

Medical M 1611

Chapter 1611 Everyone Looked Forward to the Shocking Battle!

In Huaxia...

After John Doe resisted two waves of fierce attacks, the high-level officials of Huaxia finally contacted the guru who had Flower Core Formation in his Dantian. At the request of the high-level officials, the guru promised that he would set off for the Africon Savannah as soon as possible.

After confirmation...

The higher-ups of Huaxia immediately informed Li Ji to contact John Doe.

This side.

On the Africon Savannah.

Sitting under the big tree, Fang Qiu ran the guiding technique and closed his eyes to rest.

It took him several hours to completely restore the internal Qi that had been consumed.

As soon as he had just recovered.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The phone rang in his trousers pocket.

He took it out and found it was from Li Ji.

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the call.

“Are you all right?”

Li Ji asked with concern.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu answered and then asked, “What’s wrong? Has the news spread so fast?”

“It’s faster than you can imagine.”

Li Ji said, “Now, all the countries, major metahuman forces, and major underground forces in the world are paying attention to your situation. Every time you post on the underground-force forum, it will cause a sensation all over the world. As soon as your post is sent, someone will immediately begin to inquire and investigate your battle situation.”

“A few hours ago, the news that you had killed the super expert of Anglan’s SS level, Bart, has spread all over the world.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu was a little surprised.

He didn’t expect that the news could spread so fast without any original information. According to Li Ji, the news spread soon after his post was sent out.

It seemed that he had underestimated the speed at which information spread around the world.

Nevertheless, since the news had spread all over the world a few hours ago, why did Li Ji call till now?

“The higher-ups are also quite concerned about your situation. They are afraid that you will suffer losses.”

Li Ji continued, “So, it took them a lot of time to invite an expert with Flower Core Formation. This expert has agreed to the request and promised to rush to your side as soon as possible.

“I called you this time because my superiors asked me to tell you that you can temporarily avoid the edges and wait for the expert!”

Hearing that...

Fang Qiu immediately got the point.

It turned out that the high-level leaders had been busy contacting experts to help him recently.

This made Fang Qiu feel warm in his heart.

However, this was his personal affair so he didn't want to get the country involved, let alone others.

“Don't worry. I can face it alone.”

Fang Qiu replied.

“Don't be that.” Li Ji immediately shook his head and hurriedly tried to persuade him, “This time, the Seven Kingdoms have already wanted to kill you. They won't give up easily. This is just the beginning. What you're going to face next will be more terrifying. Things are far from being as simple as they seemed on the surface.”

“I see.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

“You don’t know!” Li Ji curled his lips and said, “I want to tell you, Murica has long regarded you as a formidable enemy. This time, on the surface, they used you as an excuse to unite with other countries to target us, but in fact, they are really targeting you. Because for them, you are too smart and too difficult to control.

“In Huaxia, since you don’t belong to the regular military, they can’t find any information about you no matter how hard they search. And your strength also makes them feel very scared. In the eyes of Murica, you are an independent nuclear bomb.

“Your existence is a nightmare for the high-level officials of Murica. They think that you are the most important factor in affecting the combat capability between Huaxia and Murica, so their real target this time is actually you. In order to kill you, they will definitely do anything!”

He could tell that Li Ji was really worried about John Doe.

He was really afraid that something would happen to John Doe.

“Trust me, I’ll be fine.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile and said, “I’ve never done anything that I’m not sure of. I could succeed in everything I did in the past, and I can definitely do it this time, so you don’t have to be so anxious. With my current strength, it’s not easy to kill me.”

“Why don’t you listen to me?”

Li Ji was anxious and continued to persuade him, “No matter how powerful you are, there is someone in the world who is more powerful than you. You are an SS-level expert, and so is Bart. Didn’t he also die in your hands? Those who drowned could swim, understand?

“Your safety can only be guaranteed when reinforcements arrive!”

Fang Qiu smiled.

He didn't expect Li Ji to be so worried.

However, this kind of anxiety also made him feel very comfortable.

“It really doesn't matter. Don't worry. If I want to leave, no one can stop me.”

Fang Qiu said smiling, “You don't have to persuade me anymore. I'm still so young. I don't want to die.”

Li Ji was helpless.

He really couldn't figure it out.

Fang Qiu wouldn't listen to him whatever he said.

After cooperating with Fang Qiu for such a long time, Li Ji also knew well about Fang Qiu's temper. If Fang Qiu said he would do something, he would definitely do it.

Apparently...

It didn't work for him to persuade John Doe.

He could only pray secretly that the expert with Flower Core Formation would arrive at the Africon Savannah as soon as possible.

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu didn't check the situation on the forum. Instead, he put away his mobile phone and continued to adjust his breathing and wait.

He calculated it carefully.

This time, every country led by Murica should have sent a super expert.

Now, except for the people of Murica, everyone else had been killed by him. The only person who had not come yet was Ballor, who ranked fifth on the individual strength ranking list of the underground-force forum!

“As long as I kill this man named Ballor, there shouldn’t be any other countries who dare to question us, right?”

Fang Qiu nodded silently.

This was his plan.

On the other side.

Of course, the high-level officials of Huaxia couldn’t let him do whatever he wanted.

The reinforcements they sent out would still rush over in the shortest time.

Anyway, John Doe had to be protected!

Meanwhile...

On the underground-force forum...

“Bart, the super expert of SS level, has been killed. At present, the only opponent left to John Doe is Ballor from Murica, who has already set off and is currently on the plane to Africo!”

Someone posted such a piece of news on the forum.

As a result...

As soon as the news came out.

It immediately caused an uproar on the underground-force forum.

“Bart’s strength is indeed a little weaker than Ballor’s, but he is still a super expert ranked sixth. Even he was killed by John Doe. Is Ballor able to kill John Doe?”

“It is said that Ballor is the son of the devil, a guy so powerful that all his opponents think he is terrifying. The reason why Murica invited him this time is obviously that they are determined to kill John Doe.”

“John Doe has killed Bart, and his current strength is not in vain. Ballor is also a long-known super expert in the SS level. The collision between these two people must be an earth-shattering battle!”

“Whether John Doe can hold on or not depends on the last battle.”

“If John Doe can even defeat Ballor, his legend will definitely rise in the new era!”

“Is this the chapter of the new era? Could it be that the people of the new era are destined to eliminate everyone from the olden era?”

“There is no doubt that if John Doe wins this time, he will definitely become a rising legend in the world. Nowadays, every legend in the world has great power now. No one dares to take it lightly. Now John Doe is very likely to become such a person. But can John Doe win this battle?”

On the forum, the five people began to discuss heatedly.

In the previous...

Everyone felt that John Doe couldn't hold on to the end. They thought that he would definitely not be able to withstand the attack of the Seven Kingdoms. But John Doe had told everyone with his actions that he could afford it, but that the Seven Kingdoms couldn't!

However.

The combat was not over yet.

It was the real final Combat to see who will be the winner.

If it had been in the past, everyone would have predicted that John Doe would definitely lose. But as the news of John Doe killing Bart came, they were not sure now.

Although the legend of Ballor had long spread to every corner of the world, it was just a legend after all. John Doe, a rising star, also shocked everyone like a dark horse. Therefore, although everyone felt that John Doe had no advantage in the bottom of their hearts, they did not dare to say that John Doe would definitely lose the battle.

In this case...

Everyone was looking forward to this battle more and more.

On the Wulin forum...

Many people began to calculate.

If Ballor is taking a plane to the Africon Savannah, it would take about ten hours for John Doe to meet with him.

When the time came...

What would it be like? What sort of world shocking battle would it be at that time?

Of course...

Not just the underground-force forum.

The other countries also paid special attention to this matter. Almost all the high-level officials, metahuman organizations, and underground forces in every country paid special attention to this war.

Those countries that followed Murica to crack down on Huaxia all regarded the result of the war as a choice whether to continue to follow Murica's lead.

If John Doe won, they must announce their withdrawal as soon as possible to make clear that the previous punishment was a misunderstanding and they did not dare to continue to be enemies with Huaxia.

But if Murica won, they would definitely increase their efforts to follow Murica to continue to impose sanctions on Huaxia and take this opportunity to suppress Huaxia in one fell swoop!

Of course, what they liked to see the most was definitely the second result.

What they were most afraid of was that John Doe would rush straight into their country without caring about anything after winning this great victory over Murica. Then they would be completely doomed.

John Doe was too powerful.

Except for the recognized opponents of John Doe in the major countries in the world, there was no one in their country who could compete with him.

Once John Doe really got angry and rushed into their country, even if he didn't attack the poor people, he would definitely be able to kill all the experts of their country on his own.

That would be too terrifying!

Chapter 1612 Each of His Self-conceited Records

Dusk.

The sky gradually darkened.

As night fell, the originally scorching weather immediately became cooler. The vast starry sky was very attractive.

After the dusk battle, Fang Qiu sat cross-legged under the tree for several hours before he finally recovered to his peak state.

Night had fallen, but no one had arrived yet.

Fang Qiu turned on his mobile phone and logged into the underground-force forum to have a check.

To find that many people were making predictions.

According to these people's estimations, there should be six or seven hours left before Ballor arrived.

That is to say.

It should be the morning of the next day.

Fang Qiu also calculated carefully.

After confirming that it was about six o'clock the next morning, he stood up and looked around, only to find that there was nothing around.

Because he hadn't eaten anything for a whole day.

In order not to affect his state, Fang Qiu immediately flew out, searching for some wild fruits within dozens of kilometers.

Having something, he returned to the tree and continued to wait.

Every second and every minute passed away.

Countless people who were paying attention to this matter couldn't fall asleep.

Everyone was waiting for the result, looking forward to see if John Doe could hold on and whether he could defeat Ballor or not.

Of course...

Not only the people from all over the world on the underground-force forum but almost all the martial arts practitioners in Huaxia on the Wulin forum were also nervous about the big battle.

Especially He Gaoming and the others.

Since He Gaoming knew about this matter and comforted everyone in Laozi Relic, he didn't want to cultivate anymore. He focused all his attention on this combat, so did his other brothers.

Everyone was worried about the safety of John Doe.

They all seemed to want to help.

But they also knew that even if they really went, they would not be able to help at all. On the contrary, they would drag John Doe down, so they did not dare to go.

They could only pray silently for John Doe in the relic.

He hoped that John Doe would be fine.

In the relic...

Those who were clamoring to help and support John Doe also kept praying for him as time went by. Everyone was very nervous and they hoped that John Doe could win. They expected John Doe to come back alive and let the whole world see the power of Huaxia!

In the meantime...

At the same time, the members of the four families also became nervous.

Compared to ordinary Wulin people, they knew better how important John Doe was to Huaxia.

In the whole relic.

Except for Yun Yangzi and Diwu Qian, who were still trying to connect two sides of the Magpie Bridge on the Heavenly Ladder, everyone else was paying attention to John Doe on the underground-force forum with their mobile phones.

At this very moment...

All the people in Huaxia were cheering for John Doe!

...

In the Africon Savannah.

Ten hours later.

The beautiful stars on the grassland faded away, and the sky was turning bright. When the golden-red morning sun slowly rose from the horizon, it was six o'clock in the morning.

Fang Qiu, who had been sitting under the tree, suddenly opened his eyes.

