

Medical M 1691

Chapter 1691 Taking the Initiative to Contact the Muricans

“He’s taking the initiative to go to the Muricans?”

Hearing what John Doe said, the faces of Wei Jian and the other two darkened.

They couldn’t deny that there was nothing wrong with Fang Qiu’s opinion, but was it really good to take the initiative to go to the Muricans?

It should be known that in recent days, the Muricans had been targeting John Doe since he had killed a lot of experts from Murica in succession. The grievances between the two sides had long been unsolvable. Moreover, the Muricans and the First Venerable of the Nirvana Organization had joined forces before. Now the Nirvana Organization was holding the auction. How could the Muricans be talked down by John Doe?”

“Why don’t I do it?”

Wei Jian stood up and said, “With the conflict between you and the Muricans, it may not be appropriate for you to go to persuade them.”

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “I’m doing it in person right because of that. Only in this way can we have a chance to succeed, because I am the one the Muricans are targeting. They probably will refuse to see any other Huaxianese.”

Hearing his words, Wei Jian and the other two nodded in understanding.

“Take a rest. I’ll be back soon,” Fang Qiu said with a smile. He then turned around and walked out of the suite.

He arrived at the reception desk in the hotel lobby.

“Which floor do the Muricans stay on?” Fang Qiu asked the receptionist directly.

“The Muricans?”

The receptionist was stunned. She then quickly shook her head and said, “I’m sorry, sir. We can’t reveal the guest’s information.”

Fang Qiu shrugged and said, “Even if you don’t tell me, I’ll look for them floor by floor. I don’t think you wish me to disturb other guests, do you?”

“Well...”

The receptionist paused for a moment and said, “Wait a minute.”

After a while-

“Their rooms are on the seventh floor.”

After checking it on the computer, the receptionist said nervously, “If you need to go to them, I can make an appointment for you in advance.”

“Okay.”

Fang Qiu nodded matter-of-factly and said, “My name is John Doe!”

Upon hearing that, the receptionist immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, she quickly dialed the number of the room on the seventh floor.

“Hello, sir. This is the reception desk of the hotel.”

As soon as the call was connected, the receptionist said, "A sir called John Doe hopes to visit you. If you agree, I can arrange a meeting time for you."

"Let him come up directly."

A surprised voice came from the other end of the line.

"Okay, sir."

The receptionist hung up the phone.

When she was about to tell John Doe, she found that John Doe had already walked into the elevator.

The elevator door opened on the seventh floor.

Fang Qiu stepped out and found that everything here was exactly the same as on the fourth floor.

At this very moment, the door of the suite on the seventh floor was open.

A burly man in camouflage pants and a white vest from Murica was standing in front of the door, waiting for John Doe.

When John Doe came out of the elevator, the man couldn't help but look puzzled.

The man from Murica who guarded the door looked at John Doe indifferently and asked, "What do you want?"

"Something," Fang Qiu answered matter-of-factly.

As he spoke, he went straight up.

“Okay.”

The Murican smiled indifferently and said, “If you have the guts, you can come in.”

After that, he turned around and went back to the living room of the suite.

Fang Qiu smiled faintly and followed him in.

“No wonder you’re ranked third in the world.”

Seeing John Doe following him without hesitation, the man from Murica pointed to the sofa and said, “Please have a seat.”

Fang Qiu looked around carefully.

He found that there was no one else in the living room except for this man from Murica.

The Murican stared at John Doe, who was sitting opposite him, and said, “Now tell me why you’re here!”

“Murica should be very clear about my purpose in coming here.”

Fang Qiu didn’t hesitate and said directly, “I hope you don’t participate in the auction of the Nirvana Organization. There are two reasons.”

“Hmm?”

The man from Murica smiled and did not take what Fang Qiu said seriously.

Fang Qiu didn't care what the other party was thinking and said directly, "Here's the first reason. Everyone is very clear about the grievances between the Nirvana Organization and me. Not long ago, I wiped out a stronghold of the Nirvana Organization in Zhongdong and discovered this speed-up technique that they've been using frequently."

The face of the man from Murica darkened.

He asked, "Do you mean that Huaxia has already got this technique?"

"No."

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, "It has been destroyed!"

"Is that so?"

The man from Murica smiled.

As a Murican, he really didn't want Huaxia to get the speed-up technique. If Huaxia got it, the plan that Murica wanted to rise again and crush Huaxia would be ruined.

Fang Qiu didn't want to tell the man that Huaxia had got the speed-up technique at all. Although Huaxia had obtained and improved two available cultivation methods, it was undoubtedly an absolute secret for Huaxia. It couldn't be easily leaked out. Otherwise, it would easily attract hostility from all over the world.

The man from Murica asked sarcastically, "Do you mean that the Huaxianese don't want Murica to get what you failed to get?"

"The reason why I destroyed the Nirvana Organization's speed-up technique is that this technique is not suitable for normal people to cultivate."

Fang Qiu ignored his sarcasm and explained, "Although this speed-up technique can quickly improve people's strength to the S class, this kind of forced improvement will cause the life span of the cultivator to be greatly reduced. He can only live for 50 years at most. Those who are forcibly promoted will never be able to continue to improve."

"Is that so?"

The man from Murica nodded, obviously not taking what John Doe said seriously. Instead, he asked with disdain, "So, what's the second reason you want to say?"

Fang Qiu said, "As for the second reason, I believe that all the countries in the world, including Murica, must have felt that the purpose of the Nirvana Organization, which has been hidden in the world for decades, to suddenly appear in such a high-profile way and to hold an auction with the speed-up technique and various treasures is definitely not simple.

"Nirvana Organization is not short of money at all. They don't lack anything. Moreover, the speed-up technique is the cornerstone of their organization's development. There's something wrong with them offering the cornerstone of their organization to auction when they are not short of anything.

"According to my understanding of the Nirvana Organization, it's very likely that this auction is a huge conspiracy!"

The man from Murica nodded and said, "Yes, what you said is very likely to happen, but what does it have to do with us? I don't think this is against us. The thing is that you are an enemy of both Murica and the Nirvana Organization. The enemy of the enemy may be a friend.

"Do you think I'll trust the enemy or the enemy's enemy?"

With that, the man from Murica stared at Fang Qiu indifferently, showing obvious hostility.

Fang Qiu shook his head and stood up.

It seemed that it was impossible for him to talk the Muricans down.

Fang Qiu had planned to reveal the news to Murica, hoping to attract their attention while they didn't know what was going on.

But he didn't expect that the Muricans seemed to have expected these possibilities, so that man didn't care about the information he said at all.

It seemed that Fang Qiu had made an unnecessary move.

"I hope you can think about it carefully."

As he turned to leave, Fang Qiu left his last message.

"I wish you good luck."

The man from Murica responded with a smile and looked at the back of Fang Qiu. Although his face was full of smiles, his eyes were full of killing intent.

After leaving that room, Fang Qiu didn't try to persuade other countries.

Given the attitude of Murica, the other countries were likely to be the same. Even if Fang Qiu tried to persuade them, it would be useless.

After all, the bargaining chip offered by the Nirvana Organization this time was too attractive.

The speed-up technique was even more tempting than the world-class ancient ruins.

Even if Fang Qiu went to persuade the other countries, they would certainly take Murica's opinion into consideration first, because now the world's top major powers, except Huaxia, were Murica. If Murica didn't withdraw, why should they withdraw?

If they withdrew, wouldn't it be equivalent to giving the speed-up technique up to Murica directly?

Although the three countries, namely, SoviETT, Anglan, and L'hexagone, were among the top five countries, they had never been able to reach the top because of their metahumans were relatively weak.

This auction gave them the chance to be number one in the world, so they would never give up so easily.

Back in the suite, Fang Qiu told Wei Jian and the other two about his meeting with the Murican.

Because many people saw Fang Qiu asking at the reception desk of the hotel, the news that Fang Qiu had met with the people of Murica soon spread throughout the hotel.

In just ten minutes, all the forces knew that John Doe had gone to the Murican.

Even the people of the other forces who didn't stay in this hotel heard the news.

"Why did John Doe go to the Murican?"

"Aren't they enemies? What did they talk about?"

For a moment, all the forces became curious.

Why would John Doe go to the Murican? Logically speaking, when John Doe met the people of Murican, there would definitely be a battle. But this time, not only did John Doe not fight with the Murican, but they also sat together and talked for a long time. What was going on?

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In the evening, the Nirvana Organization officially announced that the auction would be held in the municipal-level auction house in Belgon.

After receiving the news, John Doe gave instructions to Wei Jian and the other two.

Then, he went out in the middle of the night and walked all the way to the auction house, ready to check the situation around.

He did it because the auction was about to start tomorrow.

He had a feeling that the Nirvana Organization must be plotting something since they had made such a big move this time. The auction tomorrow night would definitely not be peaceful.

Hence, he had to observe and scout ahead of time. At the very least, he had to familiarize himself with the surrounding terrain.

It took Fang Qiu ten minutes to get to the location of the municipal-level auction house in Belgon because the auction house was not close to the Kleista Hotel.

This place was very remote.

Chapter 1692 Fang Qiu Is Attacked

Mount Florieen was located in the center of the city. It was one of the famous attractions in Belgon.

There was even a ropeway connecting the city center of Belgon to Mount Florieen.

Because Mount Florieen was the highest point of the entire city, standing on the top of the mountain, one could not only easily overlook the entire city, but also see the surrounding bays and islands.

At this very moment, Fang Qiu was standing on Mount Florieen.

At the foot of the mountain on the other side of Mount Florieen was the auction house, which was adjacent to the downtown area.

The terrain here was extremely remote, and it was impossible to see the situation here from the center of the city.

Because of the abundance of vegetation on Mount Florieen, the terrain on all sides was very complicated. The auction house was surrounded by mountains on all sides.

It was said that this auction house had existed for a long time, but with the development of the era, it had gradually been abandoned.

In this era of high technology, similar auction houses had been eliminated.

However, over recent years, people had been taking care of and cleaning this auction house as a rental place.

Standing on the top of the mountain, Fang Qiu first looked around. He then crossed the top of the mountain and came to the other side. He looked carefully at the auction house at the foot of the mountain.

It was an ancient circular building that looked like a huge church.

Because there were people taking care of and cleaning the place all year round, the auction house didn't look so dilapidated.

Moving in a flash, Fang Qiu flew down directly and came to the gate of the auction house.

The only muddy road was from the downtown area of Belgon to the entrance of the auction house. In addition to this road, there were trees and plants on all sides.

The location of the auction house was at the foot of Mount Florieen, opposite another mountain range. It appeared that the location of the auction house was in a narrow and long canyon.

Like a ghost, Fang Qiu quickly glanced around the canyon. After confirming the whole picture of the canyon, he walked out along the only muddy road, ready to return to the hotel.

Of course, Fang Qiu also wanted to see what was inside the auction house in advance, but after careful observation, he found that the whole auction house was completely closed and he couldn't enter at all.

Fang Qiu had no choice but to give up on this idea.

"Hmm?"

As Fang Qiu walked on the muddy road, he suddenly raised his eyebrows.

Just now, he clearly felt a trace of some strange energy aura.

Buzz!

Without any hesitation, Fang Qiu instantly activated his Divine Consciousness to spread out in all directions.

His Divine Consciousness fluttered.

Fang Qiu's face instantly darkened.

Under the detection of his Divine Consciousness, he clearly felt that there were five kinds of energy auras in the mountains and forests around him.

