

Medical M 1551

Chapter 1551 All Defeated

“Didn’t the Anglanish get lost?”

“Tut-tut.” Elder Zhan glanced at the group of Anglanish people mockingly and said disdainfully, “You Anglanish people are really thick-skinned, aren’t you?”

As soon as he said that, the faces of the people from Anglan instantly darkened.

But near them, a young man in a formal dress with long golden wavy hair stepped out of the crowd of L’hexagone at this time.

“Who said that we’re leaving?”

The young man glanced at Elder Zhan indifferently and said, “What’s wrong? Do Huaxianese like to bully others with more people? If I’m not mistaken, you have six S-class experts, while we, the Anglanish, have only three. You won by luck, but so what?”

Hearing that, everyone held back their laughter.

He Gaoming stepped forward and asked, “Are you from Anglan?”

“Humph!”

The man snorted and said, “I’m from Anglan. You bullied us before all of us arrived. The Huaxianese are really despicable!”

“Hey, hey, hey.”

He Gaoming shook his head, pointed to his temple, and said, "You should use your brain more instead of making pointless remarks."

All the people present couldn't help laughing out loud upon hearing that.

In the crowd from Anglan, a man hurried forward awkwardly and said to the newly arrived guru, "Just now, John Doe defeated three S-class experts on our side."

"What?"

Hearing this, the face of the newly arrived guru from Anglan instantly darkened.

He felt a burning sensation on his face.

"I brought disgrace on myself!"

Originally, he wanted to humiliate the Huaxianese with the excuse that they bullied others with more people, but he didn't expect that his people would be defeated by them.

It was indeed such an embarrassment.

Everyone from Huaxia present laughed.

The people of the major forces, medium-sized and small-sized forces, who had already arrived, also laughed out loud.

This time, the people from Anglan had exerted their arrogance to the extreme and embarrassed themselves.

“Humph!”

With a snort, the newly arrived guru from Anglan stared at the Huaxianese with a livid face and said in a cold voice, “You got lucky just now. Now I’d like to see what right you have to fight with us!”

While he was speaking, he stepped out of the crowd with another person while a gust of extremely powerful energy Qi burst out from his body.

They were gurus at the Venerable Level.

It seemed that both of them belonged to Anglan.

At the same time, three people came out of the crowd of L’hexagone who gathered with this group of people. Their Qi power also burst out. They were also gurus at the Venerable Level.

“Five super experts?”

“Has L’hexagone joined forces with Anglan?”

“They actually sent out five S-Class super experts. It seems that the strength of both sides is completely equal now.”

“Although those three people were injured, they are still quite a strong force.”

“Are they going to fight?”

The people from the various powers began to discuss among themselves.

No one had expected that it hadn’t been long before the war was about to begin, and it would be two countries fighting against one.

“Humph, you have five S-class experts, and so do we.”

One of the people who had been knocked down by Fang Qiu stood up. He covered his chest with one hand, raised his head proudly, and said to the Huaxianese, “I advise you to tell us the entrance of the relic as soon as possible and give up the area where the relic is located. Otherwise, we’ll show no mercy!”

Fang Qiu turned his head and smiled at the four patriarchs.

“It seems that they don’t know Master Numinous. But since the five of them want to fight against the five of us, let’s do it.”

After he said that, everyone laughed.

At the same time, they took out their weapons.

Fang Qiu condensed the divine sword in his hand. Diwu Mingchuan drew a long soft sword from his waist. Elder Zhan took out a big saber from nowhere. Patriarch Qian had a pair of iron fists in his hand, and Xi Fengling also had a few embroidery needles in her hand.

Seeing this, all the people from Anglan and L’hexagone were stunned.

“What are they doing?”

“What do they want?”

Everyone stared at the Huaxianese with a puzzled look.

“What are you waiting for?”

Patriarch Qian clenched his iron fists. He looked straight at all the people on the other side with an eager look while saying, "Aren't we going to fight? The Huaxianese have never been afraid of anyone!"

Hearing that, the members of the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance were all stunned.

In their impression, Huaxia was obviously a country that valued peace and didn't like to fight. "Why did they propose a fight without hesitation?"

However, they couldn't back down since the Huaxianese had said those words. If they retreated at this time, the two countries they represented would be completely disgraced.

After all, there were still so many people watching around.

Moreover, on the surface, their strength was no worse than that of Huaxia, so why should they be afraid?

For a moment, the two sides were at loggerheads, and the atmosphere instantly dropped to freezing point.

A great battle was about to erupt.

"The Anglanish metahumans are wizards who are good at long-range attacks. They can control air and objects. They can even forcibly control people's bodies and minds."

Fang Qiu said in Huaxianese, "The metahumans from L'hexagone use superpowers. In general, they are similar to the remarkable talents on TV, but they can not mess with time and space. At most, they can play with water or light a fire."

Everyone nodded in understanding.

However, the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance didn't even know what John Doe was talking about.

“Let’s fight!”

After hearing what Fang Qiu said, Patriarch Qian, who had been full of fighting intent for a long time, immediately flew out and rushed directly to one of the two newly arrived gurus from Anglan. He said, “I like to play close combat the most!”

When the others saw this, they attacked as well.

Fang Qiu went to a guru from L’hexagone, who had the Qi power of a Venerable.

The guru was holding a short saber in his hand. There was a faint blue flame on the tip of the saber. He looked a little different from an ordinary remarkable talent.

The others also responded one by one. Without saying a word, they each found an opponent and rushed forward.

At the sight of this, the members of the Anglan and L’hexagone Alliance didn’t dare to hesitate.

They immediately rushed out and used their own strength to directly collide with the people of Huaxia.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of loud bangs of collision spread in the air.

Upon a closer look, one could see that ten S-class experts soared into the sky and engaged in a fierce battle.

However, something looked particularly funny.

When Patriarch Qian and the newly arrived guru from Anglan rushed up, the Qi power of Patriarch Qian burst out from his body. Like a mad bull, he ignored everything else and directly rushed toward the Anglanish guru with all his strength.

This gave the newly arrived guru of Anglan a fright.

He didn't expect the Huaxianese to be so fierce.

"He's launching an all-out attack right away?"

In a panic, the Anglanish guru immediately burst out a huge amount of energy, which directly condensed into a thick energy wall while Patriarch Qian was rushing over. As he tried to keep Patriarch Qian out, he immediately controlled his body to retreat quickly, for fear that Patriarch Qian would get close to him.

"John Doe is right."

Patriarch Qian sneered and then waved his right hand fiercely.

Bang!

With a thundering sound, his fist, which was wearing an iron glove, directly smashed toward the energy wall that blocked his way.

The next moment, there was a loud explosion.

Boom!

As Patriarch Qian punched down, the energy wall was directly smashed into pieces by the huge force of his fist in an instant.

At the same time-

Swoosh!

Patriarch Qian moved. Like a meteor, he burst out at a speed that was beyond the opponent's reach and rushed straight toward him.

At this very moment, the Anglanish guru panicked.

Like a mouse seeing a cat, he didn't dare to hesitate at all and immediately turned to run.

He had no other choices anyway.

His combat strength could only be exerted at a distance. If he was caught up by such a mad fighter, he would be beaten black and blue in less than a minute, so he could only run away.

This scene was witnessed by others.

It immediately caused a burst of laughter.

The Anglanish guru, who had just taken the initiative to provoke the Huaxianese, was chased like a rat as soon as the battle began.

That was hilarious.

On the other side, Diwu Mingchuan was holding a soft sword in his hand. In the face of remarkable talent from L'hexagone, who specialized in the wind element, he fought fiercely with his sword Qi when dealing with his opponent's blade of wind. However, the wind blade of that remarkable talent was too fragile to compare with the sword Qi that Diwu Mingchuan burst out.

In this case, Diwu Mingchuan quickly approached him and exerted close suppression. Soon, he had the upper hand.

Elder Zhan was holding a machete in his hand.

Holding a wine gourd in the other hand, he chased after an Anglanish guru and slashed him again and again like Patriarch Qian. He looked even fiercer than Patriarch Qian. The Anglanish guru couldn't handle his attacks at all.

As for Xi Fengling, the patriarch of the Xi family, her opponent was a male remarkable talent who specialized in the fire element.

The man didn't hold back at all because Xi Fengling was a woman. Instead, as soon as they targeted each other, his whole body burst into extremely hot flames. He tried to use close combat and suppress Xi Fengling with the burning flames.

But it was a pity that to Xi Fengling, he was too slow.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

She moved the embroidery needles in her hand.

Before the man could get close to her, Xi Fengling used the threads on the embroidery needles to tie him up. Even if they were just ordinary red threads, they were wrapped by Xi Fengling's internal Qi, and the man's flames could not burn them at all.

As for Fang Qiu's opponent, this remarkable talent from L'hexagone, who was holding a dagger, actually performed cutting moves. He was a remarkable talent with a very strong close combat capability.

Unfortunately, his opponent was Fang Qiu.

Bang!

There was a loud sound.

In close combat, this remarkable talent from L'hexagone was not as good as Fang Qiu in terms of speed, reaction speed, and strength.

He only had time to display three moves.

However, he was defeated by Fang Qiu with one punch.

As soon as Fang Qiu knocked him down, the sounds of someone landing came from the side successively.

Looking carefully, Fang Qiu found that the five gurus of the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance had been beaten to the ground, vomiting blood.

None of them could defeat the Huaxianese.

Chapter 1552 Get Lost or Die!

How could the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance be taken down by the Huaxianese so quickly?

At this moment, everyone, including the members of the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance and the local forces of Zhongdong, was stunned by the scene in front of them.

No one could imagine that the Huaxianese would be so powerful.

In a five-on-five situation, the Huaxianese mercilessly crushed the other side and knocked down all five of their opponents. Moreover, those gurus were all beaten to spit out blood. They didn't look like experts at all.

How could this be considered a fight?

This was purely a one-sided suppression.

All the people from Huaxia laughed proudly.

“These people were simply asking for trouble by making enemies with Huaxia. They’re no match for us at all!”

In the crowd, Master Numinous looked at the scene with a smile.

It seemed that foreigners didn’t know much about the Pear Garden in Huaxia, and they didn’t even know about Master Numinous, the owner of the Pear Garden.

This gave Master Numinous a chance to hide a little, and he was happy to do so.

On the other side.

With the help of their men, the five gurus who were knocked to the ground quickly stood up and stared at John Doe and the other four with extremely gloomy faces.

They had thought that the five of them could fight against the Huaxianese in any case, but who would have thought that the gap between the experts on both sides would be so big?

The gurus of the Anglan and L’hexagone Alliance were staring at Fang Qiu and his companions with serious looks.

All of a sudden, Xi Fengling said, “Someone’s coming.”

Everyone turned to look.

They saw two groups of people coming out of the forest not far away, one by one walking toward them with a serious look.

Upon a closer look, Fang Qiu found that one of the people who were coming looked very familiar.

This person was Francis, a guru from the Roma Shrine in Italy. He was called the Elf Prince. Fang Qiu saw him when he was in the ruins of Egypt.

“The one on the left is from Italy, and the leader is also a guru. He is a very powerful guru.”

Fang Qiu reminded his companions.

As soon as he finished speaking, Diwu Mingchuan also spoke.

“The people on the right are from Nihon.”