Then he suddenly stood up.

And looked into the distance.

Just now.

When he was adjusting his breath with his eyes closed, he clearly felt that someone had entered the grassland with an extremely huge Qi power and was rushing toward him at a terrifying speed.

“Interesting.”

Feeling the Qi power, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes slightly and murmured, “It’s really powerful!”

While he was speaking...

Swoosh!

Like a rocket rising into the air, an ear-piercing sonic boom was heard.

A black shadow.

From a distance, rushed to Fang Qiu in an instant.

He stopped when he was about 30 meters away from Fang Qiu.

Upon a closer look...

Fang Qiu found that this man was a standard Murica gangster, whose arms were covered with dense tattoos, and figure was very good. Because he was only wearing a black leather coat and no underwear, it could be clearly seen that he had very obvious muscles, especially his chest and abdominal muscles.

However...

Although his body was very strong.

His overall figure was a little small, much smaller than that of an ordinary man from Murica. He was not rough at all, and his facial features were particularly three-dimensional, with deep eyes, tall nose bridge, and slightly smaller mouth. He also had a pair of attractive big ears that were loved by countless people.

It seemed...

This person gave people a perfect feeling, with a perfect face and a perfect figure.

However, the aura emanating from his body was so imperfect.

There was a faint layer of black energy on his body.

The aura was very wired, giving people a sense of gloom, which didn't look like the energy that ordinary people would get.

"You are John Doe!"

As soon as he stopped, Ballor stared at Fang Qiu with his azure eyes and asked with a contemptuous smile.

"Wait a minute."

Fang Qiu raised his right hand, made a gesture of stopping, and said, "Let me make a post first."

"Ha-ha."

Ballor laughed and said, "No hurry. You can write more and finish your last words. Otherwise, you won't have time to write them later."

Fang Qiu smiled faintly.

Then he took out his mobile phone, logged into the underground-force forum, and began to post.

At this time, the underground-force forum was silent.

There was no one posted or replied. This situation had been going on for more than ten minutes.

Because everyone knew that it was time for John Doe to fight against Ballor, so everyone stopped what they were doing on the forum at the same time, waiting quietly for John Doe.

Everyone was afraid that they would miss the post sent by John Doe by accident.

Finally...

Fifteen minutes later, a post about John Doe appeared.

“Here comes the main course!”

The title was still the same as before. It was because, in Fang Qiu’s opinion, these troublemakers were all useless but dishes that he had to eat.

Everyone on the forum was also aware of this.

So they all admired John Doe very much.

Seeing this post, everyone became even more nervous.

The battle was about to begin.

A battle of this level would certainly not last too long, because the moves that could hurt an expert of the same level were almost all big moves. Ordinary moves had almost no destructive power.

Therefore, once the battle began, it would definitely be earth-shattering!

Then...

Who would win this time?

Everyone was looking forward to it!

On the Africon Savannah.

“Okay, it’s done.”

After sending the post, Fang Qiu spoke as he put his phone into his trouser pocket.

“So quick?”

Ballor shook his head and said, “Didn’t I tell you to write more? I can let you live a little longer!”

As he spoke.

All of a sudden, Ballor burst into laughter.

Pointing to the golden-red morning sun in the sky, he said, “Just one morning 20 years ago, the sky was the same as now. At that time, my opponent was an S-class old guy who ranked 18th in the world from L’hexagone. And I had just broken through to S-class, just like you now. Unfortunately, that old guy was not strong enough and was killed by me.

“Sixteen years ago, also in Africo, I cut off the hand and foot tendons of an Ascetic monk from Egyptt and sucked his blood dry. It was ridiculous that his body was treated as a thousand-year-old mummy by his country.

“Twelve years ago, in March, I met a Huaxianese who claimed to be invincible in the same realm. At that time, I had just reached the S plus-level. Although I couldn’t kill him, he was beaten by me for three days and three nights and finally fled back to Huaxia.

“Ten years ago, when I was promoted to the level of SS level, I met an expert from the Taily who claimed to be the descendant of the God and was also at the SS level, but he was mercilessly killed by me!

“Five years ago...”

Fang Qiu didn't ask, but Ballor began to talk about all kinds of high-light moments with extreme narcissism and arrogance. On which day which expert was killed, everything had been listed very clearly, and the levels of the be-killed ones were getting higher and higher.

Meantime, it's already fried to the boil on the underground-force forum.

At first, since it was too early, many people had been in a daze, so there was no strong reaction.

Now, a few minutes passed, everyone woke up from their daze and began to post to analyze the plot and result of the battle.

"It's finally here. The war is finally about to begin."

"What a pity! It would be great if I could watch the battle on the spot."

"Watch the match? That is not watching the match, but courting death!"

"Yeah, two masters of SS level. Do you think it's a joke?"

"Even if we can't watch the battle, at least someone should go to the scene to record it. It would be a pity if there was not a single scene left in this world-shaking battle."

"If you don't even dare to watch the battle, how can you record it?"

"Who dares to go, unless they are both super SS-level experts. But for a super expert of that level, this kind of battle is very common and not worth recording at all."

"Besides the SS level experts, even an expert of S plus- level would not be able to withstand the shock waves of their battle."

“That’s true. Even John Doe could easily kill six experts of S plus-level. I’m afraid that one S plus-level expert would only dare to watch the Combat between these two super SS-level experts from a thousand meters away?”

“To put it bluntly, no one dares to go, and no one can go. Otherwise, photos and videos that should have appeared would have appeared a long time ago.”

In Laozi Relic.

He Gaoming and the others gathered together and formed a circle. Everyone held their mobile phones and kept refreshing the home page of the underground-force forum, waiting anxiously for the result of the battle.

Just like the people who were paying attention to the battle, they all wanted to go to the scene, but John Doe had ordered them not to go.

Everyone could do nothing but only wait anxiously in silence.

On the Africon Savannah.

“Hee, hee...”

After telling all the achievements that he wanted to show off, Ballor stared at Fang Qiu indifferently, took out a black notebook from his inner pocket with a sneer, and said, “Today, I’ll torture and kill the new star of the new era, John Doe!”

As he spoke, he took notes in the black notebook.

Chapter 1613 You’re Not From Huaxia?

“Have you finished?”

Seeing that the man had finished writing in the black notebook, Fang Qiu said with a look of disdain, "The psychological warfare is over? As an SS-level expert, why are you talking so much nonsense? Your psychological warfare is completely child's play!"

As Fang Qiu finished his words, Ballor sneered.

He closed the black notebook and threw it aside carelessly.

Staring at Fang Qiu coldly.

"Buzz!"

It was like a sudden gust of wind.

A stream of black energy suddenly burst out of his body.

That was different from other ones.

The energy did not linger around him. Instead, it quickly surged to his feet like an electric current, completely enveloping him from his toes to his knees, burning fiercely, like a black flame.

If it turned into a red flame, Fang Qiu might think that he had encountered Nezha!

As the black flames on his feet burned...

Suddenly, a very heavy aura of energy came from his body.

It was different from any opponent Fang Qiu had met before.

There was no sharp and destructive aura of an expert emanating from Ballor at all. Instead, it was like a dull mountain, trying to suppress Fang Qiu.

With such feeling...

It made Fang Qiu feel that even if Ballor's attack hit the target, it should not be fatal, but would definitely cause huge pressure.

"A remarkable talent?"

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and said with a playful look, "I didn't expect that the strongest person in Murica was a remarkable talent, but not a member of the blood clan?"

"Of course..."

Hearing this, Ballor suddenly burst into laughter and said, "How can the old guys of the blood clan be stronger than me? I heard that many people of the blood clan died in your hands. I'll take your head back and let those old guys know who is number one!"

Hearing what He Gaoming said...

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

From what Ballor said, he was not the only SS-level expert in Murica. There should be more than one expert from the blood clan there!

"If I guess correctly, your ability should be gravity, right?"

Fang Qiu asked.

"I'll tell you when you're about to die."

Ballor seemed to have guessed that John Doe was inquiring about his words. He immediately moved and turned into a black shadow, rushing toward Fang Qiu with a strong energy Qi.

When he moved quickly, his body turned completely pitch-black. And when he moved, he didn't make a sound, as if he was muted.

“What happened?”

Fang Qiu was shocked.

“This Ballor's superpower seems to be a little wired?”

At the same time, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to Ballor, ready to confront him head-on. He controlled his Divine Consciousness to spread out and lock the energy in Ballor's body, trying to analyze what his superpower was.

After all, know thyself, know thy enemy. A thousand battles, a thousand victories!

“Whoosh...”

In the blink of an eye, Fang Qiu broke through the air and collided with the moving Ballor who didn't make any sound at all. His right hand was clenched into a fist, carrying full of internal Qi, and he threw a fierce punch at Ballor.

At the same time, without hesitation, Ballor kicked fiercely at Fang Qiu.

Next moment.

Boom!

A loud explosion sounded.

The moment the two collided, they were forced to take three steps back at the same time.

By the collision, Fang Qiu was extremely surprised to find that the layer of black energy on Ballor's feet instantly shrank into something substance-like when it collided with his fist. Not only did it resist his fist, but it also burst out an extremely huge force, which completely offset the force on his fist.

“Dark type energy?”

His brows furrowed.

Just now, not only did he see it with his naked eyes, but also his Divine Consciousness, which had been staring at Ballor's, found something very important.

When the attack was launched.

A part of the Qi of Heaven and Earth around Ballor was suddenly peeled off and poured into his body, which was a very heavy kind of energy with a dark aura.

This was the so-called dark type of energy.

This kind of energy in Huaxia Wulin belongs to earth property!

The reason why it carried a dark aura and was black was related to the cultivation method of Ballor.

“Sure enough, foreigners only cultivate the five elements.

“However, you're still far from being able to play the five elements with Huaxianese!”

He sneered inwardly.

“Fire generates Earth, then I’ll absorb all the fire-type energy around you.”

Changes his mind.

Fang Qiu directly used his Divine Consciousness to quickly attract the surrounding fire-type energy to his side.

“Wood restricting Earth!”

As he spoke, Fang Qiu used his Divine Consciousness to control the wood-type energy between heaven and earth to quickly rush toward Ballor.

As expected, the black flames on Ballor’s feet immediately weakened, and the heavy pressure in the air was instantly reduced.

“What did you do?”

He also found that his energy seemed to have undergone a strange change. It suddenly weakened, which made him very confused, without knowing what had happened.

“Heh.”

Fang Qiu smiled and said, “I guess you are very afraid of the spirits descendants of the Roma Shrine, aren’t you? Is their energy born to restrain you?”

As soon as he heard that, Ballor’s face immediately darkened.

He didn’t understand how John Doe saw through his weakness. But, since John Doe had seen through it, he had to die even more!

In his opinion, John Doe was a Huaxianese, so he was no threat to him. With his ability, it was absolutely no problem for him to kill John Doe.

However, just at this moment.

“Buzz!”

All of a sudden, a ball of green energy appeared and wrapped around the fist of Fang Qiu.

The emerald green energy light was full of an aura of life, which was exactly the same as the one displayed by the spirits descendants of the Roma Shrine.

“You, you’re not from Huaxia. Are you a descendant of the spirits?”