Judging from the energy auras he felt, these five people were all gurus.

Five streams of auras quietly surrounded him from all directions.

It was obvious that they were here for Fang Qiu.

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu snorted and continued to move forward.

From the moment he decided to attend the auction, Fang Qiu knew very well that he would be in danger this time.

He just didn’t expect the first attack to come at him at this moment.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the mountains and forests on both sides, the five people, who had been suppressing their auras and making no sound, finally rushed out when they were only a hundred meters away from Fang Qiu.

Each of them held a weapon in their hands, and in an instant, they burst out with extremely powerful energy Qi, directly attacking Fang Qiu fiercely from five different directions.

“Nirvana!”

As soon as the five people showed up, Fang Qiu clearly saw that each of them was wearing a black robe of the Nirvana Organization.

Moreover, judging from their energy auras, these five people were all incapable gurus cultivated by the Nirvana Organization.

Previously, before Fang Qiu reached the Guru Realm again, he had already killed many incapable gurus of the Nirvana Organization. Now, since he had obtained the One-Flower Core Formation, it was a piece of cake for him to kill five incapable gurus.

However, Fang Qiu didn't kill them directly. Instead, he moved and collided head-on with the five incapable gurus from the Nirvana Organization.

He wanted to see why the Nirvana Organization would send five incapable gurus to kill him, which was not the style of how Nirvana did things at all.

They must have a backup plan.

While fighting with the five incapable gurus, Fang Qiu quickly activated his Divine Consciousness to check the situation around him.

Sure enough, he detected a very strong aura of energy in the distance.

Judging from the energy aura, the strength of the person hiding in the distance was definitely above the Venerable level.

Just as Fang Qiu detected that person-

Whiz!

A whistle suddenly came from a distance.

Hearing the whistle, the five incapable gurus who were besieging Fang Qiu immediately stopped and prepared to retreat.

"You want to leave?"

Fang Qiu moved, no longer holding back.

The sword Qi in his right hand flew out.

With the sound of the sword Qi breaking through the air, the five incapable gurus didn't even have a chance to escape before they were all killed by Fang Qiu on the spot.

The Eighth Guardian, who was hiding in the forest in the distance, originally wanted to save them, but it was too late. John Doe didn't even give him a chance to save them.

In this case, he could only retreat.

The reason why the Eighth Guardian ambushed John Doe this time was that he wanted to take this opportunity to test John Doe and see if he was really as powerful as the rumors said.

Right now, he had achieved his goal, and he had a general idea of John Doe's strength, so there was no need for him to stay at all.

After all, the auction would officially be held tomorrow.

Before that, there was no need for him to have a conflict with John Doe.

He took the overall plan as his priority.

After killing the five incapable gurus in an instant, Fang Qiu glanced coldly at the mountains and forests on both sides and then stepped away.

The ones who died in front of him were the ones he could feel that were hostile toward him, but it did not mean that they were the only ones in the forest.

It should be known that the people who came to the auction this time were from all over the world and all the major forces.

These people were not to be trifled with.

When the Nirvana Organization announced that the auction would be held here, the major forces from various countries sent people over to investigate the situation.

These people were all hiding in the forest.

It just so happened that they all saw what Fang Qiu did.

“He killed all five S-class experts?”

“John Doe really lives up to his reputation!”

“I thought this battle would last for a long time. I didn’t expect that these five S-class experts would die like this.”

“John Doe is so powerful that he could kill five S-class experts in such a short time. He is really terrifying.”

Seeing John Doe kill five members of the Nirvana Organization, the people of the major forces were all shocked.

They now had really witnessed how powerful John Doe was.

Before long, the surveillance video that recorded the intense scene was also quickly uploaded to the underground-force forum.

The appearance of this video instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

Although John Doe was famous all over the world, there were still many people who were curious about him. What kind of person was John Doe and how powerful his combat capability was?

These people had never seen John Doe, let alone John Doe fighting.

Thus, they were very curious about what kind of person John Doe was exactly.

The appearance of this video undoubtedly satisfied these people's curiosity.

Soon, countless people clicked on the video to view it.

At first, when they saw five people from the Nirvana Organization besieging John Doe, they were all worried about him. But as they watched the video, they found that John Doe seemed to be dealing with those five people very easily.

In the end, John Doe suddenly burst out with his strength without any obstacles and killed all the five S-class experts in an instant in an extremely straightforward way.

This scene shocked all the people watching the video.

"Damn, he's so powerful!"

"He deserves to be our idol. John Doe is so awesome."

"This is incredible. Those were five S-class experts. How could they be killed just like that?"

"He did it too fast. I didn't even see clearly how these five people died."

"He deserves to be ranked third in the world!"

“With such strength, it’s no wonder that John Doe has attracted the attention of Murica.”

“The auction hasn’t even started yet, and they’re already fighting? Interesting!”

...

After glancing at the mountains and forests on both sides, Fang Qiu went straight back to the hotel.

He had gotten the information he needed and killed some people as a warning to others.

Although five S-class experts meant nothing to the major forces of the various countries present, such a simple kill would definitely make these forces not dare to offend Huaxia easily.

After all, Fang Qiu didn’t know the real purpose of Nirvana holding this auction yet, and Huaxia was hostile to both Murica and Nirvana. They would be in big trouble once the two forces joined hands and instigated other countries to target Huaxia.

Therefore, it was necessary for Fang Qiu to show his strength in front of those countries and forces.

Soon, Fang Qiu returned to the hotel.

“How did it go?”

As soon as he entered the suite, he heard Wei Jian’s voice.

“We may be in trouble.”

Closing the door, Fang Qiu looked at the three people sitting in the living room and said, "The auction house is located in a very remote place, far away from the city. It's surrounded by mountains on all sides. It's located in a narrow and long canyon, which is a proper place for ambushing and killing."

"Is that so?"

Wei Jian immediately frowned and nodded, saying, "This is what the Nirvana Organization does."

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows and continued, "Also, I was attacked by the Nirvana Organization on my way back. There were six of them, and I'm sure they're from the Nirvana Organization."

"I killed five of them who targeted me on the spot."

"There was another person who is very powerful. However, he didn't attack. Additionally, after I killed those five people, he quickly left."

Hearing what he said, Wei Jian and the other two instantly looked grave.

"I suspect that the Nirvana Organization may have ill intentions toward us because the siege just now seemed to be a test."

Fang Qiu paused and said, "We must be very careful at tomorrow's auction!"

Chapter 1693 We'll Be in Real Danger

Without a doubt, the news brought back by John Doe made Wei Jian and the other two nervous.

Like Fang Qiu, they also knew that they had arrived in the enemy's territory this time, so they were very vigilant at every step. Because once they made the slightest mistake, they might not only need to deal with the Nirvana Organization and the hostile Muricans but also all the countries and major forces in the world.

“Nirvana Organization is indeed up to no good.”

Luoyun spat fiercely.

“It’s a pity that all the countries and forces are fascinated by the benefits of the Nirvana Organization. They don’t care if this is a trap or not.”

Luohua sighed softly, looked at Fang Qiu, and asked, “What should we do next?”

“We will do as we planned.”

Fang Qiu smiled faintly and said, “The purpose of our coming here is to find out why the Nirvana Organization is holding this auction. Tomorrow night is the time for the auction to start. I believe that before the auction, Nirvana will not make any big moves. At least they must ensure that the auction can be held as scheduled.

“As for their purpose of holding this auction, we’ll know when we get there tomorrow.

“Before that, what we need to do is to have a good rest, maintain our state, and get prepared for anything that may happen!”

Wei Jian, Luoyun, and Luohua nodded at the same time.

The next day, Fang Qiu and the other three didn’t go out.

The auction would start at nine o’clock in the evening.

It was not until eight o’clock that Fang Qiu left the hotel with Wei Jian and the other two people and walked toward Mount Florieen.

At this very moment, the hotel became empty.

All the guests rushed to the auction house early.

Fang Qiu and the other three seemed to be the last ones to go there.

“Be careful.”

Walking out of the city, Fang Qiu stepped on the other side of the road leading to Mount Florieen, which connected to the muddy road of the auction house. He reminded the others, “The auction is about to start. Everyone has their own ideas. Maybe something will happen.”

“Yeah!”

Wei Jian and the other two nodded in understanding.

In fact, they knew that they needed to be careful even without John Doe reminding them.

To put it bluntly, everyone around them might be enemies. It was not that Huaxia wanted to be hostile to those people, but that they regarded Huaxia as an enemy.

As gurus of the Sword Sect, the three people were no less vigilant than John Doe.

Especially after learning that John Doe had been attacked yesterday, the three of them were even more careful.

After the reminder, Fang Qiu directly controlled the Divine Consciousness to spread out and completely covered the whole mountain, carefully exploring the situation in the canyon.

What Fang Qiu was most afraid of was that the Nirvana Organization was taking this opportunity to kill all the people sent by various countries and forces all at once.

It was because the location of the auction house was truly like a pit.

Although Fang Qiu had such concerns, he also knew that it was unlikely that such a thing would happen because almost all the people sent by countries and forces were elites.

It was almost impossible for the Nirvana Organization to kill so many people at one time.

Moreover, all the countries and metahuman forces around the world were paying attention to this auction.

Once something unusual happened at the auction, these countries and forces would definitely receive the news at the first possible moment.

Therefore, even if the Nirvana Organization really took action, these countries and forces could send reinforcements as soon as possible. Even if the reinforcements couldn't arrive, Nirvana would become the public enemy of the world.

Fang Qiu supposed that the Nirvana Organization wouldn't do such a thing that was harmful to others and themselves.

However, no matter how low the probability was, Fang Qiu didn't dare to be careless at all.

After all, that was the Nirvana Organization, whose members dared to do basically everything.

Fang Qiu and the other three walked all the way forward.

Under the detection of his Divine Consciousness, Fang Qiu clearly felt that a lot of people had gathered outside the auction house. Judging from the energy auras emitted from these people, they were not weak.

Fang Qiu didn't notice anything unusual because there were many people not only outside but also in the mountains and forests around the auction house.

There was no targeted aura in the crowd as yesterday.

Before long, Fang Qiu and the other three were about to climb over the mountain and reach the other side.

From a distance, Fang Qiu saw a dense crowd gathering around the auction house.

At this moment, there was a lot of noise.

Everyone seemed to be talking to each other, waiting for the auction to start.

When Fang Qiu and his companions appeared, most of the people's eyes were fixed on Fang Qiu.

These people had different looks in their eyes and different thoughts.

Fang Qiu ignored these gazes.

He and his companions continued to move forward and came to the open space outside the auction house.

They stopped and were about to wait for the auction to start.

Swoosh!

An extremely subtle and sharp sound suddenly came.

Fang Qiu raised his eyebrows.

He suddenly reached out his hand and grabbed something in the air.

He looked over and found that it was a dark green poisonous needle that shot over.

Seeing this, Wei Jian, Luoyun, and Luohua took a step forward at the same time. They had their backs against Fang Qiu, staring around with cold faces.

In the surroundings, the people who were whispering were also shocked by the sudden attack. They retreated one after another, for fear of being implicated.

“Humph.”

Fang Qiu snorted and glanced sideways at the auction house in front of him. Then, he waved his right hand, and the dark green poisonous needle in his hand immediately flew out and shot toward the place where Fang Qiu could see at an even more terrifying speed.

The next moment-

Swoosh!

