

Medical M 1661

Chapter 1661 Fang Qiu Was Exposed?!

“You seem a bit distracted.”

Jiang Mengjie asked with a smile, looking at Fang Qiu as they went upstairs.

“I’m fine.”

Fang Qiu replied lightly, stopping in front of Jiang Mengjie’s house. “You’ve arrived home.”

“How about staying for a while at my place? My parents really like you.”

Jiang Mengjie invited him.

“Not this time.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “My parents are still waiting for me at home. Please send my regards to your parents. I’ll visit them when I have time.”

“Alright.”

Jiang Mengjie nodded with understanding. Although she felt a bit disappointed, she didn’t show it.

“Goodbye.”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, then quickly turned around and went downstairs.

Having been keeping an eye on the middle-aged man with his Divine Consciousness, he noticed that after leaving this residential area, that man actually walked in the direction of his house.

In this case, he didn't dare to stay at all.

He quickly went downstairs.

After walking out of this residential area...

Fang Qiu walked with his head down, while staring at the middle-aged man who was a block away from him with his Divine Consciousness.

Along the way...

Fang Qiu found that the middle-aged man went into a boutique to buy a card holder, a notebook, and a pen.

Then he continued to walk toward Fang Qiu's house!

"Toward my house?"

Fang Qiu frowned.

At last...

The middle-aged man actually came all the way to Fang Qiu's house, took out a card similar to a business card from his trouser pocket and put it in the card holder that he had just bought. Then he hung the card around his neck and tidied up his clothes. Only then did he knock on the door.

At the corner, Fang Qiu saw everything the middle-aged man had done.

At the same time...

"Who is it?"

The voice of Fang Qiu's mother came.

Fang Qiu's heart raced, and he looked around and hurried up.

Before him...

"Who are you looking for?"

Mrs. Fang opened the door and looked at the middle-aged man in front of her, asking with a puzzled expression.

"Hello."

The middle-aged man smiled politely and said, "I am a reporter from the Jiangjing Broadcasting and Television Station. I heard that Fang Qiu came back to his alma mater to cheer for the students who are about to take the college entrance examination, so the leaders at our station sent me here, hoping to interview Fang Qiu's parents to learn about his growth process and do some special news coverage."

"According to the address given to me by the leaders, if I'm not mistaken, this should be Fang Qiu's home. Are you Fang Qiu's mother?"

Hearing that...

Mrs. Fang glanced at the certificate hanging on the chest of the middle-aged man and found that he was indeed a reporter.

Immediately, she welcomed him in with a smile.

“I am Fang Qiu’s mother.”

After closing the door, Mrs. Fang led the man into the living room while calling for Mr. Fang to come out for the interview.

Outside the house...

Hearing his mother’s voice as she invited the man inside, Fang Qiu sighed helplessly, but fortunately, there was a small alley next to his house, that he used to take to sneak out for fun when he was a child.

Hiding his own presence, Fang Qiu cautiously approached the alley and crouched down by the window. From here, he could clearly hear their conversations in the living room.

Of course...

Fang Qiu still tightly locked his Divine Consciousness onto the middle-aged man.

Once Fang Qiu detected any suspicious intentions, he could immediately take action!

“There have been a lot of reporters who came to our house for interviews before. And there are often quite a few people with cameras every time. Why are you here alone with no cameras?”

Mrs. Fang asked while making tea for the man.

“No need for tea.”

The middle-aged man said apologetically, “I just want to get some information and then leave. The interviews where the cameras are necessary you mentioned are all for the current multimedia news coverage. I’m here to do a written report for newspapers and magazines. At most, we record the voices

of the interviews when necessary. Such an interview like today will be used in the news that Fang Qiu returned to his alma mater, so I'll just need to take note of the key points."

"So, does your station sell newspapers and publish magazines?"

The voice of Fang Qiu's father came.

Outside...

Hearing this conversation...

Fang Qiu felt a little relieved. It seemed that his parents were always vigilant.

"Yeah."

The middle-aged man replied with a smile, "Jiangjing Daily belongs to our station. Of course, we're only responsible for the news content. The specific printing and publishing are not under our control."

"I see."

Mr. Fang nodded and said, "Then go ahead and ask your questions."

"Alright."

The middle-aged man said, "The main purpose of my visit this time is to inquire about Fang Qiu's childhood experiences, including his studying and daily life. I hope you can truthfully tell me everything. Of course, I will only choose to write and publish the proper parts, and I won't disclose anything that shouldn't be disclosed. After all, Fang Qiu is a celebrity in Jiangjing as the face of our city."

"Actually, there was nothing particularly remarkable about Qiu's childhood. Also, there were not any shameful secrets about him."

Mr. Fang said with a smile, "You can rest assured that we will share what we know."

"Thank you."

The middle-aged man nodded with a smile and continued, "First question, how did you educate and cultivate Fang Qiu when he was young? And how did he learn by himself?"

"We can't really say we've educated and cultivated him."

Mr. Fang pondered and answered, "This kid was quite mischievous when he was young, but his mother and I didn't resort to punishment and coercion like many ordinary families. We preferred to have friendly and sincere conversations with him. So, whenever he encountered problems, he would communicate with us. In terms of his studying, he was inclined to listen to us."

"It sounds like Fang Qiu was quite naughty as a child?"

The middle-aged man chuckled and then put on an interested expression, asking, "So, did Fang Qiu experience some special or unusual events like most children?"

"Unusual events?"

Mrs. Fang frowned and thought for a moment. Then she shook her head and said, "I can't really recall anything. It seems that nothing special or unusual ever happened."

"There's nothing special or unusual, but he was always getting into mischief."

Mr. Fang laughed heartily and said, "Please don't write about this in the newspaper. I remember that one year, when Qiu was still very young, he came back from outside early in the morning around six o'clock, and I ran into him when I got up and went to work. I thought he had played games in the cyber cafe all night, but when I asked Qiu, he told me he had gone outside to poop."

“Those years, we didn’t have a bathroom at home.”

Speaking of that...

Mr. Fang smiled awkwardly and continued, “Later, I followed him out once and found out that he really did go to poop. He woke up at five in the morning, pooped, and came back.”

“Is that so?”

The middle-aged man’s words showed a hint of excitement, and he continued to ask, “Apart from that, did he encounter any other similarly unusual incidents?”

“No.”

After thinking for a while, Fang Qiu’s parents gave a negative answer. Mrs. Fang looked proud and said, “There really haven’t been any unusual things. If there must be something exceptional, then it’s his intelligence. He’s extraordinarily smart. He learns everything quickly and does it well.”

Outside the window...

Hearing the conversation coming from the living room...

Fang Qiu was alarmed!

His face gradually turned gloomy.

When he was a child...

He needed to learn martial arts from the old master at night, because he had to go to school during the day. Due to martial arts training, he didn’t sleep for a whole night. He would only meditate at home for half an hour to rest and rejuvenate, so his parents never noticed it.

And at the time his father just mentioned, he had run into his father because he had stayed outside for a while longer in a fit of excitement when the training ended too late and he encountered a breakthrough.

Later on, he deliberately went out to poop and showed it to his father.

Although these things seemed no different from an ordinary child's story, they still depended on the inquirer.

Because this middle-aged man had been suppressing his strength, Fang Qiu didn't know how strong he really was for the time being.

But...

"Why did he disguise himself as a journalist and come to my house to ask about my childhood?"

A powerful martial arts practitioner was here to inquire about his childhood.

Could it be that he had exposed himself?

With this thought...

Fang Qiu got nervous.

Inside the room, the interview continued.

The middle-aged man kept asking questions about Fang Qiu when he was young-whether anything abnormal had happened, whether he had shown any special abilities, whether he had been in poor health as a child, or whether he had frequently fallen ill, and so on.

After about half an hour...

When he filled a page of information, the middle-aged man got up and said goodbye.

Seeing that the man didn't have any bad intentions, Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief.

Then he continued to follow.

He kept an eye on the man with his Divine Consciousness.

Also, he kept a distance of one block from him so as not to appear in his sight.

After leaving the house of Fang Qiu...

The middle-aged man went to visit another family.

The person who lived in this family was similar to Fang Qiu in terms of age, academic performance and other aspects, except being less famous than Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu also knew this person, who used to be a student from a different class in the same high school. It seemed that he had gone to another city for college.

When the middle-aged man went to this house...

He used the same excuse and went in for an interview.

Fang Qiu continued to hide outside and eavesdrop.

He found that the middle-aged man was still inquiring about childhood and asking the parents if their child had any special experiences and daily habits.

Another half an hour passed.

This interview ended.

After the middle-aged man came out of this house, he continued to go to the third one.

“What exactly is he trying to do?”

After eavesdropping on the exactly same interview in the third family, Fang Qiu frowned more and more tightly, and his doubts about this person kept rising.

What on earth was this person trying to do?

What was his purpose in doing this?

With doubts in his heart, he continued to follow.

Finally...

After all the interviews...

The middle-aged man returned to his community.

Chapter 1662 Making a Move to Test Fang Qiu!

Back in the community where Jiang Mengjie lived.

The middle-aged man smiled kindly and greeted the gatekeeper, and then quickly went home.

He actually lived on the floor above Jiang Mengjie's house.

"I was so careless that I didn't notice it when I came here for fun before."

Fang Qiu followed him up the stairs.

After the man entered the room...

Fang Qiu sat directly in the corridor, and then released his Divine Consciousness, carefully observing.

Previously.

When Fang Qiu was in the military base of Murica, his Divine Consciousness could help him clearly observe the situation within a radius of more than ten meters. Even if he closed his eyes, he could still see all the details within this area clearly, even more clearly than his eyes could.

Later on, with Fang Qiu's continuous breakthroughs and thus a big increase in his strength, Fang Qiu became more and more powerful in his Divine Consciousness.

Now...

He had been able to clearly see what was happening within a radius of 50 meters when he closed his eyes.

In this case...

Fang Qiu didn't need to enter the room at all. As long as he released his Divine Consciousness and focused on observing, he could see everything inside the room.

The moment he closed his eyes, everything in the room immediately appeared before his eyes, clear as day.

There...

Upon returning to the room...

The middle-aged man took out the notebook that recorded all the interview information, and then tore down all the pages with the recorded data.

He walked up to a wall.

With a closer look...

There were many names written on this wall, like a suspect analysis board in a special police team, and Fang Qiu's name was among them.

Moreover, underneath these names were various pieces of information.

However, the most eye-catching thing was the same word marked beneath all these names: abnormal!

"Not this one.

"Not this one, either.

"They are all abnormal. They all encountered problems when they were young, but who could it be?

"It seems that these people are all likely the one..."

The middle-aged man paced back and forth in front of this wall, constantly examining and analyzing the information.

He looked perplexed.

However, with the addition of new information and new analysis, his gaze finally gradually settled on some of the names.

Then, he made comparisons.

Eventually, the middle-aged man fixed his eyes on the name of Fang Qiu.

“He is the most likely one!”

Staring at the name of Fang Qiu, the middle-aged man muttered to himself, “It seems that this young man named Fang Qiu is more likely to be the disciple of Damned Li!”

Fang Qiu heard these words all without missing a word.

Upon hearing that...

Fang Qiu immediately frowned.

Although he had learned from the old master since he was a child, he had never known his surname, let alone his full name.

He felt that Damned Li was very likely to have something to do with the old master.

Who on earth was this middle-aged man, and what was his purpose in studying so carefully?

Just then...

The middle-aged man spoke again.

"It's said that Fang Qiu is home. Maybe I can test him."