Looking at the group of people on the right side, Diwu Mingchuan said, “These metahumans from Nihon call themselves wanderers. They are good at using swordsmanship, which they picked up from Huaxia. After their own research, they have developed their own swordsmanship. These wanderers are very extreme. They often provoke the masters in Wulin of Huaxia and try to use force to prove that they are not weaker than Wulin in Huaxia, so as to cover up the fact that their swordsmanship comes from Huaxia!”

“Humph!” Hearing what Diwu Mingchuan said, everyone snorted coldly.

The Huaxianese didn’t like the Nihonese in the first place. When they heard what Diwu Mingchuan said, they disliked the Nihonese even more.

“It seems that Nihon has a lot of gurus.”

Fang Qiu glanced at the Nihonese and found that there were a total of three gurus in their square formation, and they were all at the Venerable Level like the gurus of the Anglan and L’hexagone Alliance, but compared with the four patriarchs, they were still far behind.

The gurus from Italyy and Nihon, who were walking forward, stopped dozens of meters away. They were all paying attention to the situation in the field from a distance and had no intention of acting rashly at all.

It was obvious that just now, they had hidden in the forest and witnessed the battle between the Huaxianese and the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance.

Judging from the battle just now, the strength of Huaxia had completely exceeded their expectations, so they did not dare to act rashly at all.

However, seeing the arrival of the people from Italyy and Nihon, the members of the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance immediately stepped forward shamelessly.

"Everyone, we should unite."

A guru from Anglan stood up and said to the people from Nihon and Italyy, "I suppose you have seen that the strength of the Huaxianese is indeed very strong. Even though Anglan and L'hexagone have joined forces, we failed to defeat them. Therefore, you surely won't get to take them down alone. I don't mean to belittle you. You know very well that I'm telling the truth!

"So, I think we should unite to deal with the Huaxianese.

"If we don't do so, we will all lose!"

Hearing those words, the three gurus from Nihon looked at each other and were obviously tempted.

Among the group from Italyy, Francis, the Elf Prince, nodded slightly. The strength of his country was weak. Although his personal strength was very powerful, there seemed to be no other way to take away some benefits from the ruins under the watchful eyes of so many Huaxianese, except to join forces with the other three countries.

Seeing this, the people from Anglan and L'hexagone were tempted.

Fang Qiu didn't want to talk nonsense with them anymore. He said directly, "Everyone, since you're here, don't just sit back and do nothing. Let's fight!"

Hearing that, the people from Nihon and Italy looked at each other but did not dare to take one step forward.

They were not stupid.

The relic battle had not really begun yet.

If they were to fight now, it would only consume their strength, and they would not get what they wanted.

On the contrary, the Huaxianese hoped that they could take action immediately, because only in this case could the Huaxianese be sure to win and defeat the people from other countries one by one.

"The Huaxianese will be doomed once all of us join forces to attack them together."

With that in mind, the gurus from Nihon and Italy did not move.

"It's still too early to take action."

A wanderer from Nihon stood up with a Samurai sword in his hand and said, "I think it's better to make peace. We can explore the relic together, don't you think so?"

"Yes."

Among the crowd from Italy, Francis nodded in agreement and said, "It's not good to confront each other and fight as soon as we meet."

As soon as his voice faded.

“Bah!”

Elder Zhan spat and said, “Who wants to make peace with you? Let me tell you, this Laozi Relic was left by our Huaxianese ancestor. No one can disturb it!”

Hearing that, the people from Nihon and Italy raised their brows. Although they were quite displeased, they did not dare to take one step forward.

Just then-

“Do you see that?”

An Anglanish guru stood up, pointed at Elder Zhan, and said, “These are Huaxianese people. Do you see how shameless they are now?”

“Any one of us can’t defeat them alone, so we can only unite.”

A guru from L’hexagone also stood up and said, “Otherwise, the Huaxianese will only become more and more arrogant. They will despise us and look down on us more and more.”

“As long as we join forces, they will definitely be no match for us!”

The two of them kept talking to instigate the others.

But just as they were talking-

Swoosh!

The sound of something breaking through the air suddenly rang out.

John Doe moved.

He directly turned into a shadow and rushed to the Anglanish guru who was about to continue. With a wave of his right hand, he clenched his fist and the divine sword quickly condensed in his hand.

After that, a dazzling cold light flashed.

Before the man could react, the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hand directly circled around his neck when Fang Qiu pinched it.

Then, Fang Qiu flicked his wrist.

The divine sword flew out of his hand directly. As the sword light was surging, like a divine arrow that could shoot the sun, the divine sword in Fang Qiu's hand, with a gust of extremely sharp energy Qi, shot directly at the guru from L'hexagone.

Whiz!

A crisp sound of something being pierced could be heard.

The guru from L'hexagone was already injured. Even if he had discovered in advance that John Doe was going to attack him, he had no time to stop him. He could only watch the sharp arrow piercing through his heart.

The guru from Anglan, who was surrounded by the divine sword around his neck, gradually had a line of blood seeping out of his throat.

At the same time, the two collapsed and were dead.

At this very moment, everyone present was shocked by what John Doe did. They were stunned and dumbfounded.

“He just killed them.

“John Doe really dares to kill people!”

Everyone at the scene looked at John Doe with horror and fear in their eyes in an instant.

Who would have thought that John Doe would really kill people?

This was truly too terrifying.

How could John Doe kill two S-class experts in such a short time?

Even though they were injured, they were still S-Class super experts.

How could John Doe kill them so easily?

How could John Doe be so powerful?

Just as everyone was staring at John Doe in shock, he spoke.

“Either you scram right now, or... die!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the divine sword flew back into his hand and made a crisp sound.

At the sight of this scene, the gurus from Anglan and L’hexagone quickly retreated, for fear that John Doe would kill people again. While retreating, these people also looked at the group from Nihon and Italy without any scruples.

Their meaning was obvious.

If they didn't join forces, they would be eliminated by the Huaxianese one by one sooner or later.

The gurus from Nihon and Italy were also aware of this. Without hesitation, they immediately took a step forward and stood on the side of the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance.

The two sides confronted each other.

The atmosphere suddenly dropped to the freezing point, and it was confrontational.

The three gurus from Nihon and Francis from Italy looked at each other. They then looked at the three remaining gurus of the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance. They nodded at the same time. After that, they immediately took the initiative to rush toward the Huaxianese.

"Leave the Nihonese to me. You can have the rest!"

After saying that, Fang Qiu directly brandished his sword and slashed at the three gurus from Nihon who were also rushing over with swords in their hands.

The four patriarchs nodded and flew out again. Each of them found an opponent and quickly went up to them.

The local forces from Zhongdong were watching from a distance.

"It's seven against five. Can the Huaxianese still win this time?"

"John Doe is very strong, but he is too arrogant. How dare he fight against three gurus alone?"

"I heard that the combat capability of the Nihonese is very strong, much stronger than that of the S-class experts in other countries. John Doe is obviously barking up the wrong tree!"

The onlookers began to talk about it.

On the battlefield, the two sides had collided.

Diwu Mingchuan was dealing with Francis. The two were locked in a stalemate.

Patriarch Qian, Xi Fengling, and Elder Zhan were fighting with ease against the gurus of the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance who had just been injured.

John Doe was dealing with the three gurus from Nihon alone.

As soon as the two sides fought, the three gurus from Nihon waved their Samurai swords and surrounded John Doe from three directions.

Chapter 1553 Murica Is Behind This

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of a violent collision rang out.

Under everyone's gaze, the three Nihonese wanderers surrounding John Doe waved their Samurai swords wildly and slashed at John Doe from three different directions.

It could be seen that the Samurai swords in the hands of these three Nihonese wanderers brought a gust of wind with them every time they were brandished. It was like sword Qi, which made people not dare to approach.

However, in the face of their fierce attacks, Fang Qiu made a gesture of Ancient Sword Art and directly waved out a few Sword Lotuses, blocking all the attacks of the three Nihonese wanderers. At the same time, he was also quickly looking for an opportunity to counterattack.

In the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu quickly suppressed the three Nihonese wanderers with his sword skill.

Although he only had one long sword in his hand, it looked like he had several long swords. Not only did he block all the attacks from three directions, but he could also grasp every opportunity to attack the flaws of the three Nihonese wanderers with incomparable precision.

In just a dozen blows, the three wanderers from Nihon were completely suppressed by John Doe.

This made all the onlookers gasp.

Originally, the strength of the Nihonese wanderers was very strong, even stronger than that of ordinary S-class experts. But who would have thought that John Doe could suppress all three Nihonese wanderers on his own?

Was his strength still S-class?

At the very least, his strength should be at the level of S plus or the SS level.

Not only the onlookers but also the three Nihon wanderers had stunned looks on their faces when they felt great pressure from John Doe.

They didn't underestimate John Doe.

As Nihonese, the Samurai spirit they believed in was to respect every enemy. Although sometimes they looked down on the others, they would definitely go all out when they fought.

However, they were no match for John Doe now. They couldn't defeat him.

That was terrifying.

Not only did their expressions change, but the three of them also began to panic.

They looked at the others around them.

Diwu Mingchuan gradually suppressed Francis. Although Francis could turn himself into an elf body, Diwu Mingchuan, who was skilled at swordsmanship, could kill Francis easily.

The other three gurus had been beaten up and injured. Although they had deliberately exchanged their opponents, they were still beaten up and had no strength to fight at all.

Meanwhile in Ahanf in Zhongdong.

This was the place where Zhongdong and Huaxia were connected. Although this country looked small on the map, the Laozi Relic belonged to the territory of Ahanf.

There was a military base hidden in a mountain forest about 100 kilometers away from the border and 60 kilometers away from the Laozi Relic.

This military base was very secret.

Because of the constant wars, Ahanf did not have any economic development at all. Therefore, this military base did not look like it belonged to this country.

The only country that could be so familiar with this place was probably Murica, which had a war with Ahanf.

That was to say, it was very likely that this military base belonged to the Muricans.

The military base was built underground. There was nothing on the ground but some sentries hiding in the forest to observe the surrounding situation.

The entrance of the military base was a square five meters long. It was covered with colorful paintings and hung with vines and plants. If one checked it from the sky, it was impossible to find the entrance unless one went there in person.

In the command room of the military base.

A Murican, standing on the command platform, looked at a middle-aged man in a local military uniform and asked expressionlessly, "How many countries have arrived by now?"

The local general said, "According to the news, five countries have come."

"It's not enough."

The Murican in casual clothes shook his head and said, "When all the are here, we'll take action!"

Standing on the command platform, the local man in the general's uniform immediately looked embarrassed.

He looked at the Murican hesitantly and said, "But if we really do this, we will offend too many countries.

"Especially Huaxia, which is a big country for oil consumption!"

Hearing what he said, the Murican turned his head, stared at the general from Ahanf, and said, "With us backing you up, why should you be afraid of them?"

"Don't forget that our country started the war against your country just to eliminate that terrorist organization. Although it has caused a great impact on your country after the war, Murica has also given you enough economic support since the war ended. That's the reason you got to develop to this extent.

"70 percent of the development of your country is our credit.

“Huaxia is nothing.”

The Murican sneered and said, “As long as you are obedient, we can increase trade with your country and provide you with greater financial support!”

...

On the other side.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The fierce battle was still going on.

The three injured people were once again knocked down by Xi Fengling, Patriarch Qian, and Elder Zhan.

Diwu Mingchuan exerted great pressure on Francis, forcing him out of the war zone. The latter did not dare to take a single step forward.