Ballor looked as if he was facing a formidable enemy.

“Of course not.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I’m from Huaxia. As for this kind of energy, it’s called the energy of the five elements in Huaxia. Anyone who is above S-class could use it. It’s just that there are too many shortcomings in one attribute, so we’re used to cultivate the five kinds of energy together. This kind of energy is called wood in the five elements. Since you’re restrained by this type of power, I’ll use this power to play with you.”

Hearing that...

Ballor’s face completely darkened.

“You’re shameless.”

Ballor shouted angrily.

“Shameless?”

Fang Qiu sneered and said, “When it comes to shamelessness, I really can’t compare with Murica. Didn’t you want to kill me and record me in your notebook?”

“Now, let’s begin your performance!”

After that, Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A punch of emerald-green energy immediately flew out of his hand and shot toward Ballor like a bullet.

Swoosh!

Ballor quickly dodged.

It seemed that he was a little disgusted with the wood-type energy.

“Whoosh...”

Just as he dodged, Fang Qiu moved immediately and rushed up to him directly, and his fists wrapped in wood-type energy, with strong energy Qi, smashed toward Ballor.

This time, Ballor didn’t run away. Instead, with a serious face, he directly kicked Fang Qiu.

This kick was still no sound.

“Could it be that this fellow is able to turn his body into nothingness?”

Fang Qiu had his suspicions.

A person's existence had a volume. As long as there was a volume, there must be a collision. How could a person not even have friction with the air?

He was puzzled.

The next second, Fang Qiu's fists impacted fiercely with Ballor's foot.

However.

The collision that they had imagined did not happen.

Unexpectedly...

Fang Qiu actually saw the scene he saw in the turtle shell again. They passed through each other with one hand and one foot.

"Something is wrong!"

To be exact, Fang Qiu punched through his foot.

Ballor's foot was really empty?

Just when Fang Qiu was surprised.

Boom!

There was a loud bang.

As soon as Fang Qiu punched him, his foot, which was in a state of nothingness, suddenly turned into substance again. He kicked Fang Qiu heavily on the shoulder and sent Fang Qiu flying far away.

Fang Qiu was caught off guard by this kick.

On the other side.

“Ha-ha.” Ballor laughed arrogantly and said, “Let me tell you, I’m invincible in this world. I have no weakness at all. Do you want to restrain me with just an energy attribute?”

Hearing what he said...

Fang Qiu took a deep breath.

He didn’t expect that he would fall into a trap.

Nevertheless, it was all his own fault.

Perhaps it was because he killed Bart that he felt that Huaxianese were really invincible in the same realm, so he was less vigilant.

However...

This Ballor’s abilities were truly hard to believe.

“How could someone be able to etherealize his body?”

Because Fang Qiu didn't expect it, his Divine Consciousness didn't catch the change in Ballor's ability just now, so Fang Qiu still couldn't figure it out so far.

When he thought carefully about it...

After all, Ballor was a super expert at the SS level and ranked fifth on the individual strength ranking list. Even Bart was ranked behind him. If he could really be suppressed by one attribute of energy, how could he be ranked so high?

"Phew..."

Fang Qiu exhaled the Qi that he had inhaled into his stomach.

Fang Qiu stretched his shoulders slightly. After making sure that there was no problem, he began to focus all his attention on Ballor.

Meanwhile.

His right hand grabbed in the air.

The divine sword instantly took shape.

"Hey."

Ballor didn't take John Doe seriously at all. When he saw John Doe holding the sword, he sneered with disdain. Then he moved his body, and without making a sound, he rushed to Fang Qiu at an extremely fast speed in an instant. His right foot wrapped in black energy flames, like kicking a football, suddenly lashed out and kicked directly at Fang Qiu's head!

Chapter 1614 What Kind of Power Is This?

“Here it comes!”

Just as Ballor launched an attack, Fang Qiu paused for a moment and then immediately waved his fist to meet him.

Swoosh!

As the fist tore through the air.

Fang Qiu punched through Ballor’s legs again.

This time, Fang Qiu was not careless.

Instead, he immediately retreated the moment his fist missed.

As expected, when his fists and legs came out of the overlapping, Ballor’s legs and feet became solid again.

“Eh?”

Fang Qiu, who had been exploring with his Divine Consciousness, suddenly froze.

He found that it was not Ballor’s body and feet that had really turned into nothingness, but the layer of black energy.

When Ballor moved his body, the surface of his body seemed to turn completely black and was covered by a strange energy.

“In other words, the problem lies with the layer of pitch-black energy.

“Then, how could this kind of energy turn a person’s body into nothingness?”

Changing his mind, Fang Qiu, who had just stepped back, suddenly rushed up again and directly approached Ballor. His fist, wrapped in wood-type energy, smashed toward Ballor at an extremely fast speed.

Ballor seemed to be caught off guard, however, at the moment when Fang Qiu’s fist was about to hit him, the layer of dark energy directly surged up like a tide and instantly covered Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu punched down, but it hit a hole again.

The fist went straight through Ballor’s body.

The ethereal Ballor sneered.

He looked at John Doe with disdain, not taking John Doe seriously at all.

In his eyes.

Fang Qiu could see that they were full of disdain.

“You’re really strong.”

Seeing his almost unsolvable ability, Fang Qiu took a deep breath and then waved his other hand, stirring up the illusory body of Ballor. Then he said, “However, if I put my fist in your ethereal body all the time, what can you do to me?”

Ballor raised an eyebrow.

“After your body becomes ethereal, any attack you make will be ineffective, right?”

Fang Qiu suddenly laughed and said, "What do you think? If I control something and keep it in your ethereal body, you won't dare to change the ethereal state, will you?"

While he was speaking...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A gust of wind suddenly blew.

Under the control of Fang Qiu's Divine Consciousness, a large number of stones on the ground flew up and all rushed to the etherealized body of Ballor and floated in the air.

"Let's see who can last longer, alright?"

Fang Qiu smiled.

As he knew it required a lot of energy to control Ballor's body to enter the ethereal state. Although Fang Qiu didn't know whether the consumption of this kind of energy was large or small, in terms of the thickness of energy, he was confident to win.

As long as there was something in his ethereal body, Ballor didn't dare to cancel it, because once the state was changed, those staying in his body would directly hurt his five internal organs!

Of course...

The reason why Fang Qiu said so was that he was completely prepared. Obviously, it was impossible to suppress a super expert at the SS level with just a few stones.

Even if Fang Qiu could spend a lot of effort to control the stones to prevent them from flying away, it would be difficult for him to keep the stones in his body.

In fact, the reason why Fang Qiu did this was to force Ballor to remove the state of ethereal so that he could observe how Ballor entered this state.

If he could learn this method,

Even in the face of the top experts of the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu would not be afraid at all.

“You’re not the first person to threaten me in this way, but you’re the first one to pose a threat to me.”

With a gloomy face, Ballor stared at John Doe coldly and said, “Anyone who dares to threaten me is dead!”

While he was speaking...

“Buzz!”

An energy hurricane suddenly swept over.

Fang Qiu saw it clearly.

It was a fist-sized energy ball.

The place where this ball of energy had appeared was surprisingly within Ballor’s ethereal body.

From the moment it appeared, this black energy ball had been rotating wildly. With a huge attraction, it directly swept over all the stones controlled by Fang Qiu and crushed them into pieces.

Swoosh!

Fang Qiu stepped back, and his face changed slightly.

He had planned almost everything, but he still forgot one thing.

Although his opponent's body had etherealized and he could no longer attack, it did not mean that he could not use his energy to attack!

Just as he withdrew...

The black energy ball, which had crushed all the stones into powder, suddenly rushed out of Ballor's body. It still rushed to Fang Qiu in an instant without any sound.

"What kind of energy is this?"

Fang Qiu waved his right hand and slashed down.

"Whiz!"

With the help of the golden internal Qi, the black energy ball was instantly cut into two halves by John Doe.

But strangely enough.

The moment it was cut open, the black energy ball inexplicably disappeared in the air, as if it had never existed.

"Hiss..."

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and continued to focus on Ballor.

At this time, Ballor's body had returned to its normal state, and the dark energy covering his whole body had also faded away.

"Hee, hee..."

Seeing that John Doe couldn't do anything to him, Ballor couldn't help laughing out loud and said, "Kill yourself. I'll leave your body intact!"

"In that case..."

Fang Qiu stared at him and said, "It seems that I can only disperse all the Qi of Heaven and Earth around you!"

Without the slightest hesitation...

Fang Qiu waved his left hand.

"Great Hand of Formlessness!"

He slammed his palm forward in the air.

Boom!

The moment his palm slapped down.

A huge wave of energy burst out from Fang Qiu, rushing toward Ballor.

Since it was a little far away from John Doe, Ballor didn't take John Doe's attack seriously at all. He didn't even use the Virtualization state.

But the next moment...

When the power of Fang Qiu swept past him...

“What?”

All of a sudden, Ballor’s face changed.

He was not injured, and he didn’t even feel like he had been hit at all. However, half of the black flame-like energy wrapped around his feet inexplicably dissipated with the wind of Fang Qiu’s palm!

He had never encountered such a situation before.

He had worked so hard to cultivate this kind of energy for a lifetime, but John Doe shattered half of it with a single slap.

This made him panic in an instant.

In fact...

The energy he used was the legendary space energy that only the supreme remarkable talent could cultivate. No one in the world would cultivate this ability except him.

Because the real space metahuman had long disappeared, he was only lucky enough to find a way to cultivate space energy in a relic in L’hexagone.

The strength of the space energy was completely beyond the ability of all the remarkable talent. The only defect was that because he didn’t have the space energy, he could only forcibly cultivate the space energy, and the space energy couldn’t be replenished by absorbing the Heaven and Earth energy. It was limited.

Therefore, in the face of ordinary opponents, Ballor rarely used space energy. But today, his opponent was John Doe, who could even kill Bart.

Although it seemed that he looked down on John Doe on the surface, he didn't look down on him at all in his heart. Otherwise, he wouldn't have used the space energy directly at the beginning.

But he didn't expect that.

Fang Qiu actually dispersed half of the space energy that he had worked so hard to cultivate for so many years with one palm.

With this slap, all the achievements of his decades of hard work would be gone!

This situation made him furious in an instant.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu felt the change in Ballor's mood. He narrowed his eyes slightly and immediately used his Divine Consciousness to sense it. He found that although Ballor was absorbing a large amount of earth-type energy between heaven and earth, the black energy in his body did not increase dramatically.

“In other words, that strange black energy could not be replenished by absorbing the Heaven and Earth energy.

“Since it was so, it didn't belong to the Heaven and Earth energy.

“The only possibility was that he had cultivated it himself.”

At this thought...

Fang Qiu finally figured it out.

“It turns out to be like this.”

In the face of the furious Ballor, Fang Qiu laughed again.

“What if I don’t even allow you to absorb the energy of the earth element?”

While he was speaking...

Fang Qiu gathered all his attention.

In his right hand, the divine sword dispersed.

Then, he slammed his palm down from above.

“Great Hand of Nihility!”

As the palm fell, with Fang Qiu’s palm as the center, a strange energy fluctuation immediately spread out rapidly in all directions, covering all the areas within ten kilometers in an instant.

A domain was formed!