Pondering, the middle-aged man nodded secretly and continued, "The person beside Jiang at lunchtime, should be Fang Qiu, right?"

"I'll find an opportunity to test him tonight!"

Speaking of that...

The middle-aged man continued to study the information on the wall.

Seeing that there was no extra information, Fang Qiu opened his eyes.

While monitoring the middle-aged man with his Divine Consciousness, he quietly turned back.

The whole county was not big. Even when he returned home, the middle-aged man was still under his surveillance, as the distance was not far.

As soon as he got home...

"Hey, son."

Fang Qiu's mother pulled Fang Qiu and said, "Today, a reporter from Jiangjing TV station came to our house for an interview. He said that he wanted to write a news report about you. After the interview, he also said that he would meet you at school. Did you see him?"

“Yes.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively and said, “However, it’s not a reporter from Jiangjing TV station. It’s a We Media person who specializes in writing negative news on the Internet. These people like to collect scandalous information about celebrities and then announce it online. Some even do things that go beyond reason.”

“Huh?”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu’s mother suddenly became anxious and asked in a worried tone, “Your father and I told him a lot about your childhood. If he publishes the information online, what are we going to do?”

“I just felt that there’s something wrong with him. Why would a normal reporter dress like that and come secretly alone?”

Fang Qiu’s father also walked over with a furrowed brow. He rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu’s mother and said, “How could you welcome him in without distinguishing between good and bad.”

“How would I know if he was a good person or a bad person?”

Mrs. Fang said with a face full of grievances.

“Alright, enough.”

Seeing that his parents were about to quarrel, Fang Qiu quickly spoke. “Mom and Dad, I have already solved this problem when he went to school to find me. And the things you told him are just what normal children would do. Even if they are posted online, it won’t harm me. So you can rest assured.”

Hearing that...

Fang Qiu’s parents stop arguing.

“But...”

Fang Qiu continued, “Your son is different now. It’s not impossible for reporters from TV stations to come to our house for interviews. I don’t oppose you being interviewed, but I hope you can be cautious. Of course, there’s no scandalous information about your son. The most important thing is your safety. Never let anyone with ill intentions in. As long as you’re safe, it doesn’t matter how many people try to smear me online.”

“Well, this is indeed a problem.”

Mr. Fang nodded and said, “But we can’t hire security guards, can we?”

“Look...”

Fang Qiu said with a smile, “I’ve already figured it out for you. After I go to the capital, I will have someone come from there and install a system for the house. Then you can see who is coming to our door from inside the house. It will be much safer this way.”

“Okay.”

Mr. Fang nodded and said, “Okay. From now on, your mother and I will be as careful as possible and not open the door to strangers.”

“Yes, yes.”

Mrs. Fang nodded repeatedly and said in agreement. “If they’re strangers, I definitely won’t open the door. And if there are any reporters or such, I won’t let them in either, unless there’s a leader bringing them here. In this way, there shouldn’t be any problems, right?”

“Alright, it’s decided then.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a smile.

After that...

Mr. Fang and Mrs. Fang cooked together and made a delicious dinner for Fang Qiu.

After lunch...

Fang Qiu's parents went for a walk in the square.

Fang Qiu was left alone at home.

Under his surveillance with Divine Consciousness, he could clearly see that a middle-aged man walked out of the community and disguised himself before heading towards his house.

"He is here finally."

Fang Qiu sneered secretly.

He waited until the man checked his house and left before opening the door and following behind him.

Seeing Fang Qiu appear...

The middle-aged man ahead narrowed his eyes and immediately quickened his pace, walking all the way forward.

Soon, he turned to the street corner.

Instead of chasing after him, Fang Qiu slowed down his steps, appearing as if he were taking a walk after a full meal, but with his Divine Consciousness always on the man.

Before him...

“Bump into the guy with the mask behind me, and you’ll have two hundred yuan.”

The middle-aged man walked to a gangster who was leaning against a street lamp and smoking. He showed the gangster 200 yuan and then walked forward. After a walk for some distance, he put the bills on the ground and stepped on them.

The gangster stared at him.

Two hundred yuan just for a bump?

Not bad!

After a thought...

The gangster immediately looked towards the street corner.

As he did, he happened to see Fang Qiu, who was wearing a mask, walking over.

Without any hesitation, the gangster targeted Fang Qiu and walked toward him while smoking.

Straightly.

The gangster walked up to Fang Qiu and forcefully bumped into the latter.

“Bang!”

Caught off guard, Fang Qiu stumbled.

“Hey, I’m sorry.”

The gangster glanced at Fang Qiu with disdain and then turned to walk forward.

In the distance...

The middle-aged man, who had been watching, hesitated upon seeing this scene.

Usually...

A martial arts practitioner could avoid this gangster. Even if he couldn’t, it wouldn’t make Fang Qiu stumble considering a martial artist’s body constitution.

Moreover, when most of martial arts practitioners were struck by external force, it would silently activate their own internal Qi, resulting in a reaction that was beyond that of ordinary people.

But...

Just now, he didn’t sense any activation of internal Qi from Fang Qiu’s body.

Right before his eyes...

Fang Qiu seemed to be an ordinary person.

However...

He had analyzed it for so long, and the most likely suspect was Fang Qiu.

How could he have no trace of internal Qi? How could he be an ordinary person?

Doubtfully staring at Fang Qiu from a distance, the middle-aged man finally turned and left.

The gangster quickly ran to the spot where the middle-aged man had stopped just now, pretended to tie his shoelaces, squatted down to pick up the bills, and then walked triumphantly to a cyber cafe not far away.

The middle-aged man left.

Fang Qiu laughed with his head down.

As he laughed, he took out his mobile phone from his trouser pocket and dialed his father's number.

"Hello?"

The call was quickly answered.

"Dad."

Fang Qiu said, "I might not come home tonight. Several former classmates of mine heard that I came back and insisted on inviting me to a party."

"Okay, don't stay up too late."

Mr. Fang agreed without hesitation.

Here...

After hanging up the phone, Fang Qiu continued to follow.

Although he walked very slowly, his Divine Consciousness remained focused on the man.

After walking through a block...

Fang Qiu noticed that the middle-aged man went back to his own home. This time, Fang Qiu directly followed him and arrived at the hallway on the floor above his own, closing his eyes and observing with the Divine Consciousness.

He found that after returning home, the middle-aged man went directly to the wall, in confusion, carefully examining and analyzing all the data on the wall.

“No, it should be him.

“He is the most likely one.

“But... why is he just an ordinary person? Why doesn't he have any trace of internal Qi?”

Chapter 1663 The Old Master's Residence?!

“Based on all the information, he is the most likely one.”

The middle-aged man muttered to himself, “But his behavior is completely different from what all the information suggests.

“Could he be hiding?

“Impossible. Even if he's Damned Li's disciple, he can't hide from me!”

Then...

The middle-aged man raised an eyebrow and took a deep breath. After thinking for a while, he said to himself, "Should I go to Damned Li's place and carefully look for any clues that I might have missed?"

Upon hearing this...

Fang Qiu trembled all over.

He really wanted to know if the person the man referred to as Damned Li was the old master.

If so...

Was Damned Li's place where the old master used to live?

With this thought...

Fang Qiu became even more confused and furrowed his brows tightly.

In the room...

"Well, it's better to search again to avoid missing any important information."

The middle-aged man nodded and then walked out of the room. With a gentle smile on his face, he went downstairs to the parking lot, rode an electric bicycle, and left the community.

Fang Qiu crossed the wall directly from another direction, where there was no surveillance camera.

Afterward...

He headed out of the city.

At the same time, the middle-aged man was riding the electric bicycle, heading in the same direction as Fang Qiu.

Shortly after...

Both of them went out of the city.

In a shed near the city, after locking the bicycle, the middle-aged man walked outside the city and headed towards the hills.

Once he reached a deserted area, he moved and quickly flew forward like a ghost.

One kilometer away.

On the same horizontal line, Fang Qiu quietly followed.

They flew all the way swiftly.

After passing by two hills...

The middle-aged man finally stopped in a densely vegetated valley.

The valley was very narrow.

It seemed to be as wide as a ditch.

After entering the valley...

Without any hesitation, the middle-aged man directly crashed into one of the boulders in the valley.

However...

Instead of hitting the boulder, he went straight through it.

At the same time, a ripple of energy appeared on the surface of the boulder.

“Is this an illusion?”

Fang Qiu was curious.

He immediately flew over to take a closer look.

Then...

He found that it was not a boulder at all, but a layer of energy that had solidified. It would feel like a real boulder to ordinary people, and they would feel pain when they punched it.

Although it was physically real, it was indeed condensed from energy.

With just a touch, Fang Qiu could clearly feel that as long as he activated the internal Qi in his body, he could easily pass through this layer of energy and enter directly.

“There’s actually such a gate to a relic.”

Fang Qiu was surprised.

He didn't expect that such a relic still existed in the world.

But...

Fang Qiu didn't think much about it.

After feeling that he could enter at any time, Fang Qiu immediately activated the internal Qi in his body and went straight in.

At first...

Fang Qiu was ready to be discovered by the man.

However...

After entering, he found that the man had disappeared without a trace!

Looking around and confirming that the man was nowhere to be seen, Fang Qiu began to carefully observe his surroundings.

Here...

It was a vast expanse of land.

It looked like a meadow with a few trees. Apart from the trees, there were only grass and flowers everywhere. There were no vines or bushes at all.

It felt more like a tourist resort.

Looking into the distance...

Fang Qiu saw some pavilions, terraces and towers. They were not very large but of ancient simplicity.

After a thought...

Fang Qiu immediately tried to get closer.

When he approached, he indeed saw the man searching for something in a room.

However...

It was empty inside as if there was nothing inside.

“Huh?”

Suddenly, Fang Qiu saw a piece of calligraphy hanging on the wall of the room where the middle-aged man was.

“That’s, the old master’s handwriting...”

When Fang Qiu saw the calligraphy work, he was instantly shocked.

This place was really where the old master had lived!

Had the old master been living here all this time?

Or...

Had he already left when Fang Qiu was a sophomore in high school?

Within the pavilion...

“Still no clues.”

After searching for a long time, the middle-aged man stopped and furrowed his brows tightly, murmuring in confusion, “Who on earth is Damned Li’s disciple?”

“How can there be no clues?”

As he murmured to himself with a frown, he started to ponder.

Just then...

“You don’t have to search anymore.”

A voice suddenly came from outside the door, saying, “It’s me!”

Outside the door...

Fang Qiu showed up directly.

He knew that this middle-aged man was definitely not a friend but an enemy, so he didn’t need to hide anymore.

Fang Qiu was well aware that since this man had already visited his family, he must pose a threat to his family, and in this situation, Fang Qiu had to eliminate this threat.

Otherwise, he would never feel at ease.

And most crucially...

Fang Qiu had too many questions about this man, about Damned Li, and about everything that he wanted to investigate.

He had to find out the truth.

What on earth had happened in Linxi County?

Thus, he had to reveal himself.

“Who are you?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, the middle-aged man was shocked in an instant.

He had never imagined such a scene.

Someone could silently appear behind him.

But...

Besides being shocked, he was also pleasantly surprised.

He had been trying to find and kill Damned Li's disciple all this time. But after searching for so long, he still couldn't find the person. He hadn't expected that the person would come to him today.

“I'm the person you're looking for!”

Hearing the man's question, Fang Qiu responded without hesitation and then asked back, “Who are you? Why are you looking for me?”

“Who am I? Why am I looking for you?”

