us in no time. But these people aren’t panicky at all. Why? They’re still in a great mood to joke with each other! Seriously?

“What the hell is going on?”

“All of you are my seniors. It is an obligation for you elders to take care of the younger generation. Besides, when a thing is rare, it becomes precious. Since I am the only young man here, shouldn’t you all protect me instead?”

Fang Qiu made an excuse to reject their demands.

“Of course not.”

Patriarch Qian immediately said, “John Doe, we old people don’t have many years ahead to live, but you are still young with a promising future. It doesn’t matter if we die. But you will suffer a great loss if you die in the avalanche. At least we have enjoyed our lives 30 years more than you have had. Am I right?”

“That’s right. We’re living in a society that places high values on ethics. First of all, citizens should respect the elderly. On this basis, we love the young. So it’s your turn to go.”

Everyone didn’t agree with Fang Qiu’s words and shook their heads while retorting.

A wry smile emerged on Fang Qiu’s face.

“Hey, tour guide.”

Lin Qingyi shouted at the driver and asked, “Please come and judge which side is right. Who do you think should go outside?”

The tour guide was dumbfounded.

“Shut up, all of you.”

The tour guide cursed and said, “We’re about to die. Why are you still arguing?”

Hearing his outburst, everyone was stunned and then broke out in laughter.

“If you want to live, answer my question.”

Lin Qingyi said with a smile, "Don't be so nervous. Is it so difficult to come up with an answer?"

The tour guide watched them helplessly.

But everyone insisted on him making the final decision.

Only at this moment did the driver realize that they were simply a group of lunatics. No wonder they were willing to listen to his introduction of any tourist attraction along the way but didn't choose to visit any single place. No wonder they were still making fun of each other when death was evidently just round the corner.

The tour guide couldn't stand their clamors any longer. He stretched out his hand and pointed randomly at Fang Qiu.

This time, each elder laughed heartily.

Fang Qiu smiled wryly and stood up, letting out a long sigh.

"Open the door, please," Fang Qiu said to the driver.

"What?"

The two drivers were bewildered and howled, "Do you want to get yourself killed?"

"Open it for him."

"Open the door, or it'll be too late."

"Open the door right now. Cut out the nonsense!"

All the other passengers pressed the drivers in unison. Without any trace of panic in their eyes, they looked at Fang Qiu expectantly.

With this crazy request from everyone, the driver eventually opened the door.

“There is nothing much I can do outside. Wouldn’t it be better to let the snow waves bury you all directly. What do you think?”

Before getting out of the coach, Fang Qiu asked with a smile.

“Don’t joke around. It’s coming!”

Diwu Mingchuan exclaimed impatiently.

“Alas, life is hard...”

Fang Qiu shook his head and sighed bitterly. Then, he said to the drivers, “You two don’t have to worry about anything. Just keep driving forward.”

His voice faded.

With a slight twist of his body, he jumped onto the top of the coach.

The driver quickly closed the door.

“Rumble, rumble, rumble...”

On the roof of the coach, Fang Qiu could clearly hear the deafening roars of the horrifying snow waves. They sounded like continuous loud crashes of thunder in his ears, which were quite frightening.

At this moment, he could hear nothing from the inside of the coach.

“Great Hand of Formlessness!”

Faced with the raging snow waves coming fast at him, Fang Qiu silently wielded the Great Hand of Formlessness without the slightest hesitation and drew all the Qi of Heaven and Earth nearby within a one-hundred radius around him, which then completely engulfed the whole coach.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth which was on the boil, formed a special shield.

The snow waves came head-on toward him with the momentum of an avalanche.

“Disperse!”

Fang Qiu suddenly gave a loud shout.

In the meantime, the boiling Qi of Heaven and Earth surged forth, blocking the horrible snow waves from the coach.

Under the protection of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the coach flew out of the avalanche area and passed through the crevice between two snow mountains safely, no matter how panic-strickenly the drivers controlled the coach.

The coach stopped.

The two drivers immediately opened the door and rushed out, and looked back at the avalanche behind them.

Fang Qiu stepped into the coach, clapped his hands, and said, “It’s done.”