Fang Qiu immediately had a feeling that he seemed to be integrated with the ten-kilometer area. Only a thought, he could mobilize all the Qi of Heaven and Earth for his own use.

Of course, he could also easily isolate Ballor from the Qi of Heaven and Earth so that Ballor could not absorb the slightest bit of the Qi of Heaven or Earth.

However, Fang Qiu didn’t do that.

Instead, he mobilized all the earth-type energy, and the wood-type energy, and completely surrounded Ballor.

On the other side.

All of a sudden, a look of panic appeared on Ballor's face.

He had originally thought that the spatial energy he was using was most definitely the most unbelievable and difficult to guard against energy in this world.

He didn't expect that John Doe would suppress him mercilessly with a kind of power that could even restrict him without seeing anything.

"How could this be?"

"What kind of power is this?!"

"Why couldn't I absorb any energy at all?"

Not only was he unable to absorb any energy, but under the cover of a large amount of wood-type energy, the earth-type energy in his body was directly suppressed by this inexplicable pressure. It was even difficult for him to mobilize it.

Chapter 1615 I Win

"What did you do?"

Because the surroundings were filled with wood-type energy, Ballor felt very uncomfortable all over. The earth-type energy that he had absorbed with great difficulty began to dissipate little by little under the huge suppression of the wood-type energy.

Because there was no more earth-type energy in the surrounding air to absorb, without any replenishment, all the energy that Ballor had absorbed earlier quickly dissipated, not even leaving a trace.

But, there was half of the space energy left in his body still.

Although the space energy gained from so many years of cultivation was not much, it was definitely not small. Even if half of it was scattered by John Doe, there was still a lot left.

“Hee...”

In the face of his question, Fang Qiu didn’t answer. Instead, he moved and immediately waved his fist at him.

To be honest.

Fang Qiu really had never seen such strange energy from Ballor.

Notably...

Judging from Ballor’s performance, he could indeed be regarded as one of the top metahumen at the same level. If he were to face anyone else, even the Lord Virtuous of the Nirvana Organization, he would be able to put up a fight.

Unfortunately, the person he met was Fang Qiu, the only person in the world who could use the Great Hand of Formlessness and the Great Hand of Nihilility.

The restriction of these two moves.

On him was too great, which was equivalent to directly cutting off one of his hands.

Ballor didn't expect this either.

If he had known that John Doe's moves could restrain him so much, he would never have agreed to the high-level officials of Murica to fight with John Doe.

Originally, he was here to cause trouble for John Doe, but now he was here to make trouble for himself.

"Do you think you can kill me?"

"Who do you think you are to kill me?"

Seeing John Doe rushing toward him, Ballor shouted angrily, "No matter what insidious move you use, I'll kill you!"

With an angry roar.

The flame-like black space energy attached to his feet suddenly began to swell at this moment.

Took a closer look.

There was still a stream of space energy flowing out of his body.

It seemed that he was ready to fight out with John Doe.

"Is he going to go all out?"

Fang Qiu sneered.

He stretched out his hands, and all the energy of heaven and earth within a radius of ten kilometers was instantly mobilized to his hands.

One hand Destruction, the other Formless!

On the other side.

As all the remaining space energy surged out of Ballor's body, a whirlwind of energy immediately appeared around him.

Four or five balls of square-shaped energy of different sizes quickly took shape before he got up.

A faint destructive aura spread out from these balls of square-shaped energy. Like sound waves, it constantly spread out in all directions.

However, after sensing, Fang Qiu found that he couldn't feel the energy at all. In addition to feeling a faint destructive aura, he couldn't sense its essence at all.

In other words, although this energy could be seen by the naked eye, it did not really exist. In other words, this energy was integrated with heaven and earth and this space!

"Space?"

Suddenly, Fang Qiu's eyes lit up.

He seemed to know about it.

The energy used by Ballor must have something to do with space.

Boom!

Just as Fang Qiu figured it out, the square energy balls condensed in front of Ballor began to rotate, under the control of his hands.

As he turned, his speed continued to increase.

Almost in the blink of an eye, it condensed into a hurricane eye.

The moment the basketball-sized hurricane eye appeared, it actually caused the entire space to tremble rapidly, as if even space itself was being stirred.

And even...

Fang Qiu could also clearly see that in each hurricane, there were four or five squares of energy growing and expanding.

In the flash, the eye of the hurricane grew to the height of a person.

In the blink of an eye, it had already begun to connect the sky and the earth.

Swish! Swish!

The extremely sharp sound of rushing wind was constantly heard.

This time.

Fang Qiu could clearly feel that Rowan was performing a substantial energy attack. The terrifying power was so strong that Fang Qiu almost couldn't breathe.

It seemed that even the sky was about to collapse.

The terrifying destructive aura pressed down heavily on his body.

With the growth of the black hurricane, the sky, which had just brightened, instantly became pitch-black. An invisible pressure fell from it.

Some animals a few kilometers away did not dare to approach at all. Even some of them were pressed to the ground, and could not stand up at all.

“Hiss...”

Fang Qiu took a deep breath.

He didn't expect that Ballor could burst out such a terrifying energy storm.

It seemed that this was his last desperate attack.

In the face of the overwhelming black energy hurricane, Fang Qiu felt that he was extremely small.

However, this feeling did not stop his hands from moving.

“It seems that I have to use all my strength.”

An idea came to his mind.

With that in mind, Fang Qiu mobilized all the Qi of Heaven and Earth within ten kilometers around him and immediately activated all the energy in his Dantian and meridians.

The energy in his Dantian moved.

A huge energy lotus immediately condensed at the foot of Fang Qiu, emitting an extremely powerful aura, pushing away the pressure from the terrifying energy hurricane.

Both sides' Qi power was equal and neither side was willing to give in!

On the other side.

The huge energy hurricane was still spinning, and Ballor was standing behind it. His body was completely ethereal, and the hurricane had no effect on him at all.

However...

With the appearance of the huge energy lotus under his feet, Fang Qiu spread out his hands horizontally and slowly moved forward. The energy carried by his palms began to merge quickly at this moment.

“Golden internal Qi, go!”

While the two energies merged, Fang Qiu directly controlled the golden internal Qi in his Dantian to slowly flow out through the palms of his hands.

The Great Hand of Destruction, the Great Hand of Formlessness, and the golden internal Qi quickly merged together.

The Formless Destruction was covered with a dazzling golden color at this moment.

Took a closer look.

In front of Fang Qiu, a golden energy ball like a sun appeared, emitting dazzling light, and also bursting out waves of destructive aura.

Two streams of energy.

Directly lit up the whole sky.

On the left side, it was pitch-black, and the terrifying energy hurricane was spinning wildly.

On the right side, a thick golden energy Qi spread out in all directions with the golden sun in front of Fang Qiu as the center, fighting against the black energy hurricane equally!

Suddenly.

“Bang...”

There was a loud bang.

A huge energy hurricane, driven by Ballor, swept toward Fang Qiu. Wherever it passed, a very deep crack appeared in the grassland. Even the trees and lawns in all directions were swept up, as if they were going to destroy the world.

“Come on!”

A loud shout...

Fang Qiu burst out all his strength and directly shot out the golden sun condensed in front of his palms.

The huge recoil force.

Directly knocked Fang Qiu back dozens of meters.

Next moment, no doubt that the golden sun collided fiercely with the overwhelming energy hurricane.

In an instant, at the place of the collision, an extremely dazzling and intense light suddenly burst out in the sky, making people dare not open their eyes at all.

Even Fang Qiu couldn't help closing his eyes.

The moment he closed his eyes.

BOOM!

A violent clap of thunder sounded in succession like firecrackers.

Along with the sound,

Streaks of extremely powerful energy Qi kept hitting Fang Qiu like waves in the sea. He had no time to defend and was instantly sent flying far away.

Fang Qiu didn't even know how far he had been sent flying.

Anyway, he felt that he had flown for a long time before landing.

Boom!

With the sound of falling to the ground, Fang Qiu kept rolling under the huge impact and couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Uh..."

It took Fang Qiu a lot of effort to stop rolling, but he didn't even pay attention to his injuries. He immediately reached out to cover his chest with a livid face.

The impact just now was so great that his viscera were injured.

He mobilized the energy in his body and quickly entered his body to nourish his viscera and began to heal them.

When the internal Qi entered.

The pain in his body gradually subsided.

Fang Qiu slowly opened his eyes.

Everything in front of him gave him a big shock.

Up ahead...

It seemed to be a very wide, charred black battlefield, the ground had been flipped over, and there was even a huge round pit in the center of this area.

Totally empty inside.

At a glance...

The vast grassland was gone, replaced by a large piece of scorched earth full of holes.

At this time, the energy Qi in the sky had completely dissipated, leaving only smoke and dust.

“Phew...”

He let out a long breath.

Enduring the pain, Fang Qiu stood up, and looked in the direction of Ballor.

Then...

Far away, at the edge of the scorched earth, a figure could be seen. That was Ballor.

At this time, he seemed to be struggling to stand up, but his chest was charred black, and his viscera were almost shattered.

The effect of the Great Hand of Nihility was still there.

Fang Qiu made a grasping motion in the air with his right hand, and a stream of Heaven and Earth energy immediately surged over and grabbed Ballor's body like a palm.

Then, he quickly moved over.

In the end...

As soon as the Qi of Heaven and Earth Disperse was scattered, Ballor's body fell from the air, rolled a few times on the ground, and finally stopped in front of Fang Qiu.

"I win!" Fang Qiu said to Ballor.

When Ballor heard what Fang Qiu said, he seemed to want to say something, but he couldn't. Spouting out a mouthful of black blood, he fell to the ground feebly, and stopped breathing!

Chapter 1616 John Doe Must Die!

"AARGH..."

Ballor died before him. Fang Qiu, whose nerves had been on edge, finally relaxed utterly. He couldn't help but roar to the sky, which used up his last strength.

Then...

His whole body went limp, and he fell to the ground feebly.

Seriously injured, he felt tired. Fang Qiu quickly sat up cross-legged. Without hesitation, he took out his mobile phone and logged into the underground-force forum.

"I've finished this meal. Anything else?"

Fang Qiu took a photo of the scene.

With those words, he uploaded the photo of the scorched land before him to the underground-force forum.

After he released the post...

He logged out.

Putting away his mobile phone, he immediately began to run the guiding technique. While absorbing the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth into his body, he directly controlled all his internal Qi. As it rushed to his viscera, he started healing himself.

On the underground-force forum...

As John Doe uploaded his post, everyone on the forum went crazy!

“He won?”

“Did John Doe win?”

“How is this possible!!! How long has John Doe been promoted to the SS level? How could he even defeat Ballor and Bart?”

“Oh, my god, I can’t believe Ballor actually lost.”

“Haha, impressive, John Doe. Huaxia is awesome, indeed. Though he has just reached the SS level, he can still kill Ballor and Bart. John Doe is a role model for our generation!”

“John Doe lives up to his reputation. Amazing.”

“Is Ballor dead?”

In shock...

Everyone clicked and entered the individual strength ranking list.

Sure enough, they found John Doe had risen from sixth place to fifth in a global ranking list!

As for Ballor, who used to rank fifth, he had disappeared entirely from the individual strength ranking list.