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged man couldn't help but burst into laughter, laughing while saying, “Didn't your master tell you about it?”

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

Indeed, the old master had not told him anything.

“It seems that you really don't know.”

Seeing Fang Qiu's puzzled expression, the middle-aged man immediately sneered and said, “Since you're about to die anyway, I'm not afraid to tell you that I come from the Nirvana organization!”

Upon hearing this...

Fang Qiu was shocked.

“Nirvana?”

This person was actually from the Nirvana Organization!

Was someone from the Nirvana organization in his hometown, right next to his parents, and under his nose?

Fang Qiu thought in shock.

But...

“Judging from the current situation, I’m dressed as John Doe. If he is from the Nirvana Organization, he should recognize me. But it seems that he doesn’t know me at all!”

Could someone from Nirvana not recognize John Doe?

Fang Qiu had his suspicions.

“How long have you been looking for me?”

Fang Qiu hurriedly asked.

“Hehe.”

The middle-aged man smirked and said, “I have been lurking in the surrounding cities for more than ten years. If I hadn’t received a clue that Damned Li was hiding in this area, do you think I would have suffered in this damn place for so many years?”

“How did you know that my master had taken me as his disciple?”

Fang Qiu asked again.

“He’s so badly injured. Wouldn’t he find a successor?”

The middle-aged man grinned and said arrogantly, “I came here with the purpose of finding out where Damned Li was hiding. Ten years ago, I noticed the abnormal Qi of Heaven and Earth here, indicating the existence of a small relic. When I came here, I indeed found traces of Damned Li. Moreover, I also discovered that this place must be filled with talented individuals. Since Damned Li was hiding here, he must have taken someone as his disciple, otherwise, he wouldn’t have stayed here for so long.”

“So, the purpose of you staying here is to find my master, right?”

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow and asked.

“That’s right.”

The middle-aged man said with a smug smile, “The purpose of my staying here is to locate Damned Li, and then find and kill his disciple!”

“God helps those who help themselves. A year ago, I finally confirmed that Damned Li was here. I spent a whole year searching for you but failed. I didn’t expect you to come to me on your own. Haha...”

Hearing his words...

Fang Qiu was completely shocked, and his face changed abruptly.

“Was the old master still here a year ago?”

Didn’t that mean that the old master had never left and had been in his hometown all along?

At this thought...

Tears uncontrollably welled up in Fang Qiu’s eyes.

He felt a deep sense of self-blame.

His master was in his hometown all this time, but he had no idea at all.

The old master was so seriously injured, but as his disciple, he couldn’t take care of him or help him.

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more distressed he felt.

“Where’s my master?”

Fang Qiu asked, full of self-blame.

“Gone.”

The middle-aged man curled his lips and said, “I don’t know after his leaving here half a year ago. Otherwise, do you think I would dare to come in? Of course, don’t expect any help. If you die in Damned Li’s place, you can consider it as returning home, haha!”

“I have encountered people from the Nirvana Organization before.”

Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes, stared at the man, and said, “But I have never heard of you in the Nirvana Organization. Do you have a position in Nirvana?”

“Humph.”

Upon hearing Fang Qiu’s frivolous and disdainful tone, the middle-aged man was furious and said, “Let me make it clear to you. I am a Guardian of the Nirvana Organization!”

“A Guardian?”

Fang Qiu frowned.

He had killed a lot of Guardians!

But now, those Guardians and even Venerables, in the Nirvana Organization were not as powerful as this person in front of him. And, almost all the people in the Nirvana Organization were younger than him.

“No.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “The Guardians of the Nirvana Organization are much younger than you, and they are all not as strong as you. You are not one of the Guardians of the Nirvana Organization!”

“Hee, hee...”

Hearing Fang Qiu’s doubts, the middle-aged man suddenly sneered and said, “I don’t mind telling you. A generation ago, I was one of the Guardians of the Nirvana Organization, ranked 10th. The ones you have seen are all from this generation. Of course, they can’t be compared with me!”

A generation ago?

Fang Qiu was quite taken aback.

He hadn’t expected that there would be a distinction between the previous and next generations within the Nirvana Organization!

Chapter 1664 Another Flower Core Formation!

“Since you came all the way here to chase after my master, you should know how my master got injured, right?”

Fang Qiu asked.

“Of course, I know.”

Looking at Fang Qiu, the middle-aged man laughed smugly and said, “Damned Li was injured by the Saint Lord.”

“Is there any way to heal him?”

Upon hearing that the man really knew about the injury of the old master, Fang Qiu became anxious and asked directly.

“An injury caused by the Saint Lord’s attack with the treasure book is not something that can be easily cured.”

The middle-aged man sneered and said, “If you have any other questions, just ask. I’ll make it clear to you!”

“Where is the Saint Lord now?”

Fang Qiu asked directly.

“Tsk, tsk...”

The middle-aged man’s expression suddenly changed when he heard this question. A sinister and cold smile appeared on his face as he said, “Go to hell. Once you’re dead, my task of more than ten years will be completed!”

As he spoke...

The middle-aged man moved in a flash.

In an instant, he turned into a ghost, accompanied by an extremely gloomy and sharp aura, directly rushing towards Fang Qiu.

“Wait!”

Fang Qiu moved instantly, stepping aside, and said, "This is my master's place. You have no right to destroy it. If you want to kill me, come with me!"

As he spoke, he quickly flew towards the gate of the relic.

Seeing this, the middle-aged man immediately chased after him.

It took him a year to finally find Damned Li's disciple. This time, he would never let go of this great opportunity!

Otherwise...

With the abilities of Damned Li, his disciple would definitely become a big threat to the Nirvana Organization!

This was the task that the Saint Lord had given him in person.

He must complete it.

Although Damned Li had left, his disciple must be killed!

At the same time...

Fang Qiu still firmly fixed his Divine Consciousness on the middle-aged man.

Like the man, Fang Qiu had no intention of letting his enemy go at all.

Because Fang Qiu had truly felt threatened, he must kill the man here anyway.

Only in this way could he ensure the safety of his parents!

In fact...

The reason why Fang Qiu changed the battlefield was not only that he didn't want to ruin the place where the old master had lived, but also that he couldn't let the man die here.

Fang Qiu didn't know whether this middle-aged man had anything from the Nirvana organization with him. If he did, once he died here, the Nirvana organization would definitely come looking for this place. Since the death occurred in Linxi County, the Nirvana organization would surely conduct an investigation in Linxi County. By then, his family would still be in danger.

Therefore, Fang Qiu had to lead him away, to a relatively far place, before taking action!

The middle-aged man who was chasing after Fang Qiu couldn't help but reveal a big smile when he saw Fang Qiu voluntarily leave the relic.

His task would be completed as long as he killed Damned Li's disciple.

But...

The completion of the task didn't mean that he couldn't stay here any longer.

This was a place that even Damned Li valued. When he found out that Damned Li was here, he really wanted to come and see what was inside this small relic, but he had never had a chance.

He was afraid.

He was afraid that he would be killed on the spot if Damned Li discovered him.

Even if seriously injured, Damned Li could kill him very easily.

Therefore...

He could only hide in the county.

Half a year ago, after investigating for several days, he confirmed that Damned Li had left this place. Only then did he have the courage to enter this relic.

After entering the relic, he found that it was indeed a good place.

In this relic...

It only took him half a year to break through his restraints.

His current strength had exceeded the past. Although he was still no match for Damned Li, in his opinion, Damned Li's disciple was definitely no match for him.

After all...

No matter how powerful he was, Damned Li's disciple was only 20 years old. A 20-year-old person, no matter how talented he was, was at most a guru.

With his current strength, he could kill a guru in a breeze

He was confident in killing Damned Li's disciple!

As long as he killed Damned Li's disciple...

This relic would belong to him exclusively. He could cultivate however he wanted, and his strength would definitely soar!

Out of the relic...

Fang Qiu chose to fly in the opposite direction to Linxi County at an extremely fast speed.

The middle-aged man closely chased after him.

Half an hour later...

When they reached a vast forest about one hundred kilometers away from the relic, Fang Qiu chose to stop on top of a big tree.

“Not running anymore?”

The middle-aged man caught up with him and looked at Fang Qiu with a sneer.

“This place is quite nice.”

As he spoke...

The Qi power erupted from Fang Qiu’s body suddenly, rushing in all directions.

“Huh?”

Feeling the Qi power bursting out of Fang Qiu’s body, the middle-aged man instantly changed his face.

He had thought that Damned Li’s disciple was just an ordinary guru.

But now...

From this aura...

This person, who claimed to be Damned Li's disciple, had already surpassed the guru realm and seemed to have reached the same level as him.

"Humph."

At the same time as the middle-aged man became serious, his expression changed. He immediately activated all his internal Qi and condensed a black flame directly under his feet. The Qi power that was several times stronger than that of a guru, like the heat released by the burning fire, spread out in all directions.

"Flower Core Formation Realm!"

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow.

No wonder he couldn't see through this person's strength. It turned out that this person was also an expert in the Flower Core Formation Realm.

"Have the last generation of Guardians been so powerful?"

He thought about it carefully.

Fang Qiu was a little stunned in an instant.

In the Nirvana Organization, the Guardian ranked second to last. Above it was the Venerable, the Crowning Lord, and the Lord Virtuous.

He had killed almost all the Venerables and Guardians in the Nirvana Organization.

But...

After all, those he had killed were still the young generation.

If the man was so powerful, then were the last generation of Guardians, Venerables, Crowning Lord, and Lord Virtuous still alive?

Did they still exist?

If they did, how powerful would they be?

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more terrified he felt!

“Kill him! I must kill him!”

He couldn't let the man go back alive. Otherwise, not only would his whereabouts be exposed, but even the whereabouts of the old master would be exposed, and his family would fall into a very dangerous situation!

At this thought...

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

He directly slapped the air in front of him.

“Great Hand of Nihilility!”

Fang Qiu didn't want to spend time on fighting with such a person who was doomed to die, for fear of any unforeseen event. He only wanted to kill the person, so he didn't hesitate at all to make a big move!

When the Great Hand of Nihilility was displayed...

Fang Qiu directly controlled the area within ten kilometers around him, and then controlled the Qi of Heaven and Earth to form a vacuum area around the man, completely isolating the man from the supply of his internal Qi!

“What?”

As Fang Qiu made such a move, the middle-aged man was also dumbfounded. He actually felt that the Qi of Heaven and Earth around him was instantly drained.

He could not sense any existence of Qi of Heaven and Earth except the internal Qi stored in his body.

What’s going on here?

The middle-aged man looked at Fang Qiu in panic.

Here...

Fang Qiu waved his right hand, and a huge amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth rushed wildly from all directions and quickly gathered behind Fang Qiu. Then, with the help of Fang Qiu’s internal Qi, it directly poured into his body.

Driven by the huge amount of Qi of Heaven and Earth, Fang Qiu was propelled like a rocket, instantly shooting toward his opponent.

In the face of such a violent attack...

The middle-aged man was greatly shocked.

“Just with my own internal Qi, I can still kill you!”

There came an angry shout.

The middle-aged man immediately activated all the internal Qi in his body.

Under his feet, the black energy that burned wildly like flames immediately began to surge.

With the surge of this energy...

The Qi power emanating from the middle-aged man was getting stronger and stronger.

After that...

The middle-aged man waved his right hand.

The energy under his feet quickly surged over, directly condensed and transformed into a thick-backed broadsword!

The broadsword was covered with pitch-black flames, which burned fiercely.

At a glance...