For Fang Qiu, his opponents, the three Nihonese wanderers were forced to retreat again and again, unable to fight back at all. If it weren't for the fact that Fang Qiu didn't want to kill them, they would have become three corpses long ago.

The four countries, Anglan, L'hexagone, Nihon, and Italyy, worked together to fight seven against five, but they were defeated by the Huaxianese again.

Although they didn't lose as badly as before, they still lost very simply.

The others didn't know what to say.

“The Huaxianese are too powerful. Are they challenging the whole world?”

Just as the gurus of the four countries were about to be beaten to a pulp, there was another sound of something breaking through the air in the distance.

Everyone turned to look.

Two groups of people were rapidly rushing over from afar.

One group was flying in the air, while the other group was running wildly through the forest. Each group had three people.

“Those are metahumans from Germany.”

Just as everyone’s attention was attracted, He Gaoming suddenly stepped forward, pointed to the group of people flying in the air, and said, “Their abilities are very strange. According to rumors, these metahumans of Germany seem to have signed a contract with their so-called devil.

“Judging from the characteristics of their faces, they should be from the largest metahuman organization in Germany, the Redbeard!”

Hearing what He Gaoming said, everyone turned their heads and looked at him in surprise.

No one had expected that He Gaoming even knew this.

“Those are Rashkians over there.”

After He Gaoming finished speaking, Fang Qiu looked at the other three people who were running wildly in the forest. He said, “They are werewolves and have the ability to turn others into wolves. I’ve seen one before.”

Everyone turned their heads to look.

Those Rashkians were not the delicate and handsome werewolves in movies and TV series. Instead, they were big-bearded and round. At first glance, one could tell that they were drunkards.

While the Huaxianese was observing them, those people were also observing the Huaxianese people.

The battle continued.

The three Nihonese gurus suppressed by John Doe didn't even have time to turn around, and so did Francis.

"Stop!"

The leader of the three werewolves who rushed forward suddenly shouted, waved at John Doe and the others who were fighting fiercely, and said, "Stop this."

"Yeah. All of you should stop."

The three people from Italyy also put on a kind smile and said, "Can't we be friendly with each other? Why do we have to fight? Please stop fighting. Let's have a good talk."

These words were a great way out for both Francis and the three gurus from Nihon.

Knowing that they couldn't defeat the Huaxianese, without hesitation, the four of them immediately retreated since they now had a way out.

On the other side.

John Doe and Di Mingchuan did not chase after them. Instead, they stayed where they were calmly, waiting to see what these people on the opposite side were up to.

“Ha ha.”

The three gurus from Germany landed directly on the opposite side of the Huaxianese and stood in front of the allied forces of each country. They faced all the people from Huaxia fearlessly and said, “We’re all here to enter the relic, aren’t we? Since we’re here for the relic, why start a fight?”

“Why don’t you summon the gate of the ruins so that we can study it together?”

“Even if we are to fight, we should enter the relic before we fight. It’s not good to fight without knowing what’s going on in the relic.”

“Yes.”

The three Rashkian werewolves also came up, stood in front of the people from Germany, and said, “There’s no point in fighting now. The most important thing is to crack the gate of the ruins first, so summon the gate and share the clues you found with us!”

The atmosphere at the scene froze.

On the other side.

The Rashkian werewolves at the level of guru and the three gurus from Germany spontaneously gathered together with the alliance of other countries. They all took the opposite side of Huaxia.

In the blink of an eye, with the addition of these six guru masters, it was now thirteen gurus against five Huaxianese masters.

The people of Anglan and L’hexagone, who were about to escape first, actually raised their heads proudly again when they saw this scene.

They seemed to see the coming tragedy of the Huaxianese.

They wanted to see what the Huaxianese could do while there were only five of them, and they were dealing with thirteen gurus.

...

In the military base.

“They’re here.”

A soldier ran quickly into the command room and reported to the man in the general’s uniform, “General, the people of Germmany and Rashk are all here!”

“Okay.”

Before the general could reply, the eyes of the Murican standing aside lit up. He said, “Fire the guided missiles as planned and kill all these people!”

Chapter 1554 Missile Bombardment

“Attack!”

In the military base, the Murican shouted crazily.

He didn’t care about the Laozi Relic at all, nor did his country. What they cared about was how to kill those people.

All the countries believed that as long as they could get the resources in the relic, they could become a top major power.

However, Murica was already the world’s top major power.

They didn't need the Laozi Relic. They just needed to kill all the main forces from all over the world with the help of the attraction of the relic, and then Murica would continue to occupy the top position in the world.

What they had to do was not to strengthen themselves, but to suppress the others.

That was why the Muricans came to Ahanf's military base and asked them to kill the top experts from other countries.

The general from Ahanf was embarrassed and didn't know what to do. All the people there were from the world's largest countries, including Huaxia, Anglan, L'hexagone, Germmany, Nihon, and even Italyy. Ahanf couldn't afford to offend them.

Ahanf would be doomed if the missiles failed to kill all these people.

Particularly, Huaxia was on the same level as Murica.

"Can the missiles work?"

Just as the general from Ahanf was hesitating.

"Hurry up, fire!"

The Murican urged him.

He looked at the Murican and hesitated for a moment. Then, he gritted his teeth and ordered, "Fire!"

In the military base.

The missile system had already aimed at the place where the relic was located through the radar. As the controller pressed the button with his finger-

Whoosh!

A missile immediately flew toward the Laozi Relic 60 kilometers away.

On the other side.

The gurus were still confronting each other.

Because Fang Qiu had been covering a radius of 60 kilometers with his Divine Consciousness, when the guided missile was launched and caused the disorder of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, he immediately felt a sense of crisis at the bottom of his heart and his hair stood on end.

“Let’s go.”

Fang Qiu no longer confronted the 13 gurus. He turned his head directly and shouted at all the people from Huaxia.

Everyone was stupefied.

“You want to run away?”

On the other side, when the 13 gurus saw that Huaxianese had stopped, they immediately rushed over, trying to stop the Huaxianese from leaving and force them to hand over the way to open the gate of the ruins.

The Huaxianese didn’t understand why John Doe said that.

“Could it be that he’s truly terrified now?”

“That’s unlikely.

“Those people only have thirteen gurus, and we have six including Master Numinous. In addition, we have four gurus of the Sword Sect and the Sword Fanatic hidden in the crowd, so we have eleven gurus in total. Wouldn’t it be easy for us to fight against those enemies head-on?”

They also believed that John Doe was not the kind of person who would do anything without a purpose.

“So why did he ask us to leave?”

For a moment, everyone looked at John Doe.

Right then-

“Danger is coming. Let’s go!”

Fang Qiu didn’t say anything more. Instead, he gave everyone a warning with his eyes and then glanced in the direction of the missile. Without hesitation, he ran straight to the center of the hill and jumped directly into the deep pool.

He Gaoming and the others immediately jumped in without hesitation.

Sword Fanatic did the same.

When the others saw this, they also jumped into the water one after another.

On the other side.

The gurus from Anglan, L'hexagone, Nihon, Germmany, Rashk, and Italyy were all confused when they saw what the Huaxianese were doing.

“What are these Huaxianese doing?”

“Why are they so scared that they jumped into the water?”

The onlookers in the distance were also confused.

“What’s wrong with the Huaxianese? Why did they suddenly jump into the water?”

Just when everyone was puzzled.

Swoosh!

The sound of wind being torn through the sky suddenly came from afar. It was so fast that one could even hear the faint sound of space vibrating.

Looking in the direction of the sound, all the people present were dumbfounded.

“A missile!”

“It’s a missile!”

At this moment, everyone realized why the Huaxianese suddenly made such a strange move. It turned out that they had foreseen the arrival of the missile in advance, so they jumped into the water to protect themselves.

Countless people looked at the pool and wanted to jump into it to keep themselves safe.

However, they were too far away from the pool.

They couldn't run over in time at all.

The hair of the thirteen gurus stood on end in an instant. They flew toward the pool together and tried to jump into it.

In the pool.

"They want to come in?"

Patriarch Qian snorted and directly popped his head out of the water. Then, he suddenly swung his fist and punched a few times in the air. Clouds of energy Qi suddenly flew out of his hand and hit the thirteen gurus.

The expressions of the thirteen gurus changed. Without hesitation, they quickly turned around and ran away.

At this moment, the guided missile had arrived.

BOOM!

Before the thirteen gurus could run far, an earth-shattering roar suddenly sounded.

The missile exploded.

Terrifying smoke and flames rose into the sky, and a huge explosive force burst out from all directions. All the people on the scene, including the thirteen gurus, were blown away by the guided missile.

In an instant, almost half of the entire hill had been destroyed.

Within the pool, everyone felt as if they were in the sea. Under the huge impact, the originally clear water instantly became turbid. It shook wildly like a wave, making many people dizzy.

Outside the pool, smoke rose in all directions.

When the quake finally weakened a little, everyone poked their heads out of the water and found that half of the pool had been blown up, leaving a five-meter-high gap. The current was quickly flowing out, extinguishing the smoke in the field.

They looked into the smoke and only saw corpses everywhere.

The blood on the ground was dyed black, seeping into the ground amidst the smoke.

“Phew, phew...”

Not far away, heavy gasps could be heard.

Many people who had not been killed by the explosion quickly stood up and prepared to save people.

Just then-

Swoosh!

The sound of a missile breaking through the air came again.

Everyone looked up.

Their pupils suddenly contracted.

Another missile fell.

BOOM!

Another huge explosion occurred.

However, before the explosion could end, another missile fell.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Three guided missiles fell one after another, covering all the surrounding areas and preventing anyone from escaping.

In the continuous explosions, several gurus who were injured by the first missile ran around. As soon as they ran out, they were blown back again. Before they could get up, they were blown away again.

The smoke blurred everything.

It was impossible to see the situation clearly.

After a long time, the entire hill had caved in 10 meters. After the deep circular gully was filled with gravel, the bombardment of the missiles finally stopped.

Within the pool, Fang Qiu isolated himself from the water with his internal Qi, sat cross-legged in the water, closed his eyes, and explored the area within 60 kilometers around him with his Divine Consciousness. If he found any guided missiles, he would give everyone a reminder as soon as possible.

After all, the sneak attack of these missiles seemed to have been planned in advance, which meant that someone was keeping an eye on the situation here. Therefore, Fang Qiu had to observe for a longer time before coming to a conclusion.

The others didn't dare to move.

The attack of five missiles in a row shocked everyone.

No one knew if there would be more, so they didn't dare to go out for the time being. All of them were waiting for John Doe's command. After all, John Doe was the one who discovered the guided missiles.

Only when John Doe said it was safe would they dare to go out.

Outside the pool.

From the beginning to the end, there were a total of five guided missiles, which blew up in all directions.

All the people from the major forces from all over the world who were below the ninth class were dead.

Those below the level of guru were half-dead. Their bodies were covered with injuries and they didn't even have the strength to get up. Many of them even lost their arms and legs. The scene was quite cruel.

Most of the gurus were seriously injured by the explosions.

Among them, a guru from Anglan, who had been injured for a long time, was directly blown to death. The three gurus who had been beaten so hard that they didn't even have the strength to escape, were dead with no corpses left.

In the blink of an eye, there was only one guru left from the Anglan and L'hexagone Alliance who came here first.

