

Medical M 1231

Medical Master

Chapter 1231: He Was Worried About the Africo Tribe

Fang Qiu skimmed through the photos on the world underground-force forum with his phone...

Fang Qiu stepped swiftly to his office.

He turned on the computer and logged onto the underground-force forum to check the larger picture.

“There were none before. How could these things appear out of the blue?”

While scrutinizing the picture, Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning and murmuring, “If there had been any, I would have found them back then. Besides, there were so many Earth Treasures with a long growth cycle. Even if they were not Earth Treasures, the growth cycle of these fruits which contained energy is not short. Since I left Africo till now, there would not have been enough time for them to expand to such a large scale.”

“The most important thing is that Earth Treasure tends to occupy a large place for itself. Except for the twin Earth Treasures, there is usually only one Earth Treasure that exists in one place.”

He mumbled.

Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning again.

He knew very well.

What Earth Treasure needed most was the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

There was plenty of Qi of Heaven and Earth, but it was not enough for so many Earth Treasures to grow. Under normal conditions, one Earth Treasure could absorb all the Qi of Heaven and Earth in an area. With so many Earth Treasures growing in one place simultaneously, the Qi of Heaven and Earth would have been exhausted long ago. These Earth Treasures shouldn't appear as luxuriant as they were in the picture.

Based on these reasons...

If there were Earth Treasures, then something must be wrong, very wrong!

With that in mind...

Fang Qiu was slightly stunned.

An idea suddenly occurred to him.

"Could it be Nirvana Organization again?"

Fang Qiu hit upon the idea.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately thought of what had happened in Zhongdong. First, the plutonium distribution map was used to attract all the major forces in the world. Then now, Holy Fruits were used to tempt the others.

The purpose was to gather together as many forces as possible worldwide and cause wars.

The current situation looked similar.

It seemed to be following the same route.

However...

This time, they chose Earth Treasures over Heaven Treasures. Perhaps it was because they didn't have enough Heaven Treasures. Nirvana Organization decided to take advantage of a large number of Earth Treasures to draw everyone's attention.

That seemed to be the case.

Earth Treasures were undoubtedly not attractive enough to major forces from all over the world. There was little interest due to the lack of quality, so they decided to use huge quantities of Earth Treasures to attract the forces.

"But, what's the purpose of Nirvana Organization?"

Fang Qiu frowned and pondered deeply.

However...

He couldn't figure it out.

Nirvana Organization's intention was to start wars in Africo. But why would they do that in Africo? The situation in Africo could be said to be the worst in the world.

In addition, the appearance of the Ebala virus pushed all the people in Africo into an abyss of misery, and it was almost impossible for them to stay alive. So, it would do no good to them to start a war there.

Why would they fight if they didn't even have food to eat?

Besides...

That region was under no one's jurisdiction.

Once anything happened, many people who didn't want to start a war would only stay far away from this place. Ultimately, only the people and forces who needed Earth Treasures would stay.

With that in mind...

Fang Qiu's eyebrows suddenly shot up and he seemed to have thought of something. However, after carefully pondering over it, he realized that even Nirvana Organization couldn't wipe out so many metahumans gathered there.

Furthermore, if Nirvana Organization attacked for real, it would be considered an enemy of all the forces in the world. At that time, Nirvana would become a target for all.

"In addition, why would Nirvana Organization be so ostentatious?"

Fang Qiu thought about the matter again.

Even if they weren't Earth Treasures, no ordinary organization could afford to release such a flood of plant fruits that were filled with energy like Earth Treasures.

If it were Nirvana Organization, they must have made a lot of preparations for this.

Nirvana Organization might have organized a vast conspiracy!

With a sudden inspiration...

Fang Qiu hesitated momentarily and murmured, "Well, it seems I have to see Li Ji."

Indeed...

Fang Qiu's strength was limited, and he had no source of information, so in some aspects, he still needed help.

For example, he wanted more information and news about this incident in Africo.

At present...

The clues and information that Fang Qiu could get came from the military, so Fang Qiu could only ask Li Ji about the information in their hands.

Undoubtedly...

The information from the military was the most accurate in the world. No force could get more authentic messages. So, as long as he arrived at the military base and saw the information, Fang Qiu could make a good judgment in this uncertain situation.

He walked out of the office.

He Xue happened to come over with Jiang Mengjie.

Fang Qiu didn't think much and immediately said to He Xue, "I have something urgent to do. I'll leave my old classmate to you."

"Okay."

He Xue nodded knowingly and did not ask anything.

Fang Qiu just smiled at Jiang Mengjie and left after making a few verbal arrangements.

"Hmm?"

Seeing Fang Qiu stride away, Jiang Mengjie was taken aback. She pointed at Fang Qiu's back in confusion and asked He Xue, "Has he always been like this?"

"As you can see..."

Shrugging her shoulders, He Xue replied, "He has always been in a hurry, coming and going in haste as if he's fully occupied with work. But I have no idea what he's busy with. Anyway, I feel he must have been doing something important. I've already gotten used to it since the company was established."

Jiang Mengjie nodded with understanding and glanced at Fang Qiu's receding figure. Then, with a smile, she turned around to chat with He Xue.

Since this morning...

It had been several hours.

He Xue had been taking good care of Jiang Mengjie during this period, and Jiang Mengjie also got along well with her.

Soon after...

They called each other sisters.

Fang Qiu left the cultivation base.

He entered the desert. After making sure no one was around, he flew up and quickly zipped over to Loop-nor Military Base.

He arrived at the base.

The guards knew Fang Qiu, yet they followed the rules and reported his arrival. After their report went through some people at different levels, Li Ji soon appeared and took Fang Qiu to the military base.

“Why did you suddenly come over?”

Li Ji was confused.

“I want to know more details about the situation in Africo.”

Frowning, Fang Qiu spoke up, “This matter looks weird and could be a trap. Perhaps, it has something to do with Nirvana Organization. I have no other sources of information, so I could only come and see you.”

“You could just give me a call and I can send over everything we got.”

Li Ji shook his head with a smile.

“I’d better come over and take a closer look.”

With this...

Led by Li Ji, Fang Qiu soon came to the reference room.

“You just take a seat for a while.”

Walking into the reference room, Li Ji arranged a seat for Fang Qiu and said, “I’ll go and get the information we’ve collected.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

After a short while...

Li Ji brought over all the information and a laptop.

“All the information you’ve asked for is here.”

Li Ji handed over everything to Fang Qiu and sat down beside him.

Without hesitation...

Fang Qiu immediately began to check the information.

After some time...

“Sure enough!”

Fang Qiu spotted two completely different pictures taken by satellites.

The two photos showed the same area where the Earth Treasures were found but they looked entirely different.

The photo taken a week ago was very different from the one today!

“There is indeed something strange.”

Li Ji immediately nodded and said, “We also found the difference after doing a comparison. By analyzing from all sides, we have ruled out the possibility of all the natural changes. That is to say, after we did the analysis, we suspect that some people deliberately set up these things but haven’t yet figured out who they are and their purpose.”

“Nirvana!”

Fang Qiu's eyes narrowed.

"Very likely."

Li Ji nodded and said, "It seems only Nirvana Organization is capable of doing this!"

"But why would they do that?"

Fang Qiu's brows furrowed and he asked curiously, "Do you know why they are busy instigating incidents and making trouble in Africo? Isn't it their principle to relieve people from suffering? How could they make people suffer so miserably instead?"

"I don't know either."

Li Ji shook his head and said, "We can't understand what Nirvana Organization is up to!"

"If that's the case, I feel like I do need to go to Egyptt."

Fang Qiu spoke up.

He thought the appearance of these so-called Earth Treasures was merely the herald of a scheme.

Perhaps...

Nirvana Organization had already set a bigger trap and was just waiting for everyone to jump in.

"I think you shouldn't go there for the time being."

Li Ji immediately shook his head and tried to dissuade him. "If you go there, everyone's focus will be on you and that place. It's not a good thing for the people in Africo. You know, a great many people in the world are paying attention to your actions."

"You can go to Egyptt, but not now. I think it's better to give full consideration before making any decisions."

Fang Qiu listened to his suggestion.

He shook his head.

And he began to worry about that primitive tribe.

It just so happened that the primitive tribe was near that area. The tribe was under the protection of the national forces because it was making medicine for curing malaria, but it couldn't stay safe when many martial arts practitioners swarmed toward there!

"No."

Fang Qiu shook his head, saying, "Nirvana Organization may have a bigger plot. The sooner we see through their tricks, the more people we can save. Any delay will make us lose the initiative. Once Nirvana Organization controls the situation, it will be too late for us to take any effective action!"

"Have you made up your mind about it?"

Li Ji asked.

"Um."

Fang Qiu nodded and added, "Notify me immediately if there is any news so I can respond and render help."

“Okay.”

Li Ji nodded and said, “Well, how about leaving tomorrow?”

“Um.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“You have nothing to do today. Why don’t you stay here and give a lecture to our special forces?”

Li Ji chuckled.

Fang Qiu shook his head, smiled wryly, and followed him to complete the new task.

Early the following day...

Fang Qiu walked out of the military base and boarded the plane to Egyptt with the ticket bought by the military.

He arrived in Egyptt.

Fang Qiu immediately rushed to the location where the primitive tribe was.

To his great surprise, as soon as he was there, he found that this familiar primitive tribe had been forcibly taken over by some people!

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Chapter 1232: Houses Were Taken

This time...

Fang Qiu didn't disguise himself as John Doe nor did he use the identity of Fang Qiu.

As Li Ji had said, lots of people worldwide paid attention to John Doe, and a large number of people in Huaxia kept an eye on Fang Qiu. So, that night in the army, Fang Qiu asked Li Ji to get another human skin mask and transformed into another young man with yellow-tinged skin.

Therefore, in Egyptt, Fang Qiu was not worried about being watched. Even when he felt someone's eyes watching him closely at the airport, he did not care at all.

After all, it was natural for people to observe others at the airport in Egyptt at this critical time.

The Egyptt authorities, major organizations in Egyptt, and forces from all over the world would send their people to monitor the changing situation closely, so there was no need for Fang Qiu to be bothered by them.

He went about in the disguise of an ordinary person, so he should behave like a normal guy. Therefore, no matter who stared at him, Fang Qiu pretended not to notice it.

In this way...

He walked all the way out of the airport and avoided the watchful eyes of countless people.

Fang Qiu set off directly for the location of the primitive tribe in the car he rented at the airport.

Because he had been here before, Fang Qiu was quite familiar with the route.

Soon after...

He was nearly at the site of the primitive tribe.

However...

In the distance, the primitive tribe's site looked brand new, which startled Fang Qiu. Several houses made of stones were still there, but most of the buildings were newly built and modern.

However, there were some people guarding those houses. At first glance, they were not dispatched by the Egyptt government. Fang Qiu looked around and spotted a row of simple shacks located a short distance from the primitive tribe's site.

The people from the primitive tribe had all been driven there.

Everyone was still working on the herbs!

At the sight of this scene...

Fang Qiu stopped at once.

After observing from a distance, he found that many people from different forces were coming and going. It seemed that they regarded the primitive tribe's site as a supply station.

On the other side...

Although they lived in poor conditions, there were official guards from Egyptt standing around their shabby sheds. It seemed that the Egyptt officials hadn't yet given up on the primitive tribe and were still protecting them according to the agreement.

That was to say...

Only their territory was taken, and all the people in the primitive tribe weren't in danger.