It seemed that on the pitch-black broadsword formed by the condensed black energy, one could see pairs of extremely terrified eyes, which looked particularly frightening.

“Ghost King Slash!”

With both hands tightly gripping the thick-backed energy broadsword, the middle-aged man swung it down towards Fang Qiu, who was approaching, trying to cut off Fang Qiu’s arm directly.

However, just as the broadsword was about to descend..

“Great Hand of Formlessness!”

Fang Qiu shouted forcefully.

At the same time...

He launched a palm strike in the air with his right hand.

A surge of energy, like a tidal wave, burst forth from the center of his palm, rushing towards his opponent.

Fang Qiu felt as if he were using a high-pressure water gun.

The tremendous impact instantly collided with the thick-backed energy broadsword in the opponent's hand.

“Slash!”

Feeling the immense resistance, the middle-aged man immediately shouted angrily.

He forcibly tried to control the thick-backed broadsword in his hand to slash at Fang Qiu.

But...

When he exerted force to push the thick-backed broadsword forward, he saw a scene that made his heart jump and his face turn pale in an instant.

There...

Under the impact of the energy bursting from Fang Qiu, the thick-backed broadsword formed by the energy in his hand was blown away like a dandelion!

Not only that, but the internal Qi inside his body was also inexplicably dispersed!

Without the supply of the Qi of Heaven and Earth...

The internal Qi in his body was also dispersed by half inexplicably.

In a short moment...

He had just lost so much internal Qi. What was going on?

The middle-aged man was stunned.

And Fang Qiu didn't waste any time!

Immediately after dispersing the man's attack as well as half of his internal Qi, Fang Qiu stretched out the hands in front.

Each of his hands carried an incredibly powerful energy. In the eyes of the middle-aged man who was so shocked that his pupils suddenly contracted, the energy burst out.

"Formless Destruction!"

The chilling and emotionless voice came.

Chapter 1665 John Doe Is Me!

"Formless Destruction!"

A chilly and resolute voice erupted from Fang Qiu's throat.

A massive surge of Qi of Heaven and Earth was instantly drawn toward him, converging rapidly in front of his palms from all directions.

Despite a vacuum around him...

But...

The middle-aged man could still sense the flow of Qi of Heaven and Earth around Fang Qiu.

After all, he was also an expert in the Flower Core Formation Realm.

"What a domineering Qi of Heaven and Earth!"

When the middle-aged man felt the surging Qi of Heaven and Earth coming to Fang Qiu's hands, his face instantly changed dramatically. Staring at Fang Qiu in disbelief and shaking his head incessantly, he said, "How is this possible? How can Damned Li's disciple have such strong power?"

He didn't believe it.

Damned Li had been injured for many years, and aside from cultivation and healing, he barely had any time to teach his disciple.

Under these circumstances, how could his disciple be so powerful?

Even if Damned Li really found a genius disciple, it was impossible for his disciple to cultivate to such a level in such a short time!

What on earth had happened?

As the destructive aura from Fang Qiu grew stronger and stronger, the middle-aged man looked more and more gloomy.

There was no energy supply at all, and half of his internal Qi was also dispersed.

He couldn't help but look at Fang Qiu with panic and fear in his eyes.

He could feel it.

The strength of the young man in front of him, who claimed to be Damned Li's disciple, had completely surpassed his.

He was already a few decades old.

But the person in front of him was just a young man who had just come of age!

How could there be such a genius in the world?

How could he reach the Flower Core Formation Realm at such a young age?

And how could he make such a horrible move?

In a panic, the middle-aged man suddenly clenched his teeth. As his panic grew, his face gradually twisted and contorted.

He was clear that...

Without the supply of Qi of Heaven and Earth, and without enough internal Qi, he would never be a match for the person in front of him. Once this attack landed, his body could potentially be instantly blown into pieces.

He did not want to die.

“Forbidden Art: Demonic Curse!”

With a fierce look on his face, the middle-aged man stared at Fang Qiu and let out a furious roar. Then, he closed his mouth and quickly put his palms together.

After that...

The black energy under his feet, resembling flames, suddenly surged up as if in response to the wind, completely enveloping his entire body in an instant.

Upon closer inspection...

Not only did the energy change, even his skin turned dark red at that moment.

Even without the supply of Qi of Heaven and Earth, there was still a stream of energy bursting out of his body. He felt as if his body had become a machine that produced energy. The more energy was produced, the redder his skin became. In the end, his skin even began to stiffen.

“Explode!”

Without any hesitation, while the opponent was launching the forbidden art, Fang Qiu had already fully created the energy bomb. With the push of his arms, it shot out towards the front with great force.

The tremendous recoil instantly forced Fang Qiu to retreat more than ten meters away.

There...

“Ah!”

Feeling the danger approaching, the middle-aged man couldn't help but let out a loud roar. In the midst of his roar, all the energy in his body crazily gathered into his hands, once again condensing into a thick-backed broadsword!

This time...

Not only the thick-backed broadsword but also his whole body was burning with a layer of black energy flames. At first glance, he looked like Death.

The thick-backed broadsword in his hand had also undergone a complete transformation. It no longer appeared as a normal energy body, but rather like a solid object. Wrapped in the black energy flames, it even emitted a chilling, dark iron-like gleam.

“Slash!”

There was a loud roar.

As the energy ball unleashed by Fang Qiu approached, the middle-aged man raised the thick-backed broadsword in his hands and directly activated all his strength. With a violent and ear-splitting bang that sounded like tearing space, he slashed at the destructive energy rushing toward him.

“Bang!”

There came the crash of metal on metal.

In an instant, a gigantic spark exploded in mid-air.

It was visible to the naked eye.

After the slash, the thick-backed broadsword burning with black flames was actually resisting the energy ball unleashed by Fang Qiu.

The middle-aged man held the broadsword with both hands, gnashed his teeth and tried his best to shatter the energy ball with all his strength!

To his dismay...

The Qi of Heaven and Earth contained within this energy ball was simply too powerful.

His desperate resistance lasted for more than ten seconds.

For more than ten seconds, the entire space froze.

Until that moment...

“Clack!”

A crisp sound was heard.

Both the energy ball and the thick-backed broadsword erupted with cracks as the sound spread.

Just when the previous Guardian of the Nirvana Organization, who was standing in front of Fang Qiu now, thought that the two forces would eventually be completely offset and he would thus get a chance of survival...

The two streams of energy shattered simultaneously.

But there was a difference.

At the moment of shattering, the thick-backed broadsword in his hands was directly transformed into pieces of energy all over the sky. However, when the energy ball in front of him broke apart, a barrier seemed to have burst open, unleashing a violent surge of energy.

It was as if a reservoir filled with water had been opened.

“Buzz!”

An incredibly violent surge rushed out, directly impacting the man.

A terrifying energy impact.

The man seemed to have been struck by a thousand-pound hammer.

An immensely terrifying force mercilessly smashed into the middle-aged man, sending him flying backward like a pendulum.

This was the true Formless Destruction!

After the blow, Fang Qiu immediately felt a huge sense of relief.

The Formless Destruction was a combination of the Great Hand of Formlessness and the Great Hand of Destruction. Initially, it was only the power of the Great Hand of Formlessness that fought against the opponent's attack. Not only could this power resist the enemy's energy head-on, but it could also disperse the opponent's energy in the fight.

When the power of the Great Hand of Formlessness was completely consumed, the power of the Great Hand of Destruction hidden could truly burst out.

Without the supply of Qi of Heaven and Earth as well as half of the internal Qi at the beginning, even if the middle-aged man used the forbidden art, he would find it difficult to withstand Fang Qiu's attack.

When he was blasted away, due to the lack of energy for defense, the moment he was hit by the explosion from the energy ball, the middle-aged man felt a sharp pain in his chest and couldn't help but open his mouth, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

He was like a falling leaf.

After being hit high into the sky...

He fell powerlessly into the forest below.

"Bang!"

Finally, he heavily landed on the ground.

Even at the moment of landing, his eyes were still filled with shock and terror.

He couldn't accept it.

How could Damned Li's disciple be so powerful?

"Uh..."

Lying on the ground, the middle-aged man kept spitting out blood. It seemed that he didn't even have the strength to stand up.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

Fang Qiu walked up to him, standing in front of the middle-aged man with a face full of shock, then slowly squatted down, looking into the terrified eyes of the middle-aged man, and asked, "How many years has it been since you left the organization to carry out the task alone?"

"More, more than ten years."

The middle-aged man seemed to have been choked by the blood in his throat. Suddenly, he shook all over and spat out a clot of blood before looking at Fang Qiu and asking, "How can you be so strong?"

"Do you know John Doe?"

Fang Qiu raised an eyebrow and asked.

The middle-aged man shook his head.

"It seems that you have been away from the martial world for too long."

Fang Qiu sighed softly, shook his head, and said, "In recent years, a man named John Doe has appeared in the martial world. Not only did he kill all the Guardians and Venerables of this generation in the Nirvana Organization, but he also killed the Crowning Lord and Lord Virtuous of the Nirvana Organization!"

"Impossible!"

The middle-aged man widened his eyes and immediately shook his head in denial.

In his opinion...

It was absolutely impossible for anyone to do such a thing. Anyone who went against the Nirvana Organization would ultimately meet their demise!

“John Doe is me.”

Looking at him, Fang Qiu said, “I made it clear to you before your death.”

With that...

Fang Qiu waved his right hand.

A flash of sword light emerged from his hand, piercing through the middle-aged man’s throat with incredible sharpness.

Then...

The horror in the eyes of the middle-aged man finally completely faded.

“Phew...”

He had killed this man.

Fang Qiu heaved a sigh of relief and murmured, “He hasn’t contacted the Nirvana Organization for more than ten years. It’s long enough. If he appears again, I’m afraid people in the Nirvana organization would have a hard time recognizing him.”

An idea came into Fang Qiu’s mind.

Fang Qiu immediately took out his phone and captured a frontal shot of the middle-aged man’s face, then edited it into an encrypted message and sent the message directly to Li Ji.

“Make a human skin mask according to this man’s appearance for me as soon as possible.”

After sending the message...

Fang Qiu put away his phone.

Then he stretched out his hands and used a bone-touching technique to feel the entire corpse, memorizing the person's body shape and height completely in his mind.

Such a person, who had disappeared for over ten years for the Nirvana Organization, might still be useful in the future.

When he did all this...

Fang Qiu carefully searched the corpse again. After confirming that there were no clues, he directly controlled the Qi of Heaven and Earth to ignite a flame, completely incinerating the corpse without leaving any traces.

At last...

Fang Qiu turned back.

Once again, he came to the remnants of the old master's dwelling, walked through the pavilion and looked at the place where the old master had once lived.

And even...

The images of the old master lying on the bed, sitting on a futon, and leaning on a lounge chair appeared in his mind.

As Fang Qiu looked, tears uncontrollably welled up in his eyes.

"Old master, just wait, I will definitely cure you."

Gritting his teeth and wiping away his tears, Fang Qiu turned around and left resolutely!

Chapter 1666 Letters From More Than Ten Years Ago!

They left the ruins.

Fang Qiu transplanted a few vines to cover the entrance of the relic, and then turned to leave.

“Old master, he has been tracking old master for so many years, so he must have some information about old master.”

On the way back, Fang Qiu thought of this.

Back in the county.

It was just midnight, and the whole city was quiet, with no movement.

Fang Qiu went straight to the community where Jiang Miaoyu lived, directly controlled the lock with his internal Qi, entered the house, and began to search around. He wanted to see if he could find any clues related to the old master, and clues about the other party's contact with Nirvana.