A black shadow immediately flashed out from the side of the auction house, avoided the poisonous needle, and looked at Fang Qiu coldly.

With a closer look, one could see that this person was dressed like a standard gangster with a mask on his face.

Swoosh!

Looking at Fang Qiu, the masked man moved. A gust of extremely powerful energy immediately burst out of his body and instantly pushed his whole body toward Fang Qiu fiercely like a cannonball.

Just then, many masked men jumped out of the forest in several other directions at the same time.

As soon as these people appeared, they rushed toward Wei Jian and the other two directly. It seemed that they had been lying in ambush for a long time.

The people of all the major forces around were shocked.

They had been here for a long time, but they had never seen these masked men. “When did these people appear?”

As they were shocked, the people of the major forces turned their heads and looked around, for fear that there was a masked man hiding beside them.

After making sure that there were no masked men around them, the people of the major forces breathed a sigh of relief and then quietly stood aside to watch.

Although it seemed that the collision between these masked men and John Doe’s team was very fierce, they did not feel too strong any killing intent at all. That was to say, this battle was destined to not cause any big waves.

After all, the auction was about to begin.

In addition to the Nirvana Organization, only the Muricanese had a grudge against the Huaxianese. Either of those two hostile forces would definitely not fight with John Doe at this time. At most, they would just test him.

On the battlefield.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A group of masked men took action and instantly fought fiercely with Fang Qiu and the other three.

Although there were a lot of masked men, they didn't seem to have the upper hand in the attack on John Doe and the other three.

The strangest thing was that these masked men didn't seem to want to expose their strength.

Although the two of them kept launching fierce attacks on Fang Qiu to pressure him, they didn't show their real strength.

It was like a test.

Wei Jian and the other two also felt it.

Because they had heard John Doe mention before that the ambush of these people might be a test, the three of them tried their best to restrain themselves and did not go all out.

"Time's up," Fang Qiu suddenly said while dealing with two masked men.

As soon as he finished speaking-

Clack!

The gate of the auction house, which had been tightly closed, suddenly opened.

"Let's enter."

Fang Qiu shouted at Wei Jian and the others and then moved. While dodging the attacks of the two masked men, he took the lead and rushed straight into the auction house that had just opened.

Wei Jian, Luoyun, and Luohua followed closely behind.

They entered the auction house.

The masked men who had been pestering the four immediately stopped and retreated without hesitation. In a few flashes, they rushed into the forest and disappeared from everyone's sight.

In the auction house, Wei Jian stood beside Fang Qiu, raising his eyebrows and asking, "Who are these people?"

"We'll know when the auction is over."

Fang Qiu shook his head.

Then, he turned his head and began to observe the situation inside the auction house.

It was just as he had imagined.

This auction house was circular, and the seats were all arranged in a trapezoid. The venue was extremely spacious, and at the very bottom was an auction stage.

There was a piece of cloth hanging behind the auction stage, leading to the backstage of the auction.

It was indeed old-fashioned.

"Let's go."

Fang Qiu shouted and then stepped toward the best seat in the entire auction house as he recalled the battle that suddenly came and ended outside the gate.

In the battle just now, Fang Qiu carefully observed the two masked men who were fighting with him.

In terms of aura, way of attack, and even physical characteristics, the two masked men were obviously not of the same kind.

Fang Qiu also clearly saw that one of the masked men had blue eyes.

That was to say, that man was a foreigner.

“Nirvana and Murica have joined forces?”

Walking to his seat and sitting down, Fang Qiu thought to himself, “These two seem to be leaders. Although they haven’t shown their real strength, from their performance just now, they are obviously not weak.

“If it’s true that Murica and Nirvana have joined forces, the purpose of the two attacks is obviously to test my strength.

“Do they want to take action when the auction is over?”

Thinking of that, Fang Qiu frowned.

“It seems that we’ll be in real danger this time!”

Just as the people from the other forces entered the venue one after another, in the distant forest, the group of masked men gathered together and took off their masks.

Chapter 1694 The Auction Begins!

In the forest, the group of masked men took off their masks one after another.

The two leaders were none other than the Eighth Guardian of the Nirvana Organization and the man from Murica who had talked to Fang Qiu face to face.

“How was it?”

The Eighth Guardian looked at the man from Murica with a smile and asked, “Do you know his strength now?”

“Yes.”

The man from Murica nodded with a smile and said, “I did get to test John Doe’s strength by now. Although he didn’t go all out in the battle just now, I can clearly feel the huge power in his body. John Doe deserves to be a powerful figure that even managed to kill Iryens.”

“Are you confident in dealing with him?” asked the Eighth Guardian.

The man from Murica said with a proud smile, “Of course, we can’t deal with him alone, but with you guys, we will definitely succeed!”

“Okay.”

The Eighth Guardian nodded and said, “Let’s join forces to kill John Doe after the auction!”

...

At the auction house.

The sudden incident before the auction did not cause any discussion. Instead, as John Doe and his companions entered the auction house, these people also set off and swarmed into the venue.

The auction house, which was originally extremely empty, soon became crowded.

As the organizer of the auction, the Nirvana Organization did not take the initiative to arrange the seats.

Therefore, everyone chose their seats.

Fang Qiu and his companions directly chose the innermost seats facing the auction stage. The reason why they chose this place was that, on the one hand, they could see the things on the auction stage more clearly, and on the other hand, they had a chance to see the backstage of the auction stage. Because they were relatively close, they could even hear what the Nirvana Organization said backstage.

Undoubtedly, the four seats occupied by John Doe and the other three were the best ones on the scene.

Whether it was Murica, Soviety, Anglan, L'hexagone, or other large forces, they all wanted those seats very much. Unfortunately, they were late, so they could only choose other seats resentfully.

However, some medium-sized and small-sized forces also occupied a lot of good seats.

This situation made those major forces very displeased, but the auction was about to begin, and no one had time to compete, so they let it go.

Apart from the five major countries, there were also dozens of other countries taking part in the auction, as well as all kinds of forces from all over the world. The whole auction house was crowded with people.

There were even some people who could only stand in the passageway and wait for the auction to begin without seats.

Fang Qiu checked the time.

It was already 8:55 p.m.

The auction would officially start at nine o'clock in the evening. In order to ensure that it would start on time, the auction venue would be open to everyone ten minutes in advance.

Fang Qiu glanced around.

He found that the people in the first row were from the five major countries.

There were 50 seats in the first row.

He was sitting in the middle. On his left were the Muricans, on his right were the ones from Sovieth. On the left of the Muricans were the ones from L'hexagone, and on the right of the ones from Sovieth were the Anglans.

Not only did the people of the four countries take the remaining 46 seats in the first row, but they also occupied a lot of seats in the second row.

However, at a glance, Fang Qiu found that there was obviously an empty seat among the ones the Muricians had occupied, and the man from Murica who had talked to him in the hotel before had not appeared yet.

"Looks like that seat is his."

This kind of situation once again confirmed the guess of Fang Qiu.

One of the two masked men who targeted him before must be the burly man from Murica.

Just as Fang Qiu was thinking, there was a sudden commotion behind him.

Fang Qiu looked back.

A burly man in a white sweatshirt and camouflage pants was walking in from the outside.

At the sight of this man, Fang Qiu smiled faintly.

Whether it was intentional or not, the man didn't pay attention to Fang Qiu at all. He walked straight to the empty seat and sat down.

Fifteen seconds later, it was exactly nine o'clock.

Whoosh.

A tugging sound was heard.

In the direction of the sound, a middle-aged man in a black robe and a hoodie came out backstage and stood on the auction stage.

As soon as this man appeared, there seemed to be a gust of cold wind blowing through the whole auction house, which made everyone feel a little gloomy and shudder.

As soon as the black-robed man appeared, the noisy auction house immediately quieted down.

"Heh."

With a chuckle, the man standing on the auction stage reached out and took off the hoodie on his head, revealing a very ordinary face.

At a glance, one could tell that he was a labor worker. His face was sallow, and there was a white beard about a centimeter long on his upper lip, which was very thick.

His cheeks were sunken and the rims of his eyes were very deep. He looked like an eagle who was staring at his prey.

"Hello, everyone."

Glancing at everyone, the middle-aged man said with a faint smile, "I'm the eighth Guardian of Nirvana. You can call me Eighth Guardian. Thank you very much for coming to our auction today. There are no rules in this auction. As long as you don't disturb the normal operation, you can do whatever you want."

After he said that, everyone on the scene frowned.

"Of course, Nirvana is an organization with great love."

The Eighth Guardian continued, "So, I don't want to see anyone fight in the auction house. At the same time, I want to sincerely tell you that Nirvana is not what you think. We're very easygoing. The purpose of holding this auction is to tell everyone present and everyone in the world that as long as you need it, we can cooperate with you."

The people on the scene began to discuss in low voices.

Fang Qiu also frowned in an instant.

"That's all I want to say."

The Eighth Guardian continued, "I'll be the auctioneer today. Now, I announce that the auction officially begins!"

As he spoke, the Eighth Guardian turned around, pointed to the back, and said, "Presenting the first auction item!"

A man, who was also wearing a black robe and a hoodie, came out of the backstage with a wooden tray in his hand.

On the tray, there was something emitting milky white light, like a drop of water.

"This is called Jade in Stone.

“In Huaxia Wulin, it is known as the No. 3 Earth Treasure. It is known as the top spiritual herb by all the metahumans in the world. It contains a lot of energy and can be directly taken or used as medicine.”

After he finished speaking, all the people on the scene immediately looked at the Jade in Stone on the tray.

The eyes of many people couldn't help but light up.

Spiritual herbs were extremely rare for every metahuman, so everyone wanted that item very much.

“The reserve price for this item is one million dollars.”

The Eighth Guardian smiled and said, “There is no limit to the number of bids that can be raised. Bidding will now begin!”

As soon as he finished speaking-

“One million.”

Someone immediately began to bid.

“One million and one hundred thousand.”

“One million and two hundred thousand.”

“One and a half million!”

It could be seen that there were still many people who wanted to get this thing. However, although everyone looked enthusiastic, in fact, the competition was not very fierce.

Because this was only the first auction item, there were still a lot of other auction items left, and the most important thing was the speed-up technique.

The countries and forces that came here for the speed-up technique didn't want to waste money on these little things.

Soon, someone bought the Jade in Stone with 1.8 million.

Fang Qiu couldn't help smiling wryly at that price.

He recalled the past.

When he sold the Earth Treasures, each of them was only worth hundreds of thousands of Huaxia coins. However, the Jade in Stone was now sold at the price of 1.8 million dollars.

That was equivalent to 10 million Huaxia coins.

The first auction item was sold on the spot.

To everyone's surprise, the Eighth Guardian took out all kinds of transaction tools. All the auctioned items would be traded on the spot, and the expensive ones could be traded via Internet transfer.

Before long, the first transaction was completed.

The Eighth Guardian said, "Next, the second auction item."

The black-robed man picked up the tray again and walked out from the backstage of the auction house.

This time, what appeared on the tray was not a spiritual herb, but a short sword made of black iron with azure energy ripples on its edge.

“This is a short-runic sword found in a relic in Europa. It contains a lot of water-type energy.

“The person who gets this sword can control the water-type energy. If the metahuman who is good at controlling water-type energy gets it, his strength will be greatly enhanced.

“The reserve price is five million dollars.

“The bidding begins!”

Without giving people any chance to think, the Eighth Guardian directly began the bidding.