Fang Qiu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this situation!

The place was not a big deal, but these people mattered.

As long as they were fine, everything would pass. When the incidents passed, the other people would leave too.

“All the forces have rushed here to fight for their interest.”

After observing for a long time, Fang Qiu found that it was not only one force that occupied the primitive tribe’s site but various forces from different regions and countries.

“In that case, I don’t need to keep a low profile.”

With this thought, Fang Qiu pressed the gas pedal.

“Rumble, rumble, rumble...”

As soon as Fang Qiu pressed down hard on the gas pedal, his tough-looking off-roader sped up with a violent roar and raced away. It carried Fang Qiu, as he rushed up to the primitive tribe’s site.

“Which one should I choose?”

As he drove, Fang Qiu swept around and started searching among the buildings around the primitive tribe’s site.

Since forces from different regions and countries could take up their places, why couldn’t he do it?

The noise of the vehicle was deafening.

It immediately alerted all the forces around the primitive tribe's site.

Many guards on patrol outside the buildings instantly turned their heads around. They glared at Fang Qiu with hostility and remained vigilant, ready to fight at any time.

Inside the vehicle...

Fang Qiu was not nervous at all.

Instead, he looked around and finally fixed his eyes on a small building with a simple doorway and a good geographical location. He slammed on the brakes.

"Screech!"

With a sudden squeal of brakes, Fang Qiu's car stopped outside the building.

Seeing this...

People from other forces lowered their guard as they waited with sneers on their faces, eager to watch the exciting show.

There...

When Fang Qiu drove aggressively toward the door, the two people guarding the small building nearby were frightened and suddenly dodged aside. Only when Fang Qiu stopped the car did they dare to walk over.

At the same time, several people inside the building dashed out.

"What do you want to do here?"

“Fuck off.”

“Get away, or else don’t blame us for being rude!”

This group of people rushed forward and roared at Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu cracked a smile.

He glanced at them coldly. Then, he used his chin to point at the small building and said, “I want that house!”

He spoke without reservation.

The people around him immediately looked at each other, and all ridiculed his idea.

“You can leave now.”

Fang Qiu closed the door in passing before stepping into the building.

This caught the few people outside totally by surprise.

Instantly, they followed up, intending to teach Fang Qiu a lesson.

Around them...

One after another, the people from other forces couldn’t help laughing excitedly as they waited to enjoy a good show.

Nevertheless...

Although they wanted to watch a free show, they stood respectively before the doors of their forces and didn't dare to step forward. After all, they couldn't make trouble and even be implicated during this special period.

However...

When people from all forces around were waiting for a fantastic show...

"Bang, bang, bang..."

A series of fighting sounds suddenly came to their ears.

Afterward...

One after another, more than a dozen people were thrown out of the building — they piled up into a small hill.

This scene struck everyone from the other forces.

No one expected such an outcome.

The young man went in alone and knocked down more than ten opponents!

He was unrealistically awesome!

Everyone felt surprised and doubtful.

All these people who had just been thrown out stood up. In panic and horror, they glanced back at the room, turned around, and fled hastily.

This weird situation shocked everyone even more.

“That force is not weak. How could a single person repel them all?”

Right after that...

The person who abruptly broke in and became the new owner of this house attracted the attention of all the forces nearby. Without any exception, they all began contacting their headquarters to find out who this guy from the yellow race was!

There...

Fang Qiu kept a firm hold on the room and casually sat inside, enjoying tea while he waited.

He knew what would happen next.

The force that initially occupied this building wouldn't give up so easily. There would inevitably be fierce battles next.

Unsurprisingly...

In the evening...

Top fighters of the major forces came back in quick succession.

Key members of the force, the previous owner of the building seized by Fang Qiu, gathered together in a towering rage and rushed back, ready to take the building back from Fang Qiu.

The other forces...

They tingled with greater excitement.

At noon, Fang Qiu alone drove more than a dozen people away, which came as a great shock to them. Now that the force's main strength had returned, they had up to 25 people, including those who escaped at noon. Their strength became several times stronger than that of the dozen or so people at noon.

In this case, could the mysterious man from the yellow race win?

When the crowd felt uncertain and curious...

The group of 25 people had already darted into the building.

As a result...

In less than three minutes...

"Pow, pow, pow..."

They were kicked out, one after another.

This time...

Everyone was terribly frightened.

If it weren't for the strict rules of each force, everyone would have swarmed over to watch.

But even if they were not close to the place, the people of each major force were visibly shocked.

The building's space was too limited for these people to fight with all their strength, but it still looked impressive when Fang Qiu threw them out one by one!

Eventually...

Just like in the daytime, Fang Qiu tossed all 25 people out.

They struggled to their feet.

Seeing the strange looks from the onlookers, the 25 people appeared very embarrassed. One of them reached for a grenade from his waist, pulled out its pin, and was ready to throw it into the room.

To his great surprise...

The grenade remained stuck in his palm, no matter how hard he tried to get rid of it. Even when he fully extended all his fingers, the grenade was firmly glued to the center of his palm.

This situation terrified everyone.

The 24 people next to him instantly sprang away.

At last...

“Bang!”

With a loud explosion, the man was blown to pieces.

Seeing this...

Everyone looked even more frightened.

Little did they know that this yellow-skinned guy could do this: why couldn't his rival throw out the grenade?

The other 24 people left.

“Stop.”

Fang Qiu's voice came from the building. “No one can leave before cleaning the mess up!” He spoke to them in English.

The 24 men didn't dare to hesitate. They hurried forward and tidied up the place, carting away all the corpses and cleaning up the bloodstains which were splattered all over. Then, by relying on each other, they escaped hurriedly.

Around them...

People from all forces heard what Fang Qiu said.

When they saw the panicked faces of those 24 people, they immediately became vigilant and didn't dare to provoke the yellow race man in the room.

It was because his superior strength frightened them!

Over there...

After turning everyone out of the house, Fang Qiu walked out of the building, parked his car, and started strolling around the tribe with an indifferent expression.

In the distance...

“Ha ha ha...”

A group of children in the tribe was playing in the shack area and habitually ran over.

They were children, after all.

They knew others had taken their home, but they didn't take it to heart when they played.

As a result...

As soon as they ran over, a little boy taking the lead accidentally bumped into a foreign metahuman.

“Pow!”

Without any hesitation...

The foreigner whom the little boy bumped into lifted his foot and kicked him in the chest. His mighty force directly sent the little boy flying high into the air.

The little boy did not cry.

However, when he stood up, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

His eyeballs began to turn white.

This child seemed to be dying.

Fang Qiu had been watching these children play. When he saw the little boy spitting out blood, his eyes immediately became bloodshot.

Then he looked at the person who kicked the little boy.

The man was actually sneering disdainfully!

“Whoosh!”

Fang Qiu moved aside and rushed to examine the little boy. He found that he was seriously wounded. In no time, he flew into a great rage!

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Chapter 1233: Huaxia, Well Known!

A wave of fierce wrath engulfed Fang Qiu.

He hurriedly laid the child flat on the ground and began to treat him. First, he healed all the wounds on the child’s internal organs and stopped the bleeding. Then he helped to promote the child’s blood circulation to remove blood stasis. Finally, he managed to save the child.

Just then...

Members of the tribe also arrived.

Seeing the child’s miserable appearance, his parents were so anxious that their eyes turned red. They waved the stone sticks in their hands and wanted to attack the man who had hurt the child.

However, the tribe chief stopped them.

These people belonged to the primitive tribe and had fierce tempers. They could barely restrain their anger, especially when their children were beaten nearly to death.

However, these outsiders had already displayed incomparable strength when seizing the tribe's territory. The tribe chief knew his tribe members were only courting death should they seek to fight against these people because they could never win. Therefore, he could only try his best to stop them.

There...

"This child will live. Let him have a good rest, and he should not have any more problems because of this."

After he was done with the treatment, Fang Qiu handed the boy to these tribe members and asked them to take the child away and not to linger around.

Aside...

The metahuman who had hit the child just watched with a cold smile. He didn't feel guilty at all.

Fang Qiu saw the child being taken away.

Abruptly, he turned around.

He stared at the foreign metahuman coldly.

Then he glanced around at everyone watching the show.

"Now, all of you, get out of this place!"

Fang Qiu clenched his fists as he exploded with rage. "This place is mine!"

He spoke without reservation.

People from various forces around couldn't help laughing.

"What did he say?"

"I didn't hear it clearly, haha."

"Is he daydreaming?"

"It seems he wants to challenge everyone here."

"Does he think he is invincible after beating back a small force?"

"That's hard to say. See? He belongs to the yellow race. He has the same complexion as John Doe. He must be amazing."

"Haha, does he think he is as mighty as John Doe?"

All kinds of sarcastic remarks kept coming.

Everyone was particularly disdainful of Fang Qiu's words. Evidently, none of them took Fang Qiu seriously.

But right at this moment...

Fang Qiu moved.

“Pow!”

He flashed before the man who attacked the child and grabbed his neck, kicked him hard with his right foot, and broke his shin bone.

Then...

His right hand gripped the man’s neck, swung violently, and directly smashed the man onto the wall of the building he had guarded. At that moment, the man vomited up a mouthful of blood,

“Courting death!”

The people of this force were upset. Over a dozen people rushed up to besiege Fang Qiu.

“Humph!”

Fang Qiu knocked them down without any intention of sparing anyone.

It was terrifying.

However, everyone in this force was petrified.

Fang Qiu moved so fast that it was difficult for them to react in time, so the remaining people of this force didn’t dare to act rashly. Instead, they just surrounded Fang Qiu from all directions and shouted to the people of other forces, “Let’s go together and kill this wildly arrogant boy!”

People in the other forces heard the call.

They were somewhat hesitant.

After all, Fang Qiu merely targeted one force and hadn't yet made a move against them. They would be standing against the yellow race if they surged forward to attack.

But...

If they stood by and watched, the yellow race man might go after the other forces after dealing with this force.

At that time, they would have one less force to fight with.

Just as all the forces were carefully weighing up the gains and losses, Fang Qiu got in position and swiftly knocked down all the remaining people of this force.

When the other forces saw this...

All of a sudden, they eyed Fang Qiu warily. Without any further hesitation, they exchanged glances and launched attacks together.

For a time...

Hundreds of people rushed toward Fang Qiu.

Although there were a lot of enemies, Fang Qiu was not afraid at all. Upon his arrival, he released his Divine Consciousness to explore the situation nearby carefully and figured out the strength of each force.

The strongest people in these forces were only eighth-class Martial Superiors.

In terms of international classification, they could only be rated as B-class!

These people's strengths were of no threat to Fang Qiu.

Nevertheless...

Fang Qiu didn't want to expose his real strength.

After downgrading his strength to the ninth-class, he fiercely attacked without fear under the siege of hundreds of people.

The fighting scene looked rather funny.

Although hundreds of people wanted to hurt Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu stood steadily in the center. Only a dozen people could really touch him. However, because there were too many people, others would get in their way when they attacked.

This situation made it easier for Fang Qiu to deal with them.

After striking down one, he would throw the person out and go on handling another in the same way.

He threw out dozens of them in a row.

People around him were still fighting away crazily. No one counted how many of them had been taken down, so they didn't realize that the number of their comrades had been steadily decreasing.

In this case, only those people on the outer side noticed that there were fewer and fewer people in the center and more and more people behind them.

The onlookers outside were scared.

But the people closer to Fang Qiu couldn't stop at all.