Although a member of the Nirvana Organization had received the task personally given by the Saint Lord, it was absolutely impossible for him not to contact anyone from the Nirvana Organization in the past ten years.

Even if this mission was top-secret in the Nirvana Organization, there must be a contact person for it.

Fang Qiu had to find out the connection between him and the Nirvana Organization.

Because this concerned the safety of his parents!

Just now, the man said that he had never contacted the organization, but could anyone believe what the people of the Nirvana Organization said?

At least, Fang Qiu couldn't believe it!

Fang Qiu didn't let go of any place where there might be any clues. He searched the community carefully from beginning to end, but found nothing.

There was no clue about the old master, nor were there any clues about the other party's contact with the Nirvana Organization. There was not even a single valuable clue about the Nirvana Organization.

This result surprised Fang Qiu.

However, he had searched all the places he could find. The only place he hadn't searched was the dusty bookshelf in the corner.

Walking to the bookshelf.

Fang Qiu looked at it carefully from top to bottom. Besides some books, he only saw a notebook that looked very new but was covered with dust. It seemed that it had not been used for a long time.

He opened it.

The first page was blank, and the second and third pages were all blank. He continued to read and found that it was still blank!

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

He went straight to the last page.

As a result, it was still blank, without a single word.

Confused, Fang Qiu began to flip through the pages quickly.

The notebook must be useful. It was impossible for him to keep it like this.

Since there was nothing recorded on the first and second pages, it was very likely that it was recorded in the middle. In general, the pages with recorded text were obviously different from the new pages of the notebook. It had been too long and had not been turned over, so the pages were flat.

Sure enough...

As expected, Fang Qiu found a page with text records in it after turning the pages quickly.

He grabbed it to take a look.

There was only one address recorded.

Moreover, the address seemed to be very old. Except for the address, there was not even a phone number.

"T1, No. 56, north, Qingyang Mountain?"

He memorized the address.

Fang Qiu continued to search. After making sure that there were no other clues or information in the room, he turned around and left.

"Qingyang Mountain?"

As he left the community, Fang Qiu recalled the address recorded in the notebook with doubts.

Qingyang Mountain.

It was a mountain about ten kilometers away from Linxi County, and at the foot of the mountain was a small town.

There was a rumor in the local area that the army had once been stationed on Qingyang Mountain during the world war, but no one knew which army it was.

Fang Qiu was not familiar with Qingyang Mountain because he had hardly been there. He only knew its location.

Yet...

Since he had found this address, he had to take a good look.

That night, Fang Qiu went out of the city again.

He rushed all the way to Qingyang Mountain.

The distance of 10 kilometers was indeed very far for ordinary people, but it was not far for Fang Qiu. It only took him a few minutes to get there as he searched while locating.

On the mountain...

Fang Qiu carefully circled around the mountain to observe.

He was afraid that this was the base of the Nirvana Organization and he didn't dare to alert them.

But after a round of observation...

Fang Qiu found that there was no one on the mountain at all. It seemed to have been abandoned for a long time.

After confirming that there was no danger.

Fang Qiu came to the north hillside of Qingyang Mountain and saw an abandoned entrance to an air-raid shelter.

Fang Qiu looked up.

Surprisingly, there was a number written on the shelter: 56.

“This was just No. 56, Qingyang Mountain!”

His Divine Consciousness fluttered.

Fang Qiu directly controlled his Divine Consciousness to go deep into the shelter to explore. When he found nothing unusual inside, he immediately flew into it.

Because of his night vision, Fang Qiu could clearly see everything inside after going deep into the shelter. He found that it was full of garbage and some rotten corpses of animals. The whole cave was filled with a disgusting stench.

It seemed that the shelter had indeed been abandoned for a long time.

He came to the innermost part of the air-raid shelter.

Fang Qiu saw a pile of broken wooden shelves blocking the shelter. There was only a gap in the upper right corner that could accommodate one person.

Fang Qiu flew over.

Arriving at the end of the shelter, Fang Qiu looked around and saw an iron gate locked tightly.

The words “T1” were carved on the wall on the door.

“Here it is.”

Since he had checked with his Divine Consciousness before and confirmed that there was no one there, Fang Qiu directly opened the door and walked in.

It was a particularly spacious room, almost the same as the entire shelter. It looked like a large command room that had been built before.

Yet...

This command room was beyond recognition.

There were a lot of photos hanging on the walls of the room. At a glance, there were probably more than tens of thousands!

The furnishings in the room were the same as those in the community.

Under these densely packed photos, there was a string of numbers. With a closer look, one could tell that they were all birth dates.

Besides...

These dates of birth were very close to the date of birth of Fang Qiu.

“That’s amazing!”

Seeing these photos, Fang Qiu couldn’t help but admire the person. He murmured, “In the past ten years, tens of thousands of people have been selected, more than a thousand people a year. Three people are selected almost every day. This guy is really energetic.”

The situation came as a complete surprise to Fang Qiu.

He didn’t expect that he would become the target of the Nirvana Organization ten years ago.

Not bad.

He had been hiding all these years. Fortunately, there were enough people who were born at the same time as him. If they had found out him earlier, he would have died long ago.

He secretly rejoiced.

Fang Qiu began to search carefully in this particularly spacious room.

In the end...

He did find a few letters in an iron box at the corner of the room.

The address on the envelope was Yongchang County.

“Yongchang?”

Seeing this address, Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

As recalled...

It seemed that this place was not far from Qinghai.

He thought about it carefully. After he defeated Qingshan, he followed Qingshan all the way to Yongchang County.

In the end, he followed Qingshan into a vast forest and saw Qingshan's master.

That was to say...

The address on the envelope was the county where Qingshan and his master were waiting for.

"Is that master also one of the people that the Nirvana Organization is investigating?"

Full of doubts...

Fang Qiu opened the first letter and read its contents.

When he took out the letter, it was almost torn apart. It looked very soft, and obvious that it had been there for a long time.

Judging from the contents of the letter, the two of them should be ordinary friends.

Except for the vague mention that there was still no clue about the matter, there was nothing else.

After reading the first letter, Fang Qiu continued to read.

The letter mentioned that there was a clue as to what they were looking for, and they could confirm that the item was there.

After reading it...

He continued to read the third seal.

Then the fourth, the fifth.

Fang Qiu kept reading the letters.

After reading several letters in a row, Fang Qiu was completely sure that this was the communication between the Guardian of the Nirvana Organization in previous generation he had killed and the other Guardian.

“They still used a letter to communicate ten years ago?”

Fang Qiu murmured curiously, “Why didn’t they use the phone? More than ten years ago, they already had mobile phones, didn’t they? Do they think writing a letter is safer?”

In confusion...

Fang Qiu recalled carefully.

It seemed that there was really no high-tech product in the room of this last Guardian of the Nirvana Organization.

It seemed that he didn’t know how to use it, nor was he willing to use it.

After all.

At that time, a martial arts practitioner would put all his energy into the cultivation of martial arts. How could he have time to accept and learn to use high-tech products like mobile phones?

After reading all the envelopes.

Fang Qiu carefully checked it. After making sure that the address had not changed, he destroyed these letters as well as anything else in the room. After that, he turned around and left.

He walked out of the shelter.

It was 4 a.m. at that time.

It was not far away, so Fang Qiu went straight to the address written on the envelope.

Fang Qiu knew that since he had noticed this matter, he must find out the truth and could not stop.

It was because...

He didn't know how much the two members of the Nirvana Organization knew.

Besides...

No matter how much they knew, it was very likely that his identity would be exposed and even his family would be implicated.

Therefore, no matter what, he had to find out and completely eliminate this investigation line of the Nirvana Organization!

As well as the Nirvana Organization.

“I can’t let them live.”

The more Fang Qiu knew about this organization, the more dangerous and terrifying he felt.

As long as there was a chance.

As long as he could seize the opportunity to destroy the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu would not let it go. He must make the Nirvana Organization disappear from the world completely!

He left the shelter.

It took Fang Qiu more than forty minutes to finally arrive at Yongchang County.

When he arrived, some breakfast shops in the county had already opened. Fang Qiu casually entered one, ready to have breakfast first.

Just then...

His phone suddenly rang.

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

Chapter 1667 Who Are You?

“Hello?”

Fang Qiu answered the phone while eating.

“The things you asked for are ready. Give me an address and I’ll send them to you.”

Li Ji said on the other end of the phone.

“I’m in Yongchang County now.”

Fang Qiu responded, “Call me when it arrives. Send it as soon as possible.”

“Yongchang is not far from me. I’ll arrange it right away. It will only take half a day at most.”

Li Ji said briefly.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded, hung up the phone, and continued to eat.

After he finished eating.

It was already six o’clock in the morning.

At this time, there were obviously more taxis on the street.

After walking out of the breakfast shop, Fang Qiu stopped a taxi and said, “Let’s go to West Road.”

“Of course...”

West Road was the detailed address on the envelope.

Taking a journey of three yuan, the taxi stopped at the intersection.

He got out of the car.

Fang Qiu first looked at the signs. After confirming that it was the West Road, he stepped inside.

“Number 171?”

As he walked on the road, Fang Qiu looked at the door numbers on both sides of the road.

After a long time.

When he walked to a gate of a school, Fang Qiu found that No. 171 was actually in the school, and it was a small supermarket.

After asking for permission from the gatekeeper, Fang Qiu entered the school.

After walking around the school, the small supermarket opened, and the owner appeared in front of Fang Qiu.

It was also a middle-aged man who was about 50 years old.

He was similar to the last Guardian of the Nirvana Organization.

Even their faces were almost the same. They looked particularly kind, completely like good people. They smiled at everyone and were particularly kind.

Fang Qiu walked into the supermarket and observed the supermarket owner carefully.

As expected, he noticed the existence of internal Qi in his body.

Although he hid it very well and was really like an ordinary person, another expert of the same level would definitely not be able to detect the existence of internal Qi in his body.

But Fang Qiu was different.

After all, Fang Qiu was a person with golden internal Qi, and he had tempered his Bone in Laozi Relic. He was completely different from an ordinary expert in the Flower Core Formation Realm!

After the observation, Fang Qiu left the school directly and found a tea house near the school. While resting and drinking tea, he stared at the supermarket owner with his Divine Consciousness.

It was already past five o'clock in the afternoon.

The other party closed the supermarket and went home from work.

Fang Qiu followed him from a distance.

In the end...

He also followed him to a community.

After careful observation, he found that he lived alone too.

It was the same as with the other one in Linxi County.

Fang Qiu came to the corridor outside the room, closed his eyes, and carefully observed the man's action in the room with his Divine Consciousness.

However, he found that the owner was completely not different from a normal person. After returning home, he washed his hands, cooked, and read the news. There was nothing unusual at all.

In this way, Fang Qiu observed for nearly half an hour.

He didn't open his eyes until he felt the phone in his trouser pocket vibrate.

He took it out to see who was calling.

It was a call from Li Ji.

He went downstairs, after leaving the community, Fang Qiu answered the phone.

"The object arrived."

Li Ji said, "Go directly to the local police station and get it. Tell them that it's an express delivery from Lin Yu. They'll provide you with a safe environment."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu nodded with understanding and went straight to the local police station.

After getting the mask.

Fang Qiu didn't change his looking in the room provided by the police. Instead, he left directly. After walking for a distance, he found a safe place on his own and put on the human skin mask of the tenth Guardian of the Nirvana Organization in the previous generation. Then he recalled the figure and characteristics of the other party, making himself completely the same as the person.