Now, the people from Northern Ou all got a bit furious.

The auction item came from a relic in Europa, and it was a weapon that contained water-type energy. Wasn't this the legacy left by the gods of Northern Ou in ancient times?

How did the Nirvana Organization get it?

How could the Nirvana Organization monopolize the relics in Europa secretly?

Although those people from Europa were quite displeased, they also knew that they could not have a conflict with the Nirvana Organization at this time, so they could only quickly offer to buy back what belonged to them from the Nirvana Organization.

“5 million!”

A man from Europa's top forces stood up and said, “This belongs to Europa. I hope no one will compete with us for it.”

Just as he finished speaking-

“Five million and one hundred thousand.”

A shout of bidding suddenly came.

“Five million and three hundred thousand.”

“Five million and five hundred thousand!”

Then, all types of bidding sounds rang out one after another.

It seemed that no one cared about the request made by the man from Europa at all, as if they didn’t hear what he said.

This made the faces of those people from Europa darken.

Even though they were full of anger, they could only suppress it and continue to compete with the others.

The short-runic sword was actually sold at the stunning price of 8 million dollars.

This caused the people from Europa to feel extremely furious. However, the people from the other powers were extremely happy.

In fact, they didn’t really want to get that short-runic sword. They just wanted to take this opportunity to reduce the financial resources of Europa and prepare for the following bidding.

Chapter 1695 The Last Auction Item

The ones from Europa were not stupid.

This type of short-runic sword might not be of much use to other people, but it was extremely beneficial in strengthening their power.

After all, every region was special.

For example, if any other foreigner got Huaxianese divine swords, they would definitely not be able to exert all their strength.

Moreover, 8 million dollars was not a big sum of money for those major European countries and top forces. It was worth spending it.

After seeing the transaction of the short-runic sword with his own eyes, the Eighth Guardian nodded with a satisfied smile on the auction stage. Then, he shouted, "Presenting the third auction item."

After he said that, the black-robed man carried the tray out of the backstage of the auction house again.

Everyone took a closer look.

It was a wrist guard made of silver that was rolled into a closed shape and had a pink gem the size of a thumb set on the front.

The man in black placed the wrist guard on the auction stage.

Everyone took a closer look and found that this wrist guard was obviously a little obsolete. There were some grids on it, and there were vines-like patterns crawling on the edges around it. It looked particularly delicate.

In the venue, everyone who looked at the auction item was very curious about what it was.

However, the Eighth Guardian, who took the initiative to act as the auctioneer, did not introduce the origin of this item. Instead, he looked at the area on the far right of the venue where Anglanish were with a smile on his face.

Everyone turned to look in the same direction.

They were surprised to find that the eyes of the group of Anglanish people were shining with desire when they looked at that item.

“Is it that thing?”

Fang Qiu stared at that wrist guard.

He vaguely remembered that he had seen this kind of thing when he fought with Isabel, the witch of England, in the past. It seemed to be a gem that could strengthen the spiritual force of the witches.

However, judging from the size of the gem on the wrist guard, it was indeed very big.

Everyone also understood that this item was obviously from Anglan.

“Everyone can see that this item is an ancient knight’s wrist guard.”

The Eighth Guardian smiled and introduced, “This also came from a relic of Anglan. It is inlaid with the gem of the Anglanish royal family in ancient times. This gem has a very strong amplification effect on the metahumans and witches in Anglan. According to the test of our Nirvana Organization, this gem can also be used to enhance the metahumans from other countries. The energy contained in can magnify any user’s power, not only the metahumans from Anglan!

“For example...”

The Eighth Guardian stretched out his left hand and picked up the wrist guard on the auction stage. On his right hand, a thumb-sized ball of black energy quickly condensed in his palm. The moment he put the wrist guard on his hand, the ball of black energy instantly grew to the size of an egg.

After the demonstration, the Eighth Guardian took off the wrist guard.

Putting the wrist guard back on the auction stage, the Eighth Guardian said, "The reserve price of this item is 10 million dollars. The bidding begins now!"

"Fifteen million!"

An Anglanish immediately got up to bid.

Seeing this, the expressions of the people from Murica, SoviETT, and L'hexagone changed, and they bid one after another.

"Sixteen million."

The Muricans bid.

"Eighteen million."

The Anglanish bid.

"Nineteen million."

The people from SoviETT bid.

"Twenty million."

The Anglanish bid.

“Twenty-one million.”

The ones from L’hexagone bid.

...

The three great powers took turns bidding.

Judging from their expressions, they didn’t really want to get the wrist guard. Instead, they bid one after another with a faint smile on their faces.

That made the faces of all the people from Anglan look extremely gloomy.

“Thirty million!”

After bidding for several rounds in a row, the Anglanish finally couldn’t stand it anymore and directly offered 30 million.

“Thirty-one million.”

The SoviETT people continued to bid.

“Forty million.”

The Anglanish bid again.

As soon as that price was offered, the other three countries stopped with smiles on their faces.

In their opinion, 40 million was already the maximum price of this wrist guard. If they continued to bid, the Anglanish might not want it.

“Forty million, deal.”

After waiting for five seconds and confirming that no one else was bidding, the Eighth Guardian smiled and said to the people from Anglan, “It’s really lucky for you to get such an antique back at the price of 40 million.”

The faces of the people from Anglan all turned livid.

“This belongs to us, and you still say that we’re lucky to get it back at the cost of 40 million?”

In front of everyone, the Anglanish took the initiative to get on the stage. After transferring the 400 million under the gaze of everyone, they resentfully took the wrist guard and returned to their seats.

“Alright.”

On the auction stage, the Eighth Guardian chuckled and said, “Presenting the next item!”

The black-robed man came out of the backstage again with the tray.

It was a small magic tool from a South Murica tribe. There were not many people from the South Murica tribes, and since the Water Clan, the top force in South Murica, had been wiped out by the Nirvana Organization, this thing did not cause competition. The deal was quickly completed.

After that, the Nirvana Organization presented some ancient weapons, armor, and other lost things from various countries for auction, some of which were valuable and some didn’t worth much.

Soon, the atmosphere in the auction house became heated.

During this period, Fang Qiu, Wei Jian, and the other two had yet to bid. Instead, they were carefully observing the countries, as well as the auction and backstage situation.

When it came to the tenth auction item, the auction reached its most heated moment.

What was carried to the stage was a leaf emitting green light, which looked like a trefoil flower. The moment the trefoil appeared, the energy of the whole auction house began to fluctuate quietly.

A gust of strong vitality filled the whole auction house, which made people feel particularly refreshed.

“This is the top-level spiritual herb, the No.1 Earth Treasure in the world, Green Spiritual Flame!”

When the Eighth Guardian introduced the Green Spiritual Flame, everyone’s eyes were fixed on it on the auction stage.

Previously, the items auctioned by the Nirvana Organization were all from various countries.

Only big and small forces dared to compete for those things. Some small and medium-sized forces didn’t dare to compete at all, for fear of offending big forces, so they didn’t take action.

Now, the appearance of the Green Spiritual Flame finally aroused the desire of medium-sized countries and forces.

Of course, it wasn’t just them who wanted to get that item.

For those big countries, as long as it was beneficial, they wanted to get it.

However, because the Green Spiritual Flame didn’t belong to any country, people didn’t have to worry about offending other countries when bidding. They could have a fair bidding.

The Eighth Guardian said, "The reserve price is 5 million. The bidding now begins!"

"Five million."

"Five million and five hundred thousand."

"Seven million."

"Eight million!"

For a time, all the small forces went crazy.

Everyone made a bid one after another.

It could be seen that these people really wanted to get this spiritual herb.

The four major countries and some large forces did not make a sound for the time being. Instead, they waited quietly, ready to see how much others would offer for this Green Flexibility Flame. If the price was acceptable, they would definitely get it. If it exceeded their budget, they would give it up directly.

Fang Qiu and the other three were the same.

The four of them were all gurus. As the No. 1 Earth Treasure, the Green Spiritual Flame had amazing effects, but it was useless for masters at their level.

Moreover, Fang Qiu now didn't even like Heaven Treasures, for fear that eating some would affect his cultivation in the future, let alone the Earth Treasures.

As for Wei Jian and the other two, they had a lot of Heaven and Earth Treasures in the Sword Sect. It was not the first time for them to see a Green Spiritual Flame, so they had no desire to compete for it at all.

The four of them had been observing the details of the auction, trying to find some clues.

But after observing for a long time, they found nothing unusual.

It seemed that Nirvana Organization really just wanted to hold an auction.

This made Fang Qiu very puzzled.

The Nirvana Organization's auction items were all good stuff.

If the Nirvana Organization needed money, they could extort money from any country with their power. It could even be said that they could get whatever they wanted by force.

In this case, why did they offer these good things and auction them?

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong.

Why was Nirvana doing this? They were benefiting others, which would bring losses to themselves.

With a heart full of doubts, Fang Qiu continued to observe.

The auction continued.

Under the competition of countless small and medium-sized forces, the Green Spiritual Flame, the No. 1 Earth Treasure, was finally sold at a price of 30 million dollars.

Thirty million dollars was worth nearly 200 million Huaxia coins.

That was terrifying.

Later, the Nirvana Organization continued to auction all kinds of ancient swords, jade, magic tools, and so on.

And each one was better than the last.

Generally speaking, the quality of these auction items was stronger than the ones in the first half of the auction, which caused all the countries to fight for them.

However, what made all the countries the most excited was that the Nirvana Organization had offered those things that had been lost from all over the world, and even some things that only existed in legends.

These things made all the countries who participated in the auction extremely excited. In order to get back what belonged to them, they spent a lot of money.

At the same time, it also made people from all over the world and major forces couldn't help but be shocked and sigh with emotion.

Where did the Nirvana Organization get so many good things?

According to the introduction of the Eighth Guardian, almost every ancient object that appeared at the auction was found in an ancient relic of a country.

There were at least dozens of antiques that had been auctioned. Did this mean that the Nirvana Organization had already raided dozens of ancient ruins sites?

No wonder the Nirvana Organization was so powerful.

They had obtained the resources of dozens of relics. How could they not be powerful?

Moreover, what they had presented at the auction was not all. How many more were they keeping in secret?

That was unimaginable.

Soon, the auction came to an end. At the same time, the biggest focus of the auction showed up.

“Here is the last item up for auction.”

With the voice of the Eighth Guardian, everyone in the auction venue became focused and stared at the auction stage, waiting for their final target, the speed-up technique.

Chapter 1696 Sold at 10 Billion!

“Here is the last item up for auction.”

The voice of the Eighth Guardian rang out in the auction venue.

Everyone’s eyes were instantly focused on the auction stage, waiting for the last auction item to appear.

“The speed-up technique!”

Seeing that everyone was looking forward to it so eagerly, the Eighth Guardian smiled and said, “Before we offer the auction item, I must tell all the countries and forces present that our Nirvana Organization is presenting this technique to express our goodwill to the whole world with great love. I hope you can get my painstaking efforts.”

All the people present couldn’t bother with what he was talking about. They were all looking forward to the speed-up technique.

Therefore, as soon as the Eighth Guardian finished speaking, everyone nodded and urged him to hurry up to the last auction item.

“Okay.”

The Eighth Guardian chuckled and said, “The last auction item!”

Right after that, a man in black walked out from backstage with a tray in his hand.

In the wooden tray in his hand was a scroll as thick as an arm.

The cover of the scroll was black, and the words could be vaguely seen.