One guru of Germany was also killed, leaving only two behind. One from Nihon had also died, leaving two behind.

Two of the strong gurus from Rashk were seriously injured. One was blown to death, and only two survived in the end.

Francis stayed alive as the only remaining guru from Italy.

Of the original thirteen gurus, four had died in an instant, leaving only nine left.

As the explosions ended, the gurus from all over the world struggled to get up. As they cursed, they found a place to hide, for fear that another missile would come.

Everyone was clear that in Zhongdong, only the local countries could launch guided missiles.

However, would Ahanf dare to do that?

Just when everyone was furious and dodging serious injuries.

Whoosh!

The sound of rushing wind came from a distance.

Everyone turned to look and saw that a group of Muricans was flying over quickly from a distance.

The leader was a young man with a pale face and an evil smile on his face.

“Ha-ha...”

When the Muricans arrived and saw the smoke all over the ground and the gurus from various countries who had been injured, they couldn't help laughing and said, “Hmm? This smell of blood is really nice.

“It seems that you're in quite a sorry state now.”

As they spoke, the people of Murica laughed out loud.

“Kane!”

The remaining guru from L’hexagone endured the pain and stood up. He stared angrily at the young man in the lead from Murica and asked angrily, “Did you do this?”

“Well.”

The young man named Kane shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile, “If that’s what you think, there’s nothing I can do about it. But you’re already in this state. Shouldn’t you think about your own life? Maybe you can take out something worth exchanging your lives for.”

Hearing what he said, everyone panicked.

The meaning behind Kane’s words was obvious. He was going to kill everyone present.

“Eh?”

Just as everyone was panicking, Kane looked around the battlefield. He then immediately frowned and asked, “Where are the Huaxianese?”

Chapter 1555 Unite and Confront

“The Huaxianese?”

People from other forces burst into laughter.

“Kane, you may think that your plan is comprehensive, but it’s just so-so, haha.”

The remaining guru from L'hexagone laughed and said, "Do you think that this relic can be monopolized by Murica? Dream on!"

At this moment, these seriously injured gurus all stood up.

All of them laughed.

It was as if they were mocking Murica.

Kane, the leader of Murica, looked around but still couldn't find any Huaxianese. He immediately turned his head and said, "Kill all these people!"

Just as he finished speaking, with a flash, Kane turned into a flash of light and shadow like blood. In an instant, he rushed to the only guru from L'hexagone, grabbed his neck, and lifted him up. At the same time, he stuck out his long tongue to lick his lips.

His teeth gradually became sharp, like the teeth of a bat, which made people shudder.

Behind him, the other four gurus of Murica also took action at the same time, ready to kill these people.

Although the Muricans only had five guru masters, and the other countries had nine in total, all nine of them had been seriously injured by the guided missiles.

With the strength of the five of them, although it would take them a lot of effort to kill these nine gurus, it would bring glory to Murica once they succeeded.

Moreover, now that things had come to this point, they had to take advantage of the situation.

Otherwise, it would be very difficult to kill these nine gurus after they recovered.

On the other side, seeing that the gurus of Murica were really going to take action, the nine seriously injured gurus immediately gathered together and stared at the Muricans with serious looks.

“I, I know where the Huaxianese are!”

The guru from L’hexagone, whose neck was grabbed by Kane, struggled to speak.

“Let him go, and we’ll tell you where the Huaxianese are!”

The only remaining guru from Anglan spoke.

The others also nodded.

They were very all clear that now, the nine of them were on the same side. Once this guru from L’hexagone was killed, their overall strength would be reduced by one-ninth.

In this case, the death of any one of them would bring them a fatal disaster.

Therefore, they all wanted to save this guru from L’hexagone from the Muricans.

“Where the Huaxianese are has nothing to do with me!”

Kane sneered and said, “If I kill you, even if the Huaxianese come here, we will be able to deal with them!”

“Aren’t you afraid that they will kill you?”

The guru from L’hexagone struggled and said, “The Huaxianese are hiding nearby. If you really dare to take action, we will definitely fight back desperately. In the end, even if you kill us, you will inevitably get injured. When the Huaxianese shows up, they will kill you all!”

Hearing that, the Murican gurus all frowned.

“The Huaxianese are also here?”

“But why can’t we see them?”

“However...”

“According to the basic intelligence, the Huaxianese have indeed arrived here a long time ago. Before the missile bombardment, they were confronting these people!”

“At present, they are nowhere to be seen.”

“Could it be that they are hiding somewhere?”

With that in mind, Kane slowly let go of his hand, put down the guru from L’hexagone, and took back his bat teeth. Then, he clapped his hands gently and asked, “Where are the Huaxianese?”

As the guru from L’hexagone regained his freedom, he immediately walked to the place where the other eight gurus gathered and gathered with them.

Seeing that the guru from L’hexagone had returned safely, the guru of Anglan reached out his hand, pointed at the muddy pool, and said, “The Huaxianese are all in the pool ahead.”

When the Muricans heard that, they immediately moved toward the pool.

Under the water, Fang Qiu suddenly opened his eyes and immediately swam toward the surface of the water. At the same time, he quickly activated his internal Qi and directly formed a shield above his head that covered all the Huaxianese hidden in the water.

By the pool.

“Attack!”

Kane glared at the pool and then waved his right hand. A mass of blood-colored energy suddenly flew out of his hand and shot directly into the water like a bomb.

He thought it would explode.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the mass of energy fell, it bounced back like a rubber ball, which shocked the Muricans.

After that-

Whoosh!

A stream of turbid water suddenly rose into the sky like a fountain.

Everyone looked in that direction.

A figure, carrying a layer of energy in the water, flew out of the pool with a circle of water curtain like a mushroom cover.

All the Huaxianese hiding in the water were stunned.

They looked up and found that it was John Doe.

Looking to the side, they immediately saw the gurus of Murica.

Everyone knew that there would be no more guided missiles, but there was a new battle.

Without the slightest hesitation, the Huaxianese immediately followed John Doe and flew out of the pool quickly.

In the high sky, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

The energy shield that protected everyone like a mushroom cover suddenly shattered, causing the water flow that rose into the sky to disperse and turn into raindrops that scattered down.

Seeing this, the Muricans immediately stepped back vigilantly.

The Huaxianese landed on the ground and looked around. When they saw the blood and corpses all over the ground, they suddenly widened their eyes and looked at everything in disbelief.

No one had expected so many people to die.

They thought about it.

If John Doe hadn't warned them in advance and jumped into the pool with them, they wouldn't have survived.

Especially when they saw the remaining nine gurus and the four gurus who had been killed in the explosions, everyone was even more shocked.

Even four gurus were killed and the other nine were seriously injured.

This was truly horrifying.

However, the most important thing now was dealing with the gurus of Murica.

The nine seriously injured foreign gurus didn't seem to have much combat capability, but the five gurus from Murica were not injured at all.

Obviously, the Muricans had just arrived.

"You actually hid in the pool. You do know how to hide."

Kane narrowed his eyes with a gloomy expression.

Before he and his companions set off, he had asked Lester about John Doe and the strength of the Huaxianese martial arts practitioners in detail. He even got a lot of relevant combat videos of the Huaxianese martial arts practitioners.

In the end, he confirmed that the Huaxianese martial arts practitioners were his biggest threat.

That was why Muria joined forces with the higher-ups of Ahanf to use guided missiles to reduce the combat capability of the Huaxianese to the greatest extent before taking down Huaxia in one fell swoop.

But against Kane's expectations, this time, not a single Huaxianese was injured in the explosions.

This made him feel extremely displeased.

"Where is the gate of the ruins?"

Staring at John Doe, Kane directly burst out a powerful guru Qi power and questioned him.

"Are you talking to me?"

Fang Qiu glanced at him coldly.

“Drop dead!”

Kane shouted angrily and waved his hand fiercely, indicating for the others to take action.

Fang Qiu took a step forward.

The four patriarchs immediately followed him.

The ten gurus from both sides immediately confronted each other.

But right then-

“John Doe!”

The nine seriously injured gurus immediately walked to a safer place and shouted at Fang Qiu, “As long as you are willing to share the relic with us, we will immediately join you and deal with the Muricans with you!”

After those people said that, the expressions of the five gurus from Murica changed.

They immediately turned to look at the nine people.

“Join them?”

Kane sneered and said, “Can’t you see what’s happening? The best choice for you is to join us and kill the Huaxianese with us. It’s not a wise choice to join them.”

Unexpectedly, as soon as Kane finished speaking-

“Bah!”

One of the Nihonese wanderers immediately spat and said, "You're really thick-skinned. You've killed so many of us, but you still want to rope us in?"

"Is that what you think?"

Kane smiled indifferently. He then turned to look at John Doe and said, "How about this? Let's form an alliance for the time being and kill all these people first, and then we can fight and see which one of us is stronger. What do you think?"

Hearing that, the nine gurus became extremely nervous in an instant.

They didn't expect the Muricans to be so shameless.

Originally, it was a grudge between them and the Huaxianese. But now, after failing to draw them over to their side, the Muricans went to the Huaxianese to target them.

"They're simply shameless to the extreme!"

All the gurus looked nervously at the Huaxianese.

They were afraid that the Huaxianese would join forces with the Muricans to attack them first.

However, the Huaxianese were not stupid.

"Everyone, cut the crap. Let's fight."

While he was speaking, Fang Qiu moved and rushed straight toward Kane, the leader of the Muricans.

Seeing that, the four patriarchs also took action immediately.

On the other side, the nine people from the various countries finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Because their injuries were slightly relieved, the nine of them no longer hesitated and immediately took action.

As for Fang Qiu, the reason why he took action against the Muricans was that Murica was the strongest and he could not let go of any Murican.

Needless to say, Fang Qiu could guess that the guided missiles just now must have something to do with Murica.

Otherwise, the Muricans wouldn't have arrived so late.

The Muricans were always the first to seize any relics. This time, they arrived so late and arrived after the missiles were launched. After arriving, they were not surprised at all that there had been explosions.

It was obvious that it was the Muricans who launched the missiles.

After this, Fang Qiu must enter the Laozi Relic. If he let go of any Murican, which might cause another missile attack, he was afraid that even the relic would be blown up, not to mention his life would be in danger.

Besides, all the gurus from other countries were blinded by the missiles launched by the Muricans. Now their anger and resentment against Murica were undoubtedly the strongest. It just so happened that Fang Qiu could take down all the people of Murica with their help.

"Of course...

"Most importantly...

“How dare the Muricans do this? How dare they bombard the Laozi Relic with guided missiles? They are simply provoking us by messing with our possession!

“They’re looking down on Huaxia!

“Just based on this point, I shall send these Muricans to hell!”

Chapter 1556 Chaotic Combat

“Don’t hold back. Slay them all!”

Fang Qiu gave a loud shout and dashed straight up to fight.

In the crowd...

The four people sent by Sword Sect, Sword Fanatic, and Master Numinous still kept a low profile. None of them took action.

“Drop dead!”

Kane snorted coldly. Seeing John Doe rushing over, he immediately clenched his fists. Then, a stream of blood-red energy shot from his palm’s center to his arm.

In a flash...

The blood-red energy covered his whole body.

Swoosh!

Fang Qiu’s attack came.

“Whistle...”

Kane flashed aside and withdrew.

As he retreated quickly, the skin all over his body turned grayish green speedily as if covered by a layer of scab.