When he had done all this...

After a while, Fang Qiu came back to the community.

According to the letter he had read in the shelter, the person Fang Qiu had incarnated into was named Huang Yinian. The other party called him Mr. Huang, and he called the other party Da Chun.

“Da Chun, Da Chun...”

Fang Qiu called out a few times in a row, completely changing his voice to the same frequency as that of Mr. Huang. Then he came out and walked toward the community where the Da Chun was.

Returned to the community.

Fang Qiu went straight to the door of Dachun’s house and knocked.

“Who is it?”

The sound of Da Chun came from the room.

“It’s me.”

Fang Qiu replied with Mr. Huang’s voice.

“Crack...”

Next moment, the door opened.

Da Chun frowned and looked at the extremely familiar figure in front of him as if he had seen an old friend. He laughed and said, “Why are you here? I haven’t seen you for a long time.”

As he spoke, he led him in.

“Can’t I find time to come and see you?”

Fang Qiu curled his lips and walked in.

He closed the door.

“Although we are not far away, it has been a long time since we last met.”

Da Chun came over, sat down on the sofa, looked at the TV, and said, “How’s it going on your side?”

“If there is no progress, will I come to you?”

Fang Qiu threw his head back and laughed smugly, vividly displaying Mr. Huang’s particularly proud and arrogant attitude. “Before talking about me, let’s talk about the situation on your side first?”

At the same time.

Fang Qiu was sure in his heart.

This guy was indeed the one in charge of communicating with Mr. Huang.

“If there is no good news, I don’t think you dare to come straight to me.”

Da Chun glanced at Fang Qiu and said, “Put away your arrogant temper here. No one here can see it. To be honest, have you really found it?”

“Of course.” Fang Qiu grinned and said, “Yes, I’ve found it. Have you found it?”

"I knew it a long time ago."

Da Chun sneered and said, "It's in the mountain. Unfortunately, my strength is limited and I can't defeat it, so I can only keep an eye on it here."

"Yes, I've also heard about it."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Yes. I heard someone over there say that a young man went out of the mountain on your side some time ago, which seemed to have caused quite a stir. But in the end, he was beaten back. Have you heard of this?"

"He went out?"

Da Chun got surprised.

"You really don't know."

Fang Qiu laughed and said, "No wonder you didn't make a move."

"Where did you hear the news?"

The man raised his eyebrows and asked, "When did it happen?"

"One year ago."

Fang Qiu answered.

"Hmm?" Da Chun was stunned and looked at Fang Qiu with some doubt in his eyes.

"I don't remember the exact time. Anyway, it's been at least a few months. And I heard that the young man had already returned to the mountain."

Speaking of this, Fang Qiu smiled and asked, "How are the others? Have they found any clues? Have they contacted you?"

"No."

Heard this, Da Chun shook his head with a smile, then stood up, walked to the tea table, poured a glass of water that had just been boiled, and handed it to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu reached out to take it.

Suddenly...

"Swoosh!"

As soon as Fang Qiu reached out, the man suddenly splashed the hot water in the quilt directly on Fang Qiu's face. Then he immediately punched Fang Qiu fiercely, bursting out an extremely huge force and smashing toward Fang Qiu's head.

Fang Qiu's eyes glinted.

The moment he dodged the boiling water, he was directly punched on his left shoulder. In an instant, he was hit by a huge force and hit the sofa heavily, crushing it directly. He couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood.

"Hee, hee..."

Seeing that Fang Qiu was seriously injured by his punch, the kindness on Da Chun's face changed. In an instant, his face darkened. He stared at Fang Qiu coldly and shouted, "Who are you?"

“Only Mr. Huang and I know about this mission. No one else knows about it. If you’re Mr. Huang, you should be very clear about this. But you don’t, so you’re definitely not him. Who the hell are you?”

Hearing that...

He was immediately relieved.

The purpose of asking this question was to find out if there were any other people, but now it seemed that there was really no one else knowing this. From beginning to end, there were only Mr. Huang and Da Chun in charge of it.

“Swoosh!”

After making sure that there was no one else involved, Fang Qiu moved, immediately flashed out of the window, and fled quickly into the distance.

“You want to run away?”

Seeing Fang Qiu running away.

With a sneer, Da Chun immediately chased after them.

In his opinion, Fang Qiu had been seriously injured by him. As long as he caught up with Fang Qiu, he would definitely be able to kill him!

Besides.

Someone had disguised himself as Mr. Huang to find him, which meant that the plan might have been exposed. He had to catch up with Fang Qiu and figure it out, and then find an opportunity to continue to complete the task!

Both of them moved fast.

They didn't care if he would be seen at all. They rushed out of the community in an instant and then rushed into a forest outside the city.

Of course...

Fang Qiu had chosen this forest a long time ago.

They were far away from the forest where Qingshan and his master were.

From the conversation just now, Fang Qiu learned that Da Chun was very afraid of Qingshan's master. If he ran there, Qingshan might give up chasing after him, so Fang Qiu deliberately chose a completely different direction.

In order to lure Da Chun out.

Fang Qiu even pretended to be injured.

He even didn't show his strength because he was afraid of scared Da Chun.

Yet...

After the surprise attack just now.

Fang Qiu was sure that the man's strength was also in the Flower Core Formation Realm, which was a little weaker than that of Mr. Huang. It seemed that he had just broken through and his strength had not yet completely stabilized.

Two minutes later.

The two of them had rushed into the forest.

Fang Qiu didn't stop, but continued to flee into the depths of the forest.

Seeing this, Da Chun couldn't help sneering. The direction in which Fang Qiu fled was exactly what he wanted. If Fang Qiu escaped to the city, he really couldn't kill Fang Qiu.

Since he was fleeing into the forest, he was courting death!

Da Chun continued his pursuit.

Not long after, the two of them came to a deep mountain forest where there was no one at all.

Fang Qiu stopped.

"Not running anymore?"

Da Chun, who thought that Fang Qiu was seriously injured and couldn't run anymore, asked with a sneer.

"No!"

Fang Qiu turned around and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. His face, which had suffered a crushing defeat due to serious injuries, instantly recovered, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Hmm?"

Seeing the change of Fang Qiu, the eyes of Da Chun narrowed, and his expression immediately became serious.

Chapter 1668 Check All His Call Records!

“It’s you who killed Mr. Huang?”

Da Chun stared at Fang Qiu and asked with vigilance.

“Yes,” Without hesitation, Fang Qiu slammed his palm down from the air to the ground under his feet. With a wave of energy fluctuation, he slowly raised his head to look at Da Chun and said, “Now, it’s your turn.”

“Who the hell are you?”

Da Chun asked with a cold face.

But as soon as the question came out, his face changed dramatically in an instant.

Because he sensed that.

The Qi of Heaven and Earth around him suddenly disappeared.

It was as if the Qi had completely disappeared. Although he could still feel the existence of the Qi of Heaven and Earth, the area within three meters of him had completely become a vacuum. There was not even a trace of the Qi of Heaven and Earth.

This situation caused his expression to instantly become serious.

“Forbidden Art: Demonic Curse!”

Without any hesitation...

As soon as Da Chun noticed that something was wrong, he immediately cast a forbidden art.

The energy in his body suddenly surged out like a wave. Not only did his Qi power surge, but there was also a strange energy surging out of his body layer by layer.

“You’re quite vigilant!”

Fang Qiu’s eyebrows furrowed.

It seemed that Da Chun was much smarter than Mr. Huang.

Da Chun had guessed that Fang Qiu had killed Mr. Huang, but the latter lacked such prudence and a crucial piece of information when facing Fang Qiu. That was why Mr. Huang died so easily.

Yet...

For Fang Qiu...

Since he could kill Mr. Huang in that way, he could naturally do the same.

What’s more, Da Chun was not as strong as Mr. Huang!

“Great Hand of Formlessness!”

Without giving Da Chun any chance, Fang Qiu directly rushed toward him. As he waved his right hand, the Qi of Heaven and Earth surged wildly as if it had been greatly attracted. As Fang Qiu’s arm swayed, he slammed toward Da Chun with a gust of wind.

“The Combat halberd!”

In the face of Fang Qiu's attack, Da Chun waved his hands, and violet energy immediately gushed out of his palms, quickly condensing into an energy Combat halberd in his hands.

With the formation of the Combat halberd, his Qi power also soared.

He looked like a completely different person.

As if he had turned into a military general in the Warring States Period, he waved the Combat halberd condensed from energy in his hand and slashed at Fang Qiu with tremendous brute force.

Next moment, the huge and seemingly extremely heavy energy Combat halberd collided fiercely with the palm of Fang Qiu.

"Boom!"

There was a loud bang.

The two forces actually neutralized each other in such a hard collision.

The follow-up Qi of Heaven and Earth that erupted from the Great Hand of Formlessness was also weakened a lot. Only a small part of it hit the other party.

Although the impact this time did not hit anything, it only dispersed a small part of the opponent's energy.

After the collision.

The two of them retreated at the same time.

“What a powerful force.”

Fang Qiu thought in shock.

This was the first time Fang Qiu had encountered an attack that could offset the power of the Great Hand of Formlessness with only strength. Although the Great Hand of Formlessness didn't absorb much Qi of Heaven and Earth, it was enough to arouse Fang Qiu's attention.

“I think I know how you killed Mr. Huang, but your trick won't work on me!”

Da Chun snorted coldly.

Then he moved, waved the Combat halberd in his hand, and rushed toward Fang Qiu. It seemed that he wanted to suppress Fang Qiu with brute force!

“A competition of strength?”

Fang Qiu sneered and said, “I've never been afraid of anyone!”

With this...

Fang Qiu clenched his right hand.

All the internal Qi in his body immediately rushed into his right arm, and the Qi of Heaven and Earth quickly poured into it from all directions.

In just a second.

Fang Qiu's arm was directly inflated by the huge energy, and the blue veins were exposed.

“Die!”

Waving the energy Combat halberd, Da Chun slashed down furiously from the sky.

At this very moment...

“Break!”

Fang Qiu directly waved his fist, which was filled with the Qi of Heaven and Earth, and faced the Combat halberd fiercely.

The next moment.

“Bang...”

With a loud roar exploded, Fang Qiu collided with the Combat halberd in his opponent’s hand.

The incomparably powerful force.

Emitted a spark as they collided in mid-air.

Afterward...

After the energy of both sides was completely consumed, Fang Qiu suddenly flashed, and an extremely cold light burst out from his hand, mixed with a trace of golden light.

The divine sword, which had been condensed in an instant, carried an extremely sharp energy Qi and instantly cut the energy Combat halberd in the opponent’s hand into two halves. Then, as if cutting tofu, it instantly pierced through the opponent’s chest with the golden energy on the blade.

“Oh, you...”

Da Chun widened his eyes.

He had no idea that the man disguised as Mr. Huang in front of him had a weapon!

Besides, it suddenly appeared only after the intense collision, giving him no time to react.

Who would have thought that the fist without any energy would suddenly become an incomparably sharp divine sword when it could hardly touch his body?

“I’m the one Mr. Huang is looking for.”

Seeing the unwilling look on his face, Fang Qiu approached him and whispered in his ear.

Then...

The divine sword dissipated.

The man stared at Fang Qiu in disbelief.

At the same time, his body fell down powerlessly.

Fang Qiu landed right after him.

After witnessing his exhalation, Fang Qiu squatted down and carefully searched him.

Finally, in the man’s trouser pocket, he found a cell phone that had been shattered by the energy. Fortunately, the SIM card was still intact.