“This is the speed-up technique!”

The Eighth Guardian placed the speed-up technique on the auction stage and introduced, “Don’t worry, everyone. The members of Nirvana come from various countries, which is enough to prove that this speed-up technique is suitable for everyone in the world.”

When everyone heard that, their eyes instantly lit up.

Under the attraction of the speed-up technique, no one paid attention to what the Eighth Guardian said.

On the auction stage, the Eighth Guardian directly reached out his hand, picked up the speed-up technique, and then opened it in front of everyone. All the people present could see that the scroll did contain the contents of the technique.

“I believe everyone can see that this speed-up technique is the original. We aren’t auctioning a copy. We’re doing this to show everyone the sincerity of Nirvana.”

At this point, the Eighth Guardian smiled, closed the speed-up technique, and put it back on the auction stage.

“Get it started.”

“Say no more. Let’s get started.”

“Announce the reserve price first.”

Everyone spoke up fervently.

At this moment, those medium-sized forces no longer hesitated. Some of them were so excited that they even stood up, ready to fight against those big and powerful forces to the end.

No one was afraid of offending a powerful force.

What everyone was thinking about now was how to get the speed-up technique. They were thinking about whether they had enough money.

In the middle of the first row, Fang Qiu turned his head and glanced around. Seeing the desire on everyone’s faces and the madness in their eyes, he couldn’t help shaking his head secretly.

For people from all over the world, the speed-up technique was indeed too tempting.

Which country or force in the world didn’t want to be the strongest?

There was no doubt that the speed-up technique could help them achieve that.

The power of the five major countries and the top forces would mean nothing when one had the speed-up technique.

Any country or force with that technique could become the top one in the world.

On the auction stage.

“Okay.”

Seeing everyone’s crazy look, the Eighth Guardian said with a smile, “There is no reserve price for the speed-up technique!”

As soon as he said that, everyone couldn’t help being stunned.

“No reserve price?”

“How are we going to bid?”

“Are we going to bid as we wish?”

For a time, the faces of the people from the major forces from all over the world darkened.

However, the Eighth Guardian suddenly shouted just then.

“The bidding begins!”

“One million!”

An extremely excited voice came from the corner.

Everyone turned to look and found that the voice came from a member of a small force.

Poof!

Someone couldn't help laughing, and then everyone present burst into laughter. The person who was laughed at was very embarrassed.

"Fifty million dollars!"

In the loud laughter, the leader of the small force stood up and bid again.

"Fifty million to get the speed-up technique?"

Next to him, the leader of another small force sneered disdainfully. He stood up, stretched out a finger, and said, "One hundred million dollars!"

"One hundred and fifty million."

"One hundred and seventy million!"

For a moment, the small forces sitting in the last row began to bid fiercely. As soon as one of them finished shouting, the other immediately offered a higher price.

The medium-sized forces sitting in the middle of the auction venue were still waiting quietly for the moment to take action.

"Three hundred and fifty million."

"Three hundred and ninety million."

"Four hundred million!"

Before long, in the midst of the continuous bidding, someone made a bid of 400 million dollars for the speed-up technique.

Such a terrifying number put many small forces in a dilemma.

Although they were not short of money, they did not have much wealth. Although the strength of each small force was not bad, they usually lost interest in money after getting enough. They did not expect that they would need to spend money on something that expensive one day, so they did not keep much. Hundreds of millions of dollars were their limit.

As the bidding of these small forces gradually decreased, everyone's eyes were cast on those medium-sized forces and large forces.

"One billion!"

At this time, a man from a medium-sized force stood up and said, "If someone makes a bid at a higher price, we'll drop out."

Just as he finished speaking-

"One and a half billion!"

Another medium-sized force directly made a bid of 1.5 billion.

"Two billion. Can anyone offer more?"

Another medium-sized force called out a bid.

When those small forces, which had been fighting fiercely before, heard this bid, their faces all changed. They couldn't offer two billion no matter what.

Although they had already thought that with their little money, it was impossible for them to get the speed-up technique, at least they had to take a shot. Besides, they had a backup plan.

“I think it’s better not to waste time.”

Just as the medium-sized forces were bidding against each other, the leader of Murica suddenly stood up and said, “5 billion!”

As soon as he said that, all the people present were shocked.

“Five billion dollars?”

“That’s unbelievable!”

Many people were shocked.

The momentum of those medium-sized forces that were competing with each other suddenly weakened.

“It’s your turn.”

The man from Murica looked at the representatives of Soviety, Anglan, and L’hexagone, as well as Fang Qiu, with a trace of disdain on his face. He didn’t take the other four major countries seriously at all, as if he would definitely get the speed-up technique in the end.

Just then-

“5.1 billion!”

A voice was heard.

It wasn't from any member of the four great countries.

Everyone turned around in confusion. It turned out to be the young man from one of the small forces who bid one million.

"Do you have that much money?"

The man from Murica laughed.

"I don't."

The young man said timidly, "But we have it all together."

"Hmm?"

The man from Murica raised his eyebrows.

It seemed that in order to get the technique, these small countries and forces decided to join hands.

"5.5 billion!"

The man from Murica smiled faintly and bid again.

"5.6 billion."

That young man from a small force bid in some embarrassment.

“We bid 6 billion!”

Before the man from Murica could make another bid, the people of medium-sized forces who had just been suppressed bid again.

Apparently, they had also joined forces.

As soon as that bid was made, those people from small forces couldn't help shaking their heads and smiling wryly.

Even if they joined forces, they still couldn't defeat the medium-size forces.

“6.5 billion.”

The man from Murica bid again.

“Seven billion.”

When those medium-sized forces called out this bid, their faces became quite darkened.

This number was close to their limit.

“7.5 billion.”

The man from Murica continued to bid.

Those medium-sized forces shook their heads and gave up bidding.

“Cut the crap. Just name your greatest number.”

The leader of Soviety seemed to think that it was a waste of time to bid in this way. He glanced at the people of the other major four countries and said, "We can bid 8.2 billion dollars at most. What about you?"

The representative of Anglan said with a smile, "A little more than you. 8.5 billion!"

"It seems that our bid is the greatest."

The leader of L'hexagone said, "9 billion!"

At this very moment, the people of medium-sized countries and forces couldn't help shaking their heads with wry smiles.

They had no way to compete with the five major countries, who could bid billions of dollars easily.

How were they ever going to get that much money?

It should be noticed that even a country could not embezzle the national treasury on this matter. Once it was embezzled, the economy would collapse.

"9.1 billion dollars."

The man from Murica bid again.

It seemed that those major countries had about the same amount of money they could use.

"9.2 billion."

The leader from Anglan narrowed his eyes and immediately frowned. Almost as soon as the man from Murica bid, he would immediately make another bid. It was as if he was afraid that someone would beat him to it.

“It seems that you’re finished.”

The people from L’hexagone looked at the Anglanish crowd with a smile, shook their heads, and said, “9.4 billion!”

“It seems that everyone has held back a trick or two.”

The man from Murica sneered.

“9.5 billion!”

The people from SoviETT also made their last bid.

As soon as that bid was made, the people from L’hexagone and Anglan looked terrible and sat down directly. They obviously didn’t have the extra money to keep bidding.

“What about you?”

The man from Murica stared at John Doe and said, “You didn’t participate. You’ve been waiting for this moment, haven’t you?”

“This thing is useless. We don’t want it.”

Fang Qiu sneered disdainfully.

All the people present were shocked upon hearing what he said.

However, the people from Murica burst into laughter.

“Since so-”

Staring at the speed-up technique on the auction stage, the man from Murica shouted, “Ten billion dollars!”

The entire scene was deathly silent.

“He actually made a bid of 10 billion?”

“Although the speed-up technique is definitely worthy of this price, that is still too high.”

After nearly a minute of silence-

“Ten billion. Deal!”

The voice of the Eighth Guardian was heard.

Under everyone’s gaze, the man from Murica walked up to the auction stage for the transaction.

At this time, the atmosphere in the auction venue was very strange.

Chapter 1697 Besieged Again

On the auction stage.

After the transaction was completed, with a proud smile on his face, the man from Murica took the speed-up technique from the Eighth Guardian.

In the whole auction house, everyone's eyes were fixed on the Eighth Guardian. Everyone stared at the scroll in the Eighth Guardian's hand and could not hide their strong desire.

However, the man from Murica sneered coldly with disdain. In front of everyone, he put the speed-up technique into a cylindrical metal container as thick as an arm that was handed over by his subordinate.

"We specially prepared this for the auction. It's a 32-digit password with only one solution. Only I know this password. Once others enter it wrong three times, the strong acid solution inside will be released and corrode the thing contained."

Raising the metal container in his hand, the man from Murica smiled proudly.

Obviously, he was telling everyone that the speed-up technique now belonged to Murica. Even if others were capable enough to snatch it, they wouldn't get it.

His intention was very clear.

He wanted to stop all the countries and forces on the scene from having any delusions of the speed-up technique.

"Zach Lyder!"

Among the Rashkians, the leading middle-aged man stood up and called the man from Murica with a faint smile on his face. He said, "Who do you think is more powerful, your high-tech lock or my Wolf Claw?"

The man from Murica named Zach Lyder turned to look at the leader from Rashk named Warf and said disdainfully, "Warf, if you're not afraid that your claw will be completely corroded, you can come and snatch the technique."

“No, no, no.”

The middle-aged man named Warf reached out and touched his beard. Then, he grinned and said, “Don’t worry, we werewolves are very well-behaved. But I have to remind you in advance that if you lose your thing, I won’t be the one who has taken it away.”

With that, he waved his hand and directly led all the Rashkians out of the auction house.

“Humph.”

With a snort, Zach handed the metal container containing the speed-up technique to the person next to him. Then, he turned his head, glanced at everyone, and finally fixed his eyes on John Doe and the others. With an indifferent smile on his face, he immediately left with his men.

“What’s going on?”

Wei Jian and the other two looked puzzled.

“I have no idea.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

The auction was over, but he still didn’t figure out what the purpose of the Nirvana Organization holding this auction was.

It went smoothly with nothing suspicious at all.

The whole process was just an ordinary auction. There was nothing unusual about it, whether it was in the auction venue or behind the scenes.

This situation made Fang Qiu and the others very confused.

They couldn't figure out what Nirvana was up to at all.

"It ended just like that?"

Luoyun stood up and turned to look around.

He found that the people from other countries and forces were leaving one by one.

The Eighth Guardian, who had been standing on the auction stage, glanced around and hurried back to the backstage.

The auction ended just like that.

"Get ready."

Fang Qiu stood up and whispered to the three confused people, "The following battle won't be just a test!"

The three of them were stunned.

Because there were too many people who were all in a hurry to leave, Fang Qiu and the other three fell behind. They didn't step out of the auction house until everyone left.

As soon as they walked out of the auction house, Fang Qiu saw the ones from Murica guarding the gate.

People from other countries and forces were standing around and whispering.

Standing at the door of the auction house and looking straight at the leader of Murica, Fang Qiu said with a calm smile, "You're not having your mask on?"

“What’s there to hide from a dying man?”

Zach laughed.

As soon as he said that, the crowd immediately burst into an uproar.

“Murica is going to deal with John Doe again?”

“So many experts were killed by John Doe. Aren’t they afraid that more people will die?”

“Everyone in the world knows the hatred between John Doe and Murica. Since Huaxia dared to send John Doe here, it means that they are not afraid of the Muricans taking revenge on John Doe at all. And it seems that John Doe is not afraid of them at all.”