His eyes instantly turned scarlet. His mouth cracked open, revealing his sharp teeth.

His ears quickly grew longer.

At a glance...

Except there was no wing on his back, he looked like a bloodthirsty bat!

“A vampire can also transform?”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

He had never encountered such a situation.

In addition to the transformation, his figure changed. A compelling aura of a guru surged out of his body.

From the aura...

Fang Qiu knew Kane was as powerful as Nirvana Organization’s Third Venerable. He was slightly inferior to Master Numinous and on the same level as the four patriarchs.

But...

This strength was not enough to pin down Fang Qiu!

“Whiz!”

Fang Qiu ignored his change and moved sharply to Kane. Brandishing the long sword, Fang Qiu slashed down fiercely without hesitation.

Internal Qi surged, and sword Qi fluttered.

“Three-point Shadowless!”

He launched the first move of the divine sword. Shining out with silvery radiance, three beams of sword Qi burst out from the divine sword. In an instant, they merged and condensed into an intense and dazzling ray of sword light. Then he vehemently slashed at his opponent.

Opposite him...

Facing John Doe’s attack, Kane was not afraid at all. He stretched out two completely deformed hands like bat claws and grabbed at the sword light.

Amazingly, he caught the sword ray.

“Yeah.”

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and examined closely — a cuticle layer on the claws seemed to have blocked the sword light.

“Try this sword strike!”

With this, Fang Qiu waved his right hand and sent out another huge beam of sword light. Meanwhile, he activated the remaining little golden internal Qi in him and attached it to the edge of the sword light. The beam with golden radiance darted out.

This sword strike looked weaker than Three-point Shadowless Sword.

Kane stretched out his claws again without hesitation.

But...

Before he grabbed the light beam, its sharp edge abruptly emitted a golden ray. It turned out to be a sharp stream of energy Qi. In an instant, it made a deep cut on Kane's claw.

"Swoosh!"

Bloody light flashed all over his body.

At the first sniff of danger, Kane immediately activated all his energy and fled more than ten meters away.

After stabilizing himself, he quickly raised his hand and saw a several centimeters deep and neat cut.

His hands would have been cut off if not for the cuticle layer he had just added!

"What the hell is this?"

Kane cursed in a mixture of shock and anger.

"It will take your life!"

Fang Qiu replied coldly and immediately rushed up again, pointing his long sword at Kane's heart.

On the other side...

Each of the four patriarchs confronted a Murica guru.

The four Murica gurus were all from the blood clan.

However...

Inferior to Kane, they couldn't transform.

Under such circumstances...

In a tyrannous manner, the four patriarchs suppressed the four gurus of the blood clan.

The gap in their strength was evident. The four gurus could hardly fight back.

On the other side...

The nine gurus of the Multinational Alliance also joined the battle and cooperated with the four patriarchs. Aside, they would occasionally launch coordinated blows against the Murica gurus.

Of course...

Everyone could tell gurus of the Multinational Alliance didn't go all out to support. Meanwhile, they secretly tried to heal their injuries.

Though seriously injured, they were all gurus and had their own ways of healing.

The four patriarchs knew they helped superficially.

But they didn't expose their dishonest act.

No matter how hard they performed, they couldn't make a big difference.

In the crowd on the Huaxia's side...

The four gurus from the Sword Sect hid their auras. Each sneaked to the edge of a small battlefield, waiting for the right moment to act.

On the battlefield...

The four gurus of the blood clan had been at a disadvantage and could not fight back. As the smell of death was drawing near, they could not stand it anymore.

"AHHH!!!"

One of them suddenly opened his mouth and roared. From his trouser pocket, he took out a finger-size glass bottle with scarlet liquid, tilted back his head, and polished off the liquid in the glass.

"Crack, crack..."

The medicine went down into his stomach.

The Qi power on the guru of the blood clan rose abruptly. All his muscles bulged. In an instant, this emaciated fellow turned into a burly man!

On closer inspection...

After the guru drank the potion, his Qi power surged up. Now, he could compete with the four patriarchs.

What a surprise...

The four patriarchs were all stunned.

Multinational Alliance members were also dumb-struck.

No one had expected Murica gurus of the blood clan to have such a magical potion that could greatly improve their combat capability.

No wonder these Murica gurus dared to challenge Huaxia. It was because they could rely on this potion!

In shock...

These Multinational Alliance members quickly retreated. While recuperating and resting, they put on an act to show they also contributed.

Just then-

“Boom, boom...”

Two overwhelming waves of energy aura came from the other two gurus of the blood clan. They had also drunk the potion.

Then everyone turned to see the last person.

There...

Just after he took the potion, a cut appeared on his body as if a sharp sword had pierced him.

His opponent was Diwu Mingchuan.

But Diwu Mingchuan only had a soft sword in his hand!

Even Diwu Mingchuan was stupefied.

“How the hell did he die?”

In astonishment...

Diwu Mingchuan noticed a guru of the Sword Sect hiding aside and watching the fight like an ordinary person. Immediately, he knew what had happened. This guru from the Sword Sect launched a surprise attack when the man was drinking the potion.

“Ha-ha.”

Diwu Mingchuan laughed out loud and rushed straight up. While pierced through the cut, he sneered, “Do you think I can’t stab you to death with a soft sword?”

As soon as he said that, all Huaxianese burst into laughter.

Opposite them...

The three gurus of the blood clan who had finished the potion saw this brutal scene. Suddenly, they flew into a rage.

“Swoosh...”

They opened their mouths wide, and awful noise came out of their mouths. Like sound waves, its energy wildly hit everyone, making them feel dizzy.

At the same time...

The three of them dashed out and hurled themselves upon Patriarch Qian, Elder Zhan, and Xi Fengling.

Notably...

After they drank the potion, the combat capability of the three gurus became incredibly powerful. As they fiercely collided with the three patriarchs, they were equally matched.

They even faintly gained a little advantage.

Diwu Mingchuan saw it.

He immediately went up to assist Xi Fengling in fighting a guru of the blood clan.

As for the other two parties...

Although Multinational Alliance members attacked more frequently, their strikes were less powerful. They moved on to more crafty means.

In this situation...

Patriarch Qian and Elder Zhan gradually felt stressed in handling the situation.

“Defeat them. Let’s fight together!”

Sensing that the situation had taken a turn for the worse, Diwu Mingchuan pulled Xi Fengling toward Patriarch Qian and Elder Zhan. The four of them joined forces.

The three gurus of the blood clan didn't give up and chased after them.

For a moment, a chaotic battle broke out!

The battle became more intense and chaotic. Since the four patriarchs only had three opponents, they quickly stabilized the situation. They refused to yield an inch and fought gallantly.

In this case...

The Multinational Alliance's nine gurus stopped fighting and retreated to one side, healing their wounds and restoring their strength.

Here...

"You are dead!"

John Doe pursued Kane for a long time, but Kane didn't dare to confront him head-on. Seeing the other three gurus drink the potion, he no longer hesitated. At once, he took out two bottles of potion and poured all liquid into his mouth.

A cuticle layer had covered him because of his transformation. As his body grew fast again, he became a total monster.

Even more surprising...

A pair of wings had grown out of his back.

He looked like a sizeable human-like bat.

With the changes in his body, Kane's Qi power soared again, reaching the same level as that of Master Numinous.

"Space-splitting Sea-cracking Sword!"

Fang Qiu didn't hesitate at all. With a wave of his right hand, a stream of unparalleled energy sword Qi suddenly flew out of his sword and slashed straight at Kane.

This burst of sword Qi also had a touch of golden radiance.

"Forbidden Blood!"

Kane opened his mouth and shouted aloud. As he abruptly spread his two claws, a thumb-sized blood bead appeared before him. The blood bead seemed to be burning. Constantly twisting and changing shapes, it quickly expanded.

In an instant, its diameter increased to one meter!

"Die! All of you, go to hell!"

He roared angrily.

Kane suddenly pushed the blood-red energy ball to the sword light shot out by John Doe.

However...

The next moment, he was rooted to the spot.

His blood-red energy ball was supposed to explode when knocking against the sword Qi John Doe fired.

Unexpectedly, the blade of sword Qi with golden energy on its edge sliced it in half like cutting a soft piece of tofu.

Before it could explode...

It shattered into energy pieces and disappeared in mid-air.

Kane stood aghast at the scene.

“Whoosh.”

In a split second, bloody rays on Kane erupted, and he immediately fled into the distance!

Chapter 1557 No Chance to Leave Now

At the same time...

“Bang!”

A loud explosion suddenly came from the other side.

Fang Qiu turned to look.

Two gurus of the blood clan fighting with the four patriarchs blew themselves under siege!

They turned into a rain of blood and splashed in all directions.

Like a potent missile, the horrifying energy carrying the full force of the tremendous blast hit the four patriarchs, knocking them into the air.

Ordinary people could not withstand the immense explosive force after two gurus blew themselves up.

The four patriarchs were caught off guard and were all injured by the explosion!

Far away from the battlefield...

Because they were hiding in the distance...

The Multinational Alliance's nine gurus were only slightly affected. The impact only pushed them back for a few steps.

The self-detonation of the two gurus of the blood clan shocked everyone present.

For a moment...

Everyone forgot about the third guru of the blood clan.

When they came to their senses, they thought of the third guru. After the explosion of the two gurus, he quickly summoned some energy and escaped through a place quite close to Fang Qiu.

Over there...

Kane had already fled hundreds of meters away.

"You want to run away?"

Fang Qiu snorted coldly.

Since he had decided to kill them, he would never allow any Murica guru to escape from him!

He moved in a flash.

“Swoosh!”

Fang Qiu quickly ran after Kane like a gust of wind. Under the sunlight, the divine sword shone with golden radiance.

With a closer look, the golden energy had fully wrapped up the blade of the divine sword.

Kane escaped fast by burning his energy. Unfortunately, the strength gap between him and Fang Qiu was large. Before long, Fang Qiu caught up with him.

Ahead...

Kane was dumbfounded.

He exploded with fury. After all, he was the strongest among the five gurus of the blood clan coming for this battle!

However, he happened to come across John Doe.

He didn't understand why John Doe could easily crack his blows and cut his incomparably hard body into two halves.

As a member of the blood clan...

In addition to his remarkable energy, the most remarkable thing about him was the cuticle armor on his body. Because of it, he had a defense capability several times stronger than others. This armor made him omnipotent.

But...

Because of the sword in the hand of John Doe and the sword Qi John Doe burst out...

He was held back in every way!

He couldn't exert all his strength at all. Though full of power, he could only run for life frantically to avoid John Doe's attack. So aggrieved he felt.

But so what if he felt resentful?

He could only swallow his anger and endure in silence!

"Hurry up! Run, run..."

As Fang Qiu came closer and closer, he looked at another guru of the blood clan on the run. Kane couldn't help cursing, "Damn! Why does he come after me, not him?"

As soon as his voice faded.

"Don't worry. He couldn't escape either."

Kane suddenly heard the familiar voice of Fang Qiu.

He paused.

All of a sudden, he was struck dumb with fear.

John Doe.

He had already caught up with and surpassed him.

In a panic...

Just as Kane waved his hand to strike, he caught sight of a flash of golden light — John Doe's long sword passed before his eyes. The dazzling golden light on the blade scared him.

"Whiz!"

A sword cry rang out.

Fang Qiu stopped.

Kane turned his head and looked at John Doe in confusion.

There...