After finding the SIM card.

Fang Qiu put the card into his own mobile phone, sent a text message to his mobile phone number, and then took out the phone card.

After checking the number, Fang Qiu immediately forwarded the number to Li Ji.

At the same time as he sent it.

He directly dialed the number of Li Ji.

“Hello?”

Li Ji answered the phone in an instant.

“I’ve got it and found something. I just sent you a phone number. Find someone to investigate all the call records of that phone number immediately.”

Fang Qiu said directly, “Remember, from the day this phone number appeared, you should check as many years as you can. Anyway, you just need to keep checking. If the owner of this phone number has any other registration cards, you should investigate it together!”

“Yes, I received your text message.”

Li Ji replied.

“Also, you must pay special attention to whether there are any Wulin people on this contact list. If there are, you must find them.” Fang Qiu reminded him.

“Okay.” Li Ji answered and then asked, “Whose phone number is it? You seem to be very nervous.”

“Yes.” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I found someone from the Nirvana Organization.”

“Nirvana?” Hearing this name, Li Ji immediately became serious.

“Yes,” Fang Qiu nodded and said, “I went back to my hometown and found a person pretending to be a reporter to interview my parents. Later, I followed him and found that he went to many students of the same age as me. They were all interviewed about what happened to them when they were young. It seemed that they were looking for someone.

“After that, I found that the one this person was looking for was me.

“After I showed up, I learned that he was the tenth-ranked Guardian of the Nirvana Organization in the previous generation. He was very powerful, and he had already investigated my family, so I found an opportunity to kill him. Then I tracked down some information according to the clues he left, and finally found that the person who had been contacting him was in Yongchang County.

“So I came to Yongchang County. This person is also from the Nirvana Organization and was a member of the previous generation.

“I’ve already killed this person. The phone number I sent you was found from this person. Maybe through this phone number, we can find more information about Nirvana Organization, and it’s very likely that we can find the ones hidden in Wulin, of Nirvana Organization!”

Fang Qiu told him the whole thing.

Then, he emphasized, “The Guardian ranked 10th in the Nirvana Organization in the previous generation is named Huang Yinian. I don’t know the specific name of the owner of the whole phone number. I only know that Huang Yinian called him Da Chun!”

“This information might be useful.” Heard this, Li Ji immediately nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll report this matter immediately and start the investigation right away.”

However, he was extremely shocked. There was actually such a thing.

This is letting the enemy touch the doorstep!

And they didn't know it for so long!

"En." With a nod, Fang Qiu ended the call.

Then, he directly burned the body of Da Chun into ashes.

On the other side...

After hanging up the phone, Li Ji didn't dare to hesitate and immediately reported this matter to his superiors.

Before long.

The higher-ups were also shocked when they heard the news.

They didn't expect that someone from the Nirvana Organization could be hidden so well in the country.

They knew the importance of this matter.

The higher-ups immediately sent people to investigate.

Although the information was limited and it was difficult to do the search, this kind of thing must be investigated and could not be let go!

...

In the forest outside Yongchang County.

“Who dares to kill people here?”

After burning Da Chun’s body, Fang Qiu took off his mask and resumed his identity as John Doe. When he was about to leave, a familiar voice suddenly came from a distance.

He looked up.

It was none other than Qingshan!

“Is it you?”

Qingshan was also surprised to see Fang Qiu.

“We meet again.”

Fang Qiu waved his hand with a smile and said, “I deliberately kept a distance from you, but you still felt it?”

“Nonsense.”

Qingshan curled his lips and said, “You’ve made such a big noise. Do you think I can sense nothing?”

Fang Qiu smiled.

“I heard that you have got Flower Core Formation Realm?”

It seemed something came to Qingshan's mind. Suddenly, his eyes lit up and he said, "Come on, have a competition with me. Let me see how strong you are."

"Okay."

Fang Qiu smirked.

As he spoke, he moved and rushed straight up to attack.

As a result, he found that Qingshan had also made a breakthrough in his strength, but he had only reached the Venerable Realm. He still had a long way to go to reach the Flower Core Formation Realm.

Chapter 1669 Fang Qiu Couldn't Show His Strength

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The violent sound of collision rang out in the forest. It only lasted for a short while before it stopped.

No doubt.

As a Venerable, Qingshan was no match for Fang Qiu at all, and there was a big gap between them.

After just a few moves, Qingshan was beaten back.

"Aren't you a little too abnormal?"

Originally, he could fight with John Doe for a long time, but now he was defeated by John Doe in a few moves, which made Qingshan feel very depressed. He looked at Fang Qiu as if he were looking at a monster and said, "I'm talented enough. Why are you more abnormal than me?"

“Do you need a reason?”

Fang Qiu asked, smiling.

“Wow!”

Hearing this, Qingshan couldn't help complaining, “You're so good at pretending.”

“Ha-ha.”

Fang Qiu laughed and said, “Since you've discovered my presence, I'll go with you to visit your master.”

With that...

Led by Qingshan, they flew all the way.

It didn't take long for them to return to the wooden hut where the chickens were raised.

“Is it you?”

Seeing Fang Qiu, Qingshan's master was also very surprised.

He also grabbed Fang Qiu and asked him carefully. After learning the causes and effects, he couldn't help sighing with emotion.

“The Nirvana Organization seems not given up their evil intentions.”

On the futon in the living room, Qingshan's master frowned and said with a serious face, "I didn't expect that they still have a backup plan. Fortunately, you saw through it. Otherwise, if they continued to investigate, the consequences would be unimaginable!"

"Yes." Fang Qiu nodded and said, "I'm also shocked. I didn't expect that there would be a member of the Nirvana Organization in the previous generation, and even the Guardian is so powerful!"

"This Guardian is not that Guardian."

Qingshan's master shook his head and said, "The strength of the Guardian in previous generation is indeed very strong, but according to the situation at that time, the Guardian of the Nirvana Organization in previous generation was either dead or injured. In the end, there were still 12 Guardians. Now two of them have died in your hands, and only ten are left."

"That's fine."

Fang Qiu nodded in agreement.

It would not be difficult to deal with ten of them one by one.

What Fang Qiu was most afraid of was that the number of people in the previous Nirvana Organization was almost the same as this generation. That would be too terrifying.

Not bad. There were only ten left!

"These Guardians of the previous generation are the real main force of the Nirvana Organization."

Qingshan's master said, "I've also heard that you've killed a lot of people from the Nirvana Organization, but the Crowning Lords and the Lords Virtuous you've killed are actually the forces of the next generation, or the Nirvana Organization on the surface. They intended to release them and have no intention of hiding them."

Hearing his words...

Fang Qiu was shocked.

“On the surface?”

The strength of the Nirvana Organization on the surface had been so well hidden. No wonder the secret forces of the last generation could hide in a small county for more than ten years.

The Nirvana Organization was really terrifying!

“Senior.” Shocked by the horror of the Nirvana Organization, Fang Qiu thought of the old master again and immediately asked, “Do you know where my master is?”

“I have no idea.”

Qingshan’s master shook his head and said, “He has always been mysterious. No one knows where he is. Even if I want to find him, it won’t be so easy.”

“Since that’s the case, I shall be off.”

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile, stood up, and was ready to leave.

However, just at this moment...

“Hold on.”

Qingshan’s master stood up. Although the sky had darkened, his thin body and white robe were still very conspicuous.

“Senior, what else can I do for you?”

Asked Fang Qiu, looking curiously at Qingshan’s master.

“Hehe.”

Qingshan’s master grinned and then moved. His body suddenly disappeared and the next moment, he appeared less than a meter away from Fang Qiu.

In the face of Fang Qiu, Qingshan’s master waved his right hand and slapped Fang Qiu without saying a word.

“Again?”

With a stir of his mind, Fang Qiu immediately activated all the internal Qi in his body and injected it into his hand. Then, he met the blow with his palm fiercely.

“Boom!”

Their palms collided in an instant.

The moment it collided with Qingshan’s master Fang Qiu actually felt that the extremely powerful internal Qi in his hand was directly crushed under this collision.

Last time, when he fought with Qingshan’s master, the internal Qi of Fang Qiu was directly scattered by his powerful force.

But this time, the internal Qi was not scattered, but was defeated by the other party.

At the same time, a huge force burst out from the palm of Qingshan’s master.

With the experience of fighting against the palm last time, Fang Qiu was also a little prepared. At the moment, he was ready to deal with it.

When the force burst out from the man's palm, Fang Qiu was still forced to take three steps back in an instant.

He was still forced to take three steps back.

On the opposite side...

However, Qingshan's master was still standing there like last time. A look of shock gradually appeared on his kind face.

"Good, good."

Looking at Fang Qiu, Qingshan's master nodded with great appreciation and said, "This is not an ordinary strength. Your master has really taken in a good disciple."

"Thanks for the senior's praise."

Fang Qiu held his fist salute with a smile and said, "Well, see you next time."

With that, he turned around and left.

He rushed all the way back to Linxi County.

Fang Qiu had been always thinking about Huang Yinian and Da Chun on the way.

“They could hide in a small county for more than ten years and do business. Their life was exactly the same as that of ordinary people. This kind of concealment was really hard to detect.

“If it weren’t for that Huang Yinian was a little anxious and had pretended to be a reporter to investigate and happened to run into him, no one would have known his real identity for another ten years.”

With this thought...

Fang Qiu couldn’t help but worry.

“What if something happened?

“What if the members of the Nirvana Organization came to find his parents one day?

“At that time, he would be far away and would not be able to take care of them!

“No.”

Thinking of this, Fang Qiu directly made up his mind and said, “I have to take my parents away and go to the Beijiang cultivation base. Only in the military forbidden area can they be really safe.”

But, Fang Qiu also thought that his parents were definitely unwilling to leave.

Although Linxi County was just a small county, they had lived here for decades. They would definitely be reluctant to leave.

“It seems that I have to show my strength.” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

As he thought.

Fang Qiu nodded silently.

At eight o'clock in the evening.

Fang Qiu returned home.

"Qiu, you're back?"

Seeing Fang Qiu, his mother immediately pulled him and asked, "Have you eaten yet? Where have you been all day? Does everyone envy you and admire you very much at this classmates' reunion?"

"Dad, Mom, I have something important to tell you."

Fang Qiu didn't answer his mother's question. Instead, he glanced at his father, who was watching TV in the living room, and then at his mother, who had been holding his arm and following him, and said, "It's a serious matter."

"What's the matter?"

Fang Qiu's mother was stunned.

"Go ahead."

Fang Qiu's father nodded with a smile.

"I want you to follow me to Beijiang."

Fang Qiu said directly, "To move!"

"I'm not going."

His parents shook their heads at the same time. It seemed that there was no room for negotiation at all.

“Mom, Dad, if you go there with me, we will have more time to meet each other. Besides, there are all kinds of things there. You don’t have to go to work. If you want to climb the Snow-mountain Sect, you can climb it. If you want to travel in the desert, you can go to the desert. If you want to go to the capital, you can go. It’s much more comfortable than staying here.”

Fang Qiu tried to persuade them.

“I’m not going.”

Fang Qiu’s parents didn’t listen at all. They shook their heads again and refused.

Fang Qiu looked around.

With a wry smile, he immediately rushed into the kitchen.

“Hey, are you hungry? You haven’t eaten, have you?”

Seeing this, Fang Qiu’s mother hurriedly asked.

As soon as she finished speaking.

Soon, Fang Qiu came out of the kitchen with a kitchen knife in his hand, ready to show off his superpower.