When they realized their mistakes, Fang Qiu had already knocked them down and thrown them out.

The fierce battle lasted for a full fifteen minutes.

Fifteen minutes later...

All the people present were on the ground.

Of course...

Fang Qiu didn't know if he had defeated all the people. Anyway, he felt that a few of them could be faking their deaths on the ground.

However, he didn't feel like looking into it.

"Get lost!"

After glancing at all of them, Fang Qiu growled fiercely.

Hearing his shout...

All the people on the ground rose to their feet, one after another. They stared at Fang Qiu in horror and stepped back, not daring to stay.

Although they hated Fang Qiu in their hearts, they couldn't defeat him.

On top of all this...

They didn't even know who this yellow race man was!

“Who are you?”

One couldn't help asking.

“Huaxia, Well Known!”

Fang Qiu thought for a while before he replied.

He finished his brief self-introduction.

Everyone present was stunned.

“Well Known?”

“Seriously?”

“John Doe had just made his name in Huaxia in the past two years. How could there be this person Well Known, another mysterious expert like him, who came out of the blue?”

“What the hell was all this about?”

After taking a good look at Fang Qiu, all the people of each force turned around and left with hatred in their eyes.

Since they were no match for Fang Qiu, they could only remember his name. In the future, they would take their revenge!

These forces lost this supply station.

Helplessly, they could only head toward the area with the Holy Fruits.

After all...

Since the Holy Fruits appeared in that area, many forces hurried there once they received the news. According to the information gathered during the day, many Holy Fruits were about to ripen.

Therefore, these forces driven away by Fang Qiu chose to stay at the place where the Holy Fruits appeared. Though they were mad with rage, they could only throw a sentence full of hatred at Fang Qiu: "Have fun alone here."

On the other side...

After Fang Qiu kicked all the forces out...

He immediately went to the shanty town and found the tribe chief.

Because Fang Qiu used a completely different identity, the chief didn't recognize him.

"What, what are you going to do?"

The tribe chief asked Fang Qiu.

The other clan members stared at Fang Qiu with fear.

"Listen to my sincere advice."

Fang Qiu said, "I won't hurt you, but there will be a big event here. People from all over the world will come over. Now it is really dangerous to stay here. If you insist on living in this place, you will sustain more damage. So I advise you to leave this place as soon as possible and return when this matter is over."

Everyone heard his words.

The chief immediately frowned and turned around to glance at his tribe members...

"In fact, we've known that."

He sighed lightly and said, "But we have nowhere else to go."

"Aren't you being protected by the government?"

Fang Qiu reminded them, "You can ask the government for help."

"Thank you."

The chief thought for a moment and said, "We have thought about it, but people in our tribe are unwilling to beg for help. But now, it seems we have to appeal to the government for assistance."

Speaking of this...

The chief paused, adding, "I've decided to leave with my clansmen."

"Um."

Fang Qiu nodded with satisfaction. His sound advice worked.

"By the way," the chief seemed to have thought of something. He looked at Fang Qiu and asked, "You're from Huaxia. Do you know a man named Fang Qiu? He's also from Huaxia. You are both nice people."

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “But I’ve heard of him. He is famous in Huaxia.”

“Sure enough. He deserves it.”

The chief laughed happily.

Then...

After negotiating with the government, the chief began contacting the pharmaceutical factory with the government’s help, hoping to get protection from them.

By now it was already evening.

The chief finished making the arrangements and left with his people.

That night...

After the primitive tribe left, Fang Qiu searched around the place to ensure that no one was around. Under cover of the night, he went to the site where the Earth Treasures were located.

On the other side...

All forces received the news in succession.

A young man named Well Known from Huaxia kicked their people out.

Moreover...

Well Known had displayed extremely formidable strength!

This time...

In anger and confusion, the headquarters of all forces worldwide ordered their people to find out who exactly this man named Well Known from Huaxia was.

In Huaxia...

Li Ji received the latest message in time.

He couldn't help smiling wryly when he heard the name 'Well Known'.

There was no doubt about it.

It was Fang Qiu.

"In the beginning, he showed up as John Doe; now he is Well Known. I think he is more talented than famous."

Li Ji kept shaking his head and smiled bitterly as he muttered, "He has just arrived, but he made his presence felt so early!"

"However..."

"With this guy there, I can at least feel more relieved. Otherwise, I don't know how bad the situation would be."

"I wish him all the best over there!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1234: The Sudden Appearance of Ruins?!

The place with the Holy Fruits...

It was located only about ten kilometers away from the site of the primitive tribe.

Through the detailed information given by Li Ji, Fang Qiu knew the exact location of the area where the Earth Treasures had emerged.

Fang Qiu had found Three Lives in that place.

Frankly...

At first, it had crossed Fang Qiu's mind that Nirvana Organization could have been aware that Earth Treasures had appeared in that place. So, they deliberately released such a large tract of Holy Fruits there.

But on second thought, he sensed something was a bit off.

If Nirvana Organization had discovered Three Lives before him, how could they allow him to transplant it back to his country so easily?

Notably...

Among Earth Treasures, Three Lives had the strongest reproduction capacity.

If Nirvana Organization had discovered the Three Lives in advance, they would not have spent so much effort to bring in lots of Holy Fruits. That Three Lives would be enough bait to lure all major forces in the world easily.

That was to say...

Nirvana Organization had no idea where the Earth Treasures had appeared.

Then, problems cropped up.

It was such a remote place. Fang Qiu's sole purpose to make a trip there was to look for herbs. He was led there by the chief of the primitive tribe.

How did Nirvana Organization find that place?

With that in mind...

A Guardian Beast loomed in Fang Qiu's mind.

"Honey Badger!"

Fang Qiu still remembered.

At that time, in order to transplant Three Lives, he had been chased by Honey Badger for a long time. Although he finally got rid of Honey Badger, it would surely return to its nest.

"Could it be that Nirvana Organization picked that area because they found Honey Badger there?"

With a heart full of doubts...

Fang Qiu left the primitive tribe's site and flew rapidly all the way to the area where the Holy Fruits were.

“Divine Consciousness!”

Along the way, Fang Qiu directly activated his Divine Consciousness.

As he observed the surroundings, he moved forward quickly

Along the way...

As expected, he sensed various auras of those metahumans from all over the world.

Like Fang Qiu, these people rushed to the place where the Holy Fruits were.

It was a short distance.

Thus, Fang Qiu could easily detect the situation in that area with his Divine Consciousness.

His Divine Consciousness swept around him.

Soon, Fang Qiu felt an aura of colossal energy.

Yes, it came from the Holy Fruits!

“So many?”

Fang Qiu was stunned.

The number of Holy Fruits he sensed was far more than what he saw in the photos.

But...

The energy auras he sensed were all very close to the ground.

Around those Holy Fruits, the Qi of Heaven and Earth was extremely thin!

“It’s so obvious.”

Fang Qiu shook his head secretly.

This situation was the same as what Fang Qiu had guessed.

Because they had been deliberately transplanted here, the Qi of Heaven and Earth contained in those Holy Fruits was abundant. Since these Holy Fruits naturally released it, the Qi of Heaven and Earth would gather around each fruit instead of spreading around this place.

It was because the Qi of Heaven and Earth originally belonged to those fruits.

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth might not be abundant enough. As soon as these fruits appeared, they began to compete frantically for the Qi of Heaven and nearly drained the resource.

If this situation continued...

There would only be two outcomes.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth in that area would be completely exhausted. Then, in the period when the Qi of Heaven and Earth gradually accumulated, all the fruits that had been transplanted over would wither and die.

Or, the fruits would feed on each other. Eventually, only one of them would survive.

Certainly...

These were the two possibilities before others were aware of the existence of these Holy Fruits in this place. With so many people around now, all these fruits might be taken away before they used up the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

Ten kilometers was neither too long nor too short for Fang Qiu, and he soon arrived at his destination.

Upon his arrival...

Fang Qiu stopped instantly.

He hid his aura completely and approached quietly through the darkness.

At this moment...

Fang Qiu could feel that this area was suffused with all kinds of energy auras. At a casual glance with his Divine Consciousness, he sensed more than a thousand people around.

Many among them were staring at the large area filled with fruits before them.

Undoubtedly...

They occupied a place and lurked in the dark, as they waited for the fruits to ripen.

Once they were ripe enough, these people would dart out to scramble for them.

At that time, this place would be in chaos.

“These people are not stupid, are they?”

As Fang Qiu moved forward quietly, he frowned deeply and thought, “They are from all the major forces around the world, and there must be many experts. It should not be difficult for them to see this trap, right?”

Sure enough...

Fang Qiu also knew these people wouldn’t find out and check every questionable point like him. Instead, they would only focus all their attention on their interests.

For them, these fruits containing the Qi of Heaven and Earth were the benefits they craved most.

However...

This little bit of benefit shouldn’t have blinded them, right?

This trap was carelessly set and filled with loopholes. Each force must have noticed it after they received the news.

However, none of them disclosed it.

By doing so, they were telling the people who set up this plot that no matter what kind of trap it was, they would take these fruits!

From another perspective...

If Nirvana Organization had wanted to plot a big conspiracy, with their strength, they wouldn’t have made it so conspicuous. In this case, all these apparent flaws might not hinder their plan and might even be deliberately exposed.

With that in mind...

Somehow, Fang Qiu's heart skipped a beat.

Arriving at the edge of the area, Fang Qiu squatted down to take a careful look.

"Sure enough."

At first glance, Fang Qiu found that these fruits emitting the Qi of Heaven and Earth in front of him were not Earth Treasures. However, they were very similar to Earth Treasures. Judging from the intensity of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, these fruits were obviously inferior to Earth Treasures.

Nevertheless...

Because there were so many of them, they were enough to tempt everyone, even if they were not Earth Treasures.

Fang Qiu finished his examination of the fruits.

Then he turned to see the soil under his feet.

He found that the soil was new, which meant these fruits had all been transplanted here!

"The people behind this trap are so generous to offer a great many fruits with Qi of Heaven and Earth!"

After making sure they had been moved here recently, Fang Qiu stood up and glanced around. He found that this seemingly endless area was thickly studded with these fruits.

Not to mention an organization...

Even a world-class force couldn't provide so many fruits with the Qi of Heaven and Earth in a short period.

"If they are all cultivated and transplanted here, the force capable of doing this must be unimaginably potent.

"If it were Nirvana...

"If Nirvana Organization were so powerful, it would be a big problem!"

With that in mind...

Fang Qiu became even more stressed.

He didn't expect Nirvana Organization to be so well-resourced.

"What did these fruits represent?"

Since Nirvana Organization could place so many fruits here, they must have many more such fruits in store inside their organization for their people.

The organization might have better fruits than these fruits or even a large number of Earth Treasures and Heaven Treasures!

Suddenly...

Fang Qiu figured it out.

The first time he took Heaven Treasure from Qinghai Lake, the news of the Cyan Dragon Lock was exposed by Nirvana Organization. After he ruined their plan about the plutonium, Nirvana Organization was also the first to discover the Holy Fruits in Zhongdong.

It seemed that Nirvana Organization could find all the valuable Heaven Treasures in advance.

Notably...

Nirvana Organization treated these Heaven Treasures in a careless way. When ordinary Wulin people lost their Heaven Treasures, they would get them back no matter what. Surprisingly, Nirvana Organization did not retaliate when their Heaven Treasures were taken away as if they didn't care about losing one or two pieces of Heaven Treasures.