“Where did this Zach Lyder come from? Is he powerful?”

“Zach Lyder is the top super expert in Murica. It is said that he is much stronger than Iryens, who has just been killed by John Doe, and he is a real member of the blood clan!”

A man from SoviETT told the crowd the personal information of Zach Lyder.

Hearing that, everyone retreated instantly.

No one knew how John Doe killed Iryens at that time, but they all knew that John Doe not only killed Iryens but also killed the First Venerable of the Nirvana Organization.

Now, would Zach Lyder, who was only stronger than Iryens, be a match for John Doe?

No one thought so.

“I remember that many Muricans have said the same thing to me, but I am still alive and well.”

In the face of Zach’s provocation, Fang Qiu shook his head with a faint smile.

“Indeed, you are very strong.”

Zach Lyder did not deny it at all. Then, with a wave of his right hand, a thin and long Western sword appeared in his hand.

In the meantime, an extremely powerful aura spread out from his body.

With the spread of this Qi power, Zach Lyder continued, “However, I’m not fighting one-on-one with you!”

With that-

Boom! Boom! Boom!

All of a sudden, streams of extremely powerful energy auras burst out from all directions.

Everyone turned their heads and looked around.

They found that there were many experts lying in ambush in all directions. It seemed that they had planned this beforehand. They directly surrounded John Doe.

“Something’s wrong. It’s not just the Muricans.”

“Are those people from the Nirvana Organization?”

Many people found that right behind Fang Qiu and his companions, on both sides of the auction house, a large group of men in black from the Nirvana Organization appeared. These people cooperated with the people from Murica to surround John Doe and the rest.

The energy Qi power that one of them erupted with was actually even stronger than that of Zach Lyder.

“Eighth Guardian!”

“It’s the Eighth Guardian!”

Everyone took a closer look and could clearly see that the person who joined forces with Murica to surround John Doe was the Eighth Guardian of the Nirvana Organization.

The Eighth Guardian said in a cold voice, “John Doe, you’ve killed so many people of my Nirvana Organization. Today, it’s time for you to pay for it with your life!”

Fang Qiu closed his eyes, sensed it with his Divine Consciousness, and said, “I’ll leave the five incapable gurus and five ordinary S-class metahumans to you.”

With that, he leaned to one side, raised his hands at the same time, and pointed at Zach Lyder and the Eighth Guardian. He said, “Leave these two to me!”

Whiz!

The long swords were unsheathed.

Wei Jian and the other two pulled out their long swords, looked at each other, and said, “No problem!”

“Kill them.”

Fang Qiu shouted in a deep voice.

The Qi power of the One-Flower Core Realm burst out of his body.

Swoosh!

With a gust of soaring Qi power, Fang Qiu directly rushed toward Zach Lyder.

It was true that Nirvana was his sworn enemy.

However, between the Eighth Guardian of Nirvana and the shit-stirrer, the Muricans, Fang Qiu hated the Muricans more than always wanted to kill him.

Since they weren't deterred by his killing, then he would kill more of them.

Swoosh!

In an instant, Fang Qiu rushed to the front of Zach Lyder, and the divine sword in his hand, which had condensed into an entity at some point, directly stabbed at the chest of Zach Lyder with an extremely sharp sound of breaking through the air.

When Zach saw that John Doe actually took the initiative to attack, he immediately waved his sword to resist.

Clang!

A shocking sound rang out.

The moment the two swords collided, Zach was actually forced to take three steps back by the huge force from the long sword in the hand of John Doe.

However, he was not nervous.

It was because he saw that another long sword had landed behind John Doe.

It was the Eighth Guardian.

The moment John Doe made his move, the Eighth Guardian immediately rushed up with his sword and attacked John Doe from the back.

Fang Qiu had been spreading his Divine Consciousness, so how could he not notice what the Eighth Guardian was doing?

Before the blade of the Eighth Guardian fell, Fang Qiu had rushed forward again. With a gust of indomitable and fierce Qi power, he once again pressed down fiercely on Zach.

“Hmm?”

Zach’s face changed.

Obviously, he didn’t expect that John Doe would target him like this.

An idea popped up in his mind.

Zach rose to the sky and quickly dodged the attack of Fang Qiu.

John Doe also flashed and continued to chase after them.

Below them, Wei Jian, Luoyun, and Luohua had been fighting with five incapable gurus of Nirvana and five S-class experts from Murica.

All three of them possessed the strength of a Venerable. Hence, they did not feel too much pressure while being surrounded by ten people. Instead, they were able to find an appropriate opportunity to attack.

The people around watched the two ongoing battles.

All of a sudden, they shook their heads and began to discuss.

“No wonder Huaxia could send only four people to fight against Nirvana and Murica.”

“Sure enough, John Doe is not easy to deal with. These people are no match for John Doe and his companions at all.”

“The battle has just begun. It’s too early to draw a conclusion now!”

“Zach Lyder is very strong. It’s hard to say who will win in the end.”

...

While they were discussing, everyone turned their eyes from the group fighting on the ground to the battle where John Doe fought against Zach and the Eighth Guardian in the sky.

They could see that under the fierce pursuit of John Doe, Zach could only frantically dodge, continuously brandishing his sword to resist.

However, he was completely inferior to John Doe in both speed and strength. He was forced to retreat again and again. Seeing this, the Eighth Guardian, who was chasing after John Doe, did not go all out to chase after him.

Instead, he was secretly observing the situation below while chasing.

For the Nirvana Organization, John Doe had to die, but their real sworn enemy was the Sword Sect.

The Eighth Guardian was clear that the three people who came with John Doe were all from the Sword Sect, so the three of them had to die.

Under the pressure of Fang Qiu, it was a little difficult for Zach to breathe. He immediately shouted, "Eighth Guardian, make your move!"

"Tsk, tsk..."

Hearing that, the Eighth Guardian immediately sneered. With his Qi power surging, he instantly sped up and rushed toward Fang Qiu.

Just then, Fang Qiu paused.

He waved the long sword in his hand backward and slashed at the Eighth Guardian who was attacking him fiercely.

At this moment, Zach, who had been suppressed, immediately seized the opportunity to form a pincer attack with the Eighth Guardian and stabbed at Fang Qiu from the front.

Chapter 1698 Let's Go!

"Die!"

When the long sword in his hand stabbed at John Doe's heart, there was a sense of cruel pleasure on Zach's face, and his eyes were full of crazy joy. He thought that John Doe had made the wrong choice by aiming his weapon at his back. He believed that he would pierce through the heart of John Doe, who had no weapon to resist.

However, just as the long sword in his hand was about to stab John Doe in the heart, Zach saw that John Doe's left palm was about to reach him.

“Break Sky Crack Sea!”

With a loud shout, a streak of extremely terrifying sword Qi burst out from the long sword in Fang Qiu’s right hand and fiercely collided with the long sword in the hand of the Eighth Guardian who was attacking from behind.

In the meantime-

“Great Hand of Destruction!”

As Fang Qiu chopped down with his sword, his eyes turned to the front. With the push of his left palm, the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth immediately surged over and instantly condensed into a huge energy palm in front of him.

With a boom, it directly slammed forward fiercely.

“What?”

At the sight of this, Zach looked terrified with mad eyes.

The Western sword in his hand collided with the huge energy palm.

The thin and soft Western sword was bent under the pressure in an instant.

Without hesitation, the energy palm directly hit Zach, who had no time to retreat.

Bang!

A shocking sound rang out.

The huge Qi of Heaven and Earth hit Zach fiercely and sent him flying far away in an instant.

After his palm strike hit his target, Fang Qiu turned to look back.

The powerful sword Qi erupting from the long sword in his right hand collided fiercely with the long sword of the Eighth Guardian.

Unlike Zach, the Eighth Guardian had actually resisted this attack.

But he could only block it.

With a closer look, Fang Qiu saw that the Eighth Guardian was surrounded by a thick layer of black energy, which caused his Qi power to grow rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, it had risen to the SS level.

“Hmm?”

Fang Qiu’s face darkened.

He had carefully investigated the Eighth Guardian and Zach Lyder before. Although they were both very strong, they were definitely not strong enough to reach the level of the One-Flower Core Formation.

Now it seemed that the Eighth Guardian had obviously hidden his strength.

Fang Qiu thought about it carefully and suddenly remembered that the ten Guardians he had met in his hometown were also at the level of the One-Flower Core Formation. Later, he found another Guardian according to clues, who was also an expert who was about to break through to the level of the One-Flower Core Formation.

From this point of view, he figured out that the Eighth Guardian was supposed to be at that level.

With an idea in mind, Fang Qiu turned around completely and looked straight at the Eighth Guardian.

He knew that he had to take him seriously.

On the other side.

After being sent flying by John Doe's palm strike, Zach Lyder finally managed to stabilize his body. He looked down and found that the long sword in his hand was not broken. He then looked at John Doe and found that John Doe was actually standing with his back to him. "He is simply looking down on me!"

While he was terrified, the anger in his heart burned again.

When he was about to wave his sword to attack again, he suddenly saw that Wei Jian and the other two actually had the upper hand under the siege of ten people, and several S-class metahumans from Murica were injured.

When Zach saw this scene, his face darkened.

Swoosh!

He moved his body and rushed out with lightning speed.

The long sword in his hand pierced through the air.

However, his target now was not John Doe, but Luoyun.

He was extremely fast.

Because John Doe had driven Zach out of the battlefield, no one noticed him at first. When he suddenly rushed to Luoyun, everyone was shocked.

At this time, Luoyun was waving the long sword in his hand to suppress three Muricans.

It was not until Zach's attack reached him that he noticed it.

His face changed at once.

He immediately waved his sword to block the attack.

Clang!

There was a loud sound.

The long sword in Luoyun's hand and the Western sword of Zach collided violently.

Although Luoyun was caught off guard, he still blocked it.

However, Zach's power was much stronger than that of the ordinary S-class metahumans next to Luoyun. As a result, Luoyun could not withstand it for a while and could not help but take two steps back.

Whiz!

When Luoyun was retreating, a long sword directly stabbed him in the back.

"Watch out!"

Luohua shouted and swung his sword fiercely.

A beam of sword Qi rushed over and hit the tip of the long sword behind Luoyun, but it did not knock the long sword away.

Clack!

A clear sound was heard.

The Western sword in the hand of an ordinary S-class metahuman from Murica pierced straight through Luoyun from behind.

“Uh...”

When Luoyun saw that the tip of the sword pierced out from him, he opened his eyes wide and gritted his teeth fiercely. Instantly, his face turned pale as he broke out in a cold sweat.

“Get lost!”

With a roar, Luohua immediately rushed up and slashed at the metahuman from Murica who was holding the Western sword. That metahuman didn't dare to wave his sword after that.

At the same time, Wei Jian also rushed over.

Together with Luohua, they protected Luoyun in the middle.

All the spectators around them were shocked.

The Huaxianese had always had the upper hand in the battle below.

No one could expect Zach Lyder to launch a sneak attack.

Hearing the roar below, Fang Qiu, who wanted to have a good fight with the Eighth Guardian in the air, lowered his head and saw the scene where Luoyun was pierced by the long sword. His eyes instantly turned bloodshot, and his internal Qi instantly boiled.

“You’re courting death!”

Letting out a furious roar, Fang Qiu moved his body and fiercely rushed toward Zach Lyder below.

“Stop him!”