John Doe floated in mid-air, his hands wide open. In the air, he drew the bow to its limit. With the divine sword in his hand as the arrow, he aimed at the fleeing guru of the blood clan in the distance.

Between heaven and earth...

The azure Qi of Heaven and Earth quickly surged toward John Doe from all directions.

In an instant, a huge energy longbow materialized in his hand. The Qi of Heaven and Earth on the two ends of the longbow rose like flames and flew along the bow like fast currents.

As John Doe drew the bow...

Instantly, the fully-opened longbow became as round as a full moon.

Afterward...

“Whoosh!”

There came the sound of something breaking through the air.

As John Doe loosened his grip, the long sword shining with dazzling golden light instantly went through the air and disappeared before everyone.

In a short moment...

A guru of the blood clan had fled a kilometer away. Out of the blue, his rapidly running body suddenly split into two parts. Like a fast-moving car that stopped abruptly, the body slid forward for a long distance. Then, with a long blood ribbon behind him, he dropped from the high sky and fell heavily to the ground, dead as a doornail.

What an appalling scene...

In the distance, everyone from Huaxia witnessed it and was shocked to the core.

The Multinational Alliance’s nine gurus were also shocked.

This arrow strike...

It was neat and straightforward, as if John Doe were hunting a beast.

In shock...

Everyone turned to look at John Doe.

But just as they turned their heads, everyone instantly widened their eyes and stared in the direction of John Doe in disbelief.

Here...

Kane was dumbfounded.

Because everyone was looking at him.

“How scary.”

He also saw John Doe’s arrow strike. In a panic, he wanted to turn around and run away.

However...

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn’t turn his head.

At this very moment...

He had a bad feeling about this.

Kane looked down.

Below him...

His body had separated from his head and was falling fast.

“Bang!”

His eyes narrowed instantly.

Before Kane panicked, his head away from his body fell quickly and crashed into the trunk of a big tree. Then, it fell to the ground.

The two gurus of the blood clan tried to escape.

But in the end, John Doe slaughtered them all!

Every witness...

All of them stared openmouthed.

After a long time, no one spoke.

Here...

Fang Qiu turned to glance at Kane’s body parts and the corpse of the guru, who had fled to the distance. Ensuring they were completely dead, he knew they had no chance to come back to life. Then, he flew quickly toward these Huaxianese.

“You can leave now. I won’t make things difficult for you.”

Back to the Huaxia group, Fang Qiu said to the Multinational Alliance’s nine gurus.

They didn't give whole-hearted support...

Nevertheless...

In the battle just now, they had more or less contributed a little. At least they didn't attack as enemies. Therefore, Fang Qiu chose to give them a chance to live.

In the Huaxia group...

The four patriarchs nodded in agreement.

Indeed...

They couldn't drive away and exterminate everyone. It was okay when they killed the people sent by Murica and turned against Murica. But once they wiped out all the fighters of the other countries, they would become enemies of the whole world. Then, this battle would become a severe issue affecting Huaxia Wulin and even their country.

Therefore, everyone was willing to let these nine people leave alive.

However...

"Leave?"

The nine people from Multinational Alliance looked at each other. The only guru from Anglan suddenly stepped forward with a sneer and asked, "Are you asking us to leave now?"

"Or what?"

Fang Qiu asked indifferently.

“We made a deal just now.”

The Anglan guru grinned with dissatisfaction and said, “We help you deal with the Muricans. You tell us what you know about the ruins!”

“Did I agree with that?”

Fang Qiu looked straight at him and asked.

“Are you going back on your words?”

The Anglan guru’s face darkened.

“I never agreed. And you didn’t go all out to help during the battle. Instead, you had been healing your wounds and watching us fight.”

Fang Qiu landed his eyes on this group of people again and said, “You want me to share information with you just because of this?”

After this...

All the nine people looked sullen.

“Stop making excuses. You want to take everything alone!”

The L’hexagone guru barked angrily.

“You’re right.”

Fang Qiu turned to look at him indifferently and said, "From the day the relic appeared, Huaxianese have shown our determination to take it all. No one is allowed to encroach on and tarnish the relic left by our Huaxia sages. Only fools don't know that."

"Then there's nothing else to say."

The Anglan guru sneered and said, "You're right. We didn't do anything just now. Besides, we healed ourselves. But your people from Huaxia are injured."

"Now, you five people will have to fight against nine. Do you think you can still win?"

After this question...

The nine of them burst out laughing, appearing smug and complacent.

In fact...

The nine people had reached an agreement when these Huaxianese were confronting Murica gurus.

They were clear that...

These Huaxianese had no intention of killing them. Thus, they decided to stand on the side of Huaxia at the beginning. As the blood clan from Murica arrived, they would slay them all. So, how could they dare to corporate with those from the blood clan?

At last...

It proved that they made the right choice.

The Huaxia group defeated the five Murica gurus, who were dead already.

They knew something else.

Since they chose to help Huaxia, these Huaxianese would start a battle with Muricans.

In this case...

The battle between the two sides was bound to be very fierce.

Therefore...

Before the war broke out, the nine had discussed it. They would try not to fight during the battle and focus on healing themselves. If there were any chance, they would damage both Huaxia and Murica.

To their surprise...

Before they could find such a chance, the Murica group delivered one to them.

One of the four gurus of the blood clan was killed. Unexpectedly, two gurus blew themselves up and injured the four patriarchs.

Their injuries were neither severe nor slight.

In such case...

The nine people from Multinational Alliance were overjoyed and firmly believed that Laozi Relic was already theirs.

"I can give you a chance. Hand over the method of opening the gate of the ruins, and we'll spare your lives. Otherwise, don't blame us for taking advantage of you!"

The Anglan guru laughed scornfully with pride.

“You... won’t you leave?”

Fang Qiu asked, raising his eyebrows.

“Go away?”

The Anglan guru snorted disdainfully and said, “How could we leave at this critical moment?”

“And beyond that, we won’t allow you to leave.”

“If you don’t tell us how to open the Laozi Relic’s gate, none of you can leave this place!”

In the Huaxia group...

Everyone laughed.

Fang Qiu also shook his head and said, “I’ve offered you a chance, but you threw it away. Now you can’t leave even if you want to.”

As he finished his words...

The nine people were stunned, not knowing what he meant!

Chapter 1558 All Show Up

“What do you mean?”

People sent by the Multinational Alliance looked at John Doe.

Then, they turned to scan the Huaxia group with a puzzled look.

In their eyes...

After the bloody battle with the gurus of the blood clan in Murica, the superior combat capability of these Huaxianese was weakened. Better still, the nine of them only needed to deal with five rivals. They had an advantage in numbers!

Under these circumstances, how could John Doe have the guts to threaten them instead? How dare he assume such an air of superiority?

“It seems you haven’t fully understood the current situation, John Doe!”

The Anglan guru stared at Fang Qiu coldly and said, “Now, the four of you are wounded. How can you alone fight against us nine people?”

“Don’t blame us for not giving you any chance.”

The L’hexagone guru also stepped forward. Eyes on Fang Qiu, he said, “Tell us all the information you know about the relic, and we can let you go. Otherwise...”

Before he could finish his words...

Together, the others took a step forward with an overbearing air as if they were ready to attack at any moment.

Everyone in the Huaxia group saw this.

They couldn't help but laugh.

"Then what?"

Fang Qiu also shook his head with a smile. Looking at the nine people, he added, "By the way, who told you there were only five of us here?"

The nine people opposite him were startled.

"Are you bullying us because our Huaxia group has fewer capable fighters?"

Fang Qiu pursed his lips. Then, he straightened his face, stared at them, and said, "By the way, I forgot to tell you something. Speaking of S-class experts like you..."

"No, it should be S-class experts stronger than you... We have a total of eleven!"

Just then...

"Boom!"

Six waves of unrivaled energy aura burst from the Huaxia group, rising high into the sky.

Master Numinous, Sword Fanatic, and the four gurus of the Sword Sect...

They stepped out of the crowd simultaneously.

Each exuded unmatched Qi power mighty enough to suppress any of their nine opponents. Like gods of war, they walked over and stood next to John Doe with high fighting morale.

The four patriarchs walked up to them.

A total of eleven people!

In unison, they stared at the nine people on the opposite side.

Eleven overwhelming gusts of guru auras gathered and shot up into the sky.

In an instant, they completely outshone their nine rivals!

Opposite them...

The nine gurus of Multinational Alliance...

They all stood there transfixed with horror like a piece of wood, not daring to move. Eyes filled with horror, they gawked at the eleven people from Huaxia and felt tremendous pressure.

They instantly flushed crimson up to their ears.

What a surprise to them...

Their faces clouded over.

At this very moment...

They finally understood...

Why would these Huaxianese laugh? And why would John Doe pour out those arrogant words?

Finally, they realized they were like clowns in the eyes of Huaxianese. They could crush them with ease at any time.

Ridiculously, they never got tired of provoking the Huaxia group. Even worse, they shamelessly boasted that they would smash these Huaxianese.

Would they start a fight now?

No.

Not to mention fighting...

The eleven people opposite them came with the force of a landslide and the power of a tidal wave. Under a great deal of pressure, they didn't even dare to breathe heavily.

No matter which countries these gurus came from...

Never had they imagined such a scene.

They didn't expect Huaxia to attach such great importance to this relic. It sent some people here, but it had never occurred to them that so many people came here. There were a total of eleven S-Class experts.

Judging from their Qi power, they knew all these eleven people were prominent S-Class experts.

As such...

How could they compete with Huaxia for the relic?

At the cost of all their lives?

“Whoosh.”

Without delay...

As soon as the Anglan guru came to his senses from the shock, he looked pretty flustered. Immediately, he turned around in horror and fled without a word!

The L’hexagone guru followed closely behind.

The other seven gurus also fled in all directions.

They fully sensed the danger of their position.

In this situation, they had no choice but to stop talking nonsense and run for their lives.

“Kill.”

Fang Qiu saw them flee.

He shouted, “Kill them all!”

After that...

He took the lead in charging at the Anglan guru.

He couldn’t bear the sight of this guru since long ago. All the other people from Anglan were dead, leaving him alone. Yet, he repeatedly challenged them with offensive words.

This person deserved to die!

As John Doe rushed out...

The others also took action.

Each of them targeted one person.

After all...

There were too few opponents for them to handle!

The four patriarchs were injured as the gurus of the blood clan exploded themselves. Thus, they could only chase after enemies in pairs.

In this way, they could deal with all nine opponents.

Because the huge gap in strength was real, Fang Qiu soon caught up with his target.

Fang Qiu clenched his right hand.

His divine sword had been shot out as a sharp arrow and penetrated a guru of the blood clan. In an instant, it took shape and materialized in his hand. The moment he approached his opponent, a ray of sword light flashed.

The Anglan guru saw the sword light out of the corner of his eye. But right then, the ancient long sword had run through his chest!

“You, you...”

As the divine sword passed through the Anglan guru, it slowed him down and forced him to stop. Then, he turned around and gazed at Fang Qiu in horrified disbelief. Blood kept gurgling out of his mouth.

He would never have thought of it.

John Doe came fast like a flash of lightning and neatly slaughtered him.

He couldn't even believe his eyes.

But...

The dull pain in his heart made him feel weak all over. No matter how hard he tried, he could no longer control his body. He could only fall from the sky like a lifeless object.

The Anglan guru was dead!