"Did this mean that Nirvana Organization could guarantee adequate supplies of Heaven Treasures?"

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, he felt even more afraid.

It was an organization built upon evil thoughts, protected by a super expert who attained the highest level in one step. Moreover, it could train its members with virtually unlimited resources. Who could stop such a force if it was to rebel?

Thinking of this...

Fang Qiu couldn't help frowning.

A moment later...

"Phew..."

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and quietly retreated, ready to leave and return to the tribe.

After all...

There was still some time before the fruits ripened. If he stayed, he could do nothing but feel the tension in the air.

However, when Fang Qiu retreated about 20 meters away and turned around to go back...

All of a sudden...

In the darkness, a layer of water-like light flashed.

Seeing the rippling light, Fang Qiu quickly turned his head back.

He saw...

A light curtain appeared inside the Holy Fruits' cultivation area.

It was the same as the light curtain between the two Ox-Horn mountains in Zangjiang. There was only one difference: the light curtain in Zangjiang had ancient Chinese characters of Huaxia, but this one actually showed some Egyptian murals.

Looking at these ancient Egyptian murals that appeared on the light curtain, Fang Qiu couldn't help but shudder all over!

"Ruins?!"

Fang Qiu froze.

It was obviously the seal formation of the ancient ruins. Were there actually relics here?

Around him...

People from all forces, who had been hiding nearby and waiting for the fruits to ripen, came out one after another. Everyone's eyes were focused on the light curtain.

"What is this?"

"Did someone make it on purpose?"

"Could it be a bait deliberately dropped here by the owner of these fruits?"

"Well, it looks unusual."

The people around began to discuss.

Just like Fang Qiu, the others also could tell that the appearance of these fruits was very strange and felt that it was a trap, but they were not afraid at all.

"Let's wait and see."

Hearing the discussion of the people around him, Fang Qiu found they had no idea what the light curtain was.

He was struck by an idea and immediately rushed forward, trying to figure out the meaning of these murals on the light curtain and check if they were ancient relics!

Medical Master

Chapter 1235: All Major Forces Amidst the Winds of Change!

"Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh..."

When Fang Qiu made his move, the people lurking in the surrounding grass also got up and rushed toward the light curtain.

Since this land was under no one's jurisdiction and no one took care of it, the grass here had grown waist-high. As long as those people squatted down, they were able to conceal themselves completely.

Certainly...

The area with the transplanted fruit had no grass.

Therefore, the moment everyone rose to their feet, the fairly empty space around them became crowded.

Fang Qiu came up to the light curtain.

His eyes swept around the crowd, and he immediately began to observe the ancient Egyptian murals on the light curtain attentively.

"These murals..."

Fang Qiu took a closer look at it and found that these murals constantly changed, like the characters on the light curtain in Zangjiang. As the light curtain rippled, these murals kept changing, drifting and rotating.

It seemed that no terrain had ever formed.

"Well, the relic hasn't yet been opened."

Since Fang Qiu had entered a ruin before, he knew that something would get lost once the ruin was unlocked. For example, the sealing formation at the ruin's entrance would inevitably undergo slight changes.

Ordinary people couldn't discern this sort of change. However, those changes were quite visible to those who were knowledgeable in formations of the same kind.

After confirming the relic had remained unopened in the wild, Fang Qiu suddenly became vigilant.

"Nirvana Organization should have known about the ancient relic here. Its entry is within the vicinity of the Holy Fruits. When they came to transplant the Holy Fruits, they must have found it before us.

"Or, they've already discovered it, so they moved so many fruits which contained the Qi of Heaven and Earth here to attract others on purpose."

"Could it be..."

When this idea occurred to Fang Qiu, his heart lurched, and he thought to himself, "Was this the trick that Nirvana Organization prepared in advance?"

Fang Qiu's frown became deeper.

Around him...

The dense crowd gathered around and began to observe the light curtain. Some even set off to test the light curtain — they reached out to touch it.

"Is it glass?"

"This shield is real. We can't get through!"

"It seems to be an entrance to someplace?"

"It's amazing. Why would this thing suddenly appear here?"

The crowd started an animated discussion.

Some people ran to the other side of the light curtain and reached out to touch it. When they were about to pass through the light curtain, they found it was like a wall, which prevented them from getting through.

Through the light screen...

The people on both sides could see each other, but they couldn't get across.

This time...

Everyone became more curious.

Quickly, they took out their mobile phones to take photos and sent the images back to their headquarters.

Soon, the scene became the subject of a large-scale news conference.

Without doubt...

All kinds of forces worldwide were paying close attention to the situation here, so when the people present took photos of the scene and sent them over...

In just a few minutes, all the significant forces around the world were shocked by what they saw!

"A ruin! This is an ancient one!"

"Is it a relic from ancient times?"

“Holy cow! Gosh! An ancient ruin appeared in Egyptt?”

“It’s indeed an ancient ruin. It should have been left here by talents from ancient Egyptt. But why was it on such a flat grassland?”

“What a surprise! We were able to find an ancient relic on this trip.”

“We must unearth this ancient ruin!”

“This ancient ruin is different from the last one that appeared. This time, it didn’t appear in Huaxia, but in an ungoverned zone.”

“An ancient relic in Egyptt. Anyone can get a share.”

For a time...

All the forces immediately sent their experts over.

Besides organizations from Aesia...

Even forces from countries in Europa dispatched their people over.

Northern Ou...

Itali...

In a Dome Castle...

“An ancient relic was discovered in Egyptt.”

A young man stood in the center of the castle. He faced a woman seated on a throne in the innermost part of the castle, and asked with a smile, “My most honorable queen, who will you send this time?”

The woman let out a brief cackle.

On the throne sat a pretty and coquettish woman, whose breasts were partially exposed. With a charming smile, she stood up and took a step forward. Instantly, she turned into a transparent figure with a greenish tint. A pair of dragonfly wings on her back flickered, which propelled her to the young man within a tenth of a second.

She reached out to touch the man’s elfin-like face.

The woman transformed from a transparent figure to a normal person.

As she circled the man, she spoke up, “We elves are curious about everything in the world. I’m like this, and it’s the same for you. After all, except for us, two noble elves, the others are merely divine slaves who serve us. Do you think I’ll be willing to let those divine slaves get their hands on such an intriguing item?”

“Then, what about Moores?”

The young man asked.

“Isn’t he a descendant of Mars, the God of War?”

The Elf Queen smiled, saying, “That place is not suitable for him. He would bring unnecessary trouble to our Roma Shrine with his violent temper.”

“I’ll set off immediately.”

The young man nodded with a smile and turned to leave calmly.

In the meantime...

The ancient country Greacie was located on the southern tip of the Balkon Peninsula, far away in the southeast of Europa.

This place that had a long history was known as the birthplace of western civilization.

In that place...

There was a top-notch force in the world: Styx!

Styx, which was the name of a river in the Underworld, was one of the most powerful forces in the world.

By the Aegyeen Sea...

In a small town filled with splendid houses...

Everyone was dressed luxuriously. However, no shops or hotels existed in the town because it was the base camp of the Styx Organization!

Many square tables were placed on an exceptionally spacious venue by the sea.

At this moment...

Many people were gathered here as they feasted.

Only one person was seated at the main table.

It was a heavily built man with shoulder-length blonde hair and his upper body was bare.

On his bare chest...

He had a trident tattoo.

"Tylers."

Suddenly, a man in a white robe walked over and sat down at the main table. Without being invited, he picked up the cutlery and said while eating, "An ancient relic has been found in Egyptt."

"An ancient ruin again."

The eyebrows of the bare-chested man named Tylers shot up and he said, "Last time, we lost a hunter when we pursued an ancient ruin in Huaxia. Because of that, we have been ridiculed by the Roma Shrine for more than a month. Do you still want me to send people there this time?"

"That's true."

The man took it for granted and nodded with a smile. "I have a hunch that Roma Shrine will send some people over this time."

"Aegyeen."

Tylers put down his cutlery and asked with a smile, "Are you sure your prophetic powers can give rise to an accurate prediction?"

"Of course."

Archimide, clad in a white robe with a lean face, always kept his gravity. Immediately, he nodded and said, "My prophetic powers are beyond question, just like your Water ability."

"I disagree."

Tylers immediately shook his head, stood up, and walked to the beach. With his back to Archimide, he continued, "If you had mastered even one-tenth of Prometheus's prophetic powers, we wouldn't have lost a hunter in Huaxia. But since Roma Shrine had already taken action this time, we can't fall behind. I will send another hunter there as you wish."

He finished his speech.

With a thump...

Tylers dived cleanly into the sea as he executed a perfect dive.

At the same time...

The five great countries also sprang into action.

Murica also dispatched Lester, a descendant of the vampires who had been to Zhongdong last time. This time, he was not alone but went with a team.

Rashk sent out a group of burly werewolves led by Yakov.

Two men from Anglan also set out with Isabel.

L'hexagone sent Bernard, a Divine Envoy, who had been a substitute previously, to complete this mission.

Certainly...

All of them were people sent on this mission on the surface. No one knew how many others were secretly dispatched by each country.

As one of the five major countries, Huaxia wouldn't fall behind the other four countries.

Nevertheless...

Different from the other four major countries, the news that Huaxia had sent people to Egyptt had already spread out, but it was still unknown who left for this task.

But one thing was sure — John Doe didn't go!

All the major forces had been keeping an eye on John Doe's movements, so forces worldwide confirmed in unison that John Doe didn't go to Egyptt.

This information was undoubtedly a great relief to the other four great countries and all major forces.

If they learned that John Doe was already in Egyptt long ago, they probably would accuse Huaxia of being up to no good, right?

On the other side...

Huaxia...

In a deep forest somewhere...

"Luoyun, you can go there this time."

There were several seven-story towers, one nine-story, and a few bungalows in this force.

A white-haired elder with dark eyebrows said to a handsome young man with dashing brows and starry eyes who held a long sword. "I heard that each continent's top forces would send people there this time. Although Egyptt isn't within our territory, an ancient ruin is rare. It's hard to see one. No matter what, we can't let this chance slip, and we could do something for our country in passing."

"Yes."

The young man named Luoyun immediately gave him a hold fist salute and nodded. Then, he asked, "Can I kill?"

"Sure, but try to restrain yourself, the lesser killing the better."

The elder shook his head with a smile and said, "Our country is on the rise and we have been trying to maintain a stable and peaceful external environment. The four great families have finished off several gurus. If we slay too many, foreign countries might sabotage our country's economy."

"Alright. I understand."

The young man nodded knowingly.

"I heard John Doe has also gone there. You may meet him there. At that time, you should reveal your identity so that you two can support each other. After all, it'll be beneficial to our country."

With this, the elder paused, raised his eyebrows, and solemnly added, "Remember, you can make concessions on insignificant matters, but you mustn't hold back on important things. You must get what you need!"

"Kill those who deserve to die!"

Medical Master

Chapter 1236: Attack or Defend?

“I will do my best.”

Luoyun nodded in response. In high spirits, a formidable aura of energy instantly rose from him, and he said, “I’ll live up to Sword Sect’s great reputation!”

If Fang Qiu were here, he would be amazed.

This young man called Luoyun was a guru!

“Go ahead.”

The old man nodded with a smile.

In this way...

Huaxia sent a team headed by Luoyun to Egyptt.

For Huaxia...