Zach Lyder shouted.

The ten people below immediately went up to Fang Qiu.

“Die!”

In a rage, Fang Qiu directly burst out a gust of extremely sharp Sword Intent from his body, driving his sword Qi to surround him. The long sword in his right hand shone with golden light and mercilessly chopped down.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

Those incapable gurus and ordinary S-class metahumans couldn’t resist it at all.

The unstoppable sword Qi made every one of its targets retreat.

This scene stunned everyone present.

“This is terrifying!”

With just one strike, Fang Qiu had killed two incapable gurus of Nirvana and an S-class metahuman from Murica. At the same time, he had also seriously injured two metahumans of Murica.

Even the weapons in the hands of the three people who were killed in an instant were directly smashed by the sword Qi of John Doe.

Everyone around, including Zach Lyder, was frightened.

He didn't expect that the real strength of John Doe was so terrifying.

This was completely different from what the rumors said.

The face of the Eighth Guardian, who failed to stop John Doe in the air, also changed in shock.

Especially when he saw the trace of golden light on the long sword of John Doe, he became even more frightened.

They had merely learned that John Doe had killed Steven, Iryens, and the First Venerable. What they didn't know was that after killing Iryens and the First Venerable, John Doe had eaten a top-level Heaven Treasure. Not only did his strength improve, but all his internal Qi had also turned golden.

Now, in the eyes of Fang Qiu, an ordinary S-class metahuman was no different from an ordinary person, let alone the incapable gurus, who were inferior to ordinary S-class metahumans.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

With three strikes in a row, Fang Qiu killed all the S-class metahumans from Murica. He also killed three incapable gurus of Nirvana in an instant.

All ten of them were killed in an instant.

Just like a killing god, Fang Qiu charged at Zach Lyder with a murderous look on his face.

Just then-

Swoosh!

A black shadow descended from the sky, directly rushing in front of Zach Lyder, blocking John Doe.

It was the Eighth Guardian.

Fang Qiu's face darkened.

He immediately stopped and turned to look around.

He found that there was still a group of Muricans hiding in the corner to protect the speed-up technique. He immediately gritted his teeth, turned around, pulled up Luoyun, and said, "Let's go!"

With that, he quickly left with Luoyun.

Wei Jian and Luohua followed closely behind.

"You want to run away?"

Zach suddenly shouted. He exchanged a look with the Eighth Guardian and was ready to chase after John Doe. Even if they couldn't kill John Doe, they had to kill the other Huaxianese.

Otherwise, wouldn't their men have died in vain?

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Just as the two were about to take action, the sound of something breaking through the air suddenly came from another direction.

Everyone turned their heads in shock.

They saw a large group of people flying out of the forest not far away. These people had clear targets, and they directly rushed toward the group of Muricans who were protecting the speed-up technique.

“Oh no!”

Zach’s face changed.

He immediately flew over, trying to protect the speed-up technique.

To his dismay, this group of people who appeared all of a sudden was really too fast, and their combat capability was very strong. In an instant, they charged at the crowd of people from Murica, who were protecting the speed-up technique.

A fierce battle broke out in an instant.

However, this battle didn’t continue for long.

The speed-up technique was directly snatched away by this group of people who suddenly came out of nowhere. People couldn’t even see their faces clearly.

The group of people, like locusts, did not hesitate to retreat immediately after they got the speed-up technique.

In a flash, they disappeared into the darkness.

“Who, who are they?”

After chasing for a long time, Zach failed to catch up with anyone of them. He immediately roared angrily to the sky.

In great anger, he immediately rushed back to the hotel with his men.

He was clear that those who could come to rob the speedup technique must be people from big countries and large forces who came to participate in the auction, and these people all stayed in the same hotel with the Muricans.

Thus, Zach wanted to go back and see who had robbed him of his speed-up technique that he bought at the price of 10 billion dollars.

Led by Zach, the group of Muricans returned to the hotel in a hurry.

Moreover, they locked down the entire hotel, and no one was allowed to leave.

“Investigate it now!”

Zach said angrily, “Whoever isn’t in the hotel must be the robber!”

The other people of Murica immediately began to investigate.

After searching the whole hotel, they found that in addition to John Doe and the others from Huaxia, all the people from other countries and forces were there.

John Doe and his companions were still fighting against them before the speed-up technique was robbed, so the Huaxianese could be ruled out.

However, the people of all countries and forces who stayed in the hotel were there. Even if they were not in the hotel, they were watching the scene. It was impossible for them to be the group of people who suddenly appeared.

So, who exactly seized the speed-up technique?

The Muricans were dumbfounded.

Chapter 1699 Confrontation

Buzz! Buzz!

Under the night sky, the sea breeze blew faintly.

Dozens of kilometers away from Mount Florieen, on an unknown mountain peak near the sea, four figures quickly landed in the forest.

“Hold on, Luoyun!”

As soon as he landed, Luohua immediately took Luoyun who was supported by Fang Qiu, and asked nervously, “How are you? Are you all right?”

“I, I’m fine.”

Luoyun forced a smile with a pale face, but his body fell feebly. If it weren’t for Luohua’s support, he would probably have fallen to the ground a long time ago.

“Hold on. I’ll ask for help from home immediately. With the internal Qi of the three of us, we can definitely help you hold on until the reinforcements arrive.”

Wei Jian immediately sat down and was about to take action.

“Wait.”

Fang Qiu shouted and then waved his right hand. An energy shield immediately spread out, enveloping the four people and blocking all the cold sea breeze.

“Let me do it.”

Returning to Luoyun, Fang Qiu said, “You will guard me!”

“Hmm?”

Wei Jian was stunned.

But before he could say anything, Fang Qiu walked directly behind Luoyun, helped him sit cross-legged on the ground, and then sat down sideways facing him.

“Hold on.”

After whispering in Luoyun’s ear, Fang Qiu suddenly waved his hand and directly pulled out the long sword that penetrated Luoyun. The moment he pulled out the long sword, he immediately pressed his hands on Luoyun’s wound.

He activated his mental power.

The moment the long sword left Luoyun’s body, Fang Qiu immediately controlled his mental power to enter Luoyun and directly transformed it into a needle. With the help of his internal Qi, he quickly sewed up the wounds in Luoyun.

Luckily, the sword had missed Luoyun’s heart and pierced through the place next to the heart. Otherwise, it would be difficult for even Fang Qiu to save him.

After sewing the wounds, Fang Qiu immediately controlled his internal Qi to dredge the meridians and blood vessels in Luoyun while nourishing the wounds and accelerating their healing.

At first, Wei Jian and Luohua were still very worried. When they saw that the pain on Luoyun's face gradually subsided, they breathed a sigh of relief.

About half an hour later-

"Phew..."

Fang Qiu let out a long breath and let go of his hands.

Wei Jian and Luohua hurried over.

After taking a closer look, they found that the wounds on Luoyun were gone.

Their faces were immediately filled with shock.

Wei Jian pointed at Luoyun in disbelief and asked, "Is, is he cured?"

"Yeah."

Fang Qiu nodded and said, "Fortunately, the sword didn't pierce through his heart. Otherwise, it would have been tough."

Wei Jian and Luohua nodded in disbelief and looked at John Doe in surprise.

Just then, Luoyun also opened his eyes and woke up.

Just like Wei Jian and Luohua, as soon as he opened his eyes, Luoyun stared at John Doe in disbelief.

He didn't expect John Doe to have such excellent medical skills that he could even treat the wounds to that extent in such a short time.

Because he was an old acquaintance of John Doe, Luoyun immediately asked as soon as he woke up, "How did you do it?"

Fang Qiu didn't know how to explain, so he could only say casually, "When you're at my level, you can also do it."

The three nodded in understanding.

John Doe was indeed much stronger than them. It was not surprising that he could achieve this.

"I didn't expect that the Muricans would unite with the Nirvana Organization to deal with us."

When Wei Jian thought of the scene of being besieged just now, his face instantly darkened.

"This happened once, and they will inevitably do it again."

Fang Qiu frowned and said, "Nirvana Organization and Murica have already offended us openly. We can't go back to the hotel for the time being. You can hide in this area for a while. I have to go back and see what Nirvana is up to. If they're plotting something and attack us now, it will be troublesome!"

The three men wanted to persuade John Doe not to take any risks at this time.

But after thinking about it carefully, they figured that they had come here to investigate the purpose of the Nirvana Organization holding the auction.

Now, not only did they not find any clues, but Luoyun also almost got killed.

If they just let it go, they might not be able to complete the mission.

At this thought, the three of them also knew that with their strength, they couldn't help John Doe at all. On the contrary, they would drag John Doe down, so they didn't intend to go with him and could only nod in agreement.

"Be careful."

With the three people's reminder, Fang Qiu moved and quickly rushed toward the downtown area of Belgon in the night sky.

Actually, Fang Qiu was not going back only to investigate the purpose of the Nirvana Organization holding the auction.

The main reason why Fang Qiu went back was that he couldn't take it lying down.

In the battle just now, he had taken the initiative to make the Eighth Guardian and Zach his opponents from the very beginning. He didn't expect that Zach would launch a sneak attack on Luoyun.

This was his dereliction of duty.

If he had kept an eye on Zach or directly killed him, Luoyun would not have suffered such a serious injury.

If it weren't for Luohua's sword, the long sword that pierced into Luoyun wouldn't have deviated. Instead, it would have pierced straight through the heart of Luoyun.

The more Fang Qiu thought about it, the angrier he became. He couldn't take it lying down.

Therefore, he had to go back.

Before long, Fang Qiu returned to the periphery of the hotel.

He found that the entire hotel had been completely surrounded by the people of Murica.

With a closer look, he found that these people were all S-class experts. There were even ones of the S plus.

He didn't expect that Murica would send so many experts over.

Then, Fang Qiu looked into the hotel.

People from all over the world and the major forces were surrounded by the Muricans.

Fang Qiu turned to take a look.

Then, he quietly came to a block ahead, entered the building opposite the hotel, and came to the room facing the hotel gate.

He leaned against the window and sat down cross-legged.

He closed his eyes and concentrated on spreading out his Divine Consciousness. The situation within a radius of 50 meters immediately came into view as if he could see it with his own eyes.

At the same time, he could hear the conversations in the hotel lobby.

Right then, Zach, the leader of Murica, was confronting the leaders of the major forces from all over the world. The atmosphere was very depressing.

“Who did this? Who stole my speed-up technique? Give it back to me now, and I’ll let bygones be bygones. Otherwise, don’t blame us for being merciless!”

Zach was very angry.

In his opinion, the ones who had snatched the technique just now were not weak. Only big countries and top forces could cultivate those people. There was no such large force in the local area of Belgon. According to the surveillance of the Muricans, there was no news indicating that any new force had entered Belgon.

Therefore, the only possibility was that one or many of these big countries or forces present had done it.

“You’ve lost your speed-up technique. What does it have to do with us?”

The leader of Rashk stood up and said coldly, “At the end of the auction, I told you that if you lose your thing, it will definitely not be done by the people of our country.”

“We were all at the scene at that time. You saw it with your own eyes. Why do you suspect us?” said the leader of Anglan as he stood up.

The leader of L’hexagone said disdainfully, “That’s right. You failed to protect the treasure, and you came to make trouble for us. If I had snatched the speed-up technique, I would have returned home long ago. Why would I go back to the hotel and wait for you to catch me?”

As soon as he said that, the people of other countries and forces on the scene complained one after another.