After killing the Anglan guru, Fang Qiu turned around and quickly returned to the pool.

Then, he looked around and saw that everyone had caught up with their targets.

Yet...

He didn't intend to help at all.

Fang Qiu was well aware of those nine people's strengths. A few of them were competent, while the others were no match for them at all.

Since everyone had made their move...

Fang Qiu didn't want to spoil their fun.

It was a long trip.

At the very least, they had to do some exercise.

And among these people...

Undoubtedly, Fang Qiu was most concerned about Sword Fanatic!

With a fixed gaze, he looked in the direction Sword Fanatic pursued his target.

Fang Qiu was stunned at first.

Then, he smiled and shook his head.

According to Sword Fanatic's temperament, Fang Qiu had guessed his prime target would be the Nihonese!

Sure enough...

Sword Fanatic caught up with a wanderer from Nihon.

"Fuck you. Get lost!"

As the Nihon wanderer fled fast, he suddenly felt an incredibly intense sword intent. Then, several incomparably sharp energy swords came out of the blue. Flying toward him from all directions, they blocked his way. His face instantly turned gloomy to the extreme.

"You finally came here, yet you want to leave?"

Sword Fanatic sneered and flashed before his opponent. With a wave of his right hand, dozens of energy swords emerged and formed a circle around his rival, wrapping him up.

“You’re no match for me. If you don’t want to die, fuck off!”

The wanderer from Nihon hollered.

“You never fight with me. How do you know I’m no match for you?”

With a faint smile, Sword Fanatic stretched out his right hand and grabbed the air — an azure blue energy sword immediately materialized in his hand.

“I heard people from Nihon are fond of fighting with Huaxianese. Even when you have gained the upper hand, you guys never stop your vicious attacks. I didn’t meet any of you, but I encountered you today. As such, I have to show you real swordsmanship on behalf of the Huaxianese. I’ll make you know you guys only stole some superficial knowledge of swordsmanship from Huaxia!”

As Sword Fanatic mentioned...

He got ready.

Holding the sword Qi of energy, he flew forward. The dozens of energy swords around him instantly burst out streams of sharp sword Qi. They darted wildly around like swimming dragons. Each energy sword emitted rays of sword Qi as aggressive as sharp thorns!

The wanderer from Nihon detected the matchless sword Qi.

His face fell.

Right away, he turned around and looked back, only to find no others were after him. Sword Fanatic was his only enemy. Immediately, he narrowed his eyes, raised his Samurai sword, and violently slashed forward.

A beam of sword Qi suddenly came out of the blade. With an extremely sharp stream of energy Qi, it rushed straight toward Sword Fanatic ferociously.

“Sword · Stab!”

As Sword Fanatic waved his right hand, his long energy sword flew fast toward the giant energy sword Qi shot by his rival.

With a closer look...

The long energy sword in his hand turned exceedingly sharp at this moment. Like an embroidery needle, it advanced fast without stopping and collided head-on with his opponent’s sword Qi.

The next moment...

“Ding.”

A crisp sound could be heard.

The sword tip that was as sharp as a needle tip in Sword Fanatic’s hand pierced the sword Qi erupting from his opponent. Surprisingly, the incomparably sharp energy sword blocked the sword Qi.

Beyond that, it made a hole in the beam of sword Qi.

Several cracks appeared.

They spread wildly in all directions.

This was their first confrontation. But did Sword Fanatic defeat him with one move?

“What the hell?”

Seeing this, the guru from Nihon widened his eyes, and his face changed dramatically.

He could not figure it out.

How could Sword Fanatic crush his attack simply by poking a hole? After all, he had exerted much strength to form such a mighty beam of sword Qi!

Of course...

As a guru, he was very clear that one crack could ruin the whole.

Because he knew how it worked, he thought such a thing couldn't happen to him in this battle.

It was because...

Only an opponent much more capable than him could crush his attack by creating a crack. However, his combat capability was as good as that of Sword Fanatic. So, how could Sword Fanatic achieve that?

A distance away from them...

Fang Qiu saw this and burst out laughing.

Such a fool displaying sword skills before Sword Fanatic would surely end up bringing destruction upon himself.

Sword Fanatic had devoted all his life to refining his swordsmanship. He had gained a deep understanding of every sword, every streak of sword Qi, and every trace of sword intent.

As a result...

When a beam of sword Qi emerged, he could see through its energy composition quickly and find its energy node, the weakest part of the sword Qi.

After that...

He would attack that part and smash the sword Qi in an instant.

“Now, it’s time for you to try the brilliant ray of sword light in Huaxia.”

After breaking his opponent’s sword Qi, Sword Fanatic sneered and brandished the energy sword in his hand!

Chapter 1559 An Exciting Battle!

“Whistle!”

An earth-shattering sword cry rang out.

Waving his right hand, Sword Fanatic threw the energy sword in his hand at the guru of Nihon.

The long sword flew out of his hand.

In the surroundings...

A strikingly sharp beam of sword Qi burst out. The tip of the energy sword became the leading end. Behind it, the fierce sword Qi condensed into a huge energy arrow, followed by a long sword intent. This beam of sword Qi flashed across the sky like a bolt of lightning.

With a whoosh, it instantly approached the guru of Nihon, carrying unimaginably sharp Qi power.

As the sword Qi came at him...

The guru of Nihon was visibly shocked. Immediately, he wielded his Samurai sword and slashed forward fiercely. It seemed he was trying to resist the sword Qi erupting from Sword Fanatic with his blade.

The next moment...

“Ding!”

A clear clicking sound could be heard.

The Samurai sword from the Nihon guru touched the powerful sword Qi. It didn’t even hold on for a tenth of a second before breaking into two pieces.

The moment the Samurai sword broke, the pupils of the Nihon guru shrank to the size of a pinhole.

In a flash...

The beam of sword Qi launched by Sword Fanatic engulfed him.

In the sky...

A flower of blood was blooming.

How could a person without a sword burst out such a devastating burst of sword Qi? The Nihon guru didn’t figure it out even before he died.

In the distance...

“Whew...”

After slaying the Nihon guru with the sword Qi, Sword Fanatic couldn't hold on any longer and instantly relaxed. Feeling free from pressure, he couldn't help gasping.

He developed this strongest kill move when cultivating in the Mozi Relic. With this single move, he could instantly slaughter any opponent at the guru level, but it would also place a heavy burden on his body.

After all, he was a human, not a sword.

Erupting such invincible sword Qi would cost a large amount of internal Qi.

This one move had consumed most of his internal Qi.

In another place...

Someone was fighting against another guru from Nihon.

It was a guru from Sword Sect.

Holding a traditional Huaxia long sword, he ran after the Nihon guru carrying a Samurai sword and finally got close enough to him.

Without a word...

The guru from Sword Sect delivered a sword strike just when he caught up with him.

“Clank!”

The Nihon guru drew his sword and slashed at him.

The streak of energy light jumped high above the Samurai sword and bumped against the guru of Sword Sect.

It seemed that...

This guru from Nihon wasn't weak either.

He was only slightly inferior to the guru of the Sword Sect. Because they put forth their best efforts, the two gurus fought fiercely with each other in less than a minute.

The Sword Sect guru attacked madly, and the Nihon guru resisted frantically!

He turned his head again.

He looked toward somewhere else.

Fang Qiu saw an acquaintance.

A man named Francis.

He was Elf Prince from the Roma Shrine in Itali!

In the Egyptt relic, he cooperated with other forces to deal with Huaxia. This time, he did the same thing.

Well...

He escaped last time because of the interruption of Sixth Venerable and Eighth Venerable.

But he couldn't escape this time even if he grew a pair of wings!

It was because...

His opponent was...

The Pear Garden's chief, Master Numinous!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

As they were engaged in a fierce battle, turbulent energy waves were all over the sky and exploded wildly.

Fang Qiu took a closer look.

During the ferocious battle, Francis turned translucent green and looked like a human body composed of energy.

His speed increased substantially after he changed into an energy body. With a casual move, he could quickly create clouds of dark green energy balls and madly bombard Master Numinous with them!

Opposite him...

Master Numinous took the frantic scene lightly.

He slapped his palms in the air and broke these green energy balls one by one. Meanwhile, he dexterously and quickly maneuvered himself to Francis.

Just then...

A beam of sword intent suddenly rose to the sky and attracted everyone's attention.

Fang Qiu quickly turned his head and looked over.

There...

A stream of sword Qi shot up to the sky from a guru from the Sword Sect. His whole body seemed to have integrated with the sword. With the soaring sword Qi, he turned into an excessively sharp giant sword and instantly shot into the distance.

That was a L'hexagone guru!

At this time, he was covered by a layer of burning flames. The glow tinted the sky scarlet.

It looked like...

The battle between the two of them had reached its climax.

The L'hexagone guru materialized a huge fireball shaped like the sun before him. It fell from the sky toward the Sword Sect guru.

However, the Sword Sect guru, who had transformed into a sword, dashed forward without scruple.

An ear-splitting sound came through the air. Then, there followed a very subtle sound of something penetrating the air.

There was no need to watch the battle now.

Fang Qiu saw this scene.

He knew the L'hexagone guru could not escape.

Though he was a mighty remarkable talent of the fire element, his unique skill was useless against the Sword Sect guru. After all, he could only turn the fire-type energy between heaven and earth into flames. But the Sword Sect guru could activate his power and form a shield.

These flames couldn't break the Sword Sect guru's shield.

Nevertheless...

The L'hexagone guru was not weak.

At least he could control the flames and trigger explosions.

In the end, he would lose this battle. But it would not be easy for the Sword Sect guru to defeat his opponent. After all, desperation would even drive a dog to jump over a wall!

Fang Qiu turned to see the other four battlefields.

In his eyes...

The remaining two Sword Sect gurus were fighting against a Rashk werewolf.

The two confrontations were bitter and bloody.

Rashk werewolves did best in close combat. Their speed and offensive capability were surprisingly good.

In that case...

The two Sword Sect gurus would inevitably encounter a lot of difficulties.

Besides...

Fang Qiu would choose to believe in them.

Even if they couldn't kill the two werewolves, they could corner and trap them.

At last...

Fang Qiu looked toward the last two battlefields a little further away.

They were the battlefields of the four patriarchs.

The four of them worked in pairs to fight against the last two gurus from Germany!

According to what He Gaoming had said...

These Germany gurus had pretty strange tricks. These people had sold their souls to the devil, so Fang Qiu was quite curious about them.

As expected...

Only then did Fang Qiu turn his head.

He saw dark energy covering the two Germany gurus. It enveloped them like an energy shield.

The weirdest thing was...

The Germany gurus inside the black energy were like MechWarriors. As they waved their arms, the back energy shield would launch attacks repeatedly. Sometimes, it would produce a chain full of thorns, and sometimes it would miraculously make battle axes and spears. They would vehemently hurl all these weapons at their opponents.

It was the first time that Fang Qiu had seen such a way of fighting.

Just as Fang Qiu was lost in thought...

Sword Fanatic and the two Sword Sect experts came over.

They had solved their problems.

The two Nihon gurus and one L'hexagone guru were all dead!

The battle of Master Numinous had also come to an end.

Although Francis was surprisingly strong...

But when Master Numinous launched a series of onslaughts, Francis was finally defeated. Master Numinous smacked his hand down on his spiritual body and smashed it. The moment he regained his human body, he was sent flying by three continuous palm strikes.

In the end, he perished!