Fang Qiu could only be regarded as a specially engaged agent. It would not be suitable to refer to him as “Special Envoy of Huaxia,” a title that he held when he was in Zhongdong.

Compared with John Doe...

The core strength of Huaxia was the Sword Sect!

It was the top organization in Aesia, a crucial and central force that could be trusted unconditionally.

However...

Very few people knew anything about the Sword Sect!

In Egyptt...

The Egyptt government panicked as the major forces of the world took action, one after another.

Like Huaxia, Egyptt also had its metahuman circles and large-sized forces connected to the government!

As the host...

As soon as a large number of Holy Fruits appeared in the area within nobody's jurisdiction, they noticed it and sent some people to observe the phenomenon.

In no time, the news about the appearance of the entrance of an ancient relic also reached their ears.

For the Egyptt government...

Initially, they didn't want to get involved in this matter at all. No matter who set up such a trap, it had nothing to do with them. They just needed to ensure that the people from forces worldwide wouldn't hurt anyone.

But now...

The emergence of the entrance to the ancient ruin instantly attracted the attention of the higher-ups in Egyptt.

In the center of Kairo...

Soon, five people gathered in the conference hall of a high-rise government building.

Three of them were dressed in suits. At first glance, one could tell they were government officials, but the other two were dressed rather oddly. One looked very much like a primitive person, just like the people from the primitive tribe that Fang Qiu came across when he first came here, but this person held a sharp javelin made of black iron in his hand!

The other was wrapped in some simple yellow and white strips of cloth. There were three strips of yellow cloth with circles on his arms, each of which measured about a finger's width.

His feet were also bound with three circles of white cloth of the same width. He wore a white vest and a pair of white knee-high bloomers. All in all, he was particularly eye-catching.

"What's the situation now?"

The five people were sitting around the conference table. One of them, a middle-aged man in a suit, pointed to the magnified picture of the scene projected to the screen and asked.

"Why would an ancient relic crop up?"

"No one expected the appearance of this ancient relic."

"We need to confirm whether this ancient relic is real and how we should deal with it next?"

The three senior government officials turned around and focused on the two people as they spoke.

"The relic is real."

The man holding the javelin stared at the picture and added, "Besides, it's probably the relic of a Pharaoh!"

“The relic of a Pharaoh?”

As soon as he said that, the three senior government officials froze.

“Exactly what I was thinking.”

The man with the cloth stripes tied on his body said, “But it shouldn’t be the ruin of a Pharaoh. Even so, we can’t afford to lose it.”

“You mean to attack?”

One of the higher-ups asked.

On their side, the two men in outlandish clothes exchanged glances.

The man with the javelin immediately shook his head and said, “We can’t attack them. The major forces in the world are not easy to trifle with. With our current strength, we are no match for them. But we should inherit what is in our territory. Even if they want to rob it, we must have a share.”

“That’s right.”

Another person nodded and said, “It’s an Egyptt relic which belonged to our ancestors. Compared with foreigners, we have an advantage they don’t have: our ancestors’ inheritance. With this support, we must find the key to the relic and enter before those foreigners.”

“I believe those foreign forces would not dare to fight with us.”

The javelin-wielding man said with a cold expression, “If it’s an ancient relic of a Pharaoh, I can summon Anubes.”

There...

Fang Qiu stood ten meters from the light curtain and carefully observed the murals as they changed, trying to find the key to the transformation of the murals.

Just then...

“Buzz, buzz, buzz...”

The phone in his trouser pocket suddenly vibrated.

In the past, every time Fang Qiu went abroad...

His mobile phone would be turned to vibrate mode or switched off. This time, he didn't turn it off because he needed to contact Li Ji and get more information.

He took out his phone to take a look.

Sure enough, it was Li Ji.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu moved and retreated quickly. With his Divine Consciousness, he scanned his surroundings. After he made sure that no one was around, he answered the call.

When talking on the phone in such a complicated environment, Fang Qiu controlled his internal Qi and formed a soundproof layer around him, which completely isolated his voice from the outside world.

“What's the situation over there?”

Li Ji came straight to the point, “I heard an ancient relic was found?”

“I’m right before it.”

Fang Qiu immediately nodded and responded: “The ancient relic’s entrance appeared, but I’m not too sure about what is happening now.”

“Um.”

With a nod, Li Ji said, “Now, the news has spread far and wide all over the world.”

“So fast?”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

“We are in the information age.”

Li Ji replied with a smile, “Our leaders have sent some people there.”

“Really?”

Fang Qiu was startled.

“They’re members of the Sword Sect. Take care of them if it’s convenient.”

Li Ji said.

“No problem.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

Frankly...

He had always been curious about Sword Sect's members. What kind of organization was Sword Sect? And what did its members look like? Why was it so mysterious?

"You're alone there. Be careful."

Li Ji's voice came again, "Last time, the ancient relic found in Huaxia was a great shock to all the people worldwide. Many countries and forces feared us, so they chose to stay put, while they waited for the first group to analyze the situation. To their dismay, a guru in the first batch was killed. Therefore, they all gave up the idea of venturing into Huaxia. Things are different now. Egyptt is not strong enough to intimidate all forces around the world. As a result, all forces, including Northern Ou, have sent some people there in the first place."

"Really?"

Startled, Fang Qiu asked, "Even people from Europa are coming?"

"As far as I know, there are many of them."

Li Ji nodded and said, "Yes, and there are people from top-ranking forces. The top forces I'm talking about are not like the four great families well-known in Wulin. I mean, they are the best ones in each continent!"

He explained in detail.

Fang Qiu was startled.

Immediately, he laughed bitterly and said, "It's getting pretty wild. Even the top-notch forces of continents are attracted."

“The situation this time is different. You should be more cautious than before.”

Li Ji reminded him again.

“Understood.”

Fang Qiu nodded knowingly and hung up the phone.

When Fang Qiu put away his mobile phone he still had a wry smile on his face.

Sure enough...

Judging by those who arrived in Huaxia, he knew how interested they were in ancient ruins. However, it had never occurred to him that even those tiptop forces were attempted.

“Top forces of each continent?”

“How preeminent would they be?”

With that in mind...

Fang Qiu took a deep breath.

“Even if this ancient ruin was a trap set up by Nirvana Organization, we have no choice but to get into it.”

“At the very least, this ruin hasn’t yet been opened. No matter what the ultimate goal of this trap was if there are any treasures here, they must end up in my hands!”

With that in mind...

Fang Qiu secretly clenched his fists.

Looking back at the light curtain, Fang Qiu began to worry about the people of the primitive tribe.

They had left in the afternoon but were only invited to see their temporary residence. So, they hadn't taken away the things they used. Moreover, their only way of making money was to produce medicine for malaria. Without income to survive, it was very likely that the primitive tribes would return to find a way of making medicine or even come here to collect herbs.

At that time...

They would be in peril.

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu immediately rushed back. He had to ensure that the primitive tribe evacuate and move as far as possible!

In the beginning...

The news that a relic's entrance appeared only circulated among the major forces. They all knew that once this news was made known to the public, it would draw more opponents and trouble. Therefore, of one accord, they kept it a secret.

However...

That night...

A post with this breaking news suddenly appeared on the world underground-force forum.

"The entrance of an ancient ruin was found in Egyptt!"

There were even photos taken from various angles in the post.

It was unknown who leaked the news.

Nevertheless, as soon as it was released in public...

It immediately caused a sensation throughout the underground forum.

In addition to the major forces, many individual practitioners and metahumans worldwide became overly enthusiastic when they saw the news.

It was an ancient relic!

For experts, it meant a rare chance to become a supreme expert and obtain a vast treasure.

For those who were less potent, it was an opportunity to amaze the world with a single brilliant feat!

Undoubtedly...

Such an opportunity was hard to come by for all metahumans. The remarkable thing was that this relic was not in Huaxia but in a place under no one's jurisdiction, which meant they could act without scruples.

For a time...

In a mad rush, countless people on the underground forum began posting crazily to team up with other experts who were headed for the ancient relic together.

In a fever of enthusiasm...

They all went wild.

It seemed as if the ancient relic was within easy reach, and they could get it without much difficulty!

Medical Master

Chapter 1237: Good Things Happen to Good People

Fang Qiu hurried back to the primitive tribe.

As expected, he saw that the primitive tribe who left at noon had returned. Although not all of them, more than half of them returned.

These people were the ones who produced medicine in the shed.

It seemed they were determined to refine all of the herbs they had collected.

Seeing this...

Fang Qiu was not in a hurry to stop them. Instead, he patiently waited aside.

After all, this was the only way for them to make money. All the money they earned was used to build houses, pay for electricity, buy electrical appliances, and so on.

Once they left this place and lost this business, they would have no income.

On top of all this...

When they lived here, they could hunt and plant as they liked.

But they would not have a way out if they moved somewhere else without money.

Therefore...

Fang Qiu stood aside and waited.

There were not many herbs left in the shed. It wouldn't take long for them to stir-fry the rest.

While waiting...

Fang Qiu logged into the world underground-force forum with his phone.

He took a closer look.

All the people posting on the forum were in a frenzy.

"Team up with me!!! A-class wizard, let's go to the ruin in Egyptt together!"

"I need two S-class team members. We can wipe out anyone blocking our way and loot the treasures in the relic!"

"Any experts? I'll contribute money, and you can contribute the labor. I can give you as much money as you want. There is no limit on the number of players; each can get a deposit of 100 million Murica dollars. Help me get the treasures in the ruin and break through to S-class. Then, each will be rewarded with 300 million Murica dollars!"

"Those experts who remained incognito all over the world and who do not like to be restrained by any forces, it's time for you to show your great strength. I'm willing to offer you 500 million Murica dollars if you take me with you, and we will split the treasures fifty-fifty!"

“There must be priceless treasures in the ancient Egyptt ruin. I’ve reached the S-class. Friends with equal strength who want to search for treasures together, please contact me. Our team of five people still has two vacant places!”

If Fang Qiu had only read the post titles, he would have thought that he mistakenly got into a forum for raising and expanding the armed forces instead of the world underground-force forum.

Rich people were eager to squander their wealth, while those with great strength were frantically looking for team members.

Soon, the entire world underground-force forum became like a large-scale trade fair.

Even more surprising...

Some people were keen on bidding for prices.

Experts were becoming increasingly scarce.

However, only those with weaker strengths would think in that way.

Real experts didn’t care about the price offered by the rich. What they wanted were the treasures in the ruin. Only those strapped for money were willing to fight for whoever could pay them.

Only a few people desired to adventure for money. In this case, whenever one expert chose to get employed, countless people would stand out to compete with him. The price for hiring an S-level expert had at one time soared to 500 or even 600 million Murica dollars!

The large numbers startled countless people.

600 million Murica dollars...

That was more than three billion Huaxia coins.

It would be impossible for any reasonable person to spend this vast sum of money in their lifetime!

After viewing these posts...

“Alas...”

Fang Qiu drew a deep sigh, shook his head, and said with emotion, “People die in pursuit of wealth, and birds die in pursuit of food. Indeed.”

He was done.

Fang Qiu logged out of the forum and put away his phone.

He knew it was a trap, but he couldn’t overlook it.

This trap was too enticing to refuse. He was not the only one; the other people who knew it was a trap would also readily walk into it.

He could step forward with the identity of John Doe and try to explain everything and talk the others into giving it up. Even so, all the others driven by their burning desires would think he did it out of pure selfish intent — John Doe wanted to pocket the relic alone.

Therefore...

There was nothing he could do about it.