Zach’s expression became even darkened.

“Humph, you are here. Are all the people you brought over also here?”

With a snort, Zach narrowed his eyes and said angrily, "Anyway, I don't care. If you don't hand over the speed-up technique today, none of the people in this hotel can leave!"

At this moment-

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

Footsteps could be heard.

Everyone turned to look.

The Eighth Guardian came in with a large number of men in black.

Seeing the arrival of the Nirvana members, Zach became even more arrogant and said directly, "I'll give you five minutes. If you don't hand it over, I'll search each room one by one!"

As soon as he said that, all the countries and forces were irritated.

"Do you think you can do whatever you want as Muricans?"

"Do you think you can search our rooms just because you say so?"

"You can try!"

The leader of Sovieth snorted coldly.

"As Muricans, you're indeed arrogant. Do you want to bully us just because you can't defeat the Huaxianese?"

The leader of Anglan also said in a sarcastic voice, "You only represent Murica, and we represent several countries and forces. Do you really think you can hurt us?"

As soon as he said that, Zach's face instantly turned livid.

Now, there was no doubt that the countries and forces surrounded by his men naturally took the same side.

Once a battle broke out, Murica would become the enemy of the whole world.

"Aren't you on the same team as the Nirvana Organization?"

The leader of L'hexagone stood up and said, "They must still have copies of the technique. Why don't you ask them to give you another one? Why do you have to be the enemy of the world?"

The others nodded.

It was obvious that Zach was considering it.

Of course, it would be good if the Nirvana Organization could give him another copy, but the thing that he had just got had been robbed. He couldn't be embarrassed like this. He had to get it back.

"No."

After making up his mind, Zach said angrily, "Whoever dares to snatch things from Murica must pay the price!"

Just then-

"How about this."

The Eighth Guardian stood up and said to all the countries and forces present, “In order to maintain peace, I am willing to give you a copy of the speed-up technique, as long as you return the stolen one to the Muricans. What do you think?”

Hearing that, all the people present were tempted.

The Eighth Guardian was offering it for free.

The Muricans had to get it at the cost of ten billion dollars, and now the Eighth Guardian was offering it for free.

Although people were tempted, they were not stupid.

No one dared to agree. Once they did, wouldn't it mean that they admitted that they had stolen it?

For a moment, everyone was silent, and no one spoke.

“You won't hand it over?”

Seeing this, Zach was instantly enraged and shouted, “Then don't blame me for showing no mercy!”

To kill John Doe, the Muricans had brought at least one-third of their elites over, which was enough to deal with the forces in the hotel.

Right after Zach finished speaking, the forces in the whole hotel were at loggerheads.

A great battle was about to break out.

Chapter 1700 Chaotic Battle

“Everyone.”

Just as the two sides were at loggerheads, the Eighth Guardian of the Nirvana Organization, who had been taking the side of Murica, suddenly took a step forward. He glanced at the people from all countries and forces on the spot and said, “Although this matter was caused by us, the purpose of the Nirvana Organization is only to hold an auction. We are not pleased to see the Muricans who got the speed-up technique get robbed. As the organizers, we have proposed a solution. Since both sides don’t agree, we can only withdraw from the dispute.”

After he said that, he walked to the side on his own.

All the black-robed men under his command retreated and stood aside. It seemed that they were staying out of this dispute.

The aggressive faces of the people from Murica immediately darkened.

The leader of the Murican team, Zach Lyder, looked at the Eighth Guardian with confusion and questioning in his eyes.

“Didn’t we agree to join forces?”

“Besides, you held the auction, and I bought the speed-up technique from you. It was robbed in front of you, and you don’t care?”

The Eighth Guardian met the eyes of Zach Lyder.

He shook his head gently and said, “I only promised to join forces with you to deal with John Doe. I didn’t really form an alliance with you. Moreover, your speed-up technique was robbed after the auction. This has nothing to do with me, and I have already proposed a solution. You don’t agree, so I can only withdraw from this dispute!”

Although Zach Lyder knew that the Eighth Guardian was right, he still couldn’t help getting angrier.

However, he couldn't fall out with Nirvana.

If the Muricans provoked the Nirvana Organization, Nirvana might even be forced to take the side of other countries and forces. When that happened, Murica would lose the speed-up technique for real and truly become the enemy of the whole world.

In this case, Zach Lyder could only vent his anger on the other countries and forces that were confronting the Muricans.

"Do you think that I won't be able to find out who stole it even if you don't tell me?"

Staring at the people in front of him, who were completely surrounded by the Muricans, Zach Lyder narrowed his eyes and shouted coldly, "Come out and tell me who did it!"

Right after he said those words, the people who were besieged all turned their heads and looked around in confusion. They didn't know who Zach Lyder was calling.

Just then, a few people suddenly stepped out of the crowd.

These people were from different countries and forces. They looked very well-behaved and there was nothing special about them.

However, when they stepped out, the faces of the people who were surrounded changed in unison.

Clatter! Clatter! Clatter!

Zach Lyder waved his hand, and a group of people immediately ran out from behind him, quickly surrounding and protecting these people who had taken the initiative to step out.

"They are spies!"

The faces of all the forces led by Rashk, Anglan, and L'hexagone immediately darkened.

No one had expected that among them, there were spies who worked for Murica.

Some experts were ready to take action and kill those who took the initiative to step out.

However, Zach Lyder walked up and stood in front of the spies who had been protected. With a cold smile on his face, he stared at them and said, "Tell me, who exactly stole the speed-up technique!"

"All of them."

At this moment, an informant immediately said, "They work together. Every country and force here is involved!"

As soon as he said that, the faces of all the Muricans changed.

Zach Lyder immediately looked extremely angry and gloomy.

"Well."

Staring at the people in front of him, Zach Lyder said angrily, "It's really you. How dare you gang up to rob me of my stuff? You're courting death!"

"Zach Lyder?"

The leader of SoviETT walked out and said with a disdainful sneer, "These people are not our people at all. We don't even know their names. Your method of framing us is too low-level!"

"That's right. We don't know them at all."

“Who are they? Do you believe what they said?”

“If you want to fight, just say it. We don’t accept this kind of framing!”

“If we really wanted to join forces to snatch your thing, why would we need to be so sneaky?”

For a time, people from all over the world and major forces mocked Zach one after another.

Not only did they directly deny the identities of those spies, but they also denied that they were the ones who snatched the speed-up technique.

Seeing this, the Eighth Guardian waved his right hand.

He took his men directly to the other side of the hotel lobby and sat down in the lounge, ready to watch the fierce battle.

“You’re asking for trouble!”

Zach Lyder looked sullen.

He waved his hand and gave the order.

“Go get them! Even if we have to kill all these people, we have to find a way to get the speed-up technique back!”

The speed-up technique was the primary goal for the Muricans.

As long as they could obtain the speed-up technique, they would not hesitate to make an enemy of the whole world.

Once they got the speed-up technique, Murica would inevitably rise again and reach the real peak beyond all countries.

When that happened, the whole world would submit to Murica.

They dared to go against the whole world, but did the world dare to go against them?

Along with the order of Zach Lyder, the elites of Murica immediately took action, and even all the people who had been surrounding the hotel rushed in.

Although the major forces led by Rashk, L'hexagone, and Anglan did not predict that Murica would send so many people over in advance, they were not weak since they had united.

The two sides immediately engaged in a fierce melee.

However, since they were in a downtown hotel, everyone was doing their best to hold back. No one dared to let the energy fluctuation spread out.

It was because the people on the scene were all metahumans. No one could disturb the normal world. Once they were discovered, the world would be in complete chaos.

They couldn't afford to have that happen.

In the lounge at the hotel, the Eighth Guardian was quite relaxed.

He asked his subordinates to fetch a bottle of red wine from the hotel counter.

He drank wine and watched the show with a smile on his face. He didn't intend to fight at all. Instead, he laughed happily.

After all, this scene where the forces fought was exactly what Nirvana wanted to happen.

In the room opposite the hotel.

“Humph.”

Seeing that the two sides were in a melee, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes and immediately stood up. He quickly changed into a local costume. He then took out a black mask and put it on.

After that, he moved, opened the window, and rushed out, rushing to the lobby of the hotel in an instant.

At this moment, the forces were fighting in chaos.

Everyone was attacking crazily.

In the hotel lobby, all kinds of energy flew out, but they could not even shatter the hotel's glass walls.

The hotel staff had already left.

As soon as the Muricans came back and surrounded the entire hotel, the senior officials and staff of the hotel had already evacuated in panic.

Seeing that the Muricans were up for a fight, they didn't dare to stay in the hotel any longer.

After making sure that there were no ordinary people in the hotel, Fang Qiu acted.

He charged straight at Zach Lyder, who was fighting fiercely against the leader of Sovienn.

Notably, Murica did send a lot of elites over this time, which caused the leaders of the other countries to be restricted. Zach Lyder also seemed to be on the verge of suppressing the leader of SoviETT.

Of course, Fang Qiu would not let the Muricans suppress other countries and forces so easily.

“They launched a sneak attack on Luoyun.

“It’s time for them to pay for what they’ve done!”

Swoosh!

Like a shadow, Fang Qiu instantly rushed past the fierce battle and arrived in front of Zach Lyder in the blink of an eye.

When Zach Lyder was engaged in a fierce battle with the leader of SoviETT, Fang Qiu quietly appeared behind him.

With a wave of his right hand, the palm carried an incomparably powerful energy Qi, and it was so fast that Zach Lyder was unable to react in time. Fang Qiu fiercely punched Zach Lyder on the back.

The punch hit its target.

Poof!

Unable to defend at all, Zach Lyder suddenly leaned forward and fell to the ground. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

In an instant, he was seriously injured.

The sudden and fierce attack made Zach Lyder so angry that his eyes instantly burst with madness. His eyes were bloodshot as he turned around, but in the end, he didn’t see a single figure.

The leader of SoviETT also got startled.

He saw a masked figure flash by.

However, he didn't chase after that figure.

Whoever seriously injured Zach Lyder would be his friend.

Without hesitation, the leader of SoviETT was stunned for a moment, and then he immediately rushed toward Zach Lyder, who had fallen, trying to take the opportunity to kill him.

Zach Lyder fought back with all his might.

On the other side.

After seriously injuring Zach Lyder with a single punch, Fang Qiu moved and charged toward the Eighth Guardian who was watching the battle from the side.

As long as Zach Lyder was seriously injured, it wouldn't be long before the Muricans would be suppressed by the world's joint forces and wouldn't pose much of a threat.

The biggest threat was still the Nirvana Organization.

Once the Muricans were suppressed, the Eighth Guardian would take the opportunity to negotiate with them and then join forces with them to deal with other countries. When that happened, things would be troublesome.

Moreover, no matter what the purpose of the Nirvana Organization this time was, as long as the Eighth Guardian, the leader of the plan, was killed, everything would immediately fall into a deadlock, which would stop the conspiracy of the Nirvana Organization.

Meanwhile, in the hotel lounge.

“Hmm?”

The Eighth Guardian, who had been watching the show, suddenly narrowed his eyes and fixed them on the fast-moving figure in the crowd.

But he happened to see that after seriously injuring Zach Lyder, that figure actually charged straight at him.

“Humph!”

Judging from the Qi power, the Eighth Guardian could tell that this masked man was not weak. He immediately smashed the red wine glass in his hand to the ground, stood up, and went straight to Fang Qiu who was charging at him.