The battle was over.

Master Numinous also came over. It could be seen that he had consumed a lot of energy and was injured.

The two Rashk werewolves were not far away.

They had also been forced into a desperate situation. Though the two Sword Sect gurus got hurt, they were in a much better state than the two werewolves.

He looked further away.

The four patriarchs were fighting fiercely against the two Germmany gurus.

The black energy shield protected the two gurus, but Fang Qiu could still see something unusual — their unique fighting state must have consumed much of their energy.

The faces of the two Germmany gurus had turned ghastly pale.

All of a sudden...

Just as everyone watched attentively...

“Whoosh.”

The two Germmany gurus with dark energy shields suddenly lurched to one side and fled frantically into the distance.

But unlucky for him...

The moment the four patriarchs came to their senses, they immediately chased after him.

In an instant, they intercepted the two gurus.

Afterward...

In the four patriarchs' encirclement, the two German gurus soon broke down and died miserably at their hands.

In the meantime...

Aside, the two Sword Sect gurus' battle was also over.

Nine gurus...

They were wiped out. Not a single one of them survived!

This was the final result...

It satisfied everyone.

Fang Qiu rereleased his Divine Consciousness to explore carefully. In the end, he made sure that every enemy was dead. Then, he took them back to the small hill with the relic flattened by missiles.

As soon as everyone sat down...

They looked at each other and laughed heartily.

No one had expected it.

They had a whale of a time at the pleasure battlefield.

"Awesome!"

“It’s been a long time since I had such a refreshing fight. There were so few enemies for us. I want more!”

“Let the whole world take a good look at this. Give up their fantastic ideas. This is the high price they must pay for touching the relic of Huaxia!”

Everyone said heroically.

Everyone in the Huaxia group felt delighted.

So what if they had to fight against the whole world?

None of those who dared to come couldn’t leave alive!

“Well...”

After everyone had a good time laughing, Fang Qiu stood up and said, “Let’s take this chance to rest and freshen up. After that, we’ll enter the Relic Mysterious Realm together!”

When everyone heard that...

They were immediately startled.

“You?”

Diwu Mingchuan was puzzled.

“I think I’ve found a way to enter the Relic Mysterious Realm.”

Fang Qiu beamed and nodded.

“Really?”

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

It had only been a few minutes since the gate of the ruins appeared. How could John Doe find a way to enter it in such a short time?

In surprise...

Everyone took John Doe’s advice and quickly began to regulate their breathing and heal their wounds.

Fang Qiu also sat down to operate the guiding technique. He would replenish all the internal Qi he had just consumed in the shortest time!

Chapter 1560 Is Huaxia So Mighty?!

Warrior Mercenaries...

It was from Germany, famous for its sophisticated weapons and equipment. It ranked third worldwide.

Just like other mercenary groups...

They would always show up in profitable places.

Certainly, Laozi Relic was no exception.

However...

They didn't come for the relic. One of the world's wealthiest people hired them. After receiving billions of dollars, they came all the way here.

There was no doubt that members of Warrior Mercenaries, the third-ranked mercenary group in the world, were never ordinary. Among them, there were many seventh-class and eighth-class experts. Their leader was a ninth-class expert. But because it was a group battle, they relied on the weapons and equipment provided by the team most of the time.

Therefore...

Warrior Mercenaries couldn't even compete with a small metahuman organization.

Unlike small metahuman organizations...

The mercenary groups were willing to fight for whoever could pay them.

The metahuman organizations were never short of money because they had hundreds of ways to earn money quickly. Therefore, the metahuman organizations rarely made deals with others. But mercenary groups were different. They made their living by fighting for any country or group that paid them.

In this world...

Except for a thousandth of people worldwide, the rest didn't know the existence of Wulin or metahumans.

The remaining one-thousandth of people paying attention to this incredible circle were the most wealthy people in the world.

They showed no natural aptitude for cultivation, yet these people had the brains and talent for doing business. As such, they earned such an enormous fortune that they wouldn't run out of money for several lifetimes.

Since they had so much money to burn...

They turned to look for power and life instead of money!

Power...

They knew how to get it. For instance, they could donate tens of billions of dollars to get a position. Or, they could volunteer to be officials to seek benefits for the people and assist in developing their countries.

But what about the amount of time that they could stay alive?

Only Wulin and metahumans could prolong their lives!

It was widely known in Wulin that one could live longer if he became a guru. The richest people in the world also began to cultivate. Some wanted to become martial arts practitioners. Some decided to accommodate themselves to different circumstances. If they could cultivate, they would do it. Otherwise, they might as well practice to strengthen their bodies.

However, some people had already become obsessed with this and tried every way possible to achieve their goals. No matter how much it cost, they were willing to hire those capable people to get Heaven and Earth Treasures and items that might help them become gurus.

As such...

Warrior Mercenaries, hired by one of the wealthiest people in this world, came to the Laozi Relic.

But...

As they walked out of the jungle and arrived at the designated area...

All people in the Warrior Mercenaries were dumbfounded.

None of them had expected this.

The scene was astonishing to them.

They saw a field littered with corpses. It was a scene of complete devastation. Everything was burned down and lying in ruins while gunpowder smoke dispersed everywhere.

They even saw fragments of missiles all over the ground at their feet.

On the ground...

The blood seeping into the scorched ground had solidified and long congealed into scabs, but the air was still permeated with an unbearable smell of blood and saltpeter.

“Oh, my god.”

“Was this a battlefield?”

“Why did so many people die?”

“There were corpses and dead people everywhere. I have never seen such a terrible scene on the battlefield. It’s awful.”

Many people in the mercenary group were deeply shocked.

Some quickly took out their mobile phones and began photographing wildly without saying a word.

As they walked, they kept taking photos.

One after another...

This battlefield looked simply too frightening.

As they took photos, the large crowd of the Warrior Mercenaries moved forward together.

Here...

The explosion of missiles tore a ten-meter-deep hole in the hill. The whole Huaxia group was in it. However, because of the lower terrain, no one in the Warrior Mercenaries noticed them.

However...

Just as they were within 50 meters of him...

Fang Qiu had been recovering with his eyes closed. Suddenly, he opened his eyes.

He carefully examined the surroundings with his Divine Consciousness and found it was a mercenary group. There was not even a guru. Then he directly raised his right hand.

He launched a palm strike in the air.

In an instant...

The surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth immediately surged from all sides and gathered together, condensing into a giant palm. It patted every member of the Warrior Mercenaries.

Of course...

Fang Qiu didn't send a mortal blow.

He patted all the members of the Warrior Mercenaries and knocked them into the air.

There...

The moment they were all sent flying into the air...

The faces of every member of the Warrior Mercenaries were full of horror.

Fortunately...

This force did not harm them. It only pushed them back dozens of meters so that they could land steadily.

"Leave."

Without any hesitation, the head of the Warrior Mercenaries immediately waved his hand and quickly led everyone away from this area.

Though they had received the deposit, they had already been here. The photos they had taken just now were enough to explain the situation to their employer.

Besides...

The scene just now was too terrifying. If they returned, they might die on the spot instead of being knocked back!

Right now, the most important thing was to stay alive.

They retreated as fast as they could. When ensuring there was no danger, the members of the Warrior Mercenaries stopped. A group of high-level officials discussed it for a while with lingering fear. Then, they collected all the photos they had just taken and posted them all at one time on the underground-force forum.

The whole world was in an uproar as soon as these photos came out.

“Did a world war happen there?”

“Oh, my gosh. How could it be a fight for the relic? It was a desperate fight for life, wasn’t it?”

“There were people from SoviETT, Nihon, Anglan, L’hexagone... How many countries did these dead people come from?”

“Who was capable of slaughtering so many people?”

For a moment...

These senior officials, metahuman organizations, and top forces worldwide have begun to check and analyze these photos.

They found people from almost all the countries in the world in these photos.

Only one country was missing.

Huaxia!

“No Huaxianese?”

“Weren’t there any dead people from Huaxia?”

“These people were not weak. They were S-class experts sent by every organization and country. Murica even dispatched five S-class experts there. However, these people were all dead, but there was not a single dead person from Huaxia?”

“Did the Huaxia group wipe out all the people from all over the world?”

“Huaxia issued an announcement, saying Laozi Relic left by their ancestors belonged to Huaxia. No one is allowed to touch it. Did they eradicate all the invaders?”

As soon as this guess appeared...

It immediately caused considerable discussion all over the world.

Everyone was shocked and couldn't believe it.

“Could these Huaxianese be that powerful?”

“Didn't Huaxia only send five S-class experts? They couldn't do that even if John Doe were present, right?”

“Impossible. The Huaxia group couldn't be that strong!”

“However, there was not a single injured person from Huaxia at the scene. According to the intelligence information, a large group of people from Huaxia had gone there besides the five S-class experts. Since these people hadn't reached S-class, how could no Huaxianese die in such a fierce battle?”

“Most importantly, no drag marks were found in the photos taken at the scene. That is to say, there is no possibility that the dead bodies of Huaxia people were taken away.”

“That sounds horrifying.”

“I’m terrified after thinking about it carefully. Huaxia actually has such powerful strength. The scariest thing is that these Huaxianese keep a low profile even with such matchless power. No one could guess that.”

“I remember a great man once said: ‘Huaxia is a sleeping lion. Once it wakes up, it will fill the whole world with a sense of awe!’”

“These Huaxianese seem humble and modest, but their deep foundation appears fathomless!”

...

However...

Just as countless people and forces were discussing heatedly...

Countries that sent S-class experts to snatch the relic from Huaxia saw these people’s dead bodies. Instantly, they exploded with rage.

On these corpses...

There were no fatal injuries caused by metahumans in fierce battles. Instead, they saw charred flesh and wounds blasted open by missiles.

They also saw the fragments of the missiles all over the ground!

The other countries saw these shocking scenes...

They immediately launched investigations.

It turned out that...

These missiles were produced and launched by Ahanf. According to satellite surveillance, major powers could find out when Ahanf fired the missiles and the entire launching process.

Five missiles in total!

As they reached the conclusion...

All the countries became furious.

All of a sudden...

Except for Murica, other countries like Anglan, L'hexagone, SoviETT, Gewill, Nihon, and Taily announced that they would impose heavy sanctions on Ahanf.

All these countries broke into a furious rage.

Fuck.

Even these major powers didn't have the guts to use missiles and only dared to send metahumans to fight for treasures. How audacious was Ahanf to use missiles? What was worse, the bombing murdered all the S-class experts from many countries! Ahanf was digging its own grave!

After these countries issued their sanctions...

Ahanf immediately panicked.

So many countries were handing out harsh punishments to Ahanf, intending to isolate it. By doing so, they would ruin Ahanf! Besides, the situation in Zhongdong was still so bad. The other countries could hardly wait to carve up Ahanf's territory after it was destroyed!

In a desperate situation...

Ahanf could only quickly reveal the truth through various channels: Murica ordered it to fire the missiles.

The news traveled quickly...

The other countries immediately turned to criticize Murica.

Murica did not deny it because they knew Ahanf had the surveillance video. It would be useless to deny it. Criticized by countries worldwide, Murica could only find a way to shift their attention to another country.

And the best new target...

Undoubtedly, it would be Huaxia!

"All the people we sent are dead, but no one from Huaxia died. It must be done by Huaxianese. Huaxia must give us an explanation."

Murica issued a statement aiming at Huaxia!