He could only do what he should do!

Fang Qiu put away his phone.

He waited for another half an hour before the people of the primitive tribe finally finished roasting all the herbs.

“You have been standing here all along. What’s the matter?”

After he finished the production of the medicine, the chief of the primitive tribe came over to Fang Qiu and asked.

“Didn’t you all leave already?”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and asked, “Why did you come back?”

“Thank you for your concern.”

The chief chuckled and said, “The drug maker found a place nearby for us to settle down. It’s only three kilometers away from here. We can move there for the time being. So we can go on making medicine here. If there is a disaster, the government will protect us and evacuate us from there as soon as possible.”

“Three kilometers?”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “Hell, no!”

“Hmm?”

The chief was taken aback and asked, “Why?”

“Things will be far more severe than you think.”

In a solemn voice, Fang Qiu continued, "Things are getting worse. More people will come here. They are much more powerful than those you have met before. This place is under nobody's jurisdiction, so killing here is not against the law. Soon, fierce battles will take place. The only way for you to survive is to leave before those people come."

"Don't hesitate. Run as far as you can. Don't come back in the near future!"

The chief heard his warnings.

His face instantly turned severe.

As the head of the tribe, he was responsible for his clan members. In the past few days, he had been observing the situation here. He noticed that more and more people had arrived here, and each appeared to be very mighty.

In recent days, nothing unusual had happened nearby.

It was as if...

These people were waiting for something.

He was pretty worried about this abnormal situation. Thus, when he heard Fang Qiu's words, he immediately tensed up.

"The situation seemed to be worsening."

"Then, then what should we do?"

The chief looked at Fang Qiu in panic and asked, "Where should we go?"

“The farther you go, the better.”

Fang Qiu offered his suggestion. “Something big will happen in this area, and the Egyptt government will also be participating in it. In that case, even Kairo might not be safe. It is better to go through Kairo and find your place of shelter in a city. Come back when everything has passed.”

“Um.”

The chief’s brows furrowed as he pondered for a moment before he nodded. “Thank you.”

Fang Qiu nodded and received his heartfelt thanks.

“We’ll leave tonight.”

The chief turned around and was about to leave. Abruptly, he paused and turned around, saying, “Do you really not know Fang Qiu?”

“No.”

Fang Qiu replied.

“Fine.”

He watched Fang Qiu closely and said, “The look in your eyes is the same as his, so I’m sure you’re a nice man. I kept something for Fang Qiu, but now the situation is special. I don’t know when Fang Qiu will come. Since you also belong to the yellow race and have the same eyes as Fang Qiu, I might as well give it to you.”

“What is it?”

Fang Qiu was confused.

“Come with me.”

With this, the chief walked toward one of the stone houses the others had forcibly occupied.

Fang Qiu recognized it.

It was the chief's room, which was also the room where Fang Qiu had attempted to fry herbs in the tribe.

He followed the chief into the stone house.

Fang Qiu saw that he walked straight toward the center of the stone house, where there was a fireplace made of stones.

“This item has been passed down by chiefs from different generations over many years.”

As he spoke, he squatted down and moved away the stones and pieces of charred firewood scattered on the ground. Then a stone slab was exposed.

This scene was unexpected.

Fang Qiu was slightly stunned. He hurried forward to help and pulled up the stone slab on the ground.

He gazed fixedly at the place under it.

Under the slate was a space about thirty cubic centimeters. A lion-skin bag was placed in it and there was something inside it.

“Here it is.”

The chief pulled out the bag and said, "This lion is our ancestor's prey."

As he spoke...

He opened the bag and took out a rolled-up parchment.

"Since we're leaving, I'll leave this to you."

The chief handed the parchment to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate and opened it curiously.

Unexpectedly, there were maze-like patterns formed by some lines, which looked too complicated for him to understand.

"What is this?"

Fang Qiu wondered.

"I don't know either."

The chief immediately shook his head and said, "I only know it had existed since the day I was born. It should have been there for a very long time. Every year for the past few decades, I would take it out to study it, but I couldn't figure out what was recorded. So, I don't know what our ancestors left for us."

"Then, why would you give it to me?"

Fang Qiu asked in surprise.

“Because you are a nice guy.”

The chief said, “And because I feel what happened recently may be related to this thing. You are the only one who cares about our tribe, so I am happy to repay you with it.”

“I know you’re here with the same purpose as the others. You’re all here for the Pharaoh’s treasures. I hope it can help you.”

Fang Qiu heard this surprising news.

His heart missed a beat, and his face was full of doubts. Fang Qiu asked, “Do you also know about the Pharaoh’s treasure?”

“Yes.”

The chief nodded with a smile and said, “That was why I decided to take my tribe away. Otherwise, do you think a few words from you could get us out of the place where we were born and lived all our lives?”

Fang Qiu was startled.

“Chiefs of our tribe verbally passed down the message about Pharaoh’s treasures.”

With a smile, the chief explained to Fang Qiu. “When I became the chief, I was told that Pharaoh’s treasures were near our tribe. This map might be useful for finding them, but I don’t know how it can be used. You have to find the answer by yourself.”

“Thank you so much.”

Fang Qiu put away the parchment and thanked him.

Meanwhile, he couldn't help sighing with emotion in his heart.

"Good things happen to good people. That's only too true."

"I wish you peace."

The chief smiled and put the lion-skin bag back onto the ground. He then restored the fireplace before leaving the stone house with his clan members.

On the other side...

Fang Qiu learned from the government staff that the pharmaceutical factory would not be relocated.

"If it stays here, it will inevitably be affected."

"Ordinary government armed forces are definitely no match for those forces, and this pharmaceutical factory is related to the overall malaria condition of Africo. Nothing must happen to it."

Medical Master

Chapter 1238: If You Want a Fight, Challenge Me!

The pharmaceutical factory had been built.

It was all because Fang Qiu developed the medicine to cure malaria.

It could even be said that the pharmaceutical factory was built because of Fang Qiu.

Now...

The Ebola virus broke out in Africo, yet malaria had not been eradicated. Many patients were suffering from the pain brought by the disease, so the factory must not be closed.

The Egyptt government also understood that they had to keep the factory running, no matter what the risks were.

Frankly...

It was not Fang Qiu's duty to worry about the pharmaceutical factory.

However, as a traditional Chinese medicine doctor, how could he watch patients suffer more pain because they couldn't get medicine?

"The pharmaceutical plant must be kept running!"

With this in mind...

Fang Qiu immediately found a staff member who was about to transport the medicine to the pharmaceutical factory and inquired about the situation and location of the factory.

It turned out that...

The pharmaceutical factory was indeed only about three kilometers away from the primitive tribe and was in another direction. But, on the map, the factory was even closer to the entrance of the ancient relic than the primitive tribe.

In such circumstances...

Fang Qiu's heart leaped to his throat.

There was a distance of about ten kilometers between the primitive tribe and the relic entrance, but from the medicine factory to the relic, it was less than seven kilometers.

Given this reality...

What would happen to the pharmaceutical factory when even the primitive tribe was taken as a supply point?

Fang Qiu didn't think much about it.

Instead, he immediately followed the government staff to the pharmaceutical factory.

"Is there anything unusual going on in your factory?"

Fang Qiu asked on the way.

"No."

The staff member smiled and said, "I don't know why many mighty people suddenly came nearby, but the pharmaceutical factory belongs to the government. Under the protection of government forces, those people would not dare to break in."

"Nothing serious."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "After all, they're just scouting teams. No matter how powerful their forces are, these teams don't dare to fight against the government troops. But the situation afterward will be different. The Egyptt government is also participating in the competition for the ancient ruin, but none of these forces will show any restraint. So, how could they care about an insignificant drug factory?"

"Well, I think the government forces must have been removed. It would only be harmful to the pharmaceutical factory if they stayed there. The staff in the factory are all ordinary people. These forces might not hurt these workers even if they occupy the factory."

“It might not happen, but it doesn’t mean it won’t happen!”

Fang Qiu was still worried.

Three kilometers was not a long distance for them.

They arrived in just five minutes.

As Fang Qiu guessed, people in the pharmaceutical factory had let their guard down. There was no army to protect this place. Anyone could come and go there at will.

Seeing that the government troops had withdrawn, the government officials who came with Fang Qiu, also left one after another. No one dared to stay.

Fang Qiu walked into the pharmaceutical factory.

He found the person in charge of the pharmaceutical factory.

“The government troops have left. Why are you still here?”

Fang Qiu couldn’t help asking.

“I want to, but I can’t.”

With a wry smile, the person responsible for the factory said, “This drug factory belongs to the government. I’m in charge of it, so I’ll have to take the blame if anything, even any accidents, happened to the factory. When the government forces withdrew, I warned the employees here that staying here for the next few days would be very dangerous. But still, many people came here to work. We would very likely get injured because of an accident. These workers were asked to take a break for some time before returning to work, but they were unwilling to do so.”

“They won’t get paid if they don’t work. Without any salary, how can they live and support their families?”

“Anyway, the workers wouldn’t leave. As a result, the government guaranteed they would get double wages for working amid the hazardous situation this month.”

Fang Qiu heard what he said.

He couldn’t refrain from sighing with emotion.

“Africo is so poor.”

Kairo was a flourishing city with a lot of rich people. However, to put it bluntly, many poor and jobless people couldn’t even get any leftovers every day in this city.

In such a harsh environment...

For these workers, jobs were as crucial as their lives.

Thus, no matter how risky it was, they were reluctant to leave.

“You guys focus on the production.”

Fang Qiu told the person in charge, “I will help you block outsiders and won’t let them affect you.”

The person in charge thanked him.

Then...

Fang Qiu asked the person in charge for a huge cardboard. When he found a pen, he wrote some English words: "Stop!!! The medicine produced here can cure Africo malaria. It's vital to the lives of tens of thousands of people in Africo. If you want a fight, challenge me!"

When he saw Fang Qiu's announcement, the supervisor of the pharmaceutical factory was shocked and saw Fang Qiu in a new light.

Fang Qiu finished writing.

Then he found a wooden pillar, nailed the large board on the pillar, and walked to the factory gate. After planting the notice board into the ground, he stood nearby and rested with his eyes closed.

Soon...

Early the next morning...

"Pitter-patter..."

Sounds of footsteps were heard.

Fang Qiu opened his eyes.

At a glance, he saw a large group of 30 to 40 people.

He stared at them intently.

To his surprise, it was one of the forces that had forcibly occupied the primitive tribe back then.

Obviously...

This force had received the news that the government troops here had retreated, so they came here especially to take over the pharmaceutical factory first. However, they didn't expect to see Well Known upon their arrival!

The name, Well Known, would stick in their heads in the near future.

Well Known alone drove away an entire force. Then, merely with his strength, he knocked down hundreds of people from dozens of forces. They knew full well that they couldn't afford to offend such an intimidating expert.

They came closer.

All of them were slightly taken aback when they read the words on that giant board.

They looked at each other helplessly and left after their leader.

Throughout the process...

The 30 to 40 people didn't utter a single word.

After this force left, forces from all over the world soon arrived.

Because this pharmaceutical factory was the building closest to the entry of the ancient ruin, every force wanted to use the place as a replenishment base for themselves.

But...

When they spotted the sign before the gate and 'Well Known', who became famous after the fierce battle a few days ago, they were all terribly surprised.

"Malaria? Is that a hazardous infectious disease?"

“This person seems to be doing something good.”