Without a doubt...

The underground-force forum seemed to have acquiesced in the guess that John Doe had killed Ballor!

When others looked at the ranking...

The high-level officials, metahuman forces, and underground forces worldwide couldn't help but gasp in wonderment.

No one had expected that John Doe held on and even slayed Ballor on the spot.

This was truly unbelievable!

The most terrific thing was...

The underground-force forum had recognized John Doe's strength ranking fifth in the world.

Although it was a ranking list for all people not concealing their identities, this ranking was enough shocking and outstanding!

Huaxia...

Laozi Relic...

"Wow!!!"

When they saw John Doe's post, He Gaoming and the others couldn't help cheering excitedly. During this period, they had been very nervous every minute and second.

They were worried about John Doe all the time.

At present...

The worry in their hearts wholly disappeared. Instead, they felt a burst of surprise.

Everyone was wild with joy.

Somewhere else...

The Four Great Families also breathed a sigh of relief.

He Gaoming went down the Heavenly Ladder and was ready to tell everyone the good news.

To his surprise...

As he had just come down, he saw that...

Everyone below was cheering and celebrating in an ecstasy of delight.

Although everyone knew it, He Gaoming still announced that John Doe was fine and slaughtered a top Murica expert.

Everyone cheered along with He Gaoming.

In the middle of the Heavenly Ladder...

Yun Yangzi had been sitting before the Magpie Bridge, making efforts. Straining his ears, he caught the news that John Doe had defeated the top expert. Instantly, he felt a stirring inside.

The Heavenly Ladder before him shattered into a wholly connected Magpie Bridge.

Below him...

All the rogue cultivators saw the Magpie Bridge become complete with jealousy in their eyes.

They looked to the other side...

Diwu Qian was still working hard.

Outside the relic...

These high-level officials of Huaxia felt relieved as soon as they heard John Doe had killed Ballor.

They immediately arranged for someone to contact the Flower Core Formation expert who had arrived in Egypt and tell him not to rush. John Doe was fine now, but he was requested not to return to Huaxia for the time being. He should stay there to make supporting movements, just in case.

After all...

Muricans were never magnanimous.

This time, they suffered a significant loss. John Doe slaughtered Ballor, causing them another heavy blow!

In this case...

Murica had utterly thrown caution to the wind.

Having suffered such a heavy loss, they couldn't give in.

Therefore...

No one knew what the Murica people would do. Therefore, the expert staying there could guarantee Fang Qiu's safety!

...

In other places...

All the countries in the world had been paying attention to the underground-force forum, so they learned John Doe had won in the first place.

In the previous...

Many small and medium-sized countries had been following Murica's lead, claiming to punish Huaxia. At this time, they all panicked and contacted the high-level officials of Huaxia in the first place.

They put on pitiful looks, saying Murica forced them to do so. But they had come round to the idea and apologized to Huaxia. They kept promising that all the punishment they had said before was untrue.

The higher-ups of Huaxia received these messages.

One after another, they couldn't help laughing.

Huaxia was a country that loved peace. Since peacetime had come, it would not take the initiative to find trouble with other countries.

But...

There were many things they could do.

For example, Huaxia could urge these countries to issue announcements. Or, they could take the opportunity to sign some trade agreements with these countries.

According to these Huaxia higher-ups, since they came to make trouble, they should bear the painful consequence after the defeat!

Helplessly...

To apologize...

These countries could only sign trade agreements according to Huaxia's requirements.

Fortunately, Huaxia was not as black-hearted as they had imagined. Huaxia got most of the benefits of these trade agreements, but the other countries could gain something at least.

Not long after that...

Several countries quickly issued notices through the public media. They denied their previous announcements that they would impose trade sanctions on Huaxia. Besides, they pretended to be righteous and severely scolded the media agencies who issued the news.

This time...

These ordinary people in Huaxia were stunned.

What the hell was going on?

They said they would impose sanctions against Huaxia and start trade wars. But suddenly, these countries gave up on these ideas and said it was fake news.

They had no idea what was going on.

But they loved peace. It was good to hear that those so-called sanctions were not true. As long as there were no trade wars and the economy wouldn't be affected, everything would be fine for them.

Some civilians began to complain about it.

These media outlets made up all kinds of fake news.

If this continued, they might dare to make up a story about the new world war!

...

Murica...

As soon as all the high-level officials of Murica received the news...

They were stunned and couldn't react for a long time.

Murica...

Outside the conference room of the secret base...

"What's going on?"

A man was sitting in the chairman's seat. In disbelief, he looked at all the senior officials of Murica in the conference room and said, "How could John Doe be so capable? Ballor had such powerful strength, yet John Doe defeated him. Why?"

In the conference room...

A deathly silence hung over the room. Everyone was silent, not knowing what to say.

“Make a survey!”

The man in the main seat hit the conference table with a resounding slap and snapped, “Find out if Huaxia has sent some people to do it. Otherwise, how could John Doe kill Ballor?”

The order was given.

Soon...

The staff began to investigate.

Before long...

“Sir.”

An aide entered the conference room and saluted everyone there. Facing the man in the main seat, he said, “We have monitored the process through our people and relic satellites. No one is found to interfere in the battle between John Doe and Ballor. Although Huaxia has sent people over, they have not arrived yet. Only John Doe was fighting with Ballor from the beginning to the end!”

As soon as Fang Qiu finished speaking...

In the conference room, all the high-ranking officials of Murica were shocked.

“How could it be?”

“How could John Doe from Huaxia be so formidable?”

“Even Ballor was no match for him. What the hell was going on? Hasn’t John Doe just advanced to SS level?”

“John Doe can’t be so powerful. It’s impossible!”

In shock...

Everyone in the conference room was furious.

From the beginning to now...

The number of people they had lost was enough to destroy the world’s top army. If all these people had been sent there at the start, they wouldn’t have suffered such a significant loss. They might have even robbed the Laozi Relic.

But now...

Not a single one of them survived.

All of them were dead. No one managed to stay alive.

In particular...

They were all killed by John Doe.

The discussion made their blood boil, but the conference room fell into a dead silence again. Everyone relapsed into silence.

After a long time...

“What should we do?”

The man in the main seat glanced at everyone and asked with a gloomy face, "Can anybody tell me what to do next?"

They looked at each other in dismay and at a loss for words.

"Continue the sanctions?"

The person in the main seat asked again.

"I received messages. Many countries are unwilling to engage in trade wars with Huaxia and have given up on imposing sanctions. They even have signed new trade agreements with Huaxia. With these trade treaties, Huaxia is not afraid of starting trade wars with us at all. On the contrary, we..."

A senior official said.

"Then stop!"

With a livid face, the man in the main seat slammed his hand down on the table and said, "Tell me, what should we do about the rise of John Doe?"

Beyond doubt...

They all knew as John Doe rose to fame, Huaxia would share some of their profits. Huaxia was on the rise while they were on the decline. In this case, it would be more difficult for them to hold back Huaxia's development.

Therefore... They had to find a way to deal with it!

"We can withdraw the punishment, but John Doe must die."

A high-level official growled, "How can they humiliate Murica so easily? We must kill John Doe, in an aboveboard way. This can make everyone know Murica is still the global leader. Huaxia is no match for it in every aspect!"

"How can we kill him?"

The person in the main seat asked.

"Devourer, Steven!"

The senior official said with an angry look on his face, "Since Ballor is dead, we can only let Steven go. He is ranked third on the world's individual strength list. Nicknamed Devourer of the World, he was the strongest on the surface. If he takes action, John Doe will definitely die!"

Chapter 1617 Another Challenge Letter to John Doe!

In the conference room...

"Contact Steven right away!"

The middle-aged man in the main seat stood up and said, "I'll talk to him in person!"

His words were heard.

One of the senior leaders immediately took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

The call was soon picked up.

The senior leader said nothing and handed the phone to the middle-aged man in the main seat.

“Hello?”

An ice-cold voice came from the other end of the line.

“Devourer, Steven?”

The middle-aged man in the main seat asked.

“It’s me.”

A cold voice replied at the other end of the phone, “There are no more than three people in the world who know my phone number. Are you a high-level official of the Murica government?”

“I’m Nash Wilson!”

The man in the main seat introduced himself.

“What’s up?”

The person answering the phone was not surprised by the name. Instead, he asked indifferently.

“I need you to kill someone who will affect our country’s development!”

The middle-aged man named Nash Wilson got straight to the point.

“Affecting national development?”

The person on the other end of the phone asked without emotion, “What does it have to do with me?”

This question came as a surprise.

Nash Wilson was stunned.

He was very clear about the current situation.

At this high level, people like Steven no longer cared about the country. What they wanted was entirely beyond national boundaries. Anyone with a sense of patriotism might help. But those who were not patriotic wouldn't work for them – not at any price!

“In exchange, your family will get a medal of merit and unstinting support from the country for your development. The country is willing to help in any aspect.” Nash Wilson said.

“Excellent.” Steven's cold voice finally softened a little, and he asked, “Who is the target?”

“John Doe from Huaxia!” Nash Wilson said.

“Is a Huaxia fellow worth your big effort to invite me?” Steven said in a playful tone.

“He slayed Bart a day ago, and a few hours ago, he killed Ballor!” Nash Wilson said.

“Oh?”

Slightly stunned, Steven said on the phone, “I've seemed to have been cultivating on the snow mountain in Nepeal for too long. How could a young lad from Huaxia become a sensation overnight?”

“However, killing Ballor should be a tough job. Are you sure John Doe killed him?”

Steven and Ballor were both on the side of Murica. Though they were not very familiar with each other, they had fought with him several times. Therefore, Steven was very clear about how strong Ballor was.

He felt it must be a joke even when hearing the news of Ballor's death. How could such a mighty fighter be crushed so easily?

Besides...

Half a year ago, Ballor had delivered a Challenge Letter to him, saying he would challenge him in a year.

It had only been half a year, but Ballor had already died?

Steven didn't believe it!

"We don't believe it either."

Will shook his head and said, "However, the fact has been confirmed. Before Ballor went to fight, we placed a signal transmitter on him to monitor his condition. After the fierce battle with John Doe, the signal on him disappeared. We saw his body through the satellite!"

"I understand."

As Steven heard this, his face instantly grew grave.

Although Ballor ranked below him...

But...

Ballor's fighting capacity wasn't any weaker than his. After all, Ballor possessed spatial power. Even if his speed and strength were slightly inferior to his, Ballor could win by relying on spatial power.

Unexpectedly...

John Doe crushed Ballor, who possessed spatial power.

How did John Doe make it?

Steven was also curious.

“Okay.”

Senior Murica officials offered him huge benefits, and with curiosity, Steven replied, “I will fight with John Doe, but I won’t accept any arrangements. I will take charge of everything myself!”

After that, he hung up the phone.

“How is it going?”

“Did he agree?”

In the conference room, several senior officials asked one after another.

“Yes, he agreed.”

Nash Wilson nodded. Then he let out a long breath, sat down again, and said, “I hope nothing will go wrong this time!”

“Don’t worry. Everything will be fine.”

“As long as Steven the Devourer makes a masterly move, he could defeat anyone.”

“Ballor once said he was no match for Steven. Although John Doe defeated Ballor, he was no match for Steven.”