“What are you doing?!”

Seeing Fang Qiu coming out with a knife, his mother immediately widened her eyes and asked in a panic, "What are you doing with a knife? Are you going to threaten me with your life?"

"You're so young. How can you behave like this."

Fang Qiu's father also hurriedly stood up.

Heard this, Fang Qiu was speechless.

Under the frightened gaze of his parents, Fang Qiu raised the kitchen knife, put his hands together, pressed it against the blade, and directly pressed two palm prints on the left and right sides of the knife.

"Look!"

After that, Fang Qiu hurried up and handed the kitchen knife to his parents.

"Hey, didn't you sleep last night? Why are your hands sweating so much? There are handprints on them?"

His mother asked with a puzzled look as soon as she saw it.

Fang Qiu could not say anything.

He failed to show off.

Then, he grabbed the kitchen knife from his mother's hand and mercilessly cut his arm in front of his parents.

The kitchen knife snapped in half.

They must be shocked this time.

Fang Qiu thought smugly.

“Did you learn magic?”

His mother was even more confused.

Fang Qiu was speechless.

He looked at his father, who was puzzled, and then at his mother, who was confused.

Fang Qiu sighed in his heart and had no choice but to give up showing off his strength.

“Let me tell you the details.”

Fang Qiu took a deep breath and said, “Your son is not an ordinary person. I am now a special person under the national protection.”

“Also, the reporter you mentioned yesterday is not a reporter, nor is he someone who slandered me on the Internet. I just told you like that to make you unworried, but now I think I have to tell you the truth, because they have found this place. I am afraid that they will threaten your safety in the future.

“That person was sent by the enemy.

“That’s why I asked you to go to Beijiang with me. Only when you have the protection of the military there can I feel relieved.”

Hearing his words...

Fang Qiu's parents looked at each other in confusion.

"Do you mean that someone has taken a fancy to your cultivation techniques? Is that a foreign spy?"

Fang Qiu's mother asked cautiously.

"..."

Upon seeing this, Fang Qiu didn't know how to explain.

However, he also knew that what he said was really hard for his parents to accept.

It seemed that...

"Mom's imagination is not bad."

"Yes."

Fang Qiu also nodded.

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Fang Qiu's parents heard that.

All of a sudden, they frowned in unison.

"Is that true?"

Asked his father, staring at Fang Qiu.

“Dad, you know I never tell a lie.”

Fang Qiu said, “Actually, I didn’t go to any class reunion last night. I went to meet with the military and found the seriousness of the matter, so I hurried back. After you follow me, you will know that my current cultivation base is in a military-restricted area and the government is protecting me.”

“Are you in a hurry?”

His father asked.

“Yeah!”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“Okay, you pack up first. Your mother and I will resign first. We’ll inform our relatives and friends later.”

Fang Qiu’s father nodded.

With that...

He and Fang Qiu’s mother immediately called to resign.

This side.

Fang Qiu also began to pack up.

In fact, there was nothing to pack up. All the daily necessities were in the cultivation base. While he was packing up, Fang Qiu took the time to call He Xue and tell her that his parents were going to move to the cultivation base to live. He Xue immediately began to arrange it.

After packing up a limited number of things.

Fang Qiu set off with his parents, who were full of uneasiness, anxiety, and expectation, to Jiangjing to transfer and fly straight to Beijiang.

...

In the capital...

A young man wearing a black trench coat and carrying a camouflage military backpack came to Yan Jing University.

Yanjing University.

The University was also known as Yan Jing in ancient times in the capital.

Yanjing University was the first national university in modern times in Huaxia, and it was also the only university founded in Huaxia as the highest institution of education in the country. In the beginning, it was also the highest education executive institution of the country, which consolidated the function of the Ministry of Education and managed the national education.

In the eyes of all the scholars and students in the country, Yan Jing University had always been closely linked to the fate of the country. It had gathered many scholars and experts, cultivated many outstanding talents, and created a large number of major scientific achievements, which affected and enhanced the progress of modern thinking, technology, cultural research, and social development in Huaxia!

“It deserves to be called the highest-level university in Huaxia.”

Arrived at Swallow University.

The young man walked with ease while sighing with emotion.

With a closer look...

This young man was just He Gaoming!

As if he was very familiar with Yan Jing University, he didn't stop all the way and went straight to the ancient cultural research institute of Yan Jing University.

Then, he walked into an office.

"Dad." As soon as he entered the office, He Gaoming looked at the middle-aged man who was sitting at his desk and studying something.

Took a closer look, the middle-aged man was wearing a white shirt and a pair of glasses. Although he had gray hair, he didn't look old.

"Hey, which young master are you?"

Seeing He Gaoming, the middle-aged man sitting in front of the desk suddenly showed a disdainful look.

"Have you ever seen any young master go out to start a business with nothing?"

He Gaoming curled his lips.

The atmosphere in the room became awkward in an instant.

"My family property is not too much, but it's better than being unable to support oneself."

The middle-aged man snorted.

“Dad.” Hearing this, He Gaoming immediately stepped forward, touched his nose awkwardly, and said, “If you need money, just tell me. I’ll give it to you.”

“Oh, I can’t afford it. If I accidentally spend all your money on dinner and make you starve to death, won’t I cause great harm?”

The middle-aged man put down what he was doing, stood up, and poured himself a glass of hot water.

“Don’t worry, your son won’t starve to death.”

He Gaoming said proudly, “When you forced me to do this research with you, fortunately, I ran away. I was born to be a talent for science and technology and a great detective. But you insisted on forcing me to study this ancient literature with you. Weren’t you trying to do something useless?”

“What do you mean by useless?”

His dad scolded him directly, “Let me tell you, ancient Chinese is something that Huaxia has obtained for thousands of years. The science and science that you do are not as long-lasting as ancient Chinese. As long as you are willing to work hard, you will definitely be able to find your own way in ancient Chinese. It will never be useless!”

“Well, do you still want me to study these ancient Chinese with you now?”

He Gaoming smiled wryly and helplessly.

“If you have a conscience, you should come back and study it with me together.”

Said Mr. He.

“Alas...”

He Gaoming shook his head to refuse him and said in a joking but formal tone, "Dad, you're still young. In fact, you can give me a younger brother."

Mr. He was stunned and didn't hear it clearly.

This side.

He Gaoming had a bitter look in his eyes.

He knew that in Combat with the Nirvana Organization, no one could guarantee that they would be able to escape unscathed. Even his master, John Doe, had almost been killed by the members of the Nirvana Organization, let alone him.

However, he was ready to die for his country.

That was why he said those words just now.

"What did you just say?"

Mr. He was stunned for a moment and asked He Gaoming.

"Did I say anything?"

He Gaoming chuckled and said, "Please sit down first. I brought you something."

"What is it?"

Mr. He put on a straight face and said, "I don't want anything. Take it away."

“You really don’t want it?”

He Gaoming asked with a grin.

“No!”

Mr. He said with a snort, “What can you bring me? I can’t afford the things you brought.”

“You really can’t afford it.”

He Gaoming proudly took off the bag on his back, put it directly on his father’s desk, and said, “I spent a lot of effort to find this thing for you. No matter how rich you are, you can’t get it. If it weren’t for this, I wouldn’t have bothered to send it to you.”

“Leave me alone...”

Mr. He responded with disdain.

But as soon as he said that, he saw He Gaoming take out a tube of bamboo slips from his backpack. The moment he saw the bamboo slips, his voice stopped abruptly!

“Don’t you want it?”

Waving it by his father’s side, He Gaoming said with a proud smile, “I was going to hand it over to the state. I think this is also a state department here. If I hand it over, It will definitely be sent to the museum for exhibition. At that time, you won’t even have a chance to take a look, let alone study it. Since you don’t need it, I’ll hand it over to the country.”

Saying this, he pretended to put the bamboo slips back into his backpack.

Next moment.

“Boom!”

Mr. He slapped He Gaoming on the back of his hand and said, “Put it down!”

He Gaoming had already guessed it.

He immediately let go of the bamboo slips with a smile, put it back in the backpack, pushed the whole backpack to Mr. He, and said, “I know you need it. Is your son good to you?”

“Where did you get it?”

When Mr. He saw the bamboo slips in the backpack, he couldn’t help getting excited. He quickly took out a scroll and began to read it carefully.

“Great. That’s great.

“Boy, you’ve finally done something practical over the years.”

The more Mr. He checked it, the more excited he became. He couldn’t wait to get into the study of the bamboo slips.

“It’s not easy for me to come back. Shall we go home for dinner tonight?” He Gaoming asked.

“No, I have to work overtime to study it today. How can I leave with such good material?”

Mr. He said excitedly.

“Well, let’s study it another day.”

He Gaoming grabbed his father's arm speechlessly and pulled him out, saying, "This thing can't be broken. It has been buried for 2,000 years."

"How do you know that it hasn't been broken for more than 2,000 years? Hey, don't pull me..."

...

In Beijiāng...

After five hours of flight.

The plane that Fang Qiu and his parents took finally landed at Beijiāng Airport.

Put on a breathing mask.

Fang Qiu walked out of the airport with his parents and got in the car driven by He Xue to receive them personally.

"You must be He Xue, right?"

As soon as they got in the car, Fang Qiu's mother looked at He Xue, who was about to drive. Fang Qiu's mother quickly patted Fang Qiu on the arm and said, "You're a grown-up man. How can you let a woman drive for you?"

"Okay, I'll drive."

Fang Qiu gave a wry smile and took the initiative to run to the driver's seat.

He hadn't taken the exam yet, but Li Ji had already gotten him a driver's license.

This side.

Fang Qiu's father sat in the passenger seat, while his mother took He Xue to the back seat and began to chat.

"Dad, why don't you have a try?"

Fang Qiu said to his father, "This is the company's car. If you think it's okay, you can drive it in the future. If you don't like it, I'll buy you another one."

"This car is pretty good. I'll take two turns when we get there."

Fang Qiu's father nodded.

They started off.

When they passed by the desert...

His parents were dumbfounded. This was the first time they had seen the desert. They didn't expect that the cultivation base of Fang Qiu was actually built in the desert.

On the way, He Xue introduced the environment here to Fang Qiu's parents one by one.

After learning about it.

The two elders finally understood.

Although it was a desert, the environment of the cultivation base was similar to that of other ordinary cities, even better than some cities.

His parents obviously didn't believe it.

On the way...

The two elders also saw the soldiers doing their routine checks.

After confirming that the cultivation base of Fang Qiu was really in the military-restricted area, the two elders were relieved.

Because there were no other cars on the way, they drove into the cultivation base in half an hour.

Looking from afar.

The central area of the cultivation base was as spacious as a small city, and the whole base was particularly large. The road was also particularly wide. At a glance, the view was particularly broad and bright.

"Is this the cultivation base?"

Fang Qiu's father asked in surprise as he looked out at the scenery outside that was completely unrelated to the desert.

"Yes."

Fang Qiu drove the car to the central square of the cultivation base with a smile and then quickly got out of the car to help his parents carry things.

"Uncle, Auntie, I'll take you to your place first."

He Xue said with a smile.

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu’s mother nodded with a smile.

Fang Qiu’s father moved things with Fang Qiu and then followed He Xue all the way to their residence.

This was a residential complex.

It was a whole floor, which belonged to his parents. It had been completely decorated and equipped with all kinds of furniture.

“This place was originally prepared for Fang Qiu, but he is often not in the base. This house has always been empty. I have already asked people to clean it up. Everything is ok now.”

He Xue introduced.