“No wonder there were government troops who were on guard here a few days ago. It is a pharmaceutical factory that makes malaria medicine.”

“The local government left it behind, but a Huaxia guy came out to guard it?”

“I didn’t even know there was actually such a righteous person in Huaxia. I admire him.”

“Since so, let’s not get our supplies here.”

After seeing the sign, forces coming here turned around and left one by one.

They were all very powerful.

But they were not evil.

Therefore...

In this case, they wouldn’t seize this place heartlessly. After all, as human beings, they had compassion for the unfortunate.

Of course...

In addition to their compassionate feelings, many actively tried to avoid any conflict with Fang Qiu who had unmatched strength.

In the last battle, he drove all the forces out of the primitive tribe.

These forces reported the situation.

They came to a conclusion.

The man who called himself Well Known had the strength of an A-class or even A+!

A man with such strength couldn't be a threat to the top major forces. But since they were about to compete for those fruits and the ancient relic, no force was willing to provoke him and create any trouble at this time.

As for those medium-sized forces, none of them dared to provoke Fang Qiu!

Soon...

All the forces that had arrived early walked away, one after another.

In the blink of an eye...

It was four o'clock in the afternoon.

"Whoosh!"

Fang Qiu, who hadn't been disturbed for more than an hour, was attracted by a sudden gust of wind.

He opened his eyes.

The person before him was dressed in a style that looked quite familiar to Fang Qiu.

The man had a jacket usually worn by Europa cowboys, with a waist-length cloak on his shoulders. Upon a closer look, Fang Qiu saw he had a gun behind him, which hung from his waist.

It was a double-barrelled rifle!

It was precisely the same as the hunting gun of the guru killed by Diwu Mingchuan in Zangjiang!

Then Fang Qiu looked at his face.

He saw a particularly rugged face with a beard resembling Wolverine's and two deep nasolabial folds.

In this man's eyes, Fang Qiu saw an overwhelmingly arrogant look!

Nevertheless...

From his appearance, Fang Qiu couldn't tell which country this person came from. After all, in the eyes of Huaxia people, all foreigners seemed to look the same.

"I don't know which force he is in, but there seem to be many similar gunmen."

Fang Qiu said to himself.

Just as he was about to ask...

The gunman suddenly turned to look into the distance and quickly walked away.

Fang Qiu was startled.

To his great surprise...

After the gunman left...

A green light rushed over from a distance.

He stared intently at it.

The green light looked like a person made of glass!

From head to toe, the figure was jade green and transparent, as if it were an illusion.

But...

As he approached Fang Qiu, his green body which was as clear as glass, faded fast. In a twinkling, he turned into a young man who wore Europa-style noble clothes.

“Malaria?”

The youth carefully looked at the placard next to Fang Qiu, smiled, and said, “The guy from Greacie seemed kind.”

Afterward...

The young man turned and left.

“Gracie?”

The young man left, but his words fanned Fang Qiu’s curiosity.

Little did he think that the gunman was from Greacie.

Then...

“What about the young man before him?”

“How could he virtualize his body?”

“What kind of skill did he use? Which country and which force did he come from?”

Fang Qiu thought for a while.

He shook his head and didn't pursue these matters.

Since he was already here, he had plenty of time to learn about them!

Soon after...

Another group of people arrived.

There seemed to be four teams coming from afar.

Among them, Fang Qiu saw many familiar figures.

Murica, a descendant of the vampires, Lester.

Rashk, a werewolf, Yakov.

Anglan, a witch, Isabel.

L'hexagone, a remarkable talent, Bernard!

Special envoys from four great countries...

Behind each of them was a small group. At a glance, Fang Qiu learned these people were at least at the eighth-class level, but there were no experts who were as powerful as gurus.

Medical Master

Chapter 1239

“Eh?”

The four of them led their teams to the pharmaceutical factory. Bernard saw Fang Qiu sitting before the gate and the words on the board. Suddenly, Bernard said with a surprised and bewildered expression, “I didn’t expect the place we planned to settle in to turn out to be a pharmaceutical factory.”

“This factory should have just been newly built, so we did not receive the accurate information.”

Lester gazed at Fang Qiu’s face and asked, “Is he from Huaxia? Well Known?”

“It seems so.”

With a smile, Isabel nodded and said, “He has the typical body structure of Huaxia people.”

“Let’s go.”

Yakov turned around and said, “There’s no need to occupy a place like this!”

The others nodded in agreement.

“Wait.”

Lester abruptly called out, his eyes fixed on Fang Qiu, and said, "He looks very familiar. Why do I feel he looks like John Doe?"

The other three were stunned as they looked at Fang Qiu in unison.

They paid special attention to him.

Soon, the look in their eyes changed.

They all thought the person before them was very similar to John Doe.

"John Doe, Well Known?"

Yakov observed Fang Qiu and said to the others, "As far as I know, in Huaxia, people with names in a similar style might be brothers."

Hearing that, everyone was startled.

"Brothers?"

"John Doe and Well Known, were they brothers?"

Of course...

They didn't voice their doubts.

However, after looking closely at Fang Qiu, they glanced at each other and turned away.

There...

Fang Qiu shut his eyes again.

“The strength of the four great countries should be far more superior.”

Fang Qiu thought to himself, “According to Li Ji’s information, all the top forces have joined this competition. Even the first-rate continental organizations have come here, let alone the four great countries.”

“Huaxia even activated people from Sword Sect. Like others, the four major states must also have some hidden experts. With these people who haven’t become Half-step Gurus, they can’t gain any advantage!

“Then, where are experts of the four major countries hiding? What will they do?”

Fang Qiu thought to himself.

He pondered over these matters.

Then he heard a flurry of footsteps which came nearer and nearer.

Fang Qiu opened his eyes.

They turned out to be Huaxia people.

The leader of this group was a young man with a long sword, but he only had the strength of ninth-class with two opened meridians and wasn’t even a Half-step Guru.

All the people behind him possessed ninth-class strength. There was not even one with eighth-class strength.

When this group came into his view...

Fang Qiu nodded in his heart approvingly.

He had seen people from various forces and different countries. Among them, Huaxia was undoubtedly the most powerful one.

On the other side...

When the team of Huaxia people saw the words on the board, they all silently gave Fang Qiu a hold fist salute. Then they turned to leave without saying anything.

"It seems that everyone has the same idea."

Fang Qiu murmured, "Li Ji said that experts of Sword Sect were sent out, and there must be some gurus. Since this group has no guru, our state must also have other plans like other countries and forces."

At this thought...

A new idea flashed across his mind, and Fang Qiu couldn't help shaking his head with a smile.

"What a surprise! I can gather some information while guarding a pharmaceutical factory."

Indeed...

Fang Qiu had seen more than a dozen forces of all sizes throughout the day. Except for top-notch experts, Fang Qiu managed to look into the strength of almost all the people in these forces.

Even Li Ji might not get such detailed intelligence.

After the Huaxia people left...

Soon after...

The other forces followed.

Without exception, all the people from each force who arrived chose to leave after they saw the notice board and Fang Qiu, who was guarding this place.

The situation came as a complete surprise to Fang Qiu.

How could these people from every force be so genial this time?

They all left and showed little inclination to fight.

Of course...

Fang Qiu understood it.

The words on the signboard touched a chord in them. In addition, he himself was part of the reason for them to retreat. However, the most important thing was the involvement of the ancient relic.

Every force knew it very well.

It was not the time to stir up trouble. The ancient ruin mattered the most.

Even after all the major forces walked away, Fang Qiu still stayed at the gate of the pharmaceutical factory.

Fang Qiu had seen how crazy people would become for the relic from the world underground-force forum, so he knew very well that many more people were on their way here in addition to the significant forces.

Those people were the individual cultivators on the world underground-force forum.

Compared to the various large and small forces, these independent cultivators were unpredictable, for they could do whatever they wanted without any restraints. They might make a move against the pharmaceutical factory at any time. Therefore, before he left, he had to stay for some time and ensure that those independent cultivators, who came in groups to seize the treasure, wouldn't threaten the factory!

Since these individual cultivators were special, Fang Qiu had already prepared for combat.

To his great surprise...

Groups of independent cultivators came here. After seeing the words on the signboard, they all chose to leave with no intention to take over the pharmaceutical factory.

However, unlike the major forces, this time, it was not the words and Fang Qiu that affected these independent cultivators but the forces that had visited this place before them!

In the eyes of these individual cultivators...

No force dared to take the pharmaceutical factory, an excellent supply point, which meant something must be wrong. Even large groups had no courage to seize this place, let alone them.

Just like that, all these practitioners left.

The situation seemed to be going well.

Fang Qiu completely relaxed and planned to stay up for another night.

He had to wait and see if any other forces arrived late.

As a result, one group turned up.

At dusk...

In the last glow of the sunset, a team of 10 people similar to a military squad, appeared.

“A small army of mercenaries?”

Seeing them, Fang Qiu was slightly stunned.

The ten people were outfitted with identical uniforms like those of Black Mamba Mercenaries, but the logos on their left shoulders were completely different.

The symbol of Black Mamba Mercenaries was a black Mamba snake with its head lifted and tongue flicked out.

But before him...

This band of mercenaries used the logo of a lion’s head with a bloody mouth!

“Bloody Lion Mercenaries!”

He learned about the logo from the Head of Black Mamba Mercenaries.

Bloody Lion Mercenaries...

This mighty band, which ranked fourth in the world, had more than a hundred members. Each of them had been a soldier from the special troops and had extraordinary combat capabilities.

No matter what kind of enemy they faced, Bloody Lion Mercenaries could always penetrate the enemy position and complete their mission!

Notably...

Besides being special soldiers, Bloody Lion Mercenaries had many metahumans. Every single one of them was potent and fierce-tempered, so they called themselves Bloody Lions.

Ten people got closer.

Their leader was a bald man with a scald mark on his forehead. It started from the hairline on the right and went all the way to his left upper eyelid, which caused it to droop a little. It made him look like he had a permanent squint.

“A factory producing malaria medicine?”

After he read the words on the board, the leader immediately frowned and said, “It seems we can’t replenish here.”

They were mercenaries.

They fought only when they were paid.

They would not hesitate to do that if this were an insignificant pharmaceutical factory that they could occupy with ease. However, dealing with a factory manufacturing anti-malaria drugs wouldn’t be so easy.

As mercenaries, they would first consider matters related to countries.

For those metahumans, whether this pharmaceutical factory was valuable or whether they would rob it had nothing to do with the other countries. However, the mercenary group was concerned about the various countries that were behind this factory.

Beyond all doubt...

Malaria was an infectious disease that had a high occurrence incidence in Africo.

Taking this pharmaceutical factory would provoke all countries in Africo.

It would harm the development of the mercenary band and also had a lot of disadvantages!

Therefore...

It wasn't that they didn't want to rob it, but that they had no guts to do that!

"Commander, are we leaving just like this without grabbing anything?"

One couldn't help asking.

"Sure."

The middle-aged man with the scald mark on his head nodded matter-of-factly and said, "Don't forget our mission. This time, there are only ten of us. The task we accepted was to get ten Holy Fruits. So, let's don't provoke extra incidents here. Many forces had been here before us, but none chose to replenish here, which proves that there is something wrong here."

Speaking of this...

The man turned around, glanced at Fang Qiu, and said, "This man of yellow race should be Well Known. With merely one glance, I can tell this guy is a real badass. Let's focus on the task first. Let's not waste time and energy in this place."