“Steven will bring death to John Doe!”

All the people in the conference room were extremely confident.

In their eyes...

John Doe could never survive this time.

...

Nepeal...

The top of the snow mountain was dazzlingly white, making people feel flustered.

Steven slowly got to her feet as soon as he hung up the phone.

He was wearing a pure white suit.

His face looked very clean, without any stubble. He had a pair of grayish-blue eyes like ordinary Muricans.

He looked into the near distance.

Only then did Steven raise his mobile phone again. Quickly, he logged into the underground-force forum and released a post.

“John Doe, do you dare to fight?”

The title mentioned John Doe open and aboveboard.

“I have a one-year agreement with Ballor, but you killed him. So, you should keep the appointment for him. I heard martial arts practitioners in Huaxia are highly competent. Today, I, Steven, ranked third on the individual strength ranking list, sincerely invite you to fight with me on Hemalaya Mountain! In this battle, let’s leave life and death out of consideration.”

“Dare you?”

This post was released.

The whole world was shocked.

“What the fuck, is this Murican crazy?”

“Again? Just after John Doe killed Ballor, Steven shows up?”

“I’m sure the high-level officials of Murica have gone crazy. They’re now going all out to kill John Doe. Even Steven the Devourer has been invited. It seems they have determined to finish off John Doe!”

“Did these Murica higher-ups overreact? They even got Steven out?”

“This guy is said to be much more terrifying than Ballor!”

Everyone immediately began to discuss heatedly.

Originally...

Everyone thought that the war was over.

After all...

Ballor was ranked second in strength among those super experts in Murcia. In contrast, not a single super expert in Huaxia appeared. John Doe alone stepped out and slayed Ballor. Because of this, Murica should have retreated in fear.

But to everyone's surprise...

After Ballor's death, Murica sent out a stronger one.

This was a super expert whose strength was known to be the best in Murica.

It seemed...

Murica was ready to fight against Huaxia to the end!

There emerged lots of comments on the underground-force forum. The countries following Murica were the most uncomfortable among those who heard the news.

At first, they thought after John Doe killed Ballor, Murica would cease all activities.

However...

Murica was unwilling to give up and even sent another stronger person to deal with John Doe.

They could see that...

Murica was indeed anxious.

More than that, it was frantic!

Otherwise, it wouldn't have sent the super experts known to intimidate all the other countries.

What should they do now?

John Doe wouldn't lose, would he?

Every one of these high-level officials pulled a long face.

They had just signed trade agreements with Huaxia.

But now, why would Murica make trouble again?

It would be great if John Doe won.

If John Doe were defeated, Murica would settle scores with them in the first place. At that time, what should they do?

During this period...

One after another, these higher-ups regretted their previous decisions.

If he had known it earlier, he wouldn't have been involved.

But now...

One side was Huaxia, and the other side was Murica.

Both of them were superpowers. It was not a good thing to offend anyone. How could they get involved for no reason?

Far away...

Huaxia also received the news in the first place.

“Fuck these Muricans. Could you be any more shameless? I’ve never seen anyone so barefaced!”

“Are these Murica people going to drive away and exterminate everyone? How could they take John Doe and Huaxia Wulin so lightly?”

These Huaxia higher-ups got into a rage.

This time...

What Murica had done was overly shameless!

“Contact John Doe right now and tell him not to act rashly.”

A higher-up gave the order.

Afterward...

These subordinates conveying orders were ready to contact John Doe. The higher-up also took out his mobile phone and dialed a number he had kept for a long time but never used.

Soon...

The news on the underground-force forum was reposted to the Huaxia Wulin online forum.

As the news spread...

Everyone on the Wulin online forum was furious.

In Laozi Relic...

Since the fierce battle against Ballor ended, He Gaoming relaxed down. Yet, he watched the underground-force forum closely for fear that anything bad would happen again.

Therefore...

He saw the Challenge Letter to John Doe released by Steven in the first place.

At the sight of the Challenge Letter...

He Gaoming was in a burning fury.

Meanwhile, he was worried about John Doe again.

As such...

Before they could cheer for the triumph over Ballor, worries occupied the hearts of all these brothers.

Under the clouds...

All the Wulin people learned about this matter through the Wulin online forum.

Just like He Gaoming and others...

Everyone was filled with righteous rage. A vast upsurge of public opinion and feeling appeared.

“These fucking Muricans are shameless beyond description!”

“I’ve seen shameless people but never encountered anyone so impudent.”

“The fifth came after the sixth, and the third followed. They took turns in fighting with John Doe to wear him down. Muricans disgraced themselves.”

“More than that, the whole world is watching them make a fool of themselves, but they don’t even know it. Instead, they even consider themselves to be awesome!”

“Take this group of Muricans down. They are shameless to the extreme.”

Just as the people of Huaxia Wulin were burning with rage...

Suddenly...

A brand new post appeared on the world underground-force forum.

At this moment, many people were waiting for John Doe’s reply. However, everyone was surprised to see something else instead of John Doe’s reply: a post from Qingyun, a Huaxianese who ranked first on the global individual strength ranking list.

“Steven? Is it interesting to bully a junior of Huaxia? How about fighting with me? I happen to have an itch to fight. What do you think?”

As soon as this post was sent out...

In a split second...

The whole world was shocked!

Chapter 1618 Qingyun, the Top in the World of Martial Arts!

Huaxia was provoked to anger?

Qingyun was the world's top super expert in Huaxia, a world-known leading expert at the SSS level. No one expected him to show up and openly support John Doe!

It should be known that...

Qingyun had disappeared from the world for a long time.

Five years ago, he defeated the guy who ranked No.1 then and No. 2 now. That was the last news about him.

Today...

To everyone's astonishment, he appeared.

Notably, he did this at this critical moment when Murica arrogantly targeted John Doe. His standpoint was obvious — he gave John Doe his unqualified support!

“What the hell. It has been so many years since the last piece of news about this super expert who entered the top ten in the global individual strength ranking list.

“Even Qingyun chose to come out and fight. There is going to be a good show.”

“In the past few years, none of these experts has appeared. John Doe finished off experts who took the fifth and sixth places. Because of this, Steven, who took third place, came out to challenge John Doe. Even Qingyun, the top expert, was affected and chose to intervene. It looks like the world will be unstable again!”

“Think about it carefully. John Doe’s performance in the past two years is as dazzling as Qingyun’s previous achievements!”

“Now, Qingyun has taken the initiative to support John Doe. It looks like he values John Doe very much.”

“If John Doe survives this battle between Huaxia and Murica and continues to develop according to the superb strength he has shown, will he become as mighty as Qingyun or even be more powerful than Qingyun?”

At this time...

All the people paying close attention to this battle began to guess his future.

In their eyes...

The development of John Doe was quite similar to that of Qingyun.

Frankly, John Doe appeared even more terrifyingly powerful than Qingyun.

With a talent like his, the sky’s the limit if he developed without hindrance!

Besides...

People all over the world saw the news.

Since even Qingyun had shown up, the previous worries of those countries all disappeared.

“What a surprise. Even Qingyun got involved in this.”

“We don’t have to worry about it anymore. With Qingyun’s protection, John Doe can’t die, no matter what. Even if Murica invites Steven, they can’t do anything to John Doe.”

“Now, we can enjoy the show.”

“It would be best if superpowers put up a fierce struggle. Then, no one would care about what we have done.”

“Murica has been driven crazy. This time, Huaxia dispatched Qingyun. Who knows what they will do?”

“Come on. Fight to the death.”

...

Murica...

As soon as Qingyun’s post was published...

All the high-level officials were waiting for the result in a secret conference room. They saw the post in the first place.

At this moment...

They were all dumbfounded.

“Qingyun!”

Nash Wilson slammed his palm on the desk and said in a mixture of shock and anger, “Huaxia, it’s going to confront us head-on, isn’t it?”

“Qingyun has occupied first place in the world for five years. No one can challenge his prominent position. I have never imagined Huaxia would activate such a deadly weapon for John Doe.”

With a deep frown, a senior official concluded, “It will be a tough battle!”

“Humph.”

Nash Wilson said in displeasure, “He is the best. So what? He is just a single fighter. In this era, few people would choose to fight one-on-one with him. We have paid such a high price for John Doe. Never can we stop only because of Qingyun. Anyway, John Doe must die this time.”

In the conference room, the others also nodded in agreement.

Sure enough...

They had consumed lots of resources to take John Doe down this time.

If they couldn’t even kill John Doe, they would lose much more than they had gained. The price had been paid, and they couldn’t stop now!

“Send a letter to Steven immediately and tell him that John Doe must die!”

Nash Wilson ordered.

Before long...

The message was sent over.

Steven was still on the snow mountain. The moment he received the news, he logged into the underground-force forum.

Sure enough, he saw the challenge post from Qingyun on the forum.

Qingyun's name gave him a fright.

Against all his expectations...

Qingyun stood up for John Doe.

Without a doubt...

Under normal conditions, he was definitely no match for Qingyun. Fighting against him was equivalent to courting death. After all, he was merely at the SS level, while Qingyun was universally recognized as a super expert at the SSS level!

He snorted in his heart.

Steven immediately publicized a reply.

“I'll only combat John Doe. As for those at different levels, don't bully the weak!”

The post was like this.

As a result...

Just as he sent it out...

It got hoots of derision since countless people were following this case.

“Haha, bullying the weak?”

“Why do I feel like he’s talking about himself?”

“How could he accuse others of bullying the weak? A coward, obviously. Steven is No. 3 in the world. I didn’t expect him to act like an undignified rascal before Qingyun.”

“What else could he do? Being courageous? But his opponent will be Qingyun, the world’s top expert at the SSS level. Although Steven ranks third, he’s only at the SS level. He is no match for Qingyun. If he insists on fighting a hopeless battle, he might be beheaded by Qingyun.”

Besides the underground-force forum...

On the Wulin online forum...

Steven’s response raised a heated discussion in Huaxia Wulin.

“Fuck. Shame on this Murican!”

“Nothing can abash him. It’s disgusting.”

“How dare you say Qingyun bullies the weak? But aren’t you doing the same thing by challenging John Doe?”

“He is damned trash. It was he who challenged John Doe. How dare he blame Qingyun for bullying the weak?”

“Shameless bastard!”

“I’ll climb over to their internet community and complain about it on the underground-force forum.”

In the heated discussion...

Before long...

Soon, a wall-climbing army was formed on the Wulin online forum.

With the professionals’ guidance, everyone climbed over the wall to the foreign communities. They got accounts on the underground-force forum. Better still, the underground forces of Huaxia offered them the invitation number and helped all the Wulin people register.

Afterward...

A large group of Huaxianese flooded into the underground-force forum.

The underground-force forum’s network flow had always been stable. But suddenly, it increased sharply with the appearance of many accounts from Huaxia. In particular, these accounts were highly active.

After these accounts sprang up...

They immediately rushed into the post released by Steven.

Then...

They began to swear and post all kinds of unique emojis, pouring sneers and contempt.

Some people even offered many facial expressions and translated the words on the pictures into Anglanish.

On the Wulin online forum...

Under the organizer's leadership...

Countless people rushed into the post and began to pour out complaints and disdainful expressions.

At first, Steven's original post had a few pages of reply.

But as soon as these people entered...

In just a few minutes...

The comments exceeded 100 pages and were still increasing exponentially!

In addition...

Under the leadership of the organizer...

All the people on Huaxia's side began to release posts on the underground-force forum's home page wildly.

The titles of these posts were unified.

“Murica is shameless. Steven is a piece of trash!”

On the underground-force forum, those people didn't know what was happening. They just suddenly found the same topic occupying the forum's home page.

In the blink of an eye...

All kinds of posts on the front page of the forum vanished. There were endless posts titled "Shameless Murica and Rubbish Steven!"

Original users on the underground-force forum were all dumbfounded.

This sudden change stunned all the countries and forces paying attention to the underground-force forum.

No one knew what had happened.

Why were there suddenly so many posts with the same title?

They clicked on it to check.

No replies or comments appeared in these posts. Besides, the content of the posts only had a facial expression disdaining Murica and Steven.

Many people began to scroll down, trying to find the previous posts.

However...

They find nothing more after flipping through one page, two pages, and even more than ten pages.

This situation came as a surprise...

It dumbfounded governments, metahuman organizations, and underground forces of various countries worldwide.

“What the fuck is this?”

“Is this a cyber war?”

“There are too many people in Huaxia. It’s terrifying.”

“Oh, my god, it’s the first time I’ve seen such a scene in a network war. They occupy the field on the Internet merely by relying on a large number of people.”

“Fortunately, our country’s network community has virtual walls. Otherwise, if so many Huaxia people rush in, we couldn’t deal with them.”

“What are they up to? Are these Huaxianese going to occupy the underground-force forum?”

In this regard...

All the people logging onto the underground-force forum could only smile wryly.

Because they couldn’t stop it at all.

As for these people in Huaxia...

These top leaders learned about this situation yet silently left these things aside.

This was the great wrath of the masses!

Since the people were in a rage, there should be a place for them to vent their anger. Since Muricans chose to do these things on the underground-force forum, it should become the place to air their grievances.

The Huaxia higher-ups also knew it.

No higher-ups couldn't organize such a massive amount of public anger.

Therefore, they could only let the public do whatever they wanted.

Meanwhile...

The administrator of the underground-force forum was also dumbfounded.

When the same content filled the forum, he made preparations to enhance the wall and drove out all the new Huaxia users appearing inexplicably.

If he didn't make a move...

It wouldn't be long before the group of newcomers from Huaxia ruined the entire underground-force forum.

Under emergency repair...

Not long after that...

The administrator of the underground-force forum finally patched the security holes on the wall and began to delete the posts left by these Huaxianese.

When the forum gradually recovered, the original users on the forum breathed a sigh of relief.

Too many Huaxianese were there. It was horrifying.

How did they come up with such a network war?

Weren't they outstanding troublemakers?

...

On the Africon Savannah...

Fang Qiu didn't know what had happened in the outside world. Because of his serious injury, he felt weak. He had been resting with his eyes closed. Using his Divine Consciousness, he guarded against everything around him to guarantee his safety.

After some time...

Fang Qiu was fully recovered. Slowly, he opened his eyes.

Taking out his phone from his trouser pocket, he glanced at it and saw several missed calls on his phone. They were all from Li Ji. Also, there was a text message.

Fang Qiu immediately clicked on the text message to check it.

Chapter 1619 Fight!

"Devourer, Steven?"

Fang Qiu opened the text message and took a closer look at it. In it, Li Ji had told him everything. Only then did Fang Qiu know Steven the Devourer, an SS-level expert whose strength ranked third in the world, wanted to compete with him.

However...

Qingyun, whose strength ranked first, stepped forward.

Through Li Ji's message, Fang Qiu learned that Qingyun, who ranked first on the individual strength ranking list, was also a Huaxianese.

Moreover, he was a world-recognized super expert at the SSS level.

The so-called SSS level was equivalent to the strength of the Two-Flower Core Formation in Huaxia.

“Qingyun? Sword Sect? 45 years old?”

As Fang Qiu saw Qingyun's information, his face changed dramatically. It never entered his mind that the top expert whose strength ranked first in the world was a 45-year-old middle-aged man from the Sword Sect!

“Such an expert has not appeared in public for several years, yet he chose to support me at this time. The government must have stepped in to deal with this matter!”

Fang Qiu nodded silently.

Huaxia's high-level officials seemed ready to fight fiercely against Murica.

Well...

Fang Qiu felt very warm about what these leaders had done, but he still had an impulse to have a thrilling combat against Steven the Devourer.

After all, his rival was also an expert at the SS level. Fang Qiu had faith in himself. Since he could slay Ballor, no one at the same level could threaten his life.

No matter how powerful Steven the Devourer was, it should be no problem for him to stay alive.

Most crucially...

After three fierce battles, Fang Qiu noticed the lotus in his Dantian was virtualizing. Usually, Fang Qiu would be startled.

Well...

He had obtained the cultivation method above the guru level from the turtle shell in the relic. Fang Qiu knew the virtualization of the flower in his Dantian was not a bad thing but a good thing.

According to the cultivation method above the guru level, he had to experience the One-Flower Illusion to advance from One-Flower Core Formation to Two-Flower Core Formation. Then, the energy would flow from the middle opened meridian to the middle Dantian. In there, it expanded and achieved Flower Core Formation again. Only then could it reach Two-Flower Core Formation!

Two-Flower Core Formation!

According to the old master's order, it was an aim that must be achieved and a barrier that must be broken through!

As long as he could upgrade to the Two-Flower Core Formation, he could meet the old master. Fang Qiu had made desperate efforts to see the old master. Finally, he saw the hope of success.

It hadn't been long since he officially reached the One-Flower Core Formation. But it was a pity that he almost had no time to rest after the breakthrough. He had great battles every day.

These battles kept stimulating Fang Qiu and accelerated the transformation of the flower in his Dantian!

When Fang Qiu looked back...

It had only been a few days, but the flower had been virtualized.

If Fang Qiu wanted to accelerate the virtualization and get closer to the Two-Flower Core Formation, he had to fight continuously!

But before him...

Steven's challenge was undoubtedly the best choice for him.

Steven might suppress him. Perhaps, fighting with him could exploit his potential to the extreme.

At this thought...

Fang Qiu immediately sent a message to Li Ji.

"Please say thanks to these higher-ups for their concern and care. And please tell them I want to challenge Steven!"

After he finished editing the message, Fang Qiu sent it over.

Beijiang...

In the military base...

"Beep!"

An incoming text message alert was heard. Since Li Ji had been waiting for Fang Qiu's reply, he immediately took out his mobile phone. Seeing it was a message from Fang Qiu, he felt much more relieved.

His heart had just calmed down, but it lurched again as he clicked open the text message!

Without the slightest hesitation...

Li Ji immediately called Fang Qiu.

“Hello?”

Just as the phone was connected, Fang Qiu’s voice came.

“How are you doing now?”

Li Ji asked.

“I’m fine.”

Fang Qiu replied, “I was slightly injured but have fully recovered.”

“Mm.”

Li Ji nodded with understanding.

He knew Fang Qiu was a doctor, a world-renowned miracle-working doctor. Even if he had injuries, Fang Qiu could cure himself. Therefore, he was not worried about Fang Qiu’s current physical condition.

However, the intention shown by the text message from Fang Qiu looked a little terrifying.

“Listen to me carefully.”

After ensuring Fang Qiu was fine, Li Ji hurriedly tried to persuade him. “Murica dispatched Steven to deal with you. Never be fooled by them. Okay?”

“The higher-ups have already helped you solve this problem. You should know they want you to be okay. They are all trying to protect you. Don’t let these leaders with kindness down!”

In fact...

Not just foreigners...

Even the higher-ups of Huaxia thought John Doe was very likely to lose the battle against Steven. John Doe had slaughtered Bart and Ballor, two super experts at the SS level. However, unlike them, Steven the Devourer was exceedingly powerful. Otherwise, Qingyun would not have come out to support John Doe.

Therefore, hearing that John Doe would fight with Steven, Li Ji fell into despair.

Even in his eyes, John Doe had almost no chance of winning.

“You don’t have to persuade me not to go.”

Facing the persuasion of Li Ji, Fang Qiu replied, “No matter who wins, I have reason to fight.”

When Li Ji heard it...

He felt helpless.

Since Fang Qiu had said so much, what else could he say?

“Don’t act rashly for the time being. I’ll discuss it with my superiors. You must wait for my news.”

Li Ji said.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded.

He didn't want to make things difficult for Li Ji. After all, they had cooperated well for so long.

Moreover, Li Ji was the only one accompanying him when he almost died last time.

On the other side of the phone...

Li Ji immediately hung up the phone.

He hurried to report to the higher-ups.

“What?”

Like Li Ji, the high-level leaders were also shocked by Fang Qiu's request when hearing the report. They didn't expect John Doe to accept Steven's challenge.

“Why?”

“Why would he do that?”

“We've paved the way for him to advance or retreat. Why does he still want to accept the challenge?”

“What is the reason for his choice?”

“We don’t understand it, but John Doe has never made a mistake. Let’s trust him this time. We didn’t expect him to kill Bart and Ballor, right?”

“He said he chose to fight for a specific reason. Since it is a challenge to him, we can’t decide for him even if we are leaders.”

“Yes, after all, this is his personal matter. Although this matter has involved the country, Fang Qiu doesn’t belong to the country or the army. If he wants to accept the challenge, he only needs to log into a forum and release a post to reply. We have no right to stop him.”

“Then, trust him?”

...

After a long discussion...

Since John Doe was determined to fight, these Huaxia high-level officials shocked by his choice could only agree.

Africo...

On the grassland...

Fang Qiu had fully recovered. He stood up and looked toward Ballor’s body, intending to study the power he cultivated. But it had been a long time since his death. So, the remaining energy in Ballor had all dissipated. He couldn’t study it no matter how much he wanted to.

Fang Qiu had no choice but to shake his head.

Originally...

He had planned to replicate Ballor's ability, but now he knew he lost the chance.

Yet...

Fang Qiu didn't feel it was a pity.

He knew he could meet this kind of energy again as long as it existed in this world.

Unfortunately, he didn't know Ballor was the only person in the world who could cultivate and use this energy.

"Swoosh!"

He waved his hand.

Controlling the Qi of Heaven and Earth, Fang Qiu separated the fire-type energy from it and turned it into flames. In the end, he burned Ballor's body into powder.

At this time...

"Beep! Beep! Beep!"

His phone rang.

"Hello?"

Without thinking, Fang Qiu knew it must be Li Ji. He immediately took out his mobile phone and answered the call.

“Why do you have to accept the challenge? What is the reason behind it? The higher-ups wanted to know the answers.”

Li Ji asked.

“It’s about my privacy. I’m sorry, but I can’t reveal it.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

Once he talked about it in detail, he would have to mention the old master.

No matter what, he wouldn’t disclose anything about the old master.

“Are you sure you will take the challenge?”

Li Ji asked in a serious tone.

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded with certainty and said, “I must do it!”

“Okay. I’ll tell leaders about your determination. As for what they will do, we can only wait.”

Li Ji said.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu answered and hung up the phone.

There...

Li Ji told the high-level leaders about Fang Qiu's firm decision.