Afterward...

The middle-aged man exchanged a glance with Fang Qiu and motioned his men to leave with a wave.

"Ten Holy Fruits?"

After they marched away, Fang Qiu muttered in a low voice, "The Bloody Lion Mercenaries are well aware of its strengths and weaknesses. They knew they couldn't compete for the ancient relic, so they picked up a bounty mission. With so many Holy Fruits, they are only targeting ten, which is a small number. It's not a demanding task. No wonder they look so confident."

Upon learning the strength of another force, Fang Qiu was very satisfied.

He thought no one else would be here and was prepared to have a good rest.

Contrary to his expectations...

Fang Qiu just closed his eyes.

A whooshing sound came to his ears.

This time...

Fang Qiu didn't open his eyes.

He could feel the force coming was not strong.

In particular...

He was clear that these visitors were Egyptt metahumans.

He was on guard here to protect Egyptt people. So, he believed these Egyptt metahumans wouldn't give him any trouble and didn't even bother to open his eyes.

In front of the pharmaceutical factory...

After the Egyptt metahumans arrived, they carefully read the words on the board and cast their eyes at Fang Qiu. There was even a sincere look of respect in their eyes.

On the spot...

The group of people raised their hands and delivered a typical hold fist salute in Huaxia to Fang Qiu.

Though they were rather awkward when they executed this foreign salute, at least they did it.

"Thank you for everything you have done, Mr. Well Known. On behalf of the Africo people, we thank you for your help."

As they saluted, the group of people expressed their gratitude.

Still, Fang Qiu didn't open his eyes.

Instead, he returned a salute and said, "Morality and justice come first in Huaxia. This is what I should do. You don't have to thank me!"

Hearing this...

The other party still thanked him a few more times before they left hurriedly.

Their goal was the same as the others: the ancient relic.

However, they came a little late. Thus, they had to speed up to catch up with the others.

Medical Master

Chapter 1240: Egyptt Gurus!

“Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...”

The Egypttians left.

When Fang Qiu was about to look away from the Egyptt group, the sound of something piercing through the air flashed past him.

Hearing that, Fang Qiu immediately looked over.

Over there...

A figure rushed over from the direction of Kairo, too fast for Fang Qiu to see it. In no time, it caught up with the team of Egyptt.

As soon as this man arrived, these people from Egyptt immediately followed behind him and they moved forward.

“An Egyptt guru?”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows in surprise.

The moment the man appeared, he sensed the aura of a guru on him.

Fang Qiu turned to look at him. Through the guru moved with astonishing speed, he stood ramrod straight, as if he were stepping on a pair of fast-moving wheels. It was apparent from his face that the guru was a typical ancient Egyptian and seemingly a middle-aged man.

"I didn't expect that an Egyptian guru would come out."

Fang Qiu felt slightly surprised.

It seemed that Egypt had no intention of compromising.

He thought about it for a while.

Fang Qiu shook his head and continued to protect this place.

He had guarded this place for a full day and night. After these Egyptians went off, no one visited the pharmaceutical factory nor disturbed them. Finally, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The most critical period had passed.

All the forces that were supposed to come had been here and walked away. There should be no other forces coming.

However, since those forces that had arrived did not sabotage the pharmaceutical factory, they wouldn't do anything terrible to the factory in the following days either.

Notably...

All of them would soon have to scramble frantically for resources.

The pharmaceutical factory was close to the entrance of the ancient ruin. People came here simply for supplies. Once the competition began, who would pay attention to replenishment?

“Whew...”

Fang Qiu opened his eyes and let out a long breath.

When guarding the pharmaceutical factory, Fang Qiu obtained some information and concluded that there had at least three gurus that came this time!

“One from Egyptt, a gunman from Greacie, and a westerner who can make himself look like an illusion.”

“However, these people are deliberately hiding their auras. Although they can’t completely conceal their real strength, it is challenging for others to detect it except me.”

“In addition to the three experts, I know one from Huaxia. The other four great countries must have also sent some mighty ones here, but I haven’t yet met any of them.”

“In addition to these people whom I know for sure, I don’t know how many people are still hiding in the dark.”

“Sure enough, there are many more gurus in the world than we know of.”

“Many more fierce battles are going to happen!”

Fang Qiu exclaimed with emotion.

He calculated the number of gurus that had shown up, which seemed to be more than 20. But he was surprised to find out that he seemed to have seen the same number of gurus in person.

It was unknown how many gurus had come to Egyptt this time.

“Those spiritual herbs that are inferior to Earth Treasure are about to mature.”

Fang Qiu looked toward the spiritual herbs.

Fang Qiu, who stayed to guard the pharmaceutical factory, was nearly seven kilometers away from the area with spiritual herbs, yet he had been observing the situation over there with his Divine Consciousness. Hence, he saw the growth situation of the spiritual herb quite clearly.

Without much effort, Fang Qiu figured out when those spiritual herbs would mature according to the change of Qi of Heaven and Earth and the content level of Qi of Heaven and Earth in these herbs.

“Are gigantic struggles about to begin?”

Fang Qiu stood up.

He looked at the sign next to him.

By using his Divine Consciousness, he thoroughly scrutinized the area within 50 kilometers around him. After he made sure that there were no threats, he shot up to the sky and headed for the spiritual herbs with an astonishing speed.

In about two or three minutes...

He reached the land with spiritual herbs.

Although a large number of spiritual herbs had been transplanted here, lots of forces from all over the world rushed to this place. When Fang Qiu arrived, these forces had taken their large or small areas in tacit agreement. More powerful forces occupied more extensive areas than those weaker ones.

They carved up the vast tract of land densely covered with spiritual herbs.

People from each force surrounded the spiritual herbs patch they took over and waited for them to mature, so they could pick them at the first possible chance!

Upon arrival...

First of all, Fang Qiu ran his eyes over the area.

He found that people from Huaxia had already taken an area that was not that small.

He nodded with approval.

Fang Qiu walked to a relatively large area.

People in this area just teamed up temporarily — they were individual cultivators from different countries.

Fang Qiu approached them.

He immediately grinned broadly at everyone and said, "Please squeeze up a little. Let me get in there!"

He asked for this favor very naturally.

All the people in this temporary team visibly bristled with annoyance as they glared at Fang Qiu speechlessly and with hostility.

Members of this group almost outnumbered the spiritual herbs. Furthermore, having one more person couldn't considerably increase their overall strength. On the contrary, he would take a share of the profits that the group gained. So, Fang Qiu's appearance upset everyone!

Not surprisingly...

Fang Qiu had just walked over.

A powerfully built man immediately walked over and stretched out his hands to shove Fang Qiu's shoulders, as he tried to hustle Fang Qiu out of the pack.

To his great surprise...

"Pop!"

The burly man failed to make Fang Qiu retreat an inch. Instead, with a loud bang, a mighty force erupted from Fang Qiu and knocked him back several steps.

In a split second...

The man's face paled.

When he looked at Fang Qiu again, he gulped awkwardly, stood still, and dared not move.

Seeing this...

The others cleverly zipped their mouths.

For one thing, Fang Qiu possessed great strength. For another, these spiritual herbs were about to mature. If they quarreled with Fang Qiu at this time, other forces would take advantage of it to benefit! After all, they were just a temporary team.

They had no choice but to let Fang Qiu join them.

Everyone around them witnessed this scene.

For a time...

All of them stared at Fang Qiu curiously and thought to themselves.

“This man is from Huaxia, but why didn’t he go to the area taken by Huaxia people?”

“Wasn’t Well Known from Huaxia? Shouldn’t he go to the Huaxia people’s place? How could he fight for a place among independent cultivators?”

All of them were utterly bewildered.

“Everyone.”

Suddenly, a man from the Egyptt government that had occupied a large area stepped out, scanned the crowds present, and said, “This place is within the territory of Egyptt, so everything here belongs to us. It’s sort of against the rules for you to come uninvited, isn’t it?”

As the critical remark went out of his mouth...

The people of all forces were slightly stunned and burst out laughing.

“He waited and accused us just when the spiritual herbs were about to mature. These people from Egyptt want to pick a quarrel, don’t they?”

“But they were no slower than others when they grabbed a place just now.”

“That’s right. They appeared to have consented to everyone’s existence, but now they’re trying to make trouble. These people on behalf of the Egyptt government harbored malicious intentions.”

Everyone began to talk about them in whispers.

Just then...

“Humph!”

The Bloody Lion Mercenaries had taken up a small piece of land. At this time, its commander, who could hardly open one of his eyes due to the scald mark, came out and argued, “Strength decides everything. As far as I know, this is an area under no one’s jurisdiction and doesn’t belong to Egyptt!”

“You’re wrong!”

The Egyptt representative immediately stood up, opened a document before everyone, and said, “This is the letter of national authorization for this area. From now on, the Egyptt government will take over everything in this land.”

“A letter of authorization?”

The commander of Bloody Lion Mercenaries sneered and said, “Who can prove it is true? This is an ungoverned zone. Who gave you the authorization letter? Before you received it, who owned this land? Was this document from the previous owner?”

The group representing the Egyptt government was stumped by this series of questions.

Everyone echoed his questions.

Over there...

Those people on behalf of the Egyptt government were visibly angry all of a sudden.

“Reckless fool!”

A furious shout came. A middle-aged man holding a sharp spear made of black iron came out of the crowd and threw a cold glance at the commander of Bloody Lion Mercenaries. Then an incomparably strong stream of Qi power erupted from him with a loud bang, “Now, everyone, leave this place immediately!”

Right after he revealed his mighty power...

Everyone present was greatly amazed.

“A guru?”

“He is a guru?”

“Gosh! He is an S-class expert?”

“I didn’t think the Egyptt government would send out an S-class expert!”

As they discussed the matter, many people frowned.

Some small-scale forces began shrinking back, and even some medium-sized organizations started retreating

After all...

No one had the guts to provoke a guru at will.

However...

Just as everyone was forced to retreat...

“Boom!”

Another aura of a guru burst open.

Hearing that, everyone immediately turned to see what was going on.

There...

The man who could turn him into a virtual image emitted that guru-level aura.

“He is from Itali.”

“Itali? Roma Shrine?”

“People from Roma Shrine are also here?”

Exclamations rang out continuously.

“Itali?”

Hearing the discussion, Fang Qiu caught a glimpse of the young man whose body could become transparent and thought to himself, “Roma Shrine, is he an elf?”

Before everyone could recover from their shock...

The Egyptt guru spoke up.

“Each of us should mind our own business. How could you come here to rob?”

Staring at the young man from Itali who erupted with the aura of a guru, the Egyptt guru asked with a frown.

“Ho ho.”

The young guru smiled and said indifferently, “If a relic shows up in my country, I don’t believe you won’t come.”

“Humph!”

The Egyptt guru snorted coldly.

Then he immediately turned his head, looked at those forces without gurus, and barked ruthlessly, “The rest of you, get out of here!”

There...

All of a sudden, the face of the commander of Bloody Lion Mercenaries clouded over. He was not a guru and not even a Half-step Guru. However, he had already accepted the mission with a bounty. How could he be forced to withdraw before gaining anything?

“We can leave.”

The commander, his eyes fixed on the Egyptt guru, responded with a sneer, “But citizens of Egyptt cannot leave!”

Obviously, it was a threat.

The commander threatened the Egyptt guru with the lives of citizens in Egyptt.

“You’re courting death!”

The Egyptt guru snapped furiously, and his face darkened.