"Since that's the case, let him be."

"Mm, since he has a reason for the combat, we can't stop him even if we want to."

"Of course, it would be best if John Doe could win this competition. If John Doe defeats Steven, everyone will be sincerely convinced. It will be understandable even if he fails. After all, Steven is a world-famous super expert. Besides, John Doe's previous performance is a miracle already."

"Yes. Steven chose to fight a duel on Hemalaya Mountain. It's a good thing for John Doe and us. At least John Doe can stay alive by using this geographical advantage."

The higher-ups had figured it out.

First of all, John Doe was never reckless. Since he appeared in Wulin, everything he did benefited the country. He was always confident of victory, and never had he let his country down. Since John Doe had revealed steely determination, the higher-ups knew they could not stop him. As such, they could only choose to agree.

After all, when John Doe accepted the challenge, it could add to Huaxia's grandeur and status.

The weak would fight against the strong.

Though John Doe had suffered continuous setbacks, he fearlessly accepted the challenge of his great rival — this was the spirit of Huaxia martial arts practitioners. This time, the whole world could see the unbounded courage of the Huaxianese!

Soon...

The news reached Fang Qiu.

With the approval of the higher-ups, Fang Qiu immediately logged into the underground-force forum to publish his post.

“Fight!”

His reply was just one word.

This was the only word in the title and the content.

Soon, the message was released.

In no time...

It shocked everyone.

No one had expected John Doe to accept the challenge!

Chapter 1620 Assassination From the Top Killer!

“John Doe accepted the challenge?”

“What the fuck. How dare he do that in such an inferior situation?”

“His rival is a super expert whose personal strength is ranked third in the world. John Doe has just been promoted to the SS level, though he killed Bart and Ballor in a row. But he dares to come out boldly to confront Steven. Isn't he too brave?”

“John Doe from Huaxia lives up to his reputation, deserving to be the one who has panicked all the underground forces worldwide. How courageous is he to make such a choice? He is strikingly domineering and confident!”

On the underground-force forum...

A great many people saw John Doe’s simple post to announce he accepted the challenge.

Almost all of them were amazed.

Without a doubt...

Another world-shaking battle was going to happen on Hemalaya Mountain.

After John Doe slew Ballor, his strength was recognized by the whole world. No one thought John Doe’s combat capability could compare with Steven’s. Yet, they were more than willing to applaud John Doe’s impressive act of courage!

But...

Unlike the positive responses on the underground-force forum...

When the news spread to the Wulin online forum and Laozi Relic...

Panic swept through He Gaoming and others as they heard this news.

“What is the oldest going to do?”

“Someone has stepped forward to help, but why would the oldest still take the challenge?”

“Will the oldest be fine this time?”

These brothers were highly nervous. They looked at each other and asked in a panic, trying to get an excuse to comfort themselves. At least, they would be less worried.

In the meantime...

Members of the Four Great Families above the clouds couldn't help but be surprised upon receiving the news.

Why would John Doe do this?

This question puzzled countless people in Huaxia Wulin.

On the underground-force forum...

As Fang Qiu released his post declaring that he accepted the challenge...

Before long...

Steven also sent a post to reply.

“Three days later, let's fight on Hemalaya Mountain!”

He specified the time and place in one sentence.

Here...

Fang Qiu also set off immediately.

Africon Savannah was no longer a battlefield. The next battlefield would be at the border!

When Fang Qiu was about to return to Huaxia...

The high-level officials of Huaxia recalled the guru in Kairo who had reached the Flower Core Formation.

This guru no longer needed to be there.

The next battle could only rely on John Doe and their arrangement on Hemalaya Mountain.

Of course...

The arrangement was made to protect John Doe, not to disturb the critical battle!

...

Murica...

In a secret conference room somewhere...

“John Doe agreed.”

As soon as the news came, everyone in the conference room showed a ferocious look.

Before this...

They were all worried that John Doe would remain silent after Qingyun stood up to support him. He might not make any statements and ignore the challenge proposed by Steven.

Surprisingly...

John Doe accepted the challenge.

The news made all the high-level officials of Murica clench their fists with great joy.

As long as John Doe dared to accept the challenge, everything would be much simpler!

“Now, all John Doe has to do is wait for the great battle to begin. Let’s see how Steven will take his life away!”

A higher-up said.

“No.”

Sitting in the host’s seat, Nash Wilson immediately shook his head and said, “This time, we can’t afford to wait any longer. We must ensure John Doe’s death. It’s not that I doubt Steven’s ability to smash John Doe. I think it is essential that we ensure our victory!”

“What do you mean?”

A senior leader asked, raising his eyebrows.

“My point is very simple.”

Nash Wilson added, “To ensure John Doe’s death, something unknown to Huaxia must be done. Set up a trap in advance for John Doe. Even if we can’t kill him, we must seriously injure him before his fight with Steven. We mustn’t leave him any chance to live, not even a ghost of a chance!”

When all the high-level officials of Murica around the conference table heard it...

They nodded in agreement.

They were not 100% sure if Steven could slaughter John Doe, but they could never accept the result that John Doe survived this battle!

They had paid such a high price to kill John Doe. No matter what, they had to achieve the purpose!

“What’s the plan?”

A senior leader asked.

“I have a way.”

Nash Wilson took out his mobile phone and dialed a confidential number.

“Toot, toot, toot...”

A string of short sounds came as he waited for the telephone to be connected.

About half a minute later, someone picked up the phone.

“Hello?”

The sound of amiable laughter came from the phone.

“I say the target. Name your price.”

Nash Wilson said.

“Please go ahead.”

A very professional laugh came from the other end of the phone.

“John Doe from Huaxia.”

Nash Wilson said.

“Oh.”

The person answering the call was stunned and said, “This target is not very good!”

“Why?”

Nash Wilson raised his eyebrows and asked, “Will you turn down this deal? That’s not like you.”

“I do business for profits.”

That person laughed and said, “A fixed price: five billion dollars. Pay half of the money as the deposit first.”

“No problem.”

Nash Wilson immediately nodded in agreement.

“You agreed so readily.”

The person on the phone said in surprise, "It seems I should have offered a possibly higher price."

"You are a man of your word."

Nash Wilson smiled and said.

"When the money enters my account, I will take action right away."

After that sentence...

The person hung up.

There...

In an unknown city, a young man in black wearing a black mask like John Doe was sitting on the roof of a building with dozens of floors. He raised a longbow in his hand. With a closer look, this longbow seemed to be an item from ancient Huaxia.

It was made of rosewood, inlaid with some rare gems.

The bowstring was very thin.

Nevertheless, it had never been broken. It looked unusually resilient!

The man in black sized the longbow up, his eyes revealing a rare sense of cherishing. He even took a handkerchief from his coat and wiped it carefully.

This was the weapon that made a name for him in the world.

This bow had killed experts at S plus level but had never faced a super expert at the SS level.

But...

Even though he had never confronted one, it didn't mean he couldn't crush such an expert.

With this bow, he could only shoot three arrows at a time. No one could escape from the three arrows. He merely needed one arrow to slaughter an expert at the S-plus level!

...

Here...

Fang Qiu was back in Huaxia.

Instead of going straight to Hemalaya Mountain from Zangjiang, he booked a plane ticket to Nepeal. Then, he went on his way from there.

In Zangjiang, Hemalaya Mountain was called the Snow Land. It meant the hometown of snow in the local language.

Hemalaya Mountains is located at the southern edge of the Zangjiang Plateau. It is the highest mountain range in the world. More than 110 mountains here reached or exceeded 7,350 meters above sea level. It is the natural boundary mountain between the East Aesia continent and the South Aesia subcontinent. Also, it is a natural border between Huaxia and Hinndu, Nepeal, Bhutan, Pakisten, and other countries! Its total length is 2,450 kilometers, and the width is 200 to 350 kilometers!

He could go to Hemalaya Mountain from Huaxia...

But...

Because the place was too extensive...

Fang Qiu could only follow the clues from Steven.

Before this...

After Steven released the time and date, he added the specific location of the battle on the underground-force forum. Undoubtedly, the route passing by Nepeal was the nearest.

Besides...

There were three days in total.

On the way, Fang Qiu still needed to observe the situation on the mountain. In passing, he cultivated to keep himself in a good state.

Soon, he came to Nepeal.

After getting off the plane, Fang Qiu immediately rushed to Hemalaya Mountain.

He entered the snow mountains.

Fang Qiu observed his surroundings along the way, looking at the incomparably tall snow-capped mountain range. Quickly, he walked fast up the mountain.

As he moved forward...

“Mm?”

For some reason, Fang Qiu suddenly felt a dangerous aura sending chills up his back.

When this feeling hit him...

Fang Qiu was shocked in an instant. Without even thinking about it, he immediately began to move at a fast pace.

The next moment...

“Swoosh!”

A harsh sound pierced through the air.

The sound was so small and shrill that it was hard to recognize. It felt as if a cold wind had suddenly blown from somewhere.

There came the sound of something penetrating the air...

A pitch-black arrow suddenly emerged out of nowhere and instantly attacked from behind Fang Qiu.

There was an imminent danger to Fang Qiu.

Lucky for him...

Fang Qiu had noticed the warning sign in advance. At a swift pace, he moved randomly. As the arrow approached his back, he deftly dodged it. And the arrow, like a sharp blade cutting the soft tofu, pierced into the snow mountain without any sound. At last, the entire arrow was shot into the mountain.

“What a fast arrow.”

Fang Qiu exclaimed in shock.

He had never imagined such a scene.

Unexpectedly, such a powerful archer ambushed him on his way to join a battle by appointment.

The arrow strike missed its target, but seemingly, this person didn't intend to give up.

“Swoosh!”

When Fang Qiu was guessing what was going on...

There came another sound of something breaking through the air.

Fang Qiu turned his head in the direction of the sound. However, he couldn't see any arrow at all.

It seemed that it was really a gust of cold wind.

But...

Although he didn't see the arrow, Fang Qiu didn't dare to relax. He immediately spread out his Divine Consciousness.

As a result...

Just as he activated his Divine Consciousness...

He immediately found that the arrow was right behind him.

“Swoosh!”

Fang Qiu abruptly twisted his body and forcibly slewed sideways, narrowly avoiding the second arrow.

But just as he dodged the second arrow...

“Swoosh!”

The same sound of something breaking through the air came again.

This time...

Fang Qiu had no time to make a sudden dodge aside.

He instantly saw the arrow crop up before him — it darted fast toward his head.

Fang Qiu sharply narrowed his eyes.

He immediately raised his arm to fend off it.

The next moment...

“Whiz!”

A crisp sound could be heard.

The oncoming arrow was brutally thrust into Fang Qiu’s arm.

Lucky for him...

The pressure in the turtle shell of the relic had tempered his physical strength. After that, Fang Qiu was far more robust than experts at the same level as him. He had to use his arm to block the arrow attack at this extremely critical moment. Meanwhile, he instantly mobilized a large amount of internal Qi. As such, this arrow failed to penetrate his arm.

Instead, it was stuck between the bones in his arm.

Although he successfully blocked it...

This arrow still seriously injured his hand bones.

In the distance...

The person was hiding in the dark, wearing a full set of white nightwear and a white mask. Seeing this scene, he was greatly astonished!